

Tid Bits of Wisdom from the Wonderful Word

MAY 2011

VOL. 5 NO. 6



IN HONOR OF MOTHERS

Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee. Ex 20:12

Man and woman often have a hard time knowing each other's value. They either think too highly of themselves or they think too little of themselves. Both man and woman are of great value in the sight of God. They are His creation! God doesn't have a problem treating man and woman equal. It is mankind that has the problem. Many work hard at putting down the opposite sex, while others go to the other extreme and attempt to relieve each from their created responsibilities. While God sees us as equals, He has made us very different because of the work He has created us to do.

Woman needs to have a great respect for what God has created her to do. God made Eve a "Help Meet." Notice, it does not say help mate! While she certainly is man's mate, that is not what God was referring to when He named her position. The word "help meet" comes from the word "ezer," which means to aid, to surround, to protect, help or succor. One man said, "Every old GEEZER needs a good EZER." This is the work God created woman to do. Her work is a service to mankind.

There are many verses in the Bible that give the value of woman.

A gracious woman retaineth honour: and strong men retain riches.

Prov 11:16

A virtuous woman is a crown to her husband: but she that maketh ashamed is as rottenness in his bones.

Prov 12:4

Every wise woman buildeth her house: but the foolish plucketh it down with her hands.

Prov 14:1

Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies.

Prov 31:10

Everybody loves to be around a gracious person, especially a gracious woman. There is such a warmth and pleasantness when you are around a gracious woman. What a blessing it is to live in the house with her. On the other side of the coin, there is nothing worse than living with a contentious woman. There is no rest in the house with a contentious woman. It is not hard to honor a gracious

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IF

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too:
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies;
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise.

If you can dream - And not make dreams your master;
If you can think - And not make thoughts your aim,
If you can meet with triumph and disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same:

If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop to build 'em up with worn - out tools;
If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch - and - toss,

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IN HONOR OF MOTHERS

woman. Have you ever been to a restaurant or some place of service and the server acts like they wish you weren't there? They may serve you as good as the gracious server, but you sure do not enjoy their service. It is not enough to just do that which is right. We must do right with a right spirit before our service can be effective.

The greatest service a woman can do is to mother a child. The man carries the seed, but he has no provisions of nourishment for a child. The mother is the tree of life. That child clings to that mother because the child knows that is where nourishment will be found. While holding that child close to her bosoms she has opportunity to cuddle and caress the child and let the child feel loved. She holds the key to the child's heart at that time.

Once a woman begins caring for a child, there is no more FREE time to just do as she pleases. She must do what is best for the child first. Motherhood is a sacrificial position which lasts for many years while watching that child mature into a self reliant person. There is no greater missionary work than the raising of a child.

After World War II many mothers went to work so they could buy houses, cars, furniture and left their children with the grandparents. That worked out fairly well for the children, but not for the parents. The grandparents taught the children the same way their parents were taught and the grandparents had a special love for their grandchildren. The parents were not around the children growing up and did not get the benefit of parenting, so when those children grew up and married, their children didn't have grandparents who knew how raise them. The grandmothers had worked outside the home and knew nothing about parenting. So, they were taken to daycare. Most daycares didn't have a burden to teach these children. They were just watching over them until the parents returned. When mother and daddy got home, they were too tired to spend time with the children and therefore many were just left to themselves. What does the Bible say? "A child left to himself bringeth his mother to shame."

I bring this subject up with fear and trembling because there are many working mothers today. As a mother, you may have to work outside the home, or at this time it may be best for the family for you to work outside the home, but be sure it is necessary. Two of our daughters-in-law are working outside the home at this time, but they have mothered their children, and now that they are older they are working to help pay for their schooling (college and high school). They are doing this with a "mother's heart" and God is honoring their work.

Many a woman has worked outside the home and made an excellent mother, but they are the exception to the rule. If you must work out of the home, remember, home building is a full time job and your outside work is just an add on. If you must work outside the home, do not sacrifice your home and family in order to do it. Being a wife, a mother and the builder of the home is a full time calling, and might I add, it is the greatest work a woman can do. There is no greater profession than homebuilder! It is what is missing in the United States today and that is why our children are killing each other and themselves. Home should be a shelter from the storm (outside world), but today, so many of our homes have more of a storm at home than outside. The mother sets the temperament of the home. If momma aint' happy, aint' nobody happy!!!

