

September
2011



Fall
Issue

Women on a Mission

By Your spirit make us one with Christ, One with each other, and one in ministry to all the world.

New Home Baptist Church Women's Ministry

**"That ye may with one mind and one mouth glorify God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ."
Romans 15:6**

A Tribute to Mrs. Bea Cox

by
Tina Peek

Who can find a virtuous woman? For her price is far above rubies" Proverbs 31:10

When thinking of virtuous women who have touched my life, Mrs. Bea Cox would certainly be on my list. Although I have only known her for a few short years, she had already made me feel as if we were long lost friends that had a lasting bond.

I feel honored to write this tribute in her honor and memory but feel certain that my words will not be adequate in projecting what a special lady she truly was.

Mrs. Bea was a member of the Ladies II Sunday School class and her words and presence always brought life and laughter to everyone in the room. She was always so innocent and sincere in participating in class whether she was telling a funny story or event that had happened to her earlier in the week, a question as to what a particular word meant (most all of us wanted to ask but were too embarrassed to admit we didn't know) or a faithful prayer request for someone that she had a burden for. Her active participation was always recognized.

Proverbs 31 goes on to say in verse 25 *"Strength and honor are her clothing and she shall rejoice in time to come."* I don't think Mrs. Bea had any idea how much strength she portrayed to the world around her. I never heard her complain about her disease or the handicap that it had brought upon her life. She truly was someone who had accepted God's will for her life and made the very best of her situation while all the time, she continued to honor her Lord. What a testimony and example she set for each of us to follow!

While visiting with her the night before her home going, without even knowing, she challenged me to be a better person. She shared with those of us in the room that she had made everything right between her and the Lord and in her exact words said, "I can't think of a single person I need to call and apologize to." I left Mrs. Bea's home with those words echoing in my mind and heart. Did I have everything just right between me and the Lord? Was my relationship with Him EXACTLY where I desired it to be should I enter into His presence at that very moment? Do I have family, friends, or brothers and sisters in Christ that I need to call and apologize to? Thank you Mrs. Bea for challenging my heart to be a better person.

Because of the consistent, faithful life of Mrs. Bea Cox, her testimony will continue to live in the many lives that she has touched. I am blessed to have known such a virtuous jewel.

Mrs. Bea loved her Sunday School class and made a point to tell everyone she knew. One of the last things she would ever say to some of the ladies was "SAVE MY PLACE IN SUNDAY SCHOOL – I WILL BE BACK SOON."

Mrs. Bea, we saved your place for several weeks and unfortunately for us, God had better plans for you. So now from each of us in the Ladies Sunday School Class we say to you, "SAVE OUR PLACE IN HEAVEN, WE WILL BE THERE SOON!"



Mrs. Bea with daughter Valerie

Memories of Mrs. Bea Cox

Mrs. Bea was always so pleasant. She always commented on how I looked and gave such nice compliments to everyone. What a precious lady, wish I could have her attitude! *Eva Nell Peek*

I will always remember Mrs. Bea for her love and devotion to her grandchildren. I would look up in Sunday School class and she would be coming into the room with one of the kids riding on her wheelchair. She always wanted to share something they had done together that week. What a special love she had!!! *Mellonie Shelton*

My first memory of Mrs. Bea is that she always called me 'hun'. Elliana and Cooper were always by her side or sitting in her lap at church. And she's not in her wheelchair anymore; she's walking the streets of GOLD! *Rhonda Mince*

As unfortunate as that wheel chair was, I have seen Mrs. Bea give Elli and Cooper a ride to and from Sunday class many times (SMILING THE WHOLE WAY). That thing is gone now - she's dancin' like a ballerina! *Tissia Griffith*

Mrs. Bea was one of the sweetest ladies I have ever known. "Hey Baby, I love your smile"- How could you not smile with her encouragement??? What a wonderful example she was!!! *Belinda Phillips*

