



The Christ for Humanity Newsletter

THECFHCHRONICLES

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Christians Know How to Have Fun

Westport Mennonite Brethren Host Benefit Dinner for CFH

On Saturday evening, April 20th, the Westport Mennonite Brethren Church of Collinsville, OK hosted a *Chicken Feed Dinner* to benefit Christ for Humanity. The event, which was cancelled in March due to snow, took place under threatening skies and a tornado watch. Despite the weather, illustrious guests made appearances in Westport's Family Center, including Ms. Purdy from the backwoods of Arkansas as master of ceremonies, Colonel Sanders with his recipe for good t Chicken Little, who ultimately lost his head over numerous "chicken crossing the road" joke of nearly 200 laughed often during the fried chicken dinner, enjoyed on beautifully decorated Ms. Purdy so aptly pointed out, "Christians really know how to have good, clean fun together evening of entertainment, information and worship proved this statement correct.

The purpose for Westport's Mission Committee hosting such a lovely event for Christ for Humanity fourfold:

- to inform Westport's congregation of Christ for Humanity's role within the Christian Church
- to collect frozen chicken and canned goods for distribution to area poor through CFH's food pantry (admission to the *Chicken Feed Dinner* was frozen chicken and canned goods)
- to encourage Westport members to become actively involved in ministry at home or abroad
- to raise financial support for CFH.

Ronda Tyson of Christ for Humanity sang four Christian numbers — *His Eye Is on the Sparrow* tears to many an eye. Mark Rollins, the evening's guest speaker and founder of Christ for Humanity discussed how a Christian humanitarian aid organization enhances the efforts of missionaries in the world and how the CFH ministry staff works locally to meet physical and spiritual needs. *Cl* (no pun intended) were passed around for review by Westport's congregation, as Christ for Humanity distributes this Christian material with each of its 550 monthly food boxes. Mark then took the congregation down the Roman Road, showing members how easy it is to share the Gospel of the lost.

Christ for Humanity's staff was deeply touched by the effort Westport Mennonite Brethren Church put forth on behalf of our ministry. Obviously a great deal of planning and preparation was involved in this event such a huge success. Never has a church extended itself so fully to introduce CFH membership. Our hearts were warmed and our spirits lifted by the love we felt in Collinsville no Chicken Feed.

On the Light Side

Aging by George Carlin

Do you realize the only time in our lives when we like to get old is when we're kids? If you're 10 years old, you're so excited about aging that you think in fractions.

"How old are you?" "I'm four and a half!" You never thirty-six and a half. You're four and a half on five!

That's the key. You get into your teens, and now they can't hold you back. You jump to the front or even a few ahead.

"How old are you?" "I'm *gonna* be 16!" You could be 13, but hey, you are going to be 16.

And then the greatest day of your life . . . you *become* 21. Even the words sound like a ceremony. **become** 21. Yesss!!!

But then you *turn* 30. Oooohh, what happened there? Makes you sound like bad milk. He **threw** you had to throw him out. There's no fun now. You're just a sour-dumpling. What's wrong? What

You **become** 21, you **turn** 30 . . . then your *pushing* 40. Whoa, put on the brakes. It's all slipping away. Before you know it, you *reach* 50 . . . and your dreams are gone. But wait, you *make it* to 60. You think you would!

So, you: **become** 21, **turn** 30, **push** 40, **reach** 50 and **make it** to 60. You've built up so much momentum you **hit** 70! After that, it's a day-by-day thing: You **hit** Wednesday! You get into your 80's, a day is a complete cycle: You **hit** lunch; you **turn** 4:30; you **reach** bedtime.

My grandmother won't even buy green bananas! It's an investment, you know, and maybe a little. And it doesn't end there . . . Into the 90's, you start going backward: "I was **just** 92."

Then a strange thing happens. If you make it over 100, you become a little kid again. "I'm 100 and a half." May you all make it (healthily) to 100 and a half.

