

Who's Who at St. Luke: Sister Hattie Hicks, History Committee Chair

Mark Your Calendar! Harvest Tea October 19, 2008 3:30 PM

Birthdays

September

2 James Tinsley

10 Syral Easley

13 Clarissa Abernathy

16 Katherine McCutchen

19 Beverly Lewis

21 Dionne Jones

26 Cle Easley

27 Scott Lockett



Sister Hattie was born in Charleston, Mississippi to Willie Mae Ross. At the age of four, her stepdad, Moses Hicks, adopted his inquisitive little daughter, Hattie, after marrying her mother. Her family moved to Muskegon, Michigan, and Hattie attended two schools, Nelson Elementary and Muskegon High School, during her formative years. After graduating from high school, she attended Muskegon Business College and later attended Malcolm X College in Chicago. Next, she moved to Champaign, IL. While attending Parkland Community College, she pursued a career in nursing and

worked as a surgical technician. At one period, she worked at Hackley Hospital (Chicago) in surgery and in the newborn nursery. While living in Chicago, Hattie thought she wanted to become a dentist so she took part of the dental program at Malcolm X College.

In Chicago, Hattie also worked at Cook County Hospital as a C.N.A. and as the census taker for newborn babies. She stated that her job was challenging as she tried to keep up with all those babies. There were occasions when a baby would be sent home with the wrong parent and it was her job to track down that parent and get the baby back to its rightful parent. Next, she became a Certified Medical Secretary and a case aide worker with the Department of Children and Family Service via Central Baptist Family Service. She worked for them for fifteen years. She is now semi-retired and currently works with the elderly as a homemaker and an advocate.

Sister Hattie has two adult children, Master Sergeant Lisa Hicks Boothe (Ronald) and Edward Gene Hicks (Kate). Hattie adores her two grand children Justin Sowers and Mikayla Hicks. Lisa is stationed at Hickam Air Force Base in Hawaii, and Gene lives in Bollingbrook, Illinois. She also has two canine grandchildren C.J. and Kissamee. She babysits them when Lisa goes overseas. Lisa is studying to become a Chief Master Sergeant, which is as high as she can go at her level. Hattie knows she will try to accomplish more. Gene recently graduated from Columbia University in Music/ Communication.

Hattie's hobbies are sewing, crafts, singing, working in the church, and just listening to the craft channels on television. She loves to do family research. She was baptized at the age of 13, and she sang with a quartet group called the Spiritualettes in Michigan and in Chicago. They travelled with the Green Brothers. Recording artist, Al Green was one of the brothers in the group. She also traveled around Chicago with the Victory Travelers Group.

The best part of her life was when her mother joined St. Luke and started coming to church with her. The day her mother joined church, she cried all day because Hattie was so happy that her mother finally came to the church where she belonged. Her mother remained faithful to St. Luke, and she never left until the Lord saw fit that she needed to be with Him. That was Hattie's proudest moment which still brings tears to her eyes.

Her favorite scriptures are the 23rd Psalms: Yea though I walk through the valley, I will fear no evil and Psalms 27:4: One thing that I desire of the Lord that I will seek after, that I may dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Bible Corner by the board of christian education

Living In The Rain of God's Favor

God longs for us to be like a well watered garden, flourishing, full of joy, always in blossom. Yet many times, due to situations that are happening in our lives, we don't necessarily feel like we are in full blossom, rather we feel like we're in a dry spell.

When this happens, instead of giving up and accepting your present circumstance as your lot in life, decide to praise God more than you ever have. In the Bible, the psalmist said, "I will keep on hoping for You to help me. I will praise You more and more." When we decide to give God praise, something powerful and supernatural happens. Peace, joy and divine favor begin to rain down over our lives.

By praising God at all times, what happens in the natural with rain, will be the same spiritually over your lives; a cloud can only hold so much condensation, so many vapors, before it releases. In the same way, when you keep sending up praise, you keep singing, "God is good all the time," that cloud can only hold so much before the blessings come bursting back down. When you stay full of praise, God's blessing will begin raining down, making sure that you are always in blossom; causing you to bloom where you're currently planted, even if you're in a dry spell!



A Prayer for Today

Heavenly Father, today I choose to rejoice in You. Thank You for this day and for every opportunity that You've given me to bless and praise You. I give You everything I am today and always. In Jesus Name'. Amen.

Christian One Liners

Be ye fishers of men. You catch them - He'll clean them.

Don't put a question mark where God put a period.

A lot of church members who are singing "Standing on the Promises" are just sitting on the premises.

Forbidden fruits create many jams.

