

Another Word October 23, 2026

To our family and friends of King Road Christian Church

The church directory was hacked and a bogus email using my name was sent to many of you. We sent out a warning email quickly and we pray no one was taken advantage of. I'm grateful that so many of you caught it and did not respond. Please be careful because there are bad people out there trying to take advantage of you. Always verify any email you receive. Be sure that the sender's name matches with the address. If it's unknown, delete.

Sorry it has been a while since my last letter. I don't know about you, but doesn't it seem like October has just started, yet here we are almost into November?

Well, speaking of November, Ashland Head Start has again asked us if we would be willing to supply Thanksgiving Meals for 15 families. Of course, I said we would! There are 15 grocery sacks with a list of food items needed in the gathering area. If you would like to help, grab a sack this Sunday, purchase the items, and have them back by November 8th (Sunday) so they can be picked up by the 10th. We have already purchased 15, \$25 gift certificates for Butter Ball Turkeys. As before, if you weren't quick enough to secure a sack, you can help by donating toward the cost of the gift certificates or purchasing extra boxes of stuffing, mashed potatoes, canned green beans, and mushroom soup for larger families. Thanks in advance for your willingness to help our neighbors in need.

As a reminder, there will be a budget meeting at 6pm on October 27.

LifeWise character education is up and running. We are hosting over 100 middle-schoolers this year. What a blessing!

Nov. 1 is All Saints Day where we honor and remember those who over the past year have gone on before us.

Don't forget that Nov 2 will be the next Jazz concert beginning at 7pm. And as a special treat, McCray Martin and his band, The Bopper Brothers, will be here Nov. 13th for an Album Release concert. McCray is the son of Paul Martin with the Jazz concerts.

As we go to prayer, first give a praise for Sara Stewart who turns 102 today!! Congratulations and Happy Birthday Sara!! Please hold up; Greg and Sandy Hockenberry, Jone Horner, Jan Herrmann, Dale Campbell, and Peter Bally, Sara Stewart's nephew. May we pray:

Holy and gracious God, We thank You for Your unlimited love. Yet, even when we turn our thoughts from You, You are always there graciously waiting for us to return. As we look around, we see so many who are lost and struggling. May we, Your servants reach out to them with love and compassion and show them the way back to You. Search our hearts, test us, empower us in Your perfect way to everlasting peace. In Jesus Holy name, Amen

One of the best learning experiences of my life was while I was with The Boy Scouts. We learned many skills; how to work together, how to think for yourself, and to realize you were capable of doing amazing things. Above all though, was how to deal with life's responsibilities. But to me, the best parts of Scouting were the weekend campouts.

Every month or so, come rain or shine, we would plan meals, pack up all our gear in the church parking lot, and head out to some remote lake or woods and set up camp. Of course, all the skills we were being taught would be put to the test. In fact, there is one campout I remember quite clearly.

We were on a farmer's back property. We pitched our tents on the edge of his woods, made supper, cleaned up, and then sat around the campfire roasting marshmallows and telling scary stories. It was January, there was snow on the ground, and it was rather cold. Our Scout Master had us check out tents to be sure they were secure, and we all turned in around eleven.

That night the weather turned ugly. The wind began to blow, our tents began to shake, and within a few minutes most of our tents began to rip and blow away! Luckily, we were only a mile from the farmer's barn. We spent the rest of the night listening to the raging snowstorm outside while tucked safely away between bales of straw.

This story came back to me because I remembered that Paul was a tent maker. (Acts 18) In fact, that was how he supported himself. I'm sure he made high-quality tents because everything Paul did was the best. Whether sewing leather together, making tent frames, or preaching the gospel, he always gave it his best.

I'm sure that initially, Paul thought of tents as being nothing more than a temporary dwelling, something not even close to a permanent home. And while thinking that, I'm sure Paul then began thinking of our bodies as a tent, something that is also only temporary.

I can hear someone out there right now saying, "Ok Rich, how can you make such a statement?" Well, in 2 Corinthians 5:1 Paul writes, "Now

we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, an eternal house in Heaven, not built by human hands.”

See the similarities of my story and Paul’s thoughts? When this tent we live in goes down, (when the storms blows away your tent), we will have a permanent residence (like the sturdy barn), that is waiting for us in Heaven.

So, if you think about it, we are all here on earth, just camping out. And when our temporary tent is of no further use, it will be traded in for a permanent home; an eternal, immortal home, compliments of our Father in Heaven.

In His Peace,

Rich