Miscellaneous-Pastor Stephen Dice, Editor



"Real success is not about getting results at any cost. It's not prosperity, power, preeminence or any other worldly notion of success. Real success is doing the **will of God** no matter the consequences." -John MacArthur

God's Hall of Fame

Your name may not appear down here in this world's Hall of Fame. In fact, you may be so unknown that no one knows your name. The Oscars here may pass you by and neon lights of blue, But if you love and serve the Lord, then I have news for you!

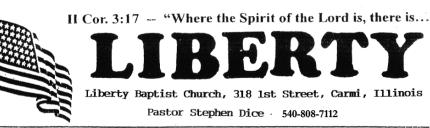
This Hall of Fame is only good as long as time shall be, But keep in mind, God's Hall of Fame is for eternity! To have your name inscribed up there is great, yes by far, Than all the Halls of Fame down here and every man-made star.

This crowd on earth they soon forget the heroes of the past. They cheer like mad until you fall and that's how long you last! But God, He never does forget and in His Hall of Fame By just believing in His Son, inscribed you'll find your name.

I tell you friend, I wouldn't trade my name, however small, That's written there beyond the stars in that celestial Hall, For every famous name on earth or glory that they share. I'd rather be an unknown here and have my name up there!

Professor: "Can you give me an example of wasted energy?" Freshman: "Yes, sir...telling a hair-raising story to a bald-headed man!"

Two motorists met on a street too narrow for both cars to pass. "I'll never back up for an idiot!" yelled one driver. "That's all right," said the other, shifting into reverse, "I always do."



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HIGHWAY OF LIFE

While we're speeding down the highway, Let's count mileposts in sequence. They all seem so close together Almost like a picket fence. Our birthdays, too, are in the fast lane, Which should make this thought serene: From life's milestones to its tombstones, There is little space between. Hence, this moral: let's start giving Much less time to stress and strife; While we race to make a living; Let's take time TO MAKE A LIFE. -Dave Wadley

THIS OLD BOOK

Though the cover is worn, and the pages are torn, Though places bear traces of tears. Yet more precious than gold is this book, worn and old, That can shatter and scatter my fears.

This old book is my guide, It's a friend by my side, It will lighten and brighten my way. And each promise I find soothes and gladdens my mind As I read it and need it each day. O worship the King, all glorious above O gratefully sing His wonderful love



Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

"Ignorance of the Scriptures is the root of all error and makes a man helpless in the hand of the devil." -J. C. Ryle

"As followers of Christ, our greatest delight will always be found in our obedience to His word." -Unknown

What About the Hymns



O Worship the King was written by Robert Grant and first appeared in "Christian Psalmody" in the year 1833. He got the inspiration to write the hymn in his personal study while reading William Kethe's paraphrase of Psalms 104 in "Anglo-Genevan Psalter" of 1561. The hymn is still considered to be one of the greatest ever written in the English language. It is still found in at least seventeen current hymnals within the United States including Baptist, Episcopalian, Lutheran, Presbyterian, and Methodist publications. Most hymnals today only include stanzas one through five omitting the sixth and final stanza.

> "O measureless Might, Ineffable Love, With Angels delight, To hymn there above, Thy humbler creation, Though feebler their lays,

With true adoration shall sing to Thy praise."

The Church's Need

"A great many people are thinking that we need new measures; that we need new churches, new organs, new choirs, and all new things. This is not what the church of God needs today. It is the old power that the apostles had; that is what we want, and if we will have that in our churches, there will be new life. Then we will have new ministers—the same ministers renewed with power, filled with the Spirit."

Live As You Pray

I knelt to pray when day was done, and prayed, "O Lord, bless everyone. Lift from each saddened heart the pain, and let the sick be well again."

Then I woke another day, and carelessly went on my way. The whole day long I did not try to wipe a tear from any eye.

I did not try to share the load of any brother on my road. I did not even go to see the sick man next door to me.

Yet once again when day was done, I prayed, "O Lord, bless everyone." But as I prayed, into my ear there came a voice that whispered clear; "Pause, hypocrite, before you pray, whom have you tried to bless today?" And then I hid my face and cried, "Forgive me, God, for I have lied; Let me but see another day and I will live the way I pray."

In Christ We Have...

A love that can never be fathomed,

A life that can never die,

A righteousness that can never be tarnished,

A peace that can never be understood,

A rest that can never be disturbed,

A joy that can never be diminished,

A hope that can never be disappointed,

A glory that can never be clouded,

A light that can never be darkened,

A purity that can never be defiled,

A beauty that can never be marred,

A wisdom that can never be baffled,

Resources that can never be exhausted.

It is better to remain silent and appear to be a fool, than to speak out and remove all doubt.

If you ever begin to feel sorry for yourself, just think of what it must be like for the folks who have to live with you.

Talk is cheap.... because the supply always exceeds the demand.

"A lie doesn't become truth, wrong doesn't become right, and evil doesn't become good, just because it's accepted by a majority." -Booker T. Washington