



AN OUTREACH MINISTRY OF
SMITH GROVE BAPTIST CHURCH
<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 -
Radio Ministry
Saturday 8:00 AM
WPET Radio (950 AM)

2707 Sandy Ridge Road
Colfax, NC 27235

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Cell: (336) 812-1169
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Home: (336) 996-1501

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

May 2008

ISSUE 290

No Love like a Mother's Love

There is no love, like a mother's love,
no stronger bond on earth...
like the precious bond that comes from God,
to a mother, when she gives birth.



A mother's love is forever strong,
never changing for all time...
and when her children need her most,
a mother's love will shine.

When her days on earth are over,
a mother's love lives on...
through many generations,
with God's blessings on each one.

God bless these special mothers,
God bless them every one...
for all the tears and heartache,
and for the special work they've done.

Be thankful for our mothers,
for they love with a higher love...
from the power God has given,
and the strength from up above.

By Jill Lemming

The
Messenger



May

“In My Affliction” ~ Psalm 119:50

David had many experiences of affliction. He did not approach the subject of affliction from the standpoint of possibility but rather anticipation. Afflictions are part and parcel of life and doubly true for the Christian. The child of God knows affliction due to the dying physical body. There is an added existence of affliction due to the spiritual warfare and crosses unique only to the Christian. The Bible verifies the reality of afflictions. “Yet man is born unto trouble, as the sparks fly upward.” (Job 5:7); “Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.” (Ps.34:19)

David gives testimony to his source of comfort during his afflictions. **“This is my comfort in my affliction: for thy word hath quickened me.” (Ps.119:50)** He holds up the Scriptures as his source of comfort. He is careful to say, “This” instead of “that”! His comfort was not derived from people, places, or things. It came from the Word of God.

There are some key principles in this verse which educate us in the matter of appropriating Scriptures for comfort during times of affliction. The Bible is more than simply a “bound book.” It is living and powerful! The child of God is wise to read it and know it. They are also called upon to articulate to others the reason for the hope within. “But sanctify the Lord God in your hearts: and be ready always to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you with meekness and fear:”

(I Pet.3:15)

During times of affliction, Christians can say, “This is my comfort.” We explain it in terms of its promises. We experience it personally in that it is “my comfort.” We, furthermore, express our experience of comfort to those around us. It has, “quickened me.” The Word of God has impacted my life and my personal testimony is made public.


Affliction becomes a time of show and tell. We are able to testify to a hopeless and fatalistic society that there is life, power, and peace in Jesus Christ alone. That vibrant life is even exemplified in times of afflictions. No one but His child can have such comfort in afflictions!

Pastor Chuck Peters

May Birthdays.....

02 Ann Dean	16 Christopher McCollum	
07 Jacob Clodfelter	18 Ryan William Lowe	Joanna Dillon
09 Sherrill Crater	26 Eloise McCollum	Jonathan Dillon
09 Logan Kennedy	31 Jacob Payne	Steve Dillon
11 Wilma Farrington	Chris Bame	Jesse Holt
11 Nora Smith	Colter Bame	Casey Mrs
14 Dovie Dull	Randy Beeson	Elaine Stephens
14 Samantha Tucker	Robert Cisom	Peggy Vaughn
16 Allen Armentrout	Timothy Cromer	Duain Whittemore
16 Amanda Clark	Lucas Damazio	

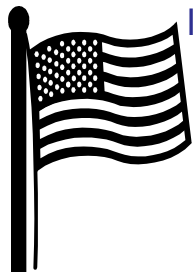
June Birthdays.....

