

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

LIBERTY

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Leonard Dice, Editor

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Just for Today

Lord, for tomorrow and its needs
I do not pray;
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin
Just for today!
Now, set a seal upon my lips,
For this I pray;
Keep me from wrong or idle words
Just for today!
Let me be slow to do my will,
Prompt to obey;
And keep me, guide me, use me, Lord,
Just for today!

"You're a minister, huh?"

"Yes, I am."

"What church?"

"Baptist."

"Oh, you're the narrow-minded bunch that believe only their group is going to make it to Heaven."

"I'm even more narrow-minded than that. I don't think all of our group is going to make it!"

One Day at a Time

Just for today, my Saviour;
Tomorrow is not mine;
Just for today, I ask Thee
For light and health divine.
Tomorrow's care I must not bear:
The future is all Thine.

In Days Gone By

On Jan. 8, 1790, George Washington gave his first message to Congress.

GUESS MY NAME:

1. I am a blind beggar who lived near Jericho. (Mark 10:46)
2. When Jesus came by, I began to cry out for Him to have mercy upon me. (Mark 10:47)
3. Jesus told me to go my way, for my faith had made me whole. (Mark 10:52)
4. I immediately received my sight and followed Jesus in the way. (Mark 10:53)



POEMS



by Sharon

GRANDMA

When I was just a little girl,
I heard my Grandma say,
"Love Jesus, child, and follow Him
And praise Him every day."

She used to read "The Book" to me,
'Most each and every night,
Then told me Jesus loved me,
I was precious in His sight.

I used to watch, though no one knew,
The things she did each day;
How Grandma loved to go to church,
And how she loved to pray.

Just how she did her daily tasks,
With song upon her heart,
What Grandma did said so much more,
Her message did impart.

Well, now that I'm a Grandma,
I hope the grandkids see,
That their Grandma loves Jesus,
And that He lives in me.

-Sharon Dice, April 1990

EVERFLOWING RIVER

The Bible is a great river of spiritual reality rising out of Israel's remote past and continuing to flow more deeply and powerfully through succeeding centuries. It is fed by many rushing streams and mighty torrents and into it has flowed the spiritual wisdom and insight of twelve centuries.

The long river of the Bible is broad and very deep, and the Spirit of God moves upon the face of its waters. Here men that thirst come to drink of the water of life. The power of its onrushing current turns many a wheel. It gives direction and continuity to our individual understanding of spiritual things. Following the shores of this river, no man need lose his way in jungles of speculation nor deserts of spiritual dryness. It is like the ancient river that "went out of Eden to water the garden," for it is a river that enriches the soil of our civilization.

ALICE PARMELEE

ANDREW AND PETER

Andrew first found his brother, Peter. Little did Andrew realize the far-reaching results of that day's work. However, in after years as Peter was pressing his way to greater and greater achievements for God, Andrew must have found great satisfaction in knowing that he had led his brother to Christ.

Perhaps Andrew never felt that he would become a joint-partaker in Peter's rewards for service. None of us ever know what lies hidden away in any act of service. A seemingly insignificant deed may start waves of blessing that shall reach the shores of eternity.

-R. E. Neighbour

He first went and sought him;
To Jesus he brought him;
'Twas Andrew brought Peter
that day.

When Jesus hailed Peter,
He then detailed Peter
And called him to service
that day.

O Andrew, remember,
Keep glowing that ember,
Let memory cherish that day;
Thank God for the story
Of Peter, his glory,
And think how you brought
him that day.

When Christ gives His blessing,
The faithful confessing,
The Lord will remember that
day.

When you sought your brother
And you brought your brother;
He'll bless you for that
wondrous day.

TEN MEN FAILED TO SEE GOD

Ten men who failed to see God,
Saw cities impregnably high,
Two men looking off unto God,
Saw doom for those cities draw nigh.

Ten men who failed to see God,
Saw giants frighteningly tall,
Two men looking off unto God,
Saw giants like grasshoppers fall.

Ten men who failed to see God,
Reported "We're certain to fail,"
Two men looking off unto God,
Said: "Up, for with God we prevail."

Ten men who failed to see God,
Discouraged their fellow men,
Two men saw God everywhere,
ARE YOU OF THE TWO OR TEN?



Miscellaneous.

Leonard R. Dice, Editor and Asst. Pastor

*STORIES
*EVENTS
*VIEWS
*NEWS



Do not Sell the Farm!

There was a man that owned a wonderful farm, but over the years he began to take it for granted and reached the point where he was tired of it. He decided that he would put it up for sale and find a better one. He called a realtor who came out and surveyed all the good aspects of this farm and then went to his office to write a description for the newspaper.

A few days later the farmer read the description of his farm in the paper and was amazed at its greatness. He rushed to the phone and called his realtor to retract his idea to sell the farm. He told his realtor: "Don't you dare sell this farm to anyone else, after reading about it in the paper, I realized that this is the kind of farm I have always wanted."

Most of us have a job, family, car, food, clothing, shelter, luxuries, and live in a country where freedom is a priority. We have a Bible that can direct us to the Glory of Heaven. However, we are usually looking for that great green pasture. We complain to our spouse on how we want it to be and do not realize what we have. We complain to our children on how we want them to be and do not realize how they really are. We complain at our fellow Christians about what we wanted, and we do not realize what they give us. The apostle Paul wrote about his blessings in Philippians 4:11, "...for I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content." We are blessed!

Jonathan Burns

Mr. Lincoln's Tears

The story is told that near the end of his presidency, a woman came to the White House to present Abe Lincoln with a basketful of baked goodies—cakes, pies and breads.

"Is there something you want, Madam?" the president asked.

"No sir," she replied, "I only wanted to tell you thank you for all your hard work. These words brought tears to the old woodsman's eyes. Then, with tears staining his cheeks, President Lincoln said: "My good woman, your thoughtful and unselfish deed moves me. Thousands of people have entered this office since I became President, but you alone are the first to come asking no favor for yourself or somebody else."

I wonder if our Lord sometimes feels like Mr. Lincoln. Lots of people come to him asking for things. Few come to say thanks.

