

# Seeking Out The Old Paths

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Volume 12 Issue 5

May 2006

## G R E A T I S O U R G O D

Psalm 104:1 Bless the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty.

Notice here that the Psalmist starts with bless the Lord, and then look at the period in the verse. He drops and starts with his prayer, and said, "Thou art very great."

I think that we can agree with the Psalmist here, "Lord thou art very great."

"He was great in His birth." When He was cradled in a manger the Heavens hung out the brightest star to mark His birthplace. The angel choir sent their singers to sing on earth, peace, goodwill towards men. Wise men came to wonder and worship, and shepherds came to look and to love.

"He was great in His name." One man said, "Although I know thee as the Son of God, and hail thee Prophet, Priest, and King, still when I need thee thou are nearest when I trust thee. Thou art dearest as the

Son of Man.

"He was great in His nature." He was so human that He could stand beside Mary and Martha at the tomb of Lazarus and shed tears. But He was so divine that He could say with that voice that made world's leap into existence, "Lazarus, come forth!"

"He is great in His power." He has only to speak and devils obey Him. He has only to speak and disease is gone. He speaks and death is conquered. All the world has testified to His greatness and power. Judas saw His life and said, He is the Son of God. His enemies heard Him speak and said, "Never a man spake like this man."

I will have to say again with the Psalmist, "Lord, thou art very great."

"For great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised: he also is to be feared above all gods. For all the gods of the people are idols: but the LORD made the heavens. Glory and hon-

*our are in his presence; strength and gladness are in his place. Give unto the LORD, ye kindreds of the people, give unto the LORD glory and strength. Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come before him: worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness. Fear before him, all the earth: the world also shall be stable, that it be not moved. Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice: and let men say among the nations, The LORD reigneth. Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof: let the fields rejoice, and all that is therein. Then shall the trees of the wood sing out at the presence of the LORD, because he cometh to judge the earth. O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever. And say ye, Save us, O God of our salvation, and gather us together, and deliver us from the heathen, that we may give thanks to thy holy name, and glory in thy praise. Blessed be the LORD God of Israel for ever and ever. And all the people said, Amen, and praised the LORD." I Chronicles 16:25-36*

Brother Jeff Ward

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**"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**

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### 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

Seeking Out The Old Paths  
is published monthly by the  
Dryden Road Pentecostal Church

Web Address: [www.drydenroad.com](http://www.drydenroad.com)

# Around Home

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## 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, Stephanie Joseph, Vee McElhaney, Martha Combs, Betty Roberts, Bessie Richmond, Evelyn Houston, Brenda Houston, Mary Banks, Donna Maggard, Opal Houston, Odie Boggs, Rachel Thompson, Pastor Sutherland, Steve Phillips, Raleigh Welch, Carl Henson, and Ray Driscoll.

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We extend our Christian sympathy to Bridget Hasty and the Hasty family at the loss of Sister Bridget's mother.

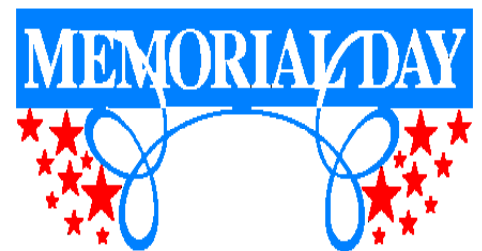
We also extend our sympathy to Sister Beverly Scott on the loss of her sister-in-law, to Brother Sylvester Carpenter on the loss of his brother, Denver Carpenter, to Sister June Hill on the loss of her husband, Taylor Hill, and also to Sister Effie Henson and Sister Alice Wheeler on the loss of their step-mother.

## May Birthday's

Brandy Allen .....	1
Rachel Meyers .....	3
Tina Travis .....	3
Wyatt Hall .....	5
Andrew Blevins.....	8
Candice Smith.....	12
Rachel Thompson .....	14
Holly Hasty .....	15
Verna Williams.....	16
Tammy Baker.....	17
Gerald Pearson.....	17
Gary Isaacs.....	17
Gerald Pearson II .....	18
Wendell Winkler .....	18
Levi Ward.....	19
Margie Fielder.....	19
Steve Phillips .....	21
Abigail Austin.....	25
Marty Hatcher .....	27
Samantha Farmer .....	29
Elizabeth Travis .....	31

## Anniversaries

Kelin & Dorothy Hasty.....	8
Todd & Rhonda Hall .....	19
Danny & Paula Tussey.....	21
Sylvester & Ruby Carpenter....	23
Kim & Laura Meyers .....	25



# Remember Our Fallen

## A Simple Thank You

Last week, while traveling to Chicago on business, I noticed a Marine sergeant traveling with a folded flag, but did not put two and two together. After we boarded our flight, I turned to the sergeant, who'd been invited to sit in First Class (across from me), and inquired if he was heading home.

