



## **JUNE NORTHERN KENTUCKY EMMAUS NEWSLETTER**

**The June 11, 2009 Northern Kentucky Emmaus Community Gathering will be held at:  
Immanuel United Methodist Church  
2551 Dixie Hwy Lakeside Park KY  
Worship & Fellowship Begins at 7:15 p.m.**

**Child Care for the Gatherings is available with a reservation.** The CPR Certified child-care providers are employed by Immanuel UMC and are trained to provide purposeful Christian care. If you need childcare, contact **Immanuel's Child-Care Coordinator at 859-341-5330 x13 at least 48 hours in advance.** Please leave the name and age of each child so the child-care coordinators can arrange to have the appropriate number of child-care providers to meet the number of children needing this service. All children must be picked up by 9:00pm. Immanuel's reservation policies and procedures are in place to insure your children's safety. The Emmaus Community provides this service with donations being accepted if you wish to give.

**It is never too early to ask pilgrims to participate in upcoming walks.**

Men's Walk	Women's Walk
Walk #30 Sept 17-20, 2009	Walk #30 Oct 22-25, 2009

**IF YOU WANT THE PAPERWORK TO SPONSOR A PILGRIM GO TO**

**[www.nkemmaus.com](http://www.nkemmaus.com)**

**Click On Walks**

**Click On Information On Sponsorship**

**Click On Emmaus Application & Print It**

**From the Community Lay Director – John McLemore**

**Hello Northern Kentucky Emmaus Community!**

Summer is finally here! WOO-HOO!! I love the summer (duh! So do most of you!). It's a great time to reestablish relationships and form new ones (yes, that means you need to get out there and meet your neighbors, regardless of how weird you think they may be). I've found that it's in those times that God gives us opportunities to really share what's going on in our lives, and in doing so, we can show others the true joy that comes from living for Christ. It's not about pushing across an agenda or feeling like you have to "save" someone. It's about listening, sharing, and caring...all of the things that our heavenly Father does for each one of us. So crank up the barbecue or organize a neighborhood block party and discover that your neighbor's not that weird, just lonely!

The summer is also a great time to discover someone that could benefit from an Emmaus Walk weekend. It's never too early to send in an application, so let God begin to work on you both by being in prayer for that person.

Finally, I leave you with this little nugget of truth from Paul. If we lived this out for Christ, people couldn't help but see His face through ours! It's from 1<sup>st</sup> Thessalonians 5:16, "Be joyful always; pray continually; give thanks in all circumstances, for this is God's will for you in Jesus Christ."

In His Service,  
John McLemore  
Community Lay Director

P.S. Look for news soon announcing a summer picnic/gathering. It will be a great opportunity for you to invite the person you're considering sponsoring on an upcoming walk!

## **Never Be Too Busy For A Friend...**

One day a teacher asked her students to list the names of the other students in the room on two sheets of paper, leaving a space between each name. Then she told them to think of the nicest thing they could say about each of their classmates and write it down. It took the remainder of the class period to finish their assignment, and as the students left the room, each one handed in the papers.

That Saturday, the teacher wrote down the name of each student on a separate sheet of paper, and listed what everyone else had said about that individual. On Monday she gave each student his or her list. Before long, the entire class was smiling. 'Really?' she heard whispered. 'I never knew that I meant anything to anyone!' and, 'I didn't know others liked me so much,' were most of the comments.

No one ever mentioned those papers in class again. She never knew if they discussed them after class or with their parents, but it didn't matter. The exercise had accomplished its purpose.

The students were happy with themselves and one another. That group of students moved on.

Several years later, one of the students was killed in Vietnam and his teacher attended the funeral of that special student. She had never seen a serviceman in a military coffin before. He looked so handsome, so mature. The church was packed with his friends. One by one those who loved him took a last walk by the coffin. The teacher was the last one to bless the coffin. As she stood there, one of the soldiers who acted as pallbearer came up to her. 'Were you Mark's math teacher?' he asked. She nodded: 'yes.' Then he said: 'Mark talked about you a lot.'

After the funeral, most of Mark's former classmates went together to a luncheon. Mark's mother and father were there, obviously waiting to speak with his teacher. 'We want to show you something,' his father said, taking a wallet out of his pocket 'They found this on Mark when he was killed.

We thought you might recognize it.'

Opening the billfold, he carefully removed two worn pieces of notebook paper that had obviously been taped, folded and refolded many times. The teacher knew without looking that the papers were the ones on which she had listed all the good things each of Mark's classmates had said about him.

'Thank you so much for doing that,' Mark's mother said. 'As you can see, Mark treasured it.'

All of Mark's former classmates started to gather around. Charlie smiled rather sheepishly and said, 'I still have my list. It's in the top drawer of my desk at home.' Chuck's wife said, 'Chuck asked me to put his in our wedding album.' 'I have mine too,' Marilyn said. 'It's in my diary.' Then Vicki, another classmate, reached into her pocketbook, took out her wallet and showed her worn and frazzled list to the group. 'I carry this with me at all times,' Vicki said and without batting an eyelash, she continued: 'I think we all saved our lists'

That's when the teacher finally sat down and cried. She cried for Mark and for all his friends who would never see him again. The density of people in society is so thick that we forget that life will end one day. And we don't know when that one-day will be.

So please, tell the people you love and care for, that they are special and important.  
Tell them, before it is too late. Remember, you reap what you sow.  
What you put into the lives of others comes back into your own.

**May Your Day Be Blessed, You Are Special**