



II Cor. 3:17 – “Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is...

LIBERTY

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Dr. Gary L. Dice, Pastor

Dr. Leonard Dice, Editor

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Let Me

*Let my heart be fixed on Jesus,
Let my lips speak of His love,
Let my soul be filled with praises,
Fix my mind on things above.*

*Let no words from me be spoken,
That would pain a tender heart,
But to all my love be flowing,
As to them, I truth impart.*

A secretary declares she heard her boss conduct a telephone conversation without saying a word:

“L.O. O. O.I.C. O.K. U.R.?
Y? O.I.C. O.K. B.C.N.U.”

Days Gone By

On April 29, 1945, American soldiers liberated the Nazi concentration camp in Dachau, Germany, where tens of thousands of people had perished. In a Berlin bunker Adolph Hitler married Eva Braun.



FISHING STORY

A friend and I were fishing from the bank of a large lake in New York State several years ago. It was a beautiful day and there were many birds around and also some squirrels playing from tree to tree.

We noticed that a small squirrel kept running out on a limb that extended over the water. Every time he ran out on the limb it would bend toward the water and he would dart back.

We then noticed that the reason he kept darting out on that rather small limb, was that a pecan had become lodged in the fork of the limb, as it extended out over the water.

The squirrel was not about to give up. Each time he ran out on the limb he went a little farther. Finally he made one last run and grabbed at the pecan as he fell in the water.

At that time a large mouth bass came shooting out of the water and swallowed the squirrel in one bite. My friend and I looked at each other in amazement. We had never seen anything like it in all of our days of fishing.

Then to our utter amazement, that large mouth bass shot out of the water again, and laid another pecan in the fork of the tree limb.

The Eye Fixed

O that mine eyes might closed be
To what concerns me not to see;
That deafness might possess mine ear.

To what concerns me not to hear;
That truth my tongue might always tie

From ever speaking foolishly.

But what are wishes! Lord, mine eye

On Thee is fixed; to Thee I cry!
Wash, Lord, and purify my heart,
And make it clean in every part;
And when 'tis clean, Lord, keep it too,

For that is more than I can do.

—Thomas Elwood, A. D. 1639

Recipe for Tragedy



(1) Take one reckless, inconsiderate, crazy fool; (2) Mix with one bottle of booze (any brand); (3) Add one high-powered car; (4) Soak fool in alcohol. Place fool in car and let him drive until the speedometer hits 80 mph; (5) After the crash, remove the innocent victim from the mass of twisted steel. Place in satin-lined casket and garnish with flowers.

Bible Trivia Questions

1. How many chosen men among the Benjamites were left-handed? Judges 20:14-16 _____
2. What is the ornament of a Christian woman? I Peter 3:1-4 _____
3. What is promised to those who wait upon the Lord? Isaiah 40:31 _____
4. What four men were smitten under the fifth rib? II Sam. 2:22-23 _____ II Sam. 3:27 _____ II Sam. 4:5-6 _____ II Sam. 20:10 _____
5. What king was slain by a prophet and who was the prophet? I Sam. 15:32-33 _____

An elderly doctor listened to the walls of a woman who bemoaned the disappearance of the family physician, the "good old-fashioned doctor." Finally he lost patience and replied, "Madam, if you will show me an old-fashioned family, I will produce a doctor for it." -Today's Health.

If you want a jolt, write down what you accomplished yesterday.

Some wives drive from the back seat and some husbands cook from the dining room table.



Thought for Today

Is anybody happier because you passed his way?
Does anyone remember that you spoke to him today?
This day is almost over, and its tolling time is through.
Is there anyone to utter a kindly word of you?
Did you give a kind greeting to the friend who came along,
Or a churlish sort of "howdy" and then vanish in the throng?
Were you selfish, as you rushed along your way,

Or is someone mighty grateful for a deed you did today?

Can you say tonight in parting, with the day that's slipping fast,
That you helped a single brother of the many that you passed?
Is a single heart rejoicing over what you did or said?

Does a man whose hopes are fading, now with courage look ahead?

Did you waste the day or lose it, was it well or poorly spent?
Did you leave a trail of kindness or a scar of discontent?

As you close your eyes in slumber, do you think that God would say,

"You have blessed the ones around you by the work you did today"?

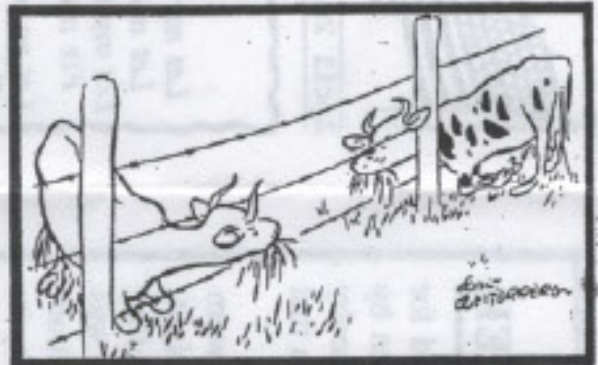
DIAMONDS IN THE ROUGH

A diamond in the rough
Is a diamond sure enough.
For, before it ever sparkled,
It was made of diamond stuff.

Of course someone must find it,
Or it never will be found;
And then someone must grind it,
Or it never will be ground!

But when it's found,
And when it's ground,
And when it's burnished bright,
That diamond's everlastingly
Flashing out its radiant light.

O brothers, please, who're you be,
Don't say you've done enough,
That worst man on the street may be
A diamond in the rough.



THE SALOON

The saloon is sometimes called a bar, that's true;
A bar to all that's good for you.

A bar to Heaven, a door to hell,
Whoever named it, named it well.
A bar to manliness and wealth,
A door to want and broken health.

A bar to honor, pride and fame,
A door to grief to sin and shame;
A bar to hope, a bar to prayer,
A door to darkness and despair.

A bar to honored, useful life,
A door to brawling, senseless strife;
A bar to joys that home imparts,
A door to tears and aching hearts.

A bar to Heaven, a door to hell,
Whoever named it, named it well.

Presidential History-

COOLIDGE KNEELING IN PRAYER

“Silent Cal” Coolidge is most often remembered for his reticence. *Coolidge: An American Enigma*, written by Robert Sobel, is the basis for an article written by Jeff Jacoby in the *Boston Globe*. Here is a fascinating excerpt from that article by Sobel:

“Seventy-five years ago, Calvin Coolidge was sworn in as the 30th president of the United States . . . That night, back in 1923, was one of high drama. As President Harding lay dying in San Francisco, Vice President Coolidge was visiting his father and stepmother in the lonely Vermont village where he had grown up. There was no electricity in the house, no plumbing, no telephone. Light came from a kerosene lamp.”

“Word of Harding’s death reached White River Junction, the nearest large town, by telegram. By the time someone got the news to Plymouth Notch, it was extremely late. John Coolidge, the vice president’s father, answered the knock at the door. In a trembling voice he called upstairs to his son.”

“Coolidge and his wife returned to the bedroom,” Sobel writes. “They washed, dressed, and knelt by the bed to pray. Then they went downstairs, where Coolidge dictated a message of sympathy to Mrs. Harding. The house was now crowded with reporters and others.”

The attorney general urged Coolidge to take the oath of office without delay. He “went across the street to the general store and telephoned Secretary of State (Charles Evans) Hughes, who informed him the oath could be administered by a notary. Coolidge returned home, and in the downstairs sitting room John Coolidge, using the family Bible swore his son in as president. The time was 2:47 a.m.”

Taken from: From the Oval Office: Prayers of the Presidents by L. Keefauver, editor.