

Fairview Baptist Church

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

December 27, 2015

Church Service Schedule:

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

Nursing Home:

ANNOUNCEMENTS:

Special Request: Please pray for Jack & Roma Jones, Ella Mae Cook, Wayne Everett, Fred Plott, Iva Potts. Continue to pray for Jimmy Thompson, Judy Thompson, Bobby Jackson, WD Davis, Hattie Moon, Sara Dyer, Diane Stroud, and Jeanette Skipper. 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

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.
Their Bibles were lain on the shelf without care
In hopes that Jesus would not come there.
The children were dressing to crawl into bed.
Not once ever kneeling or bowing a head.
And Mom in her rocker with baby on her lap
Was watching the Late Show while I took a nap.

When out of the East there arose such a clatter. I sprang to my feet to see what was the matter.

Away to the window I flew like a flash,

Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash!

When what to my wondering eyes should appear But angels proclaiming that Jesus was here. With a light like the sun sending forth a bright ray I knew in a moment this must be THE DAY!

The light of His face made me cover my head It was Jesus! returning just like He had said.

And though I possessed worldly wisdom and wealth, I cried when I saw Him in spite of myself.

In the Book of Life which 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 hung in shame.

The people whose names had been written with love
He gathered to take to His Father above.
With those who were ready He rose without a sound.
While all 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 drawing near.
There's only one life and when comes the last call
We'll find that the Bible was true after all!