To make more and better disciples of Jesus Christ."



8688 South Main Street - Eden, New York 14057 716-992-2091 - www.fbbc.com Art Kohl, Pastor - Seth Garland, Asst Pastor

April 21, 2013

Please Pray for This Week's Events:

Sunday:

Sunday School for all ages 10:00 am **Morning Service** 11:00 am **Training Hour** 5:30 pm

Men's Meeting - Pastor Seth (see below) Ladies Meeting - Eva Caudle to speak **Baptist Boys**

Gracious Girls Toddlers Class

Evening Service - the Caudle family, Arctic Circle 6:30 pm

Wednesday:

Mid-Week Service 7:00 pm **Patch Clubs**

Thursday:

Evans Chapel 7:00 pm

Friday:

Reformers Unanimous at the Chapel 7:00 pm

Saturday:

Church-Wide Prayer Meeting for Revival 7:00 pm

30th Anniversary Celebration & Revival Meetings

May 5-8 with Evangelist John Hamblin and the Matt Weber family (music).

Sunday School, Matt Weber to speak, 10am

Sunday Service at 11:00am followed by dinner at the American Legion Hall. More details coming. Sign up to bring food.

> Sunday Evening Service, 6:30pm Monday - Wednesday, 7:00pm

Pastor Seth will speak on "How Ancient Men Refute Evolution" in Men's Meeting on April 21 & 28, 5:30pm

Ezra 9:8 "And now for a little space grace hath been shewed from the LORD our God. to leave us a remnant to escape, and to give us a nail in his holy place, that our God may lighten our eyes, and give us a little reviving in our bondage."

If Every Christian Were Just Like Me, What Kind of Place Would This Place Be?

I'd go to the meeting - but I wouldn't get much. I'd go home hungry - my heart wasn't touched. I tried to blame others and think "it's their fault That my soul is so hungry and I'm not taught." But I'd fed on the newspaper and the television set, I was too full of that to have spiritual needs met. So if every Christian read the Word like I, We'd all be hungry, and then wonder why?

I'd spend little time praying - if the truth were known. Just a prayer here and there before God's throne. I had good intentions, but when the time would come, I'd be too tired or on the run. I didn't make time in these busy days, To life up my voice in worship and praise. I didn't spend much time in intercessory prayer. Lifting up my brethren with their heartaches and care. We'd all be thirsty, parched and dry.

So now I ask, Lord, "am I to blame?" Should I bow my head in shame, And confess to You, I've been cold in heart, That I haven't really done my part? I haven't yielded completely to truth I knew. I've grieved the Spirit and he won't flow through Yes, Lord, now I think I can see, I'm the one to blame, it's really me. I've hindered the Spirit from setting us free From division and gossip and selfish pride, And sins of unlove that I've tried to hide.

I confess now, Lord, and repent of my sins, I want to walk in close friendship again. I want to read Your Word and seek Your face. To love my brethren and grow in grace. But I ask myself - could it just be, Are there other Christians who are just like me? For that's where true revival begins.

Nursery

Sunday School Amanda Williams Greta LeBeau

Sunday AM **Jess Hall**

Denise Uptegrove

Sunday PM

Susan Dve Rachel Czech

Wednesday PM

Amanda Williams Sharon Delmonte

Ushers

Sunday School Henry Moore Andrew Baran

Sunday AM

Rick Vespa Brian Polakiewicz Lee LeBeau John Czech

Sunday PM

John Czech Ken Beebe Don Golabek

Wednesday PM

John Czech Terry Benkelman Andrew Baran

Sermon Notes