

Resident News-Letter

November 2021

Thank You, God Read Luke 17:11-19

Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good; for his steadfast love endures forever.

- Psalm 106:1 (NRSV)

As I was listening to a preacher speak on the topic of thankfulness, I was reminded of the Bible story of the 10 lepers. In Luke 17 we find Jesus travelling toward Jerusalem when he comes upon a group of 10 men with leprosy. When they recognize Jesus, the lepers ask him to heal them. Jesus instructs them to show themselves to the priests. They obey Jesus. On their way to see the priests, they are cleansed and healed. Yet, only one leper (a Samaritan) comes back to thank Jesus.

How often do we ask God for things — health, money, a new job, forgiveness, and more? When our prayers are answered we hurriedly thank the Lord; or like the nine lepers who did not return, we say nothing at all.

The leper who returned to thank Jesus is our model for responding to the blessings in our lives. Even in the midst of hard times, if we look we can find ways that God is blessing us. And God offers us the blessing of eternal life each day. As we recognize this and other blessings God bestows on us, we will want to say, "Thank you, God, for all your goodness and mercy."

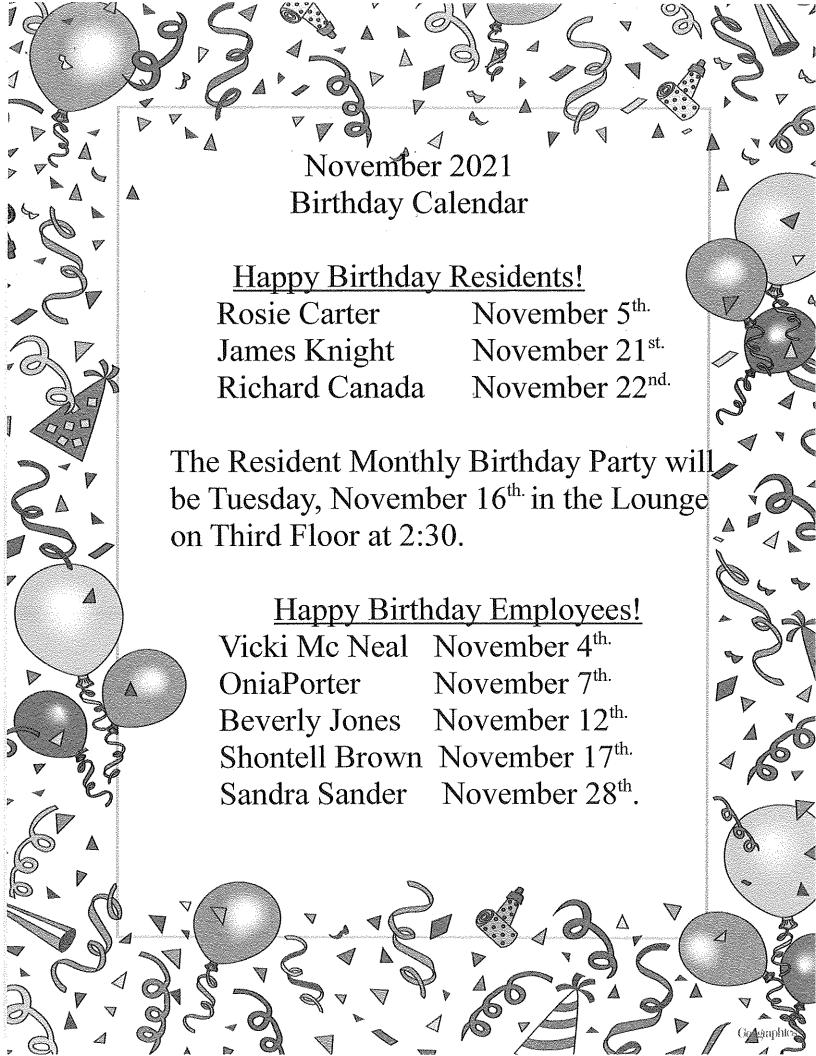
Prayer: O Lord, thank you for the many blessings you have bestowed upon us. Help us to be ever mindful that all we have comes from you. Amen.

