



Fairview Baptist Church

10 Fairview Church Rd.
Blairsville, GA 30512
706 - 745 - 0575

www.fairviewbaptistchurchblairsville.com

Pastor - Rev. Tommy Jones

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August 26, 2018

Church Service Schedule:

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| Sunday School | 10:00 a.m. |
| Sunday Worship Service | 11:00 a.m. |
| Sunday Night Service | 6:00 p.m. |
| Wed. 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: Sep. 2nd, Oct. 14th, Nov. 4th, Dec. 16th.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS:

- ✝ We will be singing at the Nursing Home next Sunday @2:30pm.
- ✝ It's time again for the Georgia Baptist Children Homes Truck Loading. This year they are collecting: Canned Fruit, Green Beans, Baked Beans, Rice, Corn, Mac & Cheese, and Liquid Laundry Detergent. Gift Cards are always appreciated. Items have to be brought in by September 23rd.

Prayer Request: Please pray for Libby Burrell, Brannon Passmore, Sue Potts, Joann Garrett, Pat Phillips, Karen Gillispie, Don Hood, Heidi Sosebee, Colby Duffey, JC Totherow, Dwain Potts, Jack Jones, Ella Mae Cook, Clara Adams, Continue to pray for Jimmy & Judy Thompson, Fred & Dessie Plott, WD Davis, 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. **Let's remember to pray for our church that we might be what the Lord would have us to be.** Please pray for the **LOST**, as well as those in the Nursing Homes and Hospitals.

Should you hide in the dark clouds?

Adrian Rogers - Wednesday, August 22, 2018

Keep me as the apple of the eye, hide me under the shadow of Thy wings. Psalm 17:8

Charles Wesley was walking through the woods by a swollen stream on a stormy day. A lightning storm broke out, and rain began coming down in torrents. Little birds up in a tree were shivering on a limb. A bolt of lightning flashed and one little bird was so frightened, it flew out of the tree, flew down toward Wesley, and went right under his coat.

Wesley was so moved by the scene, he wrote a song we often sing:

“Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high.
Hide me, O my Savior, hide me, 'til the storm of life is past;
Safe unto the haven guide me. O receive my soul at last.”

That's what our Lord does. He hides us, sustains us, and keeps us.

Are the storms of life raging around you? Hide yourself in the dark clouds - they are just the shadow of His wing.