



<http://www.smithgrove.org>

Sunday School 10:00 AM
Morning Worship 11:00 AM
Evening Worship 6:00 PM
Wednesday Service 7:00 PM

- NURSERY PROVIDED -

2707 Sandy Ridge Road
Colfax, NC 27235

Dr. Charles (Chuck) Peters, Pastor
Home: (336) 996-8563
Cell: (336) 812-1169

PROVERBS 25:13

As the cold of snow in the time of harvest, so is a faithful messenger to them that send him, for he refresheth the soul of his masters . . .

VOLUME 26

April 2009

ISSUE 301



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The Messenger



April

“Healthy At Last!”

“And the inhabitant shall not say, I am sick: the people that dwell therein shall be forgiven their iniquity” – Isa.33:24

Can you imagine a time when people will no longer say, “I am sick?” Our world today is sick and everyone has the sentence of death written upon them. I write this article while thinking of three precious friends who have terminal illnesses. Each of these dear friends has been saved and will soon, however, experience victory from physical suffering as they are promoted to Glory!

Speaking of health! There is coming a time when everyone will be healthy. I am thinking also of a time when there will be universal peace to go along with life free from sickness and suffering. Joy will then be the order of the day. Sadness and sorrow also will have ended. “Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.” (Isa. 12:3) Sin and wickedness will be controlled and no longer will young men and women go off to war. As Isaiah expresses, “They shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks: nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.” (Isa. 2:4).

This coming glorious time will also mean an end to religious deception and confusion for everyone will have knowledge of the Lord. “After those days, saith the LORD, I will put my law in their inward parts, and write it in their hearts; and will be their God, and they shall be my people. And they shall teach no more every man his neighbor, and every man his brother, saying, Know the LORD: for they shall all know me, from the least of them to the greatest of them, saith the LORD: for I will forgive their iniquity, and I will remember their sin no more.” (Jer. 31:33-34).

Christ is coming back to this earth and will reign on this earth for a glorious thousand years. The saints of God will be with Him. That will be the golden age of peace, health, holiness, knowledge, and joy. The church will have been raptured and the people of God will furthermore know by experience the answer to the question, “O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?” – I Cor.15:55.

Pastor Chuck Peters

April Birthdays.....

01 Joseph Barham	12 Lawrence Jones	Jo Beeson
02 Steve Holt	12 Beverly Sechler	Charles Cook
02 Carol Nuckles	12 Wesley Smith	Beelinn Damazio
03 Wanda Holt	16 Myles Pitts	Moises Damazio
03 Lisa Pitts	19 Shelby Crump	Torrey Donnell
05 Marilyn Payne	24 Charlene Tester	Lynn Holland
06 Bud McCurdy	26 Chase Ramey	Austin McCormick
07 Pat George	28 Juleen J. Hayes	Erin Mros
07 Larry Tucker	28 Donise Tucker	Dustin Shields
08 Walter Tate	29 Erma Lee Nuckles	
11 Brandy Ramer	30 Ashley Sechler	

May Birthdays.....

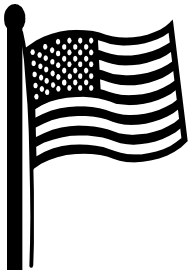
02 Ann Dean	16 Christopher McCollum	Joanna Dillon
07 Jacob Clodfelter	26 Eloise McCollum	Jonathan Dillon
09 Sherrill Crater	31 Jacob Payne	Steve Dillon
09 Logan Kennedy	Chris Bame	Jesse Holt
11 Wilma Farrington	Colter Bame	Casey Mros
11 Nora Smith	Randy Beeson	Elaine Stephens
14 Dovie Dull	Robert Cisom	Peggy Vaughn
14 Samantha Tucker	Timothy Cromer	Duain Whittemore
16 Amanda Clark	Lucas Damazio	

April Anniversaries

Charles & Janice Cook	Tommy & Karen Holt
Mark & Lynn Holland	Mike & Becky McCollum
C.H. & Wanda Holt	Marvin & Debra Pitts
Walter & Gail Tate	



