



Senior Heartbeat



TEMPLE
BAPTIST CHURCH
COME GATHER AROUND THE WORD

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Brewer set to play for luncheon

By Dale Oden

It was good to get back into the routine of our regular monthly luncheons.

There was a good crowd present for our September meeting with plenty of food for all to enjoy.

The voice from

the past, Philip Wade, told us plenty about his adventure as a movie producer and star of the movie.

He hopes to bring the entire movie, "The Wannabes", to Ruston soon. It looks like a fun movie.

I'll keep everyone posted on when it will be shown locally.

On Sunday, Oct. 15, 54 folks will board the Temple bus (plus a couple of cars) and head up to the hills of Tennessee to attend the Celebrators Conference in Pigeon Forge.

It looks like a great time of inspiration and fellowship.

We will hear messages from David Jeremiah, Max Lacadro, plus a testimony from Tim Tebow.

Throw in some special music groups and you have the possibility of some great worship services.

After the conference is over at noon on Thursday, we will drive up to Cincinnati for a couple of days.

We will be touring the Creation Museum and Noah's Ark in that area.

Please keep us in your prayers as we travel. We will return to Ruston on Sunday afternoon, Oct. 22.

Because of the trip taking so many of our senior adults this

month, we are moving our monthly luncheon from the third Tuesday to the fourth Tuesday, Oct. 24.

We will meet at the same time, 11:45 a.m., in the Fellowship Hall.

Our program will be presented by Dr. Rick Brewer, President of Louisiana College in Pineville.

Dr. Brewer is an accomplished pianist and will be sharing his talent with us that day.

So invite a friend and come on out for a time of inspiration and information.

Remember that the meat and rolls are furnished, so fill up your bowls with salads, vegetables, and dessert and come join us for a delicious meal for only one dollar!

We already have several who have paid their deposit for the Holy Land trip next March. The dates are March 6-15, 2018.

Dr. Reggie and I would love to have you join us as we travel through the land where Jesus

lived and ministered. It is a wonderful spiritual experience that makes the events and places of the Bible come alive!

Continue to pray for the victims of the hurricanes that have affected so many across the nation.

If you have not made a donation of money or items, there are opportunities through our church and the Rolling Hills Ministries.

Thoughts to ponder

"Be a sign of joy - proclaim a message of hope."



"If you wish to live joyfully in the present, live frugally in the present."



"He is richest who is content with the least."



"Imagination was given to man to compensate him for what he is not; a sense of humor to console him for what he is."

—From *The Joyful Noiseletter*

Timing is important

A priest and a rabbi are in a car crash and it's a bad one. Both of their cars are demolished but amazingly neither one of them is hurt.

After they crawl out of their cars, the rabbi says, "So you're a priest. That's interesting; I'm a rabbi. Wow, just look at our cars! There's nothing left, but we're unhurt."

"This must be a sign from God that we should meet and be friends and live together in peace."

The priest replies, "Oh, yes, I agree. It's a miracle that we survived and are here together."

The rabbi replied, "And here's another miracle. My car is destroyed, but this bottle of wine didn't break."

"Surely God wants us to drink the wine and celebrate our good fortune," he says, handing the bottle to the priest.

The priest nods in agreement, opens the wine, drinks half of it, and hands it back to the rabbi.

The rabbi takes it and puts the cap back on.

"Aren't you going to have any?" asks the priest.

"Not right now," says the rabbi. "I think I'll wait until after the police make their report."

—From Fred Benefield

Jesus calls all kinds of people to His church

By Ann Clark

I heard a sermon Monday night that was funny and true all at the same time.

Perhaps you heard it also, but really had me laughing and then reflecting.

The minister's opening statement was "Revivals are Messy!" Then he proceeded.

If you heard him you can stop reading here; if not you will get a kick out of this.

He said their church (Biloxi, Miss.) had been praying for revival for a long time.

And then it happened.

He said there was

a great influx of people — all kinds of people (clean, dirty, smelly, homeless, gang members, hurting youth, needy and you name it).

At first they began to get saved and joy broke out abundantly, but then some of them began to get healed and delivered, and trouble broke out in the former church members.

There were news media, pictures, and even accusations. Split the church right down the middle.

