

# MILK & HONEY

## BY the NUMBERS

**155**  
active Center

volunteers

**2323**

conservative estimate  
of volunteer hours  
last fiscal year

**\$52,383**

total value of  
volunteer hours\*

\*The Nonprofit Times estimates the value of volunteer service at \$22.50 per hour for 2015.



### 1 PREACHING WORKSHOP

Monday, October 5 | 8:30a.m.  
186 Fred Craddock Drive  
Rev. Dr. Richard Ward  
Registration required:  
craddockcenter.eventbrite.com

### 2 THE CRADDOCK MYSTERIES

Saturday, October 10 | 5:30  
186 Fred Craddock Drive  
See details, page 2.

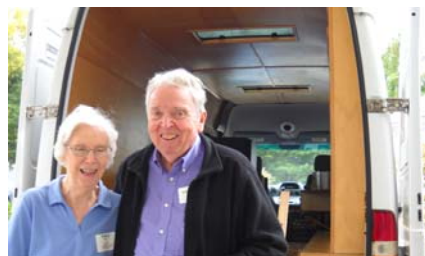
### 3 A CHERRY LOG CHRISTMAS CAROL

Thursday, December 10 | 5:30  
186 Fred Craddock Drive  
Free! Details in next M&H.

### 4 SONGS & STORIES

Saturday, January 30  
186 Fred Craddock Drive  
Do you hear Helen Lewis?  
You're going to LOVE this  
year's Songs & Stories...stay  
tuned for more details!

## Book Shopping!



The Webbs with the Story Express

"It was Tammy who really inspired me," began Pansy Webb, one of the many volunteers for The Craddock Center. Tammy Blair was Story Express coordinator back then. And Mrs. Webb lives in South Carolina.

South Carolina? Yes! Mrs. Webb volunteers from a distance. She and her husband, Rev. Lawrence Webb, have attended Preaching

Workshops for years. In between workshops, Mrs. Webb shops for like-new children's books for the Story Express. Mrs. Webb said that she wondered in the beginning whether it would even work. "I thought, maybe I can fill a box..." Fill a box indeed! She loves visiting charity shops, and she's combined her own love of reading with service to others. She feels blessed to be able to help. This fall, Rev. and Mrs. Webb will transport eight beautiful boxes of lovingly selected picture books to fill the Story Express for our free-book giveaways, now happening three times per year.

"I get so excited looking through the books! I wonder about the child who will read it," she said. She never knows what she will find, and it's fun for her to peruse the books. Sometimes she leaves with a cart full; other times, she buys only one or two books. When Mrs. Webb sees pictures of our children in the *Milk & Honey*, she imagines him or her reading a book, and she's motivated to go out hunting again.

These days, Mrs. Webb's own bookshelf plays host to volumes by N. T. Wright. She appreciates the support of her parents and of teachers and librarians who inspired and encouraged her own love of reading. She has a big heart for children and books, and it's a combination she puts to practice on behalf of our children. *Thanks, Mrs. Webb.* See you, Rev. Webb, and *lots* of wonderful books for the Story Express on October 5th! —JJJ



## We're growing!

Thank you for continuing the vision! With your partnership, the Children's Enrichment Program has served thousands of children since its inception in 2001. This year, we're growing!

During the month of May, the Center received a request to serve all preschool classrooms in Cherokee County, North Carolina. Beginning this year, our storytellers and music specialists will visit THREE new schools and serve dozens more children.

As preschoolers, these children are not eligible to

receive any enrichment programming provided the kindergarten through elementary classes. Further, Cherokee County experience poverty rates high enough that ALL children are eligible for free and reduced meals at school each day.

We are privileged and thrilled to saturate and stimulate these little ones with our songs, stories, movement, and love. Thank you for delivering "happy & hope" with your generous and regular support. Please come see for yourself! Call the Center to schedule a visit!





**MY HEART WAS NOT IN IT** but I went anyway to see a clocksmith. I did not need a clockmaker; I have clocks. I have one floor clock, two wall clocks, and two mantel clocks. To be honest, I may have only one wall clock since I don't know how or where

this one clock was attached to the ship in Queen Victoria's fleet. Maybe I shouldn't count it at all since it did not strike or chime, but rather tolled the duty hours for the sailors.

