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Our Finest Hour

(Acts. 20:7-12) Paul was preaching to them, and since he was leaving the next day, HE KEPT TALKING UNTIL MIDNIGHT. The upstairs room where we met was LIGHTED WITH MANY FLICKERING LAMPS. As Paul spoke on and on, a young man named EUTYCHUS, sitting on the windowsill, became very drowsy. Finally, he fell sound asleep and dropped three stories to his death below. Paul went down, bent over him, AND TOOK HIM INTO HIS ARMS. “Don’t worry,” he said, “he’s alive!” Then they all went back upstairs, shared in the Lord’s Supper, and ate together. Paul continued talking to them until dawn, and then he left. Meanwhile, the young man was taken home alive and well, and everyone was greatly relieved.

Flickering Focus

Flickering Beliefs

Flickering Prayer

(Ephesians 3:8) Though I am the least deserving of all God’s people, he graciously gave me the privilege of telling the Gentiles about the endless treasures available to them in Christ.

(1 Thessalonians 2:8) We were glad to share not only God’s good news with you but also our very LIVES because we CARED for you so much.

(Act 20:24) But my life is worth nothing to me unless I use it for finishing the work ASSIGNED me by the Lord Jesus—the work of telling others the Good News about the wonderful grace of God.