

# News from the Brick

**Nettle Creek Church of the Brethren**  
5352 N. Brick Church Road  
Hagerstown, IN 47346

**Established 1820**



Carol M. Pfeiffer, Pastor  
Church Phone: 765-489-4430  
Parsonage Phone: 765-489-3435  
[pastor@nettlecreekcob.com](mailto:pastor@nettlecreekcob.com)  
[www.nettlecreekcob.com](http://www.nettlecreekcob.com)



Jodi Johnson, Secretary  
Sunday School: 9:00 a.m.  
Worship: 10:00 a.m.

**September  
2006**

***Continuing the Work of Jesus.  
Peacefully. Simply. Together.***

---

## **Carol's Comments**

### **"The Chase"**

Isaiah 43: *Don't be afraid, I've redeemed you. I've called your name. You're mine. When you're in over your head, I'll be there with you. When you're in rough waters, you will not go down. When you're between a rock and a hard place, it won't be a dead end—Because I am God, your personal God, The Holy of Israel, your Savior. (The Message)*

Bob and I recently went to downtown Richmond and parked on the street side of Elder Beerman. Bob went to get license plates. We had taken the dog with us. I waited in the car with Schnickelfritz.

It wasn't long until a wild woman was running down the street a block and a half after a dog. It's a wonder the dog didn't get hit by traffic as she chased after it across the street and then later back across the street again. This wild woman was running after the dog and yelling it's name and saying, "No." But the dog was too fast for the woman. Finally, the dog ran into an area that was fenced where a semi was docked. The dog was somewhat trapped. And the woman was able to capture the dog.

Yes, you guessed it. The wild woman was ME. I was sitting at the side of Elder Beerman with the window rolled down all the way, and Schnickefritz jumped out the window. I flung open the door and went to grab him, but he was too fast. I must have looked like a crazy woman chasing after him and yelling "Schnickelfritz." A mother with a couple of kids--one child was in a stroller--tried to grab him, but he was too fast. He ran back across to the other side of the street. It's a wonder he didn't get hit. At least this was the area of town where there were stop signs and speed bumps and so he didn't get hit—my greatest fear. I never thought he would jump out the window. I chased him for more than a block. I thought he was going to be a goner and/or lost. At least there were no screeching tires or anything like that. I think he was probably looking for Bob.

A woman met me as I was carrying him back to the car. "Did you know you left our car door open?" I was just wondering that when she approached me. I had left the car door open when I got out to grab him initially, and my purse was on the floor. She told me she shut the door and stayed by the car to make sure no one stole my purse. She'd seen me go chasing after him. What a good Samaritan! So when Bob came back I said, "Well, we had an exciting time!" Guess I won't let the window all the way down again in the car unless he's on the lead.

I wonder. I wonder how many of us go running off ahead of God with plans of our own and don't look back. God runs after us calling our name, "Carol," "John," "Susie," "Bill," and we just keep on running not turning to look at God. We are on a roll. We run like the wind away from our Creator. We explore everything along the way and look for something new to excite us. And still God runs after us because he loves us...cares for us. I cared about my dog. Schnickelfritz didn't seem to have a care in the world running ahead of me, until he came to the fenced area...a barrier.