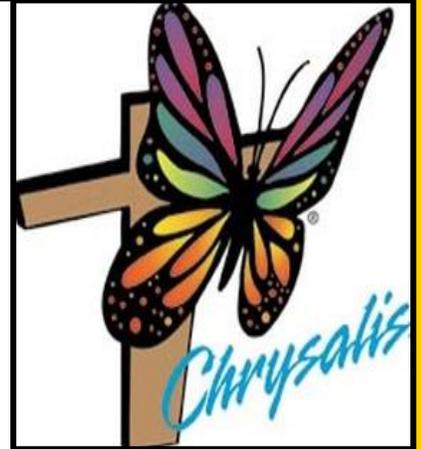


The Rooster Crows



Due to the current Coronavirus and the requirement of Social Distancing we will not have the customary follow-up Covered Dish that we usually have to honor and welcome the new members of our Emmaus Community. Hopefully after this is over we will reschedule that gathering for another time.



**Seaside Emmaus Community www.seasideemmaus.com
April 2020**

Message from Community Lay Director

My love for all of you and this Emmaus Community goes far and wide...that is why I am asking all of you to stay in unless you absolutely have to go out...most of all stay in touch with one another by phone, text or email. One last thing, don't touch your face and wash your hands often! Speaking of washing.. I hope you enjoy this little devotion.....

NEED WASHING?

A little girl had been shopping with her Mom in Target. She must have been 6 years old, this beautiful red haired, freckle faced image of innocence.

It was pouring outside. The kind of rain that gushes over the top of rain gutters, so much in a hurry to hit the earth it has no time to flow down the spout. We all stood there, under the awning, just inside the door of the Target. We waited, some patiently, others irritated because nature messed up their hurried day.

I am always mesmerized by rainfall. I got lost in the sound and sight of the heavens washing away the dirt and dust of the world. Memories of running, splashing as carefree as a child came pouring in as a welcome reprieve from the worries of my day. Her little voice was so sweet as it broke the hypnotic trance we were all caught in, 'Mom let's run through the rain, she said. 'What?' Mom asked. 'Let's run through the rain!' she repeated. 'No, honey. We'll wait until it slows down a bit,' Mom replied. This young child waited a minute and repeated: 'Mom, let's run through the rain.' 'We'll get soaked if we do,' Mom said. 'No, we won't, Mom. That's not what you said this morning,' the young girl said as she tugged at her Mom's arm.

. 'This morning? When did I say we could run through the rain and not get wet?' 'Don't you remember? When you were talking to Daddy about his cancer, you said, 'If God can get us through this, he can get us through anything!'" The entire crowd stopped dead silent. I swear you couldn't hear anything but the rain. We all stood silently. No one left. Mom paused and thought for a moment about what she would say. Now some would laugh it off and scold her for being silly. Some might even ignore what was said. But this was a moment of affirmation in a young child's life. A time when innocent trust can be nurtured so that it will bloom into faith. 'Honey, you are absolutely right. Let's run through the rain. If GOD lets us get wet, well maybe we just need washing,' Mom said. Then off they ran. We all stood watching, smiling and laughing as they darted past the cars and yes, through the puddles. They got soaked. They were followed by a few who screamed and laughed like children all the way to their cars. And yes, I did. I ran. I got wet. I needed washing.

Circumstances or people can take away your material possessions, they can take away your money, and they can take away your health. But no one can ever take away your precious memories...So, don't forget to make time and take the opportunities to make memories every day. DeColores Jim Witten

To everything there is a season and a time to every purpose under heaven.
I HOPE YOU STILL TAKE THE TIME TO RUN THROUGH THE RAIN.

**Please welcome the new members of our community from
 Men's Walk 147 and Women's Walk 148**

James Bolton
 Freddy Colon
 James Devorick
 Philip Erickson
 Pete Guthy
 George Harrison III
 Robert Jones
 Erich Kemper
 Ty Longerbeam
 Allen Mattison
 Mike McDonough
 Mike Powers
 Josh Rivers
 Eric Senn

James Smith
 Michael Styga
 George Whitaker
 Christopher Wooley
 Rebecca Aikens
 Polly Bell
 Cathy Bennett
 Cindy Brown
 Lori Dalton
 Debbie Falls
 Sandra Goodman
 Alicia Griffey
 Cathy Harris
 Kelci Lee Harrison
 Becky Hubbard

Susan Jones
 Nicole Mattison
 Sharon McCollum
 Lorraine Norman
 Patsy Ritter
 Carle Rivers
 Sheila Rowell
 Kathy Sharpe
 Lisa Ward
 Nicole Weaver
 K. C. Welch
 Savannah Wooley
 Azelyn Young
 Julia Sisco
 Abigail Crocker

Message from Community Spiritual Director

Eastering-in-Place

The Resurrection happened, dawn chased away the night, and chirping crickets cracked open the morning where a tomb stood open. Empty. Crickets. There was no fanfare; no parade or party, no smoke or lights; just an empty tomb. It came and went without any human intervention or participation.

