

CHATHAM CHRISTIAN CHURCH
9897 So. Main St., P.O. Box 527
Chatham, Illinois 62629

Church Office 483-3987
www.chathamchristian.org

Rick Wenneborg, Minister
cell phone 836-4971
Rick@chathamchristian.org

Mark Huber, Youth Minister
cell phone 971-0940
hubermark2@gmail.com

Sunday Worship Service 9:15 AM
Bible School 10:45 AM

Non-Profit Org.
U.S. Postage
PAID
Chatham, IL
Permit No. 9

In my Father's Day sermon last week I noted that Peter's admonition for husbands to live with their wives in an understanding way has been called the biggest challenge God has ever given to men. I went on to note that men understand other men; we know how they think, and usually know what to expect. The corollary is that we don't know how women think or what to expect from them. I was proven wrong on both counts before lunch. Let me explain.

We recently had "my" bathroom re-done. We did "Marilyn's" three years ago, and I was in no hurry to do mine. I didn't see anything wrong with a green toilet and shower. But, understanding that women think differently about such things, I eventually gave in. And, I have to admit, it really turned out nice. Now I have a very contemporary bathroom that no one will ever see.

Anyway, I knew the picture of a Harris Hawk that had graced my bathroom for years would have to go. I was anxious to find something to put in it's place, but Marilyn told me she was going to take care of it. It drove me crazy not knowing what was coming, or what she was waiting for. The study at home is filled with falconry pictures, and the living room has vacation and family pictures, so what would it be? Apparently it wouldn't even be artsy, because she wouldn't even let me pick out something at the Art Fair.

Without saying anything to her about it, I started thinking a picture of my first motorcycle would really be cool. And I thought maybe Father's Day would be the day for whatever was coming. We had found a picture of my '48 Harley a couple of years ago when going through some pictures Mom had saved, but never really discussed it. Except to note that I had bought it for \$90 and sold it for \$95, and that they are now worth \$50,000 or so. But that's another story.

I'm sure you've guessed the end of this story. Yes, a beautiful picture of my old Harley now hangs in a place of honor in my new bathroom. I guess after 40 some years together, men and women can actually start thinking alike.

God Bless, Rick



THE CHATHAM MESSENGER

VOLUME 47

June 21, 2017

NUMBER 23

JACK STUCKI'S FATHER'S DAY MEDITATION

Previously I have spoken about my mom and what a great relationship we have always had. Now I want to tell you about the relationship I had with my dad.

My dad had a great reputation among those that worked with him. He was known as an honest hard-working guy that his friends could always depend on. If you gave my dad a cutting torch, a welder and some metal there wasn't anything he couldn't create. Throw in some hydraulic cylinders and there was nothing he couldn't make move. He was a heavy equipment mechanic and I mean big equipment like earthmovers and cranes. He could also work wonders with small engines like those on mini-bikes or even lawn mowers. There wasn't anything that he couldn't repair. He was a good provider for his family. We always had enough food and clothing and we usually reaped a great bounty of gifts at Christmas.

He passed away on July 15th of 2006 from complications caused by his severe Parkinson's disease. His last few days were spent at home in Hospice care surrounded by his wife and children. My sisters were very close to him and of course my mom loved him with all her being. They were devastated by his death. But when he died I felt no sense of loss. I couldn't mourn him because I never knew him. My father never wanted any kind of a personal relationship with me or my brother. As long as I can remember my dad never spent time with me or my brother. Our association with him could be summarized as such: no relationship was ever established, I never felt any kind of love from him, it seemed the only time he spoke to me was when he was mad at me, I lived in fear of my dad. He wasn't cruel and I never felt hate or any kind of negative emotion toward him. To this day I don't hold any feelings of animosity towards him. How could I? I never knew him.

I spent a good deal of my adulthood envying those men that had a close relationship with their dads. I could have went through my entire life feeling sorry for myself but something wonderful happened. I was introduced to my Heavenly Father or Dad if I may use that term of endearment without offending anyone. Isaiah wrote: "... you are our Father. We are the clay, you are the potter". This tells me God wants to work with us, with me, to mold us into someone He we can be proud of and we can be happy with. Our Heavenly Father seeks us out and wants a loving relationship with us. Something my earthly father never wanted or offered. I feared my earthly father but my fear of God is totally different as I worry that I will disappoint Him or turn away from Him and face eternal separation from Him. Our Heavenly Father isn't threatening us. He constantly demonstrates His love for us by His faithfulness, guidance, honor and protection. A very small list of His innumerable qualities. In Genesis our Heavenly Father describes Himself as "the compassionate and gracious God, slow to anger, abounding in love and faithfulness, and forgiving wickedness, rebellion and sin".

