

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH NEWS

A Word From Pastor...



"(31) He then began to teach them that the Son of Man must suffer many things and be rejected by the elders, the chief priests and the teachers of the law, and that he must be killed and after three days rise again. (32) He spoke plainly about this, and Peter took him aside and began to rebuke him. (33) But when Jesus turned and looked at his disciples, he rebuked Peter. "Get behind me, Satan!" he said. "You do not have in mind the concerns of God, but merely human concerns." (34) Then he called the crowd to him along with his disciples and said: "Whoever wants to be my disciple must deny themselves and take up their cross and follow me. (35) For whoever wants to save their life will lose it, but whoever loses their life for me and for the gospel will save it. (36) What good is it for someone to gain the whole world, yet forfeit their soul? (37) Or what can anyone give in exchange for their soul? (38) If anyone is ashamed of me and my words in this adulterous and sinful generation, the Son of Man will be ashamed of them when he comes in his Father's glory with the holy angels.'" - Mar 8:31-38 NIV

"(18) Then Jesus came to them and said, "All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me. (19) Therefore go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, (20) and teaching them to obey everything I have commanded you. And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age.'" - Mat 28:18-20 NIV

Dearly Beloved,

In Mt. 28:18-20, Jesus calls believers to go into the world and make disciples of all the nations. What does it mean to be a disciple of Christ, let alone make disciples? It means we allow each aspect of our lives (heart, soul, mind, body, emotions, and will) to be transformed by God so that we become more Christ-like in our character and ways. God uses His Spirit to empower us and His Word to instruct and inspire us in being and making disciples.

In Mk. 8:31-38, Jesus reveals the cost of discipleship. It calls for tremendous self-denial. Satan seeks to capitalize on our human tendencies to pursue self-comfort, self-protection, self-promotions, and self-agendas. When Peter took Jesus aside and began to rebuke Him for teaching about His future death and resurrection, Jesus recognized how Satan had influenced Peter's thinking and actions (Mk. 8:33). Jesus told Peter and Satan that they were out of line and out of place. The place for disciples is under the Master, not over Him. The role of a disciple is to follow the Master's lead and obey the Master's will. A real death to self is required. Real living starts at the crucifixion of self-agendas (36). Real living continues at the willing obedience to the Master's commands (36).

Jonathan Petersen recently interviewed Alister McGrath about his new book, Mere Discipleship (www.biblegateway.com: Mere Discipleship: An Interview with Alister McGrath, March 28, 2019). They asked him: "How should Christian discipleship affect the way you think, imagine, and act? He responded with a quote from a C.S. Lewis lecture at Oxford: "I believe in Christianity as I believe that the sun has risen, not only because I see it, but because by it I see everything else." Just as the sun sheds light allowing us to sufficiently see and function on earth, so following Christ sheds light not only on what we see physically, but reveals to us invisible realities. Following Christ is a lens opening my eyes to see all of life from an accurate, heavenly perspective.

Following Christ truly turns our life upside down and inside out. Life is saved and gained by denying and dying. Gaining is found by losing. Glory is received by shamelessly standing with and for the Savior, Who died and rose again on our behalf!

As we approach Easter, I urge you to know the Risen Christ and to make Him known among your family, friends, co-workers, and neighbors! Invite them to trust in Him in Whom to know is life eternal!

*Shepherding you in Christ's Love,
Lance*

THE NATIONAL DAY OF PRAYER | MAY 2, 2019

★ PRAY FOR AMERICA ★

LOVE ONE ANOTHER

LOVE ONE ANOTHER. JUST AS I HAVE LOVED YOU JOHN 13:34



Join the Emmett
Community in the
National Day of
Prayer on May 2,
2019 at the Emmett
City Park
Bandshell, 6:30pm

Reflections on Ben Steiner's ministry at FBC.....

By John Morgan:

Giving my testimony to Ben caused me to do some very real soul searching. I had to recall some personal flaws in my make up and some unchristian elements of my past. I had to admit that I could not have stopped drinking until God completely removed my desire for alcohol. Ben's suggestion to include some Bible verses has really helped me. The experience was a spiritual adventure!

By Wayne Rexford:

My observations of Ben were that he spends lots of time reading, studying, and meditating in God's Word. He spends extended times in prayer and anticipates hearing and listening for God to speak to him. He acts in faith on those conversations. Ben's example challenges me to be in the Word and in prayer and to be in tune spiritually, so I can listen and hear from the Lord!



