

Those Who Serve

April 26

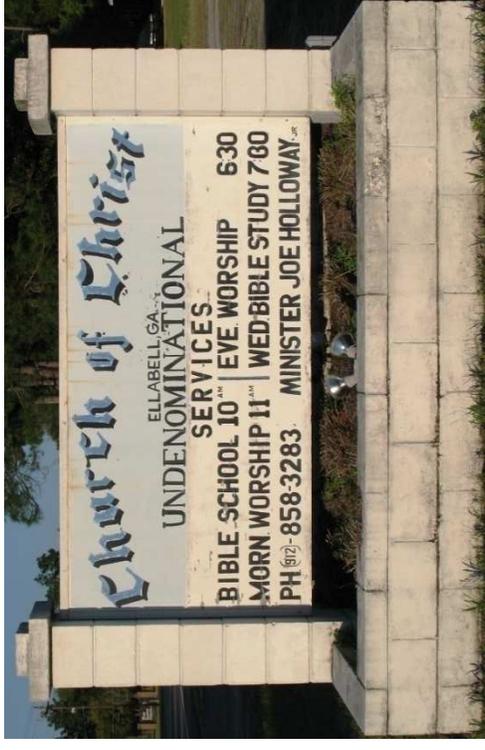
Opening Prayer Joe Burnsed
Song Leader Kwesi Garvin
Communion Kwesi Garvin
Assist Charles Hall
Assist John Story
Dismiss Services Charles Hall



<http://ellabellcofhome.webs.com/>

Ellabell Church of Christ
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Ellabell Church of Christ



Speaking Where The Bible Speaks; Silent Where

The Bible Is Silent

April 26, 2009



When an old woman died in the geriatric ward of a small hospital near Tampa, Florida, it was believed that she had nothing left of any value. Later, when the nurses were going through her meager possessions, they found this poem. Its quality and content so impressed the staff that copies were made and distributed to every nurse in the hospital.

One nurse took her copy to Missouri. The old woman's sole bequest to posterity has since appeared in the Christmas edition of the News Magazine of the St. Louis Association for Mental Health. A slide presentation has also

been made based on his simple, but eloquent, poem.

And this little old woman, with nothing left to give to the world, is now the author of this "anonymous" poem winging across the Internet..

Crabby Old Woman

What do you see nurses? .What do you see?
What are you thinking.....when you're looking at me?
A crabby old woman, ...not very wise,
Uncertain of habitwith faraway eyes?
Who dribbles her food.....and makes no reply.

When you say in a loud voice....."I do wish you'd try!"
 Who seems not to notice .the things that you do.
 And forever is losing A sock or shoe?
 Who, resisting or not.....lets you do as you will,
 With bathing and feeding The long day to fill?
 Is that what you're thinking? Is that what you see?
 Then open your eyes, nurse... .you're not looking at me.
 I'll tell you who I am As I sit here so still,
 As I do at your bidding,as I eat at your will.
I'm a small child of Ten.....with a father and mother,
 Brothers and sisters ..who love one another
A young girl of Sixteen .with wings on her feet
 Dreaming that soon now.a lover she'll meet.
A bride soon at Twentymy heart gives a leap.
 Remembering, the vows.....that I promised to keep.
At Twenty-Five, now I have young of my own.
 Who need me to guide And a secure happy home.
A woman of Thirty . My young now grown fast,
 Bound to each other With ties that should last..
At Forty, my young sons ...have grown and are gone,
 But my man's beside me.....to see I don't mourn.
At Fifty, once more, Babies play 'round my knee,
 Again, we know children . My loved one and me.
Dark days are upon me My love is now dead.
 I look at the futureI shudder with dread.
 For my young are all rearing.....young of their own.
 And I think of the years..... And the love that I've known.
 I'm now an old woman..... and nature is cruel.
 'Tis jest to make old agelook like a fool.
 The body, it crumbles.....grace and vigor, depart.
 There is now a stone.....where I once had a heart..
 But inside this old carcass A young woman still dwells,
 And now and againmy battered heart swells
 I remember the joys..... I remember the pain.
 And I'm loving and living.....life over again.
 I think of the years ..all too few.....gone too fast.
 And accept the stark fact.....that nothing can last..
 So open your eyes, peopleopen and see..
 Not a crabby old woman. Look closer.....see.....**ME!!**
 Remember this poem when you next meet an older person who you
 might brush aside without looking at the young soul within.....we will all,
 one day, be there, too!
 The best and most beautiful things of this world can't be seen or
 touched. They must be felt by the heart. God Bless.
 Received by email-I thought I would share --Joe

Announcements

Social – today after morning services
Meetings – tonight after evening services
Save –Labels, Food Pantry Items, Change Jar, Cans, Medicine Bottles
Bulletin Board-Make sure you read the bulletin board as there are
 many things of interest now. The bulletin is getting too long
Church Directory-The church directory is now online. You can
 access it from our website. See Joe for the password.
Email – Please give Joe your email address for the online church
 directory. Also blogs or any web site you have.

Email from Nigeria (Rec'd 4/17/09)

Hi brother Holloway, Hope you are doing OK, how is dad doing. We
 have been praying for him. I am optimistic that he will be Ok in a short
 time.

How about mom and the entire Church? We are doing fine over here. It
 was on Tuesday morning while I was trying to prepare my lessons for my
 zonal Bible class, two men came into my office. I knew one of them, and
 the other was a stranger. The one I know said that the other man came to
 his office, and asked him to discuss Bible with him. Since he could not do
 that, he brought him to me. When I discussed with the young man, he told
 me that he is a Moslem, but he wants to study the Bible. I was glad that at
 least people know that I do study the Bible with people, such that the man
 had to bring someone to me. Well, after talking with the man on the
 subject of salvation, he gave up himself to be added to the body of Christ.
 His name is Audu. But the problem now is that his father wants to kill
 him for from accepting Christianity. He suggested that he will move to
 another state to escape from his father. Please, keep him in prayers. His
 name is Audu Abubakar. Please, do send my love to the brethren. Have a
 great weekend.

Grace and Peace,
 Tom



CHURCH OF THE COVERED DISH

by Thom Tapp

"Thank you Drama Team for that wonderful presentation, and now for a few words from our sponsor, turn with me in your Bible to..."