

The Rooster Crows

Seaside Emmaus Fall Walk Dates

Men's Walk – #143 9/27/18 thru 9/30/18

Lay Director

Jeff Davis

Women's Walk - #144 10/04/18 thru 10/07/18

Lay Director

Fran Singleton

Please consider these dates. We will need volunteers to work in the kitchen. A signup sheet will be available soon.



Seaside Emmaus Community

www.seasideemmaus.com

June 2018

MESSAGE FROM YOUR COMMUNITY SPIRITUAL DIRECTOR

“Summertime, and the living’s easy...” goes the song from Porgy and Bess (though I like the late Janis Joplin’s version). Summer is here, and many of you will take well deserved vacations. I hope they are restful for you, and that you come home refreshed, and not worn out. We all need some time away. During the summer when you are away, I encourage you to join with other believers in a church somewhere for worship. Might even be a good time to enjoy worshipping with people who worship differently than you. If you are from a highly liturgical church, check out a Pentecostal one. If you are from a contemporary, post-modern type of church, find one that employs the ancient traditions of the church. We learn the richness and diversity of the people of God this way.

I encourage you most of all to take some time to completely unplug from the rest of the world. Trust God to care for everything for a while (God’s been doing it a long time without us already). Spend some time solely with your family, some time solely with yourself, some time solely with God. The Lord says in Jeremiah 31:25 “I will refresh the weary and satisfy the faint.” Let this summer be a time for that.

“Fish are jumping and the cotton is high.....” De Colores, Pastor Mike

Directions To June 1, 2018 Gathering

Nazareth United Methodist Church

220 Park Avenue, Olanta, SC. 29114 # 843-229-8643

Board Meeting 6:00, Gathering and Fellowship 6:30, Worship 7:30

From Myrtle beach/Conway area: Get on 378 travel towards Sumter. As you get to Lake City you will come to a traffic light. Keep going straight and IGNORE first green sign that points to Olanta (that way involves more turns!). Keep going approx. 6 - miles on HWY 378. You will go through a caution light and about 1 mile past the caution light you will see a second green highway sign that points to Olanta (to the right). Turn right onto Park Ave. just past the sign. The church is on that road. Travel approx 2 to 2 1/2 miles and Nazareth is on the left (white church).

From Florence: Travel HWY 52 to Effingham and turn onto HWY 301. As you come into Olanta go to the signal light. At light turn left and then veer off to the right. This is Park Avenue. Nazareth is about 2 blocks on the right.

From Manning: Stay on HWY 378 through Turbeville, heading for Lake City and make a left onto Park Avenue. There will be a green highway sign also that points where to turn.

MESSAGE FROM YOUR COMMUNITY LAY DIRECTOR

What is your Priority?

I know there is a reason the first talk of the Emmaus weekend is Priority. I think it just may be because we so often lose focus of our priority. Life can change in an instant. I had been selected to serve on the Fall 2017 walk, and I was going to give the priority talk. Awesome!

I've given that talk before, so it was already prepared, but like I said life can change in an instant, and on Monday before I was to preview the talk it happened.

Monday, August 21, 2017 is a day that will not soon be forgotten. Eclipse Day!!! For many this day had been circled on the calendars for some time. Lots of time and energy had been spent making travel plans. Small towns across The United States were bombarded by people that wanted to be in the path of totality of the solar eclipse. This was an astronomical event like no other in our life time, an eclipse that would travel from Newport, Oregon passing through a total of 14 states before heading out to the Atlantic Ocean from Mt Pleasant. It is estimated that 1 million people descended upon South Carolina for this once in a lifetime event. I have no official numbers but my guess just based on the traffic on 701 south that evening is that about 750 thousand of the 1 million enjoyed viewing the eclipse in Georgetown. A day that will go down in history as one of those "where were you when" days. We will all remember where we were on August 21, 2017. For me, remembering this day has nothing to do with the solar event of the moon passing in front of the sun. I worked for CresCom Bank at the office in Socastee. Around 2:45 that afternoon, just minutes after my coworker and I excitedly posed for a picture in our viewing glasses, we received a phone call from another co-worker. She was off enjoying the eclipse with family when she noticed a news alert on her phone about the Conway CresCom being robbed. That was shocking to us, as we had not been notified of any robbery. Needless to say, the next few hours were very tense as we began to receive calls and text messages from friends and former co-workers about the Conway robbery. I got a text message around 3:30 that said "who's been shot?" "What? I don't know what you are talking about, where are you getting this information from?" Different stories were coming at us from all directions. No one wanted to believe anything we were hearing. All we knew was what the news outlets were saying and information we were getting from outside the bank. Nothing official was being said, and no one in Conway was responding to our repeated texts and phone calls. We knew this was not a good sign. Finally, our branch manager was notified of a leadership conference call for 4:45 that afternoon, and after we closed for the day horrible rumors we had been hearing were confirmed. Two of our coworkers, Donna and Katie, had lost their life. This tragic, unimaginable loss is unlike anything I have ever experienced in my 20+ years in banking. Going through this tragedy has made me re-evaluate my life and my priorities. This has made me realize even more what my priorities are, my family, my husband Andy and our fur babies are my top priorities. Life can change in the blink of an eye. So, forgive quickly, love passionately- because we never know when Jesus will call us home.

Decolores, Mary Kathryn Alford