

Crimson & White Connection

A ministry of prayer and encouragement to "High School, College, & Singles" (& others, too) on Values + Character + Relationships + the Christian Life
Resources and some back issues available at www.CrimsonWhite.org

The C&WC is produced and funded through **Crimson & White Ministries, Inc.**, a nonprofit corporation, supported only by tax deductible contributions.

For a free subscription, update your address, feedback, comments or to submit an article, contact us at:

4401 Wild Oak Lane, Greensboro, NC 27406-8306
Ph.: 336-674-7564; e-mail: RDymmel@AOL.com
Editor: Dr. Rich Dymmel

Crisis, emergency, or to "just talk about something",
call: Your Mom; Your Dad; Your Pastor, or
Rich or Marie Dymmel
(336/674-7564 or 336/908-3652)

Crimson & White? What's this?

... This letter is part of a ministry primarily to students and singles. It started with college students. Now about 60% of the mailing list are college students, 20% middle and high school, and 10% are age 22 to 30, and we'll just leave ages unsaid for the last 10% since, well, they're old.. Articles are on character, values, spiritual life, relationships and more ... and some fun.

The theology position is "conservative," i.e. Jesus is God's Son, eternal, part of the single triune God, born of a virgin, sinless, crucified and risen, and is the *only* way to eternal life. We are free to choose Him. He has told us to be holy and that includes behaviors such as: sex outside of marriage is wrong.

This letter and post cards are sent about twice a month. We're trying to say that you are important enough for us to put this in your mailbox. We care about you and want to encourage your character growth and your spiritual walk.

A second part of the ministry is prayer. We pray for each person on our mailing list as the mail is prepared. When you get mail from us, you know someone prayed for you.

A college student reader chose the name **Crimson and White Connection** based on Isaiah 1:18 in the Bible "Come now, let us reason together," says the LORD. "Though your sins are like scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they are red as crimson, they shall be like wool." The cleansing of our nature and our sins is a universal need. If you base your trust for entrance into Heaven in Jesus, God's Son, and His death and resurrection on your behalf, then your crimson stains are made white as wool. Jesus is the way, the truth, and the life. There is no other way. If you admit that you can not reach God's standard, are repentant and sorry for your short fall (sin) and have asked Him to forgive you, then He has forgiven you. If you are truly repentant, then there will be evidence of that in your actions, your life. -- If the "religion police" were to arrest you, would you be turned loose for "lack of evidence"? Or would the evidence of your actions convict you of being a Christian?

If you have chosen to accept Jesus as Lord of your life, either the first time or again, we would like to know so that we can pray for you and encourage you. Write or call us.

You WILL BE and ARE a slave! But you can CHOOSE your master! CHOOSE God today.

John 3:16 is true. Accept no substi-

Oct 29, 2006

Anemic Christianity

By Dr. Richard R. Dymmel, Ed.D., (c) 2006

Hmmm. A thought from Jerome Daley's website (<http://www.purposecoach.net/wb/>) stirred this idea in my head. His new book, *The New Rebellion Handbook*, I am reminded that Jesus was a radical. He called the religious nuts of their day, the Pharisees, whitewashed tombs, full of rotting flesh. He told the story of the Samaritan, the hated, rejected neighboring group to the Jews, and had the Samaritan come out to be the only "good guy" in the story.

Jerome says of his book that it "is a way of calling people out of a passive, anemic Christianity into something much more akin to the life and ministry of Jesus Himself. I think many Christians are hungry for a more authentic faith that energizes their own life and impacts the world. It's a call to living a larger life." – Anemic, good word, I guess that's why he's a published author. According to my Thesaurus it means weak, feeble, lackluster, pale, colorless, wishy-washy, or bland. Know anyone with a Christianity like that?

Have you ever wanted more? – We run down to the coast, 4 hours each way, to visit with the grandkids (and the kids), and we return wanting to have stayed for several days... or weeks more... or not come back at all. – Ever eat a really good pizza, and when the last slice is gone, even if you are actually full, it was so good that you could just keep eating more? – Ever been to church and just wish it wouldn't end? – Ever have a conversation or visit with a friend that time runs out and you wish wouldn't end? Or you look at your watch and ... golly, it has been an hour and a half and we've just started talking ... how time flashed by ... and we have barely started talking about some really intimate deep serious stuff and it is time to go because there are other things yet to be done today? – Ever wish your walks and talks with Jesus were more, longer, deeper, more intimate? – There is a line in the movie "Pretty Woman" where she says, 'Have you ever wanted more?' and he replies, 'Wanted more? I invented the concept.'