Mother, remember, you were created to be a "help meet". Help those in your household. Lift them up and encourage them to be great for the Lord Jesus Christ. As husbands and children we need your work in our lives. Do not allow Satan to discourage you from your most important work of helping meet the needs of mankind.

We honor you this month for the work you do in the history of mankind. Thank you for your love to man and to the children of his seed. May God richly reward you for your labour of love.

COINCIDENCE OR JUST GOD

A couple of months ago we had revival meetings at our church. My wife Rachel had to get there a little early for a music practice on Monday night; so I was just there passing time. A guy I had never seen before came up to me and started talking. He told me he was good friends with the preacher and that he was just passing through one last time before he went to take the pastor position at a church in Tennessee. He told me his name, but it didn't mean anything to me at that time. We talked for a little while and by the end of the conversation I realized that he was one of the most encouraging men I had ever met.

The next night we ran into each other again and we had small talk a little before the service. The preacher asked him to come up and sing a few songs with his family during the service. By Wednesday night he was still in town and the preacher asked him to sing another song. When he sang, there wasn't a dry eye in the place. There was just something about this guy. I couldn't place it, but he helped encourage me in one of the most difficult times in my life. That was almost two months ago.

Last night, Rachel and I went to dinner at P.F. Changs with a couple in the church. Towards the very end of the night, they mentioned the name Wayne Wyatt. I said, "You know Wayne Wyatt?" They told me he was

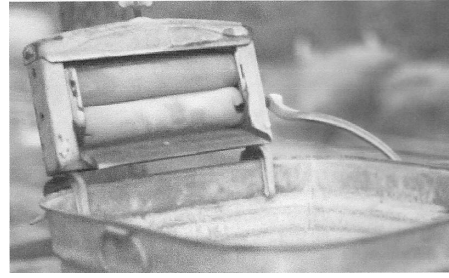
at our church not too long ago and that he was going to pastor a church in Tennessee. Then it all clicked...

When I was young, living at home with my parents in California, we had a tape of Wayne Wyatt. He sang songs like "Oh, What a Moment," "Sin met Grace," and "When Others see a Shepherd Boy." It was one of the few tapes my mom always listened to that I actually liked, and it was one of the first tapes that I learned to sing along to.

My uncle died at 38 years of age from colon cancer. While he was going through chemotherapy and everything else that comes with cancer - the same Wayne Wyatt tape was constantly playing at his house. He absolutely loved that tape. I can remember sitting at his house with him on his bed, knowing that he only had months to live and listening to Wayne Wyatt sing "Oh, What a Moment, when we see Jesus, when we stand face to face in his embrace and thank him for amazing grace..." If I remember right, he requested that song to be sung at his funeral. Years later, we were visiting my grandparents in Las Vegas when my grandma asked me to sing "When Others see a Shepherd Boy" at her church. We got to talking about that song and the old Wayne Wyatt tape - what an impact of encouragement it had on our whole family. Who knew that over a decade later, the guy who had made a big impact on our family would make another big impact on me? The funny thing is...with as much of an influence as he has had on our family, he has absolutely no idea of any of it.

I guess the reason this is so meaningful to me is because there are so many people out there - singers, preachers, etc., that have no idea how important their work really is. It makes me think of the song "Faces." To all the gospel singers, preachers, and prayer warriors out there, even though you may not see it, you are making a bigger impact than you can imagine.

This wasn't meant to be a "sermon-in-a-blog," but I guess it is what it is. I hope this was as encour-



OLD WASHING CLOTHES RECIPE

Never thought of a "warsher" in this light before...what a blessing! "Washing Clothes Recipe"...imagine having a recipe for this! Years ago an Alabama grandmother gave the new bride the following recipe: This is an exact copy as written and found in an old scrapbook, with *spelling errors* and all.

Build fire in backyard to heat kettle of rain water. Set tubs so smoke won't blow in eyes if wind is pert. Shave one hole cake of lie soap in boilin water.

Sort things (make 3 piles)

1 pile white,

1 pile colored,

1 pile work britches and rags.

To make starch, stir flour in cool water to smooth, then thin down with boiling water.

Take white things, rub dirty spots on board, scrub hard and boil, then rub colored. Don't boil, just wrench and starch.

