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

Pastor Randy Love

Leonard Dice, Editor

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I WILL DO MORE THAN ..

I will do more than belong—I will participate I will do more than care—I will help.

I will do more than believe—I will practice.

I will do more than be fair—I will be kind.

I will do more than forgive—I will work.

I will do more than earn-I will enrich.

I will do more than teach-I will inspire.

I will do more than give—I will serve.

I will do more than live—I will grow.

I will do more than be friendly—I will be a friend.

YOUR GOOD NAME!

It came from your father, It was all he had to give, So it's yours to use and cherish, As long as you may live.

If you lose the watch he gave you, It can always be replaced, But, a black mark on your name, son, Can never be erased.

It was clean the day you took it And a worthy name to bear, When I got it from my father There was no dishonor there.

So, make sure you guard it wisely-After all is said and done, You'll be glad the name is spotless When you give it to your son.



II Timothy 3:15 "...from a child
thou hast known
the Holy Scriptures, which are
able to make thee
wise unto salvation through
faith which is in
Christ Jesus."

Days Gone By

On Jan. 31, 1892, Charles Spurgeon, known as "Prince of Preachers," died. On Jan 31, 1950, President Truman ordered the development of the Hydrogen Bomb.

On Feb. 1, 1861, Texas seceded from the Union.

THE CRITIC

A little seed lay on the ground, And soon began to sprout; "Now which of all the flowers around,"

It mused, "shall I come out?"
The lily's face is fair and proud
But just a trifle cold:
The rose, I think, is rather loud,
And then its fashion's old.

The violet is all very well,

But not a flower I'd choose:

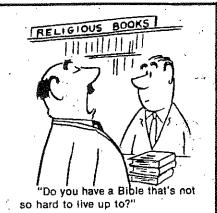
Nor yet the Canterbury Bell
I never cared for blues."

And so it criticized each flower,

This supercilious seed,

Until it woke one summer morn,

And found itself a weed.



THE EXTRAVAGANCE OF GOD

More sky than man can see,
More seas that he can sail,
More sun than he can bear to watch,
More stars than he can scale.

More breath than he can breathe, More yield than he can sow, More grace than he can comprehend, More love than he can know.

RALPH W. SEAGER

LADDER OF ACHIEVEMENT

100% — I did.
90% — I will.
80% — I can.
70% — I think I can.
60% — I might.
50% — I think I might.
40% — What is it?
30% — I wish I could.
20% — I don't know how.

10% — I can't.

o% — I won't.

Who'll Take Care of Grandma?

Who'll take care of Grandma when she's old? Everybody wanted her, or so it was told. Now she's old and feeble, and has no place to go, Who'll take care of Grandma now she's old?

Who'll take care of Grandma? Who will it be? All of us want her, I'm sure you'll agree. Let's call a family meeting, let's gather the clan, Let's try to get it settled, as soon as we can.





In such a big family, surely there's one, Willing to give her a place in the sun. Strange how we thought that she'd never wear out, Old age and troubles have come there's no doubt.

Remember the days when she used to be spry?
Baked homemade cookies and made her own pies?
Helped us with lessons and mended our seams,
Kissed away our troubles and tendered our dreams?

Her eyesight is faded, her memory's dim, She's apt to insist on the silliest whim. When people get older, they become such a care, She must have a home, but the question is where?

Wonderful Grandma, we all love her so, Isn't it dreadful, she has no place to go? One little corner is all she would need, A shoulder to cry on, her Bible to read.



A chair by the window, with sun shining through, Some pretty spring flowers, all covered with dew. She needs someone to love her, so she won't mind the cold, Oh, who will take Grandma, now that she's old.



WHAT! Nobody wants her? Oh, yes, there is One, Willing to give her a place in the sun.
Where she won't have to worry, or wonder or doubt, Where never again will she have to do without.

Very soon now, God will give her a bed, But who will dry our tears when Grandma is dead? We'll wish we had shown her, that we loved her so, And taken care of Grandma, before she had to go.

EXCERPTS on COUNSELING

"The preaching of the Word of God is the most effective form of counseling...

"The preacher gives at least 3 counseling sessions a week as he preaches in regular church services...

"There are very few Christians in need of counseling who attend all services of the church regularly and follow the advice given...

"Practicing what has been preached solves more problems than repeated trips to the counselor's chamber..."

-Dr. Gerald H. Privett Fellowship Baptist News

Miscellaneous-

Leonard R. Dice, Editor and Asst. Pastor

*STORIES

*EVENTS

*VIEWS



Love is Everywhere

After eighteen months in the ministry, a pastor went to his file cabinet to pull out the "Love" file. He discovered he did not have one. Impossible! It must be misfiled. He searched among Faith and Fasting, between Healing and Heaven. Perhaps it was sandwiched between Christology and Christian Ed. After all, these do have to do with Love, don't they? But it was not there, nor was it found after money or ahead of Missions.

When he stopped to reflect, the Holy Spirit solved the mystery. The Love file was scattered, yet not misfiled. Parts of it were found under Patience, Kindness, Humility, Trust, Hope, Loyalty and Perseverance. But the pastor found the greatest part of the Love file, squarely centered and deeply seated, in Forgiveness.

A WONDERFUL TRUTH - A woman's heart should be so hidden in Christ, that a man should have to seek Him first to find her!

Life without God is like an unsharpened pencil. There is no point.

Church Bulletin Bloopers

 Miss Charlene Mason sang, "I Will Not Pass This Way Again," giving obvious pleasure to the congregation.

• The peacemaking meeting scheduled for today has been

canceled due to a conflict.

 Next Thursday there will be tryouts for the choir. They need all the help they can get.

• Barbara remains in the hospital and is having trouble

sleeping and requests CDs of Pastor's sermons.

• The pastor will preach his farewell message after which the choir will sing "Break Forth Into Joy."

Irving and Jessie were married on October 24 in the church.
 So ends a friendship that began in their schooldays.