

NURSERY MINISTRY WORKERS FOR THIS WEEK

10:50 a.m. Service ----- Cradle Roll 1: Volunteer Needed!
Cradle Roll 2: Volunteer Needed!
6:30 p.m. Service ----- Cradle Roll 1: Volunteer Needed!
Cradle Roll 2: Volunteer Needed!
Wed. Evening Service ----- Cradle Roll 1: Shirley White
Cradle Roll 2: Volunteer Needed

AND THE PEOPLE CAME...

Week of May 7, 2017

Sunday School ----- 8
Sunday Morning Service ----- 21
Sunday Evening Service ----- 18
Wed. Eve. Service, 05/10/17 ----- 13

AND THE PEOPLE GAVE...

- Week of May 7, 2017 -

Undesignated Tithes & Offerings ----- \$ 977.10
Total Received for Week of 05/07/17: \$ 977.10

- Week of April 30, 2017 -

Undesignated Tithes & Offerings ----- \$ 575.75
Total Received for Week of 04/30/17: \$ 575.75

- Week of April 23, 2017 -

Undesignated Tithes & Offerings ----- \$ 785.00
Total Received for Week of 04/23/17: \$ 785.00

- Week of April 16, 2017 -

Undesignated Tithes & Offerings ----- \$ 1,048.01
Total Received for Week of 04/16/17: \$ 1,048.01

- Week of April 9, 2017 -

Undesignated Tithes & Offerings ----- \$ 834.00
Total Received for Week of 04/09/17: \$ 834.00

Average amount of Undesignated Offerings needed to operate the church EACH WEEK, as a minimum = \$ 1,400.00

WHAT IT MEANS TO BE SAVED

1. **Admit that you are a sinner.**
2. **Admit that God says all sins must be paid for.**
3. **Accept the fact that Christ took upon Himself the suffering necessary to pay for all your sins.**
4. **You must change your mind about sin and sinning (God calls this repentance).**
5. **By an act of your will, accept by faith the Lord Jesus Christ, who can save you from the penalty of sin. Then, tell God about this in a simple prayer. Believe that God keeps His promise to save you, and thank Him for His salvation.**



Please Remember To Be Faithful To Give!

As with everything else, the costs of keeping a church going never go down - they always go *up*. Bills wait for no one, and churches are no exception to this. An extra, sacrificial gift today by everyone present would go a long way...

We encourage all of our membership to practice obedience to God by being faithful every payday to give back to Him His tithe (10%). *If every family in our church would practice this one simple discipline, we would never have weeks where we have to put off paying some bills until the following week!*

Everything is expensive, especially for a small church like ours, but ours is a BIG God, and He LOVES to bless His children when they are obedient to Him!

If you are already a tither, we thank you, and encourage you to also give offerings as well. If you're currently not tithing, won't you please start *today* - OK? Thank you.

Church Directory

Todd W. White ----- Pastor
Mickie Shatwell ----- Pianist
Lois Mae Floyd ----- Pianist/ Organist
Rayna Crawford ----- Greeter
Shayne Hooper, Brian Crawford, Charity Crawford, LeAnna White -- S.S. Teachers
Larry & Mary Byars, ----- Outreach
Bertha Segebarrt ----- Custodian
Flowers ----- Shirley White, Charity Crawford

REMINDER

TODAY IS -

MOTHER'S DAY!



EVERY MOTHER PRESENT TODAY WILL RECEIVE A SPECIAL GIFT FROM OUR CHURCH!

WE WILL ALSO HONOR -

- C **The Oldest Mother Present**
- C **The Newest Mother Present**
- C **The Mother With The Most Children Present**
- C **The Mother With The Most Children AND Grandchildren Present**

THANK YOU FOR BEING HERE!

LISTEN TO -



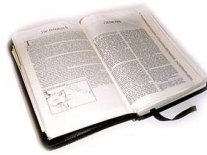
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Things Only A Mother Can Teach

1. My Mother taught me about **ANTICIPATION**...
“Just wait until we get home.”
2. My Mother taught me about **RECEIVING**....
“You are going to get it when we get home!”
3. My Mother taught me to **MEET A CHALLENGE**...
“What were you thinking? Answer me when I talk to you...Don't talk back to me!”
4. My Mother taught me **LOGIC**...
“If you fall out of that swing and break your neck, you're not going to the store with me.”
5. My Mother taught me **MEDICAL SCIENCE**...
“If you don't stop crossing your eyes, they are going to freeze that way.”
6. My Mother taught me to **THINK AHEAD**...
“If you don't pass your spelling test, you'll never get a good job.”
7. My Mother taught me **ESP**...
“Put your sweater on; don't you think I know when you're cold?”
8. My Mother taught me **HUMOR**...
“When that lawn mower cuts off your toes, don't come running to me.”
9. My Mother taught me how to **BECOME AN ADULT**...
“If you don't eat your vegetables, you'll never grow up.”
10. My Mother taught me about **GENETICS**...
“You're just like your father.”
11. My Mother taught me about my **ROOTS**...
“Do you think you were born in a barn?”
12. My Mother taught me about **WISDOM OF AGE**...
“When you get to be my age, you will understand.”
13. And my all time favorite... **JUSTICE**...
“One day you'll have kids, and I hope they turn out just like you....Then you'll see what it's like.”

