

It's What You Know...

Wanting to travel over the summer, I decided to visit France. I assumed most French would speak English but discovered many only spoke their own language and this included the ticket inspector on the train. He punched my ticket, then chatted cordially a bit, making several expansive gestures. I simply nodded from time to time to show him that I was interested.



When he had gone, another tourist on the train, who obviously understood what had been said, leaned forward and asked if I spoke French.

'No', I admitted. 'Then, she said, that explains why you didn't bat an eyelid when he told you that you were on the wrong train.'



I've got a great job this summer! I'm a grief counselor in a swimsuit store.

I'll Handle That...

Every time, Peter, the man who lived next door, headed toward Paul's house, Paul knew he was coming to borrow something. He was always doing so and it was driving him crazy.

'Peter won't get away with it this time' muttered Paul showing Liz, his wife, the list: 'Watch me handle this.'

'Er, I wonder if you'd be using your hedge trimmer this morning?' asked Paul the neighbour.

'Oh, I'm terribly sorry,' said Paul with a smug look, 'but the fact of the matter is, I'll be using it all day.'

'In that case,' smiled Peter, 'you won't be using your golf clubs, mind if I borrow them?'

Liz couldn't resist saying to Paul, "Ya, you sure handled that!"

Where Christ is cherished, family is loved and everyone is family!

Mom's View of School ending...

- Superglue really is forever
- Return to checking the oven before turning it on (a sister's toys can be anywhere)
- Books, notes, pencils, somehow all end up on the kitchen table
- Noon really is the time to get up
- Before reacting wildly to all the noise you hear as you approach your street, make sure it's **not** coming from your house!



GETTING CONNECTED

Publication of...

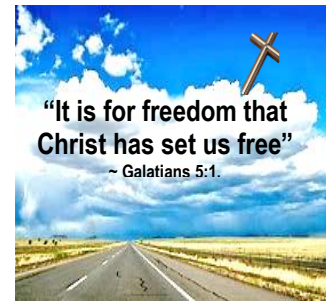
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June 2018



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*Jesus love me this I know
For the Bible tells me so!*



My Father's Voice in Prayer

In the silence that falls on my spirit
When the clamor of life loudest seems,
Comes a voice that floats in tremulous notes
Far over my sea of dreams.
I remember the dim old vestry,
And my father kneeling there;
And the old hymns thrill with the memory still
Of my father's voice in prayer.

I can see the glance of approval
As my part in the hymn I took;
I remember the grace of my mother's face
And the tenderness of her look;
And I knew that a gracious memory
Cast its light on that face so fair,
As her cheek flushed faint-O mother, my saint-
At my father's voice in prayer.
'Neath the stress of that marvelous pleading
All childish dissensions died;
Each rebellious will sank conquered and still
In a passion of love and pride.
Ah, the years have held dear voices,
And melodies tender and rare;
But tenderest seems the voice of my dreams--
My father's voice in prayer.

~ Mav Hastinas Nottage 1901



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10:30 a.m. Summer Services
(Effective Sunday June 17th)

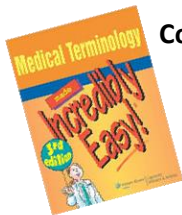
20 Centre Street W., Strathroy, Ontario

Thot: "The highest form of worship is the worship of unselfish Christian service." ~ Billy Graham

Medical Dictionary Revisited...

Artery: The intense study of paintings

Cauterize: Made eye contact with her



Colic: A long-haired sheep dog

Dilate: To live a long, long, long time

Enema: Not a friend

Fibula: Just a wee little bit of a lie



Anesthetist

Dwayne is recovering from day surgery at the local hospital, having had a local anesthetic when a nurse asks him how he's feeling. 'I'm O.K. but I didn't like the four-letter-word the doctor used in surgery.'

'What ever did **he** say?' asks the nurse suspiciously.

'OOPS!'



Something To Think About..

"We have this hope as an anchor for the soul, sure and steadfast, which reaches inside behind the curtain, where Jesus our forerunner entered on our behalf" ~ Hebrews 6:19-20a.

Several years ago I met a man who insisted he wanted nothing to do with church – **or God**. His daughter and her family attended our church, and eventually so did his wife. I visited the man at his home. I found him in the farmyard, coveralls and rubber boots, and quite open to telling me why he wouldn't take "no-guff" from me. He looked at me and commented, (I'll leave out the expletives), "I haven't been in a church in years. Why, if I walked in the roof would collapse. God would blast the building with a thunderbolt." He went on to enumerate how he was far from God and perceived it unnecessary to bridge the chasm. He was a ruff, independent man who didn't care what you – or God - thought. He was known for speaking cruelly to his wife and his children. He was known for getting his own way and seemingly had no intention to change. I told him I'd pray for him anyway telling him "*you never know what God might do to hold the roof up*". (This guy wasn't too impressed with my humour either.)

Two months later he began to come to our evening service. He even began to remain for the fellowship time we had afterwards. Then one Sunday he greeted me at the door, and with tears in his eyes, asked if I could speak with him – right then! I had a service to lead but the Lord

took care of that and one of the deacons began the service while I sat with the broken man. Through his tears he shared how he couldn't live with himself the way he had always been and right there he professed his faith in Christ and submitted himself to God and whatever lay in store for him. *I really believe he thought the roof would cave in!*

My friends; that man was in his seventies when he accepted Jesus and changed his life around. He discovered that the only anchor for us in this life is Jesus. Evangelist Billy Graham wrote for us to consider the alternatives. "*What are you placing your hope in for the future? Your country's government, educational system, some plan or organization?*" Billy Graham went on to write, "*My hope is in a Person, the Lord Jesus Christ, who sits at the right hand of God. I have hope and know that I'm going to heaven. And, right here and now in this present life, I have God's presence to help me.*"

You may be thinking that's great for the old man who came into my office years ago; and that's great for Billy Graham who lived a life rich in Christ and professed Him daily. You may be thinking it's great that we have the gospel, the truths of Jesus's life, death, and resurrection, appropriated by faith, to save us for all eternity. But our salvation isn't about eternity – not alone – it's being saved today; it's about overcoming and living triumphantly in this life!

At the end of this month students will be leaving school for the summer. Some will feel empty, unsure of what lies ahead. Some will be confronted with suicide – thoughts of their own or the loss of a friend. What has the gospel to say to them? Depression, lack of self-esteem, being cast adrift from friends and the routine of school can all leave some feeling lost and empty. Folks can try many things to cope. Though offering temporary help, it doesn't give the hope longed for and needed most. It's seeing all Christ has done; how He has already been there; how He's opened the way and given us life to live triumphantly that makes the difference. The gospel gives us HOPE! A Hope that is for *today* and *eternity*.

Mark your Calendar...

3 June 18 - **Communion Sunday**

5 June 18 - Women's Mission Encounter

Group Pot Luck Dinner 5:30 pm

10 June 18 - Recognition Sunday

16 June 18 - Camp Hermosa Alumni

Weekend

17 June 18 - Father's Day

SUMMER HOURS

Effective 17 June 2018

Worship Service starts @ 10:30 am

Each Wednesday

Prayer & Bible Study 2p.m.

(Location announced each week)