



MONTANA HERALD NEWSPAPER



SHARING GOOD NEWS FROM THE MONTANA CONFERENCE OF SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTISTS



TWO DOLLARS AND NINETY CENTS REVIVAL

KEN NORTON | PRESIDENT, MONTANA CONFERENCE

You never know what to expect when the doors slide open, and you climb aboard the subway system far below the busy streets of New York City. During this last Christmas break, our family explored Manhattan with friends and visited several famous sites like the World Trade Center 9/11 Memorial & Museum. It was an unforgettable experience.

To get from place to place in New York City, the subway is the fastest and most cost-effective way at \$2.90 a ride, no matter how far you go. I can attest that \$2.90 paid for more than travel during a few of our underground adventures. One of those experiences reset my spiritual clock and taught me a powerful lesson straight from the playbook of the Gospels.

The first “more than what I paid for experience” was climbing aboard the subway and being thankful to find an empty seat beside a man who looked asleep. His head was slumped to his chest, and the moment I sat down, I understood why an empty seat was next to him. He smelled of urine so strongly that it literally took my breath away. I quickly stood and took a few

strides down the car until I found another empty spot across from my son. When I looked up, my son’s eyes were wide, glancing next to me. I could see the man next to me moving around out of the corner of my eye, but I kept looking straight ahead into my son’s wide-eyed expression. When our stop came, and we headed towards the door, my son said, “You should have taken a good look at the guy next to you. He was not in his right mind, tweaking out on drugs or something.” I was so glad to have had clean air to breathe; I had never turned to look.

During another ride, this time while standing, I heard the sudden “bang” of what sounded like someone hitting the wall of the train car and yelling. I glanced to my right to see a man swaying in his seat to his music and singing off-tune loud enough to be heard over the clickity-clack of the rails under us. Every few moments, at a particularly exciting part of the song, he would jump to his feet with a shout and strike the ceiling of the train with a force that you thought might dent the aluminum siding. As he did so, I quickly envisioned myself or someone near me being the target of his dangerous exuberance. The man was obviously under the hypnotic sway of what I’m sure was not Beethoven, Maranatha music, or anything of the like. I suddenly realized that for less than \$3, one could experience New York City without paying the expensive entry prices for any museums.

But I would have paid much more than \$2.90 to have my spiritual eyes opened to God’s deep love for the lost and to learn by experience that people all around us long for truth and are open to our overtures to help them find peace. It was during one of our last subway rides that I came face-to-face with this reality.

We boarded the subway and had traveled only a stop or two when the doors opened, and an older lady took a slow step into the car with

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STORY CONTINUED ON PAGE 2

TWO DOLLARS AND NINETY CENTS REVIVAL, CONTINUED...

one hand gripping a cane and the other holding a package to her chest. The car was quite full, and she quickly glanced around, looking for a seat, but there were none. I was standing on the opposite side of the car in the unopened door section as she headed slowly towards me into an open space in the center of the car. She was taking such small steps and barely moving when the “Stand clear of the closing doors, please!” announcement was made. Another passenger and I realized that the train would be jolting forward in about 5 seconds, and this elderly woman would be in trouble. Sure enough, the doors closed, the train accelerated, and the other passenger and I grabbed the woman as she was going down. It was one fluid motion event. The person sitting in the seat next to where I was standing jumped out of her seat as the passenger and I caught the woman and guided her onto the vacated bench seat.

“Whew! Thank you both so much. That was close!” the woman said, still clutching her cane and package.

“No problem,” I replied. “Glad you were able to sit down.”

“Do you live here?” she asked.

“No, we are visiting the city with some friends from Tennessee. My family is from Montana.”

“Montana! I love Montana. Missoula is such a beautiful place!”

By this time, the train had picked up enough speed that it was hard to converse without everyone around being a part of this impromptu social event. I stood quietly leaning against the pole beside her seat, watching the tunnel lights whip past the window. A few moments later, I heard His voice, still and small but recognizable that it was His voice.

Give her the little booklet you put in your backpack today.

I pushed the thought out of my mind, but it was like trying to shove a piece of Styrofoam underwater. Every time I would push it out, it would pop right back up to the front of my mind.