In the Service of our Country



Matthew Bennett (new recruit in Jacksonville, SC)
A1C William Holt, US Air Force
Sheppard AFB, TX
Chief Warrant Officer 3 Michael Maine, US Army
[stationed in Korea]
Corporal Mel Wright, US Marines, California
(Nephews of Clarence Redmon)

PREACH

EVANGELISTIC MINISTRIES

The Hindus believe in 300,000 gods. Buddhists say there is no deity. The New age followers believe that they themselves are God, and the Muslims believe in a powerful but detached god. Only the Christian believes in a God who is loving and approachable. Only Christianity affirms that there is a personal loving God that can be known, communed with, and welcomes us into a relationship with Himself now in this life. Dear friends, this is our message. This is the gospel of Jesus Christ. This is why we do missions. Our world is lost in this maze of the world's major religions, and someone must go and tell them of our great counselor, comforter and companion, Jesus Christ. I think it is good to periodically remind ourselves why, and for what exact reasons we give and we go. These simple reviews of the simplicity of our beliefs and burdens always sustain us in the hour of discouragement and distraction from God's global mandate.

We are glad to report on the success of the ongoing work in Guinea Bissau. Like the Cape Verde Islands, in the last three years, Guinea Bissau's youth has now begun to receive the word of God in their public school classrooms. 22,000 + have already received in hand a copy of God's life changing word. This work is just beginning and many challenges and obstacles lie ahead. Your prayers, fasting and support are sincerely needed if Satan's strongholds and the demonic grip of darkness are to be released from this small West African nation.

Our goal for this year's progress in Guinea Bissau involves first the shipping of three containers. Each container contains 22 tons of the pre-assembled gospel packets. These three containers will help us reach 75,000 more children this year, plus teachers and citizens. Our last container arrived in Guinea Bissau November 2008, and is now empty. That container cost us over \$16,000 from port to port. I invite you to prayerfully consider your part in helping get these "Tons of Truth" to the field. We presently have six containers ready to move. Your prayers for us are felt and your love and commitment to my family and I, they are most deeply appreciated. Keep the Faith!

For His Global Glory,
Dr. Paul E. Pritchard Jr.
"Where God's Global Glory is Our Goal"

REMEMBER IN PRAYER

Smith Grove Seniors

Louise Byrd	Rev. M. W. Laramore*	Raynelle Shields
Wilma Farrington	Shirley Crouch	Louise Smith
June Freeman	Bud McCurdy	Clarence Tucker
Ernest Fulk	Mary McCurdy*	Hettie Mae Westmoreland
Pat George	J. D. Shields	

Others in Need of Prayer

(In alphabetical order) *Special Needs

Marilyn Alston	Debbie Harden	Don Peterson
Hettie Andrews	Ronnie Holcomb	Miranda Petkis
Fred Bame	Reva Holt	Norma Pilchett*
Merl Blake	Raleigh Hunt	Claude Royal
Roy Boody	Daniel Idol	Jamie Shell
John Carter	Glenn Johnson	Glenn Tedder
Bonnie Clark	Helen Jones	Eddie Thomason
Aaron Cole	Lawrence Jones	Barbara Tucker
Robin Coltrane	Bessie Kendrick	Kenneth Westmoreland
Lib Cooper	Leighann Kincade	Gordon Wilkey*
Mary Covington	Napha Klepper	Arry Wilson
Gordon Crouch	Rose Matthews	Jessi Wright
Louise Davenport*	Richie McCormick	New converts
Iris Farrington	Mark Midkiff	The Unsaved
Clyde Gray, Sr.*	John & Dolly Miller	

Note: If there are names that you know could be removed from the prayer list, please let someone on the newsletter committee know. Also, let us know if you have someone you wish to add to the prayer list.

Special Prayer Requests

- Those on our Youth Prayer List
- Pastor Chuck Peters
- Wade and Nora Smith (Virginia Beach, VA)
- All the missions & missionaries we support.
- Scott and Melanie Crump ~ Youth Directors
- Preachers, teachers, singers, & workers of our church & Discovery Clubs.
- Our sincere sympathies to the families of Jo Cisom, Cordell McCollum and Sadie Ray.



Services Each Week

Sunday School	10:00 a.m.
Sunday Morning Service	11:00 a.m.
<i>Children's Church</i>	11:00 a.m.
Sunday Evening Service	6:00 p.m.
Wednesday Services:	
Discovery Bible Clubs	7:00 p.m.
Prayer Service	7:00 p.m.
Thursday Visitation	7:00 p.m.



