November 2023– January 2024

Christ the Life Quarterly Newsletter

Inside this issue:

A Message From Pastor	1
The Parable of the Donuts	2-3
LCMS Stewardship - Give Thanks	4
Holiday Worship Schedule	4
Contact Information	4

Christ the Life Ev. Lutheran Church & School



A Message From Pastor Bushre

As we enter November, with the Thanksgiving holiday coming up soon, we can see December and the Advent season coming up on the horizon, with Christmas and the New Year not far behind. At this time of the year, the thoughts of many, especially children, inevitably turn to presents and gifts. Isn't that a great deal of the excitement for children on Christmas morning? If your house has children in it, whether young or young at heart, you might soon be hearing talk about "what I want for Christmas." And so, since that season is coming soon, let's talk about gifts.

The biggest earthly gift anyone can receive is the gift of family. Children are gifts from our God, as are spouses. Though everyone has those moments where the sinner in them shines through loud and clear, we still need to view our spouses and children as the gifts from God they are. The holidays are a great time to do that.

It should continually amaze us when we think about how much God has done for us. He created us, He provides for our every need, He sent His Son to die for us, and He gives us these beautiful people, spouses and children, to spend the rest of our lives with. Maybe, we'd like to think it was our charm and good looks that won our spouse over, but, I think there's much more to it than that. A spouse is truly a gift from the Lord. We didn't deserve him or her, He just gave them to us. And through the gift of spouse comes the gift of children. The only way to thank Him for all He's done for us is to take care of the gifts He's given us. A spouse is a gift, and gifts aren't given back when you get tired of them or when times get hard. Gifts from such a great God as we have are cherished for a lifetime. And the best way to care for and reassure your children is to love their mother or father. On Christmas morning, along with a toy or gadget, what a child really wants is for their family to be together. Treat you entire family as the gift they are.

All this brings me to another gift, a spiritual gift, and the greatest gift there is. Now that we're nearing Advent and, after that, the Christmas season, we look forward to the most wonderful gift of all: when the Word became flesh. Man is sinful, but God so loved the world that He sent His Son to die for it. Christ, the Son of God, lowered Himself for us. He took on human flesh and died a terrible death on the cross so that we might have life. There is no better gift than that. I will cherish all these gifts from my Lord.

In this season of turkeys, football, and family; mangers, shepherds, and presents; stars, wisemen, and New Years' resolutions; we see the beginning of something truly special. It's also the fulfillment of something very old, the subject of so many Old Testament promises. As you celebrate this Thanksgiving, Christmas, and New Year with your family, and anytime you reflect on your marriage and family, remember God's gifts. Remember, especially, THE GIFT that He sent. This holiday season, we celebrate the coming of the Christ child, when the Word became flesh and dwelt among us. It is the greatest gift of all. It is eternal life in Christ Jesus. Happy Thanksgiving, Merry Christmas, and Happy New Year from my family to yours! God's richest blessings to you!

In Christ, Pastor Bushre

The Parable of the Donuts

There was a certain Professor of Religion named Dr. Christianson who taught at a small college in the Western United States.

Dr. Christianson taught the required survey course in Christianity at this particular institution. Every student was required to take this course his or her freshman year regardless of his or her major.

Although Dr. Christianson tried hard to communicate the essence of the Gospel in his class, he found that most of his students looked upon the course as nothing but required drudgery. Despite his best efforts, most students refused to take Christianity seriously.

One particular year Dr. Christianson had a special student named Steve. Steve was only a freshman but was studying with the intent of going on to a seminary to enter the ministry. Steve was popular, he was well-liked, and he was an imposing physical specimen. He was now the starting center on the school football team and was also the best student in the professor's class.

One day, Dr. Christianson asked Steve to stay after class so he could talk with him. He asked Steve, "How many pushups can you do?"

Steve answered, "I do about 200 every night."

"200? That's pretty good, Steve!" Dr. Christianson said. "Do you think you could do 300?"

Steve replied, "I don't know...I've never done 300 at a time."

"Do you think you could?" again asked Dr. Christianson.

"Well, I can try," said Steve.

"Can you do 300 in sets of 10? I have a class project in mind, and I need you to do about 300 pushups in sets of ten for this to work. Can you do it? I need you to tell me you can do it," said the professor.

Steve said, "Well...I think I can...yeah, I can do it."

