

BETHEL BROADCASTER

**Bethel Community
Baptist Church
(Fellowship Baptist)
July/August, 2011**

Pastor Bill and Krys



As I write
this, I am
sitting in a
hotel room
in
Monrovia

Liberia, where I have spent the past almost two weeks in ministry of the Word of God, to a very needy and responsive people, in West Africa.

Allow me to take you back to the beginning (???) of the trip. Actually, it began as an invitation from Village Ministries Executive Director, Pastor Eric Sumo. I was encouraged by a member of my church to go. Needless to say, I was very humbled (and surprised), and

believed God had a plan to bring it to pass.

Through the generosity and hard work of many, here I am, Friday morning preparing to leave for home this afternoon.

Let me take you through some of the last two weeks:

I left home for the airport in Victoria BC, on Monday, May 23rd. I was feeling very queasy and wrote it off to anxiousness. I was supposed to take an oral vaccine for Cholera 2 weeks prior to leaving, and follow that up with a second dose 7 days later. I forgot about it in the fridge until 7 days before I was to leave. I ended up getting sick from my 'cholera' down to the tip of my toes. We boarded the plane, but shortly after, were told the aircraft had not one, but 2 flat tires. (*I know what you are thinking, but they were on the opposite side from where I was sitting.*) We were de-boarded, and told to make other flight arrangements.

I started to get more ill by the minute, and I called Krys, and told her that she needed to pick me up right away. She managed to find me after what seemed like forever, but was probably only another 10 minutes or so. We got home, and I left my baggage in the car, and went in and put my pjs on, wrapped myself in a

blanket and proceeded to shiver, shake and race to the bathroom every 20 minutes for several hours. The fever broke, and I finally went to sleep. I had to get up at 4 AM. As Krya worked the phone (one of her many gifts) with the airlines, she managed to get me on the first flight the next morning, which was a direct flight from Victoria to Toronto. Remember, this was a holiday weekend, and flights were **full**. I needed to make a connection in Toronto the next day, for Brussels.

I'm not sure if the Lord had His hand in the flat tires, but I am thankful He allowed that few hours more at home to go through the sickness until the fever broke.

I landed in Monrovia after some 31 hours of travel. These past 10 days, although a blur, have yielded much fruit for the Kingdom. Most of it in me!!! I came to speak in a number of churches, conferences and meetings, but soon discovered that it wasn't what the Father wanted me to say... but rather, what He wanted me to see!!! Oh my!!!

Such need... in every direction, in every life. A country that has endured a civil war from 1989 until the dictator, Charles Taylor, was deposed in 2004. He is currently undergoing

prosecution for crimes against humanity/war crimes in the Hague.

The country was settled by slaves that were sent back to Africa beginning in 1822. They became a Republic in 1847, however, I am not sure the bondage of slavery has ever been completely broken. A nation rich with resource - gold, diamonds, forestry, yet a people so poor, with the kind of abject poverty usually seen in places like Calcutta. I believe this mindset of defeat and despondency can only be reached by the grace that is found in the Father's love.

Yet out of their poverty, they treated me with nothing less than everything they had and knew. During my first 3 days of meetings, I taught a group of 300 plus pastors and church leaders, who diligently took notes and bombarded me with questions at the end of each session. Some of these pastors walked 30 - 60 minutes out of the bush to the main road to catch a 'bus' to the place of the conference. On the last day, a pastor's wife handed me a bunch of plantain, and a pineapple. It may as well have been a million dollars, because it was all they had.

Everything is run on generators, as electricity is expensive and unreliable. The hotel

I stayed at was without electricity most of the time as their generator wasn't working. That meant no air conditioner or hot water, not to mention lights.

The next day, Sunday, I was taken to a church in one of the lowest ghettos in Monrovia. The poverty is unbelievable. Drugs, violence and gangs are the way of life. We parked on the 'street'??? We went down a filthy, dingy alleyway, where I could hear worship music. We emerged into the back of a church service, which was like coming into a brilliant glow of light. The music was beautiful, and very moving.

