

# WORD LIVING

Volume 1 / Issue 3 – March 2017

## OUR PURPOSE

Our purpose is to offer help to families with budgeting and planning. We assist families in obtaining knowledge and awareness of all human resources/ services available to them. We sponsor FREE seminars that coordinate various services to meet changing needs.

For more information on events we sponsor visit us on FACEBOOK or our website:  
[www.stewardinaction.com](http://www.stewardinaction.com)



## WELCOME TO WORD LIVING 2017 LEARNING FROM JOB – TRUSTING OUR GOD

**Greetings to each of you this third month of 2017. What a blessing to be alive and have another opportunity to tell others about our soon coming King.**

**The journey of Job continues to encourage us to walk by faith no matter the storms in our life. As children of the King of King, we are called, to be the example of what it means to trust our Lord in times of blessings and more so the midst of the storm. Why?**

**In the storm, others watch to see what we will do and say. The action of our faith, during these times, provides a more powerful statement than at any other time.**

**We may not thank our Lord for the storm while we are in the midst of it but when we look back and see, what could have been, or the fruit from the seeds birthed in the storm, we can give him praise.**

**God uses all to bring us close to him. Sometimes it takes a storm to help us understand the fragility of life, the purpose of stuff, the limited power of money, the real source of health, and the everlasting non-failing love of God.**

## LEARNING FROM JOB - HOW TO RESPOND

**Perhaps, the realness of the story of Job can be expressed by one whose music we all have heard.**

**A TRUE Story – written by Thomas A. Dorsey**

**Back in 1932, I was 32 years old and a fairly new husband. My wife, Nettie and I were living in a little apartment on Chicago's Southside. One hot August afternoon I had to go to St. Louis, where I was to be the featured soloist at a large revival meeting. I didn't want to go. Nettie was in the last month of pregnancy with our first child. But a lot of people were expecting me in St. Louis. I kissed Nettie good-bye, clattered downstairs to our Model A and, in a fresh Lake Michigan breeze, chugged out of Chicago on Route 66.**

**However, outside the city, I discovered that in my anxiety at leaving, had forgotten my music case. I wheeled around and headed back. I found Nettie sleeping peacefully. I hesitated by her bed; something was strongly telling me to stay. But eager to get on my way, and not wanting to disturb Nettie, I shrugged off the feeling and quietly slipped out of the room with my music.**

**The next night, in the steaming St. Louis heat, the crowd called on me to sing again and again. When I finally sat down, a messenger boy ran up with a Western Union telegram. I ripped open the envelope. Pasted on the yellow sheet were the words: YOUR WIFE JUST DIED. People were happily singing and clapping around me, but I could hardly keep from crying out. I rushed to a phone and called home. All I could hear on the other end was "Nettie is dead. Nettie is dead."**

**When I got back, I learned that Nettie had given birth to a boy. I swung between grief and joy. Yet that night, the baby died. I buried Nettie and our little boy together, in the same casket. Then I fell apart. For days I closeted myself. I felt that God had done me an injustice. I didn't want to serve Him anymore or write gospel songs. I just wanted to go back to that jazz world I once knew so well.**

**But then, as I hunched alone in that dark apartment those first sad days, I thought back to the afternoon I went to St. Louis. Something kept telling me to stay with Nettie. Was that something God? Oh, if I had paid more attention to Him that day, I would have stayed and been with Nettie when she died. From that moment on I vowed to listen more closely to Him.**

**But still I was lost in grief. Everyone was kind to me, especially a friend, Professor Frye, who seemed to know what I needed. On the following Saturday evening, he took me up to Madam Malone's Poro College, a neighborhood music**

**school. It was quiet; the late evening sun crept through the curtained windows. I sat down at the piano, and my hands began to browse over the keys.**

**Something happened to me then I felt at peace. I feel as though I could reach out and touch God. I found myself playing a melody, one I'd never heard or played before, and the words into my head-they just seemed to fall into place:**

**"Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand! I am tired, I am weak, I am worn, Through the storm, through the night lead me on to the light, Take my hand, precious Lord, Lead me home."**

**The Lord gave me these words and melody. He also healed my spirit. I learned that when we are in our deepest grief, when we feel farthest from God, this is when He is closest, and when we are most open to His restoring power. And so, I go on living for God willingly and joyfully, until that day comes when He will take me and gently lead me home.**

**Letter as writer by Thomas A. Dorsey  
Gospel Songwriter**

**Even in our emotional and physical pain, God provides the strength to stand firm on our relationship with him.**

**Job is non-yielding on the fact that God knows and at the end he, (Job) shall come forth as pure gold. How could Job be so sure? Job 23:11 (kjv) says, My foot hath held his steps, his way have I kept, and not declined.**

**Today, many face – the lost of their job, home, marriage, and loved one, yet they make it. Some realize it is the grace of God while some think it is their power alone. Others become bitter, because the Lord did not intervene and stop it from happening.**

**I find, in my valley of lost, disappointments, failures, tears and joy, that my Savior is always there. I do not, nor will I ever understand the events that God allows in my life, but one thing I know, I trust my Jesus, my King who first loved me.**

**Learning From Job – Trusting Our God continues next time when – God questions Job. Read ahead Job chapters 38-42**

**His steward, Karen Cheathem**

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Thank you for your support.



*“Furthering Families in  
Financial Freedom”*

## Lord, Which Bill Do I Pay This Month?



**Call and schedule a group session and learn more about Financial Wellness.**

**We offer classes at no cost to those who attend. Why continue in debt?**

## Watch for the 2017 Seminar Schedule

**Medicare and Medicaid - Estate Planning  
Social Security - Taxes and more**

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### **D.A.W.K. Women's Conference March 24-26, 2017**

Speaker – Sister Jodie Matthews

Comfort Inn Burch Run, MI 48415 Contact: 313-207-8239

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### **United Conference for Men May 26-28, 2017**

Calvin College, Grand Rapids, MI  
Contact: 517-882-1293

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### **42<sup>nd</sup> Annual United Conference for Women**

October 13 – 15, 2017

Kalahari Resort & Conventions

Sandusky, OH