

Behold, children are a heritage from the LORD, the fruit of the womb a reward.

Psalm 127:3

Store In My Heart

2Chronicles 1:1

Solomon the son of David established himself in his kingdom, and the LORD his God was with him and made him exceedingly great.

The Second book of Chronicles continues the story of Judah. It begins with the reign of Solomon and looks at the glory and splendor of his time as king over the nation of Israel. Much of the book, though, relates the sad story of the fall of Judah into sin. This led to the exile of the nation to Babylon. God is faithful to His people and the close of this record tells of the decree which allowed the Jews to return to their land.

Even though Judah as a nation failed to serve God and thus suffered punishment in exile, God kept His promise and a remnant returned. We must remember God's faithfulness. He is always ready to lead us when we submit to His Will.



Babies Don't Wait

Helen M. Young

There is a time to anticipate the baby's coming, a time to consult a doctor; A time to plan a diet and exercise, a time to gather a layette. There is a time to wonder at the ways of God, knowing this is the destiny for which I was created; A time to dream of what this child may become, A time to pray that God will teach me how to train this child which I bear. A time to prepare myself that I might nurture his soul. But soon there comes the time for birth, For babies won't wait.

There is a time for night feedings, and colic and formulas. There is a time for rocking and a time for walking the floor, A time for patience and self-sacrifice. A time to show him that his new world is a world of love and goodness and dependability. There is a time to ponder what he is - not a pet nor a toy, but a person, an individual - a soul made in God's image. There is a time to consider my stewardship. I cannot possess him. He is not mine. I have been chosen to care for him, to love him, to enjoy him, to nurture him, and to answer to God. I resolve to do my best for him, For babies don't wait.

There is a time to hold him close and tell him the sweetest story ever told; A time to show him God in earth and sky and flower, to teach him to wonder and reverence. There is a time to leave the dishes, to swing him in the park, To run a race, to draw a picture, to catch a butterfly, to give him happy comradeship. There is a time to point the way, to teach his infant lips to pray, To teach his heart to love God's word, to love God's day. For babies don't wait.

There is a time to sing instead of grumble, to smile instead of frown, To kiss away the tears and laugh at broken dishes. A time to share with him my best in attitudes - a love of life, a love of God, a love of family. There is a time to answer his questions, all his questions. Because there may come a time when he will not want my answers. There is a time to teach him so patiently to obey, to put his

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We want opportunities to speak with others about the Lord's Kingdom.

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For Our Information

Annette Gray will soon start physical therapy for bulging discs. She has knee replacement surgery in a couple of weeks.

JoBeth Henderson returns for more surgery to check for Melanoma Monday. Results should be back near the end of the week. Surgery for repair will follow.

Tonight we start our study in 1Samuel 8 at 5 pm.

Wednesday we will begin our study in 2Corinthians 10:12.

Pray for safety, courage & healing.

toys away. There is a time to teach him the beauty of duty, the habit of Bible study, the joy of worship at home, the peace of prayer. For children don't wait.

There is a time to watch him bravely go to school, to miss him underfoot. And to know that other minds have his attention, but that I will be there to answer his call when he comes home, And listen eagerly to his story of the day. There is a time to teach him independence, responsibility, self-reliance, To be firm but friendly, to discipline with love, For soon, so soon, there will be a time to let him go, the apron strings untied For children don't wait.

There is a time to reassure every fleeting minute of his childhood, Just eighteen precious years to inspire and train him. I will not exchange this birthright for a mess of pottage called social position, or business or professional reputation, or a pay check. An hour of concern today may save years of heartache tomorrow, The house will wait, the dishes will wait, the new room can wait, the ironing will wait. But children don't wait.

A new car can wait, a new carpet can wait, the house will wait, But children don't wait.

There will be a time when there will be no slamming of doors, no toys on the stairs, no childhood quarrels, no fingerprints on the wallpaper, Then may I look back with joy and not regret. There will be a time to concentrate on service outside my home; On visiting the sick, the bereaved, the discouraged, the untaught; To give myself to the "least of these." There will be a time to look back and know that these years of motherhood were not wasted. I pray there will be a time to see him an upright and an honest man, loving God and serving all.

God, give me wisdom to see that today is my day with my children. That there is no unimportant day in their lives. May I know that no other career is so precious, No other work so rewarding, No other task so urgent. May I not defer it nor neglect it. But by thy spirit accept it gladly, joyously, and by thy grace realize That the time is short and my time is now, For babies won't wait!

(Though most of us no longer have children at home, I thought this was a good time to include this in the bulletin. It was actually formatted as verse, but I placed it into paragraph form so it would fit. That is why there are some capitalization irregularities. I include it because we all know someone who needs to be reminded of one or more of the stages mentioned. It would also be a good reminder to grandparents about those precious little ones we want time with so often. It is also a vivid reminder that all of our relationships are temporary here on Earth. Our relationship with God is for all eternity. We need to make it sure and certain. DLH)



We seek only to serve God according to His Will!