

January 6 2013

Faith Missionary Baptist Church

2243 Burbank Avenue
(Corner of Rose & Burbank)
Nashville TN 37210

Sunday School 10:00 am
Sunday Worship Service 11:00 am
Sunday Evening Service 6:00 pm

www.faithchurchnashville.com

Pastor – Elder Barry Armour 615-812-6204 cell

faithchurchnashville@gmail.com

Deacons: Bro Jimmy Hicks Bro Bert Lanier
 Bro Don Langford Bro James Quinn

Music Director: Bro Bert Lanier
Sunday School Supt: Bro Jimmy Hicks
Church Clerk: Bro Billy Clemons
Website Manager: Bro Terry Parker

Send information you would like included in the bulletin to:
Michelle.Sharpe00@comcast.net



Remember in Prayer



Remember Don and Jean as they continue with his health concerns. Good news to report, because he was able to come home last week .

Mary Jo's Brother passed away last week. Remember this family.

Barry Quinn had to have emergency surgery while on vacation in Florida. He is home now. Remember him and his family.

Darrel Jenkins, a friend of Brother Armour's, was at church last week. I hope he knows if he comes every 5th Sunday, we will have lunch for him!

Remember Rick. I asked him three times, on each Sunday that he was here, if he wanted to come to church with me, knowing he would say no. I told him I would never stop asking. When I picked my gospel song it was 2 shoes and that is my prayer that one day he will be in those shoes.



Happy Birthday



Rhoda Kemp

12th

God with Us
Women's Fellowship

Our speaker for **January** is Sister Jean Dyer from Mt. Calvary. Jean has a great knowledge of the bible and I can't wait to hear what The Lord has planned for her to tell us.

Or speaker for **February** is Sister Rhonda Oliver of Grace (in Hendersonville) I have heard her teach on marriage. I left that lesson with a lot of needed knowledge. If the Lord is willing, this will be her topic for the evening.

Please be prepared for a love offering to be taken up for Amanda Clark, mother of Addyson Clark. We feel she needs a little Tender Loving Care at this time in her life.

Tracey will do the shopping and then present her with the basket. We hope this will let her know we are thinking of her, and hopefully will give her a moment or two of TLC. Make sure chocolate is in the basket!

We would love for you to attend. I think you will be greatly blessed. Please pray for this meeting.

The God with us Women's Fellowship meets every 3rd Tuesday of the month at 6:30p.m at Faith Missionary Baptist Church.(2241 Burbank Ave. Nashville, Tn. 37210)

Are you Jesus?

A few years ago a group of salesmen went to a regional sales convention in Chicago. They had assured their wives that they would be home in plenty of time for Friday night's dinner. In their rush, with tickets and briefcases, one of these salesmen inadvertently kicked over a table which held a display of apples. Apples flew everywhere. Without stopping or looking back, they all managed to reach the plane in time for their nearly-missed boarding...

ALL BUT ONE!!! He paused, took a deep breath, got in touch with his feelings and experienced a twinge of compassion for the girl whose apple stand had been overturned.

He told his buddies to go on without him, waved good-bye, told one of them to call his wife when they arrived at their home destination and explain his taking a later flight. Then he returned to the terminal where the apples were all over the terminal floor.

He was glad he did. The 16-year-old girl was totally blind! She was softly crying, tears running down her cheeks in frustration, and at the same time helplessly groping for her spilled produce as the crowd swirled about her; no one stopping and no one to care for her plight.

The salesman knelt on the floor with her, gathered up the apples, put them back on the table and helped organize her display. As he did this, he noticed that many of them had become battered and bruised; these he set aside in another basket.

When he had finished, he pulled out his wallet and said to the girl, "Here, please take this \$40 for the damage we did. Are you okay?" She nodded through her tears. He continued on with, "I hope we didn't spoil your day too badly."

