

Pastor's Corner

The cheerful girl with bouncy curls was almost five. Waiting with her mother at the checkout stand, she saw a circle of glistening white pearls in a pink foil box. "Oh please, Mommy. Can I have them? Please, Mommy, please?"

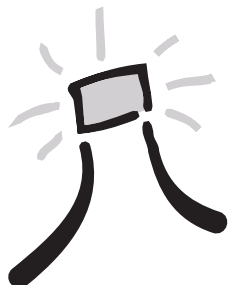
Her mother checked the back of the little foil box and said, "Jenny, these pearls cost \$1.95. If you really want them, I'll think of some extra chores for you to do and raise your allowance. It won't take long for you to save enough money to buy them yourself."

Her mother was right. After only two weeks, Jenny had enough money saved for the pearls. Her mother took her back to the store, where Jenny proudly counted out her money to the cashier.

Jenny loved her pearls. They made her feel pretty and grown up. She wore them everywhere—Sunday school, kindergarten, even to bed. The only time she took them off was when she went swimming or took a bubble bath. Her mother said that if they got wet, they might turn her neck green.

Jenny also had a very loving daddy. Every night when she was ready for bed, her daddy would stop whatever he was doing and come upstairs to read her a story. One night when he finished the story, he said to Jenny, "I love you, sweetheart. Do you love me?"

Please see "Pastor's Corner" on page 3.



the auburn church family newsletter

Lifesaving Aid From One of Our Own

"...a short time later the helicopter was back with seven more people to be lowered. All but one were able to walk. The last one who was unable to walk was the captain of the ship. He was barely alive when he was dropped in the basket..."

These words were taken from an email from Seaman Greg Crane, retelling the story of the sea rescue of the 47 crew members of the 184 foot Alaska Ranger, a fishing vessel that



US Coast Guard
Seaman Greg Crane



Greg assists survivor from the Alaska Ranger to safety aboard the USCG Cutter Munro

Please see "One of Our Own" on page 3.

sank in high seas off Alaska's Aleutian Islands just a few weeks ago. Grandson of Norm and Marilyn Herron and member of our Auburn Church, Greg joined the US coast Guard last year and has been stationed in the North Pacific for the past several months. On Easter Sunday, he and his fellow seaman got the opportunity to put

Dr. Gary Hopkins To Speak In Auburn May 17

Dr. Hopkins is included on the staff of Loma Linda University, Andrews University, and the General Conference, sharing his time among the three in his work dealing with youth health issues and at-risk behaviors and protective factors among adolescents. The author of numerous books and articles dealing with addictions and adolescent health Please see "Gary Hopkins" on page 2.

New Church Website
www.aubstda.org

May 2008

PHAA news

May Calendar

- May 5-9** Teacher Appreciation Week
- May 9** SA Vespers
- May 11** Mother's Day
- May 12** School Finance Meeting
6:00 PM
School Board Meeting
7:00 PM
- May 17** Alumni Weekend - Pot Luck Luncheon at 1:00 PM
- May 18** Annual PHAA Golf Tourney
- May 22** K-8 Spring Fling
- May 26** Memorial Day
No School
- May 27** High School Spring Fling

PHAA Phone: (530) 885-9447

PHAA Fax: (530) 885-5237

PHAA email: office@phaschool.org

PHAA web site: www.PHAAonline.com

On-Going PHAA Fundraisers

Box Tops: Please clip & save box tops for Education Coupons and turn them into the school every month. Products to clip include General Mills, Betty Crocker, Pillsbury, Green Giant, Progresso, Gold Medal, and Ziploc.

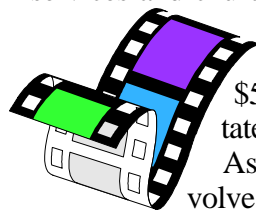
Raley's/Bel Air Card: Please use your card (available at school office) when making purchases. Pine Hills receives a percentage of your purchases.

