

SOUTH HEIGHTS BAPTIST'S WEEKLY

REMINDER

Volume XX

May 24, 2015

Number 19

THE MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR OUR BROTHER AND FRIEND



DICKIE EBERLE
WILL BE HELD HERE AT OUR CHURCH
 on
THURSDAY, MAY 28, 2015
 at
TWO O'CLOCK

"We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord."

- II Corinthians 5:8

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
 ----- Greeter
 Shayne Hooper, Todd W. White ----- S.S. Teachers
 Larry & Mary Byars, Ella Allen ----- Outreach
 Flowers ----- Shirley White, Charity Crawford

NURSERY MINISTRY WORKERS FOR THIS WEEK

10:50 a.m. Service ----- Cradle Roll 1: Mary Byars
 Cradle Roll 2: Larry Byars
 Sun. Eve. Service ----- Cradle Roll 1: Kristi Hooper
 Cradle Roll 2: Andrea Hooper
 Wed. Eve. Service ----- Cradle Roll 1: Shirley White
 Cradle Roll 2: LeAnna White

AND THE PEOPLE CAME...

Week of May 17, 2015

Sunday School ----- 14
 Sunday Morning Service ----- 34
 Sunday Evening Service ----- 25
 Wed. Eve. Service, 05/20/15 ----- 21

AND THE PEOPLE GAVE...

Week of May 10, 2015

Undesignated Tithes & Offerings ----- \$ 703.000
 Total Received for Week of 05/18/18: \$ 703.00

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

MEMORIAL DAY



The outlook and the uplook (Luke 21:28)



Lest We Forget...



“PLEASE REMEMBER ME”

Remember me, America, for I was once your son, I fought and died at Valley Forge with General Washington;

I was there at Gettysburg on that tragic, tragic day.

When brother fought against brother - the blue against the grey.

I rode with Teddy Roosevelt on the charge up San Juan Hill.

Some came back to fight again - but I just lie there still.

I went to France with A.E.F. to bring the peace to you;

I was twenty-one and full of fun - I never saw twenty-two

I am still here at Pearl Harbor since that December seventh day of infamy.

Lying silently with my shipmates on the U.S.S. Arizona at the bottom of the sea.

On D-Day June 6th 1944, we hit the beaches of Normandy And we fought uphill every inch of the way.

We routed the Germans and hurled them back, but what a terrible price we had to pay.

I served on an U.S. submarine, the bravest of the brave, Until a German depth charge gave us a watery grave

I bombed the Ploesti oil fields; they blew with one big roar,

THE ROAD BACK



GALLANT MEN

“Down through the years there have been men, brave gallant men who have died that others might be free.

And even now they do it still. Brave gallant men know that someone must and so they will.

Oh gallant men have built us a nation passed us a torch of flame. Let us hold it high and light up the sky with praise of our gallant men.”

But in the attack we were hit with flack - I'll never bomb anymore.

In Korea I heard the C.O. shout “We'll make it - I am sure we will.”

I lost my life to try and take a spot called Pork Chop Hill

Vietnam! Vietnam! When will we ever learn?

I am one of sixty thousand that never will return.

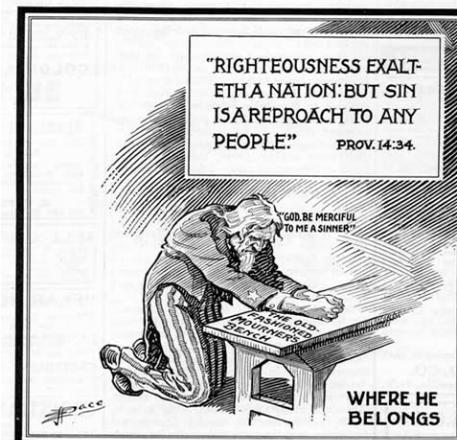
I left my town, my wife, my kids, my home, so cozy and warm;

I was killed in a scud attack in a war called - Desert Storm!

And so in my eternity my thoughts are all for thee, I'll never forget my America. . .

I pray she remembers me.

*- John Dirusso, Combat Veteran
World War II - U.S. Army Air Corps*



Do You Remember the REAL America?

DO YOU REMEMBER . . .

- When riots were unthinkable?
- When you left your front doors open?
- When socialism was a dirty word?
- When ghettos were neighborhoods?
- When the flag was a sacred symbol?
- When criminals actually went to jail?
- When you weren't afraid to go out at night?
- When a boy was a boy and dressed like one?
- When the poor were too proud to take charity?
- When the preachers actually talked about the Bible?
- When clerks and repairmen actually tried to please you?
- When college kids swallowed goldfish, not acid?
- When songs had tune, and words made sense?
- When young fellows tried to join the Army or Navy?
- When people knew what the Fourth of July stood for?
- When you never dreamed our country could ever lose?
- When a Sunday drive was a pleasant trip, not an ordeal?
- When you bragged about your hometown and home state?
- When people expected less and valued what they had more?
- When politicians proclaimed their patriotism, and meant it?
- When everybody knew the difference between right and wrong?
- When things weren't perfect - but you never expected them to be?
- When you knew that the law would be enforced and your safety protected?
- When you considered yourself lucky to have a good job, and proud of it?
- When the law meant justice, and you felt a shiver of awe at the sight of a policeman?
- When you (and your President) weren't embarrassed to say that this is the best country in the world?
- When America was a land filled with brave, proud, confident, hardworking people????



*- James Lupton, Acting Camp Commandant
presenting the National flag to
The Cincinnati Black Brigade
September 4, 1862*