"No", he responded.

"Heading out" I asked?

"No. I'm escorting a soldier home."

"Going to pick him up?"

"No. He is with me right now. He was killed in Iraq. I'm taking him home to his family."

The realization of what he had been asked to do hit me like a punch to the gut. It was an honor for him. He told me that, although he didn't know the soldier, he had delivered the news of his passing to the soldier's family and felt as if he knew them after many conversations in so few days. I turned back to him, extended my hand, and said, "Thank you. Thank you for doing what you do so my family and I can do what we do."

Upon landing in Chicago the pilot stopped short of the gate and made the following announcement over the intercom.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I would like to note that we have had the honor of having Sergeant Steeley of the United States Marine Corps join us on this flight. He is escorting a fallen comrade back home to his family. I ask that you please remain in your seats when we open the forward door to allow Sergeant Steeley to deplane and receive his fellow soldier. We will then turn off the seat belt sign."

Without a sound, all went as re-

quested. I noticed the sergeant saluting the casket as it was brought off the plane, and his action made me realize that I am proud to be an American.

So here's a public Thank You to our military Men and Women for what you do so we can live the way we do.

Stuart Margel, Washington, D.C.

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May 19, 1992 is a day many of us will never forget. For on that date, Brother Luther Henson left this old world of sorrow and entered that eternal kingdom whose Builder and Maker is God! We didn't tell him, "Goodbye." We only said, "We'll see you later!" Luther Henson was the friend I had always needed. I never heard him speak a harsh word to or about anybody. He didn't seek the limelight. Yet, in his own kind and gentle way he touched the lives of all those he met. Deep in my heart I can still hear him say. "It's the little foxes that spoil the vines." "Let us lay aside every weight and the sin which does so easily beset us." "This way is close Brother, closer than a lot of people realize." "We can make it, Brother!" "It's good on the creek bank!" And I can still hear him shout "Glory!" Each time after service we would embrace and say, "Father, bless us as we part!" Brother Luther certainly knew how to "have church!" He arrived prayed up and ready to go! He loved to talk about Jesus! Sometimes he and I would be talking about the Lord before church started. Then before I hardly knew it, he would start kicking his leg and off he would go shouting!. I've seen him shout

across the pulpit and down the back stairs and shout up the front stairs into the sanctuary. Several of us men can attest to the fact that Brother Luther made our foot washing services special. I remember on one occasion when he came by where I was sitting and grabbed my hand. I felt the Holy Ghost all over me as we shouted together before the Lord!

Church wasn't the only place he shouted. If he got to feeling the Holy Ghost, he would shout in a store parking lot, at his home or yours, or out on the creek bank! I can honestly say he was a prince of a man! I'm so thankful God let us be friends! I have the assurance that if I stay true to my Redeemer, one day soon I will be with Brother Luther again. And after I meet my Saviour, He may let my friend and me shout for a million years or so! Be looking for me Brother Luther. It won't be much longer!

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Do not judge your friend until you stand in his place.

Real friends are those who, when you've made a real fool of yourself, don't feel that you've done a permanent job.

Friendship is to be purchased only by friendship.

Friendship doubles our joy and divides our grief.

Friends are those rare people who ask how we are and then wait to hear the answer.

# A Memorable Memorial Day!

Dayton National Cemetery is picturesque and serene,  
With its grassy carpet so lush and green!  
Here and there, a majestic tree stands stately and tall!  
Interred in this hallowed ground,  
The remains of America's heroes can be found!  
We are here to give honor to them, one and all!

These brave Men and women,  
Who counted the cause of freedom dear,  
From all the major wars are here!  
They hail from several states across our land!  
Each of them readily answered their country's call,  
And unselfishly gave their all!  
This love only God can understand!

As we remember the heroic dead,  
I'm reminded that Jesus said,  
The greatest love one could display,  
Would be to die for a friend!  
So, as we honor those who lie,  
'Neath stones of white and God's blue sky,  
Let's pray this kind of love will never end!

We have gathered on this special day,  
To try in our own way,  
To give honor to whom honor is due!  
But, as we display our gratitude for those who died,  
And point to their accomplishments with pride,  
Let's give honor to those who survived the wars too!

You see, many of these heroes cannot walk,  
And even more of them can't talk,  
About the horrible things they went through.  
Because they answered the call when it came,  
Their lives will never be the same,  
Though some may look as healthy as me and you.

