

Mt. Calvary Missionary Baptist Church
5208 Nolensville Road
Nashville, TN 37211
(615) 832-3977

Pastor: Open

Sunday School (Sun) 10:00 AM Morning Service (Sun) 11:00 AM
Sunday Evening (Sun) 6:00 PM Wednesday Service 7:00 PM
DEACONS: Colin Dyer
WEB SITE ADDRESS: <http://mtcalvarymbchurch.com>

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February 24, 2019

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Welcome To Mt Calvary

As children of God we should be very grateful that He loves us enough to discipline us. We may not like it at the time but we know that whatever comes into our lives our Father sent and it is always "for our profit that we might be partakers of His holiness." Just as the colors on ceramics are burned into the clay to prevent the colors from rubbing off, God also puts us in the fiery furnace at times. This is done for our perfection and to make us stronger and more permanent in His work. So remember when trials and tribulations come that He has something far more reaching in mind for you and take the time to thank Him for the trial.

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We welcome our visiting preacher, Eld David Witty, who will be preaching for us this morning. As always, we ask that you pray for our morning speaker.

ACCEPT PAIN AND
DISAPPOINTMENT AS PART OF
LIFE.

BIBLE TRIVIA:

Last Week's Question: What much married king is considered the author of the Song of Songs? **Answer:** *Solomon (Solomon 1:1)*

This Week's Question: What Philistine King did David seek refuge with when he fled from Saul?

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Even a woodpecker owes his
success to the fact that he uses
his head.



But watch thou in all things, endure afflictions, do the work of an evangelist, make full proof of thy ministry.

2 Timothy 4:5

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No activity in the
"Happy" Department.

THANKFULNESS

Websters defines "thankful" as being conscious of benefit, well pleased and glad. What are you thankful for today? Take a moment and reflect on your salvation and the goodness of our Lord. You'll find plenty to be thankful for.

God's Ways

I asked for grace to lift me high above the world's depressing cares;
God sent me sorrows, - with a sigh I said, "He has not heard my
prayers."

I asked for light that I might see my path along life's thorny road;
But clouds and darkness shadowed me when I expected light from
God.

I asked for peace, that I might rest to think my scared duties o'er,
When, lo! such horrors filled my breast as I had never felt before.
And oh I cried, "can this be prayer wWho plants the steadfast
mountains move?"

Can this be Heaven's prevailing care? and, O my God, is this Thy
love?"

But soon I found that sorrow worn as duty's garment, strength
supplies

And out of darkness meekly borne unto the righteous light doth rise.
And soon I found that fears which stirred my startled soul God's will
to do

On me more lasting peace conferred than in life's calm I ever knew.

