

Easter Service - April 4 8:45 and 11:15

We are still requiring masks and distancing. Space is limited in the Sanctuary but we will have two optional overflow areas available.

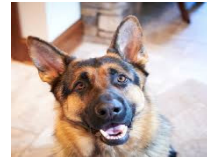
Also there will Family worship times at both services in the Legacy Center led by Rev. Jamo Berthold

Streaming will also be available at greystonechurch.com

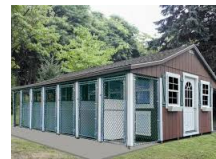
JAN'S "SHORT STORIES" ...

"Man's Best Friend"

If you are a "dog lover" like me, then you know what I mean by "Man's Best Friend"! There's nothing like being greeted by your dog. Dogs are happy to see you whether you've been gone for 10 days or 10 minutes! Dogs unconditionally love you even when you are late feeding or walking them!



My brother owned a local kennel for 30 years. I worked at the kennel weekends when I lived in VA, and when I moved back to Durham I worked full time. It was a large kennel. At Christmas time we would have as many as 220 dogs. Some dogs train their owners! As with any job, there were some funny stories.



---There were 2 older ladies, mother and daughter, that would board their poodles. Each dog had a laundry basket full of outfits. We were to put a different outfit on their pets each day! Their dogs would only drink water from McDonalds! At least that's what they thought.



----Another dog owner brought a loaf of bread for their pet. They told us that if their dog didn't get a slice of bread everyday at 5:00 the dog would get a headache!??? not sure how they knew??



----One owner would stop at KFC and get a bucket of chicken. We were to pick the chicken off the bone for their pet....guess what we had for dinner that night - we did share with their dog. Maybe a CAT should be "man's best friend".....



Stores/Restaurants Opening Up

Eno Valley Farm (Hillsborough)
Monday-Thursday 9:00-6:00 Friday-Sunday 9:00-7:00

Chick Fil A (Hillsborough Rd Store)
Monday - Saturday 5:30 AM - 10:00 PM Closed on Sundays

Drive-In Terror

by Robert Bresch

The other day Diane and I happened to eat at a relatively new Chick Fil A over near Chapel Hill. As we exited, I noticed a Drive-In theatre. I haven't seen one of those in years. The Drive-In was the only family outing I can remember us doing as an entire family. Having six boys, mom and dad got the biggest bang for their money when they loaded up the station wagon and hauled us all to the Drive-In movies. I plan to share a story when I was nine years old. Instead of six boys, there were four boys and probably one on the way.



Well, just in case you have never experienced a Drive-In movie, I'll try to fill you in. I have to draw from what I can remember as a kid. The cost entrance cost was \$1.00 a car on buck night. As you drove in, there were rows and rows of raised mounds where a car could

pull up onto to elevate so you can see the screen. Poles separated each parking space. Each one held a special speaker you put on your window. If it was raining, you could roll up the window. If you wanted a good spot, you had to get there early. You didn't want to be in the back. Mom and dad said all the teenagers wanted to park back there anyway. I learned much later why many of those car windows were fogged up. There were high walls that surrounded the Drive-In. In the middle of the Drive-In was a concession building that housed bathrooms, projection booth, popcorn, candy and drinks. On numerous occasions when the movie started, horns would go off because somebody was driving in late with the car lights on. I think that's when I learned the word "moron" and the explicit adjectives that preceded it. My dad was very good at using expletive language. The movie always started when it started getting dark.

Then there was the playground. There were eight huge swings that took your breath away once you reached the apex and started downward. There was a merry-go-round, teeter-totter, and cartoon characters mounted on car springs you could mount up and ride either back and forth or side to side. There was a cool monkey bar, or as some people would call it, a jungle gym. Finally, there was the highest slide in the world, or it seemed like it to us. It was slick and fast. You shot down that slide so fast that when you hit the end, it would catapult you what seemed like ten feet in the air. It was so awesome. We use to tell first-time sliders it was super cool and then watch the horror on their faces as they broke the speed barrier and crashed at the end. It was so fast you didn't have time to hold onto the rails. The playground stayed open before the movie started and in between double features.