02 Clara Ward	13 Bobby Key	
03 Heather Pitts	14 Jo Anne Pegram	
03 Laura Williams	15 Ronald Rayle	Priscilo Damazio
04 Travis McCollum	15 Dreama Moore	Brad Flynt
07 Kyle Norman	18 Cassidy McCollum	Adam Pearman
10 Jimmy L. Crews	19 Candace Nuckles	Sherri Tilley
10 Tim Pitts	19 Oma Lou Pitts	Margaret Tucker
11 Ann Rayle	21 Gary Slate	
11 Bryan Tucker	25 Geraldine Johnson	
12 Samuel Crater	28 Waynard Nuckles	
13 Angela Cornell		

May Anniversaries

Rick & Angela Cornell	Homer & Margaret Hulette
Moises & Ruth Damazio	John & Marilyn Payne
Craig and Michelle Hendrix -7th	Kent & Linda Stainback
Don & Elaine Stephens	
Allen & Sandra Westmoreland	

Please remember to pray for those who are currently in harm's way, or who may be facing imminent deployment.



In the Service of our Country

A1C William Holt, US Air Force
Sheppard AFB, TX
Chief Warrant Officer 2 Michael Maine, US Army
[stationed in Georgia]
Corporal Mel Wright, US Marines, California
(Nephews of Clarence Redmon)

~ Association of Baptists for World Evangelism ~ Steve and Terri Robinson

Greetings from sunny Nicaragua! It is hard to believe we have been back in Managua for almost 2 months. Transitions are always met with some anticipation and anxiety. It is good to be back in our home with friends and ministry responsibilities, but it is always a challenge to leave family behind, especially as our kids get older and move on in life.

We enjoyed our 5-month stay in the US, visiting many of you and reporting on what God has been doing here in and through us. We are thankful for you, our faithful support team, for your steady giving month after month, and for your consistent prayers for the ministry here. Thanks to those of you who increased your support and for new donors as well. We pray that God will bless you abundantly for this act of service.

Our ministries in Nicaragua continue to grow and develop. The 3rd session of the Institute of Church Planters is underway at the Ministry Center this week. Steve has enjoyed meeting the men on the teams he will be mentoring over the next 2 years. Last week he traveled with 7 men to an area south of Managua to investigate the need for a new church plant. Then on Sunday he traveled north to Las Maderas and was able to baptize 8 people in one of the churches there.

In the meantime construction has resumed at the Center in the form of a 32-person cabin. Once this is completed in the next month or so, there are plans to build 3 more 12-person cabins. We are thankful for past gifts that make this possible, and ask you to pray with us about the continuing need for funds for the monthly operation and maintenance of the Center.

Kellan has joyfully jumped back into classes and life at the Nicaragua Christian Academy. Terri is enjoying tutoring several students in physics after school as well as her continued responsibilities as vice-president of the school board. Enrollment at the English-speaking campus is at an all time high. Teacher needs for the next year are for second grade, sixth grade, middle school math and science, high school social studies, and ELL. Any interested applicants can find more info at <http://www.nca.edu.ni/>. The school year got off to a good start at the beginning of February at the Spanish-speaking campus with an enrollment of 226 students, incredible growth for this 3-year-old school. Pray for wisdom as these two schools continue to impact children and families here in Nicaragua.

Prayer requests:

- Evangelistic outreach March 16 with church planting team
- Preparations for teams in July and August
- Wisdom to be responsible stewards of the resources God provides
- Grace for difficult situations in the lives of Nicaraguans to whom we minister
- Wisdom for our kids in the US - John as he begins a new job in engineering, Des and Katie as they finish the spring semester and seek summer jobs
- Health needs of our family members in the US

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	Reva Holt	Norma Pilchett*
Fred Bame	Raleigh Hunt	Claude Royal
Merl Blake	Daniel Idol	Jamie Shell
Roy Boody	Glenn Johnson	Irene Shields
John Carter	Lawrence Jones	Aileen Smith
Bonnie Clark	Ronnie Jones	Eddie Thomason
Aaron Cole	Bessie Kendrick	Barbara Tucker*
Lib Cooper	Leighann Kincade	Hazel Tuggle*
Louise Davenport*	Napha Klepper	Kenneth Westmoreland
Iris Farrington	Rose Matthews	Gordon Wilkey*
Clyde Gray, Sr.	Richie McCormick	Arry Wilson
Lillie Gray*	Mark Midkiff	Charles Wolff
Debbie Harden	John & Dolly Miller	Jessi Wright
Tyler Hodgins*	Pam Neal	New converts
Cheryl Holt's mother	Miranda Petkis	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, Youth Director & Church Administrative Officer
- Preachers, teachers, singers, & workers of our church & Discovery Clubs.
- The Radio broadcast & all visitation programs.
- Our sincere sympathies to the families of John Potts, Harold Tuttle, and Barbara Bowden's mother.



