



# Kelham Korner

**KELHAM BAPTIST CHURCH**  
 3400 North Meridian  
 Mail: P.O. Box 12605  
 Oklahoma City, OK 73157  
 (405) 946-9826  
 kelham.org

Wednesday, April 20, 2022

*Prayer* **God Is Faithful**  
**Newer Requests**

- Allen Family—bereavement, Dale's sister and brother-in-law  
 Dale Allen—PET Scan Tuesday
- Paul Bishop—son of Peggy Eilrich—stage 3 lymphoma  
 Allen Cloud—home—health  
 Shelley Cloud—strength
- Delancy Family—bereavement, Rick  
 Deniece Gordon—bronchitis
- David Howard—shoulder surgery recuperation  
 Justine Hoel—continued strength
- Glenn Myrick—Stage 4 kidney disease/health issues  
 Phil Rattan—upcoming valve replacement  
 Scott Sapp—heart attack/recuperation  
 Al Vass—health
- Clarence and Mitzi Warstler—health/strength  
 Rachel Whatley—strength
- Paul Whatley—Continuing prayer needed  
 Unmentioned requests

**Ongoing Prayer Needs**

- Glenda & Tom Anderson—health
- Bob and Judy Barker—health
- Quinn Bradley—grandson of Larry and Lana Bradley  
 Bette Fehrle—health
- Mark Handley's son & brother, Tracy & wife, mom—  
 Joyce
- Mitzi and Roger Hembree—health  
 J. R. Hill—strength
- Daughter of Debbie Hoel (Rob's wife)—health  
 Julia Huntley—health  
 Danny Imhoff—health
- Becca Rocco's sister-in-law, Kathy Ketter—bile-  
 duct cancer/chemo no longer working  
 Bob Sapp—health
- Paul Whatley's nephew (sister Michelle's  
 son)
- Ben and Sue White—health

**Military**

Pastor's nephew; Heather McEver

**Our Homebound**

- Willis Bottger (Norman VA)
- Sam Castleberry (home)
- Lloyd and Joan Dickerson (Crowley, TX)
- J. R. Hill (Brookdale South, Edmond)
- Billye Murrell—assisted living, Texas
- Donna Shick, Carol Kimberlin's mother (Grace Living Center, Bethany)

For addresses and phone numbers call the office.

*"The effectual fervent prayer  
 of a righteous man availeth  
 much" (James 5:13)*



**April**  
**21** Hazel (Mitzi) Warstler  
**29** Shirley McEver

**Wednesday Dinner**  
 April 20—Porkchops and rice

**ANNIE UNITED  
 ARMSTRONG  
 EASTER OFFERING**  
 anniearmstrong.com

**Our Goal: \$1700**  
**\$1,743.49 Received to date**

**Operation Christmas Child "Suggested" Gifts for**

**April**

Soap, toothbrushes, band-aids, washcloths, sewing kits, bright thread



**Special Thanks to Deb Meek for the great photos she took and made possible.**

From upper left, clockwise: Tina singing during the morning service, Claud and Verda, Justine, Gary and Connie. I would have posted others, but Carol refused consent!



<b>Stewardship</b> for the week of	4/17/2022
Budget Receipts:	\$3,352.11
New Weekly Budget Required:	3,609.52
Over/Under:	\$257.41
TAB:	20.00
OCC:	40.00
Falls Creek Camp:	100.00
Annie Armstrong:	110.45

**Join WMU**

this Friday at 6 PM  
 to help serve a meal  
 to expectant parents  
 at the Hope Pregnancy Center, 10327 N.  
 May Avenue. This ministry is part of our  
 BGCO efforts to support life choices.



