

Weatherly Weekly

October 22, 2022

2022 Edition, Number 43

Leave Your Nets

Michael W. McLemore

Common sense demands the realization that all Christians are not effective evangelists. Many have used this as an excuse for leaving the work to others. Scripture allows no such freedom from the responsibility to “make disciples of all the nations.” To the contrary, we all have a role to play in evangelism. Could it not be argued that we are all a cord in God’s net? Accepting my role as a Christian or “a cord” is obligation rather than choice. God can only use those who voluntarily make themselves available, *Luke 5:1-11*.

Many heard the Lord teach — “the crowd was pressing in on him to hear,” 1. To accommodate those willing to hear, teaching requires flexibility, 2. The Lord got “into one of the boats... and asked to be out a little from the land,” demonstrating that effectiveness may mean adapting to new methods, 3.

When Jesus finished teaching the mass assembled along the shore, He turned His attention to the fishermen saying, “Put out into the deep and let down your nets for a catch,” 4. Jesus involved others leading to greater oppor-

tunity. These men became invaluable partners in future work as they responded faithfully to His call to act — “At your word I will let down the nets,” 5. Does Jesus not always takes us from the shallows to a deeper understanding and duty? Eight things are suggested to me by this text.

First, futures are altered when Jesus comes in. He inspires, empowers, leads and blesses, 3. Second, launching out into the deep often seems fruitless to men; not so with God, 4. Third, past experience is no measure of future effectiveness, 5. Fourth, divine guidance always produces results, 6. Fifth, other partners share in and are motivated by the result, 7. Sixth, faith beholds the divine power, then worships, 8. Seventh, Jesus changes what we are concerned with into what He is concerned about, 10. Eighth, true availability means leaving your “busyness,” 11.

Jesus took these men from doing little things to doing great things. It began with a teacher improvising and partners becoming involved. God can take us and use us to greater things than we have ever seen. We have to leave our nets. □

My Mother

My tribute to a mother’s love

MICHAEL W. MCLEMORE

JIMMIE NELL MCLEMORE “was one of a kind!” It’s one thing for a son to say that, but far more meaningful to hear it as the common refrain of many others. To be a mother to four sons was a remarkable challenge. She was so much more.

My mother was a “preacher’s kid.” Don’t be mistaken, she was a young woman of remarkable character, but my mother was also a rebel of a sort. Maybe it’s because she was a teenager in the 50’s and a young professional in the 1960’s. Or, more likely it’s just the personality that she inherited from her paternal grandmother, who was raised by her brothers in the wild south-southwest of Texas.

Mom and dad met at church in Nacogdoches about the time that dad was finishing his undergrad. Mother had another year. They began dating quickly and planned to marry. Mom and Dad had a rather unconventional wedding in July of 1958. Mother traveled to the northwestern Rockies with my dad’s parents; they married in a small ceremony in the home of a preacher in Idaho, then spent the summer in Oregon spotting forest fires for the US Forest Service.

Dad was accepted to the UT Dental School in Houston. Mother taught for Houston ISD, dad went to school full time, worked full time at Methodist Hospital as a nurse on weekend nights, and in their spare time on weekend days they mowed lawns together to make extra money. During that time they became endeared to the Bellaire church of Christ and are to this day still cherished by those members who know them.

Mother and dad always worked together. I think that was the final and ultimate motivation for my dad’s retirement from his practice in 2019. She could no longer go to work with him.

Dad received his license to practice dentistry on 29 July 1963, the day I was born. Picture this in your mind. A young 26-year-old guy, with his slight dark headed 25-year-old wife, gold rimmed cat-eye glasses, bouffant hair style, A-line dress, a tastefully short for a preacher’s kid turned school teacher, in a blue 1960 Mercedes 190SL convertible, blonde-headed boy standing between them, and an infant baby (this writer) in her arms. That’s the picture of my mom’s arrival in dad’s home town.

Jimmie Nell was a hit immediately. Dad was native to San Augustine, but mom soon became everyone’s friend at school

and the office. After mom’s illness was diagnosed and treated shortly after my little brother was born, she found things to do because she wasn’t teaching. Mom went to grad school at SFA, opened a little store and began selling BBQ that quickly became the rage. Mother’s BBQ was famous. Later in life she owned another small Mexican place for a while. It was also a big hit. Those who ate with my mother came to understand what it was like for us as we ate at her table during our childhood and for visits, or holidays as adults. She taught all of her boys how to cook.

