

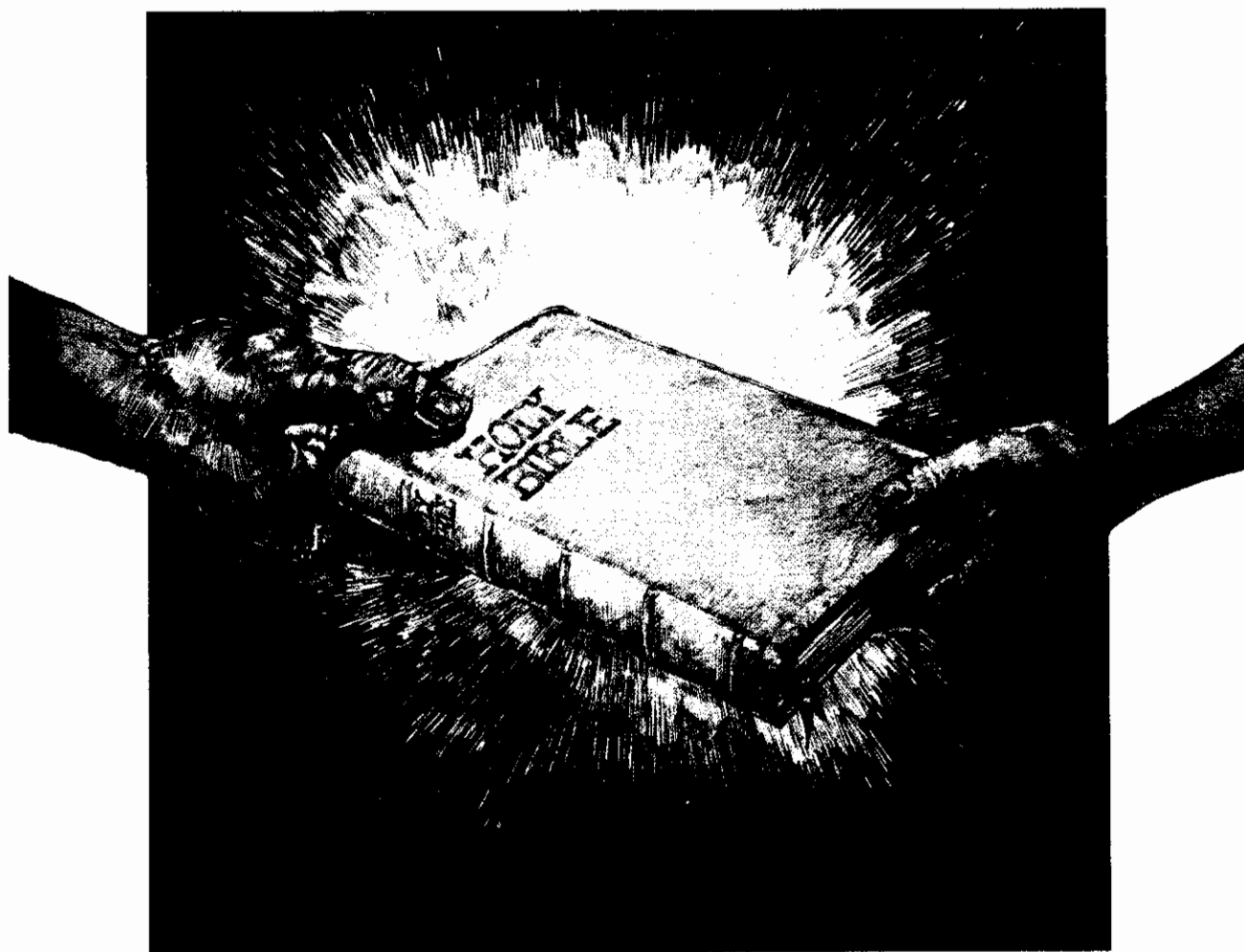
Kentucky District News

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Youth Week 1986

THE KENTUCKY DISTRICT NEWS

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FUNDAMENTAL DOCTRINE

Repentance, Baptism in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and the infilling of the Holy Ghost with evidence of speaking in other tongues as the Spirit gives utterance (Acts 2:38).

Something Special
 Coming - 1986

Plan To
 Attend!!



