

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

of Weatherford

Mailing Address:
1510 E. Davis Rd.
Weatherford, OK 73096

Phone: 580-772-2771
Email: fbcwford@fbcweatherford.com
Website: www.fbcweatherford.com

It's Friday - But Sunday Is Coming !!!



**Homemade Ice Cream
Needed**
for Earl's 10 year anniversary
August 7th at 6:00 p.m.
in the Family Life Center

Together Again Sunday August 7th

One Sunday School - 9:00 a.m.
One Worship Service - 10:30 a.m.

55 & Up Annual Fish Fry

August 9th - 6:00 p.m. - Fellowship Hall
Cost - \$4.00 per person
Please RSVP in the Church Office

Rejoice

The cantankerous garage door opener stopped functioning for the third time. My friend had warned me that the opener was not long for this world and should be replaced soon. I delayed replacing it until it actually quit. We could not patch it again, so I spent my Independence Day purchasing and installing a garage door opener. My friend was out of town, so I flew solo.

Instructions don't bother me. My dad used to consult them only as a last resort. Not me. I am a rule follower and usually do so successfully. By the time I got started, the garage was rather warm as the mercury climbed toward the century mark. Step by step I attached and bolted and drilled and sweated. I sweated a lot. Nancy held some things in place when I needed her help. Otherwise, I enjoyed several hours of solitude in the heat listening to an old cassette mix of Christian music made for me by a friend.

When the last step had been completed, the opener functioned flawlessly. I made a couple of adjustments to finalize the installation. I smiled as I thought of how proud my dad would have been of my success. Maybe the apple didn't fall so far from the tree after all. Daddy's genetic material positively marked me for such a task. I took some boxes to the dumpster and went inside to cool down.

Within twenty minutes Nancy and I both heard a loud sound from the garage. Initially I feared that the track had fallen and my truck had been damaged. Then I thought, "There is no way that could have fallen." As I peered out the door into the garage, I noticed the huge spring that assists the raising of the garage door had broken into two pieces. I called a professional and left a message. He repaired it on the following day.

Homes require ongoing maintenance. Why did the garage opener and spring both break at about the same time? Maybe, because they were both about thirty-five years old. In this world things wear out and have to be replaced or repaired.

Life requires ongoing maintenance. Adjustments must be made along the way in order to continue functioning properly. That is where church comes in. We exist to provide life maintenance for all who come. We aren't a show room so much as we are a repair shop. As long as life continues, we will require maintenance. Healthy local churches provide that maintenance.

The sink is dripping,
Earl



It's My Way or The Highway

There is my way of doing things and there is the wrong way of doing things. I mean that I have now lived long enough to have experienced most (not all), but a good majority of the problems and issues that life can throw at a person. I've been told to "lighten up," "take a chill pill" etc...and those are just the ones I can print in this article. The "etc..." came frequently when I was teaching school. My problem is that I have married a wonderful woman who is the love of my life, but she is worse than I am about wanting things done her way. I believe everyone has seen the list that says "If you move it, put it back," "If you open it, close it," etc. This has been the manifesto of our home for as long as I can remember. Consequently, our children have tried to adapt with some success, but when you had two parents who are Gestapo agents about rules when you are growing up, there was usually very little room for anything but following said rules. I can remember one week when our son, Casey, violated a curfew and was "grounded." Not only was he not able to go anywhere, but on Wednesday evening he spent an hour sitting on the piano bench beside his mother during choir practice.

Several years ago we as a staff did the "True Colors" personality evaluation. If you have never done this, it can be an eye opening experience. Gold means you follow the rules to the letter, you are a list maker and are very organized, you are very punctual, and you have very little patience with those who do not follow your philosophy of being gold. Green means that you like to analyze things. You figure out things then pass the work of actually implementing the project to others. Blue means you are full of compassion for other people. Orange people tend to fly by the seat of their pants and want to "Party On." Although our staff was identified as having several of these colors as personality traits, one color was usually dominant. I am predominately green with gold and orange shades. Unfortunately, as I've gotten older, the orange is fading fast. I will allow you to figure out the personality colors of the other staff members.

In I Corinthians 12, Paul talks about being one body and how each part of the body needs to respect the other parts. We as members of Christ's body need to treat each other with the same respect that Paul was talking about. That means that we need to get to know each other better. How can we respect people if we don't even know them? I would encourage you to meet a new person at church this week. You might get to know someone who actually has something in common with you. Don't be afraid to show your "true colors."

In Christ,
John

Dino Kartsonakis in Concert
First Baptist Church - Weatherford
August 14th 6:00 p.m.

TOGETHER AGAIN ON WEDNESDAYS
Beginning August 24th

5:00 p.m.

ALL CHURCH MEAL in the Fellowship Hall

6:00 p.m.

ALL ADULTS in Auditorium

ALL YOUTH in FLC

ALL CHILDREN in Mission Friends, RAs, and GAs

**Volunteers
Still
Needed**

Meals on Wheels

We are responsible to deliver Meals on Wheels during the month of August in Weatherford. Please contact Donna in the church office if you are able to help.