Carolina Retirees Association Northwest SEPTEMBER, 2024



FROM OUR PRESIDENT

To the farmer who has worked tirelessly all summer, the harvest is past, are sweet words. He or she is now able to enjoy the fruit of their labors. Fall and winter usually means a slower pace and a time for enjoying activities which have been on hold.

In Revelation chapter 14, John gives us a picture of the final harvest. After the messages of the Three Angels have been given to every nation, tribe, language and people, Jesus thrusts in His sickle to reap. The harvest is past and His children are home. Sweet words aren't they? Restful thought! Glorious hope!

The signs of the time for the final harvest are staring us in the face. Everywhere we turn we are made to acknowledge we are almost home. Elder H. M. S. Richards, Jr used to say, "I think I can hear His footsteps," I am intrigued with the title of one of Elder Herb Douglas' book, *Never Been This Late Before*.

The apostle Paul says it well, "And do this, knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep; for now our salvation (the harvest) is nearer than when we first believed (Romans 13:11).

To those who love and live for Jesus, these are most encouraging words, but for others, fearful words. For Jeremiah offers this major message of warning.

Jeremiah 8:20 "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved!" But this does not have to be true for any. God's love, mercy and grace are available for all. The "harvest is past" can and should be great news.

The Negro spiritual, "Soon I will be done with the troubles of the world" says it all. Summer is ended and the harvest is past and we are home!.

-Barry Mahorney



Those who receive The CRANberry Vine by email, receive it in color. Do you?

EVENTS TO COME — SEPTEMBER 16-19—

<u>Retreat</u> at Nosoca Pines Ranch. Check-in begins at 10:00 am. Map enclosed.



You are Invited to Contribute

This is your newsletter for you to enjoy reading and being a part of.

Whenever you come across something that is particularly inspirational to you, humorous or interesting, please think of your **CRANberry Vine** newsletter. This might be a short story, poem or just a one-liner. Share it. If you liked it, the rest of us would probably like it also.

Your contributions can be sent to the editor, Sharryn Mahorney by text, email or snail mail—whichever is most convenient for you. These will be inserted as appropriate and we have room. Isn't this a lovely picture of a lovely couple? This is the day of their wedding, Sabbath, May 25.

Congratulations to our dear friend and member, Jerry Mobley and his lovely wife, Marla.

They have a special story to share that we must hear!



60 MEMBERS AND GUESTS ATTEND MILLS RIVER PICNIC IN JULY

People continued to drive into the Mills River Park, park, get their food out of their cars and contribute their delicious food to the abundance of choices. Yes, it was a delightful group of 60 members and guests who took the opportunity, not only to enjoy the tasty food, but also to catch up with friends for some interesting conversations; and even a few games of corn hole were happening. Just wondering if these latter were practicing to prepare for the corn hole tournament at our Retreat in September!





We Miss One of our Members—Rose Lewis

After a lengthy struggle with health, Rose Lewis went to sleep in Jesus August 15.

Our sympathy is for her husband, Glenn and their family during their time of loss. But, we have a hope!

NEWS FLASH ABOUT OUR ANNUAL RETREAT

We are excited to let you know that our main speaker for our CRAN retreat in September will be Elder Don MacLafferty. Elder MacLafferty, author of *God Still Lives*, is a pastor and disciple-maker. He is passionate about helping folks discover a deeper walk with Jesus. Elder MacLafferty has done discipleship training around the globe and has seen young and old become excited about being disciples and disciple-makers. Read *God Still Lives*.

Wednesday evening is always a fun event with our banquet. Our theme this year is "South of the Border." What can you find that is colorful and fun for wearing to the event? Then this will be followed by our annual variety program. Bring your music and instruments! Let's have a fun time!

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There was once a successful French artist who always dined at a certain restaurant near his studio. One evening, while waiting for his order to be taken, he picked up a newspaper and read an article stating that there were evidences of depression throughout Europe. When the waiter appeared, the artist refrained from ordering his wine. In spite of the protests of both the waiter and the manager, the artist insisted that he would dine without his wine, as times were hard.

The next day, the restaurant owner visited his tailor and said, "Times are bad, and you need not make up that dinner suit I ordered."

The day following, this same tailor countermanded an order for a new automobile, and gave as his reason, "hard times."

That night, the automobile salesman who had lost this order met the artist at a social gathering, and said, "Business is terrible, and I think I shall withdraw that commission Continued p 4 Continued from page 3 for my wife's portrait."

So the artist returned disconsolate to his studio. And as he sat bemoaning his ill-luck, his eyes fell upon the paper in which he had read of the financial depression. To his astonishment, he discovered that it was dated a full three years before. The next night he ordered his wine with his dinner. The day following, the restaurant owner ordered a new suit, the tailor bought a new car, and the automobile salesman had his wife's portrait painted.

This little story aptly portrays the mighty power of influence. Little do we realize how much weight our words and acts have each day.— By Mabel A. Hinkhouse, *The Watchman Magazine*, January 1936. If your address or phone number changes, please let our secretary know. Peggy Peterson, 828-845-5995



"For I know the plans I have for you," says the Lord. "They are plans for good and not for disaster, to give you a future and a hope." Jeremiah 29:11





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