

TIGNALL  
METHODIST  
CHARGE



PLEMAN FOLDS, PASTOR

POPE'S CHAPEL METHODIST CHURCH  
Tignall Charge

1 May 1955

CHILDREN'S DAY PROGRAM

Opening Hymn # 85	
"Onward Christian Soldiers"	Congregation
A Welcome	Brenda Whitley
A Minute Speech	Sylvia Jo Folds-
Greeting	Shelby Walton
Recitation	Tommy Oglesby
'Tis Our Own Special Day	Elaine Thurmond
On Children's Day	Peggy Sale
Our Day	Jean Thurmond
A Good Beginning	Carolyn Thurmond
Are You?	Gail Bufford
What God is Like	Becky Brown
When Jesus Was A Boy	Larry Bufford
If Jesus Comes	Michael Walton
Song: "Everybody Ought to Love Jesus"	By the Children
Good Advice	Janelle Sale
I Want to Live as Jesus Lived	Ben Joe Norman
Smiles	David Sale
The Harvest	Jimmy Norman
Hymn # 165	
"Bringing In The Sheaves"	Congregation
If Every Home Was An Altar	Mack Truitt



Song: "I'll Be A Sunbeam"	Cliffie Brown and Gail Bufford
Shining for Jesus	David Brown
The Best Friendship	Jack Walton
Opportunity	Jackie Burden
By the Shores of Galilee	Marjorie Sale
We'll All Be Helping	Jerry Roberson
Hymn # 187	
"Give of Your Best to the Master"	Congregation
Offering -- Taken by Urshers	Jack Walton and Jerry Roberson
Offertory	Mrs. T. E. Bufford
Sweet Good-bye	Several Children
A Parting Word	Patty Brown
Hymn # 86	
"Blest Be The Tie"	Congregation
Dinner Announcement	
After Dinner Fellowship	

#### AFTERNOON SERVICE

The Fellowship of Songs We Love	Congregation
The Day's Sermon: -(Matt. 19:13-30)- OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM	Minister
Prayer of Aspiration	Mrs. Clyde Bell
Benediction	Minister

Why not place the name of the Child on the Church Record as soon as it is placed on the Family Record? Since it is good enough for Heaven, certainly it is good enough for membership in the Church on Earth! ---The Pastor

## THE BOY JESUS

I like to think that Jesus played  
And tumbled, wrestled, ran;  
That He was long a merry lad  
Before He was a Man.

He once was just the age I am,  
And learned from teachers stern;  
He long was just a thoughtful lad  
Before He taught in turn.

I like to know He toiled beside  
His Father at his trade;  
His boyish fingers, calloused, bruised,  
Learn how things were made.

I like to think that Jesus planned  
Through long, long youthful years,  
How He could help the helpless world  
And wipe away its tears.

It helps me understand Him when  
I know He was a small  
And gleeful boy, before He grew  
To be the Christ of all!

---Earl Bigelow Brown

