

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

Pastor Randy Love

Leonard Dice, Editor

May 28, 2023

MEMORIAL DAY

Vol. XX, No. 22



WE REMEMBER

May 29, 2023

MEMORIAL DAY

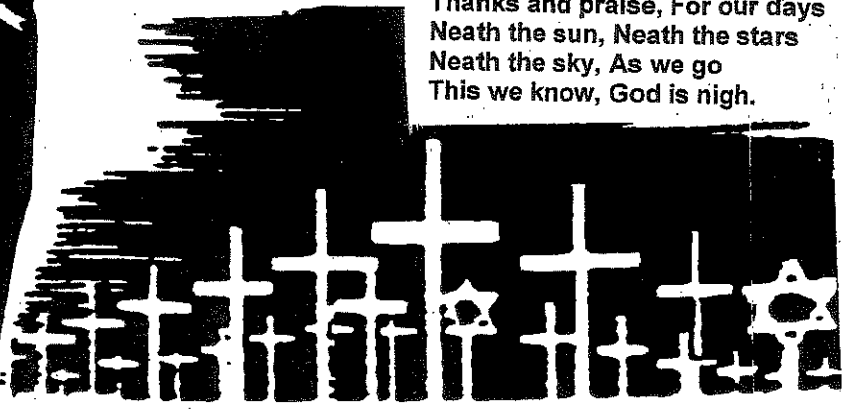
What a debt of gratitude we owe to every person who has served in the armed forces of our great nation!

Day is done Gone the sun
From the Lakes From the hills
From the sky. All is well,
Safely rest. God is nigh.

"TAPS"

Fading light Dims the sight
And a star Gems the sky,
Gleaming bright From afar,
Drawing nigh, Falls the night.

Thanks and praise, For our days
Neath the sun, Neath the stars
Neath the sky, As we go
This we know, God is nigh.



LEST WE FORGET



NO EMPTY PEWS

If we knew next Sunday evening,
At exactly five to ten,
That for sure the Lord of Glory
Would be coming back again,
There would be a lot of changes
When we all found out the news,
And next Sunday in the churches
There would be no empty pews.

We would all be there and ready
Like we were in days gone by,
When we lived at any moment
We believed He'd rend the sky.
And I'm sure we'd put in order
All the things we've done that's
wrong,

And next Sunday all the Christians
Would be back where they belong.

All this week there'd be such prayin'
That you've never heard before,
And a lot of gettin' ready
As revival fires roar.
What a night if God should spare us
To be waiting me and you,
But we'd have to get there early
If we hoped to find a pew.

Now I've only been surmisin'
But I think it's true to say
You and I who love the Saviour
Ought to live this way each day,
Then whatever hour His coming,
Or next Sunday, if He choose,
We'd be ready in our places
And there'd be no empty pews.

- Walt Huntley

"Beatitudes for Friends of the Aged"

BLESSED are they who understand my faltering step and palsied hand.
BLESSED are they who know my ears today must strain to catch the things they say.
BLESSED are they who seem to know that my eyes are dim and my wits are slow.
BLESSED are they who looked away when coffee spilled at table today.
BLESSED are they with cheery smile who stop to chat for a little while.
BLESSED are they who never say, "You've told that story twice today."
BLESSED are they who know the ways to bring back memories of yesterdays.
BLESSED are they who make it known that I'm loved, respected and not alone.
BLESSED are they who know I'm at a loss to find the strength to carry the cross.
BLESSED are they who ease the days on my journey Home in loving ways.

Mary Walker

May I never forget on my best day that I still need
God as desperately as I did on my worst

Over in India a missionary saw a woman going toward a heathen temple one morning. She had two children with her. One was crippled and blind and the other was a strong, beautiful, well-formed child. "Where are you going?" he asked. And she said, "I am going to the temple to make a sacrifice to my gods." That afternoon he saw her coming back. The crippled child was with her, but the strong and beautiful child was nowhere to be seen. The missionary asked her the question, "Where is your other child?" And she said, "I sacrificed him to my gods today." Then the missionary said, "If you were going to make a human sacrifice, why did you not sacrifice the blind and crippled child?" And she answered, "Oh no, we give our best to our gods. This may be too much for you Christians, but it is not too much for us."

What a rebuke! I wonder how much of yourself you are giving to Christ. The best we can give is not too much to give Him who gave His all for us.

-W. HERSCHEL FORD



WHEN LIFE BEGINS

When you reach forty years of age
You've often heard them say,
That's really when you start to live
For life begins that day.
I found that story isn't true
Though some may disagree,
But this I know when I got saved
Life then began for me.

I wasn't forty years of age
Nor was I twenty one,
When God reached down and filled
my soul

With life in His dear Son.
A life to overcome by faith
The tempters pow'r each day,
A life eternal and a hope
This world can't take away.

You talk about when life begins
And how old you must be,
Ask those who've found the Saviour's
love

Who once were lost like me.
And you'll discover all will stand
And sing with one accord,
That life in all it's fullness came
When they came to the Lord.

The greatest day you'll ever know
What'er your age may be,
Is when your life in Christ begins
And by His grace you're free.
It isn't waiting forty years
To find the life that wins,
It happens on the day you're saved,
That's when this life begins.

- Walt Huntley

Miscellaneous.

Leonard R. Dice, Editor and Asst. Pastor

*STORIES
*EVENTS
*VIEWS
*NEWS



HOW TO CELEBRATE FREEDOM

In a letter dated July 3, 1776, John Adams wrote to his wife:
"This will be the most memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance, by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires, and illuminations, from one end of this continent to the other, from this time forward forever more."

Freedom must be maintained. Freedom can be lost. History has shown again and again that nations can be destroyed. Spiritual freedom can be lost as well (John 8:31-36; Heb. 3:12; Gal. 5:4).

Freedom can be dangerous. People with free will and free rein often make wicked choices. We all choose to serve someone or something (Rom. 6:16-18, 22).

Freedom must be loved. Fools take freedom for granted. The wise recognized that they've been blessed. "Live as people who are free...living as servants of God"
(1 Pet. 2:16; cf. Gal. 5:1).

Bart Warren



ON THE LIGHTER SIDE

Q: What did the student say to the teacher after he missed the first day of school?

A: "No ma'am. I didn't miss it at all!"

Q: Why can't pirates learn the alphabet?

A: Because they keep getting lost at C.

Q: What U.S. state has the most math teachers?

A: Mathachusetts

Q: What kind of tree does a math teacher climb?

A: Geometry