



Volume XX, No. 41
October 13, 2019

WELCOME VISITORS

Please fill out a visitor's card and place it in the collection plate so we will have a record of your visit, AND
Come Again Soon!

| | |
|--------------------------------------|--------------|
| Church Office: | 903-598-3297 |
| Richard Kellam, Minister | 903-268-7586 |
| K.C. Smith, Youth Leader | 979-599-6788 |
| Rodney Britt, Ghana Missions | 903-746-9394 |
| Lance Hooten, Higher Ground Ministry | 903-473-8788 |
| Elders: Scott Hooten | 903-268-8214 |
| Robert Resneder | 903-473-9530 |
| Tom Waters | 903-473-0167 |
| Mike Willis | 903-268-6039 |

Schedule of Services:

| | | |
|------------|----------------------------|----------|
| Sunday: | Bible Classes for all ages | 9:00 am |
| | Morning Worship | 10:00 am |
| | Evening Worship | 6:00 pm |
| Wednesday: | Wednesday Evening Meal | 6:00 pm |
| | Bible Classes for all ages | 7:00 pm |

THIS WEEK'S SCHEDULE

Sunday AM: Bible Classes for all ages at 9:00 am
Please silence your phones before worship begins

Sunday Morning Worship at 10:00 am
Announcements & Prayer **Matt Oualline**
Song Leader: **Richard Kellam**
Song #97 I Sing Praises
Song #886 On Jordan's Stormy Banks

Song #315 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Communion:
Jake Pickens Shannon Sheppard Teddy Joe Hooten
Bobby Hooten Jonny Knighton Matt Oualline

Song #474 Thank You Lord
Contribution

Song #543 Wonderful Words of Life
Song #483 Is It for Me?

Message: **Richard Kellam**

Invitation Song #907 Hark the Gentle Voice
Song #414 Anywhere with Jesus

Closing Prayer: **Bobby Hooten**

Sunday Evening at 6:00 pm **Ken Player**
Song Leader: **Richard Kellam**

Wednesday Evening Worship at 7:00 pm
There are **three Adult Classes**, one in the **Auditorium**, and one in the **Fellowship Hall**, and the **Ladies Class** meets in the **Toddler Class Room**.

There are three children's classes on Wednesday nights. The **Toddler Class** is being taught by **Lisa Meeks**. The **K-2nd Grade** is taught by **Richard & Rica Kellam**. The **3rd-5th grade Class** is taught by **Claudia Wilk**. The **Youth Group (Summit)** meets in the **High School Room**, taught by **K.C. & Kassie Smith**.

SEE UPCOMING EVENTS ON PAGE 2

PRAYER LIST: (con't on Page 4)

Jeanne Killough and her sons, **Brian and Brent** (prayers for difficulties settling Larry's estate)

Frank Shelton, brother of **Brenda Hooten** (complications/side effects of Parkinson's disease and medication)

Cleta Hooten (tumor on her heart)

René Funk (prayers requested for her entire family: son, **Troy**, her daughter-in-law **Naomi**, and their three children, daughter, **Valerie** and her two children)

Bobby Hooten (bladder cancer)

René Funk (recovering from surgery, at Ken's house)

Randell Resneder (leukemia), son of **Robert & Norma Resneder** (white cell count down)

Louise Rabe (home bound, would love to have visitors, phone calls, and cards)

Jerry Kelley, brother of **Jane Martin** (has severe COPD and needs our prayers)

David Warren, son of **Vivian Warren** (infusion treatments twice a day for 28 days in Greenville)

Kassie Smith (still having migraines and must be careful with the drugs they use so they won't harm her baby)

Kendall Howerton (recovering from surgery)

Tommy Strong, a Higher Ground brother (has a fractured L-5 vertebrae and several other herniated discs)

Quinn Oertwig (recovering from surgery for broken ankle)

Morgan Cudd, **Shay McAree's** boyfriend (diagnosed with Celiac disease)

Paytra Bowman, cousin of **Dianne Willis** (cancer again)

Walter Floyd Moseley, brother of **Boots Hooten** (broke his hip)

Joe Mac Ivy (still very weak), also pray for **Debbie**, his wife **Debbie Jefferson** is having intestinal problems and may require surgery.

