



CF Joyous News

Crusselle Freeman Church of the Deaf ~ "The Church That Jesus' Love Built" ~ Since 1902
A Non-Denominational Christian Church

Volume 12 Issue 2

April-May-June, 2011



The Pastor's Pen

Felix Love

Sheila and I would like to take this opportunity to remind everyone of the upcoming holiday season.

Really, we have two important events happening in April: Easter and Revival.

If you are a Christian you already know that our savior Jesus Christ, is the only religious figure that overcame death and ascended into heaven to be with God, awaiting the time when He will come again to take all believers to heaven with Him. We can be assured of an eternal life after death if we only accept and follow Him. If you haven't already accepted Jesus, now is the time.

God has given us salvation, and He expects us to share the good news with everyone we meet.

Another eagerly anticipated event is our annual Revival, April 28-May 1. This is a time for reflection, decision, and action. We look back on the year past, decide which of our past decisions were helpful and which were not, and

take action to change our behavior, to better reflect the influence of the Holy Spirit. Revival is a wonderful time to repent and replace abhorrent behavior with behavior that reflects God's love for all mankind.

Please make your plans to attend as many services as you can. Bring family, friends, and anyone interested in becoming a Christian. God has given us salvation, and He expects us to share the good news with everyone we meet.

Recent disasters in Japan and other countries has awakened the world to the frailty of human life. Every day many people die without warning. Many never have the chance to accept Jesus. Pray that God not only save the people from harm, the land from devastation, and the country from ruin, but that He save the souls of those left on Earth to save.

God bless you.

In Memory of Frances May White

by Du Dukes

Frances May White passed away peacefully on January 26, 2011. She was 92.



During our school years we each had a teacher who in our young opinion outshone everyone else. We fell in love with some of them. Aye, Frances was a beautiful lady, and to a boy of 14, she was more beautiful than Marilyn Monroe and Elizabeth Taylor combined. She was a queen to our young eyes ... and we ogled over her and in trying to get her atten-

tion, we fell all over ourselves...

Frances taught at the Georgia School for the Deaf for about 4 years. I was in all of her classes.

We will miss her very much!

She attended, and graduated from, the Alabama School for the Deaf in Talladega, received her Bachelor's degree from Gallaudet University, and a Masters degree in Education from the University of Texas at Austin.

See FRANCES on page 4

Welcome SCHEDULE OF SERVICES

Choir Rehearsal	8:30a.m.
Sunday School	9:45a.m.
Morning Worship	10:55a.m.
Evening Worship	4:00p.m.
Wed Night Dinner	5:00p.m.
Prayer/Bible Study	6:00p.m.

Check out our website at
www.crusselle-freeman.com

Member Musings



Recent Flea Market netted \$1900.00

by Jim Kelley

I want to thank all these good people who helped with the flea market in March...getting it set up, and trying to keep everything in order on the tables.

The flea market was a great success. We generated about \$1,900.00. So thanks to all who donated items, and again to all who worked so hard to make it a success.

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Dancing With God

sent by Cheryl Shaver

Author unknown

When I meditated on the word Guidance, I kept seeing "dance" at the end of the word.

I remember reading that doing God's will is a lot like dancing.

When two people try to lead, nothing feels right. The movement doesn't flow with the music, and everything is quite uncomfortable and jerky. When one person realizes that, and lets the other lead, both bodies begin to flow with the music. One gives gentle cues, perhaps with a nudge to the back or by pressing lightly in one direction or another.

It's as if two become one body, moving beautifully.

The dance takes surrender, willingness, and attentiveness from one person and gentle guidance and skill from the other.

My eyes drew back to the word Guidance.

When I saw "G:" I thought of God, followed by "u" and "i".

"God, "u" and "i" dance."

God, you, and I dance.

As I lowered my head, I became willing to trust that I would get guidance about my life.

Once again, I became willing to let God lead.

My prayer for you today is that God's blessings and mercies be upon you on this day and everyday.

May you abide in God as God abides in you. Dance together with God, trusting God to lead and, to guide you through each season of your life.

This prayer is powerful and there is nothing attached.

If God has done anything for you in your life, please share this message with someone else, for prayer is one of the best gifts we can receive.

There is no cost but a lot of rewards; so let's continue to pray for one another.

And I Hope You Dance.

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The Stranger

sent by Du Dukes

Author unknown

A few years after I was born, my Dad met a stranger who was new to our small Texas town. Dad was fascinated with this enchanting newcomer and soon invited him to live with our family. The stranger was quickly accepted and was around from then on.