My mother was an incredibly talented artist. She carved hundreds of wood carvings, giving most away to her friends. When she was very young, she was commissioned to draw six images representing the history of San Augustine, Texas, that were cast into six-foot circular images that remain prominently displayed in the city for more than 50 years. For more than four decades her representation of the High School’s mascot on the school’s gym floor and at the entrance of the football field welcomed fans. Dozens of other disciplines from crochet to cake mastery demonstrated her talents.

Those who lived in San Augustine and the surrounding area knew that after 3 pm, mother would be at the office, working in Dad’s dental lab. She had already worked a full day at school and then worked the rest of the day on someone’s denture, crown or bridge. For many years she did virtually every repair that as you can imagine were important to be completed immediately, always graciously, always perfectly.

If I were to describe her industry, I think it might go something like this:

Mother was a student, a teacher, a parent, a singer, a counselor, a bird hunter, a chicken farmer, a hay hauler, a mill worker, a forewoman of a sawmill, an accountant, a cattle rancher, a master woodcarver, a painter, a writer, a carpooler, a switchboard operator, a truck driver, a skidder or dozer operator, a lab technician, a dental consultant, a referee to four boys. Mostly she was an encourager to all of us and our biggest fan. I wish you could know how hard she always worked in her life. We saw it everyday and will never forget those images impressed into our minds.

Mother was a teacher. She returned to teaching after an 11-year hiatus when I was in the 8th grade. Sons can say that their mother was a great teacher and it wouldn’t mean as much. But to

Watch LIVE!

hear your friends and classmates tell you what a great teacher she was, or say she was their best teacher, means much more. Mother was a fun teacher. Her students loved her. She even taught my to-be-wife the year after me. From that time until her retirement you couldn't graduate from SAISD without having her class. Students quickly learned how to take Mrs. McLemore's class – Get her to talk about her boys and the time went fast with not too much work. We were not nearly as great as she described us. Both David, in his Psalm and Solomon in his book of Proverbs, endorsed her willingness to openly talk about her sons. God made "her the joyous mother of children," *Psalm 113:9*. It gives me great pride to know that our "mother was glad" and that she who bore us "rejoiced," *Proverbs 23:25*.

Mother was a Christian. She was an amazing Bible student and had a tremendous handle on the Scriptures. She loved going to church. She loved to sing. Those who worshipped with my parents these last number of years have watched her show amazing strength and devotion just to get in and out of the building. Mother had high expectations for herself and for her sons. I never had a bigger fan or a more constant encourager in my own work.

The memories of my mother run rich and deep within my heart. The stories are many. Too many to tell. David lamented the loss of the godly among us in his 12th Psalm "Save, O Lord, for the godly one is gone; for the faithful have vanished from among the children of man," *Psalm 12:1*. One of His "godly ones" has vanished from our view, but rests with Christ from her labor. Her works will follow her in our heart.

I don't think it an incidental matter that "wisdom" is personified in the feminine gender in Solomon's book of Proverbs: "She is more precious than jewels, and nothing you desire can compare with her," *Proverbs 3:15*. For me my mother was exactly like that.

She was adored in life, loved by all and will always, always be missed. ☐

OCTOBER 23, 2022

FAMILY MATTERS

News and Notes of Interest to Weatherly Members



Thank You, ALL!

Jimmie Nell McLemore, Mike's mother, passed away in her sleep on Tuesday evening at home. She had been released from the hospital earlier that afternoon and seemed to be better. Her body was worn out from fighting. Sister McLemore was laid to rest on Friday afternoon to await the coming of the Lord. "On behalf of our family, I would like to thank you all for every kind expression, the flowers delivered for her funeral and especially for every prayer. We remain shocked by mother's death, but we rejoice that she has realized the release from the mortal body she has been seeking for so long. We plan to be home before Wednesday," *Mike*.

Family Updates

Prayers:

We learned that **Ken Cavender** had a mild heart attack two weeks ago. He is home recovering. We are praying for **Ken & Glenda**.

Becky Hill has been stringing together some "better days. Her voice sounds strong and resolute. We are thankful and continue to pray for her as she gets ready for the next round. Say **Becky & Tommy's** names to the Lord in pray.

Jenny Jacks' mom, **Laura Phillips**, was hospitalized at Crestwood over the weekend last week. Pray for her and for Jenny.

It was great to see **Clark Boles** last Sunday. He is pressing on in spite of his injuries.

