

OPINIONS

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Scripture of the Week

Isaiah 44:6 Thus saith the Lord the King of Israel, and his redeemer the Lord of hosts; I am the first, and I am the last; and beside me there is no God. KJV



By Sherry Brown

Social media platforms are global and can be used for good but they can also be harmful for some people. I have had an account on Facebook for over 16 years and it has been a good experience but I have also seen evil workings lurking as wisdom must be applied on social media. Great deceit is a face mask on there as well. I know some of you out there have witnessed or heard of bad situations. A very pre-

cious friend of mine who in her 70's was befriended by a woman in another State that ended up being quite the con artist as this shameful woman played such a perfect friendly role and would check in on my friend everyday acting as if she cared for her well-being and all she was doing was collecting information and establishing a trusting relationship then she began shifting into a very needy person and baiting my friend through manipulations and sadly my friend took the bait. My precious friend was a single woman with no children and was financially in a good position. The con artist trav-

eled to my friend's home in Missouri for a weekend to win my friend over and soon after she started hinting that she needed money and my friend took it hook line and sinker and at the end of the friendship it ended up costing my innocent friend over \$20,000.00.

God used me at different times to warn my friend about this woman as I never trusted her from day one but she would not listen to wise council instead she bought the crazy lies of the con artist and after everything was done my friend apologized to me and wished that she would have heeded the words that I spoke to her. I have

wondered at times how many people on social media platforms are taken advantage of out of loneliness and grave deceptions. It's horribly sad to see as many seniors are targeted! Be aware and stay on guard. Remember, many faces on Facebook are just a face and can be a mask of great darkness fueling evil motives of many destructive kinds.

One day I was praying for another friend of mine and I called her as we had been Facebook friends for years and I noticed that I had not heard from her in a while so I called her and I was happy to hear from her but I noticed that she was

troubled and she stated that she had made such a huge mistake by talking to supposedly a gentleman from a foreign county who befriended her and they built a friendship over the internet and guess what happened next? This friend openly shared with me how she was so ashamed for allowing herself to be coned by this person on Facebook as she was taken for \$9,000.00. Both of my friends that had these unwanted circumstances happen to them were successful women who fell into a web of deceit. When I say con artist, I mean professional behaviors of hellish kind that are very charm-

ing and charismatic who seek out a vulnerable and desperate people. Friend, may all of you use wisdom and stay alert and never fall into the traps of the faces on Facebook that lie wait to deceive. Never let your guard down. Don't allow social media to consume your time and life!

Psalm 1:6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish. KJV.

Isaiah 3:11 Woe unto the wicked! it shall be ill with him: for the reward of his hands shall be given him. KJV



By Cecil Lawson

Even though I love Fall, September has often been a difficult month for me. For me the month is associated with loss and grief.

The more I try to move past those feelings and memories, the easier it sneaks upon me.

Earlier in the month, I wrote about going through a dry spell with my writing and my mood. I've been tired, unfocused, and out of sorts. On top of that, there have been vehicle problems - fixable but annoying. Even the smallest daily issues have felt out of

proportion with my ability to deal with them. To top it off, it's been much busier than anticipated, just like the rest of this year has been. It's been really hard to find enjoyment in much of anything.

September rolls into October, and the veil lifts. I've worn myself out avoiding unpleasant feelings, and the echoes of loss slowly begin to fade. It all begins

to make sense.

I think a solution is simply to take time to remember, to grieve, and to give thanks for the happy times. Each of us has our own emotional seasons, and September is my time to slow down and look back. We learn to take life as it comes, and the weight of grief is heavier at certain times than others.

We are not machines. Our memories, traumas, losses, and pain make us who we are. We can't just think our problems away; feeling has a central place in true healing. Inner healing happens in its own time, one that doesn't co-

incide with our workaday lives. It's not convenient, and it demands we take the time to respect its contours. Ignoring what your heart needs is a recipe for illness and more darkness.

Fresh air, sunshine, and forest trails are in my im-

mediate future. It's time to reconnect with nature, with my memories, and with my inner self. I'm ready for brighter days ahead.

From the Table

By Tim Bailey

Well, just had a young man - well, less, say a little younger than myself - give me a topic for this week, one that I wish was still around, but the sign of the times have slowly past it by.

Back in the day it was not uncommon to see a street blocked off and local musicians playing some tunes. The pocket [South Court Street today] was one, and even for you older folks, the street beside the IGA would be the site of a lot of shaking going on.

We still have three huge get-togethers in the county - Preston Court Days (which is coming up) May Day (although like I said

before I miss the bands playing in it) and the Horse Show. These are GREAT, but they are large get-togethers and you might miss someone. Whereas in a weekly or ever other week shindig you could see friends and neighbors, catch up on all the news or pass on some gossip. Those small meetings were fun for me, although I never did any dancing, and I was not good at a certain dance step. I am still not, but they were fun.

I know we have people in the county that could be playing at these. I hear a group practicing every week while I am running at night in town. I guess it is just a sign of the times,

things moving too fast, more places to go, and bigger things to do. All those things might be more exciting, but they sure will not be BETTER. I know I stay on the run myself, but I do make this ole body take one day where I just sit and chill at the house, just like now. Sitting on the porch, feet up, drinking my coffee, and doing nothing but typing. Something I think would be a great help for all people, but I am not a PHD in that area.

That said, take care of yourself and mother nature, also always BE KIND.

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I want to thank Brother Lowell Rice and each one of my dear church friends for having me the finest 101 year Birthday Celebration Sunday. The cards, gifts, flowers, and best Luncheon makes me so grateful. The Owingsville First Church of God has been my Church Home for 75 years.

You are so loved & appreciated.
Lena Roberts Carter

New Hope Free Clinic Fish Fry

This Friday, Oct. 2
Owingsville 1st Church of God, 320 Slate Ave.
4 - 7 p.m.

Eat-in, drive-by,
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\$13 Adult (2 piece)
or \$10 (1 piece)
Children's Hot Dog
option \$5

