

SOMEONE ELSE'S PRAYERS

A voyaging ship was wrecked during a storm at sea and only two of the men on it were able to swim to a small, desert like island. The two survivors, not knowing what else to do, agree that they had no other recourse but to pray to God. However, to find out whose prayer was more powerful, they agreed to divide the territory between them and stay on opposite sides of the island.

The first thing the first man prayed for was food. The next morning, the first man saw a fruit-bearing tree on his side of the land, and he was able to eat its fruit. The other man's parcel of land remained barren. After a week, the first man was lonely and he decided to pray for a wife...

The next day, another ship was wrecked, and the only survivor was a woman who swam to his side of the land. On the other side of the island, there was nothing.

Soon the first man prayed for a house, clothes, more food. The next day, like magic, all of these were given to him. However, the second man still had nothing.

Finally, the first man prayed for a ship, so that his wife and he could leave the island. In the morning, he found a ship docked at his side of the island. The first man boarded the ship with his wife and decided to leave the second man on the island. He considered the other man unworthy to receive God's blessings, since none of his prayers had been answered.

As the ship was about to leave, the first man heard a voice from Heaven booming, 'Why are you leaving your companion on the island?'

'My blessings are mine alone, since I was the one who prayed for them,' the first man answered. 'His prayers were all unanswered, and so he does not deserve anything!'

'You are mistaken!' the voice rebuked him. 'He had only one prayer, which I answered. If not for that, you would not have received any of my blessings..'

'Tell me,' the first man asked the voice, 'what did he pray for that I should owe him anything?'

'He prayed that all your prayers be answered..'

For all we know, our blessings are not the fruits of our prayers alone, but those of another praying for us. When Jesus died on the cross he was thinking of you!



OLD STAGE PRINTING

Trophies

Plaques

Printing

4532 Hwy 11-W

Rogersville, Tn. 37857

423-345-3314

Cell 423-923-2854

Fax 423-345-4002

email: oldstagemyway.com

The Gift Of Grace Now Has A Web Site

Beginning this July, The Gift of Grace now offers an online version of our magazine. You will find many of the same great stories, poems and words of affirmation that you are use to in our print version.

Online you will find a nice sampling of articles and links to our faithful sponsors. You may also place your ad online or just drop us a comment if you wish.

We are just getting the site started so there is still a lot of work to be done. You will be able to view back issue of the magazine and be a supporter or sponsor of the magazine to help keep circulating God's Word.

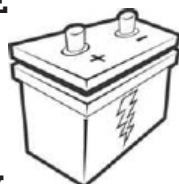
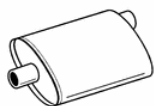
And I want to take this opportunity to thank each and everyone of our advertisers and supporters of the magazine because you make it possible for us to continue sharing His Blessings that He gives us every day.

Visit us at www.giftofgracemagazine.com

HALL'S AUTO PARTS

4025 DORIS CIRCLE
HALLS, TN

865-922-2171



**Complete Supply
Of Quality Automotive Products**

STOP BY AND SEE MIKE BERRY AND FAMILY!



*Keep Our Country In Your
Prayers And Remember
Only God
Can Bring Us Thru*

HENARD LUMBER COMPANY

127 BIG SPRING ROAD
ROGERSVILLE, TN. 37857

(423) 272-8090



GLIDDEN™ SPRED®



New Glidden Spred delivers help inside and outside the can, and inside the home.

Interior Super Washable Flat™ Paint

The new improved interior formula provides superior coverage, exceptional scrub ability, outstanding color accuracy, lower odor, and VOC compliance.

SATAN'S MEETING: (Read even if you're busy)

Satan called a worldwide convention of demons. In his opening address he said, "We can't keep Christians from going to church" "We can't keep them from reading their Bibles and knowing the truth..." "We can't even keep them from forming an intimate relationship with their savior." "Once they gain that connection with Jesus, our power over them is broken." "So let them go to their churches; let them have their covered dish dinners, BUT steal their time, so they don't have time to develop a relationship with Jesus Christ.." "This is what I want you to do," said the devil: "Distract them from gaining hold of their Savior and maintaining that vital connection throughout their day!"

