

MARBLETON FREE WILL BAPTIST CHURCH

Week of June 9, 2024 Schedule of Services:

Sunday School 10:00 A.M.
Sunday Morning Worship Service 10:45 A.M.
Tuesday, Second Harvest **Food Truck Distribution** 10:00 A.M.
Followed by prayer for those that can make it.

* Special Prayer Request: Pulpit Committee and
God's direction for a new pastor

VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL

Begins tonight June 9th – June 12th from 6:30 – 8:40 P.M.

BREAKER ROCK BEACH

GOD'S TRUTH NEVER CHANGES

MEMORY VERSE: *"And be not conformed to his world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God."*
Romans 12:2

Memory Verse #1 for Sunday, June 9th – **Truth Comes from God**
"Thy word is true from the beginning: and every one of thy righteous judgments endureth for ever." Psalms 119:160

Memory Verse #2 for Monday, June 10th – **God's Plan is Best**
"Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths." Proverbs 3:5-6

Memory Verse #3 for Tuesday, June 11th – **Everyone Needs Jesus**
"For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God; being justified freely by his grace through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus"

AND

"Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved."
Acts 4:12

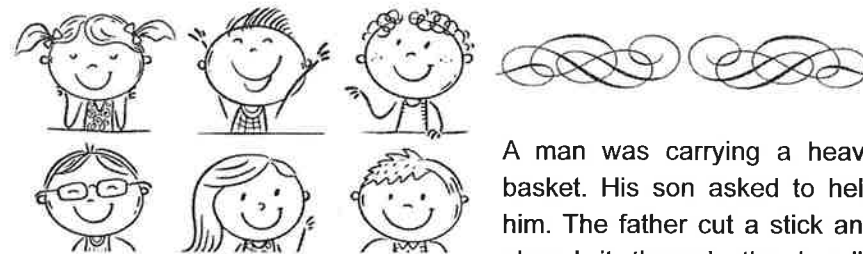
Wednesday - VBS Program at the church sanctuary at 6:30 P.M.
followed by a fish fry / picnic at the Fellowship Hall around 7:35 P.M.

I Love You

I loved you from the very start,
You stole my breath, embraced my heart.
Our life together has just begun,
You're part of me my little one.
As mother with child, each day I grew,
My mind was filled with thoughts of you.
I'd daydream of the things we'd share,
Like late night bottles & teddy bears.
Like first steps & skinned knees,
Like bedtime stories & ABCs.
I thought of things you'd want to know,
Like how birds fly & flowers grow,
I thought of lessons I'd need to share,
Like standing tall & playing fair.

Each night I lay you down to sleep,
gently kiss your head & cheek.
I count your little fingers & toes,
I memorize your eyes & nose.
I linger at your nursery door,
Awed each day I love you more.
Through misty eyes, I dim the light.
I whisper "I Love You" every night.
I loved you from the very start,
You stole my breath, embraced my heart.
As mother & child our journey's begun,
My heart's yours forever little one.

Author Unknown



Our Child

Each little child God sends our way
Is like a piece of soft, new clay;
'Tis ours to mold and shape and trim;
To make it pleasing unto Him.

Each little thing we do or say
Makes an impression, day by day,
On every growing mind and heart,
Forming a pattern from the start.

Oh! What a solemn trust is ours,
How we must guard these precious hours!
Too soon this clay will be a stone
Our chance is gone...our child is grown!

If we but take the time to pray,
And seek God's guidance every day,
He'll give us strength and wisdom, too,
To help our child grow strong and true.

Dorothy V. Garkn

A man was carrying a heavy basket. His son asked to help him. The father cut a stick and placed it through the handle of the basket so that the end toward himself was very short, while the end toward the boy was three or four times as long. Each took hold of his end of the stick, and the basket was lifted and easily carried. The son was bearing the burden with the father, but he found his work easy and light because his father assumed the heavy end of the stick. Just so it is when we bear the yoke with Christ; He sees to it that the burden laid on us is light; He carries the heavy end!

John T. Faris