



10<sup>th</sup> & Poplar Streets • Cairo IL 62914

Phone (618) 734-0319

Sunday 9:30AM Bible Study (for all ages)

Sunday 10:30AM Worship Service

Wednesday 7:00PM Bible Study

Office Hours 9:00AM to 11:30AM (Monday through Friday)

Sunday, November 30, 2025



And here we go on our way to Bethlehem, with stops as follows:

**LIVING CHRISTMAS TREE  
DECEMBER 13, 2025**

Rex and Teresa will take a full bus load to Memphis and Bellevue Baptist Church for this annual event.

**Piano Recital**



**DECEMBER 14, 2025**

3:00

The piano students of Jane Adams will perform at their Christmas recital. Most are beginners, but so were Jane, Charles, Josh and Jackie Edwards at one time. Behold them now. We are happy to offer our facility and encouragement to these young children.



**WHO—BOYS & GIRLS, GRADES K-6**

**WHEN—EVALUATION EVENTS**

**SATURDAY, DEC. 6 10:00-12:00 NOON**

**MONDAY, DEC. 8 6:00-8:00 PM**

**WHERE—MIGHTY RIVERS GYM IN CAIRO**

**FEES \$40 BY DEC. 23. THE LATE FEE IS \$45.**

And be ready to volunteer! We need; Coaches, Referees Score and Clock Keepers; Player Announcer; Kitchen Cooks; Concession Stand Workers; Devotional Presenters; Clean-Up Crew.

From 1999 to 2026, this will be our 27<sup>th</sup> year to offer Upward Basketball and Cheerleading to the tri-state area. We are now into a second generation of players, and what a blessing this has been to everyone involved.

Again this year, we want to send Christmas cards to our homebound, nursing home, & assisted living members. Baskets will be out Sunday for Don & Mary Ann, Mary Satterfield, Patsy Simmons, Butch Clutts, Peggy Klein, Gloria Slack, and Dee Morgan. Dec. 14—last day.

# Thanksgiving Blessings

Burton and Angie Doss and son and daughter were here with Eddie and Nancy for the Thanksgiving Eve Service and the worship service this past Sunday morning.

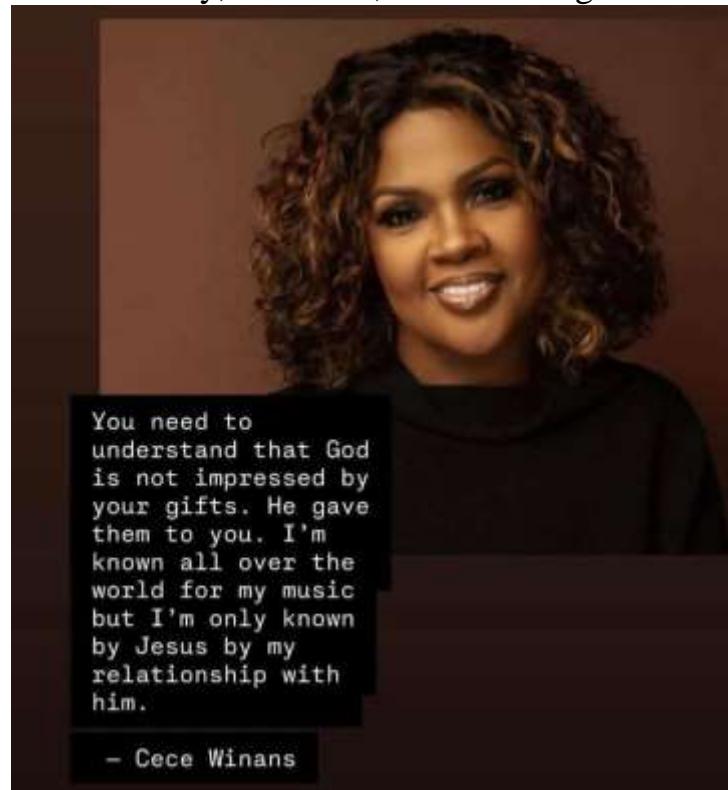
We welcomed home our collegians, and we came as a church family to the Lord's Table on Thanksgiving Eve

The Thanksgiving Eve Service was a blessed prelude to Thanksgiving Day. The congregation was outstanding and was characterized by a wonderful spirit. We are so thankful to have this tradition, and for it to be supported by our people. Mighty Rivers was the place to be.

And at the end of the service Sunday, Clayton and Maisie told us they are expecting a baby come next May, 2026. We are so happy for them, their family, and this church family. For the next three weeks, Maisie will be wrapping up her studies at the University of Illinois, and she will be moving back to this area. Clayton is doing his apprentice work as a lineman. In a couple of weeks we will know if it's boy or a girl, and the countdown is underway. Look for a big, loving baby shower in a few months.

A gift has been given in memory of Mary Lee Holman from Charles McGinness.

## Classy, Christian, Favorite Singer



You need to understand that God is not impressed by your gifts. He gave them to you. I'm known all over the world for my music but I'm only known by Jesus by my relationship with him.

- Cece Winans

There's a house from my past that I haven't walked through in years...yet somehow, a part of me never left it. Not really.

It's the house where the screen door slammed a hundred times a day, where someone was always calling your name from another room, where the floor creaked in the same familiar places and the sunlight always fell in that one golden spot on the carpet.

It's the place that raised me long before the world ever had a chance to shape me.

I left that house because life demanded it—college, work, marriage, responsibility, adulthood.

All the things you're supposed to do.

But every now and then—

a smell, a song, a summer breeze—brings me right back. Back to:

- the kitchen table stained with years of meals and memories
- the hallway where our laughter echoed
- the backyard where time didn't exist
- the bedroom where I dreamed bigger than life itself

And I realize something:

You don't outgrow a home.

You carry it.

You carry it in your habits.

In your values.

In the way you cook your eggs.

In the way you fold your towels.

In the way you hug someone a little longer because that's how your mother hugged you.

The house may belong to someone else now—new furniture, new paint, new stories.

But when I close my eyes, mine is still there.

The smell of childhood dinners.

The sound of my dad's footsteps.

The warmth of my mom's presence.

The feeling of safety I didn't appreciate until years later.

That's the thing about the home you grew up in:

You don't just remember it.

You return to it—

in your heart,

in your quiet moments,

in the parts of life that still need comfort.

Online-Restful

For me, that was

412 South Sixteenth St, Paducah, KY

(Where was yours?)