"How shall we do this?" his demons shouted.

"Keep them busy in the non-essentials of life and invent innumerable schemes to occupy their minds," he answered... "Tempt them to spend, spend, spend, and borrow, borrow, borrow." "Persuade the wives to go to work for long hours and the husbands to work 6-7 days each week, 10-12 hours a day, so they can afford their empty lifestyles."

"Keep them from spending time with their children." "As their families fragment, soon, their homes will offer no escape from the pressures of work!" "Over-stimulate their minds so that they cannot hear that still, small voice." "Entice them to play the radio or I-Pod whenever they drive." To keep the TV, DVDs, CDs and their PCs going constantly in their home and see to it that every store and restaurant in the world plays non-biblical music constantly." "This will jam their minds and break that union with Christ." "Fill the coffee tables with magazines and newspapers." "Pound their minds with the news 24 hours a day." "Invade their driving moments with billboards." "Flood their mailboxes with junk mail, mail order catalogs, sweepstakes, and every kind of newsletter and promotional offering free products, services and false hopes." "Keep skinny, beautiful models on the magazines and TV so their husbands will believe that outward beauty is what's important, and they'll become dissatisfied with their wives." "Keep the wives too tired to love their husbands at night." "Give them headaches too!" "If they don't give their husbands the love they need, they will begin to look elsewhere." "That will fragment their families quickly!" "Give them Santa Claus to distract them from teaching their children the real meaning of Christmas." "Give them an Easter bunny so they won't talk about his resurrection and power over sin and death..." "Even in their recreation, let them be excessive." "Have them return from their recreation exhausted." "Keep them too busy to go out in nature and reflect on God's creation. Send them to amusement parks, sporting events, plays, concerts, and movies instead." "Keep them busy, busy, busy!" "And when they meet for spiritual fellowship, involve them in gossip and small talk so that they leave with troubled consciences." "Crowd their lives with so many good causes they have no time to seek power from Jesus." "Soon they will be working in their own strength, sacrificing their health and family for the good of the cause." "It will work!" "It will work!" It was quite a plan!

The demons went eagerly to their assignments causing Christians everywhere to get busier and more rushed, going here and there. Having little time for their God or their families. Having no time to tell others about the power of Jesus to change lives. I guess the question is, has the devil been successful in his schemes? You be the judge!!!!

Does "BUSY" mean: B-eing U-nder S-atan's Y-oke?

Please pass this on, if you aren't too BUSY! Do You Love Him?

IF YOU LOVE JESUS FIGHT THE DEVIL ASK JESUS TO COME INTO YOUR LIFE AND HE WILL AND THE DEVIL WILL HAVE TO FLEE.



Powell Web Design

Web Design • Hosting • Maintenance

Proudly designing and hosting
the all new web site of
Gift of Grace Magazine at
www.GiftOfGraceMagazine.com

865.512.6404

powell-web-design.com



NORRIS HOMES

"SUPERBLY BUILT HOMES"

HWY. 11 W

BEAN STATION, TN. 37708

(865) 993-3343 ~ (865) 993-7905

PRAY FOR AMERICA AND OUR TROOPS

Two Horses
Author - Unknown

Just up the road from my home is a field, with two horses in it. From a distance, each horse looks like any other horse. But if you stop your car, or are walking by you will notice something quite amazing

Looking into the eyes of one horse will disclose that he is blind. His owner has chosen not to have him put down, but has made a good home for him. This alone is amazing.

If you stand nearby and listen, you will hear the sound of a bell. Looking around for the source of the sound, you will see that it comes from the smaller horse in the field.

Attached to the horse's halter is a small bell. It lets the blind friend know where the other horse is, so he can follow. As you stand and watch these two friends, You'll see that the horse with the bell is always checking on the blind horse. And that the blind horse will listen for the bell and then slowly walk to where the other horse is, trusting that he will not be led astray.

When the horse with the bell returns to the shelter of the barn each evening, it stops occasionally and looks back, making sure that the blind friend isn't too far behind to hear the bell.

