

"The Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, be crucified and on the third day be raised again."

Luke 24:7

Regular Schedule

Hmong Service Sunday
9:00 AM
English Service Sunday
11:30 PM
Youth 4 PM every Sunday
Midweek Svc - Wed
6:30 PM
AW - 1st week Sunday
1:00 PM
Board Meeting
1st wk Sunday 2:00 PM

Quarterly Fellowship

Elders
Worship Team

Individual

Highlights:

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The Cross and Resurrection

The cross was the Roman Empire's capital punishment. Only the most notorious criminals were hung on the cross. It is a slow and painful death full of disgrace and shame. It's ironic that Jesus had to be hung on the cross this way. Jesus is perfect in every way, but died as a sinner (Hebrews 12:2). The cross displayed one of God's greatest mysteries of the universe. Not even the ancient serpent, Satan himself could fathom it.

The Bible says that our God is a holy God. All men are sinners and will never reach God by their own efforts (Romans 3:23). God's plan for man to have peace with Him was through Jesus' work on the cross and His resurrection from the dead. God chose Jesus to be the atonement (replacement) sacrifice for man (Hebrews 2:17). In other words, we all deserve the cross, but God loves us so much that He let Jesus die for us all. Through his sufferings and death Jesus bridged the gap between man and God about 2000 years ago.

When Jesus died, Satan claimed victory. Satan instilled fear to many who believed in Him. Many of them lost all hope. Death's sting was too much for them to bear. It's still true to many of us in this generation. Death is the end of the line. Many of Jesus' followers were confused and scared. They hid themselves in secluded places like the Michigan Whitetail deer during hunting season. Jesus did not

defend himself while he was living, what can he do when he's dead? So they thought.

They laid Jesus' body in the tomb, but even the tomb couldn't contain him. The Bible says during his time in the tomb, Jesus went to Hades (the place of death) to claim victory over death (Eph. 4:8-10). God gave Jesus the key of Hades (Hell). After three days, Jesus resurrected from the dead with glory and power. Jesus defeated Satan once and for all. Satan has lost his power and authority forever (Psalm 110:1).



The Lord is Risen!

The most significant work of Jesus was not the cross alone, but also the Resurrection. We have often heard more of the cross than the Resurrection. We cannot omit one or the other. Without the resurrection, the cross has little or no meaning. Many have died on the cross. No one has ever been raised from the dead. No "prophet" or "savior" who claimed to be the One, was raised from the dead. God raised Jesus from the dead after three days as he foretold his disciples. Jesus is holy, and his work is pleasing to God (Acts 2:24-28). Jesus' resurrection shows that He is the Savior and God Almighty.

Easter was not a Christian holiday. It has pagan origins, but today Christians around the world celebrates this holiday as a day of remembrance. We may participate in the Easter holiday festivities, but don't let the celebration replace the real reason of remembrance. Let the Easter Holiday help us to remember his sufferings and death on the cross for our sin, and His resurrection from death to be our King.

You see, our God is the only God and Savior who actually went to hell to set us free, so we can go join him in the Great Feast in the Kingdom of Heaven. When we come to Jesus and surrender our life completely to him, he nails all our sins to the cross. He also resurrects us from the dead and covers us with His holiness so that we are worthy to be called sons of God. Through Jesus, God forgives us and accepts us as sons in His Kingdom (Gal. 3:26). The Bible says God is waiting for the day of our return. Heaven will have the biggest celebration! (Luke 15:11-32) Let's not keep Him waiting any longer.



WHAC is sponsoring an evangelism seminar to anyone who feel the need to enrich their evangelism skills or thinking about going to the missions field. Dr. Tswv Txos Thoj will be the main speaker for the two day event. It is free of charge. Time is yet TBD.

"Prior to this dream, I struggled immensely in trying to understand why I had to be the one child out of millions to have cancer and why God had forgotten me."



