

**PRAYER REQUESTS:**

- TERRY & SHANNON
- SHARON
- ANN
- DEBRA
- PATTY
- DALE & DONNA
- OUR CHURCH
- THE LOST
- JAMIE, LACEY & KIDS
- FREDDY
- TRACEY
- DON
- LAWRENCE & JAN
- ANGIE
- CALEB
- DENNIS & SANDY
- ANDY
- PATSY'S MOM
- BRUCE & PATSY
- MIKE & MARY
- CAROL
- CINDY
- KENNY
- FLOYD AND FAMILY
- THOSE W/CANCER
- THOSE ON VACATION

**THE BRIDGE**

A preacher was driving home one night with his wife and two daughters in the car. It was raining and dark and because of the intensity of the rain he could hardly see past his headlights. On the way he had to drive over a huge bridge. There were signs posted all along the bridge that said, "DO NOT PICK UP HITCH-HIKERS." There was an institution for the criminally insane near the base of the bridge and sometimes people would escape from it and try to hitch a ride. On this particular night, as he turned his car on to the bridge, he had to drive exceptionally slow because he could hardly see the road. Some where near the top of the bridge a man suddenly appeared in the headlights.

He was soaked, standing in the middle of the road with his shirt off frantically waving it over his head and screaming.

The preacher's wife began to say, "Oh, please don't stop, try to drive around him!"

But the man was unavoidable and there was nowhere for the car to go to miss him. So he had to stop the car and as soon as he did, the man slapped his hand on the hood of the car and was screaming at the top of his lungs.

The preacher looked over at his wife and said to lock the doors after him and not to unlock them until he returned. His family was now crying and pleading with him not to get out of the car. He opened the door and stepped outside...He was immediately soaked from the rain.

As he approached the front of the car to grab the man, all of a sudden he could make out what the man was screaming, "THE BRIDGE IS OUT! THE BRIDGE IS OUT! A BUS LOAD OF KIDS JUST WENT OVER!"

As these words registered in the pastor's mind, he looked back in the car at his wife and two daughters. He wrapped his arm around the man and wept in gratitude.

The preacher stood there with the man for the next half-hour in the middle of the road, waving his jacket above his head screaming, "THE BRIDGE IS OUT! THE BRIDGE IS OUT!"

For a lost and dying world, "THE BRIDGE IS OUT!" For a people heading to a Christless Eternity, "THE BRIDGE IS OUT!" Where are the men and women who will stand in the middle of the road and forbid people to perish? HELL HAS OPENED IT'S MOUTH WIDE AND MANY ARE SPEEDING INTO IT.

Where are those who will stand in the gap, on the streets, the highways and byways to forbid multitudes with the Gospel of JESUS CHRIST from going to such a horrible place? SPREAD THE GOSPEL. Always remember JESUS Loves You....

Share this message with all your friends, both saved and unsaved...THE BRIDGE IS OUT!

It won't hurt to encourage one another to keep spreading the gospel for the harvest is far more than the labours...

GOD BLESS YOU !!!



*"For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."*

JOHN 3: 16

It was autumn, and members of a Native American tribe asked their new Chief if the coming winter was going to be cold or mild. Since he was a new Chief in a modern society and had never been taught the old secrets of Nature, he looked up at the sky and had no clue what to do. To play it safe, he replied to his tribe that the winter could definitely be cold and that they should collect firewood early, just to be prepared. So, the members began gathering wood.

Being a practical leader, he figured he should also use the resources available to the modern society. He went to the phone booth, called the National Weather Service and asked, "Will this winter be cold?"

"As of now, it looks like this winter is going to be quite cold," the forecaster said.

So the Chief went back to his tribe and told them to collect even more wood. A week later he called the National Weather Service again and asked for an update.

"Yes," the man at the National Weather Service again replied, "Based on incoming data, this winter is looking to be colder than we expected."

The Chief was surprised, but again went back to his tribe, told them that this might be a very cold winter, and asked them to collect every scrap of wood they could find.

One week later, the Chief called the National Weather Service yet again, hoping for a new answer. "Are you absolutely sure that the winter is going to be very cold?"

"Positive," the man replied. "It's going to be one of the coldest winters ever." "Really?" the shocked Chief exclaimed. "How can you be so sure?" "First," the forecaster replied, "The Indians are collecting firewood like crazy."

*Happy  
Father's  
Day !!*

We all have pasts.  
We all made choices that maybe  
weren't the best ones.

None of us are completely  
innocent but, we all get a fresh  
start every day to be a better  
person than we were yesterday.

*If what's ahead scares  
you and what's behind  
hurts you, just look  
above. He never  
fails to help  
you.*

We're all in "the queue" without knowing it.  
We will never know how many people are ahead of us

We can't move to the bottom of the row.

