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.

September 8, 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! they see this is the only place where they can survive the storm?"

He thought for a moment and realized that they just wouldn't follow a human. "If only I were a goose, then I could save them," he said out loud. Then he had an idea. He went into the barn, got one of his own geese, and carried it in his arms as he circled around behind the flock of wild geese. He then released it. His goose flew through the flock and straight into the barn -- and one-by-one, the other geese followed it to safety.

He stood silently for a moment as the words he had spoken a few minutes earlier replayed in his mind: "If only I were a goose, then I could save them!" Then he thought about what he had said to his wife earlier. "Why would God want to be like us? That's ridiculous!"

Suddenly it all made sense. That is what God had done. We were like the geese--blind, lost, perishing. God had His Son become like us so He could show us the way and save us. As the winds and blinding snow died down, his soul became quiet and pondered this wonderful thought. Suddenly he understood why Christ had come.

Years of doubt and disbelief vanished with the passing storm. He fell to his knees in the snow, and prayed his first prayer: "Thank You, God, for coming in human form to get me out of the storm!"

Kirkwood Avenue Church of Christ

Embracing Every Member

Equipping Each Disciple

Evangelizing The Lost

Exalting The Lord

Where Every Member Is A Minister

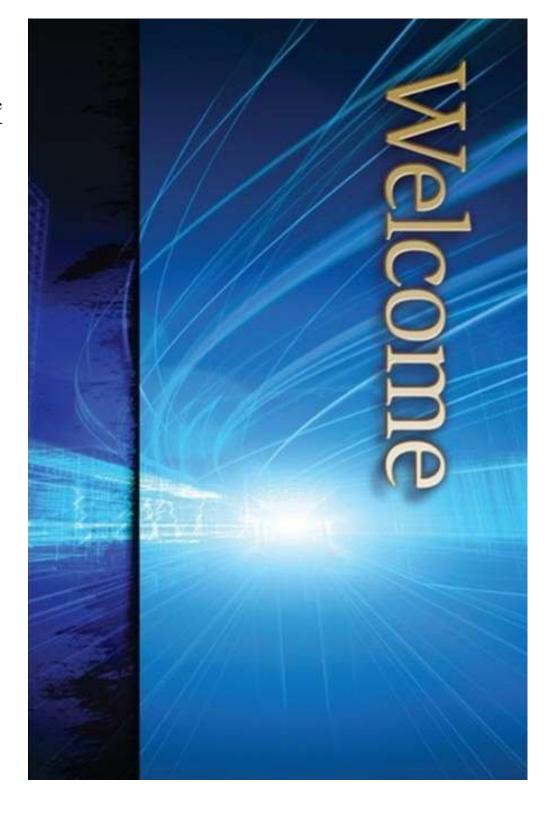
Office: 1320 Kirkwood Avenue

Iowa City, Iowa 52240 (319) 338–8780

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

Elders: Jerry Adair Jeff Madison 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



God And The Geese Author Unknown

There was once a man who didn't believe in God, and he didn't hesitate to let others know how he felt about religion and religious holidays. His wife, however, did believe, and she raised their children to also have faith in God and Jesus, despite his disparaging comments.

One snowy Eve, his wife was taking their children to service in the farm community in which they lived. They were to talk about Jesus' birth. She asked him to come, but he refused.

"That story is nonsense!" he said. "Why would God lower Himself to come to Earth as a man? That's ridiculous!"

So she and the children left, and he stayed home.

A while later, the winds grew stronger and the snow turned into a blizzard. As the man looked out the window, all he saw was a blinding snowstorm. He sat down to relax before the fire for the evening. Then he heard a loud thump. Something had hit the window. Then another thump. He looked out, but couldn't see more than a few feet.

When the snow let up a little, he ventured outside to see what could have been beating on his window. In the field near his house he saw a flock of wild geese. Apparently they had been flying south for the winter when they got caught in the snowstorm and couldn't go on. They were lost and stranded on his farm, with no food or shelter. They just flapped their wings and flew around the field in low circles, blindly and aimlessly. A couple of them had flown into his window, it seemed.

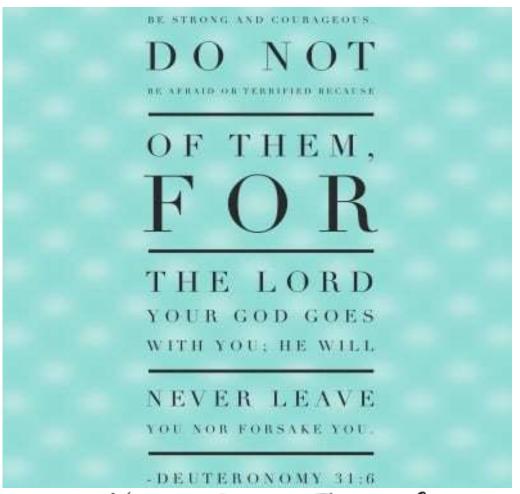
The man felt sorry for the geese and wanted to help them. The barn would be a great place for them to stay, he thought. It's warm and safe; surely they could spend the night and wait out the storm. So he walked over to the barn and opened the doors wide, then watched and waited, hoping they would notice the open barn and go inside. But the geese just fluttered around aimlessly and didn't seem to notice the barn or realize what it could mean for them.

The man tried to get their attention, but that just seemed to scare them, and they moved further away. He went into the house and came with some bread, broke it up, and made a bread crumb trail leading to the barn. They still didn't catch on.

Now he was getting frustrated. He got behind them and tried to shoo them toward the barn, but they only got more scared and scattered in every direction except toward the barn. Nothing he did could get them to go into the barn where they would be warm and safe.

"Why don't they follow me?!" he exclaimed. "Can't





Kirkwood Family Prayer List

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
Sherry Norris, Pattie's sister, health
Nathan Pacha, health
Marlene Hughes, health
Hal James, health and healing

Our Elders
Those serving our country
Those who are traveling
Those who mourn
Our students and their fan
Our Christian Relief Fund

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 serving our country
Those who are traveling
Those who mourn
Our students and their families.
Our Christian Relief Fund Kids



September 2019

- Bob Massey
- 1 Estelle Marie Anderson
- 2 Labor Day
- 5 Jeff Madison
- 8 Wayne Walling
- 9 Lou Adair
- 11 Judy Robison
- 8 Potluck
- 14 Jessie Byram
- 15 **Business Meeting**
- 17 Stefani Pacheco
- 20 Bill Robison
- 28 Mae Massey

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



Everyone Brings Something to the Table. Today!