Give her a booklet. This is why I asked you to put the booklets in your bag today. Give her one of the booklets.

My honest thoughts shot heavenward. “But God, I don’t want to give her a booklet. She might think I’m weird to give her a religious tract out of the blue.”

The conversation repeated itself in my mind, but I wasn’t budging.

Clickity-clack. Clickity-clack. Clickity-clack.

GIVE HER A BOOKLET! The force of the thought startled me.

“Okay. Okay. Here it goes.”

I felt the train starting to slow down quickly as I fumbled with the zipper on the top of my backpack.

“This is our stop,” my friend said as he motioned with his head to the door. I leaned down so the lady could hear me.

“Ma’am, I’m a pastor and...”

“You’re a pastor! How wonderful!” she exclaimed.

The train slowed and then squealed to a stop.

“I want to share this little booklet with you because it truly will help you find peace in life.” I handed her the booklet, and she flashed a bright smile.

“Thank you so much!” she said as she examined the cover.

I turned and started weaving my way to the door as a flood of humanity pushed in. I heard her voice above the shuffle and conversations that now filled the car.

“Wait! I want to talk to you more about this. How do I get in touch with you? What’s your phone number? Is it somewhere on this?”

“I...no...it’s not,” I yelled back into the car. The announcement sounded crisply above the mayhem, “Stand clear of the closing doors, please!”

I stepped onto the platform just outside the doors and turned to try and see her. She sat behind layers of people between us, but her concerned voice was clearly heard.

“Is there an address on here? Can I write you?”

“I think there is!” I responded loudly as I shifted to try and see her. The door began to slide shut, and boom... Clickity-clack, clickity-clack, clickity-clack...



I stood there staring forward in a daze as the silver train turned into a blur as it whizzed by me. The suction of the train in the tunnel whipped up a cool breeze for a few moments; then, all went quiet. I paused for a moment, then felt a deep heaviness settle into my core as I continued to hear the woman’s anxious voice ring in my head, “Wait! I want to talk with you more about this.”

Since that New York trip, I have replayed this experience multiple times in my mind. I sincerely regret not obeying God’s voice sooner as I missed what I believe was a divine appointment opportunity that could have been very fruitful. Although I missed the opportunity, I have not missed the very powerful lesson this experience has taught me: There are people all around us who long to talk about spiritual things and are open for us to share with them about God. Should we be surprised at this? On two occasions, Jesus made this truth very clear. Right after His encounter with the woman at the well, Jesus told the disciples in John 4:35, “Do you not say, ‘There are still four months and then comes the harvest’? Behold, I say to you, lift up your eyes and look at the fields, for they

are already white for harvest!” Right before sending out seventy of his followers two by two, He told them the reason for their mission and gave them exactly what to pray for. “Then He said to them, ‘The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few; therefore, pray the Lord of the harvest to send out laborers into His harvest. Go your way...’” (Luke 10:2-3).

My Montana brothers and sisters in Christ, let’s make 2024 the year we answer the prayers of those around us who are asking God to send someone their way to help them grow spiritually. Lift up your eyes and look! The harvest is ready. The harvest truly is great. Let it never be said of the Seventh-day Adventist church in Montana that the laborers are few. May God help each of you experience your own \$2.90 revival. I can tell you without hesitation it is worth every cent. •

PRAYING FOR OUR
children

FRIDAY MORNINGS AT 6:30 VIA ZOOM
REGISTER AT [MTCSDA.ORG](https://mtcsda.org)

MEET PASTOR BROWN

JIM JENKINS
SECRETARIAT, MONTANA CONFERENCE

For Pastor David Brown and his family, the call to come and pastor in the Montana Conference was a call to return to a place they once had called home. David, affectionately known as “Parson Brown,” accepted the call to pastor in the Missoula Church, where he and his family had lived and served as a local elder. His district also includes the Superior Church and the Swan Valley Company.

David comes to us from the Idaho Conference, where he pastored for four years in a three-church district. Interestingly, his three churches were all found in Oregon. In 2023, he was ordained to the gospel ministry. David also ministered as a bi-vocational pastor in the Northern California Conference for eight years prior to his time in the Idaho Conference.

