



I will not boast in anything,  
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;

BUT I WILL BOAST IN  
**Jesus Christ,**  
HIS DEATH AND RESURRECTION.

Why should I gain from His reward?

I cannot give an answer;  
But this I know with all my heart—  
His wounds have paid my ransom.

Welcome to . . .

## Turning Point

CALL US FAMILY! CALL IT HOME!

*"I have chosen him so that he may command his children and his household after him to keep the way of the Lord by doing what is right and just. Then the Lord will give to Abraham what he promised him."*

*(Gen 18:19)*

God wants people that He can depend upon. He could say of Abraham, "I know him, that he will command his children ... that the Lord may bring upon Abraham that which he hath spoken." God can be depended upon; He wants us to be just as decided, as reliable, as stable. This is just what faith means.

God is looking for men on whom He can put the weight of all His love and power and faithful promises. God's engines are strong enough to draw any weight we attach to them. Unfortunately the cable which we fasten to the engine is often too weak to hold the weight of our prayer; therefore God is drilling us, disciplining us to stability and certainty in the life of faith. Let us learn our lessons and stand fast. -A. B. Simpson

God knows that you can stand that trial; He would not give it to you if you could not. It is His trust in you that explains the trials of life, however bitter they may be.

# **NOV 20, 2022**

## **SUNDAY – NOV 20**

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

## **WEDNESDAY – NOV 23**

**10:00 am**      **Intercessory Prayer**

## **SUNDAY – NOV 27**

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

*The offering today will go to the  
Pregnancy Center.*

## **SPECIAL PRAYER**

**Dahlia Hall**  
**Lauretta Maxwell**  
**Patsy McCarley**  
**Meri-Lyn Evans**

**Bonnie Hatfield**  
**Carollon Kivch**  
**Raye Murphy**  
**Cheryl Zielké**



Does something in your life today seem insurmountable? No matter how tough your problem looks, the God we serve is a giant killer. He knew what your problem would be long before you got out bed and life smacked you in the face. And He already has the perfect answer in mind for you, if you will only seek His face. Stop carrying a load you were never meant to bear and hand it over to your heavenly Father so you can receive His riches. He will not withhold any good thing from you! – John Hagee

***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

- Nov 20                      Sunday School  
                                    Worship Service  
                                    Children's Church
- Nov 23                      Intercessory Prayer
- Nov 27                      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](http://www.tpcoflc.org)**

# If Many Die at Once

Jim Elliff

*A Brockton Dialogue*

**The older, wiser Mr. Brockton:** When scores of people lose their lives at one time, it isn't alarming, but it is tragic.

**The younger disciple, James:** How is it possible not to be alarmed if 5000 die in an earthquake or 10,000 in a Tsunami or 300 in a sinking boat?



**Mr. Brockton:** The size of the group whose lives are taken is of little consequence, as my story will show.

Servanti Pauli Pasquali was unperturbed as he read his oil stick in front of the grocery store on Saturday morning, January 24<sup>th</sup>. His wife was in the store buying a kind of sausage preferred for the evening pasta. This gave Servanti a moment to get under the hood of his dark maroon van to see if it was short on oil. It was not. He looked at his transmission fluid and brake fluid as well as he waited.

Just as Servanti closed the hood, he heard steps. He turned to see someone running his way. The man ran into Servanti accidentally throwing him on to the ground. On the way down, Servanti hit his head on the bumper of his van. It was strange that this all happened, and could well have been avoided, yet the happenstance nature of the accident did not reduce the tragic nature of it, for Servanti was taken by ambulance to the hospital where for several days he suffered excruciating headaches, "like no headache I've ever had." It was soon discovered that he had an aneurism in the brain which had ruptured, presumably connected in some way with his fall. It was not the fall itself, but the blood rushing to the head and the rise in blood pressure during the experience that ruptured the vein that was now hemorrhaging. He had to have surgery quickly. The surgery was not completely successful and Servanti suffered intense pain during the next days, and inability to concentrate or talk, until he eventually experienced an additional stroke paralyzing him from the neck down. He lived for sixteen years with intense pain in his head and a body that would not move. He was only 24 years old, with a new wife and one baby girl.

A half-world away, on the same day, a garment factory burned. The building was mammoth, but unfit for the nearly 1500 women and girls who were stuffed into it, making clothing for the western markets. The fire began on the first floor, but shot up through each succeeding floor faster than could be accounted for by the police and firefighters who eventually arrived on the scene, too late and too ill-equipped

to do any good at all. Because the building was cooled by open windows and fans, the heat of the fire intensified quickly and was sucked upward through every stairwell and ventilation space in what seemed to be mere seconds of time, though it more than likely took 12-15 minutes. The lower floors collapsed, and the entire building reeled and then folded in on itself into a blazing hell. Out of windows, dazed young women seeking air to breathe jumped to their deaths, with no net below. Almost all its occupants, outside of a few people on the first floor, were burned to death. In one case a ball of fire emerged before the building dropped, moving out to the street. It was two women embraced and ablaze—a walking flame of humanity, soon to be extinguished.

And one more thing happened: An old man in his eighties, in good health for his age, retired to bed on the day of the fire and quietly died in his sleep.

**James:** I think I see your point. As death goes, the quick death of the young ladies in the garment factory is actually to be preferred to the lingering death of Servanti. But the death of the old man is better than them both.

**Brockton:** That may or may not be so, for I did not tell you that the old man lived mentally and emotionally as a two year old though his body was generally healthy. He was cared for by the state and died without ever having had any friends. Regardless, this is not my point. Both the death of Servanti and of the old man and the young women is tragic whether taking a longer or shorter time, or happening earlier or later in what is considered a proper lifespan. Nor is there a lessening of the tragedy of it if one of them dies in his sleep and the other dies in the fire or on a bed of affliction. One is not essentially different than the other in terms of eternity of which life now is only a speck in time. Nor does either alter the death rate for humans, which is currently at 100%.

We all die. And, therefore, we should not be alarmed at such a stone-cold reality. The tragedy is in death itself, not the manner or suddenness or quickness of it, or when it falls in what is considered a normal lifespan, or even if many die on the same day.

**James:** I see. Death is tragic, but should not be alarming at all. Likely the daily worldwide statistics for death on the day of the fire did not change at all. Death happens to all. Death will happen to me.

**Brockton:** And this is why you should be prepared for it. It is this tragic outcome for mankind that Jesus Christ addresses in his death and resurrection and no-one is ready without recognizing and acting on Christ's appeal to benefit from it. Only Christ alters the effects of this tragedy and makes death a gateway to what is better.