

ChapNotes for August 2-6

Chaplain Moore invites former email recipients to bring up ChapNotes website- <http://www.chapnotes.org> and paste it on your desktop. This makes a simple way of accessing ChapNotes for daily or weekly use. Some of you may wish to thank Ant Sew for her 11 years of faithfulness in delivering the 'notes' by email. You can reach her at- chapnotesmail@aol.com

MONDAY

JOHN 12:12-15 *The next day the huge crowd that had arrived for the Feast heard that Jesus was entering Jerusalem. ¹³They broke off palm branches and went out to meet him. And they cheered: Hosanna! Blessed is he who comes in God's name! ¹⁴Yes! The King of Israel! Jesus got a young donkey and rode it, just as the Scripture has it: ¹⁵No fear, Daughter Zion: See how your king comes, riding a donkey's colt.*

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Life changing Prayers of the New Testament. Read them through slowly from time to time but start one at a time to memorize !

Romans 15:13 Now may the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, so that you will abound in hope by the power of the Holy Spirit.

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A large truck was tailing my son as he drove through town with his girlfriend. The truck matched them turn for turn, down every street.

My son's concern grew to alarm when the menacing-looking driver pulled next to him at a light, leaned out his window, and glared into his car.

After a long, hard stare, the man grinned and called to my son, "Sorry, kid, I thought that was my daughter."

Cybersalt Digest

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On a flight to Florida, Mary was preparing notes for one of the parent education seminars she conducted. The elderly woman sitting next to Mary explained that she was returning to Miami after having spent two weeks visiting her 6 children, 18 grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren in Boston. Then she inquired what Mary did for a living.

Mary told her that she was an educational psychologist, fully expecting the elderly woman to question her for free professional advice.

Instead the elderly woman sat back and said, "If there's anything you want to know, just ask me."

Cybersalt Digest

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"A fellow was walking down a country road, when a passing stroller, by curse words, first provoked and then made a bodily attack upon him. The man, in defending himself, gave the other much the worst of the

encounter. The instigator, to get even, had the one who won the fight tried in Court on a charge of an assault and battery.

Mr. Lincoln defended the accused, and told the jury that his client was in the fix of a man who, in going along the highway with a pitchfork on his shoulder, was attacked by a fierce dog that ran out at him from a farmer's dooryard. In defending himself from the dog, the pitchfork stuck into the animal and killed him.

"What made you kill my dog?' said the farmer.

"What made him try to bite me?'

"But why didn't you rather go at him with the other end of the pitchfork?' asked the lawyer."

"Why didn't he rather come after me with his other end?' replied the accused."

This was the defensive plea of 'son assault demesne'--loosely, that 'the other fellow brought on the fight,'-quickly told, and in a way the dullest mind would grasp and retain." *Abraham Lincoln*

TUESDAY

John 12:16 *The disciples didn't notice the fulfillment of many Scriptures at the time, but after Jesus was glorified, they remembered that what was written about him matched what was done to him.*

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Lincoln was, naturally enough, much surprised one day, when a man of rather forbidding countenance drew a revolver and thrust the weapon almost into his face. In such circumstances "Abe" at once concluded that any attempt at debate or argument was a waste of time and words.

"What seems to be the matter?" inquired Lincoln with all the calmness and self-possession he could muster.

"Well," replied the stranger, who did not appear at all excited, "some years ago I swore an oath that if I ever came across an uglier man than myself I'd shoot him on the spot."

A feeling of relief evidently took possession of Lincoln at this rejoinder, as the expression upon his countenance lost all suggestion of anxiety.

"Shoot me," he said to the stranger; "for if I am an uglier man than you I don't want to live."

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The longer I live, the more I realize the impact of attitude on life. Attitude, to me, is more important than facts. It is more important than the past, than education, than money, than circumstances, than successes, than failures, than what other people think, or say, or do. It is more important than appearance, giftedness or skill. It will make or break a company, a church, a home. The remarkable thing is we have a choice everyday regarding the attitude we will embrace for that day. We cannot change our past, we cannot change the fact that people will act in a certain way. We cannot change the inevitable. The only thing we can do is play on the one string we have, and that is your attitude. I am convinced that life is 10% what happens to me and 90% how I react..

And so it is with you, we are in charge of our attitudes. *Charles Swindol*

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Down through the ages since the beginning of time whenever God has a job to do, he has always chosen and started with a single individual. Think of Abraham, Joseph, Moses, Joshua, Daniel, Mary, John the Baptist, Peter, and Paul for example.

Robert C. Stone shared how, "In 1872, Dwight L. Moody attended an early morning meeting in a hay mow (the place they store hay) in Ireland. At the meeting he heard a man quietly say, 'The world has yet to see what God can do with, and for, and through, and in, the man who is fully and wholly consecrated to God's will.'

