

Seeking Out

The Old Paths

Volume 13 Issue 4

April 2007

A LIVELY HOPE BY THE RESURRECTION OF JESUS CHRIST

Easter took all of Christ's disciples by surprise. He had repeatedly taught and preached that the Son of Man would be delivered into the hands of wicked men, crucified, buried and rise again the third day. His friends and followers had missed the meaning of this promise. And why not? We don't expect people once they die, to come back to life. Nothing is more sure than death. It is inescapable.

As many may recall, arguably the greatest escape artist was Harry Houdini. Many were the death-defying feats that he performed. Chained, and handcuffed, he was locked in trunks and dumped into rivers, but he always escaped before drowning. But one day in 1926 the Grim Reaper appeared in the form of appendicitis, and the great escape artist could not struggle free from the chains of death.

Death is inescapable, but Christ did not just escape death's hold early on that Easter morning, but He conquered death. John, the beloved apostle on Patmos tells us years af-

ter the resurrection, in Revelation 1:17-18, "And when I saw him, I fell at his feet as dead. And he laid his right hand upon me, saying unto me, Fear not; I am the first and the last: I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive forevermore, Amen; and have the keys of



hell and of death." That's why we have a New Testament. That's why we have Christian Church's around the globe. This gospel message was born in an empty tomb. This hope of the resurrection is what girded the early church to face the lion's gory mane and face fiendish foes as

more than conquerors through Him that loved them. They believed to be absent from this body was to be present with the Lord. They knew with unshakable hope that those they followed to the graveyard, one day would rise again; those that had fallen asleep in Jesus' arms would one day awaken at the last trump; corruption putting on incorruption, mortal putting on immortality, rising with a glorious body like unto His glorious, risen, resurrected body.

You need to remember who the penman of our text was - Simon Peter. This man had just experienced the blackest midnight and deepest despair that anyone could face. This was the bold, brash, bragging, big fisherman turned preacher, who said he would stand for Christ, but didn't; who said he would never deny knowing Jesus, but he did; who said he would die for the Lord; but lied and swore he didn't even know Jesus, not before the masses, but before a servant girl and others gathered around the enemies' fire

Continued on page 5

"We are journeying unto the place of which the LORD said, I will give it you: come thou with us, and we will do thee good." Numbers 10:29

Dryden Road
 Pentecostal Church
 3201 Dryden Road
 Dayton, Ohio 45439
 298-6555

SCHEDULE OF SERVICES

Sunday School - 10 A.M.

Morning Worship - 11 A.M.

Evangelistic Service - 6 P.M.

TUESDAY

Youth Service - 7:30 P.M.

WEDNESDAY

Prayer Service - 10 A.M.

THURSDAY

Family Service - 7:30 P.M.

“Where A Warm
 Welcome Awaits You...
 In This Church We
 Teach Holiness Too...”

Pastor
 Bennie D. Sutherland
 Editor
 Frank Lindsey

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Around Home

Prayer List

Please remember the following people in our church who need a touch from the Lord.

Jean Sheldon, Murriel Parrett, Ruby Carpenter, Shirley Welch, Edna Pelfrey, Demia Abner, June Welch, Kim Abner, Donna Maggard, Flodie Baldwin, Linda Dotson, Sharon Whitley, Stephanie Joseph, Lucille Minton, Holly Ward, Mary Hasty, Bessie Richmond, Evelyn Houston, Brenda Houston, Mary Banks, Lana Rank, Opal Houston, Odie Boggs, Joe Bill Houston, Willie Daugherty, Kenny Edwards, Lonnie Keeton, Raleigh Welch, Carl Henson, Doyle Roberts, Larry Taylor, and Ray Driscoll.

50th Anniversary Service

Dryden Road Pentecostal Church will be celebrating 50 years with special services May 17th - 20th.

Brother Ben Shaw will be speaking nightly May 17,18,19 at 7:30 P.M. Brother Charlie Pennington will be preaching May 20th with dinner in the fellowship hall following the service.

We invite you to attend these services and share this special occasion with us.

April Birthday's

Meghan Witt.....	1
Beulah Driscoll	2
Jeff Ward	2
Qvention Hibbitts.....	4
Jared Hall	6
Bethany Hoskins	8
Leah Roberts	9
Sarah Travis	15
James Smith	15
Tammy Keeton.....	16
Jeanie Stidham	16
Linda Dotson.....	16
Keith Austin	17
Brittany Hasty	17
Michelle Dotson.....	17
Jamie Isaacs	18
Denver Griffitts	18
Nona Rains.....	19
Rita Smith	27
Leola Huffman	28
Tony Robinson Jr.	28
Regina Dixon	28
Tyler Austin.....	30
Larina Rank.....	30

Anniversaries

Charles & Brenda Dalton.....	2
Darryl & Michelle Dotson	3
Bob & Shirley Welch	6
Brandon & Lore' Tussey.....	15
Wayne & Sue Farmer.....	26

Congratulations

We welcome Matthew Richard Travis who was born March 13th. Matthew weighed 7 lbs. 14 oz.

