

Eastern Hills Church of Christ

Loving God, Loving People, Imitating Jesus, Seeking Heaven

August 2, 2020

Serving in Worship

August 2nd

Song Leader: David Little

Welcome & Prayer: Phillip Treat

Communion: Carrell Dennis

Scripture Reading: Parker Grubbs

Closing Prayer: John Grubbs

August 9th

Song Leader: D. W. McLendon

Welcome & Prayer: Phillip Treat

Communion: David Little

Scripture Reading: Paul Browne

Closing Prayer: Aven Hook

Celebrating This Week

August 2 Terry & Renee Cloud

Dottie & Carrell Dennis

August 4 Kevin McDonald

August 5 Ned & Anne Dennis

Michael & Heidi Woodruff

August 7 Vada Shelton

August 8 Steve & Wanda Owen

Sunday Night Worship

We will have **Sunday Evening**

Devotional Time at 7:00 in the parking lot. Bring your lawn chairs.

Offerings can be made on [Tithe.ly](https://tithe.ly) through the ehcoc.org website, dropped by the office or mailed.

In Our Thoughts and Prayers

Covid

Gale Simmons (and other concerns)

Carol & Terry Scott, (Don Holderby's sister)

Will Christian & family (Bob's son)

David North & family (DW's nephew)

Annette Baldwin

The Green Family

Rickey Stevens, Linda Pyle's brother

Glena Lowe is awaiting surgery

SHUT-INS

Mossie Moore (Reunion Inn)

Mary Jane Hartt (Reunion Inn)

Winona Shankle (Marshall Manor)

Tina Ware (Home)

Joe Stanfield (Home)

Joyce Matthews (Home)

Paula Fleming (Home)

Foy & Helen Johnson (Home)

Joe Stanfield (Home)

“WE HAVE ALL MADE TYPOS, LET IT GO”

My first preaching job was at the Clark Avenue Church of Christ in Granite City, Illinois. I served there for more than nine years. On a good Sunday we would have 90 people attend our worship service. At the office, I was a staff of one. That meant that every day I went to the office I was alone. For some that may sound like torture. As an introvert, I had no problem with that.

Being alone gave me the quiet time that would calm my soul. But, being alone meant that all the office work landed on my desk. The only thing I really dreaded each week was the bulletin. I was the writer, editor, printer and folder. I didn't mind the writing, printing and folding. But the editing part was a real struggle. I made my fair share of mistakes. Most notably was the announcement that I printed when our food pantry was running low. I challenged everyone to “stuff the pantry”. But I left the ‘r’ out of the word pantry. The congregation had a good laugh about that one. Also, I wrote an announcement about our upcoming youth lock in. My editing skills failed me and it was advertised as “our upcoming youth lick in”. Spell check will catch misspelled words. But, it will not catch correctly spelled words that have no business being in the sentence. I needed an editor to point out my obvious mistakes.

The church in Granite City has invited me to come back several times to visit and to preach. While visiting no one reminded me of my editing mistakes in the bulletin. We just laughed, cried and loved on each other as we remember our time together.

Many people live their lives seeing God only as an editor with a red pen that does nothing more than highlight our mistakes. They fail to see the loving God who is our creator. His joy is not found in pointing out our mistakes. His joy is found in the heart of His creation. So, if there is a typo or two in the pages of your life, don't obsess over it. He's not! He will help you make the changes you need to make. His purpose for your life is much bigger than giving you a failing grade.

For I will forgive their wickedness and will remember their sins no more. —Hebrews 8:12