

Preaching Dates

28 July 2019

David W. Andrew (am) at
Sauchie & Fishcross United Free Church
Andrew Chalkley (am) at
Campbeltown Community Church
Gordon Dickey (am) at
Galashiels Baptist Church
Jonathan Groves (am) at Banchory Christian
Fellowship Church, with Kerusso Trust Update
Aaron Harvey (am) at
Aberdeen Christian Fellowship
Douglas Inglis (am) at
Cambuslang Baptist Church
Arthur Jones (am) at
South Beach Baptist Church, Saltcoats
Jackie Macdonald (am) at
Sheddocksley Baptist Church, Aberdeen
Phill March (am) at
Maryhill Evangelical Church, Glasgow
Jim O'Hara (am) at Perth Baptist Church
Charles Sommerville (am) at
Cumbernauld Baptist Church
George Sprott (am) at Hawick Baptist Church

Aaron Harvey (pm) at
Portlethen Christian Fellowship, Aberdeen
Jackie Macdonald (pm) at The Church of God
(Amazing Grace Gathering) Aberdeen
Charles Sommerville (pm) at
Bo'ness Baptist Church
Tony Walters (pm) at
Heatherlee Care Home, Kinlochleven

Matthew Edmonds (am + pm) at
Alloa Baptist Church
George Thomson (am + pm) at
Wigtown Baptist Church



“Fear Of Flying (Luke 12:22-26)”

By Paul Brightey

We're in the middle of the holiday season – like me some of you will have already had your summer holiday, or are maybe still to go.

Wherever you have been, or going, I hope you don't suffer from what blighted my holidays – and the weeks leading up to them, through my 20s and 30s.

I really didn't like flying. I could do it if I had to, but more often attempted to find ways of going abroad that didn't involve flying.....We drove to France a lot.....

To make matters worse, my wife flew 2 – 3 times a week with her job...and it was water off a duck's back – even a pleasure for her.

When we did fly, I was anxious about it from the moment it was booked.

Having endured the flight to our destination, I began fretting about the return journey.

Actually, it was even more bonkers....I relaxed when we were at treetop level as we were nearly down....completely ignoring the fact that if something happened, I was inside an 80 tonne aluminium petrol tank travelling 100 miles an hour.

And then something changed. I came back to faith As I grew in my faith, and time went on, my fear of flying just disappeared. I remember one evening flight when our plane was just about to touch down when the pilot gunned the engines hard and we turned sharply to the right as we climbed. It was a noisy mess in the plane, but I just sat calmly through it. In February going skiing with friends, right at the point of touching down the plane roared into life and again climbed before a long circle back to the airport and touchdown. I stayed calm. Seems the pilot had forgotten to alert the cabin crew to the imminent landing.....

Most of us will have our own particular things that make us fearful, anxious – annual performance reviews....public speaking (hopefully not!)....health.....spiderswasps.... Last Monday we returned from a holiday in North America and six flights in a two week period. As I thanked our Lord for bringing us all home safely, I reflected that this would have been an unthinkable amount of flying once upon a time, and read again those wonderful wise words from our Lord in Luke, where He says not only that worrying is futile “..who of you by worrying can add a single hour to his life?”, but something much deeper....that He is in control....He knows the measure of our days... when our time on earth will be up He loves us and that He will walk the journey with us, right up to our very last breath....and be waiting for us on the other side.