

# GIVING

05.03.26

General Offering	\$12,362.40
Building Fund	\$1,394.30
Uganda	\$140.00
Benevolence	\$160.00
Total	\$14,056.70
Attendance	211



Welcome to  
Grace Harvest  
Bible Church

05.10.26

“

“I remember the prayers of my mother,  
and they have always followed me.”  
- John Newton

”



## VISITORS + MEMBERS

For ALL church announcements, our church calendar, ministries for serving and small groups to join, please see our Church Center app.

### SUNDAY BIBLE CLASSES

9:00am

Elders - 2 Samuel  
Sanctuary A

Bereans - Luke  
Upstairs C

Young Adults - 1 Corinthians  
Downstairs B, Gray Room

Surge (10 - 12 Year Olds)  
Upstairs C

Youth (13 - 18 Year Olds)  
Basement A

Children's SS  
(Birth - 9 Year Olds)  
Downstairs C

### SUNDAY SERVICES

10:30am

Worship Service

Children's Church  
(Birth - 9 Year Olds)

### WEEKDAY EVENTS

Trail Life  
Mondays 6:30pm

Men's Book Study  
Mondays 7pm/Fridays 6am

Women's Book Study  
Mondays 7:00pm

Worship Team Practice  
Tuesdays 7:00pm

Awana  
Wednesdays 6:30pm

Surge (10 - 12 Year Olds)  
Wednesdays 6:30pm

Youth (13 - 18 Year Olds)  
Wednesdays 6:30pm

Men's Alliance  
Wednesdays 7:00pm

Family Groups  
Every other Thursday  
9:00am, 6:30pm, & 7:00pm

# Pastor's Pen

The Beauty of a God-Fearing Mother

***"Charm is deceitful, and beauty is vain, but a woman who fears the Lord is to be praised."***  
-Proverbs 31:30

This Mother's Day, we take a moment to celebrate a profound beauty often unnoticed, the calm, steadfast life dedicated to God of a woman who fears the Lord. The Bible teaches us that real beauty isn't about outward looks or temporary allure, but about a heart rooted in reverence for God. Such beauty influences homes, bolsters churches, and creates a legacy that endures beyond a lifetime.

To you mothers, your efforts are noticed. The prayers you whisper at night, the tears you hide, and the faithfulness in everyday moments are valued by God. As Charles Spurgeon said, "Never could it be possible for any man to estimate what he owes to a godly mother." Your impact extends beyond what you realize, often yielding results in ways you may never fully observe in this life.

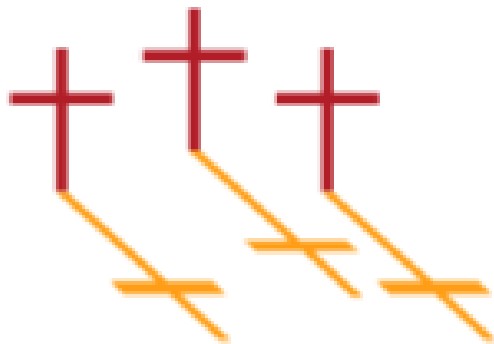
At the same time, I recognize that this day carries different weights for different hearts. Some rejoice with gratitude for faithful mothers who pointed them to Christ. Others feel the ache of loss, strained relationships, or the absence of a godly example. Be encouraged—our ultimate hope is not rooted in earthly parents, but in our perfect heavenly Father, who never fails His children.

To women who wish to become mothers but cannot have children, your worth and purpose remain unchanged. Spiritual motherhood is a deep, biblical calling. Your efforts in discipleship, encouragement, and love hold lasting importance. Your faithfulness enriches the family of God.

The beauty of a God-fearing woman is not loud, but it is lasting. It is formed in the fear of the Lord, refined through trials, and displayed in steadfast love. May we, as a church, honor such beauty today, not merely with words, but with gratitude and support.

To every woman striving to walk with Christ, take heart: your labor in the Lord is never in vain.

Your shepherd, Pastor Mark



# Grace Gems

Grace Gems-J.R. Miller, 1898

Your mother is the first friend you ever had. When you came into this great world as an utter stranger, not knowing anyone, never having looked into any face — you found her love waiting for you. Instantly you had . . . a friend, a bosom to nestle in, an arm to encircle you, an eye to watch you, a hand to minister to your helplessness and need. Your mother received you eagerly, took you into her deepest heart, and began to live for you.

You never can know what you owe to your mother. It was a long while before you even knew what she was doing for you. In your helpless infancy, she sheltered you and cared for you in un-wearying patience and gentleness. She nursed you through your illnesses, your teething, your whooping-cough, your measles, and all the other illnesses which infancy is heir to. She walked the floors with you nights, trying to soothe your pains and quiet your bad tempers. She gave up her days to you, teaching you how to walk, how to talk, how to use your hands, your eyes, your ears — and giving you your first lessons in loving, in praying, and in everything beautiful.

You do not know, you never can know — all that your mother has done for you. It was not easy, either, for her to do it. She never complained, for love does not count the cost of its serving and sacrificing; but there was serious cost nevertheless. Some of the wrinkles you now see in her face, are marks left by the toil and care which she gave so freely to you — marks of her unselfish love! Perhaps she is not so beautiful as she used to be — she has wrinkles, and a tired look, and seems older, with more gray hair. Not so beautiful? Ah, she is more beautiful just because of these wrinkles and traces and furrows. They are love's handwriting. They are like the soldier's scars — honorable, because they tell what she has suffered, sacrificed, endured — for love of you.

Now, what about this mother of yours? Do you think you appreciate her at her true worth? Do you think you are returning to her in the worthiest way, the love which she has lavished upon you through the years? Do you think you are proving yourself worthy of such unselfishness, such self-forgetfulness, such loving and serving unto the uttermost?

It is very beautiful when a mother is old and feeble, or sick — to see her children ministering to her in sweet love, without thought of cost, without stint of sacrifice, doing all they can to comfort, bless, and brighten her old age. Often this picture is seen. When the children were in their infancy the mother's hands ministered to them in countless ways; now they are giving back a little of the love, paying a portion of the debt they owe to her. God must look down with gladness upon such holy scenes.

But not all loving mothers are sick or infirm; sometimes they are strong and active — but lonely. Are you good to your mother when she is not an invalid? Some of us wait until our friends are sick, before we show them the best that is in our heart. If your mother were to grow very sick tomorrow — there is nothing you would not do for her gladly and cheerfully. She would be most grateful to you, too, for your gentle kindness. But think how much of this ministry of love you might render now, though she is not sick.