

# Those Who Serve

	<b>March 10</b>	<b>March 17</b>
<b>Opening Prayer</b>	Joe Holloway	Rick Stocking
<b>Song Leader</b>	Evan Hall	Joe Burnsed
<b>Communion</b>	Charles Hall	Joe Holloway
<b>Assist</b>	John Story	Joe Burnsed
<b>Assist</b>	Mike Powell	John Story
<b>Dismiss Services</b>	Olan Bacon	Charles Hall



**Prayer List**  
**Bob Emsweller** – at home and feeling better  
**Darlene Monreal** – Mike Powell's daughter. health problems  
**Gregory Dozier** – family problems  
**Lorianne Broussard** – Sister in law of Nick & Lisa Barratta; son Jacob

Olivier has been missing for several months.

**Jessie Shuman** – Health Problems  
**Sandy Parker** – at home with her parents  
**Jason and Tracy Sheehy** – upcoming adoption in Uganda  
**Wanda Pledge** – recovering from a stroke at home.  
**Jay Williams** – Health problems  
**Mark & Teresa Callaway** – health problems  
**Nell Sewell** – in AR; cancer patient  
**Charles Stevens** – recuperating at home in AR  
**Felix Robinson** – in hospice  
**Roland Mohsen** – home making health decisions. Several treatments in the future  
**Will Harley** – friend of the Storys. Rare form of gastric cancer  
**Phyllis Smith** – mother of Grace Cannon – not expected to live much longer.  
**Edith Cox** – at home – former member of Ellabell  
**Lisa Hursey** – car wreck and med problems  
**Shirley Hursey** – med problems  
**Kellie Kuntz** – pneumonia  
**Roscoe Frisby** – Raytown, cancer patient  
**Mickey Barratta** – Nick's Father – Severe Health Problems

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

**Calendar for March** – on back pew  
**Save** –Labels, Food Pantry Items, Change Jar, Cans, Medicine Bottles, & OTC Medicines, peanut butter  
**Social** – this Wednesday, after Bible Study, the 13<sup>th</sup>  
**Bookmark our Facebook page.** And add [EllabellChurchofChrist@hotmail.com](mailto:EllabellChurchofChrist@hotmail.com) to your contact list. Brother Paul asks that you simply email him anything you want to appear on the Facebook page; pictures, announcements, etc.  
**Call List** –There are forms on the back pew if you want to be added to our call list. If you want a call made, call me or text me and I will make the call and schedule it. 912-667-0519  
**Prayer List** –There is a form on the back pew to add names to the prayer list.  
**Worship Services Online** – Go to our website and there is a link at the bottom. Join us from anywhere in the world online. <http://ellabellchurchhome.org/>

If you enjoyed reading our bulletin, please pass or forward it to others interested in the Cause of Christ

# Ellabell Church of Christ



## SERVICE TIMES:

**Sunday**  
**Bible Study** 10:00am  
**Worship** 11:00am  
 6:30pm  
**Wednesday**  
 7:00pm

*Philippians 4:13*

I can do all things  
 through Him who  
 strengthens me.

## SPEAKING WHERE THE BIBLE SPEAKS; SILENT WHERE THE BIBLE IS SILENT

March 3, 2013

### REPORT FOR THE MONTH OF FEBRUARY 2013 FROM CAMEROON

“You can fool some of the people some of the time, but you cannot fool all the people all the time” is a statement credited to a man who is revered for his role in the abolition of slavery, a historic accomplishment proudly publicized through the emancipation proclamation. Without a campaigner of emancipation stepping out in faith to proclaim liberty to the oppressed, some people will end up being deceived throughout their entire lifetime until they awake somewhere beyond the shores of this profane world. Here in Cameroon, a country of about 20 million people, the activities of Pseudo-prophets and self-proclaimed “faith healers” have enslaved the population for a very long time. The Church of Christ in Limbe (the washing Point congregation) is unquestionably the leading voice in proclaiming the truth that can set the people free shackles of false teachers. With this awareness in view, I answered a Macedonian call in Ekona Mbenge where an intensive 4-day evangelism campaign was hosted in February. I was billed to speak on the topic “Salvation or Signs and Wonders, Which One is Available Today? “. At a point I asked the crowd if John 3.16 says “*For God so loved the world that*

