

BITS & PIECES

CORNERSTONE BAPTIST CHURCH

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POWER OF THE WORD

One day an infidel by the name of William Hone met a small boy who was reading his Bible. Hone said unto him, "Why do you spend your time reading a worthless book like that?" The lad responded, "Because it is the only thing that gives my sick mother any comfort." The man was moved by the boy's simply comment and decided to read the Bible for himself. As he did, God's Spirit spoke to his heart. Sometime later he wrote the following words on one of the pages of his Bible: "The proudest heart that ever beat, hath been subdued in me; The wildest will that ever rose, to scorn Thy cause or aid Thy foes, Is quelled my God by Thee. William Hone's life was transformed by the Word of God. - Copied

I IN CHRIST AND CHRIST IN ME!

An elderly gentleman who walked closely with the Lord was visited in his home by an unbeliever. Soon the conversation turned to religion. After hearing the Christian quote **Galatians 2:20: "I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me."** – the unbeliever remarked sarcastically, "I can't figure you out. First, you said Christ lives in you and then, a few minutes later you contradicted yourself saying that you are in Him. How can that be?" There was a fire in the fireplace. The Christian picked up a poker and said, "I am going to put this poker in the fire until it becomes red in the heat." A short time later, the tip of the poker began to glow. The aged Christian said, "You see, my friend, the fire is in the poker and the poker is in the fire. In the same way, I am in Christ and Christ is in me!

HE DIED FOR ME

During the American War, a farmer in New York was drafted for the Union Army. His wife had died and he was the sole support of his young children. Then a friend, an unmarried man who had no children came to his house and offered to go to war in his place. For the sake of his children, the farmer accepted the gracious offer. The generous friend marched off to battle and in the first engagement was shot and killed. When the farmer heard what had happened, he went to the scene of the battle and brought back his body. He had his friend buried in the church graveyard and on the headstone he had the following words engraved: "HE DIED FOR ME." Blessed be God, that is a picture of what Christ has done for us. "...**Christ died for our sins...**"

NO HOPE OR GREAT HOPE

When the brother of the well known infidel Robert Ingersoll died, the world awaited to see what the great agnostic would say at the graveside of his brother. He had promised that he would deliver an oration. As he looked down on the casket holding all that remained of his brother, he had dearly loved, the speech he had prepared fell from his nervous fingers like a snowflake falling on a barren forest. Then, on the waiting crowd fell the following words. "Life is like a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. We strive in vain to look beyond the heights. We cry aloud and the only answer is the echo of a wailing cry." About the same time, in Northfield, Massachusetts, D.L. Moody stood beside the body of his brother. In the middle of the funeral service Moody stood up and looked on the face of his brother and raised his hand and said: "**O death where is thy sting? O grave where is thy victory? Thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.**"