I was introduced, I preached, and then they made their announcements, and took up their offerings, put in big buckets at the front. I wept as I realized that the offering was for me. As the music played, the people danced up, rejoicing for the opportunity to sow into the ministry of the '*man of God*' (apparently that was me). The offering was... are you ready for this... \$1920.00. That's right!!! You are reading it correctly... (Note: In Liberian dollars, it works out to about \$27.00 US). However to these poor dear souls, it may as well be in gold bullion. I won't go into many more details right now, but will draw from the well in weeks to come.

Here and There..

by Gloria Matkin

Well, here it is, June 19th, and summer still has not arrived. I hear good things in the weather report though, and I hope the Lord will grace us with His sunshine this week. In spite of the weather, the gardens and lawns are looking great. And what's not to love about our Sidney By The Sea?

A Summery of comings and goings----- We had a combined birthday and traveling mercies Pot Luck for **Pastor Bill** for his trip to Liberia on May. Thanks to all the ladies, we had wonderful dishes of food and desserts, and a great time was had by all. **Linda W.** was snapping pictures and would happy to share them, I'm sure. Pastor Bill is back safe and sound, with lots of stories of his Mission and films of the wonderful people he met and got to love on while he was there. He shared that with us on the first day he was back. Always quite a culture shock to go to third world countries, especially for us who live in this country.Staying in prayer will help the Holy Spirit lay on our hearts what can be done for these precious people.

Lois A. will be heading for Fort McMurray for her

28.



granddaughter's
Graduation on June
Praying the weather

will co-operate and she will have a great time.

Also her son from New York will be coming to have a visit, arriving July 1.....

Linda and Glenn W. will be attending their great niece's wedding in Edmonton June 23-26.

Blessings for a safe journey..... **Michael Tian** will be leaving in August for China for a month, and we wish him a safe trip and God speed..... **Helen B.** is very excited about her trip to England to visit with her two brothers. Leaving July 24th. What wonderful time she will have. Can't wait to hear about your story when you get home Helen. Blessings and traveling mercies..... **Birger and Anette N.** took a small tour on Wilson's Tours

3 days to Seattle. Dinner at Ivar's (Swedish) Restaurant, also at the Space Needle. Enjoyed visiting the New Library. (The weather was pretty close to perfect!!)So happy to report **Colin S.** is recovering from his surgery.

Slow but sure. God bless you two. So pleased to have you back in the service..... **Roberta F.** had a successful knee replacement surgery and is home and doing well to date. Her sons, **Manny and Greg,** came to help their Mom out. Bless them!!..... We are looking forward to having **Lilly and Erwin** back from their visit to their son and daughter in

Everett, where they attended their grandson's Grad.
We missed you dear friends..... **Lyle J.** seems to be recovering well from his heart attack and we are continuing our prayers for him and his wife,
Joan.....Traveling mercies for **Krys**, who is going off to visit son **Michael and Alex** in Seattle for a few days. Pray for her health and rest. **Pastor Bill** to follow.....I'm thanking the Lord for the recovery of the 2 surgeries in Feb. Taking a while but I am feeling much better. Thanks to all the people who sent cards, brought meals and visited during that time. **Gloria M.**

Prayers go out to all who have not been feeling well, and know that we are praying for your health and healing in our private prayers and weekly Tuesday night prayers. Everyone is welcome. Come join us and please our Lord !!!

Thank you all for the bits of news you sent, and I really appreciate your helping to make a newsy Here and There column. I'm counting on you to give me a call to keep up with our brothers and sisters, so until next time..... any news would be appreciated. Call Gloria at 250-656-6922

Gem of Wisdom from J.I. Packer

We must recognize how much we lack

knowledge of God. We must learn to measure ourselves, not by our knowledge about God, not by our gifts and responsibilities in the church, but by how we pray and what goes on in our hearts.

How little people know who think that holiness is dull... When one meets the real thing, it's irresistible. – C. S. Lewis.

The reason a dog has so many friends, is because he wags his tail instead of his tongue!

Children's Corner.....

Across

2. With the sword of the _____ we have a special part of God's work in us.
3. It is important to fill our minds with the words of this book.
6. This is invisible to others but each piece will protect us in a special way.
8. Sandals of _____ help us ask for forgiveness and get along with others.
9. With the armour we can _____ strong and know we are protected from evil.

