



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

# LIBERTY

A Ministry of Grace Baptist Church, Pittsfield, Illinois - 217-285-5230

Dr. Gary L. Dice, Pastor

Dr. Leonard Dice, Editor

June 17, 2018

Vol. XV, No. 24

## The Bad Example

He whipped his boy for lying,  
 And his cheeks were flaming red,  
 And, of course, there's no denying  
 There was truth in what he said –  
 That a liar's always hated.  
 But the little fellow knew  
 That his father often stated  
 Many things that were untrue.

He caught the youngster cheating  
 And he sent him up to bed,  
 And it's useless now repeating  
 All the bitter things he said;  
 He talked of honor loudly,  
 As a lesson to be learned,  
 And forgot he'd boasted proudly  
 Of the cunning tricks he'd turned.

He heard the youngster swearing  
 And he punished him again –  
 He'd have no boy as daring  
 As to utter words profane.  
 Yet the youngster could have told him,  
 Poor misguided little elf,  
 That it seemed unfair to scold him  
 When he often cursed himself.

All in vain is splendid preaching,  
 And the noble things to say,  
 All our talk is wasted teaching  
 If we do not lead the way.  
 We can never, by reviewing  
 All the sermons on the shelves,  
 Keep the younger hands from doing  
 What we often do ourselves.

— Author Unknown

HAPPY



# Fathers DAY

## *I Want My Boy to Have All the Advantages I Can Give Him*

Such as having to earn his own allowance by running errands, cutting lawns;

Such as getting good grades in school—getting them because he wants to and not because of what it would do to me if he did not;

Such as being proud to be clean and neat and decent;

Such as standing up and standing proud when his country's flag goes by;

Such as addressing elder friends as "sir" and "ma'am;"

Such as having to earn his own way in the world and knowing he has to prepare for it by hard work, hard study, and sacrificing some of the pleasures and ease his friends may get from too-indulgent parents.

These are the advantages I want my son to have, because these are the things which will make him self-respecting, self-reliant, and successful. And that is the happiness I want him to have!

— Walter Dickey

## PAPA'S COMING

*He swung on the gate and looked  
down the street,*

*Awaiting the sound of familiar feet,  
Then suddenly came to the sweet  
child's eyes*

*The marvelous glory of morning  
skies,*

*For a manly form with a steady  
stride*

*Drew near to the gate that opened  
wide,*

*As the boy sprang forward and  
joyfully cried,*

*"Papa's coming!"*

But the picture is also given  
of a child wasted through ne-  
glect and hurt by another's sin,  
waiting for his father.

*The wasted face of a little child*

*Looked out of the window with  
eyes made wild*

*By the ghostly shades in falling  
light*

*And the glimpse of a drunk man in  
the night,*

*Cursing and reeling from side to  
side,*

*The poor boy, trembling and trying  
to hide*

*Clung to his mother's skirts and  
cried,*

*"Papa's coming!"*

-Copied

## Fathers Are Teachers

Fathers have about the greatest opportunity as teachers of anyone in the world - in many respects greater than the opportunity of the school teacher. You see, that boy or girl in the home has the chance to see if father and mother really believe and practice what they teach.

A father who acts as if he believed in Sunday school, and then doesn't go himself; is teaching by his actions that he really doesn't feel it very important; a father who teaches love and tolerance to all and yet maintains a critical attitude in the home toward his brothers and sisters in the church, is doing a wrong to his children which never in this world can be undone. It is pure poison to the mind of the child, and will most certainly be a stumbling block in the way of the child becoming a Christian.

A father who says he believes the Bible to be the greatest Book in the world as he leaves it on the shelf to gather dust while he spends hours with the newspaper, magazines, radio and television is in reality saying, "Children, the Bible really isn't too important. Read it, if you have any extra time."

What one of you hasn't heard a little boy step proudly forward among his playmates and declare, "I KNOW that's so because my Daddy said so!" He has confidence in you, dear Father, and the things which he sees you put first in your life are going to stand out as mighty important to him, too.

You see, father, YOU ARE A TEACHER!

## DAD, What is a Christian?

A small child (in the cartoon series Theophilus) gazed up into the eyes of his father and asked, "Dad, what is a Christian?" To this question the father replied, "A Christian is a person who loves and obeys God. He loves his friends and neighbors and even his enemies. He prays often, is kind, gentle, holy and more interested in going to heaven than in all earthly riches. That, son, is a Christian!" The boy looked reflective for a moment, then asked, "Have I ever seen one?"

The father in the cartoon gave a reasonably good answer to his son, didn't he? He emphasized the love of God, and our love for others—even for our enemies and afflictors. He also emphasized communication with the Father, seeking first the kingdom of Heaven, and displaying the fruit of the Spirit in one's life. It was not a bad answer. But imagine the father's shock when the son asked if he had ever actually seen such a person! Is it possible, as the cartoon suggests, that we sometimes talk a good talk, but walk a poor walk? We might be able to tell others what a Christian is—may even profess to be one—but have we ever shown them? If someone were to come up to you and ask for a description of a Christian, would you TELL them...or Show them?

-O.W. Polen

## Mom, Sis and Me

Most homes like mine have four,

But ours has only three:

Since Dad went away

There's just Mom and Sis and me.

Sometimes it gets so lonely

Since Dad went away:

I hope it won't be long

That he will have to stay.

You see, Dad's sick from drinking,

And this I don't understand:

Once he was just like others—

A handsome, fine young man.

Mom tells us to pray a lot

And Dad will be all right:

But I wonder if she really believes it

'Cause I hear her cry at night.

No matter what my daddy's done,

He's the only dad for me:

And I pray he'll change his life

For Mom and Sis and me.

I pray there are no other homes

Where there are only three,

And no one is quite so lonely

As Mom and Sis and me.

# Like Father ... Like Son



*A teardrop crept into my eye  
As I knelt on bended knee  
Next to a golden-haired, tiny lad  
Whose age was just past three.*

*He prayed with such simplicity,  
"Please make me big and strong—  
Just like Daddy, don't you see?  
Watch o'er me all night long.*

*"Jesus, make me tall and brave—  
Like my daddy next to me."  
This simple prayer he prayed tonight  
Filled my heart with humility.*

*As I heard his voice so wee and small  
Offer his prayer to God,  
I thought these little footsteps  
Someday my path may trod!*

*O Lord, as I turn my eyes above  
And guidance ask from Thee,  
Keep my walk ever so straight  
For the little feet that follow me.*

*Buoy me on when I stumble,  
And lift me up when I fail;  
Guard this tiny bit of boy  
As he travels down life's trail.*

*Make me what he thinks I am,  
Is my humble, gracious plea;  
Help me ever be the man  
This small lad sees in me!*

—Ruth H. Underhill

## I WONDER WHY

*My daddy thinks it's nice  
For me to go to Sunday school,  
To hear the helpful lessons,  
And to learn the Golden Rule.*

*And if some Sunday morning  
Something else I'd rather do,  
My dad looks very stern and  
says,*

*"Son, I'm surprised at you."*

*So I dress up very neatly,  
And I travel off alone,  
While Dad hunts up his paper  
And decides he'll stay at home.*

*Now I've wondered and I've  
wondered,*

*Yes, time and time again,  
Why Sunday school's so good  
for boys*

*And not for grown-up men.*

—Selected