

WORSHIP ASSIGNMENTS

SUNDAY MORNING SERVICES

Announcements	January 16th Mark Pettit	January 23rd Tom Hall
Song Leading	Barry Kingsley	Barry Pritchett
Open Prayer	Don McKee	Tim Hall
Close Prayer	James Barr	Marlin Brackett
Head Table	John Painter	Don McKee

Assist	Mike Parson	Dennis Dove
	Hollis Lowman	Jay Hall
	Johnny Dunaway	James Barr
	Billy Green	Richard Bohannon
	Billy Weeks	Tom Hall
	Dennis Nicholson	Mike Parson
	Daniel Sisson	Dennis Nicholson
	Dennis Dove	Billy Green

Usher	Mark Wilson	Clyde Cody
	Donnie Bailey	William Pettit
	Ross Cochran	Spencer Hall

Sound Board Projector	William Parker	William Parker
	Danny Hensley	

Greeters	J. Bloodworth	Larry Cantrell
	G&B Rittenberry	P. Walker A. Crow
	Larry Cantrell	B&H Turley

SUNDAY NIGHT SERVICES

Announcements	Barry Pritchett	Barry Kingsley
Song Leading	David Green	Men
Open Prayer	Tom Hall	James Barr
Close Prayer	Dennis Nicholson	Mark Wilson
Communion	John Painter	Don McKee
Sound Board	William Parker	William Parker
Projector	Danny Hensley	

JANUARY

FEBRUARY

Unlock Building	Garry Rittenberry	Barry Kingsley
Lock Building	Don Kerley	Marvin Pritchett

Announcements Song Leading Prayer Sound Board Projector	January 19th Greg Burrell	January 26th Barry Kingsley
	Daniel Sisson	John Painter
	Burt Hinton	Don Kerley
	Seth Carswell	William Parker
	William Parker	Cochran

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Church Office 706-635-2950
Newsline 706-276-7283

Our Minister

Butch Jones.....706-635-7850
E-Mail: butchjones@ellijay.com

Our Elders

Bob Burton.....706-698-1345
Curtis Kingsley.....706-276-6045
Marvin Pritchett.....706-635-7674

Our Deacons

George Hall.....706-635-4766
Tim Hall.....706-636-4255
Tom Hall.....706-635-2914
Don Kerley.....706-635-1706
Barry Kingsley.....706-276-7842
Tate McCoy.....706-273-3538
John Painter.....706-636-4366
Mark Pettit.....706-276-6610
Barry Pritchett.....706-276-3799
Garry Rittenberry...706-276-4846
Daniel Sisson.....770-737-5008
Roy Walker.....706-632-7052

Missionary

Oliver Bembridge
P O Box 6
Highgate, St. Mary's Jamaica
706-363-6249

Week of January 9th

Contribution.....	\$5351
Budget.....	\$5800
Over Year to Date.....	\$2505
Bible Study.....	146
AM Worship.....	181
PM Worship.....	104
Wednesday Evening.....	

Gospel Broadcasting Network,
24hours/7days, Channel 21 on ETC
Cable
"Truth For The World," Sunday,
ETC Channel 3, 9:00 AM
"In Search Of The Lord's Way,"
Sunday, Channel 24, 7:30 AM

Ellijay Church of Christ

...Spreading the Good News

January 16, 2011



Come as a guest, leave as a friend...

Welcome to our Visitors! Please complete the visitors card so we will have a record of your visit. You are always welcome at all of our services. We hope you will stay after services and let us get to know you.

SUNDAY: Bible Study 9:30 a.m. Morning Worship 10:30 a.m. Evening Worship 6:00 p.m.
WEDNESDAY: Bible Study 7:00 p.m.

Copies of all sermons from our pulpit are available on CD for \$1.00. The request sheet is posted on the bulletin board.

In Our Prayers

June Handte spent several days in the hospital for severe respiratory problems.

Breann Pritchett was admitted back to the hospital in Chicago for migraine headaches.

Shey Hobbs, Johnny Dunaway's grandson, is at home recovering in Dothan, Alabama after spending several days in the hospital.

Hollis and Vernell Lowman continue to battle the flu. Please also remember their grandson, Mitch Lowman. He is having severe health problems and will be undergoing tests.

Kenneth Davis is a hospice cancer patient and is not doing well at this time.

Betty Hall is having breathing problems & hopefully will be better soon.

Charlie Barr continues to recover from pneumonia. Holly and James are also sick.

James Barr's grandmother, Betty Guthrie, has been moved to a regular room in the burn unit at Tampa's hospital. She underwent surgery last Tuesday. She & her husband, Junie, are members and workers at the Cortez congregation. If you would like to send them a card: P O Box 28
Cortez, Florida 34215

Wilma Sisson has been moved to Fannin's nursing home.

Angie Hodge, the wife of a co-worker of Laurie Pettit's, will be undergoing surgery this

Tuesday for cancer that has returned.

Harold O'Dell, fell on the ice Thursday, breaking his leg. He underwent surgery Friday to repair it.

Darrell Sanford is improving but remains in ICU and on a respirator due to pneumonia.

Evelyn Hammer Hicks is staying at her daughter's.

Remember the family of Roy Evans in your prayers in his passing away. Roy is Larry & Genell Cantrell's brother in law.

Remember the family of Jo Ann Storms in her passing away. Jo Ann is Joyce Butler's sister & Donna Holland's aunt by marriage.