Mrs. Bea was a very special part of our Ladies II Sunday School class. She loved us and we loved her. I admired her openness and freedom in worship. One of her many loving traits was her thoughtfulness for others; while Mrs. Linda King was so sick and had to miss many Sundays, Mrs. Bea always reminded our class to "remember Mrs. Linda's unspoken prayer request." A dear friend has gone on home ahead of me! *Judy Shavers*

I didn't know Mrs. Bea that well...but she always had a smile every time I saw her. And now days that is a very rare thing indeed :) *Kim Haynes*

She always had a smile and a positive word. *Sarah Burdette*

Ms. Bea--my precious friend and Sister in Christ. She let us know she loved us, sent cards and made phone calls to check on us. She let her light shine for Jesus. I am blessed to have known this sweet lady AND her precious family. I love you Ms. Bea. *Anita Hancock*

My favorite memory of Ms. Bea is watching her from the choir. She ALWAYS had a smile on her face & was praising God! *Elisabeth Smith*



Mrs. Bea with daughter Valerie

BEA COX

By
Carolyn Smith

Wonderful things of folks are said when they have passed away;
Roses adorn the narrow bed over the sleeping clay.
Give me the roses while I live trying to cheer me on;
Useless the flowers that you give after the soul is gone.

If I didn't know better, I would think Bea Cox wrote this song.
This is the way she felt about life and she let it show.
Would be a good lesson for us all to live by.
I'll miss my friend for now, but will see her again one day.

Better late than never
Even if it's a short stay;
At least you were successful
Coming here to have your say.
Over and over you told us how much you cared.
X-rays with their magic could never show
The love you shared.

POEM OF LIFE

Life is but a stopping place,
A pause in what's to be,
A resting place along the road,
to sweet eternity.
We all have different journeys,
Different paths along the way,
We all were meant to learn some things,
but never meant to stay...
Our destination is a place,
Far greater than we know.
For some the journey's quicker,
For some the journey's slow.
And when the journey finally ends,
We'll claim a great reward,
And find an everlasting peace,
Together with the lord

Author unknown

PAC-MOMS

The PAC-MOMS class will be starting a new Bible study in September titled "When I Lay My Isaac Down" by Carol Kent.

In this study Carol Kent shares her personal story of unshakable faith in unthinkable circumstances. This study outlines eight transformational power principles that can forever change your life.

This study will bolster your faith, renew your hope, and challenge you to new levels of personal and spiritual commitment.

You know, we all have an "Isaac" in our life. It doesn't have to be a child. It could be your marriage, your job, an illness, or just a situation that is out of your control. I would like to encourage any lady to attend. I am certain that you will get a blessing.

PAC-MOMS meet on Sunday nights at 5:15 in the Garden Room.

Kim Batey

"...weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." Psalm 30:5



CARE PACKAGE SENDERS

If you would like to help support our military personnel serving overseas, bring items and leave them in the Care Package Senders box in the copy room.

Sonya Ott

"Look not every man on his own things, but every man also on the things of others."

Philippians 2:4

The Joys of Being a Nurse

by
Amber Steeley RN

“When you’re a nurse you know that every day you will touch a life or a life will touch yours”

Author Unknown

Seeing a child turn from pink to blue within seconds; having a mom throw her lifeless child into your arms and saying, “*I can’t take this anymore!*”; pulling up saline from a bag into syringes until your arms are shaking to try and resuscitate a patient; hearing that your favorite little two-year-old cancer patient had a seizure during the day and is now intubated in the PICU; having a dad rush out of a room screaming that his baby isn’t breathing (and later finding out that the dad was the one that actually attempted to smother him); watching a coworker bathe a baby before taking her to the morgue.

