

### Those to Serve

(B) Calvin Burks  
(FV) Doug Pruett  
(O) Jack Wall  
(A) Jorge Garza  
1st prayer Keith Stifflemire  
2nd prayer Judd Wall  
Announcements: Mike Mallett  
Singing: Kevin Grant

### True Life

The goal of the gospel is to prepare people for heaven. Its emphasis centers upon happiness in a life to come rather than upon this life. "For what profit is it to a man," Jesus once asked, "if he gains the whole world, and loses his own soul?" The Lord would teach us to look through faith beyond the suffering and heartaches of this life to a life free of suffering and heartaches; to lay up treasures in heaven rather than upon the earth. He wants us in our preaching to proclaim a message of salvation through His blood, to bring to people's consideration those things that are eternal. But when we succeed in leading men and women to surrender their lives in favor of the life to come, we lead them into gaining, not only heaven, but also the peace and contentment that make for real happiness upon this earth. "He who finds his life shall lose it," Jesus said, "and he who loses his life for my sake shall find it."

- by **Bill Hall**

### Prayer List:

Mark Kirby  
Virginia Lovell  
Janell Houts Hall  
Odell Mallett  
Dora Martinez  
Letha Sheldon  
Pray for our Nation  
Our Troops  
Law Enforcement  
Rescue Personnel

### October 31st

Noon Fellowship

### November 7th

Mission Sunday

Daylight Savings Time Ends

### November 11th

Veteran's Day

### November 25th

Thanksgiving Day

### November 28th

Noon Fellowship

### Happy Birthday

**Mike Mallett Oct 21st**

**Ruby Jones Oct 24th**

**Valerie Garza Nov. 1st**

**Tammy Burks Nov. 3rd**

**Jorge Garza Nov. 12th**

**Theresa Pruett Nov. 14th**

**Calvin Burks Nov. 26th**

**Linda Houts Nov. 28th**

# Edifier

## Evant church of Christ

310 W Brooks Drive

Evant, TX 76525

254-471-5705

**October 17, 2021**



*Attending church services regularly is like making a path through the forest: the more often you use it, the less obstruction you find in the way."*

### Sunday Worship:

9:30 am Bible Study

10:20 am Worship

12:30 pm Afternoon

Wednesday Night

6:00 pm

**Will Vann, Preacher**

**863-899-0987**

**Email: [wvann@yahoo.com](mailto:wvann@yahoo.com)**

**[www.evantchurchofchrist.org](http://www.evantchurchofchrist.org)**

## CRABBY OLD MAN

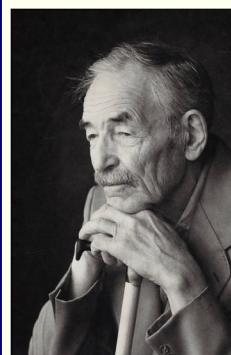
What do you see nurses? . . . . What do you see?  
What are you thinking . . . .when you're looking at me?  
A crabby old man . . . .not very wise.  
Uncertain of habit . . . .with faraway eyes?  
Who dribbles his food . . . .and makes no reply.  
When you say in a loud voice . . . . 'I do wish you'd try!'  
Who seems not to notice . . . .the things that you do.  
And forever is losing. . . .a sock or shoe?  
Who, resisting or not . . . .lets you do as you will,  
With bathing and feeding . . . . The long day to fill?  
Is that what you're thinking? . . . . Is that what you see?  
Then open your eyes, nurse . . . . You're not looking at me.  
I'll tell you who I am . . . .as I sit here so still.  
As I do all your bidding. . . .as I eat at your will.  
I'm a small child of Ten . . . . With a father and mother,  
Brothers and sisters . . . .who love one another.  
A young boy of Sixteen . . . .with wings on his feet.  
Dreaming that soon now . . . .a lover he'll meet.  
A groom soon at Twenty . . . .my heart gives a leap.  
Remembering, the vows . . . .That I promised to keep.  
At Twenty-Five, now. . . .I have young of my own.  
Who need me to guide. . . .And a secure happy home.  
A man of Thirty . . . .My young now grown fast.  
Bound to each other . . . . With ties that should last.  
At Forty, my young sons . . . .have grown and are gone.  
But my woman's beside me . . . .to see I don't mourn.  
At Fifty, once more,.....babies play 'round my knee,  
**(continued on next Page)**

## CRABBY OLD MAN

*(continued)*

Again, we know children . . . . . My loved one and me.  
Dark days are upon me . . . .my wife is now dead.  
I look at the future . . . . shudder with dread.  
For my young are rearing. . . .young of their own.  
And I think of the years. . . .and the love that I've known.  
I'm now an old man . . . .and nature is cruel.  
'Tis jest to make old age. . . .look like a fool.  
The body, it crumbles . . . .grace and vigor depart.  
There is now a stone . . . .where I once had a heart.  
But inside this old carcass. . . .a young guy still dwells,  
And now and again . . . .my battered heart swells.  
I remember the joys. . . .I remember the pain.  
And I'm loving and living. . . .life over again.  
I think of the years, all too few . . . .gone too fast.  
And accept the stark fact. . . . .that nothing can last.  
So open your eyes, people . . . .open and see,  
Not a crabby old man. . . . Look closer. . . .see ME!!

A very softly spoken and tearful Amen. Remember this poem when you next meet an older person who you might brush aside without looking at the young soul within. We will all, one day, be there, too!



*Crabby Old Man*



### **Isaiah 46:4 NKJV**

Even to *your* old  
age, I *am* He,  
And *even* to gray hairs I will  
carry *you!*  
I have made, and I will bear;  
Even I will carry, and will  
deliver *you*.