I pray that this Father's Day that all of you, daughters as well as sons, can celebrate your relationship with your dads. Remember we are all brothers and sisters in Christ so we can join together in celebrating our relationship with our loving Heavenly Father.

STATISTICS

	6/11	
Worship		108
Offering		\$8,145.36
	6/18	
Worship		114
Offering\$		\$5,155.17

SERVING THIS SUNDAY-6/25/17

Greeters	Judy Marlow
Visitors' Stand	Bob & Dixie Williamson
Communion Meditation	Jack Stucki
Ushers.....	Mark Huber
	Duane Carrell
	Gary Gredzieleski
	Otto Huber
	Chuck McLaughlin
	Jack Ruebush
	Connor Bales
<u>WORSHIP NURSERY</u>	
Toddlers	Sara & Regan Bartels
Infants	Rhonda Luzio
	Jake Divjak
	Sunday School
Toddlers	Julie Divjak
Infants	Dixie Williamson

SERVING NEXT SUNDAY-7/2/17

Greeters	Will & Sara Bartels
Visitors' Stand	Beryl & Jamella Reese
Communion Meditation	Paul Hunley
	Chris Luzio
Ushers	Connor Bales
	Kirk Polley
	Kent Ballard
	Will Bartels
	Rick Polley
	Jeff Edmiston
<u>WORSHIP NURSERY</u>	
Toddlers	Erica Blakley
	Kate Sperry
Infants	Karen Mann
	Emily Hughes
	Sunday School
Toddlers	Rhonda Luzio
Infants	Kristin Polley

NO PAPER NEXT WEEK

A FAILURE TO COMMUNICATE!

Dave Bales makes sure we have ushers, greeters, and people to man our visitor's stand every Sunday. Several weeks ago he made a passionate appeal for volunteers to sign up. As of last Sunday we only had four sign up to serve as ushers, and Beryl & Jamella to serve as greeters and at the visitor's stand. We have therefore concluded that what we have here is a failure to communicate.

Dave is not only wanting to involve new people in these areas of ministry, he's also wanting to give everyone the opportunity to reaffirm their willingness to continue serving. He would therefore like for everyone who is willing to serve, or continue to serve, to sign up. We're not going to go so far to assume that if you don't you're not willing to serve. If we did that Beryl & Jamella would have to man two stations every Sunday! If your name has appeared in the serving schedule in the past, it may continue appearing even if you don't re-sign. It would be nice to know, however, that those who are named really want to be there.

Please sign up this Sunday.



The Ball-Chatham Food Pantry is in need of jelly, canned pasta, mustard, ketchup, mayo, bar soap and laundry detergent. Items can be left in the container in the hallway.



Let Us Pray For...

--Rick Polley and family at passing of his brother.
 --Jeff Thompson's sister-in-law with cancer.
 --Jack Stucki's co-worker with cancer.
 --Father of Formea's neighbor with non-Hodgkin's lymphoma.

Sunday Evening Swim



The snow barely finishes melting in the Spring when I get the first request to start the Sunday evening swim time. Sorry it's taken a little longer this year, but everyone is more than welcome to come over this Sunday evening for some fellowship and pool time. The pool will be open anytime after 5:30...



Next Wednesday, June 28th, is our first swim and study for the Jr/Sr High School Students. It will begin at 2pm and finish around 5pm or whenever you have to leave.

High School Girls: Don't forget that your book study with Samantha Thomas also begins on the 28th. You will be meeting at Edgars from noon until 2pm. Then, come on over and join the others in the pool!



I miss a game and we lose. Never fear team, I'll be here Sunday at 3:15 when we take on the Church of St. Jude on Diamond 2 in Rochester Park.



The 4th of July activities here at the church have been scaled back. It is probably best due to vacation and traditional barbeques people like to attend. However, it isn't going away totally!

While once we brainstormed the possibility of hot dogs, snow cones, carnival type games and the dunk tank before the fireworks show, now we plan to just serve Root Beer Floats to the community in our parking lot prior to the show. This will still be a great way to reach out to individuals and introduce ourselves. If you would like to help me and Tina prepare some floats the evening of the 4th, just let me know!



Lake Springfield Christian Assembly

Camp season is well underway and so far, eight of our youth have attended a session this summer. There is still time to register and if you have any questions, please let me know. Please keep the following campers in your prayers as they participate in their camping time at LSAC.

Robbie Tevis will be attending the Trailblazer camp starting this Sunday followed by Gabe Polley and Clark Cantrell attending the Hello camp later in the week.