On Saturday nights, mom and dad loaded up the car with sandwiches, snacks, blankets, and pillows. We normally waited in

line because one of us was always late which didn't sit well with mom. This was her only escape out of the house besides church. I believe she went to church to escape all of us. But looking back, she got us to church. If she wanted to escape, she would have left us at home with dad. He didn't go to church.

There always seemed to be a double feature. Generally, the first movie was kid-friendly, and the second was either a horror or a romantic flick. The hope of my parents was after the first movie the children would go to sleep and they would have the second movie to themselves.

During the intermission, dad made us go to the playground. There was no choice. We all had to go, all of us. Being the oldest, I was responsible for the welfare of my brothers. The downside of this, I missed doing a lot of the playtime stuff. Anyway, we never failed to see on the huge screen boxes of candy, ice cream bars, popcorn, and drinks dancing across the screen. We would always come back to the car asking for one of those delightful pleasures. On occasion, dad would get us popcorn to share. However, this was depending on what kind of mood our mother was in at the moment. And her mood was based on dealings with us during the day. Well, we didn't get a lot of popcorn. There were about fifteen to twenty in between shows. It was just enough time for my dad to get him and mom a hotdog. Once intermission was over, we headed back to the car. Mom and dad let me go back for part of the movie.



The view of the screen on the play was massive. I remember seeing the movie title "Birds" by Alfred Hitchcock come on the screen. I thought, cool, a movie about birds. I played on the swings with my back to the screen, not paying attention to the film. I don't remember any speakers on the playground, but I could hear sounds from the cars parked on the first row. I could hear bird noises

but didn't pay it much mind. I then climbed up the Mt. Everest slide to watch the movie from there. The slide was positioned on the playground where I could sit facing the screen with my feet on the top rung and the slide to my back. Nobody else was on the playground except for this contented nine-year old boy

Nobody told me the movie was about demon birds. What made it even worse, seeing all the ravens gathered on the monkey bars, similar to the one on the playground I was on. Nothing prepared me for the shock I was about to see. (<https://youtu.be/hplpQt424Ls>) All those crows attacked a group of children fleeing from a schoolhouse, swarming down on them plucking the back of their heads. The movie screen was full of those evil blackbirds. They were so close I felt I was next if I didn't get out of. I shot backward down the slide backwards. I



never experienced going down the slide in reverse, but I didn't care; I had to get out of there. I shot out so far that I hit my back so hard on the ground, it took my breath away, but my feet stayed moving. Those birds were relentless, swooping down, pecking, and attacking anyone in sight. I looked back over my shoulders, and they were still coming. Each speaker I passed on the way back to the car, I heard children screaming and screeching sounds of the bird trying to terrorize them, and if I didn't get back to the car, they might gouge out my eyes. I ran back to the car screaming and crying. I couldn't get the door open fast enough. I grabbed a blanket and threw it over my head. I could hear my parents laughing as they thought it was the funniest thing in the world. For weeks, my dad would come up behind me and caw like a crow and peck me with his fingers to scare me. I was traumatized. Even today, when I see a black crow, my skin still tingles a bit. You could say this movie was "for the birds."

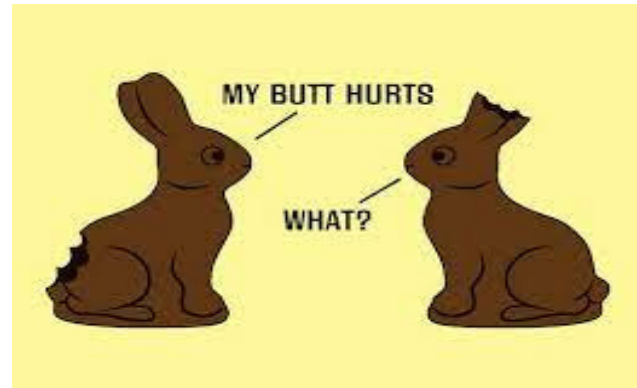
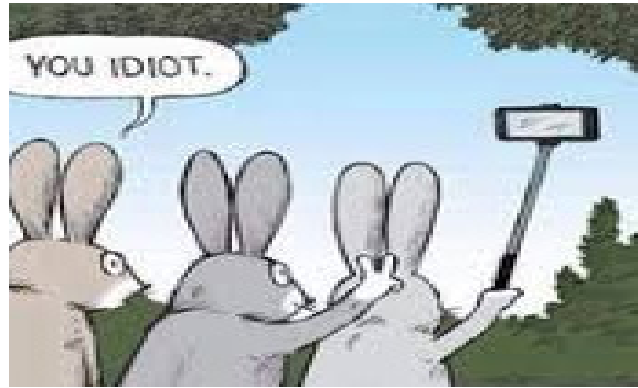