*Christ
is
Risen!*

**EASTER
IS
APRIL
21ST**

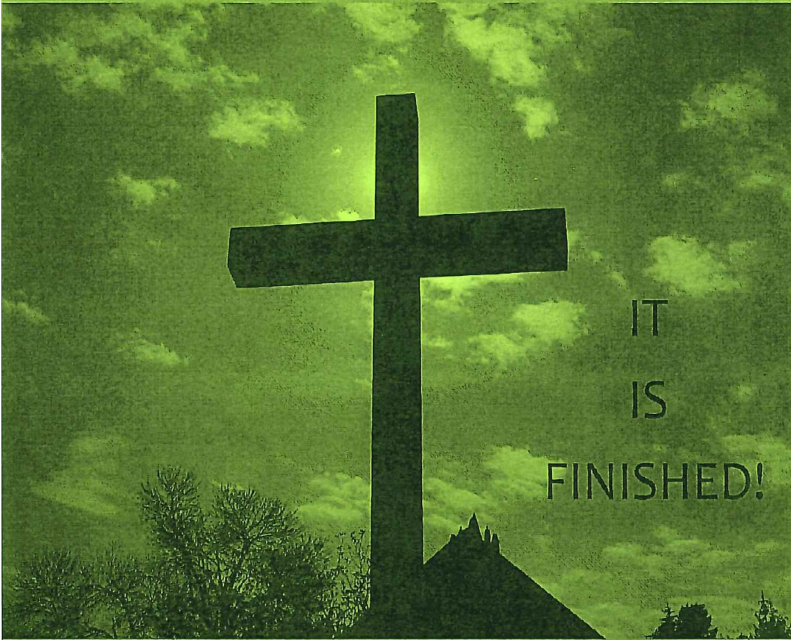
NEW LIFE DRAMA COMPANY

JOIN US FOR A FUN-FILLED SERVICE AS WE
DELIVER THE GOSPEL THROUGH DRAMA!

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH April 28th
9:30am & 10:45am

GOOD FRIDAY COMMUNITY SERVICE

SPONSORED BY
GEM COUNTY MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION



IT
IS
FINISHED!

Join us at First Baptist Church
April 19th @ 7pm
Speaker: Hugh Orr
Of Riverside Church

Love Offering will be
taken for GCMA

WHAT'S COOKING?

Perfect Mashed Potatoes Recipe

- Prep time: 10 minutes
- Cook time: 25 minutes
- Yield: Serves 4

Always put potatoes in cold water to start, then bring to a boil. That way the potatoes cook more evenly.

INGREDIENTS

- 1 1/2 lbs Yukon Gold potatoes, peeled and cut lengthwise into quarters
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 4 Tbsp heavy cream
- 2 Tbsp butter
- 1 Tbsp milk (or more)
- Salt and pepper

Place the peeled and cut potatoes into a medium saucepan. Add cold water to the pan until the potatoes are covered by at least an inch. Add a half teaspoon of salt to the water.

Turn the heat to high, and bring the water to a boil. Reduce the heat to low to maintain a simmer, and cover. Cook for 15 to 20 minutes, or until you can easily poke through the potatoes with a fork.

While the potatoes are cooking, melt the butter and warm the cream. You can heat them together in a pan on the stove or in the microwave.

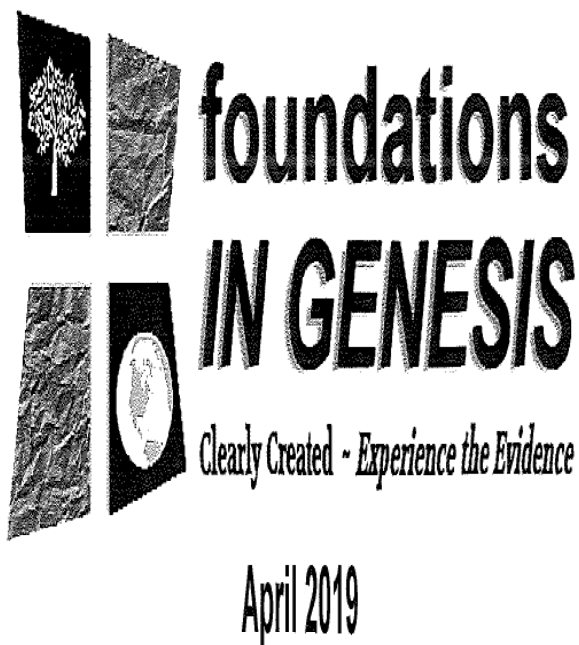
When the potatoes are done, drain the water and place the steaming hot potatoes into a large bowl. Pour the heated cream and melted butter over the potatoes.

Mash the potatoes with a potato masher. Then use a strong wooden spoon (a metal spoon might bend) to beat further.

Add milk and beat until the mashed potatoes are smooth. Don't over-beat the potatoes or the mashed potatoes will end up gluey.

Add salt and pepper to taste.

https://www.simplyrecipes.com/recipes/perfect_mashed_potatoes/



The Resurrection of Jesus- Fact or Fiction?

