

July-August, 2020
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Franklin Heights Church
110 Hilltop Drive,
Rocky Mt. VA 24151
483-9507

J.O.Y.CLUB

God Bless Our Troops and God Bless America



Our Drive-In Church

“THE JOY OF OUR CHURCH FAMILY”

Sam and I would like to take a moment to thank our church family for all the love and concerns that all of us feel as we go through this different time in our America today.

Our church Pastors: Dr. Stan, Pastor Bobby C, Pastor Bobby Y, Pastor Rob, Pastor Mark, Pastor Bobby M, Pastor Deke, Pastor Bruce, Pastor Richard.

Our clerical staff: Office Manager: Dee, along with Cindy, Katie and Amy.

Our security staff, our parking lot staff, those who work so hard setting up and taking down for our drive-in service, for the custodians who come in extra to keep the pews and the restrooms clean between services.

For our sound team that works so hard to keep the equipment operating outside for the drive-in service plus inside for all three campuses.

And our praise team who have sang for all three campuses and the drive-in service, fighting the mosquitoes and gnats the

cold and the heat outside.

All of you have worked so hard so that we can be comfortable and enjoy our worship at church.

We pray that God will give each of you special blessings for your dedication. Each of you are so special and WE THANK YOU!

Sam & Fran

FRANKLIN HEIGHTS CAMPUSES HAVE OPENED WITH 50% CAPACITY.

DUE TO THE CORONAVIRUS, SOME ACTIVITIES ARE STILL CANCELLED AT FHC CAMPUSES FOR THE REST OF THE YEAR INCLUDING OUR LUNCHEONS.

OUR CURRENT SCHEDULE FOR WORSHIP SERVICE IS: 8:00 A.M. DRIVE-IN SERVICE, RM CAMPUS 8:30 A.M. RM CAMPUS 10:00 A.M. ONLINE 10:00 CROSSPOINTE AND UNION HALL CAMPUSES 11:00 ROCKY MOUNT CAMPUS.

SOME CONNECT GROUPS ARE BEGINNING TO MEET AT THE CHURCH.

Please check with your connect groups for date and times.

SENIOR PRAYER LIST

Mary Wade Akers, Clay Altice, Nina Bowles, Jim Cornog, Linda Smithers, Hazel & Jerry Dalton, Pat Grisetti, Mitch & Diane Holt and their family, Jewell Hunt, Angie Johnson, Billy Palmore, Ray Prillaman, Harold Thomasson, Don Whitley, our schools, police and first responders, Military, Pastors, Church Staff, our children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren, President Donald Trump, Congress, the Supreme Court and United States of America.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Clay Altice, 7/22, Loretta Altice 7/15, Steve Ashton 7/15, Frances Atkins 7/21, Nina Bowles 7/19, Jane Brooks 7/16, Doug Brown 7/8, Gabe Cazell 7/3, Rhonda Gusler 7/17, Dianne Hall 7/6, Larry Holland 7/6. Betty P. Hunley 7/3, Donnie Hunley 7/10, Marie Hunt 7/24, Gena Maxwell, 7/25, Suanne Mullins 7/23, Bill Pickeral 7/31, Silas Plybon 7/11, Jesse Ramsey 7/1, Don Riggs 7/4, Pat Riggs 7/6, Zelda Robertson 7/15, Waylon Scott 7/27, Billy Short 7/31, Betty Smith 7/26, Ron Smith 7/5, Sharon Thomasson 7/13, Ronda Vanover 7/30, Bill Walker 7/18, Ginger Weaver 7/30, Mary Williams 7/25, Don

Woodard 7/3,
 Susan Alexson 8/18,
 Annette Bowman 8/12,
 Kristen Carr 8/18, Linda
 Davis 8/3, Tom Griggs 8/19,
 Karen Hicks 8/5, Paul Hicks
 8/31, Jack Higginbotham
 8/6, Tommy Hunley 8/21,
 Elizabeth Kamp 8/18, Barry
 Lees 8/29, Pat Lumsden
 8/15, Donald McCubbin
 8/11, Richard McDaniel
 8/25, Sue McGuire 8/13,
 Linda Mullen 8/29, Bonnie
 Nichols 8/10, Bob Penrod
 8/15, Frances Plybon 8/8,
 Gloria Robertson 8/23,
 Betty Simmons 8/12, Tom
 Simmons 8/22, Linda
 Smithers 8/30, Carolyn
 Whitley 8/28, Tom Worrell
 8/23.