THE CHRISTIAN GRIOT ST. LUKE C.M.E. CHURCH

Inspirational Corner



I asked God, 'How do I get the best out of life?' God said, "Face your past without regrets. Handle your present with confidence. Prepare for the future without fear!"

Without God, our week is: Mournday, Tearsday, Wasteday, Thirstday, Fightday, Shatterday and Sinday. So, allow Him to be with you every day!'

Life is short, so forgive quickly. Believe slowly. Love truly. Laugh uncontrollably. Never regret anything that makes you happy. And have a wonderful journey!!

Have a Blessed Day!

Perks of Being over 50

(If you're not over 50, this is what you have to look forward to)

1. Kidnappers are not very interested in you.

2. In a hostage situation you are likely to be released first.

3. No one expects you to run--anywhere.

4. People call at <u>9 pm</u> and ask, "Did I wake you???"

5. People no longer view you as a hypochondriac.

6. There is nothing left to learn the hard way.



HOW WELL DO YOU KNOW YOUR HISTORY?



The magnitude of an inventors work can often be defined by the esteem in which he is held by fellow inventors. If this is the case, then Granville Woods was certainly a respected inventor as he was often referred to as the "*Black Thomas Edison.*" Granville Woods was born on April 23, 1856 in Columbus

Granville Woods

April 23, 1856 in Columbus, Ohio. He spent his early years attending school until the age of

10 at which point he began working in a machine shop repairing railroad equipment and machinery. Intrigued by the electricity that powered the machinery, Woods studied other machine workers as they attended to different pieces of equipment and paid other workers to sit down and explain electrical concepts to him. Over the next few years, Woods moved around the country working on railroads and in steel rolling mills. This experience helped to prepare him for a formal education studying engineering (surprisingly, it is unknown exactly where he attended school but it is believed it was an eastern college).

Percy Julian was born on April 11, 1899 in Birmingham,



Alabama, one of six children. His father, a railroad mail clerk, and his mother, a school teacher stressed education to their children. This emphasis would ultimately prove successful as two sons went on to become physicians and three daughters would receive Masters degrees, but it was son Percy who would become the most successful of the children.

On December 24, 1935, Percy married Anna Johnson and the company settled into their comfortable life in Chicago. Percy continued his success as he next developed a way to inexpensively develop male and female hormones from soy beans. These hormones would help to prevent miscarriages in pregnant women and would be used to fight cancer and other ailments. He next set out to provide a synthetic version of cortisone, a product which greatly relieved the pain of suffered by sufferers of rheumatoid arthritis. The real cortisone was extremely expensive and only rich people could afford it. With Julian's discovery of the soy-based substitute, millions of sufferers around the world found relief at a reasonable price. So significant was his work that in 1950 the City of Chicago named him Chicagoan of the Year. While the honor should have signaled Julian's acceptance by his white counterparts in his field and his community, but when he soon after purchased a home for his family in nearby Oak Park, the home was set afire by an arsonist on Thanksgiving day 1950.

A year later, dynamite was thrown from a passing car and exploded outside the bedroom window of Percy's children. Despite the fact that many residents of the town relied upon his methods to relieve their pains of and provide for their safety, some still could not stand to have him as their neighbor simply because he was Black.

From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

Teacher Applicant

After being interviewed by the school administration, the teaching prospect said, "Let me see if I've got this right: You want me to go into that room with all those kids, correct their disruptive behavior, observe them for signs of abuse, monitor their dress habits, censor their T-shirt messages, instill in them a love for learning. You want me to check their backpacks for weapons, wage war on drugs and sexually transmitted diseases, and raise their sense of self esteem and personal pride.

You want me to teach them patriotism and good citizenship, sportsmanship and fair play, and how to register to vote, balance a checkbook, and apply for a job. You want me to check their heads for lice, recognize signs of antisocial behavior, and make sure they all pass the state

exams. You want me to provide them with an equal education regardless of their handicaps, and communicate regularly with their parents by letter, telephone, newsletter, and report card. You want me to do all this with a piece of chalk, a blackboard, a bulletin board, a few books, a big smile, and a starting salary that qualifies me for food stamps. You want me to do all this and then you tell me. "I CAN'T PRAY?"

Submitted by Sis Ruby Huffman



Bro. Jan Thomas escorting Mrs. Buchanan.



Mrs. Buchanan , Rev. Buchanan, Sister Hicks and Sister . Bertha Williams, Chairperson.





Rev. O.G. Monroe, Rev. Buchanan, Mrs. Christine Buchanan, and Rev. Larry Lewis



Mr. Hunt making punch,



Imani Smith







Rev. Byron Smith, Sr.



McKinney-Lewis Scholarship Awardees



Alpha and Omega Step Team



Voices of Praise