



ROUGE FREE WILL BAPTIST

MASTER'S MEN NEWSLETTER

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MASTER'S MEN REPORT: NOVEMBER 2025

John Zubor & Roger Phillips: Directors

HAPPY THANKSGIVING!

On October 14, the Master's Men met at Leon's Restaurant for our monthly meeting. We were thankful to have thirteen men in attendance. We are always happy to see a group of our ladies meet in the main dining room for their own time of fellowship.

After our meals were served, Bro. John Zubor opened up our meeting by speaking about what we do with our Christian life. Bro. John posed some thought provoking questions: Are we just coasting day to day? Do we speak to strangers, even if it's just to say hello? Do we give a hand when we see a need, or just keep to ourselves? Do we continue in faith as we age, or do we plateau when we are older? We are never too young, or old, to speak up for Christ and give witness for what God has done in our lives. Great message Bro. John. We are always thankful for your devotions that move us to be better.

After Bro. John finished, Bro. Kevin Gripp spoke about starting a men's prayer group. This group is to meet once monthly, starting on the first Tuesday in November. The prayer group will be held at the Church at 6:30 p.m. on the 4th. The study will come from the Kenny Luck series. We hope to see you there!

Bro. Roger Phillips then spoke about the upcoming events that are planned. The Special Ladies Luncheon, Water's Edge Advance and No Shave November were discussed. We look forward to all of our events and pray that you do as well.



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MASTER'S MEN MISSION STATEMENT

The Master's Men of the Rouge Free Will Baptist Church are called to lead men to a mature spiritual relationship with our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. In doing so, it is our intent to nurture Christian fellowship with each other, enrich the relationships with our families and support the ministry of the church.

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Our next order of business was the night's question of the Month: Can God take away free will? Was Pharaoh's free will taken away when his heart was hardened? It was a thought provoking question that gave rise to many comments. It is always a pleasure to discuss things concerning our Lord. The meeting was then closed in prayer.

Our next meeting will be Tuesday, November 11th at 6:30 p.m. We will meet at Leon's Restaurant on Telegraph Rd., in Taylor as usual. If you haven't attended before we would love to have you join us. We can guarantee good food and great fellowship!!

On October 18th the Master's Men were fortunate to host the Special Ladies Luncheon at Pia's Ristorante Italiano, on Ecorse Rd., in Taylor, once again. We were truly blessed by the seventeen ladies in attendance. And our men were honored to serve as their waiters. The meal started with Antipasto Salad. Followed by Fettucine Alfredo, Meatballs and Gnocchi with meat sauce. To end a perfect meal the ladies enjoyed a strawberry cannoli in honor of Sweetest Day.

Bro. Tom Stoots led us in a beautiful song of praise. *So Much to Thank Him For* rang through the restaurant. The words were never more true than at that time of pampering our very special ladies. Thank you, Bro. Tom. We would also like to thank our dear sister, Rhonda Baughman, for coming out and capturing the memories in pictures. The pictures have been posted to Bro. Charlie's (Baughman) Facebook page. Please feel free to take any you would like.

As if the day had not already held so many wonderful moments, the Lord gave us another special blessing. After the ladies had left and the men were preparing to do the same, a young lady who was an employee approached us. This young lady was not even a member of the restaurant staff working with our party, but she came over and asked if she could pray over us. We said absolutely, of course. During her humble and moving prayer she asked God that the young men of today would have the faith and will to serve as she had just witnessed. We just never know who is watching or the impact we might have on those around us when we exhibit a Christian life. And that really what it is all about! Thank you Lord, for using us and that young lady in such a profound way!



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WATER'S EDGE ADVANCE 2026

The year is almost over as we are already in November. If you haven't signed up for the Master's Men Water's Edge Advance please consider doing so soon. We will be opening sign up to fellow churches beginning December 1st. The event runs from February 22-February 26, 2026. The cost per person is \$250.00. Payments can be made in full or in installments to lessen the impact of a lump sum payment. The sign-up roster is on the information board in the Church vestibule. We pray that you will think about joining us. It is a blessed time of worship and fellowship. We are so thankful and looking forward to Bro. Todd Masters and Bro. Garret Fitch delivering the word of God to us once again.

May God Bless You and Yours During This Season of Thanksgiving!

From the Desk of John and Roger

Thanksgiving
is a day when we pause
to give thanks for
the things we have.



