

Marbleton Community Free Will Baptist Church

1703 Marbleton Road

Unicoi, TN 37692

Website: marbletonfwb.com

Rev. Tim Broyles, Pastor

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WELCOME

Week of January 30, 2022 Schedule of Services:

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

Happy Birthday: Jim Hill, Dennis Ledford & J.D. Mitchell

Church Notes: If you have not had the opportunity yet, you need to go downstairs and check out the remodeled hallway and classrooms. Everything from the ceiling, doors, walls and flooring have been updated and look great. Thanks to all who have contributed their time and talents in the beautification efforts of the Lord's house. "Well done thou good & faithful servant" – we appreciate you!



A WINTER SUNDAY

I love a peaceful Sunday,
The quiet that's in the air,
The serene happy feeling,
The comfortable rocking chair.

The smell of delicious coffee,
The ham and hot cakes to bake.
No hurried school-day rushing,
No scampering, no lunches to make.

The papers piled high on the table
You can read to your heart's delight
With an old soft robe and slipper on
And the sun shining warm and bright.

I love a quiet Sunday
With peacefulness in the air.
Let's count our blessings, go to church,
And say a little prayer.
Marguerite Halker

FUTURE...

Before me is a future
All unknown
A path untrod;
Beside me is a Friend,
Well-loved and known,
That friend is God.
Before me lies a new
And untried way,
Midst shadows dim.
Beside me is my Guide,
And day by day
I walk with Him.

WINTER SUNSET

Amid the bleak and dreary scene
That winter brings to my backyard
I still find rosy, warming hope
As Winter's sunset I regard.

The vivid pink and scarlet cape
Flung wide across the western sky,
Restores in me the confidence
That even winter passes by.

God's flawless cycles of the year
Will waken Springtime, come next May;
While roses, sweet, unfold their bloom
My Winter-thoughts get stored away.

Devin R. Jones



IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

In the bleak midwinter
Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter

Long ago.
Our God, Heaven cannot hold
Him,
Nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When He comes to reign.

In the bleak midwinter
A stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty,
Jesus Christ.

Christina Rossetti