

March 22, 2017

Hello from Sixth Street Christian Church! Honey Creek United Methodist Church held a blood drive last Saturday. I thought, "Hey, it's been awhile since I've donated blood. I'll do it!" so I stepped right up to the plate...needle, whatever. Everything was going along just fine: The technicians asked me every once and awhile how I was doing, and I told them I was great, absolutely peachy, fine and dandy like chocolate candy. Until I wasn't. It was like somebody flipped a switch, and suddenly I could feel every ounce of life draining out of me. The techs flew into action; one of them lifted my feet; the other one gave me the best drink of Sprite that I've ever had. It wasn't long before I felt better, but there was no way I could have gotten there on my own. That's not so much a limitation as it is a matter of design. God has created us to need each other. If you are like me, there are times when the life gets sucked right out of you. It's then when we must reach out for help. It's what we've been created to do and to be for one another.