

SOUTH HEIGHTS BAPTIST'S WEEKLY

REMINDER

Volume XVI

November 18, 2012

Number 48

NURSERY MINISTRY WORKERS FOR THIS WEEK

10:50 a.m. Service ----- Cradle Roll 1: Bertha Segebart
 Cradle Roll 2: Janet Bridges
 6:30 p.m. Service ----- Cradle Roll 1: Volunteer Needed
 Cradle Roll 2: Volunteer Needed
 Wed. Evening Service ----- No Mid-Week Service This Week

AND THE PEOPLE CAME...

Week of November 11, 2012

Sunday School ----- 16
 Sunday Morning Service ----- 27
 Sunday Evening Service ----- 22
 Wednesday Evening Service, 11/14/12 ----- 26

AND THE PEOPLE GAVE...

Week of November 11, 2012

Undesignated Tithes & Offerings ----- \$ 476.00
 Total Received for Week of 11/14/12: \$ 476.00

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 NOV., 2012:

Monthly Requirement ----- \$ 273.08
 Amount Received thusfar in November, 2012 ----- \$ 0.00
 Amount Still Needed by Dec. 5, 2012: \$ 273.08

As Jesus Passed By

by Gipsy Smith



Rodney (Gypsy) Smith
1860-1947

"And as Jesus passed forth from thence, he saw a man, named Matthew, sitting at the receipt of custom: and he saith unto him, Follow me. And he arose, and followed him" (Matthew 9:9).

THIS is Matthew's modest way of telling all generations how he was converted. Matthew could have made a great deal more of that epoch-making moment in his life. Sometimes I think when he wrote just as much as my text he would not write any more that day.

Can you not see between the lines what a story is there untold?

- He does not even tell you that he lived in a big house.
- He does not tell you that he made a big feast.
- He does not tell you that he invited all his old friends to come and meet with JESUS at the feast.

He leaves others to tell you that little bit of the story. He simply says there was a feast.

Very modest is Matthew. He says JESUS saw a man, and said to that man, "Follow Me" and the man followed; that is all. Some of us at certain moments of our lives cannot trust ourselves to tell the whole story. We keep something back; we cannot trust ourselves to put the story into words.

- There are pages in every life that will never be written.
- There are stories untold to mortal ear over which the angels rejoice.
- There are moments when only the sky and the sun, the moon and the stars, the birds and the flowers, and the heaven eternal can hear all we have to say of His wonderful grace and mercy.

We can only tell a bit of it, just a little bit of it. I want you to think of this wonderful moment and it was a wonderful moment, a moment when gospels were born, a moment in which history began to breathe, a moment when in his soul there was placed the germ-joy that will make heaven pulsate with hallelujahs. It was a wonderful moment in his life when he saw JESUS standing there calling him by name, speaking to him as a man would to his friend, appealing to him.

Why should JESUS go to this man? Because this man needed JESUS! I believe deep down in this man's heart he was longing for CHRIST.

- I am not so sure that he had not heard John the Baptist preach.
- I am not so sure that he was not already a convicted sinner.
- I am not so sure that he had not heard John say, "Behold the Lamb of God!"

There were moments in his life when he longed to get a look at that dear face, to hear the music of that voice, and catch some inspiration from His life-giving message, and to feel the touch that healed. And I can imagine that even that day he could not see his books for his tears.

He was at his business, you remember; he sat at the place of toll, everything in front of him, and while he was thinking of the inward longings, while the soul-hunger was gnawing, while the man within the man was talking to him and setting in motion thoughts

(continued inside)

and feelings that were eternal, I can imagine him saying, "Oh, shall I ever see Him?" And maybe he laid his head on his hands in his grief, and at that moment JESUS said, "*Matthew, Matthew, follow Me.*"

You know Matthew was ready to do it. He did it instantly, without asking a question, without any hesitation. He acted as though he had made his plans as to what he would do if he had the chance.

He left all.

He does not tell you that, he leaves the others to add that bit to the story; and his all was the possibility of becoming very rich.

He left it all:

- He left his books,
- He left his business,
- He left his office,
- He left his position,
- He left his friends,
- He left all to follow JESUS.

Matthew had counted the cost, and knew what he would do if the chance came. JESUS knew it too. He knew where Matthew sat, just as He knew where Nathanael prayed under the fig-tree.

He knows where you are.

Matthew at the place of toll or Nathanael under the fig-tree, or Zaccheus in the tree.

He knows, He sees.

- There is no look heavenward,
- There is no desire heavenward,
- There is no aspiration after goodness,

There is not an honest struggle for a nobler life in your heart, in your home, anywhere, everywhere, but what GOD sees and GOD knows.

And, listen to me,

- There never is a good desire,
- There never is a noble thought,
- There never will be an aspiration for a holier life,

But what is God-given and God-inspired.

He knows. And He knows where you sit, my brother. Here is a man handicapped, a jewel in an unlikely place, here is a man that nobody wanted, ostracized by his very profession, separated from decent folk by his calling, unpopular and hated. There he was; he never had had a chance. The Church did not want him, and when JESUS CHRIST took the trouble to save him.

The Church of his day did not want him, and I am afraid there are some Churches in England who would not thank you to fill them with the harlots, the publicans, the gamblers, the drunkards, and the sinners. And yet they are the sort that heaven opens its doors to. Don't forget that. They are the people for whom CHRIST died not the righteous, but sinners.

