

Those Who Serve

October 19
Opening Prayer Joe Burnsed

Communion Assist Kwesi Garvin
Charles Hall
Colin Morrison

Dismiss Services Olan Bacon



Joe Burnsed

Charles Hall
Evan Hall
Olan Bacon

October 26
Kwesi Garvin

Ellabell Church of Christ



Speaking Where The Bible Speaks; Silent Where The Bible Is Silent

October 19, 2008

A farmer had some puppies he needed to sell. He painted a sign advertising the 4 pups and set about nailing it to a post on the edge of his yard. As he was driving the last nail into the post, he felt a tug on his overalls. He looked down into the eyes of little boy 'Mister,' he said, 'I want to buy one of your puppies.'

'Well,' said the farmer, as he rubbed the sweat off the back of his neck, 'These puppies come from fine parents and cost a good deal of money.'

The boy dropped his head for a moment.

Then reaching deep into his pocket, he pulled out a handful of change and held it up to the farmer.

'I've got thirty-nine cents. Is that enough to take a look?'

'Sure,' said the farmer. And with that he let out a whistle.

'Here, Dolly!' he called. Out from the doghouse and down the ramp ran Dolly followed by four little balls of fur.

The little boy pressed his face against the chain link fence.

His eyes danced with delight.

As the dogs made their way to the fence, the little boy noticed something else stirring inside the doghouse. Slowly another little ball appeared, this one noticeably smaller.

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Ellabell Church of Christ

PO Box 72

Ellabell, GA 31308

Down the ramp it slid. Then in a somewhat awkward manner, the little pup began hobbling toward the others, doing its best to catch up....

'I want that one,' the little boy said, pointing to the runt. The farmer knelt down at the boy's side and said, 'Son, you don't want that puppy. He will never be able to run and play with you like these other dogs would.'

With that the little boy stepped back from the fence, reached down, and began rolling up one leg of his trousers.

In doing so he revealed a steel brace running down both sides of his leg attaching itself to a specially made shoe.

Looking back up at the farmer, he said,

'You see sir, I don't run too well myself, and he will need someone who understands.'

With tears in his eyes, the farmer reached down and picked up the little pup.

Holding it carefully he handed it to the little boy.

'How much?' asked the little boy. 'No charge,' answered the farmer,

'There's no charge for love.'

The world is full of people who need someone who understands.

Announcements

Social-next week after morning services

Meetings - next week after evening services

Labels-Remember the labels we are saving

Food Pantry-Remember the Pantry as you shop

Change Jar-proceeds go to the Thanksgiving Appeal for Georgia AGAPE

Cans-save cans - we are trying to buy bicycles for the missionaries in India

Medicine Bottles-Remember to save prescription bottles for African Christian Hospitals.

Email from Nigeria (Rec'd October 13, 2008)

Thank you so very much brother Holloway, unfortunately my own bulletin won't open. At Toro yesterday, we had a blissful worship. I took with me one of our staff, whom we labored together in Toro for three years while he was a student in the school. He was so glad to

see the Church we were meeting maximum 5 in attendance grow to 45 in number. The brethren, though they are struggling with several issues of life, yet they are determined to go to heaven. So

encouraging are the old women, some above 70 years, who have to walk more than two kilometers to come for worship. Last week end,

I was at Bokkos, the membership stands at 7. That could be a perfect number, but we are talking about souls who have to be

saved. Right now, one of the members, a police officer is transferred to Jos. They were lamenting they have only one man as a

resident member of the congregation, others are women. Well, I have seen the great challenge of bringing more faithful men into the

Church. In most places, especially in Africa, women are more interested in God than men. I don't know why it is so, but that is

what is happening. We covet your prayers so that our outreach efforts will be successful in bringing more faithful men into the

Kingdom of God. Say my love to the Church, mom and dad. Have a super Monday.

Grace and Peace,

Tom

A preacher visits an elderly woman from his congregation. As he sits on the couch he notices a large bowl of peanuts on the coffee table. "Mind if I have a few?" he asks.

"No, not at all!" the woman replied.

They chat for an hour and as the preacher stands to leave, he realizes that instead of eating just a few peanuts, he emptied most of the bowl. "I'm terribly sorry for eating all your peanuts, I really just meant to eat a few."

"Oh, that's all right," the woman says. "Ever since I lost my teeth all I can do is suck the chocolate off them."

A country preacher decided to skip services one Sunday to spend the day hiking in the wilderness. Rounding a sharp bend in the trail, he collided with a bear and was sent tumbling down a steep grade. He landed on a rock and broke both legs.

With the ferocious bear charging at him from a distance, the preacher prayed, "O Lord, I'm so sorry for skipping services today. Please forgive me and grant me just one wish -- make a Christian out of that bear that's coming at me!"

At that very instant, the bear skidded to a halt, fell to his knees, clasped his paws together, and began to pray aloud at the preacher's feet: "Dear God, please bless this food I am about to receive."