

“...strengthen thy brethren”

Luke 22:32



CHURCH OF CHRIST of Genesee County

May 12, 2019

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. |

5284 Fenton Road, Flint MI 48507

Website: www.coc-gc.org

SERMONS

AM: Presents for Mom

PM: Erasing the Distinctiveness of the Church of Christ

Food closet: Can Goods

Ladies Bible Class May 14th and 28nd (10 am)

Potluck Dinner following morning worship—May 19th

REQUESTED PRAYERS

P R A Y E R L I S T

Don Blackwell (Executive Director GBN) and his wife were in a serious accident on May 6th. Both sustained back injury. Joe Wilkerson-health-hospice care, -Michael Wilkerson, Julieann Wilkerson and Diane Malear
Al Haskell - kidney problems.
Marty Stearns— health, Pat and Norm- friends of Marty and Joyce
Dan Goddard-serious health issues
Joan’s brother Hurley and Opal, sister Christena Apostolico in Ohio—health problems, Donna Chere’— Pryia Vannoy (daughter) and Adam Vannoy (son), Daniel Vannoy—health
Bill Alldaffer—Edith Taylor- Bill’s mother, Cody Cantrell-coma, Tim Asbury—Medical Rehab
Rachel Hall—health problems
Cindy Atkinson—health. (knee), Cindy’s friends-Ireland Family, Wayne Hamilton, Kathy and Misty Davis, Jody Rynca-cancer, Marie Hall, Mitchell Larson and Walt and Ilene Davenport— health
Betty requests prayers for Earlene Currier-health-Betty’s Aunt, Betty’s daughters: Donna, Carrie, Susan Wills, Debra, also, Lauren Weidner-grand-daughter, Ted Millwood—Grand Rapids Hospital Spectrum Health

To My Child

Just for this morning, I am going to smile when I see your face and laugh when I feel like crying.

Just for this morning, I will let you choose what you want to wear and smile and say how perfect it is.

Just for this morning, I am going to step over the laundry and pick you up and take you to the park to play.

Just for this morning, I will leave the dishes in the sink and let you teach me how to put that puzzle of yours together.

Just for this afternoon, I will unplug the telephone and keep the computer off and sit with you in the backyard and blow bubbles.

Just for this afternoon, I will not yell once, not even a tiny grumble when you scream and whine for the ice cream truck, and I will buy you one if he comes by.

Just for this afternoon, I won't worry about what you are going to be when you grow up, or second guess every decision I have made where you are concerned.

Just for this afternoon, I will let you help me bake cookies, and I won't stand over you trying to fix them.

Just for this afternoon, I will take us to McDonald's and buy us both a Happy Meal so you can have both toys.

Just for this evening, I will hold you in my arms and tell you a story about how you were born and how much I love you.

Just for this evening, I will let you splash in the tub and not get angry.

Just for this evening, I will let you stay up late while we sit on the porch and count all the stars.

Just for this evening, I will snuggle beside you and miss my favorite TV shows.

Just for this evening, when I run my finger through your hair as you pray, I will simply be grateful that God has given me such a great gift.

I will think about the mothers and fathers who are searching for their missing children, the mothers and fathers who are visiting their children's graves instead of their bedrooms, and mothers and fathers who are in hospital rooms watching their children suffer, and screaming inside that they can't handle it anymore. And when I kiss you good night, I will hold you a little tighter, a little longer. It is then that I will thank God for you, and ask Him for nothing, except one more day.

Psalm 127:3-5 "Lo, children are an heritage of the LORD: and the fruit of the womb is his reward. As arrows are in the hand of a mighty man; so are children of the youth. Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the enemies in the gate."

For Mother

Harry Truman's Mother

Someone once said to Harry Truman's mother, "Mrs. Truman, you must be very proud that a son of yours is in the White House."

She responded, "Well, yes, but I have another son who lives down the road—and I'm just as proud of him."

Ah, the wisdom of that mother! Thank God for mothers who love their children and who are impartial to them in spite of talents or lack of talents . . . their failures or attainments . . . their personality differences or behavioral characteristics.

