

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

LIBERTY

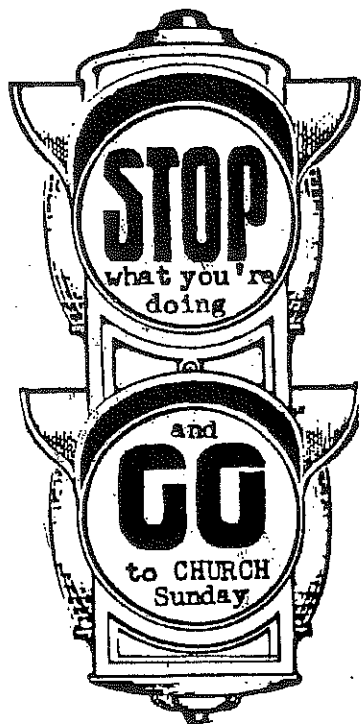
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HIGHER EDUCATION

Our nation now has great demand
For books that knowledge brings;
But we've almost forgot THE BOOK
That stars the King of Kings!

We stress the need of high degrees
That proper learning gives;
But we don't teach our youth today
The art of how to live!

The 'Darwin theory' helps corrupt
Those souls whose faith is dim;
Yet 'higher learning' in true sense
Is looking up to Him!

Yes, college is a great asset,
When wisdom's used for gain;
But when the student leaves God out
Their knowledge is in vain!

So let's put God back on the throne
Again in our great nation;
Then all of us will have received
A 'higher education!'

YOU SEE, ALICE, OUR
RELATIONSHIP WITH
GOD MUST BE
FIRSTHAND AND
PERSONAL



YOU'RE NOT A
MEMBER OF GOD'S
FAMILY JUST
BECAUSE YOUR
PARENTS WERE
CHRISTIANS



YOU MEAN, GOD
HAS NO
GRANDCHILDREN?



SOMEHOW I
HADN'T THOUGHT
OF IT LIKE
THAT



I VOTED TO CLOSE THE CHURCH

Last Sunday I voted to close the church—not maliciously but thoughtlessly.

I voted to close its doors so its witness and testimony would be stopped. I voted to close the Bible on the pulpit—the Bible given to us by the blood of martyrs. I voted for our minister to stop preaching the truths of the gospel. I voted that children no longer be taught the stories of the Bible and the songs of salvation and God's love.

I voted that the voice of the choir and congregation be hushed, no more to sing the great hymns of the church. I voted for every missionary to be called home. I voted for the darkness of superstition, the degrading influence of sin, the blight of ignorance, and the curse of selfishness.

I could have gone to church last Sunday, but I didn't. I stayed away. By my laxity and indifference, I voted to close the church.

Thoughts For Today

Silence is often the loudest cry.

Pay attention to those you care about.

Don't let your emotions be your decision maker. Pause. Stop. Pray. and let God lead you.

The life in front of you is more important than the life behind you.

Jesus wants full custody of His children, not just weekend visits.

Use what you learn in your storm to help someone through theirs.

**O LORD
my God,
I cried unto
thee, and
thou hast
HEALED
ME.**

PSALM 30:2, KJV

HITLER WAS TOLD by a fortune teller that he would die upon a Jewish holiday. Asked how she knew, she told him, "Any day upon which you die will be a Jewish holiday!"

OUR GOD IS ALWAYS ABLE TO HELP US

Monday - The enemy is not fighting you because you are weak, but because you are strong! Read Ephesians 6:11

Tuesday - Being a Christian is a holy calling. We are a witness! Read 2 Timothy 1:8-10

Wednesday - Perhaps you were born for such a time as this. Read Esther 4:14

Thursday - God's Word is perfect. All the Lord's promises prove true. He is a shield for all who look to Him. Read Psalms 18:30

Friday - Normal is not coming back... Jesus is! Read Revelation 14

Saturday - I don't know who needs to hear this, but just know that God can heal your broken heart. You are going to smile again. You are going to laugh again. God is able to do exceedingly and abundantly above all that you could ever ask or think. Read Ephesians 3:20-21

The Very Least I Can Do

Jesus has created in me a marvelous new life

...the least I can do is to always for Him be living.

Jesus has given me many wonderful blessings

...the least I can do is pass that on in blessed giving.

Jesus has lovingly pardoned all of my sins

...the least I can do is show compassion and be forgiving

Living, giving, and forgiving - this is the very least that I should do because He has done this for me.

"For even here unto were ye called, because Christ also suffereth for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps" (1 Pet. 2:21).

I make a loud sound when I am changing. When I do change, I get bigger but weigh less. Who am I? Popcorn!

I am a country, a bird, and sometimes also called cold. What am I? Turkey!

What do you call a number that can't sit still. A roaming numeral.

What do you get when you cross an angry sheep and an angry cow?
An animal in baaaaaad moooooood!

Miscellaneous.

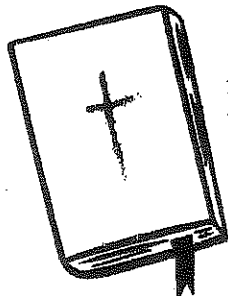
Leonard R. Dice, Editor and Asst. Pastor

*STORIES
*EVENTS
*VIEWS
*NEWS



THE BIBLE SPEAKS... LOUD AND CLEAR

I am the Bible, God's wonderful Library. I am always--and above all--the truth. To the weary pilgrim, I am a strong staff. To the one who sits in darkness, I am glorious light. To those who stumble beneath heavy burdens, I am sweet rest. To him who has lost his way, I am a safe guide. To those who are sick in sin, I am healing strength and forgiveness. To those who are tossed about by the storms of life, I am a steadfast anchor. To those who search for salvation, I reveal the Savior of the world. I am the Bible, God's wonderful gift to mankind.



THE CHURCH GOSSIPER MAKES A MISTAKE

Martha, the church gossip and self-appointed monitor of the church's morals, kept sticking her nose into other people's business. Several members did not approve of her extra curricular activities, but feared her tongue enough to maintain their silence.

She made a mistake, however, when she accused Henry, a new member, of being an alcoholic after she saw his old pickup parked in front of the town's only bar one afternoon. She emphatically told Henry and several others that everyone seeing it there would know what he was doing.

Henry, a man of few words, stared at her for a moment and just turned and walked away. He didn't explain, defend or deny. He said nothing. Later that evening, Henry quietly drove over and parked his old pickup in front of Martha's house, walked home and left it there all night. You gotta love Henry.

WOULD THAT GET ME INTO HEAVEN?

"If I sold my house and my car, had a big garage sale and gave all my money to the church, would that get me into Heaven?" I asked the children in my Sunday school class. "NO!" the children all answered. "If I cleaned the church every day, mowed the yard, and kept everything neat and tidy, would that get me into Heaven?" Again, the answer was "NO!" "Well, then, if I was kind to animals and gave candy to all the children, and loved my wife, would that get me into Heaven?" Again, they all answered "NO!" "Well," I continued, "then how can I get into Heaven?" A five-year-old boy shouted out "YOU GOTTA BE DEAD!"