"So do not be ashamed to testify about our Lord, by the power of God, who has saved us and called us to a holy life -- not because of anything we have done but because of His own purpose and grace...."
2 Timothy 1:8a, 9a

Remembering Jesus' Resurrection...and My Own

By N. Ose Kue

I was at my uncle's old yellow duplex in Frog Town with many relatives, going through some of my grandfather's belongings after his funeral. My grandfather had passed so suddenly but he did live a long and blessed life, dedicating every moment to God and His work. After spending quite some time reminiscing of my beloved grandfather, I went looking for my parents and four siblings. I came running out of the old house to find them all climbing into our old family car, a grey Toyota mini-van. I was afraid that they were going to leave without me. I asked, "Where are you all going?" One of my sisters asked me in return, "Do you want to come with us?" Looking at them, each was dressed in a white robe and a rope was tied at the waist connecting them all together. They each had a piece of bread in their hand. I had no idea why they were all tied to one another, why they were dressed in white or why each had their own piece of bread. All I knew was that they were all going somewhere together at the moment. Not knowing why, where or how, I knew in my heart I had to be with them. As I was getting into the mini-van, my sister broke off a piece of bread from her own and gave it to me. I took it from her and shut the door.

As I awoke from this dream in my hospital bed, I noticed that I had been crying in my sleep. I awoke to feeling a little sad, a bit scared and yet relieved all at the same time. I knew that

my grandfather hadn't passed yet, but it was a little eerie how my dream had ended.

This particular dream came to me on a January evening, a week or two before my fifteenth birthday. I had been diagnosed with leukemia months before, right around Thanksgiving. Prior to this dream, I struggled immensely in trying to understand why I had to be the one child out of millions to have cancer and why God had forgotten me.

There were many days of isolation and many nights of silent crying. There was not a moment where I didn't question my faith in God and His omnipotence. My mother encouraged me every day to be hopeful and to trust God's love for me, but how could I at this moment? I was the one facing death, not anyone else. I remembered myself testing God, saying that if He knew I was dying, to reveal Himself to me. And He did—by my dream and giving me what I needed most.

Shortly after my dream, Dr. Neglia came back with amazing news. Out of my four siblings, my two youngest sisters were perfect bone marrow matches. My doctors were in awe at the fact that I had not just one perfect match, but two which was very rare. At hearing this wonderful news, I began to cry. They were puzzled at my reaction. In essence, I

was happy because I would get the chance to live again but why did it have to be at the expense of my two youngest sisters who were seven and nine? Dr. Neglia cautiously said, "I hope those are tears of joy, Mayche. You are very lucky to have two matches. Most people don't even get one."

I just couldn't stand the thought of hurting one of them for my sake. I was supposed to be the big sister, and take care of them, not the other way around.

"I am happy, I just don't want to hurt either one of them." Dr. Neglia replied, we'll harvest bone marrow from Tracey since she's older and she can recover faster."

"Okay," I said hesitantly. I didn't have anything else to say so he left. My parents, on the other hand, were ecstatic because their prayers had been answered. In fact, everyone who prayed for me, their prayers had been answered. As happy as I should have been, I still questioned God about how this entire ordeal was going to turn out.

The actual date for the bon marrow transplant was scheduled for April 13, 1998, the day after Easter. I was admitted into the hospital one month prior for intense chemotherapy, where my immune system was wiped down to nothing in preparation to receive my sister's marrow. The chemo made me so sick; I began to feel depressed about everything. All I could do is

April Anniversary

Congratulations!!!

to these couples. May God continue to bless them many more years to come.

"Love must be sincere.....

Be devoted to one another in brotherly. Honor one another above yourself".

Romans 12: 9-10



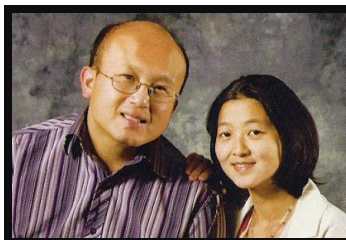
Dr. and Mrs. Christopher Thao
29 Yrs.



Mr. & Mrs. Yong Yeng Her
29 Yrs.



Mr. & Mrs. Chue Zeng Yang
19 Yrs.



Mr. & Mrs. Bruce Vang
4 Yrs

(no picture)

Mr. & Mrs. Tou Xiong
19 Yrs.



Mr. & Mrs. Nhia Houa Vue
41 Yrs

An anniversary is a time to celebrate the joys of today, the memories of yesterday, and the hopes of tomorrow.

~Author Unknown

Remembering Jesus' Resurrection....and My Own - continue....

pray that God give me strength to get through each day. And before I knew it, I was just a few days away from transplant day.

