



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

- NURSERY PROVIDED -

Radio Ministry
 Saturday 8:00 AM
 WPET Radio (950 AM)
 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 25	August 2008	ISSUE 293
------------------	--------------------	------------------



The Messenger



August

“Is There Not A Cause?”

I Samuel 17:29

David recognized that there was a cause for dealing with the Philistine giant. He had the discernment to know that Goliath was causing reproach to Israel. He had the faith to believe that God would give him victory the same way that God had previously given victory over a lion and a bear. David’s eyes were not on the circumstances but upon God!

He had the presence of the Lord in his life. He was not quick to write off what God had already done. Israel was drawing a conclusion that Goliath was too big of an obstacle while David was concluding that Goliath was too big to miss!

The cause justified David’s willingness to fight. The cause justified David’s full faith in what God would do. The cause was not about David’s own ambition but it had to do with Jehovah being honored and Israel being vindicated.

This question constitutes the groundwork of salvation. The repentant sinner, through conviction, sees the reason for separation from God and the provision made for sin by the Lamb of God. There is a cause for condemnation and a cause for justification. The finished work of Jesus Christ makes that justification possible!

This question constitutes motivation for consistent service for the Lord. The child of God fulfills the words of the Apostle in I Corinthians 15:58 when they are fully in grasp of the cause. “Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.”

This question takes us to another battle field and we focus upon the greatest Warrior of all times. The cause of our sins caused Jesus to be nailed to the cross. He fought and won the greatest battle. He bruised the serpent’s head; He conquered death, hell, and the grave. “And having spoiled principalities and powers, he made a shew of them openly, triumphing over them in it.” – Col.2:15

Pastor Chuck Peters

August Birthdays.....

01 Dan Nuckles	12 Gerald Pitts	23 Allen Westmoreland
02 Sandy Westmoreland	13 Darrell Jordan	24 Maudean Nuckles
03 Taylor Westmoreland	17 Jay Pitts	24 Mary Westmoreland
03 Gordon Wilkey	19 Patsy Pendry	25 Annie Nuckles
04 Lorene Robertson	20 Sarah Hendrix	27 Patrick Clark
05 Laura Nuckles	21 Corinne Keedy	27 Lindsay Owens
06 Spencer Holt	21 Tori Kennedy	28 Doris Nuckles
07 Mike McCollum	21 Trudy Nuckles	28 Ethan Nuckles
07 Audrey Nuckles	22 Jeanette Dillon	30 Scott Crump
08 Allen Pitts	22 Stephen Hutton	Spencer Dowd
09 April Owens	22 Carol Peters	Daniel Vaughn
12 Cleo Holt	23 Curney Matthews	

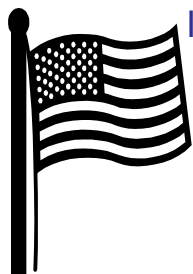


September Birthdays.....

01 Heath Bryant	13 Courtney Forbes	23 Lib Cooper
01 Evelyn Mickey	14 Landon Ramey	23 Don Sealey
02 Glenn Blackburn	14 Trevor Westmoreland	26 Melissa Briggs
04 Lala Pitts	15 Donnie Campbell	26 Michelle Hendrix
05 Brandon Nuckles	15 Bob Ingold	27 J. D. Shields
05 Kasie Powell	17 Clarence Redmon	28 Roscoe Johnson
05 Sherrill Vanderburg	18 Linda Hooker	30 Chuck Peters
05 Helen Jones	18 Andrea Nelson	Ann Baker
06 Ward Laramore	20 Louise Davenport	Joy Cisom
06 Lillie Mae Ward	21 Raynelle Shields	Robert Cisom
07 Billy Pendry	22 June Freeman	Patricia Fulk
		Sandy Hancock
		Mike Poindexter
		Gary Sechler

August Anniversaries

25 Andrew & Lydia Beeson
Dave & Kathy Mros
Raymond & Mattie Nuckles
Charles & Peggy Vaughn



In the Service of our Country

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)

Although things are not perfect
Because of trial or pain
Continue in thanksgiving
Do not begin to blame
Even when the times are hard
Fierce winds are bound to blow
God is forever able
Hold on to what you know
Imagine life without His love
Joy would cease to be
Keep thanking Him for all the things
Love imparts to thee
Move out of 'Camp Complaining'
No weapon that is known
On earth can yield the power
Praise can do alone
Quit looking at the future
Redeem the time at hand
Start every day with worship
To 'thank' is a command
Until we see Him coming
Victorious in the sky
We'll run the race with gratitude
eXalting God most high
Yes, there'll be good times and yes some will be bad, but . . .
Zion waits in glory . . . where none are ever sad!