Thought for the Day

Recognizing God's blessings calls forth our gratitude.

Paul F. Petru (Ohio)

Prayer Focus: TO SEE OUR BLESSINGS



November 2021

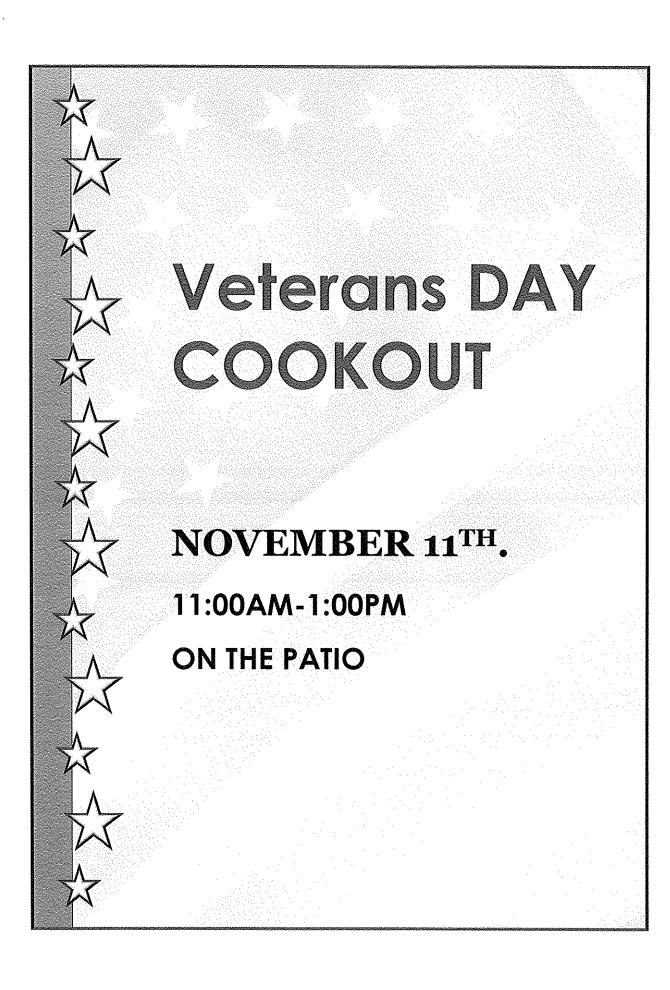
It is getting cool outside so, we need to start cleaning out summer clothes and make room for the winter items! We really need your help in this matter.

Daylight Savings time ends November 7.th. Need to move your clock back one hour Saturday, November 6th. before you go to bed!

Tuesday, November 2nd. is Election Day. Go out and make your vote count!

November 11th. is Veterans Day. We will have a Cookout on the Patio starting at 11:00.

Thursday, November 25^{th.} is Thanksgiving! We wish you a safe and Happy Thanksgiving!!!





Veterans Day Word Search

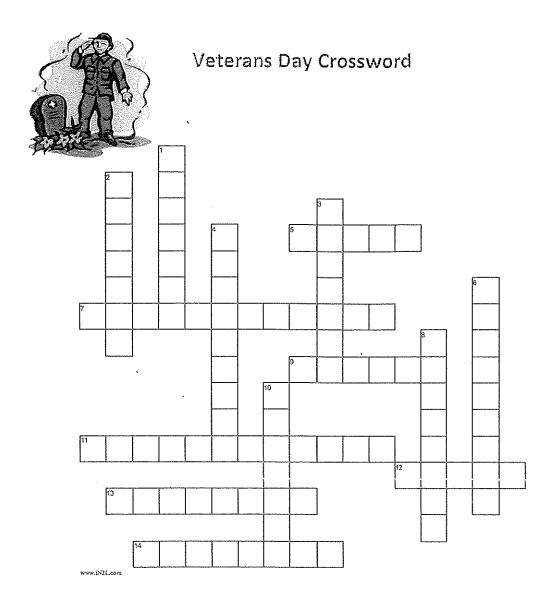
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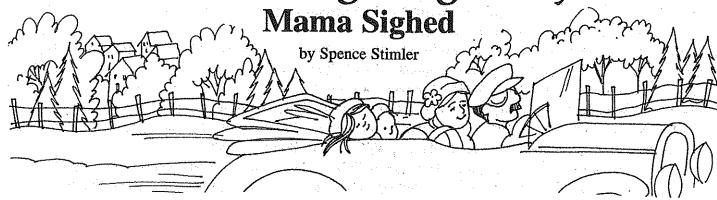
ACROSS

