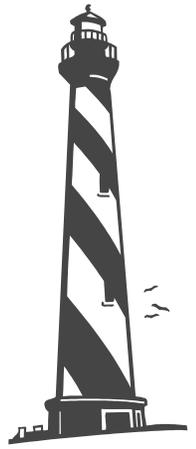


THE BEACON BEAM

March 2021

TRUTH FOR LIFE'S JOURNEY



KEEPING THE FAITH IN A FAITHLESS AGE

by Albert Mohler

“The greatest question of our time,” historian Will Durant offered, “is not communism versus individualism, not Europe versus America, not even East versus the West; it is whether men can live without God.” That question, it now appears, will be answered in our own day.

For centuries, the Christian church has been the center of Western civilization. Western culture, government, law, and society were based on explicitly Christian principles. Concern for the individual, a commitment to human rights, and respect for the good, the beautiful, and the true—all of these grew out of Christian convictions and the influence of revealed religion.

All of these, we now hasten to add, are under serious attack. The very notion of right and wrong is now discarded by large sectors of American society. Where it is not discarded, it is often debased. Taking a page out of *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland*, modern secularists simply declare wrong, right, and right, wrong.

A NEW LANDSCAPE

Quaker theologian D. Elton Trueblood once described America as a “cut flower civilization.” Our cul-

ture, he argued, is cut off from its Christian roots like a flower cut at the stem. Though the flower will hold its beauty for a time, it is destined to wither and die.

When Trueblood spoke those words more than two decades ago, the flower still had some color and signs of life. But the blossom has long since lost its vitality, and it is time for the fallen petals to be acknowledged.

“If God does not exist,” Fyodor Dostoevsky’s Ivan Karamazov argued, “everything is permitted.” The permissiveness of modern American society can scarcely be exaggerated, but it can be traced directly to the fact that modern men and women act as if God does not exist or is powerless to accomplish His will.

The Christian church now finds itself facing a new reality. The church no longer represents the central core of Western culture. Though outposts of Christian influence remain, these are exceptions rather than the rule. For the most part, the church has been displaced by the reign of secularism.

The daily newspaper brings a constant barrage that confirms the

current state of American society. This age is not the first to see unspeakable horror and evil, but it is the first to deny any consistent basis for identifying evil as evil or good as good.

The faithful church is, for the most part, tolerated as one voice in the public arena, but only so long as it does not attempt to exercise any credible influence on the state of affairs. Should the church speak forcefully to an issue of public debate, it is castigated as coercive and out of date.

A NEW ROLE

How does the church think of itself as it faces this new reality? During the 1980s, it was possible to think in ambitious terms about the church as the vanguard of a moral majority. That confidence has been seriously shaken by the events of the past decade.

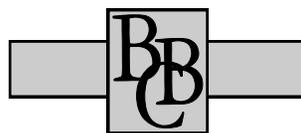
Little progress toward the reestablishment of a moral center of gravity can be detected. Instead, the culture has moved swiftly toward a more complete abandonment of all moral conviction.

The confessing church must now be willing to be a moral minori-

(Continued on page 2)

Beacon Baptist Church

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Gregory N. Barkman, *Senior Pastor*
Michael R. Karns, *Minister of Christian Education*
Robert F. LaTour, *Minister of Families*
Gregory L. Phillips, *Minister of Music*

Sunday

Morning Worship...9:30 AM
Sunday School.....11:10 AM
Evening Worship.....6:00 PM

Wednesday

Prayer Meeting.....7:00 PM
IMPACT Clubs.....7:00 PM
Teen Ministry.....7:00 PM

(Continued from page 1)

ty, if that is what the times demand. The church has no right to follow the secular siren call toward moral revisionism and politically correct positions on the issues of the day.

Whatever the issue, the church must speak as the church—that is, as the community of fallen but redeemed, who stand under divine authority. The concern of the church is not to know its own mind, but to know and follow the mind of God. The church's convictions must not emerge from the ashes of our own fallen wisdom but from the authoritative Word of God, which reveals the wisdom of God and His commands.

The church is to be a community of character. The character produced by a people who stand un-

der the authority of the sovereign God of the universe will inevitably be at odds with a culture of unbelief.