**TRUTHS FROM
 PASTOR DR. STAN'S
 SERMON SUNDAY
 SENT**

You are saved by grace.
 You are sent with grace.
 You sacrifice because of
 grace.
 God's guidance can come
 through open doors or
 closed doors.
 God's guidance is personal.
 God's guidance is often
 gradual.
 Truth: God does not lead a
 parked car.
 Live with courage.
 Speak the right message.
 Don't be surprised when
 there is opposition.
 God encourages you though
 the fellowship of other
 believers.
 God encourages you by
 demonstrating His grace.
 God encourages you with
 His personal presence.
 A dedication to the Word.
 A dependence on Christ.

A determined heart of
 repentance.

BIBLE TRIVIA

Who was the first woman
 recorded in the Bible as
 wearing a veil?

Look for the answer.

BUMPER STICKER

Get it Right or Get Left

**FOODS WE SHOULD
 EAT:**

Potatoes can lower your
 blood pressure.

Those starchy veggies get a
 bad rap because of their high
 carbohydrate content.

But purple and white
 potatoes, rich in magnesium
 and potassium, can help
 lower the risk of
 hypertension.

**LET YOUR GARDEN
 GROW WITH YOUR
 LIFE**

Gardening can be great
 exercise not to mention a
 rewarding hobby.

But if you're not as mobile
 as you once were or don't
 have the same energy, space
 or money, you might be
 thinking it's time to hang up
 your overalls.

If you don't want to give up
 your green thumb just yet,
 there may be ways to keep the
 growing going.

Scale back your plan.
 Dedicate yourself to one
 small patch, barrel or bed
 instead of a whole yard's
 worth of garden plots.

Bring your garden inside.
 With enough light you can
 grow herbs, greens, flowers
 and some veggies in small
 containers indoors.

Sam and I have a small

lettuce patch on our carport
 and we have had fresh salad
 for the last month.

Note: A simple trick to
 tell if produce is organic:
 PLU stickers with 5-digit
 numbers-1st digit "9" are
 organic. 4 digit numbers are
 conventional.



**WISDOM FROM
 GRANDPA**

Life without God is like an
 unsharpened pencil. It has
 no point!



**GRANDMA'S WORDS
 OF WISDOM**

Be kinder than necessary
 because everyone you meet
 is fighting some kind of
 battle.

**TO ALL THE KIDS WHO
 SURVIVED THE 30'S,
 40'S, 50'S, 60'S AND 70'S**

Second: we were put to
 sleep on our tummies in
 baby cribs covered with
 bright colored lead-base

paints. Cont' till September.



It just hit me! My dog sleeps about 20 hours a day. He has food prepared for him. His meals are provided at no cost to him.

He visits the doctor once a year for his checkup and again during the year if any medical needs arise.

For this he pays nothing and nothing is required of him. He lives in a nice neighborhood in a house that is much larger than he needs, but he is not required to do any upkeep.

If he makes a mess, someone else cleans it up. He has his choice of luxurious places to sleep. He receives these accommodations absolutely free.

He is living like a king and has absolutely no expenses whatsoever. All of his costs are picked up by others who earn a living. I was just thinking about all this and suddenly it hit me like a brick.....My dog is a CONGRESSMAN!!!!

THANK GOD FOR SENIOR MOMENTS!

We give the kids something to blame when we embarrass them in public.

“Rebekah”

**Tonight at 8:20 and
20 seconds in
military time it will be**

20:20:20 2020.

**This only happens
once in history.**

Interesting facts for
the year 2020!

PIANO LESSONS

This a true story. My name is Mildred Honor. I have always supplemented my income by teaching piano lessons.

I have found that children have many levels of musical ability and even though I have never had the prodigy, I have taught some very talented students.

However, I have also had my share of what I call “Musically Challenged Pupils”.