Vivian Warren's niece, **Patty**, had a lumpectomy and lymph nodes removed. Please pray that there is no more cancer.

Bella, the daughter of **Ricardo**, one of **Jeff Oualline's** workers, is in the hospital being checked for blood in her urine.

Robert Resneder had foot surgery Wednesday in Plano. They will know in a week whether the graft takes. He had a mid-line put in for IV antibiotics.

K.C. Smith's grandmother had a stroke but is getting back partial use of her leg.

IMPORTANT ADDRESSES:

Floyd Rogers, #1216373, Allred Unit, 2101 FM369 N, Iowa Park, TX 76367
Nick & Ashlie (Ivy) Stephan, 5521 Southfork Drive N., Royse City, TX 75189
Kris & Shea Ivy, 2508 Hollon Drive, Caddo Mills, TX 75135
Cpl. Justin (and wife Lyndsey Redmon), 960 Lupine Hills Dr., Unit 58, Vista, CA 92081
AIC Stone, Chance C., 3075 B Juniper Street SW, McChord Field, WA 98439
Emily (Hooten) & Nathan Heinrichs, 241 N. Patrick St., Dublin, TX 76446
Kara (Hooten) & Devon McCasland, 141 CR 2211, Mineola, TX 75773
Anna Hooten, 3515 29th St., Lubbock, TX 79410
Luke Hooten, 2227 S. 3rd St., Waco, TX 76706
Alyssa (Hill) & Nate Dalglish, 523 Hillary Circle, Sugarland, TX 77498
Bethany Hill, 4732 Morningside Drive, Mesquite, TX 75150
Carley Hill, Box 14445, 915 E. Market Ave., Searcy, AR 72149-4445
Delaney Hill, Box 11131, 915 E. Market Ave., Searcy, AR 72149-1132
Kenna Kellam, SB#0424, Oklahoma Christian University, 2801 E. Memorial Rd., Edmond, OK 73013-6474
Savannah V. Wright, (Vivian Warren's niece), PSC 817 Box 7301, PPO AE 09622-0074 (currently in DC for illness)
Linda Higgins, 1610 Timberbrook Drive, Wylie, TX 75098
Priscilla Martin, The Oaks Retirement Center, 3720 Williams Road, #118, Georgetown, TX 78628, phone 512-943-0281
Randell Resneder, 7102 Alcove Ave., #404, Wolforth, TX 79385-9755
Benny Hanks, Wood Memorial Nursing Home, 320 Greenville Ave., Room 112, Mineola, TX 75773
Stacie & Todd Anderson & Wil, 12030 Carls Cove, Biloxi, MS 39532
Dustin Winkler, 5616 Spring Valley Rd., Apt 170, Dallas, TX 75254

(Please give Linda Rawle any changes or additions.)

| | <u>Attendance</u> | <u>Offering</u> | <u>Budget</u> |
|----------|-------------------|-----------------|---------------|
| 10/06/19 | 87 | \$3,111 | \$3,000 |
| 10/13/19 | | \$ | \$3,000 |
| 10/20/19 | | \$ | \$3,000 |
| 10/27/19 | | \$ | \$3,000 |

YOUTH BULLETIN BOARD

The new Youth Activity Bulletin Board is on the east wall of the north wing, **across from the High School Classroom**. Here you will find activities for all youth, regardless of what school or campus they are on.

It is important to our youth that we all support them in their individual activities throughout the year.

Be sure to go to the Point Church of Christ Facebook Page and "Like." There is also a "Church" Group on Facebook.

Be sure to visit the church website for lots of information: www.pointchurchofchrist.org.

