

Finding Your Way at Central

from Central Presbyterian Church Waco - Where Christ is Central to All We Do

If you have found us by Woodway Drive,
across from the grocery carts and traffic,
beside the errands, sirens,
workdays,
school mornings, griefs, and
ordinary hopes—
you are already near the heart of
our calling.

The church is here,
not hidden from the world,
not set apart from daily life,
but planted beside it,
where Christ keeps meeting people
all along their journey.

Come in through the doors at 9191
Woodway.
Come as you are.
Coffee and conversation wait.
So do pews and prayers,
children's voices, Scripture, silence,
and the steady mercy of God.

In the sanctuary,
lift your eyes toward the triptych
window—
the Last Supper,
the Garden of Gethsemane,
the Risen Christ—
a story told in glass and color:
Christ who feeds us,
Christ who suffers with us,
Christ who rises before us.

Nearby,
shining all night upon passers by,
our Jesus window
commemorating our 150th year,
carried with love from our earlier
downtown home.
These windows have traveled with
this congregation,
bearing witness that buildings may
change,
but Christ remains central.

Look, too, for the baptismal scroll,
lovingly embroidered by Char and
Vicky,
held in a cabinet built by Carl—
all the saints of Central since
1869
whose hands helped us
remember
that every name matters,
every child of God belongs,
and every baptism joins us
to a story larger than ourselves.

If you are looking for children,
listen for holy wonder.
In the Godly Play room,
children encounter God at their
own pace—
with story, silence, questions,
and the deep wisdom of small
hands
moving slowly toward mystery.

If you are looking for a class,
a circle of chairs,
a question big enough for faith,
you may find us in the Parlor,
or the Genesis Room,
or wherever two or three are
learning
that God's story is still unfolding.

Step outside, too,
toward the Joy Garden—
where fountain water sings softly,
where the statue keeps watch,
where landscaping blooms with
care,
and bricks speak the names
of loved ones remembered,
honored, missed,
and still woven into us.

There, grief and gratitude sit
together.
There, memory becomes ministry.
There, the communion of saints
feels close enough to touch.

And if someone tells you,
"The Activity Center is behind
the main building,"
follow the way around to 101
Sharron.
There, tables open wide.
Meals are shared.
Neighbors gather.
The Body of Christ stretches
its arms
toward fellowship, recovery,
laughter,
service, and holy belonging.

At Central,
we are not trying to impress
you
with how polished we are.
We are trying to practice love.

We are a small but mighty
family,
open and affirming,
still becoming what God has
made us to be:
gifts of God
growing into more gifts for
God
through loving service.

So if you are new,
lost, late, uncertain,
overdressed, underdressed,
full of questions, full of
sorrow,
full of hope,
or not sure what you are full
of yet—
welcome.

Christ is central here.
Love is central here.
Memory is alive here.
Children are cherished here.
The saints are still singing
here.
And there is room
for you to find your way.