

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

April 7, 2019

Welcome To Mt Calvary

Tomorrow! What is tomorrow? It is certainly not yesterday and it is not today. So what is tomorrow? Webster's defines tomorrow as "the day after the present." Tomorrow has yet to be and in some ways will never come, because when it arrives it is today and when it is gone, it is yesterday. The scripture says we are not promised tomorrow, only this moment. Our prayer is that you are ready for this "moment" in the event the Lord should decide to return. We appreciate your attendance here today and pray that you will receive a blessing from being in the Lord's house.

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Eld Walter Andrews will be preaching for us this morning. Please pray for the service.

REFRAIN FROM ENVY. IT IS THE SOURCE OF MUCH UNHAPPINESS.

BIBLE TRIVIA:

Last Week's Question: What prophet had a vision of a time when the Lord would gather the kings of the earth together and put them all in a pit? Answer: Isaiah (Isaiah 24:21-22)

This Week's Question: What man, David's oldest son, tried to make himself king of Israel?

The best way to get even is to forget.



But love ye your enemies, and do good, and lend, hoping for nothing again; and your reward shall be great, and ye shall be the children of the Highest: for he is kind unto the unthankful and to the evil.

Luke 6:35



HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO FAYE JENKINS ON WEDNESDAY THE 10TH.

A Diversified Liboray

The Bible is a library containing 66 books on various subjects. No matter what your taste in reading, you are likely to find here the type that you like best. Prose, poetry, high adventure, plain narrative, history, biography, stately hymns, philosphy, inspiring sermons; these and more are to be found in this diversified library.



Promises of Spring

April promised lilacs
And tulip gifts of gold
She promised gentle raindrops
And wildflowers colored bold.
April promised pathways
Strewn with emerald green.
She promised panoramic views
The likes I've never seen.
April promised rainbows
And blue skies overhead
She promised perfumed breezes
And roses ruby red.
April promised springtime
In all her majesty
And I wasn't disappointed
For she gave these gifts to me.

