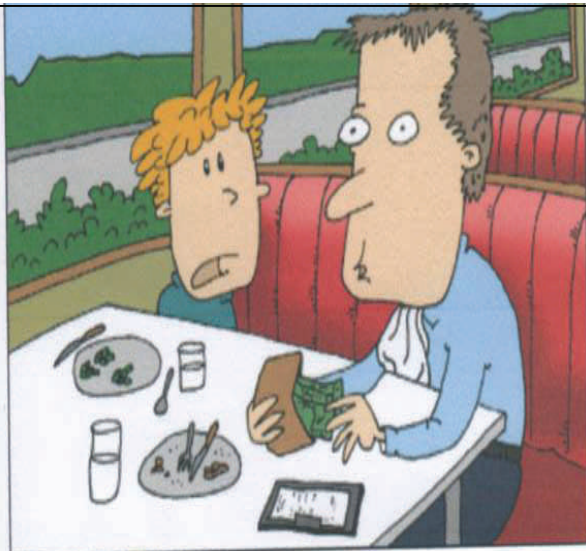


Teen News

Another big thanks to the coaches of L.T.C. this year, and a big congratulations to all of our participants. They all did a great job this year.

Thanks to all those that stayed last Sunday night to support our youth and congratulate them at the awards banquet. Several of our Gold medal teams performed their skits. It was a fun night of Christian fellowship.

A man entered a church building one time and said, "How many will this church sleep?"



HOW COME THE WAITRESS GETS 15% AND GOD ONLY GETS 10%

GOD'S ACCURACY

How lovely to think about the way our Creator God planned everything so carefully and perfectly, everything with a plan. As His highest creation, 'we are fearfully and wonderfully made.'

God's accuracy may be seen in the hatching of egg. For example:

- The eggs of a potato bug hatch in 7 days;
- Those of a canary in 14 days;
- Those of a barnyard hen in 21 days;
- The eggs of ducks and geese hatch in 28 days;
- Those of a mallard in 35 days.
- The eggs of the parrot and the ostrich hatch in 42 days.

(Notice all of these are divisible by seven)

Each watermelon has an even number of strips on the rind.

Each orange has an even number of segments.

Each ear of corn has an even number of rows.

Each stalk of wheat has an even number of grains

Every bunch of bananas has on its lowest row an even number of bananas, and each row decreases by one, so that one row has an even number and the next row has an odd number.

The waves of the sea roll in on shore twenty-six times to the minute in all kinds of weather.

God has caused the flowers to blossom at certain specific times during the day, so much so that a famous botanist once said if he had the right kind of soil, moisture and temperature, he could tell what time of day it was by the flowers that were open and those that were closed.

Thus the Lord in His wonderful grace can arrange the life that is entrusted to His care in such a way that it will carry out His purpose s and plans, and will be fragrant with His presence. Only the God-planned life is successful. Only the life given over to the care of the Lord is safe.

DOOR GREETERS— April 26, 2009

**Bob & Mary Stech
Bernie & Millie Baur**

COMMUNION PREPARATION

**April 26, 2009
J.B. Matlock**

Gospel Worker

Crockett Road Church of Christ

1717 Crockett Road; P.O. Box 288
Palestine, Texas 75802
903/723-6291
www.crockettroadchurchofchrist.org

An Old Man's Hands



An old man, probably some ninety plus years sat feebly on the park bench. He didn't move, just sat with his head down staring at his hands. When I sat down beside him he didn't acknowledge my presence and the longer I sat I wondered if he was okay. Finally, not really wanting to disturb him, but wanting to check on him at the same time, I asked him if he was okay. He raised his head and looked at me and smiled. Yes, I'm fine, thank you for asking, he said in a clear strong voice.

I didn't mean to disturb you, sir, but you were just sitting here staring at your hands and I wanted to make sure you were not ill, I explained.

Have you ever looked at your hands he asked. I mean really looked at your hands? I slowly opened my hands and stared down at them. I turned them over, palms up and then palms down. No, I guess I had never really looked at my hands as I tried to figure out the point he was making. Then he smiled and related this story:

Stop and think for a moment about the hands you have. About how well they have served you throughout your years. These hands, though wrinkled, shriveled and weak have been the tools I have used all my life to reach out and grab and embrace life. They raced and caught my fall when as a toddler I crashed upon the floor. They put food in my mouth and clothes on my back. As a child my mother taught me to fold them in prayer. They tied my shoes and pulled on my boots. They dried the tears of my children and caressed the love of my life. They held my rifle and wiped my tears when I went off to war. They have been dirty, scraped and raw, swollen and bent. They were uneasy and clumsy when I tried to hold my newborn son. Decorated with my wedding band they showed the world that I was married and loved someone special. (Continued inside)

