

September 13, 2020

Sunday

No Sunday School/Junior Church at this time
Sunday Morning Worship **11:00 a.m.**
No Adult Choir Practice at this time
No Young People Meeting at this time
No Sunday Evening Service at this time

Wednesday

Midweek Service **7:00 p.m.**

*Then shall ye call upon me, and ye shall go and pray unto me,
and I will hearken unto you.*

Jeremiah 29:12

Please Pray For

Hospital

Graff's Nephew Dean
Fortunato Barreto's Wife, Norma

Home

Ray Goniwika
Karla Goniwika
Gene Greear
Ann Parkham
Jacob Bell
Amanda Ruttan
Carol Parker
Rebecca Cooper
Chris Cooper's Brother in Law, John
Patricia Sholtz's Aunt Carol
Keith Harrah
Flo Ruttan's Sister Linda, & Michael
with girls, Stella & Cordelia
Graff's Friend, Rick
Don & Wendy Patterson's Friend, Mike
Patrick's Niece's BIL, James
Former Member Mike Allison
Katie Brooks' Mom
Ami Roberts' Friend's Son, Brandon
Graff/Gibbs S.I.L. Paulette & Family

Our Nation, Leaders

& Medical Staff

Connie Beebe's Gr-son's Wife,
Kristie, PA

Our Nurses

Christopher Brooks
Samantha Brooks
Tamlyn Humphreys
Lauren Roberts
Amanda Ruttan
Amber & Patrick Solon
Ralph & Elsie's Gr-dau Leslie
Graff's Daughter Shawn

Rehab

Sandy Roberts
Vicky Greear
Tom Cooper
Ann Parkham's Nephew Johnny

Other

Our Church
Unsaved Loved Ones
Our Military

Church's Website

www.gmbcwyandotte.org

Church's E-Mail Address

gmbc1@sbcglobal.net

Missionary Of The Week

Nathan Radford



"Precious Lord, Take My Hand"

by Thomas Andrew Dorsey

Precious Lord, take my hand

Lead me on, let me stand

I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone

Through the storm, through the night

Lead me on to the light

Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When my way grows drear precious Lord linger near

When my light is almost gone

Hear my cry, hear my call

Hold my hand lest I fall

Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When the darkness appears and the night draws near

And the day is past and gone

At the river I stand

Guide my feet, hold my hand

Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home...

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Many hymns are conceived in the throes of tragedy. "Precious Lord" was written in Chicago in 1932 following the death of Thomas Dorsey's wife Nettie and infant son during childbirth.

Even though he had hundreds of jazz and blues songs to his credit, he turned to gospel music, one of the first to use that term, following the tragic death of Nettie and their infant son in 1932. Dorsey provides an account of the circumstances surrounding the composition of this famous song:

"Back in 1932 I was 32 years old and a fairly new husband. My wife, Nettie and I were living in a little apartment on Chicago's Southside. One hot August afternoon I had to go to St. Louis, where I was to be the featured soloist at a large revival meeting. I didn't want to go. Nettie was in the last month of pregnancy with our first child. But a lot of people were expecting me in St. Louis. . . .

". . . In the steaming St. Louis heat, the crowd called on me to sing again and again. When I finally sat down, a messenger boy ran up with a Western Union telegram. I ripped open the envelope. Pasted on the yellow sheet were the words: YOUR WIFE JUST DIED. . . .

"When I got back, I learned that Nettie had given birth to a boy. I swung between grief and joy. Yet that night, the baby died. I buried Nettie and our little boy together, in the same casket. Then I fell apart. For days I closeted myself. I felt that God had done me an injustice. I didn't want to serve Him any more or write gospel songs. I just wanted to go back to that jazz world I once knew so well. . . .

"But still I was lost in grief. Everyone was kind to me, especially a friend, Professor Frye, who seemed to know what I needed. On the following Saturday evening he took me up to Malone's Poro College, a neighborhood music school. It was quiet; the late evening sun crept through the curtained windows. I sat down at the piano, and my hands began to browse over the keys." continued on back

Sincere Christian Sympathy

To Oletta Barnett & Family in the loss of her brother, Phil