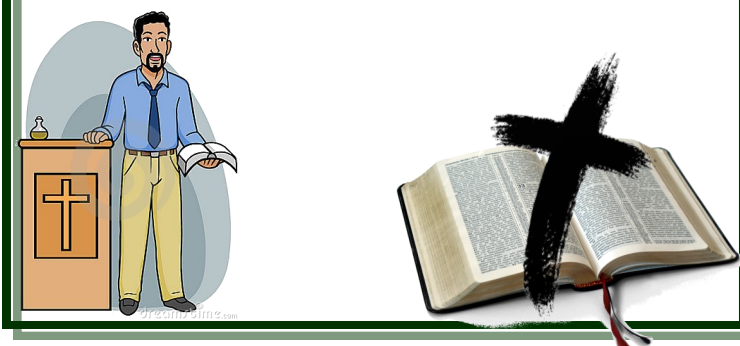


Our Continuing Mission Focuses On . . .

“Serving God’s Servants”



Eagle Summit Ministry
10817 E. 16th Avenue
Spokane Valley, WA 99206

NON-PROFIT ORG
U.S. POSTAGE PAID
SPOKANE, WA
PERMIT #28

VISIT OUR WEB SITE:  **WWW**.eaglesummitministry.org

Many now have the time to face their own mortality and to consider their eternal destiny. The current Covid 19 challenge is the perfect opportunity to encourage friends, family and co-workers to think about life after this life. We all die. It is inescapable. Life is the time God has given us to decide where we will spend eternity. Be prepared to share with others the reason of the hope (confident assurance) you have concerning your eternal destiny (1 Peter 3:15), founded upon the death, burial and resurrection of Jesus.

“for God gave us a spirit not of fear but of power and love and self-control.” 2 Timothy 1:7

Eagle Summit Ministry 4



Where We’ve Been, What We’ve Been Up to & Where We’re Headed Next . . .

Ministry opportunities are on hold for the moment, but we continue to prepare, plan and pray for opportunities and open doors that lie ahead. I have also been extremely busy at Valley Christian school with learning new computer skills to make online learning happen. This new challenge has made what’s left of my brain ache. Pray with me that no more brain cells die.



WE ARE AVAILABLE FOR PULPIT SUPPLY, EVEN ON SHORT NOTICE.

Need a speaker for a creative outreach program, AWANA or Kid’s Clubs, Sunday School, Family Camp, Teen or Kid’s camps or other special events? Contact us. We are here to serve.

Executive Director: Rev. George Hippe * 10817 E. 16TH AVENUE, SPOKANE VALLEY, WA 99206

Office/Cell: 509.995.6777 * E-ddress: ghippe@eaglesummitministry.org * **www.eaglesummitministry.org**
“SERVING GOD’S SERVANTS”

Eagle Summit Ministry

CHALLENGING & ENCOURAGING
small and rural churches
and their pastors.
FRESH ideas
prayer PARTNERING
Family get-aways
preaching, teaching & training



Our 24th Year of Serving

Volume 24 Number 3

STRIVING TO SERVE GOD’S SERVANTS

MAY/JUNE 2020

I CONTROL NOTHING

I tend to think that I am in control of my life. When is the last time I told my heart to beat? When is the last time I told my lungs to process the oxygen needed for life and rid my body of CO₂? When have I ever told my blood cells to send nutrients to the other cells in my body and to carry away the waste products, a process necessary to sustain my life? 2 to 3 million red blood cells die and are replaced every second, that’s about 173 to 259 billion cells daily, all without my oversight. When have I ever demanded that the cells of any organ in my body to perform their function? I control nothing.



**I AM
IN CONTROL**

When have I ever told the billions of atoms that make up the trillions of cells in my body to behave as they do? When have I ever told the molecules that compose the cells that make up my internal organs to perform as they do? When is the last time, that by the mere thought, I instructed the amino acids in my body to assemble themselves to form the protein which is required for the function of a cell? My cells are incredibly complicated miniature factories. I control nothing.

When did I determine the make-up of my DNA? Did I ask for this life? Did I ask to be born the gender that I am, the body type I have, the mental acuity I possess, to be born in this time and space? I control nothing.

I have no control over the solar flares that affect the heat of our earth. I cannot in any way control the tides that are caused by our moon to keep our beaches cleansed. I cannot control the wind, the path of a tornado or the strength of a hurricane. I cannot stop or accurately predict an earthquake or volcanic eruption. I cannot stop a meteor from hitting earth. I control nothing.

I cannot control time. I cannot speed time up or slow it down. I cannot stop time. I cannot go back in time. I cannot go into the future. I cannot alter the months, the days or the years on the calendar in any way. I control nothing.

I do not have control over the actions or reactions of others. I cannot control the responses and attitudes of others. I cannot prevent misunderstandings, hurt, tears or pain. I cannot stop separation, loss, disappointments and death. I cannot control an invisible microscopic enemy known as Covid 19. I control nothing.

The reality is that there is very little that I control. What do I have control over? God has created humans with limited personal control. The things I do not have control over are God’s design as well. Human limitations remind me that my Creator is in charge, not me.

I control food and drink intake. I control what I allow into my mind through my senses. What I see and hear, what I sense influences my life. **CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE.**





Under ordinary circumstances, I alone control what I allow to enter my mind. The “garbage in garbage out” adage is true. I control my bodily exercise which scripture reminds us profits, but very little compared to setting the goal of godliness (1 Timothy 4:8).

Others do not control my responses and attitudes. I choose to react or respond to life’s trials. I can face life’s trials with joy or with anger and frustration. I can choose to worry or trust God’s peace, shalom. I alone have authority over my attitude and actions. In challenging times, I can choose to have a godly attitude or an angry selfish attitude. I alone control my response, no one else.