Like the owners of these two horses, God does not throw us away just because we are not perfect or because we have problems or challenges. He watches over us and even brings others into our lives to help us when we are in need. Sometimes we are the blind horse being guided by the little ringing bell of those who God places in our lives.

Other times we are the guide horse, helping others to find their way....

Good friends are like that... You may not always see them, but you know they are always there.

Please listen for my bell and I'll listen for yours. and remember...

Be kinder than necessary- everyone you meet is fighting some kind of battle.

Live simply,

Love generously,

Care deeply,

Speak kindly....

Leave the rest to God

*"But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength;
they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run
and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.*

Isaiah 40:31

**GET HEALTHY EATING CHOCOLATE
BUILD A HOME BASED BUSINESS**
Just eat and tell others
about this **GOD-GIVEN** product.

ALL NATURAL
Loaded with antioxidants ~ Good for everyone
Contact Ed & Penny Fox

(423)581-3399 ~ cell (423)736-3912
to hear about **XOCAI**, the healthy chocolate.



"I am the LORD, I change not."
Malachi 3:6

God is unchangeable. God's word is unchangeable too. In Matthew 24:35, the Lord Jesus said, "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away."

OLD TOWN MARKET & PHARMACY

1410 N. Broad Street

Tazewell, Tn. 37879

423-626-2344

**HOME TOWN FRIENDLY SERVICE
ALL YOUR PRESCRIPTION
NEEDS AND MORE**

SAVE BIG ON OUR PRIVATE LABEL BRANDS

**COME IN AND TAKE ADVANTAGE
OF ALL OUR GREAT BUYS**



MED CENTER PHARMACY, LLC

900 West Main Street

Rogersville, Tn. 37857

423-272-8104

Fax: 423-272-0282

Rxrefill.net

William E. Pack, D. Ph

Drive Thru Pharmacy

Old Fashion Grill

Hallmark Cards & Ornaments

Russell Stover Candy

The Stranger

This is very interesting and Not the ending I had expected!!!!
A few years after I was born, my Dad met a stranger who was new to our small Texas town. From the beginning, Dad was fascinated with this enchanting newcomer and soon invited him to live with our family. The stranger was quickly accepted and was around from then on.

As I grew up, I never questioned his place in my family. In my young mind, he had a special niche. My parents were complementary instructors: Mom taught me good from evil, and Dad taught me to obey. But the stranger...he was our storyteller. He would keep us spellbound for hours on end with adventures, mysteries and comedies.

If I wanted to know anything about politics, history or science, he always knew the answers about the past, understood the present and even seemed able to predict the future! He took my family to the first major league ball game. He made me laugh, and he made me cry. The stranger never stopped talking, but Dad didn't seem to mind.

Sometimes, Mom would get up quietly while the rest of us were shushing each other to listen to what he had to say, and she would go to the kitchen for peace and quiet. (I wonder now if she ever prayed for the stranger to leave.)

Dad ruled our household with certain moral convictions, but the stranger never felt obligated to honor them. Profanity, for example, was not allowed in our home... not from us, our friends or any visitors. Our longtime visitor, however, got away with four-letter words that burned my ears and made my dad squirm and my mother blush. My Dad didn't permit the liberal use of alcohol. But the stranger encouraged us to try it on a regular basis. He made cigarettes look cool, cigars manly and pipes distinguished.

He talked freely (much too freely!) about sex. His comments were sometimes blatant, sometimes suggestive, and generally embarrassing.

I now know that my early concepts about relationships were influenced strongly by the stranger. Time after time, he opposed the values of my parents, yet he was seldom rebuked... And NEVER asked to leave.

More than fifty years have passed since the stranger moved in with our family. He has blended right in and is not nearly as fascinating as he was at first. Still, if you could walk into my parents' den today, you would still find him sitting over in his corner, waiting for someone to listen to him talk and watch him draw his pictures.

His name?.... ..

We just call him 'TV.'

(Note: This should be required reading for every household in America !)

He has a wife now.... We call her 'Computer.'



“Riddles “N” Rhymes From Bible Times”

Pastor Mike Owens

I discovered their plan - to slay God's man - and I had to spoil their wicked deed. So off to the jail - I ran to tell - where the prisoner was glad my warning to heed.