As I grew up, I never questioned his place in my family. In my young mind, he had a special niche. My parents were complementary instructors. Mom taught me good from evil, and Dad taught me to obey. But the strange/11e was our storyteller. He would keep us spellbound for hours on end with adventures, mysteries and comedies.

If I wanted to know anything about politics, history or science, he always knew the answers

about the past, understood the present and even seemed able to predict the future! He took my family to the first major league ball game. He made me laugh, and he made my cry.

The stranger never stopped talking, but Dad didn't seem to mind.

Sometimes, Mom would get up quietly while the rest of us were shushing each other to listen to what he had to say, and she would go to the kitchen for peace and quiet. (I wondered now if she ever prayed for the stranger to leave.)

Dad rules over our household with certain moral convictions, but the stranger never felt obligated to honor them. Profanity, for example, was not allowed in our house ... not from us, our family or any visitors. Our longtime visitor, however, got away with four-letter words that burned my ears and made my dad squirm and my mother blush.

My dad didn't permit the liberal use of alcohol. But the stranger encouraged us to try it on a regular basis. He made cigarettes look good, cigars manly and pipes distinguished. He talked freely (much too freely) about sex. His comments were sometimes blatant, sometimes suggestive, and generally embarrassing.

I now know that my early concepts about relationships were influenced strongly by the stranger. Time after time, he opposed the values of my parents, yet he was seldom rebuked, and NEVER asked to leave.

More than fifty years have passed since the stranger moved in with our family. He has blended right in and is not nearly as fascinating as he was at first. Still, if you could walk into my parents' den today, you would still find him sitting over in his corner, waiting for someone to listen to his talk and watch him draw his pictures.

Member Musings... ...Continued



His name? ... we just call him, "TV."

P.S.: He has a wife now ... we call her "Computer."

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Folded Napkin

sent by DeeAnn Harmon

Why Did Jesus Fold the Napkin?

Why did Jesus fold the linen burial cloth after His resurrection?

The Gospel of John (20: 7) tells us that the napkin, which was placed over the face of J e s u s , was not just thrown aside like the grave clothes.

The Bible takes an entire verse to tell us that the napkin was neatly folded, and was placed separate from the grave clothes.

Early Sunday morning, while it was still dark, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb and found that the stone had been rolled away from the entrance.

She ran and found Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved.

She said, "They have taken the Lord's body out of the tomb, and I don't know where they have put him!"

Peter and the other disciple ran to the tomb to see.

The other disciple outran Peter and got there first.

He stooped and looked in and saw the linen cloth lying there, but he didn't go in.

Then Simon Peter arrived and went inside.

He also noticed the linen wrap-pings lying there, while the cloth that had covered Jesus' head was folded up and lying to the side.

Was that important? Abso-

lutely!

Is it really significant? Yes! In order to understand the significance of the folded napkin, you have to understand a little bit about Hebrew tradition of that day.

The folded napkin had to do with the Master and Servant, and every Jewish boy knew this tradition.

When the servant set the dinner table for the master, he made sure that it was exactly the way the master wanted it.

The table was furnished perfectly, and then the servant would wait, just out of sight, until the master had finished eating, and the servant would not dare touch that table, until the master was finished.

Now if the master were done eating, he would rise from the table, wipe his fingers, his mouth, and clean his beard, and would wad up that napkin and toss it onto the table.

The servant would then know to clear the table. For in those days, the wadded napkin meant, "I'm done."

But if the master got up from the table, and folded his napkin, and laid it beside his plate, the servant would not dare touch the table, because ...

The folded napkin meant, "I'm coming back."

What does this mean? ...

"He Is Coming Back!"

Congratulations

Sylvia Hattrich
new great-grandson

Philip and Clarene Brooks
50th Wedding Anniversary

FRANCES

Continued from page 1

As a youth she was passionate for deaf children, and taught for over 40 years in several other schools for the deaf. As a high school math teacher, she encouraged her students to achieve high scholastic goals and attend college.

In 1981, after her retirement from teaching, she accompanied her husband Ralph to the Oklahoma School for the Deaf where he served for 10 years as its first deaf superintendent.

She is survived by her daughter, Vicki Vystcil (John Vystcil) of Frisco Texas, grandsons Chris and Scott Vystcil, great grandchildren Cassandra and Christopher Vystcil.

