

Seeking Out

The Old Paths

Volume 12 Issue 7

July 2006

I STILL LIKE THE OLD PATHS

I liked the old paths, when
Moms were at home.
Dads were at work.
Brothers went into the army.
And sisters got married BEFORE
having children!

Crime did not pay;
Hard work did;
And people knew the difference.

Moms would cook;
Dads would work;
Children would behave.

Husbands were loving;
Wives were supportive;
And children were Obedient.

Women wore the Skirts;
And Men wore the Pants.
Women looked like ladies;
Men looked like gentlemen;
And children looked decent.

People loved the truth,
And hated a lie;
They came to church to get IN,
Not to get OUT!

Hymns sounded Godly;

Sermons sounded helpful;
Rejoicing sounded normal;
And crying sounded sincere.

Cursing was wicked;
Drinking was evil; and divorce was
unthinkable.

The flag was honored;
America was beautiful;
And God was welcome!

We read the Bible in public;
Prayed in school;
And preached from house to house.
To be called an American was worth
dying for;
To be called a Christian was worth
living for;
To be called a traitor was a shame!

Preachers preached because they
had a message;
And Christians rejoiced because
they had the VICTORY!
Preachers preached from the Bible;
Singers sang from the heart;
And sinners turned to the Lord to be
SAVED!

A new birth meant a new life;

Salvation meant a changed life;
Following Christ led to eternal life.

Being a preacher meant you pro-
claimed the word of God;
Being a deacon meant you would
serve the Lord;
Being a Christian meant you would
live for Jesus;
And being a sinner meant someone
was praying for you!
Laws were based on the Bible;
Homes read the Bible;
And churches taught the Bible.

Preachers were more interested in
new converts,
Rather than new clothes and new
cars.
God was worshiped;
Christ was exalted;
and the Holy Ghost was respected.

Church was where you found Chris-
tians on the Lord's Day,
Rather than in the garden, on the
creek bank, on the golf course,
Or in front of the Television.

Continued on page 4

**“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.

Verna Williams, Edna Pelfrey, Demia Abner, Ruby Carpenter, Sharon Whitley, Lucille Minton, Stephanie Joseph, Vee McElhaney, Bessie Richmond, Evelyn Houston, Brenda Houston, Mary Banks, Donna Maggard, Opal Houston, Odie Boggs, Steve Phillips, Raleigh Welch, Carl Henson, and Ray Driscoll.

Our sympathy to Sister Jean Swafford. Sister Swafford’s Mother, Lyda Mae Osborne, recently passed away.

Our sympathy to Brother Richard Curtis, whose Sister recently passed away.

SHUT-IN VISITATION

There is a bi-monthly visitation for the shut-ins, to encourage them by singing and praying with them. If you would like to participate or know of someone who would like a visit, please contact Sister Hatcher.

July Birthdays

Tre’ Isaacs	3
Kelin Hasty	3
Mattie Hasty	4
Stephanie Joseph.....	5
Clarence Banks	5
Kathy Banks.....	6
Clarence McCarroll.....	7
Brady Liette	8
Cindy Taylor	10
Michael Stidham	11
Amanda Alexander.....	14
Opal Houston	14
Terri Robinson	15
William Hasty	15
Jacob Blevins	16
Leonard Witt	17
Cayden Isaacs.....	17
Brigitte Green.....	21
Ken Maggard	23
Gerald Pearson III.....	24
Jenny Pearson.....	24
Ashley Hibbitts	26
Donald Dixon.....	27
Geri Stiver.....	28
Bob Welch.....	29
Laura Meyers	30
Jane Sutherland	31

Anniversaries

Carl & Mabel Wells	5
Bob & Patricia Rice	5
Joe Bill & Evelyn Houston	6
Clarence & Loretta Banks.....	19
Dan & Lydia Duane	20

Most of the shadows of this life are caused by standing in our own sunshine.

Christianity Is Not A Game!

Friend, I've noticed that everybody who talks the Christian talk,

Doesn't necessarily walk a Christian walk.

No, I'm not judging one little bit.

But, it's a waste of one's time being a hypocrite!

Some folks tell you how much they love the Lord!

Then, they go out among the brethren sowing discord.

Ah yes, being a Christian is more than a game!

So, Brother and Sister we must have what we claim!

We're commanded by the Lord to go to those in need!

We must rescue the perishing and the hungry feed!

We are to help the widow and orphan too!

Isn't that what Christ said to do?

Friend, if to Heaven we would enter in,

We must be completely free from sin!

True Christians must lead a Godly life,

And promote love and peace instead of strife!

We must do all things in a Spirit of love,

Else we will not be pleasing to God above!

Let us daily strive to do our best,

Or in the final analysis we won't "pass the test!"

We must pray for one another and help each other out!

Yes, that's what Christianity is all about!

Friend, I'm not naive enough, you know,

To think my church is the only one that will go.

However, we must all follow God's word "to the letter,"

Or on Judgment Day we'll wish we'd done better!