Pastor David has a bachelor's degree in theological studies and is currently working to complete a Master's in Pastoral Ministry from Andrews Theological Seminary. He earned a certificate as a Lay Pastoral Assistant and a diploma in Christian Ministry from the Pacific Institute of Christian Ministry, a lay training ministry of the Pacific Union Conference. His educational background includes certification and licensure as a paramedic in Oregon and Montana, which served him well in his time serving as a bi-vocational pastor.

David has been married to his wife Isma for 38 years. They are blessed with three adult children (Joshua, Aaron, and Jacob) and five grandchildren (Brendon, Donique, Elijah, Abigail, and Elizabeth) in the family. He enjoys spending time with his family and anything outdoors, fishing tops the list of favorites. Skiing, welding, carpentry work, auto mechanics, and ATVs round out his list of hobbies and part-time pursuits.

The Montana Conference is blessed to have Pastor David and his family as part of our pastoral team, and we look forward to seeing what



God will do through their ministry to further God's kingdom here in Montana. •

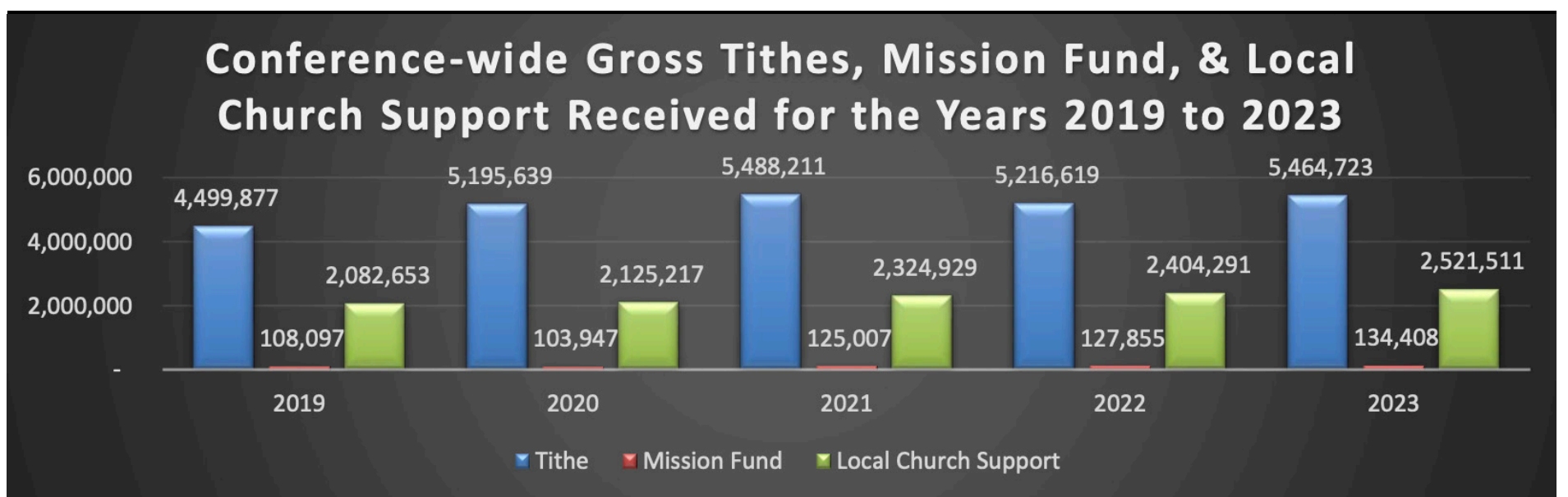
2023 FINANCIAL REPORT

SOLOMON AGDON
TREASURER, MONTANA CONFERENCE

Every good and perfect gift we receive in life comes from God (James 1:17). We honor Him that 2023 was another blessed year for the Montana Conference in terms of tithe increases. On behalf of the administration and its team, we are grateful to our members who have been faithfully honoring God, sacrificially giving a portion of the blessings entrusted to them for the eternal interests of the world to come,

as they are given for the salvation of souls and His glory (*Stewardship*, p. 314).

