

SOUTH HEIGHTS BAPTIST'S WEEKLY

# REMINDER

Volume XVI

November 11, 2012

Number 47

**NURSERY MINISTRY WORKERS FOR THIS WEEK**

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

**AND THE PEOPLE CAME...**

*Week of November 4, 2012*

Sunday School ----- 18  
 Sunday Morning Service ----- 34  
 Sunday Evening Service ----- 27  
 Wednesday Evening Service, 11/07/12 ----- 25

**AND THE PEOPLE GAVE...**

*Week of November 4, 2012*

Undesignated Tithes & Offerings ----- \$ 1,366.00  
 Benevolence ----- \$ 45.00  
 Insurance Fund ----- \$ 64.00  
**Total Received for Week of 11/04/12: \$ 1,475.00**

**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  
 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

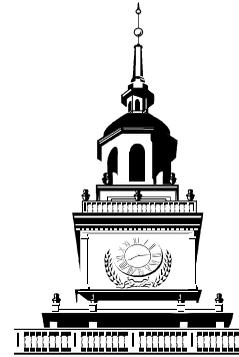
**LISTEN TO -**



ABIDINGRADIO.COM

**INSURANCE FUND REPORT FOR OCT., 2012:**

Monthly Requirement ----- \$ 273.08  
 Amount Received thusfar in October, 2012 ----- \$ 265.00  
**Amount Still Needed by Nov. 5, 2012: \$ 8.08**



Our Lives, Our Fortunes,  
 Our Sacred Honor. . .

by Paul Harvey

Americans, you remember the cherry tree story a long time after you forget the more earth-shaking, history-making episodes in the life of George Washington.

You've misplaced in your memory the details of Ben Franklin's statesmanship, but you remember his flying a kite.

Joyce Kilmer was a **great** military hero, but the only thing you personally recall about him . . . is his poetic tribute to trees.

Maybe of this last century, that which will be best remembered will not be its wars and its space shots or its giants that lived and died. Maybe all that will survive to linger in the day-by-day vocabulary of generations yet unborn. . . will be a song about a Tennessee frontiersman or the incident at the window that night a speck of dust blew in and penicillin was discovered.



*The Late Paul Harvey*

But for any Fourth of July, I, Paul Harvey, do hereby bequeath unto you something to remember.

You may not be able to quote one line from the Declaration of Independence at this moment; henceforth, you will always be able to quote at least one line.

It's in the last paragraph where you will recall, when I remind you, it says, **"We mutually pledge to each other our Lives, our Fortunes, and our sacred Honor."**

You recognize those impressive words, but you don't understand the meaning of them until you

*(continued inside)*

know **THE REST OF THE STORY**, so here goes -

In the Pennsylvania State House, that's now called Independence Hall in Philadelphia, the best men from each of the colonies sat down together. This was a fortunate hour in our nation's history, one of those rare occasions in the lives of men when we had greatness to spare.

These were men of means, well educated. Twenty-four were lawyers and jurists. Nine were farmers and owners of large plantations.

On June 11 a committee sat down to draw up a declaration of independence. We were going to tell our British fatherland, no more rule by redcoats! Below the dam of ruthless foreign rule, the stream of freedom was running shallow and muddy. We were lighting the fuse to dynamite that dam.

This pact, as Burke later put it, "was a partnership between the living and the dead and the yet unborn." There was no bigotry, no demogoguery in this group. All had shared hardships.

Jefferson finished a draft of the document in seventeen days. Congress adopted it in July. So much is familiar history.

*Now . . .*

King George III had denounced all rebels in America as traitors. Punishment for treason was hanging.

The names so familiar to you from the several signatures on that Declaration of Independence. . . the names were kept secret for six months. For each knew the full meaning of that magnificent last paragraph. . . in which his signature pledged his life, his fortune, and his sacred honor.

Fifty-six men placed their names beneath that pledge. Fifty-six men knew - when they signed - that they were risking everything.

They knew if they won this fight, the best they could hope for would be years of hardship in a struggling nation. If they lost, they'd face a hangman's rope.

But the signed. . . the pledge.

And they did pay the price.

That . . . is **THE REST OF THE STORY**.

Here is the documented fate of that gallant fifty-six.

Carter Braxton of Virginia, wealthy planter and trader; saw his ships swept from the seas. To pay his debts, he lost his home and all his properties and he died in rags.

Thomas Lynch, Jr., who signed that pledge, was a third generation rice grower. Aristocrat. Large plantation owner. After he signed, his health failed. With his wife he set out for France to regain his failing health. Their ship never got to France, he was never heard from again.

Thomas McKean of Delaware was so harassed by the enemy that he was forced to move his family five times in five months.

He served in Congress without pay, his family in poverty and in hiding.

Vandals looted the properties of Ellery and Clymer and Hall and Gwinnett and Walton and Heyward and Rutledge and Middleton.

And Thomas Nelson, Jr. of Virginia raised two million dollars on his own signature to provision our allies . . . the French fleet. After the war, personally he paid back the loans, wiped out his entire estate. He was never reimbursed by his government.

And in the final battle for Yorktown, he, Nelson, urged General Washington to fire on his, Nelson's. . . own home, which was occupied by Cornwallis.

It was destroyed. He died bankrupt. Thomas Nelson, Jr., had pledged "**his life, his fortune, and his sacred honor.**"

The Hessians seized the home of Francis Hopkinson of New Jersey.

Francis Lewis had his home and everything destroyed, his wife imprisoned. She died within a few months.

Richard Stockton, who signed that Declaration, was captured and mistreated. His health broken to the extent that he died at 51. And his estate was pillaged.

Thomas Heyward, Jr., was captured when Charleston fell.

John Hart was driven from his wife's bedside while she was dying. Their thirteen children fled in all directions for their lives. His fields and gristmill were laid waste. For more than a year he lived in forests and caves and returned home after the war to find his wife dead, his children gone, his properties gone; he died a few weeks later of exhaustion and a broken heart.

Lewis Morris saw his land destroyed, his family scattered.

Philip Livingston died within a few months of hardships of the war.

John Hancock history remembers best due to a quirk of fate rather than anything he stood for. That great, sweeping signature attesting to his vanity towers over the others. One of the wealthiest men in New England, he stood outside Boston one terrible night of the war and said, "*Burn Boston, though it makes John Hancock a beggar, if the public good requires it.*"

He, too, lived up to the pledge.

Of the fifty-six, few were long to survive.

Five were captured by the British and tortured before they died. Twelve had their homes. . . from Rhode Island to Charleston. . . sacked, looted, occupied by the enemy or burned. Two lost their sons in the army. One had two sons captured. Nine of the fifty-six died in the war from its hardships or from its more merciful bullets.

I don't know what impression you'd *had* had of these men who

met that hot summer in Philadelphia, but I think it's important that we remember this about them.

They were not poor men. They were not wild-eyed pirates. These were men of means, these were rich men, most of them, who enjoyed much ease and luxury in personal living.

Not hungry men - **prosperous men**. Wealthy land owners - substantially secure in their prosperity.

But they considered **liberty** - and this is as much I shall say - they had learned that **liberty** is so much more important than security - that they pledged their lives. . . their fortunes. . . and their sacred honor.

And they fulfilled their pledge - **they paid the price.**

And freedom was born. ■



**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, accused 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*



**To the men and women who died for our freedom:**

**We Thank You**