



Birthdays In August

Judy Critchfield	August 5
Aaron Holt	August 11
Luis Guitierrez	August 24
Linda Bailey	August 29



Anniversaries In August

Tony & Evalee Ciuca	August 2
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HILLENDALE BAPTIST CHURCH

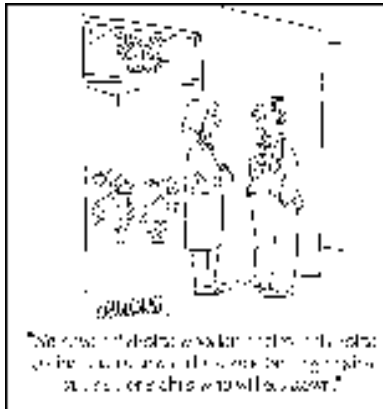


13135 Hillendale Dr
Woodbridge, VA 22193
Phone: 703-590-3013
Fax: 703-878-3764
Email: hbc@hillendalebaptist.org

Dr. David T Hottel, Pastor
Edna Scott, Church Secretary
Garry Scott, Music Director
Barbara Williams, Ministry Assistant
David Critchfield, Administrative Assistant



- Kristina Witmann for coordinating the meals for the Homeless Shelter and to all those who donated food and served.
- Hillendale Baptist family for "Getting Back to the Basics" during Vacation Bible School 2009. It was an awesome time in the Lord.
- Anna Sabarese for coordinating this year's attendance at the Women of Faith Conference. This is our 14th year. Thanks Anna!



*Making a Difference in the Lives of
People Through the Power of Jesus Christ*



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Hillendale Herald



Compelled To Be Compassionate

Sometimes the needs of the poor, the refugees, those afflicted by floods, earthquakes, tornadoes, wars, famine and the like seem enormously overwhelming in scope and severity. The needs often appear so great that we may feel rather helpless in the face of them. And the needs seem to be increasing. We are told that there are now six billion people crowding the earth and more on the way. Mother Earth, the environmentalists tell us, is already taxed to provide enough food, enough trees for shelter, enough clean fresh water, enough oil and coal to make electricity and so on. An Internet service, Religion Today, reports that some 6 million children die each year mostly due to hunger-related causes. Worldwide, some 32,000 children under five die daily for lack of food. Considering all these needs, what are Christians to do?

In Matthew 25 we find Christ telling us how we will finally be judged. Judgment, Jesus indicated, would center on how we meet the needs of the hungry, the thirsty, the stranger, those without adequate clothes, those who were sick or imprisoned. Christ's word was, "Truly, I say to you, as you did it to one of the least of these my brethren, you did it to me" (Matthew 25:40).

The model for Christian compassion was and is Christ himself, the one who fed the hungry, healed the sick, accepted the rejected, offered comfort to those who had lost a loved one, blessed children, and provided the way out of darkness for those trapped in confusion and sin. Writer Robert C. Roberts puts our Christian mandate for compassion in these words: "When a person acknowledges that Jesus is the Lord, he no longer has any choice about how far to go in identifying himself with weak, suffering or sinful people. Because there is no person too lowly for his Lord, there is none too lowly for him either." We are compelled by the compassionate Christ to follow in his steps.



Written In Blood:

President John F. Kennedy verbalized a question asked by patriotic Americans for more than a century at the inauguration in January 20, 1961: "...ask not what your country can do for you; ask what you can do for your country." On Memorial Day we commemorate those Americans who have answered with the supreme sacrifice--their lives.

Their answers are evident--thousands of names on a black marble wall in Washington, DC; Arlington National Cemetery, where white markers stand in rank; a burial ground in Gettysburg, where soldiers (are) entombed near the spot where they fell....

Ironically, John Kennedy ultimately answered his own question, as did all of those who died in dedication to our nation...and each of their answers was written in blood. --adapted from the weekly religion advertisement in a local paper by Keister-Williams Newspaper Services, "Written in Blood."

Submitted by Dr. John Bardsley.

Long Lost

Meet Marvin Barry, a homeless amnesiac. He remembers working as a Wall Street banker, hearing his mother speak French, living in southern Florida, going skiing and having a dog named "Woofy." Now you know just about everything he does. After nine months of searching, frustrated police and health officials have failed to attach this human enigma to a hometown, family, job or past. He lives in limbo at a city hospital, a lost soul whose inner turmoil remains largely private.

"He's very pleasant," said Kathy Henry, a social worker helping Mr. Barry. "He's quiet, easy to get along with. He's a real gentleman."

Mr. Barry was found December 7, 1990, taking shelter in a luggage compartment on a bus in Springfield. He was suffering from frostbite and exposure. He was carrying nothing that gave a clear indication of his identity.

Police suspected that Mr. Barry had been a street person for some time, but a check of city hospitals and shelters turned up no solid clues.

Officials broadened the search, contacting the FBI and even Interpol, the international clearinghouse for police information. Ms. Henry called missing persons' groups nationwide. Fingerprints, computer files and even phone books were scoured: nothing.

A lanky white man with brown hair and blue eyes, Mr. Barry stands 6-foot-4 and weighs about 180 pounds. He has grown a beard since first surfacing in Springfield. He believes he was born December 4, 1963--making him 27. He says he recalls that his mother was French, and her parents lived in Montreal.

Mr. Barry recalls working on Wall Street as an investment banker. He believes he once held a broker's license. A stock-broker called in to interview Mr. Barry found that he indeed has specialized financial knowledge, Ms. Henry said. Mr. Barry remembers water and snow skiing, trips to high school in a red Volkswagen and a dog named "Woofy." He thinks he was an only child. "He has a lot of nice memories of things when he was little. He recalls going to college, but he doesn't remember where," Ms. Henry said.

Think about the implications of this true story.
Remember those you love.