



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

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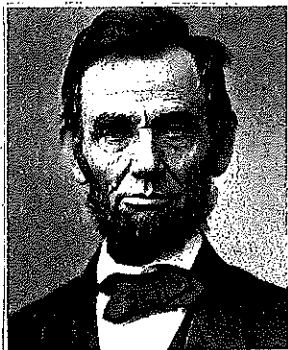
Pastor Randy Love

Leonard Dice, Editor

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## FEBRUARY 12



**"If destruction be our lot,  
we must ourselves be  
its author and finisher.**

As a nation of freemen, we  
must live through all time,  
**or die by suicide."**

—Abraham Lincoln

*Every day we rub  
elbows with people who  
do not know God, peo-  
ple who are headed  
toward eternal death.  
Have you witnessed in  
love to one individual  
this week? Have you  
invited one person to  
attend church with  
you? God forgive us for  
this sin of silence.*

## THE GOLDEN CHAIN OF FRIENDSHIP

Friendship is a golden chain:  
The links are friends so dear;  
And like a rare and precious jewel  
It's treasured more each year.  
It's clasped together firmly  
With a love that's deep and true,  
And it's rich with happy memories  
And fond recollections too.  
Time can't destroy its beauty,  
For as long as memory lives,  
Years can't erase the pleasure  
That the joy of friendship gives.  
For friendship is a priceless gift  
That can't be bought or sold,  
But to have an understanding friend  
Is worth far more than gold;  
And the golden chain of friendship  
Is a strong and blessed tie  
Binding kindred hearts together  
As the years go passing by.

—Helen Steiner Rice

## In Days Gone By

On Feb. 9, 1891, the Weather Bu-  
reau was established.

On Feb. 10, 1933, the 1st sing-  
ing telegram was introduced.

Home is the place we love best  
and grumble the most.

—Billy Sunday

## Ten Duties for Dads

1. You shall so live as to transmit to your children physical bodies strong and clean.
2. You shall be the head of your home and model it after God's law in love and justice.
3. You shall preserve the love between yourself and the mother of your children and promote love among your children.
4. You shall not teach by precept alone but by personal example.
5. You shall so intently live to please and serve God that it will inspire the same zeal in your children.
6. You shall seek to develop your child's potential to its greatest degree for the glory of God and for the eternal blessing of his fellowmen.
7. You shall provide and participate in recreational diversions and lead your family in having fun and wholesome frolic.
8. You shall be the instigator and the leader in a daily family altar. You shall conduct this time in such a manner that your children may develop a relish for God's Word and a faith in the exercise of prayer.
9. You shall set the example for going with your wife and children to all the services of the church, including Sunday school.
10. You shall make your primary objective the introduction of each child to Jesus.

—Progress

## ONLY IN AMERICA!

- ...are there handicap parking places in front of a skating rink.
- ...do drugstores make the sick walk all the way to the back of the store to get their prescriptions while healthy people can buy cigarettes at the front.
- ...do people order double cheeseburgers, large fries, and a diet coke.
- ...do banks leave both doors open and then chain the pens to the counters.
- ...do we leave cars worth thousands of dollars in the driveway and put our useless junk in the garage.
- ...do we use answering machines to screen calls and then have call waiting so we won't miss a call from someone we didn't want to talk to in the first place.
- ...do we buy hot dogs in packages of ten and buns in packages of eight. (THIS ONE ALWAYS BUGGED ME!)
- ...do we use the word 'politics' to describe the process so well: 'poli' in Latin meaning 'many' and 'tics' meaning 'bloodsucking creatures.'
- ...do they have drive-up ATM machines with Braille lettering.

## School Daze

- Teacher: "Jasper, I can scarcely read your handwriting. You must learn to write more clearly."
- Jasper: "Aw, what's the use? If I wrote any better, you'd start complaining about my spelling!"
- Sammy: "Do you think anyone can predict the future with cards?"
- Danny: "My mother can. She takes one look at my report cards, then tells me exactly what will happen when my dad gets home."
- ...
- Teacher (answering the phone): You say George Gage has a bad cold and can't come to school? Who is this speaking?"
- Voice (with assumed hoarseness): This is my father.