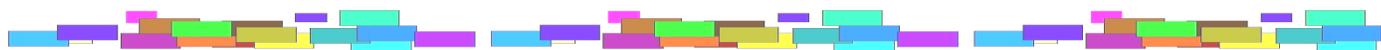
AN OLD CALL

The American church faces a new situation. This new context is as current as the morning newspaper and as old as those first Christian churches in Corinth, Ephesus, Laodicea, and Rome. Eternity will record whether the American church is willing to submit only to the authority of God or whether the church will forfeit its calling in order to serve lesser gods.

The church must awaken to its status as a moral minority and hold fast to the gospel we have been entrusted to preach. In so doing, the deep springs of permanent truth will

reveal the church to be a life-giving oasis amid America's moral desert.

Dr. R. Albert Mohler Jr. is president and Joseph Emerson Brown Professor of Christian Theology at The Southern Baptist Theological Seminary in Louisville, Ky. He is host of The Briefing and author of many books.



Help Me to Serve You

by Alistair Begg

*There remains a Sabbath
rest for the people of God.
Hebrews 4:9*

How different will be the state of the believer in heaven from what it is here! Here he is born to toil and suffer weariness, but in the land of the immortal, fatigue is never known. Anxious to serve his Master, he finds his strength unequal to his zeal; his constant cry is, "Help me to serve You, O my God." If he be thoroughly active, he will have much labor; not too much for his will, but more than enough for his power, so that he will cry out, "I am not wearied of the labor, but I am wearied in it."

Ah, Christian, the hot day of weariness does not last forever. The sun is nearing the horizon; it shall rise again with a brighter day than

you have ever seen upon a land where they serve God day and night, and yet rest from their labors. Here rest is but partial; there it is perfect. Here the Christian is always unsettled; he feels that he has not yet attained. There all are at rest; they have attained the summit of the mountain; they have ascended to the bosom of their God. Higher they cannot go.

Ah, toil-worn laborer, only think of when you shall rest forever! Can you conceive it? It is a rest eternal; a rest that "remains." Here my best joys bear "mortal" on their brow. My fair flowers fade; my dainty cups are drained to dregs; my sweetest birds fall before Death's arrows; my most pleasant days are shadowed into nights; and the flood tides of my bliss subside into ebbs of sorrow. But there everything is immortal. The harp remains in tune, the crown unfading,

the eye undimmed, the voice unfaltering, the heart unwavering; and the immortal being is wholly absorbed in infinite delight. Happy day when mortality shall be swallowed up of life, and the Eternal Sabbath shall begin!

Devotional material is taken from "Morning and Evening," written by C.H. Spurgeon, revised and updated by Alistair Begg. Copyright (c) 2003, Good News Publishers and used by Truth For Life with written permission.

COVID, COVID, COVID

By Greg Barkman

Anyone not ready for this Covid thing to end? I can't imagine anyone who isn't. If wishing could make it happen, Covid would be gone yesterday. But, alas, we didn't make it happen, and we can't make it go away. We know that the one true and living God is responsible for this pandemic, and it will continue until His purposes have been accomplished. What are His purposes? I certainly don't know, and I seriously doubt that anyone else does either. God does not often disclose His purposes. He does what He chooses to do. When we don't understand what God is doing, we rest in our knowledge of Who He is. He is all wise, sinlessly perfect, and incapable of making a mistake. Furthermore, He has made promises to His children, and Covid, no matter how troublesome, cannot fail to bring good to those who love God. Guaranteed.

COVID IN THE UNITED STATES.

Much of the difficulty surrounding this virus is the confusion and uncertainty which has accompanied it. At first we were told that it wouldn't become a problem in the United States. And then it did. Early on, we were told that masks were of minimal benefit to avoiding infection, and then they became absolutely necessary. Now, we are told to wear not one, but two to be properly protected. What's going on here! Statistics are another area of disinformation and confusion. First we hear one set of numbers, but before long, a different set comes along to contradict the first. We understand that this is a new virus and it takes time to gain accurate information, but with so many conflicting pronouncements, it's no wonder people are confused and even skeptical.

However, we are now finally

experiencing some encouraging news. The rate of new infections and deaths is steadily declining. Even when infections were at their peak, the damage didn't turn out to be as bad as many expected from the dire warnings that were issued. Most cases were relatively mild, and the vast majority have already recovered. Even those in the most vulnerable categories have not died in great numbers. Most elderly people who were infected have survived and are now well, contrary to what we were led to expect initially. Many people who tested positive experienced few if any symptoms. Our hearts ache for those whose loved ones died, but the predicted level of destruction has proved to be greater than the reality. People do get sick, but most recover. Even the anticipated economic disaster has turned out to be less severe than anticipated. Some have been seriously impacted, but most have remained stable, and not a few have prospered. The alarming predictions proved to be worse than the actual event.

