

Family Information

Men's Lunch Today

There is a Northland brothers' lunch today, after morning worship. For those who can, afterwards we will attend the 2:00 PM worship at Willow Brook, where Caleb will be leading the worship. See Jeff for more information.

Worship At Willow Brook Today

Northland will be organizing the worship time today at Willow Brook Christian Home (55 Lazelle Road), at 2:00 PM.

Daylight Savings Time Ends Next Weekend

Daylight savings time will end next weekend. Remember to set your clocks back 1 hour before you go to bed on Saturday, November 4. (The time change takes place at 2:00 AM on Sunday November 5.)

Outreach Meeting This Thursday

The next Outreach Meeting is this Thursday, November 1, at 6:30 PM. The Outreach Team is now meeting on the first Thursday of each month. See Caleb if you have any questions.

Scripture Reading On December 16

On Saturday December 16, everyone is welcome to join us from 6:30-7:30 PM as we read the book of Hebrews from beginning to end. You will also have the chance to read part of the letter if you'd like to. See Caleb for more details.

Children's Classes

We currently have children's classes for ages 2-10 during worship (each of them begins after the Lord's Supper). See Mike Evans for further details. The children's education program needs helpers for all age groups. See Lynn Paden or Emily Graham if you can help.

Service Times

Sunday Morning Bible Study 9:00 AM
Sunday Morning Worship 10:00 AM
Sunday Spanish Worship 10:00 AM
Sunday Ghana Worship 12:00 PM
Sunday Evening Worship 4:00 PM

For sessions that are currently meeting on-line, see the announcements above.

Minister: Caleb Dillinger
Elders: Mike Evans, Jeff McVicker, Jim Robbins
Deacons: Lynn Champney, Glenn Culler, Darrell Estep, Jack Evans, John Lindsay, Don Milnor, Art Silva
Spanish Ministry: Luis Valdez

On Line Bible Studies

Clothing Closet Updates

The Clothing Closet is now open once per month, by appointment only, usually on the 3rd Wednesday of the month. It will be open on November 15 and on December 13 (due to the holiday); for appointments call 614-918-7925 from 5:30-8:00 PM Monday. We are looking for helpers to sort and hang clothes on Wednesdays when the Clothing Closet is closed. (Currently clothes donations are not needed, since we are still being blessed by the prior donations.)

Current Mid-Week Studies

First and third Friday of each month at 6:30 PM - TGIF Bible Study led by Mike Evans. Contact him or Leisha for locations, details, and updates.

Mondays at 6:30 PM (resumes meeting tomorrow, October 30) - Women's prayer group, hosted by Peggy Kaiser. Contact her for details. If you aren't able to join, you can e-mail prayer requests to Peggy.

Tuesdays at 7:00 PM (On-Line) - Women's Bible study "Abide In Christ", led by Karen Susenna. The current study is on 1 Peter, using the workbook "Living Stones" by Casandra Martin. Contact Karen for more details.

Contribution

	Last Week	Average YTD
General:	\$3560	\$4285
Designated:	\$	\$498



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Without Money We Are Redeemed

*Shake off your dust; rise up . . . Free yourself from the chains on your neck.
- Isaiah 52:2*

We couldn't have shaken off the stain and guilt of our sins, so God sent his Son to cleanse us and sanctify us. We couldn't have removed the chains of this world's shallow thinking and false hopes, so the Lamb of God came to renew our minds and hearts when we put our faith in him. We gained nothing from following this world's ways, yet Jesus has redeemed us without money - *This is what the Lord says: You were sold for nothing, and without money you will be redeemed.* - Isaiah 52:3

Flying squirrels are active during the night, and God designs them ideally for this lifestyle. Their eyes are quite large so that they can see with minimal light, yet they are best known for their ability to glide up to 300 feet, to escape predators and other dangers. Flying squirrels are similar in many ways to other squirrels, yet they have a thin, furred membrane (biologists call this a patagium) between their front limbs and hind limbs, so by extending it they can glide.

So often we see our Heavenly Father's care and wisdom in nature; likewise, the message of Jesus is so full of grace, compassion, holiness, and understanding that we know it could only have come from God - *My people will know my name . . . they will know that it is I who foretold it.* - Isaiah 52:6

Like other squirrels, flying squirrels have short front limbs, so God gives them a cartilaginous projection from their wrists; they can extend (and maneuver) this well beyond their paws when they glide, and they can even make "u-turns" as they glide. Flying squirrels also make good use of their similarities with other squirrels; they have claws ideally designed to hold on to (and land on) tree trunks, and their bushy tails add balance and stability as they glide.

