



Beloved Family,

I want to personally thank you for your generous donations to the World Mission Offering (WMO). We will conclude this vital effort this coming Sunday. So far we have collected \$1,163.00 to support what God is doing in Hungary.

FBC has always had a solid reputation of being a mission-minded church. I know the Jon and Amanda Good family are honored you would bless them with big-hearted giving. Donations like yours make a big difference in the work our church is doing in this world.

You can again secure a special WMO envelope in the church pews or on the table in the church foyer. Make checks out to First Baptist Church and place them in a WMO envelope. If you put cash in that envelope and want that amount reflected on your annual giving statement, then please write your name on the outside of that special missions envelope.

I rejoice with you. Together, we can make a difference!

Les



Upcoming Events

Wednesday, Oct. 23
5:15 p.m. – Movin’ Up

Sunday, Oct. 27
9:00 a.m. – Bible Study
10:05 a.m. – Kids’ Time
10:15 a.m. – Worship Service

Teacher Schedule

Oct. 27, 2019

Nursery
Mary Bishop / Brooke Tonner

Kids’ Time
Deb Klopfenstein/ Darcy Isch

LOL
Loren Wanner

Stewardship Report

Oct. 20, 2019

Giving Toward:	
Current Expenses	7,646.00
Missions	220.00
Building/Maint Fund	70.00
Deacons Fund	10.00
World Mission Offering	528.00
Total	\$8, 474.00



Administrative Board Meeting

The Administrative Board will meet on Tuesday, October 29 at 7:00 p.m.

ANNUAL MEETING

Everyone Is Invited

- At 11:15 A.M. after our morning worship service.
- On Sunday, November 10
- The Gathering Place
- Discuss and approve 2020 budget and leaders.
- Celebrate our victories and accomplishments.



Mark your calendar!

WORSHIP God {10:15 A.M.} then **EAT** Food {11:15 A.M.}
Sunday, November 17

Everyone will bring large side dishes to share

Halloween Bride

-- By Shadia Hrichi, 2012

I was six years old and my mother had worked for weeks sewing the Halloween costume I asked for. Finally, the long-awaited day arrived. My mother dressed me in my full-length black witch costume, painted my face green, and topped it all off with a big, black pointy hat. I was so excited! I could hardly wait to see how I looked. After she finished the final touches and was satisfied everything was perfect, she let me loose to run to the bathroom where I took one look in the mirror and burst into tears.

Bewildered, my mother rushed to my side, "Sweetheart, what's wrong?"
Sobbing uncontrollably, I stammered, "Mommy, I'm ugly!"

She didn't remind me I asked to be a witch. She didn't try to talk me into liking the costume she had worked so hard to create. She didn't even scold me for the likelihood this would make us all late. I only remember her tenderly bending down to ask me one question. "Honey, what do you want to be?"
"A princess," I sniveled as she wiped away my tears.

Performing a mental inventory of all her sewing and craft supplies, she looked back down into my tear-swept face, "How about I make you into a beautiful bride?" To this day, I still don't know how she transformed her black caped, green-streaked, sad little witch into a white-laced, blushing, flower-laden bride. But what puzzles me, even more, is why do we, as adults, still suffer with the same kinds of struggles? We spend our days trying to conform to the image society tells us is acceptable, and then we're all miserable, each trying to live a life we were never designed for.

Deep, deep down, if we're truly honest with ourselves, we all grew up with a dream of being a prince or princess, hero or heroine: men who fight for justice and protect the innocent, and women who long to be cherished and loved.

But somewhere down the road, we put on the masks, trying desperately to fit into a world that no longer resembles the one God intended for us. When sin poisoned the human race and the world and all that was in it, everything turned upside down. Right became wrong, and wrong became right, and only through the eyes of a six-year-old could we see that a little girl is just not meant to be an ugly witch, but rather a beautiful princess-bride.

When we look in the mirror and no longer know who we are, it is because we have forgotten in whose image we were created, "So God created human beings in his own image. In the image of God he created them; male and female he created them" (Genesis 1:27).

It is only when the mask is removed, that we can we finally see clearly," ... whenever anyone turns to the Lord, the veil is taken away...[and]... there is freedom. And we all, with unveiled faces, beholding as in a mirror the glory of the Lord, are being transformed into his likeness with ever-increasing glory, which comes from the Lord ..." (2 Corinthians 3:16-18).

So take off your mask and embrace the person God has called you to be: His own beloved child. And if you are a child of the King, you truly have become His prince, you truly have become His princess ... and that, my friend, is no fairytale.



Homebound Members

Christian Care

Mildred Huss – Room 219B
Barb Smekens – Room 217B
Clyde Shady – Room 228B
Phyllis Shady – Room 254

River Terrace

Eulis West – Room 114

Home

Ed Goetz
Rose McCormick

K Casper Life Center

Judy Bierie – Room 268

Markle Health and Rehabilitation

Larry Gilly – Room 210

Help People Follow Jesus

First Baptist Church

260-824-1558

firstbaptist@adamswells.com

fbcbluffton.com

 First Baptist Church - Bluffton, Indiana

Pastor: Les Cantrell

Cell phone: 260-273-9073

This Sunday

9:00 a.m. – Sunday School

10:05 a.m. – Kids' Time

10:15 a.m. – Worship Service