John Beshorse is home! We are rejoicing that John began to make progress almost as soon as doctors had a firm diagnosis — DRESS

syndrome, a rare and very serious hyper-allergic reaction to medication. Remember him to the Lord as he seeks his health.

We are continuing to pray for our sister **Wanda Castleman**.

Zoila Herring and **Ciera Elledge** remain on our daily prayer list as they battle cancer.

Pray for these. Each has their own particular health challenge. — **Peggy Monroe, Bill McCord, Laura Phillips, Jim Risner, Lane Roberts, Glenda Cavender, Edith Turner, Melvin Godette, Charlotte Hagewood & Betty Dubose**.

Those Filling In for ME

We knew that October would be eventful. We had no idea how true that would be. Two babies in one day, October 9th. My mother's illness and death, October 18th, the same day as her mother, 18 years later. All of this has taken me away from my work. I appreciate the elders support and encouragement as I attend to "family duty." I appreciate all those who are standing in for me — **Hill Roberts, Gary Patton, Tommy Hill, & Phil Shaver**.

This Week at Weatherly

SUNDAY MORNING BIBLE class meets at 9:30. **Tommy Hill** we be leading the study.

SUNDAY MORNING WORSHIP follows at 10. **Gary Patton** will be preaching in Mike absence.

SUNDAY EVENING WORSHIP begins at 6. **Phil Shaver** will teach in Mike's place.

WEDNESDAY EVENING BIBLE STUDY begins at 7. **Mike McLemore** will begin a new series entitled, **The Compassionate Christ**. This study will go through the end of the year. ☐

OCTOBER & NOVEMBER BIRTHDAYS



10-26	Mel Ambrose	10-26	Dwight Ivey
10-27	Jimmy Harbin	10-29	Charlotte Hagewood
11-1	Sandra Gore	11-1	Lane Roberts
11-8	Julie Singleton	11-12	Madelyn Thompson

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TIMES OF SERVICES

Sunday Bible Classes	9:30 am
Sunday AM Assembly	10:00 am
Sunday PM Assembly	6:00 pm
Wednesday Classes	7:00 pm

Stay informed and engaged online at
www.weatherlychurch.com

WATCH:

LIVE Sermon archive or live stream during all Weatherly services



Weatherly's Shepherds

Tommy Hill	256 883-0010
Will Starks	256 883-5273

Evangelist

Michael W. McLemore 256 698-5941
Email: mmclmore@weatherlychurch.com

Weatherly's Deacons

Phil Furlough	Steve Hagewood
Kirk Hatcher	David Jacks
Hill Roberts	Collis Terry
Bobby Wright	

Weatherly at Work

These are asked to assist in our labor.

Sunday, October 23

Welcome: **Tommy Hill**
Song Leader: **David Jacks**
Opening Prayer: **Steve Hagewood**
Lord's Table Lead: **Phil Shaver**

Sermon: **Gary Patton**

Closing Prayer: **Kirk Hatcher**

Evening Worship

Bible Skillz

Songs Leader: **David Jacks**
Opening Prayer: **Phil Furlough**
Closing Prayer: **Bobby Wright**

Wednesday, October 26

Songs Leader: **Collis Terry**
Invitation: **Mike McLemore**
Closing Prayer: **John Patrick**

Sunday, October 30

Welcome: **Will Starks**
Song Leader: **Mel Ambrose**
Opening Prayer: **Tommy Hill**
Lord's Table Lead: **David Jacks**

Joshua 1:1-9

Sermon: **Mike McLemore**

Living Courageously

Closing Prayer: **Will Starks**

Evening Worship

Mike McLemore

Songs Leader: **Mel Ambrose**
Opening Prayer: **W.D. Patrick**
Closing Prayer: **Wes Caudle**

Wednesday, November 2

Songs Leader: **TBA**
Invitation: **Mike McLemore**
Closing Prayer: **W.D. Patrick**

2022 Lectures Cancelled

Quarterly Adult Classes

October – December 2022

AUDITORIUM SUNDAY

"What Can I Do?"

Mike McLemore

AUDITORIUM WEDNESDAY

The Compassionate Christ

Mike McLemore

Serving in October

Serving on the Lord's Table AM & PM
** Overseer

** **Bill Thompson (10-2), Marty Hunt (10-9), Collis Terry (10-16), Phil Shaver (10-23), David Jacks (10-30)**

Communion Prep
Building Lockup

Bill Thompson

