



Freedom From Sin

By: Stephanie Rupè

Did you know that you can live free from sin? You can! The Bible says, "Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold all things are become new." The old things mentioned here are our sins. When you get saved, you become new, without sin.

In another place, the Bible says, "What shall we say then? Shall we continue in sin, that grace may abound? God forbid. How shall we that are dead to sin, live any longer therein?" (Romans 6:1-2) When you get saved you are dead to sin, so you should not sin anymore. God will give you grace and strength to resist sins.

In another place in the Bible, it says, "For sin shall NOT have dominion over you..." (Romans 6:14)

I am 14 years old and have been saved for 4 1/2 years. I am able to resist sins by God's grace every day. I know that God is willing to save you and keep you free from sin, also. It does not matter what your past is like or what age you are. Just go to God and ask his forgiveness. He will forgive you. I know, He did it for me.

Just A Closer Walk With Thee

Anonymous

I am weak but thou art strong,
Jesus keep me from all wrong.
I'll be satisfied as long as I walk.
Let me walk close to thee.

Through this world of toils and snares,
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but thee, dear Lord, none but thee.

Just a closer walk with thee.
Grant it, Jesus is my plea.
Daily walking close to thee.
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.



Prayer of the Month

Heavenly Father,

We thank you for all the many blessings in our life. We ask you to help us through all the trials ahead of us. Please keep us safe from temptation and help us to live so that we may be a blessing to others.

Amen

"For with God nothing shall be impossible."

Luke 1:37

Testimonies

Neglecter, hypocrite, backslider... that was the condition I was in. I gave up salvation for a thing that I had longed for. It was not a momentous decision, but a gradual letting down, cooling off and allowing myself to be deceived. Before I quite knew what had happened, I was trapped in the pit of sin. It was by my choice; I had reasoned myself into this state of affairs, all the while keeping a pretense of salvation.

The Bible says, "the way of the transgressor is hard", and I more than proved that this was true. I was so miserable, desperate to talk to someone who would understand and help me out, but too ashamed and scared to say anything. Many times I longed to be free of the burden and guilt of sin, but at the same time, I wasn't quite ready to completely cut loose from that which had me bound. I was torn between the two; knowing that I was wrong, but not ready to let it go. The devil had me securely ensnared. There is a song that says, "Sin will take you farther than you want to go. Slowly, but surely, taking control. Sin will leave you longer than you want to stay. Sin will cost you far more than you want to pay." I found this to be so true.

My friends and family and the dear saints of God at church, knew that something was wrong, and though they didn't know what the matter was, they began praying for God to intervene and solve it. Many, MANY times they offered to talk to me. They wanted to help.

For about two months before I came back to the Lord, the conviction was so great on my soul that I would sit in the service with my face toward the wall, so no one would see the tears streaming down my face. I wanted to come clean, but there was a hold on me that I wasn't able to break. God was gently breaking down the walls I had built and was softening my heart, pleading with me to come back to him.

I'll never forget that night, September 25, 1999. I was in my room, and finally could not bear the load anymore. I was sick of sin, sick of all the wrong things I was caught up in. I knew my parents would be hurt, but I was miserable, and I needed help. Mom and Dad WERE shocked and hurt, but I'll never forget the love in Daddy's eyes when he told me, "You know, God will forgive even all this." I'm so sorry that I hurt my parents, but I am so very thankful for them and the love they have shown me. We prayed together that night and the Lord so mercifully took away my sins and has helped me in ways beyond number.

The Lord, my Mom and Dad and all the saints have helped me through the tough road back. You know, no one said the road would be easy, or that leaving the sinful road would not be tough, but, you know what, this road of salvation, even in its toughest times is THOUSANDS of times better than the "best" or "easiest" time on the road of sin. I have a friend I can talk to any time of the day or night, and he has promised to help me and take me all the way through. He is my Lord, my Savior, and the dearest friend you could EVER have. He will never fail, and I have determined that, come what may, by his grace and strength and help, I will NEVER go back to the life of sin. It's really not worth it.