Services Each Week

Sunday School	10:00 a.m.
Teen Church in the Fellowship Bldg.	10:00 a.m.
Sunday Morning Service	11:00 a.m.
Children's Church	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.



May 2008



Sunday, May 4



Missions' Emphasis Sunday ~

Morning Speaker:

David Smeltz - "His Word of Truth Ministry"

Evening Speaker:

Bobby Sizemore - "Rock of Ages Ministry"

Mon., May 12, 7:00 p.m. Vacation Bible School Meeting - in the Fellowship Building. (Theme: *Dino-Detectives*)

Help is needed for this wonderful summertime ministry!



Sat., May 17, 6:00 pm

Mother-Daughter Banquet in the Fellowship Building. Theme: "Pampering Yourself"

UPCOMING EVENTS

Sun., June 14, 6:00 p.m.

Missionary Jonathan Johnson, serving in China

June 23-27, 7-9 p.m.

VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL ~ "Dino Detectives" - *Digging for God's Truth*



Sept. 23 ~ Oct. 1

FALL REVIVAL with *Dr. Billy Martin*

We crucify ourselves between two thieves: regret for yesterday and fear of tomorrow.Fulton Oursler

I Cor. 7:22-24



Gary & Melissa Memorial Outreach Ministry

Greetings to all of you! I hope the love of Christ is welling in your soul, and that His blessings are so real to us that we will just say "Thank you, Lord, for your presence in our lives." I feel that His divine indwelling is an indescribable blessing to all believers in Christ.

As I write this newsletter, I have so much to say, and my burden lies foremost with my ministry, and our local church. Thank God for the personal ministry of each Christian, and the local church we work out of, for the cause of Christ.

On Wednesday, I left church, and went to Britthaven to see my mom, and others, as I do most Wednesdays. My mom was already asleep, and all right for the night, so I went to Miss Spocks' room, and there she lay, with covers over her head. I just sat in the chair beside her bed for fifteen to twenty minutes. She never roused, nor noticed I was there. That's just like God – He is present with us, as I was with Miss Spock. I care about this dear lady, I care about my mom, and I care about all the residents in that home – and, praise the Lord – God cares for all of us.

Please pray for my close friend Maggie, as she will be recovering from surgery on May 1. God bless her, and let's pray for one and all.

Love in Christ,

Gary Smith ~ I Peter 5:7



"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 May and June 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.

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 Circle
Kernersville, NC 27284
996-6330 ~ May 14

Clara Ward
4465 Kime Farm Rd Ext.
Climax, NC 27233
685-4196 ~ June 02

Jo Anne Pegram
710 Lakedale Road
Cofax, NC 27235
993-5776 ~ June 14

A NEW COVENANT

In this world... you died for me.
You knew my name, but I never understood the call
I knew your name, but did not know you at all.

In this world... there will be suffering you said
I was suffering - so your word must be true
Suffering often leads us to you.

In this world... when I fell and surrendered to you
I was ready to listen and let you show me what to do.

I heard you that day, Father, you said softly, in this
world... I died for you; now my lovely child you must
die to me.

Each day I remind myself to let you control my life
and let me be a part of your holy sacrifice.

Thank you, Lord, for showing me the way, living
inside of me and waiting patiently for our big day!

Tanya Alston (a new child of God)

AIN'T

He was just a little boy,
On a week's first day.
He was wandering home from
Sunday School,
And dawdling on the way.

He scuffed his shoes into the grass;
He even found a caterpillar.
He found a fluffy milkweed pod,
And blew out all the "filler."

A bird's nest in a tree overhead,
So wisely placed up high.
Was just another wonder,
That caught his eager eye.

