

MILK & HONEY



'50s Mystery Dinner | April 15 & 16, 2016 at 5PM

Dig out your poodle skirt & polish your saddle shoes!

Reservations are required and seating is limited! Call 706-632-1772 to reserve your seats!

\$90/couple | \$50/person

Authentic '50s Dining with 3-course Meal

At the end of a winning football season, school pride is running rampant at Craddock High. Not only was competition fierce on the football field, but students are battling it out for grades, popularity, affection, and class ranking as well as the coveted Homecoming King and Queen titles. With so much excitement surrounding the elections, everyone is planning to attend the dance to see who will be crowned royalty.

Will it be the class president who is looking to extend his reign past the student council? Will it be the pompom captain who used her moves to land more than a Homecoming Court nomination? Or could it possibly be the math team captain who is desperate to win at something other than a math meet?

While competition breeds excellence, it will make some commit an act of vengeance!

At the dance, the sinister will shimmy among the sinless and try to go unnoticed. With futures on the line, it will be up to the students and staff of Craddock High to make sure the felon does not go free.

Join us for a night of dancing and deception at the Homecoming Dance!

BY the Numbers

6/10 3-4YOs eligible for Head Start but not funded

7-10 % return on every \$ invested in early childhood programs

62% preschoolers below 200% poverty & NOT in preschool in GA

Hat-O-Meter

2016 Goal:
1,240 hats!

Current hat count:
169

You did it, Knitters! Every one of our preschoolers enjoyed a new, hand-knitted or hand-crocheted hat this winter. Thanks! And while you're snug next to your fire, here's our new goal: hats 19-20" in diameter and 8 to 8.5" in height. *Are you itching to be stitching?*

[YOU'LL RECALL FEBRUARY'S STORY, WHICH INTRODUCED TWO LITTLE CHURCHES IN FIERCE COMPETITION OVER WHICH HAD THE "BEST" MINISTER...]



...but it was not long 'til the church up the way, Glen Alice...a half mile away—which had really been popping its suspenders over the embarrassment of this other church, the wayward minister and all that, and when it was told and retold and retold, it was terrible, and the church was embarrassed—had its turn at embarrassment.

They had a student preacher. This young man I happened to know. I don't recall exactly why, but I knew him. He meant well. He was preaching a night service and I suppose it was Sunday night. Now he didn't know a great deal—even today, he doesn't know a great deal—and so his sermons were brief. Some people would call them "sermonettes." People like that, very, very brief. He would preach eight and ten minutes and folk like that because they get to get out before the other churches and all that sort of thing.

Well, this night he was in the pulpit, nervous, sweating, just going at it. He was very vigorous, hammering away: ten minutes, fifteen minutes, twenty minutes, twenty-five minutes, thirty minutes, thirty-five minutes. But some of the folk noticed that he was saying the same thing over and over and over again. Well, Perse Miller, one of the stalwarts of the church and a caretaker of preachers, just thought, *There's something wrong*. The fellow was just sweating and nervous and just getting louder and saying the same thing over and over; and we're into practically the 40 minutes. This is outrageous, so Perse Miller just went up to the pulpit, and the preacher stopped a moment and whispered something to Perse Miller. Miller went back down the aisle. The preacher started going again, saying the same thing, real loud, and on and on.

And then the lights went out. The lights were out for just a couple of minutes and then came back on, and the preacher was gone.

It was for a while a great mystery until finally Perse Miller told the truth of the matter. When he went up and spoke to this minister in about the thirty-fifth or fortieth minute of his eight-minute sermon, the minister said, "I have wet my pants." (If this story weren't true I wouldn't be telling it because this is a brother of the cloth.) He just said, "I have wet my pants." Well, Perse Miller went back down, pondering what to do, and then he thought, I will give him a way to get out of here. And so he flipped the lights off and when they came back on, the minister was gone. If you go to that community today, it's Glen Alice in Rome County, and ask about that ten-minute preacher who preached 40-45 minutes one night, they will tell you, "Oh, yes! He's the one that tried to preach his pants dry." —FBC, as recounted at *Winged for the Heart*, 2003

News You Can Use

1 PREACHING WORKSHOP

WITH REV. JERRY HERSHIPS

Monday, October 3, 2016 | What happens when a stand-up comedian is called to preach? Mark your calendar for the October preaching workshop, and you'll find out! Details to be announced.

2 AMAZONSMILE

Did you know that you can name **THE CRADDOCK CENTER** as your charitable organization to receive donations from all of your eligible Amazon purchases? Just visit smile.amazon.com, select us from the list, and make all of your shopping selections through that site. Last year, we received a donation of \$52.08 from the AmazonSmile Foundation based on purchases from our friends. Thanks!

3 NEW POSITION!

We're growing! As the move to our permanent facility nears the one-year mark, we're refining our staffing needs. In fact, we have created a new part-time (for now) position: a **COMMUNICATIONS AND EVENT COORDINATOR**. The full job description and application instructions can be found at craddockcenter.org: scroll to the bottom of the page, and click **CEC Job!** Know someone who is social media savvy and has experience coordinating events? Please pass on word of this opportunity!

4 THERE'S A HOLE!

That's right...there's a hole in the wall of the multipurpose building! Thanks to volunteers Steve and Gary, a door opening has been cut to ready closet space for showers! Camp Craddock mission teams will be sparkly clean as they deliver "happy & hope" this summer. Exciting!



BUY TICKETS TODAY!
April 15-16, 2016

The Craddock Mysteries | Installation 2



P.O. Box 69
Cherry Log, Georgia 30522



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