

Peace,
bring it all to peace

The storm surrounding me
Let it break at Your name...

Jesus, Jesus, You make the darkness tremble

Jesus, Jesus, You silence fear

TURNING POINT
CHURCH of League City, TX

Welcome to . . .

Turning Point

CALL US FAMILY! CALL IT HOME!

Those who desire to make a good showing in the flesh try to compel you to be circumcised, simply so that they will not be persecuted for the cross of Christ. ...But may it never be that I would boast, except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, through which the world has been crucified to me, and I to the world.

Galatians 6:12,14

Because of what our Lord Jesus Christ has done for us, He is now the thing that matters to me, not the world!

We owe the Lord Jesus more than we could ever repay Him; yet, He doesn't come to us demanding payment. His death on the cross for us was a gift to you from the heart of God. It reflects the depth of His love for you!

But while the Lord does not demand repayment from us, our experience of His self-sacrificing love for us, His willingness to face the unthinkable separation from God the Father for us, His humiliation and shame on our behalf — our experience of that changes us.

What it means to us is that He's now the center of our lives. Now we're willing to lay other things aside in order to be pleasing to Him.

SEPT 18, 2022

SUNDAY – SEPT 18

09:00 am **Sunday School**
Worship Service
Children's Church

WEDNESDAY – SEPT 21

10:00 am **Intercessory Prayer**

SUNDAY – SEP 25

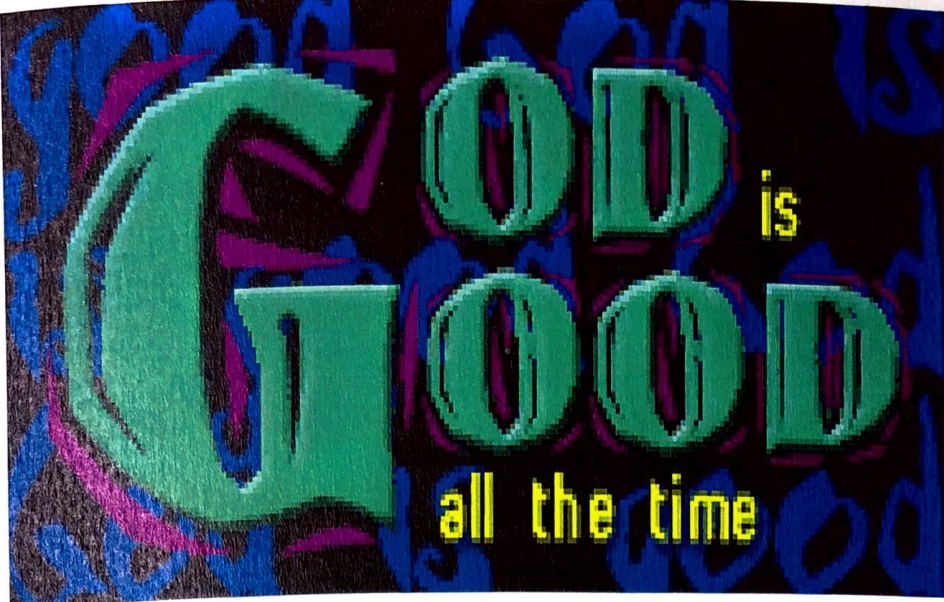
9:00 am **Sunday School**
Worship Service
Children's Church

*The offering today will go to our
General fund.*

SPECIAL PRAYER

Dahlia Hall
Lauretta Maxwell
Patsy McCarley
Meri-Lyn Evans

Bonnie Hatfield
Carollon Kivch
Raye Murphy
Cheryl Zielke



God wants to do something big in your life. Don't cancel it out with a negative attitude. Negative words, doubt and unbelief tie the hands of God. When you're positive, you'll see blessings overtaking you, favor that you didn't deserve. It's not going to be the usual process—God is speeding things up.

