

St John Church of Christ

December 1, 2019

Order of Worship

Worship Leader: Richard

Gathering Song: No. 76 How Great
Thou Art (1st Verse)

Welcome: Tom

Scripture Reading: Kolton

Psalm 100

Songs

No. 435 Come into His Presence

No. 533 I Am a Sheep

No. 103 He Has Made Me Glad

No. 68 Give Thanks

No. 66 Doxology

Prayer: Gary

Song

No. 18 Faithful Love

Communion: Chris

assisted by

Ben, Joe, Jerry

Song: No. 611 Heavenly Sunlight

*(Children may go to Children's
Bible Hour during the singing of the
last verse)*

Lesson: The Women in the Tree

Matthew 1:1-17

John

Song No. 922 Jesus Paid It All
(1st Verse)

Prayer: Stan

(CCLI #244012t9)



Caught Red-Handed!

Have you ever been caught with your hand in the cookie jar? There was no doubt you were guilty, but still, you denied it? Waiting for Christmas is an unbearable time for kids. While my younger brother and I were growing up, I remember there was still a week to go when we discovered where mom and dad hid the presents. They were on the top shelf of their closet - way out of reach for us, but the knowledge that they were there, right there above our heads, was just too much.

Then, one day, mom and dad left the house to visit the neighbors next door. It was our big chance! We quickly assembled our tiny tot wicker chairs; I climbed up to the clothes rod and did a pull-up. As my brother held the contraption together, I was able to describe the treasures that were above us. "A cowboy six gun and holster set, and it has the pop-out derringer belt buckle!" "A Fort Apache playset!" The list went on treasure after childhood treasure. Then we heard the front door open.

Mom and dad were home, and there was no escape! Always a quick thinker, I jumped down and told Mike to close the closet door. We sat on our chairs in the dark, listening to our parents calling our names. Suddenly the closet door slid open, and there we were: two innocent angels.

Dad looked down and asked the obvious question, "What are you boys doing?"

We were guilty, and there was no denying it, but still, we tried. "Just sitting."

Mom joined dad, and it was all they could do not to break out laughing, but we needed to be taught a lesson. "Hmm. You've been looking at the presents, haven't you?"

"No, dad, honest!" I lied. He saw right through me.

"Well, we'll just have to take them all back to the store."

"No! No!" Not that! How awful. We were just about to receive everything we dreamed about for Christmas, and now they were going back! It was too much. Mom and dad took the presents down from the shelf and packed them up in bags. It was too much! The punishment was too severe.

Fortunately, the toys magically appeared beneath the tree on Christmas morning anyway, but I learned a valuable lesson that I'll never forget: Post a guard on the front porch!

Read 1 John 1:9



To Learn More



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Do you have a news item, prayer request, or event to share with us? Call John McKeel (619) 313-7997.

More About Us

Meeting Times

- **Sundays**
 - ◇ Leisure Homestead 9:30
 - ◇ Bible Study for All Ages 10:00
 - ◇ Worship 11:00
- **Wednesdays**
 - ◇ Community Bible Study 2:00 p.m.
 - ◇ Dinner & Devo 6:30
 - ◇ Bible Classes 7:00
- **Every Other Monday**
 - ◇ Ladies' Bible Class 7:00 P.M.

Elders

- Richard Brensing
- Teddy Gingrich
- Terry Sallee
- George Shelton
- Tom Turner

Deacons

- Jerry Kinnamon
- Chris Mansel
- Orrin Feril

News & Notes

Wednesday Bible Studies

Wednesday Bible Studies resume this week. Join us Wednesday afternoon at 2:00 for our community study of Paul's letter to the Ephesians.

Then, at 6:30 P.M., join us for dinner followed by a short devotional at 7:00 P.M. and classes for all ages until 8:00 P.M.

Ladies' Bible Class Next Week

You can be a part of the fun! Ladies, won't you join us at 7:00 P.M. next Monday night, December 9th? We're studying Ecclesiastes. See Cheyenne or Joy for details.

Hurry Sickness

Half a century ago, an upholsterer from San Francisco made a curious discovery. He was called to a cardiologist's office to reupholster some chairs in the waiting room. When he looked at the furniture, he wondered immediately what was wrong with the patients. Only the front edge of the seats and the first few inches of the armrests were worn out. "People don't wear out chairs this way," he said.

Five years later, in 1959, Drs. Meyer Friedman and Ray Rosenman began to put the pieces together. They had noticed an odd pattern shared by many of their cardiac patients, a pattern that centered on a "chronic sense of time urgency." Patients showed irritability at being made to wait

in line, had difficulty relaxing, and were anxious over delays. Obsessed with not wasting a moment, they spoke quickly, interrupted often, hurried those around them, and were forever rushing. Hence the waiting room chairs: the patients sat on the edge of their seats, nervously fidgeting at the arms of the chairs as they watched time tick by.

The cardiologists called the new disease "hurry sickness."

According to Friedman, hurry sickness "arises from an insatiable desire to accomplish too much or take part in too many events in the amount of time available." The hurry-sick person is unable to acknowledge that he can do only a finite number of things. "As a consequence, he never ceases trying to 'stuff' more and more events in his constantly shrinking reserves of time."

from David W. Henderson, *Tranquility* (Baker Books)

For Your Prayers

Let's continue the spirit of Thanksgiving this week! Remember: the attitude of gratitude.