Take things out of kettle with broom stick handle, then wrench and starch.

Hang old rags on fence. Spread tea towels on grass.

Pore wrench water in flower bed. Scrub porch with hot soapy water.

Turn tubs upside down.

Go put on clean dress, smooth hair with hair combs...brew cup of tea, sit and rock a spell and count your blessings.

Paste this over your washer and dryer. Next time when you think things are bleak, read it again. I still have my great grandmother's stick that she stirred her cloths with on wash day. My sister and I loved to visit grandmother's house. She died by the time I was born, but our two aunts lived in the homeplace and we loved to visit. My aunts were still cooking with a wood stove (it was new and had a temperature gauge in the door). They had moved their old cast iron wood stove in the backyard and my sister and I would play cook, making mud pies. It represented a time when the home was the woman's life. There was always a warmth in the house and a wonderful smell of food. Everyone was made to feel at home.

Today we have wonderful stoves, dishwashers, refrigerators, washers and dryers, plus whatever the heart desires. They were all supposed to give us more time to do more important things. Are we doing the important things? I'm afraid we are working two jobs just trying to pay for them or repair them!

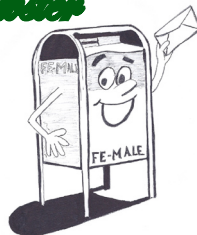
----Gloria

aging for you as it was for me.

P.S. This was sent to us from one of our supporters, Bobbie Mayhew. This is about her grandson-in-law, Wayne Wyatt. Maybe you have a story about God's work in your life that you might like to share with us also.



by
Gloria Brewster



IN SORROW THOU SHALT BRING FORTH CHILDREN!

And the Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou?
And he said, I heard thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself.

And he said, Who told thee that thou wast naked? Hast thou eaten of the tree, whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldest not eat?

And the man said, The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat.

And the Lord God said unto the woman, What is this that thou hast done? And the woman said, The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat.

And the Lord God said unto the serpent, Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life:

And I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.

Unto the woman he said, I will greatly multiply thy sorrow and thy conception; in sorrow thou shalt bring forth children; and thy desire shall be to thy husband, and he shall rule over thee.

And unto Adam he said, Because thou hast hearkened unto the voice of thy wife, and hast eaten of the tree, of which I commanded thee, saying, Thou shalt not eat of it: cursed is the ground for thy sake; in sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life;

Thorns also and thistles shall it bring forth to thee; and thou shalt eat the herb of the field;

In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground; for out of it wast thou taken: for dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.

Gen 3:9-20

What a mess Adam and Eve got us into! Because of their disobedience to God, man has to sweat when he labors and woman brings forth her children in sorrow.

I was seventeen when my first son was born. I had no idea what it took to deliver a baby. I was told I might not be able to deliver a baby because of the double curvature in my spine. Well, it made the delivery very long and very trying, but I made it. It was very scary for a seventeen year old, but my parents had taught me another verse, which I had wrongly interrupted.

A woman when she is in travail hath sorrow, because her hour is come: but as soon as she is delivered of the child, she remembereth no more the anguish, for joy that a man is born into the world.

John 16:21

I thought as soon as the baby was delivered, I would immediately forget the pain. I was shocked at how well I remembered. As a matter of fact I thought I would never forget, but two years later I was back birthing my next son. You do forget the anguish.

It is such a privilege to birth a child. You cannot have a child just because you decide that you want a child. God gives and God takes away. God decides when and if we need to birth children; I am certain that my children were

used of God to encourage me to grow up. The responsibility of our first two sons made me question everything I believed and why I believed it and was it really truth. Would I bless my children or curse my children by the way I lived my life. I refrained from many activities because it would not be a good example for my children. I never encourage young mothers to give up their children. I believe God wants to clean up their lives through the responsibility of little children.

Eighteen years after our second son, God spoke to Jerry and I about having another child. Never in my wildest dreams would I have thought about having another child that late in life. I had raised many children besides my own two sons and I thought I had done my duty. But we yielded and God sent us another son and this son caused us to keep on keeping on when life was getting tiresome. We couldn't quit because he needed us to be his example.