Jeff Blevins obtained his law degree from Pepperdine University School of Law. Jeff's career of government service began with serving on active duty with the U.S. Navy Judge Advocate General's Corps (JAGC), where his duties included both prosecutor and defense counsel. Upon completion of his active duty, he served two years as a Special Agent with the Naval Criminal Investigative Service (NCIS), followed by 25 years as a Special Agent with the FBI, including seven years as a Polygraph Examiner and an instructor in Interview and Interrogation.

In 2010, Jeff graduated from Biola University with a Masters of Arts in Christian Apologetics.

SEEK GOD FOR THE CITY 2019

Seek God for the City is designed to mobilize many to pray with united, sustained vision for people of your community. The daily prayers are all new and different from last year's prayer guide. The scriptures and topics help God's people pray with passionate, full-hearted hope. This timely guide will help God's people in your congregation to pray beyond themselves with confidence and clarity.

The forty days to Palm Sunday makes an ideal time to venture into a season of sustained, hope-filled prayer. Dated March 6 – April 14, 2019.

FBC will have free booklets available in late February.

A mobile app is also available for just 99¢. Search for the app by name, "Seek God 2019"

It's available for Apple, Android and Kindle Fire phones and tablets.

The *Seek God 2019* app contains all the material of the printed booklet — and more!

April 24, Wed. at 7:00 p.m. Emmett	Gem Community Church 708 North Washington Avenue, Emmett, ID
	or
April 25, Thurs. at 10:35 a.m. Emmett	Homeschoolers (Everyone is Welcome) at Emmett High School in the Cert Building, 619 West 12 th St.
April 25, Thurs. at 12:30 p.m. Emmett	Homeschoolers (Everyone is Welcome) at Emmett High School in the Cert Building, 619 West 12 th St.

A few years ago I decided I wanted to return to Vietnam after I learned that much had changed. There were not hard feelings toward U.S. veterans, and it was cheap to travel. In 1970-71, I was stationed with a small Air Force group. Other G.I.'s were there from Army and Special Forces. We got to know some of the younger Vietnamese. One boy named Lee was about 12-13 yrs. old. We hired Lee as our interpreter. He spoke English, Vietnamese, and a couple Montagnard languages. He was very helpful and lived with us, since his village was many miles away. We also hired two Montagnard girls to clean our barracks. We became friends with them also, even though we didn't speak the same language. They needed the money, and we didn't enjoy cleaning! My goal in traveling was to try to see them again.

I learned that some veterans from Emmett had traveled to the Central Highlands of Vietnam. I became excited, because I was stationed at Kontum in the Highlands. They shared their experiences, tips, and contacts of folks with me. My son Dan decided to join me, especially when I offered to pay his expenses. We traveled in March to avoid the rainy season. Dan was helpful with his ability to use the smartphone. We purchased our plane flights, took our shots, and got our passports. As departure neared, I became as nervous/excited as when I went in the service in 1970.

We flew to Seattle, 12 hours to South Korea with a 2 hour layover, and then 4 hours to Ho Chi Minh City (Saigon). Did you know they have robots running around the airport in S. Korea? They were about 4.5 feet tall, talking, asking, "Can I help you?" Saigon's airport was huge with many people. We went through long lines, bought SIM cards, and exchanged U.S. dollars for "dong", and retrieved our luggage. We had a long taxi ride to our motel where the driver dropped us off about 10:30pm. We are all alone, in a dark alley, somewhere in Ho Chi Minh City of over 8 million people! We knocked and rattled the door for 15 minutes until someone heard us and notified the worker to let us in.

For \$22 the place was well....a little too, rustic?, lacking?, for me! The bed was on the floor. There were no chairs to sit on and no shelves to set our bags on! The shower was a hand held contraption that sprayed water all over, because there was only a tub without a door or glass wall or shower curtain! Fortunately, my night light worked in their outlets. I told Dan, "Let's look for something better tomorrow!"

We found...Yellow Motel, which was better, except for the name! Similar location, but the bed was normal and shower was good. Businesses and homes are attached there. The business is usually at the front and the family lives in the back. Probably 25 feet wide, then up and back, over and over. The whole block is like that with no open space in between.

Breakfast included rice noodles with some type of meat, small pieces, beef which was chewy, pork or chicken, which I chose most. In Vietnam, cows were for working, not for food.

We saw an entertaining water puppet show. We didn't know how they made the puppets work underwater!

Part II will be next month.

MOM'S CORNER

My father worked as a busboy at a noodle shop in San Francisco, Chinatown. My mother was a mail-order bride, whose marriage was arranged by a “mei-ren,” a Chinese matchmaker. At 17 years old, she flew from Hong Kong and stepped onto American soil, what the Chinese people call, *Beautiful Country*. Nestled in my mother's womb, I also arrived in America, so that I was born six months later in San Francisco, to start a new life to pursue happiness in the land of the free.

