

TID BITS OF WISDOM FROM THE WONDERFUL WORD

DECEMBER 2010

VOL. 5 NO. 1



WHOM DO MEN SAY THAT I THE SON OF MAN AM?

When Jesus came into the coasts of Caesarea Philippi, he asked his disciples, saying, Whom do men say that I the Son of man am?

And they said, Some say that thou art John the Baptist: some, Elias; and others, Jeremias, or one of the prophets.

He saith unto them, But whom say ye that I am?

And Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.

And Jesus answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou, Simon Barjona: for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father which is in heaven.

And I say also unto thee, That thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.

Matt 16:13-18

No one was expecting God! They were looking for a man to come and to be king and to sit on David's throne. Jesus would do that one day, but this day was the beginning of the "Acceptable Year" of the Lord. Jesus was going to conquer death, destroy the works of Satan and make a way for us to be born again. This time, we were to be born into the family of God. We were to be born of an incorruptible seed, the Word of God, that cannot be corrupted. Wow! Had they only known who He was, they would have rejoiced and Praised God for His wonderful gift of Life.

Just as the men of His day did not understand who He was, the men of our day are likewise missing the knowledge of who Jesus really is. I met a young man this week, who is of a different denomination. He was going to be teaching a class to a group of young people about how to find God. I asked him when he became a Born Again Christian. He said, "I have known God all my life. He has always been in my life." I asked him when had he personally accepted the gift of Eternal Life. He had no idea about being born again. He was very religious and teaching others how to find God, but he had never heard of the New Birth. Religion cannot see past the works of the flesh. They did recognize that Jesus had the same spirit as John the Baptist, Elias, Jeremiah and the prophets, but they were looking for another prophet to come, not God!

Information about Jesus is all over America, but few people seem to understand just who Jesus really is.

(Continued on page 2)

IT'S THAT TIME AGAIN!

Did you join us this year in reading through your Bible? Please send us your name so we can place it in next months paper.

I have had some to tell me that they have read through their Bible for some years, but didn't want to brag about it, so they did not send their names. I told them, it is to encourage others, that if we can do it they can do it. Please send us your name if you completed you Bible this year.

This has been the hardest year for me to get through my reading. Every year is different but this one has really been trying. I do a lot of Bible study, but reading through the Bible is plus my Bible lessons and studies.

Hopefully you found your reading schedule in the paper this month. If this paper does not have a schedule with it, we would be glad to slip one in the mail to you if you will let us know.

We, as Christians, must stay in the Word of God daily to remain on fire and filled with His precious Holy Spirit in our daily walk. Bible reading is fellowship with the Master. As many years as I have read through my Bible, I have never been able to remain in a right spirit with the Lord, unless I keep His Word in my heart daily.

Please take the challenge and join us this year in reading through your Bible. If it takes you more than one year to complete your reading, please let us know that you have accomplished reading through your Bible.

(Continued from page 1)

WHOM DO MEN SAY THAT I THE SON OF MAN AM?

Jesus has many names in the Bible that describes who He is. Jesus was God in the flesh. He is our Saviour, our Redeemer, our Deliverer and etc. But I want us to think about the fact that He is our

ROCK!

A rock is seen as a “refuge”. Have you ever gone outside after a hard rain and tried to walk in the mud? You will find yourself looking for a rock to climb upon as a refuge. Mud is dirty, it is slippery and it is unstable. There is safety when you are standing on the rock, yet, it is a stumbling block to the person who is not looking where they are going.

Wherefore also it is contained in the scripture, Behold, I lay in Sion a chief corner stone, elect, precious: and he that believeth on him shall not be confounded.

Unto you therefore which believe he is precious: but unto them which be disobedient, the stone which the builders disallowed, the same is made the head of the corner,

And a stone of stumbling, and a rock of offence, even to them which stumble at the word, being disobedient: whereunto also they were appointed.

But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvellous light:

1 Peter 2:6-9

This rock is amazing! To the believer, He keeps them from being confounded. To the disobedient, He causes them to stumble. Have you ever gone to a mental ward and heard a disturbed person talking about scripture and yet they can't get a hold of the truth of those scriptures. Our attitude, when we approach God, determines whether we are to be blessed or cursed, or whether we stand firm or stumble!

The LORD is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

I will call upon the LORD, who is worthy to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

Ps 18:2-3

We are commanded to build our house upon this rock. Our house is our life. Our first responsibility to God is our own life. We build, or destroy our life, by the way we respond to God's Word. These next verses are some of my very favorite verses.

Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in thy name? and in thy name have cast out devils? and in thy name done many wonderful works?

And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity.

Therefore whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock :

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon a rock .

And every one that heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man, which built his house upon the sand:

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell: and great was the fall of it.

Matt 7:22-27

What is the difference between these two houses? They were both built, they both experienced rain, floods and winds that beat upon their houses. They faced the same things in life, the only difference was what they were built upon. We cannot build on the sand and expect our house to stand. Satan tells us, like

he told Eve, your house will not fall (ye shall not die). He is a liar! The Lord Jesus Christ is that rock, the foundation upon which we are to build and He is the only hope of keeping our houses standing in this life. If you are building upon the sand, it is not a matter of IF your house will fall, it is a matter of when will it fall. You might tell yourself, like Eve did, that the sand may not be the best, but it will not fall! Oh yes! It will fall. Take a look under your feet. What is your foundation? If your foundation is not the “Rock” of the Lord Jesus Christ, you had better began to build all over again, or you will soon be standing (or laying) beside the rubble of your life.

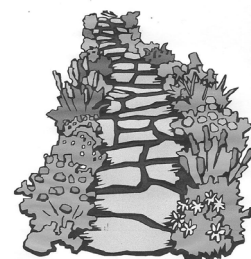
Who was this baby Jesus? He was the ROCK. There are just not enough words to describe everything He is to us. He is Eternal Life, He is the Light, He is the bread, He is the door, He is the shepard and He is anything we need in life. I don't know about you, but truly, he has taken me out of an horrible pit and placed my feet on the rock.

I waited patiently for the LORD; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the LORD.

Blessed is that man that maketh the LORD his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies. Many, O LORD my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered. Ps 40:1-5



Rock Path

TID BITS OF WISDOM MONTHLY REPORT

One more month and God has been faithful to this work. We have received two donations this month that can be applied to the library entries. Hopefully we are getting close to having every book entered into the computer. We then need to set it up like a library. We will need a library program for that and would appreciate your prayers about God putting it in someone's heart to donate the money. There is no end to books!!! If you have old Christian bookd that you would like to donate, you can send them to 1801 Old Hickory Trail, DeSoto, Texas, 75115.

This has been a sad month for the work. **Bro. Aubrey Brown** passed away November 9 in his home state of Alabama. Bro. Brown was pastor to Bro. Dick & Rose Cimino and Bro. David & Connie Cimino for some years and has been a board member for Wonderful Word Publishers for many years. He loved preaching God's Word and will be greatly missed. Please pray for his wife Helen and their sons Tim and Rodney in the coming days. Also, **Gloria** will have surgery on the 9th of December. It is a very intensive surgery and we would appreciate your prayers for her. Gloria does all the publishing of the paper, so next month might be a little later. She does not want to miss a month of the paper if possible.

We have received some sweet letters and comments this month and thank you for sharing with us what the Lord has done through this work for your life. We love getting your letters.

Again, how do you say thank you to people who so faithfully serve this work. You have a love and a burden for this work, please pray that the Lord will call others to join us so we can go forward with printing His Wonderful Word.

Here are some letters we received:

Dear Gloria & Bro. Jerry, Was good to read the paper you sent and to hear from you since I don't ever see you. I sure enjoyed the paper and the book you wrote.

J. Berry

*Dear Gloria, Thank you for sending your publication to me. My husband passed October Third with complications of ALS or Lou Gehrig's Disease. We brought him home after 4 months in the hospital ICU unit and a rehab center. I took care of him 4 months with a ventilator, oxygen and stomach plug. I praise God for the time I had to talk to him and encourage him and reassure him his place in heaven. The ALS plus a hemotoma and two code blue affected not only his ability to use muscles but the brain. The day he passed I told him that it was Sunday, The Lord's Day, and what a grand day to go and meet Jesus, and that is what my husband did! Please tell others that ALS is also a very unkind disease and get help with taking care of your loved one. I would do it all over again but be a littler wiser. Thank you for your booklet "None But God", by Dr. H. Mel Rutter. God is good all the time. **D. Essner***

*Dear Gloria, Once again I love reading "Tid Bits of Wisdom". I'll give this money in memory of my husband who died 1979, **Joe T. Lowry**. Here it is Thanksgiving season and I am so thankful for Galilean Baptist Church and the fellowship we enjoyed through 1960-1976. Much spiritual growth and strength, Joe and I gained at Galilean. My memories, so sweet, I could write a book. Our 5 children made professions of faith and were baptized there. Joe was a deacon, boys Sunday School teacher and was called Handy Man sometimes. We always had a doorman on Sundays and he was it sometimes. I can remember seeing him help Mrs. Shannon from car to entrance and help Mrs. Swindler get Mr. Swindler upstairs. **W. (Lowry) Alexander***

A MOMENT TO REMEMBER!