One such pupil being Robby. He was 11 years old when his mother (a single mom) dropped him off for his first piano lesson.

I prefer that students (especially boys) begin at an earlier age, which I explained to Robby. But Robby said that it had always been his mother's dream to hear him play the piano, so I took him as a student.

At the end of each weekly lesson he would always say “My mom's going to hear me play someday.”

But to me, it seemed hopeless, he just did not have any inborn ability. I only knew

his mother from a distance as she dropped Robby off or waited in her aged car to pick him up. She always waved and smiled, but never dropped in.

Then one day Robby stopped coming for his lessons. I thought about calling him, but assumed that because of his lack of ability he had decided to pursue something else.

I was also glad that he had stopped coming. He was bad advertisement for my teaching!

Several weeks later I mailed a recital flier to the students homes. To my surprise, Robby (who had received a flier) asked if he could be in the recital.

I told him that the recital was for current pupils and that because he had dropped out, he really did not qualify.

He told me that his mother had been sick and unable to take him to his piano lessons, but that he had been practicing. “Please Miss Honor, I've just got to play.” he insisted.

I don't know what led me to allow him to play in the Recital – perhaps it was his insistence or maybe something inside of me saying that it would be alright.

The night of the recital came and the high school gymnasium was packed with parents, relatives and friends.

I put Robby last in the program, just before I was to come up and thank all the students and play a finishing piece. I thought that any damage he might do would

come at the end of the program and I could always salvage his poor performance through my "Curtain Closer".

Well the recital went off without a hitch, the students had been practicing and it showed.

Then Robby came up on the stage. His clothes were wrinkled and his hair looked as though he had run an egg beater through it.

"Why wasn't he dressed up like the other students?" I thought "Why didn't his mother at least make him comb his hair for this Special Night?"

Robby pulled out the piano bench and I was surprised when he announced that he had chosen to play Mozart's Concerto No. 21 in C Major.

I was not prepared for what I heard next. His fingers were light on the keys, they even danced nimbly on the ivories.

He went from Pianissimo to Fortissimo, from Allegro to Virtuoso; his Suspended Chords that Mozart demands were magnificent! Never had I heard Mozart played so well by anyone his age.

After six and a half minutes, he ended in a Grand Crescendo and everyone was on their feet in wild applause!!!

Overcome and in tears, I ran up on stage and put my arms around Robby in joy.

"I have never heard you play like that Robby, how did you do it?"

Through the microphone

Robby explained: "Well Miss Honor, remember I told you that my mom was sick? Well she actually had cancer and passed away this morning.

And well...she was born deaf, so tonight was the first time she had ever heard me play and I wanted to make it Special."

There wasn't a dry eye in the house that evening. As people from Social Services led Robby from the stage to be placed into Foster Care, I noticed that even their eyes were red and puffy.

I thought to myself then how much richer my life had been for taking Robby as my pupil.

No, I have never had a prodigy, but that night I became a Prodigy...of Robby. He was the Teacher and I was the Pupil, for he taught me the meaning of perseverance and love and believing in yourself and maybe even take a chance on someone and you didn't know why.

Robby was killed years later in the senseless bombing of the Alfred P. Murrah Federal Building in Oklahoma City in April, 1995.



THE LONE RANGER

The Lone Ranger and Tonto were camping in the desert. After they got their tent all set up, both men fell sound asleep.

Some hours later, Tonto wakes the Lone Ranger and says, "Kemo Sabe, look towards sky, what you see?"

The Lone Ranger replies, "I see millions of stars."

"What that tell you?" asked Tonto.

The Lone Ranger ponders for a minute then says, "Astronomically speaking, it tells me there are millions of galaxies and potentially billions of planets.

Astrologically, it tells me that Saturn is in Leo. Time wise, it appears to be approximately a quarter past three in the morning.

Theologically, the Lord is all-powerful and we are small and insignificant.

Meteorologic-ally, it seems we will have a beautiful day tomorrow. What's it tell you, Tonto?" "You dumber than buffalo. It means someone stole the tent."



If God didn't have a purpose for us, we wouldn't be here! Live Simply, Love Generously, Care Deeply, Speak kindly. Leave The Rest To God!