

Goshen Primitive Baptist Church Bulletin

FEBRUARY 24, 2019

Attendance: 40



Invitation...

CONCORD PB CHURCH

Guest Speakers:

Elder Mitch Breidenbaugh - March 31

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Elder Steve Taylor

Homecoming Celebration - June 8-9



Prayers & Concerns:

JAMES 5:16 PRAY ONE FOR ANOTHER

GOSHEN CHURCH

Steve Sapp, Cathy Ash,

Charlie Morgan (friend of the Calvin's)

Erma Rakes (friend of Ola Mae's)

Emmett Sapp, Justin John, Betty Sapp,

Russell Hargis, Nadine Bennett

Cathy Wilkerson, Dee Wood-Coffman,

Liz Roberts, Laura Shrum

Those In The Nursing Homes Health Care
Facilities, & Our Military.

UPCOMING EVENTS:

02-28- Deacon's Meeting @ Mitchell Calvin @ 6:30 p.m.

03-03 - Celebrate March Birthdays/Anniversary's/ Carry In Lunch/Business Meeting

03-10 - Daylight Savings Time Begins (Spring Forward)

03-13 - Ladies Circle @ Shelly Helms @ 7:00 p.m.

03-17 - Breakfast With The Lord @ 8:45 a.m.

03-20 - Spring Begins

03-25 - Circle Prayer @ 9:25 a.m.

03-31 - 5th Sunday PBYF Donation Lunch

MARCH BIRTHDAYS:

03-07 - Carrie Fischer

03-13 - Maggie Crane

03-14 - Colleen Nichols

03-19 - Jenna Ash Socha

03-20 - Diane Crump

03-22 - Braeden McCubbin

03-26 - Bruce Martin

03-26 - Bryan Wobbe

03-28 - Glen Sapp

03-29 - Faith Steelman

03-30 - Opie Diederich



Brother Aaron
will fill the pulpit
next Sunday
MARCH 3RD!

THE FIRST STEP [Psalm 37:23](#) The steps of a good man are ordered by the LORD: and he delighteth in his way.

In the beginning GOD (Genesis 1:1); what was his first step? It had to be the vision of what he was about to create for his people; for the children who He can call by name.

Hopefully you have experienced the first step of attraction and love. Was it a smile? Was it the voice? Was it a gesture of friendship or caring? What was the reason for that first realization you want to know this person better? It is a magical time in our lives when friendship blooms into a garden of feelings we have never experienced before. Have you ever stepped in the shower and the foot that is on the solid surface slips and the other foot is in the air? Or, stepped out the door on an icy sidewalk and find that the first step is mighty slick and you are looking at the sidewalk way too close to your face...checking to see if anything is broken. There are a lot of first steps in our life's journey. Being born, although we don't remember is probably one of the roughest. From mother's womb of warmth, nourishment, love and safety to cold, bright lights with people talking, nurses, doctors, needle pricks, diapers, clothes and grandma's checking to see if it has her nose and all its fingers and toes. The first step as a toddler usually is wobbly and uncertain. The first step of school and preparing for life's journey into adulthood does not claim to be a breeze but ups and downs, tears and laughter and most of all uncertainty of future unknown. Have you ever gone on a diet? Oh, the first step. Pitch the chips, gobble the last cookie, clean out the pantry of the forbidden. Off to the store for green things that crunch, 100 calorie or less, lean, and NOW you have taken the first step, the solemn vow you have turned over the new lettuce leaf of life.

[Job 14:16](#) For now thou numberest my steps: dost thou not watch over my sin? This text is speaking of Job's weariness of life. But God's perfect timing and control of life includes the timing of death. What is the first step in knowing God? He already knows you. Some families have never known that Sunday was not a day to get dressed up and out the door at 9:30 to church. Through education they probably went to Bible Study and maybe Fellowship on Wednesday nights. As a young child they were already equipped with the names of Jesus, Moses, David, Matthew, Mark, Luke and John. Others, like me were not privileged to a church going family until later in life. Some people have never sat in a church pew to hear a message or worship God. They may have attended a wedding or funeral; and made the comment they hoped the church carpet didn't roll up behind them.

[1 Peter 2:21](#) For even hereunto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow his steps: Christians require proper spiritual nourishment if they are to grow in spiritual maturity. This nourishment is to be sought with the same intense eagerness in your infants who yearn for feeding. Spiritual milk is pure when it is unmixed and not contaminated with evil such as malice, deceit, envy and evil speaking. When are our hearts quickened to knowing and understanding God lives within us? For some, I believe the knowledge was there from the very beginning. For others, the battles of life have to be fought and the wars have to wage inside for us to claim our Saviour openly.

[Proverbs 16:9](#) A man's heart deviseth his way: but the LORD directeth his steps. Fear of the Lord is a foundation for wisdom. In days gone by, God's name was praised in schools, school functions, and every venue across the nation. Now we are restricted to speak His name in fear we might offend others in their non-thinking of our supreme Savior, Jesus Christ.

"What is the first step in living the life of a child of God?" To me, it is one of the hardest "jobs" I have ever undertaken. Every day, every second, I fall short of God's greatness and to be able to walk with him. I am a sinner. I can walk the walk, at times talk the talk. I can pray for the sick, take a plate of cookies to a friend. I can send a card. Make a call. I can love someone who thinks they are unlovable. The lists of "do's" goes unnumbered in God's book of being His child and I will never measure up. The first step, for me is knowing I would rather live with God in my heart, on my side, than take the chance of life without his power, everlasting and unconditional love and strength. I would rather ask God to guide my steps, than take by chance that I know more than He does.

[2 Samuel 22:37](#) Thou hast enlarged my steps under me; so that my feet did not slip. These last words of David tend to sum up my relationship with God. I believe I have always known him in my heart. My Daddy often said you can't be a farmer without having faith in God that He will make it rain when you need it and the sun to shine to make it grow. He worked seven days a week, long hours and at times to make ends meet. He worked two jobs and never once backed off from going to a neighbor who needed him help build a barn, take their wife to the hospital to have a baby, or get the bull back into the pasture. They seldom attended church when they were young trying to make a success of their farm and family. I also believe, my Mother and Daddy loved God and entrusted their lives to His safe keeping

God's timing is perfect. The first step...in the beginning God! How simple it is. How hard we fight it.

Written by: Janet Glascock