

Seeking Out

The Old Paths

Volume 10 Issue 11

November 2004

The First Thanksgiving Proclamation

On June 20, 1676, the governing council of Charlestown, Massachusetts, held a meeting to determine how best to express thanks for the good fortune that had seen their community securely established. By unanimous vote they instructed Edward Rawson, the clerk, to proclaim June 29 as a day of thanksgiving. That proclamation is reproduced here in the same language and spelling as the original.

While the proclamation quoted on this page is the oldest extant thanksgiving proclamation, the thanksgiving being announced was by no means the first thanksgiving. The Plymouth Thanksgiving traditionally regarded as the first thanksgiving took place in 1621, the fall after the Mayflower pilgrims arrived.

“The Holy God having by a long and continual series of His afflictive dispensations in and by the present warr with the heathen natives of this land, written and brought to pass bitter things against His own

covenant people in this wilderness, yet so that we evidently discern that in the midst of His judgements He hath remembered mercy, having remembered His footstool in the day of His sore displeasure against us for our sins, with many singular intimations of His fatherly compassion, and regard; reserving many of our towns from desolation threatened, and attempted by the enemy, and giving us especially of late with many of our confederates many signal advantages against them, without such disadvantage to ourselves as formerly we have been sensible of, if it be the Lord’s mercy that we are not consumed, it certainly bespeaks our positive Thankfulness, when our enemies are in any measure disappointed or destroyed; and fearing the Lord should take notice under so many intimations of His returning mercy, we should be found an insensible people, as not standing before Him with Thanksgiving, as well as lading Him with our complaints in the time of pressing afflictions: The council has thought meet to

appoint and set apart the 29th day of this instant June, as a day of solemn Thanksgiving and praise to God for such His goodness and favour, many particulars of which mercy might be instanced, but we doubt not those who are sensible of God’s afflictions, have been as diligent to espy Him returning to us; and that the Lord may behold us as a People offering praise and thereby glorifying Him; the council doth commend it to the respective ministers, elders and people of this jurisdiction; solemnly and seriously to keep the same beseeching that being perswaded by the mercies of God we may all, even this whole people offer up our bodies and souls as a living and acceptable service unto God by Jesus Christ.”

We have many things to be thankful for, many blessing the Lord has sent our way. Let us give thanks not only on Thanksgiving Day, but each and every day of the year.

“We are journeying unto the place of which the LORD said, I will give it you: come thou with us, and we will do thee good.” Numbers 10:29

Dryden Road
Pentecostal Church
3201 Dryden Road
Dayton, Ohio 45439
298-6555

SCHEDULE OF SERVICES

Sunday School - 10 A.M.

Morning Worship - 11 A.M.

Evangelistic Service - 6 P.M.

TUESDAY

Youth Service - 7:30 P.M.

WEDNESDAY

Prayer Service - 10 A.M.

THURSDAY

Family Service - 7:30 P.M.

"Where A Warm
Welcome Awaits You...
In This Church We
Teach Holiness Too..."

Pastor
Bennie D. Sutherland
Editor
Frank Lindsey

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Web Address: www.drydenroad.com

Around Home

Prayer List

Please remember the following
people in our church who need a
touch from the Lord.

Patsy Roberts, Verna Williams,
Edna Pelfrey, Demia Abner, Vee
McElhaney, Rebecca Lakes, Bessie
Richmond, Jean Sheldon, Evelyn
Houston, Donna Maggard, Ma-
bel Wells, Willidean Curtis, Opal
Houston, Odie Boggs, Sharon
Whitley, Rachel Thompson, Flodie
Baldwin, Ruby Gulette, Carl Du-
Hamel, Steve Phillips, Carl Hen-
son, and Ray Driscoll.

