

Isaíah 40:8 ~ The grass withers and the flowers fall, but the word of our God endures forever.

October 2024		
٠	Tuesday, October 1 ~	Building & Grounds Meeting 6:00 PM
٠	Wednesday, October 2 ~	Prayer Meeting/Bible Study 11:00 AM
•	Sunday, October 6 ~	Sunday School 9:45 AM, Church Service 11:00 AM, Observance of the Lord's Supper, Deacon's Meeting 4:00 PM, No Evening Service
٠	Wednesday, October 9 ~	Prayer Meeting/Bible Study 11:00 AM
٠	Sunday, October 13 ~	Sunday School 9:45 AM, Church Service 11:00 AM, No Evening Service
٠	Tuesday, October 15 ~	WFC 10:00 AM
٠	Wednesday, October 16 ~	Prayer Meeting/Bible Study 11:00 AM
•	Sunday, October 20 ~	Sunday School 9:45 AM, Church Service 11:00 AM, Pastor Appreciation Luncheon, No Evening Service
٠	Wednesday, October 23 ~	Prayer Meeting/Bible Study 11:00 AM
٠	Sunday, October 27 ~	Sunday School 9:45 AM, Church Service 11:00 AM, Movie Night 5:00 PM
٠	Tuesday, October 29 ~	Fellowship Tuesday 10:00 AM
•	Wednesday, October 30 ~	Prayer Meeting/Bible Study 11:00 AM

From The Pastor's Pen

I experienced several tough times in my life. Before this month, the worst was 1984, when we left the Bethesda Baptist Church. We had stayed longer (3 $\frac{1}{2}$ years) than any pastor for almost 30 years. We remained because the Lord never said, "Go." Until THAT day!

Lynda and I had faced numerous problems there for several years. On THAT day, we decided to pray with the Lord. We had done this before—and often. The 'kids' had gone to school, and we went to Cleburne State Park and walked and prayed. As we walked, we sensed that the Lord was saying, 'If you stay, someone will kill you.'

Later that same day, my mother called from Georgia to tell me that the Lord was telling her that if I stayed there – someone would kill me.

That night, a Deacon friend told me that while he was praying at work, the Lord said to him that someone would kill me if I remained there.

We never understood WHY they would do this, but the message from the Lord seemed clear! I resigned that Wednesday night. We moved the following week. We left feeling victorious. God had warned us, and we acted. However, when we returned to Georgia, our families told us – 'Don't worry about things. You did your best. Someone else can take care of everything.' I felt defeated and depressed. God healed us for that experience!

This past month was much worse! My best friend, my companion, my wife – died. We had gone to the hospital for bypass surgery. 'Your heart is in good shape,' they told her. 'We just need to clean the arteries.' During surgery, she suffered a massive stroke and died a few days later, on September 17. At first, and still true to some degree, it's like a bad dream!

Lynda told me before she went in – 'I don't want to hurt.' The morning she, Chris, and I were in the Preop room, I watched as they inserted something in her arm. Big tears rolled down her cheeks as they did it. I prayed silently! We prayed again, and they took her. That last week, I (along with Chris and Kristin – and the children, at times) sat beside her. We talked and held hands – and wept! I left to come home on September 17. I kissed her cheek and told her, 'This may be our last kiss this side of Heaven.' It was. The hospital called before I got home to say, 'Mr. Webb. We are sorry, your wife died at 6:02.'

Even now, I hurt. We had a GREAT life together. I will always miss her. As I thought about it, though, I realized – I don't think she suffered. She didn't seem to have! I KNOW that she's not suffering now! She is with the Lord! And one day, I will see her again. For now, I grieve: 1 Thessalonians 4:13 tells us: Brothers, we do not want you to be ignorant about those who fall asleep, or to grieve like the rest of men, who have no hope. NIV

I cannot thank you enough for supporting and caring for my family and me. Your love for the Lord—and us—is evident. We depend on the Lord!

Pastor Calvin