**Don & Pat Archer
have given a gift in memory
of their dear friend,**

Ms. Olga Mae Bowers

**Mrs. Wanda (Lowry) Alexander has given a gift in
memory of her late husband,**

Joe T. Lowry

Bro. Aubrey Brown, a dear friend, former Pastor and member of the Board of Wonderful Word Publishers passed away on No 9, 2010 in his home state of Alabama. He had been ill for several years with heart and lung problems, but he remained active in his church and continued to travel and hold revival meetings in several states, as often as possible. Please be in prayer for his wife, Helen, sons Tim and Rodney and their respective families. He will be missed by many loved ones and friends. If you wish to send a card to his wife the address is 68486 Hwy 9, Goodwater, AL 35072

**The memory of the just is
blessed:
Prov 10:7**

*Thank you for the Tid Bits of Wisdom. I enjoy it every time I get it. When I get it, I don't put it down till I read the whole wonderful words. May God Bless you all for all this work every month. **L. & A. Cox***

*Thank you so much for your visits and prayers for me and Pat. Please accept our additional contribution in the name of our beloved friend **Ms Olga Mae Bowers**. Would you send an acknowledgement of this gift to her sister. I know she would appreciate a copy of "Tid Bits" if she is not on your list. **D. & P. Archer***



by
Gloria Brewster



Ps 90:17

And let the beauty of the LORD our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

The picture above was taken by a man in our church. I was playing for his daughter's wedding. When he first gave me this picture, I thought, "How repulsive!" I looked at the arthritis in my hands and all I could see was their ugliness. Then I looked again and God began to give me another focus and the picture began to take on a very important place in my heart.

We all long to be perfect in beauty. We have that dream of being Miss America! Well, that I never was and that I could never be. I came to that realization very early in life. Many women have had extreme beauty in their youth and some keep the best part of it for some time, but age always takes it toll on our outward beauty. We must not be depending on our physical attributes, for they will fly away.

My mother's generation didn't know how to respond to physical deformities. Many would treat the invalids as if they had a mental condition. How wrong of us to not look past the outside to see that real person who lives inside. We do this with elderly also. Mother use to tell me that when she became feeble she wasn't going to go outside the house. I always admired people who were suffering with physical difficulties, yet they would push forward and continue living their lives.

I was told, at eleven years of age, that I had scoliosis of the spine and that I would have a very difficult time bearing children. When I was a teenager, my sister was doing a sisterly thing and called me cripp. I said, "What do you mean,

cripp?" She said, "You are crooked!" I said, "I am not!" But I was and I had never noticed that my hips were crooked. But I notice after that and I had to work through the fact that I was not straight. I began to compensate by leaning to one side, which would make me appear to be straight. But the truth was, I was crooked! After birthing two sons I was told in 1971, that I had about two more years to walk. Well, I am still walking, even though it is not easy to do. On top of my condition, the Lord asked me to birth another son when I was 37 years old. Praise to the Lord I am still alive and still walking.

I began using the handicap parking and rest rooms about 12 years ago. It was very hard for my mother to acknowledge that I was handicapped. When she was in her 80's she would stay to me, "Gloria, take hold of my hand and every one will think that you are helping me." Mother and I had great times together, and I miss her greatly. I miss her listening ear and her dry sense of humor.

What am I trying to say? We are not perfect and while there may be ugliness in our outward appearances, we are the work of the Lord's hands and He sees us as beautiful when His countenance is upon us. If we will seek the beauty of the Lord our God to be upon us, we will be beautiful, regardless of the outward appearance.

