MEADOWBROOK BAPTIST CHURCH

Worship This Sunday November 8, 2020 ~ 9:00 AM In our Sanctuary (please wear a mask) or

Outside Parking Area

Services on YouTube

meadowbrookbaptist.cc

November 1, 2020

Worship Attendance 30 World Hunger \$13.98
Budget Offering \$2,618.00
Weekly Needs to Date \$116,600.00
Weekly Offerings to Date \$121,689.95

<< SHOEBOXES AVAILABLE >>

This Sunday Morning at the church, and also any day, from 10:00am to 5:00pm, you may pick up boxes from the front porch of the Marcaurelle Home, 2003 Lynn Avenue

You may return the filled boxes to the Church on any Sunday morning, between now and November 22nd. Also you may drop filled boxes off and leave them on the front porch at the Marcaurelle's any day of the week between 10:00am and 5:00pm.

NOW WHAT?

Whoever our President and Congressional leaders are; we are to pray for them. For six months all we have been hearing is a raging debate over what is best for our country. We should be asking this, but the Christian's priority is asking what is best for *the church* of the Lord Jesus Christ – which is sharing the gospel. This is the best thing we can pray for our country because only the church can keep us standing tall in the days ahead."

"Pray for Kings and others in authority, so we (the people of God) can live in peace, godliness and dignity. This pleases God, our Savior, who wants everyone to know the truth and be saved." (1 Timothy 2:2-4)

Everything I Needed to Know about Christianity I Learned In Sunday School

"At that time, Jesus was filled with joy from the Holy Spirit and said, 'I praise you Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because You have hidden these things from the wise and learned, and revealed them to children.'" - Luke 10:21

When I was 22, I did not know ten Bible verses; I didn't know the difference between a Baptist and a Methodist; and I didn't really care. But from exposure to Christianity in the South, I knew what I needed to know about being right with God; living the right kind of life; and going to heaven.

I knew about **my sin,** from my own heart and from pictures of the murder of Jesus, by people just like me. I knew I didn't live up, even to my standards of right and wrong. I knew I was not nearly as good a person as I should be.

I used language I was ashamed of; I put my interests above everyone else's; I was rude and unkind to my mother; and from moments of anger, I knew I could do terrible things.

From my common sense, I knew there was a God. Christmas told me God came to earth in Jesus. John 3:16 told me He sent Jesus, because He loves me and does not want me to "perish" -end up in hell.

Easter told me, people like me murdered Jesus. And when God raised Him, it told me there is life after death.

The Lord's Supper told me Jesus suffered and died, so I can be forgiven (Matthew 26:27-28).

The parable of the Prodigal Son told me that if I came to God for forgiveness and help to live right, **He would run to meet me**, throw His arms around me and throw a party (Luke 15).

Common sense told me that to come to Him, I would have to be willing for Him to help me change some things I had been doing. My