

PRIME-TIMERS

News and Views for Senior Adults at Waterview Church of Christ

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PRIMETIMERS LUNCHEON

Our monthly luncheon will be held in the South Wing after morning worship on April 20, 2008. Bring a dish and come to enjoy the good food and excellent fellowship.

SPRING FLING

Waterview hosted another great sit-down dinner in grand style for the PrimeTimers. Tables sported potted begonias in drop-dead gorgeous colors on pink tablecloths.

The food was first rate cuisine-spinach salad with strawberries and roasted pecans under a luscious dressing. There was cranberry chicken with perfect green beans, double roasted cheese potatoes, rolls and choice of 12 delectable desserts...miles of smiles.

Our generous teens served with all dispatch, and our song instructors sang beautifully for us. Dave Black and Sam Locke tickled the ivories quietly during the meal and more vigorously after dessert...more smiles.

Connie & Neil Willoughby, Brett & Michelle Price and their 3 little "elves" helped with photos, feeding and cleanup. The food was brilliantly prepared by Andrea & Mike Danielson and our Young Marrieds. Kent & Carolyn Cauthorn, Trey & Mary Curington, Vicki & Myron Bruce all get special thanks. Myron supervised all the wonderful teen help & singing.

Peach roses were given to each lady. Lucky winners at each table were given centerpiece begonia, and the evening concluded by singing well-known melodies. PrimeTimers do indeed feel loved at Waterview.

--Gloria Black

MAY BIRTHDAYS

- 2 Margaret McLemore
- 5 Jack Gammon
- 9 Anne Ables
- 11 Robin Hunter
- 12 Jack Clevenger
- 12 Bonnie Goodwyn
- 13 Joan Tobin
- 15 Ed Coleman
- 17 Betty Sue Hunter
- 19 Marshall Chase
- 22 Ruth Oldham
- 26 Johnnie McLemore
- 26 Paul Nordstrom
- 31 Jane Moses

MAY ANNIVERSARIES

- 6 Harold & Millie Hulme
- 8 Tom & Beverly Moore
- 8 Robin & Betty Sue Hunter
- 12 Jimmy & Bennie Downing
- 22 Gayle & Shirley Oler
- 29 Jack & Barbara Blacketer

RENOVATION REVIEW

Few things in this life stand up under scrutiny and survive accountability; but our Waterview renovation project, I believe, surpasses all expectations.

The peach-painted walls are light, clean and airy, and halls are dotted with salmon-colored lacey lanterns that allow just the right illumination to enhance the new carpeting and tiles. The old moveable walls in the North halls have been replaced with permanent ones, and a corner reception desk sports a visuals screen divulging all the upcoming events with pictures.

There are two large North hall rooms for gathering and games for the young people; and the tiered steps room that's newly carpeted for the teen's studies. The North kitchen has new appliances, sinks, tile floors, fresh cupboards and bar tops and signs admonishing us to keep the place snazzy.

The Sisters in Service and Art room has been freshly painted; cupboards, cutting tables and new rolling chairs for the sewing machines have been added. The floors are white linoleum squares, and in the corner is a canopied tent for our easels and large plastic paint-supply bins. We are thrilled with the brightness, roominess and conveniences—perfect for hand work.

We have several new restrooms, all automated and beautifully appointed with the granite-marble look. Urns and vases with silk flowers abound along with tasteful pictures, purse hooks and mirrors completing the look—really UPTOWN! All the kids' classrooms look spanking clean and newly decorated with new earth tone carpets and tiles.

Progressing toward the main auditorium, Ali-Baba baskets of burgundy velvet back pillows hand sewn and stuffed by Sisters in Service await those in the congregation with an "achin' back." And miracles do happen. There's an extra door on the left side to eliminate bottlenecks after services. The Fire Marshals aren't the only ones smiling. The main offices look great, too. New furniture, couches and lovely, comfortable chairs in convenient places dot the halls.

The a-c and heating systems have been modernized as well as plumbing and driveway problems. The South kitchen is huge to accommodate all the cooks and assemblers. There are plenty of work islands, new pantry freezers and an enormous room off it for our party supplies—everything tiled and labeled cupboards take the mystery out of locating everything.

The piece de resistance is the new boardroom-- bridal prep-room or sanctuary for the bereaved newly built and added to the back. Adjacent to that room is the classiest powder room with poof green couch and pillows, vases of gorgeous flowers and mirrors! They're spoiling us! Ain't it great!