At home, the first words I spoke were Chinese. By the time I was a 3-year-old little girl, I could hold my own rice bowl in one hand and navigate a pair chopsticks in the other to eat bok choy and steamed fish drizzled with soy sauce, julienned green scallions and minced ginger, all fresh from the farmer's market grocery stands lined up along Stockton Street. It didn't matter that I was first-generation immigrant growing up in financially disadvantaged circumstances. Delicious food was always prepared from daily walks to buy each day's provision. The dinner table was the symbol of conversation, abundance, family and friendships, regardless of economic hardship.

No matter what was happening, my mother always made time to stop at the Chinese bakery, at least once a week. We would walk into the store, the air wafting with oven-baked fragrance of egg tarts to envelope us, along with honey-golden pastries like *gai-mae bau* (hot-cross buns shaped like rooster tails) lined up in glass counters to greet us. For a moment, all was happy and right in the world.

I always picked my favorite pastry: a peach tart. I loved how the flaky crust, buttery to my fingers tasted both sweet and crispy, and how good it felt to have a sip of piping dark oolong tea to melt warm into my tummy. My mother never said the words, “I love you,” but the feeling of receiving a shimmery-glazed peach tart from her hand, as she sat and rested across from the table from me, was how being loved felt to me.

It's no wonder that I fell in love with my Caucasian, blue-eyed husband while sitting across from him with a pastry and cup of hot coffee at a café on our first date. I felt a beautiful warm feeling, as we talked, sipped and chatted. In a seemingly ordinary setting, I began to believe that I could simply be happy and feel at peace with this person. Without any special or expensive fanfare, I felt through Eric's company and conversation, that all was right and good in the world. I felt I could be loved and the longing to love him too began.

Now, as a mom to two boys, ages 9 and 12, I welcome them home after a day from school with a cup of hot tea and an egg tart, or gee-boi don-go “paper cup sponge cakes” from the Chinese bakery. I don't do this every day of course, because they love Oreos with a glass of cold milk too. The Chinese bakery is not as close of a walk down the street. But, I never forget to drive out to bring pastries home every few weeks or take the boys there.

Whenever I do, I know I'm creating a memory of what love tastes and looks like. I want my children to experience what it means to be loved. I sit next to my boys at the table with my own cup of tea and my pastry. I'm a little girl of my Heavenly Father, smiling, listening and at rest with my children. When I saw my mother at rest and relaxed, I felt that all was right in the world and I want to pass that to my children: memories of their mother filled with rest, in the ordinary moments in ordinary ways.

I pray that through their Asian American heritage, my children will grow up knowing that no matter what the journey entails, whether financial hardship or with struggles, it doesn't mean life cannot be beautiful. I want them to know that we need each other, to be a refuge of God's rest and belonging – and it can be experienced through the simplicity of being together at the dinner table or with a cup of tea.

I want them to see that my legacy of growing up first-generation Chinese-American is that the simple small things are the things that truly matter. That God is at the dinner table each night, as I make bok choy and cook salmon the way they like it. We can laugh over the day's funny stories or talk through the challenges of the day. When they enjoy a delicious meal and hear stories around the table, they will experience what it means to be loved – and feel stronger in their hearts to face the next day.

<https://blog.mops.org/the-legacy-of-a-mail-order-bride/>

Volume3 Issue4

First Baptist Church

126 S. Hayes Ave.
Phone #365-4457
Email: fbchurch1001@qwestoffice.net



1 TaCole Chapman
4 Logan Humphries
7 Jolene Zagaris
18 Gloria Hill
24 Amelia Keene

Happy Birthday & *Anniversaries* to the
above listed. We pray your day is blessed!

APRIL 2019

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
	1	2	3 Small Group Bible Study 9:30a	4 All Boards Meeting 6:30pm	5	6
7 Ben Steiner Sunday School 9:30a Worship 10:45a Grief Share 3pm Teen Room	8	9	10 Small Group Bible Study 9:30a	11	12	13
14 Quarterly Mtg./Potluck Sunday School 9:30a Worship 10:45a Grief Share 3pm Teen Room	15	16	17 Small Group Bible Study 9:30a	18	19 Good Friday Community Service @ FBC 7pm	20
21 EASTER Sunday School 9:30a Worship 10:45a Grief Share 3pm Teen Room	22	23	24 FIGI-Gem Comm. Church, 7pm Small Group Bible Study 9:30a	25	26	27
28 Youth Appreciation/Baccalaureate Service @ Nazarene Church, 6pm Sunday School 9:30a Worship 10:45a Grief Share 3pm Teen Room	29	30				