



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

LIBERTY

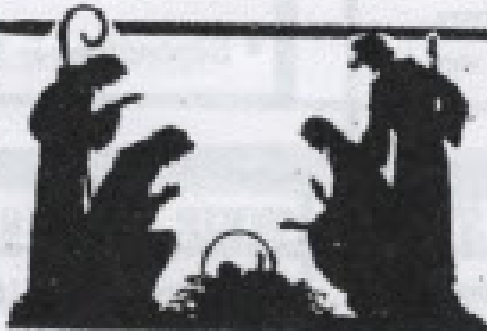
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DECEMBER

II Corinthians 9:15

"Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift."

In Days Gone By

On December 1, 1824, the presidential election was turned over to the U.S. House of Representatives when a deadlock developed between John Quincy Adams, Andrew Jackson, William H. Crawford and Henry Clay. Adams was declared winner.

When God gave us the ability to choose, He also gave us the responsibility to make the right choice.

The Miracle and Ministry of Fundamentalism

Fundamental Christianity is just doing things the normal Bible way. Neither Hollywood nor the networks nor the neo-contemporary religion crowd nor the politically correct compromisers have sway with the fundamental Christian crowd.

Fundamentalism is the Bible way. Jesus was not a liberal. Neither was Paul or Luke or John. Jesus did not capitulate to the current trends. He did not seek common ground with the Pharisees or Sadducees. John the Baptist did not cave to the pressures of King Herod. The apostle Paul did not accommodate the religionists in the cities where he preached. He, like Jesus, confronted them with truth and urged them to comply with it.

Fundamentalists are never popular, but we are forever anchored in Scripture and fervent in the pursuit of souls. Thankfully, we are locked in to the Scriptures rather than driven by our society.

- Dr. Shelton Smith

Lord, It's Me Again

I guess it's only natural as the years pass away
To think about our childhood and the things of yesterday.
To think about our homestead, the place where we were
born—
It may have been a palace or a humble little farm.
Our roof could be leaking or the floors rough and bare,
But it didn't seem to matter long as Dad and Mom were
there.

I know that you remember many things that make you glad,
And I especially like to think about my boyhood with my dad.
I remember how he'd wake me every morning before day;
And sometimes I'd be so sleepy, I'd wish he'd go away.
But then he'd sit down by me and put his hand upon my
head

And say, "You better get up, Son. That team's got to be fed."
And then as he was leaving, I'd always hear him say,
"Put Your hand upon us, Lord, and keep us through this day."
And somehow those words would stir me, and sleep from
me would fade;

So I'd grab my ragged britches and the shirt my mom had
made;
And we'd head out toward the barn—I can almost see us
now—

And Pa would feed the horses, while I would milk the cow,
And then when he would finish, he'd quietly slip away
To a spot down on the hillside where he seemed to like to pray,
And sometimes he'd sit down on a log or lean against a tree,
But usually, as I recall, he'd get down on one knee.
And how I still remember the tingle on my skin
As Dad would always start his prayer with "Lord, it's me
again."

Many years have passed and gone since Pa went away;
And you know, I still miss the things he used to do and say.
But I guess he's mighty happy in that new Home that he's
found,

With all the angels singing and Ma close around.
And someday I'm gonna meet him in a Place that's free
from sin;
I'm so thankful that my daddy prayed, "Lord, it's me again."

—Benny E. Jones

ATTENTION ALL MUSHROOM HUNTERS

- An expert in mushrooms and other fungi is called a mycologist— from the Greek word *mykes*, meaning "fungus." A mycophile is someone whose hobby is to hunt edible wild mushrooms.
- The small town of Kennett Square, Pennsylvania, calls itself the Mushroom Capital of the World—producing more than 51 percent of the nation's supply.
- September is National Mushroom Month.

YOUR FAVORITE BALL TEAM USED TO BE...

Chicago Cubs (NANL): once the Chicago White Stockings (1876–1889), then Colts (1890–1897), then Orphans (1898–1901). In 1902, they finally settled on the name they still carry today.

Chicago White Sox (AL): grabbed the Cubs' old nickname (White Stockings) in 1901 on their founding, then took the official abbreviation of White Sox in 1904. If you want to have fun with Sox fans, just point out that their name is actually an old Cubs nickname.

