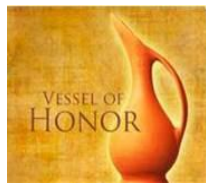


Thought For The Week... —



Prayer: *Vessels of Honor*

*"And that he might make known the riches of his glory on the **vessels** of mercy, which he had afore prepared unto glory"* Romans 9:23
 The Master Potter comes in His workshop and places His vessels upon the table in the Banquet Room (Isaiah 64:8). He did not cast them forth in the Potter's field, but He breaks, molds, and uses them, for He has prepared a supper. They are vessels of honor! *"Hath not the potter power over the clay, of the same lump to make one vessel unto honour..."* Romans 9:21. *"If a man therefore purge himself from these, he shall be a vessel unto honour, sanctified, and meet for the master's use, and prepared unto every good work"* II Timothy 2:21. On the wheel they did not become hardened, but were pliable in His hands as He fashioned them after His likeness (Jeremiah 18:2-4).

Although these vessels become aged through purification and daily use, they are preserved with beauty and grace at the hands of the Potter. The candle is lit and lies in the center of the Table. Jesus, the Potter, is the Center of our Joy. He is the Light that drives out darkness, and by His Word His blessings are pronounced. The Light shines radiantly to reflect the creative designs of silver and gold upon each earthen vessel. How beautiful!

The owner (Adversary) of this world's museum passes by daily inquiring to purchase one of these vessels, but the Master informs him that these are priceless vessels of His (the King's) household. These are vessels which entertain His family and guests—those out in the highways and byways, those that are despondent and destitute, those that are down and out, those simply living the "good life," and "whosoever will, let him come..." The Master does not desire that His vessels go into a museum to sit idle as an ancient relic or pretty antique, and to be on display as a symbol of historical reference (things of the past), but they are of use now. The King has need of them in the present and the future—vessels that never collect dust. *His fine china are His everyday vessels!* They are not dug from storage and placed out for special occasions, but are always upon the table ready to serve and be used, because all souls who enter the doorway are important to Him (II Peter 3:9). Through the power of the Spirit, the miracle is in the vessel! *"We have this treasure in earthen vessels, that the excellency of the power may be of God, and not of us."* II Corinthians 4:7
 Intercessors, Prayer Warriors, and All Involved in Prayer, THANK YOU for being *Vessels of Honor* as you serve in prayer in God's kingdom. Have confidence and know this...*"be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord"* I Corinthians 15:58. When you live a life of prayer, you indeed are "A Vessel of Honor to God!"

Article by Flo Shaw, UPCI International Coordinator

Prayer Practice



Tues night 7:30 pm

Make it a habit too hard to break!



A SPECIAL "Thank You" to EVERYONE that decorated, donated and helped with our Candy Rain and Trunk or Treat! A great success and fun time for everyone at POSF and the Community!!

Music Practice

It's time for the Music Team to come together for our monthly music workout! Musicians will meet this Saturday, November 10th at 3PM and Singers will



Retirement Home Service



Next Sunday is the monthly service at ment Home in Alvin. The — leave the church at 2:15 for anyone needing a ride. Pray that God will bless and encourage those that attend and

Thanksgiving Baskets



There is a list in the foyer to sign up for things to bring for the Thanksgiving Baskets that are given each year to families less fortunate. These can be left in the kitchen area. Also donations of can goods or non perishable items for the pantry would be helpful as there are more needs during this time of the year. See Sis. Jeane or Sis. Britan for more information.

Annual Thanksgiving Dinner

Everyone is invited to our annual Thanksgiving Dinner on November 18th following the morning service. **There will be a service schedule change on this date.** There will only be ONE SERVICE at 10AM. This includes the Spanish Service also – no 1pm or evening service. This will be a great time of Giving Thanks and fellowship. Invite everyone and bring enough food to share with all our guests! Pray that this will also be a time of "Spiritual Thanksgiving" and God will bless POSF with a Holy Ghost feast!

Tune in for Great Gospel Music
KJIC 90.5 FM
King Jesus is Coming

Birthdays and Anniversary's

Week of November 4-10



- 4 - Ben & Ashley Taylor
- 5 - Calvin Green
- 7 - Dylan Dearmond
- 8 - Hollie Dearmond
- 10 - Una Mae Divine



Though no one can go back and make a brand new start, anyone can start from now and make a brand new

Saving My Prayer Tree

By Pam Kidd, Nashville, Tennessee



My sacred prayer place was in jeopardy of being destroyed.

May the God who gives encouragement give you the same attitude of mind toward each other.—Romans 15:5 (NIV)

Standing on the newly scalped road leading to our cabin, I was trying to escape the reality of the electric company's machinery. How could this be happening? The Queen Anne's lace, the blackberry bushes, even the wild persimmon and the sweet gum trees had been viciously mowed down under the guise of clearing space for power lines.

Ahead, on the other side of the causeway, the oak tree where I always stopped to talk to God was still standing. I considered the tree my "thin place," where I felt particularly close to "things not yet seen." Here, I had fervently prayed for our Aunt Kate in her last days. Here, I had asked God to take care of a dear friend, Frances, as she slowly drifted away. Even now, the huge machine was headed in the direction of my tree. I gathered my courage, approached the monster and knocked on the door of its air-conditioned cab. The driver cut the engine and swung open the door. "Whataya want?" he snapped. I felt hard, looking at him. Meeting my eyes, it was clear that he felt the same. I wanted to say mean things but out came words I didn't expect to say: "That tree, up ahead ... the tallest one. Well, it's my ... my praying place." His eyes softened, his expression changed. "I was just hoping," I finished, "that you might spare that tree."

The door closed, the engine restarted, and I hurried back to the cabin where my husband was waiting for a trip to town. Hours later, I squeezed my eyes tight as we approached the causeway. How could I bear seeing my tree twisted into splinters and sawdust?

"Pam," David said then, "what in the world happened? Your tree is still there, and it's the only one in sight!"

***Thank You for Choosing
To Worship With Us!***

Pentecostals of Santa Fe

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Santa Fe, TX 77510
Rev. Thomas Custer 832-621-5188
Rev. L.M. Jeane 409-739-0837

**Service Times: Sunday
10AM, Spanish- 1PM & 6PM
Tue Prayer 7:30PM
Wed 7:30 PM**