

# Those Who Serve

**Opening Prayer**     **October 5**  
Colin Morrison

**Communion Assist**     **October 12**  
Olan Bacon     Joe Burned  
Joe Burned     Kwesi Garvin  
Charles Hall     Evan Hall

**Dismiss Services**     **Joe Holloway**



# Ellabell Church of Christ



Speaking Where The Bible Speaks; Silent  
Where The Bible Is Silent  
October 5, 2008

REPORT FOR THE MONTH OF SEPTEMBER 2008

- Tom Ekpot (Jr)

Greetings to you all in Jesus name. It is time when we experience a change of season in the Northern Nigeria, especially in Jos. We are experiencing a drastic drop in the amount of rainfall. Dry season is setting in, many people are reaping their farm produce. This reminds us of the great duty we have to harvest souls.

Last month produced us great opportunity to reach people with the true Gospel. At Toro, one soul was harvested for the Lord; at Foron, six people were baptized. We are looking for a hall we can rent for the Church at Foron Mission, as they have out grown the brother's room we were meeting. Please, keep praying for these people.

At the School of Biblical Studies, where I teach, we had our annual preachers/leaders' workshop last week (25-26th September). The theme was "Managing Conflict in the Church." It was well attended by people from different states of the Federation. It was a timely topic because of the problem many congregations are having with their preachers and leaders, and even among members. I am sure we have gotten the basic principles on how to deal with conflict, or even prevent it from happening. The worst conflict is the one among Christians because it affects the entire Church. Many congregations have been torn apart because of internal conflict. We cannot be effective in soul winning if there is no peace and unity in the Church.

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

\*\*\*\*\*

**Ellabell Church of Christ**  
**PO Box 72**  
**Ellabell, GA 31308**

Thank you all so much for your prayers. I was told by my doctor that my BP is too low to be normal. I thank God because I am beginning to feel abit OK. I have not check again with the Doctor to find out if the BP is OK. Well, that is part of physical existence. I appreciate so much your prayers. Please, include the President of our School, Dr Solomon Aguh, who is currently there in the states receiving treatment for his eyes. He is undergoing eye surgery twice within three weeks. We hope he will regain his normal sight and return to Nigeria soon. Your sacrifices, even at a difficult time like this is so encouraging. May our God Lord keep blessing you richly in Jesus name.

#### Am I A Fireman Yet??

In Phoenix, Arizona, a 26-year-old mother stared down at her 6 year old son, who was dying of terminal leukemia. Although her heart was filled with sadness, she also had a strong feeling of determination. Like any parent, she wanted her son to grow up & fulfill all his dreams. Now, that was no longer possible.

The leukemia would see to that. But she still wanted her son's dream to come true. She took her son's hand and asked, 'Billy, did you ever think about what you wanted to be once you grew up? Did you ever dream and wish what you would do with your life?'

'Mommy, I always wanted to be a fireman when I grew up.'

Mom smiled back and said, 'Let's see if we can make your wish come true.'

Later that day she went to her local fire Department in Phoenix, Arizona, where she met Fireman Bob, who had a heart as big as Phoenix. She explained her son's final wish and asked if it might be possible to give her 6 year-old son a ride around the block on a fire engine.

Fireman Bob said, 'Look, we can do better than that. If you'll have your son ready at seven o'clock Wednesday morning, we'll make him an honorary Fireman for the whole day. He can come down to the fire station, eat with us, go out on all the fire calls, the whole nine yards! And if you'll give us his sizes, we'll get a real fire uniform for him, with a real fire hat - not a toy -- one with the emblem of the Phoenix Fire Department on it, a yellow slicker like we wear and rubber boots. They're all manufactured right here in Phoenix, so we can get them fast.'

Three days later Fireman Bob picked up Billy, dressed him in his uniform and escorted him from his hospital bed to the waiting hook and ladder truck.

Billy got to sit on the back of the truck and help steer it back to the fire station. He was in heaven. There were three fire calls in Phoenix that day and Billy got to go out on all three calls. He rode in the different fire engines, the Paramedic's van, and even the fire chief's car. He was also videotaped for the local news program.

Having his dream come true, with all the love and attention that was lavished upon him, so deeply touched Billy, that he lived three months longer than any doctor thought possible.

One night all of his vital signs began to drop dramatically and the head nurse, who believed in the hospice concept - that no one should die alone, began to call the family members to the hospital. Then she remembered the day Billy had spent as a Fireman, so she called the Fire Chief and asked if it would be possible to send a fireman in uniform to the hospital to be with Billy as he made

his transition.

The chief replied, 'We can do better than that. We'll be there in five minutes. Will you please do me a favor? When you hear the sirens screaming and see the lights flashing, will you announce over the PA system that there is not a fire? It's the department coming to see one of its finest members one more time. And will you open the window to his room?'

About five minutes later a hook and ladder truck arrived at the hospital and extended its ladder up to Billy's third floor open window----- 16 fire-fighters climbed up the ladder into Billy's room. With his mother's permission, they hugged him and held him and told him how much they LOVED him.

With his dying breath, Billy looked up at the fire chief and said, 'Chief am I really a fireman now?'

'Billy, you are, and the Head Chief, Jesus, is holding your hand,' the chief said.

With those words, Billy smiled and said, 'I know, He's been holding my hand all day, and the angels have been singing.'

He closed his eyes one last time.

When I receive an email that touches me, I usually send it on. When I receive one that touches me this deeply, I print it here. Could this be the Word in Motion? "All things to all men"? Make someone's life brighter this week - JH

## Announcements

**Social**-this Wednesday evening after Bible Study

**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.

**Gospel Meeting**- Statesboro Church of Christ Today through Wednesday Services Mon-Wed at 7:00pm. Flyer on bulletin board

The following is from the latest issue of the *Georgia Outreach Newsletter*. The entire issue is on the bulletin board

### ELLABELL, GA. (Bryan, Co).

It was a genuine pleasure to meet with the church at Ellabell on a Lord's Day in August. The congregation is friendly, gracious, and appreciative of any good they learn about. Ellabell supported Ralph Henley for many years, and have supported Georgia Outreach for several years as well. And while they have demonstrated great interest in Georgia missions this does not began to exhaust their mission efforts. It is unlikely that any congregation as small in number as Ellabell does more mission work both here and abroad. They are indeed a remarkable group worthy of imitation. Joseph O. Holloway Jr. is their fine preacher.