"Years later, Moody was seated high up in Charles Spurgeon's tabernacle in London, and Spurgeon used those same words in his message. Moody bowed his head and prayed, 'By the power of the Holy Spirit, I will be that man.'"

Moody was greatly used of God to win multiplied thousands to Christ and founded the world-famous Moody Bible Institute (MBI) in Chicago, a school that has trained many thousands for Christian service around the world.

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A husband and wife are on the 9th green when suddenly she collapses from a heart attack! "Help me dear," she groans to her husband. The husband calls 911 on his cell phone, talks for a few minutes, picks up his putter and calmly lines up his putt.

His wife raises her head off the green and stares at him. "I'm dying here and you're putting?"

"Don't worry dear," says the husband calmly, "they found a doctor on the second hole and he's coming to help you.

"Well, how long will it take for him to get here?" she asks feebly.

"No time at all," says her husband. "Everybody's already agreed to let him play through."

James Hamilton

WEDNESDAY

John 12:17-19 *The crowd that had been with him when he called Lazarus from the tomb, raising him from the dead, was there giving eyewitness accounts. ¹⁸It was because they had spread the word of this latest God-sign that the crowd swelled to a welcoming parade. ¹⁹The Pharisees took one look and threw up their hands: "It's out of control. The world's in a stampede after him."*

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If You Want to Walk on Water, You've Got to Get Out of the Boat. (Book Title by John Olrtberg)

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Recently, in the middle of the night, I heard a faint strumming sound of a stringed harp. At first I assumed it was only my overworked imagination – until I again heard that same, very faint, sound in the night. The next morning I told my wife about it and asked if she had heard the noise or might be able to explain it.

“No,” she replied. “Maybe it was your imagination?”

I couldn’t believe I had imagined a sound twice and in an identical weak sound level. I was positive it sounded like fingers strumming a harp. Then as I sat in an easy chair with my morning coffee, I heard it again. How could I possibly hear the same faint noise from two distant places in my home with both sounds being identically the same volume?

Finally as I puzzled over this strange noise, the answer slowly dawned on me. I reached into my pants pocket and pulled out my cell phone. On opening its’ cover the battery level was shown to be in critical need of charging, and the phone had been pinging for help with a musical tone.

Now the answer to hearing this sound equally in the bedroom and the living room became understood. My cell phone is on a night stand at the head of my bed at night. But in the daytime, the phone is close by in my pocket. *Chaplain Moore*

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There was a farmer, Perley Moore, who had recently bought a truck and found that the "basic price" was only the beginning. Once the salesman had added on all the extras -- towing package, toolbox, fifth-wheel attachment, etc. -- the price was quite a bit higher.

Well, by a strange turn of fate, that same salesman stopped by Perley's farm one day to buy a cow. The dealer examined the herd, picked out a likely specimen, and asked about the price. "That's a hundred-dollar cow," Moore replied directly.

"That's fair enough," said the salesman. "I'll take her."

"Well, now, that's the basic price," Moore added, getting out pencil and paper. "There are one or two extras, of course." He made a few notes and handed the paper to the dealer. Here is the final invoice:

Basic cow: \$100

Two-tone exterior: \$45

Storage compartment and dispensing device: \$60

Four spigots @ \$10 each: \$40

Genuine cowhide upholstery: \$75

Dual horns @ \$7.50 each: \$15

Automatic fly-swatter: \$35

Total: \$370

Cybersalt Digest

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Just like a well-equipped closet doesn't happen overnight, well-equipped faith doesn't either. Haphazardly bought pieces of clothing aren't effective in creating a solid, workable wardrobe. In the same way, haphazardly spending time with the Lord isn't going to be effective in building a solid, knowledgeable relationship with Him. As a Christian fashion consultant, I can tell you it takes time to grow your relationship with God, just as it takes time to assemble an efficient wardrobe.

Encouragement for Today

THURSDAY

John 12:20-21 *There were some Greeks in town who had come up to worship at the Feast. 21 They approached Philip, who was from Bethsaida in Galilee: "Sir, we want to see Jesus. Can you help us?"*

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Sometimes my friends ask me how I became a baseball umpire. I tell them that I went to an informational meeting for prospective new umpires. I went up to a veteran umpire, and asked him to give me one piece of advice about umpiring.

He said the most important thing about umpiring is communication.

So, taking this advice, I enrolled in a communications course at a local community college. The professor was a strange old fellow. He told us that our first assignment was to put 10 marbles in our mouth and then give a speech. This would force us to concentrate on speaking clearly and carefully. After we completed that assignment, we could take one marble out of our mouth for the next assignment. This process continued.

