

SOUTH HEIGHTS BAPTIST'S WEEKLY

REMINDER

Volume XV

December 22, 2019

Number 49



Merry



Christmas

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

- Luke 2:11



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 December 15, 2019

Sunday School ----- 6
 Sunday Morning Service ----- 22
 Sunday Evening Service ----- 8
 Wed. Evening Service, 12/18/19 ----- 18

AND THE PEOPLE GAVE...

- Week of December 15, 2019 -

Undesignated Tithes & Offerings ----- \$ 1,022.74
 Love Offering ----- \$ 25.00
 Auditorium Air Conditioning Repair Fund ----- \$ 25.00
Total Received for Week of 12/15/19: \$ 347.13

- Week of December 8, 2019 -

Undesignated Tithes & Offerings ----- \$ 1,022.74
 Auditorium Air Conditioning Repair Fund ----- \$ 15.00
Total Received for Week of 12/08/19: \$ 1,037.74

- Week of December 1, 2019 -

Undesignated Tithes & Offerings ----- \$ 773.64
Total Received for Week of 12/01/19: \$ 773.64

- Week of November 24, 2019 -

Undesignated Tithes & Offerings ----- \$ 223.14
Total Received for Week of 11/24/19: \$ 223.14

- Week of November 17, 2019 -

Undesignated Tithes & Offerings ----- \$ 600.17
 Auditorium Air Conditioning Repair Fund ----- \$ 88.25
Total Received for Week of 11/17/19: \$ 688.42

**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
 Don Diehl ----- Greeter
 Larry Byars ----- S.S. Teacher
 Larry & Mary Byars, Don Diehl, Susan Strain ----- Outreach
 Bertha Segebart ----- Custodian
 Flowers ----- Shirley White



AUDITORIUM AIR CONDITIONER REPAIR FUND

Total Repair Cost, unit repaired 05/17/19 ----- \$ 4,800.00
 Amount received thusfar ----- \$ 1,468.72
TOTAL AMOUNT STILL NEEDED TO PAY OFF: \$ 3,331.28

Thank You For Your Generous Help With This Need!



I'M SPENDING CHRISTMAS WITH JESUS CHRIST THIS YEAR

***I see the countless Christmas trees
around the world below;
With tiny lights like Heaven's stars
reflecting on the snow.***

***The sight is so spectacular -
please wipe away that tear;
For I am spending Christmas
with Jesus Christ this year.***

***I hear the many Christmas songs
that people hold so dear;
But the sounds of music can't compare
with the Christmas Choir up here.***

***For I have no words to tell you
the joy their voices bring;
It is beyond description
to hear the angels sing.***

***I know how much you miss me,
but please remember dear,
That I am spending Christmas
with Jesus Christ this year.***

***I cannot tell you of the splendor
of the peace inside this place;
Can you just imagine Christmas
with Our Saviour, face to face?***

***I will ask Him to light your spirit
as I tell Him of your love;
So pray for one another
as you lift your eyes above.***

***Please let your hearts be joyful
and let your spirit sing;
For I spending Christmas in Heaven
and walking with the King!***

A SOLDIER'S CHRISTMAS

The embers glowed softly, and in their dim light,
I gazed round the room and I cherished the sight.

My wife was asleep, her head on my chest,
My daughter beside me, angelic in rest.

Outside the snow fell, a blanket of white,
Transforming the yard to a winter delight.
The sparkling lights in the tree I believe,
Completed the magic that was Christmas Eve.

My eyelids were heavy, my breathing was deep,
Secure and surrounded by love I would sleep.
In perfect contentment, or so it would seem,
So I slumbered, perhaps I started to dream.

The sound wasn't loud, and it wasn't too near,
But I opened my eyes when it tickled my ear.

Perhaps just a cough, I didn't quite know,
Then the sure sound of footsteps outside in the snow.

My soul gave a tremble, I struggled to hear,
And I crept to the door just to see who was near.
Standing out in the cold and the dark of the night,
A lone figure stood, his face weary and tight.

A soldier, I puzzled, some twenty years old,
Perhaps a Marine, huddled here in the cold.
Alone in the dark, he looked up and smiled,
Standing watch over me, and my wife and my child.

"What are you doing?" I asked without fear,
"Come in this moment, it's freezing out here!"
Put down your pack, brush the snow from your sleeve,
You should be at home on a cold Christmas Eve!"

For barely a moment I saw his eyes shift,
Away from the cold and the snow blown in drifts.
To the window that danced with a warm fire's light.

Then he sighed and he said "Its really all right,
I'm out here by choice. I'm here every night."
"It's my duty to stand at the front of the line,
That separates you from the darkest of times.

No one had to ask or beg or implore me,
I'm proud to stand here like my fathers before me.
My Gramps died at ' Pearl on a day in December,"
Then he sighed, "That's a Christmas 'Gram always
remembers."

My dad stood his watch in the jungles of ' Nam ',
And now it is my turn and so, here I am.

I've not seen my own son in more than a while,

But my wife sends me pictures, he's sure got her smile."
Then he bent and he carefully pulled from his bag,
The red, white, and blue... an American flag.
"I can live through the cold and the being alone,
Away from my family, my house and my home.

I can stand at my post through the rain and the sleet,
I can sleep in a foxhole with little to eat.
I can carry the weight of killing another,
Or lay down my life with my sister and brother.
Who stand at the front against any and all,
To ensure for all time that this flag will not fall."

"So go back inside," he said, "harbor no fright,
Your family is waiting and I'll be all right."

"But isn't there something I can do, at the least,
"Give you money," I asked, "or prepare you a feast?
It seems all too little for all that you've done,
For being away from your wife and your son."

Then his eye welled a tear that held no regret,
"Just tell us you love us, and never forget.
To fight for our rights back at home while we're gone,
To stand your own watch, no matter how long.

For when we come home,
either standing or dead,
To know you remember
we fought and we bled.
Is payment enough,
and with that we will trust,
That we mattered to you as you
mattered to us."



The Will of God

***The will of God will never take you,
Where the grace of God cannot keep you,
Where the arms of God cannot support you,
Where the riches of God cannot supply your needs,
Where the power of God cannot endow you.***

***The will of God will never take you,
Where the Spirit of God cannot work through you,
Where the wisdom of God cannot teach you,
Where the army of God cannot protect you,
Where the hands of God cannot mold you.***

***The will of God will never take you,
Where the love of God cannot enfold you,
Where the mercies of God cannot sustain you,
Where the peace of God cannot calm your fears,
Where the authority of God cannot overrule for you.***

***The will of God will never take you,
Where the comfort of God cannot dry your tears,
Where the Word of God cannot feed you,
Where the miracles of God cannot be done for you,
Where the omnipresence of God cannot find you.***

***Everything happens for a purpose. We may not see
the wisdom of it all now, but trust and believe in the
Lord that everything is for the best.***

- Unknown



God's Gift

***He did not use a silvery box,
Or paper green and red;
God laid His Christmas gift to men
Within a manger bed.***

***No silken cord was used to bind
The gift from above.
'Twas wrapped in swaddling clothes and bound
In cords of tender love.***

***There was no evergreen to which
His precious gift was tied:
Upon a bare tree on a hill
His gift was hung. . . and died.***

***'Twas taken down from off the tree
And laid beneath the sod,
But death itself could not destroy
The precious gift of God.
With mighty hand He lifted it
From out the stony grave;
Forevermore to every man
A living gift He gave.***

- Ruth Prentice