

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

LIBERTY

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Pastor Randy Love

Leonard Dice, Editor

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In the Time of Trouble

The majority of us have experienced those upheavals of life when, almost driven to despair, we have looked to Heaven only to find it as brass. And yet a phrase like "grace to help in time of need" (Heb. 4:16) implies that in the very nick of time, never before or after our time of need, God is right there at wits' end corner to succor and bless.

George Washington, the first president of the United States of America, was a praying man. On his leaving home his mother said, "My son, never neglect the duty of secret prayer." And he never did.

He would rise at 4:00 a.m. for devotions. A Quaker, walking in the creek near Valley Forge, heard a voice in the thicket and making for it, found Washington on his knees with his face uplifted and eyes full of tears.

The Continental cause was in danger at the time. His troops were barefooted, hungry and heartsick. The treasury was empty, but in his extremity he prayed and prevailed.

—Herbert Lockyer

He Faileth Not

Each happy morn when I awake,
This promise for the day I take:
"I'll never leave thee, nor forsake" —
He faileth not!

Along life's road I'll fear no ill,
For Christ my Lord is with me still.
He never faileth! He never will!
He faileth not!

He has not failed me in the past;
He will not fail while life shall last;
For wheresoe'er my lost be cast,
He faileth not!

In Days Gone By

On June 5, 1783, the Montgolfier brothers demonstrated their hot-air balloon in a 10-minute flight over Annoay, France

CHRIST IS ALL

Is Christ all in the home?
Is Christ all in the business?
Is Christ all in the work?
Is Christ all in your possessions?
Is Christ all in your plans?
Is Christ all in your pleasures?
Is Christ all in your heart?



THE SAGA OF
**TOBIAS
JONES**

Good morning, children,
I'm Miss Pool
Your teacher here
In Sunday School.

Now put away your toys and games
And let me try to say your names.

Andrew, Sarah, Peter, Sue,
Todd and Bridget, Mary Lou,
Amanda, Douglas and who's there
Hiding underneath the chair?
Tobias Jones — come join us, Dear,
I have a place for you right here.

Let's sing a song — what will it be?
Tobias, you are quick I see
What song? Oh, my! don't think I'm cruel,
But we can't sing *that* in Sunday School.

Perhaps a prayer before we start
Let's close our eyes and bow our hearts
Both eyes, Tobias! "Now, Lord begin
To help us learn of you. Amen."

Today we'll tell of Noah
And the ark he built from wood.
The animals entered two by two,
And then God sent a flood.
For forty days and — Tobias, please!
I don't *know* how he caught the fleas!

But, anyway, the waters rose
Around that boat so big,
Until they stopped and Noah said —
Who's making noises like a pig?
Tobias, I am warning you —
What's that?! The bell — Oh, No!!
I haven't finished and it's time
For all of you to go.

Well, next week we will finish up,
Be here to start on time.
Good morning, Mrs. Jones, Tobias??
Oh, of course, he did just fine!

A FEW YEARS LATER
Good morning, Junior Boys' Class
Hear your teacher, Brother Ned,

I want to make it clear right now —
I'll have to knock some heads,
If you do like you did last week
With the spit-wads and the planes
For a small reserve of patience,
Is now all that I retain.

Just don't give me any trouble,
Do we understand each other?
That goes twice for you, Tobias Jones,
Since last year I taught your brother!

A FEW YEARS LATER
Welcome, Junior High guys!
To your first weekend retreat,
I've come to be your chaperone,
And you can call me Pete.

We're gonna have a real good time,
We'll put you through your paces,
I'm glad your folks could pay your way —
What with the current cost of braces.

Anyhow — one thing I'll tell you
Before I let you go:
The girls' side is off limits!
Did you hear me, Toby Jones?

Where is Toby? I just saw him
Sorting through his bag of junk...
Never mind — I hear a female shriek —
"Toby's lizard's in my bunk!"

A FEW MORE YEARS LATER
Now that Senior High School Youth Camp,
Always has at least one rebel,
Whose pranks range from midnight raids
To food fights at the table.
And I'm sure you've guessed by this time,
Where the likeliest prospect lay,
Yes — you guessed it — it's none other
Than our own Tobias J.

So you can probably imagine to
Everybody's great surprise
The night Toby came to Jesus —
They could scarce believe their eyes.

