

Marbleton Community Free Will Baptist Church

1703 Marbleton Road

Unicoi, TN 37692

Website: marbletonfwb.com

WELCOME

Week of August 4, 2024 Schedule of Services:

Sunday School	10:00 A.M.
Sunday Morning Worship Service	10:45 A.M.
Sunday Evening Worship Service	6:00 P.M.
Tuesday, Meet for Prayer	6:00 P.M.
* Special Prayer Request: Pulpit Committee and God's direction for a new pastor	
Wednesday, Mid-Week Worship Service	7:00 P.M.

WITHOUT GOD, OUR WEEK WOULD BE:
Sinday, Mounday, Tearsday, Wasteday,
Thirstday, Fightday and Shatterday!

BUT WITH GOD, EVERYDAY IS A GOOD DAY!

PRACTICE THE PAUSE..

When in doubt, PAUSE

When angry, PAUSE

When stressed, PAUSE

When tired, PAUSE

And why you pause, **PRAY!**

Worry is a conversation you have with yourself
about things you cannot change.

Prayer is a conversation you have with God about
things HE can change!

SUMMER FUN

Vacation time is here at last,
And oh, what fun 'twill be
To quickly do the chores we must
And then know we are free
To ride our bikes or climb some trees,
Or play down by the creek,
And watch the frogs and polliwogs
As they play hide-and-seek.
Or maybe we should get our nets
And catch some butterflies.
I saw a lovely swallowtail
Just sail right past my eyes.
There's ball to play and fish to catch

And hikes to go on too,
With picnic lunches in a sack
To eat 'neath skies of blue.
And then there must be time to dream
And watch clouds sail along:
And read good books about brave men
Whose faith was true and strong.
Summer is full of so many things
For boys like us to do,
So let's enjoy each fun-filled day
Till school begins anew.

Joy Butler Miller

The Summer Fades

The summer fades and autumn comes too soon,
And I who ran with such a quickened pace,
Walk slower now, for it is long past noon
And I have miles to travel in the race.

There is much work to do before the night
And every moment must be made to count,
For there are songs I must find time to write,
And there are hilltops that I long to mount.

The evening bells ring softly o'er the air
And lamps are lighted all along the way.
And it is time to talk to God in prayer,
For now there is a waning of the day.

Like leaves that fall upon the cold brown earth
The summer fades and memories pile high.
One starts his journey when he's given birth;
There is a time to live, a time to die!

C. G. Curless

Summer Melody

A garden's such a lovely thing,
It makes the gardener want to sing
A song of praise for sun and showers,
A song of joy for fruit and flowers.
A song that sings of honeybees,
Delicious spuds and early peas,

The juicy sweetness of a pear,
The giant squash marked "Save for fair!"
A song that sings of butter beans,
And lettuce leaves for wilted greens,
A song that always ends in prayer,
"Thank you, God, for miracles there."
Macine King