

MARCH BIRTHDAYS

1. Jenny Beemer, Charlie Byrd
4. Linda Ethridge
5. Betty Ledford, Aubrey Parton
6. Amber Riley, Myra Smith
7. Cathy Caldwell
8. Nancy Pryor
9. Emmett Williams
11. Brendan Poole, Matt Ruff
16. Jim Cook, Bill Rogers
17. Patrick Daniels
18. Mark Byrd
19. Finlee Chambers
21. Greg Owens
23. Daniel Massie
24. Debra Jenkins, Polly Leatherwood, Amanda Parton
25. Missy Gentry
27. Betty Jo Best
28. David Holder
29. Shirley Tidwell

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

Congratulations to
Scott & Christy Lawrence
who will be celebrating their
6th Wedding Anniversary on March 12

Congratulations to
Cal & Margaret Grantham
who will be celebrating their
67th Wedding Anniversary on March 20

Congratulations to
Charlie & Tasha Byrd
who will be celebrating their
23rd Wedding Anniversary on March 27

Congratulations to
Fred & Bonnie Buchanan
who will be celebrating their
38th Wedding Anniversary on March 30

Finding Good in the Bad

By Max Lucado

Wish good for those who harm you; wish them well and do not curse them. Romans 12:14 (NCV)

It would be hard to find someone worse than Judas. Some say he was a good man with a backfired strategy. I don't buy that. The Bible says, "*Judas . . . was a thief*" (John 12:6). The man was a crook.

Somehow he was able to live in the presence of God and experience the miracles of Christ and remain unchanged. In the end he decided he'd rather have money than a friend, so he sold Jesus for thirty pieces of silver . . . Judas was a scoundrel, a cheat, and a bum. How could anyone see him any other way?

I don't know, but Jesus did. Only inches from the face of his betrayer, Jesus looked at him and said, "*Friend, do what you came to do*" (Matthew 26:50). What Jesus saw in Judas as worthy of being called a friend, I can't imagine. But I do know that Jesus doesn't lie, and in that moment he saw something good in a very bad man. . . .

He can help us do the same with those who hurt us.

Filled with God's Love

By Max Lucado

When Christ rose from the dead, he never reminded the disciples of their betrayal and desertion. They outran the guards, but they couldn't outrun the love of Christ.

Desert God - he'll still love you. Deny God - he'll still love you. Doubt God - he'll still love you. You have never lived a loveless day. Not one! You never leave God's mind, escape his sight, or flee his thoughts. He knows you better than you know you, and he loves you still.

The greatest discovery in the universe is the greatest love in the universe - and that is God's love. Remember Paul's words in Romans 8:38, "*Nothing can separate us from his love.*" Step to the well of God's love and drink up. Once filled by his love, you'll never be the same.

SYMPATHY

Christian sympathy is extended to . . .

- . . . Ray & Gail Moody in the passing of Gail's cousin, Lonny Crawford.
- . . . Nancy Buchanan in the passing of her aunt, Ruth Moore.
- . . . Rickey & Cathy Caldwell and Violet Massey in the passing of Rickey's grandson, Trenton Caldwell.
- . . . Gail P. Moody and family in the passing of her brother, Adrian Penland.
- . . . Jack Swanger in the passing of his wife, Pat.
- . . . Brendan Poole & Tim Regan in the passing of Rachele.
- . . . Kelly & Daniel Massie in the passing of their great-grandmother, Jean Howard.

Highlights from Beyond

“The Three Steps”

*“This is the day the Lord has made,
let us rejoice and be glad in it!”*

Can you believe it is already March? How many Christian songs can you think of with the word “MARCH” in the title? To be honest, I could not think of many; so, I did a little research. Below is the list of Christian songs that I found with the word “MARCH” in the title. Do you recognize any of these?