April 2009



Tues., April 7, 7:00 p.m. Men's and Ladies' Fellowship Meetings in the Fellowship Building.

Sat., April 4, 5:30 p.m. Winston-Salem Rescue Mission

Sun., April 12, 7:00 a.m. Easter Sunrise Service (Breakfast and a message in the Fellowship Building.)

Tues., April 14, 6:00 p.m. Discovery Clubs' Skate Night -- (ages 4 through 12th grade) We will leave the fellowship hall at 6:00 p.m. and head to CiCi's Pizza on N. Main St. in High Point. We plan on arriving at the Rol-A-Rink (also on N. Main St.) at 7:00 p.m. We will return to the fellowship hall at approximately 9:30 p.m.

Sun., April 19, 11:00 a.m. Baby Dedication Day ~ Birth to 3 years

Spring Revival ~ Sun., April 26, 6:00 p.m.

and Mon., April 27 through Wed., April 29

~ 7:00 p.m. nightly

Speaker: Pastor Egbert Craven

Reedy Creek Baptist Church.

LAUGHTER . . . THE BEST MEDICINE

- Q. What kind of man was Boaz before he married Ruth?
A. *Ruthless.*
- Q. What do they call pastors in Germany ?
A. *German Shepherds.*
- Q. Who was the greatest financier in the Bible?
A. *Noah He was floating his stock while everyone else was in liquidation.*
- Q. What kind of motor vehicles are in the Bible?
A. *Jehovah drove Adam and Eve out of the Garden in a Fury. David's Triumph was heard throughout the land. Also, probably a Honda, because the apostles were all in one Accord.*
- Q. Who was the greatest comedian in the Bible?
A. *Samson. He brought the house down.*
- Q. What excuse did Adam give to his children as to why he no longer lived in Eden ?
A. *Your mother ate us out of house and home.*
- Q. Which servant of God was the most flagrant lawbreaker in the Bible?
A. *Moses. He broke all 10 commandments at once.*
- Q. Which area of Palestine was especially wealthy?
A. *The area around Jordan . The banks were always overflowing.*
- Q. Who is the greatest babysitter mentioned in the Bible?
A. *David. He rocked Goliath to a very deep sleep.*
- Q. Which Bible character had no parents?
A. *Joshua, son of Nun.*
- Q. Why didn't they play cards on the Ark ?
A. *Because Noah was standing on the deck.*

HYMN No. 365

A minister was completing a temperance sermon. With great emphasis he said, "If I had all the beer in the world, I'd take it and pour it into the river." With even greater emphasis he said, "And if I had all the wine in the world, I'd take it and pour it into the river."

And then finally, shaking his fist in the air, he said, "And if I had all the whiskey in the world, I'd take it and pour it into the river." Sermon complete, he sat down.

The hymn-leader stood very cautiously and announced, "For our closing hymn, let us sing Hymn No. 365, "Shall We Gather at the River."



"Our Honour Roll"

Smith Grove's ministry to our widows and widowers
"Honour widows that are widows indeed."

(I Timothy 5:3)

Listed below are April and May Honour Roll Gang members. Please take a moment to send a card, make a telephone call, or do something extra special for our special saints.

Patricia George 8415 Endicott Rd. Colfax, NC 27235 996-1606 ~ April 07	Ann Dean 4632 Kendale Road High Point, NC 27265 668-9875 ~ May 02	Alta Key 4454 Peace Rd Trinity, NC 27370 431-0079 ~ May 03
Wilma Farrington 572 D Piney Grove Rd Kernersville, NC 27284 993-8576 ~ May 11	Dovie Dull 1026 Madison Place Cr Kernersville, NC 27284 996-6330 ~ May 14	Eloise McCollum 8626 Bull Road Colfax, NC 27235 996-6320 ~ May 26

The Silent One

I was there for His trial and His scourging,
when they accused Him of crimes He'd not done;
But I spoke not a word in His defense,
I was "The Silent One."



I was there as He struggled up Calvary,
as dark clouds covered the sun;
And when they nailed His torn flesh to the cross,
I was "The Silent One."

