

# Osage News

February, 2011

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## Ministerial Board Continues the Search

### The Second Round

~by LaDonna Hartman, chair

*"Now these are the gifts Christ gave to the church: the apostles, the prophets, the evangelists, and the pastors and teachers. Their responsibility is to equip God's people to do his work and build up the church, the body of Christ."* Ephesians 4:11-12 (NLT)

First, the Ministerial Board wants to thank everyone who has agreed to speak on Sunday mornings while the church is without a pastor. The church is so fortunate to have so many talented people. God has truly blessed us.

Connie Egbert was elected to the Ministerial Board and replaced Cherlyn Ingram at the beginning of the year. Connie, Darrell Barr and I make up the board.

The second round of applications for the pastor's position have arrived. The board is currently reviewing these applications. We are hoping to review some sample sermons from the top two candidates. The current plan is after reviewing the sample sermons we will conduct phone interviews. If a suitable candidate is found the next step is for the Ministerial Board to ask for the approval of the Church Board. If the Church Board agrees the Property and Finance Board will then contact the candidate to work out contract details. If a salary and benefit package can be agreed upon, the candidate will then be invited to spend a Sunday at the church. If the candidate feels called to our church, the Church Council will then vote. If the church agrees the candidate will be called to Osage.



Snow Pictures taken around the church. A record snowfall of 12 to 20 inches was recorded in Southeast Kansas on February 1, 2011.

**February 6**  
**"Souper Bowl Sunday"**  
hosted by CBYF  
at the church  
Noon

**February 7**  
**Bible Study Group**  
Vernon Egbert home  
7:00 p.m.

**February 12**  
**Annual Birthday Dinner**  
at the church  
6:30 p.m.

**February 19**  
**Father/Son Banquet**  
at the church  
6:30 p.m.

**Every Tuesday**  
**Community Lunch**  
**Come-N-Dine**  
at the church  
11:30 a.m. - 1:00 p.m.  
(or until the food is gone)

**Every Sunday:**  
9:30 a.m. Sunday School  
for all ages

10:30 a.m. Worship  
(a staffed nursery for ages  
3 and younger is provided)  
Children's Church

5:30 p.m. Women's Bible  
Study

*True Love*

For God so lo**V**ed the world,  
 That He g**A**ve  
 his on**L**y  
 Begott**E**n  
 So **N**  
**T**hat whosoever  
 Believeth **I**n Him  
 Should **N**ot perish,  
 But have **E**verlasting life."  
**John 3:16**

~submitted by Colleen Huff

**Gardening for the Soul**

*~by Marsha Hartman*



Gardening is therapeutic, there is a spirit of interaction with the space that's enjoyable. You are transported to a stillness that inspires you to beautify the place you love-- a peaceful, easy feeling. There's serenity in the garden environment that is very healing. Beauty is important, but so is a simple life. The garden in its simplicity is a gift that keeps blooming. You can't be in this type of environment with nature, the birds, the wildlife, the fields, the pastures and not feel the wonder of creation around you.

God gave all this to us to care for while we are here on His earth. Let us do the best we can and give thanks to Him each and every day. Winter will soon be over and we gardeners will be very thankful for the rest we've had but, we'll be ready to get dirt under our finger nails again.

THANK YOU LORD

for caring about our gardening souls.

*You Are Invited To*



**Come – N – Dine**  
**Where?**  
**Osage Church of the Brethren**  
**896 S 80th St**  
**Phone 632-5248**  
**When?**  
**Every Tuesday from 11:30 a.m.**  
**until 1:00 p.m.**  
**(or the food is gone)**

**Come - N-Dine Menu\***

<p><b>February 1</b>          Taco Soup          Cornbread          Broccoli Salad</p>	<p><b>February 22</b>          Ham          Green Bean Casserole          Candied Sweet Potatoes          Salad          Hot Rolls</p>
<p><b>February 8</b>          B-B-Q Beef Sandwiches          Baked Beans          Cheesy Tater Tots          Salad</p>	<p><b>March 1</b>          B-B-Q Ribs          Hash brown Casserole          Spinach          Salad &amp; Hot Rolls</p>
<p><b>February 15</b>          Chicken &amp; Noodles          Mashed Potatoes          Applesauce          Peas &amp; Hot Rolls</p>	<p><b>March 8</b>          Chicken Cordon Blue          Broccoli &amp; Cauliflower          Salad          Hot Rolls</p>

Dessert included with meal.  
Freewill offering accepted.  
\*Menu subject to change.



