

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



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

Pastor Randy Love

Leonard Dice, Editor

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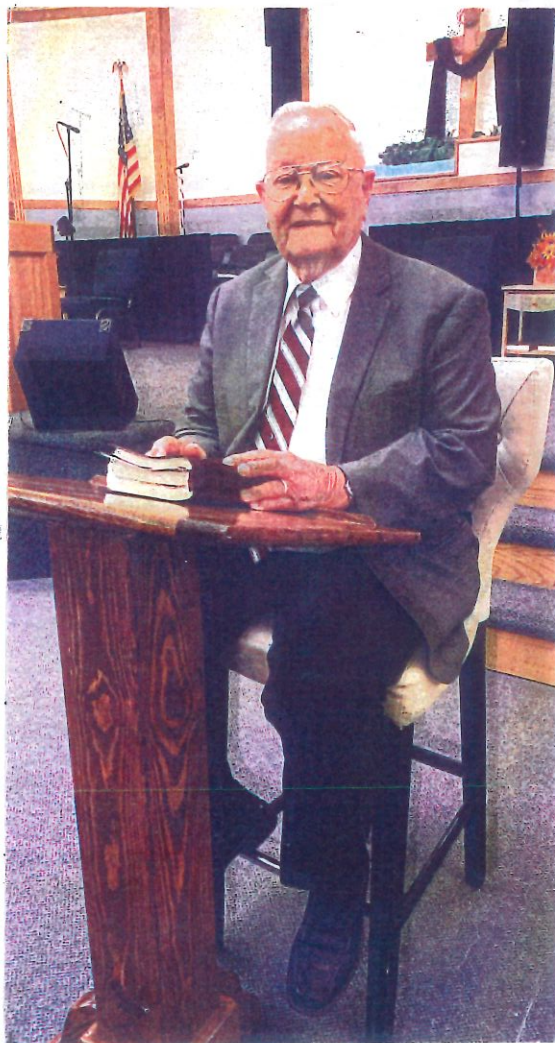
## READY TO TEACH SUNDAY SCHOOL

It has been my privilege for the last 18 years to serve as Assistant Pastor at Grace Baptist Church in Pittsfield, Illinois, first under my son, Dr. Gary Dice, and more recently under Pastor Randy Love.

I will be 90 years old on March 3 but am still able to teach, I think!

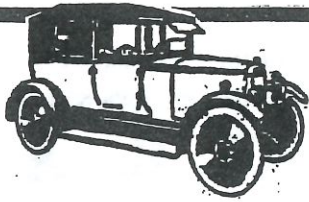
I was saved on July 12, 1955, married in 1956, started preaching in 1958, ordained and began my first church in 1960. I pastored 3 churches in Indiana for over 40 years.

My 18 years at Grace Baptist as Assistant Pastor has truly been a blessing for my wife Sharon and me. It has been a perfect ministry for an old preacher who is now really old. I've been privileged also to publish a weekly paper called the "Liberty" for over 40 years.



Assistant Pastor Leonard R. Dice  
and Editor of the "Liberty" paper





## Remember When?

- \* We had to prime the pump in the kitchen?
- \* A "penny postcard" really cost a penny?
- \* Men used "sleeve garters" to shorten the arms on long-sleeved shirts?
- \* A silver filling for your tooth cost 50¢?
- \* The doctor would come to your home to set a broken bone without X-rays or assistants?
- \* No one locked their doors?
- \* Children put "new skin" on torn kites with newspaper and a paste made of flour & water?

## A WONDERFUL LIFE WITH CHRIST

Sharon and I were married, and then,  
We started our home, a new life to begin.  
Seven little sons God sent our way,  
What a wonderful life of love, work and play.

And then as the years began to go,  
Our children's children came, you know,  
And now we stand in absolute awe  
As 16 grandchildren call us Grandma and Grandpa.

And one by one, they've all trusted Christ,  
Receiving Him and eternal life.  
What a great reunion, some day bye and bye,  
When we all see Jesus, our Saviour, on High.

And now, before we leave this life,  
There's more great things for me, and my wife,  
Great-grandchildren, this year to date,  
They all add up to thirty-eight!

How many more, we do not know,  
But God gives life to each, and so,  
To those born later, let Christ in your heart,  
In Heaven, we'll never, ever, be apart!

Leonard R. Dice, 2023

## Nearer Home

One sweetly solemn thought  
Comes to me o'er and o'er:  
I am nearer Home today  
Than I ever have been  
before—

Nearer my Father's house  
Where many mansions be,  
Nearer the great white throne,  
Nearer the crystal sea,  
Nearer the bound of life  
Where we lay our burdens  
down,

Nearer leaving the cross,  
Nearer gaining the crown!

But lying darkly between,  
Winding down through the  
night,

Is the silent unknown stream  
That leads at last to the light.

Oh, if my mortal feet  
Have almost gained the brink,

If it be I am nearer Home  
Even today than I think,  
Father, perfect my trust;

Let my spirit feel in death  
That her feet are firmly set

On the rock of a living Faith.

—Phoebe Car

## When at Last

When at last grown tired and weary  
With the toil of many years,  
*I shall go to dwell in Glory,*  
Far beyond this vale of tears,  
I will find my sorrows ended,  
And my trials forever o'er,  
For the Saviour will be with me,  
He will leave me nevermore.

When at last the dear home faces  
Vanish from my fading sight,  
And I bid farewell forever  
To this world of sin and night,  
I shall see, amid the Glory,  
Faces that I used to know,  
And await the joyful coming  
Of the dear ones left below.

When at last I rise triumphant  
To the many mansions fair,  
And behold my Saviour standing  
By the portals over there,  
It will be reward sufficient  
Just to gaze upon His face,  
Just to learn the hidden secret  
Of His matchless, saving grace.

—Composed in 1916 by Oswald J. Smith

## HOW IS JOHN QUINCY ADAMS?

On his eightieth birthday, John Quincy Adams responded to a query concerning his well-being by saying: "John Quincy Adams is well. But the house in which he lives at present is becoming dilapidated. It is tottering upon its foundation. Time and the seasons have nearly destroyed it. Its roof is pretty well worn out. Its walls are much shattered and it trembles with every wind. I think John Quincy Adams will have to move out of it soon. But he himself is quite well, quite well."



# Miscellaneous.

Leonard R. Dice, Editor and Asst. Pastor

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



## For Our Older Friends

### The Rest of the Way Can Be the Best of the Way!

*"For this God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide even unto death."—Ps. 48:14.*

Some of us have been on life's long road for quite a stretch by now. Sometimes we grow fearful and wonder how it will be with us the rest of the way. The early fires of youth have died, and there are so many things we may no longer do. Will old age find us unwanted? Will our services be no longer in demand? How will it be with us in the last chapter of life's little book?

We need not fear. Our Lord will be with us all the days, and that includes the rest of the days! We may no longer mount up with wings as eagles or run and not be weary, but we can walk and not faint. There are some things that only age and experience can know and do. Truly, the rest of the way can be the best of the way.

The eleventh-hour crowd in our Lord's parable (Matt. 20:1-16) was told to go also and work in the vineyard. In the words of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow:

Something remains for us to do or dare;  
Even the oldest trees some fruit may bear.  
For age is opportunity no less  
Than youth itself, though in another dress.  
And as the evening twilight fades away,  
The sky is filled with stars invisible by day.

Never forget that our Father has made plans and provision for the rest of the way!

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