



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

LIBERTY

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OUR BIBLE

The New Testament is
CONTAINED
in the Old Testament.

The Old Testament is
EXPLAINED
in the New Testament.

The New Testament is
CONCEALED
in the Old Testament

The Old Testament is
REVEALED
in the New Testament.

The New Testament
AUTHENTICATES
the Old Testament.

The Old Testament
ANTICIPATES
the New Testament.

The New testament
LIES HIDDEN
in the Old Testament.

The Old Testament
LIES OPEN
IN THE NEW Testament.

The Old Testament
PREDICTS
a Person.

The New testament
PRESENTS
that person.

WHAT IS LOVE?

It's silence when your words would hurt,
It's patience when your neighbor's curt,
It's deafness when the scandal flows,
It's thoughtfulness for another's woes,
It's promptness when stern duty calls,
It's courage when misfortune falls.

An announcer for a local radio station was interviewing a man on his 99th birthday. As the announcer was leaving he said, "I hope that I can come out and interview you again next year on your 100th birthday."

The old man cocked his head, studied the announcer, then said, "I don't see why you can't; you look healthy enough to me."

Days Gone By

On Sept. 9, 1850,
California became
a U.S. State.

On Sept. 9, 1785,
Peter Cartwright,
a circuit riding
preacher, was
born.

On Sept. 13, 1814,
the "Star Spangled
Banner"
was written.

I Thank Thee

*I thank Thee, Lord,
When day is done,
For one more hour,
One more sun;
For one more time
To live and love,
To share each blessing
From above.*

*I thank Thee, Lord,
For gentle hands,
For beauty shining
O'er the lands,
For air to breathe,
For time to pray;
I thank Thee, Lord,
For one more day.*

Church, Preachers, and Sunday School

Did you hear about the man from the income tax bureau who phoned a certain minister and said, "We're checking the tax return of a member of your church, and we noticed he listed a donation to your building fund of \$300. Is that correct?"

The minister answered without hesitation, "I haven't got my records available, but I'll promise you one thing: If he hasn't the will!"

"McMurry" asked little Judy, "did you ever see a cross-eyed bear?"

"Why no, Judy," chuckled her mother. "Why do you ask?"

"Well, in Sunday school this morning, we sang about 'the consecrated cross-eyed bear.'"

One friend to another: "You drive the car and I'll pray."

"What's the matter? Don't you trust my driving?"

"Don't you trust my praying?"

A little boy forgot his lines in a Sunday school presentation. His mother, sitting in the front row to prompt him, gestured and formed the words silently with her lips, but it didn't help. Her son's memory was blank.

Finally she leaned forward and whispered the cue, "I am the light of the world."

The child beamed and with great feeling and a loud, clear voice said, "My mother is the light of the world."

A hungry little boy was beginning to eat his dinner when his father reminded him that they hadn't prayed.

"We don't have to," said the little boy. "McMurry is a good cook!"

St. Peter looked at the new arrival skeptically; he'd had no advance knowledge of his coming. "How did you get here?" he asked.

"Fly."

ARE ALL THE CHILDREN IN?

I think oftentimes as the night draws nigh,
Of an old house on a hill,

Of a yard all wide and blossom-started
Where the children played at will.
And when the night at last came down,
Hushing the merry din,
Mother would look around and
ask,

"Are all the children in?"

"The sunny and merry a
year since then,
And the old house on the hill,
No longer echoes to childish feet,
And the year is still, so still."

But I see it all as the shadows creep,
And though many the years have been,
Since then I can hear my mother ask,
"Are all the children in?"



I wonder if when the shadows fall

On the last, short earthly day,
When we say goodbye to the world outside,

All stirred with our childish play,
When we step out into that other land
Where Mother so long has been,
Will we hear her ask, just as of old,
"Are all the children in?"

Vigilance Required

A queer old man once said: "I have every day two eagles to tame, two hares to keep from running away, two hawks to manage, a serpent to control, and a lion to chain."

"You are joking," said his friend. "Indeed I am not," answered the old man.

The two eagles were his two eyes, which he had diligently to guard lest they should lead him to harm. The two hares were his two feet, which he had to hold back lest they should run after some evil objects. The two hawks were his two hands, which he had to train for good work. The serpent was his tongue, which he had to keep in as with a bridle. And the lion was his heart, with which he had continually to struggle to keep it free from evil ways.

