

THE MESSENGER
Smith Grove Baptist Church
P.O. Box 57
Colfax, NC 27235



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*The
Messenger*



October

The Biblical Response to Worry

“Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.” – Mat.6:34

For several years a woman had been having trouble getting to sleep at night because she feared burglars. One night her husband heard a noise in the house, so he went downstairs to investigate. When he got there, he did find a burglar. “Good evening,” said the man of the house. “I am pleased to see you. Come upstairs and meet my wife. She has been waiting 10 years to meet you.” Unfortunately, many Christians live their lives in a state of fear resorting to worry instead of depending on the resources available to them through the risen Lord.

A reading of the following verses confirms the fact that God’s people are to fret not for God loves them, they are to faint not for God holds them, and they are to fear not for God keeps them. (Jn.13:1; Ps.139:10; Ps.121:5)

The Biblical response to worry includes:

- **Realize that Christians do have adequate resources.**
Is our life in His hands? Yes! Well then, that would mean that our concerns are His concerns.
- **Restrict focus to a day at a time.**
Mat. 6:11 “Give us this day our daily bread.” ; Mat. 6:34 “Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.”
- **Recognize what worry really is.**
English word, “worry” comes from Greek word, “merimnao”. The word is basically two words, “merizo” and “nous”. They translate, “to divide the mind.” Jas. 1:8 “A double minded man is unstable in all his ways.” Worry is sin!
- **Reach out to The Lord for the antidotes to worry.**
Pray about it – Lk. 18:1 “And he spake a parable unto them to this end, that men ought always to pray, and not to faint;”
Rejoice any way – Phil. 4:4 “Rejoice in the Lord alway: and again I say, Rejoice.
Count your blessings – Ps. 139:17 “How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!”

Pastor Chuck Peters

VOLUME 28 October 2011 ISSUE 331

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 . . .



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

A TRIBUTE TO MY MOTHER - MARY MCCURDY

By Carol Peters ~ October 2011

Most people did not know my mother, Mary McCurdy, very well because when she was out in the public, she was very quiet, shy and reserved, but at home, she was a fun-loving, crazy person, who would do things just to make you laugh – no matter how crazy of a stunt it was. She was never boastful and did not like attention to be drawn to her. Let me add that Mom was the spiritual leader in our home and loved our Lord dearly. She was quite serious-minded when it came to the things of the Lord, and she was never ashamed to witness for Him.

My mother has been with the Lord for two years. You say, “Why are you paying tribute to her now.” One reason is because her birthday will be on October 13. Another reason is because I want everyone to know what a true spiritual warrior that she was and how she loved to talk about the Lord and how much she witnessed to others – especially to her family - and most people never even knew this. In fact, I want you to know that every time Mom would visit her sisters and brothers, she would witness to them and to their spouses. Yes, she was personally responsible for leading at least three of her sisters and two brothers-in-law to the Lord.

The final reason I want to pay tribute to Mom is because of something that was found last week. Even though Mom has been gone from us for two years, we still have not gone through all of her papers, etc. However, last week my sister, Bernie, was going through papers at our parents home and found an envelope that had written on the front of it, which was written in my mother’s handwriting, “For Mary’s eyes only”. (Remember, as I said earlier, Mom never wanted to boast or draw attention to herself.) It was a poem from my Aunt Shirley, Mom’s youngest sister, who was almost 20 years younger than Mom. You must understand that Aunt Shirley was only a small child when my parents were married, but in 1993 Mom led my Aunt Shirley and Uncle Barry to the Lord. My sisters and I had never seen this poem before last week. I believe the poem is a real tribute to my Mom, and I just feel like I need to share it with others. I hope that it will encourage all of us to be witnesses for our Lord. Mom would really love that.

Here is the poem that Aunt Shirley sent to Mom. It may not be the best grammatically-written poem, but it sure says a lot from one who was a “Babe in Christ” when she wrote it.

