



**A coincidence is a small miracle  
where God prefers to remain  
anonymous.**



Who can utter the mighty acts of the LORD? *who* can shew forth all his praise?

*Psalm 106:2*

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LUNCH INVITATION

Next Sunday is the “Let’s welcome and get to know our new pastor” lunch at Faith Church. They will not begin serving lunch until everyone arrives, so mark your calendar for this event and let’s fellowship with some of our sister churches. The membership at faith would love to see all of us there.

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Often we spend our life and free time searching for trinkets and treasures that we quickly tire of and ultimately discard. This poem will definitely give you a greater appreciation of what is really important in life.



**TREASURES**

One by one He took them from me, all the things I valued most;  
Until I was empty handed, every glittering toy was lost.  
And I walked earth’s highways, grieving in my rags and poverty  
Till I heard His voice inviting, “Lift your empty hands to Me!”  
So I held my hands toward Heaven and He filled them with a  
store  
Of His own transcendant riches till they could hold no more.  
And at last I comprehended with my stupid mind and dull  
That God could not pour His riches into hands already full.