Upstairs classrooms got a face-lifting, too. I'm sure I've forgotten something unforgivable, but let's just say we've given a completely new meaning to spring cleaning. The whole idea is for us to be better servants to God, our guests and our members. Everybody dug down and found money they didn't even know they had and gave it merrily. All put in more than their "two cents" of ideas, too. Our thanks to the originators of the concept of "sprucing up" and to whoever ramrodded the procedure. The sound you are hearing is us patting ourselves on the back!

--Gloria Black

5 SIMPLE RULES TO BE HAPPY

1. Free your heart from hatred.
2. Free your mind from worries.
3. Live simply.
4. Give more.
5. Expect less.

GOD'S PHARMACY

We spend so much on medicines that we need for our ailments, it's true,
But do you know that God has a pharmacy that is open 24 hours a day for you?
His pharmacy operates with a healing love, compassion, tender care and prayer.
You never have to travel far to be treated for that love reaches everywhere.

He sends an Earth Angel to someone aged and lonely, someone who needs love.
That angel is someone from Waterview to help with God's loving advice from above.
For a loved one suffering from a painful illness, He sends a team of caregivers to pray.
And the love in that prayer lessens the pain in that illness day to day.

For someone who has lost a loved one, God will give them peace of heart.
He will take their loved one by the hand, and in His Heaven they shall be a joyful part.
The Waterview Church Smile Greeters are a part of that healing love, too.
For that smile of God's love from His Heaven makes dark skies bright and blue.

So whatever you need, send a prayer to God.
He will give you whatever you need.
He awaits there with healing love if you have a believing faith that love will succeed.

Our love and a smile,

Hattie D. and Nina

A MOUSE IN THE HOUSE

This past month I've been running a mini-motel for mice. I discovered them when I noticed the milk glass dish was empty of Valentine, foil-covered heart chocolates. I knew I hadn't eaten them all in a fit of famine, and no company had been here since I put them out. My good friend, Nancy, said, "You've got mice! They ate my Reece's candy chunks last year." "But there's no mess—no wrappers—no noise," I squealed. "They're very clever," she assured me.

Then I discovered my new dishwasher didn't work. My sons (disbelieving my mouse theory) examined the machine only to find the mice had eaten a hole in the latex reservoir. "Well, at least we know they didn't go thirsty," said Phil.

I set traps, and they enjoyed the peanut butter chunks and cheese; but no bodies were captured. I put out poison, and they seemed to eat it like caviar. But finally I noted the poison remained, and I assumed they were gone. We found their entrance—a hole under the pipe clean-out back of the sink. Phil stuffed some ugly black tar caulking in the hole and I sprayed enough Raid to kill the bushes. The reservoir was gingerly replaced, and after two tries to see where the "little round ball goes," we were back in business.

Presently the dishwasher works and nobody's come to dine on mouse crystals for awhile; but I'm still not convinced that I am "alone." Every creak in the ancient timbers and every rustle of the wind makes me want to get out an elephant gun.

--Gloria Black

GOD'S EYEBROWS

My youngest granddaughter, Elizabeth, came running down the bridge connecting our drive to our deck as only a 6-year-old can---arms outstretched, a broad smile on her lovely face, and warmth in her heart. As I bent down and lifted her up, she squeezed her arms around my neck. We held each other for several glorious moments.

Elizabeth leaned back in my embrace, looked into my eyes and paused. I knew this look. She was formulating how to express something important to her. She leaned close to my ear and intently said, "Paw Paw, I love you all the way up to God's eyebrows!" I pulled my head back and looked at her. Had I heard her right?

"What did you say, Elizabeth?" I watched her lips as I often do when I want to verify what is being said.

"I love you up to God's eyebrows," she repeated quietly, with a steady seriousness belying her years.

"What does that mean?" I asked, still uncertain that I was getting this right.

"Well, you are not supposed to love anyone more than God. So I love you all the way up to God's eyebrows." Her face was tender and young and quite beautiful, but perfectly serious. She meant every word. Tears came to my eyes.

"You are right, Honey. No one should come before God. The Bible says to love the Lord your God with all your heart, mind and soul and that we should have no other god before Him. Yes, we should love God the most."

She nodded in agreement.

"Did you hear this somewhere, about the eyebrows?"

"Nope."

"Did you make this up yourself?"

She nodded again, looking about, taking in her environment, ready to move on to something new.

I hugged her tight, knowing that in moments I would have to put her down. "Elizabeth, I love you all the way up to God's eyebrows, too!"

There are rare moments in life when I think we touch the heart of God. We have a tiny glimpse of how He feels toward us. This was my moment.

Lester Brookshire
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