As the salesman started to walk away, the bewildered blind girl called out to him, "Mister...." He paused and turned to look back into those blind eyes. She continued,
"Are you Jesus?"

He stopped in mid-stride ... and he wondered. He gently went back and said, **"No, I am nothing like Jesus** - He is good, kind, caring, loving, and would never have bumped into your display in the first place.

"The girl gently nodded: "I only asked **because I prayed for Jesus to help me** gather the apples. He sent you to help me, so you are like Him - only He knows who will do His will.
Thank you for hearing His call, Mister."

Then slowly he made his way to catch the later flight with that question burning and bouncing about in his soul:
"Are you Jesus?"

Do people mistake you for Jesus?

That's our destiny, is it not? To be so much like Jesus that people cannot tell the difference as we live and interact with a world that is blind to His love, life and grace. If we claim to know Him, we should live, walk and act as He would. Knowing Him is more than simply quoting Scripture and going to church.

THE MAN WHO KNOCKED

A man knocked on my front door as I sat down to rest
I didn't want to let him in, I didn't look my best
For I had been out working and my clothes were dirty too
And when I looked I noticed there was mud on both my shoes.

But still I got up from my chair and asked him to come in
We talked about a lot of things while sitting in my den.
But most of all he talked about when he was going home
And not the earthly one he'd say, the one when he'd be "gone".

He talked about a man he knew and one he loved so much
The man he said was "Jesus" who died for all and such
Was crucified upon a cross, a place called Calvary
A crown of thorns upon His head, but this was news to me.

I'd never heard about this man, this man from Galilee
That had nails drove into His hands upon a cruel tree.
I really didn't understand exactly what he meant
But I just listened on because he spoke with such intent.

But as the days unfolded his words kept coming back
And I soon learned that what he had was something that I lacked.
I didn't know just what to do and as the days went by
I'd sit alone and try to think and sometimes I would cry.

A man stood at my heart's door and knocked upon my chest
I didn't want to let him in, I didn't look my best
For I was filthy dirty and burdened down with sin
And I was so ashamed to let this man called Jesus in.

But in he came and washed away the dirt and filth from me
And now I know this Savior too that died upon the tree.
Now when I speak about "my Home" eternal on that shore
It's all because when Jesus knocked I opened my heart's door.



Meet a Member



Brenda Lanier

What is one of your favorite gospel songs?

Touring that City

What is your day of the week?

Sunday

What is your favorite color?

Green

What is your favorite Ice Cream?

Coffee

What is one of the silliest things you did as a child?

When I was about three or four I got a spanking from my mother, which was not unusual. I told her "I am going to tell my daddy". I got another spanking and she said "Now tell him you got two" I never tried that again.



Next week's meet a member





Some morning you'll find me touring that city,
Where the Son of God is the light.
You'll find me there on the streets so pretty,
Made of gold so pure and so bright.
With Jesus the One who gave me the vict'ry
Who led me across the divide,
Some morning you'll find me touring that city,
Where with Him I will ever abide.

Many times I have wondered 'bout the sights of that city,
And all that my eyes shall behold.
I will see all the wonders when I enter that city,
There forever to be safe in His fold.

CHORUS

Some morning you'll find me touring that city,
Where the Son of God is the light.
You'll find me there on the streets so pretty,
Made of gold so pure and so bright.
With Jesus the One who gave me the vict'ry
Who led me across the divide,
Some morning you'll find me touring that city,
Where with Him I will ever abide.

Here on earth we have troubles that to us seem so heavy;
But in heaven no one will be sad.
Mom and Dad will be singing, heaven's praises will be ringing,
For the dearest Friend I ever had.

CHORUS

Some morning you'll find me touring that city,
Where the Son of God is the light.
You'll find me there on the streets so pretty,
Made of gold so pure and so bright.
With Jesus the One who gave me the vict'ry
Who led me across the divide,
Some morning you'll find me touring that city,
Where with Him I will ever abide (ever abide).