St. Louis Cardinals (AA/NL): used to be the Brown Stockings (1882)— those were the days of flamboyant, creative, egomaniacal owner Chris von der Ahe. The team quickly became the Browns. In 1899, someone decided to rename them the Perfectos, but that was too dumb to stick. The next year they became Cardinals.

FAST-FOOD HAMBURGERS and COMPLAINTS

Ever wonder why your fast-food hamburger looks smashed and dried-out when you unwrap it, while the same type of burger unwrapped on TV looks thick and juicy? The difference can be attributed to food stylists who spend hours making sure that their products are picture perfect. Stylists cook burgers just enough to brown them, which also keeps them plump and moist. And the glistening tomato and crispy lettuce covered in drops of dew? The effect is created with spray-on gelatin, which makes food shine under hot studio lights. Unblemished buns are hand-chosen, and sesame seeds are individually glued into place. Buns are lined with waxed paper to prevent that soggy look.

WHEN LIFE BEGINS



When you reach forty years of age
You've often heard them say,
That's really when you start to live
For life begins that day.
I found that story isn't true
Though some may disagree,
But this I know when I got saved
Life then began for me.

I wasn't forty years of age
Nor was I twenty one,
When God reached down and filled
my soul,

With life in His dear Son.
A life to overcome by faith
The tempters pow'r each day,
A life eternal and a hope
This world can't take away.

You talk about when life begins
And how old you must be,
Ask those who've found the Saviour's
love

Who once were lost like me.
And you'll discover all will stand
And sing with one accord,
That life in all it's fullness came
When they came to the Lord.

The greatest day you'll ever know
What'er your age may be,
Is when your life in Christ begins
And by His grace you're free.
It isn't waiting forty years
To find the life that wins,
It happens on the day you're saved,
That's when this life begins.

—Nellie Ham-Lay

As I watched the dog
chasing his tail, I thought
dogs are easily amused.
Then I realized I was
watching the dog chase
his tail. Hmmm...

Miscellaneous.

Leonard R. Dice, Editor and Asst. Pastor

*STORIES
*EVENTS
*VIEWS
*NEWS



ISRAEL - THE LAND OF FREEDOM AND TRUTH

The land of Israel is the key to peace in the Middle East. More wars have been fought over that little piece of land than any other on earth. The conflicts are about the land. But God gave the Holy Land, His everlasting possession, to the descendants of Abraham.

Israel is the main voice of freedom in the Middle East. In many Arab countries, women are little more than slaves; but this is not true in Israel. Norman Orwood

ARE YOU LOST IN THE "WOULDS"?

Some folks are lost in the "Woulds." We hear them say from time to time, "I would go to church, but it is my only day off; I would stay for preaching service on Sunday morning, but I have to eat lunch early; I would tithe but I can't afford it; I would attend prayer meeting on Wednesday, but I always have another engagement; I would visit for our church, but I don't have the knack for meeting strangers." Are there any more woulds? Yes, beyond number.

If these people were lost in the woods, they would be very concerned about their condition; but, too often, they are complacent about being lost in the WOULDS. How sad it is that these people are not giving God their very best; and, too, they are robbing themselves of the joy of giving Christ all.

If you are lost in the "Woulds," our church will help you chart your course to the trail that leads to happy Christian living. Yes, we're on the trail, with joy, contentment, spiritual growth and rich rewards as our companions.

HAPPILY MARRIED 40 YEARS...Believe it or not!

A married couple in their early 60s was celebrating their 40th wedding anniversary in a quiet, romantic little restaurant. Suddenly a tiny, beautiful fairy appeared at their table. She said, "For being such an exemplary married couple and for loving each other all this time, I will grant each of you a wish." The wife answered, "Oh, I want to travel around the world with my darling husband. The fairy waved her magic wand and - poof! - two plane tickets and reservations in exotic vacation spots appeared in her hands. The husband thought for a moment: "Well, this is all very romantic, but an opportunity like this will never come again. I'm sorry my love, but my wish is to have a wife 30 years younger than me." The wife, and the fairy, were deeply disappointed, but a wish is a wish. So, the fairy waved her magic wand, and poof!...the husband became 92 years old! Believe it or not! -Dumb Jokes Dept.