Congratulations to Brother Richard & Sister Tina Travis on their new little bundle of joy.

And The Cock Crowed Twice!

Peter stood warming his hands by the fire,
And as the flames danced higher and higher,
His mind went back to another day,
When Jesus had first passed by his way!
You see, Peter, Andrew, James and John, all four,
Were plying their trade as fishermen,
Off Galilee's shore!
Then, Jesus came by and set their hearts aflame,
And from that very day,
They were never the same!
They were present when Jesus healed the sick,
And raised the dead,
And fed the multitude with five fishes,
And two loaves of bread!
They saw Him perform many such miracle,
In three and a half years,
And He was always there to encourage them,
And calm all their fears!
But, Jesus kept talking about being crucified.
So, Peter rebuked Jesus after taking Him aside!
However, when Jesus recognized someone,
Peter couldn't see,
With authority He said,
"Satan, get thee behind Me!"
Before going to Gethsemane,
Jesus gave Peter this advice,
"Before the cock crows twice,"
"Thou shall deny me thrice!"
Later Jesus was betrayed by Judas,

One of His own.
He stood before Caiphias, the high priest,
Forsaken and alone!
As Peter was standing by the fire,
A maid said, "I know thee!"
"Thou also was with Jesus of Galilee!"
This statement Peter was quick to deny.
But, then another young maid came by!
She too recognized Peter,
In just a short time span!
However, Peter declared,
"I know not the man!"
Then some folks nearby said,
"It's plain to see,"
"You're one of them,"
"For thy speech betrayeth thee!"
In response to their statement,
Peter began to swear,
Saying, "I know not the man,"
To those standing there!
But, his heart quickly melted like thawing ice,
As he recalled the words,
"Thou shall deny Me thrice!"
Peter began weeping bitterly and swiftly went,
To find a place so he could repent!
And there's good news Friend!
All was not lost!
For Peter was "the Featured preacher,"
On the Day of Pentecost!



Robert F. Dotson ©, 2007

JESUS WILL SET YOU FREE

There once was a man named George Thomas, a pastor in a small New England town. One Easter Sunday morning he came to the church carrying a rusty, bent, old bird cage, and set it by the pulpit. Several eyebrows were raised and, as if in response, Pastor Thomas began to speak.

“I was walking through town yesterday when I saw a young boy coming toward me, swinging this bird cage. On the bottom of the cage were three little wild birds, shivering with cold and fright. I stopped the lad and asked, ‘What you got there son?’”

“Just some old birds,” came the reply.

“What are you gonna do with them?” I asked.

“Take ‘em home and have fun with ‘em. I’m gonna tease ‘em and pull out their feathers to make ‘em fight. I’m gonna have a real good time.”

“But you’ll get tired of those birds sooner or later. What will you do then?”

“Oh, I got some cats. They like birds. I’ll take ‘em to them.”

The pastor was silent for a moment. “How much do you want for those

birds, son?”

“Huh??!!! Why, you don’t want them birds, mister. They’re just plain old field birds. They don’t sing-they ain’t even pretty!”

“How much?”

The boy seized up the pastor as if he were crazy and said, “\$10?”



The pastor reached in his pocket and took out a ten-dollar bill. He placed it in the boy’s hand. In a flash, the boy was gone. The pastor picked up the cage and gently carried it to the end of the alley where there was a tree and a grassy spot. Setting the cage down,

he opened the door, and by softly tapping the bars, persuaded the birds out, setting them free.

Well, that explained the empty bird cage on the pulpit, and then the pastor began to tell this story.

One day Satan and Jesus were having a conversation. Satan had just come from the Garden of Eden, and he was gloating and boasting. “Yes sir, I just caught the world full of people down there. Set me a trap, used bait I knew they couldn’t resist. Got ‘em all!”

“What are you going to do with them?” Jesus asked. “Oh, I’m gonna have fun! I’m gonna teach them how to marry and divorce each other, how to hate and abuse each other,

how to invent guns and bombs and kill each other. I’m really gonna have fun!”

“And what will you do when you get done with them?” Jesus asked.

“Oh, I’ll kill ‘em.”

“How much do you want for them?”

“Oh, you don’t want those people. They ain’t no good. Why, you take them and they’ll just hate you. They’ll spit on you, curse you and kill you!! You don’t want those people!!”

“HOW MUCH?”

Satan looked at Jesus and sneered, “All your tears, and all your blood.”

Jesus paid the price.

He picked up the cage....He opened the door.



Annual Egg Hunt

Saturday April 7th at 1:30 PM! That’s when the annual egg hunt will take place. Bring all of the kids. There will be plenty of candy and \$250.00 in prize money.

Brother Gary Scott is asking for your help. Would each family bring 2 dozen colored eggs, (please make sure they are hard boiled) and have them in the fellowship hall no later than 10:00 AM on the 7th of April.

Resurrection from page 1

on the night of Jesus' trial. Before Peter could apologize, Jesus was condemned, crucified, and buried in Joseph's new hewn tomb wherein no man had ever laid. Jesus was dead.