We can't get out of line.

We can't avoid the queue.

So while we wait in line.

Make the moments count!

Make priorities.

Make time.

Let your qualities be known

Make people feel important.

Make your voice heard

Make big things out of small things

Make someone smile.

Make change.

Make love.

Make peace.

Get together.

Make sure you tell your people you love them.

Make sure you have no regrets.

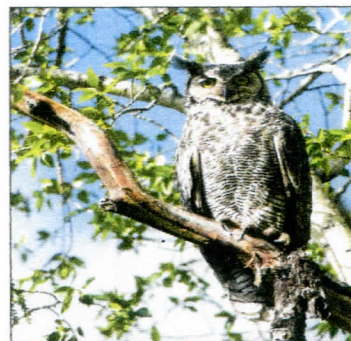
Make sure your ready.

Very true.

Live life and let live, enjoy, be grateful.

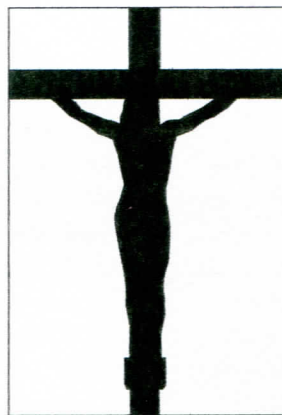
Don't waste time arguing, fighting, and doing bad things, life is short, live it, be humble, love yourself and be happy with what you have.

Have an awesome life.



A wise old owl lived in an oak.  
The more he saw the less he spoke.  
The less he spoke the more he heard.  
Why can't we all be like that wise old bird?

*Those who judge will never understand, and those who understand will never judge.*



You can't live half for God  
and half for the world.  
He didn't  
half die for you,  
He died for you fully.

**SPRING HILL CHURCH**  
**3038 E WALNUT AVE**  
**DALTON, GA 30721**

**SUNDAY SCHOOL . . . . 10:00AM**  
**SUNDAY WORSHIP. . . . 11:00AM**  
**SUNDAY NIGHT. . . . . 6:00PM**  
**WEDNESDAY NIGHT. . . . 7:30PM**

**EVERYONE WELCOME**

**Lesson of the day: This man was working with his horse when there was a huge storm ... everyone ran everywhere he saw to hide from the storm. Yet the man didn't move from beside the horse, he stood beside him and hugged him tightly. They stood together in the pouring rain. When the rain stopped, the man noticed that we were watching him, with a kind smile he said that he should take care of his friend.**

**Lesson: Do not forget those who are by your side in the storm, because in the sun everyone can love.**

[springhillchurchdalton.org](http://springhillchurchdalton.org)

### **DAILY DOSE OF KINDNESS**

I never thought I'd see this today on my route. A little old man was walking down the highway I pulled over asked if he was okay. He told me that he had wrecked his car. I told him to hop in and I would take him back to his car and we would call somebody. I asked the gentleman to hop in his car and see if we could get it unstuck so we wouldn't have to call anyone, needless to say, we got it unstuck.

I asked if he needed anything else before I left, he said no son you helped make my day even better. (While he was saying this he was starting to tear up). I asked if he was okay? And he said, "Yes son I just came to see my wife." I looked around and realized he was pulling

into a cemetery (I got a huge knot in my stomach). I asked how long has it been? He looked up at me and said, "Fifteen years tomorrow."

I asked how often he comes out to see her... he smiled and said, "Every Saturday morning." He looked at me and said, "At first everyday but after a few years, I couldn't make it out here like that anymore." I said man that must be hard to miss someone for that long. He looked at me and reached up to put his hand on my shoulder and said, "If you ever love someone like I loved her then this is the smallest thing I could ever do to show everyone that I love her more than life itself." He looked at me and said, "I never had eyes for another woman and I never will. God

bless you for your help and the talk,"

I just looked at him and thanked him for the lesson. We shook hands and he opened his back door and got flowers for his wife out of the back seat and walked into the cemetery as I drove down the road.

I guess the gentleman was my sign from God (I have been praying for a sign to keep me going in my time of need). The lesson is your love will never die for the one that is truly yours, just hold on and your love will reconnect somewhere in this life or the next

# June 2023

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
4 <i>CONFERENCE</i>	5 DECLAN	6	7 FRAN	8	9	10 <i>WORK DAY</i>
11	12	13	14	15 QUINTUS	16	17 JESSE E.
18 <i>FATHER'S DAY</i>	19 LAWRENCE & JAN FLOYD & ANGEL	20	21	22	23 PATSY	24
25 <i>SANDWICH NIGHT</i>	26	27 JESSE & CAROL	28	29 TONY & DAINA	30 JEFF (BUG MAN)	