

P.O. Box 216 Troy, TN 38260 Church: 536-4611 Ron (cell): 731-796-5752



SUNDAY SERVICES

9:30 am — Bible Study 10:30 am — Worship

5:00 pm — Small Group Discussions

WEDNESDAY SERVICES

6:30 pm — Bible Study

WORSHIP SERVICE March 5, 2017

WELCOME

141 "Heavenly Father, We Appreciate You"
144 "O Worship the King"
166 "He's My King"
222 "There's Something about That Name"
SHEPERD'S PRAYER

350 "When My Love to Christ Grows Weak"
COMMUNION
CONTRIBUTION
DISMISS TO CHILDREN'S CHURCH
578 "We Will Glorify"
SCRIPTURE READING

SCRIPTURE READING SERMON

915 "Trust and Obey"

FAMILY NEWS

738 "Take the Name of Jesus with You"

CLOSING PRAYER



THOSE SERVING THIS WEEK

Sunday morning, March 5, 2017

Worship Leader: Jim Robertson

Lord's Supper: Tim Spain Scripture Reading: Eb McCage

Sermon: Ron Newberry Closing Prayer: Jerry Ross

Elder Available After Worship: Ron Newberry

Children's Church: Nancy Spain Attended Nursery: Traci Orr Nursery Next Week: Dawn Guy

Greeters (side): Kevin & Annette Dobbins (back): Mark Hawkins Family

PRAYER LIST

OUR CHURCH FAMILY: Christine Fussell, Mary & Leaton Johnson, Kenneth Scott, Sue Wilkerson, Vernelle Sellers, Vallie Burden, Faye Tittle

OUR COMMUNITY: Tom Hopkin, Yates Graham, Scott Albright, Hudson Hayes, Debbie Jordan, Mary Heple, Phyllis Weatherly, Debbie Bowling, Evelyn Williams, Carl Ivey, Michelle Cook (Brian Clark's boss)

OUR RELATIVES & FRIENDS: Erica Albritton, Alan Jones, William Gardner, Hazel Williams, Terry Grady, Leroy Albritton, Louis Woods (cousin of Aaron Tittle), Adam & Jennifer Cooley (expectant parents), Katie Harris, Clinton Battles, Jason Elliott, Glen Rippee (Evan's grandfather), Velynda Cameron (Evan's aunt), Wilma Smith; Lohnya Rippee, Buck Lainhart (Jean's friend), Ruby Rogers

THOSE SERVING OUR COUNTRY: Mark Reed, Jay Thomas, Thomas Booker, Chriss Mays, Rebecca Gooch, Claire Lloyd, Dakota

McCord

MISSIONS WE SUPPORT:

Baja California, City of Children, China, Guyana, China.









March 5, 2017

In 1886, Karl Benz drove his first automobile through the streets of Munich, Germany. He named his car the Mercedes Benz, after his daughter, Mercedes. The machine angered the citizens, because it was noisy and scared the children and horses.

Pressured by the citizens, the local officials immediately established a speed limit for "horseless carriages". They could go no faster than 3.5 miles an hour in the city limits and 7 miles an hour outside. Can you imagine? And you thought 55mph was slow.

Benz knew it would be impossible for him to develop a market for his car and compete against horses if he had to creep along at such a snail's pace. It was then that he hit upon a brilliant idea. He invited the mayor of the town for a ride.

The mayor accepted and the stage was set for a change in the speed laws. Benz then arranged for a milkman to park his horse and wagon on a certain street and, as Benz and the mayor drove by, he was to put the whip to the old horse and pass them. As he came along side the car he was to give the German equivalent of the Bronx cheer.

The plan worked. The mayor was furious and demanded that Benz overtake the milk wagon. Benz humbly apologized but said that because of the ridiculous speed law he was not permitted to go any faster. Shortly after that the law was changed.

Sometimes change is downright difficult. Breaking with "the way we've always done it" can be a struggle.

I remember the first phone we had in our house. I was probably seven or eight years old. It was during the "good old days" when you actually talked to an operator who physically connected the wires to the number you gave her. (Yes, it was always a "her".) I can still remember my childhood phone number: Plaza 3-4469.

Ever since that day my family and I have always had a phone line connecting us to the outside world. What came to be called a "landline" gave us the ability to call a friend, phone in an emergency and even perform a childhood prank or two. (I know. You would never have guessed I would have called the local grocery store and asked if they had Aunt Jemima in a bottle. If they said 'yes', we would plead with them to let her out.)

Landlines have been part of my heritage for decades. They have been an essential part of the décor in virtually every room in the house—until last week. Alas, the poor landline in the Newberry household is no more. It has been removed once and for all. I hope 536-4655, our former number—the one assigned to us years ago, the one we came to cherish, the one we were so proud of that we put it on all important accounts as a way for the outside world to reach out and touch us—will be given someday to a worthy family.

