

- In memory -
William "Bill" Robinson
 1979 - 2021

A Nation Wounded

It seems our nation is wounded, and respect for the views of others and the Constitution has left us uncertain and in chaos. We do not know what might happen in days to come. We have no regard for mob behavior and despise violence. Uncontained violence has reared its ugly head for a year.

It appears one party has taken control of the executive and legislative branches. They will likely lead this nation into what the other party considers unacceptable change. This may cause more challenges to a united nation.

America lost sight of God and Christ, and the irreligious began to speak out unrestricted.

America lost sight of morality and permitted the loss of millions of the unborn. They redefined marriage and gender. They threw out the notion of absolutes, and made truth relative and subjective.

In recent years many in America sold out truth and common sense for a selective collection of gripes that often are more imagined than real.

None of this is accidental. Our enemies with the craftiness of Satan himself plotted and planned to rob us of our godly values and replace them with a vindictive victimhood. Citing love as an excuse for evil, believing love justifies evil, our culture refused God's definition of morality and love.

If America is not dead, it is more than a little sick. Till the true faith found in God's holy Word is respected, America will not heal. There are still some who are righteous, and we hope and fervently pray their voices can speak God's truth unhindered.

- Phil Sanders, Speaker on *In Search of the Lord's Way*, Edmond, OK -
 (via *Bulletin Digest*)

"Every Christian must regain the high ground with credibility, winsomeness, and yes, with joy. We must stand our ground giving thanks to God, even as it shifts beneath our feet. *We dare not give to Caesar that which is God's.*"

- Edwin W. Lutzer -

(Source: *When A Nation Forgets God, 7 Lessons We Must Learn From Nazi Germany*)

Are you on the rocks, or on the Rock?

News & Notes

SCHEDULE OF SERVICES: Sunday Worship, 10:30 a.m. only and Wednesday, 7:00 p.m. The Covid-19 restrictions still apply (masks & distancing).

PANTRY: Peas and carrots.

SICK & SHUT-IN: CITY HOSPITAL: Sandy Spencer. **AT HOME:** Linda Parkes, Peggy Linger, Randy Waite, Randy Beagle, Charlie & Barb Delong, David McCoy, Jim Hadley, Marlene Evans, Shirley Beagle, Russell Martin, Cam Adamson, Rick Beck, John McClung, Josh Morrison, Alex Harless. **FOX, East Liverpool:** Doris Dunham. **CROSSROADS:** Sarah Miller. **VALLEY OAKS CARE CENTER:** Fred Larrimore, (Room 210). **IN TENNESSEE:** Steve Higginbotham. **IN FLORIDA:** Ilene Rayl.

This World Is Not My Home

Thomas Baxley

The world has not gone crazy. It's been that way for 6,000 years, and it shows no sign of changing. So, what are we as Christians supposed to do when the world is in such a mess? First of all, remember that God's kingdom is not going anywhere (Daniel 2:44). The Christian's citizenship is in Heaven. Therefore, don't get too discouraged with what goes on down here. Secondly, our duty as Christians does not change with the shape of the world. We are called to be the lights of the world and the salt of the earth (Matthew 5:13-16). We are sowers tasked with sowing the seed (Matthew 13:1-9). We are to care for widows and orphans (James 1:27). We are to clothe the naked, feed the hungry, take care of the sick and visit those in prison (James 2:14-26; Matthew 23:31ff). Regardless of the state of the world, never forget that this world is not our home. Never stop loving God, and never stop loving your neighbor as yourself.

(via *Gospel Gazette Online*)

BE STRONG!

Be strong!

We are not here to play, to dream, to drift:
 We have hard work to do and loads to lift;
 Shun not the struggle: face it 'tis God's gift.

Be strong!

Say not the days are evil; who's to blame?
 And fold the hands and acquiesce, O shame!
 Stand up, speak out, and bravely, in God's Name.

Be strong!

It matters not how deep entrenched the wrong,
 How hard the battle goes, the day, how long;
 Faint not, fight on! Tomorrow comes the song.

Maitbie Babcock (d. 1901) - via *Bulletin Digest*