*“The first day of spring is one thing,  
And the first spring day is another. The  
Difference between them is sometimes as great as a month”  
-Henry Van Dyke.*



## Fun Facts About Spring

*~by Cindy Alexander*

- If you were standing on the equator during either the vernal equinox (March 20 or 21) or autumnal (September) equinox, you would see the sun pass directly overhead, the only two times in the year when that is true.
- Equinox, in Latin, means equal night.
- The days and nights are of nearly equal lengths everywhere on the earth.
- The two equinoxes are also the only times during the year when the sun rises due east and sets due west.
- In spring, the Earth’s axis is tilted toward the sun, increasing the number of daylight hours and bringing warmer weather that causes plants to bring forth new growth.

There is a persistent myth that at the vernal equinox, and only at the vernal equinox, you can stand a raw egg on its end. There is an equally persistent myth that says it’s not possible at any time to balance a raw egg on its end. Neither is true. With a little patience (or sometimes a lot), you can balance a raw egg on its end at any time of year. The first day of spring has nothing to do with it.

The seasons have a profound effect on plant and animal life. In spring, plants and trees sprout new leaves, flowers appear, birds migrate to warmer regions, and many animals emerge from hibernation.

Spring is a time of new beginnings, of hope, and of fresh starts. It is a good time to really look at your life and decide what you believe and why. Spring is also a good time to give your life over to the Lord and let Him guide your steps. Consider it a good spring-cleaning of your heart and spirit.



<u>February Birthdays</u>	
Isabella Crumpacker	1
Connie Cheney	4
Mark Crumpacker	4
Paula Surridge	4
Colleen Huff	7
Sylvia Billington	19
Toby Ulery	24

<u>February Anniversaries</u>	
Dick & Paula Surridge	4
Gary & Kathy Scales	15
Danny & Connie Egbert	16



<u>March Birthdays</u>	
Juanita Clawson	1
Kelsey Lee	3
Margarette Beasley	7
LaDonna Hartman	7
John Hiller	11
Melanie Hartman	18
Gary Ledford	18
Ashka Huff	25

<u>March Anniversaries</u>	
Chris & Judy Jo Allen	7
Ralph & Mary Ann Ulery	9
Glen & Barbara Wilkerson	16
Galen & Jackie Hiller	21



*Osage News - February 2011  
Published by  
The Osage Church of the Brethren  
Sharon Leonard, editor  
aleonard@ckt.net  
620.632.5248  
896 S 80th Street  
McCune, Kansas, 66753*

## Winter Musings

~by Barbara Egbert

Winter always comes with cold weather and something called snow or freezing rain or sleet. Whatever it's called is bad news to a cattleman during the winter.

We start having baby calves about the first of March at our place and that's a bad time to have a bad blizzard or rain or whatever. The baby calves sure aren't adapted to staying alive during bad weather. Just cold weather is usually okay but don't let it rain on them. It just sucks the heat right out of those calves. They just can't last very long.

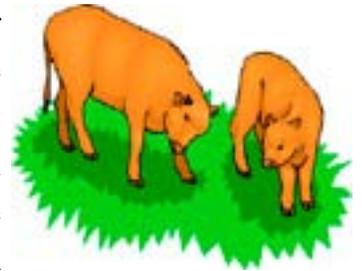
Last year was a particularly bad year for baby calves. Just ask any farmer that had calves during the March blizzard. Almost everyone lost a bunch of babies – especially if they were born at that time. If they had already been born they got along a lot better.

Snow and rain also gives the cattleman a bad time feeding. It's muddy and hard to get around and you'll probably be stuck sooner or later. Vernon uses the

tractor to feed but it still has a hard time. The ruts get so deep in places that he will almost bottom out. Then the tractor gets so muddy that when it dries a little it is mud caked and mud gets in the fenders and on the tires so much that it's hard get around and usually he has to give it a good washing.

Just ask a cattleman what kind of weather he likes in the winter and he'll tell you he likes a dry winter. It's sure a lot easier on them as well as the machinery and even the cattle. So hope for a dry winter this year. Of course not too dry or it will hurt the wheat but around here the wet weather is harder on the wheat in the winter than the dry weather, usually.

Watching those little baby calves running and jumping and playing with each other in the spring is really an enjoyable time for the cattleman and then the memories of all that snow and bad weather dims till the next time. It's a time of new beginnings and a season of wonderment and new life for God's world. Makes everything worth the hassle.



Whose woods these are I think I know.  
His house is in the village, though;  
He will not see me stopping here  
To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer  
To stop without a farmhouse near  
Between the woods and frozen lake  
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake  
To ask if there's some mistake.  
The only other sound's the sweep  
Of easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep,  
But I have promises to keep,  
And miles to go before I sleep,  
And miles to go before I sleep.