Campbell's For Education: Please save your UPC Codes and/or lids from the following products and turn them into the school office - any Campbells product, Franco-American, Pepperidge Farm, Swanson, Prego and V8.

eScript: Pine Hills earns money through your everyday purchases made at eScript merchants. See www.eScript.com.

Auburn Church Video Project

We're half way there! The fund established to receive offerings to purchase high tech video equipment to tape worship services and church events has reached it's half way mark.



The original \$10K goal for video equipment is now down to a little over \$5,000 thanks to a generous gift from the estate of a former church member.

As you may recall, the Video Project will involve adults and young people from our church family in the operation of video and sound equipment to produce media for local access TV channels and for video streaming on the church web site.

Battlefield Hollywood

Join students for an area-wide Youth Sabbath at Pine Hills Adventist Academy from 2:00 to 4:00 PM on Sabbath, May 3. The presentation will explore Satan's plans for young people and how they can avoid his snares. The "Battlefield Hollywood" presentations will be broken up into two sessions, one beginning at 2:00 PM and the second at 3:00 PM. Parents are also invited to attend. For information contact Debbie Christensen at (530) 268-2777.

"Gary Hopkins" continued from page 1.

issues, Dr. Hopkins is currently involved in one of the most successful programs in the world in preventing addictive behaviors in young people. Centered in Australia, this program is successfully directing adolescents away from destructive behavioral problems such as the abuse of drugs and alcohol through their involvement in service programs. He is also actively involved in the research of the AIDS risk among students attending Seventh-day Adventist schools in North America.

In conjunction with the Pine Hills Adventist Academy alumni program, Dr. Hopkins will be speaking at the Auburn Church Sabbath worship service on May 17. As an experienced speaker and concerned research specialist, Dr. Hopkins will provide valuable information for parents, teachers and young people alike.

Auburn Men's Ministry



Meets in the Youth Chapel

2nd Monday Each Month • 6:45 to 8:15 PM

Also, the last Sunday of each month
7:30 AM at Sweet Pea's Restaurant in Auburn

“One of Our Own” continued from page 1.

their training to use in saving lives.

The Alaska Ranger started taking on water shortly before 3:00 AM after losing control of its rudder 120 miles west of Dutch Harbor, a port on Unalaska Island. With eight foot seas and 25-knot winds it didn't take long for the 184-foot fishing vessel to go beyond the point of any hope of remaining afloat. Several Coast Guard aircraft rushed to the area after receiving a mayday call from the crew reporting a flooded rudder room.

“When we got on scene there was a spread, at least a mile long, of 13 survivors in gumby suits (cold water survival suit) with strobe lights,” said O'Brian Hollow, a coast guardsman who was on one of the helicopters. “I went down without disconnecting from the helicopter and picked them up one at a time.” By the time O'Brian began his rescue efforts, however, the helicopter crew realized that there were far more than 13 strobe lights flashing at them from rafts and isolated victims floating in the now 20-foot high seas. Fighting heavy seas, for the next several hours coastguardsmen on the cutter Munro were busy transferring survivors from rescue baskets to the ship,



USCG Cutter Munro on station in the North Pacific

refueling helicopters, and running search patterns for the single missing victim.

An official release from Coast Guard District 17 stated, “Rescues of this type are extremely rare. After examination of our records (dating back 30 years) we could only find a couple of mass rescue cases that were even remotely similar...This rescue can be characterized as one of the greatest search and rescue efforts in modern history...The risk involved in this case was extreme. Darkness, high winds, seas, ice, freezing temperatures and long distances from any support infrastructure all conspired against the rescuers.”

Our sincere thanks and continued prayers go out to Seaman Crane and his fellow guardsman. We are extremely proud to be able to say, “He’s one of our own.”

Jesus is a friend who walks in when the world has walked out.

Babe Ruth hit 714 home runs during his baseball career, but on this particular day toward the end of his career, the Braves were playing the Reds in Cincinnati, and the great Bambino was no hero. He fumbled the ball and threw badly. In one inning alone, his errors were responsible for most of the five runs scored by Cincinnati.

