



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

Benevolence – Rick Toland: 903-220-9825

Evangelism - Heath Hines: 903-717-1423

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

Building Maintenance - Dwayne Porter: 903-285-5548

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

Finance - Larry Reynolds: 903-767-0742

Wednesday Devotional Speaker: Dwayne Porter



BLODGETT CHURCH OF CHRIST

PUTTING YOU ON THE RIGHT PATH

BLODGETT CHURCH of CHRIST Bulletin

VOL. 19

October 15, 2023

NO. 41

Attitude Is Everything

John is the kind of guy you love to hate. He is always in a good mood and always has something positive to say. When someone would ask him how he was doing, he would reply, “If I were any better, I would be twins!”

He was a natural motivator. If an employee was having a bad day, John was there telling the employee how to look on the positive side of the situation.

Seeing this style really made me curious, so one day I went up and asked him, “I don't get it! You can't be a positive person all of the time. How do you do it?”

He replied, “Each morning I wake up and say to myself, you have two choices today. You can choose to be in a good mood or you can choose to be in a bad mood. I choose to be in a good mood. Each time something bad happens, I can choose to be a victim or I can choose to learn from it. I choose to learn from it. Every time someone comes to me complaining, I can choose to accept their complaining or I can point out the positive side of life. I choose the positive side of life.”

“Yeah, right, it's not that easy,” I protested.

“Yes, it is,” he said. “Life is all about choices. When you cut away all the junk, every situation is a choice. You choose how you react to situations. You choose how people affect your mood. You choose to be in a good mood or bad mood. The bottom line: It's your choice how you live your life.”

I reflected on what he said. Soon hereafter, I left the Tower Industry to start my own business. We lost touch, but I often thought about him when I made a choice about life instead of reacting to it.

Several years later, I heard that he was involved in a serious accident, falling some 60 feet from a communications tower. After 18 hours of surgery and weeks of intensive care, he was released from the hospital with rods placed in his back.

I saw him about six months after the accident. When I asked him how he was, he replied, “If I were any better, I'd be twins. Wanna see my scars?”

I declined to see his wounds, but I did ask him what had gone through his mind as the accident took place.

“The first thing that went through my mind was the well-being of my soon-to-be

born daughter,” he replied. “Then, as I lay on the ground, I remembered that I had two choices: I could choose to live or I could choose to die. I chose to live.”

“Weren't you scared? Did you lose consciousness?” I asked.

He continued, “The paramedics were great. They kept telling me I was going to be fine. But when they wheeled me into the ER and I saw the expressions on the faces of the doctors and nurses, I got really scared. In their eyes, I read ‘he's a dead man.’ I knew I needed to take action.”

“What did you do?” I asked.

“Well, there was a big burly nurse shouting questions at me,” said John. “She asked if I was allergic to anything.”

“Yes,” I replied. The doctors and nurses stopped working as they waited for my reply. I took a deep breath and yelled, “Gravity.”

Over their laughter, I told them, “I am choosing to live. Operate on me as if I am alive, not dead.”

He lived, thanks to the skill of his doctors, but also because of his amazing attitude, I learned from him that every day we have the choice to live fully. Attitude, after all, is everything. After all, today is the tomorrow you worried about yesterday.

Therefore do not worry about tomorrow, for tomorrow will worry about itself. Each day has enough trouble of its own. Matthew 6:34.

The grass next door may be greener, but it's just as hard to cut!

Let God Carry the Potatoes

The story is told of a poor man who plodded along toward home in an Irish town carrying a huge bag of potatoes. A man came along in a horse-drawn wagon and invited the man to climb inside. When the man sat down in the wagon, he held the bag of potatoes in his arms. When it was suggested that he should set it down, he said very warmly, “I don't want to trouble you too much. You've given me a ride; I'll carry the potatoes.” Sometimes we think we're doing the Lord a favor when we carry the burden. But the work is His, and He asks us only to be faithful. Let us permit Him to “carry the potatoes” also. Virgil Brown

Family News

- **Ann Masters**, a former member here, has been diagnosed with liver cancer.
- Both **Joy and Kay Walsh** are in need of our prayers. Joy has several health problems while Kay has a leg wound that will not heal.
- This afternoon we are to host the devotional at the Mt. Vernon House at 2:00 p.m.
- The fellowship building is getting a “face lift” and will be unavailable for use during the next few days.
- Friday **Jake Davis** and **Amanda Criswell** were united in marriage. We wish them happiness in their life together.
- There will be a men's business meeting next Sunday following the evening service.
- Our ladies have been invited to a “ladies' day” on Nov. 11 at North Jefferson.
- HRR pantry item for October is Kool-Aid.

Somebody ? – 2023

(I have used the following before but thought it's worth using again. ~ Larry)

Sad news came today in the loss of our dear brethren. Someone had died. Someone was a hard worker for the Lord. In fact, Someone did almost everything. Someone always checked on Everybody. He visited the widows when Nobody was around. He volunteered down at the hospital to help out Everybody. Someone taught class for most of his life. Nobody remembers a time without Somebody teaching. Everybody used to say, “Boy, Somebody should get that done.” Thankfully Somebody showed up to do it. Nobody knows what all Somebody did, but if it didn't get done, Somebody was to blame. Everybody needed him to do something for them. He passed away from apparent exhaustion never finding any time to rest because Nobody did anything to help lighten Somebody's load. Everybody knew Somebody was getting older, but Nobody even knew when he was born.

We are truly saddened at the loss, but thankfully, Somebody is survived by his son, Somebody Else. Our hope is that Somebody Else will fill the shoes of Somebody so that Nobody won't have to step up and Everybody will be happy again. The irony of the whole little tale is most of the stuff Somebody did, Anybody could have done. But then again, we don't want just Anybody doing the Lord's work, do we? *By Jeff Procter*