



OUR WORSHIP TO THEE
Bourbon
Seventh-day Adventist Church
February 29, 2020

SABBATH SCHOOL

Greeter		Richard Fleenor
Song Service		
Superintendent		Fay King
Lesson Study	<i>"From Contamination to Purification"</i>	Lesson 9

DIVINE WORSHIP

Prelude		Nathan Meek
Call to Worship		Congregation Stands
To the Throne	<i>As We Come to You in Prayer</i>	#671
Our Supplication		Linda Meek
Tithes & Offerings	<i>NAD Evangelism</i>	Shirley Williams
Children's Story		
Song of Praise	<i>"I Cannot Tell Why"</i>	#255
Praise and Prayer		Connie Meek
Special Music		
Scripture		Ephesians 4:32
Message	<i>"The Forgotten Women"</i>	Adventist Health International
Our Final Desire	<i>"Near to the Heart of God"</i>	#495
Prayer of Commitment		Linda Meek
Postlude		Nathan Meek

Pastor Rodney Osborne Cell: 540-449-9020
 E-mail: rodneyosbornejr1@gmail.com

Bourbon Church Website: <https://bourbonmo.adventistchurch.org/>
 Bourbon Church Facebook page: Facebook@BourbonSDAchurch

Sunset Today 5:59 PM Next Friday 6:07 PM

A Special Welcome to all our guests and friends.

We welcome you this morning to our church! If you are looking for a church home in this area, we would like to invite you to make Bourbon your church family.

Please Take Note:

It has been decided that the rotation of members who clean the church will change to once a month starting in March. One general cleaning during the month will be fine with spot cleaning and checking the remainder of the month. The Joe Meek family will continue to clean through the month of March.

Speaker next week: Pastor Osborne

Fellowship dinner next week

March 7 will be a high day for Araina Markham. She will be baptized into the fellowship of the Bourbon Seventh-day Adventist Church. As a result, the monthly fellowship dinner will be delayed until that Sabbath. Please join her in the celebration of this day.

Boys are sometimes tempted to think that to be tender-hearted is to be weak and unmanly. Yet the tenderest heart may be associated with the strongest and most forcible mind and will. Take, for example, the story told of him to whom we owe our wonderful railway system. George Stephenson went one day into an upper room of his house and closed the window. It had been open a long time because of the great heat, but now the weather was becoming cooler, and so Mr. Stephenson thought it would be well to shut it. He little knew at the time what he was doing. Two or three days afterward, however, he chanced to observe a bird flying against that same window, and beating against it with all its might again and again, as if trying to break it. His sympathy and curiosity were aroused. What could the little thing want? He went at once to the room and opened the window to see. The window opened the bird flew straight to one particular spot in the room, where Stephenson saw a nest- that little bird's nest. The poor bird looked at it, took the sad story in at a glance, and fluttered down to the floor, broken-hearted, almost dead.

Stephenson drawing near to look was filled with unspeakable sorrow. There sat the mother bird and under it four tiny little ones- mother and young all apparently dead.

Stephenson cried aloud. He tenderly lifted the exhausted bird from the floor, the worm it had so long and so bravely struggled to bring to its home and young still in its beak, and carefully tried to revive it, but all his efforts proved in vain. It speedily died, and the great man mourned for many a day. At the same time the force of George Stephenson's mind was changing the face of the earth, yet he wept at the sight of this dead family, and was deeply grieved because he himself had unconsciously been the cause of death. Manchester Times, *Signs of the Times*, January 6, 1888.