As the Babe walked off the field and headed toward the dugout after the third out, a crescendo of angry cries and boos rose to greet him. Then...a boy jumped over the railing and ran onto the field. With tears streaming down his face, he threw his arms around the legs of his hero.

Ruth didn't hesitate for a second. He picked up the boy, hugged him, then set him down and patted his head. The cries from the crowd abruptly stopped. A hush fell over the entire park. In that brief moment, the fans saw two heroes on the field: Ruth, who, in spite of his own dismal day in fielding, cared about the feelings of a young fan; and a small boy, who cared about the feelings of another human being.

No matter your performance on the playing field of life today, the Lord has a hug awaiting you at the day's end. He is your Number One Fan.

“God's Little Devotional Book,” Honor Books, Inc., 1995

“Pastor's Corner” continued from page 1.

“Oh yes, Daddy,” Jenny replied. “You know that I love you.”

“Then give me your pearls,” her father said.

Jenny was confused. “Oh, Daddy, not my pearls,” she said. “But you can have Princess, the white horse from my collection. Remember, Daddy? The one you gave me last year? She's my favorite.”

“That's okay, Honey,” Jenny's father said. “Daddy loves you. Good night.” And he brushed her cheek with a kiss.

About a week later, after story time, Jenny's daddy said once again, “I sure do love you, sweetheart. Do you love me?”

“Daddy, you know I love you.”

“Then give me your pearls.”

Jenny was confused again. “Oh Daddy, not my pearls. But you can have my baby doll. The brand new one I got for my birthday. She is so beautiful. You can have the yellow blanket that matches her sleeper, too.”

Please see *“Pastor's Corner”* on page 5.

My Parable of “Blind Bartimaeus”

By: Billi Moore (reprinted with permission)

Provided Michael O’haver, Auburn Seventh-day Adventist Church Church

It is so wonderful how through the ministering of the Holy Spirit, the steadfast guidance, patient and gentle coaxing, and tender loving care Christ leads His flock. I do not share this to cast blame, but simply what I and perhaps others often experience in learning to “Cry Jesus.”

During the ministering of this parable, I was quickened to see the swarming crowd as the physical church: “those Christians,” who would follow Him, and the blind man as that new convert trying to make his way though the established premature church. And too, I saw his blindness as the breaking away from those misconceptions of worldliness and self, established in our own hearts.

I invite you to come and retrace some of those painful steps with me. Together let’s break the fetters of bondage: In a bizarre sense it was like a ship in the night waiting for Jesus to steer me silently, from the outer-circle of hearing His call, through the mind fields, to the inner-circle of service to Christ. Yet, in a strict sense feeling I would have been blown right out of the living water if I didn’t keep my eyes glued on Him. Never had it been so tough on the outside!

Let me describe the experience of which I speak. Comparing it with that spiritual insight I received from the scripture of the parable of “Blind Bartimaeus,” in the Book of Mark.

When I found the Lord, I felt attracted to the Body of His people through that special warm glow of Christ’s love in them. I was the beggar on the outside of the Body of Christ’s circle. As they swarmed around Him, moving down the narrow path, I got swept up in the outer-circle by a few that surrounded me. Seeing my need, they nurtured and supported me. They held compassion in Christ. Oh, that love was so different than I had ever known - so good to seek. It didn’t pull

away sharp on parting, there remained a glow of light between times of fellowship.

At first my cries were strong, and those hearing me fed me. The glory of God’s Spirit about me sustained me during those embryonic weeks and months. The powerful love of Christ was strong enough to keep those others who were trying to reach Him — the knocks and bumps, from harming me.

They all overlooked my awkwardness and were quick to forgive my clumsy, selfish and thoughtless moves. Through their love God taught me how to forgive too! There were no bar-holds on getting to the altar, there were no rails holding us back from His feet. My uncomfortable weeping was replete with joy! How good to rub shoulders with God’s people, in God’s house. Their love so magnificent beyond compare. Their welcome so genuine.

