

AND THE PEOPLE CAME...

- Week of May 1, 2022 -

Sunday Morning Service -----	40
Sunday Evening Service -----	28
Wednesday Eve., 05/04/22 Service -----	18

AND THE PEOPLE GAVE...

- Week of May 1, 2022 -

<u>Undesignated</u> Tithes & Offerings -----	\$ 2,081.00
Church Gas Line Repair Fund -----	\$ 100.00
TOTAL RECEIVED FOR WEEK OF 05/01/22:	\$ 2,181.00

- Week of April 24, 2022 -

<u>Undesignated</u> Tithes & Offerings -----	\$ 685.10
Church Gas Line Repair Fund -----	\$ 210.00
TOTAL RECEIVED FOR WEEK OF 04/24/22:	\$ 895.10

- Week of April 17, 2022 -

<u>Undesignated</u> Tithes & Offerings -----	\$ 1,184.00
Love Offering -----	\$ 50.00
Benevolence Offering -----	\$ 50.00
Church Gas Line Repair Fund -----	\$ 50.00
TOTAL RECEIVED FOR WEEK OF 04/17/22:	\$ 1,334.00

- Week of April 10, 2022 -

<u>Undesignated</u> Tithes & Offerings -----	\$ 1,166.00
Love Offering, Dr. Phil Stringer -----	\$ 1,758.00
Church Gas Line Repair Fund -----	\$ 381.50
TOTAL RECEIVED FOR WEEK OF 04/10/22:	\$ 3,305.50

- Week of April 3, 2022 -

<u>Undesignated</u> Tithes & Offerings -----	\$ 3,009.98
Love Offering -----	\$ 100.00
Church Gas Line Repair Fund -----	\$ 267.00
TOTAL RECEIVED FOR WEEK OF 04/03/22:	\$ 3,376.98

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

- CHURCH NATURAL GAS LINE REPAIR FUND -

Total Cost Of Repairs -----	\$10,365.78
Amount Received Thusfar -----	\$ 7,918.50
Amount Still Needed:	\$ 2,447.28

Thank You For Your Help With This Need!

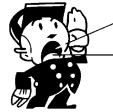
LISTEN TO -



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.**



THANK YOU For Your Continued Faithfulness In Giving!

During the early part this pandemic, we were unable to meet in the church-house. But - that did not mean that the expenses of having a church-house were suspended. We still had bills to pay - electricity, gas, water, trash pickup, phone, internet, facility insurance, copier lease, office supplies, etc., and, praise the Lord, His people kept praying, watching online, & supporting their church with their giving.

Sadly, some people only give when they are in attendance at church - sort of like paying for "services rendered" - but the truth is that they are robbing **THEMSELVES** of God's blessings when they withhold their tithes and offerings and only give when they are here (see Malachi 3:10). Thankfully, most of our people have remained faithful, in so many ways, during this crisis, including financially.

WE HAVE 3 WAYS YOU CAN GIVE:

1. **By mail** - 23 East Wells Blvd., Sapulpa, OK 74066
2. **Drop it off** - call the Church Office to arrange it. 224-1924
3. **Online** - Go to the link below and give electronically:

<https://tithe.ly/give?c=433047>

**WE ARE GLAD WE CAN NOW GATHER TOGETHER TO PRAISE GOD & STUDY HIS WORD TOGETHER IN THE CHURCH-HOUSE!
YOUR FAITHFUL AND GENEROUS GIFTS WILL HELP US KEEP UP WITH THE BILLS AND CONTINUE OUR RENEWED OUTREACH EFFORTS!**

Church Directory

Todd W. White -----	Pastor
Lois Mae Floyd -----	Pianist/ Organist
Mickie Shatwell -----	Evening Pianist
Derek Quinnelly -----	Greeter
Larry & Mary Byars -----	Outreach
Bertha Segebarr -----	Custodian
GinaMarie Shufelt -----	Flowers
Seth White -----	Sound/Video

REMINDER

HAPPY

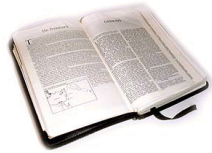
MOTHER'S DAY



"Weaving The Patterns of Life"

*Do you know that your soul is of my soul such a part
That you seem to be fiber and core of my heart?
None other can pain me as you, son, can do;
None other can please me or praise me as you.
Remember the world will be quick with its blame
If shadow or shame ever darken your name.
Like mother, like son, is saying so true
The world will judge largely of mother by you.
Be sure it will say, when its verdict you've won,
"She reaps as she sowed, this man is her son."*