She was preceded in death by Ralph White, her cherished husband of over 55 years who also taught at the GSD and was also one of my favorite teachers..

Only in America...

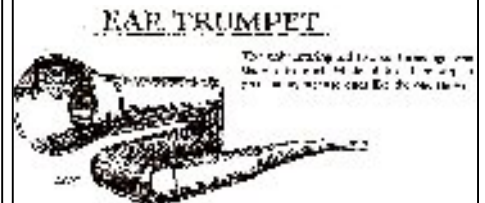
Only in America do drugstores make the sick walk all the way to the back of the store to get their prescriptions while healthy people can buy cigarettes at the front.

Only in America do people order double cheeseburgers, large fries, and a diet coke.

Only in America do banks leave vault doors open and then chain the pens to the counters.

Thanks to Jack Kelsey

The First Hearing Aid?



A Baby's Hug ~

sent by the Beardens
Author unknown

We were the only family with children in the restaurant. I sat Erik in a high chair and noticed everyone was quietly sitting and talking. Suddenly, Erik squealed with glee and said, 'Hi.' He pounded his fat baby hands on the high chair tray. His eyes were crinkled in laughter and his mouth was bared in a toothless grin, as he wriggled and giggled with merriment.

I looked around and saw the source of his merriment. It was a man whose pants were baggy with a zipper at half-mast and his toes poked out of would-be shoes. His shirt was dirty and his hair was uncombed and unwashed. His whiskers were too short to be called a beard and his nose was so varicose it looked like a road map.

We were too far from him to smell, but I was sure he smelled. His hands waved and flapped on loose wrists. "Hi there, baby; hi there, big boy. I see ya, buster," the man said to Erik.

My husband and I exchanged looks, "What do we do?"

Erik continued to laugh and answer, "Hi." Everyone in the restaurant noticed and looked at us and then at the man. The old geezer was creating a nuisance with my beautiful baby. Our meal came and the man began shouting from across the room, "Do ya patty cake? Do you know peek-a-boo? Hey, look, he knows peek-a-boo."

Nobody thought the old man was cute. He was obviously drunk. My husband and I were embarrassed. We ate in silence; all except for Erik, who was running through his repertoire for the admiring skid-row bum, who in turn, reciprocated with his cute comments.

We finally got through the meal and headed for the door. My husband went to pay the check and told me to meet him in the parking lot. The old

man sat poised between me and the door. "Lord, just let me out of here before he speaks to me or Erik," I prayed. As I drew closer to the man, I turned my back trying to sidestep him and avoid any air he might be breathing. As I did, Erik leaned over my arm, reaching with both arms in a baby's "pick-me-up" position. Before I could stop him, Erik had propelled himself from my arms to the man. Suddenly a very old smelly man and a very young baby consummated their love and kinship. Erik, in an act of total trust, love, and submission

We must always remember who we are, where we came from and, most importantly, how we feel about others. The clothes on your back or the car that you drive or the house that you live in does not define you at all; it is how you treat your fellow man that identifies who you are.

laid his tiny head upon the man's ragged shoulder. The man's eyes closed, and I saw tears hover beneath his lashes. His aged hands full of grime, pain, and hard labor, cradled my baby's bottom and stroked his back. No two beings have ever loved so deeply for so short a time.

I stood awestruck. The old man rocked and cradled Erik in his arms and his eyes opened and set squarely on mine. He said in a firm commanding voice, "You take care of this baby."

Somehow I managed, "I will," from a throat that contained a stone.

He pried Erik from his chest, lovingly and longingly, as though he were in pain. I received my baby, and the man said, "God bless you, ma'am, you've given me my Christmas gift."

I said nothing more than a muttered thanks. With Erik in my arms, I ran for the car. My husband was wondering why I was crying and holding Erik so tightly, and why I was saying, "My God, my God, forgive me."

I had just witnessed Christ's love

Strange but True Facts...

sent by Jack Kelsey

- ♦ 40 percent of McDonald's profits come from the sales of Happy Meals.
- ♦ 315 Entries in Webster's 1996 Dictionary were misspelled.

shown through the innocence of a tiny child who saw no sin, who made no judgment; a child who saw a soul, and a mother who saw a suit of clothes. I was a Christian who was blind, holding a child who was not. I felt it was God asking, "Are you willing to share your son for a moment?" when He shared His for all eternity. How did God feel when he put his baby in our arms 2000 years ago.