Then up the ladder - I went with the matter - to the chief captain I took the news. Where I gave him word - of all that I heard - about these men and their wicked ruse.

He then told me to go - and let no man know - what I had revealed to him on that day. He did what was right - for in the darkness of night - he had the preacher taken away.

Now tell me my friend - if you think that you can - the preacher just who was he? And also my friend - my relation to him - just what do you think it might be?

Answer At Bottom Of This Page



Paul and his nephew



Manager: Ken Sexton

865-674-2834

**WHITE PINE MARINE
SALES & SERVICE**

519 Hwy. 25 E. White Pine, Tn. 37890

E-Mail: whitepinemarinerv@charter.net
Web Site: www.whitepinemarinervsales.com

Monday - Friday 8:00 - 5:00
Saturday 8:00 - 2:00

This is the day the Lord hath made: we will rejoice and be glad in it. Psalms 118:24 KJV

Your Bank Account

An 92-year-old, petite, well-poised and proud man, who is fully dressed each morning by eight o'clock, with his hair fashionably combed and shaved perfectly, even though he is legally blind, moved to a nursing home today. His wife of 70 years recently passed away, making the move necessary. After many hours of waiting patiently in the lobby of the nursing home, he smiled sweetly when told his room was ready. As he maneuvered his walker to the elevator, I provided a visual description of his tiny room, including the eyelet sheets that had been hung on his window. 'I love it,' he stated with the enthusiasm of an eight-year-old having just been presented with a new puppy. 'Mr. Jones, you haven't seen the room; just wait.' 'That doesn't have anything to do with it,' he replied... 'Happiness is something you decide on ahead of time. Whether I like my room or not doesn't depend on how the furniture is arranged ... it's how I arrange my mind. I already decided to love it. 'It's a decision I make every morning when I wake up. I have a choice; I can spend the day in bed recounting the difficulty I have with the parts of my body that no longer work, or get out of bed and be thankful for the ones that do. Each day is a gift, and as long as my eyes open, I'll focus on the new day and all the happy memories I've stored away. Just for this time in my life.. Old age is like a bank account. You withdraw from what you've put in. So, my advice to you would be to deposit a lot of happiness in the bank account of memories! Thank you for your part in filling my Memory bank. I am still depositing.' Remember the five simple rules to be happy:

1. Free your heart from hatred.
2. Free your mind from worries.
3. Live simply
4. Give more.
5. Expect less.

Henry

A group of friends went deer hunting and paired off in twos for the day.

That night, one of the hunters returned alone, staggering under the weight of an eight-point buck.

"Where's Henry?" the others asked.

"Henry had a stroke of some kind. He's a couple miles back up the trail," the successful hunter replied.

"You left Henry out there and carried the deer back?" they inquired.

"It was a tough call", nodded the hunter. "But I figured no one's going to steal Henry!"

Morning Prayer

You are ushering in another day
Untouched and freshly new,
So here I come to ask You God
If You'll renew me too?

Forgive the many errors,
That I made yesterday,
And let me try again dear God,
To walk closer in Thy way.

But Father, I am well aware
I can't make it on my own.
So take my hand and hold it tight
For I can't walk alone.

Psalm 54

Save me, O God, by thy name, and judge me by thy strength. Hear my prayer, O God; give ear to the words of my mouth. For strangers are risen up against me, and oppressors seek after my soul: they have not set God before them. Selah. Behold, God is mine helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul. He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: cut them off in thy truth. I will freely sacrifice unto thee: I will praise thy name, O LORD; for it is good. For he hath delivered me out of all trouble: and mine eye hath seen his desire upon mine enemies.



BALL **P**ARK
APPAREL

423-360-3235



Screen Printing

Team Uniforms

Vinyl Letters Signs

&
Graphics

Embroidery

4532 Hwy 11W
Rogersville, Tn.

Owners: John & Cindy Williams

**Jerry Dalton**
General Manager

daltoncollision.com

865-933-9818

355 Rutledge Pike
Blaine, TN 37709Cell: 865-924-1515
jdalton@daltoncollision.com

We will put your life back to normal...