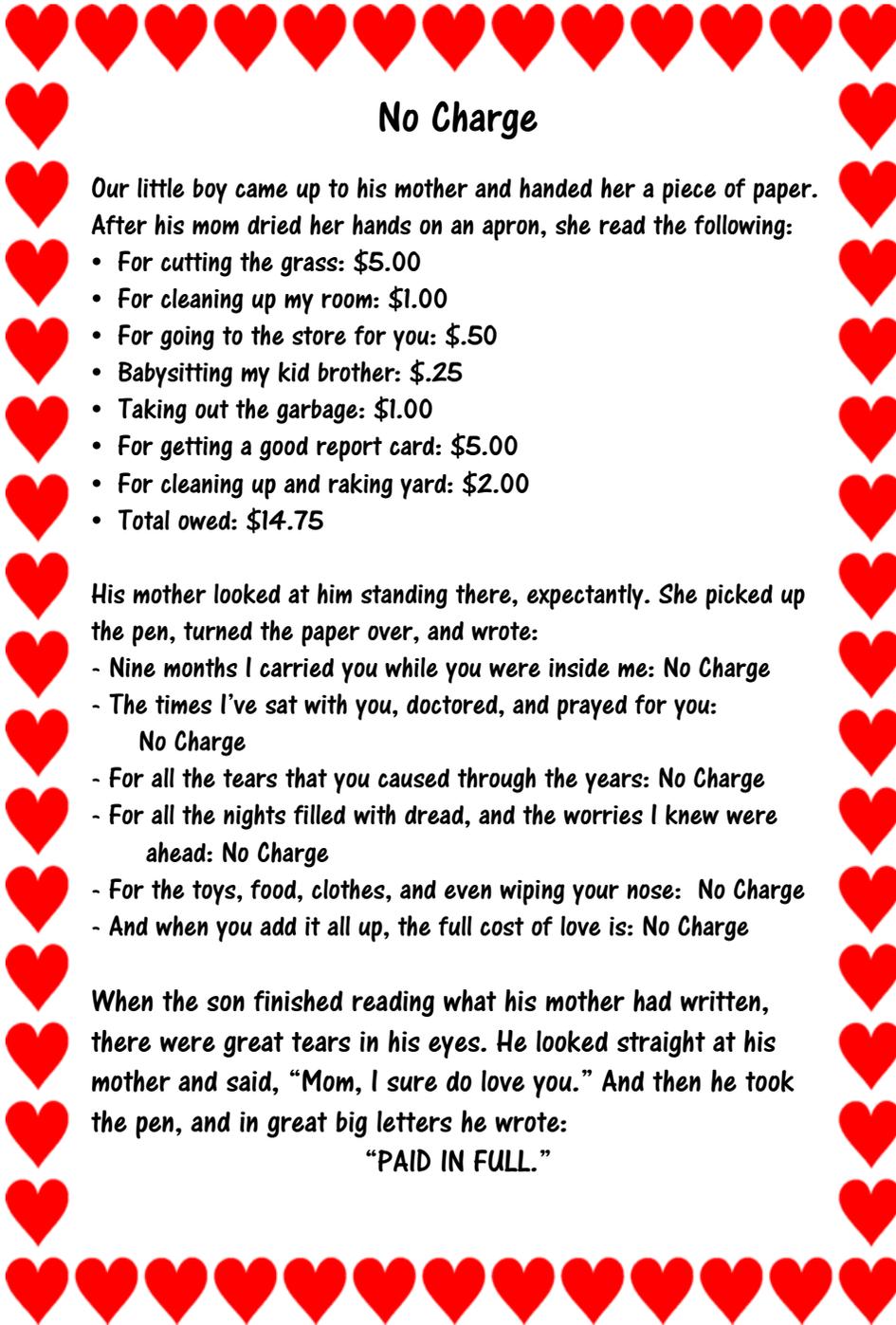
A mother is the only woman who can divide her love among all her children, and yet each child still has all of it.

There is no depth to which a child can fall that diminishes a mother's love. There is no height of success a child may achieve that will increase her love. Her love is protective, tender, consistent, impartial, understanding, forgiving, unchanging, unselfish, giving, contagious, ever-lasting. Solomon said of such wisdom:

"Do not forsake her, and she will preserve you; love her, and she will keep you" (Proverbs 4:6).

—Author Unknown

Proverbs 31:10-31 "Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies. The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil. She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life. She seeketh wool, and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands. She is like the merchants' ships; she bringeth her food from afar. She riseth also while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens. She considereth a field, and buyeth it: with the fruit of her hands she planteth a vineyard. She girdeth her loins with strength, and strengtheneth her arms. She perceiveth that her merchandise is good: her candle goeth not out by night. She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaff. She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy. She is not afraid of the snow for her household: for all her household are clothed with scarlet. She maketh herself coverings of tapestry; her clothing is silk and purple. Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land. She maketh fine linen, and selleth it; and delivereth girdles unto the merchant. Strength and honour are her clothing; and she shall rejoice in time to come. She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness. She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness. Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her. Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all. Favour is deceitful, and beauty is vain: but a woman that feareth the LORD, she shall be praised. Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates."



No Charge

Our little boy came up to his mother and handed her a piece of paper. After his mom dried her hands on an apron, she read the following:

- For cutting the grass: \$5.00
- For cleaning up my room: \$1.00
- For going to the store for you: \$.50
- Babysitting my kid brother: \$.25
- Taking out the garbage: \$1.00
- For getting a good report card: \$5.00
- For cleaning up and raking yard: \$2.00
- Total owed: \$14.75

His mother looked at him standing there, expectantly. She picked up the pen, turned the paper over, and wrote:

- Nine months I carried you while you were inside me: No Charge
- The times I've sat with you, doctored, and prayed for you:
No Charge
- For all the tears that you caused through the years: No Charge
- For all the nights filled with dread, and the worries I knew were ahead: No Charge
- For the toys, food, clothes, and even wiping your nose: No Charge
- And when you add it all up, the full cost of love is: No Charge

When the son finished reading what his mother had written, there were great tears in his eyes. He looked straight at his mother and said, "Mom, I sure do love you." And then he took the pen, and in great big letters he wrote:

"PAID IN FULL."

SUNDAY 5/12/2019

Morning Worship:

Announcements: Al Haskell
Song Leader: Marty Stearns
Opening Prayer: Todd Penoyer
Lord's Supper: Lead: Al Haskell
Assist: Bill Alldaffer, Todd Penoyer
Preaching: Michael Golwitzer
Closing Prayer: Todd Penoyer

Bible Class:

Song Lead: Bill Alldaffer
Teacher: Michael Golwitzer
Opening Prayer: Marty Stearns

Evening Worship:

Announcements: Marty Stearns
Song Leader: Al Haskell
Opening Prayer: Al Haskell
Preaching: Michael Golwitzer
Lord's Supper: Marty Stearns
Closing Prayer: Marty Stearns

WEDNESDAY 5/15/2019

Song Leader: Bill Alldaffer
Opening Prayer: Al Haskell
Bible Teacher: Michael Golwitzer