Now, with vaccines becoming increasingly available, the end of Covid is looking promising. True, we are told that it will never completely go away. Like the flu which returns every year, the Covid virus will always be lurking in the shadows. But the disruption we have endured for months is beginning to recede, and there is now light at the end of the tunnel. Thank you, Lord.

COVID IN OUR FAMILY. The Barkmans can report, with thanksgiving to God, that none of our children or grandchildren contracted Covid. That is both remarkable and praiseworthy. However, the same cannot be said for Marti and myself. In mid-December, we both tested positive

and we can relate from personal experience what others learn from news outlets and conversations with acquaintances. Covid is no picnic.

Thankfully, neither of us had a severe case. Marti experienced a few mild abnormalities that resembled some Covid symptoms and wisely decided to get tested. When the results were positive, I was, frankly, surprised. She didn't appear to be very sick to me, but the test did not lie. This put her into the county health system register, and she was immediately contacted by a case worker. Marti's answers to their list of questions turned the spotlight on me, and I was called by a health worker who directed me to get tested since I lived in the same house with an infected person. I dutifully complied, not expecting to be positive, but I was surprised again when the medical clinic called the next day to say that I, too, had tested positive. Soon after, the Health Department also called me, and now we were both being carefully monitored. I must commend the Alamance County Health Department. They were impressively efficient in tracking our condition. They called several times to check our progress and to make an official determination regarding when we could be released from isolation. With so many new cases occurring every day, I am amazed that they were able to deal with such a heavy load, but our experience testifies to an outstanding professional performance.

What began as a minor inconvenience gradually became a genuine illness. We both began to experience low grade fevers for a few hours every day. We also lost our appetites and were able to eat only sparingly. On

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several days, I had trouble keeping my food down and lost seven or eight pounds in a little more than a week. We slept several hours a day more than normal, and the commonly reported fatigue was very real for us. In fact, that was the most difficult and enduring symptom. We discovered that it took many weeks, not days, to fully regain our strength. However, we were able to resume our regular work schedule in little more than two weeks after testing positive. Though weak and easily exhausted, we were able to return to a normal life, with strength gradually returning a little more each day. We are greatly blessed, and can certify that there is, indeed, life after Covid.

COVID AND THE CHURCH. Our church, like all others, was significantly impacted by the pandemic. We had to shut down all meetings for several weeks, livestreaming services over the internet instead. After two months, we were able to conduct Sunday morning worship with proper social distancing, masks, fist bumps, and other precautions. Sunday Evenings and Wednesday Nights continued as livestream only. We were blessed to have excellent technology already in operation, as we have been livestreaming Sunday services for several years.

At first, we didn't have many infections within our congregation, but as the months wore on, the number of infections increased until I can

no longer accurately count those who tested positive. Thankfully, we have had only one casualty, a precious elderly lady, Louise Day, who had been in a special care facility for years. The virus took her life, but everyone else has recovered. Adding those who have overcome Covid to those who have received the vaccine, results in a sufficiently large number that we believe our congregation has reached a stable condition that minimizes the probability of infection.

The faithfulness of the Beacon congregation during this challenging year has been more encouraging than I can say. The three church pastors are humbled by the commitment of our members to attend meetings in person and to participate in the meetings conducted via livestream. Members have also faithfully conveyed their tithes and offerings in a manner that has been more than enough to meet our needs.

In addition to Sunday morning worship, we enjoyed a regular "people present" Bible Conference last October with Dr. Jim Orrick, which was well attended. We also scheduled a couple of special Sunday Evening services, and are looking forward to our Spring Bible Conference in April with Mark Webb. Our ladies have resumed their Coffee and Courage weekly Bible studies, and we are making plans to begin slowly adding other meetings until we have returned to our pre-virus schedule. This will take a while, but we believe normalcy is within view. We shall see.

As we know, man proposes, but God disposes.

I don't know what God is doing with the pandemic, but I hope He is causing people to seriously evaluate what is most important. Being forced to slow down and consider every aspect of life should produce profitable reflection and helpful insights. Wouldn't it be wonderful if Covid results in a spiritual awakening by the gracious working of God's Spirit. I'm praying to that end. Will you join me?

