

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



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| I. "You may read about it in the Bible."
Rom. 16:16 | III. "Its acts of worship are patterned after the New Testament."
John 4:24 |
| II. "It speaks where the Bible speaks, is silent where the Bible is silent."
I Pet. 4:11 | IV. "It exalts Christ as the <i>only</i> head of the church."—Colossians 1:18 |
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YOU ARE WELCOME AT OUR SERVICES

Published Weekly By: WARNERS CHAPEL CHURCH OF CHRIST	SUNDAY
	Bible Study . . . 10:00 a.m. Worship 11:00 a.m. Worship 7:30 p.m.
	WEDNESDAY
	Bible Study . . . 7:30 p.m.
Max L. Johnson ——— EDITORS ——— James Harper ASSISTANTS: Dot Holder, Helen Warner, Eunice Reeves, Joy Johnson, Gladys Harper, Virginia Warner, Mildrad Warner and Metzel Doub.	

OUR APPRECIATION

We would like to express our appreciation to Bro. Francis Kimmel for bringing us a very interesting lesson in the absence of Bro. Johnson last Sunday.

NEWS

We were glad to see a number of visitors with us Sunday morning. Hope they will be with us as often as possible.

Bro. and Sister Parks Messick and family are back with us to stay. This is good news to all.

Eudene Robertson has returned from her trip to Texas. She reported a very enjoyable trip. Glad to have you back, Eunene.

Mrs. Hazel Sweet is now at home with her husband's parents on Sunia Avenue. We know she would enjoy a visit from anyone who can go to see her.

Mr. & Mrs. Andrew Harper and family and Mrs. Walter Harper spent last week at Virginia Beach.

So many of us are in the habit of staying away from Sunday evening services. Remember, the best way to break a bad habit is to drop it. Won't you come tonight? You need the church and the church needs you.

"THE MONKEY'S VIEWPOINT"

Three monkeys sat in a coconut tree
 Discussing things as they're said to be
 Said one to the other, "Now listen, you two,
 There's a certain rumor that can't be true,
 That man descended from our noble race;
 The very idea is a disgrace.

"No monkey ever deserted his wife,
 Starved her babies and ruined her life.

"And you've never known a mother monk
 To leave her babies with others to bunk;
 Or to pass them on from one to another
 Till they scarcely know who is their mother.

"And another thing you'll never see,
 A monk build a fence around a coconut tree
 And let the coconuts go to waste,
 Forbidding all other monks a taste;
 Why, if I'd put a fence around a tree,
 Starvation would force you to steal from me.

"Here's another thing a monk won't do—
 Go out at night and get on a stew,
 Or use a gun or club or knife
 To take some other monkey's life.
 Yes, man descended—the ornery cuss;
 But, brothers, he didn't descend from us!

And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.

So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them.

And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul.

And the Lord God said, It is not good that the man should be alone; I will make him an help meet for him.

OLD KENTUCKY WHISKEY

A barrel of whiskey contains something more than an ordinary barrel of the same size; for, in addition to the regulation 42 gallons, it contains:

A barrel of headaches, of heartaches, of woes;

A barrel of curses, a barrel of blows;

A barrel of tears of a world-weary wife;

A barrel of sorrow, a barrel of strife;

A barrel of all-unavailing regret;

A barrel of cares and a barrel of debt;

A barrel of hunger, of poison, of pain;

A barrel of falsehood, a barrel of cries

That fall from the maniac's lips as he dies;

A barrel of poverty, ruin and blight;

A barrel of terror that grows with the night;

A barrel of crimes and a barrel of groans;

A barrel of orphans' most pitiful moans;

A barrel of serpents that hiss as they pass

From the head of the liquor that glows in the glass.
Sonora Banner, Sonoma Co., Cal.

A barrel of whiskey is the Devil's most potent agent, through which he destroys man's body and soul, home, family and all that is sacred.

Zachary's Temperance Speeches