## Get a Transfer

- If you are on the Gloomy line,  
If you're inclined to fret and pine,  
Get a transfer.
- Get off the track of Doubt and  
Gloom;  
Get on the Sunshine train—there's  
room.  
Get a transfer.
- If you are on the Worry train,  
You must not stay there and  
complain;  
Get a transfer.
- The Cheerful cars are passing  
through  
And there is lots of room for you;  
Get a transfer.
- If you are on the Grouchy track,  
Just take a Happy special back;  
Get a transfer.
- Jump on the train and pull the rope;  
It'll land you at the station Hope.  
Get a transfer.

## BE READY!

1. Some are ready to perish (Isa. 27:13).
2. God is ready to pardon (Neh. 9:17).
3. Be ready to speak (Isa. 32:4).
4. Be ready to go (Luke 22:33).
5. Be ready to work (Titus 3:1).
6. Be ready to testify (1 Pet. 3:15).
7. Be ready to suffer (Acts 21:13).
8. Be ready for His appearing (Matt. 25:10).

—James Smith

## When I Am Old

When wistful eyes have grown  
too dim  
To trace the far horizon's rim  
And dull ears seldom catch  
the words  
Of loved ones, never hear  
the birds—  
Lord, grant me this: though  
flesh shall fail  
And music cease and beauty  
pale,  
Withdraw not Thy supporting  
arm  
But still Thy miracles perform!  
As fail the things of sense  
and flesh,  
Creator, fashion me afresh  
From Thine eternal loveliness  
And clothe me with Thy  
righteousness!  
When these my busy hands  
grow still,  
How sweet to rest within Thy  
will!  
When shadows cloud my  
earthly sight,  
Still glows for me Thy kindly  
light.  
What though my ears hear not  
the birds?  
Ah, lovelier far Thy whispered  
words!  
Lord, all my sunset hours are  
sweet  
When they are spent at Thy  
dear feet!

—Martha Snell Nicholson

Ask great things of God.  
Attempt great things  
for God.

† God forms man, sin deforms  
him, the school informs him,  
but only Christ transforms him.

The surgeon sat beside the boy's bed; the boy's parents sat across from him. "Tomorrow morning," the surgeon began, "I'll open up your heart..."

"You'll find Jesus there," the boy interrupted. The surgeon looked up, annoyed. "I'll cut your heart open," he continued, "to see how much damage has been done..."

"But when you open up my heart, you'll find Jesus in there." The surgeon looked to the parents, who sat quietly. "When I see how much damage has been done, I'll sew your heart and chest back up and I'll plan what to do next."

"But you'll find Jesus in my heart. The Bible says He lives there. The hymns all say He lives there. You'll find Him in my heart." The surgeon had had enough. "I'll tell you what I'll find in your heart. I'll find damaged muscle, low blood supply, and weakened vessels. And I'll find out if I can make you well."

"You'll find Jesus there too. He lives there." The surgeon left.

The surgeon sat in his office, recording his notes from the surgery. "...damaged aorta, damaged pulmonary vein, widespread muscle degeneration. No hope for transplant, no hope for cure. Therapy: painkillers and bedrest. Prognosis," here he paused, "death within one year."

He stopped the recorder, but there was

## Jesus in My Heart



You do this? You've put him here; You've put him in this pain; and You've cursed him to an early death. Why?"

The Lord answered and said, "The boy, My lamb, was not meant for your flock for long, for he is a part of My flock, and will forever be. Here, in My flock, he will feel no pain, and will be comforted as you cannot imagine. His parents will one day join him here, and they will know peace, and My flock will continue to grow."

The surgeon's tears were hot, but his anger was hotter. "You created that boy, and You created that heart. He'll be dead in months. Why?" The Lord answered, "The boy, My lamb, shall return to My flock, for he had done his duty: I did not put My lamb with your flock to lose him, but to retrieve another lost lamb."

The surgeon wept.

The surgeon sat beside the boy's bed; the boy's parents sat across from him. The boy awoke and whispered, "Did you cut open my heart?" "Yes," said the surgeon. "What did you find?" asked the boy. "I found Jesus there," said the surgeon.