Yet as I took off the old cloak and stood on wobbly legs trying to reach Him, I found weak spots – not in His love, but in the protective coating inbred in my very existence. Each time I tried to walk closer the knocks and bumps began to hurt. The shoves were gentle but firm. He sustained me; He gave me peace in the face of defeat. He admonished me to shake off my cloak and stomp the dust from under my feet. I felt the rub of His children, and up went that protective shield. He gently peeled off the undercoating, taming my unruly spirit, untangling the snarls, smoothing out the rough spots, and soothing the wounds with His tender touch. My cup overflowed.

I felt caught up in the joy of God’s people and extended a hand to help. Someone in the crowd said, “Sit down, you’re not ready yet.” I cried the louder, but my cries were muffled in the uproar. I could hear Christ calling clearly – yet, each time I stood up to serve I lost my balance. Finally, through desperation and patient seeking began a deep spiritual awakening. Still, I remained on the edge of the crowd.

Would I ever be accepted as a worthy part of Christ’s Body? Would I ever be allowed to serve? Would anyone call upon my name? I began to feel as though I had just relocated in that part of the States called New England, a foreigner still. Was the trouble me because I was trying to serve self, not letting God serve through me? Being encouraged I began to cry the louder, “I hear Jesus! Hear I am! Touch me too! Don’t pass me by...!” Offering the only talent which I knew for certain He ministered through Please see “*Blind Brtimaesus*” on page 5.

“Blind Bartimaeus” continued from page 4.

me. That too was ignored.

Was this perhaps an attempt at covetousness thwarted? Did not His accepted people care that I wanted to be a part? How to make them aware that I, too, wanted to do my share? O, how that smarted – no fingers bruised, just indignation stirred up – pride sweltered. It was getting time now for me to give too! Hadn't I served enough penitence? Did they not know that even though I had blind spots, the Lord had opened my spiritual ears? I could not ignore His beacon any longer. Yet, was this a door shutting to me?

Remember the time you dashed wildly, happily home after school with a good report from your teacher, you were so anxious to share it with your mom? Only, to find the door tightly locked – no one at home. What great disappointment! The lost, lonely shutout feelings welled up and you sat down on the door stoop to pout. No pat on the back this time – no one even cared. Well, maybe it wasn't so great; you just wouldn't even share it with them. Had I not sought the right path? How desperate the feeling.

Visions of ministries fade done by one – prayers seemed to go unheard. Yet, my Savior walked with me through deep valleys; He quieted my troubled heart. Was it that He would not have me become fixed here? Perhaps, I am prone to seek a comfortable niche and become stayed and settled. Should I not seek Him here? Perhaps, I should look elsewhere? Doubt and wonder had moved in. His Word says, I shall not want. Is this want of self? O, but I do want! I want to be used of God. Perhaps, I am just not crying loud enough.

"They call, be of good comfort, rise; He calleth thee." Do I not seek Him with pure enough heart? Then what this mountain I find? Do I cast blame for my illusive fault? I hear His words, "Be not faint of heart..." and I cry for Jesus to keep His presence strong about me. Let me hear Your voice that I may not become lost in the shuffle; just another mediocre Christian, lukewarm to the touch.

Hear my voice, O Lord! Let me not see just the people, lest I become blind to human ways, but fix my gaze on You. Teach me, Oh Lord, it does not matter where in the perimeter of the Body I serve as long as that work gives glory to Your name. Leave me not sitting by the wayside. Hear me, Oh Lord, that I might see. Did I seek to find worldly structure among Your people, failing; growing faint of heart?

Thank You for the saints You sent to buffet the way. Thank You for holding me steady on Your course, and that the side doors were barred. Blessed be the servant You sent to steer and guide me gently through the dark. He's been this way, a shepherd knows climbing mountains is more than just hard work. A willing heart is not strength enough.