— Joel Osteen

ONLINE GIVING! Just Google "Turning Point Church League City" to find our website, click "Giving" (upper right on home page) and follow the easy directions

UPCOMING EVENTS

- Sept 18 Sunday School
 Worship Service
 Children's Church
- Sept 21 Intercessory Prayer
- Sept 25 Sunday School
 Worship Service
 Children's Church

AND MORE TO COME

Turning Point Church
400 Hobbs Rd., Ste. 111
League City, TX
281-332-5728
Pastor Jerry Hatfield
www.tpcoflc.org

The Ramp

Jim Orrick

"It is only when caught in the swift, sudden turn of death, that mortals realize the silent, subtle, ever-present perils of life" (Herman Melville, Moby Dick).



It was a beautiful set up. At least it looked beautiful to the two little boys who had made the bike ramp that evening in the autumn of 1972. Sure it was a little rickety, and maybe the length to height ratio was somewhat steep, but hey! If it had been completely safe it wouldn't have been so much fun. My friend Junior had a two-toned, (bare metal and rust), banana bike that was stuck in fifth gear. We had a ramp. We had Reservoir Hill. We had a willing rider, (that would be me). We had no sense. It was a beautiful set up.

I pedaled and pushed Junior's bike up to the old tunnel where I would have a straight shot down the hill, across Coryville Road, and into the church driveway. That's where we had the ramp erected right in front of our house. If the wind was favorable, and I never got run over crossing Coryville Road, (it's happened), I could be almost breaking the sound barrier by the time I got to the ramp.

The moment arrived. The wind was right. I made it across Coryville Road. My feet were a blur on the pedals. I hit the ramp. I was airborne. Really airborne. The air was getting thin. And then disaster struck. I don't know exactly what happened. I may have hit a Canada goose, or maybe it was atmospheric turbulence, but somehow, at the peak of my ascent, the conglomeration of bicycle and boy got turned upside down. Mayday. The fall wasn't so bad, it was that sudden stop at the end that nearly killed me. It is a wonder that it didn't kill me. I crashed right on my beady little head, and I landed so hard that I left big clumps of hair on the blacktop.

I was not a wimpy little boy. I have always been able to take a lot of pain. But when I landed on my head, incredible electric pain shot down to my toes and back to my head two or three times. If you've ever been hit like that, you know what I'm talking about. I thought I had killed myself. I really did. So while I was lying there on the asphalt, crumpled, bruised

and bleeding, not to mention prematurely bald, I moaned, "Junior, I'm dying. Go get Dad."

But Junior could not go get Dad, because Junior was on the ground with me. Junior was not injured, nor was he by my side in sympathetic concern. Junior was laughing so hard that he couldn't get up. Ah, just the sort of companion one has always hoped would be near to comfort one in his hour of death. Christian had Hopeful; I had Junior. My last sight of earth would be Junior rolling around on the ground in a spasm of uncontrolled laughter because I had killed myself. What a pal.

I easily could have died that day. And I might tell about a dozen more stories of how I survived close encounters with death. But in truth, if we could only see it, each of us might tell not a dozen, but thousands of such stories, because we are constantly surrounded with the "silent, subtle, ever-present perils of life." It is only when we have a brush with the "swift, sudden turn of death," that we realize how tenuous our hold on this life really is.

The only way to really live life fully and joyfully, is to constantly live with the reality of death. I am going to die. My loved ones are going to die. I may die today. They may die today. The conditions are right. Even now we are surrounded with those "silent, subtle, ever-present perils of life." My life is a vapor, a shadow, a handbreadth. I don't know when I will die, so I must always live in readiness for death. I must not procrastinate what needs to be done today, because I may not be alive tomorrow. I must live in prospect of eternity because that is where I will be spending, well, eternity.

Come now, you who say, "Today or tomorrow we will go to such and such a city, spend a year there, buy and sell, and make a profit"; whereas you do not even know what will happen tomorrow. For what is your life? It is even a vapor that appears for a little time and then vanishes away. Instead you ought to say, "If the Lord wills, we shall live and do this or that." But now you boast in your arrogance. All such boasting is evil. Therefore, to him who knows to do good and does not do it, to him it is sin
(James 4:13-17).