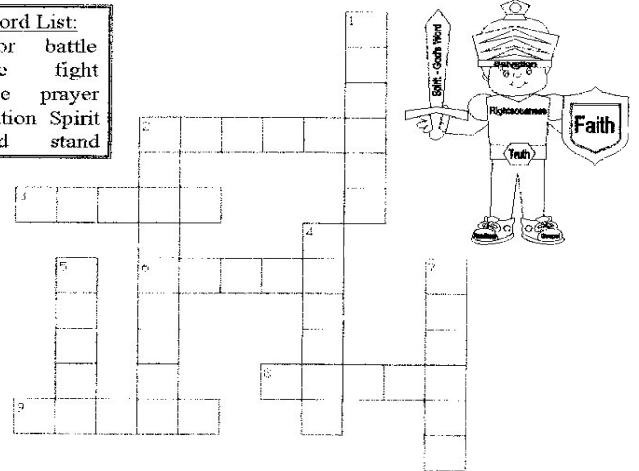
Down

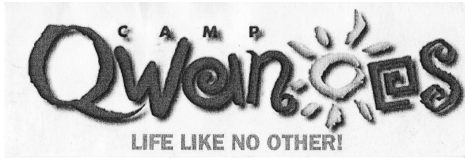
1. There is a constant _____ between good and evil and we should be ready.
2. The helmet of _____ protects our minds so we make good decisions.
4. This holds all the armour together and makes it work.
5. We win the _____ when we wear the armour of God.

6. This piece of armour we hold and it protects us against temptations and doubt.

Armor of God Crossword

Word List:	
armor	battle
Bible	fight
peace	prayer
salvation	Spirit
shield	stand





Camp Isn't Just For Kids!

April 29th to May 1st found me at a Ladies' Retreat at Camp Qwanoes. I used to attend these retreats many years ago, but just hadn't given it any thought recently, until Lorraine mentioned it to me again.

I admit I had mixed feelings about going. The bathroom was "down the hall", the beds were probably uncomfortable, I'd be on camp schedule that probably would be different from my own, etc., etc. Well, I'm happy to report that while I surmised correctly on most accounts, I survived, and am so very glad that I went!

Carolyn Arends was the speaker for the weekend, and the topic was "Lay Your Burdens Down". Carolyn is also a singer/songwriter, so her talks were interspersed with songs that further emphasized her points. One thing that hit home with me was that if we don't trust God, then we must think we ourselves have to be God. Of course we're not, so it makes sense just to roll our cares onto Him and let Him be our God.

The speaker was the highlight of the weekend for me, but a close second would have to be the fellowship. Mealtimes were a great opportunity for us to get to know each other in a very real way. Four of us from Bethel went, and I can honestly say that I have a deeper bond with those ladies due to the time we spent together at Qwanoes.

The next retreat is in October and I hope that I'll be able to attend again. I also hope that we can get a larger representation from Bethel, and I promise you won't be disappointed!

Sue Whitlock

Book

Report.....by Krys McLean

BEYOND THE BARRIERS

By Harold Morris

Know someone in trouble with the law, someone who feels they have no hope? This book can change lives.

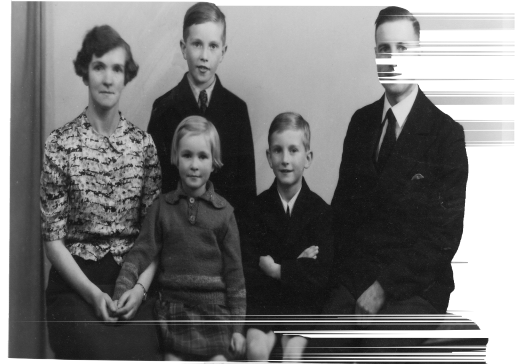
It's a true story of a convict finding the Lord and overcoming hard times in a jail cell through tough faith. Buy a copy, read it, and give it to someone in trouble. They'll be glad you did. Twice Pardoned is the first book by Harold Morris and Beyond the Barriers his second. He's a masterful story writer, but more importantly, a redeemed man. Both books are in our church library. Enjoy!