Montana Conference has registered a 4.8% increase in tithes compared to the 2022 tithes received. You will see the graph below showing the trend of giving patterns of our members in tithes, world mission, and local church support. •



MONTANA CHURCHES UNITE IN PRAYER

TECHNOLOGY BRINGS CHURCHES TOGETHER FOR CONFERENCE-WIDE PRAYER MEETINGS



In October of 2023, the Montana Conference had its first Conference-wide prayer meeting via Zoom. It was exciting to see 19 churches from across the state join to pray and sing together.

We met again in January, but due to winter weather, many churches could not attend. Don't worry, we have a couple more prayer meetings scheduled this year:

- April 3, 2024 at 6:30PM
- October 2, 2024 at 6:30PM

Montana is such a large state, its not easy to have regularly scheduled meetings and trainings in a single location. It is both time-consuming and expensive. This is why the Montana Conference purchased new computers, televisions, and webcams for every church in Montana in 2023. This technology allows us to meet easily and to connect churches from Plentywood to Missoula all with a click of a mouse.

If your church has not participated in the Conference-wide Prayer Meeting yet, we hope you will consider joining us next time. Talk with your pastor or elders about it. See you online! •

2024 MONTANA CAMP MEETING

JULY 10-13 • MT. ELLIS ACADEMY

- SPEAKERS JOHN BRADSHAW & TERRY JOHNSON
- MONTANA'S GOT TALENT
- WHOLISTIC LIVING WORKSHOPS
- CHILDREN & YOUTH PROGRAMS

FOR MORE INFO, VISIT [MTCSDA.ORG/CAMPMEETING](https://mtcsda.org/campmeeting)

POTLUCK CREATIONS: TACO CASSEROLE

Submitted by Jane Ostby, Roundup church

This black bean/tortilla combination is a classic vegetarian pairing for a complete protein meal.

Ingredients:

- 2 cups chopped zucchini (about 2 medium sized zucchinis)
- 1 cup sliced green onions
- 1 cup frozen corn - thawed
- 1-15 oz. can black beans - rinsed and drained
- 1/2 cup chopped, roasted red peppers, packed in water, patted dry - if desired
- 1 teaspoon ground cumin
- 9 medium corn tortillas
- 1 1/2 cups salsa verde - green salsa (tomatillo based)
- 1 cup Mexican-style grated cheese = vegan with non-dairy cheese shreds
- 1 medium fresh jalapeño, thinly sliced - if desired
- Chopped fresh cilantro - if desired

Preheat oven to 400 °F. Coat non-stick skillet with cooking spray and heat to medium high. Add zucchini and 3/4 cup onions, cook until zucchini softens, 4-5 minutes. Add corn and black beans, cook until heated through, about 2 minutes. Add peppers and cumin. Remove skillet from heat.



Coat 9x13 baking dish with cooking spray. Arrange 3 tortillas in dish in single layer, tearing them as needed to fit. Top with 1/3 filling from skillet then spoon 1/2 cup salsa, sprinkle with cheese. Repeat the layer with tortillas, filling, salsa and cheese. Top with remaining three tortillas, remaining filling, remaining salsa, and remaining cheese. Bake until cheese melts, about 20 minutes. Top with remaining onions, jalapeño and cilantro (if desired)

Note: Taco Casserole is vegan if non-dairy shredded cheese is used. This recipe can also be prepared with regular tomato based salsa. No salt or pepper is used in the original recipe. The cumin can be omitted and chili powder or taco seasoning substituted.

Do you have a recipe to share? Send it to communication@montanaadventist.org

BACK FROM THE DEAD

HOW GOD SAVED A MAN'S LIFE, AND CHANGED WHAT HE BELIEVED IN THE PROCESS.

MICHAEL AND SARAH HOPE
PASTORAL TEAM IN HAVRE, MT

Jim, a friend and visitor of the Havre Seventh-day Adventist church and father of one of the members, was adamant that after his beloved wife died, she was speaking to him, comforting him, and appearing to him.

"I saw her hovering over me, and she told me, 'Jimmy, it's going to be okay'. One time, she was in that chair right there. She said that she was fine and in a better place." Jim said with tear-rimmed eyes and a firm-set jaw.

The pastor and his wife would visit him and patiently listen as Jim insisted, "I don't care what my son says, what you say, or what the Bible says – I don't claim to know it that well, but I know what I saw and heard, and what I felt!"