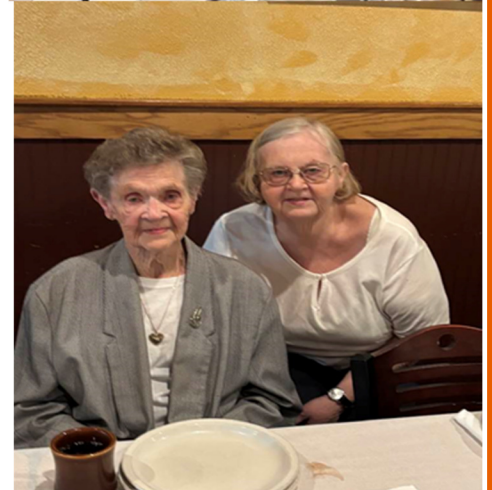
"Veterans Day"
is a day when we pause
to give thanks to the
people who fought for
the things we have.





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SPECIAL LADIES IN CHRIST 2025



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SPECIAL LADIES IN CHRIST 2025





MASTER'S MEN NEWSLETTER

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS-COMMANDMENT VII***“DO NOT COMMIT ADULTERY”***

The Best Way To Protect The Family... There is an old joke about the Seventh Commandment, “Do Not Commit Adultery.” Moses comes down from Mount Sinai, and announces: “I have good news and bad news. The good news is that I got Him down to ten. The bad news is that adultery stays.”

The joke is telling. The prohibition on a married person having sexual relations with anyone except his or her spouse may be, for many people, the most consistently difficult of the Ten Commandments to observe. The reasons shouldn't be hard to guess.

One is the enormous power of the sex drive. It can be very hard to keep in check for the entirety of one's marriage—especially when an attractive outsider makes him or herself sexually or romantically available. Another reason is the human desire to love and be loved. For normal people, there is no more powerful emotion than love. If one falls in love with someone while married, it takes great effort not to commit adultery with that person. And if we add in the unfortunate circumstance of a loveless marriage, adultery becomes even more difficult to resist. That's why the joke with which I began is funny—because it reflects truth.

Why is adultery prohibited in the Ten Commandments? Because, like the other nine, it is indispensable to forming and maintaining higher civilization. Adultery threatens the very building block of the civilization that the Ten Commandments seek to create. That building block is the family—a married father and mother and their children. Anything that threatens the family unit is prohibited in the Bible. Adultery is one example. Not honoring one's father and mother is another. And the prohibition on injecting any sexuality into the family unit—incest—is a third example.

Why is the family so important? Because without it, social stability is impossible. Because without it, the passing on of society's values from generation to generation is impossible. Because commitment to a wife and children makes men responsible and mature. Because, more than anything else, family meets most women's deepest emotional and material needs. And nothing comes close to the family in giving children a secure and stable childhood.

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MASTER'S MEN NEWSLETTER

COMMANDMENT VII CONCLUDED

And why does adultery threaten the family? The most obvious reason is that sex with someone other than one's spouse can all too easily lead to either or both spouses leaving the marriage. Adultery should not automatically lead to divorce, but it often does. There is another reason adultery can destroy a family. It can lead to pregnancy and then to the birth of a child. That child will in almost all cases start out life with no family—meaning no father and mother married to each other—to call his or her own.

And if adultery doesn't destroy a family, it almost always does terrible harm to a marriage. Aside from the sense of betrayal and loss of trust that it causes, it means that the adulterous partner lives a fraudulent life. When a husband or wife is having sex with someone other than their spouse, their thoughts are constantly about that other person and about how to deceive their spouse. The life of deception that an adulterous affair necessarily entails inevitably damages a marriage even if the betrayed spouse is unaware of the affair.

Finally, the commandment prohibiting adultery doesn't come with an asterisk saying adultery is okay if both spouses agree to it. Spouses who have extramarital sex with the permission of their husband or wife may not hurt their spouses feelings but, they are still harming the institution of marriage. And protecting the family, not protecting spouses from emotional pain, is the reason for the commandment.

Many marriages, sadly, are troubled. And it is not for any of us to stand in judgment of other's behavior in this realm. No one knows what goes on in anyone else's marriage. And if we did, we might often well understand why one or the other sought love outside the marriage. But no higher civilization can be made or can endure that condones adultery. That is why it is prohibited in the Ten commandments.

NEXT MONTH: COMMANDMENT VIII...DO NOT STEAL.





MASTER'S MEN NEWSLETTER

NO SHAVE NOVEMBER IS HERE!

Once again we invite all of our men to lay aside your shaving utensils and give your Barber and Hair Stylist a vacation. And just let your hair grow wild and free for “*No Shave November.*” Then take the money you saved by not shaving and cutting your hair and donate it to The Master’s Men. We in turn will take all the money collected for November and bless a family or two that are currently battling Cancer.