TO MARY ~ from Shirley Novella

(Mom’s youngest sister) ~ 1993

Mary is my sister who I did not know
Until our mother died, seven years ago.
Mary told me something she thought I ought to hear.
Mary told me how I could live again
And for me not to fear.
But I did not listen.
And as time went on, Mary came to my house one day
And she talked about this once again
And her face would glisten.
Mary talked and acted in a way I did not understand.
Mary told me, “Shirley, you can meet this wonderful man.”
Mary said, “You can have what I have, if you mean it from your heart.”
She said, “He’ll never leave you nor never, ever part.
So after our mother’s death,
I looked at Mary once again and listened as she took a deep breath.
Mary showed me the image of another.
Mary reminded me of someone I knew. It was my Mother.
I wish I had known Mary a long time before.
You see, Mary opened up quite a few doors.
Barry, my husband, also entered and heeded God’s holy Word.
Mary showed us how we could live in one accord.
Mary showed us that we would not have sorrow.
Mary said we did not have to worry about tomorrow.
Mary sat down and she took the hour
To tell us about the sweet, sweet Flower.
Mary told me of our Saviour
She said, “He died for you and me.”
She told us of hell and how it would be.
And now I know Mary.
She told me of the Son of Man.
Yes, I now know Mary, who I did not understand.
We have grown close and become friends.
I hope that we stay this way until the very end.
If it was not for Mary, I’d probably gone astray.
I certainly do thank you on this very day,
And how God guided Mary into our hearts.
We have God, Mary, and we will never part.



One added note: My Aunt Shirley went home to be with the Lord a few years before Mom. They are together now and never will part.

October Birthdays

1 Breanna Brown	13 Cody Williams	26 Rubie Hamilton
2 Ernest Fulk	20 Ruby Bowden	26 Brian Holt
6 John Moore	20 Tyler Landreth	27 Denice Slate
11 Brittany Vanderburg	23 Marlene Holt	30 Kathy L. Crews
11 Dennis Westmoreland	24 Iris Farrington	30 Andrew Raso
12 Curt Bame	25 Wendy Barham	
12 Rhonda Owens	25 Gary Holt	
13 Rose Matthews	25 Gene Pitts	



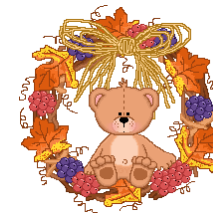
November Birthdays

2 Ronnie Key	15 Darlene Pitts	26 Marshall Freeman
5 Nancy Westmoreland	15 Rusty Tucker	28 Ashley Hendrix
6 Willard Tucker	16 Brittany Key	28 Wade Shields
7 Aaron Jordan	17 Jennifer Davis	30 Irene Shields
7 Caleb Jordan	22 Darla Freeman	30 Gail Tate
12 Kathryn L. Crews	22 Cheryl Holt	
12 Jay Stafford	23 Jonathan Smith	
13 Helen Hendrix	23 Forrest Tucker	
13 Virginia Nuckles	24 Tony Nuckles	
15 Owen Neese	24 John Payne	



Ladies Fellowship

Please join us on Tuesday, October 11, at 7:00 pm in the Fellowship Hall for our next meeting.



As a reminder for events to come ...

- The entire month of November will once again be designated as "HARVEST HOME" month. Each family is encouraged to bring nonperishable food items to the church. Food items will then be distributed to worthy organizations at the end of November. Thank you for your support of this important community outreach and what has become such a source of blessing to our church family.
- And don't forget to drop your extra change in the buckets at both doors. Monies collected will be sent to our missionaries in Virginia Beach, Wade and Nora Smith, to use in their ministry for Christmas.

Stay tuned for more details in next month's *MESSENGER*



October Anniversaries

Patrick & Amanda Clark - Oct. 11
 Scott & Melanie Crump- Oct. 5
 Jerry & Shelby Crump- Oct. 16
 Ronnie & Donna Key
 Eric & Candace Nuckles

"Keep building your marriage on
 The foundation of Christ
 It will not crumble or give way
 Through the daily pressures of life
 But it will stand the test of time
 Growing stronger day by day
 Just keep your hearts truly united
 Joined as one when you pray"



To Keep Your Marriage Brimming

To keep your marriage brimming,
 With love in the loving cup,
 Whenever you're wrong admit it;
 Whenever you're right shut up.
Ogden Nash (1902-1971)

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.

