

immediately made to enshrine the tortilla for worship. I'm not trying to make fun of these folks; but let's face it... this is ridiculous! Can you read of anyone in the New Testament seeing an image of Abraham or Moses in their food? You also cannot read of any New Testament object being set aside for worship. Being unable to sell cheese toast is a materialism that set's our senses (perceptions) above Jesus Himself. This is how far one can go when their religion excludes God's word, and *looks for* approval

The Carriage Drive Messenger



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NEWSWORTHY NOTES:

This section removed to preserve member's privacy

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Sunday: Bible Study 10:00am
Morning Worship 10:50am
Evening Worship 6:30pm
Wednesday: Bible Study 7:30pm

AN ARTICLE BY NEXT WEEKS SPEAKER...

A LITTLE MAID'S ADVICE
by George Slover

Then she said to her mistress, "If only my master were with the prophet who is in Samaria! For he would heal him of his leprosy." (2 Kings 5:3)

During the days of Elisha there lived a mighty Syrian warrior. Naaman, commander of the Syrian army, by the power of God, had been victorious. However, Naaman had the dreaded disease of leprosy.

On one of the Syrian raids a little Israelite maid was captured. By the providence of God she became a slave in Naaman's household. This

Our Gospel Meeting Quickly Approaches

May 3 - 8

**Make sure it's on your calendar, and that you
have meeting flyers to invite others.**

young maid was in possession of a treasure of which Namaan had no knowledge. She knew of Elisha, the great miracle working prophet, which could surely heal her master of his leprosy.

From this young lady we learn that some times help comes from unexpected places. A little maid, a foreigner, a captive, a slave, accidentally introduced to Namaan's household, initiates a series of events that lead to a great healing. Children of God must never underestimate their wonderful potential. In God's kingdom, many "nameless heroes" have accomplished great things for the cause of Christ with the slightest word or smallest deed.

From this maid we see the power of youth. She had been removed from the comforts of home, yet she has not forgotten her faith. She has every reason to cry "victim", but instead she finds a way to serve. It would have been easy for her to excuse herself because of her young age, but instead she found a way to be useful.

The secret to her usefulness was her great faith. She trusts in God to take care of her. Because of her captivity, she could not help her master, but she believed in a prophet who could. Do others see our faith in times of difficulty and discouragement? Is our faith in God manifested by our passionate devotion to His work? If our faith is real, it will be seen in our daily life.

What are you doing to minister to others? A word of warning to the godless or encouragement to the faint hearted may be all that is necessary to set them on the right path. Even if you can do nothing to meet the need, you can certainly show them where the blessings can be found.

THE "DO-DAD" HOUSE

by Robert Turner

Did you ever stay in a "Do-Dad" house? It is an exasperating experience for a fellow with reasonably functional tastes. (The advantage of being the writer - you get to be the "reasonable" one.)

You are welcomed into a living room, but the chairs are draped with dainty crocheted doilies. To avoid disarranging these you turn to the couch - cluttered with satin pillows that are decorated with stiff lace of intricately folded designs you would not dare crush.

You are shown to your room, where every available space has more "do-dads". The desk where you hoped to place a typewriter and books is

cluttered with useless trivia - a lady's shoe covered with colored macaroni and filled with styrofoam, holding some imitation daisies. The dresser-top space is taken with painted bottles, a miniature "Chic Sales" from "Rock City", and an unidentifiable curlicue made from a soft-drink can.

But the bathroom is the prize. In the tub sets a nylon-knit swan complete with three cygnets. And if that isn't enough, a colorful ball of imitation flowers hangs from the shower nozzle. You could, perhaps, put the swan and her young out of the tub and not use the shower, but the soap is beautifully decorated with sequins and pins. Some do-dad homes have tiny linen towels obviously not for use; while others have big fluffy bath-towels, done up to look like a cute doggie with the bath-cloths attached in the form of puppies.

In a desperate effort to stay the wrath of the talented women who make and display these "do-dads", I'll admit that I have grouped them in a hypothetical house and that many of them are attractive. But how does one kill a fly with a swatter all loaded with knitting, buttons and spaghetti?

Can you believe the Lord built a "do-dad" house? I believe the beauty of the Lord's house (His people) is in its service, the functioning of every part in that work for which it was intended. Christians, "as lively stones, are built up a spiritual house, a holy priesthood, to offer up spiritual sacrifices" (I Pt 2:5). We must be "meet for the **master's use**, and prepared unto every **good work**."

Now how is the Lord's work to be done with a house full of "do-dads"?

(copied from Stuff About Things)

CHEESE TOAST

by Bob Pulliam

Did you see the news article that hit the wires this past week? Seems some woman burned her cheese toast and saw an image of Jesus in the scorching. Her son decided to sell it on e-bay, and tried to take a picture to post on the Internet sales site. But he couldn't get Jesus to show up on the pictures he took. The conclusion was that they were not meant to sell it, and it now sits in the mother's bedroom, safely tucked away in Tupperware.

Now I don't know about you, but I wonder how people can believe that Jesus appears in food products. I once read about a woman out west who saw the virgin Mary in a tortilla she was frying up. An effort was