



II Cor. 3:17 -- "Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is..."

LIBERTY

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In Days Gone By

On Feb. 25, 1836, the first revolver was patented by inventor Samuel Colt.

On Feb. 25, 1913, the 16th amendment to the U.S. Constitution gave Congress the power to levy and collect income taxes.

On Feb. 26, 1846, Buffalo Bill was born. He was also known by his real name, William Cody.

JIM: "IF ATHLETES HAVE ATHLETE'S FOOT, WHAT DO ASTRONAUTS HAVE?"

JOE: "MISSILE-TOE."



WORRY DEFINED - Worry is the senseless process of using today to clutter up tomorrow's opportunities with leftover problems from yesterday.

EXCERPTS on COUNSELING

"The preaching of the Word of God is the most effective form of counseling..."

"The preacher gives at least 3 counseling sessions a week as he preaches in regular church services..."

"There are very few Christians in need of counseling who attend all services of the church regularly and follow the advice given..."

"Practicing what has been preached solves more problems than repeated trips to the counselor's chamber..."

-Dr. Gerald H. Privett
Fellowship Baptist News

DIRT ROADS

How True This is!!!

What's mainly wrong with society today is that too many Dirt Roads have been paved.

There's not a problem in America today, that wouldn't be remedied, if we just had more Dirt Roads, because Dirt Roads give character.

People that live at the end of Dirt Roads learn early on that life is a bumpy ride. That it can jar you right down to your teeth sometimes, but it's worth it, if at the end is home...a loving spouse, happy kids and a dog.

We wouldn't have near the trouble with our educational system if our kids got their exercise walking a Dirt Road with other kids, from whom they learn how to get along.

There was less crime in our streets before they were paved. Criminals didn't walk two dusty miles to rob or pillage, if they knew they'd be welcomed by 5 barking dogs and a double barrel shotgun.

And there were no drive by shootings. Our values were better when our roads were worse!

People did not worship their cars more than the kids, and motorists were more courteous, they

didn't tailgate by riding the bumper or the guy in front would choke you with dust & bust your windshield with rocks.

Dirt Roads taught patience. Dirt Roads were environmentally friendly you didn't hop in your car for a quart of milk, you walked to the barn for your milk. For your mail, you walked to the mail box.



What if it rained and the Dirt Road got washed out? That was the best part, then you stayed home and had some family time, roasted marshmallows and popped popcorn and pony rode on Daddy's shoulders and learned how to make prettier quilts than anybody.

At the end of Dirt Roads, you soon learned that bad words tasted like soap.

Paved roads lead to stress and danger. Dirt Roads more likely lead to a fishing creek or a swimming hole.

At the end of a Dirt Road, the only time we even locked our car was in August, because if we didn't some neighbor would fill it with too much zucchini.



At the end of a Dirt Road, there was always extra springtime income, from when city dudes would get stuck, you'd have to hitch up a team and pull them out.

Usually you got a dollar... always you got a new friend... at the end of a Dirt Road.

Paul Harvey



The First Face She Ever Saw

The hymnwriter Fanny Crosby gave us more than 6,000 gospel songs. Although blinded by an illness at the age of 6 weeks, she never became bitter.

One time a preacher sympathetically remarked, "I think it is great pity that the Master did not give you sight when He showered so many other gifts upon you." She replied quickly, "Do you know that if at birth I had been able to make one petition, it would have been that I should be born blind?"

"Why?" asked the surprised clergyman.

"Because when I get to Heaven, the first face that shall ever



gladden my sight will be that of my Saviour!"

One of Miss Crosby's hymns was so personal that for years she kept it to herself. Kenneth Osbeck, author of several books on hymnology, says its revelation to the public came about this way:

"One day at a Bible conference in Northfield, Massachu-

setts, Miss Crosby was asked by D. L. Moody to give a personal testimony. At first she hesitated, then quietly rose and said, "There is one hymn I have written which has never been published. I call it my soul's poem. Sometimes when I am troubled, I repeat it to myself, for it brings comfort to my heart."

She then recited while many wept, "Someday the silver cord will break, and I no more as now shall sing; but oh, the joy when I shall wake within the palace of the King! And I shall see Him face to face, and tell the story—saved by grace!"

At the age of 95, Fanny Crosby passed into Glory and saw the face of Jesus.

That is the sure hope of every child of God!



So live that you would not mind giving the family parrot to the village gossip.

—Irish Digest

When a boy or girl truly accepts the Saviour, God does not change a young head or a young heart into an old one.

A little child of six prayed one night: "Dear Lord, please make me the kind of boy You were when You were six."

Miscellaneous.

Leonard R. Dice, Editor and Asst. Pastor

*STORIES
*EVENTS
*VIEWS
*NEWS



LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT!

When the Twin Towers in New York City were destroyed by terrorist attacks, many thousands of people were killed. However, many were not killed because of some little things that happened earlier. Here are their stories:

- * The CEO of one of the companies was running late because he took his son to start kindergarten.
- * Another man is alive because it was his turn to go for some donuts.
- * One woman was late because her alarm clock did not go off on time.
- * One was late because there was an accident on the New Jersey Turnpike.
- * One man missed his bus.
- * One woman spilled food on her clothes and had to take time to change.
- * One person's car would not start.
- * One went back to answer the telephone.
- * One had a child that dawdled and didn't get ready as soon as he should have.
- * One couldn't get a taxi.
- * One had bought a new pair of shoes and developed a blister on his foot as he walked to work. He stopped at a drugstore to buy a Band-Aid.

How do you react when when you are stuck in traffic, or have to take a detour, or have to go back to answer the telephone, or are distracted or delayed? It just may be that God is at work watching over you.

The next time everything seems to go wrong, the children are slow getting dressed, you can't find your car keys, you hit every traffic stoplight, and all the other little things that slow you down...it just may be that God has allowed these things so that you will be alive later on.

Little things can have a great meaning and purpose.

A father reviewed his small son's school report card and was annoyed at the bad marks: "Son, let me tell you, when Abraham Lincoln was your age he made it a point to study four hours a day." That didn't impress the boy, who countered, "Yeah, and when he was your age he was President of the United States."