Dr. Christianson said, "Good! I need you to do this on Friday. Let me explain what I have in mind."

Friday came, and Steve got to class early and sat in the front of the room. When class started, the professor pulled out a big box of donuts. These weren't the normal kinds of donuts, they were the extra fancy BIG kind, with creamy centers and frosting swirls.

Everyone was pretty excited it was Friday. It was the last class of the day, and they were going to get an early start on the weekend with a party in Dr. Christianson's class!

Dr. Christianson went to the first girl in the first row and

asked, "Cynthia, do you want to have one of these donuts?"

Cynthia replied, "Yes."

Dr. Christianson then turned to Steve and asked, "Steve, would you do ten pushups so that Cynthia can have a do-nut?"

"Sure." Steve jumped down from his desk to do a quick ten. Then Steve back to his desk. Dr. Christianson put a donut on Cynthia's desk.

Dr. Christianson then went to Joe, the next person, and asked, "Joe, do you want a donut?"

Joe also replied, "Yes."

Dr. Christianson asked, "Steve would you do ten pushups so Joe can have a donut?"

Steve did ten pushups, and Joe got a donut.

And so it went, down the first aisle, Steve did ten pushups for every person before they got their donut. Then Dr. Christianson got to the second aisle and the next student named Scott. Scott was on the basketball team and in as good condition as Steve. He was very popular and never lacking for female companionship. When the professor asked, "Scott do you want a donut?"

Scott's reply was, "Well, can I do my own pushups?"

Dr. Christianson said, "No, Steve has to do them."

Then Scott said, "Well, I don't want one then."

Dr. Christianson shrugged and then turned to Steve and asked, "Steve, would you do ten pushups so Scott can have a donut he doesn't want?"

With perfect obedience, Steve started to do ten pushups.

Scott said, "HEY! I said I didn't want one!"

Dr. Christianson said, "Look, this is my classroom, my class, my desks, and these are my donuts. Just leave it on the desk if you don't want it." And he put a donut on Scott's desk.

Now by this time, Steve had begun to slow down a little. He just stayed on the floor between sets because it took a lot of effort to be getting up and down. And, there was perspiration coming out around his brow.

Dr. Christianson now started down the third row. Now the students were beginning to get a little angry.

Dr. Christianson asked Jenny, "Jenny, do you want a donut?"

Sternly, Jenny said, "No." Then Dr. Christianson asked

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Steve, "Steve, would you do ten more pushups so Jenny can have a donut that she doesn't want?" Steve did ten, and Jenny got a donut.

By now, a growing sense of uneasiness filled the room. The students were beginning to say "No" and yet there were all these uneaten donuts on the desks.

Steve also had to really put forth a lot of extra effort to get these pushups done for each donut. There began to be a small pool of sweat on the floor beneath his face. His arms and brow were beginning to get red because of the physical effort involved.

Dr. Christianson then started down the fourth row. During his class, however, some students from other classes had wandered in and sat down on the ledge along the radiators that ran down the sides of the room. When the professor realized this, he did a quick count and saw that now there were 34 students in the room.

He started to worry if Steve would be able to make it.

Dr. Christianson went on to the next person and the next and the next. Near the end of that row, Steve was really having a rough time. He was taking a lot more time to complete each set.

A few moments later, Jason, a recent transfer student, came to the room and was about to come in when all the students yelled in one voice, "NO! Don't come in! Stay out!" Jason didn't know what was going on.

Steve picked up his head and said, "No, let him come in!"

Professor Christianson said, "You realize that if Jason comes in you will have to do ten pushups for him?"

Steve said, "Yes, let him come in. Give him a donut."

Dr. Christianson said, "Okay, Steve, I'll let you get Jason's out of the way right now. "Jason, do you want a donut?" Jason, new to the room hardly knew what was going on.

"Yes," he said, "give me a donut."

"Steve, will you do ten pushups so that Jason can have a donut?" Steve did ten pushups very slowly and with great effort. Jason, bewildered, was handed a donut and sat down.

Dr. Christianson finished the fourth row then started on those visitors seated by the heaters.

Steve's arms were now shaking with each pushup in a struggle to lift himself against the force of gravity. Sweat was profusely dropping off of his face and, by this time, there was no sound except his heavy breathing. There was not a dry eye in the room.

The very last two students in the room were two young women, both cheerleaders, and very popular. Dr. Christianson went to Linda, the second to last, and asked, "Linda, do you want a doughnut?"