Behind every young child who believes in himself is a parent who believed first.
 ~Mathew L. Jacobson

Food Hostesses for October:

Brenda Hooten
 Laura Oualline
 Vivian Warren

NEED A VOLUNTEER

Correspondence Team for October:

Monday Morning Sisters - Visitors
 Brenda Hooten - Sick
 Dianne Willis - Encouragement

Ladies Devo Night Hostess for Oct:

NEED A VOLUNTEER



OCTOBER FOOD FOR THE SOUL

Norma Resneder Vivian Warren René Funk
 Tina Smith Gari Yelenik Jo Ann Hamil

These women will be preparing and serving the Wednesday night meal for the month of **October**. The next meal is **October 16 at 6:00 pm**. We, indeed, feed some on Wednesday nights who are just hungry, but we also feed some whose souls are hungry for fellowship. We never know who God will touch through our willingness to feed stomachs and souls.

Happy Birthday

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

Kourtney Honea- Oct. 14
 Krislyn McGinty - Oct. 18

WHO TO CONTACT FOR INFORMATION

Good Samaritans Stephanie Garner
 Senior Suites & Rehab Vivian Warren
 Arms of Hope Cottage Scott & Rachelle Hooten
 Church Historian (give pictures, articles, etc) Rica Kellam
 Church Directory Debbie Ivy
 Visitation Dianne Willis
 Newsletter Linda Rawle

DEACONS

Dail Hooten Richard Kellam Larry Hooten
 Lance Hooten Brad Chastain

COMMITTEES

Building Use and Activities Committee:

Ken Player Robert Resneder

Construction Committee:

Wayne Garner Bobby Hooten
 Dail Hooten Larry Hooten

Finance Committee:

Lance Hooten Alan Little Mike Willis

UPCOMING EVENTS

Oct 14 Good Samaritans Work Day, 12:30 pm
 Oct 16 Wednesday Night Meal, 6 pm
 Oct 17 Good Samaritans Grocery Truck, 2:30 pm
 Oct 20 Nursing Home Devo, 2:30 pm
 Oct 20 Third Sunday Singing & Fellowship, 6 pm
 Nov 2 Winnsboro Church of Christ Ladies Day, 9 am

THE PRAYER FOR PROTECTION ~James Dillet Freeman

The light of God surrounds us;
 The love of God enfolds us;
 The power of God protects us;
 The presence of God watches over us;
 Wherever we are, God is!

17-year-old Brian Moore had only a short time to write something for a class. The subject was what Heaven was like. "I wowed 'em," he later told his father, Bruce. "It's a killer. It's the bomb. It's the best thing I ever wrote ..." It also was the last.

Brian's parents had forgotten about the essay when a cousin found it while cleaning out the teenager's locker at Teary Valley High School. Brian had been dead only hours, but his parents desperately wanted every piece of his life near them—notes from classmates and teachers, his homework.

Only two months before, he had handwritten the essay about encountering Jesus in a file room full of cards detailing every moment of the teen's life. But it was only after Brian's death that Beth and Bruce Moore realized that their son had described his view of heaven. "It makes such an impact that people want to share it. You feel like you are there," Mr. Moore said.

Brian Moore died May 27, 1997, the day after Memorial Day. He was driving home from a friend's house when his car went off Bulen-Pierce Road in Pickaway County and struck a utility pole. He emerged from the wreck unharmed but stepped on a downed power line and was electrocuted.

The Moores framed a copy of Brian's essay and hung it among the family portraits in the living room. "I think God used him to make a point. I think we were meant to find it and make something out of it," Mrs. Moore said of the essay. She and her husband want to share their son's vision of life after death. "I'm happy for Brian. I know he's in heaven. I know I'll see him."

THE ROOM

In that place between wakefulness and dreams, I found myself in the room. There were no distinguishing features except for the one wall covered with small index card files. They were like the ones in libraries that list titles by author or subject in alphabetical order. But these files, which stretched from floor to ceiling and seemingly endlessly in either direction, had very different headings.

As I drew near the wall of files, the first to catch my attention was one that read "Girls I have liked." I opened it and began flipping through the cards. I quickly shut it, shocked to realize that I recognized the names written on each one.

And then without being told, I knew exactly where I was. This lifeless room with its small files was a crude catalog system for my life. Here were written the actions of my every moment, big and small, in a detail my memory couldn't match.

A sense of wonder and curiosity, coupled with horror, stirred within me as I began randomly opening files and exploring their content. Some brought joy and sweet memories; others a sense of shame and regret so intense that I would look over my shoulder to see if anyone was watching.