Your hands represent your work. I began playing the piano for church when I was 11 years old. My daddy would always take churches that were running just a few people and would get it on it's feet and we would go to the next project. We were at one

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**MERRY CHRISTMAS
FROM THE PEOPLE OF
THE WONDERFUL WORD PUBLISHERS**



**TID BITS OF WISDOM
FROM
THE WONDERFUL WORD
Bro. Jerry & Gloria Brewster**

We would like to say a big thank you to the supporters of Tid Bits of Wisdom. Many of you began supporting this work from the very beginning and you faithfully have your support here on time each month. We could never have begun without the love of others. Our son Tom made it possible to have the paper printed and you supporters make it possible to mail the paper each month. Our daughters-in-law, Rhesa and Diane work right along side of us each month to check it over and make corrections. Then, if there were no people to read the paper it would all be in vain. Thank you to everyone who supports this work.

We would like to wish each reader a Merry, Merry Christmas. May the Lord Jesus be the closest person to you this year. May you come to know Him as your dearest friend and redeemer. We are praying that you who have taken the challenge to read through your Bible will glean new truths that will make a difference in your lives this year.

Until the Lord Jesus Christ returns, may we "Lift Him Up" so He will draw all men unto Him.

***Love in Christ,
Bro. Jerry & Gloria Brewster***



**WONDERFUL WORD
PUBLISHERS
Mrs. Connie Cimino**

Wonderful Word Publishers would like to wish a Merry Christmas to each and every one of our supporters, family members and friends. As always this is the busiest time of the year, but may we never forget the reason why we celebrate Christmas.

“And she shall bring forth a son and thou shalt call His name JESUS: for He shall save His people from their sins.”

Matthew 1:21

As we go about our "business" may we speak to others about the real reason for the season...whether it be a spoken word or in tract form. He came to redeem our sins so that we may live forever in Heaven with Him.

Many of you have been so faithful for numerous years to support us with your prayers and finances. It is greatly appreciated and never taken for granted. May God bless each and every one of you and may this be the happiest Christmas of all for you and your families.

Mrs. Connie Cimino



**BREAD OF LIFE BAPTIST
PRESS
Bro. Larry & Judy Connor**

Judy and I are thankful to be able to print the tracts and materials for this work each year. Printing the Living Word is the joy of our lives. We were not saved until late in our lives, but when we found the Saviour, we instantly wanted to let others know about Him. Since I had grown up working in a print shop, it was just natural to apply our lives to printing God's Word. We print the Word without charge to Christians who have a desire to distribute God's Word.

May the Word of God live in our hearts this Christmas as we think about just what that baby Jesus means to us. Because of His work, we can have Eternal Life and become part of the Family of God. Giving is just a natural thing for a Christian, because Jesus gave ALL for us.

Enjoy the loved ones that the Lord has placed in your life and may we praise the Lord together for His unspeakable gift to mankind. Have a Merry Christmas.

**Bro. Larry & Judy
Connor**

God the Son is the Law of creation.
God the Holy Spirit is the Life of creation.

God the Father originates.
God the Son regenerates.
God the Spirit activates.

God the Father is Deity invisible.
God the Son is Deity manifested.
God the Spirit is Deity communicated.

*This was taken from Bro. Peter Connolly's Christian Theology book, published in 1963 and donated to Tid Bits by Evangelist Melton Ker

(Continued from page 4)

“Establish thou the work of our hands upon us”

of those churches when the piano player told my dad, “It’s him or me! One of us has to go. I will not play for that man anymore.” The man leading the music was tone deaf and had no sense of timing. He was awful, BUT, he was the only man who was willing to lead the music. This lady just was not going to humble herself to this humiliation anymore, SO, my daddy looked back at me and said, “Gloria June, come play the piano.” I had never had a lesson in my life and I could only play three hymns. Daddy assured me I could do it and he told me to have another song ready before each service. You can imagine what it was like starting with a man who couldn’t sing or lead music. It taught me a lot. I might never have accomplished the piano had I not been put on the spot that day. I learned right away that some music men want to lead, while others want to be led. Making that man look good was my job. I have been playing for church now 55 years. I’ve made a lot of men think they could lead music and I’ve had the privilege of playing the piano for a few men who are truly called of God to lead music and I love to accompany them.

When the arthritis began to turn to corporal tunnel, I thought sure I would have to stop playing the piano. It was so painful, yet there never seemed to be a place to stop. God saw to it that there was no one else who could play and therefore I was forced to continue. Then my hands began to be deformed and I was having a difficult time making my cords and runs. I thought, should I quit? Again, there was no one to take my place. I began to learn to hold my hands in a different way and just keep playing. I love to play the piano. It is my pulpit. Could I say to the young people, who are interested in the piano, that many of us will soon not be able to play and we need you to be ready to take our work and enjoy the blessing we have enjoyed before you.