Are you thirsty for more of Jesus? To "the Samaritan woman at the well," an outcast even from her outcast group - she had come to the well at mid-day instead of when the others would have come earlier, that's because she was living with a man she wasn't married to and lived a "colorful" life, and Jesus "just happened to" be going by the well, and "just happened to" be there to talk to her when she came, and He says to her, 'If you drink from this well, you'll get thirsty again. But if you drink what I can give you it will satisfy an inner even deeper thirst.' (my paraphrase of one part of John 4:1-42. Go read the whole story). Jesus says that if you are thirsty, inside, soul thirst, He can satisfy your thirsty soul.

Some came to Jesus accusing Him of being a partner with Satan. Some came accusing Him of being with drunks and sinners. They left without Jesus. The rich young ruler came thirsty, but then left still thirsty.

Some came needing and wanting healing and they left healed. He raised several from the dead – Lazarus (John 11:1-12:17) and the synagogue leader's daughter. (Mark 5:22-43; Luke 8:40-55)

A woman touched Him in the crowd and was healed because of her faith that just being close enough to touch Him would heal her... and it did. (Mark 5:25-34; Luke 8:43-48)

How badly do you want to get close to Jesus? How much do you want to touch



From the mailbox (Letters may be slightly edited. We

also remove some personal content and identifying stuff. We won't blab your name or email address.) Your letters and notes encourage us, too.

Rich

* * * * *

10/23/2006

Keep it coming! I like getting mail...especially "good" mail. Take care, Elizabeth

[Sent Elizabeth a Bebo Norman CD she selected.]

10/12/2006

I very much enjoy getting Crimson and White. I was most pleasantly surprised to receive my copy via e-mail today. It is sometimes just that little push to keep my spiritual focus that I need. John

[Sent John a copy of C.S.Lewis's *Surprised By Joy* he choose.]

10/23/06

Hi ... I get [the] Crimson and White Connection and I would like to try the Daily E-mail for a couple of weeks and also about the Questions and Prizes do you have any CD's from Jars of Clay or books by Frank Peretti or Tedd Dekker KK

[Sent KK the Jars of Clay "Much Afraid" CD.]

Questions & Prizes

I am amazed at how few people sent me answers to the questions. I have over 3 dozen CDs and over a dozen books to give away. In the last issue I asked you a couple questions as an excuse to give away some CDs and books. - The day it went in out the first response came back and we sent them a copy of C.S.Lewis' *Surprised By Joy*. I said you had to write me before the nest, this, issue went out. Here's the teacher in me showing... I'll give you the answers.

Q -- Why the speed difference between take-off and landing for a commercial jet when, for example, leaving Greensboro, flying 600 miles, and landing in Detroit?

A -- In order to take off, the lift must be enough to balance the weight of the plane. In flying to the destination, the engines will burn up a lot of fuel. That reduces the weight of the plane. That means it needs less lift. That means it can be traveling slower.

Q -- Why do planes get better fuel mileage at higher altitudes?

A -- According to Bill, and actually I read this elsewhere, too, the difference in altitude means the air is thinner, less dense, making less air resistance, and so less force required to push through it, so it gets better fuel mileage. Sort of the difference between trying to push you hand through air versus water versus mud. - Also sometimes they can catch the jet stream headed west to east.

Thanks for those who sent in answers. We love giving away things that can help build your spiritual strength.

Rich

Questions: What was there about the Samaritans that the Jews disliked so much? (p.1) Got a story about "Why you were here today"? (p.5) What makes black sand on some of Hawaii's beaches? (p.4) Write me a note; answer a question or write about almost anything; I'll send you a list of stuff to choose from. I need help cleaning out my library and van!!!

Him? Or let Him touch you?

Is it how much of the Spirit you get in you? Or is it how much Jesus and the Spirit gets of you? To be a disciple means you want to be a carbon-copy (old technology), or a Xerox copy, or a scanned reproduction of who your teacher is. Do you want to be so much like Jesus it would be like the song lyric: "I want to be mistaken for Jesus." – Is that you?

– Reminds me of a movie a couple years ago, "Multiplicity." He feels overworked and finds a university professor doing work on cloning and has himself cloned. The clone feels overworked and has himself cloned to take some of the work. And again. And the clone of the clone of the clone doesn't turn out quite so well. Like a copy of a copy of a copy on most copy machines. With Jesus... how close are you to being a copy of the original? Or are you looking to try to copy someone who is trying to be like Jesus? Or maybe you're not trying to be a great quality copy of the original and you are satisfied with being a fuzzy, blurry... anemic Christian.