The ragged old man, unwittingly, had reminded me, "To enter the Kingdom of God, we must become as little children."

If this has blessed you, please bless others by sharing it. Sometimes, it takes a child to remind us of what is really important. We must always remember who we are, where we came from and, most importantly, how we feel about others. The clothes on your back or the car that you drive or the house that you live in does not define you at all; it is how you treat your fellow man that identifies who you are.

It is better to be liked for the true you, than to be loved for who people think you are...



Doors...

sent by Jay Sanders

Look back and thank God.
Look forward and trust God.
Look around and serve God.
Look within and find God.

Who wouldn't pass this around.

God closes doors no man can open and
God opens doors no man can close.

If you need God to open some doors for you,
pass this to people and if you don't need God to open some doors for you,
just ignore it.

The Farmer

contributed by Nancy Messa

His name was Fleming, and he was a poor Scottish farmer. One day, while trying to make a living for his family, he heard a cry for help coming from a nearby bog. He dropped his tools and ran to the bog.

There, mired to his waist in black muck, was a terrified boy, screaming and struggling to free himself. Farmer Fleming saved the lad from what could have been a slow and terrifying death.

The next day, a fancy carriage pulled up to the Scotsman's sparse surroundings. An elegantly dressed nobleman stepped out and introduced himself as the father of the boy Farmer Fleming had saved.

"I want to repay you," said the nobleman. "You saved my son's life."

"No, I can't accept payment for what I did," the Scottish farmer replied waving off the offer. At that moment, the farmer's own son came to the door of the family hovel.

"Is that your son?" the nobleman asked.

"Yes," the farmer replied proudly.

"I'll make you a deal. Let me provide him with the level of education my own son will enjoy. If the

lad is anything like his father, he'll no doubt grow to be a man we both will be proud of." And that he did.

Farmer Fleming's son attended the very best schools and, in time, graduated from St. Mary's Hospital Medical School in London, and went on to become known throughout the world as the noted Sir Alexander Fleming, the discoverer of Penicillin.

Years afterward, the same nobleman's son who was saved from the bog was stricken with pneumonia.

What saved his life this time? Penicillin.

The name of the nobleman? Lord Randolph Churchill. His son's name?

Sir Winston Churchill.

Someone once said: *What goes around comes around.*

What goes around
comes around.

Each State has its Own Stupidity!!

Mississippi:

The young man came running into the store and said to his buddy, "Bubba, somebody just stole your pickup truck from the parking lot."

Bubba replied, "Did you see who it was?"

The young man answered, "I couldn't tell, but I got his license number."

Interesting Tips...

compiled by Du Dukes

Every day we take things for granted. We use band-aids daily for small cuts or wounds...where did the idea for band-aids come from? Let's see...

Did You Know?



In the 1920s, Josephine Dickson, an accident-prone New Jersey housewife, inspired the invention of the Band-Aid bandage.

Her husband, Earle, who tended her various burns and wounds, hit upon the idea of sticking small squares of sterile gauze onto adhesive tape, covering it with a layer of crinoline, then rolling it back up so that Josephine could cut off and apply the ready-made bandage herself.

Earle's employer, Johnson & Johnson, soon began producing the first Band-Aids.

By the time Earle died in 1961, he became a member of the company's board of directors, and sales of the popular Band-Aids bandages exceeded \$30 million a year. *Duh!*

We Need Your E-Mail Address!

Many of you may not know that CFCD has its own Yahoo Group for various church-related announcements. We use CFNEWSFLASH to send out information about guest speakers, workshops, revival information, banquets, sick list, etc. etc.

We are very thankful to E-Peachy for posting lots of news about the Deaf Community; but sometimes you will receive news about CFCD faster if you are a member of CFNEWSFLASH.

To join, simply email us at crussellefreeman@gmail.com with your email address requesting to be added

-or-

You can logon to: <http://groups.yahoo.com/group/cfnewsflash/>

Understand we will not give your address out to anyone or any organization.

CHURCH FINANCES FUNDS SUMMARY as of March 31, 2011

■ BUILDING IMPROVEMENTS	\$ 6,846
■ CHOIR: ADULT	\$ 8,857
■ MISCELLANEOUS FUNDS (Combined)	\$ 7,569
■ MISSIONS (Combined)	\$ 4,878
■ WOMEN'S MISSIONARY UNION	\$ 1,871
■ GENERAL FUND	\$ 2,524
■ BROTHERHOOD	\$ 478

NOTE: None of our fund-raising activities are for our general expenses. These day-to-day expenses are paid for by church member's tithe and the generous donations of other individuals. Fundraisers are used for special projects such as building renovations.

