



Monday Morning Missive

Good morning, dear friends. We had a powerful day of worship yesterday. My heart was so blessed by the presence of the Holy Spirit. I hope that you experienced the same thing that I did. For those of you who responded to the invitation (outwardly and inwardly), remember that God has spoken to your heart. If there is something you are supposed to be doing, go for it. This pastor will be praying for you today that you will start now and that God will empower you.

We have lots going on this week, and that is why I am sending this out earlier than usual. Today, we will be putting together the “anti-viral/suspension protective devices.” How is that, Forrest? For the rest of us, the sneeze guards will be assembled in the youth room beginning at 8 a.m. Bring an

electric phillip's head screwdriver/drill. We will be doing this another day as well.

Thank you to all of the folks who came out to help us clean up the football stadium Saturday. We got lots done, but we still have a long way to go to finish the pressure washing. If you would like to help over the next couple of weeks, please let me know. There will be several days of work to finish the stadium. I have a crew lined up for tomorrow, so if you would like to work on Wednesday, Thursday, or Friday, I will set it up. And don't forget to bring the drinks for the teachers.

We had a small but powerful group to come out Sunday afternoon to pray for our schools. Just remember to pray for the needs of our school system/students/workers every day as the start of school begins. I will be praying the Invocation for the Teacher Institute today, and I am going to tell them that First Baptist Church has committed to praying every day for them. Don't make me a liar!

Our God is an awesome God who is doing great things in our lives. I made a statement in my message yesterday in all three sermons, but as I was saying it in the third service, it hit me hard. We (all believers) are the last hope for our world. God doesn't have a Plan B. There is no purgatory. There is only us standing between lost people and hell. We cannot save them, but we can point them in the right direction. Let's do everything we can to be the salt and light.

I love you all.

Bro. Ben