June 26-July 02

s	26 Sunday	27 Monday	28 Tuesday	29 Wednesday Bible class tonight. 5:15-Eat 5:45-Study	30 Thursday	01 Friday	02 Saturday

No birthdays and **no** anniversaries this week. Michael Anderson has a birthday on July 4!

> June 19, 2022 Contribution: \$1,295.55 Attendance: 32

Campus minister: Caleb Hughes Minister: Curtis Wubbena

WiFi name: ALPINECHURCH402
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Welcome to the

Alpine church of Christ

June 26, 2022



Ordinary people serving an extraordinary God.



A real-time example of the spiritual marathon! No, this is not the same picture shown multiple times in the bulletin. The college-age students meet on Monday evenings for Bible study. The group inspires continued spiritual growth.



TONIGHT ALPINE ISD Board of Trustees approved recommendations from Superintendent Rinehart to hire Jarrett Vickers as high school principal and Curtis Wubenna as elementary school principal.

X



Curtis accepted a position as the Alpine Elementary Principal. He will still be a member of this congregation and will continue to teach Bible classes, present sermons, and be available to support your spiritual growth. His office is still behind the church building, but the office hours have changed. He will meet with people after school hours.

The Frog in the Milk Pail

A little frog was hopping around the farmyard. He was looking for good things to eat. He found wonderfully juicy flies buzzing around the pig pen. "Gulp! Gulp!" Gone. Then, he ate some delicious crunchy spiders that hung from webs behind the feed trough. "Gulp!" Gone. He saw a mosquito flying by and reached out with his long sticky tongue and grabbed it. "Slurp, Gulp! Gulp!" Gone. As he ate and as he explored new places, he saw a cricket hop into the milk shed. The cricket hopped through the door. So, the frog hopped through the door. The cricket hopped up onto the milk stool. So, the frog hopped up on the milk stool. The cricket hopped up to the table top, and the frog hopped up to the table top. The cricket hopped to the window ledge, and the frog hopped to the window ledge. The cricket hopped out the window. But the frog fell, "SPLASH!" right into the milk pail. The pail was filled half way with fresh milk. The level of the milk was too low for him to reach the top of the pail. The sides of the pail were high, and he could not climb out. The frog kicked, and he swam in circles until he became tired. The frog tried to close his eyes just to rest for a few seconds, but he sank to the bottom of the pail where his nostrils filled with milk. He could not breathe. He used his legs to push off the bottom and kicked with all his might until he came to the surface again. He was so afraid, and he was so tired. He just wanted to rest. But every time, he quit kicking, he sank into the milk again and started to drown. The frog did not give in to his fear or his tired legs. He kicked and he kicked and he kicked. Then, something strange happened. The milk began to turn thicker around him. At first, this make kicking even harder. The thickened milk tried to suck him to the bottom of the pail. It was harder than ever to swim and to kick. But, still the frog would not give up. Finally, the milk turned thick enough that the frog could stand on top of it instead of sinking in. The milk had been turned into butter through all the kicking and turning and churning of the frog. The frog was able to climb out to safety and to return to his family. (Aesop Fable as Retold by Dr. Mike Lockett)

"Run with patience" (Heb. 12:1)