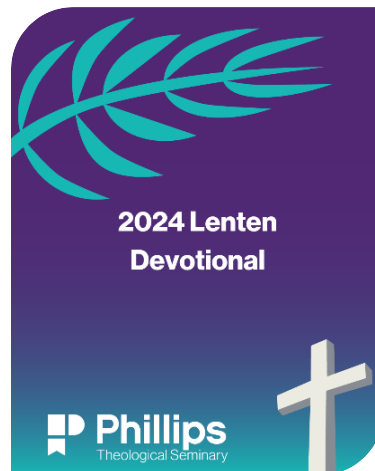
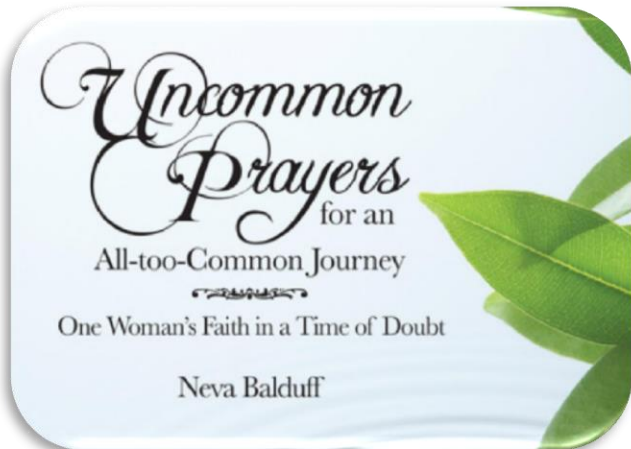


Ponca City Christian

First Christian Church (Disciples of Christ)
210 North Fifth Street
Ponca City, OK 74601
580.762.1667 www.fccponcacity.com

Seeking, Serving, Sharing
March 24, 2024



March 24–30

Beginning:

It is easy to believe the story is over, that there is nothing and nowhere else to go, that each day is swallowed by night, the chorus of fears, misgivings and doubts echo in my

head and their voices are loud, more than any other, more than my own. Begin again. No turning away. Only turning toward the open gates, open for this One, open for me. The arrival of the Promise, this One, who has come. It is a week of Alleluia-Beginnings!

Most Loving God, may my head, my heart and my life greet the One who comes.

[Devotionals - Phillips Theological Seminary \(ptstulsa.edu\)](http://ptstulsa.edu)

Giving in Review

As of February 29, 2024

Income Received YTD	\$71,893.85
Actual Expenses YTD	\$49,282.51
Budgeted Expenses YTD	\$51,345.89

Service Attendance, March 17, 2024

In Person: 64 Live Online: 10
Social Media Hits: 93

Sunday, March 24 Service Information

Mark 11:1-11

"Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord!"

Sunday School @ 9:30 ~ Fellowship Time @ 10:30
Services @ 8:30 & 11:00

Easter Sunday - March 31, 2024

8:30 AM Lakeside Worship
at Lake Ponca Shelter House 5

9:30 - 11:00 AM Doughnuts / Coffee
at the Fellowship Hall

10:00 AM Flowering of the Cross
at 5th and Cleveland Outside Steps

10:30 AM Easter Games
at West Lawn (or inside if wet)

11:00 AM Worship at the Sanctuary

STORMS

We're having a thunderstorm tonight, in the middle of February.

That would be quite all right,
but it really makes me wary.

If this is an omen of things to come,
what will spring be like?

My anxiety quickens some
with each lightning strike!

I've never enjoyed storms—they cause me
distress, and when I see thunder clouds form,
my fears I attempt to repress.

But I have discovered that not all
threatening clouds are seen in the sky above.

Sometimes they are allowed
to enter into life

and threaten the ones we love.

The storms of injury and pain come so unexpected—
we can't see anything of gain
and we feel rejected;

but I've also discovered that the storms of life,
coming at us helter-skelter
can be impetus for seeking refuge from strife,
as we turn to our God for shelter.

Maybe the storms that may assault
in any or every season,
though they seem to come by default,
may come to us for a reason.

When our lives are smooth and calm
we feel no need for relief—

no hungering for a soothing balm,
which can only come through belief
in a God who loves and cares
who can calm any storm—
whose voice above the storm declares,

"I will keep you safe and warm.

Come to me and bring your pain
and your wounds I will bind.

If any doubts or fears remain,
I'll remove them from your mind."

~Neva Balduff



Maundy Thursday

March 28, 2024 – 6:00 PM

Soup Supper and Communion Service