I just looked up at a poster on the wall above my computer. "Obstacles are what you see when you take your eyes off the goal." – Is your (and my) goal to be like Jesus? Then you (and I) have to keep our eyes on the goal. We have to keep our eyes on Jesus. And the closer we get to the original, the more like the original we will be.

Max Lucado has written a book, *Come Thirsty*. Great read.

In Christ, Rich

Do you have a relationship with God where you know He has accepted you just as you are? If not, and you want that, call me at 336-674-7564. Or call 1-888-NEED-HIM. – With God, even if you have gone the opposite direction, you have never gone too far to turn around.

* * * * *

Have you checked the resources and links and stuff at the C&W web site?

www.CrimsonWhite.org

* * * * *

You can get the daily e-devotionals on a trial basis by just emailing rdymmel@aol.com and say "Like to try the daily email for a couple weeks."

* * * * *

PLEASE! It is so costly and time consuming when we get mail returned to do the follow up and get your new address. PLEASE tell us when you move. Or, if you want to stop the C&W and save us the postage and printing, just tell us.

Subject: Hope for today**Date:** 9/9/2006**From** **Jennifer Nall** in **Afghanistan**,
interning with **Samaritan's Purse**

It's the weekend again and earlier today we were watching the movie Superman Returns. Although I didn't think it was the greatest movie ever (whether that had more to do with the movie itself or the fact that we have a bad copy of it, i don't know), there was one exchange between Lois Lane and Superman that I found quite thought provoking. Superman has just recently returned to Metropolis and Lois Lane is upset with him for having left her several years before. She has tried to move on with her life and in the scene she is trying to prove that to Superman while they're standing on top of a building, looking over the city and talking...

Lois Lane: The world doesn't need a savior...

Clark Kent: Listen...

Lois Lane: I don't hear anything.

Clark Kent: I do. I hear everything. You wrote that the world doesn't need a savior, but every day I hear people crying for one.

Now, Superman and his story is completely fictional, but I ask you if you don't agree with me that there are billions of people in our world today who are crying out for a savior? Not a superman or a Spiderman or a wonder woman who can save them from a burning building or an evil monster or even a speeding bullet. But a real savior who can save them from their normal everyday lives, from themselves, and from the hopeless lives they're living without a savior.

Here in this country we hear people crying out every day...the girls who very much want to come to the center and learn but their families won't allow them, the women who never leave their houses not because their husbands won't allow them but because they're scared of what their neighbors will think and do if they see them out, the little boys in the city trying to wash your car or sell you prayers just to earn a few cents, young married couples who are in the hospital severely burned - victims of revenge attacks by family member who don't agree with the marriage, a young man who struggles to understand why he must pray to a god he doesn't know in a language he doesn't understand (daily prayers are memorized and said in Arabic, not the local language), the little boy who lost his arm due to a mine explosion and yet his face still lights up when he sees you, the old/sick/widowed people who are so poor they cannot even afford bread once a week, the dry and dusty land that has not seen a drop of rain in many months and is unyielding when people are thirsting for even a sip of water, the people who draw their drinking water from the ditches where the water flows along with sewage and waste of all sorts, the women who stand in burqas on the side of the road to the city all day, every day in the hot sun begging for just a little money...the people of this land are crying out!

But it's not just in this war-torn country that people are suffering and crying out. A good friend was telling me just this week of a youth group that recently returned from an outreach trip to an area that is probably less than 10% Christian and the majority are atheists...in America! People are crying out...teenage mothers who don't know how they will be able to care for their new babies, the drug addict who thinks one more hit will be just what he needs to feel better, the man having a mid-life crisis and wondering what's the purpose of life, the homeless who have nothing and nowhere to call their own, the professional athlete

who makes millions but still isn't satisfied, the people stuck in jobs that they hate just to keep up with the Joneses, the children who get passed all around and through the foster care system, families who stop speaking to each other over petty differences, the academic who thinks everything can be boiled down to pure and simple logic, and even the thousands who are in churches every week thinking they've found a savior but are still empty because they have only found a religion.

