

Marbleton Community Free Will Baptist Church

1703 Marbleton Road
Unicoi, TN 37692
Website: marbletonfwb.com
Cody Fox, Pastor

WELCOME

Week of August 30, 2026 Schedule of Services:

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

Happy Birthday: Sheila Phillips - Aug. 25th
 Rob Powers - Aug. 26th
 Joann Whitson - Aug. 28th
 Sydney Gouge - Aug. 28th

WHERE DOES A BOY LEARN the privileges and responsibilities of manhood but by watching his father? The great gift of a man to his son is a strong father image of stability and tenderness . . . a daily example of courage and integrity, a balanced combination of aggressiveness and contentment - all enhanced by his dedication to Christ.

J. Allan Petersen

The world does not pay for what a person knows. But it does pay for what a person does with what he knows.

God evidently does not intend us all to be rich, or powerful, or great; but He does intend us all to be friends.

Quit griping about your church; if it were perfect, you couldn't belong.

If the church wants a better preacher, it only needs to pray for the one it has.

The Valley

I have been through the valley of weeping,
The valley of sorrow and pain;
But the "God of all comfort" was with me,
At hand to uphold and sustain.

As the earth needs the clouds and the sunshine,
Our souls need both sorrow and joy
So He places us oft in the furnace,
The dross from the gold to destroy.

When He leads through some valley of trouble,
His powerful hand we can trace;
For the trials and sorrows He sends us
Are part of His lessons of grace.

Author Unknown

An elderly peasant in China had two large pots, each hung at opposite ends of a pole which he carried across his neck. One of the pots had a crack in it while the other was perfect. At the end of the long walk from the stream to the house, the cracked pot arrived half full, while the intact pot delivered its full volume of water. For two years this went on daily; the bearer delivering only one and a half pots of water to his house. Of course, the perfect pot was proud of achieving its full potential but the poor cracked pot was ashamed of its imperfection, and miserable that it was able to accomplish only half of what it had been made to do. After two years of abject failure, it spoke to the water bearer one day by the stream. "I am ashamed of myself because this crack in my side causes me to leak all the way back to your house." The bearer said to the pot, "Did you notice that there are flowers on your side of the path, but not on the other pot's side? That's because I have always known about your flaw, so I planted flower seeds beside your side of the path, and every day while we walk back, you water them. For two years I have been able to pick those beautiful flowers to decorate the table. Without you, just the way you are, there would not be this beauty to grace the house." Each of us has his own peculiar flaws. But it's our cracks and flaws that make our lives together so interesting and rewarding. We've just got to take each person for what they are and look for the good in each of them.