## **Schedule of Meeting Times:**

WKAC 1080 AM Sunday7:30 AMSpeaker; Robert EmersonStudy Sunday10:00 AMWorship Sunday11:00 AMWorship Sunday5:00 PMSinging every 2<sup>nd</sup> Sunday eveningStudy Wednesday7:00 PMPreacher / bulletin editor:Kris VilanderPhone:(256) 472-1065; (256) 472-1042E-mail:kris@haysmillchurchofchrist.orgWebsite:www.haysmillchurchofchrist.org

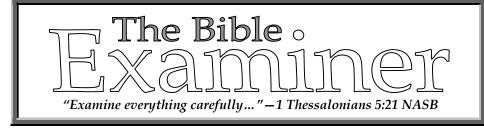


Servants during April:

Songleader: Larry (1), David (8), Chandler (15), Dwight (22), Stanley (29)
Reading: Stanley
Announcements: Marty
Communion: Stanley, Marty, David, Lakin
Wednesday Lesson: Stanley (4), Kris (11), Mike (18), Larry (25)

Hays Mill church of Christ

21705 Hays Mill Road Elkmont, AL 35620 Lawn Mowing (week beginning): Kris (8), Billy (15), Marty (25), Stanley (29), Robert (6) Singing: Buddy and Pam's (29) Area Meetings: Gooch Lane (every Sunday in April at 3pm); Market Street (May 20-25)



Volume 1

Number 6

## Mixed Swimming

April 22, 2018

## by Bill Hall

On the question of mixed swimming there are three possible positions:

1. It is right. If this position be correct, mixed swimming is right, whether one be an elder, deacon, preacher, or whatever; whether one be in Florida or Alabama; whether one be among friends at home or among strangers in some distant city.

2. It is wrong. If this position be correct, mixed swimming is wrong, whoever one might be, and wherever he might be; whether at home or on vacation. It is wrong for the teenager as well as for the adult.

3. It is right, but the principle of Romans 14 is applicable. According to this principle, one should forgo the practice if thereby his "brother stumbles or is offended or is made weak" (14:21). If this third position be correct, the question is in reality a matter of indifference, one that involves no inherent wrong, one in which every man is to be "fully convinced in his own mind" (14:5). If this position be correct, opponents of mixed swimming are in reality "weak" brethren, to be received, "but not to disputes over doubtful things" (14:1). Those who are willing to forgo legitimate rights for the sake of their influence among brethren are to be commended, but is this really the correct position? Are those who oppose mixed swimming weak brethren, objecting to that which in reality is wholesome and good?

The issue centers upon the question of dress. Is a swimsuit justifiable in the light to 1 Timothy 2:9? "In like manner also, that women adorn themselves in modest apparel, with shamefacedness and sobriety..." The following definitions should be helpful:

**Modest:** *"orderly, well arranged, decent"* (W.E. Vine).

Shamefastness: "a sense of shame, modesty" (W.E. Vine). "Shamefastness is that modesty which is 'fast' or rooted in the character" (Davies, Bible English, p. 12). The word "fast" means "firmly fixed." The "bedfast" person is firmly fixed in his

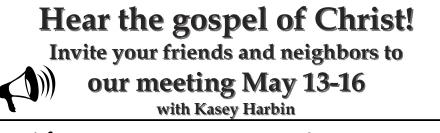
bed. The shamefast person is firmly fixed in a sense of shame or modesty. Shamefastness is the opposite of boldness or brazenness.

Sobriety: "denotes soundness of mind" (W.E. Vine). "It is that habitual inner self-government, with its constant reign on all the passions and desires. which would hinder the temptation to these from arising..." (Trench).

Combining the definitions, we conclude that a woman must dress modestly, decently, with a sense of shame or modesty that is rooted,

firmly fixed, in their character; not with boldness; in such a way that anyone looking at her would have the impression that here is a woman who keeps a constant rein on all her passions and desires. These definitions force us to accept position two. And while we don't to desire to be ugly or rude, we do ask with candor those who accept either of the other two positions, "if a swimsuit would be acceptable in the light of this passage, please tell us what attire would be unacceptable?"

Via Two Men, p162-164 📖



Meditations in a Cemetery

by Joe Fitch

The funeral is over. Family and friends have gone. The echo of songs and sermon has faded. Silence settles like fog over this cemetery as I walk amid the graves. Serious reflections flood my thoughts uninvited.

Look at those two headstones side by side. One is inscribed to Susie, a three year old victim of a childhood disease; the other marks the grave of "Granny" who died a few months later at the age of eighty. What solemn reminders of the unannounced visits of the grim reaper. None are exempt.

All tread the way to the grave. The dust claims the moldering body; all are penniless. The influential could not persuade death to pass him by; the rich could not buy another minute.

"And as it is appointed unto men once to die,"...that even includes me! It seems so unreal that I must die! The haunting refrain returns—"As the life of a flower, as a breath or a sigh, so the years glide away, and alas, we must die."

Look at the inscriptions. All express hope for a resurrection.

Doubter's words are not inscribed on tombstones. Scriptures best express man's hope. But no doubt some would prefer never to wake. Many are not prepared; many have been deceived. Resurrection means judgment.

Ah, look at this grave—the plot and plight of the procrastinator. "I am going to come as soon as I get all straightened out." And my joking barb in reply, "Don't wait until the undertaker straightens you out." Somehow I found no humor in the thought when they called to say he was dead.

However, I remember a funeral that was even harder. Let me see... There is the grave by that big Oak. He was a faithful Christian for years before he quit—said he wasn't having much fun. He knew his duty and expected to return to the Lord before he died. I guess he died sooner than he expected. What a gamble to lose!

I learned at his funeral of the sorrow of people without hope. The family knew the Bible, and they knew his willful sin. He robbed my sermon of all comfort and his family of all hope. It was so sad!

It was such a contrast to the funerals of the righteous. All lament their death; none doubt their future. It is not difficult to find words of comfort and hope. Even more, righteousness must be consolation to a man on his death bed knowing that life is ebbing away. He could say, like Paul, "I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness..."

Over here lies my friend. He was not a Christian—it may have been my fault. I wanted to say something to him about his soul but never did. I was afraid I might offend him or say the wrong thing. Oh, how I wish I had tried! May God forgive me! A cold shudder passes over me when we sing, "You Never Mentioned Him to Me."

The sun is setting. I must leave, but I will come again to think. It is strange to learn such important lessons about life in a cemetery.

Via Plain Talk. March 1969



## la Remember in Prayer s

in need of, or requesting prayer this including: Lois Adams, Ruth Black, week... we can thank God for that!

I haven't received news of anyone those who are unable to meet with us, Carolyn Dennis, Dot and Tim Hice, However, continue to pray for Polly McNatt, and Hazel Teeples.