**TWO REGIONAL
 Sunday School Conferences**

South Central - May 1-2-3
 West Monroe, Louisiana
 Rev. Fred Foster, pastor

North Central - May 29-30-31
 Indianapolis, Indiana
 Rev. James Larson, pastor



We wish to thank Section D and the Kentucky District for the flowers sent and the many condolences received at the passing of my father. Your thoughtfulness was appreciated.

God Bless You,
 Bro. Jerry Hill
 Corbin, KY

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**PLEASE
 PRAY
 AND
 GIVE**

‘Missing Pieces’

By Michael Anderson

I listened as a wife told a church group about an accident in her home. Somehow a little trinket had slipped, or been knocked over, and crashed on the floor. Although the item was inexpensive it contained special sentimental value. She gently gathered it up and placed it on the counter with some glue until her husband returned home in the evening. When he arrived the accident was explained and he leaned against the counter to test his puzzle-working ability. After a little while of working with no success at hand he told his wife in exasperation, "Honey, I can't put this back together unless I have all the pieces!"

How many of us are like the husband, laboring over the shattered pieces of our life but unable to reconstruct it because something is missing? And, like the husband, we eventually become exasperated.

We may be able to take what we have and make ourselves look real good. To our community we may appear honest and respectable. To our business associates we may appear organized and successful. To our family we may appear loving and fair. But, in spite of appearances, we know inwardly that something is missing.

There was a successful businessman almost two thousands years ago who had the grudging respect of his community, Jericho. He was a small man in height and an employee of the government. He collected taxes for Rome which had made him a rich man.

But still, something was missing. He had labored over the pieces of his life and had reconstructed it the best that he could.

Then Zacchaeus heard that Jesus was coming to Jericho. It was his desire to see Jesus, but when he went down to where Jesus would come he was unable to see over the crowd. Running ahead of the crowd he climbed up a tree and waited for Jesus to come by.

When Jesus came into view Zacchaeus was thrilled. Then the Lord stopped under the tree, looked up, and spoke to Zacchaeus. Jesus invited Himself to Zacchaeus' house. Suddenly, Zacchaeus realized what his life's missing piece was — it was Jesus! And he didn't want Jesus to come for just a meal and visit. He wanted the Lord to move in and live there.

Have you tried Jesus to see if He is the missing piece of your life? He is waiting now for the invitation to move in.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me."(Revelation 3:20)

(This article, written by Rev Michael Anderson of Burkesville, Ky, was recently published in their local paper The Cumberland County News. Keep up the good work Bro. Anderson, and do send in your articles to us!)

Timely Words

"... how good is a timely word!" (Proverbs 16:28 - NIV)

Our children are the only earthly possessions we can take with us to heaven.

Never doubt in the valley what you found to be true on the mountain.

He who waits on the Lord will not be crushed by the weights of adversity.

Prayer is the voice of faith.

How can He grant you what you do not desire to receive?

We are pilgrims, not settlers; this earth is our inn, not our home.

Have you tried to be the person you were meant to be?

A thankful heart doubles our blessings, causing us to enjoy them twice—when we receive them, and when we remember them.



“All Things Are Possible”

By Jonathon Perry

Phillipians 4:13 "I can do all things through Christ which strentheneth me."

Once upon a time, as the story goes, there was a young christian. In his walk in christianity he came to a mountain, a mountain that had to be climbed because the package of truth had to be carried across to the other side. He studied the slope for a time, all the while wondering if he could possibly climb it.

He began to look around at all the other christians. Some were big and powerful, others weak and frail. Some seemed to have a lot of energy, while others merely trudged along. "Ah-ha," he thought, "I'll have someone else carry it over, or maybe someone to push me along!" But all the big christians were too busy, and the others had either tried before and couldn't make it, or they were just too weak to help. It looked like he would have to climb this one alone. So with a start of determination, he set his eyes on the top of the mountain. With a push of prayer and a burst of power, off he goes. He gained a lot of ground at first, moving ahead with speed, the climbing was easy. But, the farther up he climbed the steeper the mountain seemed to be.

