

Sunday Small Groups is to
TEACH the Bible to change
lives

REACH the lost with the Good
News of Jesus Christ and
CARE for people through



prayer, ministry and fellowship.

10-26-2025

Attendance: 308

Visitors: 16

WEDNESDAY FELLOWSHIP MEAL

Please submit your reservation
by noon Tuesday before the
meal on Wednesday.

NAME _____

Wednesday, November 19
5:15 pm to 6:00 pm

Smoked Pork Chop, Black
Eyed Peas, Rice, Cornbread

Alternate Choice: Chicken
Tenders & Fries

_____ Regular meal \$5.00 per
plate

_____ Chicken tenders & fries

\$3.00 per plate

_____ Yearly reservation

_____ I prefer to make
reservations on a weekly
basis.

Payment is expected for
cancellations after
Tuesday, 12:00 pm.

WMU Groups

Meet Monday, November 17



Bettie Addleton Group
3:30 pm
Lucile Wilson SS Room

Clarice Stephens Group
10:30 am
At Home Senior Living



Keith Rustin
Senior Pastor
478-308-0993
krustin@fbccochran.com

Jeff Dykes
Executive Pastor
478-230-8792
jdykes@fbccochran.com

Jan Evans
Legacy Builder Ministry
478-230-7127
jevans@fbccochran.com

Jamie Davis
Next Generation Pastor
912-424-1142
jdavis@fbccochran.com

Ryan McWhorter
Family & Children's
Ministry Pastor
706-302-6374
rmcwhorter@fbccochran.com

Matthew White
Worship Pastor
478-230-4721
mwhite@fbccochran.com

Andrea Floyd
Financial/Admin Assistant
478-298-2498
afloyd@fbccochran.com

Tammy Martin
Ministry Assistant
717-799-7995
tmartin@fbccochran.com



Sunday, November 16

8:30 am Worship Service (Sanctuary)
9:30 am Continue Budget Conference (Sanctuary)
9:45 am Sunday Morning Small Groups
11:00 am Worship Service (Sanctuary)
4:00 pm Youth Band (Summit)
4:30 pm Bible Drills (Children's Department)
4:30 pm Sanctuary Small Group (Sanctuary)
5:30 pm Community Hymn Sing (Sanctuary)
5:30 Awana (Upstairs Children's Department)
5:30 pm Youth Bible Study (Summit)

Wednesday, November 19

5:30 pm Youth Pizza & Fellowship (Summit)
6:30 pm First Kids Music & Missions (Multipurpose Room)
6:30 pm Adult Prayer & Bible Study (Fellowship Hall)
6:30 pm Adult Choir Practice (Choir Room)
6:30 pm Youth Bible Study (Summit)

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
101 South Second Street
Cochran, GA 31014-6806

RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED

Non-Profit Org
U.S. Permit Pd.
Permit No. 2
Cochran, GA 31014

TITLE FIRST LAST
ADDRESS
CITY, STATE ZIP

First Baptist Church Cochran
November 12, 2025
Vol. 62, No. 43



GREAT
COMMISSION
"GO THEREFORE
AND MAKE
DISCIPLES
OF ALL NATIONS"
MATTHEW 28:19

Ministry Outreach Opportunities
HERE ARE WAYS FOR YOU TO BE A PART OF KINGDOM-BUILDING WORK:

03
OPERATION CHRISTMAS CHILD
Date of event: 11/12
Needs: Items from SS classes & shoeboxes
Drop-off dates: 10/30 - 11/9
Contact: Sherry Oliver

04
CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS
Date of event: 12/15
Needs: money to purchase supplies
Drop-off dates: 11/13 - 11/23
Contact: Terri Bennett

