

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

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Pastor Randy Love

Leonard Dice, Editor

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## WHEN YOU CANNOT UNDERSTAND

When the frosts are in the valley,  
And the mountain tops are grey,  
And the choicest buds are blighted,  
And the blossoms die away,  
A loving Father whispers,  
"This cometh from my hand",  
Blessed are ye if ye trust  
Where ye cannot understand.

If, after years of toiling,  
Your wealth should fly away  
And leave your hands all empty,  
And your locks are turning grey,  
Remember then your Father  
Owns all the sea and land;  
Blessed are ye if ye trust  
Where ye cannot understand.

## In Days Gone By

On February 24, 1922, voting  
by women was declared to  
be legal in the U.S.

The greatest investment a  
Christian can make is an invest-  
ment in the Gospel of Jesus Christ  
and the salvation of the unsaved.

No one is responsible for all  
the things that happen to him, but  
he is responsible for the way he  
acts when they do happen.

## IT TAKES A LOT OF PRUNING!



I cannot see the reason  
Of pain that comes my way,  
Of bitter disappointment  
That mars the brightest day.

And when I'm disillusioned  
And men I thought were true,  
Words cannot tell the heartache  
That grips a life anew.

But I have learned a lesson  
Through every bitter test,  
Though I see not the reason  
God knows what is best.

It takes a lot of pruning  
To cut the self life out,  
To make my life more fruitful  
God knows what He's about.

## It's True...Coca-Cola Began as a Headache Cure!

Remember the old slogan, "Things go better with Coke"? Well, back in the late 1800s, it might have been just as accurate to say, "Headaches get better with Coke."

Yes, Coca-Cola started out not as a soft drink, but as a headache cure.

More than a century ago, in May 1886, an Atlanta druggist, John S. Pemberton, stirred a dark syrup mixture in a thirty-gallon brass kettle hung over a backyard fire.

The mixture was the result of several months of experimenting with various flavors and oils to come up with a flavorful, nonalcoholic tonic. He and his bookkeeper called the new brew Coca-Cola, but it wasn't the "Real Thing" as we know it today.

Pemberton's new "Intellectual Beverage and Temperance Drink" was a potent medicine that intended not only to bring headaches to a halt, but also to cure a host of other ills. He sold it in drugstores as a "brain and nerve tonic," which could cure "all nervous afflictions—Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Melancholy, etc."

This cure-for-whatever-ails-you tonic didn't come ready to drink, however. Coca-Cola came in green, pint-size bottles of syrup with instructions to mix it with water!

The still-secret formula that gave Coca-Cola its curative "kick" included extracts of the African kola nut and South American coca leaves, both strong stimulants. In fact, as its name indicates, Coke was one of the thousands of exotic patent medicines sold back in the 1800s that actually contained a trace of cocaine! Cocaine was legal back then and was considered a harmless substitute for alcohol.

Some customers nicknamed the potent soft drink "cold dope" and said it gave "a shot in the arm." Some physicians even began to complain that Coca-Cola was stealing their patients!

But the thing that made Coke a huge success and transformed it into one of America's favorite soft drinks began with an accidental discovery.

One summer's day, shortly after the new drink was introduced, a customer walked into a drugstore complaining of a headache and requested a bottle of Coca-Cola syrup. To get instant relief, he asked the soda-fountain clerk or "soda jerk" to mix up a glass on the spot.

Rather than walk to the other end of the counter in order to mix it with cold tap water, the clerk suggested using soda water. The man with the headache obliged and, after drinking it, remarked that it really tasted great. The druggist kept offering the refreshing mix, word got around, and soon Coca-Cola in a fizzy, carbonated form was born. The rest, as they say, is history.

By 1913, though, the use of cocaine became controversial, and the Coca-Cola Company decided to use only "spent coca leaves"—what's left after the cocaine has been removed. It also stopped advertising Coke as a cure for headaches and other ills and instead promoted it simply as a "delicious beverage to be enjoyed."

