CHURCH NEWSLETTER

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Pastor Joseph Holmes 900 Dixie St. PO Box 1352 Lexington, NC 27293

Website: www.fileschapel.com Email: fileschapel@yahoo.com Fax: 336 249-7224

Files Chapel Baptist Church The Church Where "Everybody is Somebody" Christ Is All



Happy December Wedding Anniversary

Every day, continue to love each other more and more.

Happy Anniversary!



Please remember the sick and Shut-ins with prayers, cards, and telephone calls.

You Are Cordially Invited To Attend Our Church Services: Sunday School 9:45 a.m. Sunday Morning Worship 11:00 a.m. Wednesday Bible Study 6:00 p.m.

For all that lost a love one this year

"First Christmas in Heaven"

I see the countless Christmas Trees around the world below, with tiny lights, like heaven's stars, reflecting on the snow.

The sight is so spectacular; please wipe away that tear, for I am spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.

I hear the many Christmas songs that people hold so dear, but the sounds of music can't compare with the Christmas choir up here.

I have no words to tell you, the joy their voices bring, for it is beyond description, to hear the angels sing.

I know how much you miss me; I see the pain inside your heart, but I am not so far away. We really aren't apart.

So be happy for me dear ones. You know I hold you dear, and be glad I'm spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.

I send you each a special gift, from my heavenly home above. I send you each a memory of, of my undying love.

After all "Love" is the gift, more precious than pure gold. It was always most important in the stories Jesus told.

Please love and keep each other, as my Father said to do. For I can't count the blessing or love He has for each of you.

So have a Merry Christmas and wipe away that tear Remember, I'm spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.



Jesus IS Missing-

A small church in a small town had a nativity scene, complete with three wise men, Joseph and Mary, and of course the baby Jesus.

The day after Christmas, the pastor decided to go for a walk, as part of his daily exercise. While walking by the church, he noticed that the baby Jesus was missing from the nativity scene. Obviously he was extremely upset, and in the back of his mind, just thought that someone had taken the baby Jesus from the nativity scene as a prank.

As he continued his walk downtown, he saw a young boy pulling a brand new red shiny Radio Flyer wagon. "Mighty pretty wagon you have there young fellow", the preacher said. Thank you sir", the young boy replied. "I got it for Christmas."

Looking into the wagon, the preacher saw a doll that looked exactly like the baby Jesus that was missing from the nativity scene. Trying to be extremely tactful, he asked the young boy, "Did you get that doll for Christmas too?" "Oh no sir", the young boy replied. "I got the doll from the nativity scene at the church down the street."

The preacher really didn't know what to say, but quickly mustered up the courage to ask the young boy why in the world he would want to take the baby Jesus from the nativity scene, and told him that stealing was wrong.

The young boy was quick to respond. "Sir", he said. Let me explain. I have wanted this wagon for a long time. I have prayed to Jesus many times every day for months. I promised him that if he would let me get this wagon for Christmas, that I would take him for a ride, and that is exactly what I have done, and now I am taking him back.



Little Johnny's Corner



Red Bicycle for Christmas

Little Johnny asked his mother, Can I have a red bicycle for Christmas? No, you've been a bad boy all year. Why do you think Santa should get you a red bicycle for Christmas?

Little Johnny mother told him to go and write a letter to God explaining why you should get a red bicycle for Christmas.

So Little Johnny went upstairs and started writing. Dear God, I've been a great boy this year. He crumpled it up. Threw it away. Dear God, I've been an okay boy this year. Crumpled it up. Thrown it away. Dear God, I've been a KINDA okay boy this year. He crumpled it up. Threw it away. He goes back downstairs. Mom what else could I possibly do? You can go to church and personally ask for forgiveness as you reconsider your actions. That could possibly get you a red bicycle for Christmas.

So Little Johnny went and put on his coat and walked to church. When he went into church, he looked around to see if anyone was watching him. He then snagged the statue of Mary, put her in his coat, and ran home. He went upstairs, and begun writing his letter to God again. Dear God, I have **your mother**. If you want her back, give me a **red bicycle for Christmas**.

Prayer for December

Thank You, Lord, for the coming year. I take Thy Word for my life. You shall give me peace, hope and a year full of thy blessings, in Jesus name. I seal this prayer with the blood of Jesus Christ.