Okay, enough morose expressions over a phone number. If you wish to contact either of us, you'll no longer be able to reach us by that old number. We finally gave up on the horse and buggy method of communication. We've had cell phones for a long time of course, but we never were able to put the old system out to pasture. We made the move and liberated ourselves from the tether of a landline! Should you wish to contact me, call me at 796-5752. If you wish to reach Jenny, call 796-5753. If we don't answer, just leave your name and number and a brief message and we'll get back with you as soon as possible. Have a blessed day.

- Ron

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March 5, 2017



THOSE TO SERVE March 12, 2017

Worship Leader: Greg Ferguson

Lord's Supper: Kevin Dobbins, Tony Henson, Wade Henson, Wyatt Henson, Frank Roberson,

Keith Connor, Jerry Ross Scripture Reading: Josh Scott Closing Prayer: Chris Gooch Power Point: Phil Green

Greeters (side): Jeff & Sissy Nicks (back): Virgil & Lori Griffin

IT'S THAT TIME: MARCH 12



We spring forward to Daylight Savings Time on March 12, so our Sunday Evening Service time will change from 5:00 p.m. to 6:00 p.m.

SECRET SISTERS REVEAL PARTY!

Mark your calendars for the reveal party coming up, at 6 pm on Saturday, May 6th.

DAILY BIBLE READING SCHEDULE

Deuteronomy 17-20
Deuteronomy 21-23
Deuteronomy 24-27
Deuteronomy 28-29
Deuteronomy 30-31
Deuteronomy 32-34

Joshua 1-4



March 11

OUR SYMPATHY to Rana Buchanan and family in the death of her father, Ralph Woody, on February 26th. The funeral was Thursday.

SECRET SISTERS - Spring into Hobby Time Bring something for your Secret Sister on March 12th that involves her hobby or favorite activity.

- Jean

We seek to serve and lift up our God to the best of our abilities, and to unite as one to lead others.

Greetings to all!

It is March already! So we need to start thinking about Graduation Sunday, West Tennessee Work Camp, the Oklahoma Mission Trip, and Reelfoot Youth Camp!

Graduation Sunday will be May 21st. We will be honoring Wyatt Henson and Cameron Grant (and any other senior students who come our way between now and then) We will have a special worship service followed by fellowship meal in the activities building.

West Tennessee Work Camp is (tentatively) June 3rd-8th in Paris. The cost to go is \$50 for grades 6-12.

I will be distributing information about the Oklahoma Mission Trip in the next few weeks. We will be traveling to Hope Harbor Children's Home in Claremore, OK. Due to the nature of the trip and rules and requirements set forth by Hope Harbor, this trip will be by invitation only. If you have questions about what this means I will be glad to speak with you any time.

Reelfoot Youth Camp will be July 2-7. Cost to go is \$110.00 (half for additional siblings). This year will we will be preregistering campers with a \$50 deposit, which is due by May 17th. Camp this year will be "Pirates: Dead Man's Tale."

I would also like to begin having Family Devotional Nights starting the 19th of March, but I need a family willing to host! If you and yours are interested in having the youth and their families out to your home for some fellowship and time of worship, please let me know!

Have a great week! -Evan

THY WILL BE DONE

I went to high school during the Viet Nam war, during which war protestors (especially those who opposed the draft) chanted, "Hell, no, I won't qo!" They opposed the war and refused to participate in it for many reasons, including their probably unspoken but valid fear of dying in battle. Sometimes when I'm facing a battle with my stubborn inner self, I want to echo the protestors' cries. I don't want to go there, to my inner battlefield, and risk life and limb (to say nothing of creature comforts) in the war between my good intentions and my bad impulses. I don't want to change. It's hard, it's boring, it's never-ending. I want to do what I want to do, without any unfortunate consequences and with no interference from anyone, thank you very much.

My way or the highway, right?

I have a friend who's working the 12 steps of recovery. Willa once told me that her sponsor had instructed her to write the following in the front of her Big Book (the printed 12-step "bible"):

"You are never going to have your way again as long as you live. Love, God."

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God is telling her to let His will be done, not hers, because her own strong and wayward will has led her so far astray from the life she deserves to live. The very idea of relinquishing control to someone else, even God, terrifies me, which probably means that it's the very thing I need to do. I run like a yellow-bellied coward when the battle of the wills begins, or fight with whatever puny weapons I can grab guickly. I'm an army of one, and I never win. If I would just lay down my will and lift my arms and heart to God, I could win. What better ally could I ever hope to find?

And where are you? Dressed for battle or waving a white flag?

- Jean McMillan



The Spring 2017 list for ON TRACK MEALS is posted at the Information Station. Ladies, please sign up to prepare one meal. If you have questions, see Jenny.

