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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January 14, 2018

Vol. XV, No. 2

Luv on the prairie!

C'mon over here, Nell, Right close by the fire. I'll th'ow on some more wood And blaze it up higher.

Yer my purty gal, Nell; You jes' snuggle warm. Them howlin' coyotes Goin' do you no harm!

That fire feels good, Nell.

Like you, warm and nice.

We've roamed this old prairie

When it 'uz cold as ice.

The moon says, "It's time, Nell. Git yer bones to bed." We'll be up before dawn On the trail ahead.

Nell, jes' lemme th'ow on One more good stout log. Ya know I luv ya, Nell, Yer my bestest dog!

-Arlene Silva Mattos

IF EACH HUNG UP HIS PACK OF TROUBLES ON A WALL AND LOOKED AROUND AT THE TROUBLES OF OTHERS, HE WOULD QUICKLY RUN TO GRAB HIS OWN.

Is your place a small place?
Tend it with care—
He set you there.

Is your place a large place?
Guard it with care—
He set you there.

Whate'er your place it is Not yours alone, but His Who set you there.

In Days Gone By

On Jan. 15, 1778, the Hawaiian Islands were discovered.
On Jan. 15, 1915, Mary Slessor died. She was a missionary to African cannibals. She wore no shoes and slept on the ground. She lived as the cannibals lived.

A mother often spoke to her little girl about Dr. Harry A. Ironside. She told her that he was a great preacher. One day the little girl attended one of the preaching services of Dr. Ironside. He spoke simply, as he always did. As they left the church she said, "Mother, I thought you said Dr. Ironside was a great preacher. Why, Mother, he's not a great preacher! I understood everything he said!"

In relating this story afterward, Dr. Ironside said, "That was the greatest compliment ever paid me!".

NO TIME FOR GOD



You've time to build houses and in them to dwell,

And time to do business -- to buy and to sell;

But none for repentance or deep, earnest prayer,

To seek your salvation you've no time to spare.

You've time for earth's pleasures, for frolic and fun,

For glittering treasure how quickly you run:

But care not to seek the fair mansions above,

The favor of God or the gift of His love.

You've time to take voyages over the sea,

And time to take in the gay world's jubilee;

But soon your bright hopes will be lost in the gloom,

Of the cold river of death, and the tomb.

You've time to resort to wooods, mountain and glen,

And time to gain knowledge from books and from men;

Yet no time to search for the wisdom of God,

But what of your soul when you're under the sod?

For time will not linger when helpless you lie,

Staring death in the face you will take time to die!

Then what of the judgment? Pause, think, I implore!

For time will be lost on eternity's shore. -copied



Why did the man tiptoe past the medicine cabinet? He didn't want to wake the sleeping pills.

What would we have if everyone drove a red car? A red car nation.

A MONKEY'S MEDITATION

A monkey musing in his cage Upon the progress of his age, Half-whispered as I happened by, This evolution is a lie.

Surprised to hear him speak so plain, I paused, profounder truths to gain. Unconscious I was there to heed, He thus continued with his creed:

"For mortal man to try to trace Descent from our illustrious race Is rank injustice to our clan, The monkey much surpasses man.

"In bloody wars, men butcher men; They slander both with tongue and pen, They cheat, they lie, they swear, they steal;

And wild with wine, they rock and reel.

"They trample justice in the dust, They loll in luxury and lust. They sell their very selves for gold, Their men, their women, young and old.

"They laugh at law, they twist the truth, They crucify the dreams of youth. Their hearts are hard as solid stone, They worship God with lips alone.

Man thus has left a trail of crime, Too foul to sanctify with time. The record of the human race, Brings flaming blushes to my face.

"The monkey leads the simple life, Is loyal to his wedded wife. No lady monkey yet, of course, Has ever sought or won divorce!

"The monkey home is still serene, The father, king; the mother, queen. The little monkeys, too, obey, Their parents in the good old way.

"We have no haunts of sin and shame, No racketeers our rank defame. Our record stands an open book At which the world has leave to look.

"No self-respecting monkey can Admit himself a kin to man. By the One God that reigns on high, This evolution is a lie."

-D.E. Guyton

GOD SENT HIS SON INTO THE WORLD TO DIE AND REDEEM US FROM THE CURSE OF SIN - John 3:16

- John 3:16 For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoseever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.
- Mark 10:45 For even the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give His life a ransom for many.
- Romans 5:8 But God commendeth His love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.
- Romans 8:31-32 ... If God be for us, who can be against us?

 He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?
- Galatians 3:13 Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us: for it is written, Cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree.
- II Corinthians 5:21 For He (God) hath made Him (Christ) to be sin for us, who knew no sin, that we might be made the rightecusness of God in Him.
- Galatians 4:4-5 But when the fulness of the time was come, God sent forth His Son, made of a woman, made under the law, To redeem them that were under the law, that we might receive the adoption of sons.
- I John 4:14 And we have seen and do testify that the Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world.
- I Peter 1:18-20 Forasmuch as ye know that ye were not redeened with corrubtible things, as silver and gold...but with the precious blood of Christ... who was foreordained from the foundation of the world...
- Romans 3:23-25 For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God: Being justified freely by His grace through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus: whom God hath set forth to be a propitiation through faith in His blood, to declare His righteousness for the remission of sins that are past, through the forebearance of God.
- Revelation 5:9 ... for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood...
- Isaiah 53:4 Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.