

COMMUNITY BIBLE FELLOWSHIP

JANUARY

NEWSLETTER



**“TRUST IN THE LORD WITH ALL YOUR HEART,
AND DO NOT LEAN ON YOUR OWN
UNDERSTANDING. IN ALL YOUR WAYS
ACKNOWLEDGE HIM, AND HE WILL MAKE
STRAIGHT YOUR PATHS.”**

PROVERBS 3:5-6

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Mike Finstead

Jan. 26th

Ella Smith

Jan. 29th



HAPPY
NEW YEAR

*"The object of a new year
is not that we should
have a new year, but
rather that we should
have a new soul."*

Gilbert K. Chesterton



WEDNESDAY NIGHT MENU

1/7- FOOD THAT STARTS WITH "S" (OR HAS THE LETTER IN IT)

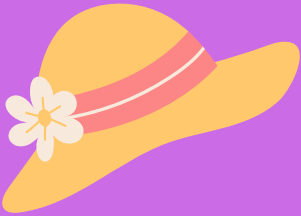
1/14 - FOOD THAT STARTS WITH "T" (OR HAS THE LETTER IN IT)

1/21 - FOOD THAT STARTS WITH "U" (OR HAS THE LETTER IN IT)

1/28 - FOOD THAT STARTS WITH "V" (OR HAS THE LETTER IN IT)

**Details of food needed for Wednesday meals will
be posted Mondays on Groupme.**

Painting with Joy



Date TBD

10 am - 1 pm

Lunch provided

\$10 a person



MEN'S MEETING

January 20, 2026

at 6:30 p.m.

Fellowship Hall

The Word of God

The empire of Caesar is gone; the legions of Rome are decaying in the dust; the avalanches that Napoleon hurled upon Europe have melted away; the pride of the Pharaohs is fallen; the pyramids they raised to be their tombs are sinking in the desert sands; Tyre is a rock for bleaching fishermen's nets; Sidon has scarcely left a wreck behind; but the Word of God still survives.

All things that threatened to extinguish it have only aided it; and it proves everyday how transient is the noblest monument that man can build, and how enduring is the least word that God has spoken.

Tradition has dug for it a grave, intolerance has lighted for it many a fire; many a Judas has betrayed it with a kiss; many a Peter has denied it with an oath. Many a Demas has forsaken it, but the word of God still endures.

Grins & Giggles

Hymns for Christians over 65 years old

Give Me the Old Timers Religion

Precious Lord, Take My Hand, And Help Me Up

Just a Slower Walk with Thee

Go Tell It on the Mountain, But Speak Up

Nobody Knows the Trouble I Have Seeing

Guide Me, O Thou, Great Lord God, I've Forgotten Where I've Parked The Car

Count Your Many Birthdays, Count Them One By One

Blessed Insurance

It Is Well With My Soul, But My Knees Hurt

The \$100 and \$1

Two well-worn bills arrived at the Federal Reserve Bank to be retired – a \$100 and a \$1. As they traveled down the conveyor belt, they struck up a conversation. The hundred reminisced about the interesting life

he had, traveling all over the country. “I’ve been to the finest restaurants, Broadway shows, Las Vegas, and amusement parks,” he said. “I even want on a Caribbean cruise once. Where have you been?”

“Oh,” said the one dollar bill, “I’ve been to a Methodist church, an Episcopal church, a Baptist church, and a Lutheran church.” “What’s a church?” asked the hundred.