



The Newsletter For Women By Christian Women

Volume 7, No. 5, May, 2019



The Lord's Supper

*When we meet in sweet communion,
Where the feast divine is spread;
Hearts are brought in closer union
While partaking of the bread.*

*"God so loved" what wondrous measure!
Loved and gave the best of heav'n.
Bought us with that matchless treasure,
Yea, for us His life was giv'n.*

*Feast divine, all else surpassing,
Precious blood for you and me;
While we sup, Christ gently whispers:
"Do this in my memory."*

Chorus:

*Precious feast, all else surpassing,
Wondrous love for you and me;
While we feast Christ gently whispers:
"Do this in my memory."*

Tillit S. Teddlie



The Lord's Supper is the greatest memorial ever given to man. It is a celebration of the death of the sinless Son of God and the declared anticipation of His return.



Memorial Day

Are you one of those who forgets the difference between Memorial Day and Veterans Day? There is a difference, you think, but what is it? Well, the clue lies in the word "Memorial." Veterans Day honors all those, living and dead, who have served in the United States Armed Forces. But Memorial Day honors those who died while serving in the Armed Forces. Memorial Day is not about honoring the living but instead about remembering the dead.

The concept of Memorial Day was borne out of the U.S. Civil War and a desire to honor the war dead. Originally known as Decoration Day, the first such holiday was observed on May 30, 1868 at Arlington National Cemetery where General James Garfield spoke, and then 5,000 participants decorated the graves of 20,000 Union and Confederate soldiers. New York was the first state to observe it officially in 1873. With the passage of the National Holiday Act in 1971, the day is now observed nationwide in memory of those who lost their lives in the service throughout the history of our nation.



Memory can be short-lived. Memory needs reminders. Events that one would think could never be forgotten – the deaths of thousands in wartime, for instance – are indeed often forgotten as life goes on and the years pile up. And so memorial days, remembrance days, decoration days are instituted throughout the world so that momentous events and sacrifices will not be lost to the minds and hearts of the living.

We could think of the Lord's Supper as such a memorial. As Jesus ate the last supper with the apostles and instituted the Lord's Supper, He told them, "'This is my body, which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me.' And likewise the cup after they had eaten, saying, 'This cup that is poured out for you is the new covenant in my blood.'" Luke 22:19,20.

Paul later relayed in more detail Jesus' words on that occasion: "For I received from the Lord what I also delivered to you, that the Lord Jesus on the night when He was betrayed took bread, and when He had given thanks, He broke it and said, 'This is my body which is for you. Do this in remembrance of Me.' In the same way He also took the cup, after supper, saying, 'This cup is the new covenant in my blood. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me. For as often as you eat this bread and drink the cup, you proclaim the Lord's death until He comes.'" I Corinthians 11:23-26. Christ knew our tendency to have a short-lived memory and our need for memory to be preserved, even about such a momentous event as His death.

So every Sunday, as we observe the Lord's Supper, we remember that Jesus gave His body and blood for us, that He died for us. We picture the harrowing hours and the pain suffered. However, the comparison between the Lord's Supper and Memorial Day only goes so far. On Memorial Day, we honor men and women who gave their lives and are gone from this life forever. But when we remember Jesus' death, the story does not end with that death. Thus, there is so much more for us to remember.

We remember His remarkable life before that death. We remember His burial with the rich, prophesied hundreds of years before. We remember what He taught and what He called us to. And we remember that He did not remain dead. He rose again, recognizable and bearing the scars of His execution, but with a glorious resurrection body. We remember He rose never to die again. We remember the promises that He gives us because of that resurrection.

But in fact Christ has been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of those who have fallen asleep. For as by a man came death, by a man has come also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all be made alive. But each in his own

order: Christ the firstfruits, then at His coming those who belong to Christ.

I Corinthians 15:20-23

We remember, and we look forward. It is a very special Memorial Day.

