

Fairview Baptist Church

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

Church Service Schedule:

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:

ANNOUNCEMENTS:

Our 33rd Annual All Night Singing is Oct.14th at 7pm. Singers will be By His Grace and Spirit Led. We will break for refreshment. Please bring finger food or a covered dish.

Prayer Request: Please pray for Libby Burrell, Joe Dyer, Don Hood, Heidi Sosebee, JC Totherow, Dakota Collins, Michael Totherow, Brannon Lee, Larry Stover, Dwain Potts, Jack Jones, Ella Mae Cook, Karen Gillispie, Clara Adams, Michael & Shirley LeMay, Continue to pray for Jimmy Thompson, Judy Thompson, Fred & Dessie Plott, WD Davis, Hattie Moon, 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.



If anyone has announcements, a prayer request, or a story to put in the bulletin. Please call Gerald: 706-781-7827, Tori: 706-781-9072, or email rev.geraldpotts@gmail.com.

'Twas The Night Before Jesus Came

'Twas the night before Jesus came, and all through the house,
Not a creature was praying, not one in the house.
The Bibles were laid on a shelve without care,
As if they thought Jesus would never come here.

The children were dressing to crawl in their beds,
Not once ever kneeling, or bowing their heads. And Mom in her rocker,
with baby in her lap,

Was watching the late show, while I took a nap.

When out of the east, there arose such a clatter--- I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.

Away to the window I flew like a flash, Tore open the shutter, and threw up the sash---

When what to my wondering eyes should appear, But an angel proclaiming that Jesus was here! With a light like the sun sending forth a bright ray, And I knew in a moment that this was the day.

The light of His face made me cover my head; It was Jesus returning, just like He had said! And although I possessed worldly wisdom and wealth, I cried when I saw Him, in spite of myself.

In the big Book of Life that He held in His hand, Was written the name of every saved man. He spoke not a word as He searched for my name, When He said "It's not here." my head bowed in shame.

The people whose names He had written with love He now gathered together for His Father above; With those who were ready, He rose without sound, While all of the rest were left standing around.

I fell to my knees, but it was too late!!!
I had waited too long, and thus sealed my fate.
I stood and I cried, as they rose out of sight---Oh, if only I had been ready tonight!
In the words of this poem, the meaning is clear:
The coming of Jesus is fast drawing near.
There's only one life, and when comes that last call,
We'll find that the Bible was true after all !!!

If tonight is the night, as it says in this poem,
Will Jesus be coming to carry you home?
Or will He say, "I never knew ye - depart from my sight!"
Will YOU be ready, if He comes back tonight?

"Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh."

Matt.25:13