“For The Lord Is Marching On, Future Marches In, Glorious March, God’s Army Is Marching Through The Land, His Truth Is Marching On, Hope Is Marching On, Jericho March, Jesus March, Love Is Marching, March And Sing, March For Jesus, March Loyal, March Of The Kings, March On Children Of The Light, March The First Is Here Again, March Toward The Sea, March With The Band of The Lord, Marching And Leaping And Praising God, Marching Band, Marching Beneath The Banner, Marching Forward, Marching In God’s Army, Marching In Praise To The Lord, Marching In The Army Of The Lord, Marching In The Lord’s Army, Marching, Marching In Jesus’ Name, Marching On, Marching Orders, Marching To The Beat Of The King, Marching With My Lord, O My Soul March On, On The March, Onward March Fall Conquering Jesus, Our God is Marching On, Shut Up And March, Soldiers Marching, The Church Is Marching On, The Long March, The Lord Is Marching Out, The Lord Is Marching Out in Splendor, The Lord Is Marching Out Over The Nation, The Lord Will March Out, The March, The March Of Life, The March Of The Three Wise Men, Time To March Again, We Are Marching, We Are Marching In The Light Of God, We March On, We’re Marching To Zion, When The Saints Go Marching In”

In our “MARCH” through life, whose side are we on? Are we following Jesus’ commands or are we listening to the world and compromising – taking the easy, more popular, more desirable, less difficult, and less problematic path? Let’s all take a few minutes and meditate on the lyrics of the following two songs about our “MARCH” through life with God and let Him speak to your heart.

“March On My Soul”

By William Wright

March on my soul with strength
March forward void of fear
He who has led will lead
Through each succeeding year

And as you go upon your way
His hand shall hold you day by day

March on my soul with strength
In ease you dare not dwell
High duty calls you forth
Then up and quit you well
Take up your cross take up your sword
And fight the battles of your Lord

March on my soul with strength
With strength but not your own
The conquest you shall gain
Through Christ your Lord alone
His grace shall nerve your feeble arm
His love preserve you safe from harm

March on my soul with strength
From strength to strength march on
Warfare shall end at length
All foes be overthrown
And then O my soul if faithful now
The crown of life awaits your brow

“O My Soul March On”

By: David Moffitt, Jonathan Lee, Travis Cottrell

O my soul march on in victory
O rejoice for I have been set free
No turning back no turning back
I have been redeemed
O my soul my soul march on in strength

My God has crushed the enemy
Swept him into the raging seas
My foe has been defeated
And his power's stripped away
Rise up and say
Rise up and say

Nothing's impossible with God
Nothing is greater than His love
The curse of sin is broken
Fear is washed away
Rise up and say
Rise up and say

The battle belongs to the Lord
And I will not fear
Be strong be strong
The battle belongs to the Lord
And I will not fear
March on march on

O my soul march on in strength
O my soul march on in strength
O my soul march on in strength
O my soul march on march on

Dear Hazelwood family, let's ALL continue to "MARCH" on in obedience to the Lord and continue to dedicate ourselves to pray for each other and our church, "God's Church," that He has "ENTRUSTED" us to whole-heartedly lead, serve, and minister to and through with His power, His strength, His wisdom, and His discernment - until He comes to take us HOME!

Thank you for the wonderful privilege of serving as the Minister of Music and Worship at Hazelwood Baptist Church! I pray for you daily and truly appreciate your prayers for me! I am always available, so please feel free to contact me any time!

I love and appreciate each one of you so very, very much!

In HIS Service,

Denise

E-Mail: damathis123@gmail.com

Cell: 828-550-7408

*Soli Deo Gloria –
"To The Glory of God Alone!"*

She Doesn't Know Me, But I Still Know Who She Is

It was a busy morning, about 8:30, when an elderly gentleman in his 80's, arrived to have stitches removed from his thumb.

He said he was in a hurry as he had an appointment at 9:00 am. I took his vital signs and had him take a seat, knowing it would be over an hour before someone would be able to see him.

I saw him looking at his watch, and decided, since I was not busy with another patient, I would evaluate his wound. On exam, it was well healed, so I talked to one of the doctors, got the needed supplies to remove his sutures and redress his wound.

While taking care of his wound, I asked him if he had another doctor's appointment this morning, as he was in such a hurry. The gentleman told me no, that he needed to go to the nursing home to eat breakfast with his wife.

I inquired as to her health; he told me that she had been there for a while and that she was a victim of Alzheimer's disease. As we talked, I asked if she would be upset if he was a bit late.

