The Men We Want

We must have in every Christian community our Moses, Aaron, and Hur, men who give themselves to prayer and the ministry of the Word; men who are to Godward; men who can inquire of God, who can teach statutes and laws, who can show the way in which we should walk and the work we should do.

In every Christian community we must have men whose character is admirably summed up in Jethro's words, "able men" men of ability (Exod. 18:21)! Jethro evidently expected that there would be one man in ten who would commend himself as exceptionally able. Though today's standard of ability is higher than ever, the estimate is not too sanguine.

They must be men of piety! "Such as fear God"! (vs. 21). He who fears God will

regard man. The unjust judge did neither.

The apostles asked for "seven men of honest report, full of the Holy Ghost and wisdom" (Acts 6:3). Men of truth! There can be no real piety without truthfulness, so that this qualification is in fact included in the last; yet there is a semblance of piety which is not over-scrupulous as to veracity. This, however, is an illegitimate growth.

Men of uncorruptible honor! In the East it is rare to find the office of judge exercised without a strong susceptibility to bribes. Like the sons of Samuel, the judges

turn aside after lucre, take bribes and pervert judgment.

At whatever cost, let our nation preserve the great traditions which have always attached to our bench and legal profession! In all walks of life unbiased impartial-

ity is of priceless worth to the community which is thus endowed.

We must also in every church have our warriors, who can encounter Amalek; our workers, whose deft fingers can build our tabernacle; our financiers, who will see that no part of the church's finance suffers; our singers; our aged men and women, who can sustain the duties of perpetual intercession; our boy and girls, inspiring us with their boundless hope and inexhaustible activity; our sufferers, who teach us tenderness and patience.

Some must open the doors, some light the lamps, some lead the service of song, some preach and others teach. There is no one who is not his neighbor's superior in some respect. There is no one from whom his neighbor may not learn something.

It was necessary for Jethro to cross the desert to give Moses the conception of this organization, which one would suppose; ought to have occurred to him during his own ponderings over his failure to discharge his enormous tasks. "The eye cannot say unto the hand, I have no need of thee; not again the head to the feet, I have no need of you" (I Cor. 12:21).

Someday we shall stand before our Lord, who at His own judgment seat – which must be distinguished from the judgment of the Great White Throne – will allot our

rewards.

-F.B. Meyer

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THE BAPTIST

BIBLE TRUMPET

FROM

FAITH BAPTIST CHURCH

Cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet and show my people their transgression...



For if the trumpet give an uncertain sound, who shall prepare himself to the battle?

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The Pastor's Paragraph

Welcome to this June issue of the Trumpet. I hope you enjoy every article. Our goal, at the Faith Baptist Church, is to share the things of God with the readers of *The Laurens County Advertiser*.

May God bless you and your family this summer.

Pastor Cole

Note: If you ever miss an issue of the Baptist Bible Trumpet, you can go to our website and find it. www.thefaithbaptistchurch.com.

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FAITH BAPTIST CHURCH LAURENS, SC

Events, Updates, News, Pictures, 60-Second Sermons & More

There is No Tomorrow

I held it firmly, or at least I thought; but some way, somehow, it slipped on by. It passed as quickly as when loved ones leave, and tears are shed and children sigh.

It seems it was here, just moments ago – one short whisk of time, one day away. Then as morning mist, it disappeared; stopped not for thousands who begged it to stay.

At the very first I did not mind; I even hasted to see it go. Impatient, unsettled, at times, restless. So much, so very much I did not know. What a great deal of time! Such a large mass of time, had completely gone and passed away. Before the thought occurred to me, "there is no tomorrow, only today."

So great was the hoax! So vast was the lie! That blinded my eyes and lead me astray. "Live but for God! Strive to win souls! Only tomorrow, not today." I'll change tomorrow, grow tomorrow; tomorrow I'll replace all sinful things; Tomorrow I'll serve with all might ... Oh! For the treasure tomorrow brings.

Many years had passed and all those things that you and I let slip away have come to chant with haunting whispers, "Only tomorrow, not today." What a great deal of time! Such a large mass of time! Has completely gone and passed away. And the thought just now occurs to me, "There is no tomorrow, only today."