

# THE INFORMER

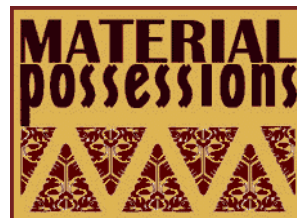
Church of Christ ~ New Albany, Mississippi

[www.nacoc.us](http://www.nacoc.us)

May 3, 2016

## Is It Really Mine?

Mike King



It is not uncommon for us to struggle with the concept of “what is mine.” Our culture genders possessiveness and selfishness. A sense of wellbeing is often derived from things. Value as a person founded upon such a shallow measurement as possessions, at best is temporary and gives us a quality misread!

Jesus addressed this principle in His teachings. He warned, “*Take heed and beware of covetousness, for one’s life does not consist in the abundance of the things he possesses*” (Lk. 12:15).

We often smile at the selfishness of young children who are endeavoring to mature and learn the difficult concept of sharing. When the same attitude prevails in the lives of adults, it ceases to be a laughing matter but places them on the “endangered species” list.

*Alan Smith* circulated some interesting material in his, *Thought For The Day*, that initially amused me, but upon closer reflection, made me sad. It is titled, “*Toddler’s Rules of Ownership.*” Does it not sound like some church members regarding “their” time, money, house, car, etc.?

1. If I like it, it’s mine.
2. If it is in my hand, it’s mine.
3. If I can take it from you, it’s mine.
4. If I had it a little while ago, it’s mine.
5. If it’s mine, it must never appear to be yours in any way.
6. If I’m doing or building something, all the pieces are mine.
7. If it looks just like mine, it’s mine.
8. If I think it’s mine, it’s mine.
9. If it’s yours and I steal it, it’s mine.

Paul told Timothy to “*Command those who are rich in this present age not to be haughty, nor to trust in uncertain riches but in the living God, who gives us richly all things to enjoy. Let them do good, that they be rich in good works, ready to give, willing to share...*” (I Tim. 6:17-18). It seems only fair that the God who “*owns the cattle on a thousand hills*” and has shared with us, should deserve some thought in the allocation of that over which we have temporary custody!

When we receive our paycheck, do we manifest the above toddler’s mentality toward it? Do we rush off to spend it solely on self? Have you ever sat down and given serious consideration to what percentage of your total income is consumed on selfish and personal endeavors alone? Are you guilty of declaring “It’s mine, it’s mine?”

## Mother

The young mother set her foot on the path of life. "Is this the long way?" she asked: "Yes, and the way is hard. And you will be old before you reach the end of it. But the end will be better than the beginning."

But the young mother was happy, and she would not believe that anything could be better than these years. So she played with her children, and gathered flowers for them along the way, and bathed them in the clear streams; and the sun shone on them and the young Mother cried, "Nothing will ever be lovelier than this."



Then the night came, and the storm, and the path was dark, and the children shook with fear and cold, and the mother drew them close and covered them with her mantle, and the children said, "Mother, we are not afraid, for you are near, and no harm can come."

And the morning came and there was a hill ahead, and the children climbed and grew weary, and the mother was weary. But at all times she said to the children, "A little patience and we are there." So the children climbed, and when they had reached the top they said, "Mother, we would not have done it without you."

And the mother, when she lay down at night looked up at the stars and said, "This is a better day than the last, for my children have learned fortitude in the face of hardness. Yesterday I gave them courage. Today I have given them strength."

And the next day came strange clouds which darkened the earth, clouds of war and hate and evil, and the children groped and stumbled, and the mother said; "Look up. Lift your eyes to the light." And the children looked and saw above the clouds an everlasting glory, and it guided them beyond the darkness. And that night the mother said. "This is the best day of all, for I have shown my children God."

And the days went on, and the weeks and the months and the years, and the mother grew old and she was little and bent but her children were tall and strong, and walked with courage. And when the way was rough, they lifted her, for she was as light as a feather; and at last they came to a hill, and beyond they could see a shining road and golden gates flung wide. And mother said: "I have reached the end of my journey, and I know the end is better than the beginning, for my children can walk alone, and their children after them." And the children said, "You will always walk with us Mother, even when you have gone through the gates. And they stood and watched her as she went on alone, and the gates closed after her. And they said: "We cannot see her, but she is with us still. A Mother like ours is more than a memory. She is a living presence."



Your mother is always with you. She's the whisper of the leaves as you walk down the street, she's the smell of bleach in your freshly laundered socks, she's the cool hand on your brow when you're not well. Your mother lives inside your laughter and she's crystallized in every tear drop. She's the place you came from, your first home; and she's the map you follow with every step you take. She's your first love and your first heartbreak, and nothing on earth can separate you...not time, not space...not even death!

~ unknown

## Just Kill the Spider

One of the deacons was frequently called upon to pray at the mid-week service, and he always concluded his prayer the same way: "...and now Lord, clean out all the cobwebs in our lives." I think you know what he was talking about - - those little unsightly words, deeds, and thoughts that we let accumulate throughout the week.



Well, it got to be too much for one brother who heard him say that prayer so many times. So, one Wednesday night after hearing these words again, he jumped to his feet and shouted, "Don't do it, Lord; JUST KILL THE SPIDER!"

Brethren how well it would be if we would kill the spider rather than continue to have our lives filled with cobwebs. We will never be able to live acceptably for God and reach the heights Christ sets for us until deep inside of us we have the desire to be clean and right.

The greatest problem faced by the average Christian is that we do not have the desire to really give up the world and completely surrender to Christ. Thus, we always find our lives cluttered with "cobwebs," with sins and mistakes.