Friend, dear reader, please don't feel I am preaching at you, for, as you can see, I've been there. It's a miserable place. If you don't know Jesus, please, come to him. He stands, ready and waiting, to receive you. If you have turned from him, he longs for you to come home. "And so I ask, my friend, do you know Jesus? He'll be to you, whatever you may need, and when you meet him, joy will fill your being. To be in Christ, is all in all, indeed."

Stories for Boys & Girls

The Little Testament

By Geneva Garmen

(Taken from the February 2000 Remnant)



Hello boys and girls. I wonder how you really feel about going to Sunday school and church. How sad it makes me when I see many children who never go to church on Sunday.

From a small child, the best part of the week for me was going to church. While my parents were not church of God, they regularly attended church on Sunday.

Let me share a special experience I had when I was a little girl. I trust it will help you desire to be faithful in your church attendance.

Winter came to our area. As we children gazed out the window that Sunday morning at the newly fallen snow, I listened as my father wondered aloud as to how deep the snow was.

He asked my mother if she thought he should try and get to the little church, just down the road, to do his regular chore - building the fire in the old wood stove. Mother replied that she felt the snow was so deep that probably no one would venture out.

Dad became restless and decided to go build the fire in case someone decided to come. I often went with daddy. While he was taking care of the stove, I would dust the benches and put the songbooks in order. Working for God always brought real joy to my heart.

This Sunday, daddy thought it best for me not to venture out. Then I remembered. My Sunday school teacher had promised a New Testament to the students who had perfect Sunday school attendance for a specified period.

I began to beg my dad to let me go with him and told him why. After some consideration, my request was granted. Being a small child, daddy hoisted me up on his shoulder and we headed toward the church. The trip took longer than usual but we finally made it.

It was not long before the little building became warm and cozy. As we waited, dad and I had time to chat. I told him again how much perfect attendance meant to me and more than that, I wanted my very own New Testament. He sweetly assured me that he felt sure the teacher would make an exception because of this exceptional day.

As the minutes ticked off toward ten o'clock and we felt sure that no one would come, we heard a noise at the door. Opening the door, we found someone who looked like a snow person. As we helped the individual unwrap, I exclaimed, "It's Elizabeth."

Elizabeth, a young girl about 15 years old, had walked in the snow over a mile to attend church. Daddy hurried her toward the stove and hung her wet things nearby to dry. Although Elizabeth was born with an abnormality of her mouth, she loved the Lord and loved going to church. Her handicap did not stop her from joining us in singing some songs together before we went home.

Elizabeth and I grew up and went our separate ways. A few years ago, I got a letter from Elizabeth. She had heard about my "Its Story Time" book and wanted a copy. Along with the book, I sent my testimony of how God called me out of Babylon into His true Church, the church of God. Later I learned that Elizabeth had gone to meet her Lord. How I hope that this dear, afflicted one made it into the safety of heaven; I would really like to meet her there someday.

Now, are you wondering if I ever got the New Testament I wanted so much? Yes, yes I did. And I read it through and through. I still love to read the bible today and I still love going to church every service time. How about you?

The Church of God
118 West Main
PO Box 6187
Moore, OK 73153

(405) 794-2765

Website: <http://www.geocities.com/moorecog>

Pastor David Chancellor
Email: dchancellor@juno.com

Spanish translation available in Services

Service Times:

Wednesday Prayer Meeting	7:00p.m.
Sunday School	9:30a.m.
Sunday Morning Worship	10:30a.m.
Sunday Young People's Service	4:45p.m.
Sunday Children's Service	5:00p.m.
Sunday Evening Worship	6:00p.m.

We have literature available for those who would like to study the Word of God in the confines of their home. Let us know if you are interested by contacting us at the above telephone number, address, or website.

