

CHURCH NEWSLETTER

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Files Chapel Baptist Church
900 Dixie Street / PO Box 1352
Lexington, N C 27293
Website: www.fileschapel.com
Email: fileschapel@yahoo.com
249-7224

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


Files Chapel Baptist Church
The Church Where
"Everybody is Somebody"

Seek the welfare of the city where I have sent you into exile, and pray to the Lord on its behalf, for in its welfare you will find your welfare.
Jeremiah 29:7

Daily Prayers Dissolve Your Cares
Dear Father, may we constantly remember to "seek the welfare" of the place we live, adding deeds to our prayers. In Jesus' name. Amen.
Thought for the Month
Add deeds to your prayers.


Remember our Shut-ins
and the bereaved with prayers, cards, and telephone calls.

Files Chapel
Sunday Moring Service
Come in person or tune into our live stream at www.fileschapel.com or tune in on our Facebook page where we will also be streaming live. Tune in at 11:00 am.

~A Soldier Is A Gift~

As we celebrate Christmas, and we open our gifts, we realize what priceless gifts a soldier gives to our country—the gifts of patriotism, service, and deep dedication to our nation. As we feast on a variety of fine Christmas delicacies, we acknowledge that a soldier personifies a variety of fine qualities: courage, good character, honor, fortitude amidst hardship, persistence in subduing evil, and bravery in the face of danger. A soldier is a cut above the rest of us, doing jobs we could not or would not do. While we are surrounded by Christmas comforts, we remember soldiers in places we would not want to be, bringing the gift of adaptability to any situation, no matter how harsh or difficult. As we "ooh" and "aah" over the Christmas lights and shiny ornaments we recognize that a soldier gives us the most cherished gift of all, the shining light of freedom. At Christmas, let us wrap our hearts and minds around our treasured soldiers. May they understand how very much their service means to us. Let us send the Christmas gifts of love, respect and admiration to our steadfast, loyal, magnificent warriors and their essential civilian support staff. They themselves are the most precious Christmas gift of all, our protectors—our soldiers.

To Everyone Who Born In
DECEMBER

Happy Birthday!

What is the true meaning of Christmas?

The true meaning of Christmas is love. John 3:16-17 says, For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life. For God did not send his Son into the world to condemn the world, but to save the world through him." The true meaning of Christmas is the celebration of this incredible act of love.

The real Christmas story is the story of God's becoming a human being in the Person of Jesus Christ. Why did God do such a thing? Because He loves us! Why was Christmas necessary? Because we needed a Savior! Why does God love us so much? Because He is love 1 John 4:8). Why do we celebrate Christmas each year? Out of gratitude for what God did for us, we remember His birth by giving each other gifts, worshiping Him, and being especially conscious of the poor and less fortunate.

The true meaning of Christmas is love. God loved His own and provided a way the only Way for us to spend eternity with Him. He gave His only Son to take our punishment for our sins. He paid the price in full, and we are free from condemnation when we accept that free gift of love. "But God demonstrated His own love for us in this: while we were still sinners, Christ died for us (Romans 5:8).



-Little Johnny's Corner



Little Johnny Wanted a 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? I want you 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 ran up to the sanctuary by the alter he checked AGAIN to see if anyone was watching. 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.

Please Wear
a Face Mask



Help Stop the Spread