

Marbleton Community Free Will Baptist Church

1703 Marbleton Road

Unicoi, TN 37692

Website: marbletonfwb.com

Cody Fox, Pastor

Cell Ph: 423/218-5807

WELCOME

Week of January 4, 2026 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.

(Note: Wed. night offering is designated for our youth program)

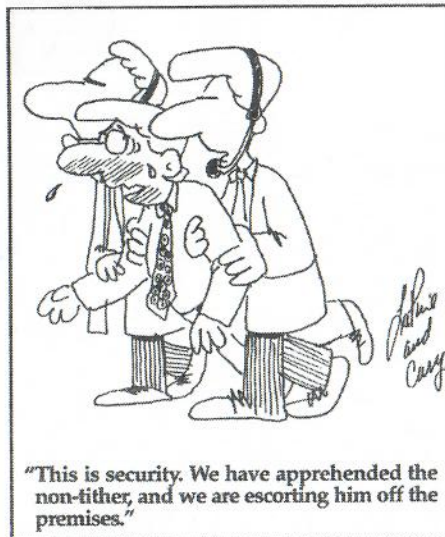
Happy Birthday: Valerie Edwards - Dec. 30th

The landlord called the teenager in the next apartment and yelled, "If you don't turn your stereo down, I'll go insane." "Too late," came the reply, "I turned it off an hour ago."

Success

You can use most any measure,
When you're speaking of success;
You can measure it in fancy homes,
Expensive car or dress.
But the measure of your real success,
Is the one you cannot spend.
It's the way your kids describe you,
When they're talking to a friend.

~ Martin Buxbaum



The Grouch

What good did it do to be grouchy today? Did you cover more ground than you usually do, because of the grouch carried around with you? If not, what's the use of being so cross when in the end, it creates such a loss? If it doesn't assist you, it isn't worthwhile. Your work may be hard, but just do it—and smile.

Author Unknown

His Healing Hands

God has the power to heal a mind,
A body wracked with pain.
He holds you in His loving hands
Tho' it seems so all in vain.
It may not be this moment
Or later in the day,
Days and weeks and months may pass
But never cease to pray.

It's not for us to understand,
No use to even try,
But oh, my friend, He loves you so!
He knows you wonder - "Why?"
So wear God's armor every day
And try to run the race,
Your cross will seem much lighter
With His sufficient grace.

Helen Parker

Measurements

It isn't the size of your bank account
And the people of wealth you have met,
The number of dresses and hats you buy,
The amount of regard you can get.

It isn't the size of the house that counts,
And the crowds you entertain,
The number of cars that stand outside
And the servants you retain.

The value of jewels upon your hand
And the silver that you possess,
The number of miles you travel abroad,
The important folks you impress.

It's the size of your heart and the sympathy,
The breadth of your mind and love,
The value and height of your loyalty
That matters to Him Who's above.

Copied

My Temper

When I have lost my temper
I have lost my reason, too.
I'm never proud of anything
Which angrily I do.

When I have walked in anger
And my cheeks are flaming red,
I have always uttered something
That I wish I hadn't said.

In anger I have never done
A kindly deed, or wise,
But many things for which I know
I should apologize.

In looking back across my life
And all I've lost or made,
I can't recall a single time
When fury ever paid.

Author Unknown

