



LIBERTY

A Ministry of Grace Baptist Church, Pittsfield, Illinois - 217-285-5230

Pastor Randy Love

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WATCHING BY THE GATE

She always seemed to watch for us, Anxious if we were late.
In winter by the window sill - In summer by the gate.

And though we mocked her tenderly, Who had such foolish care, The long way home would seem more safe Because she waited there.

Her thoughts were all so full of us; She never could forget; And so I'm sure that where she is She must be waiting yet.

Waiting till we all come home; Anxious should we be late; Watching from heaven's window sill -Leaning from heaven's gate!

My friend TONY asked me to spell his name backwards. I said "y-not."

In Days Gone By

On Nov. 15, 1731, William Cowper was born. He wrote "There Is A Fountain Filled With Blood."







Does Jesus Live at Your House?

"Does Jesus live at your house?"
I heard a child once say.
Her little brow was furrowed as
She trudged along the way.

"He used to live at our house With Mom and Daddy too; But now He's gone and left us, And I don't know what to do.

"Daddy's not the same somehow, And Mommie's different too. They never bother much with me---

Just let me battle through.

"It didn't used to be this way
With Jesus at our home;
They used to say my prayers
with me
When eventide was come.

"They used to say my prayers with me

And read the Bible too; And then they'd kiss, and tuck me in—

But now they never do!

"Could you tell me where Jesus is?
I want Him here with me
To make my mom and daddy
like

The folks they used to be!"

—Author Unknown

FETICIDE IS MURDER

*** DID YOU KNOW that there are eight different categories concerning homicide? The word "homicide" means "The killing of one human being by another."

I want to list these eight categories, but the one I'm calling particular attention to will be the last one. Consider carefully now the OCTAGON of HOMICIDE.

<u>Matricide</u> - The act of killing your father <u>Matricide</u> - The act of killing your mother <u>Fratricide</u> - The act of killing your brother or sister.

<u>Infanticide</u> - The act of killing your infant child <u>Genocide</u> - The act of mass murdering a race of people or minority group

<u>Suicide</u> - The act of killing yourself <u>Senicide</u> - The act of killing elderly people Feticide - The act of killing your unborn baby

The last one, "feticide," is the only homicide that has been legalized in America. The Devil's crowd years ago came up with a medical term for this killing of unborn babies called, "ABORTION." Those who advocate this type of murder call it "terminating a pregnancy" and disguise this killing by giving it a nice sounding name that appeals to the selfish and irresponsible, "Pro-Choice."

If a woman insists that she has a right to do with her body what she wants, she is right to a certain point. If she wants to kill herself, then she can do it. But, when she wants to kill that little baby in her womb she is killing another human being and it has nothing to do with her body. It is homicide, no matter what the legislators or Supreme Court judges say.

The Supreme Court is not the highest authority.

God is the FINAL authority. It is before Him that all
mankind shall stand someday. Human reasoning, convenience and other excuses will not count at the judgement!

The Sixth Commandment still says "Thou shalt not kill." In America we kill 1½ million, innocent, precious unborn babies each year because the Supreme Court said that it was alright to do it. How can those mothers, doctors and legislators sleep at night? FETICIDE IS MURDER!

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The Pessimist's Creed

What's the use of sunshine? Only blinds your eyes. What's the use of knowledge? Only makes you wise. What's the use of smiling? Wrinkles up your face. What's the use of flowers? Clutters up the place. What's the use of eating? Nothing—only taste. What's the use of hustling? Haste is only waste. What's the use of music? Just a lot of noise. What's the use of loving? Only for the joys. What's the use of singing? Only makes you glad. What's the use of goodness when the whole world's bad? What's the use of health? You might as well be sick. What's the use of doing anything but kick?



Pray this prayer from your heart. Mean it sincerely. Let it be your prayer:

Dear God, I admit to You I'm a sinner. I know my sin has me condemned and I cannot help myself. I do believe Jesus died on the cross and arose from the dead to pay my sin debt and purchase my salvation.

Please, dear God, forgive my sin, come into my heart, save me, make me Your child and reserve a place for me in Heaven.

Right now I confess to You my sin and I accept Jesus as my Savior.

Thank You, dear God, for saving my soul. In Jesus' name. Amen.

YOUR CHRIST AND MINE

To the artist he is the One Altogether Lovely. To the architect he is the Chief Cornerstone.

To the baker he is the Living Bread.

To the banker he is the Hidden Treasure.

To the builder he is the Sure Foundation.

To the doctor he is the Great Physician.

To the educator he is the Great Teacher.

To the farmer he is the Sower and the Lord of Harvest.

To the florist he is the Lily of the Valley and the Rose of Sharon.

To the geologist he is the Rock of Ages.

To the judge he is the Righteous Judge.

To the lawyer he is the Counsellor, the Lawgiver, the Advocate.

To the newspaperman he is the Good Tidings

of Great Joy.

To the philanthropist he is the Unspeakable Gift.

To the philosopher he is the Wisdom of God.

To the preacher he is the Word of God.

To the lonely he is the Friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

To the servant he is the Good Master.

To the toiler he is the Giver of Rest.

CYCLOPEDIA OF BIBLE ILLUSTRATIONS



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Leonard R. Dice, Editor and Asst. Pastor

*STORIES *EVENTS

THE POWER OF AN INVITATION

On Monday a friend met me on the street, "I noticed you were absent from our last civic club's last meeting," he said. "Will you be there next Wednesday?"

"No I replied. I can't make it. Don't look for me."

Two men asked me on Tuesday if I could come. I said to the first, "I wish I could but I can't this week." The next one I answered,"My schedule looks impossible but I'll try to find the time to come."

Wednesday morning in the Post Office a fourth man asked if I would be at the meeting that day. "I'll try to come," I replied, "but I may not make it." Before I got to my car a fifth man stopped me and I promised I would be there for sure.

I don't know whose official duty it was to contact me, but I couldn't resist the invitation from five different men. We all like to go where we are wanted.

If you want the unsaved, the indifferent, and absentees to attend our church, you must let them know. They know that if you really want them to come, you'll find the opportunity to invite them. This is a task for every member of our church.



INVITE A FRIEND

WHAT HAVE YOU COMMITTED TO GOD?

Paul, through the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, worded 2 Tim. 1:12 in a most interesting way: "I am not ashamed: for I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day." I am particularly fascinated by the phrase "He is able to keep what I have committed unto Him." Paul had turned his whole body, soul, and efforts over to God and knew that God would keep them safe. What a great example and reminder to each of us. In light of that, ask yourself the following questions:

- * Have I committed my life to God?
- * Have I committed my family to God?
- * Have I committed my occupation to God?
- * Have I committed my leisure time to God?
- * Have I committed my interests to God?
- * Have I committed my all to God?

Turn it all over to God. He is able to keep everything you give Him and return them with His blessings!