

Weekly Services

Sunday

9:45 AM Teen & Adult Sunday School
10:45 AM Morning Worship
Nursery Provided
11:00 AM Praise Factory AM (age 3 — grade 5)
5:00—6:30 PM Praise Factory PM (age 3 — grade 5)
5:00—7:00 PM Teens Gather (grade 6 +)

Wednesday

6:00 Mid-Week Prayer Meeting
at Wyngate in Proctorville
* Small Groups meet at varied
times throughout the week.

Farmer Fleming

His name was Fleming, and he was a poor Scottish farmer. One day, while trying to eke out a living for his family, he heard a cry for help coming from a nearby bog.

He dropped his tools and ran to the bog. There, mired to his waist in black muck, was a terrified boy, screaming and struggling to free himself. Farmer Fleming saved the lad from what could have been a slow and terrifying death.

The next day, a fancy carriage pulled up to the Scotsman's sparse surroundings. An elegantly dressed nobleman stepped out and introduced himself as the father of the boy Farmer Fleming had saved. "I want to repay you," said the nobleman. "You saved my son's life."

"No, I can't accept payment for what I did," the Scottish farmer replied, waving off the offer.

At that moment, the farmer's own son came to the door of the house. "Is that your son?" the nobleman asked.

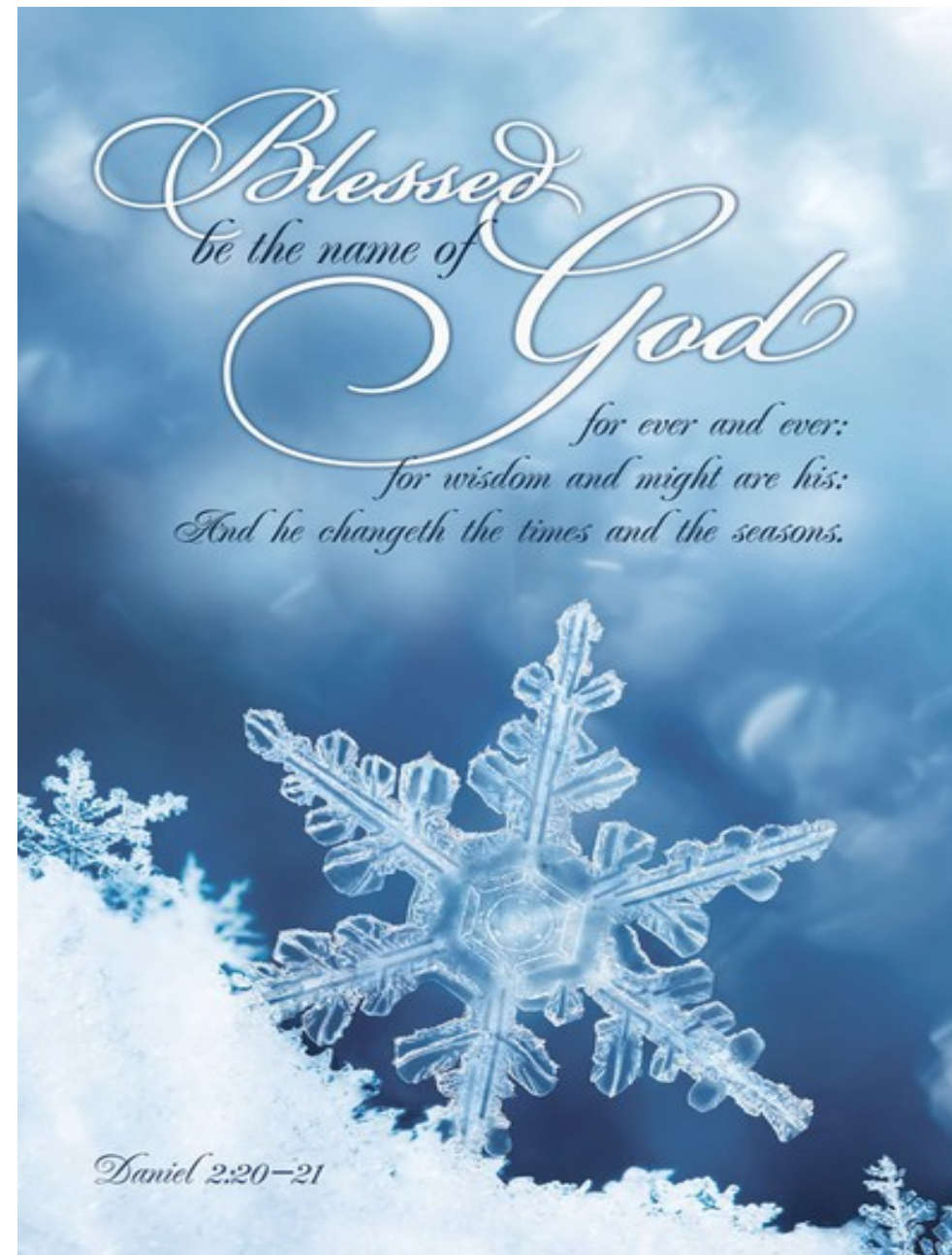
"Yes," the farmer replied proudly.