I was there when they cast lots for His garment,
As they jeered and heckled in fun;
And when the spear was thrust deep in His side,
I was "The Silent One."



I saw Him die for all mankind,
And when it was "finished" and done;
He raised Himself up as He promised,
yet - I was "The Silent One."

And now, everyday I encounter,
lost souls sent my way by God's Son;
Still I act as though I don't know Him,
I am "The Silent One."



Dear Lord, when at last I'm before you,
when my race on earth is run;
Will you speak up for me to the Father?
Or will YOU be "The Silent One?"

I Cor. 7:22-24



Gary & Friends Missionary Outreach Ministry

Greetings to all our friends and fellow church members at Smith Grove! Spring is here, and as we plant seeds for flowers and gardens, let's plant seeds for the cause of Christ. Someone will come along and water, God will give the increase, and folks will be saved! (I Cor. 3:6) I mean salvation full and free, with faith and trust in the Lord, and assurance of a future in Heaven. Hey, listen, we can do it today! I believe it! If I will sow seeds of salvation in the Senior Homes, someone else will water, and God will give the increase in the form of salvation and blessing to these dear residents.

This is also true of our local church. As seeds are sown, the Holy Spirit will convict hearts and God will save all who will believe (John 3:15-16). God bless you all. Let's pray one for another.

Love in Christ, *Gary Smith*

I Peter 5:7

Discovery Clubs

This past month, the teens completed a study on **Being a Stronger Christian Soldier**. Over the past six weeks, we have dissected the armor of God in Ephesians 6, and explored the necessity and purpose of every part. Because we know that the enemy (Satan) looks for our weakest area, the teens learned that each component of the armor was/is essential at having full protection from the fiery darts of the devil. We have challenged them to wear their armor every day, and not just on Wednesdays or when it is convenient.

We are planning a Skate Night for our Discovery Clubs (ages 4 through 12th grade) on Tuesday, April 14. We will leave the fellowship hall at 6:00 p.m. and head to CiCi's Pizza on N. Main St. in High Point. We plan on arriving at the Rol-A-Rink (also on N. Main St.) at 7:00 p.m. We will return to the fellowship hall at approximately 9:30 p.m.

Please continue to pray for our youth as they seek to grow in Him.

The Danger of DIRT!

The boss ordered one of his men to dig a hole eight feet deep. After the job was completed the boss returned and explained an error had been made and the hole wouldn't be needed. "Fill the hole back up," he ordered.

The worker did as he'd been told. But he ran into a problem. He couldn't get all the dirt packed back into the hole without leaving a mound on top. He went to the office and explained his problem. The boss snorted, "Honestly! There's obviously only one thing to do. You'll have to dig that hole deeper!"

Have you ever tried to un-ring a bell? Once rung, it's rung. You can't call the sound back into the bell. That is true with a bell. That is true with words. Once rung or said, it can't be un-rung or un-said.

There are many things in life that once it's done, it just can't be put back exactly like it was. When we dig up and spread dirt, we can't just put the dirt back in and make everything like it was before. Even when we try to repair the damage, we leave marks. Before we say an unkind word, humiliate someone, or spread gossip, remember, it's like the boss who tried to fill in the hole and make it like it was. We end up with the damage going deeper and deeper.

There is a sign that you will often see on property where underground power, water or gas lines run. It says, "Call this number before digging." Maybe we as Christians should always check with the "main office" before digging.

James 3:5 - Even so the tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things. Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth!



SENIOR DRIVING

As a senior citizen was driving down the freeway, his car phone rang. Answering, he heard his wife's voice urgently warning him, "Ernie, I just heard on the news that there's a car going the wrong way on Interstate 77. Please be careful!"

"You don't know the half of it," said Ernie, "It's not just one car. It's hundreds of them!"

~ The Rich Family in Church ~

I'll never forget Easter 1946. I was 14, my little sister Ocy was 12, and my older sister Darlene 16. We lived at home with our mother, and the four of us knew what it was to do without many things. My dad had died five years before, leaving Mom with seven school kids to raise and no money.

By 1946 my older sisters were married and my brothers had left home. A month before Easter the pastor of our church announced that a special Easter offering would be taken to help a poor family. He asked everyone to save and give sacrificially.