(Last issue's Guess Who – Ann Drew)

NEXT



ANSWER IN
ISSUE



The only thing necessary for the triumph of evil is for good men to do nothing.

Edmund
Burke.

Bethel Church

Family.....

A big 'Thank You' to **Lorraine Jennings**, who has willingly taken on the responsibility for this section of the Broadcaster. Don't be surprised if she buttonholes you and asks you for news about what is going on in your life, which you might like to share with us!

Guess Who

???



A short history of Keith Walsh:

I was born in Vancouver and moved to Dawson Creek when I was six

days old. It was there I lived and went to school. When I was 14, I left school and went to work in a sawmill of my uncle's, also the PGE railroad. I also did brick-laying, but only for one day, as I was allergic to lime. After more jobs, my aunt put me back into school in Vancouver.

From there I joined the reserve army, and worked full time as weapon tech and motor pool corporal/sergeant. On my discharge I went to Germany to train as a head waiter. When I returned from there, I went to Prince George and married Vellvee Renne Curle, then we moved to Campbell River, where we raised our four children, Dale, Kathi, Matthew and T.J.

I was saved on January 17th 1975 at 2:13 p.m. This happened when a friend of mine asked whether I believed in God. I swore at him and told him that all the church wanted was my money, and to follow rules that I couldn't keep. My friend showed me that by accepting Jesus as my Lord, He would help me and guide me into all righteousness. So there and then I surrendered my life to Jesus and received His love and forgiveness. I have never looked back, but have followed Him ever since. I had the privilege to lead each of my children to the Lord and see each of them married to a Christian spouse.

A little side note. I had a teacher in Grade 8. He and his wife, Tom and Marlene Buffie, lived next door to us, and he had invited me out to a Baptist Church, where I know today that is where people prayed for me, and the Holy Spirit was from that time on protecting and guiding me to the Lord. So

don't think that prayer doesn't work for young children. Keep praying for them.

In August 2007 my wife, Vellvee, passed on and went home to be with the Lord. A very sad time for my whole family, as she was only 53, and just loved the Lord.

After that I tried to find a church, and in 2009 came to Bethel, where I am now a member.

There is much more to my story, but to know more you will have to come over for tea, or lunch or ??? You will however need to put up with my new companion **BUDDIE**. He is only 2 years old, with nice brown hair, and loves to meet every one with a big kiss.

Hope to see you all soon.
Keith Walsh

Lorne Avery's Career as an Astronomer



Lorne Avery's career as an astronomer with the National Research Council of Canada spanned 35 years.

During this time he worked in Ottawa, Hawaii and Victoria. Here he recounts a few of his experiences.

The National Research Council is Canada's premier government research facility, with programs in every major scientific area. In 1970, I was pleased to join NRC's Astrophysics Branch as a Research

Officer. My early years were spent at the Ottawa River Solar Observatory which was specially equipped to monitor solar “weather”. Each clear day the telescope produced time-lapse motion pictures of events on the Sun’s surface. Of particular interest were violent explosions called solar flares. These spectacular outbursts occur around sunspots where immense magnetic fields emerge from the Sun’s interior. Big flares produce as much energy as millions of large H-bombs. Fortunately the Earth’s atmosphere and magnetic field shield us from the harmful radiation and energetic particles that are blasted into space by these monstrous outbursts. But they can give rise to spectacular northern lights, disrupt power grids and communications, damage satellites, and could certainly be harmful to any astronauts unfortunate enough to be “space walking” during a major flare. For these reasons we always followed with interest the development of each new sunspot region and reported our observations to NASA’s flare warning centre and to NORAD which was concerned about communication interruptions. These days, solar “weather” monitoring continues but ground-based observatories like ORSO have been replaced by satellites that observe the Sun 24 hours per day.

