



Kelham Korner

KELHAM BAPTIST CHURCH
 3400 North Meridian
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 Oklahoma City, OK 73157
 (405) 946-9826
 kelham.org

Wednesday, December 6, 2017



God Is Faithful

Newer Requests

Families of Victims, Sutherland Springs, TX FBC

- Tom Anderson—*continuing health issues*
- Carothers family—*bereavement, niece Gail Derryberry*
- Lloyd and Joan Dickerson—*bladder cancer (Lloyd)*
- Carol Henson—*health issues*
- Ed Lamb's niece—*metastatic cancer*
- Eddy Jane McElvany—*Tuscany Village— Hospice*
- Barry Parks—*Home, thanksgiving*
- Jolene Rogers—*Thanksgiving,*
- Donna Shick—*surgery recuperation*
- Shirley Smith's son Melton—*bladder cancer surgery*
- John Thomas—*strength/pain*
- Paul Whatley's sister Michelle—*recuperation*

Ongoing Prayer Needs

- Glenda Anderson—*health*
- Bob Barker—*Claudia Montgomery's brother-in-law, health*
- Sam Beatty, Dee Buckmier's daughter *health*
- Quinn Bradley—*grandson of Larry and Lana Bradley*
- Larry Bradley—*health/ongoing rehabilitation*
- Delores & Sam Castleberry—*strength*
- Pat Clark—*well-being*
- Alberta Darks—*health*
- Alberta Dark's grandson Kevin
- Arlene Goddard's son Kevin
- Walter Goddard's son Dale
- Mark Handley's mother and sister—*health*
- J.R. Hill—*strength/grace*
- Twila Howard cousin, Virginia and Daryl—*health*
- Billye Murrell—*strength*
- Bob Sapp
- Dareck Smith—*well-being*
- Persecuted Christians Worldwide**
- Our President—*wisdom/courage/humility*
- Our military and law enforcement
- Elected officials—*local and national*
- Our Military**
- Pastor's nephew, Edward and family—*deployment,*
- Heather McEver Smith
- Our Shut-ins**
- Willis Bottger
- Ruth Greene (Bill Long's aunt)
- Bill and Betty Harris—*strength, wisdom, and grace*
- John Thomas

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

Open/Close

10 C Holland

Nursery

- 10 AM Janie A/Sheena I
PM Scott P
- 17 AM Becca M/April W
PM Glenna
- 24 AM Ann L/Ron L
PM No nursery
- 31 AM Shirley M

December Calendar

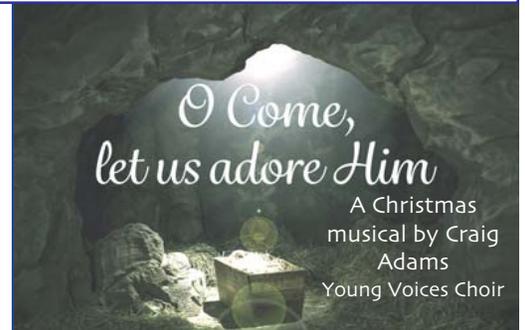
- 6 Young Voices Choir Dress Rehearsal, 6 PM
auditorium
- International Missions Study, 6 PM
Fellowship Hall
- 9 Adult 3 Sunday School Party, 6 PM
- 10 Young Voices Christmas Program, 10:45 AM
Deacons & Finance, 5 PM
- 13 Business meeting, 7 PM
- 24 Christmas Eve Service, 5 PM

December Birthdays

- 8 Lawrence Carothers
- 9 Charlie Webster
Mark Handley
- 10 Al Vass
- 16 Carole Kuykendall
- 17 Kaleb Cole
- 18 Shannan (Long) Magden
- 20 Heather (McEver) Smith
Star Mackey
- 24 Linda May

Stewardship for the week of 12/3/17

Budget Receipts:	\$2,364.66
Required:	3,313.97
Over/Under:	2,320.90
T.A.B.:	\$20.00
Lottie Moon Christmas Offering:	\$150.00
Falls Creek:	\$100.00



Join us this coming Sunday morning at 10:45 AM for a Christmas musical by the Young Voices Choir joined by the nursery department acting out the Christmas story.