Every penny collected will go straight to these wonderful families to aid them in their fight against Cancer. We rely on the Church Office to select these families who so desperately need our help. Each year we have done this event, God has blessed us with more and more donations where we have been able to bless multiple families. “*Praise God!*” And we expect this year He will do the same.

Just write “*No Shave November*” on your envelope or Check memo line. We will do the rest. So, you don’t want to let your hair grow Wild and Free? Your money is still good here. Have no fear. We also do this every November to remind Men to get those Annual Health Physicals and Examinations. Early detection is key, and could save you and your family from experiencing the devastation a Cancer Diagnosis can bring. Do it Today!



MASTER'S MEN NEWSLETTER

THANKSGIVING MEMORIES BY R. BAUGHMAN

I grew up dirt poor in an old run down house that had, at one time in it's history, probably been considered a mansion. The house boasted a dining room off the living room and what had undoubtedly been a butler's pantry, in days gone by behind that. Behind those rooms was a larger room which was the formal dining room long ago. But in my childhood it served as my paternal grandmother's bedroom. To the rear of this grand room with it's beautiful, but weathered crown molding was the heart of the home, our little kitchen. That little kitchen was the magical place where my sweet mama could turn nothing into something to feed her family of five children, herself and Daddy and my Mamaw.

My neighborhood friends thought it was so cool that we had breakfast for dinner at least once a week. What they didn't know, and I didn't realize at the time, was the simple meal of fried potatoes, scrambled eggs and toast was all that my parents could afford. My Mama was truly a master of making little seem like much because love was in it. But for one wonderful season each year that tiny kitchen, with air leaking through every window, was transformed into the finest restaurant in the city.

Thanksgiving preparation started a week in advance with Mama baking cookies and pies as if to feed an army. I used to love to watch Mama as she carefully kneaded the dough for the delicious cookies she would create. I would watch as she carefully rolled the dough onto her cutting board and used the shiny cookie cutters to form each shape. Then I would anxiously stand by to help frost and sprinkle the colorful sugar on the tiny cut outs. If I was a good girl, and I honestly tried to be, Mama would let me, "sample," what we had created. But preparation wouldn't stop there.

My Mama's pies where a sight to behold. The crust was made by hand and painstakingly laid out in every pie tin Mama had. The smell of pumpkin would fill the entire house with it's seasonal warmth. But she didn't stop there. Mama always made a lemon meringue pie for Daddy because it was his favorite. I used to marvel at the tick swirls of meringue that topped the delicious confection. Mama made sure that the topping was at least four inches high before she would smile and place the pie in the oven to bake. Thanksgiving morning would finally come with a flurry of activity as potatoes were peeled, the ham was baked and the big dining room table was set.

Three sisters had made their way North to Detroit from our small hometown of Greenville, Tennessee. And three sisters always shared the holidays with one another. The holidays rotated between their three homes, but the year it was our turn was always my favorite. So, two leaves would be added to the big dining room table on our year. A smaller table would be set up in the butler's pantry behind that dining room for the children. One of my aunt's would bring turkey because it was the only thing I ever knew that my Mama wouldn't cook. But that's another story.

When the aunts, uncles and cousins would arrive the noise level would reach fever pitch and laughter would ring out every where in the house. The sisters would scurry back to the kitchen for last minute finishing touches while the husbands sat down to watch football. The kids would retreat to one bedroom or another until dinner was called, but I would always go and watch the sisters in their kitchen domain.

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THANKSGIVING MEMORIES CONCLUDED

I was drawn to them and the special kind of magic that is created when sisters work in harmony with one another. They moved like a well oiled machine as they finished the meal and inevitably started talking about, 'do you remember the time when...' Then came the giggling that made my heart smile and filled me with more warmth than the already overheated kitchen did. I used to love to hear that laughter and their reminiscences. They taught me how to cook and how to cherish time spent together in that little kitchen. When everything was completed to their collective satisfaction they would send one of his children to tell my Daddy dinner was ready.

To say there was a scramble amongst us kids to get the best position at our own table would be an understatement. To say that it sometimes looked like something reminiscent of a "Three Stooges" film would be entirely accurate, complete with someone inevitably being physically pushed out of their seat as someone else's rear claimed that seat. This would go on for some minutes until one of the aunts would sternly call a halt to our shenanigans, which none of us dared disobey. Once peace was restored and everyone seated, perhaps not where we wanted, but where we ended, we were instructed to bow our heads for Daddy's prayer. The uncles always deferred to Daddy to say grace and even now I can remember why.