*He gave ..... should not perish but have miracles, signs and wonders.”* At the end of the four-day event, 4 souls were baptized into Christ because they were convinced that the salvation of their eternal soul was their most urgent need greater than even the healing of corruptible physical bodies. These new converts are now being taught more about Jesus in the Ekona congregation.

I am back in Limbe with a lot of pains in my lumbar region. I did an x-ray and some serious malaria treatment. Though I am better now, it is nonetheless true that the pains are far from being over. I am still suffering some residual pains in my waist. One of the causes is undoubtedly the traveling on a motor bike several kilometers on a dilapidated road decorated with terrible potholes. On one of such evangelistic journeys, the bike rider could not escape the potholes, so he simply surrendered to a ride that now has resulted in a slight compression of my waist bone. There are certain places and roads that are reserved for Bensikin (our local name for commercial motorbike) means of transportation. And even the so-called taxi drivers have not helped the situation. Two passengers sit on a seat designed for one person, just as 4 passengers are normally squeezed into a wobbling car seat meant for at most 3 people. It is a nightmare to travel within the city and to the villages to preach the gospel. This is one of the problems encountered by the early denominational missionaries many years ago. The problem is still here but could be greatly reduced if one can afford a personal mobility in order to penetrate the interior and meet the natives with the gospel. This problem of accessibility and transport difficulties is taking a dangerous toll on my skeletal health. Last Sunday it was by God's grace that I went to church. I could not even stay till the close of the business meeting. Right now, I am on pain killers and anti-inflammatory drugs to ameliorate my agony. The church is so concerned about this trouble but is unable to meet this mobility necessity in the midst of church facility project of building.

And now, let me dedicate this last paragraph to convey a brand new appreciation which my family and I wish to express to everybody who has been supporting us to do the work of evangelization and biblical civilization of the people of Cameroon, especially those of them who are resident in the southwest region where Limbe is an important city. The Washing Point church is equally thanking you for helping the work in Cameroon. The orphans whose lot in life has been improved by your compassionate generosity are equally not unaware of their debt of gratitude to every

one of you. We all are very grateful to you in the US for remembering us in Cameroon as co-laborers in the battlefield of the Great Commission for which your personal commitment to its cause if not in doubt. Please keep up the good work because it is producing good fruits in Cameroon. Indeed those who win souls are wise. God bless you all.

ABASIAMA JOHN ARCHIBONG

**(ABASIAMA'S PICTURES HAVE NOT COME THROUGH YET. BE LOOKING FOR THEM IN NEXT WEEK'S BULLETIN)**

## The High Road

by F.L. Booth



The road I've traveled the past few years  
Is broad and easy but full of tears.  
It beckons gaily, yet brings no hope  
For peace of mind or a way to cope.

It says so subtly, *Come follow me,*  
*I'll take you places you want to see.*  
The road leads nowhere, and paved with lies,  
Deceives the heart and destroys the prize.

Now over yonder there lies a road  
That's built with promise to ease the load.  
The way is narrow and sometimes steep  
Where mountains rise up from canyons deep.

There's joy and blessings for those who dare  
To tread its pathway each step with care.  
The sun shines brightly and flowers bloom,  
While birds sing sweetly dispelling gloom.

I'll pray for courage to change my course,  
The Lord forgives and provides the source.  
My family beckons and points the way,  
Their love will follow my steps each day.

I'll chart the high road that winds above,  
The Lord calls softly with tender love.  
I'll take the hand He holds out to me  
And trust His wisdom to set me free.