



Forest Home Church

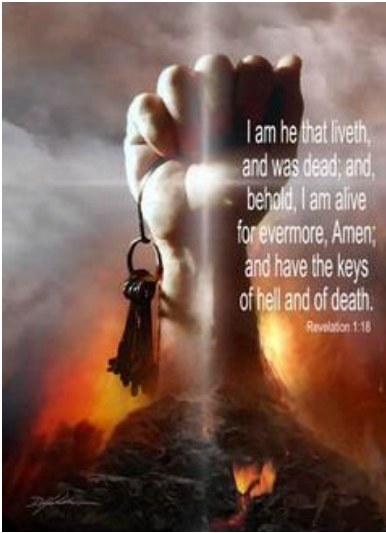
Forest Home Church
1751 Old Natchez Trace
Franklin, TN 37069

www.ForestHomeChurch.org

June 26th, 2011

"Sharing, Loving & Exploring Life in Christ"

Send announcements, praises, and prayer requests to: newsletter@foresthomechurch.org



Epitaphs

Following are some instructive epitaphs written on various tombstones:

All you that do behold my stone,
Consider how soon I was gone
Death does not always warning give
Therefore be cautious, how you live
Repent in time no time delay
In my youth was called away (Hannah Churchill, 23 years young, Plymouth, MA 1811)

She always said her feet were killing her but nobody believed her.

Quoth the Raven, "Nevermore." (Edgar Allan Poe)

The best is yet to come. (Frank Sinatra)

First a Cough / Carried Me Off / Then a Coffin / They Carried Me Off In (Grave in Boston, MA)

"The Body of B. Franklin, printer
Like the Cover of an old Book
Its Contents torn out
And stripped of its Lettering & gilding
Lies here food for worms
For, it will as he believed appear once more
In a new and more elegant edition
Corrected and improved by the Author." (Ben Franklin)

174517 (Primo Levi--it was his number in Auschwitz)

When I am dead, I hope it may be said: His sins were scarlet, but his books were read. (Hillaire Belloc)

"My Jesus, mercy" (Al Capone as requested himself)

"THE ONLY PROOF HE NEEDED FOR THE EXISTENCE OF GOD WAS MUSIC" Kurt Vonnegut

To me Diverse realms were subject, I was duke and count of many provinces.
Eight feet of ground is now enough for me, whom many kingdoms failed to satisfy.
Who reads these lines, let him reflect, upon the narrowness of death.
And in my case behold, the image of our mortal lot.
This scanty tomb doth now suffice,
For whom the Earth was not enough." King Henry II

"Though changed I shall arise the same" (Jacob Bernoulli, referring to the accompanying inscription of a logarithmic spiral, which remains the same after mathematical transformations. He considered it a symbol of resurrection.)

PRAYERS AND PRAISES

- Our brothers/sisters in Africa: Jac Agak, Charles Ngoje, Jacob Randiek, and your orphan(s)
- Remember Jac Agak and several others there in recent family deaths
- Lord bless our parents with wisdom and your heart
- Cheyenne's father for healing from cancer
- Shannon's father for healing of nose
- Travel mercies on many at camp or on vacation
- Thanks to the Lord for return of many from their trips
- Praise for many going to help Phil Campbell, Alabama
- Bless Lord all here who minister in word or deed
- Lord thank you for appearing in visions to many Muslims
- Comfort of Lord to Tommy Daniel's mother, Mary Jane, in hospital with congestive heart failure
- Thank You for Your Mercies new every morning
- Teach us how to be more than conquerors
- Please continue prayer for Luke G, diagnosed with VSD (a small hole in the heart.) The doctors think it will close with age.
- Let us take up our cross daily and follow You



"Where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death, is your sting?"

1 Corinthians 15:55

Every man dies—not every man really lives. -William Wallace

One day your life will flash before your eyes. Make sure it's worth watching.

When the game is over, the king and the pawn go into the same box. -Italian proverb



Ben Crowder's Death Be Not Proud

C.S. Lewis, Narnia and Dying

I recently enjoyed the thoughts of Robin Baker, President of George Fox University and wanted to pass some of them along. He has a special interest in C.S. Lewis and was speaking about "Lewis on Death." LH

A surprising aspect of C.S. Lewis' children's stories to me is the fact that he chose to deal with death openly and frankly. Children's books that talk about death? Perhaps because of his own very personal experience of the death of his mother while he was a child, Lewis had to struggle with the meaning of death at an early age. In the stories of the Chronicles of Narnia, Lewis recognized and illustrated the basic truth of Christianity; in a fallen world, there is no "real" life without death. Aslan, the great Lion, rescues all of Narnia and defeats the White Witch, not in battle, but through his sacrificial death at the Stone Table. Aslan willingly gives up his life for one who has betrayed the community and, in so doing, frees Narnia from the power of death. For Lewis, death does not represent the end but more of a passage or a door to something else. Indeed, in the Last Battle even Jewel understands that death is the way into Aslan's country and the stable door becomes the entry point.

One of the most beautiful passages in all of Lewis' works regarding death appears in *The Silver Chair*. King Caspian dies and all of Narnia mourns. Even Aslan mourns.

Then Aslan stopped, and the children looked into the stream. And there, on the golden gravel of the bed on the stream, lay King Caspian, dead, with the water flowing over him like liquid glass. His long white beard swayed in it like water-weed. And all three stood and wept. Even the Lion wept: great Lion-tears, each tear more precious than the Earth would be if it was a single solid diamond.

Death is painful for all, even for the great Lion. But it is not final. Aslan asks Eustace to drive a thorn into his paw, and the Lion allows a drop of his blood to fall into the stream.

At that same moment the doleful music stopped. And the dead King began to be changed. His white beard turned to gray, and from gray to yellow, and got shorter and vanished altogether; and his sunken cheeks grew round and fresh, and the wrinkles were smoothed, and his eyes opened, and his eyes and lips both laughed, and suddenly he leaped and stood before them – a very young man.

Caspian is alive. It is clear from the story that he is no longer "at home" in Narnia, but he is alive and well in Aslan's country. Of course you know that in Aslan's stories there are many worlds, and one may pass from one to another, but it is the experience of death that transports one to live in Aslan's country. Death is mysterious; it is a real experience that ushers one into new relationships and into a new place. In a funny way, Lewis conveys that it is only in death, both in the form of Aslan's death and even our own, that we have hope that the pain and suffering of this world is transitory.

... Hope that, in Christ, death has been conquered, and through that door that the real story begins. In the words of *The Last Battle*:

But for them it was only the beginning of the real story. All their life in this world and all their adventures in Narnia had only been the cover and the title page: now at last they were beginning Chapter One of the Great Story, which no one on earth has read; which goes on forever; in which every chapter is better than the one before. (2008)

**Death, be not proud,
though some have
called thee mighty and
dreadful; for thou art not
so**

- Donne -

2011 Calendar					
EACH MON+THURS 5:30-5:50PM@the church Intercessory prayer for anyone					
EACH WED 4:45 pm @ the church, Women's Bible Study					
DATE	NURSERY (Infants-2 yrs old) During sermon only	LORD'S SUPPER PREPARATION		WEDNESDAY NIGHT DINNER	
June 26	Karen Costello	June	Farmer	June 29	Liz/Dawn
July 3	D'Ann McAlister	July	Dawn	July 6	Linda/Lois
July 10	Ronna King	August	Costello	July 13	Ocie/Shannon
July 17	Cecile Allen	Sept	Garner	July 20	Pat/Karen
		(Sub-Grimensteins) See Jim Grim with questions.			