

PRAYER MEETING (Seven:14):
Every Wednesday Evening at 7.14pm

BOY'S BRIGADE:

Tuesdays: Anchors 6.00pm - 7.00pm (In church)
Juniors 6.30pm - 8.00pm at Madeley Rest Room (Church Street)
Company Section (11-15yrs) Fridays 7-9pm in church
Contact: Wayne Trumpeter - 07824 618061

COFFEE MORNINGS:

10.30am Every Monday and Thursday in church

MBC

Newsletter for w/c 24th January 2010

www.madeleybaptist.org.uk



'But God demonstrates his own love for us in this: While we were still sinners, Christ died for us.' (Romans 5:8)

Welcome to our services today

Services today:

10.30am: Baptism of Roy and Janet
6.30pm: Prayer and Praise evening
Services next Sunday 31st January:
10.30am: All age service led by Meena
6.30pm: Evening Service

Looking Forward:

Saturday 30th January at 9am - Prayer meeting for MBC and it's Mission and then on Monday 1st February at 7.30pm: Church Members' Meeting - AGM Part 1 in Church

Friday 5th and Sat 6th Feb: From 7pm on Friday to 7pm on Saturday, 24hrs "Listening to God" - of Prayer and fasting. (See enc. leaflet)
Over the Christmas period, Madeley Baptist Church contributed funding to Peace Chapel International in Ghana and this funding went towards the feeding of 1000 children in Ghana. Here are 2 photos which give a small idea of just how many mouths were fed..



Love must be sincere. Hate what is evil; cling to what is good. Be devoted to one another in brotherly love. Honour one another above yourselves.Share with God's people who are in need. Practise hospitality. (Rom 12)

What good is it, my brothers, if a man claims to have faith but has not deeds? Can such faith save him? Suppose a brother or sister is without clothes and daily food. If one of you says to him, 'Go, I wish you well; keep warm and well fed', but does nothing about his physical needs, what good is it? In the same way, faith by itself, if it is not accompanied by action, is dead. (James 2:14)

'And God Said No'

I asked God to take away my pride,
And God said, "No."
He said it was not for Him to take away,
But for me to give up.
I asked God to grant me patience,
And God said, "No."
He said patience is a by-product of
tribulation.
It isn't granted, it is earned.
I asked God to give me happiness,
And God said, "No."
He said He gives blessings,
Happiness is up to me.
I asked God to spare me pain,
And God said, "No."
He said, "Suffering draws you apart from
Worldly cares and brings you closer to
Me."
I asked God to make my spirit grow,
And God said, "No."
He said I must grow on my own,
But He will prune me to make it fruitful.
I asked God if He loved me,
And God said, "Yes."
He gave me His only Son, who died for
me.
And I will be in Heaven someday
Because....I believe.

I asked God to help me love others
As much as He loves me,
And God said,
"Ah finally, you have the idea."

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Check out our website for lots more info and the Minister's blogspot.

"Thy Kingdom come," never just an expression.
"Thy will be done," put an end to oppression.
"On earth as in heaven," not merely suggestion.

THE UPPER ROOM:

A new Christian coffee shop has opened in Wyle Cop, Shrewsbury, it is located on the First Floor, Illuminate, 18 Wyle Cop. They have Fairtrade drinks, Yummy homemade cakes, soup, wi-fi, milkshakes, hot chocolate, and lots more - next time you are shopping in Shrewsbury and need a break, why not pop in and see what's on offer.



Haiti Earthquake:

Last Sunday, Edwin reported that the BMS Hospital in Haiti had been left undamaged by the earthquake there last week. If you would like to give a donation to help the victims, which will go to the BMS, please see Vicky

Recording of Services in MBC: We are now recording the morning Services at MBC - this will be useful if you are on holiday, or unable to attend for any reason. If you would like a CD of any of the morning services, please see Ken Campbell



Our Boys' Brigade now have their own website: www.madeleybb.co.uk - you can visit the website (there is also a link from our own website to the BB website) and keep up with BB news and so on. The photographs will remain on our church website pages for the moment.