Robert F. Dotson

Ten Commandments of Friendship

1. Speak to people -- there is nothing as nice as a cheerful word of greeting.

2. Smile at people -- it takes 72 muscles to frown, but only 14 to smile!

3. Call people by name -- the sweetest music to anyone's ear is the sound of their own name.

4. Be friendly and helpful -- if you would have friends, be friendly.

5. Be cordial -- speak and act as if everything you do were a real pleasure.

6. Be genuinely interested in people - you can like everyone IF YOU TRY.

7. Be generous with praise; cautious with criticism.

8. Be considerate of the feelings of others -- it will be appreciated.

9. Be thoughtful of the opinions of others.

10. Be alert to give service -- what counts most in life is what we do for others!

Selected.

I do not want merely to possess a faith; I want a faith that possess me.

CONGRATULATIONS TO



A m a n d a H a s t y

I want to thank my Church Family for all their love and prayers. I graduated from Carlisle High School on June 3rd.

Amanda Hasty

Life is like playing a violin solo in public and learning the instrument as one goes on.

Samuel Butler



R a c h e l M e y e r s

I'm finally here! Over the past twelve years there were many times when I wondered if I'd ever make it this far. But I did make it and on May 25th, I graduated from West Carrollton High School.

Looking over these years, I see so many people who have influenced my life. First and foremost, I want to thank Jesus Christ because without him, I would be nothing. Next, I want to thank my family because they are so much a part of who I am today. I also appreciate all of my friends for their support and friend-

ship.

The most important part of my life is my church. I am so blessed for everything God has given me here. I am so thankful for a pastor who loves me and guides me in what is right. I also deeply appreciate my youth leaders. Darius has always been there for me when I came to him with my problems. Kim has been a friend to me and has spoken volumes through her life. In her, I see everything that I hope to one day be.

Most of all, as I look at the past, I anticipate the future. I can't wait to see everything God has in store for me in my life.

Rachel Meyers

Perhaps the most valuable result of all education is the ability to make yourself do the thing you have to do, when it ought to be done, whether you like it or not. This is the first lesson to be learned.

Thomas Henry Huxley

I have four things to learn in life; To think clearly without hurry or confusion; To love everybody sincerely; To act in everything with the highest motives; To trust in God unhesitatingly.

Helen Keller

OUR GRADUATES

Do not wish for self-confidence in yourself; get it from within. Nobody can give it to you. It is one of the greatest assets of life. Self-confidence comes to you every time you are knocked down and get up. A little boy was asked how he learned to skate: "Oh, by getting up every time I fell down," he replied... Self-trust is the first secret of success.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

Live your life while you have it. Life is a splendid gift. There is nothing small in it. For the greatest things grow by God's Law out of the smallest. But to live your life you must discipline it. You must not fritter it away in "fair purpose, erring act, inconstant will" but make your thoughts, your acts, all work to the same end, not self but God. That is what we call character.

Florence Nightingale

Common-sense in an uncommon degree is what the world calls wisdom.

Samuel Taylor Coleridge

M e g h a n W i t t



I would like to thank God for helping me and always being by my side these past 12 years of school.

Currently I am working as a state tested nursing assistant for a local nursing home. This past year, I have been attending Miami Valley CTC. At this school, I have received my training. I am hoping to get hired at a hospital and work in the clinical lab.

I have a few goals I am working towards such as; going to college and becoming a nurse, starting a family, and living my life glorifying God.

I would also like to give thanks to my parents, my family, Bro. Bennie and Sister Jane, and my church for all their prayers, love, and support they have given me.

Meghan Witt

The old paths from page 1

I still like the old paths.

“Thus saith the LORD, Stand ye in the ways, and see, and ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein, and ye shall find rest for your souls. But they said, We will not walk therein.”

Jeremiah 6:16 (KJV)

Brother Steve Stidham

Indoor Fellowship Meeting

The Indoor Fellowship Meeting will be held August 22nd through the 25th. The first service will be Tuesday night (22nd) at 7 PM. Wednesday through Friday, breakfast 8 AM to 9 AM, morning service at 10 AM. Dinner will be served after the morning service, usually around noon. Afternoon service will begin at 2 PM. Youth service will begin at 6 PM, and the nightly service at 7 PM.

Brother Dwain Galiher from West Plains, Missouri will be the morning speaker. Our evening speaker will be Brother Randy Webb from Richlands, Virginia. Visiting ministers will be preaching in the afternoon service.

If you need accommodations please call the church at (937) 298-6555.

There will be sign-up sheets for volunteers, and for food. If you are able to accommodate any of our guests please see Sister Jane Sutherland.

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ONE SOLITARY LIFE

Here is a young man who was born in an obscure village, the child of a peasant woman. He grew up in another village. He worked in a carpenter shop until He was thirty, and then for three years He was an itinerant preacher. He never wrote a book. He never had a family . . . He never went to a college. He never put his foot inside a big city. He never traveled 200 miles from the place where He was born. He never did one of the things that usually accompany greatness. He has no credentials but Himself.

While He was still a young man the tide of public opinion turned against Him. His friends ran away. He was turned over to His enemies. He went through the mockery of a trial.

