Welcome to
Zion Assembly Church of God Church
We are so glad that you are here with us today!

I had the meanest mother in the whole world. While other kids ate candy for breakfast, I had to have cereal, eggs or toast. When others had Cokes and candy for lunch, I had to eat a sandwich. As you can guess, my supper was different than the other kids' also.

But at least, I wasn't alone in my sufferings. My sister and two brothers had the same mean Mother as I did.

My mother insisted upon knowing where we were at all times. You'd think we were on a chain gang. She had to know who our friends were and where we were going. She insisted if we said we'd be gone an hour, that we be gone one hour or less--not one hour and one minute. I am nearly ashamed to admit it, but she actually struck us. Not once, but each time we had a mind of our own and did as we pleased. That poor belt was used more on our seats than it was to hold up Daddy's pants. Can you imagine someone actually hitting a child just because he disobeyed? Now you can begin to see how mean she really was.

We had to wear clean clothes and take a bath. The other kids always wore their clothes for days. We reached the height of insults because she made our clothes herself, just to save money. Why, oh why, did we have to have a mother who made us feel different from our friends?

The worst is yet to come. We had to be in bed by nine each night and up at eight the next morning. We couldn't sleep till noon like our friends. So while they slept, my mother actually had the nerve to break the child-labor law. She made us work. We had to wash dishes, make beds, learn to cook and all sorts of cruel things. I believe she laid awake at night thinking up mean things to do to us.

She always insisted upon us telling the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, even if it killed us - and it nearly did.

By the time we were teenagers, she was much wiser, and our life became even more unbearable. None of this tooting the horn of a car for us to come running. She embarrassed us to no end by making our dates and friends come to the door to get us. If I spent the night with a girlfriend, can you imagine she checked on me to see if I was really there. I never had the chance to elope to Mexico.

That is if I'd had a boyfriend to elope with. I forgot to mention, while my friends were dating at the mature age of 12 and 13, my old fashioned mother refused to let me date until the age of 15 and 16. Fifteen, that is, if you dated only to go to a school function. And that was maybe twice a year.

Through the years, things didn't improve a bit. We could not lie in bed, "sick" like our friends did, and miss school. If our friends had a toe ache, a hang nail or serious ailment, they could stay home from school. Our marks in school had to be up to par. Our friends' report cards had beautiful colors on them, black for passing, red for failing. My mother, being as different as she was, would settle for nothing less than ugly black marks.

As the years rolled by, first one and then the other of us was put to shame. We graduated from high school. With our mother behind us, talking, hitting and demanding respect, none of us was allowed the pleasure of being a drop-out.

My mother was a complete failure as a mother. Out of four children, a couple of us attained some higher education. None of us have ever been arrested, divorced or beaten his mate. Each of my brothers served his time in the service of this country. And whom do we have to blame for the terrible way we turned out? You're right, our mean mother. Look at the things we missed. We never got to march in a protest parade, nor to take part in a riot, burn draft cards, and a million and one other things that our friends did. She forced us to grow up into God-fearing, educated, honest adults.

Using this as a background, I am trying to raise my three children. I stand a little taller and I am filled with pride when my children call me mean. Because, you see, I thank God, He gave me the meanest mother in the whole world.

NO EVENING SERVICE TONIGHT!
ENJOY YOUR FAMILY!

A Church Where Everyone Is Welcome & Loved!

Today's Bulletin is on the church website:
www.zacogscupstate.net

Welcome
to
Zion Assembly

Thank you for visiting with us today! Please fill out this form so we can have a record of your visit.

Date: _____/_____/_____

Name:_____

Birthdate: _____/_____/_____

Spouse's Name:_____

Spouse's Birthdate: ____/____/_____

Address:_____

City:_____

State:_____ Zip:_____

Phone (H) (_____)_____

(C) (_____)_____

(C) (_____)_____

Email:_____

Please check all that apply:

- ❑ Single ❑ Married ❑ Widowed
- ❑ 1st Time Visitor ❑ Divorced
- ❑ Returning Visitor
- ❑ Looking for a new church home
- ❑ New in the community

Please Tear This Slip Off
Leave On Entrance Table or
Give To An Usher:

Prayer Requests and Other Needs

Name:

_____

❑Surgery ❑Prayer ❑Confidential

Name:

_____

❑Surgery ❑Prayer ❑Confidential

Name:

_____

❑Surgery ❑Prayer ❑Confidential

Name:

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❑Surgery ❑Prayer ❑Confidential

If you would like a card sent to someone, please give us the following Info:

Name _____

Address_____

City_____

State _____ Zip _____

If you would like a card sent to someone else, please give us the following Info:

Name _____

Address_____

City_____

State _____ Zip _____

WEEKLY SCHEDULE:

Sunday School	10:00 am
Sunday Morning Worship	10:50 am
Sunday Evening	No Service
Wed. Evening Food	6:30 pm
Wed. Evening Service	7:15 pm

LET'S WORSHIP THE LORD IN GIVING!

Sunday Morning – Missions
Sunday Evening – No Service
Wed. Evening – IPBF

May Birthdays:

Chloe Price	May 1st
Pastor Neill	May 25th
Jeanette Surratt	May 28th

Pam Jones will be preaching for us next Sunday, May 17th. Invite your family and friends to come and be with us.

Church Staff:

Pastor	Scott E. Neill
Church Counselor	Dr. Vicki Neill
Website:	zacogscupstate.net
Pastor's Phone:	(864)420-4288

Let's all Fast & Pray For Souls to Be Saved!

Get your "GOD DID THIS" sheet, put on it what God did this week and put it on the Ebenezer table!

Welcome to Zion Assembly Church of God! May your soul be nourished, your faith be strengthened, and your life be touched by God in a special way while you are here.

Sunday School Lesson Today & Main Scripture: "Godly Sorrow"

10 For godly sorrow worketh repentance to salvation not to be repented of: but the sorrow of the world worketh death. **(2 Corinthians 7:10)**

Zion Assembly Church of God

25 Crestone Drive
Greenville, SC 29611

May 10, 2026

"For whosoever will save his life shall lose it: and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it." Matthew 16:25