



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

LIBERTY

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January 14, 2024

Vol. XXI, No. 2

WHAT THE CHURCH IS TO ME

A door:

Into an opportunity for service.
Into the most useful life.
Into the best of life's experiences.
Into the most hopeful future.

An armory:

To get power to fight evil.
To get inspiration to keep doing right.
To get an uplifting influence.
To learn how to use spiritual weapons.
To get a vision of Christ.

An anchor:

To steady me in the storm.
To keep me from the breakers.
To guide me in the strenuous life.
To hold me lest I drift from God.
To save me in the hour of temptation.

1. I resolve to be more considerate of others



2. To attend church every Sunday



3. To help around the house and to spend my money wisely



SON, HERE ARE YOUR NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS



WHY PEOPLE GO TO CHURCH

*Some go to church to take a walk;
Some go there to laugh and talk.
Some go there to meet a friend;
Some go there their time to spend.
Some go there to meet a lover;
Some go there a fault to cover.
Some go there for speculation;
Some go there for observation.
Some go there to doze and nod:
The wise go there to worship God.*

JUDGE NOT. . .

I dreamed death came the other night
And Heaven's Gates swung wide
With kindly grace, an angel, ushered me inside.

And there to my astonishment
Stood folks I'd known on earth.
Some I'd judged and labeled,
As unfit, or of little worth—
Indignant words rose to my lips
But never were set free
For on every face showed stunned surprise
No one had expected ME!



WHAT'S WRONG WITH MRS. CRAIG?

Mrs. Ella Craig, 81, hasn't missed Sunday School in 1,040 Sundays -- a perfect record for 20 years!

* Doesn't Mrs. Craig ever have company on Sunday to keep her away from church?

* Doesn't she ever go anywhere on Saturday night and get up tired on Sunday morning?

* Doesn't she ever have headaches, colds, nervous spells, sudden calls out of town, business trips, Sunday picnics or trouble of any kind?

* Doesn't she have any friends at all...friends who invite her to weekend trips to the beach or the mountains?

* Doesn't it ever rain or snow on Sunday morning?

* Doesn't she ever get her feelings hurt by anyone in the church?

* Doesn't she ever get mad at the preacher?

* Doesn't she have a radio or television so she can stay at home and listen to "some good sermons out of town?"

What's the matter with Mrs. Craig?



• Things to do. Following are some examples of things that you can know definitely are desirable for a Christian to do.

Be with other Christians as much as possible; have fellowship with others of like mind with yourself on spiritual things.

Go to church to hear the Word of God as often as you can.

Study your Bible and pray regularly; have definite times of devotion and meditation.

Be unashamed to speak up for Christ.



DEAR FRIEND,

If you meet me and then forget who I am, you have lost nothing. But, if you meet Jesus Christ and forget Him you have lost everything. Jesus is the Way, the Truth and the Life. Only through Him can we be saved and have everlasting life.

ABORTION IS MURDER!

Every year there are at least 1.5 million babies murdered before they have a chance to be born. That's right, BABIES! Not fetuses, or parasites, BABIES! The Almighty God Himself refers to the unborn as literal human beings in His own words: "...she was found with CHILD (not fetus) of the Holy Ghost." Matt. 1:18 "...the BABE (not parasite) leaped in her womb." Luke 1:41. Refusing a helpless baby the right to be born is obviously murder and therefore against God's will according to His Word. "Thou shalt not kill." Exod. 20:13

WHAT WILL IT TAKE TO BRING YOU TO GOD?

For Nebuchadnezzar it took a nervous breakdown.

For Enoch it took the birth of a baby boy.

For Isaiah it took a funeral.

For Jonah it took a storm and a horrifying ride in a fish.

For the Phillipian jailor it took an earthquake.

For the Prodigal Son it took shame, poverty and total bankruptcy.

For King David it took the death of his baby boy.

(What will it take to get you to God or to get back to where God wants you to be?)



Time has proved that no just and lasting peace can be consummated through the efforts of men. The world must await the second appearing of Christ.

I MET THE MASTER

I had walked life's way with an easy tread,
Had followed where comforts and pleasures led,
Until one day in a quiet place
I met the Master face to face.

With station and rank and wealth for my goal,
Much thought for my body and none for my soul,
I had entered to win in life's mad race,
When I met the Master face to face.

I met Him and knew Him and blushed to see
That His eyes full of sorrow were fixed on me;
And I faltered and fell at His feet that day,
While my castles melted and vanished away.

Melted and vanished and in their place
Naught else did I see but the Master's face;
And I cried aloud, "Oh, make me meet
To follow the steps of Thy wounded feet."

My thoughts are now for the souls of men,
I have lost my life to find it again;
E're since one day in a quiet place,
I met the Master face to face.

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A hunter took careful aim at a huge bear. Before he could pull the trigger, a soft, beguiling voice said, "Wait a minute, friend. Isn't it better to talk than to kill? What is it you really want?"

Cradling his weapon, the man agreed. "What I want is a fur coat."

"Good," said the bear. "What I want is a full stomach. Let's negotiate."

So the two sat down to talk. After awhile the bear walked away alone. He had his full stomach, and the hunter had his fur coat.