

ELLABELL CHURCH OF CHRIST

Opening Prayer
Song Leader
Communion
Assist
Assist
Dismiss Services

October 23, 2016

Joe Holloway
Evan Hall
Mike Reinitz
Kenneth Jenks
Wade White
Wade White

October 30, 2016

Mike Reinitz
Frank Howard
Jim Wadsworth
Mike Reinitz
Kenneth Jenks
Joe Burnsed



Prayer List

Bob Emsweller's Family

Jerry Emsweller-at home

Darlene Monreal – Mike Powell's daughter. health problems

Gregory Dozier – family problems

Sandy Parker – at home with her parents.

Edith Cox – at home – former member of Ellabell

Elma Jean Roberson – at home recuperating

Donna Holloway- in need of prayers.

Scott Dyer – in need of prayer

Nick & Lisa Barratta – ongoing health problems

Amanda –Clarisse Wadsworth's granddaughter – Cancer Patient

Mike Powell-home after surgery

Lauren Carter

Sara Carter-friend of the Holloways. Cancer patient

Tabitha Niedlinger

Paul Kuntz – back troubles continue

Richard & Ruby Denny-Paula Reinitz's parents-Heart trouble

Patsy Scarborough – Donna Holloway's Mom – Cancer patient

Mae Kuntz – Paul's Mother

Cindy Monroid – Mike & Paula's neighbor – stroke patient at 26 years old

Holly Smith – Cancer patient – 36 years old

Announcements

Calendar for October– on the back table in the foyer

Super Sunday - next week

Save –Labels, Food Pantry Items, Change Jar, Cans, Medicine Bottles, & OTC Medicines, peanut butter, & Stamps

Bookmark our Facebook page. And add EllabellChurchofChrist@hotmail.com to your contact list.

Brother Paul asks that you simply email him anything you want to appear on the Facebook page; pictures, announcements, etc.

Call List –There are forms on the back pew if you want to be added to our call list. If you want a call made, call me or text me and I will make the call and schedule it. 912-667-0519

Prayer List –There is a form on the back pew to add names to the prayer list.

Worship Services Online – Go to our website and there is a link at the bottom. Join us from anywhere in the world online. <http://ellabellchurchhome.org/>

If you enjoyed reading our bulletin, please pass or forward it to others interested in the Cause of Christ

Bring Items for the Pantry. It is about empty

Service Times:

Sunday

Bible Study 10:00 am

Worship 11:00 am

Wednesday

Bible Study 7:00 pm

Philippians 4:13

**I can do all things
through Him Who
strengthens me**

**Speaking Where The Bible Speaks; Silent
Where The Bible Is Silent**

October 23, 2016

<https://www.pinterest.com/alanchaput/savannah-in-the-fall/-ga-to-daufuskie-island-se-august->

There Was Once a Little Boy

Once there was a little boy who lived in a rural community with his mother, father, and younger brother. This family was not affiliated with any church, and rarely attended religious services of any kind. In the summer, some neighbor children would invite this little boy and his younger brother to go with them to VBS at the church of Christ in the city. "Going to church" was a new and exciting experience for this little third-grade boy, and he would stand at the end of his driveway waiting for the neighbors to come by and pick him up. When the neighbor's station wagon stopped at his house, there would already be several other children in the car who had also been invited to the Bible school.



When this little boy first heard the story of Jesus from a sweet, God-fearing woman, and when he first learned of and sang about the preciousness of the B-I-B-L-E, it was a life-molding occurrence. As the week of Bible classes came to a close, this little boy and his brother would plead with their parents to take them to "church" the

following Sunday. Sometimes their parents would take them, sometimes not. But the neighbors kept calling each summer for the next few years. And the station wagon would always be filled with eager children. For the little third-grade boy, this week of VBS would be his "church" for the year.

The pleading, however, finally paid off. The little boy's mother began attending the services of the church in their rural community each Sunday, and the little boy was able to go to Bible classes. Before very long, the mother obeyed the gospel and became a Christian.

Where are the neighbor children now who invited the little boy and his brother to VBS? They are both faithful members of the church, married, and have little children of their own. Where are the parents who picked up countless numbers of neighborhood children and diligently brought them to Bible School? The father now serves as a faithful Elder in that church. What became of the godly woman who first taught that little boy about Jesus? Though aged, she is still just as sweet and godly, and has exercised the same good influence over numbers of other

little children. The little third-grade boy's mother is still faithful to the Lord, attending the same congregation where she became a Christian. The little boy's brother is a faithful member of the church, serving as a deacon. And the little boy himself? Well, he became a Christian at age 14, and now preaches for the Fry Road Church, where he is trying his best to find other little boys and girls, men and women, who will listen to, the story of Jesus!

And that little boy was the man who wrote this piece — Mark White

SUPPOSE

"Suppose," said I, that you should see
A small boy tumble from a tree;
How would you tell that tale to me?"

"Why, dad," said he, "I'd simply say,
I saw a fellow hurt today,
And two men carried him away."

"How many injured would there be," I asked?
"Just one, of course," said he,
"The boy who tumbled from the tree."

"No, no," I answered him,
"That fall which hurt the lad brought pain to all,
Who knew and loved that youngster small."

"His mother wept, his father sighed,
His brothers and sisters cried,
And all his friends were hurt inside."

"Remember this your whole life through;
Whatever may cause hurt to you
Must hurt us all who love you too."

"You cannot live your life alone;
We suffer with your slightest groan
And make your pain and grief our own."

"If you should do one shameful thing,
You would not bear alone the sting;
We'd spend our years in suffering."

"How many hurt?" We cannot state.
There never falls a blow of fate
But countless people feel its weight."

- Edgar A. Guest