When you look at all the terrible injustices in the world and realize how incredibly big the problems are, you also realize how incredibly small you are and how incredibly incapable you are to try and even begin to make a difference. Our world definitely needs a savior! Someone big enough and strong enough and loving enough to save, heal, forgive, and bring an eternal hope to our sick and dying world. And not just someone to save the world, but someone to save me. And you. Someone who knows us and loves us so intimately that he would do absolutely anything to save us...and He did. He gave His Son to die for all the sin in our life. He knew that we could never live up to the law to be good enough to earn the rewards of following it's every letter. And on top of that, there's no love in following a law. He wants relationship...He wants us to live each day loving Him and loving our neighbor...having hope, not just for the future but for today! One died for all so that we all can live together. He's here today and everyday waiting to save the world, one person at a time, including you and me. We don't have to be perfect, He loves us just as we are. We don't have to do anything special to earn his love, just believe.

And when you realize that He is saving the world one person at a time, the poverty, the dying, the corruption, the money, the hate, the injustice, it all fades in the light of the hope that He brings. He desires that not even one be lost and die without that hope. The hope that I have in Him is what motivates me to try to live each day as if it were my last and to share with as many people as possible the hope that I have so that they will not continue their life in darkness. It's all about faith, hope, and love...but the greatest is love. Love for God, first, foremost and always. And love for each other. That love makes life worth living. That love makes it worth the effort to go out share the Good News and a helping hand with anyone and everyone. And since each one of you has a special place in my life, I truly hope and pray that this life on earth is not the only one we will spend together. I look forward to sharing this time with you and I hope that we can also share eternity together!

For the next three weeks I will be traveling for work purposes and also for some much needed R&R time. I would appreciate your prayers for safety and protection in all my travels. Also that I would be rejuvenated so that when I return to this place at the end of September, I will be return with a renewed sense of purpose and passion and energy to complete my work here. Please continue to keep in touch with me and let me know how I can pray for you, but be aware that I will not have internet access during my travel time and will only be able to get back to you in early October.

Thank you all again for all of your love and support! It means more to me that you'll ever know!

Jennifer Nall

Never underestimate the power of a seed.

Subject: Changed by His Love**From:** hyn_angel@yahoo.com

October 1, 2006

Aloha friends and family-

Wow, what an awesome day/weekend it has been! But... before I go into the events of today, I have to say I typed up a different newsletter a few days ago to send out over email. This was requested of me by a friend but when I went to send it my email would only allow me to send it to just her. The following email God laid on my heart today and I thought I would share. So... this is going to be sent out to everyone even if I have to snail mail it because I want to brag on the awesomeness of my God. So here goes...

Today started off like any other Sunday morning. My alarm went off at eight o'clock am, I rolled over, and reset it for 8:45am! (Normally Sunday mornings are the only opportunity I have to sleep in so I have figured out the latest I can sleep and still make it to church on time!) Any way before my alarm could go off for a second time, the phone rang. It was a potential preschool parent telling me that she wasn't going to be at church today for our scheduled meeting because her son was sick. Once we hung up, I started praying that God would make today special. All of my close friends are off island and I didn't have any plans all day, so I gave the Lord my day and boy did He make it memorable!!

As I made my way into church, I was talking with some friends sharing the news of Sybil (my coworker and friend) having her baby yesterday and the preschool winning fourth place and \$200 in the Aloha Week Parade Float competition yesterday. When we came together to open our church service with praise and worship, each song seemed to just open my heart up more and more. By the third song, I was on my knees before God. The words of the song were...

Majesty (Here I Am) by Delirious
 Here I am humbled by your Majesty
 Covered by your grace so free
 Here I am, knowing I'm a sinful man
 Covered by the blood of the Lamb
 Now I've found the greatest love of all is mine
 Since you laid down your life
 The greatest sacrifice
 Majesty, Majesty
 Your grace has found me just as I am
 Empty handed, but alive in your hands
 Majesty, Majesty
 Forever I am changed by your love
 In the presence of your Majesty
 Here I am humbled by the love that you give
 Forgiven so that I can forgive
 Here I stand, knowing that I'm your desire
 Sanctified by glory and fire
 Now I've found the greatest love of all is mine
 Since you laid down your life
 The greatest sacrifice

Boy, was I humbled! The wretched sinner that I am, God still chooses to bless me with precious gifts like the birth of a friend's baby and winning a prize for our float.

God didn't tell me... 'In order to be my child, you have to clean up your act.' No! In fact, His loving hand picked me up right where I was

and He loved me! He loved me enough to die for me. That has changed me forever- Not only do I get to spend eternity praising my precious Savior in Heaven but I know beyond a shadow of a doubt that nothing I do will change God's love for me.

That is such a humbling thought that He loves me even when I do things that He has specifically told me not to do like "Do not worship other gods" and I turn around saying "I am doing this today." By me planning my day without asking God what He wants me to do, I am worshipping me and making an idol out of my time. God totally blew me away today by reminding me that when He is included first in the day, the day goes so much smoother and I get blessed in return.

