

Upcoming Events...

Business meeting: next Sunday, July 9 at 4:30 p.m.

Ladies' Bible Class: Sunday, July 16 at 4:00 p.m.

Congregational Meeting: Financial Report, July 16 evening service

1 Corinthians Class: Every Tuesday at 12:00 p.m.

Barnabas Group Meeting: June 27

Looking Toward Heaven

Paul, the apostle said, *“Brethren, I do not count myself to have apprehended; but one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind and reaching forward to those things which are ahead, I press toward the goal for the prize of the upward call of God in Christ Jesus”* (Philippians 3:13-14). Friends, all the greatness we may achieve in this life (the wealth, the accomplishments, the accolades) cannot begin to compare to the glory of an eternity with our Lord (cf. Matthew 6:19-21). We don't focus too much on the toys of life or we'll miss out on the joys of heaven. Heaven is my goal and I'm looking forward to it. How about you?

July Birthdays

22 Morgie McKnight

30 Willie Henderson

Indio Informer

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Looking Forward to Heaven?

The Biggest Wave

By Barrett Hoffman

There are moments in our life that cause us to reflect on the condition of our soul. I had one of those moments back in 2011. My Family had decided to go to the beach one typical Saturday morning. My dad and I had been watching the surf report and due to a tropical storm, we were really excited, there was going to be some big surf. When we arrived you could hear the waves breaking from the parking lot. We quickly dropped off all our stuff, sprayed on some sun screen, grabbed our fins, and climbed down the cliff to the beach. We watched in awe, as I saw the largest waves I'd ever seen in person. They were breaking an 1/8 mile out from shore. The largest waves that day were 14 footers.

The power of the waves was nothing like I had ever experienced before, as I dove under the first wave. I did not go deep enough and it took me with it as it passed. End over end I went, at one point my shoulder hit the bottom. At least I knew what direction was up. Tired from the first wave, I was determined to catch at least one of these epic monsters. As I swam out and passed under

Regular Meeting Times

Sunday.....9:45 a.m.
Sunday.....10:45 a.m.
Sunday.....6:00 p.m.
Wednesday.....7:00 p.m.

Preacher:

Mike McKnight

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the mammoth mountains of water, my ears popped from the weight of water passing over head, and thinking how embarrassing it would be if my swim trunks were blown off. Minutes later I caught my first and only wave of the day. Moving, at what seemed the speed of light I was riding the largest wave of my life. Enjoying the experience, I stayed too long and the wave closed out on me. It felt like my head was hit with a sledge hammer.

Shortly after that my dad and I swam back to shore, retiring our careers in big wave riding. After a long nap and some lunch. I was remembering how amazing that wave had felt to ride. Pleading with my dad to go back out again one last time, he reluctantly agreed. We were going to take a shortcut and walk down the beach, so we did not have to swim as far to get to the breaking waves. However, we would have to swim out through a very rocky, shallow area. The waves were much larger now. We stood on that beach for about ten minutes, timing the sets of waves coming in. I swam my hardest and just made it over the first set coming in. As I turned around toward shore, expecting to see my dad, he was nowhere to be found. Exhausted from my swim, I found myself alone between two sets of breaking waves. I was being pushed by a strong rip current toward the first set, I worked so hard to pass. Worried about my dad, knowing, if he did not make it he would have been caught in the reef being beaten up against the sharp rock. I did not have time to think about that as I treaded water trying to stay between these two walls of water. I ended up against the cliff wall after taking a pounding. Luckily the current was so strong it carried me down a half mile to the next beach.

I had lost one of my fins and my ego that day. I found out that a lifeguard boat was trying to locate me and there was a large crowd of onlookers watching the scene unfold. My dad eventually climbed out on the rocks as a lifeguard was after him too.

Sitting between those two sets of waves that day, not knowing if I was going to make it. My thoughts were never more clear, "My GOD, if this is my time, I ask that You remove the sin in my life before I am taken." Nothing is more important than making everything right before our Creator to assure our resting place. It

seems like changing moments that happen in our life can bring us to our knees and draw us closer to God. It demands from us the understanding that we are not in control of our lives. Sometime we can be deceived into thinking we are in control when things are going as we planned. But in time when we reach the bottom we really see things clearer. Serious questions come to mind: Am I living as if I am aware of the vapor that is considered our life? Am I living, knowing that my Creator has an expectation of me? Am I living a life in which I are willing to spend an eternity based upon the decisions I have and am making today?

Some people I know have misunderstood me in the recent past, about my excitement I have about leaving this world. This world does have great things to offer, but our main focus should be saving the lost...because everything is better in heaven.

Every Good Gift

A poor man was given a loaf of bread. He thanked the baker, but the baker said, "Don't thank me. Thank the miller who made the flour." So he thanked the miller, but the miller said, "Don't thank me. Thank the farmer who planted the wheat." So he thanked the farmer.

But the farmer said, "Don't thank me. Thank the Lord. He gave the sunshine, rain, and fertility to the soil, and that's why you have bread to eat."

Regardless of how sophisticated, how advanced we may be scientifically, we still can't create; we still can't make a kernel of wheat.

That has to come from God. God gives us the things we need in order to live on this planet.

"Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and comes down from the Father of lights...."
(James 1:17; Acts 17:24).