

SERVICE TIMES:

Sunday: 9:30 AM

10:30 AM 5:00 PM

Wednesday: 7:00 PM

ELDERS:

Todd Cox Jimmy Griffith Bryan Tacker

DEACONS:

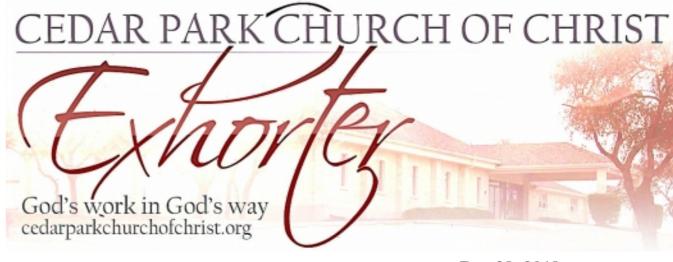
Derek Anderson Ryan Griffith Dan Harbin
Craig Hecht Danny Meek
Phil Parker Jason Stannard
Travis Starling Steve Turquette

EVANGELIST

Paul White

3515 County Rd. 174 (Brushy Creek) Cedar Park, TX 78613 512-388-7944

STAMP



Dec 29, 2019

What Will Be Your Legacy?

My father, who was a strong Christian man his whole life, was born in 1915 and grew up on a few acres outside of the tiny "one stoplight" town of Lometa in Lampasas County. Though my childhood was fraught with trouble, today I am a Christian man, husband, and father... due to my earthly father's fervent prayers and tireless efforts. In my adult lifetime, it could be said that I also led my family to the Lord. But that would greatly oversimplify that blessing. You see, "we all stand on the shoulders of giants!" The person you and I are today is the result of years of effort by many people, who came before and worked diligently for our success in life. Praise God!

In the summer of 1920, Foy E. Wallace Jr. came to Lometa to preach each morning and each evening under the Church of Christ tabernacle (a temporary tent). Usually such meetings were scheduled for ten days, but this particular feast of preaching and worship was prolonged several additional days because of the great interest and attendance of the farmers and ranchers from miles around. During Brother Wallace's gospel meeting in Lometa, one hundred and six people were baptized, while fifty rededicated their lives and asked for

prayers. The youngest one to respond was sixteen years old, and the oldest person to respond was sixty-five years old. This gospel gathering and blessed event is still celebrated in Lometa and known as "The Great Harvest of Souls."

I believe that my grandmother, Annie Jane, was baptized at this "tent meeting" which in time led to my father's baptism...and for that matter, my sister's baptism, her family's baptisms, mine, and Gail's, and our sons...and on and on! This story thrills my soul still, and I thought perhaps, would inspire you as well. Praise God and those fine folks who served Him back in those days. Times were far different back then, but salvation is still the same. From this history, we can gain perspective and see God's providence!

But that was then, and we live and labor today. What will those who live on, after our walk on this earth is done, say about us? Me and you? Don't forget that dead men speak (Heb. 11:4).

- Danny Pickett

"The righteous man walks in his integrity; His children are blessed after him." - Proverbs 20:7

CS3

The Potter's Wheel

I took a piece of potter's clay And gently fashioned it one day And as my fingers pressed it still It moved and yielded to my will.

I came again when days were past The bit of clay was hard at last The form I gave it still it bore But I could change that form no more. I took a piece of living clay And gently formed it day by day And molded with my power and art A young child's soft and yielding heart.

I came again when days were gone It was a man I looked upon He still that first impression wore And I could change it never more.

Dying to Self

Jesus said to His disciples, "If anyone desires to come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me." - Matthew 16:24

When you never care to refer to yourself in conversation, or to record your own good works, or itch for commendations – when you can truly love to be unknown, that is dying to self.

When you can see your brother prosper and have his needs met and you can honestly rejoice with him and feel no envy while your own needs are far greater and more desperate, that is dying to self.

When you can receive correction and reproof from one of less stature than yourself and can humbly submit inwardly as well as outwardly, finding no resentment rising up within your heart, that is dying to self.

When you are forgotten, or neglected, or purposely set at naught, and you don't hurt with the insult or the oversight, that is dying to self.

When your heart is happy and content to be counted worthy to suffer for Christ, that is dying to self.

When your good is evil spoken of, your advice disregarded, your opinions ridiculed, and you refuse to let anger rise in your heart, or even defend yourself, but take it in patient, loving silence, that is dying to self.

When you are content with any food, any raiment, any climate, that is dying to self.

- Alan Smith [adapted]

Do It Anyway

People are unreasonable, illogical and self-centered – love them anyway. If you do good you will be accused of ulterior motives – do good anyway. The good you do today will be gone tomorrow – do good anyway. If you are successful you will gain enemies – succeed anyway. Being honest will make you vulnerable – be honest anyway. What you spend years building may be destroyed overnight – build anyway.