

PRESCHOOL EXTENDED SESSION

10:30 AM WORSHIP (May 16)

PRESCHOOL I: Crystal Hill, Stacy Barton

PRESCHOOL II: Tim Bass, Michele Wilder

PRESCHOOL III: Dallas Ratliff, Dudley McHugh

USHERS (May 16)

Russell Ratliff, Ralph Young,
Eddie McDavid, Devie Owens

**VACATION BIBLE
SCHOOL
June 7 - 11**

9:00 AM - 12:30 PM

GREETERS (May 16)

Fred & Sue Luethke,
C.B. & Ina Shanks

MAY 17 VISITATION- Deacon Representatives

Aaron Carroll, Lemuel Mixon

And the People Came . . . (May 9, 2010)

Sunday School	154
Bible Study (B. Seymour)	101
Homebound	0
SONshine Seniors Bible Study (Fri.)	8
Total in Bible Study last week	263

And the People Gave . . . (May 9, 2010)

Weekly Requirements	\$ 9,823.26
Received May 9	\$ 11,735.00
Designated May 9	\$ 3,046.00

Our church is supported by tithes and free-will offerings.

It is the privilege of all members to give
regularly as God has prospered.

GUATEMALA MISSION TRIP

June 25 - July 3

Please pray daily for these volunteers as they
prepare for the mission trip to Guatemala.
Pray that God will begin to prepare the way for
their mission. Pray that He will prepare the
hearts of the people of Guatemala.

Come to a Household Shower
honoring
Elizabeth Brannen
and
Caleb Horne
as they get married and embark
on God's call to the ministry.

Sunday, May 23, 2010
2:00 pm - 4:00 pm
Calvary Baptist Activities Building

Registered At:
Target, Wal-Mart,
Bed, Bath & Beyond, Macy's and
a Money Tree will be available for green gifts.

Calvary Baptist Church

Pastor:	Dr. Donnie C. Brannen
Music/Education:	Rev. D. Mikel Caywood
Children /Youth:	Rev. Jon Hoover
Secretary:	Jennifer Ramey
Organist:	Frances Mooney
Pianist:	Debbie Johnson
Keyboard:	Lemuel Mixon
Drummer:	Brian Shoemaker
Parish Nurse:	Barbara Bowling, RN

Periodicals

Heart and Hand (USPS 974-380) Published weekly except
Christmas week by Calvary Baptist Church, 1238 Pine Street,
Kingsport, Tennessee 37664-2432. Periodicals Postage Paid
Kingsport, Tennessee.

Heart and Hand

"Experiencing Christ Through Caring and Sharing"



Calvary Baptist Church

1238 Pine Street

Kingsport, TN 37664

(423) 245-9157

*Filled with compassion Jesus reached
out and touched the man. - Mark 1:41*

Vol. LXIX No. 18

May 12, 2010

Schedule of Ministry

Sunday, May 16

9:15 AM Bible Study
10:30 AM THIS HOPE in Concert
4:45 PM Instrumental Praise Ensemble (Rutledge Class)
5:30 PM The Refinery
6:30 PM Evening Worship

Monday, May 17

6:30 PM Visitation

Wednesday, May 19

Last Day of School- Kingsport City Schools
6:15 PM Handbells
6:30 PM Older RAs, RAs, Acteens, GAs & M. Friends
6:30 PM Invisible War Study
7:30 PM Choir Rehearsal

Thursday, May 20

6:30 PM Pauline Martin Bible Study (CH)

Friday, May 21

12:00 Noon SONshine Seniors Bible Study (CH)

GRADUATION TIME

It's hard to imagine that this coming Saturday, my daughter Elizabeth will be graduating from Brewton-Parker College. It seems like just yesterday (actually August of '06) that we left her there standing under the trees outside her dorm. We could never then have predicted all the twists and turns of God's will that have brought us here to Kingsport, and that have brought us to her upcoming wedding day and her return to the place of her birth, Louisville, Kentucky and Southern Seminary. I thought I'd share with you the article I wrote back in August of '06 for the newsletter of the church I was then pastoring:

CONNECTING WITH MY FATHER(S)

If you then, though you are evil, know how to give good gifts to your children, how much more will your Father in heaven give good gifts to those who ask Him!
(Matthew 7:11)

I made a connection with my father this week.

All the goodbyes had been exchanged, with hugs and kisses all around. A full day of moving in, a trip to Wal-Mart, running extension cords and decorating a dorm room (or half of one, at least) had now come down to this moment - 9:30 P.M. - time to get in the van and leave. As I looked at my precious daughter - almost 19 years old, but still my baby - standing there under the trees outside her dorm, my arm felt heavy as I reached up to put the van in reverse. Watching her watch us leave was hard. As I drove away, there was a lump in my throat the size of a bowling ball. What few words Heidi and I exchanged on that trip home had a quaver in them, and my stomach felt like I'd been kicked.

I couldn't help but think back to a day 21 years ago, when my father hurriedly said his goodbyes and left me standing under the trees outside K-8 Seminary Village ("the Gospel Ghetto") in Louisville, Kentucky as I began seminary. I walked back into that apartment that afternoon, looked at everything I owned stacked against the back wall of the living room, sat down in a chair, and cried like a baby. What I only found out later was that my father (and mother, for that matter) made it a little

way down the road, and they pulled over and had a good cry, too. There are differences. I was a little older than Elizabeth is (the ripe old age of 23!), already married and living on my own for two years. I was seven times further away than Elizabeth is. And they weren't leaving me there alone; I had Heidi to take care of me (and to take care of). But 21 years later, I understood what that day meant to my Dad. A week or so later, I got a letter from him (the only one he ever wrote me). That letter dealt with some mundane things (like how the Savannah Christian football team looked for the year; I wouldn't be there to enjoy the games with him for four more seasons), but it ended with him telling me that he knew we'd be OK, but if there were anything we needed - now or ever - I needed only to let him know, and he would do whatever it took to take care of it. How good it was to know that my father had my back, and more than once, he came through in a tough time. It's been said that in the South, you don't really become a man until your father tells you you're one. Dad told me in that letter that I was a man...but I would always be his son.

