

Marbleton Community Free Will Baptist Church

1703 Marbleton Road

Unicoi, TN 37692

Website: marbletonfbw.com

Rev. Cody Fox, Pastor

WELCOME

Week of October 5, 2025 Schedule of Services:

Sunday School	10:00 A.M.
Sunday Morning Worship Service	10:45 A.M.
Sunday Evening Worship	6:00 P.M.
Wednesday, Mid-Week Worship Service	7:00 P.M.

Happy Birthday:	Gage Dugger (Sept. 29 th) Mike Hickman (Oct. 1 st) Coy Ledford (Oct. 2 nd) Carole Ledford (Oct. 4 th) Vickie Light (Oct. 5 th)
Happy Anniversary:	Coy & Carole Ledford (Oct. 3 rd) Stephen & Erica Hill (Oct. 3 rd)

* **A SPECIAL THANK YOU** * to all who helped make Homecoming 2025 a success. Thank you so much to our home folks that sang during the pre-service – what a blessing! As usual – everything about Homecoming was fantastic and we just praise the Lord for bringing all efforts to a memorable celebration.

A grandmother was telling her little granddaughter what her own childhood was like. "We used to skate outside on a pond. I had a swing made from a tire; it hung from a tree in our yard. We rode our pony. We picked wild raspberries in the woods."

The little girl was wide-eyed, taking this all in. At last she said, "I sure wish I'd gotten to know you sooner!"

Rise Above the Circumstances



Old Jim had been a faithful horse,
But he was growing old,
So Uncle Lem made up his mind
The horse should not be sold

But turned out in the pasture land
To roam and feed at will,
Or rest beneath the shady trees,
Down by the waters still.

Lem loved his faithful servant Jim,
And watched him day by day,
And when he whistled to the horse,
Jim gave an answering neigh.

One day the horse had disappeared,
So Lem went out to see
What had become of faithful Jim—
Where could the creature be?

Lem thought of an abandoned well
Which had uncovered been;
He hurried down the path to see;
Yes, Jim had fallen in!

If he should try to pull him out
A leg might broken be
So he would go and get his gun
And end Jim's misery.

Lem brought the gun but couldn't bear
To shoot old faithful Jim,
So brought a shovel and a pick
With which to bury him.

Lem took a shovel full of dirt
And rolled it in the well,
It slid down on the horse's back
And to the bottom fell.

As fast as every load was sent
The horse would stamp it down,
And as they both thus worked away
At last the well was gone!

Out jumped the horse, all whole and sound
Kicked up his heels and ran.
Let's get from out this simple tale
A moral, if we can.

When people try to crush us down,
And cover us with dirt,
Let's stamp it underneath our feet,
And never let it hurt.

Let's be like Jim and rise above
The troubles that beset,
If we are on the side of right,
We'll gain the victory yet!

A twelve-year old boy became a Christian during a revival. The next week at school his friends questioned him about the experience. "Did you see a vision?" "Did you hear God speak?" The youngster answered "No" to all the questions. "Well, how did you know you were saved?" they asked. The boy searched for an answer and finally said, "It's like when you catch a fish; you just feel him tugging on the line. I just felt God tugging on my heart."