Please add to your Church Directory:

Joretta Holt

8412 Stafford Mill Rd.
 Oak Ridge, N.C. 27310
 Home # 336-993-2493; (cell) 336-707-6624



Q. What do you call a little monster's parents?

A. mummy and deady

Q. What do you get when you cross a black cat with a lemon?

A. A Sour-puss

REMEMBER IN PRAYER

Smith Grove Seniors

Louise Byrd	Reva Holt*	Jo Anne Pegram*
Gordon Crouch	Helen Jones*	J. D. Shields
Shirley Crouch	Lawrence Jones*	Raynelle Shields*
Iris Farrington*	Neva Long	Wade Shields
Ernest Fulk*	Curney Matthews	Louise Smith*
Pat George	Rose Matthews	Forrest Tucker
Cleo Holt	Bud McCurdy*	Mary Westmoreland

Others in Need of Prayer **Special Needs*

(In alphabetical order)

JoAnn Alley	Harry Haynes	Don Peterson
Marilyn Alston	Rhonda Hedgecock	Miranda Petkis
Malin Andrews	Ricky Hedgecock	Norma Pilchett*
Fred Bame	Tim Hedgecock	Claude Royal
Roy Boody	Ronnie Holcomb	Johnny Sealey
Mr. Bray	Alice & Barry Holman	Betty & Karen Smith
Thelma Bullard	Garland Holt*	Lonnie Sorrell
John Carter	Joretta Holt	Wanda Stafford
Bonnie Clark	Jonathan Horton	Eddie Thomason
Aaron Cole	Raleigh Hunt	Barbara Tucker*
Wayne Covington	Sherry Jones	Clara Ward
Bette Crouse	Opal Jordan	Kenneth Westmoreland
Cheryl DeAntonio	Leighann Kincade	Gordon Wilkey*
Billy Dillon	Paul Maruna	Gerry Williams*
Jimmy Dillon*	Daniel Matthews*	Tom* & Frances Woody
Rudy Dillon	Mikayla McBride*	Jessi Wright
Joyce Draughn	Preston McCollum	Skylar Hope Yontz*
Myrtle Echols	Richie McCormick	Ken Young
David Gindelsberger	Mark Midkiff	New converts
Katie Griffin	Fred Murrow*	The Unsaved
Debbie Harden	John Pearl	

Special Prayer Requests



- Pastor Chuck Peters
- Missionaries Wade and Nora Smith (Virginia Beach, VA)
- All the missions and missionaries we support
- Youth Directors, Johnny & Tammy Cameron
- Preachers, teachers, singers and workers of our church and Bible Clubs
- Our sincere sympathies to the family of Evelyn Bush Harless (mother of Hal Harless).

Services Each Week

Sunday School	10:00 a.m.
Sunday Morning Service	11:00 a.m.
Sunday Evening Service	6:00 p.m.



Wednesday Services:

Bible Clubs	7:00 p.m.
Prayer Service	7:00 p.m.
Thursday Visitation	7:00 p.m.



October ~
2011

Sun., Oct. 2 ~ Wed., Oct. 5

Fall Revival with
Evangelist Cliff Burwell

Sun., Oct. 9, 11:00 a.m.

~ Smith Grove Homecoming ~

Special music by the *Ramey Family Singers*. Covered dish lunch in the Fellowship Building. **No evening service.**

Tues., Oct. 11, 7:00 p.m.

Men's & Ladies' Fellowship Meetings

Sun., Nov. 6, 6:00 p.m.

Speaker: Missionary Gordon Wilkey

Sat., Nov. 12, 5:00 p.m.

Chicken Stew/Oyster Stew (and maybe a hot dog or two!) in the Smith Grove Fellowship Building. The church will provide the stew; please bring desserts to share.



Sun., Oct. 16, 11:00 a.m. ~ Pastor Appreciation Day

We will take this opportunity to thank our pastor, Rev. Chuck Peters, for his more than 40 years of Christian service. (Pastor Chuck has served as our pastor since June 1998.) What a perfect time for each of us to offer "random acts of kindness" to our pastor and Sister Carol!

