

**IN AT LEAST ONE RESPECT WE ALL ARE ALIKE**—we all dream about tomorrow.

Somehow, tomorrow always holds more promise than today. There is always more of adventure, more of a hope of getting things accomplished just beyond the curtain of time.

But tomorrow has a way of disappearing. How often “I am going to” becomes “I should have,” and always because someone has failed to realize that today will be yesterday when tomorrow comes. In Psalm 90:12, Moses wrote, “So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.” If Moses—who had been entrusted with leading God’s people to the Promised Land—needed more of God’s wisdom in the use of his time, how much more do we need His wisdom!

Yes, we are all alike. We dream of the future, but there the similarity ends, for some dream of tomorrow and forget today, and opportunities are lost, often forever. But a few, dreaming of tomorrow and its opportunities to serve God and do His work, grasp today, and their tomorrows fulfill their dreams of yesterday.

“... Walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise, Redeeming the time, because the days are evil” (Ephesians 5:15–16).

*Anonymous*

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*A time  
to every  
purpose  
under the  
heaven*

Ecclesiastes 3:1



# Covenant Church

3115 N.W. 16<sup>th</sup> Avenue Gainesville FL 32605

June 12, 2022

## Call to Worship

## Invocation

*Don Mauldin*

## Sing Unto the Lord

Hymn #493 Glory to His Name

## Welcome and Announcements

## Recognition of Guests

## Mission Moment

## Birthdays and Anniversaries

## Worship in Song

Hymn # 635 In the Garden

## Offertory Prayer

*Michelle Miller*

## Offertory

*Shirley Romey*

## Sermon:

*Reverend Don Mauldin*

## Hymn of Benediction

#522 I'm So Glad Jesus Lifted Me

*Pastor Don Mauldin*

*352-262-5349*

## *Covenant News*

This month's Covenant ministry is the Costas Family Ministry in Brazil. They recently took a team of 26 on a mission trip to the Amazon where they provided health care for 4 villages.

### **The Visitor**

One day, a man went to visit a church. He arrived early, parked his car, and got out. Another car pulled up near him, and the driver told him, "I always park there. You took my place!"

The visitor went inside for Sunday School, found an empty seat, and sat down. A young lady from the church approached him and stated, "That's my seat! You took my place!"

The visitor was somewhat distressed by this rude welcome, but said nothing.

After Sunday School, the visitor went into the church sanctuary and sat down. Another member walked up to him and said, "That's where I always sit. You took my place!" The visitor was even more troubled by this treatment, but still said nothing.

Later, as the congregation was praying for Christ to dwell among them, the visitor stood, and his appearance began to change.

Horrible scars became visible on his hands and on his sandaled feet. Someone from the congregation noticed him and called out, "What happened to you?"

The visitor replied, "I took your place."