He replied that she no longer knew who he was, that she had not recognized him in five years now.

I was surprised, and asked him, 'And you still go every morning, even though she doesn't know who you are'? He smiled as he patted my hand and said, 'She doesn't know me, but I still know who she is'.

I had to hold back tears as he left; I had goose bumps on my arm, and thought, 'That is the kind of love I want in my life'. True love is neither physical, nor romantic.

True love is an acceptance of all that is, has been, will be, and will not be.

Dear Father,

Living in uncertain times, You are a certain God.

Seeing turmoil all around us, You are the peace within us. And though the future may seem dim, You are the Light that illuminates our path forward.

Make us one nation under God!

May we remember the high cost that was paid to live in one nation, a nation under God. May we not be fractured by politics or pettiness, but stand together as an indivisible people, ready to face the challenges of our future. May we graciously live within the freedom and liberty endowed to us by our Creator. And may we seek justice for all – no matter their race, color, or creed.

Make us one nation under God!

Though imperfect, let us become a more perfect union. Sometimes divided, let us learn to live indivisibly. And at times ungrateful, let us, the people, be grateful for life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

In You, God, we trust to heal the wounds of our past, give us strength to endure the trials of today, and provide guidance to live together in a more peaceful tomorrow.

Make us one nation under God!

May Your Word direct us,
Your promises keep us,
Your power protect us,
And Your purpose restore us.
May our courage propel us,
Love define us,
Humility constrain us,
And faith unite us.

Make us one nation under God!

Amen.

From the Cradle to the Cross

Proverbs 22:6

"You may not end up where you thought you'd be, but you always end up where you're meant to be."

If there is anything I have learned to trust in my life it is that God has a plan for me. It has not always been just exactly what I have thought I should be doing or where I should be going but I truly believe that He guides me. I am so thankful for all the opportunities that He has given me and I continue to try and make the most of what He has given me by sharing it with as many people as I can and in as many places as I can!

HBC Student Ministries has been meeting throughout the month of February with a great turnout! We are averaging about 20 students every Wednesday night. They come hungry and ready to learn more about a Jesus that loves them! If you would like to join us in ministering to this great group of students I know we could find a place for you!

Our younger students are continuing to use the Lifeway Bible Studies for Life for their Wednesday night studies. We have discovered that this material has some great lessons for anytime!

Our youth is beginning a video series using "The Chosen" episodes and study guides. If you have not viewed this T.V. Series yet I highly recommend it! You can watch it by downloading the app on your phone. You can watch it on your phone or stream it to your t.v. I have ordered the DVDs Season 1 and 2, they will be available when the youth finishes their study. This is an amazing series covering Jesus' life on earth and His choosing and interaction with the disciples and others. We are so excited!

We are looking forward to another great month at HBC! Pray for us as we pray for you!

In His Service,
Tasha L. Byrd

WEDDING

Congratulations and Best Wishes to
Tara Farley and Jesse Aubuchon
who were married on January 29th in Oklahoma.

WEEK OF PRAYER FOR NORTH AMERICAN MISSIONS

March 6-13, 2022

For almost a hundred years, in big cities with a hundred skyscrapers and tiny towns with one stoplight, on college campuses and Native American reservations, in churches too many to count, hundreds of thousands of men and women and boys and girls have made hundreds of thousands of life-changing decisions. Almost none of them knew her name and yet she was there.

Annie Armstrong lived more than a hundred years ago. Only one picture of her survives. History could've easily forgotten her, but Annie Armstrong is worth remembering.

In the late 1800's when most women had no voice, Annie was one of the first to speak up. First, for the urban poor in her hometown of Baltimore and then for Southern Baptist missionaries around the world who desperately needed support.

It was for these people that she helped start the National Woman's Missionary Union. As its first executive leader, she gave women a platform in their local church and in ways they'd never done before. These women helped focus Southern Baptist attention on the hurting and the lost, and the missionaries trying to reach them.

Annie wrote letters – 18,000 in just one year – and she traveled across America, encouraging missionaries and inspiring churches to pray, to give, and to act. She worked long hours, paid her own expenses and refused to accept a salary.