Lottie Moon is shown here (seated in the middle) with co-workers and Chinese Christians.

The inset is her as a young missionary. (She was only 4'3" tall.) She served from 1873—1912 and died of malnutrition on board a homeward-bound ship in Kobe, Japan, on Christmas Eve. Unbeknownst to her coworkers, Lottie shared her food and money with starving Chinese during the Chinese Nationalist Revolution. She weighed only 50 pounds when she died.

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LOTTIE MOON
CHRISTMAS
OFFERING®

invest in

ETERNAL IMPACT

Ephemera

Twenty-first Century Americans obsess on

ephemera— trivial pursuits and insignificant passing fancies that mean nothing in light of eternity.

Whenever I hear or read something on the news or in the media about “record” this or “record” that, I reflect on the time-frame in which the “record” is a “record.” Preoccupation with ourselves and our time blinds us to the very long trail of history that puts the lie to perceptions of significance in the scheme of things.

I have always strongly favored the New York

Yankees baseball team, yet if I but remove myself a mere two hundred years in the past (not much time in the history of the world), there was no New York Yankees baseball team, no Major League Baseball, no organized baseball at all. Will baseball exist two hundred years in the future? Who knows. When I was a kid in the 1950s, I could tell you the names and numbers of all the Yankees’ players (I probably still could), but the roster changes every year, and the teams I knew aren’t the team that exists today. They have the same name. They play in the same place (roughly); yet the river of time has carried away like a dream in the night any significance or meaning to the team I followed.

Maybe it’s the digital age with its infinite and rapid dispersion of multiplied random thoughts, feelings, and pictures that causes us to ignore centuries, nay millennia, of facts, events, and history. Second Timothy 3:1-2 describes the last days as “perilous times” when “men shall be lovers of their own selves.” I fear we certainly qualify for that designation. We believe we are the cleverest, most intelligent, most with-it and knowledgeable generation in the world, ignoring that every preceding generation has thought the same of itself. Reading history shows us that we are not alone in our conceit.

C. S. Lewis wrote, “The doctrine of the Second Coming is deeply uncongenial to the whole evolutionary or developmental character of modern thought. We have been taught to think of the world as

something that grows slowly towards perfection, something that ‘progresses’ or ‘evolves.’ Christian Apocalyptic offers us no such hope. ... It foretells a sudden, violent end imposed from without; an extinguisher popped onto the candle, a brick flung at the gramophone, a curtain rung down on the play— ‘Halt!’” (*The World’s Last Night*, pps. 100-101).

As Christians we have an eternal calling and an eternal destiny. We are not meant for small things. Why should we preoccupy ourselves with the trivial and ephemeral fads of today when eternity call us? I recall when touring Thomas Jefferson's Monticello that the tour guide told us Jefferson recorded the weather in detail every day he was at Monticello. While that might be fascinating to researchers, it means nothing.

Last night as we were looking at Abraham's offering of Isaac to God in our Bible study, I was reminded, as I said, of something I heard decades ago. *The secret of Abraham's life was he "pitched" his tent and "builded" his altars.* Abraham practiced a life focused not on the passing fads of his day, but upon the rock-solid foundation of eternity. While Abraham wavered at times and took detours, "he looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God" (Heb. 11:17). Paul described people of faith in Hebrews as confessing they were "strangers and pilgrims on the earth" (vs. 13) "wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God: for he hath prepared for them a city" (vs. 16).

I am reminded of the story of an American tourist who visited 19th-Century Polish rabbi, Hofetz Chaim. He was shocked to discover only a stool, a small table piled with books, and a rustic bed.

"Rabbi," he asked, "Where is your furniture?"

"Where is yours?" the rabbi asked.

"Mine?" the man replied, "but I'm a visitor here. I'm only passing through."

"So am I," said Hofetz Chaim.

Real life begins for the Christian when our earthly lives conclude. —Brother Gary

