

MEADOWBROOK BAPTIST CHURCH

Worship This Sunday

August 2, 2020 ~ 9:00 AM

In our Sanctuary (please wear a mask)
or

Outside Parking Area

Services on YouTube meadowbrookbaptist.cc

OUR GIVING RECORD

Through July, 2020

Budget Needs \$79,500.00

Budget Receipts \$91,223.15

Budget Spent \$73,916.85

One of the many good things about a church with older, (Not Old), members, is that we have learned we cannot out give God. Giving Him our offerings, means we are trusting Him with our finances.

When the Barbarian "Clovis" was baptized he held his sword above the water so he could still wage war. I have sometimes thought it might be a good idea to baptize people with their billfold's and purses going under with them. That is not needed at Meadowbrook.

- Preacher Bob

Meadowbrook Christian Sympathy
is expressed to

Bud and Anne Barnes

In the death of her sister,
Betty Ruth Poole Wilson
(5-26-1933 - 7-26-2020)

and

Jimmy & Trudy Hawkins

In the death of his nephew,
Phillip Hawkins
(1-1-1969 - 7-28-2020)

There is so much bad in the best of us

And so much good in the worst of us

That it doesn't behoove any of us

To talk about the rest of us

- Copied

It Is What Is On The Inside That Counts

"The Lord does not see as man sees. Man looks on the outward appearance, but God looks on the Heart." (1 Samuel 16:7)

Several years ago, the *Reader's Digest* carried the story of a young woman, horribly burned, who was taken to the burn center in Galveston, Texas. There she prayed to die and was so depressed, she refused the treatments.

Into her room came the horrible shell of a man, burned beyond recognition from head to toe. His name was Joe and his mutilated face broke into a big grin and his voice was full of love, joy and hope. He built a friendship with her and helped her make it through the long months of the ordeal of skin grafts.

When her husband came to take her home, she took him by Joe's room. There, by his bed for a visit, were his wife and children. Seeing them, her mouth fell open. "Joe," she said, "I didn't know you were. . ."

The word didn't come. Joe said, "That's right, Jenny, I'm black." She wheeled over to him, hugged his neck and said, "That doesn't matter to me, Joe. You're the best friend I have ever had and I love you."

In their crisis and concern they were not black and white or even male and female. They were two human beings, sharing a common bond, helping each other. Outward differences disappeared behind inward companionship.

This is how it should be among the people of God, "just one great fellowship of love, throughout the whole wide earth."

It is also how it should be between the people of God and the people of the world. They are not our brothers and sisters in Christ, but every one of them is a potential brother or sister in Christ.

"Opportunities for great acts of service seldom come, but opportunities for little kindnesses come every day." - St. Francis