July 22, 2018 The Pentecostals 2950 South Memorial Drive, Greenville, NC

757-3033

CHURCH SCHEDULE: Sunday School 10:00 AM Evening Worship 6:00 PM Bible Study Wednesday 7:00 P.M. Prayer Meeting Saturday 7:00 PM

The Lord promises to give us everything that we need to survive. He does exceeding abundantly above all that we can ask or think. What have you been believing God for lately? Why not expect it to come to pass? Why not believe God and reach out to others? "And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me" (Matthew 25:40).

July

Faith Promise- \$1560 Building Fund- \$1830 Missions- \$2535

Welcome to the *POG*!

You're invited to join us immediately after service for light refreshments in the fellowship hall.

Are You Expecting a Miracle?

The Lord doesn't expect you to do everything perfectly; he does require that you be found faithful and do everything as unto the Lord. He will bless your commitment to do his will. When you become discouraged—encourage yourself in the Lord—realize that "I can do all things through Christ that strengthens me." We are more than conquerors. "Greater is he that is in me than he that is in the world."

When we learn to feed on the word of God as our daily bread, we'll begin to see our lives from a different viewpoint. Miracles, Miracles, Miracles. That is what we have every day. We are abundantly surprised with miracles, but since we aren't expecting them to happen, we miss them.

We take for granted the miracles performed on our behalf. For example, even if you didn't sleep well last night, it's a miracle. There are some people who don't even have a bed! It's hard to imagine how can we take for granted the Onward

I will follow where he leads me, through the valleys and the hills.

I will trust Him for there's no other who can all my needs fulfill.

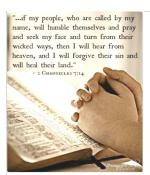
In sickness and in health
He's my strength and my song,
In life's battles, He's my shield
In my weakness, He is strong.
Oh, when all the world's against me
My ideas and my plans
I know that he'll lead me through it and teach me how to stand.

breath in our lungs? But, talk to someone who can't breath and you'll discover that the breath of life is a precious miracle, that we take for granted until we are fighting for our next breath.

Miracles. As we maneuver through our day, we should stop and think about the many things we have been delivered from. We live in the free country, and as of today, nothing stands in our way to worship Almighty God. (*This could be threatened with new legislation, so get to the polls and vote.*)

He gives us health; he gives us life; he causes the rains to fall; he lifts us up from our limited view, so that we can see above our problems. We can see that what we thought was a deep dark hole, was actually the middle of a lily of the valley. Through our worship, he changes our situation. If we aren't looking for it we could miss the most awesome provision and be too preoccupied with the troubles to see that his hand is at work in everything that we do. He hasn't left us lost and without hope. He's turned heaven and earth upside down to make sure that we have everything that we need to live for him. When we learn to trust in God and expect the impossible to happen, he rewards us with blessings: the miraculous is not out of our reach, if we'll lift our hands and worship the one true living God.

"Enter into his gates with thanksgiving and into his courts with praise." -gm



Rule of 5

- 1. Pray
- 2. Read the Bible
- 3. Be a Witness
- 4. Give
- 5. Come to Church & Worship.

P.O.G.: GOOD TO GREAT IN 2018!

Pre-Service Prayer: Thirty minutes before services. Pastor's Prayer Partners Sundays at 10:00 AM The Hour of Power: Saturdays from 7:00-8:00 РМ

Pray for our Nation: Daily 7AM & 7PM.

Mission Statement:

The Pentecostals of Greenville is an Apostolic church. We are committed to exalt Jesus Christ; to worship Him in Spirit and in Truth; to proclaim the gospel; to evangelize our community; to minister to people's needs & to provide a spiritual atmosphere of fellowship and growth.



TWA: 200 Contacts:68 Visitors: 25 Bible Studies: 7 Holy Ghost: Renewed: Baptized:

Do you want to read more? Follow the *Lattereign* online at *lattereign7.com*.



July Birthdays:

3 Chase Exum 3 Janie Roberson 3 Alyssa Savage

3 Margaret Schmidt

- 4 Jose Cachito Jeronimo
- 4 Teresa Foster
- 6 Tayloria Dupree
- 6 Alaina Lantz
- 8 Migol Sumner
- 10 Ian Arthurs
- 12 Donna Steiner
- 12 Obi Chukwu
- 14 Alison Tyson
- 16 Sheila Sullivan
- 17 Nicole Drury
- 18 Jill Miller
- 18 Elias Abisai Guevara
- 18 Bella Noemi Lappin
- 18 Mikayla Aguirra
- 20 Diamond Streeter
- 21 Steve Walston
- 21 Janice Williams
- 22 Thurman Huffman
- 24 Kimberley Steiner
- 25 Tom Miller
- 26 Alicia Dupree
- 29 Pastor Ron Lappin
- 29 Rochelle Kenerly
- 29 Michael Ray Sumner
- 29 Alayshia Gaynor
- 30 Samantha Rouse

If you have a birthday to add, let us know; Call 341-3437 and leave a message to include the name and the birthdate.

"And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful. And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely. He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son" (Revelation 21:5-7).

A merry heart doeth good like a medicine: but a broken spirit drieth the bones" (Proverbs 17:22). "KEEP ON PRAYING! IT'S WORKING!

The chocolate chip cookies

An elderly man lay dying in his bed, Suddenly death's agony was pushed aside as he smelled the aroma of his favorite homemade chocolate chip cookies wafting up the stairs.

Gathering his remaining strength, he lifted himself up from the bed. Leaning against the wall, he slowly made his way out of the bedroom, and with intense concentration, supported himself down the stairs, gripping the railing with both hands. In labored breath, he leaned against the door frame, gazing wide-eyed into the kitchen.

There, spread out on the kitchen table were literally HUNDREDS of his favorite chocolate chip cookies!

Was it heaven? Or, was it one final act of heroic love from his devoted wife, seeing to it that he left this world a happy man?

Mustering one great final effort, he threw himself toward the table, landing on his knees in a rumpled posture, one hand on the edge of the table. The aged and withered hand quiveringly made its way to a cookie near the edge of the table; feeling the warm soft dough actually made the pain of his bones subside for a moment. His parched lips parted; the wondrous taste of the cookie was already in his mouth; seemingly bringing him back to life. What, then, was this sudden stinging that caused his hand to recoil? He looked to see his wife, still holding the spatula she had just used to smack his hand.

"Stay out of those!" she said, "they're for the funeral."

Until next time, Willie