The Church Officers & Department Leaders

General Administration/Church Officers

Pastor: Felix Love
Music/Choir Director: Jay Sanders
Chairman of Deacons:
Deacons: Clarene Brooks, *Chair*, Charles Watson,
 Richard Riley, Frances Sanders, Sandra Dukes,
 James Vickers, Faye Byrd, Lucy Parker
Church Moderator: Du Dukes
 Monthly Wednesday Business Meetings
 Churchwide Meetings Twice Yearly
 Monthly Deacon/Council Meeting
Assistant Church Moderator: Richard Riley
Church Clerk: Sandra Evers
Assistant Church Clerk: Frances Sanders
Treasurer: Cheryl Shaver
Assistant Treasurers: Sandra Evers, David Spencer
Chairman of Trustees:
Trustees (3-Year Terms): Charles Watson (3),
 Jay Sanders (3), Richard Riley (2)
Alternate Trustees: Frances Sanders, Clarene Brooks
Financial Secretary (Tithes): Clarene Brooks
Assistant Financial Secretary: Frances Sanders

Sunday School Department

Sunday School Superintendent: Letha Smith
Assistant Sunday School Superintendent: Clarene Brooks
Adult Sunday School Teachers: Clarene and Philip Brooks
Assistant Adult Sunday School Teachers: Laura Dubberly,
 Sylvia Hattrich, Letha Smith, Sandra Evers
Sunday School Treasurer: Doris Hughes
Children/Youth Teacher: Loisteen Mann
 Youth (12-17)
 Preteens (9-11)
 Children (4-8)
Assistant Children/Youth Teacher: Vacant
Nursery & Toddlers: Vacant
Children/Nursery Worship: Vacant

Church Staff Committees

CF Joyous News Editor: Du Dukes
Assistant CF Joyous News Editor: Felix Love
Sunday Program Editor: Du Dukes
Assistant Sunday Program Editor: Jay Sanders
Computer/Web Site: Chris Kerr
Sunday Morning Hostess (Coffee): Doris Hughes
Sunday Morning Hostess (Donuts): Vacant
Church Welcome Hospitality: Jerry Sanders
Head Offering Usher: Phillip Brooks
Lord's Supper: Yong Kelley, Stella Warthen
Male Baptism Committee: Philip Brooks, James Vickers
Female Baptism Committee: Clarene Brooks, Letha Smith
Nomination Committee: Sandra Evers, Richard Riley
Church Historian: Lucy Parker
Building & Grounds Supervisor: Jim Kelley
Building & Grounds Helpers: Vacant
Custodians (Fellowship Hall/Kitchen): Franklin Dubberly
Custodian (Sanctuary/Old Building): Phillip Brooks
Outreach Coordinator: Vacant
Wednesday Prayer Requests: Clarene Brooks
Valentine Banquet Chairperson: Cheryl Shaver
Assistant Valentine Banquet Chairperson: Sandra Evers
Ticket Master: Philip Brooks
Assistant Ticket Master: Faye Byrd
Head Security: James Vickers
Assistant Head Security: Victor Torres
Kitchen Custodian: Sandra Evers
Assistant Kitchen Custodian: Yong Kelley
Fellowship Hall Coordinator: Vacant
Assistant Fellowship Hall Coordinator: Faye Byrd
Church Calendar Coordinator: Vacant
Flea Market Coordinator: Jim Kelley

Mission Organizations

WMU President: Sandra Evers
WMU Vice President: Loisteen Mann
Brotherhood President: Jerry Sanders
Brotherhood Vice President: Richard Riley

2011 SCHEDULE (subject to change)

APRIL

Fri	04/01	April Fool's Day
Sun	04/03	Lord's Supper WMU & Brotherhood Meetings
Sun	04/17	Palm Sunday Council/Deacon Meeting
Tue	04/19	Passover
Wed	04/20	Business Meeting
Thu	04/22	Good Friday
Sat	04/23	Choir Practice
Sun	04/24	Easter

MAY

Sun	05/01	WMU & Brotherhood Meetings
Sun	05/08	Mother's Day
Sun	05/15	Council/Deacon Meeting
Wed	05/18	Business Meeting
Mon	05/30	Memorial Day