There is something improving to the mind in a contemplation of the Divinity. It is a subject so vast, that all our thoughts are lost in its immensity; so deep, that our pride is drowned in its infinity. Other subjects we can compass and grapple with; in them we feel a kind of self-content, and go our way with the thought, "Behold, I am wise..." No subject of contemplation will tend more to humble the mind, than thoughts of God... But while the subject humbles the mind, it also expands it. He who often thinks of God will have a larger mind than the man who simply plods around the narrow globe... Nothing will so enlarge the intellect, nothing so magnify the whole soul of man, as a devout, earnest, continued investigation of the great subject of the Deity.

J. I. Packer, *Knowing God*

The Lord Is My Rock and My Fortress

by Greg Phillips

Intended to be sung together by the people of God, the Psalms are songs which express the extremes of human emotion from the greatest heights of joy to the deepest depths of difficulty and despair. Created not from mere imagination, these inspired songs were penned by those who experienced the struggles and pain themselves. In the case of Psalm 18, King David did not speak figuratively of fear, distress, enemies, and war, but literally, as one who experienced these for himself. The preface names Psalm 18 “a Psalm of David, the servant of the Lord, who addressed the words of this song to the Lord on the day when the Lord delivered him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul.” This same prayer to the Lord is also recorded (with some variations) in 2 Samuel 22.

The first stanza of our metrical setting of Psalm 18 is compressed from verses 1-6, but it carries the same ideas as the Psalm itself. We can confidently exclaim as David did: “I love You, Lord, my strength, my rock, my fortress and my aid.” In the second stanza the greatness and power of God are brought to the relief of the oppressed one (vv6-19). Verses 20-30 are the basis of the third stanza’s statement of the transformed life of the one who loves God, and who is safe in His care. Extolling once again the salvation of God, the final stanza of our setting ends with the proclamation of the eternal and sovereign salvation of the LORD.

David’s testimony in this Psalm is of the LORD, his rock and fortress. We can join David and countless others who have found deliverance and refuge: “I love You, Lord, my strength, my rock, my fortress and my aid.... Blest be Your name, O living God, the victory You

have won. Your name I will proclaim to all, O saving, sovereign One.”



I Love You, Lord, My Strength

PSALM 18

1. I love You, Lord, my strength, my rock, my for - tress and my aid.
2. In Your own courts You heard my plea; my cry - ing reached Your ear.
3. Your stat - utes, Lord, I dai - ly keep; my ac - tions seek Your will.
4. For who is God ex - cept the Lord, my rock, my strength, my stay?

My ref - uge and sal - va - tion's hope, to You I long have prayed.
The moun - tains shook, foun - da - tions reeled; Your an - ger strikes such fear.
In loy - al - ty I walk Your way; my heart is stead - fast still.
Sal - va - tion's shield You give to me; You wid - en vic - tory's way.

Though cords and snares en - com - passed me, con - front - ing me with death,
You came to me on wings of wind, with storm and light - ning's pow'r.
You pay the right - eous with right things, yet bring the haugh - ty low.
Blest be Your name, O liv - ing God, the vic - tory You have won.

in my dis - tress I called to You, my life and source of breath.
You saved me from my en - e - mies; You give me strength each hour.
A per - fect shield for all in need, de - struc - tion to Your foe.
Your name I will pro - claim to all, O sav - ing, sov - 'reign One.

Words: Fred R. Anderson
Music: *Gesangbuch der Herzog*, 1784
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ELLACOMBE
CMD

This morning I was unable to answer calls on my cellphone. The screen required to perform this simple, and obvious task had disappeared. This phone is a replacement for my comfortably familiar iPhone 5, whose performance was deemed inadequate by someone far away. I put off replacing it as long as possible, dreading the thought of something new and beyond my capabilities, but dropped calls and threats of no phone service forced the change. My fears were not unfounded. I now have a phone that is too big, too heavy, and far too intelligent for me.

Young family members kindly connected this new phone to a new-to-me van. Oh my! It is the perfect storm! Talk about complications... The first time my phone rang while I was driving I had to pull off the road so I could turn off the motor so I could complete a call! I shouldn't have been surprised by this, as the vehicle, like the phone, needs nothing from me and practically insists on driving itself. It's taken a month, but by now I think I've identified all the surprises, and am learning to live with them, all but one--the constant beeping prompted by my straying from the center of the lane. Too many beeps and the car asked me, please, to take a coffee break.

