

August 2009

# MT. ECHO

ISSUE ONE

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*Hello and welcome OAA students!*

*I call myself Daybreak and am a person who enjoys giving practical advice to life's puzzling problems. You may be wondering why I chose the name Daybreak. Well, it's because not long ago I was asking some deep questions and was lead to the best answer source—God's Holy Word. Answering your questions with Biblical perspectives, helps you discover that God's word is relevant, today. I now realize that I had struggled through the dark night of life, but I'm so glad to have discovered the source of light; it's been Daybreak ever since!*

*Now, I know that there are lots of different places you may go for advice on teen issues, but this is for those times when you want to remain anonymous or simply don't have anyone to ask.*

*All you have to do is type the question and drop it in the library box that is clearly labeled 'Question Box'.*

*When you have God, who is the light, clarity eclipses the darkness of the unknown. Go ahead write me and shed some light on your issues!*

*Sincerely,  
Daybreak*

REGISTRATION!



## UPCOMING EVENTS

SA Weekend- August 28-30

Junk Scramble- August 29

Senior Retreat- September 4-5

Class Officer Elections- September 5

**"In the middle of difficulty, lies opportunity"**

~Albert Einstein

## PRAISE REPORTS

*Melissa M.- That everyone got back safe from OShkosh!*

*Ann S.- That I got to go to Ozark!*

*Joel G.- My dog!*

*Stephen S.- My family!*

*Mono- Food!*

## Attitude

By Charles Swindoll

*The longer I live, the more I realize the impact of attitude on life. Attitude, to me is more important than facts. It is more important than the past, than education, than money, than circumstances, than failures, than successes, than what other people think, say, or do. It is more important than appearance, giftedness or skill. It will make or break a company... a church... a home. The remarkable thing is we have a choice every day regarding the attitude we will embrace for that day. We cannot change the inevitable. The only thing we can do is play on the one string we have, and that is our attitude. I am convinced that life is 10% what happens to me and 90% how I react to it. And so it is with you...*

# I Am Someone's Legacy

By Caressa Rogers



## The Land By My Time

By Carleel C.

Time has passed  
Trees have grown  
Life is overcome  
Rivers overflow

Thought to be born great  
But born only as an infant  
Time will fly  
But dies in an instant

Pulling up my sleeve  
Try to get a feel for  
winter breeze  
Stand cold but never  
freeze

A poem is a thought of  
the heart filled with  
rhyme.  
But it is an expression of  
my mind  
Filled with an old ancient



## CHAPLAINS CORNER

Do not pay attention to every word people say, or you may hear your servant cursing you—for you know in your heart that many times you yourself have cursed others.  
~Ecclesiastes 7:21,22

If you spend your life focusing on what other people think of you, you will miss entirely, the person that God wishes you to become. We all sin and fall short of God's glory, but it is His desire to make us perfect through His Son's death on the cross.

- Kevin

The last few days my mind entertained thoughts of my biological father, Rick Rogers. It has been 15 years since the day our lives were changed instantly by the knock of a police officer at our front door in Cicero, Indiana, who informed us of my dad's fatal car accident. At first, I sat looking out the front window, waiting for him to come home from work. Soon, our family did not dwell on who was coming home, but rather the home in Heaven where we are going. We grew closer and were content with our happy little family.

It has gotten to the point where I do not think of him daily, which, in a way, makes me sad. Should I not remember him every day? Instead, at times, I feel as though the family I now have, and the life we live, has always been this way. Then there are the times when something jogs my memory of him and thoughts invade my mind of what life would have been like if he had lived.

Recently, those memories were touched with a call from my grandparents, his parents. They kept a vehicle that belonged to my father years ago, and fixed it up almost as good as new. They graciously offered it to my brother, Adam, and me. One side of me would like to have something of his near. Yet, I do not want the reminder—the sadness—to envelope me every time I get in it. When talking about this dilemma with my mom, she told me that his car is not what is left in this world of him. The car was simply his material possession. Nothing more. The real part of him that is left is my brother and me. We are his legacy, the remnants of his life here.

That made me think, "Wow! I have to carry on for him." I want to live a life that he would be proud of, because in a way I am living the rest of his life by showing Christ's love like he did. It's the same awesome responsibility for us as Christians. We are what is left of Jesus on this earth. We are to live the rest of His legacy through our example and actions to others.

I asked Jesus to be my earthly Father soon after my dad died, and felt sure He was taking care of us. I would have loved to grow up with my father alive, but God has another plan. He sent us a wonderful new family. I have a dad again, and our bond is extra special. It is as though we have a biological father-daughter relationship. We also gained an awesome older brother and sister. They make our lives complete and full. We've been restored. And that restoration will come full circle when I have the ultimate privilege of introducing my two extraordinary earthly fathers to each other in the presence of our Heavenly Father.

Say hi to someone new today!

## Privileged Perception

By Cornelia Scribner

Remember the time you got your first prized possession? Maybe it was a shiny bike or a sleek snowboard; whatever it was, you probably still recall how you took special pride and care because you valued it. Unfortunately, as time progressed, the bike got left without the kickstand supporting its weight or the snowboard got shoved in the garage; somehow the item depreciated as the newness wore off.

But did the value of it truly diminish with time? Whether you initially deemed it "worry worthy" or later dubbed it "ordinary", it had no bearing on the cost—it was merely your perception. Perhaps this is the condition in which we find ourselves with Christian education. Could it be that over time, our perception of it has changed?

The scrapes & crashes make an indelible mark on your mind and heart; therefore, its value cannot diminish. In like manner, Christian education retains its value regardless of the number of years you have had it. In reality, the longer you've experienced that bike or snowboard, the more ownership you take of it. So the sacrifice your parents made to get you that bike, snowboard, or education was actually well worth it. This year, the faculty and staff encourage you to reclaim the value of Christian education. Perceive it in a fresh way by committing to rediscover God through the reading of His word, praying, and serving on campus to unleash your God-given potential! What do you intend to do with the privilege of attending OHA? Your perception changes everything!

	13 FRESHMEN	22 SOPHOMORES	44 JUNIORS	34 SENIORS
	Boys: 5	Boys: 7	Boys: 28	Boys: 13
	Girls: 8	Girls: 15	Girls: 16	Girls: 21
	Dorm: 7	Dorm: 13	Dorm: 33	Dorm: 26
	Village: 6	Village: 9	Village: 11	Village: 8