It is a part of NRC’s mandate to build and operate Canada’s national astronomy facilities on behalf of Canadian astronomers. From time to time, when government-wide funding cuts were imposed, we would hear of mutterings by politicians about why the federal government was in the astronomy business. “Astronomy should be done in universities, not in government laboratories,” they would grumble. In response, NRC’s managers would point out that, to design, build and operate state-of-the-art instruments, NRC needed astronomers on staff to provide advice and guidance about the latest developments needed to keep our science

competitive. So it is that NRC’s astronomers are expected to be actively involved in research using

world-class international facilities. Their goals are to do good science and also to keep abreast of all the recent developments in instrumentation. As a result of this policy, Canada’s university-based astronomers continue to enjoy access to cutting-edge instruments and observatories built and funded by NRC and located at the best observing sites in the world.

Everyone knows that our Galaxy consists of stars - about 300 billion of them. But fewer are aware that a significant fraction of matter in galaxies exists not as stars but as huge clouds of dusty gas. Prior to the 1950’s little was known about the properties of these clouds because they’re too cold to be studied in visible light – they just appear as dark blobs. But with the emergence of radio astronomy it became clear that chemical and physical processes important for the development of stars are occurring inside them. In the late 1970’s I became interested in studying these fascinating objects and learning about their chemical composition and physical properties. To do so I visited and used many of the world’s finest radio astronomy observatories. To me these are magical places with incredibly sensitive instruments, capable of picking up the faintest whispers of radio energy from the farthest reaches of the heavens. I never lost the thrill of using them. It’s an inspirational feeling to be seated at the observing desk of one of the world’s great observatories and to watch as a telescope weighing many tons sweeps silently across a starlit sky to the astronomical object you have chosen to study. “What secret of the universe might be revealed tonight?” you ask yourself. There are no better places on Earth to contemplate the validity of David’s beautiful Psalm 19, “The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth His handiwork...”

NRC was a stimulating place to work, filled with remarkably gifted people. The story of one of these scientists illustrates why curiosity-driven

research (as much of astronomy is) is important. Professor Harry Kroto is a spectroscopist from England who worked with us in the 1970's and 80's analyzing the chemical composition of dusty interstellar clouds. He was fascinated by the ever-increasing size of the molecules of carbon-rich chemicals that we were discovering in these clouds and he began attempts to make even bigger ones in the laboratory. He succeeded far beyond his expectations, and discovered a new form of carbon – large molecules in the shape of soccer balls, widely known today as buckyballs. From that discovery a whole sphere of research, based on miniature carbon balls and tubes, with potential applications in medicine, computing, electronics and robotics has grown up. For his buckyball discovery Kroto was awarded the 1996 Nobel Prize in Chemistry, and knighted by Queen Elizabeth. I've sometimes been asked, "What good is astronomy?" "Why is it worth doing?" There are several good answers but one is clearly illustrated by this story of Professor Sir Harry Kroto, Nobel Laureate. You never know what exciting, important discoveries and applications will flow from basic research that has no obvious practical application at the time it's carried out.

Small Groups will soon be drawing to a close for the summer break, and will be starting up again in September. Our goal should be to *".....reach unity in the faith and in the knowledge of the Son of God and become mature, attaining to the whole measure of the fullness of Christ."* Eph. 4:13.

Small Groups are a very effective means of striving toward this goal. If we don't belong to one of the groups, let's consider joining one in September.

Our Junior High Young People.

As our young ladies and a few young men are getting older, we are moving away from the typical Sunday School format for them, and hoping to work in ways that will not only teach them, but serve others, as in Christian Drama. Please pray this will be tremendously successful in God's eyes.

MOVIES, MUSIC, & MUCH FUN

Coming in September, Pastor Bill will be leading a Bible Study on Thursday evenings for parents of families and the young at heart.

Krys and Lorraine and friends will be with the young people, working with Christian drama, etc. *Krys McLean*

Our Ladies Craft Group has been growing in numbers recently. There are ten ladies who belong to the group and come when they can. At least four of the ladies donate their projects to the hospital and to charity, and the others to needs in their families. We enjoy each other's company, and we would welcome any other ladies who would like to join with us on the first Monday in every month at 1:30 p.m. We will be meeting through the summer months too.