WEBSITE: fbccochran.com

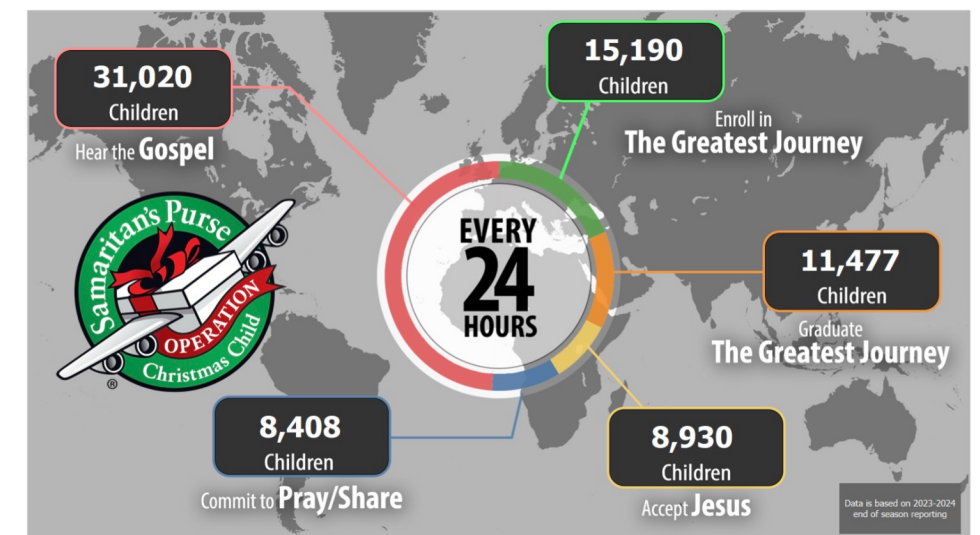
Community Christmas Choir



Practice Dates

November 13 6pm - 8pm
December 4 6pm - 8pm
December 13 10 am @ BCHS

DEACON FOR THE WEEK
Week of November 16 - November 23
SAMMY HAUPT & CHARLIE KEEN
Following to Lead, Leading to Serve



I make \$55,000 a year and I'm broker than my 75-year-old grandpa. To save myself from my \$1,800-a-month studio apartment, I had to move into his basement. This wasn't the plan. The plan was a downtown loft, happy hours, and a vibrant social life funded by my new marketing degree. Instead, I'm in suburban Ohio, sleeping on a 1980s sofa bed in a room that smells like cedar wood and mothballs. "It's just temporary," I told myself, clutching my artisan iced coffee as I hauled in the last box.

"That stuff costs five bucks?" Grandpa Frank asked from the doorway. He was holding a steaming mug of black instant coffee that looked thick enough to pave a driveway. "It's \$7.50, Gramps," I corrected him. "And it's a small luxury. I worked hard for this job. I deserve a treat." Frank just grunted. "You 'deserve' to pay off that \$40,000 school debt you keep complaining about. I just drink coffee. You drink a car payment."

Living with Frank was like living with a ghost from a history book. A very judgmental history book. His house was a museum of thrift. There was one television—a small, buzzing box he'd owned since my dad was in high school. He got 3 channels with an antenna; I had subscriptions to four different streaming services on my laptop, which I paid for by "browsing" more than actually watching. "Why are you paying for all those shows?" he asked one night, squinting at my screen. "It's choice, Gramps. Options." "Looks like a waste of time," he said, turning his attention back to the news.

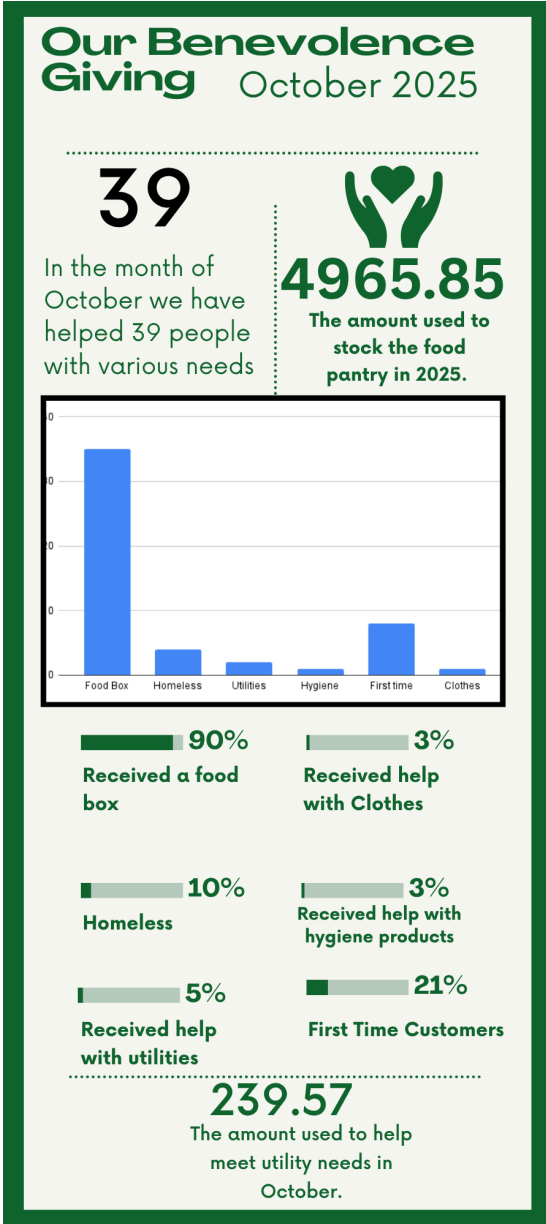
The real flashpoint was food. On Friday, after a brutal week of spreadsheets, I was exhausted. I didn't want to cook. I wanted convenience. I opened my favorite food delivery app and ordered a \$28 artisan burger. When the delivery driver pulled up, Frank was on the porch. He watched me take the bag like I had just committed a felony. That night, he was eating what he called "Whatever's-Left-Casserole," which appeared to be leftover hotdogs, some beans, and half an onion, baked. It looked awful. It probably cost \$2. "Must be nice," he muttered, spooning brown sludge onto his plate. "Eating like royalty." "It's just one burger, Frank!" I snapped, the stress of my loan payments boiling over. "The economy is terrible! Inflation is insane. I can't even afford rent. You guys had it easy! You bought this whole house on one salary!"