As our Creator takes care of all these needs for flying squirrels, the Lord gives redemption and spiritual comfort and enduring hope to those who walk in the light of Jesus - *For the Lord has comforted his people, he has redeemed Jerusalem.* - Isaiah 52:9

Newborn flying squirrels are quite small, and they need constant care from their mothers for several weeks. As part of this care, their mothers prepare several nests in the woods where they live, so that there will always be a place nearby where they can take their young. In a much deeper way, our Heavenly Father is always near and he surrounds us with his presence - *For the Lord will go before you, the God of Israel will be your rear guard.* - Isaiah 52:12

God has redeemed us with his overflowing mercy and with the priceless lifeblood of Jesus, and he gives eternal life to those who humbly walk by faith in the message of Jesus.

- Mark Garner

On Him We Wait

On him we wait, our God, our help, our shield,
On him with humble confidence depend:
In him our souls for ever shall rejoice;
For we have trusted in his holy name.
O be thy mercy, Lord, our constant trust,
Our blissful portion, mercy large and full,
Unbounded and immortal as our hopes.

- Anne Steele, 1717-1778

This is an excerpt from a series of poems by British poet Anne Steele based on the Psalms. This one is based on Psalm 33.

My Friend

I've a friend, a precious friend indeed,
One who hears me when for help I plead,
Fills my soul with peace, gives me sweet release,
From the burdens hard to bear;
And I love Him more than all beside,
For upon the rugged cross He died,
Gave His life for me, that I might be free,
And His presence ever share.

I am walking with this friend each day;
Sweetest joy He gives me all the way,
Frees my soul from sin, makes me glad within,
Fills my life with love's glad song;
When the storms of earth around me beat,
In His arms I find a sure retreat,
Safe from every harm, free from all alarm,
I am weak, but He is strong.

Though the foes of earth may try my soul,
He will never give to them control;
On Him I depend, for He is my friend,
This He's proven o'er and o'er;
When the clouds of grief around me rise,
Jesus comes to me, a glad surprise;
Drives the gloom away, turns my night to day—
I shall praise Him evermore.

- Bernard Bates Edmiaston, 1881-1964

Songwriter Bernard Edmiaston wrote the words to several hundred hymns, and he also taught music for many years. Later he was also the director for a school of music.

One Sacrifice For Sins

By one sacrifice for all time, Jesus has made it possible for everyone to come to God with a humble heart and receive forgiveness of all our sins, an eternal home with God, and much more. This week's article is from the Northland archives; it was written by Jennifer Cvelbar, and it appeared in the Northland bulletin on October 1, 2000. Jennifer writes about the inner transformation that Jesus' sacrifice brings about in us. Jennifer and her husband Doug were members at Northland during the 1990s and early 2000s.

Butterfly Summer

For me, this has been a butterfly summer. It all started through my love of pansies. I love the way the flowers look like the faces of lions and the brilliant shades of purple they come in (purple being my favorite color). Anyway, one afternoon I was checking one of my pots of pansies and discovered a little fellow on one of the stems. He was reddish-brown with white stripes and dark tines, which would turn into an iridescent blue in the sunlight . . . after much searching I discovered I had found the caterpillar of a Variegated Fritillary butterfly . . .

For about a week or so, I fed him fresh leaves from my pot of pansies (an easy task as I had four pots of them). Then he attached himself to the nylon I had placed over the top of the jar as a lid, and in about a day he was in his cocoon. A beautiful cocoon. It was silver-gray green with black splotches on the side. But the most wondrous thing about it was the tiny gold tines, which ran vertically along one side of it. *"Not even Solomon in all his splendor was dressed like one of these"* (Matthew 6:29). It only took a little over a week for him to emerge as a beautiful black and amber winged creature, which flew over the top of our neighbor's house and then was gone.

The whole experience was so awesome, such a testimony to God's power, goodness and glory, that I didn't have the heart to throw out the one thing he left behind: the empty shell of his cocoon. For a while it set out in the garage, still inside the jar I had kept him in. Then one day, Doug and I were cleaning out the garage and I came across it. I knew it was impractical to keep it and I decided to throw it away. But before I did I couldn't help but reach inside the jar and take the shell out, just to touch it and what it was like.

I had expected, for some strange reason, for it to be tougher than it actually was. It was so light and thin the wind blew it out of my hand. It made me think about how our bodies are like this thin little thing that I had held in my hand for only a moment . . . How often do we get so caught up with appearances we forget that the most amazing thing about ourselves isn't the outer package but the inner one: the transformation that is going on inside. We forget that our bodies and outer pleasures are transient; they don't last. They are like the grass of the field *"which is here today, and tomorrow is thrown into the fire"* (Luke 12:28). *"For, all men are like grass, and all their glory is like the flowers of the field; the grass withers and the flowers fall"* (1 Peter 1:24) . . .

Like the butterfly in the cocoon, we are all being transformed . . . *"Do not conform any longer to the pattern of this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your mind"* (Romans 12:2).

- Jennifer Cvelbar