

*In
search
of ...*

Truth & Right

GENESIS

Tim Henderson, Editor

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"Finally, brethren, whatever is true, whatever is honorable, whatever is right, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is of good repute, if there is any excellence and if anything worthy of praise, dwell on these things." Phil. 4:8 (NASB-U)

A publication of the
**Wellsburg
church of Christ**
Which meets at:
112 Sunset Ave.
Wellsburg, WV 26070
304-737-1422

We appreciate so much your presence here with us today. We would like to extend an invitation to join us at any of our other times of worship.

TIMES OF SERVICES

SUNDAY

Bible Classes* 10:00 AM

AM Worship 10:45 AM

PM Worship 6:30 PM

WEDNESDAY

Bible Classes* 7:00 PM

(* Bible Classes for All Ages)

Today's lesson:

Worship

*Audio CD's are available
free of charge in the foyer.*

*Please visit our website:
www.truthandright.org*

*If you have any questions regarding
what we teach and practice, please
feel free to ask*

I Got Sick of the World

Gerry Sandusky

via-The Market Street Messenger—01-30-2011

My religious background could be summed up by saying there was almost none. My Baptist grandmother took me to the Methodist church when I was five years old and gave me a Bible that I still possess. When I was about twelve years old, because there was no Baptist church nearby, she begged the Methodist preacher to baptize me by immersion. Though he insisted it was unnecessary, he baptized me in an Assembly of God building, so I would later call myself a Methodist Baptist.

I was a Wild, Drug-Using Hippie

From that point, my life unraveled. My mother left my father for a young man, and my father remarried. I graduated from high school, joined the military, and left God far behind. I smoked, drank, and used other drugs, and was surrounded by pornography. During three years in the military, after which my grandmother died, I became sick of sin. My conscience always bothered me, which amazed me. While I was drinking or doing drugs, my friends would get frustrated be-

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cause I would bring up God and want somebody to help me understand Him. But I was so confused and uninformed that I continually remained frustrated.

After leaving the military, I returned to work at International Harvester in Louisville, Kentucky. I began to associate with fellows affected by Vietnam and other things. I became friends with those like me: a long-haired, bead-wearing, motorcycle riding, drug-using hippie.

Provocative Spiritual Questions

Then one day a man boldly approached me on the assembly line. He asked me three questions: "Do you believe in God?" I did not want to answer that question, so I continued working as if I did not hear, but he just waited.

When he persisted, I decided to tell him the truth. I turned to him and said, "Yes, sir, I do." I hoped that would end the conversation, but then he asked, "If you die right now, do you believe you would go to heaven or hell?" I went back to work, but he raised the final question: "Does that bother you?" I pondered what to say and finally just looked into his eyes and said, "Yes, it does, and I'm going to do something about it."

I did. I went home, shaved of my beard, cut my hair, threw my pornography in the garbage, flushed some drugs down the commode, and poured out all the whiskey I had in the house. And I sat down on the couch, and tried to read my Bible, but I had a big obstacle: I had graduated from high school without learning how to read.

I sat and cried and thought what to do. Soon I went searching for the Bible on tape, and began to sit up until about three or four each morning and listen to it. I wanted to saturate my mind with just what the Bible said.

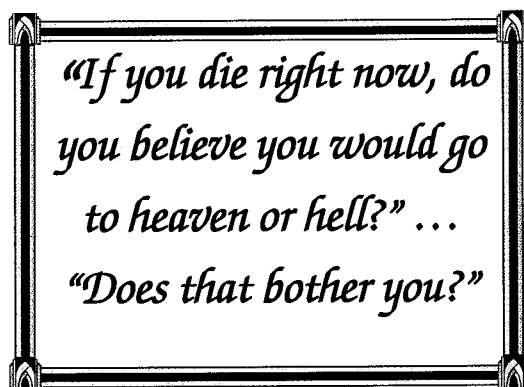
Where is the Lord's Church?

My next step was to attend different churches on Sundays and ask everybody that

I could questions about the Bible, but the more I investigated, the more confused and discouraged I became, until I began to see that some religious groups were closer to the Bible than others were.

Eventually, learning from the Bible that I needed to believe, repent, confess and be baptized. I found my way to the Christian Church. I decided that I would be baptized and join their work, until I told my grandpa, who I thought would be so proud. But when I told him what I was planning, he kept pounding his Bible on my leg, saying, "Don't do it, don't do it!" I was shocked and puzzled, because my grandpa had become a Christian at age 69 after being a Roman Catholic. I asked why not; the Bible said I should be baptized.

He then questioned me about mechanical instrumental music in worship, which I believed was nitpicking, but then asked why I wanted to be baptized: "Why will you nitpick about the plan of salvation and not nitpick about worship?" For the first time, I was learning about biblical authority (Matthew 7:13-27).



It was a new concept to me, and I needed to learn more. I wasn't baptized that next Sunday, but I kept searching. Finally I approached Bill Bryant at International Harvester, I asked him where he went to church. He said he was a Christian, a member of the Lord's church.

Knowing the Difference Between Truth and Error

Bill opened a door I never knew existed. He brought me tracts on instrumental music, but I was too ashamed to tell him I couldn't read. Finally he directed me to a Church of Christ near where I lived, where Ken Green preached. I was determined to be baptized, so I went to services on Wednesday night, and Ken introduced himself. I said, "I'm Gerry Sandusky, and I'm here to be baptized and stuff like that."