The new arrivals used up all the toilet paper, spent all the resources saved to help needy people,

never put any money into the offerings, demanded more and more time, money and attention, and worst of all brought all kinds of baggage, old religious ideas, needs of all kinds — some even mental — and moral issues that would make your head swim.

They immediately set in to change everything about the church — literally everything.

They almost lost their church and it caused a great turmoil in the city.

He finished by saying when you as a church pray for revival, you better

pray for the revival in the church membership *first* and get them ready for what God wants to do.

He said many hearts were not ready for revival — they

just wanted to grow their membership. He said it is a touchy situation to know when you and your church are ready for the move of God.

The Kitchen Prayer

Author Unknown

Lord of all pots and pans and things;

Since I've no time to be

A saint by doing lovely things or

Watching late with Thee,

Or dreaming in the dawnlight

Or storming heaven's gates,

Make me a saint by getting meals,

And washing up the plates.

Although I must have Martha's hands,

I have a Mary mind;

And when I black the boots and shoes,

Thy sandals, Lord, I find.

I think of how they trod the earth,

Each time I scrub the floor;

Accept this meditation, Lord,

I haven't time for more.

Warm all the kitchen with Thy love,

And light it with Thy peace;

Forgive me all my worrying,

And make my grumbling cease.

Thou Who didst love to give men food.

In room or by the sea,

Accept this service that I do—

I do it unto Thee.

—From *These Things I've Loved*



Chuckle Corner



A mother was concerned because thunderstorm clouds were forming and lightning was flashing one afternoon shortly before her 8-year-old daughter was to walk home a couple of blocks from school

The mother ran out to meet the daughter and saw her walking casually along the sidewalk. The girl stopped and smiled whenever lightning flashed.

"God's been taking my picture all the way home!" she told her mother excitedly.

A minister was visiting the home of a new family and was surprised to learn from the youngest child that his mother said his prayers for him at bedtime. When the minister asked

the child what his mother prayed, he replied, "Thank God, he's in bed!"

In Sunday School, a teacher asked her second-graders, "How many of you would like to go to Heaven?"

All of the children except Bobby raised their hands.

The teacher asked Bobby why he didn't want to go to Heaven.

"I'm sorry," the little boy replied, "but my Mom told me to come straight home after Sunday School."

In most churches, everyone wants to sit at the Lord's table, but few want to do the dishes.

—From *The Joyful Noiseletter*

Atheist speaker learns lesson about Christian work

A number of open-air meetings were going on in Hyde Park, London. Some of the speakers were preaching the Gospel: some were denying that there is any Gospel to preach.

One proclaimed that he was an atheist. He stood on a platform and told a little crowd such things as these:

“There is no God.”

“Jesus Christ wasn’t anybody in particular.”

“The churches are doing no good.”

They listened without much interest — until a young man livened things up.

“May I ask a question?” he began.

“Go ahead,” answered the atheist.

“I want to know the address of the Atheists’ Hospital,” the young man said.

“Now there’s St. Bartholomew’s Hospital down east, and St. Thomas’ across the river. Both are named after great saints. Where is there a hospital named after a great atheist?”

“So far as I can make out,” he went on, “practically all the hospitals were founded by people who believed in God, and it seems to be mostly that sort of people who kept them going.

“What I want to know is, where is there a hospital founded by atheists and maintained by atheist?”

And the atheist growled: “Don’t be a fool.”

“I take it, then, there isn’t one,” said the young man.

“Well, here’s another question: Where’s the Atheists’ Orphanage? Everybody knows Barnardo’s, and Spurgeon’s, and Muller’s, and everybody knows that these men were great Christians. Is there an orphanage anywhere founded by a great atheist?”

“Oh, shut up,” said the atheist.

“So that’s another poser,” said the young man.

“Just one more question please: Where’s your association for uplifting backward people? Christians have many — missionary societies they call them.

“I have a friend who is working

for one in the middle of Africa. Fifty years ago the people were miserable savages: today they are quite decent folk.

“What has made the difference? Three buildings which the missionaries have put up and are running — a church for their souls, a school for their minds, and a hospital for their bodies.

“I have another friend in a missionary compound in China,” the young man went on, “and I understand it’s the same there — and indeed in scores, hundreds of other places.