By Ina McKune, Rolla, Missouri

✚✚✚✚

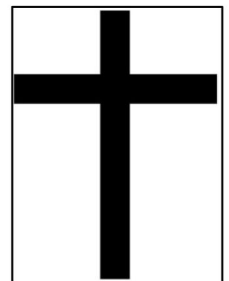
Remembering

When our girls were teenagers, we loaded up in our van and took a two-week trip to the east. We saw the trees in Tennessee, the green hills in Kentucky and Virginia, toured the standard sites in Washington, DC, and came back home by way of Niagara Falls. It was a trip we all still remember because of all the historic and beautiful places we were able to see.

My favorite part of the trip was when we took the ferry boat and went out to see the Statue of Liberty. Yes, I had seen pictures of the statue and had seen documentaries on how it was made and what it represented. However, there was not anything to compare with seeing it in person.

As we boarded the ferry boat, we could see Lady Liberty in the distance. As we got closer, we could see all the details. Her eyes, looking out across the water, her fingers holding the torch of freedom, and even the folds of her garment. The ferry had to circle the island to reach the landing dock, and as we circled the island, I thought about what Lady Liberty stood for and how so many people had come from other lands because of what she represented. In that moment in time, my eyes filled with tears and my heart felt like it would burst! How wonderful is freedom! What great sacrifices made it possible for me and my family.

I realized that is how I should feel when I partake of the Lord's Supper each Sunday. I should be able to see in my mind's eye our wonderful Lord and Savior up on that cross. As I circle that cross in my mind, I want to take in the love in His eyes as He looked upon the crowd and said, "Father, forgive them." I want to see His pain as His brow bled from the crown of thorns. I want to stand beneath as His blood flowed from His side, and be washed anew in the blood of the Lamb.



I want to feel once again what it is like to come from the foreign land of sin and bondage, and be welcomed by my loving Savior. What a sacrifice He made so that I can be forgiven, cleansed, and raised to live a new life.

May I never take His sacrifice for granted. I want my eyes to fill with tears, and I want my heart to feel as if it would burst.

By Lorna Smith, Lubbock, Texas



PRECIOUS MEMORIES

Childhood memories—we all have them. Mine include train whistles across miles of prairie, coyotes making their music on the hills, mesquites, a lamb named



Bimbo, sage brush, Sunday dinner with the table sagging with home cooked food, drinking cold water from the well, riding horseback for miles, rattlesnakes (yikes!), kittens in the barn, newborn puppies, bottle-fed calves, long bumpy school bus rides—I could go on.

Your list is different. What childhood memories surfaced when you read that list? Good or bad, we all have childhood memories.

It is important to remember history, and memorials are important parts of our everyday lives. We celebrate Memorial Day and place flowers on the graves of family members and/or veterans who served our country. Each year on September 11th, we remember the vicious attacks on September 11, 2001, when thousands were killed in the Twin Towers, the Pentagon, and at Shanksville, Pennsylvania. Historical monuments and memorials are on almost every street corner in Washington, DC. Millions celebrate the birth of Jesus each year and remember the crucifixion and resurrection each Easter.

Examples in the Bible are there for our guidance. Simon, a Pharisee, invited Jesus to dinner but didn't extend the customary foot washing for Jesus. A sinful woman bathed His feet with her tears and anointed them with fragrant oil. Jesus' host, Simon, "looked down his nose" at Jesus for allowing her to touch Him. After all, she was a sinful woman! Yet, to this day, **we remember her** because Jesus taught that those who owe much love greatly (Luke 7:36-50).

Mary, the sister of Martha and Lazarus, anointed Him shortly before His trials and crucifixion. Some criticized her for "wasting" the expensive oil, yet Jesus said, ⁹ *Truly I tell you, wherever the gospel is preached throughout the world, what she has done will also be told, **in memory of her.***" Mark 14:9. It is exactly as Jesus said it would be. We still learn of humility and grace from her example.