He was nailed to a cross between two thieves. While He was dying, His executioners gambled for the only piece of property He had on earth, and that was His coat.

When He was dead, He was laid in a borrowed grave through the pity of a friend.

Nineteen centuries wide have come and gone, and today He is the central figure of the human race and the leader of the column of progress.

I am far within the mark when I say that all the armies that ever marched, and all the navies that ever sailed, and all the parliaments that ever sat, and all the kings that ever reigned, put together, have not affected the life of man upon this earth as has that...

ONE SOLITARY LIFE.

William Cunningham, education adviser to Gov. George Deukmejian of California told this story: A man was out walking in the desert when a voice said to him, "Pick up some pebbles and put them in your pocket, and tomorrow you will be both sorry and glad."

The man obeyed. He stooped down and picked up a handful of pebbles and put them in his pocket. The next morning he reached into his pocket and found diamonds and rubies and emeralds. And he was both glad and sorry. Glad that he had taken some - sorry that he hadn't taken more. And so it is with God's word.

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In the Australian bush country grows a little plant called the "sundew." It has a slender stem and tiny round leaves fringed with hairs that glisten with bright drops of liquid as delicate as fine dew. Woe to the insect, however, that dares to dance around it in the sunny air.

For while its attractive clusters of red, white, and pink blossoms are harmless, the leaves are deadly. The shiny moisture on each leaf is sticky, and will hold any bug prisoner that touches it. The struggle to get free is often futile, for the movement of the insect causes the leaves to close even more tightly. This innocent-looking plant actually feeds upon its victims if they do not quickly wriggle out of the entanglement.

And so it is with sin. It entices with its glamor. Satan makes it look attractive with its beauty and style. It looks so harmless. Like the sundew, when Satan has you in clutches, you are trapped, you are his slave.

James 1:15, ... and sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death. You may think you can handle sin, but you can't. Millions of young people like yourself have tried it only to wreck their lives, or end up being scarred. Sin will not leave you like it found you. Stay as far away from sin as you can.

Though it may look good, sin is only fun for a little while. On the other hand the joy and happiness of the Lord is forever, and eternal. Don't trade your life for disappointment and despair, and finally eternal death.

B I B L E H E R O ' S

Find The Words Hidden In The Puzzle

P A S M B H H M J S W Q P S L
U J U L A C C O O E Z E H A E
N N B H A T H A R S S T I B I
D O D H S N T D R T E H L A N
S U S E J O N H H D P S L N A
E E Y M F A J E E E A T I R D
M F I L A E R B S W I H P A G
E N O C H S L O X M U S S B I
E L I J A H J I O U I A O A D
A B E D I G O T S L C C P C E
N E V E T S H M A H A R B A O
F S M R A Y A S Y J A X L L N
K L U A P T J X X T S B U E U
N O A H R R Z P Z Y I Z K B I
P V H R A K O L V C Y U E M L

ABEDIGO
ABRAHAM
ANDREW
BARNABAS
CALEB
DANIEL
ELIJAH
ELISHA
ENOCH
ESTHER

GIDEON
ISAAC
JACOB
JESUS
JOHN
JOSEPH
JOSHUA
LUKE
MARK
MATTHEW

MESHACH
MOSES
NOAH
PAUL
PHILLIP
SAMSON
SHADRACH
SILAS
STEVEN
TIMOTHY

Can You Sleep While The Wind Blows?

Years ago, a farmer owned land along the Atlantic seacoast. He constantly advertised for hired hands. Most people were reluctant to work on farms along the Atlantic. They dreaded the awful storms that raged across the Atlantic, wreaking havoc on the buildings and crops. As the farmer interviewed applicants for the job, he received a steady stream of refusals.

Finally, a short, thin man, well past middle age, approached the farmer. "Are you a good farm hand?" the farmer asked him. "Well, I can sleep when the wind blows," answered the little man. Although puzzled by this answer, the farmer, desperate for help, hired him. The little man

worked well around the farm, busy from dawn to dusk, and the farmer felt satisfied with the man's work.

Then one night the wind howled loudly in from offshore. Jumping out of bed, the farmer grabbed a lantern and rushed next door to the hired hand's sleeping quarters. He shook the little man and yelled, "Get up! A storm is coming! Tie things down before they blow away!" The little man rolled over in bed and said firmly, "No sir. I told you, I can sleep when the wind blows."

Enraged by the response, the farmer was tempted to fire him on the spot. Instead, he hurried outside to prepare for the storm. To his amazement, he discovered that all of the haystacks had been covered with tarpaulins. The cows were in the barn, the chickens were in the coops, and the doors were barred. The shut-

ters were tightly secured. Everything was tied down.

Nothing could blow away. The farmer then understood what his hired hand meant, so he returned to his bed to also sleep while the wind blew.

When you're prepared, spiritually, mentally, and physically, you have nothing to fear. Can you sleep when the wind blows through your life? The hired hand in the story was able to sleep because he had secured the farm against the storm. We secure ourselves against the storms of life by grounding ourselves in the Word of God. We don't need to understand, we just need to hold His hand to have peace in the middle of the storm.

Contributed by Brother Rice

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