JUNE

Th-Fr	06/02-03	Flea Market
Sun	06/05	WMU & Brotherhood Meetings
Sat	06/11	10th Annual Singing Hands Choir Concert
Sun	06/12	Council/Deacon Meeting
Mon	06/14	Flag Day
Wed	06/15	Business Meeting
Sun	06/19	Father's Day
Tue	06/21	Summer Begins

JULY

Sun	07/02	Lord's Supper Luncheon WMU & Brotherhood Meetings
Sun	07/04	Independence Day
Sun	07/17	Council/Deacon Meeting
Wed	07/20	Business Meeting

AUGUST

Sun	08/07	WMU & Brotherhood Meetings
Sun	08/21	Council/Deacon Meeting
Wed	08/24	Business Meeting

SEPTEMBER

Th-Fr	09/01-02	Flea Market
Sun	09/04	WMU & Brotherhood Meetings
Mon	09/05	Labor Day
Sat	09/17	Choir Practice
Sun	09/18	Council/Deacon Meeting
Wed	09/21	Business Meeting
Fri	09/23	First Day of Autumn

OCTOBER

Sun	10/02	Lord's Supper WMU & Brotherhood Meetings WMU Covered Dish Luncheon
Mon	10/10	Columbus Day
Sun	10/16	Council/Deacon Meeting
Sat	10/22	Choir Practice
Wed	10/31	Business Meeting
Mon	10/31	Halloween

NOVEMBER

Sun	11/06	WMU & Brotherhood Meetings Day Light Saving Time Begins
Fri	11/11	Veteran's Day
Sun	11/13	Council/Deacon Meeting
Wed	11/16	Business Meeting
Sat	11/19	Choir Practice
Sun	11/20	Thanksgiving Luncheon
Thu	11/24	Thanksgiving Luncheon
Sun	11/27	Greening Service & Advent Begins

DECEMBER

Sat	12/01	Choir Trip
Sun	12/04	WMU & Brotherhood Meetings
Sat	12/17	Choir Practice
Sun	12/18	Council/Deacon Meeting
Wed	12/21	Business Meeting
Thu	12/22	First Day of Winter
Sun	12/25	Christmas Day Christmas Program and Luncheon
Sat	12/31	Watch Night Service New Year's Eve

DEAD LETTER OFFICE

We have several Joyous News newsletters returned to us by the Post Office due to wrong, bad, missing, or undeliverable addresses.

If you are planning to move, please notify us of your new address by sending the information to:
The Crusselle-Freeman Church of the Deaf, P O Box 11286, Atlanta, GA 30310.

Also if anyone complain that they didn't receive the NL, tell them to send their address to the church to make sure we have their correct address...

Appreciate your help!

Crusselle-Freeman Church of the Deaf

REVIVAL

Thursday-Sunday, April 28-May 1, 2011

Workshop Saturday, 10 am
Led by David Spencer

Thursday-Friday-Saturday Evening Services 7:00 PM
Sunday Morning Services 10:55 AM

Homecoming Luncheon in the Leathers Fellowship Hall
after the Sunday Morning Services...
Bring your favorite Covered Dish and Desserts
Meat, Coffee, Tea, and Water will be provided by the church.



We need...

Volunteers to fill *Vacancies* in offices
Volunteers to organize a youth group

**** *Adult Youths and Youths Ages 12-17) continues to be very high priority.* ****

Our WMU always, always has wonderful events scheduled and

Our Brotherhood is now very active!

Remember, we always have special projects going on around the church. **GET INVOLVED!**

7th Bi-annual Cave Spring Deaf School Reunion
 Saturday, June 4, 2011—10 am to 5 pm
 Cave Spring Community Center, Cave Spring, GA
 (at the ex-Old GSD Dining Room behind Fannin Hall
 on the old GSD Campus on Georgia Ave)

FREE ADMISSION

50/50 Cash Tickets = \$1.00 each

Raffle Tickets = 3 for \$5.00

(Video Camcorder, GPS, Digital Camera, Digital Photo Frame)

Free Door Prize Tickets with Paid Lunch

Lunch will be served from 11:30 am to 3 pm.

Lunch Menu:

Chicken Salad Sandwich with choice of white or wheat bread
 ~~ or ~~

Hot Dog with fixings (ketchup, mustard, relish, onions)
 (Chili and Cole Slaw costs extra)

Prices are posted at the serving line
 (combo price includes potato chips, soda)

Free Outdoor Exhibition ~~ Bring your own canopy, table and chair. It will be
 set up in a specific area (no exhibition setup allowed in the courtyard).
 (FYI- No electric outlet and/or WiFi provided.)

