

*"...strengthen thy brethren"*



*Luke 22:32*

## **CHURCH OF CHRIST**

**of Genesee County**

**June 8, 2014**

**5284 Fenton Road, Flint, Michigan 48507**

**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.

**[www.coc-gc.org](http://www.coc-gc.org)**

Preacher: Michael Golwitzer (810) 771-4627

## **Prayer List**

Elsie Jaques-health problems  
Helen Summers-health problems  
Dale Gregory-undergoing more testing  
Barbara Johnson-health problems  
Charles Coats-receiving Chemotherapy  
Marty Stearns-slowly recovering  
Chuck Smith-heart condition & Sciatic nerve  
Russell Bateman  
Edith Taylor - Bill's mother.  
Cathy Curtis-pancreatic cancer  
Stan Bozich -friend of Chuck.  
Nancy Dill - Betty's sister  
Earlene Currier-recovering from a fall  
Ann Gunter- stroke and heart attack  
Scott Bateman-health problems  
Lauren Weidner-for encouragement  
Marion Wallace—cancer —she's in TN  
Reid and Janet Davis-health problems  
Ruthie Blevins-health problems  
Ashley Beaver-health problems  
Donna Duford-Betty's daughter.  
Art Booth-Aunt Helen's son  
Misty Davis- health problems

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## **New Members**

Brother Kim and Sister Babette Penoyer  
511 Campbell St. Flint MI 48507 (810) 743-6152

## Sermon:

AM—Risk of Love PM—Fourscore and Ten

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### The Glory of Aging

A woman nearly 100 years old wrote:  
This old shell in which I dwell  
Is growing old, I know full well,  
But I am not the shell.

What if my hair is turning gray,  
Gray hair is honorable, they say.  
What if my sight is growing dim,  
I still can see to follow Him.

What should I care if times' old plow  
Has left deep furrows on my brow.  
Another house, not made with hands,  
Awaits me in the Glory Land.

What tho my tongue refuse to talk,  
What tho I falter in my walk,  
I still can tread the narrow way,  
I still can sing, and watch and pray.

My hearing may not be as keen  
As in times past it may have been  
But I still can hear the Savior say  
In whispers soft, "This is the Way."

This outward man, do what I can,  
To lengthen out his life's short span,  
Shall perish and return to dust,  
As everything in nature must.

The inward man, the Scriptures say,  
Is growing stronger every day.  
Then how can I be growing old  
When safe within the Master's fold?

Ere long this soul shall fly away  
And leave this tenement of clay.  
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise  
To seize the everlasting prize.  
I'll meet you on the street of gold  
And prove that I'm not growing old.

**For which cause we faint not; but  
though our outward man perish, yet  
the inward man is renewed day by  
day - [2 Corinthians 4:16](#) HTH**

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### Where will you be when you get where you're going?

1 Pet 1:3-4 "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you"