So after an awesome message through song, we watched a slideshow of our high school students at "See You at the Pole". On our small island, 43 students showed up and prayed for their school, families, friends, island, state, and nation. Seeing all of those young people bowing their heads, standing in the gap for the place where they live. It was powerful!! God convicted my heart that I don't pray enough!

All of the "lessons" took place before Pastor Randy even started his prepared message. God was about to teach me a couple of other very important lessons. Remember when I said I didn't have any plans for the day, God had plans already set up for me. We had an island wide prayer meeting scheduled for 3 o'clock (that I had forgotten about) and then a preschool family invited me up for dinner.

At 3, I went down to New Hope Retreat Center for 'United in Prayer' for a time of youth led worship. Then we broke into teams and went to all of the different schools on Molokai walking and praying around the school building for the students, faculty, staff, and administrators. I chose to pray at Akaula with Pastor David and Shirley Nanod. What a blessing it was for me to spend time and pray with this couple who love the Lord and this island!

Aunty Shirley and I worked together last year and became friends and prayer partners. So she encouraged me with the work at preschool and we prayed for the children and their families. We also got to catch up on what was going on in one another's life. When I got back in my car to leave I felt like I could have floated home... Such a feeling of peace and excitement for what the Lord is doing in this place.

I headed up to the Go's for dinner and was treated to a wonderful home cooked dinner of pork chops, salad, and noodles. We talked story for almost four hours but it was such a blessing to finish up my day fellowshiping with friends.

By now it is after midnight, I am very thankful I am on fall break, so I don't have school tomorrow. I love each one of you so much and pray that each of you will experience the greatest sacrifice when Jesus laid down His life for you. May you be changed by His love, too!!!

Much love and God's blessings,

Angela

Angela Dawn Calhoun
 PO Box 9 Hoolehua, HI 96729

I'd rather be ridin' a mule on Molokai!!!

"The Lord is my light and my salvation; Whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; Of whom shall I be afraid?" -Psalm 27:1

<http://www.creative-wise.com/id12.html>

Creative-Wise: The Website of Partin Design Group & Angela Partin

My Writings - My Journal (Reprinted and photo used with permission)

Angela Partin is a graphic designer, artist, aspiring writer and student at Gordon-Conwell Theological Seminary.

See more of her work at www.creative-wise.com.

Walking With Purpose

I woke at 6:15, earlier than I would like when I'm on vacation. I knew where the Lord wanted me to go, so I dressed and headed out to the beach, hoping to take a few photos before we left. It was hazy and the few visible clouds were pale pink. I couldn't tell if the sun was up yet, but if not I knew it wouldn't be long.

I walked to the Ocean Isle Beach pier, glancing over my shoulder for the sun. At the pier I made a few pictures and then started back. As I walked, I kept saying, "I want to see something," "show me something," and "what do You want me to see?"

When the sun finally appeared, it was well above the horizon - a good 3 inches at arm's length, if you know what I mean. It began to break through the haze as a glowing orange ball. I knew that soon it would be just a normal yellow-white sun.

Then I thought, "hey, I bet that'd look cool above some sea oats." I'd walked past a mound of sea oats many times since our arrival and located it in the distance. Fearing I'd miss my chance, I began to pick up the pace. I walked steadily toward the sea oats. I walked WITH PURPOSE. No longer wandering, I had a destination, and it was a race against time.

Arriving at the sea oats, I scouted a good position. I reached

Why Was I Here Today?

THURSDAY - why was I here today?

Because your friend needed someone to just listen and empathize as she expressed her heartache.

FRIDAY - why was I here today?

To point that man in the direction of a school he'd never heard of.

SATURDAY - why was I here today?

To share with your friend the verses and words you've been praying over her upcoming trip abroad.

SUNDAY - why was I here today?

To worship me.

TUESDAY - why was I here today?

To talk to, listen to, and sit with the teenage gymnast who was crying in the bathroom at the gym.

WEDNESDAY - why was I here today?

To reassure the elderly man who couldn't read that his paper did in fact show that he'd paid \$50 to his doctor. (You almost missed that one!)

the conclusion that the best angle was only available by my sitting on the ground. To help you visualize this, the beach runs east-west with the ocean to the south. So, there I was sitting in the sand with the ocean to my right and a clump of sea oats about 5 feet in front of me, wondering what passersby were thinking! I sat and sat and sat for about 10 minutes, waiting for the sun to look just right.