When I lost all my marbles, I was ready to umpire! *Humor Digest*

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At the end of their first date, a young man in a bygone era took his favorite girl home. He decided to try for that important first kiss. With an air of confidence, he leaned his hand against the wall, smiled, and said, "How about a good night kiss?"

"Are you crazy?" she said. "My parents will see us!"

"Oh, come on! Who's gonna see us at this hour?" "No, please. Can you imagine if we get caught?"

"Come on, they're all sleeping!" "No way. It's too risky!"

"Please, please, please. I like you so much." "No, no, no. I like you too, but I just can't!"

"Oh yes you can. Please?" "No, no. I just can't."

"Pleeeeeease? . . ."

Then to their surprise, the porch light went on, the door opened, and there stood the girl's sister, hair disheveled, in her pajamas. In a sleepy voice she said, "Dad says to go ahead and give him a kiss. Or I can do it. If need be, dad will come down himself and do it. Whatever you do, tell your date to take his hand off the intercom button." *Church Laughs*

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What is a Christian? In the Letter to Diognetus, dating back to the second century, an anonymous writer described Christians:

"Christians are not differentiated from other people by country, language, or customs; ...they do not live in cities of their own, or speak some strange dialect. ... They live in both Greek and foreign cities....They follow local customs in clothing, food, and the other aspects of life. But at the same time, they demonstrate to us the unusual form of their own citizenship.

"They live in their own native lands, but as aliens. ... They marry and have children...but they do not kill unwanted babies. They offer a shared table, but not a shared bed. They are passing their days on earth, but are citizens of heaven. They obey the appointed laws and go beyond the laws in their own lives.

"They love everyone, but are persecuted by all. They are put to death and gain life. They are poor and yet make many rich. They are dishonored and yet gain glory through dishonor. ... They are mocked and blessed in return. They are treated outrageously and behave respectfully to others.

"When they do good, they are punished as evildoers; when punished, they rejoice as if being given new life. They are attacked by Jews...and are persecuted by Greeks; yet those who hate them cannot give any reason for their hostility." *Cup O'Cheer*

FRIDAY

John 12:22-23 *Philip went and told Andrew. Andrew and Philip together told Jesus. ²³ Jesus answered, "Time's up. The time has come for the Son of Man to be glorified.*

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I am Chaplain to a tiny airport in Cornwall in the UK. We are right down in the far south western tip of the country and the airline has just 6 planes (3 islanders and 3 Twin Otters) that fly people to and from the Isles of Scilly about 15 minutes out from the coast. I get to the airport once a week. I also have 5 Methodist Chapels to look after and I'm Chaplain to farmers at a cattle market, a bakery and to a ship that also goes to the isles of Scilly each day. It's quite different to so many airports and their Chaplains that I thought you might be interested in your 'range' (in more ways than one).

Rev. Roger Greene

I would appreciate hearing from other chaplains or ministers
who may wish to share their unique story of service?

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A little boy, about ten years old, was standing in front of a shoe store, peering through the window, barefooted and shivering with cold.

A lady approached the lad and said, "My, but you're in such deep thought staring in that window."

"I was asking God to give me a pair of shoes" was the boy's reply.

The lady took him by the hand, went into the store, and asked the clerk to get a half dozen pairs of socks for the boy. She then asked if he could also give her a basin of water and a towel. He quickly brought the items to her.

She now took the little fellow to the back part of the store and, removing her gloves, knelt down, washed his little feet, and dried them with the towel.

By this time, the clerk had returned with the socks. Placing a pair on the boy's feet, she next purchased him a pair of shoes.

She tied up the remaining pairs of socks and gave them to him. She patted him on the head and said, "No doubt you'll be more comfortable now."

As she turned to go, the astonished child caught her by the hand, and looking up into her face, with tears in his eyes, asked her "Are you God's wife?"

Lancaster County West Edition News

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A hole has been found in the nudist camp wall... The police are looking into it.

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Lessons from Life

Law of the Theater and Hockey Arena: At any event, the people whose seats are farthest from the aisle arrive last, and they are the ones who will leave their seats several times to go for food, drink or the bathroom and who leave early before the end of the game or performance. Those in the aisle seats come early, never move once, have long gangly legs or big bellies, and stay to the bitter end of the performance and beyond. The aisle people also are very surly folk.

Starbucks Law: As soon as you sit down to a cup of hot coffee, your boss will ask you to do something that will last until the coffee is cold.

Probability Law: The probability of being seen is directly proportional to the stupidity of your act.

Physical Surfaces Law: The chances of an open-faced jelly sandwich landing face-down on a floor covering are directly correlated to the newness and cost of the carpet/rug.

Preaching Now