



BLODGETT CHURCH OF CHRIST

9278 FM127, Pittsburg, TX 75686

Email: blodgettcofc@gmail.com

Website: blodgettcofc.com

Time of Services:

Sunday: 10:00 A.M. class, 11:00 A.M. worship, and 6:00 P.M. worship

Wednesday: 7:00 P.M. class

Preacher:

Larry Black (cell) 903-588-4253 email: lblk@peoplescom.net

Youth Leaders:

Heath & Carla Hines 903-717-1423 email: hhines@hotmail.com

Benevolence - Rick Toland: 903-220-9825

Evangelism - Heath Hines: 903-717-1423

Edification - H. L. Robertson: 903-856-5461

Building Maintenance - Mark Sharpin: 903-573-3993

Grounds & Van - John D. Porter: 903-563-5945

Finance - Larry Reynolds: 903-767-0742

Wednesday Devotional Speaker: Larry Reynolds



BLODGETT CHURCH OF CHRIST

PUTTING YOU ON THE RIGHT PATH

BLODGETT CHURCH of CHRIST Bulletin

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To prepare the children for making a sweet Mothers' Day card, the elementary school teacher asked her class some questions that she thought would cause them to appreciate their moms more, then they could think of something sweet to write when it came time to make their cards. "What are some ingredients that mothers are made of?" "God makes mothers out of clouds and angel hair and everything nice in the world... and one dab of mean." (Debbie, age 5) "They had to get their start from men's bones. Then they mostly used string and duct-tape. I think." (Jeffery, age 6)

Then the teacher asked, "What kind of little girl was your mom?" "My mom has always been my mom... and none of that other stuff." (Luke age 6) "I don't know because I wasn't there, but my guess would be pretty bossy." (Sarah, age 7) "They say she used to be nice." (Greg, age 5)

Not getting the results she was looking for, the teacher added another question: "Why do you love your mom?"

"I love my mom because she let me get a dog and then she let me sleep with it. I hope she lives forever." (Aden, Age 8)

"My mama is the best mama in the world. She lets me share the chocolates in her lamp table drawer. She reads to me, and we sit on the porch swing together." (Brianna, Age 6)

"I love my mom 'cause she lets me read my book under the covers with a flashlight and gives me lots of chances to pick up my toys." (Ethan, Age 7)

"My mom – Nice, beautiful and pretty as a butterfly. That's my mom. Clever as a whale, warm as a fuzzy bear. That's my mom. Soft as a pillow. She laughs like an angel. That's

my mom. Caring, cool, and clever. She's the best! That's my mom!" (Jonathan, Age 8)

Happy Mother's Day!!!

The Meanest Mother in the World

We had the meanest mother in the whole world! While other kids ate candy for breakfast, we had to have cereal, eggs, and toast. When others had a Pepsi and a Twinkie for lunch, we had to eat sandwiches. And you can guess our mother fixed us a dinner that was different than other kids had too. Mother insisted on knowing where we were at all times. You would think we were convicts in a prison. She had to know who our friends were, and what we were doing with them. She insisted that if we said we would be gone for an hour, we would be gone for an hour or less. We were ashamed to admit it, but she had the nerve to break the child labor laws by making us work. We had to wash the dishes, make the beds, learn to cook, vacuum the floor, do laundry, and all sorts of cruel jobs. I think she would lay awake at night thinking of more things for us to do. She always insisted on us telling the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. By the time we were teenagers, she could read our minds, and life was really tough. She wouldn't let our friends just honk the horn when they drove up. They had to come up to the door, so she could meet them. While everyone else could date when they were 12 or 13, we had to wait until we were 16. Because of our mother, we missed out on lots of things other kids experienced. None of us have ever been caught shoplifting, vandalizing others' property, or been arrested for any crime. It was all her fault. We never got drunk, took up smoking, stayed out all night, or a million other things other kids did. Sundays were reserved for church, and we never missed once. We knew better than to ask to spend the night with a friend on Saturdays. Now that we have left home, we are all God-fearing, educated, honest adults. We are doing our best to be mean parents just like our mom was. The world just doesn't have enough mean moms anymore. – Steve Heese

**A MARRIAGE MAY BE MADE IN HEAVEN, BUT THE MAINTENANCE MUST BE
DONE ON EARTH. EPH. 5:23**

Family News

- **Jamie Lindsey** asked for the prayers of the church in helping him to grow spiritually.
- **Jean Martin** will be having some heart tests.
- Little **Jay Buck** went home from the hospital last week. Baby and parents are doing well.
- There will be a bridal shower for **Bradon Wilkes** and **Marandy Burrow** Saturday, May 25 at 2:00 p.m. at the fellowship building for both men and women. The theme is Pack the Pantry (cleaning supplies, paper goods, gadgets, tools, recipes, and advice).
- Congratulations to **Dylan Bolton** who was inducted into the National Honor Society and to **Brooke Vaughn** who graduated from LeTourneau University.
- **Toby Davis'** cousin, Kendall Martin, had surgery to remove cancer from his spine. He is in need of prayers.
- **George Davis** is recovering from the emergency surgery he had Thursday.
- There is a meeting for men from area churches at Herschel's in Mt. Pleasant on Friday, May 17 at 9:00 a.m.
- The HRR pantry item for May is Macaroni and Cheese.

The hand that rocks the cradle is usually attached to someone who isn't getting enough sleep.

"The noblest calling in the world is that of mother. True motherhood is the most beautiful of all arts, the greatest of all professions. She who can paint a masterpiece or who can write a book that will influence millions deserves the plaudits and admiration of mankind; but she who rears successfully a family of healthy, beautiful sons and daughters whose immortal souls will be exerting an influence throughout the ages long after paintings shall have faded, and books and statues shall have been destroyed, deserves the highest honor that man can give." – David O. McKay

**Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband
also, and he praiseth her. Proverbs 31:28**