Linda said, very sadly, "No, thank you."

Professor Christianson quietly asked, "Steve, would you do ten pushups so that Linda can have a donut she doesn't want?" Grunting from the effort, Steve did ten very slow pushups for Linda.

Then Dr. Christianson turned to the last girl, Susan. "Susan, do you want a donut?"

Susan, with tears flowing down her face, began to cry. "Dr. Christianson, why can't I help him?"

Dr. Christianson, with tears of his own, said, "No, Steve has to do it alone. I have given him this task and he is in charge of seeing that everyone has an opportunity for a donut whether they want it or not. When I decided to have a party this last day of class, I looked at my grade book. Steve is the only student with a perfect grade. Everyone else has failed a test, skipped class, or offered me inferior work.

"Steve told me that when a player messes up in football practice, he must do pushups. I told Steve that none of you could come to my party unless he paid the price by doing your pushups. He and I made a deal for your sakes.

"Steve, would you do ten pushups so Susan can have a donut?"

As Steve very slowly finished his last pushup, with the understanding that he had accomplished all that was required of him (having done 350 pushups) his arms buckled beneath him, and he fell to the floor.

Dr. Christianson turned to the room and said. "And so it was, that our Savior, Jesus Christ, on the cross, pled to the Father, 'into thy hands I commend my spirit.' With the understanding that He had done everything that was required of Him, he yielded up His life.

"There were also observers that day, who, like some in this room, chose to refuse the free gift."

Two students helped Steve up off the floor and to a seat. He was physically exhausted, but wearing a thin smile.

"Well done, good and faithful servant," said the professor, adding, "Not all sermons are preached in words."

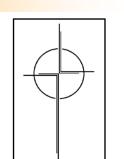
Turning to his class the professor said, "My wish is that you might understand and fully comprehend all the riches of grace and mercy that have been given to you through the sacrifice of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ for us all, now and forever.

"Whether or not we choose to reject His gift to us, the price has been paid. Wouldn't you be foolish and ungrateful to leave it laying on the desk?"

- Anonymous

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HOLIDAY SEASON WORSHIP SCHEDULE

THANKSGIVING EVE WORSHIP

Wednesday, November 22nd 10:00 a.m. & 7:00 p.m.

ADVENT WORSHIP

Wednesdays, Dec. 6, 13, 20 10:00 a.m. & 7:00 p.m.

CHRISTMAS EVE Sunday, December 24th - 5:00 p.m.

CHRISTMAS DAY Monday, December 25th - 10:00 a.m.

All services also streamed live on:



Give Thanks With A Grateful Heart! LCMS Stewardship Ministry - November 2023

Our Father in heaven has claimed us as His own. By the shedding of His Son's blood, by His death for our sins and His resurrection for our justification, God the Father has received us back into His family. By water combined with His Word, promise and name, the Holy Spirit has taken up residence in us. We belong to Father, Son and Holy Spirit. He is in us, and we are in Him. And being in Him, all things are ours. In Him, we are richly and abundantly blessed.

Our true treasure and wealth is that we belong to the most holy Trinity and everything that is His belongs also to us: righteousness, peace, eternal life. Even our temporal treasures are gifts from His fatherly, divine goodness and mercy.

We receive our treasures from Him, and thus, as good stewards of His varied grace, we man-age them in such a way that they may be returned to Him. We bring them to Him, hallowed through prayers of thanksgiving and God's Holy Word, as a sacrifice. Thus all our possessions, as gifts from God, are also sacrifices to Him, from which we eat to nourish our bodies and share with our family, neighbors and fellow Christians, with the poor and even our enemies, as holy things given by our holy God. His temporal gifts are blessings to and for us, and bring blessing upon us even as they are pressed into His service for His kingdom and the souls that receive them.

Thus we place all that we have into God's hands. He never fails to remember us and pours out the fullness of His promises upon us. We give thanks for all that He has done, is doing and will continue to do. We give thanks by not taking for ourselves, but giving to all even as our heav-enly Father has given to us.

As we prepare for Thanksgiving celebrations, may we all give thanks continually for all that we are and all that we have because of God's providential care. And may we be

all the more dili-gent in bringing everything that we have received from God to Him, so that He may bless it and employ it for the good of all even for us. For to the one who has, more will be given, and he will have an abundance.

Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good; his love endures forever. -1 Chronicles 16:34