

Too much of a good thing



Danny Wyatt
Jobe Publishing Contributor

some in a glass of water and as you preach, sip a little along throughout your sermon and your voice will clear up.

After the sermon, the young preacher asked grandpa how he liked his presentation. To which grandpa replied, "I didn't like it." "Why didn't you," asked the younger preacher?

"Well," replied grandpa, "In the first place, I did not say put an olive in it, secondly, I said to sip it, not gulp it. In the third place, the sermon on the mount was not preached in New York City, fourthly, there are ten commandments, not fourteen, and in the fifth place, when David killed the giant Goliath, he used a sling and a stone, he didn't stomp his insides out." Have a good a humorous day

A little laughter goes a long way toward making a day worthwhile. Too many so-called Christians appear to have been baptized in vinegar, weaned on a dill pickle, and brought up on green persimmons. Perhaps the following will lighten up your day.

Brother Leroy Brownlow tells the story of grandpa's philosophy concerning too much of a good thing. It seems that a young preacher was scheduled to preach the night worship sermon. During the afternoon he became hoarse and asked grandpa how to relieve his hoarseness. Grandpa told him to take a little brandy, mix

Unbelief is the greatest sin we can have



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forms are legion." Abraham doubted the Lord and had a child with his wife's maid and the world has suffered since. The children of Israel wandered in the wilderness for forty years because they didn't believe God when He told them to go into the Promised Land.

Each of us has difficulties in our lives that are a direct result of failing to believe the Lord. The Lord tells us not to do something and we do it only to fall into the enemy's trap. He tells us to go do something and we don't believe Him. As the children of Israel, we fail to enter into the promises He gives His children.

The sin of unbelief is the greatest sin a Christian can commit. It opens the door to other sins to come into our lives and draws us away from God. The wolf watches the flock of sheep ready to attack any that stray from the Shepherd.

Hebrews 3:12-13: "Take heed, brethren, lest there be in any of you an evil heart of unbelief, in departing from the living God. But exhort one another daily, while it is called today; lest any of you be hardened through the deceitfulness of sin."

We are warned throughout the Bible about the dangers of unbelief and are shown how it destroys the lives of God's people. It is because of this sin that we doubt God's judgment of sin and willfully go against His Word.

Charles Spurgeon said, "Unbelief hath more phases than the moon and more colors than the chameleon. Common people say of the devil, that he is seen sometimes in one shape, and sometimes in another. I am sure this is true of Satan's first-born child-unbelief, for its

See UNBELIEF, Page 7

LET'S TALK ABOUT
By **CAROL PERKINS**
Jobe Publishing Contributor

Dead Man Sleeping

Both feet flew over the side of the bed and immediately, I massaged my upper right leg. From nowhere came a burning, torturous stinging above my knee. A muscle cramp. As if every nerve in my leg was compressed and constricted, the excruciating pain rendered me helpless.

I stood for a minute and the grimace and sweat on my face told the story. I decided to get back into bed while the pain was gone.

When I took my first step and then the next, the cramp grabbed my leg again and I almost went down. "Oh my, Oh my," I'm lamenting none too quietly. I lean over, put both hands on my knees, and massage again until I thought I might be able to reach the bed, thinking that if I extend the leg, the contractions might stop.

I sat on the side of the bed, rubbing my leg as hard and fast as I could, hoping for relief. "Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh," I said with each movement. I had heard that walking or putting weight on the area would often diminish my suffering, so I stood up. Instantly, the stinging sensation traveled down my leg to my foot. How could I walk? The pain was crippling. I grabbed the side of the mattress and held on to the sheets until I reached the dresser. With each movement, the cramping accelerated. By then, my words have turned to prayer. "Please let this pain end. Please help me." The neighbors could have heard me.

The minute I stretched out, the pain left. I froze. Afraid to move. I took deep breathes. When I thought the attack had ended, another cramp (or the same one) sent me off the bed again. This time I may to the point of tears, rubbing my legs and moaning. I can't move; I can't walk. I am tired and powerless to fight. I rock back and forth, massaging with each movement. Within a few minutes, relief came again. I carefully moved my legs onto the bed, stayed as still as possible, and I don't remember going to sleep.

The next morning, I told Guy about my night.

See SLEEPING, Page 7

SMILES
By **WENDELL KENNISON**
Jobe Publishing Contributor

Coon hunt shakes 'em all up!

To show you how time really flies, my two sons and I wuz up in th' attic goin' thru some old pictures and stuff when one of 'em found an old radio. Holdin' it up fer me to see, he exclaimed excitedly, Boy Dad! This must really be an old antique. It wuz made in the USA."

and round they went. It sounded like WWII up there with the original cast. Finally, the coon decided he had business over in th' next county, bit the end of Phil's nose off, and skeddaddled out of there.