Now while God made my life by giving me children, I am just as sure that God makes other lives by withholding children. The making of our lives is not whether we birth children or not, but whether we accept the plans God has for our lives. God knows what each one of us needs in order to be conformed to His image. Many women grieve over the loss or the withholding of children, while others grieve over the work and responsibility of children. If we can only learn to be content in whatsoever state we are, then we will be satisfied in Christ.

Children bring sorrows, BUT they also bring great joy. Not only

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ELAINE WILLIS, MISSIONARY TO PANAMA

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE A MISSIONARY?

Three weeks after I came out of spiritual darkness into Christ's marvelous light of salvation, this was the question my dear husband asked me. I caught my breath and remembered how around seven years before he had told me that he had been called of God to be a missionary. My response then was, "NO! FORGET IT! I'll not take my baby out of this country!" All was said and done. Jim Willis tried to forget his calling to keep peace in the family and didn't mention it again for a very long time, though years later he told me that there never was a night that he didn't have a verse involuntarily pass through his mind, as he laid down to sleep, "It is hard for thee to kick against the pricks." (Acts 9:5)

Try as he would, "The gifts and calling of God are without repentance." (Romans 11:29) and he never forgot it. On May 5th, 1968, his rebellious wife got saved and he surrendered to preach the gospel the very same night! So, three weeks later, he asked her if she would like to be a missionary. Still holding my breath I prayed silently, "Lord, I am yours now, how can I say no?" Upon release, the pent-up air carried with it a resounding, decided, "YES!"

We immediately began preparations and arrived in Panama on July 17th, 1974, as a missionary family of six and one young Mexican missionary girl we had met at language school. Thirty-seven years have passed. God has done His work as we have let Him love the people through us.

I wonder how many wives of sincere called Christian young men have dissuaded their husbands from doing God's will. What a tragedy! Ladies, you need not fear the unknown as you seek to follow Christ by following your mate. Sorry, girls, that's just the way it is, but the rewards are unending and bountiful. I KNOW!

---Missionary Elaine Willis

P.S. We met the Willis family in the late 60's at the Miller Road Baptist Church. They have been a steadfast example to believers all these years. Bro. Jim died 10 years ago and Elaine stayed on the field and has continued to do her work. Their son, Byron is doing his father's work at the church and the Bible College. Their work has started many churches and sent several families to other mission fields.

Grandchildren are God's way of compensating us for growing old.

- Mary H. Waldrip

It's such a grand thing to be a mother of a mother - that's why the world calls her grandmother.

- Author Unknown

PRAYER IS NOT A "SPARE WHEEL" THAT YOU PULL OUT WHEN IN TROUBLE, BUT IT IS A "STEERING WHEEL" THAT DIRECTS THE RIGHT PATH THROUGHOUT.

WHY IS A CAR'S WINDSHIELD SO LARGE AND THE REAR VIEW MIRROR IS SO SMALL? BECAUSE OUR PAST IS NOT AS IMPORTANT AS OUR FUTURE. SO, LOOK AHEAD AND MOVE ON.

FRIENDSHIPS ARE LIKE A BOOK. IT TAKES A FEW SECONDS TO BURN, BUT IT TAKES YEARS TO WRITE.

ALL THINGS IN LIFE ARE TEMPORARY. IF THINGS ARE GOING WELL; ENJOY IT, IT WILL NOT LAST FOREVER. IF THINGS ARE GOING WRONG; DON'T WORRY, IT ALSO CANNOT LAST FOREVER.

OLD FRIENDS ARE GOLD! NEW FRIENDS ARE DIAMONDS! IF YOU GET A DIAMOND, DON'T FORGET THE GOLD! YOU ALWAYS NEED A BASE OF GOLD TO HOLD THE DIAMOND.

OFTEN WHEN WE LOSE HOPE AND THINK THIS IS THE END, GOD SMILES FROM ABOVE AND SAYS, "RELAX, IT IS JUST A BEND, NOT THE END!"

WHEN YOU PRAY FOR OTHERS, GOD LISTENS TO YOU AND BLESSES THEM. SOMETIMES, WHEN YOU ARE SAFE AND HAPPY, REMEMBER THAT SOMEONE HAS PRAYED FOR YOU.

WORRYING DOES NOT TAKE AWAY TOMORROW'S TROUBLES, IT TAKES AWAY TODAY'S PEACE. TAKEN FROM INTERNET.