Contact: CJ Byrd @ vp: 706-740-4335

DJ Music

Class Year Display Board ~~ Each Class Responsible for their own Display
 Board on the table inside the dining room.

Contact: Barbara Floyd ~~
 barbaraflloyd@usa.com or vp 678-275-8914

Child menu: Chicken nuggets, Fruit Cup and Fruit Juice

With apologies to the 23rd
 Psalm, this is almost *too* true!

Author unknown

*The TV is my shepherd; I shall
 not want.*

*It makes me to lie down on the
 sofa.*

*It leadeth me away from the
 Scriptures.*

It destroys my soul.

*It leadeth me in the path of
 immortality for the
 sponsor's sake.*

*Yea, though I walk in the
 shadow of my
 responsibilities,*

*here will be no interruptions,
 For the TV is with me.*

*Its cable and wireless controls,
 they comfort me.*

*It prepareth a commercial
 before me,*

*In the presence of my carnality.
 It annoineth my head with
 humanism.*

My coveting runneth over.

*Surely laziness and ignorance
 shall follow me all the
 days of my life,*

*And I shall dwell in the family
 room with my TV forever.*

Church Bulletin Bloopers...

sent by Shelia Love

For those of you who have chil-
 dren *and don't know it*, we have
 a nursery downstairs.

EDITOR'S NOTE:

CFCD encourages other groups to let us know about their future events. We will be happy to include these events in our newsletter calendar. Interested organizations wanting to include calendar information and/or flyers in our newsletter, please contact us by mail to CFCD Newsletter Editor, or by e-mail to: crussellefreeman@gmail.com.

We may have included your event. If you object, please call or email the editor and ask that we don't. We apologize if you object.

Birthdays are still available at our website: www.crusselle-freeman.com.



Christian Love and Sympathy is extended to the families of:

Herschel Adams (Billy Adams' Brother)	Raymond Baker
Rev Daniel Johnson	Sue Dishman (David Spencer's Mother)
Beatrice Ricks (Sylvia Hattrich's Aunt)	Bobby Dukes (Du Dukes' Brother)
Frank Lumpkins (Mary Norris' Brother-in-Law)	Dr. Angie Lee Hamilton (Temake Benton's Mother)
Callie Montgomery (Retired Teacher of GSD)	Shawn Hutcheson
Frances White	Frances Sellers
Lara Vaughn (Flo Underwood & Joe Parker Aunt)	J.C. Ison
Brinkley Smith	Melvin Lee (Du Dukes' Cousin)

DEACONS:

Clarene Brooks, *Chair*,
Richard Riley, Charles Watson,
Sandra Dukes, Frances Sanders,
James Vickers, Faye Byrd,
Lucy Parker

Prayer List

OUR KNOWN SICK

The following friends and members need your prayers:

Janie Baker	Ethel Johnson	Milton Saunders
Margaret Cooper	Sherry King	Diane Small
Randy Dewberry	Norma Kitchen	Glenda Smith
Lorenzo Drennen	Ellen Leathers	Donna St Clair
Franklin Dubberly	Berthel Lewis	James Steverson
Harry & Alice Elder	Lonnie Mann	Carolyn Stone
Michael & Kaye Ford	Grace Nyoko	Renae Thompson
Martha Jane Fraser	Calvin & Velma Page	Ken & Jean Walker
Martha & Robert Garmon	Patsy Peace	Ralph Wallin
Elizabeth Gardiner	Harold Pope	Joan Warthen
Van Grady	Weldon Pope	Tommy Warthen
Sherry Hady	Mary Roberson	Ronnie Weinberg
Nic Holton	Virginia Rochester	Mary B. White

IN ASSIST LIVING, NURSING HOMES, & REHABILITATION CENTERS

Evelyn Brooks (Bryan Center), Lucille Cox, Annie Henklien, Avis Kelly, James Senn, Sheryl Sherifit (Warner Robins Nursing), Mary Hinson (Assist Living Home, Austell), Elizabeth Nix (Home Care-Maryland), Martha Jane Fraser (Lafayette Healthcare), Joe Koon (Buchanan Nursery Home), Harold Pope, Diane Small (Ashton Woods).



CF Joyous News

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