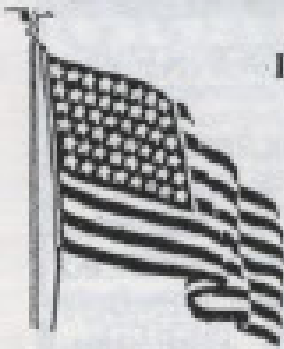


II Cor. 3:17 – "Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is..."



LIBERTY

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

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WHEN CAN I BREAK THE RULE?

"When, oh, when, can I break the rule
and no longer go to Sunday School?"
This is the question I asked one day,
And my teacher answered this funny way;
"When the water is gone from all the seas,
And gooseberries grow on apple trees;
When horses sing and donkeys dance,
And pigs wear hats and coats and pants;
When pussy cats grow on the pumpkin
vine,
And three times seven is twenty nine;
When black is white, and red is green,
And children's faces are always clean;
When boys and girls no longer eat
cookies and candies, sweet-
Then, oh then, you can break the rule
and no longer go to Sunday School."

In Days Gone By

On September 16, 1776, Congress offered \$20 and 100 acres of land to any army private who agreed to remain in the military throughout the Revolutionary War.

On September 16, 1940, President Franklin Roosevelt signed into law the Selective Service and Training Act, which set up the first peacetime military draft in U.S. history.

It is unreasonable to expect a child to listen to your advice and ignore your example!

"I Didn't Know You Were So Emotional"

"Nurse, will you come and measure the mass in that bowl there?"

"Yes, Doctor."

The nurse walked to a bowl at a table in the surgery room of a Los Angeles hospital. She looked down and gasped. Her stomach churned. She began to weep. There was a perfectly formed child seven inches long—hair on the head, fingernails, eyes, nose and mouth. The body was still warm.

The doctor came over. "Are you ill?" he asked the nurse.

She wept; her body shook. "That's a child! How can you say that's not a child?" she asked.

"I didn't know you were so emotional," the doctor remarked.

"How can you say that's not a child?"

"I don't know," he snapped. "I never look."

That's the way the game is played. The name of the game is Abortion.

THE REALLY HAPPY PERSON IS ONE WHO CAN ENJOY THE SCENERY WHEN ON A DETOUR.



WHAT DO YOU NEED?

Enough happiness to keep you sweet,
Enough trials to keep you strong,
Enough failure to keep you humble,
Enough success to keep you eager,
Enough friends to give you comfort,
Enough wealth to meet your needs,
Enough enthusiasm to look forward,
Enough faith to banish depression,
Enough determination to make each day better than yesterday.

HE HAS PROMISED

Do you sometimes feel forsaken —
All alone, with none to care,
When the burden on your shoulders
Seems too great for you to bear?
Are you wearied with the journey
And the sorrows you have known?
Talk it over with the Master —
You are really not alone.

Let your fainting heart take courage,
And your restless fears be still.
He has promised not to leave you,
And he never, never will.

An atheist complained to a friend because Christians had their special holidays such as Christmas, Easter and the like, and Jews celebrated their national holidays as the Passover and Yom Kippur.

"But we atheists," he said, "have no recognized national holiday. It's unfair discrimination."

To which his friend replied, "Why don't you celebrate April first?"

TAKES TWO DONKEYS

One of these young "modernist" preachers accepted a call to a little country church in Alabama. After a few Sundays he announced that henceforth the members would refrain from such outmoded behavior as saying "Amen" and "Hallelujah!" during the sermon.

The very next Sunday a little old lady got carried away and loudly exclaimed, "Amen! Praise the Lord!"

Two ushers hastened down the aisle, lifted her gently but firmly out of her seat and half carried her down the center aisle.

She waved her handkerchief to the congregation all the way, crying, "Jesus rode one into Jerusalem, and it takes two to carry me out!"

