

Church of Christ at New Boston  
P.O. Box 1165  
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New Boston, TX 75570  
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**Minister:**  
Kevin Cauley Local# 430/200-7870

**Office:** 903/628-2891  
Secretary: Jim Patterson  
Monday - Friday 8:00 AM - 12:00 PM

[www.newbostoncoc.org](http://www.newbostoncoc.org)  
View Bible class and  
worship videos, read  
articles, view Kevin's  
outlines and even read  
or print this bulletin!

The New Boston church of Christ, 610 N. McCoy Blvd, New Boston, Texas 75570, publishes HAPPENINGS every Wednesday, except the weeks of Dec. 25 and Jan 1. Second Class postage paid at the Post Office in New Boston, Texas. Publication No. 473490.  
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Bible Class Lesson Texts:

<b>Sunday</b> May 12	<b>Wednesday</b> May 15
Joseph's Brothers Return to Egypt Genesis 43	Joseph Makes Himself Known Gen. 44:1-45:24

God's Salvation Plan	
Divine Love:	John 3:16
God's Grace:	Ephesians 2:8
Christ's Blood:	Romans 5:9
The Holy Spirit's Gospel:	Romans 1:16
Sinner's Faith:	Acts 16:31
Sinner's Repentance:	Luke 13:3
Sinner's Confession:	Romans 10:10
Sinner's Baptism:	1 Peter 3:21
Christian Work:	James 2:24
Christian Hope:	Romans 8:24
Christian's Endurance:	Revelation 2:10

OUR FAITH IN ACTION	
Attendance	
Wednesday, May 1	76
Sunday, April	
Bible Class	53
Morning Worship	96
Evening Worship	68
Contribution	
Budget	\$3,100.00
Sunday, May 5	\$2,733.51
Average	\$2,870.03
SERVICES	
SUNDAY:	WEDNESDAY:
Bible Class 9:30 AM	
Worship 10:25 AM	Bible Classes 7:00 PM
Worship 6:00 PM	



Happy Mother's Day!

Mothers are like blooming flowers, pretty when they show  
loving hands upon their children guiding them to grow.

Mothers are like starry nighttime, twinkling 'cross the sea  
gracious acts of kindness shining bright for all to see.

Mothers are like blowing zephyrs, tickling at your nose  
whispers true of good behavior, moral equipoise.

Mothers are like raging billows, wondrous to behold  
Always moving purposely, so do as you are told!

Mothers are like tiny kittens, snuggling sweetly soft  
With the smallest bundles new and wriggling, giggling oft.

Mothers are like holy temples, solemn, pure, serene  
Worshipping their one Creator, steady as a beam.

Mothers are like many things that never could be named.  
That's why God created them with everlasting fame.

God bless you, and I love you.

Kevin Cauley