In the darkest days of The Depression, right before she died, an offering was named after her. Today, the Annie Armstrong Easter Offering helps missionaries in the U.S. and Canada start new churches and meet needs through compassion ministries.

Over the years, Southern Baptists have given more than one billion dollars to that offering and 100% of it, every penny, has gone straight to the mission field. There's still work left to do. The need is bigger than ever, and that's why even though she lived more than a century ago, and even though only one picture of her survives, Annie Armstrong's influence lives on. Because today in North America, just as its been from the beginning, anywhere a missionary is sent, every time a new church is born, any time someone gives to her offering so that a lost person might be found – Annie is there.

Dashed Hopes

By Max Lucado

"I had intended ..."

David had wanted to build a temple. And who better than he to do so? Hadn't he, literally, written the book on worship? Didn't he rescue the ark of the covenant? The temple would have been his swan song, his signature deed. David had expected to dedicate his final years to building a shrine to God.

At least, that had been his intention. *"I had intended to build a permanent home for the ark of the covenant of the LORD and for the footstool of our God. So I had made preparations to build it."* 1 Chronicles 28:2 (NASB).

Intentions. Preparations. But no temple. Why? Did David grow discouraged? No. He stood willing. Were the people resistant? Hardly. They gave generously. Then what happened? A conjunction happened.

Conjunctions operate as the signal lights of sentences. Some, such as and, are green. Others, such as however, are yellow. A few are red. Sledgehammer red. They stop you. David got a red light.

I had made preparations to build it. But God said to me, *"You shall not build a house for My name because you are a man of war and have shed blood... Your son Solomon is the one who shall build My house and My courts."* 1 Chronicles 28:2-3, 6 (NASB)

David's bloodthirsty temperament cost him the temple privilege. All he could do was say: I had intended ... I had made preparations ... But God ...

I'm thinking of some people who have uttered similar words. God had different plans than they did. One man waited until his mid-thirties to marry. Resolved to select the right spouse, he prayerfully took his time. When he found her, they moved westward, bought a ranch, and began their life together. After three short years, she was killed in an accident. I had intended ... I had made preparations But God ...

A young couple turned a room into a nursery. They papered walls, refinished a baby crib, but then the wife miscarried. I had intended ... I had made preparations ... But God ...

What do you do with the *"but God"* moments in life? When God interrupts your good plans, how do you respond?

The man who lost his wife has not responded well. At this writing he indwells a fog bank of anger and bitterness. The young couple is coping better. They stay active in church and prayerful about a child.

And – what about David? When God changed David's plans, how did he reply? He followed the *"but God"* with a *"yet God."*

"Yet, the LORD, the God of Israel, chose me from all the house of my father to be king over Israel forever. For He has chosen Judah to be a leader; and in the house of Judah, my father's house, and among the sons of my father He took pleasure in me to make me king over all Israel." 1 Chronicles 28:4 (NASB)

Reduce the paragraph to a phrase, and it reads, *"Who am I to complain?"* David had gone from runt to royalty, from herding sheep to leading armies, from sleeping in the pasture to living in the palace. When you are given an ice cream sundae, you don't complain over a missing cherry.

David faced the behemoth of disappointment with *"yet God."* David trusted. His *"but God"* became a *"yet God."*

THANK YOU

Dear Friends in Christ:

We are writing to thank your congregation for its generous support of Operation Christmas Child last year. As you know, the shoe boxes packed by your church will help children around the world experience the love of Christ and begin an individual faith journey that will change their lives forever.

Despite a number of challenges in 2021, over 10.5 million OCC shoe boxes were collected around the world, including 9.13 million from the U.S. (Over 315,000 shoe boxes were "packed virtually" using the Build A Shoe Box On-line website.) Thanks to the generosity of families and individuals in Haywood County, 5,445 shoe boxes were provided by our community, part of the 18,515 received in Western NC. All of these shoe boxes are now being distributed to children in over 100 countries!

We look forward to supporting you however we can in the coming year

Your sincere, constant enthusiasm for such a life-changing ministry is deeply appreciated.

Serving Christ Together,

Bill and Becky Jarrell

Thank you for the Thanksgiving dinner and Christmas turkey. Your kindness and generosity means a lot.