A happy man is one who knows what to remember in the past, what to enjoy in the present, and what to plan for in the future.

DO NOT LET YOURSELF...

Do not let yourself...

WORRY when you are doing your best;

Do not let yourself...

HURRY when success depends on accuracy;

Do not let yourself...

THINK evil of a friend until you have the facts;

Do not let yourself...

BELIEVE a thing impossible without trying it;

Do not let yourself...

WASTE time on peevish and peevish matters;

Do not let yourself...

IMAGINE that good intentions are a satisfying excuse;

Do not let yourself...

HARBOR bitterness in your soul toward God or man.

—Copied

Barbers

A man entered a barber shop and said, "I am tired of looking like everyone else! I want a change! Put my hair from ear to ear!"

"Are you sure?"

"Yes!" said the man.

The barber did as he was told and a satisfied customer left the shop.

Three hours passed and the man reentered the shop. "Put it back the way it was," he said.

"What's the matter?" asked the barber. "Are you tired of being a nonconformist already?"

"No," he replied, "I'm tired of people whispering in my nose!"

The customer settled himself and let the barber put the towel around him. Then he told the barber, "Before we start, I know the weather's awful. I don't care who wins the next big fight, and I don't bet on the horse races. I know I'm getting thin on top, but I don't mind. Now get on with it."

"Well, sir, if you don't mind," said the barber, "I'll be able to concentrate better if you don't talk so much!"

I couldn't stand my boy's long hair any longer, so I dragged him with me and ordered, "Give him a crew cut." The barber did just that, and so help me, I found I'd been bringing up somebody else's soul!

Mother: Every time you're naughty I get another gray hair.

Sore Gee, Mom, you must have been a terror when you were young... Just look at Grandma.

Customer: (twice nicked by the barber's razor):

Barber: What's wrong, sir? Hair in your mouth?

Customer: No, I want to see if my neck heals.

I've got a 16-year-old son who was 6'3" until he got a haircut. Now he is 5'8".

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Miscellaneous.

Leonard R. Dice, Editor and Asst. Pastor

*STORIES
*EVENTS
*VIEWS
*NEWS



THE IMPORTANCE OF THE GOSPEL

I Corinthians 15 - Moreover, brethren, I declare unto you the Gospel which I preached unto you...by which ye are also saved...how that Christ DIED for our sins according to the Scriptures...and that He was BURIED...and that he ROSE AGAIN the third day, according to the Scriptures. (The Gospel is the Death, Burial and the Resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ.)

First, the Gospel is a fact; therefore tell it simply. We need not make the Gospel complex and confusing. It is a simple message that should be proclaimed as such so that it may reach every soul with the greatest story.

The Gospel is a Joyful fact; therefore tell it cheerfully. We should be happy that we belong to the Lord and we need to tell the world that true happiness is in Jesus Christ and none other. In order to see souls saved, we must be joyful ourselves.

The Gospel is an entrusted fact; therefore we must tell it faithfully. The Lord has called us into the Work to be His witness in this dark world. Every day someone is watching our lives and we must be faithful in our walk because we may be the only Bible some folks will ever read.

The Gospel is a fact of an infinite moment; therefore we need to tell it earnestly. This is not a game. We are the Lord's Army and we must be about our Father's business.

The Gospel is a fact of an infinite love; therefore we need to share it with as many as we possibly can. The Bible says, whosoever will let him come and take of the water of life freely.

Last, the Gospel is a fact about a Person; therefore we must Preach Jesus Christ and Him crucified. There is nothing good within ourselves of where we could even begin to boast. There is one and Only One that is worthy, willing, and able to save and that is the Lord. I could never do anything that would merit conversation or praise, but one blest day, Jesus died so that I could go free and this is the greatest story known to man. It should be our desire to tell the world what Jesus means to us, and how He can save from the guttermost to the uttermost. Let's be sure that we are not preaching ourselves but Christ Jesus our Lord. This is what our world needs most.

Others may be stained glass of rainbow hue;
I would be a window pane for the sun to shine through.
A clear glass, a clean glass is what I would be,
Unconcerned with temperament and personality.
I would have the sun to shine through me so my friends would
say,
Not what a lovely pane! but what a lovely day!