



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

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## Famous Last Words

1. "I'm going to give up my class, but don't worry, I'll continue to be faithful in my church attendance."

2. "Lord, please make her [him] well, and I promise You, I'll never miss another church service."

3. "Lord, if You'll let me have this better-paying job, I'll start tithing."

4. "Lord, let me have this new car, and I'll dedicate it to You."

5. "O Lord, please let our child be born healthy and whole, and we both promise You we'll have him in Sunday school and church service every Sunday."

6. "Please, Lord, if I can have this woman as my wife, I vow unto You we'll both serve You faithfully."

7. "We're going to get some of our big bills out of the way; then we'll begin to tithe."

8. "Aw, listen: we can miss a few weeks of tithing and then catch up later."

9. "Don't worry. If we can't think of something by Sunday morning, we can always say the baby isn't feeling too well."

—Copied

## What Time Does

Before I married Maggie dear, I was her pumpkin pie, her precious peach, her honey lamb, the apple of her eye. But after years of married life, this thought I pause to utter: Those fancy names are gone, and now I'm just her bread and butter!

## In Days Gone By

On June 3, 1808, Jefferson Davis was born.

On June 4, 1777, the national flag was adopted.

On June 6, 1872, Susan B. Anthony was arrested for voting in Rochester, N.Y.

Commenting on the average person's preoccupation with bad news rather than good and the trivial rather than the important, Paul Harvey said, "You would rarely remember the sermon if there was a belch in church."

## HEAVEN GROWS MORE DEAR



—Mary Mason

*Oh, hasten the day of Your coming, dear Lord,  
I'm weary of living down here.  
Life's permanent things are not found on this earth,  
And Heaven grows daily more dear.  
I'm lonely and homesick; I want to go home.  
Somewhere I've an empty abode  
Where rust and decay will not ruin or destroy,  
And nothing will ever corrode.*

*Life's permanent things are not found on this earth.  
I'm tired of its clamor and din;  
My heart is attuned to a far-distant plain  
And hopes of Your coming again.  
Don't tarry, sweet Jesus; there's smoke in the air;  
The sounds of the battle impend.  
Your chosen are restless; they wake from their sleep  
With stirrings they don't comprehend.*

*Tomorrow lies shrouded, and yesterday's gone;  
Today stands with uncertain eyes.  
On tiptoe with wonder I breathlessly watch  
Transfixed, with my gaze on the skies.  
Oh, hasten that day! Don't tarry so long!  
I'm weary of living down here.  
Life's permanent things are not found on this earth,  
And Heaven grows daily more dear.*

## Have You Heard?

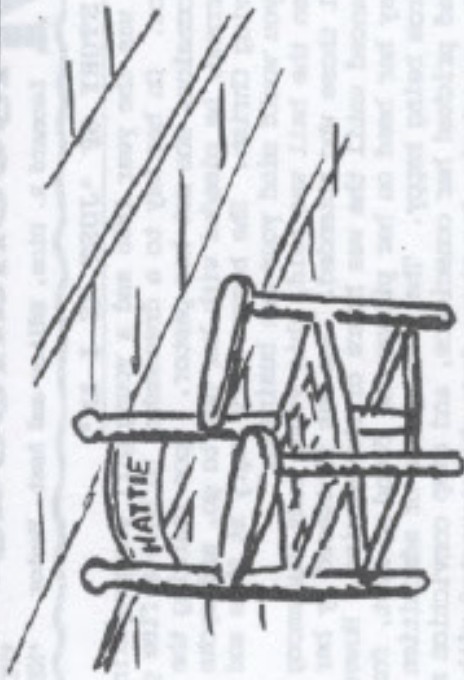


GREAT MINDS DISCUSS  
IDEAS. AVERAGE MINDS  
DISCUSS EVENTS. LITTLE  
MINDS DISCUSS PEOPLE.

## The Second Coming of Christ

- I. It will be personal
  - A. "I will come" (John 14:3)
  - B. "This same Jesus" (Acts 1:11)
  - C. "The Lord himself" (I Thess. 4:16)
  - D. "Behold, he cometh" (Rev. 1:7)
  - E. "I come quickly" (22:7)
- II. It will be literal
  - A. "In like manner as ye have seen him go" (Acts 1:11)
  - B. From "the third heaven," or "paradise" (II Cor. 12:2, 4)
  - C. "In the air" (I Thess. 4:16, 17)
  - D. Afterward to earth (Rev. 1:7)
  - E. To Olivet from whence He ascended (Acts 1:11, 12; Zech. 14:1-4)
- III. It will be visible
  - A. To the saved (Heb. 9:28; Phil. 3:20; I John 3:2)
  - B. To the Jews (Rev. 1:7; Zech. 12:10-14)
  - C. To the world (Rev. 1:7)
- IV. It will be glorious
  - A. In the glory of the Father (Matt. 16:27)
  - B. In the glory of His own person (I Thess. 1:7-9; 2:8)
  - C. In the glory of the saints (Col. 3:4; I Thess. 1:10)
  - D. In the glory of the angels (Matt. 25:31; Mark 8:38; Luke 9:26)
- V. It will be sudden
  - A. In a moment—an atom of time (I Cor. 15:51, 52)
  - B. Like a lightning flash (Matt. 24:27; Luke 17:24)