My trust in Him must be beyond compare, His faith received, no loopholes there. For, He recognizes each footstep, treading the meadows soft, and is attuned to the difference of bleat — the cry of the lost. Forever alert to the Spirits plea, of serving hearts, praying hands and humble knees. Lord, blessed be Your children under Your shepherd's care, for Your every word in Him be summoned clear.

Today I saw fresh hope — I felt of renewed spirit, and know that I will not forever remain a beggar of fellowship, I will not forever be blind to serve. You do hear my prayer, my cry, and today You showed me that I was not alone in my hope. Given the first hint, the glimpse of help on the way, renewed hope kindles in my heart, as I stand first in line to cast off this cloak of carnal attitudes. Restore my sight in You, Oh Lord. I resist the crutch, the mask of pride; I resist the enemy in Your name. I am restored where I abide in You. You say — Come! Yes, I'll come.

“Pastor’s Corner” continued from page 3.

“That’s okay,” Jenny’s father said. “Daddy loves you. Good night.” And as always, he gave her a gentle kiss.

A few nights later when her daddy came in, Jenny was sitting on her bed with her legs crossed. As he came close, he noticed her chin was trembling and one silent tear rolled down her cheek.

“What is it, Jenny? What’s the matter?”

Jenny didn't say anything, but lifted her little hand up to her daddy. And when she opened it, there was her little pearl necklace. With a little quiver, she finally said, “Here, Daddy, it’s for you.”

With tears gathering in his own eyes, Jenny’s daddy reached out with one hand to take the necklace. With the other hand he reached into his pocket and pulled out a blue velvet case and gave it to Jenny.

When she opened it, she found a beautiful strand of real pearls.

Pastor Dave

Annual Pine Hills Golf Trouney

With the great spring weather upon us it's time once again for the annual Pine Hills Adventist academy Golf Tournament. A benefit event for the schools "Worthy Student" fund, this year's event promises to sport some keen competition.



Golfers will tee off at 8:00 AM on Sunday, May 18, at the Ridge Golf Course. The tournament will feature a "shot gun start" so contestants will need to be sharp and at their best from the get go. Cost for the benefit tourney is \$80 which will include the green fee, cart rental and lunch.

Annual Church Family Campout

It's time to make plans to join in our annual Auburn Church Family Campout at the Peninsula Resort at Rollins Lake on July 11-13. If you plan on attending, registration forms must be in to the church office by June 14. For information contact the church office at 885-4232.

PHAA "vege food store"

A small, but well stocked, vegetarian food store is for business at Pine Hills Adventist Academy supplying customers with a wide variety of fresh and packaged vegetarian food items. Store hours are Monday through Friday during school hours. Special orders are available.

If you have questions regarding availability of a product, speciality items, or to place an order call the school office at 885-9447. The proceeds go to help the 8th grade class graduation and class trip.

Fellowship Luncheon April 10

Join us May 10 following our worship service for our once-a-month time for good food and fellowship with friends. Bring a favorite vegetarian entree/salad/dessert or bread. *Please bring items pre-cooked and wrapped to keep them warm and make the dining experience run more smoothly.*

Giants vs Dodgers July 6th



A block of tickets have been reserved for anyone interested in seeing the Giants duke it out with the Dodgers on July 6th in San Francisco. The tickets are \$32 each and will be going fast as game day approaches.

To reserve your seat, contact Pastor Dave at (530) 885-4232. Don't miss it!

Church Bulletin Typo's

The following was erroneously printed in a church bulletin somewhere. With friends like this...

"Don't let worry kill you off... the Church can help."

