

THE LEON VALLEY CHURCH OF CHRIST

Elders: Gerald Clanton
Mike Gentry

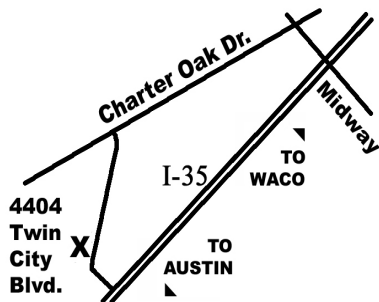
Deacons: Craig Clanton
David Foster
V.O. Speights

Preacher: Warren King

WHEN WE MEET

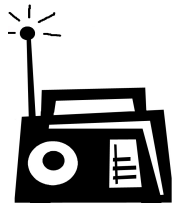
Sun:	Classes	9:30 A.M.
	Assembly	10:30 A.M.
	Assembly	6:00 P.M.
Wed:	Classes	7:30 P.M.

WHERE WE MEET



From I-35, take the Midway exit (# 297). Go south (toward Austin) on the feeder road for almost one mile. Turn right at the DPS Drivers License office. We are on the left.

All articles in Simple Truth are written by Warren King unless otherwise stated. Contact the Leon Valley congregation at (254) 939-0682 (leave a message).



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SIMPLE TRUTH

A PUBLICATION OF THE

LEON VALLEY CHURCH OF CHRIST

4404 Twin City Blvd. Temple TX 76502

Volume 5

Number 20

Those Dirty Oxen

“Where no oxen are, the trough is clean; but much increase comes by the strength of an ox.” - Pr 14:4

It’s a damning indictment of those who prefer neatness to progress – those who would rather maintain the status quo than to soil their hands.

The proverb has application in the area of *hospitality* (“I just cleaned my house and you want me to invite all those people over?”). A kitchen that is never used for cooking may impress the realtors, but it serves no real purpose. Much better to pull out the pots and pans, crack a few eggs, and spill the flour. It will clean up soon enough; and, you will enjoy the meal – especially if you invite someone to share it (“*given to hospitality*” – Ro 12:13).

The proverb also has application in the area of *personal evangelism* (“If we invite just anyone, we’ll get all kinds of riff-raff”). Of course, churches cannot extend fellowship to those who persist in living in sin. But, repentance is not reserved for the middle and upper classes. Christ is needed on both sides of the tracks; and, Christians should welcome opportunities to reach over those tracks (“*associate with the humble*” – Ro 12:16).

So, buy the ox.

The Visitor

We’z standin’ ‘round a-talkin’ at the church t’other day, A-gettin’ in a last drag ‘fore it’z time to sing and pray. The wimmin folks had done gone in to set and fan and wait, When we seen this automobile wuz a-comm’ thru the gate; And then this feller drove up thar just like he owned the place. He stopped right on that ant bed, when they’z other parkin’ space, So we knowed right off that we had us — A vizter.

Well sir, this feller, he got out and walked up whar we stood. They want nobody knowed him, tho we looked him over good. He stuck his hand out, proper like, and sed, “Good morning, friend!” We jest stood there a little, and then Lew, he had to grin. He stepped out smart and “howdy”d! Oh, they ain’t no flies on Lew! So we kicked dirt and shifted weight, to let him know “us too.” Then we started in to figger out — The vizter.

Now bruther Matt wuz tactful-like, “Have you gat faith?” he said; A-know-in’ he could cote him James, ‘bout “faith alone is dead.” And this here feller took the bait. He said he “loved the Lord.” “That’s ‘nough to know yore Methodist, without another word,” Said Matt; and I declare he looked some disappointed too. He had some real good Baptist points he’d hoped to carry through. I reckon we’d done put in place — The vizter.

He set hizzelf ‘bout half-way down, along the center aisle; And all the wimmin turned around and looked a little while. He sang a right good bass, I thought; and then “amen”ed the prayer. ‘Course Effie says he missed a beat — her hearin’s only fair. The preacher took good aim at him and let the sermunt fly, ‘Bout infant sin, and mourner’s bench, and sellin’ Meth’dist pie. We thought this surely would convert — The vizter.

Somehow he never seen the light, fer all our preach and prayin’. Some folk jest got a stubborn heart, my Lizzie keeps a-sayin’. But that man done us lots o-good. We learnt that we wuz able To handle anything whut comes to meet aroun’ our table. And when we have a shaller day, with most folks gone a-fishin’, We skip the class, and set and talk, with everyone awishin’ Fer one more day like that’n with — The vizter.

- Robert Turner, via *Plain Talk*, October 1975



“Let brotherly love continue. And, do not forget to entertain strangers, for by so doing some have unwittingly entertained angels.” — Hebrews 13:1-2