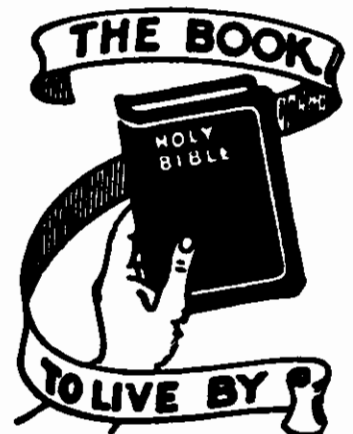
Slower and slower he climbed until finally he was only creeping along. He looked around at other christians with different packages zooming past him. Discouraged and in despair, he felt like giving up. It would be so easy now just to coast back down the mountain. But what about the package? "Oh, I must, I must!" So with a word of prayer he opened his Bible and there he read.. "Greater is He that is within me than he that is in the world." Ever so softly he began to whisper, "I think I can. I think I can." He turned a few pages over and there he read, "It's not to the swiftest, but the one who endures to the end, he shall be saved." A little louder this time he cried, "I think I can. I think I can." One more verse of encouragement read, "Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you." Then with all of his might he bellows out, "I know I can. I know I can!!" Faith begins to build like steam in an engine. Louder and louder he cried, "I know I can. I know I can!!" Finally, with one last burst of power, over that mountain the young christian went. With a shout of victory and a voice of triumph, you could hear him say, "I knew I could. I knew I could!!!"

On My Own

A dry, brown leaf
Slowly drifting from the tree
To meet its destined death
The dry, brown leaf is me
But I met my death earlier
When my lifeline failed to come
Or shall I say I failed?
For I left sooner than some
You see, the tree is full
The leaves still give much shade
The drifting away was mine to do
A decision that I made
The choosing of my future
To leave when it's still spring

Was a woeful mistake
And can only sorrow bring
Had I chosen to stay
And be the shade I should
I could've lasted till autumn
My life would be long and good
Do you know how tragic
It is to fall away
To be wafted in spring, descended
On green grass there to lay?
Oh! Torment of torments
My very soul does cry
To be green and productive
Instead of brown and dry

Patricia G. Roberts
February 1983



MOTHERS' MEMORIAL 1986



By Linda S. Leach

**WITH PERFECT
HEART
WE OFFER
WILLINGLY
TO THE LORD**
I Chronicles 29:9

"With perfect heart we offer willingly to the Lord..." Mothers' Memorial 1986 Services are spreading through our state. What a beautiful way to show God our love, giving for such a worthy cause. Pray that God will burden you with an amount to give for His work throughout the world. Ladies' Auxiliary gives to: Foreign missions, Home Missions, Harvestime, Tupelo Children's Mansion, and our Division of Education—just to name a few.

This year Sis Vittitow is asking that each person in our state will give \$25.00. We have until May 25 to give our offering to our Sectional Leaders. Twenty-five dollars is such a small amount to give to His work after all He has done for us. Please pray and ask God to help you to be able to give.

ECHOES OF VICTORY

News From Our District Churches

Report from Williamsburg
Reporter: Karen Fuston

Praise God!

The Apostolic Lighthouse has started a new month in revival with Bro Curtain from Michigan. We baptized three this month and two received the Holy Ghost. God is continuing a great work in Williamsburg.

Bro Jim Roark, whom God has called to preach this glorious gospel, has started with a community denominal church in Malbury. **What an opportunity!!** God is opening many doors.

We're believing God for a mighty growth. We're bringing out our folding chairs.

Proverbs 29:18 says "Where there is no vision, the people perish." God bless you.

Report from Covington
Reporter: Peggy Roland

Greetings in Jesus' name,

The church in Covington is proud to write in this letter. Jesus is the same today, yesterday, and forever. The church is going forward.

We needed some work done on the church, new wiring and a few fans to help with the fuel bills. Well, we got them, and they are just about to finish the electrical wiring.

The church has been praying and asking the Lord for new people. So, recently our pastor baptized 8 in the precious name of Jesus. On Saturday night some of them got the Holy Ghost. We are rejoicing over the move of God. We appreciate our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. I am sending a picture of the ones that were baptized.

Young people, go on and receive the Spirit and watch God's blessings flow on you.