I ended up getting to see something, but it took a little wandering and asking and purposefully pursuing and waiting.

I decided to search my Bible for the word "wander," and laughed when one passage was in Psalm 107 which I'd been studying the week before.

"Give thanks to the Lord...let the redeemed of the Lord tell their story...some wandered in desert wastelands...then they cried out to the Lord...and he delivered them...led them by a straight way to a city where they could settle...let them give thanks to the Lord."

Really this isn't a story about the beach or a photograph. It's more about that moment when you switch from wandering to moving with purpose toward something. It's about waiting in the pre-dawn grayness for the sun to appear over the horizon, bringing light and color and making things visible. It's about hope for the places in my life where I seem to be wandering. A day of purpose will dawn and He'll lead me by a straight way and I will give thanks to the Lord.

Angela DAWN Coble Partin



THURSDAY - why was I here today?

To give Erin your undivided attention: playing, laughing, touching, talking and listening.

FRIDAY - why was I here today?

To play (hey, I gave you snow and a day off!)

MONDAY - why was I here today?

To brush a little girl's hair and give her much-needed hugs and attention.

TUESDAY - why was I here today?

To return the \$10 to the cashier who'd given you too much change. She needed to see honesty.

But, what about all the days in between? Why was I here those day?

To get to the next day.

"The days allotted to me had all been recorded in your book, before any of them ever began."

Psalm 139:16

This was part of the 7/28/06 daily e-devotional:

Subject: Beauty is skin deep... Date: 7/20/2006

From: [mistify @ .com](mailto:mistify@.com)

Ugly

The Integrity of Ugly

Everyone in the apartment complex I lived in knew who Ugly was. Ugly was the resident tomcat. Ugly loved three things in this world: fighting, eating garbage, and, shall we say, loving. These three things, together with a life spent outside, had taken their toll on Ugly. To start with, he had only one eye, and where the other should have been, was a gaping hole. He was also missing his ear on the same side. His left foot appeared to have been badly broken at one time, and had healed at an unnatural angle, making him look like he was always turning the corner. His tail had long been lost, leaving only the smallest stub which he would constantly jerk and twitch.

Ugly would have been a dark gray, striped tabby except for the sores covering his head and neck. Even his shoulders were covered with thick, yellowing scabs. Every time someone saw Ugly, there was the same reaction...That's one UGLY cat! All the children were warned not to touch him, the adults threw rocks at him, hosed him down, squirted him when he tried to come in their homes, or shut his paws in the door when he would not leave. Ugly always had the same reaction. If you turned the hose on him, he would stand there, getting soaked until you gave up and quit. If you threw things at him, he would curl his lanky body around your feet in forgiveness.

Whenever he spied children, he would come running, meowing frantically, bumping his head against their hands, begging for their love. If you ever picked him up, he would immediately begin suckling on your shirt, earrings, whatever he could find. One day Ugly tried to be friendly to the neighbor's huskies. They did not respond kindly, and Ugly was badly mauled. From my apartment I could hear his screams, and I rushed to his aid. By the time I got to him, it was apparent that Ugly's sad life was almost at an end. Ugly lay in a wet puddle, his back legs and lower back twisted grossly out of shape, a gaping tear in the white stripe of fur that ran down his front.

As I picked him up and tried to carry him home, I could hear him wheezing and gasping and I could feel him struggling. It must be hurting him terribly, I thought. Then I felt a familiar tugging, sucking sensation on my ear. Ugly, in so much pain and suffering, obviously dying, was trying to suckle my ear. I pulled him closer to me, and he bumped the palm of my hand with his head, then he turned his one golden eye towards me, and I could hear the distinct sound of purring.

Even in the greatest pain, that ugly, battle-scarred cat was asking only for a little affection, perhaps some compassion. At that moment, I thought Ugly was the most beautiful, loving creature I had ever seen. Never once did he try to bite or scratch me, try to get away from me, or struggle in any way. Ugly just looked up at me completely trusting in me to relieve his pain.

Ugly died in my arms before I could get inside, but I sat and held him for a long time afterwards, thinking about how one scarred, deformed little stray could so alter my opinion about what it means to have true pureness of spirit, to love so totally and truly. Ugly taught me more about giving and compassion than a thousand books, lectures, or talk show specials ever could, and for that I will always be thankful.

He had been scarred on the outside, but I was scarred on the inside, and it was time for me to move on and learn to love truly and deeply, to give my total to those I cared for.

Many people want to be richer, more successful, well-liked, or beautiful. But for me? I will always try to be Ugly.