—Christian Victory



## Little Hattie's Chair

The day that little Hattie died  
The house seemed strange and queer;  
The furniture looked different,  
And everything was drear;  
We children all would huddle close  
Upon the steps and try  
To think of Heaven where she was,  
And then we all would cry.

Then Bobbie sneaked off by himself,  
And he hunted everywhere  
Till Father found him in the yard  
In little Hattie's chair;  
He was hid behind the lilac bush  
Where she would often play,  
And his face was streaked with tears,  
And he called, "Oh, keep away."

But Father kissed him on the head  
And lifted chair and all  
And carried him into the house  
And on up through the hall  
Until he reached the attic door;  
And we kept following, too,  
Because we wondered what it was  
That he was going to do.

He got a hammer and a nail  
And drove it 'way up high,  
And said, "Now, children, you may kiss  
The little chair good-bye;

But you must never take it down  
And never sit on it"—  
And there stood Mother, watching us—  
And we all cried a bit.

One Saturday when Bobbie was  
A-tracking to its lair  
A wild beast of the forest,  
He climbed the attic stair—  
Quite softly in his stocking feet  
And peeped in through the door,  
And there by little Hattie's chair  
Knelt Mother on the floor.

"O Jesus, spare the others—  
And make them pure and good,  
Help me to train them carefully  
As a Christian mother should";  
Then Bobbie tiptoed down the stairs  
And told us what he'd heard,  
And we looked at one another  
But didn't speak a word.

That evening after Father came,  
And we got the songbooks out  
And took our turn in reading  
A Bible verse about,  
He said he'd heard that we had been  
So very good all day,  
But no one told him 'twas because  
Bobbie heard Mother pray.

—Grace W. Haight

# Miscellaneous.

Leonard R. Dice, Editor and Asst. Pastor

\*STORIES  
\*EVENTS  
\*VIEWS  
\*NEWS



## THE STORY OF "JUST AS I AM"

It was the year 1836 and a young girl was preparing to attend a dance. On her way to a dressmaker to have a fine gown made for the occasion, she met her pastor. Upon learning the purpose of her errand, he pleaded with her not to go, and spoke to her about receiving Christ. She became very angry at this and said, "I wish you would mind your own business."

When the ball was held, this young lady was among the gayest of all those who attended. She was flattered by her admirers, and danced until the wee hours of the morning. However, when she lay her head on her pillow she found no rest, for she was far from being happy. The sweet words of admonition by her pastor had pricked her conscience, and deep conviction made her extremely wretched. For three days she struggled with her load of sin until life itself seemed to become intolerable. Finally, she went to her pastor and asked his forgiveness, which he very readily forgave. Then she cried, "Now I want to be a Christian; what must I do?" "My child, give yourself to the Lamb of God, just as you are." "Just as I am?" she asked., "I am one of the worst sinners in the world. How can God accept me just as I am?" The preacher assured her that it was not by works of righteousness" but by faith in the One who said "it is finished," that she could ever hope to find peace. She went home, knelt down, and after a struggle gave her heart to Christ, guilty and vile as it was, for cleansing in His precious blood. Peace and joy filled her soul to overflowing. Grasping a pen she wrote her immortal hymn: "Just As I Am Without One Plea." Charlotte Elliot little dreamed of the fame or immortality the words she had written would attain. She had but transcribed truth of the Gospel in the language of her own heart... a heart which had experienced Ephesians 3:8-9 in all its fullness!

## ALL IN A DAY'S WORK!

A man came home from work one evening to find his house in a shambles. The beds hadn't been made, the kitchen sink was filled with dirty dishes, the children's clothes and toys and books were scattered throughout the entire length of the house. Besides that, dinner wasn't ready and waiting as it usually was.

"What in the world happened?" the man asked his wife when he saw the mess.

"Nothing, Dear," she said. "Absolutely nothing. You are always wondering what I do all day long. Well, just take a look around you. Today, I didn't do it."