I control how I spend or invest my time. I can waste the time that has been given me by spending it on myself and the here and now, or I can invest my time in the lives of others and for eternity.

I can control my actions and my behavior. I can control if I act or react to situations and how others treat me. I can choose to act in harmony with biblical principle and consider others kindly, the way I want to be treated, or by my actions, I can respond in a rude and callous manner. I have control over my behavior.

I have control over my eternal destiny. Life is the time God has given us to determine where we will spend eternity. I alone must decide if Jesus is who He said He was. Did Jesus really die to pay the full price for my sin and rise again from the dead? No one can believe or not believe this for me. No one can trust in the saving grace of God through Christ in my stead.

The more I consider the idea of personal control, the more I realize that even the things I think I control are only within the limitations God has given me. My breath, the beat of my heart, my desires and goals, my thoughts, all exist because of God. I am not a robot, but do I really have control over anything?



I am not in control, but I am deeply loved by the One Who is.

When you are “feeling the heat”, remember Whose hand controls the thermostat.

YOUR PRAYERS STRENGTHEN AND ENCOURAGE US.

- Pray for our nation’s leaders. Pray they will seek the will of God and use some common sense.
- For God to work in hearts and minds during this unprecedented moment in time.
- For Jeff & Anna Glessner as they are preparing to leave in June for the mission field in Papua New Guinea
- Pray for Diane and George (G2) - grace, endurance and daily strength. Your prayers strengthen them both.
- Continue to Pray with us for new board members and for two new churches to partner with us.
- Continue to pray for a “Timothy” to partner with us and eventually lead Eagle Summit.

AN OPPORTUNITY TO ENCOURAGE FAITHFUL SERVANTS

As of April 30th, you have give \$500 to assist Mending Fences Fellowship with the expense of replacing the church furnace. This is a great encouragement to these faithful servants. If you would still like to assist, simply note such with your gift. Thank you to all who have given in these challenging times. If you would still like to donate to our Barnabas Fund to encourage others in ministry, just note that with your gift as well.



Thoughts From Diane . . . At Home Together



When I was a teenager, we lived in a cabin by a lake, all eight of us. It’s not a cabin like we see today, it was very small and not well built. That never really bothered me. It was where my family lived but when I became a teenager, the days were long with not a lot to do. Some days we would go fishing, some days swimming and in the winter we would walk and skate on the ice. There were times I felt so empty inside. I felt trapped.



I’m trapped inside again because I don’t have the physical strength to travel outside the boundaries of our house, however George keeps the yard filled with things that he and I love. I take my dogs and head outside to sit in a chair and I see God’s handiwork in a new season. I feel well cared for. I’m no longer dressed in my teenage hormones, so my perspective on being trapped has changed.

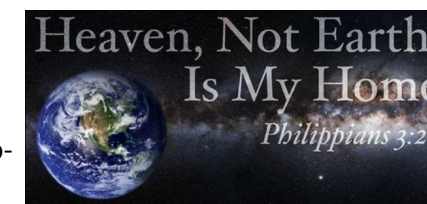
I happen to be taking a long time reading through the book of Hebrews and have just passed the eleventh chapter. I often go back to look over verses I’ve underlined. In reviewing those verses, two jumped off the page. Right now, we’re all experiencing a strange time. When I open my Kindle at night I keep seeing a happy family of three, sitting together at home. All are happy as they are doing an activity together. I see some reminder of that when I turn on my phone or just keeping up with the news. Many don’t feel like that happy, content family we’re seeing.

We all have our frustrations and some have genuine concern and even fear. People of all ages have never seen anything like this. Life savings may disappear, jobs could be lost or not exist as they once were. There could be great distress such as has never been seen. People are thinking back to the great depression, soup lines and cardboard shacks. I’ve seen many pictures and documentaries about that time, I love history. It can really help a person to appreciate even more what we’ve had. Perhaps we have even gotten to the point where we’ve had too much.

I’m thankful for the forgiveness I’ve found in Christ through faith. His promises to me are without end and are built on a firm foundation. Through the years since that day on September 12, 1963 I have felt privileged to continue to learn and grow, not only because of the teaching of God’s Word from Pastor’s, teachers and even friends but also through times I’ve spent in personal study. God wants to build on that foundation and that happens when I set aside time to spend with Him personally. Life happens and I get distracted easily, then I start over. Self discipline is hard.

Hebrews 11:1 “Now faith is being sure of what we hope for and certain of what we do not see. This is what the ancients were commended for.” Those “heroes of faith” were names like Abel, Enoch, Abraham, Joseph (one of my favorites) Rahab (a female hero!) David, the crowds of people that walked through a sea of water when running from the Egyptians and many more. What about all these people made them faithful? It was their love for God and the knowledge that what God had promised, He would do! Their faith was greater than life. It went beyond their lifetimes. It was a hope that they had that God would fulfill His promises even after their death. Hebrews 11:39-40 “These were all commended for their faith, yet none of them received what had been promised. God had planned something better for us so that only together with us would they be made perfect.” “Only together with us” meant the heroes of the faith and the faith of those who came after them would be fulfilled in the death, burial and resurrection of Jesus. He was the author of our faith and He is the one who is the fulfillment of our faith.

Waiting until after you die to have a promise fulfilled could seem scary to some. To those who have come to faith in Christ, fear falls away. As you come to know more about Him the stronger your faith becomes. It’s nothing you have to earn, it’s a free gift. It’s offered to the world. What we have in this world is temporary, the faith we have in Jesus is ahead, in a place called Heaven, maybe even nearer than you know.



I Corinthians 15:58 Standing Firm, Diane