On Thanksgiving Daddy didn't sit until his prayer was over. He would stand in the doorway between the two rooms. I remember that he would look at each of us and smile before bowing his head. I wish I could remember every word of every prayer, but I will never forget how he always started so humbly in his deep Southern accent. "Our dear God in Heaven, we come before you with thanks in our hearts for all you have given us..." I may not remember all his words but his meaning is etched in my heart to this day.

Our family had little to nothing of monetary value but we had things that were absolutely priceless. We had a home, while not much by the worlds standards, it sheltered us, kept us safe and had room to share these precious moments. We didn't have steak and shrimp, but we had enough to sustain us. We had family to love us and be loved by us. Parents devoted to one another. And we had God who was the giver and heart of it all. I realize that I didn't grow up dirt poor I grew up rich...

This year when we sit around our own Thanksgiving table I will be saying in my heart, "Our dear God in Heaven, we come before you with thanks in our hearts for all you have given us..."

**This is the house that love built
Every room is safe and warm
These are the walls
That weathered every storm
Built on a strong foundation
To keep our hearts secure
This is the house
The house that love built**

The House That Love Built sung by Karen Peck



MASTER'S MEN NEWSLETTER

VOICE OF TRUTH DRAMA TEAM

**Voice of Truth
Drama Team**

ASKS YOU TO

Save the date

**SATURDAY EVENING
20 DECEMBER, 2025**

We are planning our very first dinner theater! This will be a fundraiser to support the drama team.

**More details to follow
Mark your calendars!**



MASTER'S MEN NEWSLETTER

Thanksgiving Prayer

“

For flowers that bloom about
our feet, Father, we thank Thee.

For tender grass so fresh,
so sweet, Father, we thank Thee.
For the song of bird and hum of bee,
for all things fair we hear or see,
Father in heaven, we thank Thee.

For blue of stream and blue
of sky, Father, we thank Thee.
For pleasant shade of branches
high, Father, we thank Thee.
For fragrant air and cooling breeze,
for beauty of the blooming trees,
Father in heaven, we thank Thee.

For this new morning with
its light, Father, we thank Thee.

For rest and shelter of the
night, Father, we thank Thee.
For health and food, for love
and friends, for everything
Thy goodness sends, Father in
heaven, we thank Thee.”

RALPH WALDO EMERSON

—woman's day—



MASTER'S MEN NEWSLETTER

ARE WE COUNTING OUR BLESSINGS?

Count Your Blessings: A Personal Account from Gypsy Smith

One day, in 1902, the famous evangelist Gypsy Smith was visiting an infirmary for children. He relates his experience in his autobiography:

At the request of...my host, I visited the infirmary. Most of the patients had been carried out on to the lawn for a sun bath. I spoke a few words to them, and then Mr. Penny said: "Before Mr. Smith goes, won't you sing something for him?"

"Yes, sir," said a little girl.

"What will you sing?" said he. "Count your blessings," was the reply.

Immediately I was deeply touched and impressed. Here was I in full enjoyment of health and of many priceless benefits of God, yet I had never counted my blessings. It had never occurred to me so to do. I felt sure that thousands of others had been guilty of the same omission.

Many of us, alas! are never so happy as when we are talking about our miseries. The sweet song fastened itself upon my heart and soul. I sing it at my meetings very frequently...Wherever one might go in the streets, in the trams, in the trains someone was humming or whistling or singing, 'Count your Blessings.'"

Refrain: Count your blessings, name them one by one;

Count your blessings, see what God hath done;

Count your blessings, name them one by one;

Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.

3 When you look at others with their lands and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold;

Count your many blessings, money cannot buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high. [Refrain]

4 So, amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end. [Refrain]

Lyrics by Johnson Oatman, Jr.

We are
Thankful for
YOU!



ROUGE FREE WILL BAPTIST

Master's Men Newsletter

November



2025

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
2 	3	4	Bro. Mike Ringel Bible Study. 6:00 PM 5	6	7	8 
9 Youth Ministries Offering	10	6:30 PM 11 Master's Men Meeting	Bro. Mike Ringel Bible Study. 6:00 PM 12	13	14	15 10:00 AM WAC at Charlie's Restaurant
16	17	18	Bro. Mike Ringel Bible Study. 6:00 PM 19	20 	21	22
23	24	25	Bro. Mike Ringel Bible Study. 6:00 PM 26	27 	28 	29
30			 Tues. Nov. 11th			

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise:
be thankful unto him, and bless his name. Psalm 110:4-5