When Jim would explain how angry it made him when his son would try and convince him that the dead "lie in state," the pastor and wife team felt it best to listen and acknowledge his thoughts and feelings. Each visit would end with the same declaration, "I know what I saw and heard!"

During this time, his son, the pastor/wife team, and the church continued praying for him because of his great loss.

Sometime later, lonely and wanting companionship, Jim had a new lady in his life, Joanne. Things were better when suddenly he had a severe incident with his heart and had to be hospitalized. Again, the church rallied in prayer. It was not certain that he would live. His heart would stop, and he had to be revived repeatedly. They were ready to pronounce his time of death after the 26th time, but Joanne said, "Try just this once more!" At that time, his heart kept on beating, and he came back to life.

When the pastoral couple visited him after this, he had quite the story to tell. He explained With humility and boldness, "I was WRONG!"

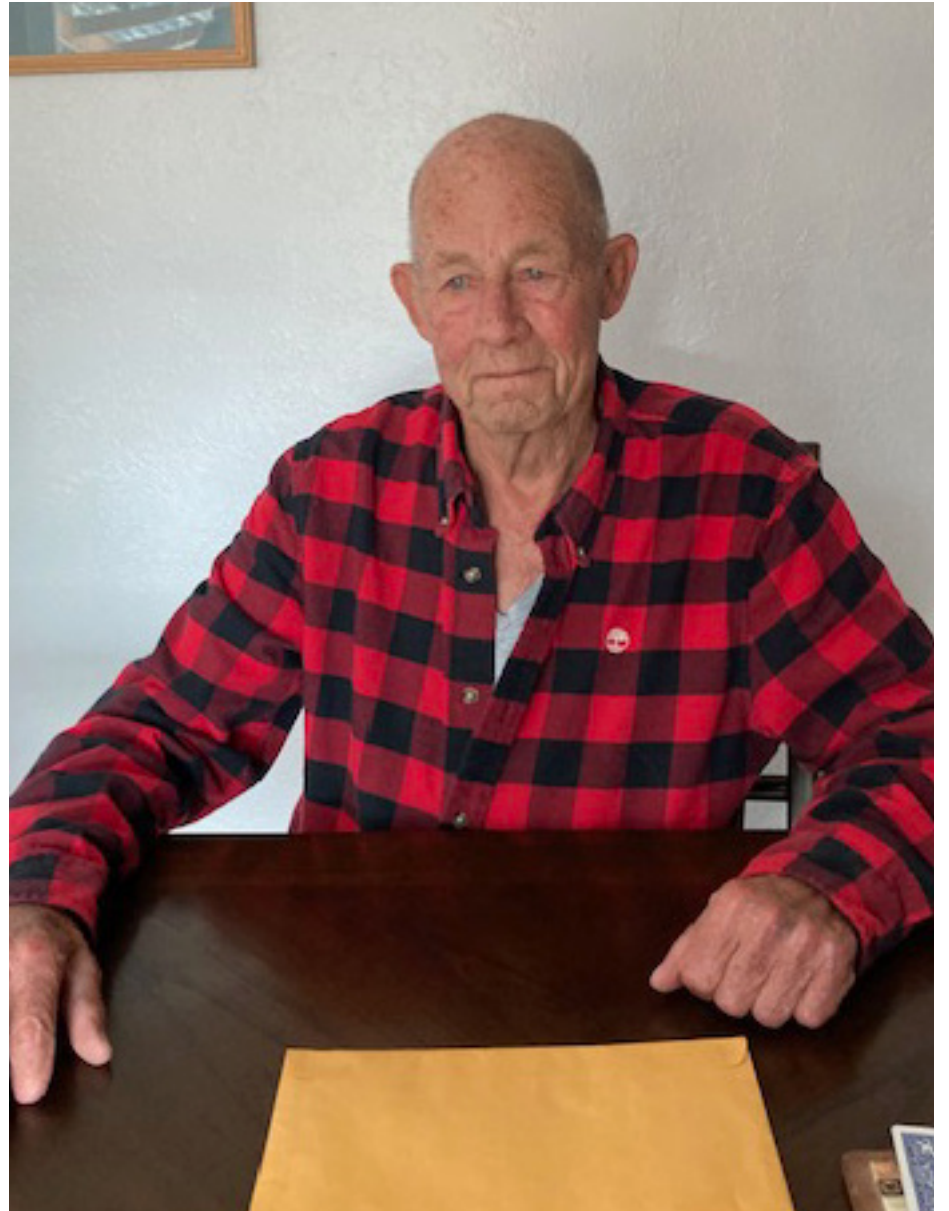
"Wrong about what?" the pastor asked.

