

“...strengthen thy brethren”



Luke 22:32

CHURCH OF CHRIST

of Genesee County

November 3, 2013

5284 Fenton Road, Flint Michigan 48507

Preacher: Michael Golwitzer (810) 771-4627

Welcome All:

We are thankful to have you with us today. The Lord's church here is dedicated to the restoration of New Testament Christianity, respecting both the authority and the silence of the Scriptures.

Again, thank you for worshipping God today.

Schedule of Services

Worship...	Sunday	11:00 a.m.
	Sunday	6:00 p.m.
Bible Study...	Sunday	10:00 a.m.
	Wednesday	6:00 p.m.

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Prayer List

Barbara Johnson

Johnny and Bobby Johnson

Judy Wilkes - completed chemotherapy and now waiting for tests.

Elsie Jaques

Emma Bateman

Molly and Scott Bateman

Stan Bozich - a friend of Chuck.

Edith Taylor - Bill's mother.

Scott and Jeff Stevens

Leanard Carter—hospital-uncle to Cindy.

Austin, Tracey and Grace Clark

Marty and Joyce Stearns

Helen Summers

Lauren Weidner

Cindy Atkinson

Norm Crain-back surgery.

Sermons

AM – Approved Unto God

PM – I Am That I Am

I AM A CHRISTIAN BECAUSE OF THE LOVE OF CHRIST FOR ME

I simply stand amazed that one so high and holy, would become so meek and lowly, that I might live. Before I ever knew Him, He loved me. Paul stated: *For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly. For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die. But God commendeth his love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us* (Rom. 8:6-8).

It is true that Jesus gave Himself on the cross for the whole world (John 3:16; Tit. 2:14). However, I also realize that if I was the only one in need of salvation, Jesus would have had to die for me and He would have gladly done so. He would have done the same for you, dear reader. Paul spoke of how personal the cross was to him, when he wrote, *"I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me"* (Gal. 2:20). I think about Paul's sentiments every time I partake of the Lord's supper. Jesus died for me. Whenever one considers the dimensions of the love of Christ, it is good to go to the cross. Paul, again records, *That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith: that ye, being rooted and grounded in love, May be able to comprehend with all the saints what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height; and to know the love of Christ...* (Eph. 3:17-19). That cross pointed heavenward and touched the beating heart of God and we see the height of His love. That cross sank deep into the ground and it reminds us of the depth of His love and that no soul is so wicked or vile it cannot be touched by the grace of God. That cross with arms extended in two directions reminds us of the length of the love of Christ. Those arms on the cross are

outstretched to encompass the whole world which reminds us of the breadth of His love. It is good for us to return to that awful scene in Pilate's Hall where Barabbas, a thief and a murderer, was released, and Jesus, the innocent One, who had done no wrong, had to stay and receive the penalty. When the shackles came off Barabbas that day he was not the only one who walked away free. Dear friend, you and I walked away that day too and another took our place. Jesus was led to Calvary's cross and there He laid down his life for you and me. How can someone stand at the cross and see what Jesus did and not be moved to become a Christian? How could one's heart become so calloused that the cross has no impact upon his heart and soul?

A little boy received a new bike for his birthday and was so excited to be riding it he forgot about the time. As evening shadows gathered he noticed he was far away from home and didn't know how to get back. An elderly gentleman was close by putting away his gardening tools as the day ended. The little boy asked him, "Sir, could you show me the way home?" The man was very kind and he said, "sure son I will help you, but can you first give me a landmark that I might recognize that is close to your home, so I can point you in the right direction?" The little boy thought a minute and then he said, *"Well, sir, there is a church house near my home and on top of that church house is a cross. Point me to the cross and I can find my way home."*

Yes, the way of the cross still leads home today. But friend if you do not receive the message of the cross, as far as you are concerned, Jesus died in vain. His story is the wonderful story of love. I am a Christian because of the love of Jesus for my soul.

Lord willing: Tracy Dugger from Shady Valley TN will be preaching for our Gospel Meeting this summer. Date has not been determined yet.