At the end of a long day of dealing with the frustrations of phone and car, I look forward to a simple bedtime. So when about this same time a new clock radio became a necessity I was determined to choose one for simplicity's sake. Evidently, in this day of cellphones-for-alarms, clock radios are nearly obsolete, for Best Buy had only two models from which to choose. I chose the one that had the words 'clock' and 'radio' on the box, one that appeared to be just a radio, and a simple clock. I should have known better. After two months I have learned what *not* to touch so that the radio comes on automatically

at 5:45 am, and once awake, I know not only *which* button, but *how* to touch it to turn the radio off. I've learned that the symbols on the clock do not mean what you believe to be their obvious message, such as the symbol you'd think indicates turning up the volume but really means "press this button and you'll have lost an hour of your day." Though I wasn't looking for a clock to be a friend, I have grown accustomed to its greeting me 'Hi' and 'Bye' but still find "Woah" a bit irritating when I turn the volume up. The ring of lights that changes colors is, erroneously, designed to help us sleep, so our friendly clock now wears its own sleep mask.

I find myself longing for days of simple devices. Things that just plug in and turn on. Doorbells that require no internet...they just ding when you push a button. How about a 'Baby Ben' alarm clock? I'd be happy to wind it up every day. I think fondly of the old printer I had decades ago, given to me by a friend who got it as a castoff from ARMC where she worked. I used it for years before giving it to my husband, and he still uses it here at home. It works perfectly. I'm on my third printer since giving it away.

Years ago the instruction book that came with a new household gadget was just a booklet which was put in the kitchen junk drawer, just in case, and thrown away when you replaced the item. With each replacement the instruction book gets a little thicker and a whole lot more complicated. On a happy note, I'm glad to report that you can still purchase a simple coffee maker that requires no more than 3 minutes of reading instructions for getting started. Think of trying to decipher the directions to a computer-run coffee maker without any caffeine on board!! And speaking of coffee...remember that suggestion my car makes when I'm drifting from

the center of the lane... 'Take a break' and a picture of a coffee cup appears? That brings me to a question: Should I turn off that feature? I'm sure that big thick instruction manual would tell me how to rid myself of this irritant. But this is information I needed, though I didn't know I needed it. I had no idea my driving was...must I say it... 'erratic'? I could turn off the signal and ignore the truth of my driving habits, but other lives are at stake. I'm not on that highway alone.

And we don't walk through life alone. Others watch and follow. Have you heard, read, thought something that troubles you? Some truth you'd rather not be bothered to consider? It is never easy to be confronted with truth, to be advised to do otherwise, to be told we are wrong. The easiest thing to do is to turn off the feature. Close the book. Put our fingers in our ears and choose not to hear. Listen to something else. Focus on what others do or fail to do, turning our gaze elsewhere. But when the voice of truth speaks a warning to our hearts we must make a choice: Ignore it and turn off the signal. Or heed the voice, get in our lane, and live in the light of the truth we know. The way we live our lives matters...to a lot of people...maybe more than we know.

Is Eternity an Eternity Away?

by Paul David Tripp

When was the last time you thought about your place in heaven? For some of us, eternity might seem like an eternity away. For others, depending on our age or any current health complications, heaven might feel closer and more real.

Either way, for sinners living in a broken world with fickle hearts, getting an accurate perception of Forever will be difficult. In one way or another, today will appear big and significant, and the hereafter distant and ethereal.

It will be a constant struggle to look at our present life through the lens of eternity and not give it more weight than it actually has.

That's why I love and need the reminding words of the Apostle Paul in 2 Corinthians 4:16–18:

“So we do not lose heart. Though our outer self is wasting away, our inner self is being renewed day by day. For this light momentary affliction is preparing for us an eternal weight of glory beyond all comparison, as we look not to the things that are seen but to the things that are unseen. For the things that are seen are transient, but the things that are unseen are eternal.” (ESV)

Notice that Paul does not deny the existence or minimize the importance of today. But he does so with proper perception in light of heaven. Compared to the eternal glo-

ry of living with God in a fully restored world, the troubles, tasks, pleasures, and celebrations of the here and now are light and momentary.