—Author Unknown

1Samuel 16:7

TMSG: ⁷But GOD told Samuel, "... Don't be impressed with his looks and stature. ... GOD judges persons differently than humans do. Men and women look at the face; GOD looks into the heart."

NLT: ⁷... People judge by outward appearance, but the LORD looks at a person's thoughts and intentions."

Matthew 23:27-28

TMSG: ²⁷"... Frauds! You're like manicured grave plots, grass clipped and the flowers bright, but six feet down it's all rotting bones and worm-eaten flesh. ²⁸People look at you and think you're saints, but beneath the skin you're total frauds."

NCV: ²⁷"... You are hypocrites! You are like tombs that are painted white. Outside, those tombs look fine, but inside, they are full of the bones of dead people and all kinds of unclean things. ²⁸It is the same with you. People look at you and think you are good, but on the inside you are full of hypocrisy and evil."

Find Christian music & more on the web and on the radio

Garbage in – garbage out. Are you putting Good stuff, good music, etc., in your head? Listen to good Christian music, speakers, and stories on the radio. Do you have a decent collection of Christian music CDs and reading materials? (Check the "Questions" on p.2)

Find Christian radio on the web – many stations stream on the web.

Try these sites: www.klove.com; www.wbfj.fm or search for "Christian radio" in your search engine or try www.ChristianRadio.com, 2500 stations listed - talk, music, hard rock, "your mother's music," fabulous speakers like Tony Evans, and more

"Alternative" Christian music on www.wbfj.fm from 10p-12 on Fri and again 9-10p on Sat., www.crossroadsradio.com

www.klove.com will give you live streaming CCM anywhere. They also have 75 stations broadcasting around the country listed there.

American Family Radio! Over 200 stations in 34 states! Like 88.5 in Beaufort, NC and 91.9 in New Bern, NC, and 1230 in Asheville, NC.

Go to www.afr.net and click on Station Listings, then select your state. Click on AFR Audio for live streaming audio.

The Good-News-Network (www.gnnradio.org and www.gnn.org) has mostly speakers, but that includes Odyssey stories and Focus On The Family. Check out listings. 18 radio stations in AL, GA, SC, and NC.

Adventures in Odyssey are great stories from Focus on the Family. One of the places you can find the program is on BBN. You can find the times of programs on their Program Listing and find a station near you on their Station List at www.bbnradio.org. Adventures in Odyssey is on at 7:30p M-F, Sat 10a & 5p.

Ravi Zacharias/Let My People Think is an exciting, intellectually challenging speaker who speaks on many college campuses. His program is on the BBN network, www.bbnradio.org, Mon-Sat @ 6:30p & Sun @ 8:30a & 5p - BBN stations: Raleigh 92.5, Greensboro 95.5, Charlotte 93.9, Statesville 91.7, Fredricksburg VA 97.7. - go to 'View Program List' then on the left is 'Station List.'

www.FaithResourceCenter.com Luis Palo

Roger Bothwell www.ReligionWorld.org archive of daily radio commentaries + other

www.RZIM.org Ravi Zacharias, apologetics, tapes, books

www.family.org Focus on the Family; James Dobson; "Boundless" webzine for college students; free booklets on almost anything: abstinence, helping post abortal women, ...; books, tapes, Odyssey. Check out www.DeeperDevotion.com

email delivery "You've got mail."

- I like that movie... - A couple people have suggested that some college students do EVERYTHING by email and can't even remember their campus mailbox number. Our experience for some time was that a physical piece of mail was preferred by everyone we talked to. But we'll make that an option. If you would PREFER to get the C&WC by email just let us know. We will deliver by either method.

where sports and faith collide...

I just discovered this website: **www.Sports Spectrum.com** where sports and faith collide
SS Word for the Week: Favorite verse of Mike Fisher, Center, Ottawa Senators, NHL: "For I know the plans I have for you," declares the Lord, "plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future." Jeremiah 29:11

Mostly just for fun...

Short thoughts

"After eating an entire bull, a mountain lion felt so good he started roaring. He kept it up until a hunter came along and shot him. The moral: When you are full of bull, keep your mouth shut." (Will Rogers)

Unless you can create the WHOLE universe in 6 days, then perhaps giving "advice" to God, isn't such a good idea!

Why don't we ever see a headline that says, "Psychic wins lottery"?"

I heard a woman say..."My husband bought me a mood ring the other day. When I'm in a good mood, it turns green. When I'm in a bad mood, it leaves a red mark in the middle of his forehead."

Gross ignorance: 144 times worse than normal ignorance.