Author & Source Unknown

**Does Jesus Live  
In Your Heart?**

more to be said. "Why?" he asked aloud. "Why did

## The Color of ORANGE

Orange is a tiger lily,

A carrot,

A feather from

A parrot,

A flame,

The wildest color

You can name.

Orange is a happy day,

Saying good-bye

In a sunset that

Shocks the sky.

Orange is brave,

Orange is bold.

It's bittersweet

And marigold.

Orange is zip,

Orange is dash

The brightest stripe

In a Roman sash.

Orange is an orange,

Also a mango.

Orange is music

Of the tango.

Orange is the fur

Of the fiery fox,

The brightest crayon

In the box.

And in the Fall

When the leaves are turning,

Orange is the smell

Of a bonfire burning.

I like an exam,  
I think it's fun;  
I never cram, and  
I don't flunk one.  
I'm the teacher!

## ONE DAY AT A TIME

Don't underestimate your worth by comparing yourself with others. It is because we are different that each of us is special.

Don't set your goals by what other people deem important. Only you know what is best for you.

Don't take for granted the things closest to your heart. Cling to them as you would your life, for without them, life is meaningless.

Don't let your life slip through your fingers by living in the past or for the future. By living your life one day at a time, you will live all the days of your life.

## IT MATTERS NOT

*It matters not if I've been hurt;  
It matters not at all  
That sometimes from my weary eyes  
The scalding teardrops fall.*

*What matters most—is if I've erred  
And not confessed the sin,  
And through my lack some needy soul  
Has failed to follow Him.*

*It matters not if cherished friends,  
On whom I lean in vain,  
Have wounded me by word and deed  
And left me with my pain.*

*What matters is—can I forgive  
Again and yet again?  
It's not, "Have they been true?" but,  
"Lord, have I been true to them?"*

*'Twill matter not, when evening comes,  
How rough the road I've trod,  
If only I have walked with Him  
And led some soul to God!*

## HE MAKETH NO MISTAKE

*My Father's way may twist and turn, My heart may throb and ache,  
But in my soul I'm glad I know, He maketh no mistake.*

*My cherished plans may go astray, My hopes may fade away,  
But still I'll trust my Lord to lead, For He doth know the way.*

*Though night be dark and it may seem that day will never break,  
I'll pin my faith, my all in Him. He maketh no mistake.*

*There's so much now I cannot see, My eyesight far too dim,  
But come what may, I'll simply trust, and leave it all to Him.*

*For by and by the mist will lift, and plain it all He'll make,  
Through all the way tho' dark to me, He made not one mistake.*

The preacher's little daughter noticed that her father always bowed his head for a minute before starting his sermon. One day she asked him why. "Well, I'm asking the Lord to help me preach a good sermon."

"How come He doesn't do it?" She asked.

# REVIVAL

It doesn't look good in America this hour,  
Unrest across the seas and our economy sour.  
Our morals decaying with each passing day,  
Farther and farther from God we seem to stray.  
Bible truths are laughed at and jeered,  
The God we once depended on is no longer feared.  
Gambling and drink, suicide and dope,  
Living for self and success, but very little hope.  
Where is the God of Heaven in this dark hour,  
Is He still on the throne or has He lost His power?  
Does He care about us in this world anymore,  
Has He given us up and closed Heaven's door?  
No! God has not changed and He is not dead,  
His power is eternal the Bible has said.  
He sees our condition and knows our state,  
We must turn back to Him before it's too late.  
You see Christian, this mess is our fault,  
We are the city on a hill, the light, and the salt.  
We can point our finger at others and judgment cry,  
But the beam I'm quite sure, is in our own eye.  
We must quickly break up our hard fallow ground,  
Confess and forsake our sin - in repentance abound.  
Preachers, this turning has to start in our lives,  
We must lead in righteousness and for holiness strive.  
We need to quit playing our political games,  
There's no place for big egos and personal fame.  
Get back to soulwinning, preaching, and praying  
with power,  
A Holy Spirit unction is what we need in this hour.  
We may not have much more time is my fear,  
Let's dedicate ourselves to Revival this year.  
We'll soon meet the Lord in that Judgment Day,  
Don't stand before Him with wood, stubble, and hay.  
Be steadfast and unmoveable - a good race run,  
So that in the end, we may hear, "Well Done."