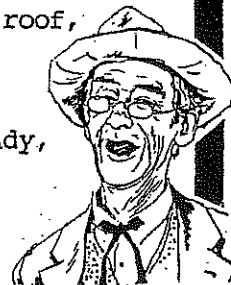
Soon after, the company even hired artists such as Norman Rockwell to paint beautiful "Coke" illustrations for magazine back covers and outdoor billboards. Sales kept booming throughout the U.S., and soon it was shipped abroad.

Today, Coke is sold in 160 countries around the world.

## YOU TELL ME I AM GETTING OLD

You tell me I am getting old.  
I tell you that's not so!  
The "house" I live in is worn out,  
And that, of course I know.  
It's been in use a long, long while,  
It's weathered many a gale;  
I'm really not surprised you think  
It's getting somewhat frail.

The color's changing on the roof,  
The window's getting dim;  
The walls a bit transparent,  
And looking rather thin.  
The foundation's not so steady,  
As once it used to be—  
My "house" is getting shaky,  
But my "house" isn't ME!



My few short years can't make me old;  
I feel I'm in my youth;  
Eternity lies just ahead,  
A life of joy and truth.  
I'm going to live forever, there;  
Life will go on— it's grand!  
You tell me I am getting old?  
You just don't understand.

The dweller in my little "house"  
Is young and bright and gay;  
Just starting on a life to last  
Throughout eternal day.  
You only see the outside,  
Which is all that most folks see;  
You tell me I am getting old?  
You've mixed my "house" with ME!

## Not How Long but How Well We Live

There is a great deal of senseless praise of longevity, as though it were a wonderful achievement to live a good while;

Ah, my friends, it is not how long we live but how well we live and how useful we live. A man who lives to eighty years and accomplishes nothing for God or humanity might better have never lived at all.

Methuselah lived 969 years, and what did it amount to? In all those more than nine centuries he did not accomplish anything which seemed worth record.

Paul lived only a little more than sixty, but how many Methuselaha's would it take to make one Paul? Who would not rather have Paul's sixty years than Methuselah's 969?

Robert McCheyne died at thirty, and John Summerfield at twenty-seven, but neither earth nor Heaven will ever hear the end of their usefulness.

Gray hairs are the blossoms of the tree of life if found in the way of righteousness; but the frosts of the second death if found in the way of sin.

Husband: Janice, when I see you in that hat,  
I laugh.

Wife: Good! I'll put it on when the bill comes in.

# Miscellaneous.

Leonard R. Dice, Editor and Asst. Pastor

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



## THEOLOGY, KID-STYLE

1. Dear God, please put another holiday between Christmas and Easter. There is nothing good in there now. - Amanda
2. Dear God, thank you for the baby brother but what I asked for was a puppy. I never asked for anything before. You can look it up. - Joyce
3. Dear Mr. God, I wish you would not make it so easy for people to come apart. I got hurt and had to have 3 stitches and a shot - Janet
4. God, I read the Bible. What does beget mean? Nobody will tell me. Love, Alison
5. Dear God, how did you know you were God? Who told you? - Charlene
6. Dear God, is it true my father won't get in Heaven if he uses his golf words in the house? - Anita
7. Dear God, I bet it's very hard for you to love all of everybody in the whole world. There are only 4 people in our family, and I can never do it. - Nancy
8. Dear God, I like the story about Noah the best of all of them. You really made up some good ones. I like walking on water, too - Glenn
9. Dear God, my grandpa says you were around when he was a little boy. How far back do you go? Love, Dennis
10. Dear God, do you draw the lines around the countries? If you don't, who does? - Nathan
11. Dear God, did you mean for giraffes to look like that or was it an accident? - Norma
12. Dear God, in Bible times, did they really talk that fancy? - Jennifer
13. Dear God, how come you did all those miracles in the old days and don't do any now? - Billy
14. Dear God, please send Dennis Clark to a different summer camp this year. - Peter



**PERSONAL NEWS:** My wife Sharon and I now have 38 great-grandchildren, 19 boys and 19 girls. The latest great-grandchild is James Duane Dice, born on February 22 to Jeremiah and KayLee Dice of New Salem, IL. James joins his little brother and sister, Jackson and Makenna. Grandparents are Gary and Pam Dice of Baylis, Illinois.