“Missionaries are everywhere civilizing and uplifting backward people by those three things — religion, education, and medicine. What are the atheists doing for the elevation of the backward people?”

“Look here, young fellow; I’ve had enough of your talk,” the atheist cried. “Now shut up.”

“No,” shouted the crowd — for quite a big crowd had now collected.

“No!” they shouted, “let him go on!”

Then the young man turned to the crowd. “My friends,” he began, “we have all learned that in the year 55 BC, Julius Caesar landed in Britain.

“What did he find there? A backward race — barbarians. Today we are civilized, and with all our missionaries!

“They came so long ago that their very names are forgotten, but it was the Christian religion they brought that elevated those British savages, until their children are among the leaders of the world.”

“Look,” said somebody, “the old chap’s gone off.” The young man turned to the platform and saw that the atheist was quietly taking his departure.

“Stop!” he cried. “I’m going to offer you my best wishes.”

“I hope,” said the young man, “that you’ll get home safely without any accident. But if you do happen to get knocked down by a car, an ambulance will take you quietly to a hospital — founded by the religion of Jesus Christ.

“And, if unhappily, you don’t recover and your children are left unprovided for, they will be looked after in an orphanage — founded by the religion of Jesus Christ.

“You don’t believe in religion, but I am glad to say that won’t make any difference to the people who do, if you need their help.”

But the atheist was moving off his platform.

“Oh, stop, do stop,” shouted the young man. “Why, I’m going to agree with you!”

And the atheist turned back. “Well, it hasn’t sounded like it,” he said.

“I agree with you that the Christian churches aren’t doing anything like the good they should in the world. What’s the reason? You — and others like you — are always finding fault with them, and doing your level best to hinder them, instead of lending them a hand.

“Change your creed! Become a Christian! Join the church! Pull your weight! If only you, and other fellows like you ...”

“He’s gone,” said somebody.

And so the young man had the last word. And this was it, at the top of his voice he shouted:

“God bless you, sir!”

—From *The Sword Scrapbook*



“You realize, of course, that’s the last time you’ll slam-dunk an offering into the collection basket.”

Temple Baptist Church

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Congratulations!!!

October Birthdays

1 Edith Hawkins	12 Bill Belding	16 Pam Williams	22 Mike Jones
1 Randy Moore	12 Melanie Garrison	16 Shirley Stephens	23 Sharon Franklin
1 Paula Osbon	12 Rachel Gay	17 Bruce Helm	23 Virginia Selle
1 Kevin Witten	12 Susan Rasbury	17 Ben Humphries	23 Suellen Turner
2 Gary Acklin	12 Bob Woody	18 Ann Futrell	24 Philip Johnson
3 Erma Hudson	13 Kenny Crump	18 George Thomason	25 Annette Green
3 Tom Yung	13 Merilynn Whittle	18 Sadel Oden	25 Marilynn Lewis
5 Robert Davis	13 Linda Echols	18 Margaret Alexander	25 Carolyn Mahaffey
8 Larry Causey	13 Lou Ann Smith	18 Ronnie Vail	25 Brenda McIntyre
8 Cliffo Crump	13 Julie Post	19 Loyd Elkins	26 Jack Potter
8 Sandra Perdue	14 Martha Miller	20 Inez Payne	26 Frances Rich
8 Joy Carol Rowe	14 Jane Sherrard	20 Larry Ginn	26 Sharon St. Andre
9 Patty Slaughter	14 Ann McKneely	20 Curtis Tubbs	28 Alan Trammell
9 Pam Owen	15 Leonard McAdams	21 Ben Gullatt	30 Murray Rasbury
10 Peni Armstrong	15 Babs Barham	21 Doris Humble	30 Byron Williams
10 Phyllis Rambin	16 Margie Hearn	21 Rosemary Reeves	31 Kay Church
10 Melba Sumlin	16 Rose Butler	22 Wanda Ginn	31 Mike Haight
11 Glenn Scriber	16 Delaine Moseley	22 Mary C. Ayres	31 Graham Morris

October Anniversaries

2 Connie and Gary Acklin	31 Sarabeth and Colin Ringle (2009)
14 Susan and Murray Rasbury (1966)	