

"All families of the earth be blessed"
— Gen. 12:1-3
— Gal. 3:8
— Heb. 11:8-12
— Num. 26:4, 5
— Rom. 9:11
— Jas. 7:6-8



Earth's crammed with Heaven;
And every common bush afire
with God.

—E. B. Browning

Church of God - 7th Day
11611 Cedar Avenue
Bloomington, Ca. 92316
Telephone 877-1526

Elder Noah Camero, Pastor Telephone 822-1452

October 3, 1970

SABBATH SCHOOL 9:30

Superintendent - George Padilla
Sabbath School Secretary - Terrie Urquizu
Musicians
Pianist - Lola Jahns
Organist - Mary Neel

Song Service
Prayer
Scripture reading - I Peter 3:1-12
Classes separate - 9:45
Classes reassemble - 10:45

SPECIAL CONSECRATION SERVICE FOR NEW TEACHERS

WORSHIP SERVICE
Master of Ceremonies - Henry Urquizu
Song Leader - Jerry Camero
Pianist - Susie Urquizu
Organist - Mary Straub
Head Usher - Ruben Zaragoza, Sr.
Song Service
Prayer
Announcements
Tithes and offerings - Building Fund
Special Music - Trio
Sermon - Elder Noah Camero
Closing song and benediction

A MESSAGE FROM THE PASTOR

Remember the ministry of our church in prayer. Lord willing, I will be leaving with all other ministers from Southern California, Sunday, October 4 to attend Ministerial Council at Tulsa, Oklahoma, October 7 to 13. Services will continue as usual during my absence. Remember to give the appointed substitutes your full cooperation.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The h-H sewing class will meet Monday night at 7:00 in the fellowship hall.
The local Women's Association will meet tomorrow at 1:00 P. M. in the fellowship hall

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SEWING GOD IN NATURE

Spurgeon, in commenting on the text, "Be ye glad and rejoice forever in that which I create," says, "I have no sympathy with the good man who, when on the Rhine, dived into the cabin that he might not see the river and the mountains, lest he should be absorbed in them and forget his Saviour. I like to see my Saviour on the hills, and by the shores of the sea. I hear my Father's voice in the thunder, and listen to the whispers of His love in the cadence of the waves. These are my Father's works, and therefore I admire them and seem all the nearer to Him when I am among them. If I were a great artist, I should think it a small compliment if my son came into my house and said he would not notice the pictures I had painted, because he only wanted to think of me."

-C. H. Spurgeon