

Marbleton Community Free Will Baptist Church

Rev. Cody Fox, Pastor
Cell: 423/218-5807

WELCOME Happy Father's Day

"A faithful man shall abound with blessings" Proverbs 28:20

Week of June 21, 2026 Schedule of Services:

Sunday School 10:00 A.M.

Sunday Morning Worship Service 10:45 A.M.

In honor of **Father's Day**, we will be recognizing some special fathers in today's service. In addition, we will be honoring all of the men of the church (whether you are a father or a father figure to someone) with a gift as you exit the vestibule after services.

There will be **NO** Sunday Evening Worship tonight.

Wednesday, Bible Study & Prayer Meeting 7:00 P.M.

Happy Birthday: Kathy Broyles (June 19th)



I'm Going to Follow You

Walk a little plainer, Daddy,
Said a little boy so frail,
For I'm following in your footsteps,
And I don't want to fail.

Sometimes your steps are very plain,
Sometimes they're hard to see,
So walk a little plainer, Daddy,
For you are leading me.

I know that you once walked this way
Many, many years ago,
And what you did along the way
I'd really like to know.

For sometimes when I'm tempted,
I don't know what to do,
So walk a little plainer, Daddy;
You know I'm following you.

Someday when I'm grown up,
You are like I want to be;
Then I will have a little boy
Who'll want to follow me.

And I would want to lead him right
And help him to be true,
So walk a little plainer, Daddy,
I'm going to follow you.

Rudell Stribble

The Bad Example

He whipped his boy for lying,
And his cheeks were flaming red,
And of course there's no denying
There was truth in what he said.

That a liar's always hated.
But the little fellow knew
That his father often stated
Many things that were untrue.

He caught the youngster cheating
And he sent him up to bed,
And it's useless now repeating
All the bitter things he said.

He talked of honor loudly,
As a lesson to be learned,
And forgot he'd boasted proudly
Of the cunning tricks he's turned.

He heard the youngster swearing
And he punished him again.
He'd have no boy as daring
As to utter words profane.

Yet the youngster could have told him
Poor misguided little elf,
That it seemed unfair to scold him
When he often cursed, himself.

All in vain is splendid preaching,
And the noble things we say,
All our talk is wasted teaching
If we do not lead the way.

We can never, by reviewing
All the sermons on the shelves,
Keep the younger hands from doing
What we often do ourselves.

Author Unknown

When Father Prays

When father prays he doesn't use
The words the preacher does;
There's different things for different days,
But mostly it's for us.

When father prays the house is still,
His voice is slow and deep.
We shut our eyes, the clock ticks loud,
So quiet we must keep.

He prays that we may be good boys,
And later on good men;
And then we squirm,
and think we won't
Have any quarrels again.

You'd never think, to look at Dad,
He once had tempers, too.
I guess if father needs to pray,
We youngsters surely do.

Sometimes the prayer gets very long
And hard to understand.
And then I wiggle up quite close,
And let him hold my hand.

I can't remember all of it,
I'm little yet, you see;
But one thing I cannot forget,
My father prays for me!

Author Unknown

