

Speaker for Today
Thank you, Alexis Brown

“Our Inheritance”

“God Himself will be among them, and He will wipe away every tear from their eyes; and there will no longer be any death; there will no longer be any mourning, or crying, or pain; the first things have passed away”... The one who overcomes will inherit these things, and I will be his God and he will be My son.” Revelation 21:3,4,7

July Birthdays

19 Sal Contino

Regular Meeting Times

Sunday.....9:45 a.m.

Sunday.....10:45 a.m.

Wednesday.....7:00 p.m.

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Preacher: Vacant

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Indio Informer

“Trust in the Lord with all your heart and do not lean on your own understanding.”

Proverb 3:5

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- *“Fight the good fight”*
- *“Keep the faith”*
- *“Finish the course”*

A couple of “oldies, but goodies,” at least for some of us!

Keep Your Fork

By David Sargent

A young woman was diagnosed with a terminal illness and was subsequently given a short time to live. As she was getting her things in order, she called her preacher and asked him to drop by to discuss her wishes for the funeral.

She mentioned the songs she wanted to be sung, scriptures to be read, and a few other details. As the preacher was preparing to leave, the woman has one more request.

“There is one more thing,” she said. “What’s that?” the preacher replied.

“I want to be buried with a fork in my right hand.”

Puzzled, the preacher asked, “Please pardon me, but why do you wish to be buried with a fork in your right hand?”

She then explained. “In all my years of attending church dinners and potlucks, I remember that when the dishes of the main course were being cleared, someone would inevitably remark, ‘Don’t forget to keep your fork!’ This was a reminder that something wonderful was still waiting, such as chocolate cake, banana pudding or deep-dish apple

pie. Holding on to my fork lead to countless occasions of delight. So, when people see me in my casket with fork in hand, you can tell them that I expect something far better to come!”

The preacher’s eyes welled up with tears as he hugged the woman, knowing that this might be the last time he would see her alive on earth. But he also realized that she had a profound grasp of heaven. She KNEW that something infinitely better was coming.

During her funeral, scores of people walk by the woman’s casket, noting the fork in her right hand. Over and over, the preacher overheard the question “Why the fork?” And over and over he smiled.

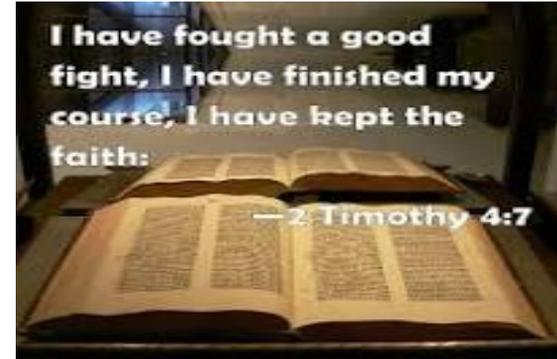
During the eulogy, the preacher told the audience about the fork and about what it meant to the woman. Although a few were crying prior to the preacher’s remarks, not a dry eye remained after he explained the meaning of the fork.

The next time you grab a fork, hold on to it a few extra moments... and remember that for the faithful child of God, the best is yet to come! *

Sin doesn’t give that kind of hope: *“for the wages of sin is death”* (Romans 6:23). This is terrible news, *“for all have sinned and fall short of the glory of God”* (Romans 3:23).

But the GOOD NEWS (the Gospel) is that God loves us so much that He gave His only Son to die on the cross for our sins (John 3:16; Romans 5:8). Through Jesus, we can have the forgiveness of our sins, be reconciled to God, and rejoice in the hope of eternal life (2 Corinthians 5:17-21; Titus 1:2).

In order to accept God’s offer of salvation and eternal life, we must place our faith and trust in Christ (Acts 16:30-31), turn from sin in repentance (Acts 17:30-31), confess Jesus before men (Romans 10:9-10), and be baptized (immersed) into Christ for the forgiveness of our sins (Acts 2:38). Then, we can “rejoice in hope” as we continue to walk in the light of God’s Word (1 John 1:7).



What will Our Epitaph say about Us?

By Al Behel

I love reading old headstones. That may sound morbid, but I have found that the epitaph written may reveal a lot about the person whose body lies beneath the ground. Some are very sad, and some are rather comical. I recall one in New England which advertised that the widow was mourning as one who could be comforted. One I read in Barren County, Kentucky reads, “Behold, my friends, in passing by, as you are now, so once was I; as I am now, one day you’ll be. So, prepare for death and follow me.” Someone had written below these words: “Before I follow you of my own consent, I’d like to know which way you went.”

Probably the most appropriate epitaph for any of us would be these simple words, “To Be Continued...” All of us will exit our physical bodies and they will return to dust, but inside our bodies is a living soul which will never die. That soul will live eternally somewhere. There are only two choices: heaven or hell. Our life will “be continued.”

We hope others will say good things about us when we are gone. But more important is what God will say. Will He say, “you fought a good fight, you finished the course, you kept the faith”? Will He say, “Well done! Good and faithful servant”? Or, will He say, “I never knew you”? The choice is ours.

We are writing our own epitaph each day we live. Decide now what we want ours to say about us.