- 'A Christian is a keyhole through which other people see God' (R.E. Gibson)
- FAITH is taking the first step, even when you can't see the whole staircase. (Martin Luther King Junior)
- If God sends us on stony paths, He will provide us with strong shoes. (Alexander Maclaren)
- "Christ is wont to catch every man in the way of his own craft - - magicians with a star, fishermen with a fish."

Pause for Thought:

I had been given an invitation several times, by several different people, and had finally decided to see what this place was all about. Quickly, I glanced down at the invitation that clutched in my hand. I scanned past the words, "Come as you are. No jacket required," and found the location. . I peered through the window and saw a room of people whose faces seemed to glow with joy. All were neatly dressed, adorned in fine garments and appeared strangely clean as they dined at this exquisite restaurant. Ashamed, I looked down at my own tattered and torn clothing, covered in stains. I was dirty, in fact, filthy. A foul smell seemed to consume me and I couldn't shake the grime that clung to my body. As I turned around to leave, the words from the invitation seemed to leap out at me, "Come as you are. No jacket required." I decided to give it a shot. Mustering up every bit of courage I could find, I opened the door to this restaurant and walked up to the waiter. Your name?" he asked me with a smile. I gave him my name and he continued, "Very good, a table is reserved in your name. Would you like to be seated?" I couldn't believe what I heard! A grin broke out on my face and I said, "Yes, of course!" He led me to a table and, sure enough, there was a placard with my name written on it in a deep, dark red. As I browsed over a menu, I saw many delightful items listed. There were things like, "peace," "joy," "blessings," "confidence," "assurance," "hope," "love," "faith," and "mercy." I realised that this was no ordinary restaurant! I flipped the menu back to the front in order to see where I was. "God's Grace," was the name of this place! The man returned and said, "I recommend the 'Special of the Day'." With it, you are entitled to heaping portions of everything on this menu." "What is the 'Special of the Day,' I asked with excitement ringing in my voice. "Salvation," was his reply. "I'll take it," I practically cried out. Then, as quickly as I made that statement, the joy left my body. A sick, painful ache jerked through my stomach and tears filled my eyes. Between my sobs I said, "Sir, look at me. I'm dirty and nasty. I'm unclean and unworthy of such things. I'd love to have all of this, but, I just can't afford it."

Undaunted, the man smiled again. "Sir, your debt has already been taken care of by that gentleman over there," he said pointing to the front of the room. "His Name is Jesus." Turning, I saw a man whose very presence seemed to light the room. He was almost too much to look at. I found myself walking towards Him and in shaking voice I whispered, "Sir, I'll wash the dishes or sweep the floors or take out the trash. I'll do anything I can do to repay you for all of this." He opened His arms and said with a smile, "Child, all of this is yours if you just come unto Me. Ask Me to clean you up and I will. Ask Me to take away the stains and it is done. Ask Me to allow you to feast at My table and you will eat. Remember, the table is reserved in your name. All you must do is accept this gift that I offer you."

Astonished, I fell at His feet and said, "Please, Jesus. Please clean up my life. Please change me and seat me at Your table and give me this new life." Immediately, I heard the words, "It is finished." I looked down and white robes adorned my squeaky clean body. Something strange and wonderful had happened. I felt new, like a weight had been lifted, and I found myself seated at His table. "The 'Special of the Day' has been served," the Lord said to me. "Salvation is yours." He said, "My child, Do you see these empty tables throughout this room?" "Yes, Lord. I see them. What do they mean?" I replied. "These are reserved tables, but the individuals whose names are on each placard have not accepted their invitations to dine. Would you be so kind as to hand out these invitations to those who have not joined us yet?" Jesus asked. "Of course," I said with excitement as I picked up the invitations. "Go ye therefore into all nations," He said as I turned to leave. I walked into God's Grace dirty and hungry. Stained in sin. My righteousness as filthy rags. And Jesus cleaned me up. I walked out a brand new person . . . robed in white, His righteousness. And so, I'll keep my promise to my Lord. I'll go. I'll spread the Word. I'll share the Gospel . . . I'll hand out the invitations. And I'll start with you. Have you been to God's Grace? There's a table reserved in your name, and here's your invitation . . . "Come as you are. No jacket required."

(<http://www.christianlifestories.com/stories/f-l/jacket.html>)