# Great Day

“Great day in the morning” was a phrase I heard more than once growing up. Apparently it is a southern expression, a mild oath, which supposedly refers to judgment day. My experience leads me to believe it originally applied to Resurrection Day, which some mistakenly identify with judgment day. One of the first appearances of the phrase appears to have been in a popular song from 1884, “Great Day in the Morning,” by Fred C. Lyons and The Lyme-Kiln Band. The same sentiment is echoed in “In That Great Getting Up Morning” which made its way from an old spiritual into the song the Gaithers and others (notably Mahalia Jackson) made popular. A 1956 film by that name, set in the pre-Civil War era, may have contributed to the phrase’s popularity though not its understanding.

**Yesterday was a great day** in the morning as we celebrated the death and resurrection of our Lord. Rachel’s offertory, combined with Tina’s rendering of “I Will Rise Again,” were perfect against the backdrop of the large decorated cross that dominated the right side of the platform. (Thanks to the Decoration Committee for all their work!) I had already determined to preach on 1 Corinthians 1:18, “For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness; but unto us which are saved it is the power of God.” When most of us see the word “preaching” we assume it is the vocal announcement of the gospel, but that is a totally different word than Paul used in 1 Corinthians. That word is κηρυσσω, a word that refers to the act of proclamation. Though it is often translated by forms of “preach,” we would find the more familiar meaning of “herald,” as in “Hark! The Herald Angels Sing,” the announcement of the angels at Jesus’ birth. As I noted yesterday, “preaching” in 1 Corinthians 1:18 is the Greek word λογος, which has among its uses the meaning “reasoning” and “calculating.”

**Paul was saying God’s “logic”** (the English word comes from the Greek word) is not our logic. Isaiah wrote the same thing in Isaiah 55:8-9: “For my thoughts *are* not your thoughts, neither *are* your ways my ways, saith the LORD. For *as* the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.” He went on to write that God’s Word would not return to Him without accomplishing its intended Divine effect: “it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it” (vs. 11). We can always be confident that when we share God’s Word rather than our opinions or thoughts that it will have eternal effect.

**My day got even better** when after a nice Easter dinner with family my granddaughters ran all over my backyard trying to find the 61 plastic eggs I had hidden before they got there. I think they found them all. In past years we have found eggs long past Easter—one an actual hardboiled dyed egg hidden in the crotch of a Redbud tree. It was rotten, of course. Later, after everyone had left, I got a phone call from Charles

Harris who had told me he was feeling better and had listened to the service on the radio in his car in the parking lot.

**Yesterday was also a day of some sadness.** J. R. Hill has moved to assisted living (Brookdale South in Edmond), near his grandson Casey and his wife and family. We all missed going out and greeting J. R. before the service. I also learned that my next-door neighbor had passed away in November. He and I often chatted whenever we would see each other outside. He had told me in 2020 that his mother had died and he was fixing up her house and his house, preparing to sell them in anticipation of his own retirement. Connie and I had commented several times that we had not seen him in a while, and we wondered whether anything had happened. We wrote it off as his being busy on his mother’s house and even thought he might have moved over to her house temporarily to make it easier. Yesterday I tried to find out more online with my son’s help. Jeremy discovered that my neighbor had died and his funeral service held at Fifth Street Missionary Baptist Church. My neighbor and I had talked a little about church because he knew I was a Baptist preacher. That intimidates most people because they are afraid I’m going to hit them up about salvation and going to church every time we talk; so they tend to limit interactions to “hi” and “bye.” My neighbor had told me he was Catholic, but I wasn’t sure whether that was true or just to put me off. The previous owners of our home had often invited him to church with them, they said, but to no avail.

**I pray for my nearest neighbors** on both sides of the street by name each morning. What is saddest to me is that since we have lived in our new neighborhood, almost eight years now, two neighbors have died with little or no apparent notice. Both were divorced men living alone. I fear that too many neighborhoods today are similar. We may know names and recognize faces but we don’t really know our neighbors, and many of them don’t want us to know them. Something noxious about modern society has stopped too many from being neighborly. “Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself” (Matt. 19:19) is still God’s command.

**May we never be like the Jewish lawyer** who asked Jesus, “And who is my neighbour?” (Luke 10:29).

No newsletter for the next three weeks when the pastor is on vacation.



Brother Gary