

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

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JANUARY 7, 2024

Vol. XXI, No. 1

Being a Kid Is Tough

One of the great puzzles in my life is when Daddy whips me for smoking a cigarette butt he threw away. And Mommy sometimes washes my mouth out with soap for saying a word that I learned from her. Ever since I can remember, my parents have taught me not to tell lies, but the other day Mother sent me to the door to tell a salesman that she was gone.

Maybe when we get big and our folks get little, we can enjoy the privilege of telling "whoppers." You know, being parents must be fun... but being a kid is tough, with so many restrictions.

Remember that every word spoken before our children and every action observed contribute to the formation of their character.

THE UNDERTAKER'S TRAFFIC RECIPE

1 natural born fool
2 or 3 big drinks bad liquor
1 high-powered motor car
Soak fool in liquor, place in motor car and let go. After due time, remove fool from wreckage, place in black satin-lined box, and garnish with flowers.

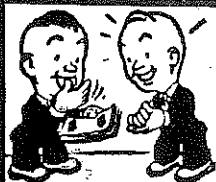
ALL THIS IN THE BIBLE

*There's truth in the Bible
to cure every doubt,
And set the heart to singing;
There's an antidote for every sorrow
That will start the joybells ringing.
There's assurance there,
for every fear,
To bring the mind sweet rest,
There's help sufficient,
for every trial,
And strength for every test.
There's wealth in the Bible
that all may have,
More lasting than gems or gold,
God's plan of the ages
is there contained,
With joy we may watch it unfold.*

— Selected

"Dear Alice," wrote the young man. "I'm getting so forgetful that while I remember proposing to you last night, I forget whether you said 'Yes' or 'No.'"

"Dear Bob," Alice replied. "So glad to hear from you. I know I said 'No' to someone last night, but I had forgotten just who it was."



ONE DOLLAR BILL

I'm glad I'm not a dollar bill
To be spent as folks choose;
'Cause many times I'd be real blue
When I was spent for booze!

You'd think I'd have more common 'sense'
Than be a gambler's tool;
And when my soul was sold for dope
I'd truly be a fool!

I'd be a gloomy dollar bill
When spent for graft or sin;
Or spent for other worldly things
I'd frown instead of grin.

When I was spent for cigarettes
That helped me to go broke,
I'd know my MONEY and MY HEALTH
Had both gone up in smoke!

I'd be a crying dollar bill
When spent for tools of war;

Or when the Devil led the way
Into a dance-hall door.

But there are times when I'd be glad
The way that I was spent;
(When gave at church I'd truly pray
It was no accident!)

I'd be a smiling dollar bill
If missions were my lot;
Or if I helped to buy the food
Some saintly widow got.

But dollar bills are only bills
Our Lord gives us to spend;
And ONLY what we do for Christ
Will pay a dividend!

So please use well your worldly wealth,
If small or great in size;
For treasures must be stored above
If we are truly wise!

Yes, thank God for each blessing now,
And seek the Master's will;
Then you'll be rich in truth and grace --
I'm signed -- ONE DOLLAR BILL!

**"If Evolution were true,
mothers would have three arms."**

- The Reader's Digest

*Just beyond life's surging breakers
Looms the land of peace and rest;
Few more days, and we are welcomed
In the haven of the blessed.*

ARE ALL THE CHILDREN IN?

I think oftentimes as the night draws nigh,
Of an old house on a hill,
Of a yard all wide and blossom-starred
Where the children played at will.
And when the night at last came down,
Hushing the merry din,
Mother would look around and
ask,

"Are all the children in?"



'Tis many and many a
year since then,
And the old house on the hill,
No longer echoes to childish feet,
And the year is still, so still.
But I see it all as the shadows creep,
And though many the years have been,
Since then I can hear my mother ask,
"Are all the children in?"

I wonder if when the shadows fall
On the last, short earthly day,
When we say goodbye to the world outside,
All tired with our childish play,
When we step out into that Other Land
Where Mother so long has been,
Will we hear her ask, just as of old,
"Are all the children in?"

Bible Trivia Questions

1. What bird is associated with Noah? _____
2. What fowl is associated with Peter? _____
3. What birds were used for sacrifices? _____
4. Solomon had 40,000 forbidden _____.
5. The Bible teaches us to be as harmless as _____.
6. This bird brought food to Elijah. _____
7. The Israelites were forbidden to eat this bird? _____

ANSWERS: 1. Dove 2. Cock 3. Pigeons & Turtle-doves
4. Horses 5. Doves 6. Ravens 7. Stork

SMILES

A smile is such a funny thing;
It wrinkles up your face,
And when it's gone you never find
Its secret hiding place.

But far more wonderful it is
To see what smiles can do;
You smile at one, he smiles at you,
And so one smile makes two.

Some Sure Things

1. Thou shalt surely die (Gen. 2:17).
2. Be sure your sin will find you out (Num. 32:23).
3. The foundation of God standeth sure (II Tim. 2:19).
4. The sure word of prophecy (II Pet. 1:19).
5. A hope both sure and steadfast (Heb. 6:19).
6. Surely I come quickly (Rev. 22:20).



My Mother's Bible

This Book is all that's left me now,
Tears will unbidden start,
With faltering lip and throbbing brow I press it to my heart.
For many generations past Here is our family tree;
My mothers hands this Bible clasped;
She, dying, gave it me.

Ah! well do I remember those
Whose names these records bear,
Who round the hearthstone used to close
After the evening prayer,
And speak of what these pages said
In tones my heart would thrill!
Though they are with the silent dead,
Here they are living still.

My father read this Holy Book to brothers, sisters dear;
How calm was my poor mother's look
Who loved God's Word to hear!
Her angel face, I see it yet!
What thronging memories come!
Again that little group is met within the walls of home!

Thou truest Friend man ever knew,
Thy constancy I've tried,
When all were false I found Thee true,
My Counsellor and Guide.
The mines of earth no treasures give
That could this Volume buy
In teaching me the way to live,
It taught me how to die.



—George P. Morris