

## Marbleton Community Free Will Baptist Church

1703 Marbleton Road, Unicoi, TN 37692

Website: marbletonfwb.com

Rev. Cody Fox, Pastor

# WELCOME

# EASTER SUNDAY

# HE LIVES!

*"...Because I live, ye shall live also."*

John 14:19

### Schedule of Services for the Week of April 20, 2025:

Sunday School 10:00 A.M.

Sunday Morning Worship Service 10:45 A.M.

No Sunday Evening services due to the double service this morning.

Wednesday, Mid-Week Worship Service 7:00 P.M.

Happy Birthday: Frank King (Apr. 14<sup>th</sup>)

Lisa Jones (Apr. 19<sup>th</sup>)

## THE VICTORY IS WON - EASTER IS THE PROOF!

*"There's only one man, the Author of Life  
who overcame death and the grave.*

*There's only one Lamb who is holy enough,  
whose blood has the power to save.*

*There's only one Shepherd with love so great  
He'd choose to die for our gain.*

*There's only one Lord, one matchless King,  
who's worthy forever to reign.*

Had I been there on that day  
would I have been among the few  
who chose to stay until the bitter end?

Would I have made retorts  
to the mockers in the crowd,  
bravely, in defense of my best friend?

I like to think I'd be among  
the faithful who believed  
the Love of God could never be defeated.

And even through the darkest days  
of pain and death and grief,  
True Light is triumphant, and salvation completed!

Paula T. Calhoun

### **Once Upon a Tree**

Once upon a tree  
Many years ago  
Jesus gave His life  
Precious blood did flow.

Took the wrath of God  
Paid for all our sins  
All that we deserved  
Laid fully on Him.

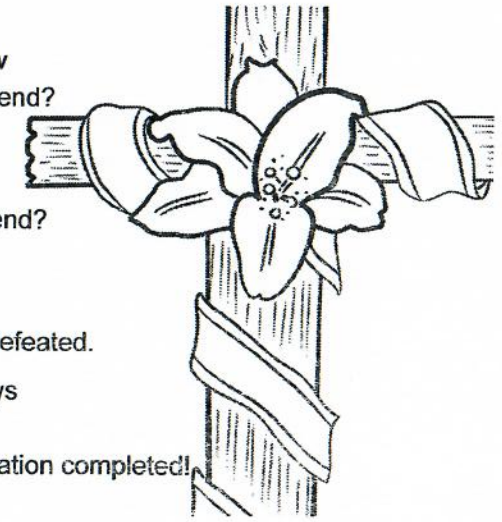
But then, He arose  
Twas proof, He paid all  
Now He can save us  
If on Him we call.

I know it is true  
His Word tells me so  
I called and He saved  
Praise God, this I know.

Friend will you respond  
Trust His work for you  
Call upon His Name  
He will save you too.

Glory in the cross  
It means all for me  
He paid for my sins  
Once upon a tree.

M. Earl McGuffey



### **God's Gift**

He did not use a silvery box,  
Or paper green and red;  
God laid His Christmas gift to men  
Within a manger bed.

No silken cord was used to bind  
The gift sent from above.  
Twas wrapped in swaddling clothes  
And bound in cords of tender love.

There was no evergreen to which  
His precious gift was tied;  
Upon a bare tree on a hill  
His gift was hung ... and died.

Twas taken down from off the tree  
And laid beneath the sod,  
But death itself could not destroy  
The precious gift of God.

His mighty hand He lifted it  
From out the stony grave;  
Forevermore to every man  
A living gift He gave.

Ruth Prentice