The Holy Alphabet



An old lady was asked by a very young girl if she was old. The old lady replied, "My dear, I've been young for a very long time!"

Forgiveness

Forgiveness is like the violet
Sending forth its pure fragrance
On the heel of the boot
Of the one who crushed it.



REMEMBER IN PRAYER

Smith Grove Seniors

Inez Alley	Pat George	J. D. Shields
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

Others in Need of Prayer

(In alphabetical order) *Special Needs

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

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.
- Rev. Bruce Freeman, Pastor ~ Manna Baptist Church
- Preachers, teachers, singers, & workers of our church & Discovery Clubs.
- The Radio broadcast & all visitation programs.
- Our sincere sympathies to the families of James Allen and Hazel Smith Willard Tuggle.



Services Each Week

Sunday School	10:00 a.m.
<i>Teen Church in the Fellowship Bldg.</i>	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.
Saturday Morning Broadcast [WPET - 950 AM]	8:00 a.m.



August 2008



Sat., Aug. 2, 5:30 p.m.

Winston-Salem Rescue Mission

Sun., Aug. 17, 11:00 a.m. & 6:00 p.m.

Speaker: Dan Parsons, Winston-Salem Rescue Mission

Sun., Aug. 24, 11:00 a.m. & 6:00 p.m.

Speaker: Marty Bevis, Malachi Boys' Home

Wed., Aug. 27, 7:00 p.m.

Speaker: Pastor Joe Johnson, Sanford, NC

UPCOMING EVENTS

Tues., Sept. 2, 7:00 p.m. Men's & Ladies' Fellowship will meet at the home of Cleo & Reva Holt.

8316 Holt-Parrish Lane ~ Stokesdale (643-7310)

Anyone interested in riding in the Church Van should meet at the church at 6:45 p.m.

Sept. 28 ~ Oct. 1

FALL REVIVAL with Dr. Billy Martin

Sunday, October 12 ~ Smith Grove Homecoming

Coming this Fall: The entire month of November is being designated as "HARVEST HOME" month. Each family will be asked to bring non-perishable food items to the church. More details will follow . . .

Contact for Flowers to be sent for Sick/Bereaved:

Eloise McCollum - (336) 996-6320

I Cor. 7:22-24



Gary & Melissa Memorial Outreach Ministry

Greetings to all of you! I hope the month of August 2008 is really blessed for you and your loved ones.

July was a good month for me and the ministry. I was on 830AM, [WTRU Radio] one Saturday morning at 10:00 a.m., with Robbie Dillmore. On July 4th, I conducted a *God and Country* service at a new home for me, Brighten Gardens, and I met a man 92 years old who served our country in three wars and was on the first ship to be bombed at Pearl Harbor! What a great American! On July 5th I held services at the Winston-Salem Rescue Mission for our church's monthly Saturday night service.

Thank God for these open doors. If God will open the door for me to serve full-time, I will walk through that door, into service for Him! My work with seniors is going well. Please pray for me and I will pray for you, too.

In Christ and happy with Him,
Gary Smith ~ I Peter 5:7

Judge Not

I was shocked, confused, bewildered
As I entered Heaven's door,
Not only by the beauty of it all,
Nor the lights or its decor.

But it was the folks in Heaven
Who made me sputter and gasp —
The thieves, the liars, the sinners,
The alcoholics, the trash.

There stood the kid from seventh grade
Who swiped my lunch money twice.
Next to him was my old neighbor
Who never said anything nice.

Herb, who I always thought
Was rotting away in hell,
Was sitting pretty on cloud nine,
Looking Incredibly well.

I asked Jesus, "How can this be?
I would love to hear Your take.
How'd all these sinners get up here?
God must've made a mistake.

"And why's everyone so quiet,
So somber? Give me a clue."
"Hush, child," said He, "they're all in shock.
No one thought they'd be seeing you."

I Timothy 1:15 *"This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners . . ."*



"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 August and September 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.

