



Piecemakers Class Schedule

October — December 2018

“I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day”

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day
Their old familiar carols play
And wild and sweet, the words repeat
Of “Peace on earth, good will to men.”
I thought as now the day had come
The belfries of all Christendom
Had rung so long the unbroken song
Of “Peace on earth, good will to men.”

And in despair, I bowed my head
There is no peace on earth, I said
For hate is strong and mocks the song
Of “Peace on earth, good will to men”
Then pealed the bells more loud and deep
“God is not dead, nor doth He sleep”
The wrong shall fail, our Lord prevail
With peace on earth, good will to men.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

My dear friends,

The above poem written years ago is the same message for today: God caring for a world filled with hate and greed; war, storms, earthquakes, awakening all of us to the fact that life is temporary and our only hope is beyond what we perceive as life. God will prevail with peace in our hearts if we continue in that faith that is the substance of things not seen.

Let us not give up when prayers seem unanswered; for life is more than unanswered prayers. Let us not be concerned about what we eat or the ailments of our body; for life is more than our body. Let us not be concerned about who will be president for our ailment is not with man but with God. As God shakes the heavens and the earth — let go of all in your life that you cling to as comfort so He can comfort you.

One more scripture, “The body is not made for fornication but for the Lord” (1 Corinthians 6:13). Why do we “fall in lust”, marry, divorce and marry again, expecting the pleasures of sin will satisfy? Let us not be stupid — let us grow up and become that for which God created us.

Peace and Grace to all of you. Continue to rejoice when life as we know it is ending.

P.S. The antidote to quiet our fears, lift our spirits, have health and prosperity, is to be thankful for all things and praise the Lord not for what He does for us but for nothing more than He is God. A grateful heart leads to a heart in constant praises to the One that takes us beyond our prison walls of self. Praise the Lord all ye saints and you will become His praises to a sick and troubled world.

Marie

Marie Kolasinski