At any rate, the ship's clock was now silent, in need of repair, as did they all. Well, that is not exactly true. One mantel clock, inherited from my grandfather, still works when I wind it, but I often forget. You see, it is a twenty-four hour clock, but why should I give it daily attention when the others will go three or eight days on a single wind. But now they are all silent, in need of attention from a clocksmith. At first I welcomed the silence, but soon felt ridiculous, a houseful of clocks and not a single strike or chime. Friends raised questions. I had to see a clocksmith.

I went reluctantly; I'm not sure why. Mine was the reluctance appropriate to entering a sanctuary, quiet and humble and certainly without any intention of intruding. And why not with reverence? A clocksmith among his cloaks is a wise man wrestling with the central question of our lives: What time is it? It is as though the sun and moon had whispered the answer and the clocksmith has tried to express it with his clocks. I am not trying to get all spooky on you, but you will have to agree that it would be inappropriate to burst into a clocksmith shop munching on French fries and slurping a giant coke. Remember that you are entering another world, a world of wisdom born of memory, and this old man among his clocks just might change your life.

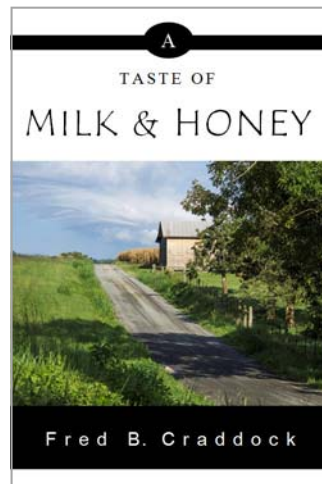
I hiked my body into motion toward the clocksmith's shop. Soon I stood before his door, steadying myself to ask the question which will begin or end the conversations: "Do you make house calls?" Once inside I was met by a young woman, mid thirties, and welcoming. "The clocksmith's daughter" I assumed. "Is the clocksmith in?" "I am the clocksmith", she said. At that moment an old feeling rolled over me, the same one I experienced when Rev. Mary came to be our pastor, the same one I experienced when Dr. Kathy removed my appendix. "I'm sure you can help me, but give me a few days". "Of course", she smiled; "some things take time." —FBC, reprinted from M&H, Sept. 2013



### REPRINT???

Yes, it's a reprint, but who would *not* like rereading one of Dr. Craddock's stories? I have to admit, this is one of my favorites!

That's not why it's reprinted, however! It's here to remind you that this holiday season, giving *A Taste of Milk & Honey* is a gift that really gives! All profits benefit the Center, and it's chock-full of the clever and interesting stories like the one you read here. Let's see, there's Aunt Sally; my neighbor Linda; Mary, who cuts my hair... —JJJ



### The Craddock Mysteries

## Murder at Craddock Castle

*Inaugural Dinner Theatre Event*  
**Saturday, October 10 | 5:30 p.m.**  
Tickets: \$50 per person | \$90 per couple  
R. S. V. P.  
*Seating is limited.*

Ticket price includes three-course dinner  
—main dish courtesy of **Cucina Rustica.**  
~Adults only~

The Craddock Castle Ball is a premiere social event hosted by the Cherry Log Preservation Society. The Cherry Log Preservation Society is comprised of many diverse individuals who have a passion for preserving historical landmarks, such as the Craddock Castle. The members come from all walks of life...astronauts, ancient artifact dealers, and medical researchers. Those in the inner circle know there has been great conflict with planning the ball this year, and there have been numerous scandals among the membership.

Join us for a suspenseful evening  
full of mayhem and murder.

*Oh, did we mention there's a serial killer on the loose  
in Cherry Log?*

Contact the Center for details:  
706-632-1772 | craddockcenter@tds.net

**Current: \$61,335**

**GOAL: \$252,000**



**P.O. Box 69  
Cherry Log, Georgia 30522**

RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED

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