Evangelist John Goetsch

## DO YOU KNOW THE ANSWER?



*Adam; God made out of dust but, thought it best to make me first;  
So I was made before man to answer God's most holy plan.  
A living being I became and from Adam gave to me my name.  
I from his presence then withdrew, and more of Adam never knew.  
I did my makers law obey, nor ever went from it astray.  
Thousands of miles I go in fear, but seldom on earth appear,  
For purpose wise which God did see, He put a living soul in me.  
A soul from me God did claim, and took from me the soul again.  
So when from me the soul had fled, I was the same as when first made.  
And without hands, or feet, or soul, I travel on from pole to pole.  
I labor hard by day and by night, to fallen man I give great light.  
Thousands of people, young & old, will by my death great light behold.  
No right or wrong can I conceive, the scripture I cannot believe.  
Although my name therein is found, they are to me an empty sound.  
No feat of death doth trouble me, real happiness I'll never see.  
To Heaven I shall never go, or even to Hell below.  
When these lines you slowly read, search your Bible with great speed.  
For that my name is written there I do honestly to you declare.*

*See if you can work it out. The answer is one word and appears only four times in the Bible. Found in the first chapter of Genesis. The answer also has five letters.*

An old Christian Negro was asked to give his most comforting Bible verse. He replied, "And it came to pass." His friend surmised, "Why, that's no verse, it's just the beginning of one." The old Negro responded, "Well, that's my most comforting verse. When I look at my life and see all the problems and all the burdens, the Bible speaks to me and says, 'It didn't come to stay...it came to pass.'"

A man came one day and gave a lecture to a group of coal miners in England. He said that the Bible was a collection of myths and fables, that God did not exist, that Christ was a figment of the imagination, and that Christianity was a hoax. At the close of the lecture a miner stood before the group and said, "I am an uneducated man. I am so ignorant that I don't know the meaning of the word 'myth.' But I know this. There was a time when the saloons got all of my money, a time when I would go home and beat my wife and children. Then one day I heard a preacher as he told me the story of Jesus and His power to save a man from sin and the drink habit. I called upon Him to save me and He did. Now I drink no more, my wife and children have what they need and we have a happy home. Can you explain that?" And the lecturer could say no more. Every saved person is a miracle of God's grace.

# Miscellaneous.

Leonard R. Dice, Editor and Asst. Pastor

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



## WHAT MADE THE DIFFERENCE IN THE ARAB?

Some time ago a friend wrote to me of an interesting experience that a traveling friend had reported to her. A member of her party, traveling in Palestine, was being driven by an Arab chauffeur. On the road there was a man, a Jew, who was having serious car trouble. The Arab stopped and tried to help with the car, but they did not have the parts for repair. So the Jew was invited to get into the Arab's car and ride to a garage for help. After the man had been left at the garage, and the party was on its way again, surprise was expressed at the Arab's kind treatment of the Jew. "I did not know that Arabs were so friendly to Jews," the traveler said. The Arab answered, "Oh, but I am a "Christian."

-King's Business

## THE SECOND MAN SHOWED THE RIGHT RESULTS

I remember as a boy hearing the story of two men who were candidates for the pulpit of a church. One Sunday, the first of the two preached, and at the close of the service the people went away saying, "Wasn't that a brilliant man!"

The following week the other man preached, and, after the sermon, the congregation went away saying, "Don't we have a wonderful Lord!" It was the second man who showed the results of living a Christ-centered life.

-T. Stanley Soltau

## THREE DIFFERENT GROUPS OF PEOPLE AT CHURCH

### Martha Smith Armstrong

Last Sunday I looked around me in church and decided that there were at least three groups of people there. Scattered about were the "true believers"...the ones who are there because they love the Lord and are dedicated to service. You can tell when you find one because they pay attention (even if they are thinking about other things), and usually have bags under their eyes from doing most of the work.

Also, in the audience are the "vacationers". Sitting near me last

Sunday was a man who was reading the "T.V. Guide" during the sermon. These are the people who just vegetate here out of habit, or a lack of something better to do.

In every service, there are also the "prisoners," those who have been forced to be there because they are controlled by someone else. They're just there "doing their time." At the sound of the final "amen", their heels leave skid marks on the floor as they flee the place.