A file named "Friends" was next to one marked "Friends I have betrayed." The titles ranged from the mundane to the outright weird. "Books I Have Read," "Lies I Have Told," "Comfort I Have Given," "Jokes I Have Laughed at." Some were almost hilarious in their exactness: "Things I've yelled at my brothers." Others I couldn't laugh at: "Things I Have Done in My Anger," "Things I Have Muttered Under My Breath at My Parents."

I never ceased to be surprised by the contents. Often there were many more cards than I expected. Sometimes fewer than I hoped. I was overwhelmed by the sheer volume of the life I had lived. Could it be possible that I had the time in my 20

years to write each of these thousands or even millions of cards? But each card confirmed this truth. Each was written in my own handwriting. Each signed with my signature.

When I pulled out the file marked "Songs I have listened to," I realized the files grew to contain their contents. The cards were packed tightly, and yet after two or three yards, I hadn't found the end of the file. I shut it, shamed, not so much by the quality of music, but more by the vast amount of time I knew that file represented.

When I came to a file marked "Lustful Thoughts," I felt a chill run through my body. I pulled the file out only an inch, not willing to test its size, and drew out a card. I shuddered at its detailed content. I felt sick to think that such a moment had been recorded. An almost animal rage broke on me.

One thought dominated my mind: "No one must ever see these cards! No one must ever see this room! I have to destroy them!" In insane frenzy I yanked the file out. Its size didn't matter now. I had to empty it and burn the cards. But as I took it at one end and began pounding it on the floor, I could not dislodge a single card. I became desperate and pulled out a card, only to find it as strong as steel when I tried to tear it.

Defeated and utterly helpless, I returned the file to its slot. Leaning my forehead against the wall, I let out a long, self-pitying sigh. And then I saw it. The title bore "People I Have Shared the Gospel With." The handle was brighter than those around it, newer, almost unused. I pulled on its handle and a small box not more than three inches long fell into my hands. I could count the cards it contained on one hand.

And then the tears came. I began to weep. Sobs so deep that the hurt started in my stomach and shook through me. I fell on my knees and cried. I cried out of shame, from the overwhelming shame of it all. The rows of file shelves swirled in my tear-filled eyes. No one must ever, ever know of this room. I must lock it up and hide the key.

But then as I pushed away the tears, I saw Him. No, please not Him. Not here. Oh, anyone but Jesus. I watched helplessly as He began to open the files and read the cards. I couldn't bear to watch His response. And in the moments I could bring myself to look at His face, I saw a sorrow deeper than my own. He seemed to intuitively go to the worst boxes. Why did He have to read every one?

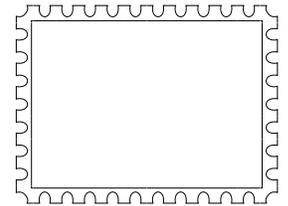
Finally He turned and looked at me from across the room. He looked at me with pity in His eyes. But this was a pity that didn't anger me. I dropped my head, covered my face with my hands and began to cry again. He walked over and put His arm around me. He could have said so many things. But He didn't say a word. He just cried with me. Then He got up and walked back to the wall of files. Starting at one end of the room, He took out a file and, one by one, began to sign His name over mine on each card. "No!" I shouted rushing to Him. All I could find to say was "No, no," as I pulled the card from Him. His name shouldn't be on these cards. But there it was, written in red so rich, so dark, so alive.