I love to play for specials, especially for someone who knows what they want to do. I must feel what they are doing to keep up with them. Bro. Roloff was my favorite person to play for. I could feel what he was going to do. He would call our house early (5:00am) in the morning and say, “Mrs. Gloria, just thought of a song and it goes like this”, and he would began to sing a phase. Then he would say, “Find my key”, and click went the phone. I would jump out of bed and go to the piano to find his key. Sometimes I knew the song and sometimes I had never heard it. At 7:00 am I would go to the broadcast, give him his key, and away we would go. Most of the time it worked, sometimes it didn’t, but Bro. Roloff never let that stop him. My hands have played many a song for some wonderful people through the years and I have loved every minute of it. My ear for music is God’s gift to my life. It ministers to my heart to make it possible for others to praise the Lord in song. I don’t know how much longer I can play the piano, but I thank God for all these years and I thank Him for not letting me quit!

My hands have built my house. (Prov. 14:1) In my flesh I would have been that foolish woman who plucked down her house, but thank the Lord, He worked in my life and brought me to Him and taught me how to build my house. There is much said in the Bible about slothful hands and I have sought to be busy with my hands, because only on this side of the grave do we have the privilege to work for the Lord. (Prov. 6:9-11) Proverbs 31 has much to say about the virtuous woman’s hands. She worked with “willing” hands. For the hands to do a good job, we much have a right spirit and God loves a “willing” spirit when we are serving Him. When she sows, she uses both hands at one time. She holds the spindle in one and the distaff in the other. (Prov. 31:19) I think I know how she felt. When I play the organ, I have two key boards, a foot pedal, reading the music and talking to those who come to ask me questions before church. That can cause me to hit some sour notes from time to time, but it can be done!

This virtuous woman also “stretcheth” our her hands to the poor and “reacheth” forth her hands to the needy. May we always be first to meet the needs of others. Don’t wait for a person to beg. When we see the needs we should reach out and touch their lives. Every life I have reached out to has in return blessed my life. Even those who never said thank you, blessed my life. It is more blessed to give than to receive.

The bottom line is, we receive the fruit of our hands back to our lives. What kind of fruit are our hands producing? This fruit is what you plant your garden with. It is what you will be eating tomorrow.

HANDS! These are what the Lord has given us to work with. Even though we may have deformed hands, if we will seek the Beauty of the Lord our God to rest upon our lives, we can be beautiful for Him. My hands have had the privilege of serving my husbands life, the lives of my children, my loved ones and friends and yes, even my enemies. My hands have built a house, sewn clothes, done hand stiching, painting, writing, planting and have reached out to many hurting people. Yes, I am thankful for these deformed hands. This body will turn to dust and we will receive a new one, but every work that we do through the spirit of the Lord will last through eternity.

It really doesn’t matter what your hands look like. What matters is “WHAT ARE YOUR HANDS DOING?” This song was written for the first Rice girl’s “Women’s Jubilee”. I still sing it often.

Beautiful for Thee
Lord, make me beau-ti-ful for Thee
Beau-ti-ful for Thee.
A meek and qui-et spir-it,
A pure and lov-ing heart.
***Hands* that do thy will**
and lips that tell how great Thou art.
Lord, make me beau-ti-ful for Thee
Oh, beau-ti-ful for Thee.
Written by: J. (Rice) Sandberg

A PARABLE IN THE KEY OF “F”

from bible.org

“Feeling footloose and frisky, a foolish fellow forced his father to fork over his fourth of the family farthings and flew far to a foreign field where he fast frittered his fathers fortune feasting foolishly with faithless friends. Fleeced by his fellows and folly and facing famine he found himself a feed flinger in a filthy farm. Flushed and fairly furnished he fain would have filled his frame with foraged food from farm fodder.

‘My father’s flunkies fair far finer,’ The frazzled fugitive forlornly fumbled. Frustrated and filled with forboding, he fled forthwith to his father. Falling to his father’s feet he forlornly fumbled, ‘Father, I have flunked and frugalessly forfeited family favor.’ The fugitive’s, faultfinding brother frowned on fickle forgiveness, but the faithful father filled with fidelity, cried, ‘The fugitive is found. What forbids further festivities. Let the flags unfurl and the fanfares flare.’ Father flagged a flunky who fetched a fatling from the flock and fixed a feast.

The moral of the story is: The father’s forgiveness formed a foundation for the fugitive’s future fortitude.”