- Mrs. Pinky MacArthur
Mother of Gen. Douglas MacArthur



My Mother's Bible

M. B. Williams

*There's a dear and precious book,
Though it's worn and faded now,
Which recalls those happy days of long ago,
When I stood at mother's knee,
With her hand upon my brow,
And I heard her voice in gentle tones and low.*

*Blessed Book, precious book,
On thy dear old tear stained leaves I love to look;
Thou art sweeter day by day,
As I walk the narrow way
That leads at last to that bright home above*

*Then she read the stories o'er
Of those mighty men of old,
Of Joseph and of Daniel and their trials,
Of little David bold,
Who became a king at last,
Of Satan and his many wicked wiles.
Then she read of Jesus' love,
As He blessed the children dear,
How He suffered, bled and died upon the tree;
Of His heavy load of care,
Then she dried my flowing tears
With her kisses as she said it was for me.*

*Blessed Book, precious book,
On thy dear old tear stained leaves I love to look;
Thou art sweeter day by day,
As I walk the narrow way
That leads at last to that bright home above*

*Well, those days are past and gone,
But their memory lingers still
And the dear old Book each day has been my guide;
And I seek to do His will,
As my mother taught me then,
And ever in my heart His Words abide.*

*Blessed Book, precious book,
On thy dear old tear stained leaves I love to look;
Thou art sweeter day by day,
As I walk the narrow way
That leads at last to that bright home above.*

Mysteries of Motherhood

by Reb Bradley



Mother's Hearing

She does not hear the car alarm, the neighbor's music,
or the noise of playing children,
But from the other end of the house, in the middle of the night,
she will hear a child's slightest whimper.

Mother's Mind

She may not comprehend how to use the VCR or the computer,
But she understands a child's heart whenever it hurts.

Mother's Strength

She may be too weak and exhausted to carry
groceries in from the car,
But she is strong enough to intimidate any
who threaten her children.

Mother's Memory

She may not remember where she put her keys
or the reason she walked into a room,
But she never forgets the wonderful things
her children do and say.

Mother's Clothes

Her clothes aren't so perfect – they're stained by baby's burps
and last month's lasagna,
But each stain is a badge of love and service
equal to any won by a soldier.

Mother's Hands

All she sees are the lines and wrinkles in her hands,
and longs for their youthful appearance,
But she forgets their wear speaks of love,
devotion, and sacrifice.

Mother's Shape

She sighs and moans when she cannot fit into
the clothes of her youth,
But her shape and stretch marks are like battle scars which say,
"Kids, you were worth it!"

Mother's Eyes

The mirror tells her that her eyes lack sparkle,
But the bags and fatigue betray love
that burns bright all night long.

Mother's Career

She is haunted sometimes by what she could have been,
But she equips generations and shapes the world's future.

Mother's Trust

She doesn't trust enough to let you near the strange dog
or to climb to the tip top branch,
But she believes in you when you are
discouraged and full of self doubt.

Mother's Significance

She regrets her failures, mourns her anger,
and dreads she is warping her children's psyches,
But she so tightly bonds her children to her heart
that they will grow up, but not away.

Mother's Gone

*Bare stand the trees,
Bleak lies the plain,
Gone summer's breeze,
Cold grips the main.*

*Snow piling high,
Frost sinking deep,
Cloud-laden sky,
Plants all asleep.*

*Church bells have tolled,
Mourners do weep,
One's left the fold -
Embraced her last sheep.*

*Thoughts, yesteryear,
Rush to the mind,
Mem'ries so dear
Of Mother so kind.*

*Dark seems the way,
Sorrows depress;*

*Short was her stay -
Toil and distress.*

*Loved ones now left,
Battles must face;
Lone and bereft,
Continue the race.*

*Flickering lights,
Guiding the way;
Hope for new heights
Each dawning day.
Through the dark night
A message rings clear:
Dismiss all your fright,
For lo, I am near.*

*Nearer than Mother,
Stronger than all;
Trust not another
Lest you should fall.*

*I'll be your Saviour,
Never to fail;
I will be with you
Come heat, or come hail.*

*Soon I will gather,
From East and from West,
Children and Mother
Close to My breast.*

*Teardrops all ended,
No heartaching pain,
Partings suspended -
Graves, NEVER again!*

*Joy everlasting;
Victory's song;
Praises abounding,
Eternity long.*

- E. B Anderson