Frank put his fork down. It was the first time I'd seen him look genuinely angry. "Easy?" he said, his voice dangerously quiet. "I started at the steel mill at 18. I worked 12-hour shifts, six days a week. When inflation was 10% in the 80s, my mortgage rate was 14%. I didn't eat 'artisan' anything. I ate a bologna sandwich. Every. Single. Day." He pointed at my laptop. "You got a \$1,200 phone. My phone," he gestured to an ancient flip phone in a cradle by the wall, "makes calls. You got a tattoo sleeve that cost more than my first car. My tattoos?" He rolled up his sleeve to show a faded blue anchor. "Got this in the Navy. It came with nightmares, not a payment plan." I felt my face flush. "So what, I'm just supposed to be miserable?"

"You're not miserable!" he barked. "You're just soft. You kids want the reward without the work. You want the house, but you won't give up the \$7 coffee. You want financial freedom, but you pay \$28 for a burger because you're too 'tired' to open a can of soup." He walked over to his old roll-top desk and pulled out a small, vinyl-bound bank book. He tossed it on the table. It was a passbook for his savings account. I opened it. The balance made my stomach drop. From his factory pension and social security, this man who lived on canned soup and instant coffee had saved over \$280,000.

I looked at the balance. I looked at my phone, still open to the delivery app and my \$28 burger. Frank picked up his plate of leftovers. "You are right, Alex," he said, heading to the kitchen. "I bought this house on one salary. But I also didn't have 47 subscriptions, leased cars, or emotional support smoothies." He stopped at the doorway and looked back, his eyes drilling into me. "You don't have an income problem. You have an expense problem. You're not poor. You're just paying a subscription to act rich."

This was posted by my high school friend Carlton. Makes me think about Philippians 4:11-12, "...for I have learned to be content whatever the circumstances...in any and every situation, whether well fed or hungry, whether living in plenty or in want." Grace & peace, love you. PK

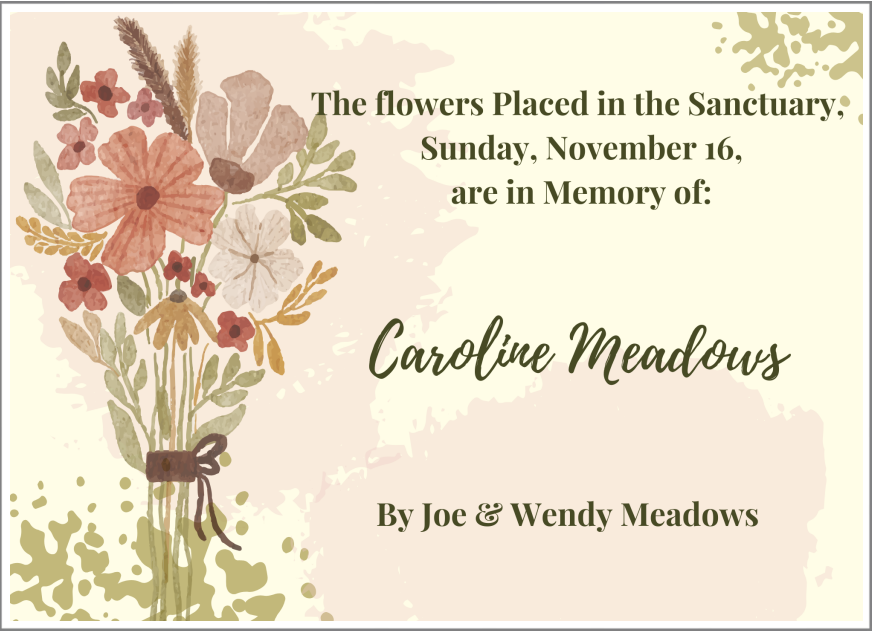


Thanksgiving Community
Hymn Sing
Sunday, November 16, 2025
First Baptist Church Sanctuary
5:30 pm

Come and join with our community as we sing some of our favorite hymns written by Fanny Crosby and enjoy the stories that inspired them



Sponsored by the Bleckley Christian Learning Center



WINTER RETREAT
FBC 2025
12/27-12/30
\$200