

BIBLE QUESTIONS

(Will Return Next Week)

We Plough the Fields

Mathias Claudius

We plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
And soft, refreshing rain.

He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.



A Prayer

--Anna Lee Edwards McAlpin

Help me have a love for others
That surpasses "self" or gain;
Teach me how to share their sorrow,
Bear with them through stress & pain.

May I never do a favor,
Hoping glory to receive,
Just because I did my duty
And a troubled heart relieved;
May I never be "self-righteous",
But remember well that HE
Stated in the Holy Scriptures,
"This thou doest unto Me."

FOR THE RECORD

Sunday Bible Study	33
Sunday AM Worship	46
Sunday PM Worship	34
Wednesday Bible Study	31
Daily Bible Readers	8
Offering	\$1226
Building Fund	\$83246

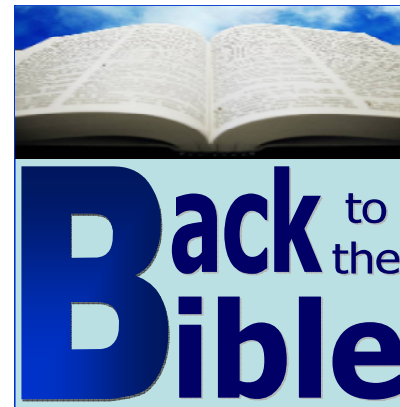
Today's Sermons

Morning: "Arrows in the Hand of A Mighty Man"

Evening: "Studies in II Peter"

For Audio Lessons, Past Bulletins, Bible Studies and More

<http://www.wjchurchofchrist.org>



Minister:

Tim Canup

preacher@wjchurchofchrist.org

Times of Services:

Sunday

Bible Study:..... 10:00am

AM Worship:....11:00am

PM Worship:.....6:00pm

Wednesday

Bible Study:.....7:00pm

Radio Program

Sunday:.....7:30am

"Back to the Bible"

AM 580 WSKS

13th Annual Lectureship

Thought Provoking

Questions From the New

Testament

September 24-26, 2010

**We Extend A
Warm & Cordial
Welcome
To All Our Visitors!**

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221 Barnett Street

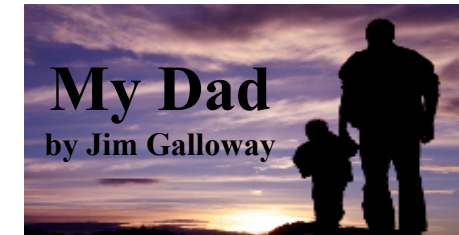
West Jefferson NC 28694

Phone (336) 846-5615 / Email info@wjchurchofchrist.org

Volume III

June 20, 2010

Number 24



My Dad

by Jim Galloway

When I was just a little boy,
No more than just a lad,
I met a lot of special men,
But none quite like my Dad.

Though other men would often hear
The things I'd have to say,
None could listen with their heart
In Dad's very special way.

I love to think of all the things
He used to think and do,
And how I felt down in my heart,
"I want to be like you."

If I could be just half the man
My father was to me,
What a great example I would be
For all the world to see.

The world would see a man who tried
To never fail the test,
Who never faltered in his quest
To always do his best.

They'd see a man who loved his God,
Through times both good and bad;
What a man I'd be if I could live
My life just like my Dad.

Those Needing Our Prayers:

"The effective, fervent prayer of a righteous man avails much" (James 5:16).

Please Pray
For Our Sick



Ed DeVault
Clayton winters
Savannah Bedenbaugh
Lavern Watson Family
Tosha & Kiana Miller
Lindy Hiatt
Jim & Amanda Winters
Kaleb Davis
Tammy Fagan & Family
Jesse Matkins & Family
Harvey Forrest
The Eastridge babies
Hazel Campbell
Charlie Brown
Wendy Vannoy

Joe & Crystal Norris
Everette Morefield
Steven & Jessica Winters
Kendra Mabe
Doris Edwards
Linda Bare
Mark, Linda & Kiana – Travel
Nell Shepherd
Rita Douglas & Family
Sherry Rutherford
Doris Black
Harry Calloway
Mary Nell Osborne
William, Shirley & Jr. South
Wayne, Wanda & Amy Brown

Leroy Kennell
Eugene Kidder
Susie Bright
Tyler Liddle
Velma McMillan
Mike & Joy Osborne
Our VBS
Edgar & Dorothy Wilcox
Michael Wilcox & Family
Karissa Stanley
Martha Holman Family
Gladys Miller
David & Karen Tuttle
Emileigh West
Danny & Vicky Martin

announcements

July 4 – Preach & Eat – Meal following Morning services

July 4 – Men's Meeting & Ladies Class – Immediately following evening service

Two Frogs

A group of frogs was traveling through the woods, and two of them fell into a deep pit. All the other frogs gathered around the pit. When they saw how deep the pit was, they told the unfortunate frogs they would never get out. The two frogs ignored the comments and tried to jump up out of the pit. The other frogs kept telling them to stop, that they were as good as dead. Finally, one of the frogs took heed to what the other frogs were saying and simply gave up. He fell down and died.

The other frog continued to jump as hard as he could. Once again, the crowd of frogs yelled at him to stop the pain and suffering and just die. He jumped even harder and finally made it out. When he got out, the other frogs asked him, "Why did you continue jumping? Didn't you hear us?" The frog explained to them that he was deaf. He thought they were encouraging him the entire time.

This story teaches two lessons:

1. The power of life and death in the tongue. An encouraging word to someone who is down can lift them up and help them make it through the day.
2. A destructive word to someone who is down can be what it takes to kill them. Be careful of what you say.

Speak life to those who cross your path.

Little Ones and You

Author Unknown

There are little eyes upon you,
And they're watching night and day.
There are little ears that quickly
Take in every word you say.

There are little hands all eager
To do everything you do.
And a little boy who's dreaming
Of the day he'll be like you.

You're the wisest of the wise.
In his little mind about you
No suspicions ever rise.
He believes in you devoutly;
Holds that all you say and do
He will say and do in your way
When he's grown up just like you.

There's a wide-eyed little fellow
Who believes you're always right,
And his ears will always be open,
And he watches day and night.

You are setting an example
Everyday in all you do
For the little boy who's waiting
To grow up to be like you.