"I'll make you a deal. Let me take him and give him a good education. If the lad is anything like his father, he'll grow to a man you can be proud of."

And that he did. In time, Farmer Fleming's son graduated from St. Mary's Hospital Medical School in London, and went on to become known throughout the world as the noted Sir Alexander Fleming, the discoverer of penicillin.

Years afterward, the nobleman's son was stricken with pneumonia. What saved him? Penicillin.

The name of the nobleman? Lord Randolph Churchill. His son's name? Sir Winston Churchill.



Beulah Baptist Church

A Servant-Minded Church in the Heart of Rome

Beulah Baptist Church was established in 1837 and is part of the American Baptist Churches of the USA.

Beulah Baptist Church

P.O. Box 421
21 Township Rd. 1087, Proctorville, Ohio
Rob Jones, Pastor

January 20, 2019

Call to Worship Scripture

Philippians 2:14-16

¹⁴ Do all things without complaining and disputing, ¹⁵ that you may become blameless and harmless, children of God without fault in the midst of a crooked and perverse generation, among whom you shine as lights in the world, ¹⁶ holding fast the word of life, so that I may rejoice in the day of Christ that I have not run in vain or labored in vain.

Praise Factory A.M.

Beulah offers a unified service that serves the whole family during the 10:45 Morning Worship service. Children, ages 3 years through 5th grade, will be dismissed during the "handshake meet and greet" to go to Praise Factory A.M., our term for a Sunday School class on their learning and age level. Praise Factory P.M. begins at 5:00 and continues teaching on the child's level.

	Ages 0-2 Nursery	Ages 3-PreK (Room 2)	Grades Kdg-2 (room 4)	Grades 3-5 (room 3)
TODAY	Christina Raines	Karen Livingston	Michaelyn Wilson	Daley Wilson
JAN. 27	Leah Colvin	Cindie Whitley	Missy Gorby	Jodi Barker
FEB. 3	Mary Meadows	Emilee Seay	Jennifer Graham	Sara Stewart
FEB. 10	Melody/Gale Spears	Edie Prino	Ashley Whitley	Rena Allen
FEB. 17	Erin Thomas	Lemley Sisters	Teresa Lemley	Daley Wilson

Prayer Concerns



Missionaries Dear to Beulah

Dan & Sarah Chetti (Lebanon)	Todd Kincaid Family (The Hub in Rome, Italy)
Heart to Honduras (Kaleb & Stacy Eldridge)	Diana Ferrell (Uganda)

Loved Ones Serving in the Military

Josh Ball (Michelle Bloss's brother, Air Force)
Denzell Unroe (Army paratroopers, Fort Bragg)

College Students Away from Home

Kanissa Carrico (Physical Therapist School, Alliance)
Address: 1972 Clark Ave., Alliance, OH 44601
Allie Mayenschein (University of Akron)
Cody Stephens (Ohio University, nursing)

