

Schedule of Meeting Times:

WKAC 1080 AM Sunday 7:30 AM
Study Sunday 10:00 AM
Worship Sunday Morn 11:00 AM
Worship Sunday Eve 5:00 PM
Singing every 2nd Sunday evening
Study Wednesday 7:00 PM

Preacher / bulletin editor:

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“Bless the LORD,
O my soul, And all
that is within me,
bless His holy
name.”

—Psalm 103:1



Servants during March:

Songleader: Larry (5), Peter (12), Stanley (19), Larry (26)

Reading: Larry

Announcements: Marty

Table: Mike B, Mike M, Peter, Stanley

Wednesday Lesson: Stanley (1), Kris (8), Larry (15), Stanley (22), Kris (29)

Meetings: Ardmore, Mar 12-15, Lowell Sallee; Anderson, Mar 12-15, Drew Edwards; South Cullman, Mar 19-22, J.R. Bronger; Bethel (TN), each Monday 7pm, Series: How we Got the Bible, Scott Richardson

Hays Mill church of Christ

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Elkmont, AL 35620

The Bible . Examiner

“Examine everything carefully...” —1 Thessalonians 5:21 NASB

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I Hope that I Never Get That Forgetful!

by Alan Smith

I heard about three sisters—ages 92, 94, and 96—who lived together. One night, the 96-year-old drew a bath. She put one foot in, then paused. “Was I getting in the tub or out?” she yelled.

The 94-year-old hollered back, “I don’t know, I’ll come and see.” She started up the stairs, but stopped on the first one. She shouted, “Was I going up or coming down?”

The 92-year-old was sitting at the kitchen having tea, listening to her sisters with a smirk on her face. She shook her head and said, “I sure hope I never get that forgetful,” and knocked on wood for good measure. Then she

yelled, “I’ll come up and help both of you as soon as I see who’s at the door.”

The saddest part about this story is that I don’t find it nearly as funny as I would have 20 or 30 years ago! As each year goes by, I find myself forgetting more and more. I’m one of those husbands who goes into the store with a list of five things my wife has told me to buy and I come out with four things. Some of you may be thinking that doesn’t sound too bad, but you need to realize that three of those four items never were on the list to begin with!

While my failing memory gives me some reason for concern, my


bigger concern is that I develop “spiritual amnesia.” There is the possibility that I may someday take God’s bountiful blessings for granted and not remember to give thanks to Him for all that He has done. Every day God sends us blessing after blessing. Whether we ask for them or not, whether we deserve them or not (“He makes his sun rise on the evil and on the good”), whether we acknowledge them or not, we are absolutely flooded with blessings from a good and gracious God. So do we remember where those blessings come from? More importantly, do we remember to give thanks to our God for them?

The Psalmist encourages us with these words: “Bless the

LORD, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy name! Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits: Who forgives all your iniquities, who heals all your diseases, who redeems your life from destruction, who crowns you with lovingkindness and tender mercies, who satisfies your mouth with good things,” Psalm 103:1-5a.

As the 92-year-old sister put it, “I sure hope I never get that forgetful!” Now, if you’ll excuse me, I’ve got to go see who is at the door!

To the God who keeps on giving and giving be all praise and honor and glory!

—via the Helen Street church, Fayetteville, NC 5/24/12 

Are Some Still Interested?

by Robert F. Turner

Are there people in this generation who are vitally interested in hearing the gospel preached? There are indeed...

I just love to be “reminded” of a story... a railroad engineer who once ran a mighty Santa Fe freight through our beloved Arizona. He

has finished his run now, but I am sure his widow will not mind my recalling these things.

For years this man showed little interest in the gospel, and I do not know what first touched his heart. But when the awakening came he was wide open, every pore. He


was a big man, and often sat forward on a pew, leaning intently toward the speaker. On one occasion he became so absorbed in the lesson that he completely forgot where he was. He reached for that “pack” in his shirt pocket (with the “automatic motion” so familiar to those addicted to the weed) and put a cigarette in his mouth without lifting his eyes from the preacher. Still looking straight ahead, hungry for every word, he was fishing for a match when a friend noticed what was taking place, and gave him an elbow.

At another meeting I was presenting Bible material which I placed, step by step, upon the chalk-board. Sometimes I get a bit “carried away” with my own preaching, and I was much enthused with this lesson. As each point drove steadily toward a scriptural conclusion, and my

engineering friend leaned even closer, I finally reached the climax with a flourish, and a piercing question, “MAN, don’t you see it?!” And from deep within that big man, poised on the edge of his seat, came a rumbling, satisfying “YEAHHHHH!!”

He was so embarrassed at his involuntary outburst that he slipped from his seat, and walked to the back of the little building, where he stood in the corner for awhile. But he did “see it!” At the next service he brought a pair of his huge bib overalls, and I baptized him into Christ. Yeahhhhh! I recall it all—with a warm feeling in my heart for a man who really listened.

“Then they that gladly received his word were baptized: and the same day there were added...” Acts 2:41.

—via Plain Talk, Feb 1972 (Originally titled, “Stuff About Things”) 

Remember in Prayer

Mike Beckman has felt unwell for some time; he will have more tests on Wednesday—please pray for him. **Hazel’s son-in-law, Shane Reed**, has been hospitalized again with his leukemia. **Joyce Smith** still deals with cancer, as well. Please remember **John and Sylvia Pollard**

and their newborn, Paige, as well as **John’s mother, Sharon. Buddy** is in the hospital due to excessive fluid gain. **Betty** fell and hurt herself; she has an appointment for tests on Thursday. Let’s continue to pray for **Carolyn Dennis** and **Dot Hice**. 