

276 Church Street, Montrose, PA 18801 Office 570-278-2954, Mon. to Thu. 8:15am to 1:00pm Click on link to email St. Paul's: <u>stpaulsmontrose@epix.net</u> Click on link to go to our Website: <u>http://stpaulschurchmontrose.org</u> Click on link to go to our Facebook Page: <u>https://www.facebook.com/stpaulsmontrose</u>

Mission Statement for St. Paul's: To proclaim God's love by word and example and to seek Christ in one another.

Aug 30 – Sept 5, 2020

Morning Prayer in the Memorial Garden Sunday, Aug 30 at 10:00 am or inside if bad weather.

This Week's Lay Ministers:

Altar Guild: Barbara Undercoffler & Karen Blye-McAbee Announcements: Lynne Graham Counters: Karen Blye-McAbee & Sandy Seeger Greeter/Usher: Sandy Seeger & Marsha Jones

Readings for this week

First Reading: Exodus 3:1-15 Psalm: 105:1-6, 23-26, 45c Epistle: Romans 12:9-21 Gospel: Matthew 16:21-28

How to Love

The Epistle reading for this Sunday is Romans 12:9-21. The section in my Bible is entitled "Love". We learn about love from the time we are born. Our parents smiled and cooed at us hoping we would respond. When we did, they grinned like we were the smartest baby on earth. We learned to sing "Jesus Loves Me" in Sunday School and were taught to love one another by reading Bible stories of how Jesus loves us.

Somehow, as we got older, love became more complicated. We began to pick and choose who was worthy of our love. Sure, we loved our family members, our boyfriends and girlfriends. But there were too many people out there who were different, whom we didn't understand, and it was much easier to write them off as inconsequential. We didn't need to love them, because we didn't know them. And sometimes, we not only didn't love them, we hated them.

One would not think we need to be told how to love. These scripture verses do just that. They lay out the objectives in order to reach the goal of love. Just think how peaceful life would be if we didn't have to think about who was right, who "did us wrong", who hurt us or offended us, who we approve of, or who isn't just like us. According to verse 19, "Vengeance is mine; I will repay," says the Lord. That takes a big burden off us. More time to concentrate on just loving everyone. The guidelines are pretty simple. "If your enemy is hungry, feed him; if he is thirsty, give him something to drink."

The final verse, "Do not be overcome by evil, but overcome evil with good," should be our strategy. As Martin Luther King, Jr. put it, "Hate cannot drive out hate; only love can do that." Let's relearn love.

Memorial Service for Joe Welden

A memorial service for long time parishioner Joe Welden, who died May 2, 2020 at the age of 94 years, will be held on Saturday, September 5 at 1:00 p.m. at St. Paul's Episcopal Church. Unfortunately, due to restrictions imposed by the Corona virus, **attendance will be limited to family members only**. The service will be live streamed so that those who cannot physically attend will be able to be present virtually. Please go to St. Paul's web site at <u>www.stpaulschurchmontrose.org</u> and scroll to the bottom of the home page. Click on live stream to view the service.

Thank you for your cooperation at this difficult time. We know that during any other time, the church would be packed with those wanting to pay respect to Joe and his family.

The Book of Remembrance is a book in which the names of the members of each parish who entered into life eternal and for whom a memorial thank offering has been made are recorded each year. The Book of Remembrance tradition was established in 1938 in loving memory of Ruth Linderman, treasurer of the Women's Auxiliary of the Diocese of Bethlehem from 1913 until 1938.

Due to Covid-19, the Diocesan Convention will be held virtually this year on Oct. 3, 2020. The Book of Remembrance tradition will be prerecorded, and read, on-line the day of the convention. Due to the change in procedure this year, I am requesting that all names be sent to the Diocese no later than Sept. 11, 2020. The names which are received after Sept.11 will not be read this year and will be held until next year's Diocesan Convention, 2020, and read at that time.

Checks for the memorial offerings should be made out to "The Diocese of Bethlehem – BoR (Book of Remembrance)" and sent to the:

Episcopal Diocese of Bethlehem 333 Wyandotte Street Bethlehem, PA 18015

Thank you for being flexible during these unprecedented times. The deadline for submitting names to be read at this year's convention is Sept.11, 2020. All names submitted after that date will be read at the convention in 2021.

Birthdays for August: Margaret Burgh 8/28, James Earley 8/29 and Patty Aiken 8/30.

Birthdays for September: Sandy Darde 9/6, Nancy Doling 9/11, Sandy Seeger 9/15, Esther Welden 9/19 and Sean Eckert 9/28.

Our thanksgivings: We give thanks for those who celebrate their birthdays this week. O God, look with favor, we pray, as they begin another year. Grant that they may grow in wisdom and grace, and strengthen their trust in your goodness all the days of their life. Amen. We give thanks for those celebrating wedding anniversaries this week. Grant o God, in your compassion, that those celebrating wedding anniversaries this week may live out the covenant they have made. May they grow in forgiveness, loyalty and love, and come at last to the eternal joys, which you have promised through Jesus Christ our Lord; and may the blessing of God, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit be with them this day and forever. Amen.

