



Ed Cruce, Pastor
 Harry Sims, Minister of Education & Evangelism
 Eddie Hill, Music Director

DEACON ON CALL
 Shannon Sellers
 491-0087

SECURITY PATROL
 AM - Bob Key
 PM - Ron Thomas

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Attendance October 4, 2015	
Regular Attendance	77
Mission School	38
Shut Ins	24
Total	139
Regular Offering	\$9,181.00
Kathleen Mallory	\$175.00
In Memory of Wallace Plant	\$25.00
Total	\$9,381.00

**A donation was received
 in memory of
Wallace Plant
 From O'Reba W. Klepser**

SENIOR SPOT LIGHT

Louise Patterson
 Rocky Ridge
 3517 Lorna Road Apt 2
 Birmingham, AL 35216

Mary Helen Caudle
 Mt. Royal Towers
 300 Royal Towers Drive
 Room 336
 Homewood, AL 35209

Church Phone Number 205-780-6621

**Fairfield Highlands Baptist Church
 910 9th Street
 Midfield, AL 35228**

Bro. Ed's Epistle "It was for freedom that Christ set us free..."

Galatians 5:1

The wonder of the gospel is portrayed by Paul as a gift of freedom. It is a picture of a slave who was purchased from the slave block and then granted freedom. Such grace is hard to understand. Yet it is true that Jesus paid our sin debt on the cross. His gift of freedom allows us to respond to His love by loving Him and loving our fellow man.

Many will celebrate Columbus Day Monday in recognition of the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus in 1492. While his discovery required bravery and skill, he thought he was claiming the land for Spain. It took more than a century for America to realize her true destiny of political and religious freedom. America became an exceptional nation by recognizing that basic human rights and freedoms come from God, not government. We should cherish and celebrate our exceptionalism. But more than anything, we should cherish our freedom from sin and death through the sacrifice of Jesus, for in Him we are free indeed.

I look forward to celebrating Jesus with you this week.

Harry's Heartbeat - Hey, Guess what? I'm discovering that getting

old really ain't that bad. If your mental capabilities are still good, you have a gold mine. Life slows down and the words "Be still and know that I am God," become focal in your life. Remembering the do's and don'ts of growing up. The frustration of puppy love, how hard it was to get those first two words out, "Will you ---? Then the miracle of the birth of that first born child. Remembering all the hustle and bustle of every day until now. Those things that used to demand priority become less important. Life completely flip flops. The majesty of God's creation takes on a new appreciation. Little things seldom noticed before become a reality.

Go to bed when you get ready, get up when you want to, eat when you want to, relax and watch the handy work of nature. Watch a mother or daddy bird show their love for their babies. Going to the feeder to get a hard sunflower seed, flying back to a limb, holding it between their feet and cracking it to get the meat out then putting it in the baby's mouth.

Sitting in a swing on the porch in the quietness of the evening watching the chimney swifts darting high in the air feeding before dark. Watching clouds changing from one image to another. Ok I gotta go, enough of that. Thank you Lord for your handiwork and for time to enjoy it. Like I said, getting old really ain't too bad.

God is so Good! I love you, Harry