

Marbleton Community Free Will Baptist Church

1703 Marbleton Road
Unicoi, TN 37692
Website: marbletonfwb.com
Rev. Cody Fox, Pastor
Cell: 423/218-5807

WELCOME

Week of November 30, 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: Jackie Williams (Nov. 25th)
Adlyn Williams (Nov. 28th)

A Thanksgiving Quiz

How many lepers returned to give Jesus thanks for healing them? (Luke 17:15,16)

At whose grave did Jesus lift up His eyes to give thanks? (John 11:14 & 41)

Who said he was thankful not to be like other men? (Luke 18:11)

With what does the Psalmist tell us to enter into the Lord's gates? (Psalm 100:4)

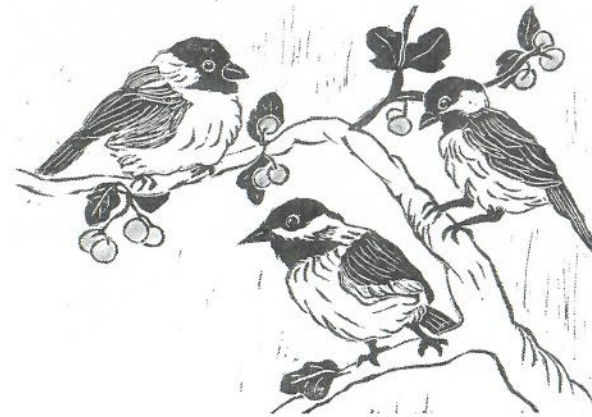
We are instructed in 2 Corinthians 9:15 to give thanks to God for His unspeakable?

Paul writes that we are to include what with prayer and supplication to God? (Philippians 4:6)

How many times each day did Daniel schedule to pray and give thanks to God? (Daniel 6:10)

It is the will of God that we give thanks in what? (1 Thessalonians 5:18)

We are to sing unto the Lord with? (Psalm 147:7)



A Bird's Eye View

Mom got up early Sunday morning and got the kids ready for church. Dad sat in the living room, reading his newspaper and looking out at the snow.

They'd had the conversation before, but nothing had changed. "Why don't you go with us this week?" she asked. He didn't look up from his paper.

"You know why," he said out loud and then in his own mind finished the answer with "A truly great God wouldn't care about puny humans anyway."

The man replayed the argument in his mind: "If God is so perfect and great, why would He care about helping us? If God is so powerful, why would He make His son become a human being? Why would He stoop so low to help us if God is really so great."

The house was silent except for the sound of the logs crackling in the fireplace. From the other end of the house came a strange thump.

The man put down his paper and walked down the hall. Outside the window huddled a group of birds. In confusion and fear, they had flown into the window pane and fallen to the ground. They huddled together in the snow trying to figure out what to do next. The man felt sorry for the birds. He thought to himself, "The birds could go in our barn and they'd be warm there." So he went outside and opened the door to the barn. Then he waited in the cold. The birds didn't move.

"I know, I'll shoo them over to the barn door," the man thought. But as he tried to herd the birds to the barn they simply scattered. Only after he left them alone did they come back to their spot in the snow.

The man had one last plan. He went back in the house and got a loaf of bread. Carefully, he tore off pieces of bread and made a path to the barn door. But the birds just huddled closer together, ignoring the gift of life that the man was offering.

Stumped, the man stood looking at the birds, wondering just what it would take to get them to safety. He thought to himself, "If only I could become a bird and lead them to safety, then they wouldn't have to die."

He stopped and thought about it again. And he finally understood.
Louis Cassell