Welcome Guests

We are glad you are here

Please take a moment to fill out this record of your visit. You may place it in the collection basket or hand to a worship leader.

August 25, 2019

Name:

Address:

Phone:_____

Email:

Home church:

Check any that apply:

- I am new to town
- I am a college student
- I would like to talk to the preacher
- I would be interested in a private study
- I would like to be identified as a

a member of this congregation

Meeting Times

Sunday Bible Classes—-9 AM Worship—-10 AM Wednesday Bible Classes—-6:30 PM

Thank you for remembering

Our ongoing Food collection for the Crisis Center You are helping make a difference! me keep them," she said.

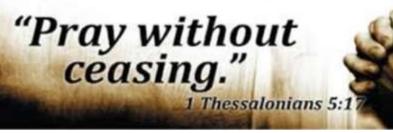
I wrote, "Please, God" in her book and laid it back on the table. Every one of those notations were Millie's way of asking God to keep her around long enough to fulfill her promise.

On her final day with us, I rushed to her bedside to say my goodbyes before they took her away. Gathering her belongings I picked up the notebook and paged through it one more time.

There must have been a thousand notations in that book.

But Millie knew when it was time to go. The very last entry in her "Date" book read, "Thanks, God!"

As they covered her I said, "Millie, I'll see you in Heaven." I swear I heard her say, "It's a date!" I replied, "Please God?"



Kirkwood Avenue **Church of Christ**

Embracing Every Member

Equipping Each Disciple

Evangelizing The Lost

Exalting The Lord

Jeff Madison

Elders: Jerry Adair

Where Every Member Is A Minister

Office: 1320 Kirkwood Avenue Iowa City, Iowa 52240 (319) 338-8780

info@kirkwoodavenuecoc.com www.kacoc.weebly.com

Lindy Presson Please contact Virginia Drake if you have updates or changes for the

Preacher: Jeff Madison (319) 471-3060 bulletin: virginia.drake@gmail.com



Please God? Bob Perks

We all make promises that at the time seem to be the proper thing to do. But in our hearts we know it's just polite chatter between friends. "You know it's been much too long. Let's plan on getting together soon and catch up on all that's been going on in our lives." "Sure. Give me a call."

Then we walk away knowing it will never really happen. Millie always meant what she said.

"It's a date!" she would say and I would reply "Mark it on your calendar." What seems an eternity ago, I once worked in a retirement center. Not one of those fancy care taker places you see today, but the county rest home. It really looked more like a hospital than a home.

It very well may be where my real interest in people began. I met so many wonderful older folks there and because I was in my early 20's their wisdom caught my attention and filled my spirit with hope. Millie was a gem.

I would see her several times a day and every time I said, "I'll see you later!" she would reply, "It's a date!" Then she would grab her notebook and jot it down.

Millie kept those dates for the first few months she was there. But her time was limited and she knew it. As her body began to weaken her spirit stayed very much alive. She would struggle to reach for her notebook, but always refused to accept help.

But the day came when Millie could no longer grasp and hold the book or pen. I had just checked on her and we talked about life and all the joys she had experienced. She would never have a bad thing to say. When I was about to leave I said, "Millie, I'll see you later."

There was no response.

I couldn't leave. I was so used to hearing her reply that it felt inappropriate for me to just walk out. So I walked closer to her bed and leaned over her.

"Millie, I'll see you later, okay?"

She smiled and reaching her right hand toward the bed table in front of her, she struggled to pick up the book.

"Do you want me to mark it down for you?" I asked.

She nodded her head.

I took her pen and opened up the note book. I couldn't believe what I was seeing. I thumbed through and every single page had the same thing scribbled several times.

"Please, God?"

"Millie, I thought you were making dates all this time," I said to her. She smiled and reached for my hand.

"Bob, I wasn't making dates. I was asking God to help Completed on back





Kevin Shima, health and healing Nina Fogle, Connie's daughter, breast cancer treatment Frances Daulton, Marlene's sister, health Dave Broady, Deb's brother, health Those serving our country Sherry Norris, Pattie's sister, health Nathan Pacha, health Marlene Hughes, health

Hal James, health and healing

Alice Olsen, healing and recovery

Alice Olsen's parents, health Steve Jaspering, Anna's son, health **The Persecuted Church Our Worship Leaders Our Elders** Those who are traveling Those who mourn Our students and their families. **Our Christian Relief Fund Kids**



August 2019

- Jordan & Sydney Madison*
- 5 John & Deb Negley*
- 5 Marissa Steele
 - Jeff & Pattie Madison*
- Donetta Boone 10

11 Potluck

2

7

- 16 Jake Byram
- 21 Kevin Shima
- 26 Madeline Negley
- 27 Kevin & Sherri Shima*
- Wayne & Mary Walling* 29

Italic = Happy Birthday! * = Happy Anniversary! **Bold Type** = Event

