

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

Worship:

Tabernacle Worship Service

Every Sunday Evening

St. John's Parish House

75 East Main St. South Pottstown 5:30 pm

Ministry:

The Table

Every Wednesday Evening

Washington & Chestnut Sts. 7:00 pm

Home Churches:

Hanover St. Home Church

Tuesday Evenings

256 South Hanover Street Pottstown

7:00 to 9:00

Home Church

Thursday Afternoons

61 North Evans Street Pottstown

2:00 pm to 4:00 pm



1st Tuesday Evening

Each Month – Check with Church
for Transportation Arrangements

6:00 to 8:00

Norman's Game Night

3rd Saturday Evening Each Month

Locations to be announced

This Year's Theme:

hearing God in 2008

Your Prayer Notes:

The Ministries at MAIN Street Shelter.

Please pray that God would bless our endeavors as we ready for the mobile shelter season to begin in December. Also remember the host churches that will be extending the love of Christ to our friends.

Please also remember those of us who are struggling to find work in this broken economy.

Pray for Franny as she attempts to quit smoking.

Please thank God for His solution to Mother Edythe and Zenona's struggle. Things are progressing to a hopeful place for them both. Thanks be to God!!!

We have a new friend from New York named Bob Bark. He was once a resident of the area, and has asked for our prayers with regard to medical and external challenges he has. Please pray for him as he corresponds with us.

Gracious LORD, please help us to reflect you rightly. Help us to join people in their journey toward you. Work in us to become your peculiar image to those needing to know you and your kingdom, both in the Church and outside. May your will be done. Amen.

Next Week's Scriptures:

November 23, 2008 Proper 29 (Year A)

psalm 100, ezekiel 34.11-16, 20-24,

matthew 25.31-46, & ephesians 1.15-23

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still waters of Pottstown
home churches & worship center
"He restores my soul . . . surely goodness and mercy will follow me" Psalm 23

November 16 :: 2008

What's Mine is Yours
Or, hording for his return



Worship
psalm 123

judges 4.1-7

matthew 25.14-30

1 thessalonians 5.1-11

Benediction

Tabernacle Worship

75 East Main Street, Pottstown, PA 19465

Every Sunday Evening at 5:30, St. John's Parish House

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



[Service]

Tonight...

Scripture Reading & Call to Worship ::

Judges 4.1-7

Worship Film ::

“Psalm 123”

Congregation Song Worship ::

~ offer thanksgiving sacrifices, and tell of his deeds with songs of joy

Scripture Reading ::

Matthew 25.14-30

Focus Film ::

“Return of Christ”

The Scripture ~

What's Mine is Yours

Or, hording for his return

When they say, "There is peace and security," then sudden destruction will come upon them, as labor pains come upon a pregnant woman, and there will be no escape! But you, beloved, are not in darkness, for that day to surprise you like a thief; for you are all children of light and children of the day; we are not of the night or of darkness. So then let us not fall asleep as others do, but let us keep awake and be sober; . .

1 Thessalonians 5:3-6

This week's Lectionary:
psalm 123, judges 4.1-7,

matthew 25.14-30, & 1 thessalonians 5.1-11

Reflection Film ::

“His Steady Hand”

Benediction ::

Revelation 22 .12-14, 16-17, 20-21



[Journaling Worship
your talking points notes...
for this Week's Church Discussion]

¥ two bankers go into a bar...

¥ keep it moving...

¥ gifts, in the palm of your hand



Meditation:

'Master, I knew that you were a harsh man, reaping where you did not sow, and gathering where you did not scatter seed; so I was afraid, and I went and hid your talent in the ground. Here you have what is yours.'
But his master replied, 'You wicked and lazy slave! You knew, did you, that I reap where I did not sow, and gather where I did not scatter?' **Matthew 25.24a—26**

Reflection:

"The gospel parable of the talents reveals that fidelity can't be identified with preservation of the status quo. No! Fidelity involves continuous vigilance against the inertia of conformism and the sclerosis of habit. Because authentic existence is a pilgrimage, faithfulness must be supple or it collapses into betrayal." - Elizabeth McAlister

still waters

home church studies

Psalm 123

[Worship]

1 To you I lift up my eyes, O you who are enthroned in the heavens! 2 As the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, as the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress, so our eyes look to the LORD our God, until he has mercy upon us. 3 Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us, for we have had more than enough of contempt. 4 Our soul has had more than its fill of the scorn of those who are at ease, of the contempt of the proud.

Consider:

[Think & Pray...]

Julie Polter

When I was a child, the parable of the talents made me nervous. I was raised to consider a good credit rating as bringing a person even closer to godliness than cleanliness. An investment riskier than a passbook savings account was viewed with suspicion. Making money through any method other than sweat and thrift was reckless wheeling and dealing. By those standards, the servant who buried her one talent was wisely cautious, doing her job and doing it well—certainly not deserving of casting into "outer darkness."

This heading-toward-final-judgment part of the liturgical calendar just made it hard for me to sleep at night.

The stated dramatic consequences of "living wrong" in these passages are hard to ignore. But they can draw attention away from the lessons to be had about different ways of living in relation to God who isn't just in the End, or the Beginning, but is along for the ride through the long, bumpy Middle, too.

The choice about such things is left up to us. We can live like God is ineffectual or nonexistent, meaningless to our days and nights.

Or we can live like God is important in such a way that we don't dare risk making a mistake—like our lives are fine china on loan from Grandma, and her rage over a broken plate would destroy us.

We can live like what we have—existence, talent, gifts of wit or welding—came from Someone, somewhere, and a new day is a chance to see what it can do and how it can grow. If a few plates get broken, who needs fine china anyway?

How is the world distressed and battered, even threatened with ending, through the belief that God isn't there or doesn't matter? What outer darkness do we create for ourselves out of our fear and the burying of gifts?



[Scripture]

1 Thessalonians 5.1-11

1 Now concerning the times and the seasons, brothers and sisters, you do not need to have anything written to you. 2 For you yourselves know very well that the day of the Lord will come like a thief in the night. 3 When they say, "There is peace and security," then sudden destruction will come upon them, as labor pains come upon a pregnant woman, and there will be no escape! 4 But you, beloved, are not in darkness, for that day will surprise you like a thief; 5 for you are all children of light and children of the day; we are not of the night or of darkness. 6 So then let us not fall asleep as others do, but let us keep awake and be sober; 7 for those who sleep sleep at night, and those who are drunk get drunk at night. 8 But since we belong to the day, let us be sober, and put on the breastplate of faith and love, and for a helmet the hope of salvation. 9 For God has destined us not for wrath but for obtaining salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ, 10 who died for us, so that whether we are awake or asleep we may live with him. 11 Therefore encourage one another and build up each other, as indeed you are doing.