Remember Our Soldiers

Remember our soldiers overseas
with a card or a care package, and
especially with your prayers. They
are:

Sgt. Steven Griffitts
1ST Marine Div. Hqbn. Co. Main
UIC 40140
FPO AP 96426-0140

Cpl. Matthew Rank
Task Force Lancer
B-TRP, 2-107th Cav.
Camp Bondsteel
APO AE 09340

LPC Juarez, Scott J.
MWSS 273 Eng./He
Unit 78555
FPO-AP 09509-8555

Birthdays

Angel Varney	1
Sean DuHamel.....	4
Judy Estes	4
Ivan Minton	5
Sue Farmer.....	7
Mary Ann Lindsey	7
Janet Smith.....	11
Keith Shockley	12
Kim Banks	13
Theresa Osborn	13
Darrell Allen.....	14
Phyllis Harrison	15
Brian Thompson	15
Amanda Hasty.....	16
Ray Mills.....	17
Lore' Tussey	19
Jeff Roberts	20
Holly Boggs.....	23
Robert Rice	25
Rhonda Hall.....	26
Brayton Baker	27
Jay Osborn	27

Anniversaries

Rick & Dana Reed	9
Ivan & Lucille Minton	18
Donald & Regina Dixon	22
John & Opal Houston	25

Worry is the interest we
pay on tomorrow's troubles.

My wonderful Lord,
Thou of Heaven and Earth adored,
I lift Your name on high!
Oh, Thou Ancient of Days,
My voice I shall raise,
Knowing You will hear my cry!

MY WONDERFUL LORD

Lord, Your presence I desire,
Coupled with Holy Ghost fire!
Without You I cannot go on.
As before Your throne I bow,
I ask You to come to me now,
For then sorrow and pain will be gone!

Lord, I may never know,
Why You would love me so,
That You came to die in my place!
Ah, 'tis an awesome thought,
I've been blood bought!
Thank God for His amazing grace!!

Lord, I'm looking forward to the day,
When this life shall pass away,
And I'm no longer bound by earthly chains!
I shall never ever die,
Once I've reached my home on high,
Where the Lord of Glory reigns!

Hated Potatoes

A kindergarten teacher decides to let her class play a game. The teacher tells each child, in the class, to bring along a plastic bag containing a few potatoes. Each potato is to be given a name of a person that the child hates. So, the number of potatoes (that a child will put in his/her plastic bag) will depend on the number of people he/she hates.

So, when the day came, every child brought some potatoes with the name of the people he/she hated. Some had 2 potatoes, some 3, while some had up to 5 potatoes.

The teacher, then, told the children to carry the potatoes in the plastic bag with them, wherever they go (even to the bathroom); for 1 week. Day, after day, passed by and the children started to complain; due to the unpleasant smell let out by the rotten potatoes. Besides, those having 5 potatoes also had to carry heavier bags.

After 1 week, the children were relieved because the game had finally ended. The teacher asked, "How did you feel while carrying the potatoes with you for one week?" The children let out their frustrations and started complaining of the trouble that they had to go through, having to carry the heavy and smelly potatoes wherever they go.

Then, the teacher told them the hidden meaning behind the game. The teacher said, "This is exactly the situation when you carry your hatred for somebody, inside your heart. The stench of hatred will contaminate your heart and you will carry it with you wherever you go.

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If you cannot tolerate the smell of rotten potatoes, for just one week, can you imagine what is it like to have the stench of hatred in your heart for your lifetime???"

Moral of the Story:

Throw away any hatred, for anyone, so that you will not carry that sin for a lifetime. Forgiving others is the best attitude to take! Love your enemies, do good unto them.

Christian Sympathy

We extend our Christian sympathy to the Welch family. Mabel Brown, Shirley Welch's mother passed away.

Our sympathy to Mary Banks, whose Sister, Rosie Dickey passed away.

Our sympathy to the Houston family. Sister Darien Houston's mother Callie Cecil passed away.

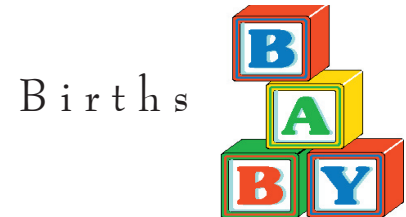
Our sympathy to Millie Mills whose father-in-law passed away.

Thank You

My sincere thank you's and appreciation are sent to my sisters and brothers at Dryden Road Pentecostal Church for all of the prayers, get well cards, phone calls, and support extended to me during my surgery and recovery.

I especially appreciate the visits and cards I received while at Hill Spring Health Center for needed rehabilitation. Again, my deepest thank you's.