For those who are ill or have requested our prayers: Margaret Burgh, Kathy Warriner, Naomi Bennett, Justin, Rita Leigh, Fr. Arthur, Mo. Jenny, Charlotte Ellis & Cathy Hammons.

Your tithes and pledges can be mailed to the church office at 276 Church St., Montrose, PA 18801. Or you can slip your pledge under the office door if you happen to be going by the church.

Pastoral Emergency or Non-Emergency Contact: you can call the parish office during office hours. After hours call Lynne Graham 570-934-1160.

4 Photos this week.

Twelfth Sunday After Pentecost

When Jesus came into the district of Caesarea Philippi, he asked his disciples, "Who do people say that the Son of Man is?" And they said, "Some say John the Baptist, but others say Elijah, and still others Jeremiah or one of the prophets." He said to them, "But who do you say that I am?" Simon Peter answered, "You are the Messiah, the Son of the living God." *Matthew 16: 13-16.*

Fr. Bill's Morning Prayer

On this grey wet early morning when the rain has come down to soak the garden and grass, we rise to pray and thank you Lord for this day. Yesterday was a little colder, the sun hiding its face, there is a change in the air, and we pray for all who travel, farmers in the fields, truck-drivers on long weary hauls and all who turn the wheels of our living.

Seasons come and go, in this 'Year of the Plague', undaunted by anything else that is happening. Once again we realize, too late as it seems, that we are not the Rulers of the Universe, Controllers of the Elements, but rather children of chance and circumstance. We exist on this tennis ball that rolls around in space, around a Sun, 93 .1 million miles away. To travel across our 'Milky Way Galaxy' would take 197,000 light years. That is 197 thousand years traveling at the speed of light. At present we can just about travel at the speed of sound; the speed of light is somewhat faster.

Yet Lord, we forget, fail to appreciate, the God who made the stars and put everything in its place. The God of Light and Wonder; the God of many Universes; the God who is not limited by Space and for whom Time does not exist. You, Our God, are pure Spirit, an Eternal Thought, that sustains, holds, moves, creates, and creates ceaselessly.----Why O why do we hold ourselves so high in our own estimation? When the smallest virus can bring us down; a sneeze, a cough, a touch brings us to our knees. Help us Lord in this time of isolation, fear and plague, to turn to you once more and see in you the source of all life. For you hold us, sustain us, mother us in our time of nurturing.

We seek your Mercy Lord, take away our pride, knock down these Towers of Babel that we build for ourselves. All the Empires that we build, all the wealth that we possess, crumbles into dust, for none can add one day to their time on this earth, grow one inch taller than his allotted span. -- Only when we build a Kingdom of the Heart, Blessed, Graced, by the Spirit of Our God, do we build an empire that will last. For your love Lord travels faster than the speed of light, pierces deeper than the comet, crosses Galaxies in the blink of an eye, powered by Our Almighty God.

We kneel this morning in prayer dear Lord, while the Towers they get higher, but we would wear robe and sandal, staff in our hand and a rope around our waist just to follow you. Your voice takes away our weariness, your words calm our soul, your teaching lights the fire in our eyes, on this dreary rainy morning. You know that we will

follow you, aged, but light of step. Lead us Lord in the way of Hope, back to the Father, on your path of love. Amen.

Fr. William McGinty (Fr. Bill) of Christ Church, Forest City, writes a daily Prayer that he sends out in Email. If you would like to be on Fr. Bill's list just let Dan know.

Make a Joyful Noise

COVID-19 stopped our monthly visits to Meadow View. But on Wednesday, August 26, a number of St. Paul's parishioners and members of the community met there to show the residents that we haven't forgotten them. They cared for us in their day as teachers, electricians, plumbers, grocery store workers, dental hygienists, etc., etc. COVID non-withstanding, it was our turn to show them we remember their contributions and that we care about them. Staying outside the activity room, the residents were brought in to listen and see us. A shortened, modified version of Morning Prayer, which the residents say they miss, was read. Then, using their piano keyboard played by Joyce Printz, and St. Paul's new amplifier and microphones, hymns and secular songs familiar to them were sung. America's Got Talent participants do not have to worry about competition, but the residents were able to hear us and were very appreciative. A member of Joyce's congregation made pinwheels which twirled in the breezy morning and were left for the residents to have at a later date.





Another Beautiful Sunday Morning

Father Bill's morning prayers must be bringing us luck, because last Sunday was our seventh sunny one in a row. Ellen led the service and Joyce Printz played the Prelude (*Awake, the Voice is Calling To Us*), Piano Meditation (*Solitude*) and Postlude. It was a beautiful Sunday morning!