Sermon Notes

Sermon dates and speakers for May:

- May 3 **Amazing Grace**
Part 3 - Pastor Dan Appel
- May 10 **Amazing Grace**
Part 4 - Pastor Dan Appel
- May 17 **Guest Speaker**
Dr. Gary Hopkins
- May 24 **Amazing Grace**
Part 5 - Pastor Dan Appel
- May 31 **Amazing Grace**
Part 6 - Pastor Dan Appel

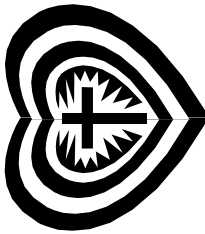


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Thanks to Pam Winn

03-14-2008

GOD GAVE YOU FREE WILL ... THE CITY DID NOT

SUN.	MON.	TUES.	WED.	THURS.	FRI.	SAT.
 Men's Basketball 5:00 - 6:30 PM PHAA	"Even to your old age and gray hairs I am He, I am He who will sustain you. I have made you and I will carry you; I will sustain you and I will rescue you." Isaiah 46:4 (NIV)	Community Services 9:00AM to 1:00PM "more about Jesus" 1:30PM@Comm.Services	PHAA VegeFood Store - Mon. thru Friday During School Hours	Volleyball - 6:00 PM at PHAA gym	Sunset 7:57 PM	Sunset 7:58 PM 9:30 AM Sabbath School 10:45 AM Worship Service Sermon: "Amazing Grace," Part 3 Pastor Dan Appel
4 Men's Basketball 5:00 - 6:30 PM PHAA	5 PHAA Finance Committee 6:00 PM PHAA Board 7:00 PM Men's Ministry Meeting Youth Chapel - 6:45 PM	6 Community Services 9:00AM to 1:00PM "more about Jesus" 1:30PM@Comm.Services	7 PHAA - Teacher Appreciation Week	8 Volleyball - 6:00 PM at PHAA gym	9 Sunset 8:04 PM PHAA - SA Vespers	10 Sunset 8:05PM Fellowship Lunch 9:30AM Sabbath School 10:45 AM Worship Service, Sermon: "Amazing Grace," Part 4 Pastor Dan Appel
11 Mothers Day Men's Basketball 5:00 - 6:30 PM PHAA	12 PHAA Finance Committee 6:00 PM PHAA Board 7:00 PM Men's Ministry Meeting Youth Chapel - 6:45 PM	13 Community Services 9:00AM to 1:00PM "more about Jesus" 1:30PM@Comm.Services	14 PHAA VegeFood Store - Mon. thru Friday During School Hours	15 Volleyball - 6:00 PM at PHAA gym	16 Sunset 8:10 PM	17 Sunset 8:11 PM 9:30AM Sabbath School 10:45 AM Worship Service Sermon: "Guest Speaker Gary Hopkins PHAA Alumni Weekend
18  PHAA Annual Golf Tourney Men's Basketball 5:00 - 6:30 PM PHAA	19 Men's Ministry Meeting Youth Chapel - 6:45 PM	20 Community Services 9:00AM to 1:00PM Church Finance Committee 6:00 PM Church Board 7:00 PM "more about Jesus" 1:30PM@Comm.Services	21 PHAA VegeFood Store - Mon. thru Friday During School Hours	22 PHAA K-8 Spring Fling Volleyball - 6:00 PM at PHAA gym	23 Sunset 8:16 PM	24 Sunset 8:17 9:30AM Sabbath School 10:45 AM Worship Service Sermon: "Amazing Grace," Part 5 Pastor Dan Appel
25 Men's Ministries Breakfast (3/30) "Sweetpea's" 7:30 AM Men's Basketball 5:00 - 6:30 PM PHAA	26  PHAA - No School!	27 Community Services 9:00AM to 1:00PM PHAA High School Spring Fling "more about Jesus" 1:30PM@Comm.Services	28 PHAA VegeFood Store - Mon. thru Friday During School Hours	29 Volleyball - 6:00 PM at PHAA gym	30 Sunset 8:22 PM	31 Sunset 8:22 9:30AM Sabbath School 10:45 AM Worship Service Sermon: "Amazing Grace," Part 6 Pastor Dan Appel

May '08

