



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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"MOTHER'S DAY"

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"When we have it ready we'll go wake her up and yell, 'Surprise--happy Mother's Day!'"

"Who can find a virtuous woman?
For her price is far above
rubies. Her children rise up
and call her blessed; her
husband also, and he praiseth
her."
-Proverbs 31:10 & 28

MOTHERS IN THE BIBLE

1. Who was the mother of Seth? Genesis 4:1-25 _____
2. Who was the mother of Joseph? Genesis 30:22-24 _____
3. Who was the mother of Samuel? I Samuel 1:19-20 _____
4. Who was the mother of John the Baptist? Luke 1:57-60 _____
5. Who was the mother of Ishmael? Genesis 16:15 _____
6. Who was the mother of Judah? Genesis 29:32-35 _____



HAPPY
**Mother's
Day**



It's very nice if
you thought to pay
For a gift of flowers
on Mother's Day.
But if not, here's
what to do:
So live that she can
be proud of you.

RECIPE FOR MISERY

1. Always think about yourself.
2. Always talk about yourself.
3. Use "I" as often as possible
4. Mirror yourself continually in the opinion of others.
5. Listen greedily to what people say about you.
6. Expect to be appreciated.
7. Be suspicious.
8. Be jealous and envious.
9. Never forgive a criticism.
10. Trust nobody but yourself.
11. Demand agreement with your own views on everything.
12. Sulk if people are not grateful to you for favors shown them.
13. Be on the lookout for a good time for yourself.
14. Shirk your duties if you can.
15. Do as little as possible for others.
16. Love yourself supremely.
17. Be selfish.
18. Try to run other people's business for them.

(This recipe is guaranteed not to fail)

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION

Can a person be a Christian without joining the church? The answer is, "Yes, but it is like a soldier without an army; a student who will not attend school; a salesman without a customer; a sailer without a ship; a bee without a hive; an author without a reader; or a baseball player without a team. The foregoing situations might exist, but they would not be very satisfactory.

God is no Stranger

God is no stranger in faraway places,
He's as close as the wind that blows on our faces.

It's true we can't see the wind as it blows,
But we feel it around us, and our heart surely knows,
That God's mighty hand can be felt every minute.

There is nothing on earth, that God is not in it,
The sky and the stars, the waves and even the sea,
The dew on the grass, the leaves on a tree,
Are constant reminders of God and their nearness,
Proclaiming His presence with crystal-like clearness.

So how can we think God is far, far away,
When we feel Him beside us every hour of the day?
We have plenty of reasons to know God's our friend
And this is one friendship that time cannot end!

THE MODERN

LITTLE

RED HEN



Once upon a time, there was a little red hen who scratched about the barnyard until she uncovered some grains of wheat. She called her neighbors and said, "If we plant this wheat, we shall have bread to eat. Who will help me plant it?"

"Not I," said the cow.

"Not I," said the duck.

"Not I," said the pig.

"Not I," said the goose.

"Then I will," said the little red hen. And she did. The wheat grew tall and ripened into golden grain. "Who will help me reap my wheat?" asked the little red hen.

"Not I," said the duck.

"Out of my classification," said the pig.

"I'd lose my seniority," said the cow.

"I'd lose my unemployment compensation," said the goose.

"Then I will," said the little red hen, and she did.

At last it came time to bake the bread.

"Who will help me bake the bread?" asked the little red hen.

"That would be overtime for me," said the cow.

"I'd lose my welfare benefits," said the duck.

"I'm a dropout and never learned how," said the pig.

"If I'm to be the only helper, that's discrimination," said the goose.

"Then I will," said the little red hen. She baked five loaves and held them up for her neighbors to see.

They wanted some and, in fact, demanded a share. But the little red hen said, "No, I can eat the five loaves."

"Excess profits!" cried the cow.

"Capitalist leech!" screamed the duck.

"I demand equal rights!" yelled the goose.

And the pig just grunted. And they painted "unfair" picket signs and marched around and round the little red hen, shouting obscenities.

When the government agent came, he said to the little red hen, "You must not be greedy."

"But I earned the bread," said the little red hen.

"Exactly," said the agent. "That is the wonderful free enterprise system. Anyone in the barnyard can earn as much as he wants. But under our modern government regulations, the productive workers must divide their product with the idle."

And they lived happily ever after, including the little red hen, who smiled and clucked, "I am grateful. I am grateful."

But her neighbors wondered why she never again baked any more bread.

Reprinted from an advertisement by Milliken and Company, a textile research company.

Miscellaneous.

Leonard R. Dice, Editor and Asst. Pastor

*STORIES
*EVENTS
*VIEWS
*NEWS



It's Just How You Look at It

When I look at a cluster of dandelions, I see a bunch of weeds that are going to take over my yard. Children see flowers for the elderly neighbor lady or little white balloons that float in the wind as you blow on them.

When I feel wind on my face, I brace myself against it. I think of the cold winter to come. Children close their eyes, spread their arms and fly with it, until they fall to the ground laughing.

When I pray, I'm serious, I use formal words. I ask for healing, assistance, or forgiveness. Children in Sunday School say, "Hi God! Thanks for my toys and my friends and good things to eat."

When I see a mud puddle, I step around it. I see muddy shoes and floors that need to be mopped. Children sit in it. They see mud-houses to build, rivers to cross and worms to play with.

When I look at a homeless fellow and he smiles at me, I see a smelly, dirty person who probably wants money and I look away. Children see someone smiling at them and they smile back.

I wonder if we are given kids to teach...or to learn from. No wonder God loves the little children, and Jesus says unless you're like a little child...

(Luke 18:17)

Larry Fitzgerald

A Grandparent's Prayer

Dear Jesus,

I whisper into the darkness, I feel Your presence near.

I have some things to share with You, I know that You will hear.

I bring my cares before You and I lay them at Your feet.

I ask You, please watch over them; each grandchild, oh so sweet.

They're young and very precious, they have so much to learn.

Lord Jesus, please protect them, direct them at each turn.

And when each child is fully grown, I'll bring them to You still,

Asking for Your blessing, and praying for Your will. Amen!

Celebrate always, pray constantly, and *give thanks to God* no matter what circumstances you find yourself in. I Thessalonians 5:16-18