Report from E'town
Reporter: Sherry Stinnett

Greetings to all from the church in E'town. God is doing great things in our services. We started the New Year off with a mighty move of God. On the last Sunday in December we had a young lady from Tennessee that had already received the Holy Ghost realize her need for baptism in Jesus' name. She was baptized in Jesus name and is still rejoicing and worshipping the one true God.

We had a beautiful Watch Night Service, bringing in a brand New Year worshipping God.

God has done great things already this year. One has received the Holy Ghost while another got a refilling. There are many hungry hearts coming to our services. We are believing God for great things this year. Truly, the fields are white unto harvest. Pray for the church in Elizabethtown as we pray for all saints to be ready for His soon coming.



Walter Barker, Troy Brown, Helen Barker, Donald Varney, Mae Breeding, Dorothy Breeding, Joyce Breeding, David Lockebee (not pictured).

GOOD CHURCH-GOING WEATHER

The Conqueror

RICK WYSER

"You won't have many at church tomorrow," said someone. "The weather is too nice." Another said, "The crowds will be off tomorrow. It's supposed to rain." The same comment is made in the winter regarding snow.

All of my life I have been trying to figure out what is the best church-going weather. In my father's day, the best church-going weather was pleasant weather. Today it is not. Today, fair weather means going and doing, running and visiting, and a dozen other things other than church.

Now, times have changed and the habits of church-going people are less predictable. Meteorologically speaking, there are very definite seasons that lead the souls of men to seek their Maker through attendance at public worship.

There is the springtime of growth. "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw night, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them" (Ecclesiastes 12:1).

The awakening of nature around us reminds us of the awakening of conscience in youth and sometimes in age that draws a person to the altar of God.

If you are conscious of the presence of the living God in nature, in your fellow believer, and in your own heart, you will be drawn to worship Him. If not, it doesn't make much difference what the weather may be.

You may not think it, but the summertime of drought is good church weather. Periods of spiritual barrenness should lead man to God. So the psalmist sang: "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God" (Psalm 42:1).

Sometimes we feel depressed and despondent. That is not the time to avoid God; it is the time to seek Him. Thirst sends the deer to the refreshing streams. Thirst sends man to God. "Blessed are they which do

hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall be filled" (Matthew 5:6).

The autumn of gratitude is another season for worshiping God. As Paul said: "I have planted, Apollos watered; but God gave the increase" (1 Corinthians 3:6).

Blessings unacknowledged soon turn to gall. Not appreciating, we soon begin to depreciate; we are soon sitting in "the seat of the scornful." The psalmist had it correct:

"O give thanks to the LORD, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever. Let the redeemed of the LORD say so" (Psalm 107:1-2).

The wintertime of loneliness is also perfect weather for worshiping God. Psalm 71:18 offers a word of comfort to age: "Now also when I am old and grayheaded, God, forsake me not; until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to every one that is to come."

The comfort of religion to those in the wintertime of age is without comparison.

There is such a thing as church-going weather. But it is not without; it is within.





When God Speaks

Sometimes God speaks in wondrous tones
 Clear as a ringing bell.
 Sometimes He speaks so we scarcely know
 If it is He, or we just thought it so.
 But if we stop and study and think it thru
 We know it was God telling us right to do.
 Sometimes we pass on and do our own will
 And then the Voice of God keeps still.

Eleanor Starr

"Jesus, My Best Friend" by Sherry Stinnett

He is my morning sunshine when the
 darkest hour comes.
 He is my guiding light in the darkest
 of the nights.
 He is my sweet deliverance when the
 enemy is sweeping in.
 He is my Christ and Saviour, He's
 Jesus, my best friend.

To some He's just a stranger, to others
 He's just a man.
 While to others He's just the son, but
 I know He is number one.
 He has always been beside me, He has
 always heard my cry.
 But no longer is He a stranger, but now
 He lives inside.
 He is Jesus, my best friend.

So if you do not know Him, He is so
 easy to find.
 Just let Him know you're looking, He'll
 save you just in time.
 His word gives you directions in Acts 2
 and 38.
 Just follow what He's saying, for He's
 standing at the gate.
 For Heaven's gates are opening and a city
 lies just ahead.
 There stands my Jesus with a smile and
 extended hand saying
 Come my bride, and my friend.
 This is Jesus, my best friend.

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