Homebound Friends & Family Members

Ruby Boster — Cascades at Verdae, 12 Fountainview Terrace, Greenville, SC 29615
Adra Dillon — 2963 Jarrell St., Huntington, WV 25701 Ph: 304.523.6562

Family & Friends with Physical & Spiritual Needs

Lloyd Ash (physical need, encouragement)	Betty Hoggett (physical strengthening)
Rich Ash (continued physical healing, encouragement)	Pastor Rob & Debbie Jones (encouragement)
Chris Bennett (Coral's brother, healing)	Ruth Jones (Debbie Jones's mother, continued healing)
Lois Blake (physical strengthening, encouragement)	Rusty Leep (encouragement, healing)
Cheryl Bradford (healing, radiation treatments)	Nell LeMaster (Cherri's mother, physical need)
Patti & Roger Bradley (physical strengthening)	Jane Shafer Lipscomb (seriously ill)
Marie Bumgardner (serious health concern)	Rhonda Thompson Lucas (battling cancer)
Ron Butcher (Michaelyn Wilson's uncle, healing)	Bob & Coral Mallory (encouragement)
Paul & Judy Byrom (healing, encouragement)	Mary Meadows (encouragement)
Cecil Caldwell (Shirley Jenkins' father)	Mike Moore (Norman Fulks's good friend, healing)
Diane Casey (encouragement, physical need)	Jim Nance (healing)
Steve & Lynn Clagg (encouragement, physical needs)	Gay Pruitt (Gale Spears' sister, battling cancer)
Cullen Chesser (Fairland Southern pastor, very ill)	Jimmie Reynolds (physical need, encouragement)
Tom Day (healing)	Derek Shepherd (healing of cancer)
Faye Dunfee (broken hip surgery, healing)	Morgan Szymczak (Linda Blankenship's granddaughter)
Dorothy Ferris (physical needs, encouragement)	Kermit Taylor (seriously ill, encouragement)
Lee Fulks, Tammy Taylor (strength, encouragement)	Randy Thompson (physical need)
Norman Fulks (continued healing, encouragement)	

Residents and Staff at Wyngate in Proctorville & Heartland in South Point



SAND CASTLES

Written by Max Lucado

Hot sun. Salty air. Rhythmic waves. A little boy is on the beach. On his knees he scoops and packs the sand with plastic shovels into a bright red bucket. Then he upends the bucket on the surface and lifts it. And, to

the delight of the little architect, a castle tower is created.

All afternoon he will work. Spooning out the moat. Packing the walls. Bottle tops will be sentries. Popsicle sticks will be bridges. A sandcastle will be built. Big city. Busy streets. Rumbling traffic.

A man is in office. At his desk he shuffles papers into stacks and delegates assignments. He cradles the phone on his shoulder and punches the keyboard with his fingers. Numbers are juggled and contracts are signed and much to the delight of the man, a profit is made.

All his life he will work. Formulating the plans. Forecasting the future. Annuities will be sentries. Capital gains will be bridges. An empire will be built.

Two builders of two castles. They have much in common. They shape granules into grandeurs. They see nothing and make something. They are diligent and determined. And for both the tide will rise and the end will come.

Yet that is where the similarities cease. For the boy sees the end while the man ignores it. Watch the boy as the dusk approaches.

As the waves near, the wise child jumps to his feet and begins to clap. There is no sorrow. No fear. No regret. He knew this would happen. He is not surprised. And when the great breaker crashes into his castle and his masterpiece is sucked into the sea, he smiles. He smiles, picks up his tools, takes his father's hand and goes home.

The grownup, however, is not so wise. As the wave of years collapses on his castle, he is terrified. He hovers over the sandy monument to protect it. He blocks the waves from the walls he has made. Saltwater soaked and shivering he snarls at the incoming tide.

"It's my castle," he defies. The ocean need not respond. Both know to whom the sand belongs...

And I don't know much about sandcastles. But children do. Watch them and learn. Go ahead and build, but build with a child's heart. When the sun sets and the tides take -- applaud. Salute the process of life, take your Father's hand, and go home.