Well, naturally, Ken thought I was a nut.

He did not baptize me, fearing I did not have any idea what it meant. I went back on Sunday and during the invitation song I went forward, determined that if I had to, I would embarrass him into baptizing me. When he asked me what I wanted, I responded loudly, "I'm here to be baptized and stuff like that." He said, "OK," and so my journey as a man who had found a clean conscience began (1 Peter 3:21).

You may wonder about all the sinful habits I had. I thought the battle with tobacco was a mountain I would never climb, but I knew the only way I would was to take one step at a time. Instead of putting cigarettes in my shirt pocket, I put the little Bible from my grandmother. Each time I reached for a cigarette, I would pull my Bible out of my pocket, search for the shortest passage, ask somebody to read it, and begin to memorize it. I didn't know that was a biblical principle, but the more I began to replace the sin in my life with the sincere milk of the word (1 Peter 2:2), the more I grew.

The Battlefield of the Human Heart

by Gary Henry

via-Diligently Seeking God—02-05-2011

"If you do well, will you not be accepted? And if you do not do well, sin lies at the door. And its desire is for you, but you should rule over it"

—Genesis 4:7

In the age-old conflict between right and wrong, it is our very hearts that are at risk. The tempter seeks to destroy us by deceiving us and drawing our will away from God. And to the extent that we ALLOW our hearts to be turned against God, we allow evil to gain another unfortunate victory. We become yet another name on Satan's long list of victims.

Our hearts are under attack on all fronts. There is not a single dimension of our thinking where we are not challenged by evil and confronted with crucial choices. In our intellect, the choice is between truth and deception. In our affections, we must decide between love and hatred. In our will, the stark alternatives are obedience to God and disobedience. Unless we determine not to let it happen, wrongheadedness, and even wrongheartedness, will overthrow us in each of these realms and wipe out every good thing we were created to enjoy.

These truths are sobering, to be sure. We have an obvious need for humility and vigilance in everything that pertains to our spiritual welfare. But it is also possible for us to have courage and hope. Endeavoring to strengthen the backbone of his young friend Timothy, Paul wrote, *"For God has not given us a spirit of fear, but of power and of love and of a sound mind"* (2 Timothy 1:7). We are caught up in a cosmic struggle, but the Creator of this cosmos is far greater in power and wisdom than all the forces of evil combined. The rightful King reigns from His throne!

Let us be reminded of this fact: the devil has only the power to entice us, not the power to coerce us. And God, who gave us the freedom to choose, WILL not coerce us. Instead, honoring our freedom, He EXHORTS us to resist the devil's deception and to hold onto the truth. God INVITES us to find in Him that which is real life. The basic issue is easy to understand and dangerous to forget. Moses captured it in his historic words to Israel: *"I call heaven and earth as witnesses today against you, that I have set before you life and death, blessing and cursing; therefore choose life, that both you and your descendants may live"* (Deuteronomy 30:19).

"The devil wrestles with God, and the field of battle is the human heart"

—Feodor Dostoevsky—

Those Serving This Week

Sunday AM

Class Prayer	John Lemal
Announcements	Earl Miller
Song Leader	Harold Marshall
Scripture	Mark 12:1-17
Reader	Ken Prager
Prayer	Nathan Marshall
Speaker	Tim Henderson
Lord's Supper	
Bread	Chuck Isinghood
Fruit of the Vine	Ed Roberts
Serve	Dan Marton
Serve	CJ Isinghood
Closing Prayer	Dave Harless

Please inform the one in charge of announcements if you are unable to fulfill your responsibilities.

Sunday PM

Announcements	Earl Miller
Song Leader	Nathan Marshall
Scripture	Mark 12:18-44
Reader	Wayne Campbell
1st Prayer	Don Coen, Jr.
Speaker	Tim Henderson
Communion	Matt Ferrell
Closing Prayer	Dave Harless

Wednesday

Class Prayer	Tim Henderson
Announcements	Earl Miller
Song Leader	Harold Marshall
Invitation	Ed Roberts
Closing Prayer	Ken Prager

News N Notes

Please remember these in your prayers:

Travelling:

- Bryan and Angela Legg

Sick/ Poor Health:

- Don & Phyllis Coen
- Zeda Goddard is at her daughters
- Blake Headen, Alberta's husband.
- Robert Schwerferger, Alberta Headen's brother-in-law.
- Kathy Johnston
- Grace Lancaster
- Ronald & Charollette Lancaster
- Virginia Malick, Peggy Miller's mother
- Harold Marshall, Sr., Harold's father
- Linda Marshall
- Kitty Morgan, is to be moved to Weirton Geriatric Center
- William Morris, Nancy Morris' brother-in-law, passed away.
- Alfred and Mary Jane Myers
- Jimmy Roberts, Ed & Marie's son
- Jim Roberts, Ed Roberts' father
- Marie Roberts
- Gabriel Taylor, 5 year old great grandson of Don & Phyllis, dealing with cancer.
- Trudell Tennant
- Charissa Wallace

Don't forget our Shut-ins

Ann's Retreat:

- Josephine Clow

Brightwood Center:

- Shirley Campbell

Valley Haven:

- Ethel Mahan
- Pauline Sellers

At Home:

- Mabel Fleming
- Zeda Goddard
- Betty Hunter
- Pauline Midcap
- Ann Rudolph

Send them a card—give them a call—let them know we are thinking about them.

If someone needs to be added to this list, please contact Tim Henderson