

Scottish Registered Charity: SC015322



PORTOBELLO BAPTIST CHURCH

*Messenger*

August 2010

**A critical spirit is like poison ivy –  
it only takes a little contact to spread its poison.**

*But avoid worldly and empty chatter,  
for it will lend to further ungodliness,  
their talk will spread like gangrene.  
(2 Timothy Ch 2 vv 16 – 17)*

*A man tells of an experience he had with his son one summer holiday. For the first couple of days, his son Matt seemed to misbehave constantly. The father seemed to be continually rebuking and correcting the boy. Thinking, no son of mine is going to act this way, he made it clear to his son in no uncertain terms that he expected his son to start behaving.*

*Matt tried very hard to live up to his father's standards. In fact a day went by later that week in which the boy hadn't done a single thing wrong. That night after Matt had said his prayers and jumped into bed. The Father noticed that Matt's lower lip began to quiver," What's the matter Matt" said his father. Matt, barely able to speak, looked up at his father with tear-filled eyes and asked, "daddy haven't I been a good boy today?"*

*His father said, " Those words cut through my parental arrogance like a knife. I had been quick to criticise and correct his misbehaviour but failed to mention my pleasure with his attempt to be a good boy. My son taught me never to put my children to bed without a word of appreciation and encouragement.*

---

**Go ahead, all it requires is one step of faith on your part.**

*Rev Terry Gallagher*

## DATES FOR YOUR DIARY

August	15th	12.30 p.m.	Fellowship Lunch following the Morning Service There will be NO Evening Service this Sunday
September	8th	7.30 p.m.	Quarterly Business Meeting
	25th	10.00 a.m. – 3.00 p.m.	2010 Bible Conference at Duncan Street Baptist Church
October	28th – 30th		Scottish Baptist Assembly at The Vine Venue, Dunfermline

## TRIBUTE TO MISS JEAN PATRICK

In the early hours of Sunday 25 July, our oldest member, Miss Jean Patrick, died peacefully in her residence at Spring Gardens Care Home with her sister 'Lottie' beside her. She was 92 years of age having celebrated her birthday the previous weekend.

Jean was a member of the Church for 70 years having been baptised and received into membership on 21 April 1940 by Rev. Wm. Whyte. She proved herself to be a faithful and devoted servant of Christ and His Church. She had a keen interest in the B.M.S. and the missionaries who had gone from the church to serve in foreign fields. For a long number of years she was the Birthday Scheme Secretary. The Women's Auxiliary was another of her interests and support through which she made long lasting friends in the other Churches. She, together with Jean Mitchell, wife of Rev. George Mitchell, established the weekly coffee mornings on a Friday morning in the Church Hall. This developed rapidly, a large team of helpers were enlisted and Jean was responsible for the rota's – as well as her tea loaves and pancakes. Her practicality, however, was more than matched by her spirituality; unfailing in her presence on Sunday mornings and evenings, and always an attender at the Bible Study and Prayer Meetings on Wednesdays. Her daily Bible Study notes were to be found at her bedside.

Jean's health deteriorated over the past few years and she spent time in hospitals until eventually she resided with her sister in Spring Gardens Care Home. Latterly she suffered a stroke which resulted in loss of speech which was a serious hindrance. In it all she maintained a quiet, uncomplaining spirit.

My privilege was to spend time sitting beside her on the Saturday evening before she died and pray reminding Jean that as she was passing through the valley of the shadow of death, God was with her and that God had prepared a place for her.

Thanks be to God for memories of Jean Patrick and her devoted life. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord ... they will rest from their labour for their deeds will follow them."

Our Christian love and sympathy are extended to Lottie who has cared for Jean and to the other members of the family and those who miss her most.

The loving care and attention given to Jean by the staff in Spring Gardens has been much appreciated so too have the visits made by the friends of Portobello Baptist Church and others.

### PRAYER POINT

Please continue to pray for those that regularly attend the Thursday evening Stauros Meeting, that God would sovereignly move in their lives as they seek to know more of Him and to conquer their addictions. Pray also for those who faithfully assist each week.

Ewan Sinclair

### GRACE GEM

It will fire the soul with unutterable love,  
and fill it with inexpressible joy!  
*(James Smith, "Precious Things from the Everlasting Hills")*

"Dear friends, we are God's children now, and what we will be has not yet been revealed. We know that when He appears, we will be like Him because we will see Him as He is!" 1 John Ch 3 v 2

Every Christian expects to have a sight of Jesus – to see Him as He really is. He will gaze with rapture and delight on His glorified body, tracing the thorn-prints on His brow, and the nail-prints on His hands!

He will realize with ecstatic delight that Jesus is his own Saviour, his glorious Redeemer, his ever-living and ever-loving Lord.

The sight of Christ will eclipse the glory of everything visible, and will leave impressions on the soul which will never be erased. It will exceed all that ever was seen, conceived, or anticipated. It will fire the soul with unutterable love, and fill it with inexpressible joy!

## BRAINY YAKKING –

### REDEMPTION IN THREE ACTS

Peter, an apostle of Jesus Christ, To God's elect, strangers in the world, scattered throughout Pontus, Galatia, Cappadocia, Asia and Bithynia, who have been chosen according to the foreknowledge of God the Father, through the sanctifying work of the Spirit, for obedience to Jesus Christ and sprinkling by his blood: Grace and peace be yours in abundance.

(1 Peter Ch 1 vv 1 & 2 NIV)



Redemption is the work of the Triune God. It is ordained, accomplished and applied by the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. Observe redemption in three acts by three divine Persons.

The elect are chosen according to the foreknowledge of God the Father. We may be strangers in this world (John Ch 17 v 16) but we are chosen by God according to His foreknowledge before the foundation of the world (Ephesians Ch 1 v 4).

