

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

LIBERTY

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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 to know
He maketh no mistake.
My cherished plans may go astray,
My hopes may fade away;
But still I trust my Lord to lead,
For Father knows the way.
Though night be dark and it may seem
That day will never break;
I'll pin my faith, my all, on Him
Who maketh no mistake.
There's so much now I cannot see,
My eye is still so dim;
But come what may I still can trust,
And leave it all to Him.
For by-and-by the mist will lift
And darkness turn to day;
Then looking back we'll praise His Name,
Who led us all the way."

In Days Gone By

On Sept. 28, 1924, two U.S. Army planes landed in Seattle, Washington, having completed the first round-the-world flight in 175 days.

On Sept. 28, 1846, anesthetic was first used.

Before your child has come to seven,
teach him well the way to Heaven.
Better still the truth will thrive,
if he knows it when he's five.
Best of all if at your knee,
he learns it when he's only three.



*Everyone
who believes
Sunday School*

*Ought to be
in
Sunday
School.*



THOSE KIDS ARE AT IT AGAIN!

- Everything in today's homes is controlled by switches—everything, that is, except the children!
 - A boy handed his report card to his parents and said, "Look this over and see if I can sue for defamation of character!"
 - A young man, having just graduated from college, cried out, "Here I am, world. I just receive my B.A."
- The world replied, "Sit down, Son. I'll help you straighten out those two letters; then I'll teach you the rest of the alphabet."
- A fourth grader was experiencing his first summer away from home at camp. It was no time at all before his mother received his first brief but poignant letter.
- "Dear Mom," it began, "please send me lots of food. All we get here is breakfast, lunch and dinner. Love, Edward."
- Little Betty was crying bitterly. Teacher asked what was the matter. "Oooh! My new shoes hurt me!"
- "Well, no wonder," explained Teacher; "you have them on the wrong feet." But Betty kept right on crying. "I haven't any other feet!" she cried.
- Teacher: "Name three collective nouns."
 - Horace: "Flypaper, wastebasket and vacuum cleaner."
 - Freshman: "But I don't think I deserve a zero on this paper!"
 - Professor: "Neither do I, but it's the lowest mark I can give you."

The Best Is Yet To Come! Thank God!

Friend after friend departs, as the years go by, those that we have known in infancy, in childhood, in youth, in maturity, one by one pass from our sight. Yesterday they were with us, full of life, joy and love—today they are gone, and our homes are desolate, and our hearts are sad with a sadness for which sadness earth has no remedy. The nearest and dearest, the truest and noblest, pass from us and are lost in the shadow of the tomb. We who linger behind are also passing away. It is only a little while and the partings will be over, and the meetings will begin; the toil will be ended and the rest remain; the weariness, the pain the conflict ends, and then comes the peaceful sleep, the quiet rest in hope and the joyful awakening to an immortal life.

—Written in 1850

THANKS . . .

For the days when nothing happens,
For the cares that leave no trace,
For the love of little children,
For each sunny dwelling place,
For the altars of our fathers
And the closets where we pray,
Take, O gracious God and Father,
Praises this Thanksgiving Day.
For our harvest safe ingathered;
For our golden store of wheat;
For the bowers and the vinelands;
For the flowers upspringing sweet;
For our coasts from want protected;
For each inlet, river, bay;
By the bounty full and flowing,
Take our praise this joyful day.
For the hours when Heaven is nearest
And the earth-mood does not cling,
For the very gloom oft broken
By our looking for the King,
By our thought that He is coming,
For our courage on the way,
Take, O Friend, unseen, eternal,
Praises this Thanksgiving Day.

Marjaret E. Sangster

What time is it for you by life's clock?

Here is a timetable, or clock of life, which someone has prepared. In it, a mathematical parallel is made of the 70-year lifespan with a 24-hour day. If considered, it will cause some serious reflection and, it is to be desired, prompt you to godly resolve and endeavor.

- If you are 15, it's 9:51 A.M.
- If you are 20, it's 11:08 A.M.
- If you are 25, it's 12:25 P.M.
- If you are 30, it's 1:42 P.M.
- If you are 35, it's 2:59 P.M.
- If you are 40, it's 4:16 P.M.
- If you are 45, it's 5:33 P.M.
- If you are 50, it's 6:50 P.M.
- If you are 55, it's 8:17 P.M.
- If you are 60, it's 9:34 P.M.
- If you are 65, it's 10:51 P.M.
- If you are 70, it's approaching midnight!



"When the bell tolls for you at the midnight hour of death, on which side of God's judgment seat will you stand?" Editor James E. Gibbons well asks, "What are you doing with your life now?"

What time is it with you by this imaginary clock of life? How much "time in the flesh" do you have left? It may be with you, as it is with many of us, that "the night is far spent, the day is at hand" (Rom. 13:12).

In any event, it surely is "high time to awake out of sleep; for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed...let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour of light" (vss. 11, 12), passing the time of our "sojourning here in fear" and serving "God acceptably with reverence" (1 Pet. 1:17; Heb. 12:28).

WE DO NOT UNDERSTAND...

- JOY - until we face sorrow
- FAITH - until it is tested
- PEACE - until faced with conflict
- TRUST - until we are betrayed
- LOVE - until it is lost
- HOPE - until confronted with doubts

Miscellaneous.

Leonard R. Dice, Editor and Asst. Pastor

*STORIES
*EVENTS
*VIEWS
*NEWS



GOD HAS A DIFFERENT KIND OF LOVE

One of the greatest verses in the Bible is found in Romans 5:8, "But God commendeth His love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us." This is what we call UNCONDITIONAL LOVE...no strings attached! For most people this is hard to believe since they've been taught all of their lives that you have to earn love. We conduct our friendship on this level sometimes and love only those who love us. However, this is called CONDITIONAL LOVE, a love that we have to earn.

Some people carry this idea of conditional love over into the spiritual realm. That's why it is hard for many to understand that God's love is a different kind of love. We have been taught (falsely so) that before God can love us, save us or take us to Heaven we have to earn His love by good works, behaviour or whatever. But, that's not true. God does not wait for us to get better because we can't. As lost sinners we are depraved, degraded, unclean, despicable, unworthy, ungodly, guilty, worthless, hopeless and on our way to Hell. There is nothing we can do about it. The Bible says in Romans 3:23, "For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God." Also, Romans 3:12 says, "...there is none that doeth good, no, not one."

However, because of God's unconditional love for us, even while we were in our sins, Christ died for us. He paid the price for our sins, took our judgment on Himself, and now offers forgiveness and salvation if we will receive it. This is love beyond our understanding...it's called unconditional love.

The truth is, God wants us to be good and loving after we are saved. He wants us to live up to the best He has placed within us...but His love is unconditional. After we are truly saved we have no license to do wrong or continue to live in sin. If you are truly saved you won't want to live in sin.

Now, we love Him because He first loved us. We also love others because He has placed His love in our hearts. Let's practice God's kind of love and take it to a lost and dying world that they may be saved and go to Heaven when they die.

There is no better exercise than reaching down to help lift someone up.