There are people who would sit in committee and dictate to

the Son of GOD as to who He is to save. They did it in Matthew's day.

There are people who would sit in judgment on the CHRIST of GOD. They would question the authority of Omnipotence to save the sinner.

"This Man eateth with sinners."

It shows how much they knew of this Man and His mission to the world.

What does this story mean? It means this: that for every man there is a chance.

The CHRIST I have to preach gives a chance:

- To the worst,
- To the most unlikely,
- To the most degraded,
- To the most hated,
- To the most sinful,
- To the most despised,

To the people who were born into the world with the devil in their blood, the blood of the gambler in their veins, the blood of the harlot in their veins.

And when I think of it all and look at some people, the wonder to me is that they are not worse than they are. GOD have pity on the little boys and girls in the world who are made drunk before they are a year old! GOD have pity on the child-life of to-day! For such JESUS came. And He chooses to find out about these people, the people that nobody wants, and He says, "*I want you; I am after you.*" It is a new way of treating sinners.

Did you ever think of it? A new way of treating sinners and wrong-doers. Prison for wrong-doers, the law courts for wrong-doers; the whole fabric of society is built up to keep off wrong-doers, to keep away wrong-doers, to keep out wrong-doers, to shut up and shut off wrong-doers, and JESUS CHRIST comes and opens His arms to them, and says, "*Come to Me; I will receive you.*" That is the CHRIST for me!

To set the prisoner free, to break the chains of them that are bound, to open the prison doors and say, "March out; I will make you free by My mighty power." It means a chance for every man. And JESUS sees far more in these people that are far from Him than we have seen yet. If you and I had the eyes of CHRIST we should see in the filthiest wretch that walks the street something worth saving.

If you and I only had the vision of Calvary we should never



Crowd Gathered To Hear Gypsy Smith In New York

weary, we should never tire, we should never lose heart, and we should never lose hope. We should believe that for the worst there is a throne, a song, an anthem.

May GOD help us to believe our gospel! ■

Rodney (Gypsy) Smith, 1860-1947, was born in a tent, raised on a Gypsy camp, never attended a school - not even for a day! - yet he influenced the lives of millions of people for God through his powerful preaching. He was converted in 1876 and, the next year, was invited by General William Booth to join him in evangelistic work. He served as an officer with the Salvation Army until 1882. He then began ministering as an itinerant evangelist working with a variety of organisations all over the world, but particularly in Britain and America.

Once he became a Christian, Rodney Smith had one consuming desire: to share the gospel. God granted it. For seven decades, he preached a direct message that called for an honest response. Two world tours took him to five continents. He died of a heart attack at age 87 in 1947 while traveling by ship for further ministry in America.

His ministry can be summed up by part of a letter from the pastor of a church in England - "You came a stranger, but soon worked your way into the hearts of the people, and hundreds of the worst characters in the town were converted to God."



President Abraham Lincoln's Proclamation of Thanksgiving Issued October 3, 1863

The year that is drawing towards its close has been filled with the blessings of fruitful fields and healthful skies. To these bounties, which are so constantly enjoyed that we are prone to forget the source from which they come, others have been added, which are of so extraordinary a nature, that they cannot fail to penetrate and soften even the heart which is habitually insensible to the ever watchful providence of Almighty God.

In the midst of a civil war of unequalled magnitude and severity, which has sometimes seemed to invite and provoke the aggressions of foreign States, peace has been preserved with all nations, order has been maintained, the laws have been respected and obeyed, and harmony has prevailed everywhere, except in the theater of military conflict; while that theater has been greatly contracted by the advancing armies and navies of the Union.

The needful diversions of wealth and strength from the fields of peaceful industry to the national defense have not arrested the plough, the shuttle or the ship. The axe has enlarged the borders of our settlements, and the mines, as well of iron and coal as of the precious metals, have yielded even more abundantly than heretofore. Population has steadily increased, notwithstanding the waste that has been made in the camp, the siege and the battlefield; and the country, rejoicing in the consciousness of

augmented strength and vigor, is permitted to expect continuance of years with large increase of freedom.

No human counsel hath devised, nor hath any mortal hand worked out these great things. They are the gracious gifts of the Most High God, who, while dealing with us in anger for our sins, hath nevertheless remembered mercy.

It has seemed to me fit and proper that they should be solemnly, reverently and gratefully acknowledged as with one heart and voice by the whole American people; I do, therefore, invite my fellow citizens in every part of the United States, and also those who are at sea and those who are sojourning in foreign lands, to set apart and observe the last Thursday of November next as a Day of Thanksgiving and Prayer to our beneficent Father, who dwelleth in the heavens. And I recommend to them that, while offering up the ascriptions justly due to him that, for such singular deliverances and blessings; they do also, with humble penitence for our national perverseness and disobedience, commend to His tender care all those who have become widows, orphans, mourners or sufferers in the lamentable civil strife in which we are unavoidably engaged, and fervently implore the interposition of the Almighty hand to heal the wounds of the nation and to restore it, as soon as may be consistent with the Divine purposes, to the full enjoyment of peace, harmony, tranquility, and union.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this third day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and of the independence of the United States the eighty-eighth.

A. Lincoln



*"When all around my soul gives way
He then is all my hope and stay."*