I made a connection with my Father this week.

The morning after. We had arrived home at 11:00 the night before, but I was too keyed up to sleep, and didn't get to bed until 1:30 or so. The clock went off at 6:00. A Wednesday morning. Uggh! Why didn't they have them move in on a Friday so that the parents could have Saturday to recover? I think about the long day ahead - my classes to teach, a Wednesday night lesson to prepare, a visit that needs to be made, the Wednesday night services - but quickly that sinking feeling in my stomach returned. Elizabeth's not upstairs in her bedroom. She's 108 miles away. I asked Heidi, "Why does this feel so wrong?" She put her hand on my arm and said, "Hon, she's in a good place." And she is. A good Georgia Baptist college. Everyone from the faculty and staff we've met have been wonderful, helpful, kind and committed to the welfare of the students. She's there pursuing God's will for her life, training for the ministry to children that He has called her to, and the whole college has committed itself to preparing her for that destiny. Yes, it's a good place. But it's not where she is that bothers me. It's where she ain't that bothers me.

As I showered and shaved that morning, I thought of another Father, who released His Son to fulfill His calling and destiny. He "left" His Son not in a wonderful place with wonderful people committed to His well-being, but in a sinful world full of evil people who would misunderstand, mistreat, and ultimately murder His beloved Son, in whom He was well-pleased. I marveled at how great the Father's love for us is, that He would give His precious Son for us, that we who were His enemies might become His children! My love for my children is nothing compared to His love for His children.

Later that day, my cell phone rang. As I pulled it from its holster, I saw the message: "Call from Elizabeth." My face lit up with excitement, and I smiled as I opened the phone to talk with her. I wonder if that's how God reacts when we address Him in prayer? I suspect so. If I delight to hear from my child, how much more must He delight to hear from His children. Thank God for cell phones and unlimited mobile to mobile service! So different from 21 years ago, when once or twice a month was all we could afford to call home. Aren't you glad that God has such a wonderful plan in prayer? His cell phone never powers down, and He's available every minute of every day. But how great His disappointment must be when we don't bother to call! They say long distance is the next best thing to being there. And I want to "be there" for her. No event of her day is too mundane or trivial to share with Dad. I want to hear her joys, her hurts, her concerns, her struggles. Could it be that the Sovereign Lord of the Universe feels the same about me? He wants me to talk to Him, all during the day, about whatever's going on in my life, no matter how insignificant it may seem, because it's all significant to Him.

I'm adjusting to Elizabeth being away...but I'm also counting the days until next Friday. Our baby's coming home. I can't wait until she's in my house again, even if it's for just a little while. I enjoy having her in my presence. I wonder if God counts the days between Sundays? I can imagine God tells the angels, "My children will be in My House, in My Presence, on

Sunday!" The family's going to be gathering together at our Father's house this Sunday. Will you be there?

UPCOMING EVENTS

Please pray for us as we travel this weekend to Georgia for Elizabeth's graduation. Don't forget this Sunday, the group "This Hope" will be in concert for the morning service. During the evening service, we will be showing a 17-minute film called "The Harvest" in preparation for our May 23 Evangelistic Service, and Noel Turner from the Gideons Ministry will be giving a report on their important work. Make every effort in the coming days to bring in the lost and unchurched for the evangelistic service on the 23rd. In the evening service on the 23rd, I will be starting a four-part study of the book of Jude called "Facts and Fakes."

Numbers 6:24-26,

Bro. Donnie



Help us upgrade the Sanctuary Sound System with this nice new mixer. Mark donations "Sound System" in order to contribute to this effort.

CHRISTIAN LOVE AND SYMPATHY . . .

- James Gamble & family in the loss of his uncle, Z.P. Gamble.
- Frances Mooney in the passing of her cousin, Irene Littleton.

Our thoughts and prayers are with you.

H-O-P-E



10:30 AM May 16, 2010

Calvary Baptist Church

EVERYONE WELCOME!

A Love Offering will be taken.

Anyone interested in helping with the children's summer fun camp on July 12 -14, please see Jon Hoover.



The Harvest – A Modern Day Parable

Sunday, May 16

6:30 PM Calvary Sanctuary

A 17 minute dramatic story of a young family pushed to the edge. A crisis at harvest becomes a race against time.

Inspired by a story based on the true account of a mid-western family caught in the drama of harvest time and the need for help. The story is set to an original musical score, this modern day parable will stir every person young and old.

Christians are God's works in progress.

YOUTH SUPERWOW SUMMER CAMP

June 14 – 18

Jekyll Island, GA



2010 GRADUATES

If you are, or you have a child who is graduating this spring, please call the church office and let us know.



Tennessee Baptist
Children's Homes

Mother's Day Offering for the Tennessee Baptist Children's Home will be received throughout the month of May. This once-a-year offering supplies 25% of the funds needed annually to provide Christian homes and family preservation services to more than 200 children and families on crisis cared for by TBCH across Tennessee. Please do your part to help love, reach, and teach these children.

May 23

EVANGELISTIC SUNDAY

This Sunday will be especially directed toward the lost to call them to salvation. Make this Sunday a matter of fervent, intense prayer, and make every effort to invite lost friends, relatives, co-workers, and neighbors to be here. Offer to bring them to church and buy their lunch afterward.

June 6

Commissioning Service

We will have a special Commissioning Service for our mission teams who are going out this summer.