A neighbor watched his zig zag course,
And hailed him from the lawn;
Asked him where he'd been that day
And what was going on.

"I've been to Sunday School," He said
and turned a piece of sod.
He picked up a wiggly worm replying,
"I've learned a lot about God."

"A very fine way," the neighbor scoffed,
"for a boy to spend his time."
"If you'll tell me where God is,
I'll give you a brand new dime."

Quick as a flash the answer came!
Nor were his accents faint.
"I'll give you a dollar, Mister,
If you can tell me where God ain't."

Ladies Fellowship

The Ladies Fellowship met on April 8 with three ladies present. While our number was small, we still had a wonderful time with Bible study, prayer time, and making plans for upcoming events. Among the ladies in attendance, we handed out 107 tracts over the past couple of months. Sister Carol brought a timely lesson from Romans 10:15 and centered her thoughts around springtime and why we should have “A Spring in Our Step.” We, as Christians, should have a spring in our step because the Lord gives us:

1. wings to fly . . .Isaiah 40:31
2. food for growth . . .Jeremiah 15:16
3. a song . . .Nehemiah 8:10
4. all the tools we need . . .II Timothy 2:15
5. His presence in the storms . . .Hebrews 13:5-6; Matthew 28:20
6. His protection . . .Psalm 91:1-2
7. a command . . .Mark 16:15

We trust all you ladies have signed up for the Mother/Daughter Banquet to be held at 6:00 p.m. on Saturday, May 17, in the Fellowship Hall. We have some special surprises in store for all in attendance and trust you’re planning to be there!

The mission of the Smith Grove Ladies Fellowship is to promote spiritual growth of the ladies in our church family, proclaim the love of Christ in every activity in which we participate, and provide benevolent support to our church family and surrounding community.

QUOTABLE QUOTES

- Be kinder than necessary because everyone you meet is fighting some kind of battle.
- A sharp tongue can cut one’s own throat.
- The best vitamin for making friends.... **BI**
- The heaviest thing I can carry is a grudge.
- One thing I can give and still keep...is my word.
- I lie the loudest when I lie to myself.
- My mind is like a parachute...it functions only when open.
- The 10 commandments are not multiple choice.
- It is never too late to become what I might have been.

Discovery Clubs

The Discovery Youth Clubs are winding down and counting the days until summer, but there is still so much left to do in the month of May!

This month, we celebrate birthdays with Logan Kennedy and Hunter Vanderburg! Our memory verse is a testimony from John the Baptist, “He must increase, but I must decrease.” (John 3 :30) What a selfless way to serve Jesus Christ! Pray, as we continue looking at the life of John the Baptist, that the Lord will instill this kind of humility in the hearts of our youngsters. We will soon take a look at Peter in a new unit this month.

Our Bible Clubs have enjoyed making some interesting projects on recent “Project Nights.” Our Preschool Helper, Joseph, started a help-at-home and church project. Our Kindergarten Helpers (Logan, Sarah, Chase, and Tyler) used stickers to create their own scenes of Jonah and the whale. First grade Watchmen, Ashley and Kasie, created a “Giving Tree” on the wall with handprint “leaves,” labeled with ways to help others. Fourth grade Warriors (Laura, Tori, and Marshall) also made “Giving Trees” by decorating branches with handmade ornaments that reflect their ideas of how they help others. Sixth grade Champions (Austin and Chase) have each chosen an incredible animal and prepared a “Creation Project” to show others the remarkable handiwork God used in creating animals. Our students always look forward to the third Wednesday of each month, when they prepare projects to reflect what they’re learning in their manuals. Look for these on display in the fellowship hall!

Our Discovery Teens made it back to Pilot Mountain on April 19. We were joined by eight young people as we hiked to some familiar territory, searching for the “Witness Boxes” we left behind in February. We were at first disappointed to find no trace of our boxes in their hiding places, but as we made the climb back up to the parking lot, Cody began yelling from an overlook, “Here’s one of our crosses!”

