



# The Caller

A Weekly Newsletter of the Elizabethtown church of Christ  
Vol. XXXIV July 15, 2018 No. 26



Join us for  
**Vacation Bible School**  
July 16-19, 2018

9:30 a.m.—Noon  
Registration begins at 9:15.

Classes for:  
2 year olds—8th graders!

**MONDAY—NOAH OBEYS GOD**

**TUESDAY—GOD SENDS A FLOOD**

**WEDNESDAY—GOD SAVES NOAH**

**THURSDAY—NOAH THANKS GOD**

## Lions and Tigers and Bears

No, this is not an article about Freed Hardeman sports or Detroit baseball or Chicago football. The title of the article, as you may recognize comes from a part of the old classic movie *The Wizard of Oz*. It has been a while since I watched the movie but I seem to remember that when Dorothy, and at least some of the characters (Scarecrow, Cowardly Lion, Tin Man) were on the Yellow Brick Road to Oz that they began chanting, "lions and tigers and bears oh my."

Why did such a crazy thought pop into my mind? Well just last night my oldest sister Jackie told us that she had two very scary incidents with two of her three sons. Zack, my oldest nephew, lost control of his truck going around a bend on the gravel road leading to his house. He flipped his truck. He escaped from the wreckage just before the truck went up in flames.

A few hours later Jackie received a call about our middle nephew, Luke. He was riding home from work on his motorcycle when a freakish weather pattern dropped the temperature instantly around 30 degrees. The next thing he knew he said he felt like a tornado dropped from the sky (ok so now do you get where the title for the article came from?) on his head and he was lying in a ditch at the side of the road.

Jackie then began to panic about her third son as well. He was out on the river fishing. She wondered what would she hear from him. She had already told me that the sheriff deputies were completely confused. After responding to the wreck of one Harless, they were confused when they responded to Luke's crash and asked, "What, your name is Harless too?" I asked Jackie if they sent a cruiser to pick up Nick to make certain her third son arrived home safely.

So what do we make out of all of this? Remember last night I preached on Job. Like Job we never know when things can change drastically in our lives. We never know how quickly our lives could be taken from us. Who would be left behind if your life were taken? How have you been preparing those left behind for eternal life...since if we are asking this question it is based upon you having gone on to eternity? How much comfort would you leave those left behind if your life were taken today? Are you prepared to meet God? Serious and sober thoughts...perhaps that is in part why God had penned the words "It is better to go to funeral than to a party (Ecc7:1ff).

*John F. Board  
Elizabethtown, KY*