But it's not quite so amazing
As it might appear to be.
You see, Toby had some teachers
Who had guided faithfully.

GOD'S GRAND PLAN...
Through the years they'd helped to mold
him
To the man he would become,
And the best part of this story
Comes a few years later on.

In the Junior Boys' Department
Of the church at 5th and Rone
Where a young man says, "Good morning,
guys!
I'm your teacher, Toby Jones!"

— Judi Braddy, *Glád Tidings*

HUSBANDS & WIVES

Husband: Where is yesterday's newspaper?
Wife: I wrapped the garbage in it.
Husband: Oh, I wanted to see it.
Wife: There wasn't much to see... just some
orange peels and coffee grounds.

Husband: Janice, when I see you in that hat,
I laugh.
Wife: Good! I'll put it on when the bill comes in.

"I wonder if my husband will love me when
my hair is gray?"
"Why not? He's loved you through three
shades already."

The prospective father-in-law asked, "Young man
can you support a family?" The surprised groom-to-be
replied, "Well, no. I was just planning to support your
daughter." The rest of you will have to fend for
yourselves.

A man calls his lawyer and asks: "How much would
you charge me to answer three questions?"
Lawyer: Four hundred dollars.
Man: That's a lot of money isn't it?
Lawyer: I guess so. What's your third question?

**MAKE ME
WHOLLY THINE**

Take my heart, O God I pray;
Establish firm control.
Tune it so it sings Your praise,
Of how You made me whole.

Then after conquering my heart,
My thoughts are next in line.
Lord, take them, mold them to Your will
So they are fully Thine.

My actions follow naturally—
What other people see.
Lord, fashion this my conduct
That all see You in me.

Lord, take my life into Your hands;
I know that You know best.
Teach me how to live for You,
And give me peace and rest.

by Amanda Anderson

SAID THE SMALL SON to his parents who
were bringing home quadruplets: "We'd
better start calling folks. They're
gonna be harder to get rid of than a
bunch of kittens!

SMILE AWHILE! Three polar bears were sit-
ting on an iceberg. All were cold and
quiet. Finally, the father bear said,
"Now I've a tale to tell."
"I, too, have a tale to tell," said
the mother bear."
The little polar bear looked up at his
parents and said, "My tale is told!"

Miscellaneous.

Leonard R. Dice, Editor and Asst. Pastor

*STORIES
*EVENTS
*VIEWS
*NEWS



Football Games Are Not For Me

I've made up my mind never to attend another football game. I've been an avid football fan for many years, but now I've had it. Let me list the reasons why:

1. I was taken to too many games by my parents when I was growing up.
2. The games are always played when I want to do something else.
3. Every time I go to a game, somebody asks for money.
4. Although I go to games quite often, few people are friendly enough to speak to me.
5. The seats are too hard and uncomfortable. Besides, I often have to sit down front on the fifty yard line.
6. I suspect there are hypocrites sitting nearby. They come to see their friends and to look at what others are wearing rather than to see the game.
7. The field judges says things I don't agree with.
8. The band usually plays some numbers I've never heard before.
9. Some games last too long, making me get home late.
10. I have a good book on football. I can stay home and read that.

Well, there they are—ten reasons why I will never attend another football game. Kind of foolish, isn't it, to miss the joy of football for reasons like these? I wonder how many of us are missing the joy of worship, Bible Study and prayer for reasons just as foolish.

THE MEANING OF EL SHADDAI, GOD ALMIGHTY

The word "El" means God, the strong one. Shaddai is formed from the Hebrew word "Shad" meaning the breast, invariably used in Scripture for a woman's breast. Shaddai invariably means "the breasted." God is "Shaddai" because He is the Nourisher, Strength-giver, and in a secondary sense is the Satisfier who pours Himself into every believer's life. As a fretful, unsatisfied baby is not only strengthened and nourished from the mother's breast, it is also quieted, rested and satisfied. So, El Shaddai (or Almighty God) is that name of God which sets Him forth as the Strength-Giver and Satisfier of His people.

El Shaddai (or Almighty God) enriches and makes us fruitful. To a man called Abraham who was 99 years old, and "as good as dead," God said, "I am the Almighty God (El Shadaai) and I will multiply thee exceedingly...and He did."

-Schofield Notes