

Fairview Baptist Church

10 Fairview Church Rd. Blairsville, GA 30512 706 - 745 - 0575 www.fairviewbaptistchurchblairsville.com Pastor - Rev. Tommy Jones

April 21, 2019

Church Service Schedule:

Sunday School	10:00 a.m.
Sunday Worship Service	11:00 a.m.
Sunday Night Service	6:00 p.m.
Wednesday Night Bible Study	7:00 p.m.
Conference 1 st Wed. night every quarter	7:00 p.m.
(January, April, July, and October)	

Nursing Home: June 30, July 28

ANNOUNCEMENTS:

HE IS RISEN!

Prayer Request: Please pray for Libby Burrell, Herbert Teague, Denny Dills, Calvin Collins, Brannon Passmore, Pat Phillips, Karen Gillispie, Don Hood, Heidi Sosebee, Claude Duffey, Colby Duffey, JC Totherow, Ella Mae Cook, Clara Adams, Continue to pray for Jimmy & Judy Thompson, Jack Jones, Dessie Plott, Hattie Moon, Joe & Sara Dyer. Remember the families who have recently lost loved ones. **Remember our troops and our country's leaders.** Please pray for them. <u>Let's remember to pray for our church that we might be</u> <u>what the Lord would have us to be.</u> Please pray for the <u>LOST</u>, as well as those in the **Nursing Homes and Hospitals.**

The Crucifixion

Fran Peck

I laughed and mocked as He walked that day, up a hill to redeem my soul.

I joined the crowd to spit and jeer, and I watched His sorrow grow.

I drove every nail deep in His hands with every sin in my heart.

My rebellion shoved the thorns in His head, and my strife tore His robe apart.

I used my hatred to give Him a bitter drink, and I glared down on Him with pride.

I thought of past disappointments, and with my anger, I pierced His side.

I denied His power and ignored His worth and stood waiting for His life to end.

I watched the last drop of His blood fall, not knowing my grief would begin.

I looked around to find His accusers, but no one was there but me.

I looked at my hands; they were stained with blood, and then I began to see.

Conviction slowly entered my heart, and I dropped all my weapons of choice:

The pride, the anger, the hatred, the lust, and then I heard His voice.

"Forgive her Father, I died for her. I paid the price for her soul,

I bore her sickness and all of her pain, and now I have made her whole."

He looked down on me with loving eyes. He saw my present, my future, my past.

He knew I needed a Savior, and my soul had found Him at last.

I looked around to find His accusers, but no one was there but me.