Lorene Robertson
2410 Sandy Ridge Rd.
High Point, NC 27265
668-2372 ~ August 04

Laura Nuckles
7924 Highfill Road
Summerfield, NC 27358
6433523 ~ August 05

Louise Smith
8330 Tyner Loop Road
Colfax, NC 27235
662-0951 ~ August 06

Mary Westmoreland
2705 Sandy Ridge Rd.
Colfax, NC 27235
668-2818 ~ August 24

Doris Nuckles
8324 Tyner Loop Rd.
Colfax, NC 27235
668-2332 ~ August 28

Evelyn Mickey
9024 County Line Road
Kernersville, NC 27284
~ September 01

Ward Laramore
1534 Canstaff Road
Kernersville, NC 27284
869-3276 ~ Sept. 06

Lillie Mae Ward
308 Oakview Road
High Point, NC 27265
885-2281 ~ Sept. 06

Linda Hooker
463 Macy Grove Rd.
Kernersville, NC 27284
993-5789 ~ September 17

Louise Davenport
Skeet Club Manor
1560 Skeet Club Road
High Point, NC 27265
~ September 20

Raynelle Shields
3783 Old Lexington Rd
Winston Salem, NC 27107
788-5200 ~ September 21

June Freeman
803 El Toro Dr.
Kernersville, NC 27284
996-3209 ~ September 22

Lib Cooper
9000 Foxlair Drive
Kernersville, NC 27284
993-8296 ~ September 23

J. D. Shields
8705 Boylston Road
Colfax, NC 27235
996-2655 ~ September 27

*Welcome, New Members
Gary and Alice Meeks*

Robbie Mullinax & Family

Thank you for your prayers while I was in China during the month of June. Security is at the highest level in China right now primarily due to two events – The 2008 Olympic Games and the Sichuan Earthquake area. The entire world will be watching Beijing China in August as they host the Olympic Games for the first time and the world has already seen the devastation of the earthquake area in Sichuan. The death toll is over 70,000 while 4.5 million Chinese remain homeless.

Relief efforts are trying to provide shelter, water, food and clothing for the earthquake refugees. It's difficult to look on the faces of those without hope, but they need to be told about a God who gives hope, peace, and salvation in spite of our circumstances. The only hope these people can ever have is found in Jesus Christ. Please pray that the Gospel will reach the hearts of the Chinese people before millions more go out into eternity without God. The next Bible Team Distribution Trip will target this area with Scriptures, and especially children's material. Why children's material? The Bible Team helps distribute Children's Bible storybooks with the salvation message. Parents are eager to teach their children that there must be a better way of life than what they are living. Jesus is that answer!

JUNE DISTRIBUTION TRIP UPDATE

We asked God to help provide 30,000 Study Bibles for the June trip to China. Many of you gave generously towards this project but we fell short of the \$150,000.00 needed to fund this project. I was disappointed when only about 1/3 of the funds came in. But . . . I was looking at dollar amounts . . . God was looking at the number of Bibles needed! It "normally" cost \$5.00 to print, ship, and distribute a Chinese Study Bible. When I arrived in Hong Kong and met with the distributor, God had been working ahead of me. There was an over-shipment of Chinese Study Bibles, over what we had ordered and paid for. An anonymous company had matched my funds and the printer only charged me shipping on the additional Bibles. Praise God, Praise God! The number of cases lacked 1 box being 30,000 Bibles. I was worried about the money, while God was providing HIS WORD!

PRAYER REQUESTS

November Bible Team Distribution Trip; Funds for Children's Bible Material; Renewed Visa to China

Serving the Chinese Underground Church,
Robbie, Jan, Alaina, & Anadele

The Bible Team ~ Tabernacle Baptist Missions International

Greetings from Bruce, Darla and Marshall

I would like to thank our church family at Smith Grove for your prayers and support. Can you believe it has been a month of Sundays? Things are going well and we are getting settled into our new ministry. The people at Manna Baptist have been a blessing to us and are treating us like family. Both churches have had tremendous ministries down through the years and continue today to preach the message of Jesus Christ.

We are very blessed to be part of such great ministries. We miss everyone and are looking forward to having Pastor Chuck come and preach our first revival in September. I hope many of you are able to come and be with us during that time.

I would like each of you to know that we love and appreciate you and Smith Grove will always have a special place in our hearts. We hope to see you soon.

Love in Christ,
Bruce, Darla and Marshall



Walking with God

Oh for a closer Walk with God, A calm and heav'nly Frame; A Light to shine upon the Road That leads me to the Lamb!	Return, oh Holy Dove, Return, Sweet Messenger of Rest, I hate the Sins that made thee mourn And drove thee from my Breast.
--	---

Where is the Blessedness I knew When first I saw the Lord? Where is the Soul-refreshing View Of Jesus and his Word?	The dearest idol I have known, Whate'er that idol be, Help me to tear it from Thy Throne, And worship Only Thee.
--	---

What peaceful Hours I then enjoyed, How sweet their Mem'ry still! But they have left an Aching Void The World can never fill.	Then shall my Walk be close with God, Calm and serene my Frame, The purer Light shall mark the Road That leads me to the Lamb.
--	---

by William Cowper

The trouble with being a leader today is that you can't be sure if people are following you, or chasing you!