Sister Vee Mc Elhanev



Congratulations to Barry & Barbara Welch, and Dan & Phyllis Burr.

The Welch's have a new grandson, and the Burr's a new granddaughter.

DID YOU KNOW?

As you walk up the steps to the building which houses the U.S. Supreme Court you can see near the top of the building a row of the world's law givers and each one is facing one in the middle who is facing forward with a full frontal view ... it is Moses and he is holding the Ten Commandments!

The best way to have the last word is with an apology.

Brother & Sister Sutherland celebrate their 40th Anniversary, September 26th. The following poems are from their friends in Indiana.

BENNIE & JANE

A girl named Jane
What a dame.
A boy named Bennie Darrell
He was quite a feller.

In 1961
She looked out the door
And what did she see
A handsome man
He was coming after me

She was petite, pretty and bashful
He was a Patton Hiller
With dashing eyes and black hair
Oh man, he was a thriller.

They went to church
At Tunnel Hill
And worked at RCA
To pay the bills.

In Greene County they did land
Their first home was in Scotland
He preached to the people
At the church with a steeple

Rebecca was their first born
With skin so soft and black hair
She didn't get to stay
That wasn't very fair.

Along came Richie Dee
With dimples and eyes of brown
He was just like his mommy
He never showed a frown

God said He had a plan

They took a hold of His hand
He sent them up the road
To Hilltop they did go.
And Man! What a load
To feed those hungry souls.

Oolitic was their pad
It was better than they had.
Again they were blessed
Sissy was added to their nest.

Dallas and Ruby had a Fiat
Told them to drive it
That's an extra we've got

Bennie had an El Camino
He hauled around Jon, Scott,
Brian, & Jano.

Carl Covey became Bennie's
mission
He really had a vision
A Christian Carl would be
Was all that Bennie could see.

He was rough
And he was tough
While driving his little red truck
He'd whip all the boys at once
And never lost their bluff

On a cold, dark December night
Bennie told of a flight
He and his family was gonna take
Our service it did not make

While anguish & tears did flow
Bennie said we have to go
Our hearts were made to bleed
By what we thought was a selfish
deed.

Sylvester and Joe Bill
Showed up on the hill
And took Bennie, Jane, Richie &
Renae
Oh, what a sad day.

North East to Ohio they did go
With Dryden Road in their sight
Not knowing anyone, not a soul
The Sutherland's were ready for
the fight.

Barbara and Jane closer they grew
They stick together, just like glue.
Sherry and Richie became good
pals
They didn't forget Renae that fine
little gal.

Renae and Richie have left the nest
Only to add to the family, the very
best.

Because of your fine livin'
Young people you seem to adopt
You show them the way to heaven
And hope they haven't forgot.

You have love only for each other
And thank God not for another.

Today we celebrate
That September date
When you said I do
Just between the two of you.

Happy Anniversary!!!!

Matthew Henry writes: "Eve was made by God not out of His head to rule over Him, nor out of His feet to be trampled upon by Him, but out of His side to be equal with Him, under His arm to be protected, and near His heart to be loved."

Bible Illustrator

Continued on page 6

HAPPY 40TH ANNIVERSARY

We are amazed and surprised we told one another,
It's been forty years, and they still talk to each other.

Well. Bennie and Jane, who would have guessed,
That forty years later you still would be blessed,
With family and friends, both old and new,
Plus a home in the east, and grey hair too.

Your lives have been filled over the years.
With your share of laughter, sadness and tears,
But you saw it through, with care and with love,
And of course with help from God above.

Your Children are great, your grandchildren too.
That's a job very well done by the two of you.
We know you take pride: those kids are so cute,
We hope you have a great time from our Ohio commute.

So happy Fortieth Anniversary Jane and Bennie,
May your lives be blessed with love and money.
To Bennie we say congratulations are due.
And dear, good Jane. We've got a medal for you!

The gains of heaven will more
than compensate for the losses of
earth.

Many buy cemetery lots in ad-
vance, but do nothing about prepar-
ing for a home in heaven.

The cross is the only ladder tall
enough to reach heaven.

Have you ever noticed that the
narrow road is not crowded but the
broad way is?

The greatest business in life is to
prepare for the next life.

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