

SHARE HOPE BUILD FAITH SHOW LOVE



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Moms have a tough job but it is a very important one.

A man found a lamp on the side of the road, and (having seen such things in the movies) he picked it up and began rubbing it. Out popped a Genie, who said, "I'll grant you one wish." The man thought for a while and said, "I want a spectacular job—one that in which no man has ever succeeded." The Genie nodded, folded his arms, and said, "POOF! You're a mom!"

Curtis Martin, former running back for the New York Jets, says, "Don't put me in the category of guys who avoid being role models. Look at the position I'm in. People look up to me. So, I try to set an example, let them know that if you do things right, your life will probably turn out well." He goes on to say, "The person who taught me that was my mother. She's my hero." Curtis grew up in a rough Pittsburgh neighborhood; more than a few of his friends and family members died violent deaths. He was able to avoid the most dangerous situations because his mother told him which people and which places to stay away from. He said, "She knew I wasn't faster than a bullet...I listened to her because I hated to disappoint her."

A couple of years ago when the Jets played the Buffalo Bills, Curtis didn't have a good game. Bruce Smith (the Bill's defensive end) was particularly hard on Curtis that day. After the game, Curtis' mom came on to the field and asked her son, "Honey, are you OK?" Then she went straight to Bruce Smith. She shook her finger at him and said, "I'm mad at you!" I can only guess that Bruce apologized; he certainly didn't want Curtis' mom after him. This story reminds us that moms never stop being moms, and kids never stop needing them. It reminds us also of the words of King Solomon...*Train a child in the way he should go, and when he is old, he will not turn from it.* (Proverbs 22:6)

GRADUATES



Please send us the names of CACC youth who are in the 2020 graduating class from high school or college (send to: rd@cherryave.net). We will recognize them in June.



Jeff Greenfield was a news correspondent for ABC News. He lives in Salisbury, Connecticut and has attended the same Memorial Day observance in his community for the last 15 years. He wrote this in 1997: "At 10 a.m., the parade begins moving down Main Street. It is a small parade: two vintage cars, bearing the region's oldest war veterans; the men and women who served in the military; the Salisbury Town Band; the Scouts; the Housatonic Day Care Center; the fire trucks from the volunteer fire departments in and around the Northwest Corner. We fall in line behind the fire trucks and follow the parade to the cemetery. There's a hymn, and a prayer, followed by a Scout who reads the Gettysburg Address, haltingly, shyly. Then come the names of the men who died in the World Wars, in Korea, in Vietnam. A minister recites the 23rd Psalm, a bugler plays taps (with another bugler far away playing the echo), the flag is raised from half-staff, and we all walk the few steps back to the Village Center. It is as artless, as unaffected a ceremony as can be imagined. There are no speech writers, no advance men measuring the best angles for TV (there is no TV) and by the end of it, I—along with many other allegedly sophisticated urban types, are in tears.

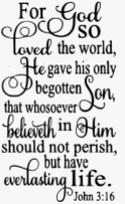
The men whose names have been read indeed gave what Lincoln called 'the last, full measure of devotion'—some in wars whose purpose no one could doubt—some in wars whose purpose will never be clear, some for the folly and arrogance of the men in charge. When they fell, their deaths were a small part of a bigger story. But every Memorial Day, the lives they never got to live, and the people they left behind, are the only story that matters. That is why it matters that their names are uttered aloud before people who never knew any of them. That is why it matters that we were there this year—and will be there the next and the next and the next."

NEW MEMBER



Susan Jones confessed Jesus as her Savior and was immersed on April 10. We welcome Susan to Cherry Avenue Christian Church. Pray for her as she grows in her relationship with God.

MAY 2020

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
					1 	2 <i>Faith Hope Love</i>
3 9:30 am Prayer Time 10am Disciples Class on Zoom 11am On-line Worship	4 	5 8:00 am Men's Bible Study on Zoom Sr. Bible Study On-line	6 Wednesday Encouragement On-line	7 	8	9 
10 9:30 am Prayer Time 10am Disciples Class on Zoom 11am On-Line Worship 	11	12 8:00 am Men's Bible Study on Zoom Sr. Bible Study On-line	13 Wednesday Encouragement On-line	14	15 	16
17 9:30 am Prayer Time 10 am Disciples Class on Zoom 11 am On-line Worship	18 	19 8:00 am Men's Bible Study on Zoom Sr. Bible Study On-line	20 Wednesday Encouragement On-line	21 	22	23 
24 9:30 am Prayer Time 10 am Disciples Class on Zoom 11 am On-line Worship	25 	26 8:00 am Men's Bible Study on Zoom Sr. Bible Study On-line	27 Wednesday Encouragement On-line	28 	29	30 
31 9:30 am Prayer Time 10 am Disciples Class on Zoom 11 am On-Line Worship						



From **THE** CLUTTERED **DESK**

Honoring Mom—Whatever It Takes

I once heard someone say that the best thing a man can do for his children is to love their mother. And there's nothing better kids can do for their parents than to honor their marriage. The Bible says for husbands to love their wives as Christ loved the church. And He went to great lengths to demonstrate that love.