In that place between wakefulness and dreams, I found myself in the room. There were no distinguishing features save for the one wall covered with small index-card files. They were like the ones in libraries that list titles by author or subject in alphabetical order. But these files, which stretched from floor to ceiling and seemingly endlessly in either direction, had very different headings. As I drew near the wall of files, the first to catch my attention was one that read “Girls I Have Liked.” I opened it and began flipping through the cards. I quickly shut it, shocked to realize that I recognized the names written on each one.

And then without being told, I knew exactly where I was. This lifeless room with its small files was a crude catalog system for my life. Here were written the actions of my every moment, big and small, in a detail my memory couldn’t match.

A sense of wonder and curiosity, coupled with horror, stirred within me as I began randomly opening files and exploring their content. Some brought joy and sweet memories; others a sense of shame and regret so intense that I would look over my shoulder to see if anyone was watching. A file named “Friends” was next to one marked “Friends I Have Betrayed.”

The titles ranged from the mundane to the outright weird. “Books I Have Read,” “Lies I Have Told,” “Comfort I Have Given,” “Jokes I Have Laughed At.” Some were almost hilarious in their exactness: “Things I’ve Yelled at My Brothers.” Others I couldn’t laugh at: “Things I Have Done in My Anger,” “Things I Have Muttered Under My Breath at My Parents.” I never ceased to be surprised by the contents. Often there were many more cards than I expected. Sometimes fewer than I hoped.

I was overwhelmed by the sheer volume of the life I had lived. Could it be possible that I had the time in my 20 years to write each of these thousands or even millions of cards? But each card confirmed this truth. Each was written in my own handwriting. Each signed with my signature.

When I pulled out the file marked “Songs I Have Listened To,” I realized the files grew to contain their contents. The cards were packed tightly, and yet after two or three yards, I hadn’t found the end of the file. I shut it, shamed, not so much by the quality of music, but more by the vast amount of time I knew that file represented.

When I came to a file marked “Lustful Thoughts,” I felt a chill run through my body. I pulled the file out only an inch, not willing to test its size, and drew out a card. I shuddered at its detailed content. I felt sick to think that such a moment had been recorded.

An almost animal rage broke on me. One thought dominated my mind: “No one must ever see these cards! No one must ever see this

T

h

e

R

o

o

m

room! I have to destroy them!” In an insane frenzy I yanked the file out. Its size didn’t matter now. I had to empty it and burn the cards. But as I took it at one end and began pounding it on the floor, I could not dislodge a single card. I became desperate and pulled out a card, only to find it as strong as steel when I tried to tear it

Defeated and utterly helpless, I returned the file to its slot. Leaning my forehead against the wall, I let out a long, self-pitying sigh. And then I saw it. The title bore “People I Have Shared the Gospel With.” The handle was brighter than those around it, newer, almost unused. I pulled on its handle and a small box not more than three inches long fell into my hands. I could count the cards it contained on one hand.

And then the tears came. I began to weep. Sobs so deep that they hurt started in my stomach and shook through me. I fell on my knees and cried. I cried out of shame, from the overwhelming shame of it all. The rows of file shelves swirled in my tear-filled eyes. No one must ever, ever know of this room. I must lock it up and hide the key.

But then as I pushed away the tears, I saw Him. No, please not Him. Not here. Oh, anyone but Jesus.

I watched helplessly as He began to open the files and read the cards. I couldn’t bear to watch His response. And in the moments I could bring myself to look at His face, I saw a sorrow deeper than my own. He seemed to intuitively go to the worst boxes. Why did He have to read every one?

Finally He turned and looked at me from across the room. He looked at me with pity in His eyes. But this was a pity that didn’t anger me. I dropped my head, covered my face with my hands and began to cry again. He walked over and put His arm around me. He could have said so many things. But He didn’t say a word. He just cried with me.

Then He got up and walked back to the wall of files. Starting at one end of the room, He took out a file and, one by one, began to sign His name over mine on each card.

“No!” I shouted rushing to Him. All I could find to say was “No, no,” as I pulled the card from Him. His name shouldn’t be on these cards. But there it was, written in red so rich, so dark, so alive. The name of Jesus covered mine. It was written with His blood.

He gently took the card back. He smiled a sad smile and began to sign the cards. I don’t think I’ll ever understand how He did it so quickly, but the next instant it seemed I heard Him close the last file and walk back to my side. He placed His hand on my shoulder and said, “It is finished.”

I stood up, and He led me out of the room. There was no lock on its door. There were still cards to be written.

[By Joshua Harris. Originally published in New Attitude Magazine. Copyright New Attitude, 1995.]