What To Pray for Our Church

Each week we meet as a staff meet to pray, discuss and dream about our church. This particular week our pastor compiled a prayer list that we prayed through. I thought would be good for all of us.

1. **That we would have unity amid diversity** - loving those with whom we have nothing in common but the gospel.
2. **That a culture of discipling** would form in which making disciples is viewed as an ordinary part of the Christian life.
3. **That faithful leaders** would use Scriptures to train members to do the work of ministry.
4. **That a hunger for studying the Word** would form among members so that they can guide and guard one another in it.
5. **That transparent, meaningful relationships** - would become normal and remaining anonymous would be strange.
6. **The preaching of God's Word** - that it would be biblically careful and Holy Spirit inspired.
7. **That our pastors and lay leaders** - would remain above reproach, kept from temptation, complacency, idols, and worldliness.
8. **That the songs we sing** - would teach members to biblically confess, lament and praise Jesus.
9. **That our church would grow in being distinct from the world** in love and holiness, even as it engages outsiders.
10. **That members would share the gospel this week**- and see more conversions.
11. **That the hope for political change** - would be outstretched by the hope the gospel.

Bunny Humor



P R A T U U V V B L
 X H G G X C H E N J I X M R
 W P T H E V E I L I S T O R N N P D
 G Z R Y G E Q E Y V S J C X W A B P Z S
 K U H E I S R I S E N R W A C Z U O W U S G
 C T J P V M S L S X M K N S R E W Q I N W A D O
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 Z A Z Y K O E E M X Z B Y T O A M Y B H J D Y N L T
 K P L I U G I D L A P Y X J N L A S D I Y N H C N C L T
 C S B T W S B O L M R J A O Z R J E O C R F B O L C Y T
 L H M X Q F Y I Q R I W T T B Y V Q Q B Q O O I O E P I I I
 N I W T B B I W H M X C B H M K B Y G P Y T T T S U B E J T
 S S Y U A K T L V L N E I A Q R O I V A S C H A P H K O V L
 P S T R K G I V Q W A M G O Y U J U S V E I N V L E Z B R D
 E P I L A T E F I F B D Y B N Z A N E R P V N Y Y S T S U F
 N I K B G C I A R D A T K V G V O K R D M L D S R H Y Q R V
 O Q I P N N T A H L H B M W H L V U E P K P O E S A A K X V
 T B S P Y K I M E F U O J E A E S J N B Y F I F D P U Y C V
 S W L C B D R N Z G J S F E X E O G E R D D M E M V Q X J A
 I S X M B H E J Z C I N S W R Y I C E E L S E J Q A W G J K
 H A X G M F A S T E E I E B D D T A O G R N E K P R F Z
 S D B W U O D J W H L I L K R E T S J H T P S N T P Y S
 S K B L N T B T Q P E Q W P H N G T S L Y U H J W N
 H C T A Q W Y L N J H B Z U A N U J N E G S O C F T
 D S E T O T T L G W I R M A Y A U Q N M L J U E
 A V Z H N I P E S J O A C W R U P W B A S T
 V S D A Q M M G R O F T P D O T H X C J
 U M Z F P J E N J V T I S L I O F N
 A C W Y D W A D R B O F P F
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WORD LIST:

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| ANGEL | GUARDS | MARY | SABBATH |
| CELEBRATION | HEISRISEN | MARYMAGDALENE | SAVIOR |
| CLOTH | JAMES | PETER | STONE |
| DAWN | JESUS | PILATE | THESEAL |
| DONOTBEAFRAID | JOHN | RESURRECTION | THEVEILISTORN |
| EARTHQUAKE | JOY | ROBE | THREEDAYS |
| EMPTYTOMB | KEYSOFDEATH | ROMANSOLDIERS | VICTORY |



