

Upcoming Events...

Fall Gospel Meeting: Mike Wilson, November 11-14

Ladies Bible Class: Today at 4:00 p.m.

November 4 **Daylight Savings** ends; clocks back one hour

New Address

McKnight's new address: 82608 Carrara Court,
Indio, CA 92203

Parents' Influence

"Your children will become what you are; so be what you want them to be." David Bly

"A child who is allowed to be disrespectful to his parents will not have true respect for anyone." Billy Graham

"The most important thing a father can do for his children is to love their mother, and the most important thing a mother can do for her children is to love their father." Anonymous

October Birthdays

3 Betty Heitmeyer

28 Allan Brown

Indio Informer

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Childhood

By Stan Mitchell

A friend of mine tells of the day he went with a group of people to a nursing home, to the ward that cares for those suffering from Alzheimer's...Most of the residents were, to put it as kindly as possible, no longer there. Their stares were vacant, their memory as empty as a Montana prairie. They remembered nothing, knew no one, not even themselves. It was a heartbreaking experience.

What could the visitors do? What could they say? Because they didn't know what to talk about, they sang hymns – "What a Friend We Have in Jesus," and "Jesus Loves Me, This I Know." And something astonishing happened. These elderly people began to sing along! Silver heads perked up, feathery thin voices were raised in song. Apparently the earliest childhood memories are the very last to go, and these poor victims of this dreadful disease remembered the songs they sang in Sunday school. Their oldest memories, dating to before the Fireside Chats, before the Waffen SS, before that street in New York crashed – these memories still lit these otherwise dark minds!

And they say that children don't learn anything! Of course "they" must have never had a child. Children are high fidelity microphones, picking up every breath, every inflection, every tone they hear. When parents quarrel, they know; when ladies use language that once made sailors blush, they hear; when voices are raised in honor of an incomparable God, the sound and the words lodge deeply in the memory.

Tell an adult that God is right here, in our midst, and he will scoff. Tell a child, and he will say, "OK." Tell an adult that he should

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

Church of Christ

81-377 Ave 46

Indio, CA 92201

(760) 342-1859

(Address Service Requested)

forgive his brother, and he will set his face in stone and intone, “Never!” Tell a child to forgive his brother, and in moments they will be lost in their play again.

The Teacher said it best: *“Let the little children come to me, and do not hinder them, for the kingdom of heaven belongs to such as these”* (Matthew 19:14).

We behave as if children are a barrier to worship, that their squirming and shuffling gets in the way of our time with God. Contrast this attitude with that of Jesus, who drew them into the very center of his activities. The disciples said, “send them away.” Jesus said, “bring them to me!”

Will you bring your children? All of which makes me determined that we will put in our children’s memories things of substance, pieces of our spiritual heritage that have stood the test of time.

You see, the real tragedy is not when an Alzheimer’s victim forgets his childhood, but when a society forgets its conscience.

“Let the little children come to me, and do not hinder them, for the kingdom of heaven belongs to such as these” (Matthew 19:14).

Memos from Your Child

- Don’t spoil me. I know quite well that ought not to have all that I ask for—I’m only testing you.
- Don’t be afraid to be firm with me. I prefer it; it makes me feel more secure.
- Don’t let me form bad habits. I have to rely on you to detect them in the early stages.
- Don’t make me feel smaller than I am. It only makes me behave stupidly “big.”
- Don’t protect me from consequences. I need to learn the painful way sometimes.

- Don’t take too much notice of my small ailments. Sometimes they get me the attention I want.
- Don’t nag. If you do I shall have to protect myself by appearing deaf.
- Don’t tax my honesty too much. I am easily frightened into telling lies.
- Don’t be inconsistent. That completely confuses me and makes me lose faith in you.
- Don’t put me off when I ask questions. If you do you will find that I will stop asking and seek my information elsewhere.
- Don’t forget that I can’t thrive without lots of understanding and love--but I don’t need to tell you, do I?

A Father's Prayer

A teardrop crept into my eye as I knelt on bended knee;
Next to a gold haired tiny lad whose age was just past three.
He prayed with such simplicity, “Please make me big and strong,
Just like Daddy, don’t you see? Watch over me all night long.

Jesus, make me tall and brave, like my Daddy next to me.”
This simple prayer he prayed tonight filled my heart with humility.

As I heard his voice so wee and small offer his prayer to God,
I thought these little footsteps someday my path may trod!

Oh, Lord, as I turn my eyes above and guidance ask from Thee;
Keep my walk ever so straight for the little feet that follow me.
Buoy me when I stumble, and lift me when I fail,
Guard this tiny bit of boy as he travels down life’s trail.

Make me what he thinks I am is my humble gracious plea
Help me ever be the man this small lad sees in me!