MINISTERS

Dan D. Manuel
Pulpit Minister
Joshua Shellenbarger
Youth Minister
Owen Perry
Personal Evangelism

ELDERS

Dan D. Manuel
Dale Sparks

DEACONS

Henry Baker
Sam Ellis
Dwight Franklin
Adam Harding
Scott Johnson
Kyle Lock

SECRETARY

Lorelee Reeder

MISSIONS & OUTREACH

Brown Trail School of
Preaching *Bedford, TX*
Bear Valley School of
Preaching-*Denver, CO.*
Jose Cuadras- *Mexico*
School of Preaching
Hershel Bearden
India Mission
Ken Upchurch
Tanzania Africa Work
Central TX Children's Home
Gospel Broadcast Network

ASSEMBLY TIMES

Sun: 9:30 AM Class
10:30 AM Worship
6 :00 PM Evening
Wed: 7:00 PM

VOLUME 45

NUMBER 14

April 19, 2009

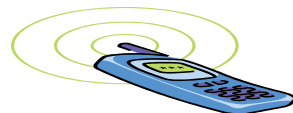
One Responds to Christ "great youth fellowship"



From Dan's desk:

We had a great attendance last Sunday for Easter Sunday. It was great to be back home following the meeting in Kennett, MO. I am grateful to Bernie who taught the Bible class on Sunday morning and to the Bro. Stapleton for preaching both Sunday morning and Sunday evening. I understand that he did a good job. Thanks for your prayers while we were away. It was an eventful week. One responded in the meeting. Last Sunday morning, **LYNDSEY URBINA** responded asking for the prayers of the Lord's Church here and a resolve to be a better wife and mother. We commend her for this decision. The youth fellowship to honor our young people who were involved in L.T.C. was great. We are so proud of all our young people and their accomplishments. They did their best ever and we commend them also. Many things are planned for coming months. We will be telling you about them soon. Thanks to the men who gathered for breakfast yesterday. We appreciate Sam at the Dogwood Diner for making arrangements for the breakfast and to the men who came to work at the building. Thanks to the Deacons for coordinating this effort. Much good was accomplished. It was a great day of fellowship and opportunity to serve the Lord in areas where work was needed. Thanks for being present this morning.

PLEASE TURN OFF ALL CELL PHONES
OR PUT THEM ON VIBRATE.



TO KEEP IN OUR PRAYERS

REMEMBER IN YOUR PRAYERS:

NANCY MILLER had bypass surgery at UT Medical Center in Tyler on Friday. She is doing well.

JAMES MOSLEY has double pneumonia. He is recovering at home.

ETHEL RAE BARKER has been undergoing tests this week on her heart.

ELMER ALFORD is undergoing tests.

MARVIN BOHANAN was hospitalized last week with dehydration.

ROBERT WARNER, a friend of Clauis Lamb, has cancer and is in very bad condition.

CONTINUE TO REMEMBER:

Ed Furman, Donna Freeman, Gary Oliver, Glenda Wilson, Edith Lamb, Sybil Perry, Jim Hahn, Cecil Stanaland, Harlan Cook.

THOSE SERVING OUR COUNTRY:

John Hail, III, Michael Harding, Walt Smith, Jeffery Oden, & David Sims

Our sympathy is extended to **DON & ELAINE FULCHER** on the death of Don's dad, **GROVER FULCHER**. Grover was a member here, but because of his health had been unable to attend much. He passed away on Thursday morning after a fall that caused bleeding in the brain. His services were held here yesterday.

Also sympathy is extended to **HEATHER HREBEC** on the death of her grandmother **MARY SMITH**, mother of Don and Linda Smith. Mary is a former member and had attended here for some time. Her memorial service was held this week in Dallas. Continue to pray for them.

TEACHER MEETING.

There will be a brief teacher's meeting this morning in the small fellowship area following services. If you teach or assist, please stay for a few minutes.

Hands (cont)

They wrote letters home and trembled and shook when I buried my parents and spouse and walked my daughter down the aisle. Yet, they were strong and sure as I dug my buddy out of a foxhole and lifted a plow off my best friend's foot. They have held children, consoled neighbors, and shook in fists of anger when I didn't understand. They have covered my face, combed my hair, and washed and cleansed the rest of my body. They have been sticky and wet, bent and broken, dried and raw. And to this day when not much of anything else works real well these hands hold me up, lay me down, and again continue to fold in prayer. These hands are the mark of where I've been and the ruggedness of my life. But more importantly it will be these hands that God will reach out and take when He leads me home.

No doubt I will never look at my hands the same way again. I never saw the little man again, but I will never forget him.



RESPONSE FOR PRAYER

LYNDSEY URBINA