

**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 2<sup>nd</sup> Sunday evening*  
 Study Wednesday 7:00 PM

**Preacher / bulletin editor:**

Kris Vilander, (256) 472-1065

**E-mail:** kris@haysmillchurchofchrist.org

**Website:** www.haysmillchurchofchrist.org

“So then, my beloved, just as you have always obeyed, not as in my presence only, but now much more in my absence, work out your salvation with fear and trembling,”

—Philippians 2:12

**Servants during July/August:**

**Songleader:** Larry (7/30), Peter (8/6), Stanley (13), Larry (20), Peter (27)

**Reading:** Peter (July); Larry (August)

**Announcements:** Larry (July); Marty (August)

**Table:** Mike M, Marty, Stanley, Larry (July); Stanley, Mike M, Peter, Marty (August)

**Wednesday Lesson:** Kris (8/2), Larry (9), Stanley (16), Kris (23), Larry (30)

**Lawn Mowing (week starting):**

Larry (7/30), Kris (8/6), Marty (13), Stanley (20), Larry (27)

**Hays Mill church of Christ**

21705 Hays Mill Road

Elkmont, AL 35620

# The Bible . Examiner

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

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## SHREWD SONS

by Frank Himmel

Jesus once lamented that the sons of this age are shrewder in relation to their own generation than the sons of light, Lk 16:8. In other words, people of the world have more initiative toward worldly things than Christians do toward heavenly things.

Consider a man who wants to catch fish. He does not expect fish to swim up to his door and invite themselves in. He is realistic. He'll buy ample equipment: a rod and reel (likely several), hooks, a net, a bait bucket, a stringer, all sorts of tackle and a deluxe box to keep it in, a hook remover, a cleaning knife, and anything else he thinks might be useful. He will probably borrow some money and buy a boat. He'll read books on fishing, watch those fishing shows on TV, and might even go to fishing college (yes, there is such a thing). He'll start keeping track of the tides. He'll talk to other fishermen about the best spots to go.

Do you suppose he will give it all up the first time he comes home

empty-handed? No way — he'll just go out earlier the next time! No matter how busy a fisherman is, there is always time for fishing. He will ask his buddies to go with him. And when he snags a big one will he keep it a secret? You know better.

There are Christians who say they want to learn more of God's word. To accomplish this worthwhile goal they devote a whole thirty minutes per week listening to a preacher! Why don't they get up an hour earlier or set aside Wednesday evening for Bible Study? Evidently they don't see much value in that. And when these same folks have no money for books, periodicals, and other study aids, and no time for daily reading, it is little wonder that the fish aren't biting.


Are you having trouble with a certain temptation? Get help. Talk to others. Talk to God. Read His prescription. Stay away from circumstances where that urge is the greatest. You don't have to worry

about saltwater fish in a freshwater lake.

Want to convert your neighbor? Set a good example. Ask him to come to church with you. Ask him to study with you. You might begin by asking him to tell you about his beliefs. Give him some literature or subscribe to a good magazine for him. You won't catch a thing unless you throw your hook in.

Here is a young brother who thinks he might want to serve as an elder someday. What should he do? Objectively analyze his character and work on deficiencies. Learn well the

word so he can hold it faithfully. Listen to older brethren that his judgment may mature. Develop his skills as a teacher by watching, listening, and doing. Pay close attention to his family. Be hospitable. Work with people. Be careful to protect his reputation. Pray. When the time comes to cast, he'll be ready.

Heavenly goals merit thought, careful planning, enthusiasm, hard work, and whatever sacrifice of time and money is required. "Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling," Phil 2:12. 

# Tell them of My way

by Darrel Hymel

I had a dream the other night  
the judgment day was here,  
It came in the twinkling of an eye,  
I had no time for fear.

I found myself in one great line,  
with men from every land,  
Men from every race and age  
stood like grains of sand.

Christ held the Book within his hands  
and God was on the throne,  
He set about to judge each man  
by what each one had sown.

Then Christ took the Book of Life  
and read the names therein—  
Many that had been there once  
now blotted out by sin.

I wondered if I'd find mine still,  
for it had once been there;  
Would my name be marred by stain,  
or would my name be bare?

I stood in fear before the throne  
and thought back on my life,  
How I fought to keep God's word  
and flee from sin and strife.

I never failed to read God's word,  
my love, it never died;  
I taught my children right from wrong,  
I told them not to lie.

I never failed to worship God  
on Sunday and Wednesday night,  
I often traveled many miles  
to hear a word of light.

I gave my goods to feed the poor  
and never ceased to pray,  
I'd always kept my tongue in check  
until this very day.

So surely the Lord will know me  
and tell me to walk on in,  
But Lord, please have mercy  
on all these lost in sin.

And as I thought, the crowd moved up,  
and I was fifth in line,  
The men that stood before me  
were ready to pay their fine.

The first stepped up to meet the Lord,  
and fell upon the floor,  
Then I saw just who it was...

It was the man next door.  
Jesus took the Book of Life  
but could not find his name,  
My neighbor said, "I have not heard."  
I knew I was to blame.

Next in line was Sister Sue  
who once in Christ had been,  
Because I failed to admonish her,  
she continued in her sin.

Her name had once been written in  
the pages of that Book,  
But I never even took the time to see  
why she had forsook.

A black man came before the throne,  
he had worked with me for years,  
He knew his name would not be there  
and his eyes were filled with tears.

This man had never learned the truth  
and neither had his kin,  
For I would not talk with them  
for the color of their skin.

And then the man before me  
I suddenly recognized,

And as he stepped before the throne  
he looked into my eyes.

He was college roommate—  
he had been my greatest friend,  
We'd always helped each other out,  
no matter, thick and thin.


But I never told him of the Lord;  
it seemed so trivial then—  
We were young and had plenty of time  
to talk of God and sin.

And finally upon the judgment day,  
I meet with him once more,  
But now there's nothing I can say  
to open to him the door.

And now I stood before the Lord,  
my soul was filled with fright.  
"Why hadn't I taken the time  
to teach them what was right!"

Again the Lord, he took the Book  
and looked there for my name,  
What once had been a pure white line  
my brothers' blood now stained.

And then the Lord, he said to me,  
"I have here one dark blot,  
You hid my name from all these men,  
Depart, I know you not.

You met them every day in life  
And knew they were astray,  
But you never even cared enough  
To tell them of my way." 

## Remember in Prayer

**Will** and **Emily** had a baby boy: **Joshua Walker!** **Mike's** latest CAT scan did not indicate that his tumors are shrinking, but they will continue chemo and there are plans to see some experts on this illness in

Nashville; please make sure to pray for him and his family, as well as for **Betty; Carolyn; Dot; John, Sylvia,** and **Paige Pollard; Joyce; Pam and Julie.** 