You never can measure what God will do through you if you are rightly related to Jesus Christ. Keep your relationship right with Him, then whatever circumstances you

*are in, and whoever you meet day by day,
He is pouring rivers of living water through
you, and it is of His mercy that He does not
let you know it It is the work that God
does through us that counts, not what we do
for Him.*

Oswald Chambers



Bill's Birthday cake

Do you realize what the
Bethel have done?!!

From Sept.



people of this

16, 2010, to
June 2, 2011,

you have given the Bethel Library 527
books.



The Kitchen Staff

Thank you, one and all.

Our records show that we have 1964 books
waiting for your perusal. We only need 36
more books to meet our goal of 2000
books for our Bethel Library.

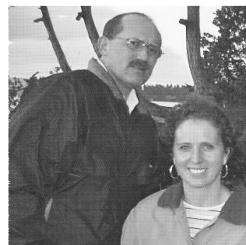
Thank you again for your help. Dora.

Blessing The Pastor



Missions

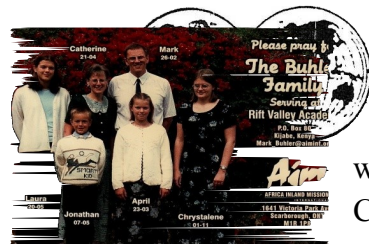
Report.....by Lois Austin



Our recent news from Mark Naylor (Pakistan) informs us that 10,000 copies of the Sindhi New Testament have been distributed over the past five years. Approval has been granted to print another 10,000

copies of the New Testament through the dedicated work of the staff of the Pakistan Bible Correspondence Inst. (Sindhi Office), who regularly send out copies of both New Testament and Old Testaments to their students. It is exciting to see the effort of Bible translation result in the spread of God's word among the Sindhi people. The Bibles cost \$2.00 each to print. A full cost of \$20,000 needs to be raised. They suggest having a Toonie Sunday at our churches to provide a Sindhi Muslim a copy of the New Testament in their own language.

Prayer is asked for protection of foreign and Christian Institutions, which could be potential targets since Osama Bin Ladin was killed. They ask us to pray they may be lights in the darkness and a fragrance of Christ's peace and love in a society that is nearly devoid of justice and integrity.



Helen received a news update on Mark and Catherine Buhler, who are originally from Campbell River. You will see an early photo of them on the left. They

have served for 20 years in Kenya in a variety of capacities, including most recently Rift Valley Academy in Kijabi. Mark and Catherine have sensed that it is now time to make a transition back to Canada.

The Fellowship Int. has been working in conjunction with our regions across Canada specifically in designating Canada as a "mission field", as the world has come to our doorstep, radically changing Canadian demographics, particularly in Toronto, Montreal and Vancouver. To this end we are partnering with Fellowship Int., Fellowship Pacific and Faith Baptist in Vancouver, which is the local church where the Buhlers will be located. They will focus on personal ministry to immigrants, as well as training and equipping ministries for this task. They arrive in Canada July of this year and their ministry begins formally January 2, 2012. Pray for housing, etc.

There is nothing that makes us love someone so much as praying for them. – William Law.

SOUL FIRE JAIL

BIRD.....by Krys McLean

True Story. . . He had shared a home with his faithful friend for years, eating the same food, looking at the exact same views, basically, living almost identical lives. But one day, he turned. . .

No one knows what really happened. They had been friends forever. But a fight began.... did one eat more than his share? Did one take something that didn't belong to him? Were they just sick of looking at each other? No one knows for sure. The only thing we know is all of a sudden the friend was dead, dead as a doornail. There was no doubt as to who was to blame. Of course, he never denied it either. We were so disgusted with him, and rightfully so!

The lady of the house, extremely displeased, took the offender, and banned him to the bedroom to punish him. It would be a long time before he would ever see the light of day again. Dirty bird, cage and all, banned until who knew when, to utter darkness. It seems strange, but really what do you do with a bird other than turning him into a jailbird when he's bad.

Well, there was the case of the parrot who always swore when the pastor came to visit. His mistress warned him, if you swear once more when the pastor comes I'm putting you into the fridge to punish you. Sure enough the dumb bird forgot and swore again when the next visit came.

