

**NURSERY MINISTRY WORKERS FOR THIS WEEK**

10:50 a.m. Service ----- Cradle Roll 1: Caryn Quinnelly  
Cradle Roll 2: Kayla Avey  
6:30 p.m. Service ----- Cradle Roll 1: Shirley White  
Cradle Roll 2: Piper Quinnelly  
Wed. Evening Service ---- Cradle Roll 1: LeAnna White  
Cradle Roll 2: Seth White

**AND THE PEOPLE CAME...**

Week of June 24, 2012

Sunday School ----- 13  
Sunday Morning Service ----- 30  
Sunday Evening Service ----- 24  
Wed. Eve., 06/27/12 Service ----- 11

**AND THE PEOPLE GAVE...**

Week of June 24, 2012

Undesignated Tithes & Offerings ----- \$ 787.00  
Insurance Fund ----- \$ 3.00  
**Total Received for Week of 06/24/12: \$ 790.00**

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

**INSURANCE FUND REPORT FOR JUNE 2012:**

Monthly Requirement ----- \$ 273.08  
Amount Received thusfar during June, 2012 ----- \$ 11.00  
**Amount Needed by July 5 ----- \$ 262.08**

**LISTEN TO -**



ABIDINGRADIO.COM

**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  
Dickie Eberle ----- Greeter, Custodian  
Shayne Hooper, Caryn Quinnelly, Todd W. White ----- S.S. Teachers  
Larry & Mary Byars, Brian & Charity Crawford,  
Dwayne English, Shayne Hooper ----- Outreach  
Flowers ----- Shirley White

REMINDER



**George Washington's Vision**

*(This account has been verified as authentic by multiple historical researchers. It is clear that General Washington did, indeed, share the following with Anthony Sherman and others. The following is an recount by a person who knew Mr. Sherman personally).*

The last time I ever saw Anthony Sherman was on the fourth of July, 1859, in Independence Square. He was then 99 years old, and becoming very feeble. But though so old, his dimming eyes rekindled as he gazed upon Independence Hall, which he had come to visit once more.

"Let's go into the hall," he said. "I want to tell you of an incident of Washington's life - one which no one alive knows of except myself; and if you live, you will before long see it verified." *Mark the prediction, you will see it verified.*

"From the opening of the Revolution we experienced all phases of fortune, now good and now ill, one time victorious and another conquered. The darkest period we had, I think, was when Washington, after several reverses, retreated to Valley Forge, where he resolved to pass the winter of 1777. Ah! I have often seen the tears coursing down our dear Commander's careworn cheeks, as he would be conversing with a confidential officer about the condition of his poor soldiers. You have doubtless heard the story of Washington's going into the thicket to pray. Well, it was not only true, but he used to pray often in secret for aid and comfort. And God brought us safely through the darkest days of tribulation."

"One day, I remember it well, the chilly winds whistled through the leafless trees, though the sky was cloudless and the sun shone brightly. He remained in his quarters nearly all the afternoon, alone. When he came out I noticed that his face was a shade paler than usual, and there seemed to be something on his mind of more than ordinary importance. Returning just after dusk, he dispatched an orderly to the quarters of an officer, who was presently in attendance. After a preliminary conversation of about half an hour, Washington, gazing upon his companion with that strange look of dignity which he alone could command, said to the latter:

"I do not know whether it is owing to the anxiety of my mind, or what, but this afternoon, as I was sitting at this table engaged in preparing a dispatch, something in the apartment seemed to disturb me. Looking up, I beheld standing opposite me a singularly beautiful being. So astonished was I, for I had given strict orders not to be disturbed, that it was some moments before I found language to inquire the cause of the visit. A second, a third, and even a fourth time did I repeat the question, but received no answer from my mysterious visitor except a slight raising of the eyes.

"But this time," the General said, "I felt strange sensations spreading over me. I would have risen but the riveted gaze of the being before me rendered volition impossible. I assayed once more to speak, but my tongue had become useless, as if paralyzed. A new influence, mysterious, potent, irresistible, took possession of me. All I could do was to gaze steadily, vacantly at my unknown visitor.

"Gradually the surrounding atmosphere seemed to fill with sensations, and grew luminous. Everything about me seemed to rarefy, the mysterious visitor also becoming more airy and yet more distinct to my eyes than before. I began to feel as one dying, or rather to experience the sensations which I have sometimes imagined accompany death. I did not think, I did not reason, I did not move. All were alike impossible. I was only conscious of gazing fixedly, vacantly at my companion.

"Presently I heard a voice saying, **"Son of the Republic, look and learn,"** while at the same time my visitor extended an arm EASTWARD. I now beheld a heavy white vapor at some distance rising fold upon fold. This gradually dissipated, and I looked upon a strange scene. Before me lay, spread out in one vast plain, all the countries of the world - Europe, Asia, Africa and America. I saw rolling and tossing between Europe and America the billows of the Atlantic, and between Asia and America lay the Pacific. **"Son of the Republic,"** said the same mysterious voice as before, **"Look and learn."**

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“Washington said, ‘At that moment I beheld a dark, shadowy being, like an angel, standing, or rather floating in midair,

**BETWEEN EUROPE AND AMERICA.** Dipping water out of the ocean in the hollow of each hand, he sprinkled

some **UPON AMERICA** with his right hand, while with his left he cast some **OVER EUROPE.** Immediately a cloud arose **FROM THESE COUNTRIES,** and joined in mid-ocean. For a while it seemed stationary, and then it moved slowly **WESTWARD,** until it **ENVELOPED AMERICA** in its murky folds. Sharp flashes of lightning gleamed through it at intervals, and I heard the smothered groans and cries of the American people.

“A second time the angel dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it out as before. The dark cloud was then **DRAWN BACK** to the ocean, in whose heavy billows it sank from view.