Sure enough, lying on a rock, was a single, small wooden cross we had left in one of the witness boxes. What a blessing to head home with the glimmer of hope that some hikers must have come across the tracts, witness bracelets, and crosses before the boxes were removed from their hiding places. How good of the Lord to lead us to this clue!

Please keep our young people in your prayers as school winds down and summer approaches. We very much need your help in Vacation Bible School – please let us know if you would like to be a part of this fun summertime ministry. Come to our next “Dino-Detectives” meeting in the fellowship hall on Monday, May 12, at 7:00!

Invisible

It all began to make sense, the blank stares, the lack of response, the way one of the kids will walk into the room while I'm on the phone and ask to be taken to the store. Inside I'm thinking, "Can't you see I'm on the phone?" Obviously not. No one can see if I'm on the phone, or cooking, or sweeping the floor, or even standing on my head in the corner, because no one can see me at all. *I'm invisible.*

Some days I am only a pair of hands, nothing more: Can you fix this? Can you tie this? Can you open this? Some days I'm not a pair of hands; I'm not even a human being. I'm a clock to ask, "What time is it?" I'm a satellite guide to answer, "What number is the Disney Channel?" I'm a car to order, "Pick me up around 5:30, please."

I was certain that these were the hands that once held books and the eyes that studied history and the mind that graduated summa cum laude - but now they had disappeared into the peanut butter, never to be seen again. She's going ... she's going ... she's gone!

One night, a group of us were having dinner, celebrating the return of a friend from England. Janice had just gotten back from a fabulous trip, and she was going on and on about the hotel she stayed in. I was sitting there, looking around at the others all put together so well. It was hard not to compare and feel sorry for myself as I looked down at my out-of-style dress. My hair was pulled back in a ponytail and I was afraid I could actually smell peanut butter in it. I was feeling pretty pathetic when Janice turned to me with a beautifully wrapped package, and said, "I brought you this." It was a book on the great cathedrals of Europe. I wasn't exactly sure why she'd given it to me until I read her inscription: "To My Friend, with Admiration for the Greatness of what you are Building when no one sees."

In the days ahead I would read - no, devour - the book. And I would discover what would become for me, four life-changing truths, after which I could pattern my work:

- * No one can say who built the great cathedrals - we have no record of their names.
- * These builders gave their whole lives for a work they would never see finished.
- * They made great sacrifices and expected no credit.



Mothers

- * The passion of their building was fueled by their faith that the eyes of God saw everything.

A legendary story in the book told of a rich man who came to visit the cathedral while it was being built, and he saw a workman carving a tiny bird on the inside of a beam. He was puzzled and asked the man, "Why are you spending so much time carving that bird into a beam that will be covered by the roof? No one will ever see it." And the workman replied, "Because God sees."

I closed the book, feeling the missing piece fall into place. It was almost as if I heard God whispering to me, "I see you, I see the sacrifices you make every day, even when no one around you does. No act of kindness you've done, no sequin you've sewn on, no cupcake you've baked, is too small for me to notice and smile over. You are building a great cathedral, but you can't see right now what it will become."

At times, my invisibility feels like an affliction. But it is not a disease that is erasing my life. It is the cure for the disease of my own self-centeredness. It is the antidote to my strong, stubborn pride. I keep the right perspective when I see myself as a great builder. As one of the people who show up at a job that they will never see finished, to work on something that their name will never be on. The writer of the book went so far as to say that no cathedrals could ever be built in our lifetime because there are so few people willing to sacrifice to that degree.

When I really think about it, I don't want my son to tell the friend he's bringing home from college for Thanksgiving, "My mom gets up at 4:00 in the morning and bakes homemade pies, and then she hand bastes a turkey for three hours and presses all the linens for the table." That would mean I'd built a shrine or a monument to myself. I just want him to *want to come home*. And then, if there is anything more to say to his friend, to add, "You're gonna love it there."

As mothers, we are building great cathedrals. We cannot be seen if we're doing it right. And one day, it is very possible that the world will marvel, not only at what we have built, but at the beauty that has been added to the world by the sacrifices of invisible women.