Everyone has a photographic memory. Some people just don't have any film.

Skinny people irritate me. Especially when they say things like, "You know sometimes I forget to eat." Now I've forgotten my address, my mother's maiden name, and my keys. But I've never forgotten to eat. You have to have a special kind of memory to forget to eat!

Life has many choices. Eternity has two. What's yours?

"Never wear a backward baseball cap to an interview unless applying for the job of umpire." (Dan Zevin)

We should be more concerned about the Rock of Ages than the age of rocks!

A young couple came into the church office to fill out a pre-marriage questionnaire form. The young man, who had never talked to a pastor before, was quite nervous and the pastor tried to put him at ease. When they came to the question, "Are you entering this marriage of your own free will?"

There was a long pause. Finally, the girl looked over at the apprehensive young man and said, "Put down 'yes.'"

* **Guaranteed to Roll Your Eyes** *

John was furious when his steak arrived too rare. "Waiter," he shouted, "Didn't you hear me say, 'well done'?"

"Oh, thank you, sir," replied the waiter. "I hardly ever get a compliment."

Share with someone

Giving a friend a copy of this letter and asking them if they would like to get it too, is an easy way of witnessing and starting a conversation about God.

If you'd like to be on our mail/prayer list, and have the Crimson & White Connection mailed free to you, fill this out and mail it to:

4401 Wild Oak Lane, Greensboro, NC 27406-8306

*** or email to Rdymmel@AOL.com ***

Under 18 requires a parental approval SIGNATURE please.

No thank you, remove my name

Please send ONE SAMPLE ISSUE to evaluate

To subscribe, check 'Yes' below and fill in completely.

Yes, Please send me the C&WC (signature) _____

Check here to get the C&WC by email attachment and not by snail-mail.

***Under 18? Parental permission* : _____**

I've read the _____ issue, send the next one, please.

Please tell us how you found out about the C&WC. _____

Name _____

Home address _____

City, St. ZIP _____

Phone _(_____) _____

Home e-mail address _____

Birthdate _____

School: _____

____ in the Fall or ____ now, I am in (what grade/year) ...

8 9 10 11 12 HSgrad. F S J S Col.grad. GrdSch PGR

'at-school' address, if different _____

City, St. ZIP _____

Phone _(_____) _____

School e-mail address _____

Becoming a Christian: A-B-C's

A – Admit that you're a sinner. You just can't meet God's standard. The Bible says, "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God." Romans 3:23 (also see 1 John 1:8).

B – Believe that Jesus was the Son of God and died in your place, took the punishment for you. The Bible says, "For God so loved the world (that includes you) that he gave His only begotten son (that's Jesus) that whosoever (that's you again) believes in Him should not perish (that's saved from eternal death, Hell) but have eternal life (given eternal life with God, that's "salvation" or to "be saved")." John 3:16

C – Confess your sin to God. – The Bible says, "If we confess (own up to) our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and cleans us..." 1John 1:9.

S – Submit yourself to His commands and control.

Want Jesus in your life? Pray this prayer: "Lord Jesus, I confess to You my sin and need to be saved. I turn away from my old sin and place my trust and faith in You as the only way to be saved." Now contact your pastor, or contact us at 1-336-674-7564, or call 1-888-NEED-HIM, and say, "I just asked Jesus to be my Lord."

Crimson & White Connection

Dr. Rich Dymmel, Editor
4401 Wild Oak Lane
Greensboro, NC 27406-8306

ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED

U.S.Postage

A 39c stamp is required to forward this to a

PLEASE, if the student has moved, would you put a 39c stamp on this, change the address, and mail it to them?

Please keep your address up to date.

Someone PRAYED for YOU and mentioned YOUR NAME before God's throne as this was prepared for mailing. God bless and watch over you today.

Oct 29, 2006

- Anemic Christianity - Hope for today -
- Changed By His Love -
- Walking With Purpose -
- Why Was I Here Today - Ugly -
- Finding music and other stuff -

A publication so dangerous it now comes with it's own warning label.

WARNING

Do not read the Crimson & White Connection unless you want your HEART ENCOURAGED and your MIND CHALLENGED and your SPIRIT PRODDED

Yes! This is a subversive, challenging, counter-culture publication. That's what Christianity is - a counter-culture. This should have a warning label.

**I don't question your existence.
- God**

If you could only see you the way I see you. - God

I'm kind of particular about whom I want to spend eternity with. - God

from the book of "billboards," *God Speaks*, edited by Charles Robb (I have a copy to give away, see p.2 under Questions).