Psalm 73:20 characterizes this present life as “a dream when one awakes.” In the moment, a dream can seem more real than your actual life. But when you wake up, it disappears like steam. The dramatic moment of the dream can't be compared to the many, many years that make up your real life.

Heaven tells us that our existence in the here and now will only be a minute part of our total existence. Since we will live forever, when we add our years in this broken world to the sum total of our existence, they will only make up a microscopic fraction of our lives.

Don't allow your heart and mind to be dominated by the struggles and pleasures of today because Scripture reminds us that everything that makes up your physical existence in the here and now is passing away.

When you see things around you as permanent, they take on too much importance and increase your sense of loss when they are taken away. If you mistakenly think that this life is only about who has the most gigantic pile of possessions and pleasures in the here and now, then your priorities will become unbibli-

cal. Simultaneously, the loss of those possessions and pleasures become all the more painful and seem all the more unfair.

If you are God's child, today is not your final destination but a preparation for your final destination.

Sadly, many of us cause our own trouble with eternity amnesia. We forget who we are and what we have been given for today—and perhaps most importantly, what is promised tomorrow.

Don't look at this moment as if it is all there is and all you have.

Heaven guarantees that all of this is temporary. Eternity tells every child of God that the bulk of our existence will be lived in a place of eternal peace, rest, and joy.

Eternity not only provides us with future hope but with living hope in the here and now.

Dr. Paul David Tripp is a pastor, event speaker, and a best-selling and award-winning author. With more than 30 books and video series on Christian living,

THE BEACON BROADCAST

Monday thru Friday

WITA 1490 AM (Knoxville, TN) 9:30 a.m.
WKBA 1550 AM (Roanoke, VA) 10:00 a.m.
WKPA 1390 AM (Lynchburg, VA) 10:00 a.m.
WBAG 1150 AM (Burlington, NC) 12:15 p.m.
WBAG 105.9 FM (Burlington, NC) 12:15 p.m.
WTRU 830 AM (Winston-Salem, NC) 2:00 p.m.
WDZY 1290 AM (Richmond, VA) 6:15 a.m.
10:00 a.m.
WDZY 103.3 FM (Richmond, VA) 6:15 a.m.
10:00 a.m.
WSKY 1230 AM (Asheville, NC) 7:15 a.m.
WYYC 1250 AM (York, PA) 5:00 p.m.
WYYC 98.1 FM (York, PA) 5:00 p.m.

Monday thru Sunday

WXTH-LP 101.7 FM (Richwood, WV) 10:05 a.m.
10:05 p.m.

Sunday

WCRU 960 AM (Charlotte, NC) 9:30 a.m.
WBAG 1150 AM (Burlington, NC) 10:30 a.m.
WTRU 830 AM (Winston-Salem, NC) 10:30 a.m.
WDRU 1030 AM (Raleigh, NC) 10:30 a.m.
WLES 590 AM (Richmond, VA) 10:30 a.m.
Harbour Light of the Windwards 9:30 p.m.
1400 AM/94.5 FM (Caribbean)

WGNQ mixlr.com/wgng-radio (M-F)
8:45-9 a.m. & 4:45-5:00 p.m.
(Internet station based in Greenville/Washington, NC)

BEACON HIGHLIGHTS FOR MARCH

CALENDAR

- 09 Elders/Deacons Meeting
- 14 Daylight Saving Time Begins
- 21 Communion Service, 6:00 p.m.

MEMBER BIRTHDAYS

- 09 Gena Boswell
- 10 Amijoy Bryner
- 14 Dru Guthrie
- 15 Mary Ellen Crumpton
- 17 Scott Haizlip
- 19 Thad Boyd
Gloria Hendry
- 22 Nathaniel Speight
- 23 Lenny Braley
- 25 Larry Hunter
- 29 Walt Atkins
Ken Delorge

MISSIONARY BIRTHDAYS

- 01 Mike Webster
- 12 Cheri Giuliani
- 13 Carol Bunyan

Due to COVID-19 restrictions, our calendar is subject to change. We encourage you to follow our announcements on our Beacon website: www.beaconbaptist.com

We express our heartfelt sympathy to the families of:

Mary Hix
Janet Miller
Texie Owens
Daniel Peacock
John "Jack" Petry
Kent Shropshire
Kay Wasara
Missionary Stuart Waugh
Ronnie Wright

Please join us for our
Spring Bible Conference
with Mark Webb
April 4-7

The Beacon Beam
Beacon Baptist Church
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