Ah, as the marines sharply execute,  
The "twenty one gun salute,"  
It is a fitting end to a perfect day!  
So, with friends and family by our side,  
And our hearts filled with pride,  
With reverence we shall go on our way!



## Subject: Kids: What They Come Up With...

A Sunday school teacher asked her class, "What was Jesus' mother's name?"

One child answered, "Mary."

The teacher then asked, "Who knows what Jesus' father's name was?"

A little kid said, "Verge."

Confused, the teacher asked, "Where did you get that?"

The kid said, "Well, you know they are always talking about Verge n' Mary."

### KIDS IN CHURCH

3-year-old, Reese: "Our Father, Who does art in heaven, Harold is His name. Amen."

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A little boy was overheard praying: "Lord, if you can't make me a better boy, don't worry about it. I'm having a real good time like I am."

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A Sunday school class was studying the Ten Commandments. They were ready to discuss the last one. The teacher asked if anyone could tell her what it was. Susie raised her hand, stood tall, and quoted, "Thou shall not take the covers off the neighbor's wife."

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After the christening of his baby

brother in church, Jason sobbed all the way home in the back seat of the car.

His father asked him three times what was wrong. Finally, the boy replied, "That preacher said he wanted us brought up in a Christian home, and I wanted to stay with you guys."

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I had been teaching my three-year old daughter, Caitlin, the Lord's Prayer for several evenings at bedtime, she would repeat after me the lines from the prayer.

Finally, she decided to go solo. I listened with pride as she carefully enunciated each word right up to the end of the prayer: "Lead us not into temptation," she prayed, "but deliver us some E-mail."

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One particular four-year-old prayed, "And forgive us our trash baskets as we forgive those who put trash in our baskets."

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A Sunday school teacher asked her children, as they were on the way to church service, "And why is it necessary to be quiet in church?"

One bright little girl replied, "Because people are sleeping."

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Six-year-old Angie and her four-year-old brother Joel were sitting together in church. Joel giggled, sang, and talked out loud. Finally, his big sister had enough. "You're not supposed to talk out loud in church." "Why? Who's going to

stop me?" Joel asked. Angie pointed to the back of the church and said, "See those two men standing by the door? They're hushers."

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A mother was preparing pancakes for her sons, Kevin, 5 and Ryan 3. The boys began to argue over who would get the first pancake. Their mother saw the opportunity for a moral lesson. "If Jesus were sitting here, He would say, 'Let my brother have the first pancake, I can wait.'" Kevin turned to his younger brother and said, "Ryan, you be Jesus!"

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A father was at the beach with his children when the four-year-old son ran up to him, grabbed his hand, and led him to the shore where a seagull lay dead in the sand. "Daddy, what happened to him?" the son asked. "He died and went to Heaven," the Dad replied. The boy thought a moment and then said, "Did God throw him back down?"

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As a minister, I conduct many baptismal services. My denomination baptizes in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost. One Sunday, my family and I went to a friend's home in the country. Our four children went outside to play with the others. After a short while, we heard only silence and wondered what the children were up to. We found them behind a barn quietly playing "church." Our 4-year-old daughter Susan was conducting the baptismal service. She held a cat over a barrel of water. Trying to be as solemn as her father, she repeated the phrase she had heard many times: "I baptize you in the name of the Father, the Son, and in the hole you go!"

The discovery of the fabled luxury liner Titanic -- in "a high state of preservation" and resting upright in more than 13,000 feet of water -- stirred a new debate of whether to raise the ship that spawned a mystique -- and became a synonym of calamity -- or let it rest forever in the deep.

Robert Ballard, leader of a USA-France expedition that located the ship last weekend, said the site would be a memorial to the 1,513 who died when the Titanic hit an iceberg and sank on April 14, 1912. "I see nothing to gain. The souls have now been located, and they're fine where they are."

God may have temporarily left their bodies at the bottom of the ocean, but their souls were summoned to God. And only He knows exactly where each one is!

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## I Still Miss You Brother Luther

We had walked together for quite awhile,  
When I called your name and you were gone,  
For you had traveled your last mile.  
Now alone I journey on.

We felt the good times and the bad,  
With days of sunshine and days of rain.  
You were the closest friend I had.  
Now, I must smile to mask the pain.

I don't know why you had to go.  
Dear Friend, my heart is aching still.  
But, I can't question God, you know.  
I must humbly accept His will.

Ah, soon I too shall leave this earth behind.  
Toward a better world my soul shall soar!  
Then, once again my friend I'll find,  
When I step off on Heaven's shore!

Robert F. Dotson © 2006

In This Issue...

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