

Marbleton Community Free Will Baptist Church

1703 Marbleton Rd.

Unicoi, TN 37692

Website: marbletonfwb.com

Rev. Tim Broyles, Pastor

Home Phone: (423) 753-2142

Mobile Phone: (423) 895-2161

WELCOME

Week of August 7, 2022 Schedule of Services:

Sunday School	10:00 A.M.
Sunday Morning Worship Service	10:45 A.M.
Sunday Evening Worship	6:00 P.M.
Tuesday, Second Harvest Food Truck Distribution (Followed by prayer for those that can attend)	10:00 A.M.
Wednesday, Mid-Week Worship Service	7:00 P.M.

Happy Birthday: Harper Potter

Happy Anniversary: Jason & Amanda McKinney

GOD GRANT THAT I MAY CATCH A FISH

God grant that I may catch a fish
So big that even I
When speaking of it afterwards
Will have no need to lie

~ Anonymous

MADE IN HIS IMAGE

Christian?	Yeah.
Perfect?	Nah.
Changed?	Yeah.
Mistake free?	Nah.
Forgiven?	Yeah.
Worthy?	Nah.
Accepted?	Yeah.
Deserving?	Nah.
Loved?	Yeah.

A LEGACY

If you can pierce the hardened hearts of
men

And soften callused minds with tongue
or pen.

If you can offer love instead of force

And be a beacon light to souls off
course,

If you can lift the burdens of the day

And help to carry loads along the way,

Up heights of grace your steps will lead
to God

And echo back along the pathway trod.

~ Alma Barkman



My Angel

Every day when school got out
I'd get off the bus and I'd run down
That old dirt road where you were
waiting for me

On the front porch in that blue swing
You'd be smiling and we would sing
"Amazing Grace" and "Jesus Loves
Me."

Even though I can't touch your face
I feel you with me every day
I wish you could see all my dreams
coming true

When I get lost I close my eyes
And I feel you shinin' down so bright
I feel you shinin' down on me.

You were like my mother
You were my best friend
You were everything I want to be
And all the good inside of me.

There's never been
Never been another
That loved me like you did
My grandmother, my angel

~ Kellie Pickler

FORGOTTEN

Forgotten! No, never forgotten,
Not e'en for one moment are we
Forgotten by Him who hath loved us,
Forgotten we never shall be.

Though loved ones at times may forget us,
Though friends one by one may have flown,
Yet He who is faithful hath promised,
He never forgetteth His own.

Forgotten! No, never forgotten,
In the midst of duties and cares
He knoweth our frame, He remembers;
Our burdens and worries He bears.

Yes, even the tiniest sparrow
Is marked by our God in its fall;
Then we whom He counts of more value
Shall not be forgotten at all.

Forgotten! No, never forgotten,
In life's gloomiest hours down here,
By Him we are always remembered,
To His heart of love we are dear.

Forgotten! No, never forgotten,
Up yonder in Glory He stands,
And forever our names are engraven
On the palms of His wounded Hands.

~ From "Wholesome Words"

CLOUD 9 DOESN'T LAST

It's hard to stay excited about a constant. Inherit a million dollars and you are ecstatic for a few weeks. Eventually, you come down to earth. No one who has been a millionaire for years goes around in a state of euphoria. The most beautiful girl in town agrees to marry you, and you're on cloud nine. But a year or ten years into the marriage, you're back to normal. Let a young pastor get called to the biggest church in the state and he is overwhelmed by God's goodness. A year later, he is overworked and overwrought with the expectations placed on him. Life has returned to normal. No one can live on a mountain of excitement.

Fortunately, the Lord has not asked euphoria or even excitement from us, just faithfulness and steadfastness. Those who measure a worship service by its emotional highs are missing the mark. As the old preacher used to say, "It's not how high you jump that impresses God but how straight you walk after you hit the ground."