

<sup>14</sup>For this reason I bow my knees to the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, <sup>15</sup>from whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named,

Ephesians 3:14-15 NKJV



# FAMILY REVIVAL

PSALM 85 : 6



**BEREAN BIBLE CHURCH**

Service of  
**Worship & Communion**

Sunday, 3 June, 2018

---

Sunday School 9:30am  
Morning Worship - 10:40am | Evening Service - 6:00pm  
Midweek Service (Wednesday) - 7:30pm  
Hothersal Turning, St. Michael | Rev. Ronald Trotman - Pastor  
Tel: 426-4707 | 571-4259  
pastor@bereanbarbados.org | www.bereanbarbados.org

**ALL ARE WELCOME!**

# Red Marbles

I was at the corner grocery store when I noticed a small boy, ragged but clean, hungrily apprising a basket of freshly picked green peas, and I couldn't help overhearing the conversation between Mr. Miller (the store owner) and that little boy next to me.

*"Hello, Barry, how are you today?"*

*"H'lo, Mr. Miller. I'm fine, thank ya. Jus' admirin' those peas. They sure look good."*

*"They are good, Barry. How's your Ma?"*

*"She's doing better. Gittin' stronger all the time."*

*"Good. Anything I can help you with?"*

*"No, sir. Jus' admirin' those peas."*

*"Would you like to take some home, Barry?"*

*"No, sir. Got nuthin' to pay for 'em with."*

*"Well, what have you got to trade me for some of those peas?"*

*"All I got's my prize marble here."*

*"Is that right? Well let me see it," said Mr. Miller.*

*"Here 'tis, sir. She's beautiful."*

*"I can see that," said the store owner. "Hmm! Only thing is this one is blue and I sort of go for red. Do you have a red one like this at home?"*

*"Not zackley, but almost," Barry replied.*

*"Tell you what. Take this sack of peas home with you and your next trip this way let me look at that red marble," Mr. Miller told the boy.*

*"Sure will. Thanks, Mr. Miller."*



Mrs. Miller, who had been standing nearby, came over to help me. With a smile she explained, "There are two other boys like him in our community; all three are in very poor circumstances. Jim just loves to bargain with them for peas, apples, tomatoes, or whatever. When they come back with their red marbles, and they always do, he decides he doesn't like red after all and then he sends them home with a bag of produce to bring a green marble or an orange one, when they next come to the store."



A short time later I moved away from that town ...and several years went by...but recently I had occasion to visit again some old friends in that Idaho community. While there, I learned that Mr. Miller had just died and my friends wanted to go to the funeral home.

Ahead of us in the visiting line were three young men. One was in an army uniform and the other two wore nice haircuts, dark suits and white shirts....all very professional looking. They approached Mrs. Miller, as she stood composed and smiling by her husband's casket.

Each of the young men hugged her, kissed her on the cheek, spoke briefly with her and moved on to the casket. Her misty light blue eyes followed them as, one by one, each young man stopped briefly and placed his own warm hand over the cold pale hand in the casket. Then they left the mortuary awkwardly, wiping their eyes.



Our turn came to meet Mrs. Miller and I reminded her of the story from those many years ago and what she had told me about her husband's bartering for marbles. With her eyes glistening, she took my hand and led me to the casket.

"Those three young men who just left were the boys I told you about...They told me again how they appreciated the things Jim 'traded' them. Now, at last, when Jim could not change his mind about colour or size...they came to pay their debt. "We've never had a great deal of the wealth of this world," she confided, "but right now, Jim would consider himself the richest man in Idaho."

**With loving gentleness she lifted the lifeless fingers of her deceased husband. Resting underneath were three exquisitely-shined red marbles.**



# Order of Service

Invocation

800 – All Hail The Power of Jesus'...

76 – Great God of Wonders

42 – Fill Thou My Life

1st Reading – 1 Peter 3:8-15

849 – Be Thou My Vision

Prayer

Offering

872 – Brighten The Corner

Sermon – Bro. Collin Jackson

461 – Oh To Be Like Thee: vs. 1, 2, 3

Distribution of Elements

99 – O Jesus, King Most Wonderful

Special Offering

2nd Reading – Philippians 2:3-11

Ministry of Music – Bro. Ryan Bayne

Notices

Benediction



## PLEASE REMEMBER TO PRAY FOR:

- Our new Government
- The Fathers and guardians of our Nation's families.
- Our Pastors and Leaders of our Christian assemblies.
- God's guidance in our Pastoral succession search.
- The Church to impact and transform lives through Jesus Christ
- ISIVCF, CEF, VBS and Camp 'REVIVAL'
- Our new converts in Christ.
- The healing of the sick and shut-in.
- Those grieving and mourning loss.
- The Hothersal community

## DON'T MISS OUR **VARIETY CONCERT**

**Featuring The Royal Barbados Police Band**



*Special Guest Artistes*

**Kareem Agard** (soloist)

**Shawn Holder** (violinist)

**Joycelyn Taylor** (soloist)

**Nathan Ottley & Sheriah Gibson**

**Fernando Watts** (soloist)

**Saturday, June 9 at 6pm. Get your Tickets NOW: \$20** (In aid of youth camp)

## SIGN-UP FOR OUR **FATHER'S DAY LUNCHEON**

**Food, Fun & Fellowship!**

Join us Sunday, June 17 after our Father's Day Service for a Sumptuous Lunch  
**Contributions of \$10 & \$20.** Male & Female Talk Sessions, Children's Recreation  
Open Session - Choruses, Karaoke, Poems, Comedy and more!

## June Birthdays

3rd – Wendene Wells

4th – Annette Dascent

5th – Golah Smithen-Victor

6th – Alwyn Sealy

– Owen Thompson

8th – Deborah Gonsalves

15th – Erleen Whitehall

16th – Evertuis Bispham

19th – Mildred Savoury

21st – Jeremy Dixon

– Adrian Sobers

23rd – Benson Hull

– Kingsley Reece

– Janet Walton

24th – Velda Jones

25th – Lorna Ward

27th – Richard James

28th – Shurley Reece

29th – Michael Jones

– Deanne McCallister

30th – May Pilgrim

## Anniversaries

4th – Dolores & Harold Codrington 25th – Steve & Cheryl Brewster

24th – Benson & Leslie Hull