“A third time I heard the mysterious visitor saying, “*Son of the Republic, look and learn.*” I cast my eyes upon America and beheld villages and towns and cities **SPRINGING UP ONE AFTER ANOTHER UNTIL THE WHOLE LAND FROM THE ATLANTIC TO THE PACIFIC WAS DOTTED WITH THEM.**

“Again, I heard the mysterious voice say, “*Son of the Republic, the **END OF THE CENTURY** cometh, look and listen.*”

“And this time,’ Washington said, ‘the dark shadowy angel turned his face **SOUTHWARD.** From **AFRICA** I saw an ill-omened specter approach our land. It flitted slowly and heavily over **EVERY** town and city of the latter. The inhabitants presently set themselves in **BATTLE ARRAY AGAINST EACH OTHER.** As I continued looking, I saw a bright angel on whose brow rested a crown of light, on which was traced the word “**UNION.**” He was bearing the American flag. He placed the flag between the **DIVIDED NATION** and said, “*Remember, ye are **BRETHREN.***”

“Instantly, the inhabitants, casting down their weapons, became friends once more and **UNITED** around the National Standard.

“Again I heard the mysterious voice saying, “Son of the Republic, look and learn.” At this, the dark, shadowy angel placed a **TRUMPET** to his mouth, and blew three distinct blasts; and taking water from the ocean, he sprinkled it upon Europe, Asia and Africa.

“Then my eyes beheld a fearful scene. From each of these continents arose thick black clouds that were soon joined into one. And through this mass there gleamed a **DARK RED LIGHT** by which I saw **HORDES OF ARMED MEN.** These men, moving with the cloud, **MARCHED BY LAND AND SAILED BY**

**SEA TO AMERICA,** which country was enveloped in the volume of the cloud. And I dimly saw these **VAST ARMIES DEVASTATE THE WHOLE COUNTRY** and burn the villages, towns and cities which I had seen springing up.

“As my ears listened to the thundering of the cannon, clashing of sounds and the shouts and cries of **MILLIONS** in mortal combat, I again heard the mysterious voice saying, “*Son of the Republic, look and learn.*” When this voice had ceased, the dark shadowy angel placed his **TRUMPET** once more to his mouth, and blew a long and fearful blast.

“Instantly a **LIGHT AS OF A THOUSAND SUNS** shone down from above me, and pierced and broke into fragments the dark cloud which enveloped America. At the same moment the angel [?] upon whose head still shone the word “*Union,*” and who bore our national flag in one hand and a **SWORD** in the other, **DESCENDED FROM THE HEAVENS ATTENDED BY LEGIONS OF WHITE SPIRITS.** These immediately joined the inhabitants of America, who I perceived were **WELL-NIGH OVERCOME,** but who immediately taking courage again, closed up their broken ranks and renewed the battle.

“General Washington continued - ‘Again, amid the fearful noise of the conflict I heard the mysterious voice saying, “*Son of the Republic, look and learn.*” As the voice ceased, the shadowy angel for the last time dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it upon America. Instantly the dark cloud rolled back, together with the armies it had brought, leaving the inhabitants of the land victorious.

“Then once more, I beheld the villages, towns and cities **SPRINGING UP** where I had seen them before, while the **BRIGHT ANGEL,** planting the azure standard he had brought in the midst of them, cried with a loud voice: “*While the stars remain, and the heavens send down dew upon the earth, **SO LONG SHALL THE UNION LAST.***” And taking from his brow the **CROWN** on which blazoned the word “**Union,**” he placed it upon the standard while the people **KNEELING DOWN** said, “Amen.”

“The scene instantly began to fade and dissolve, and I at last saw nothing but the rising, curling vapor I at first beheld. This also disappeared, and I found myself once more gazing upon the mysterious visitor, who in the same voice I had heard before, said, “*Son of the Republic, what you have seen is thus interpreted. **THREE GREAT PERILS** will come upon the Republic. **THE MOST FEARFUL FOR HER IS THE THIRD.** But the whole world united shall not prevail against her. Let every child of the Republic **LEARN TO LIVE FOR HIS GOD, his land and Union.***” With these words the vision vanished, and I started from my seat and felt that I had seen a vision wherein had been shown me the birth, the progress, and the destiny of the United States.

“Such, my friends,” the venerable narrator concluded, “were the words I heard from Washington’s own lips, and America will do well to profit by them.” ■

*Walls are made of bricks and stones,  
But it is love inside that makes a home!*

*You Are Cordially Invited To*

*A Couples Shower*

*honoring*

*Mr. Derek Quinnelly*

*and*

*Miss Kayla Avey*

**Today following the  
morning service.**

**THERE WILL BE NO  
MIDWEEK SERVICE  
WEDNESDAY, DUE TO THE  
HOLIDAY.**



**Lest We  
Forget...**

A flag is the emblem of sovereignty - a symbol and guarantee of protection. Every nation and people are proud of the flag of their country.

England, for a thousand years boasts her Red flag and Cross of St. George; France glories in her Tri-color and Imperial Eagle; ours, the “Star-spangled Banner,” far more beautiful than they - this dear old flag! - the sun in heaven never looked down on so proud a banner of beauty and glory.

Men of the Black Brigade, rally around it! Assert your manhood, be loyal to duty, be obedient, hopeful, patient.

Slavery will soon die; the slaveholders’ rebellion, accursed of God and man, will shortly and miserably perish.

There will then be, through all the coming ages, in very truth, a land of the free - one country, one flag, one destiny.

I charge you, Men of the Black Brigade of Cincinnati, remember that for you, and for me, and for your children, and your children’s children, there is but one Flag, as there is but one Bible, and one God, the Father of us all.

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

