

BULLETIN OF THE  
CHURCH OF CHRIST  
AT  
WARNERS CHAPEL  
CLEMMONS, N. C.



- 
- I. "You may read about it in the Bible." Rom. 16:16
- II. "It speaks where the Bible speaks, is silent where the Bible is silent." I Pet. 4:11
- III. "Its acts of worship are patterned after the New Testament." John 4:24
- IV. "It exalts Christ as the *only* head of the church."—Colossians 1:18
- 

YOU ARE WELCOME AT OUR SERVICES

Published Weekly By:

WARNERS CHAPEL

CHURCH OF CHRIST

SERVICES: Sunday  
Bible Study.....10:00 a.m.  
Worship.....11:00 a.m.  
Worship.....7:30 p.m.  
WEDNESDAY SERVICE:  
Bible Study.....7:30 p.m.  
EVERYONE WELCOME

Max L. Johnson

Editors

James A. Harper

CROSSING THE BAR

"Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call to me,  
And may there be no moaning at the bar  
When I put out to sea.

"Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark,  
And may there be no sadness of farewell  
When I embark.

"Far though from out our bourne of time and space  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have crossed the bar."

....TELLYSON

The following report has been received in regard to the meeting at Boone:

"The meeting got off to a good start Monday night with 19 present in spite of rain and windstorm. Monday afternoon a windstorm destroyed the tent completely and services were held in the Court House that night, however, another tent has been secured and hope for great success during the remainder of the meeting."

We were greatly encouraged by the large crowd attending the service last Sunday night. Let's have a larger audience this coming Sunday.

ANNOUNCING  
GOSPEL MEETING

JULY 4-14

WITH

JACK McELROY

---

—COME—

---

A little girl with shining eyes---  
Her little face aglow  
Said: "Daddy, it is almost time  
For Sunday School. Let's go.  
They teach us there of Jesus' love,  
Of how He died for all  
Upon the cruel cross to save  
Those who on Him will call."  
"Oh, not," said daddy, "Not today.  
I've worked hard all this week  
And I must have one day of rest  
I'm going to the creek  
For there I can relax and rest  
And fishing's fine, they say  
So run along; don't bother me.  
We'll go to church someday."  
Months and years have passed away,  
But daddy hears that plea no more;  
"Let's go to Sunday School!"  
Those childhood days are over.  
And now that daddy's growing old,  
When life is almost through,  
He finds the time to go to church,  
But what does daughter do?  
She says: "Oh, daddy, not today---  
I stayed up most all night,  
And I've just got to have some sleep  
Besides, I look a fright."  
Then daddy lifts a trembling hand  
To brush away his tears  
As again he hears the pleading voice  
Distinctly through the years  
He sees a small girl's shining face  
Upturned, with eyes aglow  
As she says, "It's time for Sunday School,  
Please, daddy, won't you go?"

... Selected