

**Unless the Lord builds the house, they labor in vain
who build it...** Psalm 127:1a

Ministry:

The Table

Every Wednesday Evening

Washington & Chestnut Sts. 7:00 pm

Worship:

Tabernacle Worship Service

Every Sunday Evening

St. John's Parish House

75 East Main St. South Pottstown 7:00 pm

Announcements:

Thank you for your prayers while we address the growing problem of homelessness here in Pottstown. We are hosting the shelter in the Parish House this month and **still looking for volunteers** for this ministry. This collaborative is called **The Ministries at MAIN Street**. To volunteer please see Pastor Kork.

A local mother of 4 children needs our help. Her husband has been sent to Afghanistan, and will hopefully return in September. Their children are ages 8, 3, 18 months, and 4 months. Our friend Becky Sikora invites us to her mission of making life a little easier for her while her husband is away. She is collecting things to help including: for WalMart & Weis Gift Cards. Please contact the church office for more information.

Prayer Requests:

Kurt Miller of GBIM's new job is to help folks from more than 120 Grace Brethren churches in eastern North America, to mobilize in trying to bring the love of Jesus to people from other cultural backgrounds; to the nations in your neighborhood or somewhere else in the world.

- ✓ Pray for the new Hispanic worship service starting at Fountain of Life Bible Church in Johnson City, Tennessee.
- ✓ Pray for Kurt's personal financial support. In order to accomplish the new ministry God has entrusted to him, as with all GBIM field staff, he's been challenged to develop a personal financial-support team.

Prayers Collections from the Worship Table

- ✓ Lord, help us in our weakness to continue your work in our community. ~SW
- ✓ There is a couple who are looking for help renovating their home into rooms for rent to help those in need. Pray as to how you might help their efforts.
- ✓ Please faithfully pray for Bob & Marcy Draper's brother-in-law, Keith, and his family. Keith is recovering at home from colon surgery to remove a cancerous tumor (along with cancerous lymph nodes they took from the same area). He will start chemotherapy in about six weeks and will also be doing more testing to make sure the cancer has not spread. Please pray as the Lord restores Keith's faith, and moves among their entire family.

Your Prayer Reminders:

Next week... April 8, 2007: Easter Sunday (Year C)

psalm 118 .1-2, 14-24, acts 10.34-43, john 20.1-18, & 1 corinthians 15.19-26

Get in touch with us at: i. www.besidestillwaters.net e. Info@besidestillwaters.net
256 South Hanover Street, Pottstown, PA 19465-7022 Phone: (610) 970-2444 Fax: (484) 363-4017

© 2006 still waters home churches & worship center

Still Waters is a member church of the Fellowship of Grace Brethren Churches, P.O. Box 384 Winona Lake, IN 46590



**"He restores my soul . . .
surely goodness and mercy will follow me"** Psalm 23

**"Are you not the Messiah? Save yourself and us!" But the
other rebuked him, saying, "Do you not fear God, since
you are under the same sentence of condemnation? And
we indeed have been condemned justly, for we are getting
what we deserve for our deeds, but this man has done
nothing wrong."** (Luke 23 :39b-41)

the Last Days of Jesus



The Week of April 1st, 2007 **Worship**

psalm 31 :9-16
isaiah 50 :4-9a
luke 22 :14 -23 :56
philippians 2 :5-11

Holy Week
Our Mission

To pursue God's heart and mission of building **Benediction**
a worshipful faith community within the Pottstown area, through good
works and home churches; recognizing Jesus as King of the universe,
and worshipping Him privately and publicly because He is worthy.

[Worship]

psalm 31 .9-16

9 Be gracious to me, O LORD, for I am in distress; my eye wastes away from grief, my soul and body also. 10 For my life is spent with sorrow, and my years with sighing; my strength fails because of my misery, and my bones waste away. 11 I am the scorn of all my adversaries, a horror to my neighbors, an object of dread to my acquaintances; those who see me in the street flee from me. 12 I have passed out of mind like one who is dead; I have become like a broken vessel. 13 For I hear the whispering of many-- terror all around!-- as they scheme together against me, as they plot to take my life. 14 But I trust in you, O LORD; I say, "You are my God." 15 My times are in your hand; deliver me from the hand of my enemies and persecutors. 16 Let your face shine upon your servant; save me in your steadfast love.

Meditation:

*"Crucify,
crucify him!
Then he took it
down, wrapped
it in a linen
cloth, and laid
it in a rock-
hewn tomb
where no one
had ever been
laid."*

(Luke 23 .21 & 53)

[The Scripture]

philippians 2 .9-11



*Hour has Arrived!!
Are you Still Sleeping?*

5 Let the same mind be in you that was in Christ Jesus, 6 who, though he was in the form of God, did not regard equality with God as something to be exploited, 7 but emptied himself, taking the form of a slave, being born in human likeness. And being found in human form, 8 he humbled himself and became obedient to the point of death-- even death on a cross. 9 Therefore God also highly exalted him and gave him the name that is above every name, 10 so that at the name of Jesus every knee should bend, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, 11 and every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

[Think & Pray...]

Reflection: What is going on!? Jesus is celebrated and exalted—celebrated, worshiped, heralded as the only hope for Israel. Blessed is He who comes in the name of the LORD. So how can things unravel so very dramatically in only a week, calling for an agonizing and horrific death of our hero?

The hope of a friend and one whom you left everything to follow is proven impotent in the revolution we've embraced—imagine the brokenheartedness and the horror as you watch Jesus executed.

We know now that death doesn't have the final word. But the grief of those who watched Jesus crucified likely echoed that of the psalmist: "For my life is worn out with sorrow, my years with sighs; my strength yields under misery, my bones are wasting away" (Psalm 31:10).