I Cor. 7:22-24



**Gary & Friends Missionary
Outreach Ministry**

Greetings and blessings to you all. Thank you, Lord, for all you have done for me and my family. I have a new grandson, Mason Harding, born Sept. 6, 2011 at 2.38 pm. He and Heather are doing just fine and daddy Doug, well, he is learning to change diapers and care for son and mom as Heather recovers (which she is doing in a very healthy way -- she has made a speedy recovery). God bless this new family of mine and others who are starting new families with little ones.

Hey, all is going very well in the senior ministry, and we are working on youth ministries, as well as confirming our status as a 501(c)(3) religious (non-profit) organization, and then on to working on a building. We truly need blessings from God to get this ministry started and geared toward youth, specifically young people 12 to 30 years of age. Please pray for us and our pastors, our churches, our nation, and our leaders.

In Christ, and happy there,
Gary Smith and helpers ~ I Peter 5:7

Pray for those . . .

In the Service of our Country

Matthew Bennett, Afghanistan



A1C William Holt, US Air Force
Pope AFB, Vass, NC 28394

CW2 Jonathan Harless (Raleigh, NC)

Cpt. Robert Harless (Savannah, GA)

Charles Holmes, Al Asad Air Base (Northern Iraq)

Chief Warrant Officer 4 Michael Maine, US Army
[Ft. Rucker, AL] (Nephew of Clarence Redmon)

SSgt. Samuel A. Priddy, Marines - New River (Jacksonville, NC) - son of Brenda Westmoreland



“Our Honour Roll”

Smith Grove’s ministry to our widows and widowers
“Honour widows that are widows indeed.”

(I Timothy 5:3)

This is a continuing churchwide ministry to remember widows and widowers of the church in a meaningful way. Each month, we highlight our special “Honour Roll Gang Members” who are having birthdays. Listed below are *October and November* 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.

Ernest Fulk

2075 Wallburg-High Point Rd.
High Point, NC 27265
841-8670 ~ October 02

Iris Farrington

4207 Kerwick Drive
Greensboro, NC 27409
668-2133 ~ October 24

Virginia Nuckles

4610 Kendale Road
High Point, NC 27265
668-2334 ~ November 13

Ruby Bowden

8727 Bame Road
Colfax, NC 27235
668-2495 ~ October 20

Nancy Westmoreland

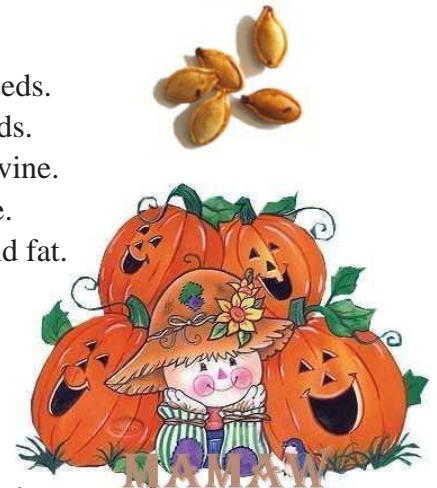
628 Millwood School Rd.
Greensboro, NC 27409
668-2891 ~ November 05

Forrest Tucker

8017 National Service Rd.
Colfax, NC 27235
668-2173 ~ November 23

Pumpkin poem

One day I found two pumpkin seeds.
I planted one and pulled the weeds.
It sprouted roots and a big, long vine.
A pumpkin grew; I called it mine.
The pumpkin was quite round and fat.
(I really am quite proud of that.)
But there is something I'll admit
That has me worried just a bit.
I ate the other seed, you see.
Now will it grow inside of me?
(I'm so relieved since I have found
That pumpkins only grow in the ground!)



***The Whittemores ~ Anchor Baptist Missions
International - Dr. Duain Whittemore, Director***

I can hardly believe that summer is well on its way to being over. I think of the verse that says “the summer is ended, and we are not saved.” My, how time flies, but praise the Lord for another year to serve Him!

We have had a busy summer as we have been blessed to preach in several states, mostly about missions and getting out the Gospel. In Romans 1:14, Paul said, “I am a debtor.” Paul was “not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ for it is the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth.” What a joy and honor to preach the Gospel of Christ – It still works!