With the current Coronavirus outbreak there's been a strain for some people to stay close, as lockdowns and quarantines have kept loved ones apart. But one man, 88-year-old Nick Avtges of Watertown, Massachusetts, was so anguished by his separation from his wife of 61 years that his kids went to great lengths to help them. Prior to the outbreak and the stay-at-home orders, Nick had been faithful in spending each day with his wife Marion at a local nursing home/rehab center, where she had been a patient for a year. And I mean EACH day. He never missed.

But of course the COVID-19 outbreak led to such facilities eliminating non-emergency visits. So his kids decided to do something about it. They reached out to friends on Facebook to see what they could do, and a few days later, Nick, wearing a mask and gloves, was lifted up three stories in a bucket truck to his wife's window, where they shared a 20-minute (socially distanced) visit.



When asked if he was nervous about being up three stories Nick said, "They could have lifted me 10 stories and it would not have bothered me. As long as I got to see her."



It looks like Mother's Day is going to be tougher to celebrate this year (Father's Day may be, too). Unless the Governor lifts the stay-at-home order early, we won't be able to have our Mother-Daughter Celebration, though we're looking at possibly doing another "Drive-In" service on Mother's Day. So we're going to have to be creative. But it's important to honor her, whatever lengths you need to go to. And if

(Continued in column 2)

BIBLE
SCHOOL



Brothers and sisters as we head into May it looks like we may not get back to normal church activities until June. And I'm sure you feel as I do, I miss church and my church family! Also Bible School, learning from God's word and the fellowship we share. So when the day comes when we meet together, we will pick up where we left off. We can finish the 2020 Spring Quarter. We will pick up with the lesson of March 22, from the book of Micah – "An Argument Against Corruption." So look for the updates and if you have any questions please call the church!

Stay safe and know that God is in control. Read your Bible, read your lessons and stay one in spirit and mind. And read Psalm 91 to know and feel God's love, His peace and His comfort during this trying time.

In Christ,

Johnny Parks



(Continued From The Cluttered Desk)

you've had the blessing of having parents with a long, loving marriage, maybe honor that too. I love the Apple iPad commercial where the grandkids make a video of things about their late grandmother to give to their grandfather who misses her.

Our moms have gone to great lengths over the years to demonstrate their love for us. Let's not let social distancing keep us from showing her how much we love her.

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Rosalyn Dalton	434-823-2701	Secretary
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Roscoe Faris	434-293-44500	Board Chairman
Your Elders:		
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Roscoe Faris	434-293-4450	Mike Lynn 434-295-7761
Bill Gibson	434-973-8184	Johnny Parks 434-973-1695
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ELECTRONIC SERVICE REQUESTED



**MINISTER'S
MOMENTS**

***Be Positive
James 2:14-17***

Those of you who have been able to listen to the Wednesday Word of Encouragement know that I have been reading John Maxwell's book "Intentional Living: Choosing A Life That Matters". It has been a good book especially with the new message series we have coming up entitled "Stay Positive." John Maxwell is one of the most positive people I know but his positivity isn't quite the same as Norman Vincent Peale's "Power of Positive Thinking" or perhaps it is and Peale has just been misunderstood. One point that stands out to be in Maxwell's writings is that "Positive thinking doesn't build self-image. Positive acts do!" With my apologies to Mr. Maxwell, I might add to that, Positive thinking does no one any good until it moves us to positive acts.

Most people, even non-baseball know the name Jackie Robinson, the man who broke the color barrier in baseball and may have done as much to move our nation into the acceptance of equality between races as much as anyone outside of Martin Luther King.

Jack Roosevelt Robinson was born in 1919, into a family of sharecroppers in Cairo, Georgia. The youngest of five children Robinson's father left the family in 1920 and they moved to Pasadena, California. Growing up in relative poverty in an otherwise affluent community, Robinson and his minority friends were excluded from many recreational opportunities.

Branch Rickey signed Robison to a major league contract out of a list of other budding young black athletes not totally on his baseball skills but on his attitude. Rickey wanted this to be a success and knew that if Robinson lashed back at the insults and racial slurs then everything would fall to pieces. Robinson endured and succeeded but not without difficulty, but he did so because he saw the bigger picture. He was not just a baseball player; he was an example for other athletes of all colors. Robinson said, "Life is not important except in the impact it has on other lives." Robinson understood that he could have a positive attitude, but the real test was on how he acted on the field, how he reacted to the insults and slurs even the violence against him. There were a lot of great baseball players in the Negro Leagues, but Robinson understood that it was more than just playing baseball. It was the way he lived his life that counted.

The apostle James said it best, *What good is it, my brothers and sisters, if someone claims to have faith but has no deeds? Can such faith save them? Suppose a brother or a sister is without clothes and daily food. If one of you says to them, "Go in peace; keep warm and well fed," but does nothing about their physical needs, what good is it? In the same way, faith by itself, if it is not accompanied by action, is dead. (James 2:14-17)*