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My Mother's Bible

by M. B. Williams

There's a dear and precious book,
Though it's worn and faded now,
Which recalls those happy days of long ago,
When I stood at mother's knee,
With her hand upon my brow,
And I heard her voice in gentle tones and low.

Blessed Book, precious Bbook,
On thy dear old tear stained leaves I love to look;
Thou art sweeter day by day,
As I walk the narrow way
That leads at last to that bright home above.

Then she read the stories o'er
Of those mighty men of old,
Of Joseph and of Daniel and their trials,
Of little David bold,
Who became a king at last,
Of Satan and his many wicked wiles.
Then she read of Jesus' love,
As He blessed the children dear,
How He suffered, bled and died upon the tree;
Of His heavy load of care,
Then she dried my flowing tears
With her kisses as she said it was for me.

Blessed Book, precious Book,
On thy dear old tear stained leaves I love to look;
Thou art sweeter day by day,
As I walk the narrow way
That leads at last to that bright home above.

Well, those days are past and gone,
But their memory lingers still
And the dear old Book each day has been my guide;
And I seek to do His will,
As my mother taught me then,
And ever in my heart His Words abide.

Blessed Book, precious Book,
On thy dear old tear stained leaves I love to look;
Thou art sweeter day by day,
As I walk the narrow way
That leads at last to that bright home above.

Mysteries of Motherhood

by Reb Bradley

Mother's Hearing

She does not hear the car alarm,
the neighbor's music,
or the noise of playing children,
But from the other end of the house,
in the middle of the night,
she will hear a child's slightest
whimper.



Mother's Mind

She may not comprehend how to use the
VCR, the DVR, or the computer,
But she understands a child's heart whenever it hurts.

Mother's Strength

She may be too weak and exhausted to carry
groceries in from the car,
But she is strong enough to intimidate any
who threaten her children.

Mother's Memory

She may not remember where she put her keys
or the reason she walked into a room,
But she never forgets the wonderful things
her children do and say.

Mother's Clothes

Her clothes aren't so perfect – they're stained by baby's burps
and last month's lasagna,
But each stain is a badge of love and service
equal to any won by a soldier.

Mother's Hands

All she sees are the lines and wrinkles in her hands,
and longs for their youthful appearance,
But she forgets their wear speaks of love,
devotion, and sacrifice.

Mother's Shape

She sighs and moans when she cannot fit into
the clothes of her youth,
But her shape and stretch marks are like battle scars which say,
"Kids, you were worth it!"

Mother's Eyes

The mirror tells her that her eyes lack sparkle,
But the bags and fatigue betray love
that burns bright all night long.

Mother's Career

She is haunted sometimes by what she could have been,
But she equips generations and shapes the world's future.

Mother's Trust

She doesn't trust enough to let you near the strange dog
or to climb to the tip top branch,
But she believes in you when you are
discouraged and full of self doubt.

Mother's Significance

She regrets her failures, mourns her anger,
and dreads she is warping her children's psyches,
But she so tightly bonds her children to her heart
that they will grow up, but not away.

Mother Means More Now

MOTHER MEANS MORE TO ME TODAY
THAN SHE EVER HAS BEFORE,
ALTHOUGH SHE HAS MOVED AWAY FROM HERE
AND LIVES NOW ON THE GOLDEN SHORE.
WHEN I WAS A CHILD, SHE PLAYED WITH ME
AND COOLED MY FEVERED BROW;
HER PRESENCE DROVE ALL FEARS AWAY,
HOW COULD SHE MEAN MORE, NOW?
WHEN STILL A CHILD, I SAW HER KNEEL
AT AN OLD-TIME ALTAR WHERE -
SHE Poured OUT HER TROUBLED HEART TO God
AND RECEIVED THE SAVIOUR THERE.

THE YEARS PASSED BY AND WE WERE PALS;
HARDSHIPS WRINKLED MOTHER'S BROW.
BUT HER FAITH IN GOD AS A FLOWER GREW;
HOW COULD SHE MEAN MORE, NOW?

AS INTO YOUNG WOMANHOOD I GREW,
MOTHER WARNED OF SIN AND SHAME,
AND URGED ME TO LIVE ABOVE THE WORLD;
TO HONOR THE SAVIOUR'S NAME.

HER WORDS AND PRAYERS OFT CAME TO ME
WHEN SATAN WOULD HAVE ME BOW,
THEN GOD WOULD SEND STRENGTH TO
OVERCOME,
HOW COULD SHE MEAN MORE, NOW?

WHILE MOTHER WAS HERE, I KNEW FOR SURE
THERE WAS ONE WHO LOVED AND CARED;
AND SHE ALWAYS PLANNED FOR ME, THE BEST -
NO MATTER HOW SHE FARED.