The name of Jesus covered mine. It was written with His blood. He gently took the card back. He smiled a sad smile and began to sign the cards. I don't think I'll ever understand how He did it so quickly, but the next instant it seemed I heard Him close the last file and walk back to my side. He placed His hand on my shoulder and said, "It is finished." I stood up, and He led me out of the room. There was no lock on its door. There were still cards to be written. "I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me." Phil. 4:13



P. O. Box 1011
Emory, TX 75440

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| Church Office | 903-598-3297 |
| Richard Kellam, Minister | 903-268-7586 |
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| Rodney Britt, Ghana Missions | 903-746-9394 |
| Lance Hooten, Higher Ground Ministry | 903-473-8788 |
| Jake Pickens, Church News Alerts | 903-456-3445 |
| Richard Kellam's Email: | richardkellam12@gmail.com |
| K.C. Smith's Email: | kalebcsmith@yahoo.com |
| Rodney Britt's Email: | thebass1@hotmail.com |
| Lance Hooten's Email: | lhooten@hootensllc.com |
| Scott Hooten's Email: | hootensconstruction@yahoo.com |
| Robert Resneder's Email: | paparzez589@yahoo.com |
| Tom Water's Email: | tommywaters64@yahoo.com |
| Mike Willis' Email: | mike@willispollereford.com |
| Jake Pickens' Email: | pjc443@verizon.net |
| Linda Rawle, Secretary/Newsletter Editor | 903-268-2720 |
| Linda Rawle's Email: | lrawle@gmail.com |
| Church website: | www.pointchurchofchrist.org |



SECURITY MEASURES

As a step toward implementing Security Measures, the Elders have decided that **the two doors on either side of the podium will remain open during services, BUT all other doors will be locked ten minutes after services start.** However, you may leave the building through any door, at any time.

Parents need to fill a child's bucket of self esteem so high that the rest of the world can't poke enough holes to drain it dry.

~Alvin Price

Prayer List: (continued from Page 1)

David Baker (Alzheimer's), and wife **Opal**, his caregiver
Tommie Nell Flegal, **Linda Rawle's** cousin
Delores Smith (breast cancer), a friend of **Robert Chastain**
Donna Nance, a friend of **Jeanne Killough** (liver failure and cancer has spread all over her body)
Dale Guest, a friend of **KC Smith** (cancer all over his body)
Paul Robert Hempstead (cancer), fiancé of **Mandy, Kay Gabbard's** daughter
Bryan & Sharon Waters, the son and daughter-in-law of **Tom & Lana Waters**, and their three daughters (in Amman, Jordan for 3 years)
Mary Hunter, a friend of **Danny Meeks** (started radiation treatments for breast cancer)
Keith Moore (diagnosed with Stage 4 liver cancer)
Chad Wallace, brother of **Justin Wallace**, a **Lake Country Higher Ground Staff member** (serious health problems)
Amber Wright, sister of **Lance Wright** (cancer throughout her body)
Michelle Grice, a friend of **Wendy Chastain**, (cervical cancer/new treatment plan for several months)
The **Asbill family** (many health issues among them)
Mike McLemee, son-in-law of **Leon Fenter** (very aggressive form of lung cancer that has spread to his liver)
Ariel McLemee, great-granddaughter of **Leon Fenter** (Leukemia)
Jeanne Killough's niece, **Shauna Ferguson** (has stopped all chemo treatments. Please pray for peace, comfort, and pain free days.)

Peb Ratliff, mother of **Jeanne Killough** (prayers for multiple health issues) (prayers for Jeanne's sister, **Annette Strong**, Peb's caregiver)
Jessie Petree, a friend of **Diana Boyer** (in Midland Memorial Hospital)
Please remember our embers currently serving in the military:
Chance Stone, Savannah Wright, Justin, Redmon, Dakota (Robert Resneder's nephew)

PLEASE CHECK THIS LIST & NOTIFY LINDA RAWLE IF THERE ARE ANY CHANGES.

GOD VS SCIENCE

God is sitting in Heaven when a scientist says to Him, "Lord, we don't need you anymore. Science has finally figured out a way to create life out of nothing. In other words, we can now do what you did in the 'beginning.' "Oh, is that so? Tell me ... " replies God.

"Well," says the scientist, "we can take dirt and form it into the likeness of you and breathe life into it, thus creating man." "Well, that's interesting. Show Me."

So the scientist bends down to the earth and starts to mold the soil. "Oh no, no, no ..." interrupts GOD. "Get your own dirt."

- We cannot let the difficulty of our circumstances define the faithfulness of our God. ~Lysa TerKeurst
- Consider the fact that maybe God closed that door because He knew you were worth so much more. ~unknown