- We will pick you up.
- We will put you in a car.
- We will keep you informed.
- It won't take long.

JESUS ON THE 4TH OF JULY

We gather 'round to celebrate
On Independence Day
Pay homage to our country
As the children run and play.

With barbecues and picnics
And fireworks in the air
The flag we own is proudly flown
To show how much we care.

The stars and stripes spell freedom
She waves upon the breeze
While bursts of colors can be seen
Above the towering trees.

This is all quite wonderful
We revel in delight
But God above in divine love
Has brought this day to light.

With just a stroke of liberty
A touch of His great hand
He gave democracy to us
And helped this country stand.

The stripes upon our stately flag
Were touched by His sweet grace
Each star of white that shines so bright
Reflects His loving face.

So as you turn to face the flag
For battles that were fought
Be filled with pride for those who died
And freedoms that were bought.

But don't forget to thank the One
Who gives the bright display
The reason why we paint the sky
On Independence Day

©2001 Marilyn Ferguson



1 Timothy 1: 15-17

*This is a faithful saying, and
worthy of all acceptation, that
Christ Jesus came into the world to
save sinners; of whom
I am chief.*

*Howbeit for this cause I obtained
mercy, that in me first Jesus Christ
might shew forth all longsuffering,
for a pattern to them which should
hereafter believe on him to life
everlasting.*

*Now unto the King eternal,
immortal, invisible, the only wise
God, be honour and glory for ever
and ever. Amen.*



ANGEL OF AMERICA

I am only one of many,
With just a simple plea,
Dear Angel of America,
Please look after me.
I've packed my gear, I'm heading out,
I've said my sad good-byes,
I've told my loved ones not to worry,
That you'd not let me die.
Please go with me into battle,
Upon that foreign shore,
And from time to time, remind me,
Of what I'm fighting for.
For the safety of my country,
And for other countries, too,
For the freedom of all persons
To do as they wish to do.
For tyranny and hate to go,
To be replaced by care and hope.
To give men back their self-respect,
And help them learn to cope.
Liberation from oppression,
And equality for all,
Food for every hungry child,
And a chance to grow up tall.
Far fetched ideals and more, I s'pose,
But they've been fulfilled before.
When many, many years ago.
Small ships arrived upon our shore.
So, Angel of America,
Go with me on this quest,
Help me not to be afraid,
And to do my very best.
I count on you to get me through,
And to help us, everyone,
To keep us and our loved ones safe,
Until this war is done.

T RANSMISSIONS **“R”** U S

5742 East A.J. Hwy. Russellville, Tn. 37860

Specializing in Foreign
Domestic and Standard
Transmissions & Transfer Cases

Owner: Steve Haun

Phone: 423-317-7776
Toll Free: 1-877-837-8864



Happy Independence Day



Psalm 143

Hear my prayer, O LORD, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness.

And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground; he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead.

Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate.

I remember the days of old; I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands.

I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land. Selah.

Hear me speedily, O LORD: my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me.

Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

Quicken me, O LORD, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and destroy all them that afflict my soul: for I am thy servant.

MORRISTOWN
IRON & METAL

2540 Old 25 E. Hwy.

Morristown, Tn. 37814

(423) 581-6880

800-231-9302

COMMERCIAL
&
INDUSTRIAL
PICK-UP
ROLL-OFF
CONTAINER
SERVICE

Wayne Litz Thanks You
For Your Business!

TOP PRICES FOR

Automobiles

Appliances

Copper

Aluminum

Brass

Stainless

Ferrous Metals

Radiators

Motor Blocks

Steel Scrap

Cast Iron

Aluminum Cans

If you meet me and forget me you have lost nothing.

If you meet CHRIST and forget Him
you have lost EVERYTHING.

“Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the LORD of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it.”

Malachi 3:10 KJV



All Of Our Communities

Need To Stand Firm

And Not Let Our Jobs

Be Sent Over Seas

KEEP OUR JOBS

“HERE IN AMERICA”

BUY “MADE IN THE USA”