The Summer Shade Loafers, Liars, and Coon Hunters Club held a coon hunt recently over on Tater Ridge.

Phil trying to salvage his bisected nose lost his grip and went speedin' earthbound like a DC10! He hit every limb on that tree and amid shouts, cussin', dogs barkin', and leg size limbs, Phil landed right on top of Crud Crawley, breakin' a record number of bones in both of 'em.

Phil T. McNasty's dogs wuz th' first to tree. That old coon wuz about 85 feet up in a big old sycamore peepin' thru a fork in th' tree.

After we got 'em untangled and carried off th' emergency room, I said to Rancid Rashbottom, "Boy Rancid, that was plumb awful. That was really bad."

Well sir, ole Phil decides he's gonna climb up there and shake Mr. Coon out! Up that tree old Phil went, scootin' like turpentine monkey.

Old Rancid exclaimed, "Yeah, but it coulda been worse."

When Phil got to where th' coon wuz, things began to pop! That old coon jumped a straddle of Phil and round

Astonished I asked, "Coulda been worse? How do you figger?"

Rancid said, "Shucks, old Phil coulda fell on one of th' dogs."

Super Crossword

Answers

R	I	P	U	P		A	B	R	O	A	D		T	I	G	E		L	A	S		
O	R	O	N	O		C	O	U	R	I	C		O	N	U	S		A	C	T		
W	I	L	L	I	A	M	H	E	R	S		C	H	E	L	M	S		M	A	R	
E	N	Y	A		M	E	R					A	I	R	E	S		B	A	D	E	
L	A	P	T	O	P	S		B	I	G		B	E	R	T	H	A	R	R	I	S	
		C	E	E		A	A	R	E			S	O	F	A	R	A	S				
A	R	T	H	U	R	A	S	H	E	E	R	A	N		E	I	N					
P	E	I		V	E	T	S				E	N	O	S		E	D	E	M	A		
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S	T	I	L	E			S	O	T	O				R	E	D		A	R	T		
T	A	B	S		S	K	I	N	C	R	E	A	M	E	S		O	P	I	E		
A	R	A		H	O	I			A	C	D	C			A	R	E	N	A			
S	E	R	G	E	A	N	T	B	I	L	K	O	C	H		B	O	R	A			
Y	A	S	I	R		D	I	O	N				A	U	T	O		O	D	E		
		N	O	G		L	I	B	E	R	A	L	B	I	A	S	N	E	R			
S	H	A	K	I	R	A			E	A	R	L		E	R	A						
K	I	N	G	C	O	B	R	A	D	L	E	Y		A	D	D	U	C	E	D		
A	R	G	O		A	L	I	F	E			I	S	T		T	H	A	W			
T	E	L		U	N	E	A	R	N	E	D	I	N	C	O	M	E	E	S	E		
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L	R	E	L	W	O	S	A	E	A	N	T	T
7	8	4	5	8	6	2	6	7	4	7	2	3
F	V	C	R	E	A	H	C	R	T	I	E	T
4	2	6	5	7	3	5	6	4	6	5	7	5
I	R	R	O	E	R	L	U	C	I	I	N	M
7	4	3	4	8	5	7	6	7	4	8	4	2
D	E	O	F	R	P	S	S	H	A	T	I	S
6	8	2	4	5	8	3	8	2	5	7	2	3
E	H	E	T	U	O	N	U	N	L	I	V	G
4	8	2	5	7	5	2	5	2	8	2	7	8
H	G	Y	S	P	E	Y	S	O	H	U	S	T

HERE IS A PLEASANT LITTLE GAME that will give you a message every day. It's a numerical puzzle designed to spell out your fortune. Count the letters in your first name. If the number of letters is 6 or more, subtract 4. If the number is less than 6, add 3. The result is your key number. Start at the upper left-hand corner and check one of your key numbers, left to right. Then read the message the letters under the checked figures give you.

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Weekly SUDOKU

by Linda Thistle

			1		5			3		
	7		2	1			9			
2						3				4
		6				7		9	2	
5			8				3			
	3				6				4	
4	1				3		7			
9			4						1	
		7				8				5

Place a number in the empty boxes in such a way that each row across, each column down and each small 9-box square contains all of the numbers from one to nine.

Weekly SUDOKU Answer

8	4	1	9	5	6	2	3	7
6	7	3	2	1	4	9	5	8
2	5	9	7	8	3	1	6	4
1	8	6	3	4	7	5	9	2
5	9	4	8	2	1	3	7	6
7	3	2	5	6	9	8	4	1
4	1	5	6	3	2	7	8	9
9	2	8	4	7	5	6	1	3
3	6	7	1	9	8	4	2	5

HOCUS-FOCUS

BY HENRY BOLTINGOFF

Find at least six differences in details between panels.

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