

Schedule Of Services

Sunday

Bible Study 9:30 A. M.
 Worship 10:30 A. M.
 Worship 4:00 P. M.
 2nd Sunday Potluck following the morning service. At 1:15 we will have a singing service.

Tuesday:

Ladies Class -- 10 A. M. (Sept. – June)

Wednesday

Midweek Services: 7:30 P. M.

Our Preacher:

Toney L. Smith – (817) 483-1240

Rendon Church of Christ
 12220 Rendon Rd.
 Burleson, TX. 76028

Live Broadcasts

We are broadcasting our worship services over the Internet.

Our website address:

<https://rendonchurchofchrist.com/>

Also find us at OABS.org - Go to Congregation>Rendon>Website

Email address:

rendonchurchofchrist@gmail.com

Phone 817-483-1240

You can find us on both
YouTube and Facebook

Check out this web site:

BIBLEWAYMEDIA.ORG

(We help support this work.)

Works Rendon Supports:

Chuck Northrop: OABS Director.
 Online Academy of Biblical Studies.
 Oologah, OK Internet Radio.
 Cherokee Children's Home.

God's Plan For Salvation

Hear: Rom. 10:17.
 Believe: Mark 16:16.
 Repent: Luke 13:3, 5.
 Confess: Rom. 10:9-10.
 Baptism: Acts 2:38.
 Be Faithful: 1 Cor. 15:58.

There is no other way!



Prayer List:

Delpha Pearce, Brandy Smith, Edith Smith, Sherra Reeves, Kay Johnston, Geneice and Derral, Robbie and Edwina, Darlene Scott, Tip and Phillis. Sophia's address is on the bulletin board. Ernesto Casas said he was feeling better.

Keith Pilgrim has been deployed. Tim Bridges, Justin Siklosi, Leanna Shafer, and Galen Anderson.

Answered Prayers: It was good to have some with us last Sunday who have been unable to attend due to sickness. Keep on praying.



In the Military:

Keith Pilgrim and Justin Cormier.

Welcome to Our Visitors

Thank you for choosing to worship with us. We would like to have a record of your attendance. Please fill out a visitor card. We look forward to seeing you again.

Sermon Titles for today:

AM: Calvinism's TULIP (Pt. 1).

PM: Calvinism's TULIP (Pt. 2). If time permits, we will have Q and A.



I am so thankful that we enjoy coming together to worship our Creator and Sustainer.

BROTHER JOHNSON'S SINGING

By Edwin Crozier

Years ago, the elders and deacons had met about brother Johnson's singing. He was loud and off-key most of the time. They didn't want to discourage brother Johnson, but some of the brethren had complained that his singing was sometimes distracting.

Brothers Smith and Buford were elected to talk to Johnson and see if they could teach him how to sing more appropriately.

When they pulled up, brother Johnson was working in his field, plowing behind his mule. They pulled up in a cloud of dust and walked out on the field. They could hear Johnson's singing broken by various commands to the mule. Buford, who had drawn the short straw, started to speak, "Brother Johnson, we don't want to discourage you, but we have had some complaints about your singing..." Johnson cut in, hanging his head, saying "I know, brethren. I sing too loud. I never had no training, so I'm off key. I can't carry a tune in a bucket. I tell myself each assembly that I'm not gonna sing that loud 'cause I know it bothers people." "But I'll tell you brothers, every day I come out here and work this land. I see the sun rise over those mountains over thee. I hear the birds singing in the trees and see the fish jumping in the creek. At night I watch the stars sparkling down on me and the moon shining. I just can't stop thinking about this great world God has made. And how He lets me live in it and work it."

"Then I think about heaven and how great it must be if it is better than all that. I think about my parents, who died a couple years ago, singing around God's throne. I think about the voice I will have there. I think about how much I want to go."

"Then I think about how bad I have messed everything up and how Jesus Left heaven to come down to this world. I can hear those Jews shouting, "Crucify Him!" I can see those Romans beating Him with that scourge. I know He did that for me."

"Well, then I just can't help it. I have to sing. I want God to know how

much I love Him. I want my brothers to know how much God loves them. In fact, just thinking about it now makes me want to sing right now. Could you hold these reins for me? I just gotta let God know how great He is."

With his tear-filled eyes looking skyward and his hands lifted up, Johnson began to sing "How Great Thou Art" as if his only audience were God Himself. He was loud and off-key. But Smith and Buford had never heard anything more beautiful. They couldn't help but join in. When they finished, they thanked Johnson, hugged him and left.

At the next elders and deacons meeting, they reported they thought it might be a better idea if they had Johnson teach the complainers how to sing more appropriately.

I HEARD A MAN SING FROM HIS HEART.

Toney L. Smith

My friends, this short illustration reminds me of a young man I knew many years ago. As preachers usually do, I would walk to the back of the auditorium to greet the people as they were leaving the worship assembly. This meeting house had four seating sections. Following each worship service, I would go up the center aisle. For some reason one Lord's Day I changed my routine and walked up another aisle stopping at the back as we were singing the dismissal song. I was close to this young man as he was singing. He sang loud and with much enthusiasm. However, as he sang, he was "somewhat off key." Well, pretty much off key to be honest. In fact, he was about the only voice that could be heard.

As I drove home, I was overcome with joy and gladness because I had just heard someone sing in "spirit and in truth." He sang from the very depth of his soul. From that day onward until we moved from that local work, I always went up that aisle so that I could hear Bobby sing! And I have never forgotten how I was blessed on that occasion (**1 Cor. 14:15; Psalms 98:4**).