We returned mid July from Alaska and had a wonderful trip to another small village just below the Arctic Circle. It was a tremendous blessing to have Pastor Chuck Peters from Smith Grove Baptist in Colfax, NC join us on this mission trip. The village has a resident population of 60 people and the Lord saved 17 precious souls! These have been the best results that I have seen in the four years of going with Ronnie & Becky Starr and the Operation Saturation teams. The project of placing a Bible in every home above the Arctic Circle of Alaska is now complete. We are now working in the villages below the Arctic Circle of Alaska. We thank all of you that have had a part in this endeavor. God has truly blessed!

We plan on saturating the Faroe Islands with the Gospel. They have never had a Bible in their language and we now have a New Testament in the Faroese language. PRAISE THE LORD! There is nothing like the Word of God. How thankful that we should be that we have the full Word of God (KJV)! What a blessing to take it to people who have never had it and then watch it work in its miracle power!

We have not been able to visit the Philippines yet, but it is still in our near future plans. A door has opened to the Native American Indians with Brother Gary Locklear as our representative. He is a Native Indian with a burden for his people. Pray that we will be a blessing and help to him and this area of ministry.

Brother Ralph Sexton Jr. preached a message recently titled “The Year of Chaos” and truly we must agree. There have been more disasters than we can keep up with this year. We have helped in several places, but one place was in our back door just across the mountain in Greene and Washington counties of Tennessee. A tornado ravaged the area killing 30 people. The Lord helped us to be there from the very start with our heavy equipment. There are places that FEMA doesn’t go and we thank you for your support and prayers in these matters and helping us be a conduit of blessing to those who are hurting during a disaster.

Continue to pray for us as we endeavor to go in service for our Saviour. I think of what I have heard Brother Stinnett Ballew say many times, “I want to do all I can, everywhere I can, while I can, that when I cannot, I will not wish I would have when I could have.” We love and appreciate all of you very much, your prayers and financial support for these many years. May the Lord ever bless you!

If you would like for me to come and give an update on the ministry, please contact me at 828-692-0051 (Residence); 828-553-2382 (Cell); or 828-884-7610 (Office) .In His Service, *Duain & Faye Whittemore*

A CHRISTIAN PUMPKIN POEM

I am a Jack O’ Lantern
My light will shine so bright
For I am a Christian pumpkin
My symbols tell what’s right.



My nose is like the cross
On which our Savior died
To set us free from sin
We need no longer hide.

My mouth is like a fish
The whole wide world to show
That Christians live in this house
And love their Savior so!

My color it is orange
Just like the big bright sun
That rose on Easter Day
Along with God’s own Son.

The story starts at Christmas
My eyes are like the star
That shone on Baby Jesus
And wise men saw from far

And so on Halloween
Let’s set our pumpkins out
And tell the trick or treaters
What God’s love is all about!



Hymnal Funnies . . .

- Dentist’s Hymn Crown Him with Many Crowns
- Weatherman’s Hymn There Shall Be Showers of Blessings
- Contractor’s Hymn The Church’s One Foundation
- The Tailor’s Hymn Holy, Holy, Holy
- The Golfer’s Hymn There’s a Green Hill Far Away
- The Politician’s Hymn Standing on the Promises
- Optometrist’s Hymn Open My Eyes That I Might See
- The IRS Agent’s Hymn I Surrender All
- The Gossip’s Hymn Pass It On
- The Electrician’s Hymn Send The Light
- The Shopper’s Hymn Sweet Bye and Bye
- The Realtor’s Hymn I’ve Got a Mansion Just over the Hilltop
- The Doctor’s Hymn The Great Physician



Mr. Crow and Mr. Rabbit

Mr. Rabbit was walking down the road when he spotted a crow at the tiptop of a very tall tree. He shouted, "Good Morning, Mr. Crow."

Mr. Crow shouted back down, "Good Morning Mr. Rabbit." Mr. Rabbit shouted up, "Whatcha doin' today?" and the answer shouted back down was, "Absolutely nothin' Mr. Rabbit, absolutely nothin' and loving it."

Well, that sounded pretty good to Mr. Rabbit, so he shouted back up, "Do you think I could do that too?"

Mr. Crow shouted back down, "I don't see why not!" So Mr. Rabbit lay down on the side of the road and began doing absolutely nothing. In 30 minutes, a fox came along and ate him.