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IN SORROW THOU SHALT BRING FORTH CHILDREN!

do children bring sorrow at delivery, but they can bring sorrow of heart as they grow up.

When children are very small their first word is often, "NO." It is very offensive to have your child tell you NO. How dare they mistreat us. Don't they know we are doing it for their good? You cannot hold a grudge against your child and still train them in the way they should go. You must forgive them, correct them and go forward. There may be moments, when they get older, that they will not like you very much. You are still their parent and they are still obligated to treat you with respect. There are many times in life that they will have to do things they don't like to do and they need to learn how to do that at home. Since you are the parent you will most likely be the victim.

I have seven children that call me mother and I have gone to bed offended many times. I had to forgive them as Christ forgave me. You forgive them before they get a right attitude. Christ forgave us when we were still sinners. This gives us a chance to practice our Christianity and be an example to our children.

When your children become adults, many times they think that parents just don't get it, but give them time to put things to the test and one day they will see and respect your knowledge. They may even tell you they respect you.

We must give our children the same kind of love that Christ has given us. Can you imagine what Christ goes through daily with disobedient children? He knows how it hurts, but He also knows how to correct with perfect love.

Oh yes, being a mother is a great privilege and a great responsibility with much sorrow attached, BUT the joy outweighs the sorrow by millions of pounds.

Today I am reaping the benefits of the labor that I invested in my children. They are the greatest treasures of my life. When they hurt; I hurt. When they rejoice; I rejoice. When they cry; I cry. There is no greater investment than an investment in the life of a child. If you have not had children of your own, then invest in other peoples' children. I cannot tell you what a help it was to me to have adults love my children. We can make a difference in their lives if we will just take time to invest ourselves in their lives.

Have you ever noticed how elderly people light up when they see a child? The older you get the more you understand how precious children are.

Today I am watching my grandchildren. We are blessed that our children have taught and trained their children in the same principles that we taught them. Those principles are found in God's Word and our children have caused the Word of God to work in their children's lives. It is a blessing to watch our children and grandchildren as their grandparents.

Christ is soon to return and we had better be living what we say we believe so our families will be ready for His return. If not, Christ will not come as a thief to their lives. Yes, there are many sorrows in raising a family, but with Christ, every sorrow has a purpose and a promise. He will work it all to our good.

I am so thankful that I had a godly mother and daddy who taught us that God's Word was above everything else in life. They gave us a great example to live by. No, they were not perfect, but even in their faults we learned by watching them become humble and repentant.

Are you a mother? Give thanks to the Lord for the privilege you have been given, and then lift up your head and rejoice that your work is not in vain. If mothers would return their hearts to their homes, we could turn this world upside down for Christ. How can we refuse to serve the hearts and lives of our little ones. Is it a sacrifice? You bet it is a sacrifice, but it is the best sacrifice you could ever make and the sorrows are nothing compared to the joy children bring to life.

(Continued from page 1)

IF

And lose, and start again at your beginnings

And never breathe a word about your loss:

If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew

To serve your turn long after they are gone,

And so hold on when there is nothing in you

Except the will which says to them: 'Hold on.'

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue

Or walk with Kings - nor lose the common touch,

If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,

If all men count with you, but none too much:

If you can fill the unforgiving minute

With sixty seconds' worth of distance run.

Yours is the earth and everything that's in it,

And - which is more - you'll be a man, my son!"

---Rudyard Kipling

Coming together is a beginning

Keeping together is progress

Working together is success!

IN MEMORY OF :

Pastor Jack Thriff
A soldier of the cross

Bro. Barney O'Briant
A faithful servant

Mrs. Naomi Wilson
A virtuous woman

FOLLY OF FLATTERY

(Taken from the book Poetry and Morals, by Louis Albert Banks, written in 1900)

In Windsor Castle there is a suite of rooms for the use of the Queen's chaplain. A private passage connects the chaplain's study with the Queen's apartments, and she frequently entered there to consult him on important matters. One day, as the Queen was returning to her apartments after an interview, a parrot called out some words in a cross tone of voice from its cage in the passage. Failing to understand the sounds, the Queen turned to the chaplain and asked: "What is the parrot saying?" With much embarrassment he replied: "If you please, your Majesty, I would rather not repeat it." "But what was it?" She said. "Something, I fear, your Majesty will not like; therefore I hope your Majesty will excuse me from telling it." The Queen's curiosity was now thoroughly aroused, and she said: "Come, I insist." The chaplain bowed low and made answer: "Since your Majesty insists, the parrot said, "Go along, you ugly old woman!" Queen Victoria laughed heartily as she said: "Well, I am glad there is at least one voice in the kingdom which is not afraid to tell me what it thinks of me."