Tracey had already left her third grade class to come and prepare for the transplant, doing tests of all sorts. As Tracey and my mother returned from testing, Tracey told my mother she was hungry. Mom happily went to the cafeteria to find food for her. Tracey stayed to keep me company. As my sister sat by my bedside, I turned to her and asked, "Are you sure you want to do this?" She put her small hand in mine and said, "Of course I do. I want you to live with us." Tears welled up as I was amazed at her response. It was something so simple yet so profound. She was so young to be so brave and

mature about doing something of this caliber. Instantly at that moment, it made sense to me. God made complete sense.

I had dwelled in my sorrow for many months, wondering why God had abandoned me.

During that whole time He was with me, waiting for that perfect moment to reveal Himself and His love for me.

It wasn't just a small act of goodness, but more so a phenomenal medical miracle that could only be explained by God. He spoke to me in my dream, foreshadowing my sister's

sacrifice and the leap of faith that I needed to take. God confirmed my new life with my doctors, leaving the medical staff in awe. But above all, He showed me Jesus through my sister's wise words and precious blood.

Jesus loved each and every one of us. He showed His love with His crucifixion. Through the blood of Jesus Christ, we will find new and everlasting life. Because of my sister's sacrifice, I have been resurrected from death and doubt with an affirmation of God's love and new life for me.

*"May the glory of the Lord endure forever, may the Lord rejoice in his works"
Psalm 104:31*

Nursery Department

Children's Development from Age 0-3 years old

The nursery is a place where newborns and toddlers can be during Sunday morning services. This year, Mrs. Nha Long Kue has taken the role of overseeing the nursery with the assistance of Mrs. Su Cheng Yang. Know that our volunteers have great experience and are mothers themselves. We treat your child like ours.

Children learn through play. They're naturals. It's us adults that sometimes need help! We've forgotten how and it's difficult to know how much babies and toddlers understand anyway. This is what their age will tell you more about what type of learners they are.

0-6 months: Sensory Learners

Infants absorb the world around them. Their visual and auditory skills are developing quickly. They love black and white contrasts, their parents' voices, and reaching and grasping items. Tummy time is beneficial, as is flashlight or mirror play, and singing favorite nursery songs.



6-10 months: Little Explorers

Babies this age learn to impact their environment. They develop an understanding of cause and effect. "If I shake this rattle, it will make noise." They also begin to understand object permanence: the realization that just because the ball is under the blanket doesn't mean that it ceases to exist. Peek-a-boo games, texture exploration, ball play, and singing are some of their favorite activities.



10-16 months: Budding Communicators

Children this age are mobile. They crawl, stand, cruise and walk. They learn to communicate with hand movements, sounds and words.



Baby signs are helpful at this age to reduce frustration levels. You can also support growing language development with songs (Wheels on the Bus, Itsy Bitsy Spider, I'm a Little Teapot, etc.) A favorite toy may include push and pull toys.

16-22 months: Problem Solvers

These little guys and gals figure out how the world works. Their curiosity is insatiable! They will fill a pail, empty a pail, fill a pail, and empty a pail. They crave repetition and find security in routines. Favorite activities may not include toys at all. They are just as content with boxes and spray bottles, climbing on equipment and furniture (be cautious!), and playing any game with a trusted adult. Ring around the Rosy and London Bridge are favorite songs! Source: <http://ministry-to-children.com>

Upcoming Events.....continue

LOVE to PRAY, LEARN HOW

A 40-Day focus on fervent prayer in the Church
Recharge your prayer life!

40

DAYS of PRAYER

Warren Hmong Alliance Church
March 28th to May 6th.

"Devote yourselves to prayer" —COLOSSIANS 4:2



Warren Hmong Alliance Church proudly present:

OTS Benefit Concert:

May 15, 2010 5:00 pm – 9:00 pm

Tickets are \$5

ALL proceeds will go to the Medical Project in Hanoi, Vietnam which will provide food, medical care, and prescriptions to Hmong local Christians in the area.

HELP LOVE GROW
MAY 15 2010

OTS

BENEFIT CONCERT

special guests:
RADION
JESSICA HANG
PARADIGM featuring TAPANGA
DER LOR
KB XIONG
UNSEEN BELIEF