

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

LIBERTY

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For His Son's Sake

A millionaire had died, and his will could not be found. At length the effects were sold at auction. Among other things there was on the wall a portrait of his only son, who had died years before, and to whom he was deeply attached. Nobody seemed to care for it; but a woman who once had been the nurse of this boy came to the sale and asked the auctioneer to help her get it.

She had only a few pennies; she made her bid, and the picture was knocked off to her.

With great delight she hugged it to her breast and took it home. It was a link to one whom she had loved as a child.

While fixing up the picture, she found a paper in the lining, addressed to an attorney. She took it to him, and as he looked at it he was amazed.

He said, "My good woman, you have fallen on your feet this time! You have a fortune. The old millionaire has left all his property to the one who loved his boy well enough to buy his picture, and so he hid his will away in it. It is all yours, because you loved his beloved son!"

And the Father will do anything for us if we are identified with Jesus Christ.

*This generation
knows everything
about life except
how to live it.*

In Days Gone By

On July 23, 1742, Susanna Wesley, mother of Charles and John, was buried. Charles wrote her epitaph:

In sure and certain hope to rise
And claim her mansion in the skies.
A Christian here her flesh laid down,
Her cross exchanging for a crown.

Here I sit in the moonlight,
Abandoned by women and men
Muttering over and over
I'll never eat onions again!

Opportunity Looks Like...

A NEIGHBOR knocked at the lazy man's door and told him of a job that he could get by going after it. "Um," said the man, "it appears that considerable effort will be involved." "Oh, yes," said the neighbor, "you will pass many sleepless nights and toilsome days, but it is a good position, and a chance for advancement." "Um," said the man, "and who are you?" "I am called Opportunity." "Um! You call yourself Opportunity, but you look like Hard Work to me!" And he slammed the door.

TWO SIMILAR STORIES SHOWING GOD'S AMAZING PROVIDENCE

CHURCH FURNACE BLEW UP

GOD HAD TO BE IN THIS - There were 18 choir members at the West Side Baptist Church in Beatrice, Nebraska. On Wednesday evening, March 1, 1950, choir practice was to take place at 7:30 p.m. Not one choir member had ever been late for practice. Most were always there at least 15 minutes early. However, Pastor and Mrs. Klempel were late because his watch had slowed and he didn't realize it. Mrs. Paul, choir director, and her daughter Marilyn, church pianist, were both late because of oversleeping from a nap. Ladonna Vandergrift was late because of homework. Likewise, every choir member that night was late and they all had excuses.

Royena Estes and her sister Sadie were ready to leave on time but their car wouldn't start. So it was, Mrs. Schuster, Herb Kipf, Joyce Black, Harvey Ahl and all the others were late, but each had valid excuses.

So, when 7:30 came no choir members were there. But, exactly at 7:30 p.m., because of a natural gas leak, the furnace started and a huge explosion demolished the entire building. The furnace was directly beneath the choir loft. As they stood and watched the church burn, they all thanked God that they had been late for choir practice. God worked a miracle that night, and He still works miracles.

Sometimes we complain when things don't take place on time, when we have detours or when we have disappointments; but let's remember that God may just be working things out for our good. Read again Proverbs 3:5-6 - "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths."

Little
Things
Mean
A Lot

TWIN TOWERS WERE DESTROYED

After September 11th, one company invited the remaining members of other companies who had been decimated by the attack on the Twin Towers to share their available office space. At a morning meeting, the head of security told stories of why these people were alive. And all the stories were just

The little things.

As you might know, the head of the company got in late that day because his son started kindergarten.

Another fellow was alive because it was his turn to bring donuts.

One woman was late because her alarm clock didn't go off in time.

One was late because of being stuck on the NJ turnpike because of an auto accident.

One of them missed his bus.

One spilled food on her clothes and had to take time to change.

One's car wouldn't start.

One went back to answer the telephone.

One had a child that dawdled and didn't get ready as soon as he should have.

One couldn't get a taxi.

The one that struck me was the one who put on a new pair of shoes that morning, took the various means to get to work; but before he got there, he developed a blister on his foot. He stopped at a drugstore to buy a Band-Aid. That is why he is alive today.

Another surprise awaited a Los Angeles teacher when six-year-old Robert ran excitedly into class and said, "Boy, do I have something for Show and Tell this morning." She told him to wait—and wait he did, fidgeting constantly until nine o'clock came. "Okay, Robert," the teacher said, "you've been very patient. It's your turn." The boy pulled up his T-shirt and said, "Look at all my funny little bumps." Yes, it was chicken pox.

SMILE AWHILE

A real loser is one who moved into a new neighborhood and got run over by the welcome wagon!
Sign on garbage truck: "Our business is picking up."
No two people are just alike, and both of them are glad of it!

Miscellaneous.

Leonard R. Dice, Editor and Asst. Pastor

*STORIES
*EVENTS
*VIEWS
*NEWS



THE "BUMMER LAMB" KNOWS THE SHEPHERD'S VOICE

Every once in a while, an ewe will give birth to a lamb and reject it. There are lots of reasons she may do this. If the shepherd tries to return the lamb, the mother might even kick the baby away. Once a ewe rejects one of her lambs, she will never change her mind.

These little lambs will hang their heads so low that it looks like something is wrong with their little necks. Their spirits are broken. These lambs are called "bummer lambs." Unless the shepherd intervenes, that little lamb will die -rejected and alone.

Do you know what the shepherd usually does? The shepherd will take that rejected little lamb into their home, hand-feed it and keep it warm. They will wrap it up with blankets and hold it to their chest so the little lamb can hear their heartbeat. Once the lamb is strong enough, the shepherd will place it back in the field with the rest of the flock. That sheep never forgets the shepherd's love and care when their mother rejected them. When the shepherd calls for the flock, guess which sheep runs first? That sheep knows the shepherd's voice. The bummer lamb isn't loved more, it just knows intimately the one who loves it. It trusts the shepherd because it has experienced love from the Shepherd.

Many of us are bummer lambs. Rejected and broken. But Jesus is the good Shepherd. He cares for our every need and holds us close to His heart so we can hear His heartbeat. We may be broken but we are deeply loved by the Shepherd who will never leave us. --Author Unknown

WHAT I WANT MY CHURCH TO BE

I want to belong to a church that is a lamp for pilgrims, leading them to goodness, truth and beauty. It will be all these things to other people—if I am.

It will be friendly—if I am.

Its pews will be filled—if I help to fill them.

It will do a great work—if I work.

It will make generous gift to many causes—if I am a generous giver.

It will bring other people into its worship and fellowship—if I invite them.

Today I dedicate myself to being all these things I want my church to be.