"I was wrong about what happens when you die! I was revived 27 times, and I can remember about five of them. I was fully expecting to see the Lord, but no, it was all blackness. There was nothing, no light, no Lord, no heaven, just nothing," Jim explained. He continued, "My son was right; I was wrong. Your church is right, and I believe the Bible is right. Each time I woke up, I was in more pain than you can imagine – I wouldn't wish it on my worst enemy. I NEVER want to go through that again. In fact, I told them when they finally did get me revived to let me go if my heart stopped again."

Naturally, the pastor and his wife wondered what he would say regarding the appearances of his spouse and her talking to him, that had previously convinced him that the dead go straight to heaven and can speak with their loved ones. His next words explained his take on what happened.

"I know now that I was so distressed about my wife's death that I wasn't thinking clearly, that I was making things up in my mind because I was crazy with the loss. It was my imagination. Now I know for sure what happens when a person dies, that they lie in state until the Lord comes to bring them home. And it's not bad because you don't know anything, absolutely nothing, until you wake up, and oh, what a glorious day that will be!"

Jim is now at rest, awaiting that glorious day. •



Jim sharing his story of how God saved his life, and how it changed what he believed about death.

Immortality, Life After Death? A Biblical Answer:

Did you know that Paul, in his first letter to Timothy describes God/Jesus as the only entity to have an immortal soul? (see 1 Timothy 1:17, and 1 Timothy 6:16) In light of that fact, I find it very interesting that Satan, in his first conversation with Eve in the Garden of Eden, tells her that she and Adam would "not surely die", but instead, they would "be as gods, knowing good and evil" (See Genesis 3:4-5). Not only was Satan casting doubt on what God had said earlier about the consequences of eating the forbidden fruit, he was also promising them deity. This deception of an eternal soul has been perpetuated throughout the ages, but if you read the Bible through you'll see that the idea of an eternal soul was not believed by the Hebrew people. They believed that at death the soul ceased to exist. There was a complete loss of consciousness as they slept the sleep of death (also referred to as "rest").

Want to study this topic further? Here are some verses to look up: Isaiah 38:18-20, Ecclesiastes 9:5a, Psalm 115:17, Psalm 146:1-4, Ezekiel 18:20a, Daniel 12:13, Acts 2:29-36.

And one last question to get you thinking deeper: Why would we be encouraged to be "dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord" (Romans 6:11) if death doesn't mean the complete loss of consciousness/ceasing to exist? It doesn't make sense to place so much emphasis on dying to self if dead things aren't really dead. •

Written by Kirsten Holloway, Kalispell Adventist Church

EMPOWERING EDUCATORS

RENAE YOUNG | SUPERINTENDENT OF EDUCATION

During a mid-winter multi-day conference training event, educators and pastors converged to enhance their skills. The first day kicked off with a focus on stress management, a critical aspect of professional well-being. Attendees participated in a stress resiliency assessment, which measured some of the ways people think about the tasks they perform. Wendy Harris, the assessment follow-up presenter, guided them through a discussion about their results, emphasizing the importance of maintaining a healthy work-life balance and developing effective mental habits for coping with stressors. The collaborative atmosphere between educators and pastors fostered a sense of community support in managing the unique challenges of their roles.

The second day of the training brought elementary and secondary educators together to delve into the philosophy of standards-based grading. This approach provides a clearer picture of students' understanding and mastery of the curriculum. Educators engaged in discussions and were exposed to resources to help them in their understanding.

The final two days of the training were led by presenter Becky Meharry, NPUC Director of Elementary and Curriculum. Meharry collaborated with the conference's small-school teachers, facilitating the development of unit plans aligned with a standards-based learning approach. The educators worked diligently on their projects, exchanging ideas and best practices to create comprehensive unit plans.