Off to the fridge his mistress took him for 3 minutes to cool down. Chattering and shaking, when he came out, he promised never to offend again. Of course, you may have heard the story before. The next pastoral visit, the parrot got so excited he totally forgot and said a naughty word again. This time it was five minutes in the white tomb. The mistress warned the distressed bird, the next time wouldn't be the fridge, but the freezer!

Of course, as luck would have it, history repeated itself and the daft bird did his dirty deed again. The mistress grabbed him by the feet and plunked him in the freezer – this time for ten solid, cold, bone-chilling minutes. Opening it up, the mistress asked, “So what do you have to say for yourself now?”

The bird dripping icicles off his beak, but thankful to be freed from the frozen coffin stuttered, “I know what I did was wrong, but tell me, what did the big bird without the head and feathers do?”

Interesting where life takes us. We do wrong and repent, we do more wrong and repent again. We even get scared skinny sometimes, but where would we be without our plumline, our divider of life and death, truth and lie?

I look around and realize people have jails they live in too. . . jails of poverty, depression, unforgiveness, broken commandments, pain and suffering, jails with walls of deep trouble.

Yet freedom, for us, is just around the corner. Our bars spring open with Christ, for we have the answers. Have you noticed, some stay in jail all their lives, some make it just a short visit, and others never visit, just watch the trouble abound around. That's what I want to talk about, observing trouble, not helping others out of their jails. Beloved, my heart breaks for the young people of today. Few values and morals on tv. Fewer less in modern games, books and music. Integrity sorely lacking amongst peers, family and friends. Families too busy for their children, going, going, going, gone. Where do they get their values? Exactly where we don't want them to. . . amongst the ungodly!

What chance do our young people have? I wish I could tell you about some of them. Each has a story. You would be shocked to know some feel lost, lonely, unlovely and unloved, often. Most are doing somewhat better these days. But don't be fooled, every day a new challenge comes their way as Satan seeks to destroy their newfound faith and belief. Hopelessness can so easily rear its ugly head. Our kids face what we did not until we were adults, and

were much better prepared to cope.

on your prayers for them!

Would you sew some love into their lives? Would you intercede on their behalf? Would you help them through these troubling years, receiving your payment in Heaven? If you do not have an individual young person to pray for, please pray for them all. Consider the following pattern and stick it on your fridge, if it helps as a reminder. . .

Micah, Josiah, Hannah, Luke, Jacob, Isaac, Ruth, Cathlene, Catharine, Sarah, Grace, Melina, David, Adam, Sabina, Daniel, Michael, Robbie.

MONDAYS – pray for health, mental stability, soundness of mind, goodness of heart, kindness of soul.

TUESDAYS – pray for relationships with friends, teachers, family, neighbors, enemies. Pray they are godly and good.

WEDNESDAYS – pray their needs, not greeds, are met. Meals are provided, homes are safe and loving, clothing is presentable, school supplies available. Pray they are increasingly thankful for what they have.

THURSDAYS – pray the enemy not have his way in mind, spirit, or soul of our children. Pray the children are increasingly aware of the wiles of the enemy.

FRIDAYS – Pray for purpose and meaning in their lives, and futures.

SATURDAYS – Pray they will love to pray and learn to love God with all their hearts, strength, might and soul. Pray for overcoming ability.

SUNDAYS – take a break – we'll pray for them.

Please, do pray, for one day 'your life' may depend on their prayers for you - instead of them depending

A Merry Heart

....doeth good like a medicine:
Proverbs 17:22

The economy is so bad.....

..... Brad and Angelina have fired their nannies and are trying to learn the names of their own children!

..... I got a “pre-declined” credit card in the mail!

..... if the bank returns your cheque marked “insufficient funds”, you call and ask if they meant you or them!

..... a truckload of Americans was caught sneaking into Mexico!

The preacher was completing a sermon. With great expression he said, “If I had all the beer in the world, I’d take it and throw it into the river.” With even greater emphasis, he said, “And if I had all the wine in the world, I’d take it and throw it into the river.” And then finally, he said, “And if I had all the whiskey in the world, I’d take it and throw it into the river.” He sat down. The song leader then stood very cautiously and announced with a smile, “For our closing song, let us sing hymn 365, “Shall we gather at the River.”

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