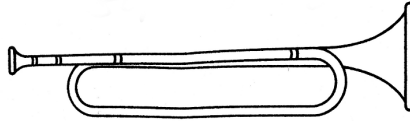


THE BAPTIST  
**BIBLE TRUMPET**  
FROM  
**FAITH BAPTIST CHURCH**

*Cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet  
and show my people their transgression...*  
Isa. 58:1



*For if the trumpet give an uncertain sound,  
who shall prepare himself to the battle?*  
1 Cor. 14:8

**VOL. 3, NO. 3**

**1607 GREENWOOD ROAD, LAURENS, SC 29360**

**FEBRUARY 2020**

### *The Pastor's Paragraph*

*We welcome our readers to this February edition of the Baptist Bible Trumpet. The month of February is thought of as the month of love. Psychologists tell us that love is the greatest of all human needs. The central theme of the Bible is the good news that God unconditionally loves us all. He simply asks that we love him in return. The way is which we should show our love back to Him is described in the Bible. I would challenge you to read God's word, and find out about His love for us, and how we can respond to His Divine Love.*

*-Pastor Cole*



**FAITH BAPTIST  
CHURCH**

**LAURENS, SC**

*Events, Updates,  
News, Pictures,  
60-Second Sermons  
& More*

## *Lord, Give Us Faith*

*Lord, give us faith to walk with Thee  
In narrow paths where Thou dost lead;  
When skies are overcast with gloom,  
No glimmering stars, no sun, no moon  
To light our way at day or night,  
Lord, give us faith to see the light!*

*Lord, give us faith when all goes wrong.  
When tried and tested by the throng,  
Lord, keep us sweet and pure within  
And keep us free from every sin.  
And guard each step, each word we say  
And help us walk the narrow way.*

*Lord, give us faith to do Thy will,  
To hear Thy voice, though small and still.  
And may we ever mindful be  
Of others' needs across the sea.  
Help us to work and pray and give  
That they might hear Thy Word and live.*

*—Elverta Andry Harmon*

# Love Made the Difference

*A friend gave a book to a beautiful young lady. When she began to read it, she thought, How dry and uninteresting is this book, and cast it aside.*

*Sometime later, at a social event, she was introduced to a charming, handsome young man whose name was Wood. In conversation with him she remarked, "I just began reading a book whose author is Wood and whose initials are identical with yours! Isn't that a coincidence?"*

*"Not at all," was the reply. "I'm the author!"*

*After going home, the young lady didn't put the book down until she had finished reading it — long past the midnight hour. Later she became Mrs. H.W. Wood! What made the difference? She had fallen in love with the author!*

*When we love God with all our heart, soul, mind and strength, we deeply love His Word and exclaim, "I have esteemed the words of his mouth more than my necessary food" (Job 23:12).*

—R.E. Neighbour

## Don't Stop Digging

In the 1800s, Charles Darby left his home in Williamsport, Pennsylvania, and headed for the gold fields of California. He was one of the few who actually found gold and became rich. He set up a large operation, employing many people, including a nephew of his, also named Charles Darby. After much gold had been taken from the mine, it seemed to play out. Darby continued to dig with no good result. Finally, he decided, "I'm wasting money and time. I'm comfortable enough to retire." He consequently shut down the mining operation and sold the equipment and the claim to the mine to a local junk dealer.

When the dealer went to dismantle the equipment, he thought, "Wait a minute. I not only now own this equipment, I own this mine. I wonder if there's anymore gold here?" He dug three feet further down the main shaft and found the richest vein of gold in the entire mine. He became far more wealthy than Charles Darby.

Charles Darby the nephew said, "I'm going to learn from that experience." He moved to Chicago, became an insurance salesman, and became one of the most successful insurance salesman in America. When asked the secret of his accomplishment, he would always smile and say, "I decided I'd never stop digging three feet from gold."

—R.B. Ouellette

## TRICKY TRIVIA

*This Month's Question:*

*Who was the only preacher that Jesus went to hear preach?*

Answer to last month's question.

*In last month's "Tricky Trivia" question, we asked:*

*Who was the King that put Daniel in the den of lions?*

*Answer:*

*King Darius*

*Daniel: Chapter 6*

**Hear Pastor Cole on  
WLBG Radio:  
860 AM, 104.1 FM or  
WLBG.COM**

**Sunday Morning:  
8:30-9 AM**

**Monday-Friday:  
8:15AM  
"Sixty Second  
Sermons"**

# What Is the Happiest Season of Life?

A wise old man, who had lived buoyantly through four-score years, was asked, "Which is the happiest season of life?"

