



Christian Community Homecare

Homecare Herald



August Already?!

August reminds me of the month of December—YES, it's here already! That's the feeling I get when August arrives. It seems like many people feel this way. August means the days are getting shorter and summer is nearing its end. Vacation plans have been made and most likely are over. August is the end to a three month period that most of us consider a slower, more relaxed time of our lives. But it also the beginning of a brand new chapter for many people as they return to school. Do you remember how you felt before the start of a new school year—perhaps anxious, excited, nervous? Maybe you asked yourself, what if I get the mean teacher instead of the nice one? Will I keep my old friends while making new ones? Along with anticipation came fear of the unknown. All of us have a comfort zone, and fear is a common reaction to new territory. Many of you probably have children, grandchildren, or some family member heading to school soon and experiencing the same feelings you had as you donned your new first day of school outfit and gathered your freshly bought supplies. Here is a simple prayer that my mother taught me and maybe you would like to pass it on: Lord, help me remember that there is nothing that will happen today that you and I can't handle together!

In His Service, Chris

*Beatitudes
for Friends of the Aged*



*Blessed are they who understand
my faltering step and palsied hand.
Blessed are they who know that my ears today
must strain to catch the things they say.
Blessed are they who seem to know
that my eyes are dim and my wits are slow.
Blessed are they who looked away
when coffee spilled at the table today.
Blessed are they with a cheery smile
who stop to chat for a little while.
Blessed are they who never say,
"You've told that story twice today,"
Blessed are they who know the ways
to bring back memories of yesterdays.
Blessed are they who make it known
that I'm loved, respected and not alone.*

*Blessed are they who know I'm at a loss
to find the strength to carry the cross.
Blessed are they who ease the days
on my journey home in loving ways.*

- Esther Mary Walker



HAPPY LABOR DAY!

Finding Meaning in Our Labor

Isaiah 49:4

But I said, "I have labored to no purpose;

I have spent my strength in vain and for nothing. Yet what is due me is in the Lord's hand, and my reward is with my God."

Have you ever felt like you're spending your life using your talent for nothing? Life is often spent doing mundane activities that seem to have little eternal purpose.

The great prophet Isaiah was struggling with his own purpose. He knew he was chosen to be a voice for God, yet life became purposeless for Isaiah. We all go through periods when our purpose seems to be clouded with the mundane. We see little meaning in life. On the other hand, Isaiah didn't stay in this place. We read in this passage that he knew the truth of his existence. He could look past his present circumstance and know that his real reward and purpose would be revealed in eternity. He knew that God was just and fair, so he placed his faith on this truth.

When life appears to lack meaning and purpose, remember that if you devote your life to the purposes He has for you, the fruits of your labor will be manifested in due time. "The one who calls you is faithful and He will do it" (1 Thess. 5:24).

From Crosswalkmail.com

BIRTHDAY WISHES



BELATED JULY
BIRTHDAY WISHES TO
EVELYN OHLENDORF-
HAPPY "90TH" !

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO
MARION WALSH ON
AUGUST 25TH!



Phone: 314-843-9673
Fax: 314-849-2617
E-mail: home-care@swbell.net
Church Office: 314-843-6577
www.christiancommunityhomecare.org

3980 S. Lindbergh Blvd.
St. Louis, MO 3127

Christian Community Homecare

TODAY'S CLEAN LAUGH

Delivery Suspicion

There was an unexpected knock on my door, and like I always do I first opened the peephole and asked, "Who's there?"

"Parcel post, ma'am. I have a package that needs a signature."

"Where's the package?" I asked suspiciously. The deliveryman held it up.

"Could I see some ID?" I said, still not convinced.

"Lady," he replied wearily, "if I wanted to break into your house, I'd probably just use these." And he pulled out the keys I had left in the door.

Thanks to Pastor Tim for this joke!

<http://www.cybersalt.org/cleanlaugh>

