Marbleton Community Free Will Baptist Church

1703 Marbleton Road Unicoi. TN 37692 Website: marbletonfwb.com

Rev. Tim Broyles, Pastor

Home Phone: (423) 753-2142

Mobile Phone: (423) 895-2161

WELCOME

Week of January 29, 2023 Schedule of Services:

Sunday School	10:00 A.M.
Sunday Morning Worship Service	10:45 A.M.
Board Meeting	5:00 P.M.
Sunday Evening Worship	6:00 P.M.
Tuesday, Prayer Meeting	6:00 P.M.
Wednesday, Business Meeting followed by Bible Study & Prayer Meeting	7:00 P.M.

God is Still on the Throne

God is still on the throne and He will remember His own; Though trials may press us and burdens distress us. He never will leave us alone.

God is still on the throne: He never forsaketh His own: His promise is true, He will not forget you, God is still on the throne.



God's Love is Pure as Winter Snow

As pure as Winter's snow God's love shines and glows Melting man's frozen heart Easing his fears and drying his tears Falling snow covers land And God's love covers man Giving him rest in a weary land And sharing love from heaven above Beauty of snow Gives drink to thirsty ground God's hands hold oceans so sound Upon our land His power is grand He gave His Son to die for you and me He washed our sins away

Making them glow white as snow

He paid our debt our fee is free! Snow angels melt away And heaven rejoices so gay As real angels sing with glee Praise God another soul is free The believer's sins Are flung among the winds And seen no more Over sin victory won. So beautifully snow falls And so beautifully God calls His weeping child calming all woes and cares they fear.

Margie Bacon

In my place

Last Sunday morning 'twas the devil that said, "Now don't get up, just lie there in bed. Don't go to Sunday School, it would do you no good. And you know you've said you'd be in bed if you could.

You've worked hard all week, and the weather is so hot. So why don't you just stay in this lovely cool spot?" Then deep down in my heart, I could hear a sweet voice. And I knew it was Jesus, saying, "make me your choice."

Then I said to the devil, "I won't let you win. You just want to make me commit a great sin." So I got up real quick, there was work I must do. I'd show that old tempter I'd be at Sunday School too.

What a lesson was taught by our teacher so dear I said to myself, "I'm so glad I'm here." I received a great blessing and the day was made bright. My heart was made lighter, because I did what was right.

So I thank the Dear Master for giving me grace To say "no" to the devil and to be in my place. Then I told that old tempter, "Here's one you can't rule. For I'm serving my Master, and I'll go to Sunday School!" Author Unknown



In His footsteps

When someone does a kindness it always seem to me That's the way God up in Heaven would like us all to be. For when we bring some pleasure to another human heart. We have followed in His footsteps and we've had a little part In serving Him who loves us for I am very sure it's true That in serving those around us we serve and please Him, too. Helen Steiner Rice

The Trumpet of the Lord

There's nothing quite like the loud, clear notes of a trumpet to stir one's soul, whether in joy or in sorrow. A trumpet can liven the steps of a marching band in a parade, yet a bugle mournfully playing taps at a military funeral may move us to tears.

The first trumpets mentioned in the Bible were actually rams' horns called shofars. But we read in Numbers 10:2 that God instructed Moses to make two silver trumpets, followed by instructions for their use as signals to summon the leaders of the Israelites to receive instructions related to their trek through the wilderness. Celebrations, sacrifices, processions and worship also included the sounding of shofars or trumpets.

There were trumpets blown at Mount Sinai before God gave Moses the Ten Commandments, when the Israelites marched around Jericho and the walls fell down, and when Gideon and 300 men defeated more than 100,000 Midianites. In Psalm 98:6 we are urged to praise the Lord with trumpets.

The trumpet has a long history, but it has an even longer, more glorious future, expressed in a hymn by James M. Black: "When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there."

"The Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord" (1 Thessalonians 4:16–17). When the roll is called up yonder, will you be there?

K.E. Horsley