The moral of the story is: You can get away with doing absolutely nothing, but only if you are really high up.

Your Most Important Step

God usually does not tell you the whole path. He only tells you the next step. Therefore your most important step is your next step.

Nathaniel Bronner



Autumn Fires (by Robert Louis Stevenson ~ 1885)

In the other gardens
And all up the vale,
From the autumn bonfires
See the smoke trail!



Pleasant summer over
And all the summer flowers,
The red fire blazes,
The gray smoke towers.

Sing a song of seasons!
Something bright in all!
Flowers in the summer,
Fires in the fall!

A Lesson From A Tree

Year after year it grew, upward and upward,
Thickening girth, grasping the earth, supporting its canopy.
Brilliant sunlight, dew glistening bright; creating the memory



Of God's gleaming grandeur, stored in
its wood.

'Till one day it fell; a loud crash, broken
limbs, stretched still.

Saws quickly attacked it; bloody, ugly
marred gashes;

Tearing apart, severing the heart; leaving
behind scattered pieces,

Which stood upon end, split once and again, were stored in neat
stacks for a year.

Summer hastened to autumn, light succumbed to gray;
The land grew wet and dreary and night replaced the day, when -
A log was lit and suddenly the bit of tree broke forth into light;
Lifting the gloom, warming the room, cheering the guest at its
sight.

In its consumption the tree had the gumption to teach me a
lesson or two.

God grows us tall, both one and all; as we do what He's
taught us to do.

We bask in the Sun, enjoying the One, who grows us
strong and true.

But then comes the day, in troubling way, when ax is laid to the tree.
With face to the ground, and nary a sound, we whimper and wonder
"Why me?"

Yet, though torn apart, we've not lost our part in His grand plan for
man.

For when we're consumed, the light once entombed, bursts forth in
dazzling array.

Light stored in our wood, while we yet stood, now serving to
spot-light His Son.

Autumn Commemoration

Autumn has come. Leaves droop and die.
They fall to the ground with a perceptible sigh.
Raising its voice, wind scatters the leaves
Creating brown branches and skeletal trees.
Clouds cover the sun. The heavens grow gray.
Rain drops from sky, day after day.
Nights grow much longer. The sun takes its rest
As darkness creeps over; first east, then west.

Temperatures plummet. The furnace awakes.
The cold hounds of winter, rise, stretch and shake.
Harbinger of winter, destroyer of life,
Frost covers the pumpkin, Freeze plunges the knife.
Fires are started. Bed blankets grow deep.
Our lives like the trees crave ever more sleep.

But why is it so? What does it mean?
Why curse we Autumn? Why celebrate Spring?
Perhaps its the death of flowers and grass
Which brings to our minds that we too shall pass.
Perhaps its the loss of beauty and cheer
Bringing us thoughts of past friends so dear.

But isn't it strange, in this time of year
Thanksgiving and Christmas appear?
In Autumn we sing of blessings bestowed,
Of family and friends and favors that flowed
Like rivers across each life's road.
No, not Autumn we grieve, or Winter so drear,
Or Summer so warm, with skies blue and clear.



In Spring, it was Spring, with flowers aglow
That Life itself was dealt death's cold blow.
In Spring, it was Spring, when birds build their nests
That a new tomb was filled below the hill's crest.
In Spring, it was Spring. We recall it yet still;
The dread and despair, that Autumn-like chill
When our God had died. The silence was shrill.
Hope fell away, down, down from that hill.
All had been lost. Death covered its kill.

We thought all was lost. We did not then know
That death was the victim, Christ dealt death's blow.
He died on a cross, the curse of the tree.
He died as a sinner, for you and for me.
But sinner, oh, no! Not He!
Jesus, so pure, so free.

He died with a purpose, to save us from sin.
He died as Our Savior, our souls to win.
He died as a servant. He lives as a king.
He died to redeem us. Oh let us then sing!
Communion of love, we shall not forget
The pain and the anguish, the blood that was let
On Calvary's mount, where God and man met.

From Autumn to Winter, from Winter to Spring,
His body met death; but death could not fling
From Jesus the life which He came to bring.
In Spring, it was Spring; in death, death died.
This Autumn we commemorate The Crucified.