~Robert Frost



## Reaching Out In His Name

~by Marsha Hartman

It takes a village to raise a child. Well, it takes a village to do anything worth doing and the good Lord gives us what we need to do his work. We at Come-N-Dine have been working with the village for the past two years and we would like to inform you, the village, just what you have helped us do:

We have given over \$5600.00 in out-reach to the community. We have helped pay for things from roof tops to eye glasses. We have given help to families that have lost homes to fires; to cancer patients without insurance to help pay the bills, to a child that lost an arm and to children that went to church camp. We have paid electric bills and given to



a fund raiser for a sick lady in the community. A gift of \$310 was sent to Heifer International this past Christmas as well as a donation to the Church Christmas family. We also continue to provide all the paper plates and cups for the church use, as well as coffee and tea.

We try to use and recycle everything to the best of our abilities. For instance, all vegetable scraps and egg shells go to feed Paula's or Galen's chickens. Chicken parts and bones along with food scraps are taken to feed our dogs. We have recycled cans and cut labels from cans to be used as fund raisers. Left over food goes to community members who are in need due to sickness, or just in need of help.

All of this could not have been done without the village. You are the ones that come to support us with donations not only of money but with yummy desserts of all kinds and donations of hamburger, chicken, and vegetables from the garden. We appreciate each and every one of you and all that you do. We really appreciate the ones that help do dishes.



Sharon asked us to report on the dinners. This is what the committee wrote: Carol Troop said "Love cutting the pies and cakes and having Paul help me and doing dishes. I love working with everyone."



From Paul: "I love the visitation with all the help and then visiting with our "guests" when they arrive. Tasting all of the desserts is a super added benefit."

From Paula: "I love seeing the smiles on everyone's face, taking a break in their busy week to come and eat and visit and knowing the money donated will help someone in need."

From Nancy: "Come-N-Dine is a wonderful manifestation of God's love shown to each other through serving. Seeing people enjoy visiting and sharing a good meal is a true blessing! PLUS, we have so much fun."

From Linda: Come-N-Dine is a fun time for the workers-just ask Nancy about the shower incident or Sylvia and her love for silverware or ask Harold and Galen about clean hands. Everyone works together so well. Its also a joy to watch the people fellowshiping as they eat. Every woman enjoys not having to cook one meal a week!" From Harold: "PS I agree."

**Thank you one and all.**

### **Around the District and the Denomination:**

**Mar. 11-13** Regional Youth Conference, McPherson, Kan.

**Mar. 18-20** District Women's Retreat, Cross Wind Conference Center, Hesston, Kan.

Theme: "God's Gift of Laughter"

Register by Feb. 18 and save \$10.00

For more information talk to Colleen Huff

**Mar. 26-31** Christian Citizenship Seminar, New York and Washington DC

**Apr. 1-2** District Men's Retreat, Heartland Center for Spirituality, Great Bend, Kan.

For more information, talk to Ray Huff

**Or click on [www.osagecob.org](http://www.osagecob.org) and follow the links**

## Flashing Lights

~by Doris Crumpacker

Not long after Christmas

I saw a strange sight. It was early morning before the sun had lit the sky. I went to the window to look outside to see what the weather was like. Near where Mark parks his pickup, I saw dancing red

lights. They looked like something being blown about by the wind with flashing red lights. I knew it wasn't a person because it stayed near the ground. I went out the backdoor, and these lights came right at me. I soon made out the shape of a dog.

I called downstairs to Mark and asked if he had lost a dog while coon hunting the night before. He said yes. I asked if it had flashing red lights. (Sometimes Mom isn't very smart). I was told it was a tracking collar; a devise to help find a lost dog or his collar if it comes off. I knew dogs wore tracking collars. I just didn't know they had flashing red lights.

Have you ever thought about all the flashing red lights in our lives? They are usually for our protection or to alert us of danger. Air planes at night flash lights among the stars. Tall buildings or towers over 100 feet are required to have flashing lights. Train crossings have them to alert us of a coming train. There are stop and go lights at street intersections. Around pot holes or construction sites are flashing lights. Emergency vehicles and patrol cars have them.

What are some of the lights we find in God's Word? In the beginning God made light--the sun to light the day and he moon and stars the night.

When Moses was directing the people in the desert to the promised land, God provided a cloud to guide them by day and fire by night. The light of the fire was a symbol of the active presence of God.

God gives us pictures in the old testament that point to Jesus. These pictures are called typology. Everything in the tabernacle and later in the temple are typologies of Jesus. The God lamp stand that gave light is such a typology. In John 8:12 Jesus says "I am the Light of the world. He who follows me shall not walk in darkness but have the light of life.

Saul in his journeys to destroy Christ's young church, experienced a great light from heaven. It was none other than Jesus confronting Saul for persecuting

Him and His church. It changed Saul's life and he became Paul; a light for Christ to the Gentile world.