The elect are chosen through the sanctifying work of the Holy Spirit. God did not choose holy people. Instead, He chose sinful people (Romans Ch 5 v 8) and, He makes them clean by His Spirit (Ephesians Ch 5 v 19 – 26).

The elect are chosen for obedience to Christ by the sprinkling of His blood. God chose us for the purpose of making us obedient to Christ (Romans Ch 8 v 29). He chose us on the basis of Christ's sacrifice (Romans Ch 3 v 25), which cleanses us (1 John Ch 5 v 7).

Grace and peace is ours in abundance indeed!

(taken from [www.wretchedradio.com](http://www.wretchedradio.com))

### "THAT'S MY KING"

The late Dr. S. M. Lockeridge,

a pastor from San Diego, California said these words in a sermon in Detroit in 1976:

My King was born King. The Bible says He's a Seven Way King. He's the King of the Jews – that's an Ethnic King. He's the King of Israel – that's a National King. He's the King of righteousness. He's the King of the ages. He's the King of Heaven. He's the King of glory. He's the King of kings and He is the Lord of lords. Now that's my King.

Well, I wonder if you know Him. Do you know Him? Don't try to mislead me. Do you know my King? David said the Heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament shows His handiwork. My King is the only one of whom there are no means of measure that can

define His limitless love. No far seeing telescope can bring into visibility the coastline of the shore of His supplies. No barriers can hinder Him from pouring out His blessing.

He's enduringly strong. He's entirely sincere. He's eternally steadfast. He's immortally graceful. He's imperially powerful. He's impartially merciful. That's my King. He's God's Son. He's the sinner's saviour. He's the centrepiece of civilization. He stands alone in Himself. He's honest. He's unique. He's unparalleled. He's unprecedented. He's supreme. He's pre-eminent. He's the grandest idea in literature. He's the highest personality in philosophy. He's the supreme problem in higher criticism. He's the fundamental doctrine of historic theology. He's the carnal necessity of spiritual religion. That's my King.

He's the miracle of the age. He's the superlative of everything good that you choose to call Him. He's the only one able to supply all our needs simultaneously. He supplies strength for the weak. He's available for the tempted and the tried. He sympathizes and He saves. He's the Almighty God who guides and keeps all his people. He heals the sick. He cleanses the lepers. He forgives sinners. He discharged debtors. He delivers the captives. He defends the feeble. He blesses the young. He serves the unfortunate. He regards the aged. He rewards the diligent and He beautifies the meek. That's my King.

Do you know Him? Well, my King is a King of knowledge. He's the wellspring of wisdom. He's the doorway of deliverance. He's the pathway of peace. He's the roadway of righteousness. He's the highway of holiness. He's the gateway of glory. He's the master of the mighty. He's the captain of the conquerors. He's the head of the heroes. He's the leader of the legislatures. He's the overseer of the overcomers. He's the governor of governors. He's the prince of princes. He's the King of kings and He's the Lord of lords. That's my King.

His office is manifold. His promise is sure. His light is matchless. His goodness is limitless. His mercy is everlasting. His love never changes. His Word is enough. His grace is sufficient. His reign is righteous. His yoke is easy and His burden is light. I wish I could describe Him to you . . . but He's indescribable. That's my King. He's incomprehensible, He's invincible, and He is irresistible.

I'm coming to tell you this, that the heavens of heavens can't contain Him, let alone some man explain Him. You can't get Him out of your mind. You can't get Him off of your hands. You can't outlive Him and you can't live without Him. The Pharisees couldn't stand Him, but they found out they couldn't stop Him. Pilate couldn't find any fault in Him. The witnesses couldn't get their testimonies to agree about Him. Herod couldn't kill Him. Death couldn't handle Him and the grave couldn't hold Him. That's my King.

He always has been and He always will be. I'm talking about the fact that He had no predecessor and He'll have no successor. There's nobody before Him and there'll be nobody after Him. You can't impeach Him and He's not going to resign. That's my King! That's my King!

Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory. Well, all the power belongs to my King. We're around here talking about black power and white power and green power, but in the end all that matters is God's power. Thine is the power. Yeah. And the glory. We try to get prestige and honour and glory for ourselves, but the glory is all His. Yes. Thine is the Kingdom and the power and glory, forever and ever and ever and ever. How long is that? Forever and ever and ever and ever. . . And when you get through with all of the ever's, then . . . Amen!

GREAT QUOTES with Kirk Cameron



There are some things that we should never forget:  
what we were before God called us by His grace;  
what we might have been –  
but for His sovereign mercy;  
what we certainly would be –  
if left wholly to ourselves.

We were . . .  
rebels against God's government,  
traitors to His cause, and  
doomed to an eternal Hell!

Everything short of Hell – is mercy!

If I had my deserts – I would be in Hell today!

~ James Smith, "An Antidote" 1857

The bluntness and sobering effect of that last line reminded me of a time Chelsea and I attended a fiery church service in North Carolina. After the singing and music stopped, the pastor walked to the pulpit and said with a smile, "If you woke up this morning not in Hell, God's been good to you!" This was followed by a hearty "Amen!!!" from one of the parishioners. When I think of who I was before God got my attention and turned my heart around, I feel embarrassed and ashamed. I was a sin loving wretch. When I think of what I might have been, if left to my teenage self, on a TV show, experimenting with every fashionable vice in Hollywood, I cringe... and thank God for his mercy. The truth is, based on statistics I should be a drug addict, alcoholic, adulterous, infidel or dead. I can agree with that pastor- I woke up this morning, not in Hell, and God has been good to me!



~ Kirk Cameron