

September 24—September 30

24 Sunday Happy Anniversary Tricia and Zach	25 Monday	26 Tuesday College Bible study @ 7:00 p.m.	27 Wednesday No Bible class. Begins next Wed.	28 Thursday	29 Friday Happy Birthday Judy S.	30 Saturday
---	---------------------	---	---	-----------------------	--	-----------------------

One birthday and one anniversary.

September 17, 2023
 Contribution: \$1,235.00
 Attendance: 34

Campus minister: **Caleb Hughes**
 Minister: **Curtis Wubbena**

WiFi name: ALPINECHURCH402
 Password: b14Smiley
 Join us on the internet:
<http://www.alpinechurchtx.org/>

Welcome to the Alpine church of Christ

September 24, 2023



Ordinary people serving an extraordinary God.

**Come join the congregation next
Sunday evening for singing night!**

Oh Lord, my God
 When I, in awesome wonder
 Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
 I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
 Thy power throughout the universe displayed
 Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
 How great Thou art, how great Thou art
 Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
 How great Thou art, how great Thou art.

This article from 1974 reminds me of our college-age members.



Ryan Bush and his family are visiting from Alabama this October 12-16. He and his wife will be working with the college-age students. However, everyone is invited. More details are forthcoming.



Towel donations are needed for the annex. The towels are needed for drying dishes. The annex has enough washcloths.

and



We also need disposable food containers to carry leftovers to our members.

Young People's Program

Robert F. Turner

In the small town of Sundridge, Ontario, Ca. 300 miles north of the U.S.— Canadian border, the young folk of a small congregation (45-50) put many of their U. S. counterparts to shame. They are High School and under: with the same love and participation in sports, parties, etc., that is common with this age. But they also—and preeminently — love the Lord.

They sat together, listening to my sermons and taking notes. Thats fine stroking for a preacher. But it became apparent they had more serious things in mind than pleasing a visiting speaker. I began to hear of their teaching sessions at school and in their homes. They had taken aim on this or that boy or girl, and were working to convert them to Christ. On one occasion I went to a home for a meal, and was told to bring information on the Jewish Sabbath, etc., for a young man would be there to talk about this. I made some notes, and as I began to present them, I found only a few things in my outline that had not already been worked out by the young people who were interested in teaching their Adventist friend. It was gratifying to see the mutual respect shown in such studies. When the prospect showed signs of having had enough for the time, they let up. Let it cool awhile as one of them put it. Older folk should learn that. I heard them speak of a young man who was much interested in the gospel of Christ, but whose parents were opposed to his being baptized. They had a feeling for the boy, and for the parents too. There were rumors the boy would have to leave home if he obeyed the gospel, but one night he walked boldly down the aisle and confessed his faith in Christ. We went to Lake Bernard for the baptizing. As car lights played on the fog-shrouded waters, and a wild duck swam small circles in the edge of the light, the boy and the preacher walked into the cold waves, and we witnessed a burial and a resurrection. Joy swept the band of witnesses like an electric current, and as they sang Oh Happy Day — there was scarcely a dry eye.

It was only after the baptizing, that I learned that the boys parents had been present at the service, and showed approval of the deed. The new brother was welcomed into the circle of Christian boys and girls, and soon I heard they were taking aim on another lost soul — using their fresh reinforcement.

Want the punch line? This church has no Recreation Hall or other Unauthorized church socials. It has, instead, converted young people.