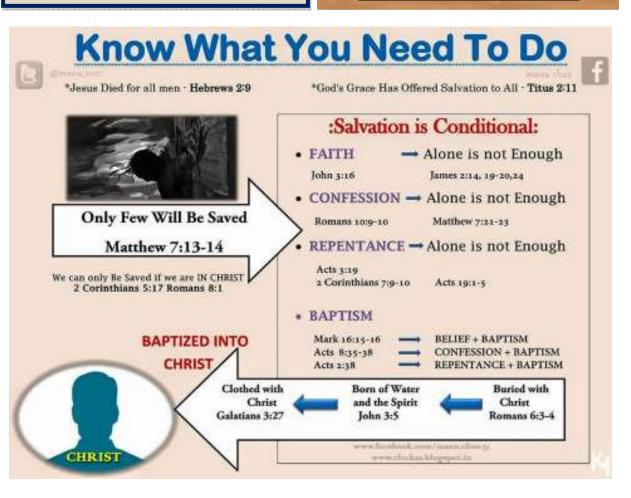
Today's Sermons Morning: Arrows in the Hand of A Mighty Man Evening: Examining Our Songs

Visit Us At: www.wjchurchofchrist.org For Audio Lessons, Past Bulletins, Bible Studies & More

FOR THE RECOR	20	
Sunday Bible Study	31	
Sunday AM Worship	42	
Sunday PM Worship	30	
Wed. Bible Study	28	
Offering	\$1355	





<u>Minister:</u>

Tim Canup tim@wjchurchofchrist.org

Times of Services:

<u>Sunday</u> Bible Study:... 10:00am AM Worship:..11:00am PM Worship:...6:00pm

<u>Wednesday</u> Bible Study:.....7:00pm

Radio Program Sunday:.....7:30am "Back to the Bible" AM 580 WKSK 93.5 FM

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

A Weekly Publication of the West Jefferson Church of Christ 130 Robert Street West Jefferson NC 28694 Phone: (336) 846-5615 | Email: info@wjchurchofchrist.org Volume VIII June 21, 2015 Number 25

A Little Time Each Day Sancie Earman King

Our mountains can be molehills, If we take time each day To go to our dear Father, God, Who hears us as we pray!

It need not be a church pew, But silence of one's room, Where we can go to God in prayer, But no time be too soon!

So rather than our heartaches, Which can be great indeed, We need to count our blessings all, 'Tis then our prayers succeed!

For God can lift our burdens, As tho' they feathers be, If we but give our cares to Him, Whose eye the sparrow sees!

So let us seek our Father, on each and every day Who hears petitions one and all, No matter when we pray!

My Dad! 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.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

- June 26 Family Game Night begins about 6:00 pm bring finger food & game
- July 5 Men's Business Meeting & Ladies' Bible Class
- July 25 Cookout here at building begin about 3:00 pm
- > Please give support money for Chinese orphans to Minnie Kennell

"SICK"

~Copied~

"I cannot go to church today," Said Miss Peggy Ann McKay. "I have the measles and the mumps, A gash, a rash, and purple bumps. My mouth is wet, my throat is dry, I'm blind in my right eye. My tonsils are as big as rocks, I've counted sixteen chicken pox, And there's one more—that's seventeen. And don't you think my face looks green? My leg is cut, my eyes are blue— It might be instamit Flu. I cough and sneeze and gasp and choke, I'm sure that my left leg is broke. My hip hurts when I move my chin, My belly button's caving in, My back is wrenched, my ankle's sprained, My 'pendix pains each time it rains. My nose is cold, my toes are numb, I have a sliver in my thumb. My neck is stiff, my voice is weak, I hardly whisper when I speak. My tongue is filling up my mouth, I think my hair is falling out. My elbow's bent, by spine ain't straight, My temperature is one-o-eight. My brain is shrunk, I cannot hear, There is a hole inside my ear. I have a hang-nail and my heart is - - - WHAT? WHAT'S THAT? WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY? You say today is...Saturday? G'bye, I'm going shopping today!"