Also remember the family of Douglas Chapman in his passing away.

OTHERS TO REMEMBER

Jack & Eulyeen Callihan, Clay Holloway, Fred & Gladys Holloway, Elmer LaRue, Jason Baker, A.E. Stephens, Esta Woody, Keith Martin, Tia Teague, Loretta Jenkins, Leon Stanley, Wilma Sisson, Sam May, Kim Cline, Betty Johnson, Julie Weeks, Ed Busby, Mary Parker, Sue Davis, Bernice Branch, Billy Crisp

OUR CANCER PATIENTS

Kenneth Davis, Martha Rollins, Ethan Jones, Billy Stells, Treet Tilley, Jewell Green, Mildred Davis, Sonya Self, Nancy Lockheart, Lorene Hall, Beverly Hardeman, Lillie Scaglione, Cledas Porter, Ginger Gile, Eddie Adams, Connie Stover, Harold Wright, Buddy Dove, Roy Hartsfield, Rechell Griffith, Dee Sanford, Debbie Ritchie, Mark Hyde, Connie Bishop

JANUARY 2011

TODAY - Youth Devo

17th - February 28th - Due to last week's bad weather, the Georgia School of Preaching & Biblical Studies Class will be starting on the 17th. See below for more info.

23rd - Elders, Deacons, Minister & Ministry Leaders Meeting, 4:30

FEBRUARY

5th - Men's Prayer Breakfast, 8:30am-10am. Please see the signup sheet on the board.

25th-26th - Family Retreat at the Water Tower Restaurant. Please see the board for more info.

The Georgia School of Preaching & Biblical Studies will be conducting a class on "Problems Facing the Church." Monday, January 17th - Monday, February 28th, 6:30 pm - 8:30 pm. Open to both men & women.

We have a class that will be starting- English for non-english speaking adults, age 18 and older. Registration will be on January 16th. If you would like to assist with this class, see Tim Hall.

BIRTHDAYS & ANNI VERSARIES

JoAnna White - 16th
Richard Stephens - 17th
Donnie Bailey - 18th
Dustin Holland - 21st
Michael Kingsley - 22nd

The Cab Ride I'll Never Forget

Twenty years ago, I drove a cab for a living. One time I arrived in the middle of the night for a pick up at a building that was dark except for a single light in a ground floor window. Under these circumstances, many drivers would just honk once or twice, wait a minute, then drive away. But I had seen too many impoverished people who depended on taxis as their only means of transportation. Unless a situation smelled of danger, I always went to the door. This passenger might be someone who needs my assistance, I reasoned to myself. So I walked to the door and knocked.

"Just a minute," answered a frail, elderly voice. I could hear something being dragged across the floor. After a long pause, the door opened. A small woman in her 80's stood before me. She was wearing a print dress and a pillbox hat with a veil pinned on it, like somebody out of a 1940s movie. By her side was a small nylon suitcase. The apartment looked as if no one had lived in it for years. All the furniture was covered with sheets. There were no clocks on the walls, no knickknacks or utensils on the counters. In the corner was a cardboard box filled with photos and glassware.

"Would you carry my bag out to the car?" she said. I took the suitcase to the cab, then returned to assist the woman. She took my arm and we walked slowly toward the curb. She kept thanking me for my kindness. "It's nothing," I told her. "I just try to treat my passengers the way I would want my mother treated." "Oh, you're such a good boy," she said. When we got in the cab, she gave me an address, then asked, "Could you drive through downtown?" "It's not the shortest way," I answered quickly.

"Oh, I don't mind," she said. "I'm in no hurry. I'm on my way to a hospice." I looked in the rear view mirror. Her eyes were glistening. "I don't have any family left," she continued. "The doctor says I don't have very long." I quietly reached over and shut off the meter. "What route would you like me to take?" I asked.

For the next two hours, we drove through the city. She showed me the building where she had once worked as an elevator operator. We drove through the neighborhood where she and her husband had lived when they were newlyweds. She had me pull up in front of a furniture warehouse that had once been a ballroom where she had gone dancing as a girl. Sometimes she'd ask me to slow in front of a particular building or corner and would sit staring into the darkness, saying nothing.

As the first hint of sun was creasing the horizon, she suddenly said, "I'm tired. Let's go now."

We drove in silence to the address she had given me. It was a low building, like a small convalescent home, with a driveway that passed under a portico. Two orderlies came out to the cab as soon as we pulled up. They were solicitous and intent, watching her every move. They must have been expecting her. I opened the trunk and took the small suitcase to the door. The woman was already seated in a wheelchair.

"How much do I owe you?" she asked, reaching into her purse. "Nothing," I said. "You have to make a living," she answered.

"There are other passengers." Almost without thinking, I bent and gave her a hug. She held onto me tightly.

"You gave an old woman a little moment of joy," she said. "Thank you." I squeezed her hand, then walked into the dim morning light. Behind me, a door shut. It was the sound of the closing of a life.

I didn't pick up any more passengers that shift. I drove aimlessly, lost in thought. For the rest of that day, I could hardly talk. What if that woman had gotten an angry driver, or one who was impatient to end his shift? What if I had refused to take the run, or had honked once, then driven away?

On a quick review, I don't think that I have done anything more important in my life. We're conditioned to think that our lives revolve around great moments. But great moments often catch us unaware—beautifully wrapped in what others may consider a small one. People may not remember exactly what you did or what you said, but they will always remember how you made them feel.

This is a true story - selected