When Jesus died, hope was extinguished in the heart of Peter. Then Easter morning brought excited, running women talking about an empty tomb, angels in white, and a risen Lord. Peter and John ran to the tomb to see for themselves, John outrunning Simon Peter there, but waiting for Peter before he went into the tomb. They found it empty. Christ really had risen. The women had told them they had a message from the angels to the disciples, for them and Peter to meet Jesus in Galilee. "And Peter," what music to this downtrodden, down cast dismal, defeated disciple." "He included me! He told me especially to come with the rest to Galilee! Could He really still want me, forgive me and use me again?" I would venture a guess that those were some of the thoughts that Simon Peter had running through his mind.

Peter went with the rest of the remaining apostles. Three times had he denied His Lord. Three days of darkness, defeat, and despair he experienced before the resurrection of Jesus that Easter morning. Three times Jesus told Peter to feed His sheep and lambs, restoring him to his place in the apostolic gospel band. Hope sprang afresh in the heart of Simon Peter.

Because of the resurrection of Jesus Christ, Peter had a lively hope, a hope of heaven, a keeping faith, a

praise through fiery trials, joy unspeakable and full of glory, and the salvation of his soul. For Peter the resurrection was an historical fact. He was there when it happened. For Peter the resurrection was history making. It changed his history, his destiny, and his ministry.

Christ is risen. That's history. Christ is risen for you. That's history making. If you don't know Him as Savior and Lord, confess your sins to Him, tell Him you are sorry for them, and ask Him to come into your heart and life. 1 John 1:9 says, "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." Jesus can change your history and your destiny. He can put His hope in your heart. Will you let Him do that for you?

Brother Kim L. Meyers

As I contemplate the cross, I grasp that its wonder is not in its appearance, but in the love that took Christ to the cross and held Him there.

We live and die.
Christ died and lives!

Easter is the New Year's
Day of the soul.

We often forget that the
ultimate healing for a
Christian is the resurrection.

Crowns have always been the sign of authority and Kingship. Charlemagne, whom historians say should deserve to be called "great" above all others, wore an octagonal crown. Each of the eight sides was a plaque of gold, and each plaque was studded with emeralds, sapphires, and pearls. The cost was the price of a king's ransom. Richard the Lion Heart had a crown so heavy that two earls had to stand, one on either side, to hold his head up. The crown that Queen Elizabeth wears is worth over \$20 million. Edward II once owned nine crowns, something of a record. Put them all together, from all of Europe and from the archives of the East, and they are but trinkets compared to Christ's crown. Revelation 19 says He had many diadems. He wears a crown of righteousness. He wears a crown of glory. He wears a crown of life. He wears a crown of peace and power. Among those crowns, one outshines the rest. It was not formed by the skilled fingers of a silversmith, nor created by the genius of a craftsman. It was put together hurriedly by the rough hands of Roman soldiers. It was not placed upon its wearer's head in pomp and ceremony, but in the hollow mockery of ridicule and blasphemy. It was a crown of thorns.

The amazing thing is that it belonged to us. It was not by chance that Barabbas was set free that day. We deserved to wear that crown. We deserved to feel the thrust of the thorns. We deserved to feel the warm trickle of blood upon our brow. We deserved the pain. He took our crown of thorns but without compensation. He offers to us instead His crown of life, the crown that fadeth not away.

If ye seek Jesus, do not go to His grave. You will not find Him there. Is it not quite striking that after the disciples were convinced that He had risen they never again visited His tomb? At least there is no record of it. Why should they? It was only an incident, a temporary halting place in the experience of our Lord. They did not make pilgrimages to it. They did not esteem it above any other place. They did not bury it beneath tokens of affection. They did not break off pieces of the rock and keep them as relics for seeking souls to look at in the hope of meriting divine favor.

No, after that first Easter evening, the disciples were done with the tomb. Why should they give their time to the veneration of places, when they had the living Savior with them? To us, Christ is all and in all. He is alive, and He has power to give life. Not by meat and drink, not

by pilgrimages and fastings, but by looking unto Him do we enter into life that death cannot touch.

The Living One

A Mohammedan and a Christian were discussing their religions and had agreed that both Mohammed and Christ were prophets. Where, then, lay the difference? The Christian illustrated it this way: "I came to a crossroads and I saw a dead man and a living man. Which one did I ask for directions?" The response came quickly, "The living one, of course." "Why, then," asked his friend, "do you send me to Mohammed who is dead, instead of Christ who is alive?" This is the basic difference between Christ and every other religious leader. All the others came into the world, lived,

and died - but none of them lived again. The resurrection of Christ was the one event that persuaded His disciples once and for all that He was the Christ, God's Son.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? This is so true that even Satan cannot deny it. Christ's resurrection and victory over sin, death and hell is greater than all heaven and earth. You can never imagine His resurrection and victory so great but that in actuality it is far, far greater.

Tomb, thou shalt not hold Him longer; Death is strong, but Life is stronger; Stronger than the dark, the light; Stronger than the wrong, the right; Faith and Hope triumphant say Christ will rise on Easter Day.

Phillips Brooks

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