

Those to Serve

(B) Keith Stifflemire

(FV) Jorge Garza

(O) Calvin Burks

(A) Doug Pruett

1st prayer Judd Wall

2nd prayer Mike Mallett

Announcements: Jack Wall

Singing: Kevin Grant

Prayer List:

Valerie Garza

Virgina Lovell

Vernon Houts

Wanda Kitchens

Jorge Garza

Pray for our Nation

Our Troops

Law Enforcement

Rescue Personnel

Happy Anniversary

May 24th

Dalton & Crystal Vann

May 31st

John & Michele Jones

Happy Birthday

Michael Flores May 14th

Jana Wall May 18th

Michael Payne May 23rd

Cassidy Stapp June 2nd

Warren Miller June 15th

Guest Speakers

May 11th

Gerald Hardesty

& wife Beverly

There will be a noon

Fellowship on May 11th.

May 18th

Adan Hernandez

& wife Karen & daughter Raquel

May 25th

Shawn Paden & wife Jennifer,
and family Mya, Seth & Gwenall

May 11th

Mother's Day

May 25th

Noon Fellowship

May 23rd

Evant Graduation

May 26th

Memorial Day

June 1st

Mission Sunday

June 15th

Father's Day

June 20th

First Day of Summer

Thank you for the opportunity to teach & preach for the brethren at Evant. It was a blessing to meet y'all & thank you for the generosity given & the wonderful lunch provided. Everyone was so kind to us.

God Bless

Anthony & Becky Martinez

Edifier

Evant church of Christ

310 W Brooks Drive

Evant, TX 76525

254-471-5705

May 11, 2025



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

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www.evantchurchofchrist.org

Have You Hugged Your Mom Today?

There's no gift more precious from God to a son or daughter than having a godly mother (Proverbs 31:25-28). For over sixty years, this writer was blessed with having a godly mother who greatly influenced my life for good. She has since gone to be with the Lord, but her Christian influence and example still loudly speaks to me today (2 Timothy 1:5 ; Titus 2:3-4; Hebrews 11:4).

My mother was a woman of great integrity and high moral values, instilling in me a sense of doing what is right, no matter what the outcome. Not only was she my mother, she was my best friend, and when I visited her from time to time, we would talk about anything and everything — I sorely miss that verbal interaction with her.

But the one thing I miss the most, is **another opportunity to hug my mother**. When I would visit her, her arms would open wide to hug me and mine to hug her. There's just something about the act of hugging, that brings two people closer together, showing a natural affection of loving and caring about another human being. In fact, research shows that hugging gives a child a feeling of self-esteem and self-worth — a sense of abiding security in an insecure world.

Brethren and friends, if you've been blessed by still having your mom with you, **have you hugged her today?** If you haven't, please do so at every opportunity, because one day, she will no longer be around to hug. Treasure those times when you and your mom are drawn closer to one another through the simple act of hugging. I look forward to the day when I can once again hug my mother in heaven.

May the Lord richly bless all Moms this Mother's Day, and may you as their child, express your tender love, care, and affection for them through the simple act of hugging.

By Mike Riley

The following poem will hopefully bless you as it has me:

A Mother's Hug

*A child sits at his window
Watching storm clouds in the sky
Knowing that he's frightened
Not really knowing why*

*Maybe it's the thunder
Could be it's the rain
Maybe it's the lightning
Mirrored on the window pane*

*But it really doesn't matter
What fears the day may bring
If you're safe and snug in a mother's hug
You can face most anything*

*So soon the smiles of childhood
Turn Into teenage frowns
It seems so much of growing up
Consists of falling down*

*And through those painful middle years
I soon would come to know
The kind of pain that hurts the most
Is the kind that doesn't show*

*Now children do get older
But a child they still remain
Childish fears of darkness
Give way to worldly pain*

*Maybe it's the sadness
When you lose someone you know
Maybe it's the grief that comes
From reaping what you sow*

*But it really doesn't matter
What fears the day may bring
When you're safe and snug in a mother's hug
You can face most anything*

*Now I still look out those windows
At storm clouds in the sky
At hopes and fears and joys and tears
Of many years gone by*

*And I thank God for the blessing
Of allowing me to be
The one who gives the comfort
When my children come to me*

*Cause it really doesn't matter
What fears the day may bring
When you're safe and snug in a mother's hug
You can face most anything.* By **Susan Brewer**