When Terri first emailed me about writing something for the newsletter, I was honored; tears came to my eyes—I wondered why anyone would want to know about my nursing career. I was also thinking about everything that I have gone through (the above are just a few of the things that I have experienced). I am a pediatric nurse. I have worked at Children’s Hospital at Erlanger for three years. The experiences that I have seen/been through and the relationships that I have built have been life-changing to say the least. When I first went to school for nursing, I had doubts; *was this really what I wanted to do the rest of my life; can I handle taking care of sick children?* Multiple hours of praying and hoping finally paid off. When I interviewed for my job and got it, I knew right then that this is for sure what God wanted me to do. I felt relieved knowing that I was going to be doing something that would make a difference. A lot of people have asked me, “*How can you take care of sick children; doesn’t it break your heart?*” I simply tell them that yes, even though my heart has been broken multiple times (sometimes several times a day), I couldn’t see myself doing anything else. God has led me here, and I hope and pray that I can continue to be the person that I need to be to bring honor and glory to Him.

When I first began thinking and praying about what I would write about, I was at a stand-still; what could I have to say about nursing that you would want to hear; what would God want me to tell you? Then God spoke to my heart, and now I know. One of the things that He wanted me to tell/remind you of is this: “***Every good and perfect gift is from above.*** James 1:17”. Perfection is defined as: “*the quality or state of being perfect; as a freedom from fault or defect; flawlessness.*” As God’s children, we are supposed to be perfect in all that we do (Hebrews 13:21). Often times, especially for me at the hospital, I get confused about what perfection is/looks like. Then when I least expect it, God reminds me again. Throughout my nursing career, “*perfection*” has come in many different shapes and sizes. While I know that God never makes mistakes, His idea of perfection is a lot different from mine (thankfully). The patients I have taken care of, ranging anywhere from a couple of days old to 21 years old, are all perfect in God’s eyes. Cancer, gastroschisis, cystic fibrosis, metabolic disorders, chromosomal disorders, and being developmentally delayed are all part of God’s plan for these kids. Often times, I have wondered why God would allow certain things to happen. But God reminds me that no matter what, His plans will/do always play out the way they are supposed to—**His way is perfect.**

There are certain patients that I have taken care of that stick out more than others. Often times, I have found myself having trouble taking care of/dealing with certain patients. I let my attitude get in the way; I find that I am judgmental when I know I shouldn’t be. It’s in these times that God reminds me that no matter the situation, or my actions, it’s all in His hands. He has provided the knowledge and the people to provide care for His children. Being a nurse is not just about checking vital signs and giving shots; for me, it’s the smiles and/or hugs that I get in return that make all the difference. Doing something that helps a child feel better, enough for them to smile, laugh, and play, is what it’s all about. Working night shift, I often get more time to talk to/interact with my patients (that is until they go to sleep); this is the part of nursing that I absolutely love! On any night, I may take care of anywhere from 2-4 patients depending on what all is going on with them; and working 3-4 nights a week, the number of patients adds up. However, there are times that I may have the same patients for weeks; these are the ones that really touch my heart. Some of the kids who I have taken care of multiple times are the ones with cancer or some other chronic illness. I don’t understand why anyone, much less kids, have to get cancer or have other life-threatening illnesses. But I think that God handpicks them because He knows that they can deal with so much more than we think—these kids are amazing and can handle whatever is thrown at them—chemotherapy, numerous medications, multiple tests and procedures.

Most recently with the storms, I have really seen the Hand of God and felt His presence. We had several children that came in with head injuries and multiple broken bones as a result of a house or other building collapsing on them. Looking back, the saying “*what a difference a day makes*” comes to mind. It was truly amazing to see just what God can do in His own time, by His own terms. Watching a teenager that had suffered a traumatic brain injury and came in unresponsive walking down the hall laughing and cutting up with his family is such a joy to see. Also, seeing a 17-month-old actually turn his head and look you in the eyes and smile when you say his name brings joy. It is circumstances like these that bring tears to my eyes and make me realize how truly blessed I am to be just a little part of God’s perfect plan for these kids.