Becky Meharry's guidance not only provided valuable insights into standards-based learning but also empowered educators to design effective and engaging unit plans. The training sessions focused on clarity in instruction, ensuring that educators could effectively communicate learning standards and outcomes to their students. The collaborative and hands-on nature of the training allowed educators to gain a deeper understanding of standards-based learning in their classrooms.

As the training concluded, participants left with a renewed sense of purpose, armed with practical tools, filled with a new understanding of how to create effective unit plans and how to plan for assessments. The



training not only enriched their professional skills but also fostered a sense of camaraderie among educators and pastors, creating a supportive network for ongoing collaboration and growth. •

NEW WOMEN'S MINISTRY PROGRAM

LAURA WORF | WOMEN'S MINISTRY LEADER

The Montana Conference of Seventh-day Adventists recently relaunched our Women's Ministry program, and I am honored to be serving as your leader. (If you are not a woman, please continue reading this column and share the information with the women in your life.)

My name is Laura Worf, and my husband and I moved to the beautiful state of Montana about three years ago. We have enjoyed getting involved in our local church in Roundup, Montana, and meeting other Seventh-day Adventists around the state at camp meetings and when visiting different churches. I look forward to getting to know more of the women around our state to see how God will lead our Women's Ministry program.



The mission of our program is "to spiritually nourish and connect the women of the Montana Conference of Seventh-day Adventists in a supportive, enjoyable environment, and impact the women in the communities where they live."

We have already begun working toward that mission. Beginning in January 2024, we started a quarterly newsletter that was mailed to all the churches. The newsletter included a daily scripture reading for January, February, and March. Any women who did not receive this newsletter from their church can access it at www.mtcsda.org.

Our Women's Ministry Committee has been busy planning our 2024 Women's Retreat. It will be held at Abba's Haven near Lavina, Montana, on August 31-September 1. Our topic for the weekend is "Through the Keyhole." We'll see how our view through the keyhole of life is so limited compared with God's entire view of our lives.

I'm very excited about this year's speaker, Erin White. She and her husband served as missionaries through Adventist Frontier Missions in a closed country where they had to change their identities and learn the local language. Erin is currently serving as the development director for Adventist Frontier Missions. This young woman has led quite the life, and she will share the lessons she has learned by depending on God through difficult situations when she has only had a "keyhole" view.

Throughout this year, I will visit many of the Montana churches to get to know the women I am serving. I'm looking forward to meeting you and seeing how God wants to use all of us for His honor and glory in 2024.

Please visit www.mtcsda.org for updated information regarding Women's Ministries. •

MONTANA SETS UP ENDOWMENT FUND FOR ELEMENTARY EDUCATION



Recognizing this challenge, an anonymous donor generously gifted the Montana Conference with a \$25,000 donation approximately twenty months ago to establish an Elementary Education Endowment Fund.

The Montana Conference Board of Directors has approved this Endowment Fund as well as how the earnings will be distributed: For investments up to one million dollars, twenty-five percent of the earnings will be allocated for elementary education, with seventy-five percent reinvested. Investments ranging from one to two million dollars in the fund will result

in fifty percent of earnings going to elementary education, with fifty percent reinvested. For investments between two to three million dollars, seventy-five percent of earnings will support elementary education, with twenty-five percent reinvested. Once the fund surpasses three million dollars, ninety-five percent of earnings will benefit elementary education, while five percent will be reinvested to combat inflation.

As of August 31, 2023, the Elementary Education Foundation has received \$71,114.14, representing 2.37% of our \$3,000,000 goal.

While we have a long way to go, we are just now beginning to share this exciting endeavor. We believe that with the support of church members in Montana, assistance from friends of Montana, and the blessings of our Lord and Savior, we can reach our goal to help grow Adventist elementary education across the state of Montana.

If you want to contribute to Adventist elementary education in the Montana Conference, you can send your donations to the conference, specifying them for the Elementary Endowment Fund. You can also contact Renae Young, the Montana Conference Education Director, for more information. Additionally, when updating or creating your estate planning, please consider including the Montana Conference Elementary Endowment Fund. •

JERRY POGUE
BOARD OF DIRECTORS

The North Pacific Union Conference (NPUC) comprises two of the largest conferences in the North American Division (NAD), Alaska and Montana, in terms of size.