WHEN FRIENDS PRAY

I thank You, Lord,
for Christian friends
Who care enough to pray;
Their prayers brought peace
into my soul



And rolled my doubts away.
Yesterday was a dreadful time
With fear and doubt and gloom;
Somewhat I could not find real joy,
For love there was no room.
Too burdened was my weary heart
I thought, dear Lord, to pray;
But Christians saw my downcast look
And prayed my blues away,
When doubts and fears
before assailed
Now courage will renew;
Thank You, dear Lord,
for friends who love
And brought my cares to you.

Isn't That Good to Know?

By W. JACK HUDSON

(Written at 3:00 a.m., about six months before his death)

When the night is long
And filled with pain,
And these frail bodies
Tend to complain—

Like a wounded bird

In a fowler's snare,

Longing to soar

In the morning air;

Does not the Refiner

Watch with care,

And carefully remove

The dross that's there?

Does He not care—

Does He not know—

Since He for my sins

Suffered so?

Shall He forget,

My Saviour divine?

My pain is His,

And His is mine.

And isn't that good to know?

We Are in His Care

When burdens seem unbearable
And life appears unfair,
We must remember God knows all
And we are in His care.

He never gives more than we can bear
Though sometimes it seems so,
But desperation and distress
Will all eventually go.

So if we place our trust in God
To ease our weary day,
And put the sunshine back in life
The clouds will go away.

No life is ever free of pain
Or troubles and despair,
We must remember God knows all
And keeps us in His care.

Dolores Karides

True peace comes through faith in Christ—Romans 5:1: "Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ." The Word declares that "we have peace with God." When a person turns from sin and places his faith in Christ, he is washed in the blood, saved by God's grace, and he has peace with God, and never has to face the wrath of God at the Great White Throne Judgment. This is the most important thing a person can do to prepare himself to meet God one day.

Actual School Excuse Notes

Dear School: Please excuse John being absent on January 28, 29, 30, 31, 32 and also 33.

I kept Billie home because she had to go Christmas shopping because I don't know what size she wears.

Please excuse Stanley. The basement of our house got flooded where the children sleep so they had to be evaporated.

Gerald was out last week because his grandmother died in Kentucky again.

Miscellaneous.

Leonard R. Dice, Editor and Asst. Pastor

*STORIES
*EVENTS
*VIEWS
*NEWS



THE LATEST ADDITIONS TO OUR FAMILY

With the births of our two latest great-grandchildren, my wife Sharon and I now have 28 great-grandchildren, 15 girls and 13 boys.

On August 21, 2018, Matthew Philip Dice, was born to Andrew and Jessica Dice, Trinity, North Carolina. Little Matthew joins 3 little sisters at home. Grandparents are Philip and Dodie Dice, also of Trinity, North Carolina.

On September 1, 2018, Faith Ann Willard was born to Andrew and Cindy (Dice) Willard, Trinity, North Carolina. Little Faith joins one little sister at home. Grandparents are also Philip and Dodie Dice. Philip and Dodie now have a total of 13 grandchildren.

When Dad disciplined in the good old days he used the woodshed. Then furnaces took away the need for wood. Then electric shavers eliminated the razor strap. After that, tax worries took away his hair, so, his hair brush was discarded. That's why kids are running wild today. Dad has run out of weapons!

A little girl had just moved to a large city and became lost. She went to the corner policeman who began asking her questions without avail. Finally, she interrupted, "Mister, if you will take me to church, I can find my way home."

There were two brothers in the Taylor family. The older said he must make a name for his family, so turned his face toward Parliament and fame.

The younger decided to give his life to the service of Christ, so turned his face toward China and duty.

Hudson Taylor, the missionary, died, beloved and known on every continent. But if you look in the encyclopedia to see what the other son did, you will find these words: "The brother of Hudson Taylor."

The neighborhood was celebrating the 100th birthday of their eldest citizen. Among other events, he was being interviewed on television. "You look pretty healthy," the young reporter said. "Are you able to get around and walk very much these days?"

"Why, certainly," the old man said with a grin, "I can walk a lot better today than I could a hundred years ago."