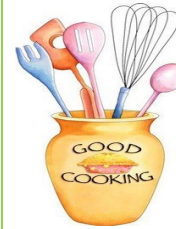
Mark Your February Calendar!

**Sunday,
Feb. 3
12 Noon**

Soup & Sandwich Luncheon

Don't leave as soon as church is over on Feb. 3rd. Hang around and enjoy a hot soup and sandwich lunch with your Beulah family! There is no cost, but donations will be accepted. All donations will go toward the Italy mission trip this coming summer.

**Saturday
February 9
9:00 am**



Beulah Ladies' Retreat

Oh, Taste and See That the Lord is Good!

Laughter, Fun, and Refreshment all mixed together! Mark your calendar so you won't miss out on this one day retreat, planned just for our ladies!

Surprises along with lunch will be provided.

The cost is \$15 per lady.

Please register by Feb. 3rd with Edie Prino or at the Welcome Center.



MEET BEULAH!

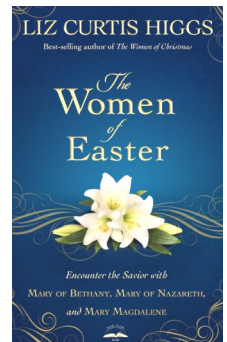
If you are interested in becoming a member of Beulah Baptist or would like to know more about the church, Pastor Rob invites you to the **MEET BEULAH** class. Please let him know if you would like to participate.

Text or call him at 304.633.8011

Attention All Ladies! A New Small Group Just for You!

An 8-week Bible study will begin on Tuesday, Jan. 22nd at 10:00 am here at the church. Meet the three Marys as Patti Bradley leads us through the book, *The Women of Easter*, by Liz Curtis Higgs.

The cost of the book is \$9. Please see Patti after the service today if you want to participate.





**Check Out Beulah's
Website!
ourbeulah.com**

Especially the Blue

(Author Unknown)

I ran into a stranger as he passed by, "Oh excuse me please" was my reply.
He said, "Please excuse me too; I wasn't watching for you."
We were very polite, this stranger and I. We went on our way and we said good-bye.

But at home a different story is told, How we treat our loved ones, young and old.
Later that day, cooking the evening meal, My son stood beside me very still.

When I turned, I nearly knocked him down. "Move out of the way," I said with a frown.
He walked away, his little heart broken. I didn't realize how harshly I'd spoken.

While I lay awake in bed, God's still small voice came to me and said,
"While dealing with a stranger, common courtesy you use, But the children you love, you seem to abuse.

Go and look on the kitchen floor, You'll find some flowers there by the door.
Those are the flowers he brought for you. He picked them himself: pink, yellow and blue.

He stood very quietly not to spoil the surprise, You never saw the tears that filled his little eyes."
By this time, I felt very small, And now my tears began to fall.

I quietly went and knelt by his bed; "Wake up, little one, wake up," I said.

"Are these the flowers you picked for me?" He smiled, "I found 'em, out by the tree.

I picked 'em because they're pretty like you. I knew you'd like 'em, especially the blue."
I said, "Son, I'm very sorry for the way I acted today; I shouldn't have yelled at you that way."

He said, "Oh, Mom, that's okay. I love you anyway."
I said, "Son, I love you too, and I do like the flowers, especially the blue"



Messages Seen on Church Signs:

***The lost and found is located inside,
Come on in!***

***We don't change God's message.
His message changes us.***

***We're not Baskins & Robbins,
But we have the best Sundays!***

What is Best for the Folks Around You?

The late Thomas Merton once wrote that whenever he found himself struggling to identify God's will in a given situation, he always resolved the problem by asking himself this simple question "What is best for the folks around me?"

Because we are made in God's image and likeness, because we can allow God to express Himself through us in any given situation, we, too, struggle with God's will in different life situations, and we need to ask ourselves the simple question: "What is best for the folks around me?"

**For Jesus said,
"This is my commandment:
Love one another as I have loved you."**

