

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

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*One by one He took them from me,  
All the things I valued most.  
Until I was empty-handed;  
Every glittering toy was lost.*

*And I walked earth's highway grieving,  
In my rags and poverty;  
'Til I heard His voice inviting:  
Lift your empty hands to me.*

*So I held my hands toward Heaven,  
And He filled them with a store  
Of His own transcendent riches,  
'Til they could contain no more.*

*And at that I comprehended  
With my stupid mind and dull,  
That God could not pour His riches  
Into hands already full.*

## In Days Gone By

On Jan. 24, 1848, James W. Marshall discovered a gold nugget at Sutter's Mill in Northern California, starting the gold rush of '49.

- If God can love us in spite of our imperfections, certainly we ought to overlook many things in one another.



*"That was a good sermon on sin, except that he overlooked several of yours!"*

If the Christ of the cross had  
stopped at the cross,  
His work had been  
incomplete;  
If the Christ of the tomb had  
stayed in the tomb,  
He had only known defeat.  
But the path to the cross never  
ends at the cross  
And the way to the tomb  
leads on  
By victorious grace to the  
heavenly place  
Where the risen Christ has  
gone!

—Annie Johnson Flint

## ABOUT YOUR SOUL

Have you ever stopped to wonder  
What this life is all about,  
Why you're here and where  
you're going  
When your lease on time  
runs out?  
Maybe you've been far too busy  
Trying hard to reach your goal;  
Would you let me ask you kindly,  
Have you thought about your  
soul?

You may reach the highest  
portals  
And your dreams may all  
come true;  
Wealth and fame may be your  
portion  
And success may shine on  
you.  
All your friends may sing your  
praises;  
Not a care on you may roll.  
What about the great  
tomorrow?  
Have you thought about your  
soul?

Don't forget your days are  
numbered,  
Though you may be riding  
high;  
But like all of us poor mortals,  
Someday you'll just up and die.  
Your success and fame and glory  
Won't be worth the bell they  
toll.

Let me ask you just a question,  
Have you thought about your  
soul?

Why not call upon your Savior?  
Spend a little time today;  
There is nothing more important  
That will ever come your way  
Than your joy of sins forgiven  
And to know you've been  
made whole  
In the name of Christ, the Savior  
Have your thought about your  
soul?

## GUESS MY NAME :

1. I am a king who made a great feast to a thousand of my lords. (Dan. 5:1)
2. My father was also a king named Nebuchadnezzar. (Dan. 5:2)
3. In the same hour of the feast, I saw a handwriting on the wall, which marked my doom. (Dan. 5:5)
4. I made Daniel the third ruler in the kingdom because he interpreted the writing on the wall. (Dan. 5:29)

## Just Traveling Through

What a blessed word is *through*.  
Are you in the valley of sorrow,  
disappointment, trial or darkness?  
Are the dark shadows falling  
depressingly across your path?

Listen, you are traveling *through*!  
There are radiant brightness and  
perfect joy for you at the end of  
the journey, if the Lord is your  
Shepherd.

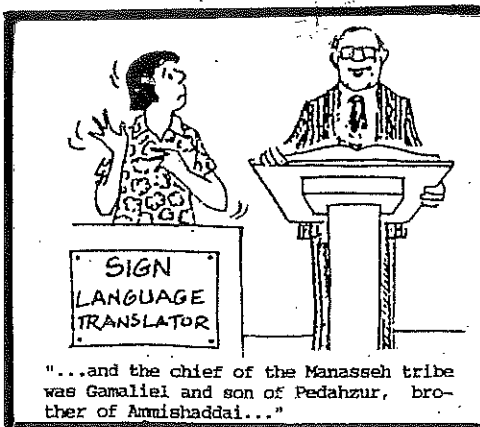
In Damascus there is a long,  
dark lane which ends in a tunnel.  
The traveler descends and passes  
through the tunnel, and on the  
other side he emerges into the  
courtyard of a beautiful oriental  
palace, flashing with color and  
sunlight.

We are now in the valley, the  
tunnel; but we are going through  
to the sunlight of our heavenly  
Home. What a prospect!

— Francis W. Dixon.

Stand in thy lot  
And murmur not.  
What though fierce storms,  
dark, lower about;  
What though wild foes around  
thee shout?  
Thy God will surely help thee out,  
For He is nigh.

Whate'er thy lot,  
Still murmur not.  
Trust God and take what He  
doth send;  
Sunshine and shadows He will  
blend;  
Thou wilt His plan well  
comprehend  
In yonder sky.



## PHILOSOPHIC TIDBITS

It is difficult for us to believe that someone can differ with us and be right!

Welfare rolls were made with your dough!

Talk is cheap because the supply exceeds the demand.

Overweight is something that just snacks up on you!

Everyone who got where he is had to start from where he was.

It was a bright spring morning and 4 high school boys decided to skip school. They arrived at school after lunch and told the teacher that the car had a flat tire on the way and that was why they were late.

The teacher smiled and told them to be seated. She gave each a pencil and a sheet of paper.

"Now," she said, "each of you write the answer to this question. Which tire was flat?"

# Miscellaneous.

Leonard R. Dice, Editor and Asst. Pastor

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



As you got up this morning, I watched you, and hoped you would talk to me, even if it were just a few words, asking my opinion or thanking me for something good that happened in your life yesterday. But I noticed you were too busy, trying to find the right outfit to wear.

When you ran around the house getting ready, I knew there would be a few minutes for you to stop and say hello, but you were too busy. At one point you had to wait fifteen minutes with nothing to do except sit in a chair. Then I saw you spring to your feet. I thought you wanted to talk to me, but you ran to the phone and called a friend to get the latest gossip instead. I patiently watched all day long. With all our activities you were too busy to say anything to me.

I noticed that before lunch you looked around, you felt embarrassed to talk to me, that is why you did not bow your head. You glanced three or four tables over and you noticed some of your friends talking to me briefly before they ate, but you did not. That is okay. There is still more time left, and I hope that you will talk to me yet.

You went home and it seems as if you had lots of things to do. After a few of them were done, you turned on the TV. I do not know if you like TV or not, about anything goes there and you spend a lot of time each day in front of it not thinking about anything, just enjoying the show. I waited patiently again as you watched the TV and ate your meal, but again you did not talk to me.

Bedtime you felt too tired. After you said good night to your family you plopped into bed and fell asleep in no time. That is okay because you may not realize that I am always there for you. I have got patience, more than you will ever know.... I even want to teach you how to be patient with others as well. I love you so much that I wait every day for a nod, prayer or thought, or a thankful part of your heart. It is hard to have a one-sided conversation.

Well, you are getting up once again. Once again, I will wait, with nothing but love for you. Hoping that today you will give me some time. Have a wonderful day!

Your friend, GOD

