

WARNERS CHAPEL CHURCH of CHRIST

Route 1
CLEMMONS, N. C.



"and upon this rock I will build my church,"

Matt. 16:18

"But now are they many members, yet but one body."

I Corinthians 12:20

"and gave Him to be the head over all things to the church, which is His body, the fullness of Him that filleth all in all."

Ephesians 1:22-23

"THE CHURCHES OF CHRIST SALUTE YOU"

Romans 16:16

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	WEDNESDAY: Bible Study 7:30 p.m.
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A PREACHER'S PRAYER

I do not ask
That crowds may throng the temple,
That standing room be at a price,
I only ask that as I voice the message
They may see Christ.

I do not ask
For churchly pomp or pageant,
Or music such as wealth alone can buy,
I only ask that as I voice the message
He may be nigh.

I do not ask
For earthly place or laurel,
Or of this world's distinction any part,
I only ask, when I have voiced the message,
My Savior's heart.

I do not ask
That men may sound my praises,
Or headlines spread my name abroad,
I only pray that as I voice the message
Hearts may find God.

--Ralph S. Centiman.

GOSSIP TOWN

Have you ever heard of Gossip Town,
 On the shore of Falsehood Bay,
 Where old Dame Rumor, with rustling gown,
 Is going the livelong day?
 It isn't far to Gossip Town
 For people who want to go,
 The Idleness Train will take you down
 In just an hour or so.
 The Thoughtless road is a popular route,
 And most folks start that way;
 But it's steep downgrade; if you don't look out,
 You'll land in Falsehood Bay.
 You glide through the valley of Vicious Folk,
 And into the tunnel of hate;
 Then, crossing the Add-To Bridge, you walk
 Right into the city gate.
 The principal street is called "They Say",
 And "I've Heard" is the public well,
 And the breezes that blow from Falsehood Bay
 Are laden with "Don't You Tell".
 In the midst of the town is Telltale Park;
 You're never quite safe while there,
 For its owner is Madam Suspicious Remark,
 Who lives on the street Don't Care.
 Just back of the park is Slander's Row;
 'Twas there that Good Name died,
 Pierced by an arrow from Jealousy's bow,
 In the hands of Envious Pride.
 From Gossip Town peace long since fled,
 But trouble, grief, and woe,
 And sorrow, and care you'll meet instead
 If ever you chance to go.

--Selected.

SMBS 61	_____	SEW 52
SMW 125	_____	MWBS 33

THE SPIDER

"The spider taketh hold with her hands, and is in king's palaces." (Prov. 30:28).

We may despise it, seek to kill it, but the spider will weave its home where kings dwell.

It matters not, young man, if your home is in the hills away from centers of commerce, though you are of humble birth and penniless, you can of your own exertion forge your way to the topmost rung in the ladder of success.

The pages of history glitter with this truth. Who does not love to look upon the picture, "Training for Greatness"? There is the rough rail-splitter, long, lean, coarsely clad, his axe resting awhile on a big log, nearby a maul and a pile of rails on the snow-covered ground, and in his hands an open book, from which by the ruddy glow of the setting sun, he is snatching a few precious thoughts to digest when he resumes his work. Underneath the picture is written: "I'll study and get ready; maybe the chance will come." And it did come, but before the hour, the man. The writer recently spent a happy day among the scenes of the setting of the picture, New Salem, Ill.

Moses came from the marshes of the Nile to lead the hosts of Israel out of bondage. David, the shepherd boy, became David the king of an immortal people.

"It does not matter so much as to where you stand as in what direction you are moving."

"The heights by great men, reached and kept,

Were not attained by sudden flight;

But they, while their companions slept,

Were toiling upward in the night."

The gospel is for all nations, every creature. Though homeless and friendless, outcast and downtrodden, in poverty and distress, in sickness and sin, its transforming power will lift up and lead to "heavenly places in Christ Jesus."