For me, nursing is not a job; it’s what I was made to do. Being a nurse now for three years, I have learned more about love, loss, heartbreak, excitement, anger, self-sacrifice, unselfishness, and sadness than I ever thought I would have. I have laughed, cried, been happy and sad sometimes all in one day. Often times I do get discouraged and wonder if I am going to make it through the shift/week. That’s when I realize that I have to just step back and remember that it’s all in **His** hands; God’s Will will be done regardless of mine or someone else’s actions. I pray every day before I go to work that God will help me make it through and that I might make a difference in the lives that cross my path. My hope is that I will be able to show others, through nursing, the abundant love, kindness, and mercy that He has shown me time and time again. I pray that His perfection will be evident through the work that He has placed me here to do (Matthew 5:48).

Nurse’s Prayer

(Ephesians 2:10)

May I be a nurse, Lord, With gentle, healing hands,
Who always speaks with kindness, Who cares and understands.
And while I’m serving others As You would have me do,
Please help me to remember That I’m truly serving You.

R. Fogle



Christian Book Review

By
Judy Shavers

Christian Fiction

Search-and-rescue K-9 handler Bree Matthews encounters plenty of missing persons and mysteries on Michigan’s Upper Peninsula in **The Rock Harbor Series** written by Colleen Coble. #1 *Without a Trace*: When a plane crash claims her husband and son, Bree Nichols and Samson, her search-and-rescue dog, won't rest until they recover the bodies. But quiet Rock Harbor is shaken by a violent crime, and Bree discovers links to her husband's fatal accident. Would solving this crime bring her peace---or more incredibly, reunite her family? Bree’s adventures continue in #2 *Beyond a Doubt*, #3 *Into the Deep* and #4 *Cry in the Night*. Other books by this author are also available in the library.

For a light-hearted style of writing you might enjoy reading the **86 Bloomberg Place Series** written by Melody Carlson. In *I Heart Bloomberg*, Kendall managed to wrangle her grandmother's house-free and clear; with the right ad she'll pull in some girls, their rent and if she's lucky, she won't have to go to work any time soon. Kendall, Anna, Lelani, and Megan begin their lives as roommates with assorted extra baggage filled with broken hearts and dreams, but they will discover they also have a vast array of hidden strengths. Their journey together continues in #2 *Let Them Eat Fruitcake*, #3 *Spring Broke*, and #4 *Three Weddings and a Bar Mitzvah*

Christian Biography

In 1994, amidst scandal, sin and shattered lives, Grammy-winning singer Michael English fell from the heights of the Christian music world. In *The Prodigal Comes Home*, Michael shares his story of failure and God’s Story of Redemption. Suddenly divorced and desperate to escape his crumbling life, Michael turned to alcohol and drugs—an addiction that cost him his fortune, his home, and nearly his life. His story is a testament to God’s mercy, proving that God can make even sin-broken relationships whole again—and that His grace shines even in our darkest hours. Through it all Michael learned *my source of strength, my source of hope is Christ alone ...*

Time 2 \$ave Coupon Workshop

By Katrina Floyd

In this time of economic uncertainty when so many families are struggling financially, it is especially important for us to be wise stewards of the money God has given us. On Friday, August 26th we were privileged to have Kelly Thompson of Time 2 \$ave Workshops in Cleveland, Tennessee with us to present a coupon workshop on “Grocery Store Savings.” We had a good turnout with about 50 ladies from all over the area who attended.

One of the first lessons we learned was to change our shopping habits. Normally when we go to the store, we have a list of the things we *need*, that we are most likely out of at home, and that is what we purchase. When we change our shopping habits and instead shop for the things we *use*, we can save money by purchasing the items we use when they are on sale. When you can combine a sale price with a coupon, you will have even greater savings!

