

From Janet's Kitchen

Oven Fried Coconut Chicken

1-1/2 cups loosely packed flaked coconut 2 cups seasoned breadcrumbs
2 eggs ¼ cup milk
4 tablespoons margarine or butter melted 4 chicken thighs or breasts

Preheat oven to 350 degrees. Mix coconut and breadcrumbs in a shallow dish. In a separate dish beat eggs and milk until foamy. Pour melted butter into a large baking pan. Dip chicken into egg mix, one piece at time, and then roll in coconut mixture. Arrange chicken, skin side down in pan. Bake 20 minutes. Turn chicken, bake 20 minutes longer, until tender and lightly browned outside. If you use boneless skinless breast, I like to pan fry the breast in a little olive oil, until cooked tender.

Twice Baked Potatoes

1 medium potato per person Milk garlic salt Butter
Pepper Cheese Bacon bits

Microwave or bake potatoes in a 400-degree oven until they give when squeezed. Slice the top of the potato and scoop out the insides. In a large bowl mash the potato and add butter milk just till smooth like mashed potatoes. Mix in cheese, bacon bits and seasonings. Place on baking sheet and bake in oven 350 degrees for about 30 minutes. Top with sour cream and chives.

Vegetables

Don't forget your vegetables; steam a mix of vegetables until tender. Top them with butter or cheese and seasoning.

Hot Fudge Sundae Bar

Sundaes are on the menu for dessert tonight. Get out your favorite toppings out and have fun.

OakStone Women's Ministry

Fragrance of Christ

2 Cor. 2:15

February, 2021 Volume 13 Issue 2

Morning Bible Study--
Every Monday at Janet's house (9am) Canceled
Tuesday Night Study-- 6:30 pm Canceled
All invited, no child care

Watch for announcements of when these will begin again.

Save
the
Date



Book Report A Sweetness to the Soul By Jane Kirkpatrick

(Fiction) Based on historical characters and events, this book recounts the captivating story of young, spirited Oregon pioneer Jane Herbert who at the age of 12 faces a tragedy which begins a life-long search for forgiveness and love. Filled with heart-warming insight and glimpses of real-life pain, the book paints a brilliant picture of love that conquers all obstacles and offers a powerful testimony to the miracle of God's healing power.

Enjoy the read! Debbie



Who Can I Trust?

By Janet Wolter

I woke up this am, I am tired, worn out, down hearted, concerned, and lacking enthusiasm. Where is all of this going? How much longer can I endure what is going on? Will this ever end? Man is trying hard to bring a resolve to this pandemic and other men are trying hard to continue to bring chaos into our days. Who is telling us the truth? I am trying to keep strong, yet even my closest friends have different thoughts. Am I naïve, being blinded, seeing through rose colored glasses? Am I looking to see the best in those who are in charge of these rough circumstances or am I just fooling myself?

Proverbs 3:5 (NKJV) *Trust in the LORD with all your heart, And lean not on your own understanding. As I look back through history, there were many difficult times that our ancestors went through. How did they survive? In James chapter 1 it says: **James 1:2–4 (NKJV)** *2 My brethren, count it all joy when you fall into various trials, 3 knowing that the testing of your faith produces patience. 4 But let patience have its perfect work, that you may be perfect and complete, lacking nothing.* Joy!! Where can I find joy in all of this? The answer is in God's Word. I have been reading in the Old Testament lately. They went through so many rough times: famines, pestilence, government control, abuse, wars, imprisonment, death. But there were those people who trusted in a God that they could not visibly see and were made strong. Then came the Messiah who would bring to them salvation, rest, peace and joy. He came to bring to us all of this and much more. **Psalm 30:5 (NKJV)** *...Weeping may endure for a night, But joy comes in the morning.**

Are you tired, scared, confused, worried, fearful? Look to the Lord who loves us and knows what is best for us and who holds all power and strength in His hands. He is the only one we can trust. So when you are frightened as to where all this is going, get into His word, where all your concerns will be answered. The only one we can trust is God and He knows all, sees all and is all we will ever need to get through each day of our lives. Know Him, trust Him, love Him, serve Him, honor Him and obey Him. **Psalm 18:32 (NKJV)** *It is God who arms me with strength, And makes my way perfect.*

God's Promise

"I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever; with my mouth will I make known Thy faithfulness to all generations"

Psalm 89:1

Hymn or Worship Song of the Month

I Will Sing the Wondrous Story By Francis H. Rowley

Rowley wrote this himself regarding the composing of this song. "I was minister of the First Baptist Church of North Adams, Mass in 1886. The church and community were experiencing a period of unusual interest in religious matters, and I was assisted by a remarkable young Swiss musician by the name of Peter Bilhorn. One Sunday following the evening service he said, "Why don't you write a hymn for me to set to music?" During the night these verses came to me. The original poem began "Can't You Sing the Wondrous Story?" However, when the song was first published by Ira Sankey in 1887, the phrase was changed to "I Will Sing..."

Vs. 1 I will sing the wondrous story of the Christ who died for me— How He left His home in glory for the cross of Calvary.

Chorus: Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with the saints in glory, gathered by the crystal sea.

Vs. 2 I was lost but Jesus found me, found the sheep that went astray, Threw His loving arms around me, drew me back into His way.

Vs. 3 I was bruised but Jesus healed me, faint was I from many a fall; Sight was gone and fears possessed me, but He freed me from them all.

Vs. 4 Days of darkness still come o'er me, sorrow's path I often tread, But the Savior still is with me, by His hand I'm safely led.

Vs. 5 He will keep me till the river rolls its waters at my feet; The He'll bear me safely over, where the loved ones I shall meet.

