

Sunday

Sunday School	10:00 a.m.
Sunday Morning Worship	11:00 a.m.
Evening Service	6:30 p.m.

Wednesday

Midweek Service	7:00 p.m.
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My doctrine shall drop as the rain, my speech shall distil as the dew, as the small rain upon the tender herb, and as the showers upon the grass:

Deuteronomy 32:2

Please Pray For

Hospital

Ron Roberts' Wife's Cousin, Michael Parkham's BIL, Dylan's Mother

Home

Margaret Greear
 Bill Trantham
 Rebecca Cooper
 Ann Parkham
 Travis Cooper
 Ray Goniwika
 Marvin Wilson
 Terry Sheldrake
 Jacob Bell
 Cheryl Gibbs' Grandkids Tyler&Addison
 Jim Ashby's Nephew, Brandon
 Wayne Patrick's Sister in Law, Tannah
 Matt Brooks' Dad, Bill Brooks
 Hillard's Grandson, Sam
 Wayne Patrick's Friend, Bonnie
 Terri Patrick's Sister in Law, Judy
 Jim Ashby's Friend, Lincia
 Sheldrake's Daughter, Angie
 Graff's Neighbor John
 Family of Mia, Andrew Parkham's Friend
 Flo Ruttan's Friend's Grandson, Everett
 The Graff's Niece, Emily
 Tamlyn Humphrey's BIL, Jason
 Ami Roberts' Friend's Son, Brandon
 Matt Brooks' Aunt Jean
 Cooper's Neighbor, Tessa & Baby

Other

Our Church
 Unsaved Loved Ones
 Our Country/Our Military

Church's Website

www.gmbcwyandotte.org

Church's E-Mail Address

gmbc1@sbcglobal.net

Missionary Of The Week

Nathan Radford

Our Nation, Leaders

& Medical Staff

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

Our Nurses

Christopher Brooks
 Samanitha Brooks
 Tamlyn Humphreys
 Lauren Roberts
 Amanda Ruttan
 Amber & Patrick Solon
 Ralph&Elsie's Gr-dau Leslie
 Graff's Daughter Shawn
 Trantham's Gr-dau, Amber
 Richard Gibbs Gr-dau, Kayla

There Shall Be Showers of Blessings was written by Major Daniel Webster Whittle. He was born in Chicopee Falls, Massachusetts on November 22, 1840.

After moving to Chicago in 1857, he began to attend a Congregational church and joined a Bible class. In 1862, he married Abbie Hanson.

He wrote of his conversion during the Civil War in the book Twice Born Men:

When the Civil War broke out, I left my home in New England and came to Virginia as lieutenant of a company in a Massachusetts regiment. My dear mother was a devout Christian, and parted from me with many a tear, and followed me with many a prayer. She had placed a New Testament in a pocket of the haversack that she arranged for me.

We had many engagements, and I saw many sad sights, and in one of the battles I was knocked out, and that night my arm was amputated above the elbow. As I grew better, having a desire for something to read, I felt in my haversack, which I had been allowed to keep, and found the little Testament my mother had placed there.

I read right through the book – Matthew, Mark, Luke, to Revelation. Every part was interesting to me; and I found to my surprise that I could understand it in a way that I never had before. When I had finished Revelation, I began at Matthew, and read it through again. And so for days I continued reading, and with continued interest; and still with no thought of becoming a Christian, I saw clearly from what I read the way of salvation through Christ.

While laying in the hospital, a young man begged a nurse to pray for him, but she refused. He then begged Daniel who said "I can't pray. I never prayed in my life. I am just as wicked as you are."

The young man begged Daniel to pray for him. He felt God speaking to him, so he knelt at the boys bedside confessing first his sins and then praying for the young man. By the time he finished, the young man had peacefully passed from this life.

Major Whittle wrote "I dropped on my knees and held the boy's hand in mine. In a few broken words I confessed my sins and asked Christ to forgive me. I believed right there that He did forgive me. I then prayed earnestly for the boy. He became quiet and pressed my hand as I prayed and pleaded God's promises. When I arose from my knees, he was dead. A look of peace had come over his troubled face, and I cannot but believe that God who used him to bring me to the Savior, used me to lead him to trust Christ's precious blood and find pardon. I hope to meet him in heaven."

He was given the rank of Major by the end of the Civil War. He was thereafter known as Major Whittle. Following the work he went to work for the Elgin Watch Company.

The future is as bright as the promises of God.

William Carey

Continued on back