TALKING - EXPLORES HISTORY DOING - REWRITES HISTORY

A MINISTER’S LOGIC

A certain Scottish minister in a West Highland parish had never been known to allow a stranger to occupy his pulpit. On one occasion, however, an Edinburgh divinity student, who happened by on Saturday, asked the minister if he might be allowed to preach the following day. “My dear young man,” said the minister, laying a hand on his shoulder, “gin I let ye preach the morn and ye gie a better sermon than me, my folk wad never again be satisfied wi’ my preaching: and gin ye’re nae a better preacher than me, ye’re no worth listening tae.” - **Pittsburgh Sun.**

POOR RICHARD’S SAYINGS!

Many men have written treatises on how to attain health, wealth, success, and long life. Benjamin Franklin is one of the few who reached what he preached.

Son of a Boston soap maker - the fifteenth of seventeen children - young Ben left school at ten to help his father and then to work for a half brother as printer’s devil. Moving to Philadelphia in his teens, he was not long in opening his own printing shop. In 1732, the year George Washington was born, Franklin began publishing *Poor Richard’s Almanac*.

Of the thirteen books published in Philadelphia in one year, seven were almanacs; they were the best-sellers of colonial America. But Poor Richard’s edition, mixing proverbs and doggerel with the usual meteorological and astronomical predictions, outsold the competition at the rate of 10,000 copies a year for twenty six years.

At the age of forty-two Franklin retired from publishing to devote the rest of his eighty-four years to science and the public service. “The wisest American” seems a felicitous description of the man who invented the lightning rod, proposed a plan of union for the Thirteen Colonies, helped draft the Declaration of Independence, represented the new nation abroad, and contributed substantially to the establishing of the Constitution.

Some of Poor Richard’s philosophy seems as quaint as the ancient spelling. Thrift, hard-work, saving for a rainy day, moderation in diet, wariness toward debt: these are not watchwords of the twentieth century. One wonders whether some of them may be in the twenty-first; whether the best of Poor Richard is not so much outgrown as ahead of us, waiting for us to sense its perennial wisdom.

Friendship:

A true Friend is the best Possession.

An open Foe may prove a curse; But a pretended Friend is worse.

Friendship increases by visiting Friends, but by visiting seldom.

When befriended, remember it: When you befriend, - forget it.

“Tis great Confidence in a Friend to tell him your Faults, greater to tell him his.

Concerning Time:

Dost thou love life? Then do not squander Time; for that’s the Stuff Life is made of.

Lose no time. Be always employed in something useful. Cut off all unnecessary actions.

Since thou art not sure of a Minute, throw not away an Hour.

You may delay, but Time will not.

Leisure is Time for doing something useful; this Leisure the diligent man will obtain, but the lazy man never.

He that riseth late, must trot all day, and shall scarce overtake his business at night.

Ah simple Man! when a boy two precious jewels were given thee, Time and good Advice: one thou hast lost, and the other thrown away.

Riches:

Beware of little Expenses: a small leak will sink a great Ship

Great Spenders are bad Lenders.

Borrowing makes sorrowing.

A good Wife & Health, is a Man’s best Wealth.

‘Tis hard (but glorious) to be poor and honest: An empty Sack can hardly stand upright; but if it does, ‘tis a stout one!

**TID BIT'S of WISDOM from the
WONDERFUL WORD
Publishers, Inc.
1801 Old Hickory Trail
DeSoto, Texas 75115**

**Non-Profit Organ.
U.S. Postage
Permit 697
DeSoto, Texas 75115**

O Holy Night

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining;
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth!
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Refrain

Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night, O holy night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here came the wise men from Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our friend!

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is love and His Gospel is peace.
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother
And in His Name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy Name!

Luke 2:9-14

**And, lo, the angel of the Lord
came upon them, and the glory of
the Lord shone round about them:
and they were sore afraid.**

**And the angel said unto them,
Fear not: for, behold, I bring you
good tidings of great joy, which
shall be to all people.**

**For unto you is born this day in
the city of David a Saviour, which
is Christ the Lord.**

**And this shall be a sign unto you;
Ye shall find the babe wrapped
in swaddling clothes, lying in a
manger.**

**And suddenly there was with the
angel a multitude of the heavenly
host praising God, and saying,**

**Glory to God in the highest, and
on earth peace, good will toward
men.**

THE WONDERFUL WORD

&

TID BIT'S OF WISDOM

--Psalms 68:11--

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