Evidence for Easter by Randall

In our skeptical culture, we need to be ready with an answer when doubt creeps in to what we believe. As followers of Christ, we believe that He rose from the dead after 3 days. But this does not have to be a blind faith. We can back up our belief. So here are some key responses to the objection that Jesus is alive:

- **The tomb's seal is broken.** (Mt. 27:66) The seal that stood for the power and authority of Rome was broken under great penalty. No one denies this fact. Do the scattered and scared disciples really seem like they would go do this after Jesus was buried?



knew what He looked like.

- **The large stone was moved.** (Mt. 27:60). *In the literal Greek wording, Mark tells us the stone was rolled "uphill." Luke explains it was "a distance away." John shares that it had been "picked up and carried away." Who could sneak in, unplug the stone, roll it uphill, and to a place that it looked like someone picked it up and carried it away? That's an irrefutable detail.

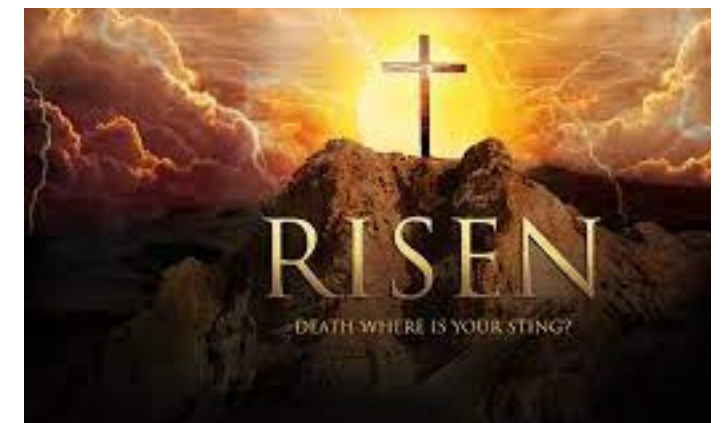
- **The Roman guard is AWOL.** (Mt.27:62-66) Roman military discipline required that abandonment or sleep during an assigned post was punishable by drawing lots for at least one death: Usually stripped and placed in a fire pit to be burned alive, using clothes as kindling. The key cover-up for these AWOL guards is actually found in Mt. 28:11&14. What made these guys leave their post and then cover it up from Rome by going to the high priest instead?

- **The grave clothes were left behind.**(Lk.24:12) Grave robbers would have been more interested in linen than a body. Linen was expensive and worth more. Who would take a worthless body and leave the costly wrapping?

- **Witnesses abound.** (I Cor.15:5-7) Over 500 people saw Jesus alive after His death. In an ancient court of law you only needed 2 or 3 witnesses to verify a claim as a fact. A variety of witnesses, including some hostile (like Paul and James); and varying locations diffuse the idea that the resurrection is false.

- **Changed lives...**see the whole Book of ACTS. 11 out of the 12 disciples were killed for their faith in the resurrection. They would not have died for a hoax or conspiracy. Peter became a bold preacher within WEEKS of denying he even knew Jesus. Jesus' brothers, James and Jude became believers AFTER the resurrection. And Saul-Paul, Christianity's greatest enemy became an Apostle AFTER meeting Jesus in person.

There is A LOT more evidence. So much evidence, that the resurrection of Jesus is one of the most verifiable facts of history. In fact, Paul tells us that if Jesus had NOT been raised, that their preaching was useless...and so is our faith. As for myself, I was a skeptic: People who believe someone can rise from the dead must be irrational, ignorant or idiots. That was my attitude until I looked at the evidence and followed it to the logical and faithful conclusion that: Jesus is Alive! (For more info, see: Evidence for the Resurrection by Josh & Sean McDowell.)



Upcoming Sermon Series: *Uniquely You*

Starting on April 11th

God created you uniquely. You have a divine design. God has a specific plan for your life. *Uniquely You* will help you discover God's fingerprints on your unique life. You'll learn how to discern your special calling and pursue God's next step for this season of your life.

Dr. Clay Waters