When we got home, we talked about what we could do. We decided to buy 50 pounds of potatoes and live on them for a month. This would allow us to save \$20 of our grocery money for the offering. When we thought that if we kept our electric lights turned out as much as possible and didn't listen to the radio, we'd save money on that month's electric bill. Darlene got as many house and yard cleaning jobs as possible, and both of us babysat for everyone we could. For 15 cents we could buy enough cotton loops to make three pot holders to sell for \$1. We made \$20 on pot holders. That month was one of the best of our lives.

Every day we counted the money to see how much we had saved. At night we'd sit in the dark and talk about how the poor family was going to enjoy having the money the church would give them. We had about 80 people in church, so figured that whatever amount of money we had to give, the offering would surely be 20 times that much. After all, every Sunday the pastor had reminded everyone to save for the sacrificial offering.

The day before Easter, Ocy and I walked to the grocery store and got the manager to give us three crisp \$20 bills and one \$10 bill for all our change. We ran all the way home to show Mom and Darlene. We had never had so much money before.

That night we were so excited we could hardly sleep. We didn't care that we wouldn't have new clothes for Easter; we had \$70 for the sacrificial offering.

We could hardly wait to get to church! On Sunday morning, rain was pouring. We didn't own an umbrella, and the church was over a mile from our home, but it didn't seem to matter how wet we got. Darlene had cardboard in her shoes to fill the holes. The cardboard came apart, and her feet got wet.

But we sat in church proudly. I heard some teenagers talking about the Smith girls having on their old dresses. I looked at them in their new clothes, and I felt rich.

When the sacrificial offering was taken, we were sitting on the second row from the front. Mom put in the \$10 bill, and each of us kids put in a \$20.

As we walked home after church, we sang all the way. At lunch Mom had a surprise for us. She had bought a dozen eggs, and we had boiled Easter eggs with our fried potatoes! Late that afternoon the minister drove up in his

car. Mom went to the door, talked with him for a moment, and then came back with an envelope in her hand. We asked what it was, but she didn't say a word. She opened the envelope and out fell a bunch of money. There were three crisp \$20 bills, one \$10 and seventeen \$1 bills.

Mom put the money back in the envelope. We didn't talk, just sat and stared at the floor. We had gone from feeling like millionaires to feeling like poor kids. We kids had always had such a happy life that we felt sorry for anyone who didn't have what we have. We thought it was fun to share silverware and see whether we got the spoon or the fork that night.

We had two knives that we passed around to whoever needed them. I knew we didn't have a lot of things that other people had, but I'd never thought we were poor. That Easter day I found out we were. The minister had brought us the money for the poor family, so we must be poor. I didn't like being poor. I looked at my dress and worn-out shoes and felt so ashamed – I didn't even want to go back to church. Everyone there probably already knew we were poor!

I thought about school. I was in the ninth grade and at the top of my class of over 100 students. I wondered if the kids at school knew that we were poor. I decided that I could quit school since I had finished the eighth grade. That was all the law required at that time. We sat in silence for a long time.

Then it got dark, and we went to bed. All that week, we went to school and came home, and no one talked much. Finally on Saturday, Mom asked us what we wanted to do with the money. What did poor people do with money? We didn't know. We'd never known we were poor. We didn't want to go to church on Sunday, but Mom said we had to. Although it was a sunny day, we didn't talk on the way.

Mom started to sing, but no one joined in and she only sang one verse. At church we had a missionary speaker. He talked about how churches in Africa made buildings out of sun dried bricks, but they needed money to buy roofs. He said \$100 would put a roof on a church. The minister said, "Can't we all sacrifice to help these poor people?" We looked at each other and smiled for the first time in a week.

Mom reached into her purse and pulled out the envelope. She passed it to Darlene. Darlene gave it to me, and I handed it to Ocy. Ocy put it in the offering.

When the offering was counted, the minister announced that it was a little over \$100. The missionary was excited. He hadn't expected such a large offering from our small church. He said, "You must have some rich people in this church." Suddenly it struck us! We had given \$87 of that "little over \$100."

We were the rich family in the church! Hadn't the missionary said so? From that day on I've never been poor again. I've always remembered how rich I am because I have Jesus!

