

MT. CALVARY MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

5208 Nolensville Road
Nashville, TN 37211
(615) 832-3977

Pastor: Eld Nathan Chandler

Sunday School (Sun) 10:00 AM
Morning Service (Sun) 11:00
Wednesday Eve 7:00 PM
DEACON: Colin Dyer

WEB SITE ADDRESS: <http://mtcalvarymbchurch.com>

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April 23, 2023
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Pastor's Comments:

Scripture for the Week: Phil 4: 11-13

Not that I speak in respect of want: for I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content. I know both how to be abased, and I know how to abound: every where and in all things I am instructed both to be full and to be hungry, both to abound and to suffer need. I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

Contentment is not the natural state of man. Covetousness, discontent, and murmuring grow in our hearts like weeds in a garden. They do not need to be sown there. . . but they surely must be plucked out! God desires that His children be content. We can only do that when we abide daily in the Mercy and Grace of Jesus Christ. Let us strive, like the Apostle Paul, to abound in the Lord in every situation of life.

(For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds;) 2 Cor 10:4

BIBLE TRIVIA:

Last Bulletin's Question: Who was awakened from a deep sleep by an earthquake that toppled a prison? **Answer:** The Philippian jailor (Acts 16:27)

This Week's Question: According to Jesus, this person was not dead, but only sleeping. Who was it?

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PLEASE REMEMBER KAREN SIMMONS' SISTER IN YOUR PRAYERS.

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At the business meeting last Sunday, the church voted to call a helper for our revival. Please be in prayer for this.

The Bank of the River

On the bank of the river,
Where the water flows by;
Where the sun meets the heavens
In a faraway sky;
I shall meet my dear Savior,
At the close of the day;
With life on earth over,
He will guide me away.

On the bank of the river,
Where the sun shines so bright;
Where the moss grows the greenest,
I will there take my flight.
With the birds chirping sweetly,
He will reach down His hand;
And lead me forever,
To that faraway land.

On the bank of the river,
Where the wild flowers grow;
Where peace reigns eternal,
And soft breezes blow.
I shall wait for my Savior,
By my side He shall be;
On the bank of the river,
When He stands there for me.

Stella G. Jenkins
November, 1981

