



TEMPLE BAPTIST CHURCH

PASTOR MICHAEL A. REID, SR.

MAY 12, 2024

HYMN 496 Victory in Jesus

WELCOME

SONG She Will Be Called Blessed

PRAYER

MOTHER'S REQUEST FAVORITES

OFFERING

SCRIPTURE READING Proverbs 31:10-31

HYMN 337 Teach Me Thy Way

MESSAGE Pastor Reid

Happy Mother's Day!

We want to honor all our wonderful TBC moms on this special day! We are so grateful for each of you and the valuable ministries you have, both at home and as part of our church family. We wish you a very happy Mother's Day! Please be sure to pick up a cupcake from us in the lobby after the service this morning!

LOVE OFFERING FOR CHOICES WOMEN'S CENTER

Today we are collecting an offering for Choices Women's Center! We are grateful for the work of this organization, which helps expectant mothers and fathers, as well as to women who are struggling with a past abortion.

Please make checks payable to Temple Baptist Church and write "Women's Center" in the memo line. One hundred percent of designated contributions will go to the center.

UPDATES & EVENTS

TODAY

NO EVENING SERVICE

We hope you can enjoy some family time and celebrate and honor your mother on this occasion!

SUN, MAY 19

SUNDAY SCHOOL LEADERSHIP MEETING

Sunday School teachers and helpers, please plan to attend the upcoming quarterly meeting! Dinner will be provided, and spouses are welcome to attend!

OPEN GYM SOCCER

SUN, MAY 26

BABY SHOWER FOR JACQUELINE HOWARD

All ladies are invited to join us for a shower for Jacqui Howard after the evening service. Jacqui & Noah are expecting a daughter in late July! For registry info, search for Jacqueline Howard at Babylist.com. Questions? Contact Megan Reid or the church office.

WED, MAY 29

YOUTH ALIVE & KIDS 4 TRUTH SPRING FINALE

SUN, JUNE 2

SENIOR HONOR NIGHT

During the evening service, we will recognize high school seniors from our youth group. We hope you will plan to join us!

SAT, JUNE 8

GROW VISITATION OUTREACH

SUN, JUNE 9

PASTOR REID'S 30TH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

SUN, JUNE 16

FATHER'S DAY

FRI, JUNE 21

LAST NIGHT OF RU RECOVERY SPRING SESSION

SUN, JUNE 23

OPEN GYM DODGEBALL

JUNE 24-28

VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL

FALL LADIES RETREAT AT CAMP RAPIDAN – September 28

Summer hasn't even arrived yet, but the ladies fall retreat at Camp Rapidan is already filling up! We plan to take a group to this event, **just for the Saturday event (not overnight)**. If you'd like to attend, you will need to register and pay online through the Rapidan website:

<https://www.camrapidan.com/ladies-retreat-2-fall/>

Please Contact Courtney Howard (courthoward@yahoo.com) to let her know that you've registered and plan to ride with the TBC group!

MISSIONARY OF THE WEEK

Nate & Christy Minion – Labrador



ANNIVERSARY THIS WEEK

12 Artemus Pero

13 Joshua & Laura Culp

Samuel Mitchell

15 Angela Lewis

17 George Graves

Chris Zisi

A MOTHER'S LOVE

A Brief Account of Hudson Taylor, From Christian History Institute & Hudson Taylor: Growth of a Soul

James Taylor was intrigued by all things Chinese. It fascinated him that once-famous empires, like those in Persia, Greece, and Rome, had risen and fallen, but the Chinese Empire remained—the world's greatest monument to ancient times. In the early months of 1832, he knelt beside his 24-year-old wife, Amelia, in the parlor at the back of his busy chemist shop in Barnsley, Yorkshire, England. "Dear God," he prayed, "if you should give us a son, grant that he may work for you in China."

When their child was born on May 21, 1832, James and Amelia called him James Hudson Taylor—Hudson was his mother's maiden name. Immersed in a Methodist family fascinated with China, the young Hudson sometimes blurted out, "When I am a man, I mean to be a missionary and go to China"—though his parents were not to tell him of their prayer for some years.

September 19, 1853 was a day Hudson Taylor would never forget. Neither would his mother. It was on that day that Taylor, who would become England's world-famous missionary, set sail for China where he would spend most of his life. From his journal, we find these words:

My beloved, now sainted mother, had come over to Liverpool to see me off. Never shall I forget that day, nor how she went with me into the cabin that was to be my home for nearly six long months. With a mother's loving hand she smoothed the little bed. She sat by my side and joined in the last hymn we should sing together before parting. We knelt down and she prayed – the last mother's prayer I was to hear before leaving for China. Then notice was given that we must separate, and we had to say goodbye, never expecting to meet on earth again.

For my sake she restrained her feelings as much as possible. We parted, and she went ashore giving me her blessing. I stood alone on deck, and she followed the ship as we moved toward the dock gates. As we passed through the gates and the separation really commenced, never shall I forget the cry of anguish wrung from that mother's heart. It went through me like a knife. I never knew so fully until then what 'God so loved the world' meant. And I am quite sure my precious mother learned more of the love of God for the perishing in that one hour than in all her life before.

