

Potluck Picks

Lamb Chops in Mushroom Gravy—from Ida Davis' "mom" via Bonnie Flint of the First SDB Church of God of Putnam County, Palatka, Fla.

- 4 to 6 Lamb Chops (trimmed of fat)
- 2 Tbsp Cooking Oil
- 1 can Cream of Mushroom Soup, condensed
- 1/2 can Water
- Salt and Pepper to taste



Heat cooking oil in large skillet. Brown lamb chops. Remove chops from skillet and pour off grease. Return chops to skillet, pour condensed mushroom soup and water over chops.

Cover and cook on medium low (rapid simmer) for 30 minutes or until chops are tender, stirring occasionally. Serve over rice.

Solomon's Wisdom — "By the Numbers"

(Example: 90 D in R A = 90 Degrees in a Right Angle) Answers below

- | | |
|------------------------|----------------------|
| 1 S S (E L S S T) | 7 C i n the W |
| 2 M I O (D M G) | 8 D a W (I love you) |
| 3 B M (S H T R) | 9 P in our S S |
| 4 Q in a G | 10 Y in a D |
| 5 D in a (typical) W W | 12 S of the Z |

Web Heads! Next time you're plunking away at your computer, drop in on our web site at sdbwomensboard.org



Another address that was passed on to me by John Conrod is that of www.seventhdaybaptist.net/fishnet/
Thanks, John. And thanks for sharing the longer version of "Unfolding the Rose."

Answers: 1 Singular Sensation (Every Little Step She Takes); 2 Mints in a One (Double Mint Gum); 3 Blind Mice (See How They Run); 4 Quarts in a Gallon; 5 Days in a (typical) Work Week; 7 Continents in the World; 8 Days a Week (I love you); 9 Planets in our Solar System; 10 Years in a Decade; 12 Signs of the Zodiac

THE SDB Woman

Extending the Hand of Fellowship

Last summer, my husband Matt got a new job. This was a great blessing in that it paid more and was such an easy commute that he could come home for lunch.

One of the drawbacks (or so it seemed at the time) was that he now had zero vacation days accumulated, which meant that we had to cancel our vacation plans to go to the SDB Conference. Interestingly enough, this change in plans allowed us to do something very different.

One evening, I gathered up my overdue library books, and determined not to accumulate increased fines, we headed for our local library. As we walked in the foyer, a couple of teenage girls excitedly waved us over. Curiosity being one of my traits (Matt calls this "being gullible"), I walked on over.

It seems they were recruiting host families for an internation-

al group of students that would be arriving soon. An hour later, we had committed to hosting a couple of teenage boys—Romain from France, and Alberto from Italy. We left the library that night wondering what we had gotten ourselves into.

"A" day came, and the boys arrived. Suffice it to say that we had one of our best summers ever by opening up our home to strangers. We got to share our lives for a brief time, and we all reaped the rewards. In fact, we enjoyed it so much that we then hosted Alexis (Romain's cousin) who came in with the next group. And then we took two Austrian boys, Stefan and Philippe. So last summer, we didn't get to go out into the world, but we did get to bring the world to us.

On a sad note, one of our dogs, Shady, got cancer at this same time. Right when we would

have been leaving for General Conference in Buckhannon, W.Va., she took a sudden turn for the worse, and we had to have her put to sleep. If we had been at Conference, she would have been suffering terribly. As it was, we were able to have the vet come to our house and put her to rest.

So, as it turned out, what at first seemed to be a disappointment (vacation getting canceled) turned out to be a true blessing. We were able to share our home with others, and Shady was able to die peacefully with minimum suffering. God really *does* know what's best for us and is guiding our lives with love.



Leviticus 19:34

³⁴But the stranger that dwelleth with you shall be unto you as one born among you, and thou shalt love him as thyself; for ye were strangers in the land of Egypt: I am the LORD your God.

Ephesians 2:12-19

¹²That at that time ye were without Christ, being aliens from the commonwealth of Israel, and strangers from the covenants of promise, having no hope, and without God in the world:

¹³But now in Christ Jesus ye who sometimes were far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ.

¹⁴For he is our peace, who hath made both one, and hath broken down the middle wall of partition between us;

¹⁵Having abolished in his flesh the enmity, even the law of commandments contained in ordinances; for to make in himself of twain one new man, so making peace;

¹⁶And that he might reconcile both unto God in one body by the cross, having slain the enmity thereby:

¹⁷And came and preached peace to you which were afar off, and to them that were nigh.

¹⁸For through him we both have access by one Spirit unto the Father.

¹⁹Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints, and of the household of God;

Hebrews 13:2

²Be not forgetful to entertain strangers: for thereby some have entertained angels unawares.

The facility where I work has the mission of taking care of individuals who cannot care for themselves. While we do the best we can, there still comes a time when people we care for leave this life here on earth. We recently had a young lady pass on. One of our staff members wrote this poem, which was read at the memorial service.

Thy Will Be Done

by Robert Smalls

God did not promise "Sun without rain,"
Light without darkness or joy without pain.
He only promised us strength for the day,
When the darkness comes and we lose our way.
For only through sorrow do we grow more aware
That God is our refuge in times of despair.
For when we are happy and life's bright and fair,
We often forget to kneel down in prayer.
But God seems much closer and needed much more,
When trouble and sorrow stand outside our door.
For then we seek shelter in His wondrous love
And ask Him to send us help from above.
And that is the reason, we know it is true,
That bright, shining hours and dark, sad ones, too,
Are part of the plan God made for each one,
And all we can pray is "Thy will be done."

3 John 1:5

Beloved, thou doest faithfully whatsoever thou doest to the brethren, and to strangers;

Communication needed

Do you have special stories or poems or other inspirational thoughts you'd like to share? *The SDB Woman* is meant to be a means of communication for *all* of our various SDB families. If you would like to share something, please submit it to: Carolyn M. Jacob, 4387 Ripken

Circle West, Jacksonville, FL 32224
Or e-mail me at:
doghugger@hotmail.com

It's much more fun to see articles and items of interest from all over the country, and even out of the country. Don't be shy!