

MEADOWBROOK BAPTIST CHURCH

Worship This Sunday

July 25, 2021 ~ 9:00 AM

In our Sanctuary (masks are optional)

or

Outside Parking Area

Services on YouTube

meadowbrookbaptist.cc

July 18, 2021

Worship Attendance 42 World Hunger \$28.44

Budget Offering \$3,087.00

Weekly Needs to Date \$76,850.00

Weekly Offerings to Date \$80,404.35

BACK TO CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL

SUNDAY – SEPTEMBER 12th

WE WILL KEEP OUR PARKING LOT SERVICE

JUNE 2021, FINANCIAL REPORT

\$183,894.86	Beginning Balance (6-1-21)
10,861.00	Budget Receipts
102.99	Design: World Hunger
20.00	Other Designated
100.00	Ongoing Love
100.00	Memorial/Honor
200.00	Use of Building
\$195,278.85	TOTAL RECEIPTS (June)
<u>-10,109.28</u>	Less Expenses (June)
\$185,169.57*	ENDING BALANCE (6-30-21)

*(Of this amount, \$41,122.78 is designated)

EXPENSES - JUNE

\$ 1,500.00	Missions
5,932.71	Personnel
350.89	Postage/Print/Off.Supp.
690.95	Ch. Promotion
308.07	Utilities
328.75	Equipment:All
256.49	Bldg.Maint./Supp/Repairs
<u>708.00</u>	Emergency Savings
\$10,075.86	Total Budget Expense
<u>33.42</u>	Total Designated Expense
\$10,109.28	Total Expenses

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In one Charlie Brown cartoon, Charlie carries a pan of dry dog food to Snoopy the beagle, and lays it down. Walking back, he said to himself, "That kind of dog food is no trouble at all. Snoopy looking into the bowl, heard him and said, "I rather be worth a little trouble."

We get out of children what we put in.

## "Life Lessons from Children"

*"I think heaven is one great big hug."*

A Georgia mother was so embarrassed about her unruly children, that she attended PTA under an assumed name.

Children are spoiled because you can't spank grandparents.

*Parents are often embarrassed when their children tell lies, but sometimes they are more embarrassed when they tell the truth.*

If a church neglects the children, it is certain the children will neglect the church.

## FAITH

*Faith is to believe what we do not see, and the reward of faith is to see what we believe.*

*—Saint Augustine*

The fields were parched and brown from lack of rain, and the crops lay wilting from thirst. People were anxious and irritable as they searched the sky for any sign of relief. Days turned into arid weeks. No rain came.

The ministers of the local churches called for an hour of prayer on the town square the following Saturday. They requested that everyone bring an object of faith for inspiration.

At high noon on the appointed Saturday the towns-people turned out *en masse*, filling the square with anxious faces and hopeful hearts. The ministers were touched to see the variety of objects clutched in prayerful hands—holy books, crosses, rosaries.

When the hour ended, as if on magical command, a soft rain began to fall. Cheers swept the crowd as they held their treasured objects high in gratitude and praise. From the middle of the crowd one faith symbol seemed to overshadow all the others. A small nine-year-old child had brought an umbrella.

*—From "Chicken Soup for the Christian Soul"*