- 5 Name of a flower associated with Veterans Day
- 7 The document that holds our fundamental laws and principles
- **9** A long hole dug in the ground where soldiers hide
- 11 Our nation's capital
- 12 The absence of war
- 13 A field in Belgium where a bloody battle took place
- 14 Veterans Day is observed on November ______,

DOWN

- 1 Army, Navy, Air Force, _____
- 2 Liberty
- 3 A person in military service
- 4 Cemetary where the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier is located
- 6 Original name for Veterans Day
- **8** The number of times the American flag is folded
- 10 Someone who fought in a war

A Thanksgiving Story



Sighing is an expression of resignation. It can also signify longing or yearning. In Mama's case it meant, "You and your darn shortcuts. You'll get us lost again." Everybody knew what Mama's sigh meant, especially Dad to whom it was directed.

It wasn't that Mama didn't vocalize. She had no trouble laying down the law to my sister and me, and she stood up for herself when necessary. However, her sighs were works of art, conveying more meaning than the spoken word.

"C'mon, son, we need to get the car loaded," Dad said, even though not much was required to load the small roadster. We were going to spend Thanksgiving with his parents who lived on a farm in the southern part of the state.

Dad was a mechanic and loved automobiles and speed. Every auto he owned was converted into something that came close to looking like a race car. Remodeling was hard to do in a small town in the thirties with nothing more than a hammer and a welding torch, but Dad was up to the task. This latest creation took the form of an Indy-500 race car. It was a small two-seater, with a strap-on trunk, and a mile-long engine hood. Since we were small, my sister and I were able to fit in behind the seats where Dad had folded blankets as a place for us to sit.

At five feet six, Dad was not comfortably able to see over the steering wheel to the front of the car and beyond, so he often looked out the side of the car when he drove. He preferred to drive with the convertible top down and wear a helmet and goggles. In Dad's mind, speed was first. Family comfort was far down the list of necessities, if it was taken into consideration at all.

"William, I'm not riding 200 miles with an open top," Mama said as Dad was donning his helmet and goggles. Mama was serious, because she never called him by his full first name except when making a stand.

"It's going to be a nice sunny day and we can put the top up later," Dad countered.

"Sun or no sun, it's late November and if we are lucky, the temperature might get up to fifty degrees. This is Minnesota, not Florida. If you have your way, we'll all come down with pneumonia. The top goes on, and I'll sit here until it does." Mama plopped in a seat with arms folded firmly across her chest, mouth unsmiling, and eyes defiant.

Dad removed his helmet and goggles and put on his cap. Grumbling all the way, he went out and put on the canvas top. The cover limited his speed, because if Dad drove full out, the top would fly off. Dad wanted to put the car through its paces to see how well it operated after his latest tune-up. However, performance evaluation would have to wait for another day.

Dad and Mama settled into their seats after my sister and I had scrambled in behind. To Mama's embarrassment, the car started with a mighty roar. Dad disdained mufflers. "Makes the car run better," he often opined.

"You're going to wake the whole neighborhood!" Mama tried to squiggle down in her seat so that anyone offended by the noise at daybreak wouldn't see her.

With a big grin, Dad gave it the gun, let out the clutch and spewing gravel from the spinning wheels, we fairly



Thanksgiving Word Search

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Thanksgiving Day Word Scramble

snabe	b	
erabd	b	39-20-20
norc	c	
rycarnreb	c	
lyamif	f	
preags	g	
arvyg	g	
eip	p	
stoopate	p	
kupminp	p	
daals	S	
fungstif	S	
kryetu	t	
samy	У	