In fact, even Jesus' congregation of friends and followers wasn't there when it happened. They were trembling "together behind locked doors hiding because they were afraid" of power-hungry authorities who wouldn't stop at killing Jesus (John 20:19). The disciples must have been experiencing a mix of disappointment, confusion and, mostly, fear. They had given up their jobs, homes and security to follow Jesus. What next? Jesus wasn't who they thought he was. If he was royalty—Son of God, Immanuel, the Christ, the King of Kings—it didn't involve purple or velvet, pearl or gold. There was no royal court for the disciples' glory. No trumpets or tambourines. No leaping for joy. No parade with soldiers and stallions. Rather, a cross and criminals.

The greatest miracle in the history of creation had happened without an audience or adoration. In God's ultimate act to bring people to himself in love and grace, God had not highlighted glory and gain but humility and sacrifice. The Son of God had been stripped of everything: dignity, clothing, flesh, friends, and, finally, his human life.

In his ministry, especially during his final days, Jesus was asked over and over to prove who he was. Even the disciples desired his power to be measured by human standards of greatness. Jesus used every means available to show that God had sent Christ to teach a different kind of leadership. The first are last, and the last are first. The distress of one is more important than the comfort of ninety-nine. The quotient of a single human life is calculated using only one number: infinite worth.

Easter happened. Power-wielding people tried to quash it. Doors were closed and locked, a boulder rolled into place. But, the Resurrection still happened. Nothing fashioned by human hands or in the earth can stop Easter from happening: not empty sanctuaries, not a virus, not a national crisis. Let's remember that we are Easter people every day, and every Sunday is a mini-Resurrection. When the Holy Spirit came on Pentecost, Christ was fulfilling the promise he made to the disciples to be with them even though his body wasn't. We have that same Spirit connecting all of us to God and one another even when our bodies aren't. We are not restricted by the secular mandates of Easter: egg hunts, pastels, white shoes, new dresses and suits, brass ensembles, or full sanctuaries. We can never be stripped of Easter because of circumstances. Jesus was stripped and striped so we wouldn't have to be. The Holy Spirit gives us the mind of Christ to imagine new possibilities and ways to experience Easter if we have to.

Fear not Children of God! "For the Spirit that God gives us doesn't make us timid, but gives us power, love and self-control" (2 Tim 1:7). And when it makes the least amount of sense, remember that Jesus taught us that Kingdom things will look foolish to those who are governed by the things of the world and not by God. So, **Easter-in-place**, in place if we have to and remember, "there is one God and one mediator between God and humankind, Christ Jesus himself human, who gave himself a ransom for all" (1 Tim 2:5-6). DeColores, Rev. Ann deRosset Kovan

Have you lost your Emmaus name tag?

Or is it just old and rusty? Has your name changed since you Walked? Or maybe you just want a spare in case you have misplaced yours!!

A once in a lifetime offer to get a new one! For the small donation of \$5.00 or more for the Community, you can replace your Seaside Emmaus name tag. Contact Charlie Schuler at charlie34@sc.rr.com or 843-457-8952 cell or text.

They will be ready at the next Gathering See you there!

From the Emmaus Kitchen/ Dining Room:

We want to say “Thank you” to each and every person who volunteered in the Kitchen/Dining room during both Walks. You helped in making the meals a great success for the pilgrims.

We hope to see you and more volunteers in the kitchen/Dining Room on the next walks!

We look forward to see you at the future gatherings!

I need people to second me and Mary in the Kitchen/Dining Room during the walks. These individuals would learn to run the Dining room/Kitchen for a day or a meal. This would allow us to rest during the weekends.

If you are interested please let me know. My email is delann.treat@icloud.com or I can be reached via phone/text at 336-684-4846.

Once we are past the coronavirus we will get together as a kitchen team.

DeColores DelAnn Treat and Mary Heflin

Housing Group and those who help us in our mission.

We would like to thank all who help during this last set of walks. The results were outstanding with both set-up and takedown. I believe things were done in record time with perfect cooperation on all levels. The job got done. Thanks be to our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

We are praying on behalf of the world during these times of anxiety, fear, and troubles. Keep safe and may God Bless. Bob Elwood/ Ralph Brashear