He replied thoughtfully, "When spring comes and in the soft air the buds are breaking on the trees and they are covered with blossoms, I think, *How beautiful is spring!*

"And when the summer comes and covers the trees and bushes with heavy foliage and singing birds mingle with the branches, I think, *How beautiful is summer!*

"When autumn loads them with golden fruit and their leaves bear the gorgeous tint of frost, I think, *How beautiful is autumn!*

"And when it is sore winter and there is neither foliage nor fruit, then when I look up through the leafless branches and see, as I can in no other season, the shining stars of heaven, I think, *How beautiful is the winter of life!*"

—Selected

## Sentence Sermons

- Fortune does not change men, it unmask them.
- Utility is when you have one telephone, luxury is when you have two, and paradise is when you have none.
- Friends last longer the less they are used.
- The man who rolls up his sleeves seldom loses his shirt.
- Things that once brought disgrace now bring a book, a movie, and a TV contract.
- At Bethlehem, God became what He was not before, but did not cease being what He always was.
- Your conscience cannot keep you from doing wrong, but it can do a lot to keep you from enjoying it.

# Grandma's Will

They've gathered now to hear the will  
For Grandma passed away.  
They're sitting there so anxiously,  
They've waited for this day.

They realize it's been a while  
Since anyone came by,  
And with a guilty conscience,  
They ask each other why.

When everyone had grown and gone,  
And after Grandpa died,  
Grandma had to cope with life,  
And take things in her stride.

The years went by and no one came,  
Or called her on the phone,  
They left her in her quiet house,  
To face the world alone.

She baked delicious cookies,  
And filled her cookie jar,  
No one came to eat them,  
They said she lived too far.

She planted roses and sweet peas,  
To fill her flower vases,  
No one came to see them,  
They went to other places.

She always had a little smile,  
Her feelings she would hide,  
Since no one came to see her,  
No one knew she cried.

Now Grandma's looking down on them,  
From Heaven's windowsill,  
Knowing why they found the time  
To come and hear the will.

And Grandma wonder's what they'll do,  
They're sitting there so still,  
For Grandma gave it all away,  
Before she made her will.

—Alyce Lile

Howard Rutledge, POW for seven years in Vietnam describes the torturous hours he and fellow prisoners spent surviving the filth, darkness, and mistreatment inflicted upon them. As they sank into this lonely forsaken world, they searched their minds for something to bring them hope. Childhood Sunday school days broke through like a rainbow of remembrance and they began singing Bible songs and quoting memory verses that some precious teacher had drilled into their minds. Now, that memorization came forth as a pleasant well to a thirsty soul. Rutledge recounts that the one verse he recalled was, "Thy word have I hid in my heart", and at that moment he regretted not having hid more of HIM in his heart. Yet the fragments remembered by the prisoners served to empower and sustain them until victory over the enemy was achieved.

God's precious words were written by holy men of old and preserved through the ages for you and me. Oh that we might hold them dear, seal them upon our hearts, and allow their meaning and Maker to mold us as we serve Him daily and lead us victoriously til He comes again.

—The Voice in the Wilderness

## *I Know the Bible Is True*

*I know the Bible was sent  
from God,  
The Old as well as the New.  
Inspired and holy, the-living  
Word,  
I know the Bible is true.*

*I know the story of Christ is  
true,  
His virgin, glorious birth,  
His life, His death and the  
open tomb,  
And His return to earth.*

*I know the Bible is wholly  
true,  
For peace it gave me within.  
It finds me, comforts me day  
by day  
And gives me victory o'er  
sin.*

*Though foes deny with a  
spirit bold  
The message old, but still  
new,  
Its truth is sweeter each time  
'tis told.  
I know the Bible is true.*

*Chorus:  
I know, I know, I know the  
Bible is true.  
Divinely inspired the whole  
way through,  
I know the Bible is true.*

—B.B. McKinney

## **THE BAPTIST BIBLE TRUMPET**

Is published monthly from the

**Faith Baptist Church**

1607 Greenwood Road, Laurens, SC 29360

William M. Cole, Pastor

[www.thefaithbaptistchurch.com](http://www.thefaithbaptistchurch.com) • [williamcole1215@gmail.com](mailto:williamcole1215@gmail.com)

Sunday School: 10:00 a.m.

Sunday Worship Service: 11:00 a.m.

Sunday Evening Service: 6:00 p.m.

Wednesday Evening Service: 7:00 p.m.



Visitors Always Welcomed

The Baptist Bible Trumpet is printed by  
Antioch Printing Ministry, Harlem, GA