

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

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He Is Coming!

ARE YOU READY?

**HOLY
BIBLE**

I'm looking for Jesus, yes, looking each day,
Looking for Jesus, so I watch and I pray;

Mark 14:38

It may be tomorrow, it may be today,
As I know not the hour, I watch and pray.

Matthew 26:41

I know not the hour, I cannot say when,
But one thing I know, Jesus is coming again!

Acts 1:11

Praying and wishing, He'll come by and by.
Looking for Jesus? yes, watching the sky

Luke 21:25-26-27

Then, O, the great joy, for He's coming for
me,

And all those who love Him, and want to be
free!

II Timothy 4:8

I'm looking for Jesus, yes, looking each day.
For He is the Life, the Truth and the Way!

Philippians 3:20

For He is the Life, the Truth and the Way!
It may be at midnight, it may be at noon.

John 14:6

It may be at midnight, it may be at noon.

Mark 13:35

It may be at eventide, it may be real soon,
But, one thing I do, is to watch and pray.

Luke 12:40

But, one thing I do, is to watch and pray.
For I know that my Jesus is coming some day.

Luke 21:36

For I know that my Jesus is coming some day.
He surely is coming. I do not know when;

Revelation 22:12

But, this I am sure of, He's coming again.
So you had better get ready, no time for
delay.

Revelation 22:20

For Jesus is coming. It May Be Today!



**GROWING STRONGER
EVERY DAY!**

*This frail old shell in which I dwell
Is growing old, I know full well...
But I am not the shell.*

*What if my hair is turning gray?
Gray hairs are honorable, they say.
What if my eyesight's growing dim?
I still can see to follow Him
Who sacrificed His life for me
Upon the cross of Calvary.*

*Why should I care if Time's old plow
Has left its furrows on my brow?
Another house, not made with hand
Awaits me in the Gloryland.*

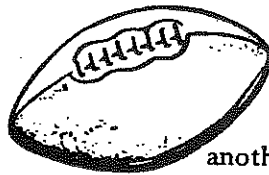
*What though my tongue refuse to talk?
What though I falter in my walk?
I still can tread the narrow way;
I still can watch and praise and pray.*

*My hearing may not be as keen
As in the past it may have been;
Still, I can hear my Saviour say
In whispers soft, "This is the way."*

*The outward man, do what I can
To lengthen out this life's short span,
Shall perish and return to dust,
As everything in nature must.*

*The inward man, the Scriptures say,
Is growing stronger every day.
Then how can I be growing old
While safe within my Saviour's fold?*

*Ere long my soul shall fly away
And leave this tenement of clay;
This robe of flesh-I'll drop and rise
To seize the 'everlasting prize.'
I'll meet you on the streets of gold,
And prove that I'm not growing old.*



FOOTBALL GAMES ARE NOT FOR ME

I've made up my mind never to attend another football game. Let me list the reasons:

1. I was taken to too many games by my parents when I was growing up.
2. The games are always played when I want to do something else.
3. Every time I go to a game, somebody asks for money.
4. Although I go to games quite often, few people are friendly enough to speak to me.
5. The seats are too hard and uncomfortable. Besides, I often have to sit down front on the fifty yard line.
6. I suspect there are hypocrites sitting nearby. They come to see their friends and to look at what others are wearing rather than to see the game.
7. The field judge says things I don't agree with.
8. The band usually plays some numbers I've never heard before.
9. Some games last too long, making me get home late.
10. I have a good book on football. I can stay home and read that.

Well, there they are—ten reasons why I will never attend another football game. Kind of foolish, isn't it, to miss the joy of football for reasons like these? I wonder how many of us are missing the joys of worship, Bible study, training, and prayer for reasons just as foolish?

I FEEL TIRED
AND RUN DOWN



I HAVE LOTS
OF ACHES AND
PAINS



IN FACT, I
DON'T SLEEP WELL
AT ALL ANY
MORE



EXCEPT
IN CHURCH

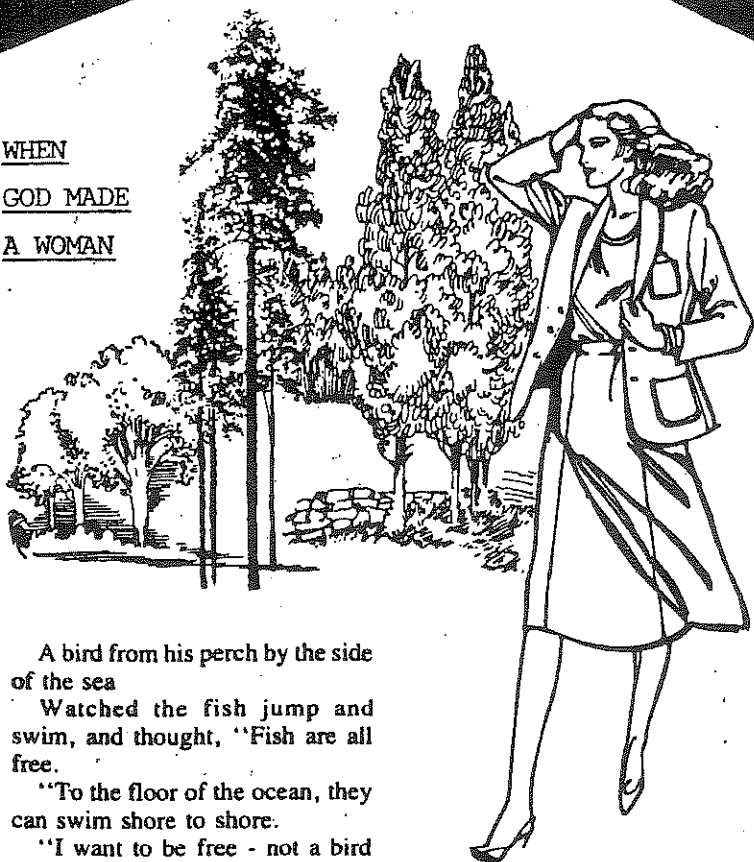


**For what is a man
profited, if he shall gain
the whole world, and lose
his own soul? Or what
shall a man give in
exchange for his soul?**

Matthew 16:26



WHEN
GOD MADE
A WOMAN



A bird from his perch by the side
of the sea

Watched the fish jump and
swim, and thought, "Fish are all
free.

"To the floor of the ocean, they
can swim shore to shore.

"I want to be free - not a bird
anymore."

But the fish watched the bird and
thought, "It's just not fair!

"While I'm trapped in the
water, he soars free in the air!

"How I wish I were free! How I
wish I could fly!

"Such a sad state of bondage
plagues fish such as I!"

So the fish jumped right out and
the bird dove right in

Seeking to find satisfaction
within;

But the fish couldn't fly and he
died on the shore

And the bird couldn't swim - he
was heard from no more.

When God created me, He had a
purpose in mind,

And a happier life's lot I never
could find.

I am what He made me, because
of His grace,

Right where God put me is life's
happiest place.

I once sought to find greener
grass somewhere else,

And to be what God did not in-
tend for myself.

But now I have learned I can
only be free,

If I accept and enjoy what He
made me to be.

- Cathy Corle