No one wants to be forgotten. God promised in Isaiah 49:15 that he would never forget His people. ¹⁵ *"Can a mother forget the baby at her breast and have no compassion on the child she has borne? **Though she may forget, I will not forget you!**"* We could use the expression, "God has our back!" He is there for us when no one else is.

The children of Israel were admonished to remember Who rescued them from slavery and the covenant He made with them. ²³ ***Be careful not to forget the covenant of the LORD your God that He made with you.*** (Deuteronomy 4:23). Humans, then and now, tend to be forgetful.

The most important memorial is the simple, yet profound, memorial to our Savior each Sunday when we take the Lord's Supper. It is the memorial He instituted after He and the disciples had eaten the Passover meal. It refocuses our minds on the brutal crucifixion where His body suffered agony for us. His blood poured from His side when the soldier's spear pierced it. Childhood memories are precious to us, but the Lord's Supper is a lasting memorial of Jesus' love and mercy for us. It is the **most** precious memorial. The unleavened bread reminds us of His body, and the fruit of the vine reminds us of His blood shed on the cross—for our sins. The innocent One died in place of the guilty ones.



Our God knows that we tend to be forgetful people. In His wisdom, He instituted the Lord's Supper to be celebrated every first day of the week as a frequent reminder of the amazing love and sacrifice of His Son on the cross of Calvary. It is a painful reminder, but it is a precious memorial of His love and grace.

by Evelyn Waite, Rolla, Missouri



Precious Memories

*Precious mem'ries, unseen angels,
Sent from somewhere to my soul;
How they linger, ever near me,
And the sacred past unfold.*

*Precious father; loving mother,
Fly across the lonely years;
And old home scenes of my childhood,
In fond memory appear.*

*As I travel on life's pathway,
Know not what the years may hold;
As I ponder, hope grows fonder,
Precious mem'ries flood my soul.*

Chorus:

*Precious mem'ries, how they linger,
How they ever flood my soul.
In the stillness of the midnight,
Precious sacred scenes unfold.*

*Words: J. B. F. Wright (w1938)
Music: J. B. F. Wright (w. 1938)*

✚✚✚✚✚



Stanislaw Jerzy Lee, Polish poet

✚✚✚✚✚

BLESSINGS IN DISGUISE

There was a single survivor of a shipwreck who was thrown upon an uninhabited island. After a while, he managed to build a crude hut in which he placed the things he had salvaged from the sinking ship. He prayed to God for deliverance and anxiously scanned the horizon each day to hail any ship that might chance to pass by.

One day, upon returning from a hunt for food, he was horrified to find his hut in flames. All that he possessed had gone up in smoke. The worst happened, so it seemed. But that which seemed to have happened for the worst was, in reality, for the best. In God's infinite wisdom, his loss was for the best—that for which he had prayed. The next day a ship arrived. "We saw your smoke signal," the captain said.

Can we not take our seeming calamities and look for God's best in them? In the face of trials and disappointments, we should remember the assuring words of Paul to God's children: "And we know that all things work together for good to those who love God, to those who are the called according to His purpose. (Romans 8:28)

Author Unknown

✚✚✚✚✚



✚✚✚✚✚

Do You Like to Write?

Sunrise is blessed with some very good writers who regularly respond when called upon to contribute. However, Sunrise needs more writers. If you write poetry or articles that have a good spiritual application, please send them to evelyn@lawaitte.org. Articles should be 500-650 words (there is some leeway on that), and each should be encouraging and uplifting to sisters in Christ. Other guidelines may also apply. If you need to know potential themes for future issues in order to stimulate your creative processes, please contact me at the above email address. Thank you for your contributions to Sunrise!



Sunrise is a monthly newsletter written and/or assembled by members of the Rolla Church of Christ. It is printed and distributed (primarily via email) to individuals and congregations around the country. All previous issues can be accessed by going to <http://www.seekgrowserveLove.org>. Click on the Resources tab, then on Sunrise Newsletter. You will find the current issue plus all previous issues.

✚✚✚✚✚