Alaska is incredibly vast, with enough space to fit Germany, France, Spain, Great Britain, and Portugal, all having room to spare.

Montana, too, boasts impressive proportions, capable of accommodating Germany and over half of Switzerland within its borders. To put it in perspective, you could fit the entire country of Japan within Montana and still have 1,304 square miles left. However, Montana has a population density of 6.86 citizens per square mile, starkly contrasting Japan's 899 citizens per square mile.

Despite their immense size, the Alaska and Montana Conferences are among the smallest in the North American Division regarding population and church membership. This poses a unique challenge for funding elementary education in Montana due to its sparse population. Consequently, the Montana Conference faces annual struggles to support local churches in funding elementary schools.

More in This Life

Written by Eden Marcoc, Thompson Falls Company

Wake up at sunrise
And walk out the door
Hand on the doorknob
Feet on the floor
Drive down the highway
Walk in the store
Eat at the table
Glance at the sky
The breath in my soul
The smile in my eye
Are losing their heart
And I don't know why
There's more in this life
Than waking and sleep
Than eating and driving
Or just counting sheep
More in this life
Then what must I do
To find my lost heart
Lord, be more like You

There's more in this life
Like saving lost souls
And pouring out life
To make someone whole
I'll spend and be spent
I'll run to the dark
I'll rekindle fire
And light up their spark
I'll pour out my soul
And have nothing to give
So Jesus can fill me
And be life I live
Ride wings of the morning
And live unashamed
Heal blessed, brokenhearted
And break every chain
Let my heart be broken
And my wounds be sore
If my life can save
I'll ask nothing more



WESTERN ADVENTIST FOUNDATION

Thinking about writing a will or doing an estate plan? Please contact Western Adventist Foundation at 1-866-356-5595 for all of your will-writing and estate planning needs. Western Adventist Foundation (aka WAF) is serving as Montana Conference's Trust Services department.

Jim Brown, the President of WAF, attended Mt. Ellis Academy and has a passion for helping Montanans plan for their future.

Submit your poems to communication@montanaadventist.org

KIDZ CORNER

LOST AND FOUND

Have you ever felt lost? Feeling lost is different than being lost. When I was about

4 years old, my family went to a theme park. I loved this place. It had the best rides and play area for

kids. I wanted to go into this play area where you could shoot foam balls at targets, but my little sister was too young for it. So while I was playing, my parents took my sister to a play area right next to the area I was in. The problem was, I didn't know where they went.

I started looking around for my mom and dad, but they were nowhere to be found. I walked up to one of the workers and asked "Have you seen my parents?" She looked at me and asked, "What do they look like?" I tried to describe them, but that didn't work. I did have a wrist band on that had my parent's phone number, but right when the lady was about to

call, my parents appeared out of nowhere!

I guess they were right where I was, but I just didn't see them! I thought I was lost, but I really wasn't. My parents had their eyes on me the whole time. After that, I wouldn't let my parents out of my sight!

It took years for me to get over my fear of getting lost, but as I've gotten to know Jesus, I know He is always with me. Even when I feel lost, I know He has His eyes on me and I can remind myself, just because I feel it, doesn't mean it's true. My God is always with me, and He always knows where I am, even when I don't. •



Photo by Hayden Scott on Unsplash



Greyson Carlile is 11 years old and attends Trailhead Christian School in Billings.

WORD SEARCH

E	T	S	I	T	N	E	V	D	A	R	S	A	R
S	E	P	N	R	T	D	O	G	C	G	L	N	P
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- CONFERENCE
- BIBLE
- GREAT
- PRAYER
- CHURCH
- KNOWLEDGE
- PSALMS
- GLORY
- ADVENTIST
- PASTOR
- ANGELS
- REFORMATION
- RIGHTEOUSNESS
- GOD
- CONTROVERSY
- CONFLICT
- NEWSPAPER
- PRAISE
- CHRIST
- SPIRIT
- CONTACT
- SABBATH