Many preachers of our day (year 1900) are making the fatal blunder of preaching to people a gospel out of which is carefully eradicated the sharp, keen sword of God's Word, which would pierce the consciences of their hearers and convict them of sin. There never was a time when there was more need of Nathan's example in dealing with David, when he described the sin and aroused the sinner, and looked him straight in the eye and said: "Thou art the man!"

**A MOTHER HOLDS
HER CHILDREN'S HANDS FOR
A WHILE...
THEIR HEARTS FOREVER.**

TID BITS OF WISDOM MONTHLY REPORT

We are five months into the year and it seems we have only begun. I always enjoy celebrating Mother's Day and Father's Day. It is up to the mothers and fathers to raise up children that will declare the glory of God in our country. America has failed to do this for some years and if it does not turn around, America will fail. Thank God for mothers and fathers who will invest their lives in raising godly children.

Gloria received a call this week from a friend of the paper who shared with her a story about Tid Bits. This lady was in the doctor's waiting room reading Tid Bits of Wisdom. Two ladies came in with an elderly woman and one of the ladies sat beside the woman with the paper. As she read the paper she realized the woman was trying to look at the paper. When she was called back to see the doctor she asked the lady if she would like to read the paper. The woman said, "Oh, yes, I sure would." The friend had finished the paper so she told the lady she could keep it. When our friend came out of the office the woman was reading every part of the paper. The friend said she was very hungry to read it. We don't know what her spiritual condition was, but we thank the Lord for using this little paper to warm her life that day. The same day we received another call that blessed our hearts. A dear friend of ours, Naomi Willson, was in her last days. She was beginning to enter into the death sleep, but before she did, she asked her daughter to get her purse. The daughter couldn't imagine why she would want her purse at a time like that. My brother-in-law, Jim Yoakum and his new wife Barbara were there with her and she said, "I want you to take this five dollars to Tid Bits of Wisdom?" This just may be the most valuable five dollars we have ever received. This is a good picture of the hearts of the people who support this little paper. It is people like this that bring this little paper to your door. You cannot know how it blesses our hearts to see God put this work in the heart of others. When you share your gifts with us, we enter into a relationship in Christ and we work together. The paper goes to many people who more than likely never pick it up, BUT those who do pick it up, and God works His Word in their lives, are the very reason we take time to print this paper.

This is a busy month with Mother's Day, graduations, weddings and memorial celebrations, but don't forget to share the gospel with those God brings to your life.

Remember, if you would like to honor someone who has passed away with a love gift to the paper, we will print their names in the next month's paper. All gifts can be sent to 1801 Old Hickory Trail, DeSoto, Texas, 75115.

I know that you believe you understand what you think I said but I'm not sure you realize that what you heard is not what I meant!

WHEN YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU ARE GOING...
...ANY ROAD WILL TAKE YOU THERE!!!

It is said of Christopher Columbus that when he left he really didn't know where he was going. When he got there, he really didn't know where he was, and when he got back, he really didn't know where he had been.

**TID BIT'S of WISDOM from the
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Old Rugged Cross, The Heb 12:2

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.
O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

Refrain

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see,
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
To pardon and sanctify me.

Refrain

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

Mark 8:34-38

34 And when he had called the people
unto him with his disciples also, he
said unto them, Whosoever will come
after me, let him deny himself, and
take up his cross, and follow me.

35 For whosoever will save his life
shall lose it; but whosoever shall lose
his life for my sake and the gospel's,
the same shall save it.

36 For what shall it profit a man, if he
shall gain the whole world, and lose
his own soul?

37 Or what shall a man give in ex-
change for his soul?

38 Whosoever therefore shall be
ashamed of me and of my words in
this adulterous and sinful genera-
tion; of him also shall the Son of man
be ashamed, when he cometh in the
glory of his Father with the holy
angels.
KJV

THE WONDERFUL WORD

&

TID BIT'S OF WISDOM

--Psalms 68:11--

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