Let's start inside of our lives. Once we kill the spider, we no longer have to worry about the bothersome cobwebs.

~ author unknown

PRAYER LIST



Mike King is scheduled for back surgery Fri., May 6th, in Oxford.

Cornelius Gardner, 7year old son of Perry Jones' coworker, Cornelius Sr., has been diagnosed with a tumor and his outlook is not good.

Ricky Adams, father of Richard Adams injured 3 fingers in a table saw accident last Wed. The doctors believe they can save his fingers and are hopeful he will regain some use of them.

Liz Collins, cousin of Patricia Crow had surgery this past week in Minnesota, due to a severe sinus infection. Her surgery went well. She will be on IV antibiotics for 6 weeks.

Continue to Remember:

Ray Camp, Amy Chapman, Wade Chism, David Crossings, Roy Crow, Jackie Dodd, Gene Dowdy, Kevin Flowers, Preeble Foster, Ray Franks, J.T. Gaines, J.C. Garner, Sonny Gay, Katie Griggs, Pam Hall, Donna Haynes, Phillip Haynes, Dianna Hodges, Shane Hutton, Alfred Jones, Judy Kirk, Bobby Marques, Lonnie Parker, Nancy Petrowski, Barbara Rains, Anna Claire Stokes, B.A. Stubblefield, Yolanda Stubblefield, Sheila Thomas, Judy Ward, Nicki Weaver, Chris Windham, Tommy Young.

Shut-Ins:

Teresa Clark, Linda Griggs, Billy Joe Garner, Claudia Senter

Nursing Home/Assisted Living:

Grace Anderson, Wanda DeLoach, Perrin & Jean Drummond, Laura Mae Harris, Cornelia Kennedy, Betty Lang, Mayna Senter, Miriam Styers, Terry Young

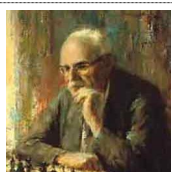
Military List:

Derek Bradley, Kevin Bradley



I've Learned...

Faults are thick where love is thin.



HAPPY BIRTHDAY



- May 06. .... Lonnie Weaver
May 07. .... Randy Wall
May 07. .... Ashlee Weaver
May 11. .... Viva Dillard
May 11. .... Sydney Hill
May 12. .... Eric Dunn
May 12. .... Kathy Dye
May 13. .... Carl Smith

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

- May 09. .... Josh & Shelly George



ADDRESS CHANGES

- Perrin and Jean Drummond have moved to a nursing facility in Collierville, TN to be closer to their daughter, Lisa Irwin. Their address is: Schilling Gardens Assisted Living, 15 Schilling Bend Commons, Collierville, TN.
The correct address for Tim and Kathy Dye, 1119 Bratton Road, Apt. # 906, New Albany, MS.
\* Please make these changes in your directory.

CARE GROUP MEETING

- Care group 2 will meet Sunday, May 15th, following morning services at Taylor's restaurant.
Care group 3 will meet at the home of Jason and Amy Jennings Sat. evening, May 28th.

LOOKING AHEAD!

- We will be honoring our high school seniors Sunday night May 15th, at our 3rd Sunday night fellowship. Graduates, please get your information and a picture to Kathy Jennings by May 8th!
VBS is scheduled for June 20-22nd. There is work for all! Please see Brad Pounders.

'The family, through God's eyes, as SEEN in 2016!' with family illustration

**SCHEDULE OF SERVICES**

Sunday School.....9:30  
Morning Worship.....10:30  
Evening Worship.....6:00  
Wednesday Bible Study....7:00

**MINISTER**

Mike King ..... 507-0625  
Home..... 534-6872  
Office ..... 534-4649

**ELDERS**

Richard Jennings .....316-1305  
Troy Robertson .....316-3163

**DEACONS**

Greg Clayton .....252-9762  
Roger Clayton ..... 538-8195  
Brad Pounders.....316-7931  
Harold Russell..... 507-1180  
Randy Wall ..... 316-9255  
Lonnie Weaver.....801-8448

**TO SERVE**

Scripture.....Dean Dillard  
A.M. Prayer.....Greg Clayton  
Closing Prayer..Andy Clemmer  
P.M. Prayer.....Richard Adams  
Closing .....Jerry Grimmett  
Wed.5/11.....Jason Jennings  
Wed.5/11.....Bill Lyon  
Usher & Lock.....Greg Clayton  
Greeter.....R & K Jennings

**OUR RECORD**

Sunday School.....106  
Sunday A.M.....145  
Sunday P. M.....102  
Wednesday.....98  
Contribution.....\$3,790.04  
Budget.....\$4,037.54

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**Mom, How Do You Fill in the Blank?**

By Adam Faughn

We are a nation of adjectives. We cannot just say something; we have to add descriptive words to make sure we get just the right sense of meaning in all that we are talking about.

That seems to be especially true when it comes to describing people. One person is good while another is friendly. Someone is kind-hearted, while another is cruel. We are always describing people.

Today, we are celebrating mothers on the day set aside by our nation to honor them. It is always interesting to me to hear how people describe their mother. Nearly every time, there is a description.

"She was a wonderful mother."

"She is a mother who is always there for us."

"She is a sweet lady."

"She is always thinking of others first."

And on and on it goes. We almost never simply say, "She's my mom!" We constantly add something to honor her.

Knowing that, moms need to ask how they are living their lives! What kind of description would others say about you?

The virtuous woman of Proverbs 31 had children who "rise up and call her blessed" (v. 28), because she lived the right kind of life before them.

Moms, if your children were to write out what they think of you and leave blanks where the descriptive words go, how would you fill in life, will answer those blanks? Your life will answer that question.



**PANTRY ITEMS**

Syrup