David really enjoys joining in on your Wednesday evening program. Thank you for being so kind and providing transportation.

David Worley, Denise, Chris

It's Going to Be Okay

By Max Lucado

Bill Tucker was sixteen years old when his dad suffered a health crisis and consequently had to leave his business. Even after Mr. Tucker regained his health, the Tucker family struggled financially, barely getting by.

Mr. Tucker, an entrepreneurial sort, came up with an idea. He won the bid to reupholster the chairs at the local movie theater. This stunned his family. He had never stitched a seat. He didn't even own a sewing apparatus. Still, he found someone to teach him the skill and located an industrial-strength machine. The family scraped together every cent they had to buy it. They drained savings accounts and dug coins out of the sofa. Finally, they had enough.

It was a fine day when Bill rode with his dad to pick up the equipment. Bill remembers a jovial, hour-long trip discussing the bright horizons this new opportunity afforded them. They loaded the machine in the back of their truck and secured it right behind the cab. Mr. Tucker then invited his son to drive home. I'll let Bill tell you what happened next:

"As we were driving along, we were excited, and I, like any sixteen-year-old driver, was probably not paying enough attention to my speed. Just as we were turning on the clover leaf to get on the expressway, I will never ever, ever forget watching that sewing machine, which was already top-heavy, begin to tip. I slammed on the brakes, but it was too late. I saw it go over the side. I jumped out and ran around the back of the truck. As I rounded the corner, I saw our hope and our dream lying on its side in pieces. And then I saw my dad just looking. All of his risk and all of his endeavor and all of his struggling and all of his dream, all of his hope to take care of his family was lying there, shattered."

"*You know what comes next don't you? "Stupid, punk kid driving too fast, not paying attention, ruined the family by taking away our livelihood."* But that's not what he said. He looked right at me. "*Oh, Bill, I am so sorry.*" And he walked over, put his arms around me, and said, "*Son, this is going to be okay.*"

God is whispering the same to you. Those are his arms you feel. **Trust him.** That is his voice you hear. **Believe him.** *Allow the only decision maker in the universe to comfort you.* Life at times appears to fall to pieces, seem irreparable. But it's going to be okay. How can you know? Because God so loved the world. If God can make a billion galaxies, can't he make good out of our bad and sense out of our faltering lives? Of course he can. **He is God.**

A Quarter For Jesus?

Several years ago, a preacher from out-of-state accepted a call to a church in Houston, Texas. Some weeks after he arrived, he had an occasion to ride the bus from his home to the downtown area. When he sat down, he discovered that the driver had accidentally given him a quarter too much change. As he considered what to do, he thought to himself, 'You'd better give the quarter back. It would be wrong to keep it.' Then he thought, 'Oh, forget it, it's only a quarter. Who would worry about this little amount? Anyway, the bus company gets too much fare; they will never miss it. Accept it as a 'gift from God' and keep quiet.'

When his stop came, he paused momentarily at the door, and then he handed the quarter to the driver and said, 'Here, you gave me too much change.'

The driver, with a smile, replied, 'Aren't you the new preacher in town?'

'Yes' he replied.

'Well, I have been thinking a lot lately about going somewhere to worship. I just wanted to see what you would do if I gave you too much change. I'll see you at church on Sunday.'

When the preacher stepped off of the bus, he literally grabbed the nearest light pole, held on, and said, 'Oh God, I almost sold your Son for a quarter.'

Our lives are the only Bible some people will ever read. This is a really scary example of how much people watch us as Christians, and will put us to the test! Always be on guard -- and remember -- You carry the name of Christ on your shoulders when you call yourself 'Christian.'

Watch your thoughts ; they become words.

Watch your words; they become actions.

Watch your actions; they become habits.

Watch your habits; they become character.

Watch your character; it becomes your destiny.

Being a Christian is a whole lot like being on Candid Camera. When you least expect it, expect it!

MEMORIALS

Hazelwood Baptist Church has given gifts to the Sanctuary Audio/Visual Fund in memory of Adrian Penland, Rachele Regan and Pat Swanger.

**OUR CHURCH'S GIVING RECORD
BUDGET RECEIPTS
January - \$15,975.70**