We also learned about the changing prices of items at the grocery store. Your favorite brand of cereal is not the same price every week at the store. In tracking prices on cereal for 12 consecutive weeks, Kelly found that the cereal could be priced anywhere from a high week of \$4.99 to a sale week of \$1.99. The key is to wait for the item to drop to its sale price, then add a coupon if you can, and purchase it at the lowest price possible. When you are shopping for what you *use* and not buying because you *need* it and are out of it this week, then you can do this!

You missed out on a lot of good information if you were not able to attend the workshop, but if you ask anyone who was there I’m certain they would be glad to share with you about what they learned. Also, in case you haven’t heard yet, Bruce’s Foodland is continuing their “Double Coupon Wednesdays” through the month of September!



Time 2 \$ave Coupon Workshop Presenter
Kelly Thompson



Mellonie and Sherinda signing in
participants



Terri giving away door prizes



Kim with her *Time 2 \$ave* Coupon

Women's Ministry Calendar

September

September 1 - HOPE – 6:30 PM – Garden Room

September 6, 13, 20, - Faithfully Fit - 5:30 PM - Garden Room

September 26, 27, 28 – Manna On The Mountain

October

October 6 - HOPE – 6:30 PM – Garden Room

October 4, 11, 28, 25 - Faithfully Fit - 5:30 PM - Garden Room

October 26 - Women's Ministry Outreach at Trunk Or Treat

November

November 3 - HOPE – 6:30 PM – Garden Room

November 7 – Shoebox Packing Party – 6:00 PM – Garden Room

November 1, 8, 15, 22, 29 - Faithfully Fit - 5:30 PM - Garden Room

December

December 1 - HOPE – 6:30 PM – Garden Room

December 6, 13, 20, 27 - Faithfully Fit - 5:30 PM - Garden Room

December 2 – Women's Ministry Christmas "The Hidden Gift of Christmas" - 6:30 – Special Speaker Lisa Frasier – All ladies are invited.

December 8 – Agape Dinner Theater – 6:00 PM – Agape Baptist Church, Scottsboro Alabama

From Robbie's Recipe Box



Robbie's famous Strawberry Pretzel Salad

2 cups pretzels
3/4 cups butter
1/4 cup sugar

Crush pretzels, mix with melted butter and sugar, press into a 9x13 pan and bake in 400 degree oven for 7 minutes.

1-8oz. pkg. cream cheese
3/4 cups sugar
8oz. cool whip

Beat together, sugar and cream cheese, and fold in cool whip. Spread over cooled crust and refrigerate until chilled.

2-3oz. pkg. strawberry Jell-o
2 cups boiling water

Dissolve gelatin in boiling water, refrigerate until begins to chill.

2-10 oz. pkgs. frozen strawberries

Fold strawberries into Jell-o mixture and pour over cream cheese mixture.

Drop spoonfuls of cool whip on each slice when serving.



**Sunshine
Basket
Ministry**

We delivered 13 Sunshine Baskets from March through August.

Eva Nell Peek

"...let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth."

I John 3:18



Attention Ladies in your early 20's—
late 30's...you are invited to be a part of

H.O.P.E.!

(Helping Others through Prayer & Encouragement)

H.O.P.E. meets in the GARDEN ROOM @ NHBC,
the 1ST THURS. NIGHT of every month @ 6:30 p.m.!

A little over one year ago, H.O.P.E. was born! It began as a 'Girl's Night Out' once a month, giving the younger women/mom's of New Home Baptist Church the chance to get to know one another better & therefore being able to *Pray For* and *Encourage* one another! It has become one night a month where we can all get together, lift each other up, pray for, cry with and laugh with each other, eat & have a great time together...all while most importantly worshipping our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. We love our time with our "H.O.P.E. friends"! If you are looking for a women's ministry to be a part of, this is your INVITATION! We would *love* to have you be a part of our group! Please contact me if you have any questions by email: akidwell@farmerstel.com or by phone/text 256-996-0292!

*In His Service,
Alicia Kidwell*

"...my HOPE is in thee." Psalms 39:7

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Women's Ministry



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