

Upcoming Events...

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

Barnabas Group Meeting: Tuesday, 11/29 at 7:00 p.m. at McKnight home.

Read through the Bible in 2016!

Suggested chapters to read so that we might read through the entire Bible during 2016! **This week's "schedule":**

- **Day 326** - James 1-5 Monday
- **Day 327** - Acts 15-16 Tuesday
- **Day 328** - Galatians 1-3 Wednesday
- **Day 329** - Galatians 4-6 Thursday
- **Day 330** - Acts 17; Acts 18:1-18 Friday
- **Day 331** - 1 Thess. 1-5; 2 Thess. 1-3 Saturday
- **Day 332** - Acts 18:19-28; Acts 19:1-41 Sunday

November Birthdays

27 Lupita Guzman

December Birthdays

6 Olivia White	17 Bill Brown	27 Sue Tanner
29 Noah McKnight	30 Richard Karns	31 Bob Pescador

December Anniversaries

12 Ron & Peggy Woodruff	18 Jim & Marie Burruss
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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 Changing Seasons

By Bill Brandstatter

One of the times of year I like the most is fall. The leaves begin to change colors. The weather becomes cooler. It reminds me of what the Psalmist wrote: "*The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament shows His handiwork.*" (Ps.19:1 NKJV).

God indirectly speaks to us through nature. When we think of nature we should be able to see God's beauty. We should be able to witness and feel God's power. Nature shows us how changes can come rapidly. Perhaps this is why Paul wrote: "*For since the creation of the world His invisible attributes are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made, even His eternal power and Godhead, so that they are without excuse.*" (Rom. 1:20). Let us think about God and all his attributes as we see the changing seasons, but let us always remember that God never changes (Mal. 3:6; Heb. 13:8).

If You're Not Sure of Your Part

By Alan Smith

I heard about a junior high music teacher who had just organized a band in her school. The principal was so proud of the music teacher's efforts that without consulting her he decided that the band should give a concert for the entire school. The music teacher wasn't so sure her young musicians were ready to give a concert, so she tried to talk the principal out of holding the concert, to no avail.

Just before the concert was ready to begin, as the music teacher stood on the podium, she leaned forward and whispered to her nervous musicians, "If you're not sure of your part, just pretend to play."

And with that, she stepped back, lifted her baton and with a great flourish brought it down. Lo and behold, nothing happened! The band brought forth a resounding silence.

I can't help but wonder if we have the same problem in the church at times. Christians may have the idea that since they're unsure of the part that they are to play, they'll just sit and pretend. The problem is, when everyone is unsure of what part they're supposed to play, the result is silence -- nothing gets done.

What is the solution? The solution is helping each and every member of the body of Christ to learn their part. In I Corinthians 12 and Romans 12, Paul pictures the church as a body with all of the different parts of that body having different functions.

"Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, let us use them..." (Romans 12:6).

I can't do everything, and I certainly can't do everything well. But that's OK. The saxophonist in an orchestra isn't expected to know how to play the drums. His talent is playing the saxophone. His job is simply to make use of his talent and do the very best that he can.

I need to learn what my gift is, and then use it to the glory of God. Paul offers a list of possibilities. Maybe my gift is speaking, or serving, or encouraging, or giving, or leading, or showing mercy (Rom. 12:6-8). Perhaps your gift is in that list, perhaps it's something else altogether.

But, if we're not sure of our part, we can't just sit and pretend to play. We need to find out what our gift is and then make use of it to the glory of God!

Eulogy For Common Sense

Author unknown

Today we mourn the passing of a beloved old friend, Mr. Common Sense. Mr. Sense had been with us for many years. No one knows for sure how old he was since his birth records were long ago lost in bureaucratic red tape. He will be remembered as having cultivated such value lessons as knowing when to come in out of the rain, why the early bird gets the worm, and that life isn't always fair. Common Sense lived by simple, sound financial policies (don't spend more than you earn) and reliable parenting strategies (adults, not kids, are in charge.)

His health began to rapidly deteriorate when well-intentioned and overbearing regulations were set in place: Reports of a six-year-old boy charged with sexual harassment for kissing a classmate; teens suspended from school for using mouthwash after lunch; and a teacher fired for reprimanding an unruly student, only worsened his condition.

Mr. Sense declined even further when schools were required to get parental consent to administer aspirin to a student, but could not inform the parents when a student became pregnant and wanted to have an abortion.

Finally, Common Sense lost the will to live as the churches became businesses, and criminals received better treatment than their victims. Common Sense finally gave up the ghost after a woman failed to realize that a steaming cup of coffee was hot, she spilled a bit in her lap, and was awarded a huge settlement.

Common Sense was preceded in death by his parents, Truth and Trust, his wife, Discretion; his daughter, Responsibility; and his son, Reason. Two stepbrothers, My Rights and Ima Whiner survive him. Not many attended his funeral because so few realized he was gone.