

Another Word October 27, 2025

To our family and friends of King Road Christian Church

I've heard quite a few complaints recently about how dark it has become in the mornings. Well take heart! This Saturday night you can set your clocks back one hour. In so doing, it will now be a little lighter in the morning. Yea!! The down side? It will now get a whole lot darker, and quicker, in the early evening! Boo! And here I thought that a trade would give each side something that was wanted or needed!

This Sunday is All Saints Day. This is a time to remember and celebrate the lives of those who have gone on before us.

The next Jazz concert will feature the Barbara Knight Quintet performing many of your favorite jazz classics. This group is comprised of some of the finest musicians from the Cleveland area. The concert is scheduled to begin at 7 pm on November 3rd. Hope to see you here for a wonderful evening of music.

I want to personally thank each who have helped provide 15 Thanksgiving meals to families in our community. Gina from Head Start also sends her thanks to us for going that extra mile to help a neighbor.

This Christmas season, we will again be purchasing presents for 15 foster children in the county. The lists of the wants and needs will be available shortly.

Scriptures for the next few weeks are:

Nov. 2- Psalm 119:137-144 and Luke 19:1-10

Nov. 9- Psalm 145:1-5, 17-21 and 2 Thessalonians 2:1-5, 13-17

Nov. 16- Isaiah 65:17-25 and 2 Thessalonians 3:6-13

Nov.23- Deuteronomy 26:1-11 and Psalm 100

As we go to prayer, please remember Larry Laser, Dale Campbell, Beverly Zimmerman, Jan Herrmann, and Jan Robinson's brother, Jeff.

O Holy and Loving God. We praise and thank you for your wonderful creation. The beauty and endless bounty you provide sustains us in so many ways. May we never take you for granted but start each day with praise on our lips and thanks in our hearts. We thank you and also pray for the many people who respond to emergencies, provide health care, and keep us safe from harm. Teach us to be still and listen for your voice of wisdom, and may we, through your word, help others be reconciled to your will. Please accept our personal prayers for our family and friends who need your healing and love. All this we ask, through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

Growing up in the 50's and early 60's, I was introduced to America's favorite pass time, Baseball. I was never very good as a player, but when I was on a team (Ashland Bank and Savings) I was proud to put on the team shirt and hat. Often, I would get on the city bus (yes we had them back then) with my ball glove under my arm, and my official rubber cleated baseball shoes slung over my shoulder, and head out to do battle at Johnny's Food Basket Field. My shirt identified me as a member of the team. It told others who I was.

But, what happens when you aren't wearing outward signs of who you are? An incident that happened to me back in the late 80's was a wake-up call to me. I was conducting a training seminar for one of my good accounts. There were 8 sales people in attendance. One of the owners was a loud, fire breathing person who intimidated even his help. During the seminar, he came bursting through the door, and loudly came right up to me, got in my face and said, "you are one of those #@* Christians aren't you!" Oh my! How do you answer? What should I say? I took a deep breath and said, "Yes, yes I am." He took a step back, stared at me, then turned to his employees and said, "You can trust everything he tells you. He is the only decent and honest man I have ever known." He then turned, and left the room. We were all stunned. What did I do that made him feel and say what he said to his staff?

I don't wear shirts or hats to identify who I am. In fact, back then, I kept my beliefs pretty much to myself. So, what gave me away? I wondered for a while until I re-read Matthew 5:3-9, the Beatitudes. Jesus tells us that believers don't need an external physical appearance. Rather, it's what is inside the person that shows. He says, "Blessed are the humble, the peacemakers, the meek, the merciful." I was always taught to be nice to others, be honest, help and care for others. I never thought these and other traits would show up to others like a shirt emblazoned across the front with the name of the team I'm on!

And the amazing thing that happened next was that the owner began to change. He was not as impatient, was kinder to the staff, and the billowing fire brand of language turned way down.

The important lesson that I learned? We may never know how we affect others. But it's important that we always wear in our hearts the

garments Jesus lists in the Beatitudes. We are called to treat others with dignity, and honesty. To even tell the Good News. And our loving God will do the rest.

In His Peace,

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