We as Christians have the light of Christ. Matthew 5:14-16 states: "you are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot

be hidden, nor do they light a lamp and put it under a basket but on a lamp stand, and it gives light to all who are in the house. Let your light so shine before man, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father in heaven.

Revelations 22:5 tells of heaven's light: "There shall be no night there. They need no lamp nor light of the sun, for the Lord God gives them light."

Heaven's lights are good for there will no more need of the flashing red ones.





A DECEITFUL HYPOCRITE.

Beware! you're on a slipp'ry path, Be sure, your crooked ways are	known; Your trusting parents little think, How bad their	Give back the note! and strive to be, Above the reach of villains' snares'	Throw off your gew-gaws, wash your face, And then go home, and
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*This valentine was sent to my grandmother in 1898. Years ago you could buy valentines that were less than complimentary and my dad sometimes sent one to some of his friends, without a signature. Now you can't find a valentine that is less than complimentary~Betty Ledford*

**(Paul's Corner: continued from page 8)**

at the Passport window was going to look the applications over with a fine tooth comb! Our photos were not exactly the size they wanted but she thought they might go through anyway. She wanted to know if we wanted to do the pictures over and we told her to send them as they were and then if they wanted some teenie, weenie, itsy, bitsy changes made, they could send them back and we'd get'er done.

After she was satisfied that everything was filled out just right, she told me how much that would cost. I forgot to bring my check book along, so I handed her my credit card; she told me they don't take credit cards. I showed her where it said on the application that they take credit cards; she looked it over and said, "It might say that, but we don't take credit cards". Yep, she won that round and Carol paid her with a check.

We finally got out of there and it was nearly 4:45. I remember taking a cruise in the late '80's or early '90's to somewhere southeast of Florida and I took my birth certificate with me to prove that it was actually me standing there.

After I got down there and I proudly showed them my birth certificate, it turned out to be just a copy from a doctor showing that I was a "live birth". (I didn't know there was such a thing), What a surprise that was! Not that I was born alive, but that it wasn't actually my birth certificate! They told me to go ahead but it would be best to apply for an actual birth certificate as soon as possible and that is what I did when we returned home. That was before the "terrorists" changed our way of life.



Once we were traveling in a pickup truck and camper and we stopped at the Canadian Border in the Glacier National Park and I asked the Ranger if I could just drive across the border and come back just so I could tell my friends in Kansas that I had been in Canada. He said that would be "OK" and that is what we did. I'll admit we were in plain sight of the Ranger Station all of that time but that was back when things were so much easier. Time does change things and not necessarily for the better. But Praise the Lord,

**God never changes.**

## Paul's Corner

~ by Paul Troop

I have done some traveling in my time and I thought I might as well get a Passport just in case Carol and I might want to see other parts of this world. That should be a "piece of cake". We decided that Alaska would be a good place to visit; that is one of our states but still we have to have a passport to see it. I wonder if you have to have a passport to go to Hawaii, I'm sure we do.

After we got back from our Arizona Adventure last fall, I found out that some naughty person or persons "borrowed" my credit card number. Luckily the Credit Card Company caught it and put a "hold" on my credit card and issued me a new one.; that stopped that kind of stuff. When I found out that one of the charges was for a whole lot of clothes, right away I knew that it surely must be a woman. . . or some man trying to impress his woman!

We had to make a down payment on a trip with this particular "Adventure Company" and it had to be with a credit card so immediately we called my Credit Card Company and explained why a big charge would be coming through and what plans we had for the future. They said they would be on the look out for these things and everything would be just fine.

Now it was time to start getting our passports taken care of. We went to the Post Office and got the forms that are required. I had to get a new one, and

Carol had to have her name changed from Humphreys to Troop. I wanted to just "white" it out on the one she already had but, she wouldn't let me do that. Something about they would probably put me in jail.

We went home to fill out the forms and I discovered that my birth certificate wasn't at home but in a locked box in the bank in McCune. Well, we had gone this far and there was no turning back, so we headed for McCune and got my strong box out of the vault.

I blew off the dust the best I could, opened the lid, pushed back the cobwebs, and started looking at the few things I had in there, such as two silver dollars I always carried with me when I was a teenager and I had forgotten all about them. There

was also an Indian-head penny and a few other things that I thought I could not do without.

I finally found my birth certificate, took it out and put the box back for safe keeping.

We then headed for Pittsburg, and made a quick stop at Walgreens to get our pictures taken for our Passports After we picked them up, we headed for home to finish filling out the Passport applications and a few other things.

Time was getting away from us but we had time enough to get back to the Post Office before it closed (the Passport window closes at 4:30 and it was only 4:15 when we got there). I didn't realize at the time that the lady



*(continued on page 7)*

OSAGE CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN  
896 S 80TH STREET  
McCUNE, KS 66753

STAMP



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