



ST. PAUL'S
EPISCOPAL CHURCH

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: stpaulsmontrose@epix.net

Click on link to go to our Website: <http://stpaulschurchmontrose.org>

Click on link to go to our Facebook Page:

<https://www.facebook.com/stpaulsmontrose>

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

Sept 13 - 19, 2020

Morning Prayer Sun. Sept. 13 at 10:00 am

This Week's Lay Ministers:

Altar Guild: Vera Dunn & Barb Undercoffler

Announcements: Lynne Graham

Officiant: Carol Marker

Counters: Dan Graham & Patrick Gallagher

Greeter/Usher: Martha Kupscznk & Vickie Calby

Readings for this week

First Reading: Exodus 14:19-31

Psalm: 114

Epistle: Romans 14:1-12

Gospel: Matthew 18:21-35

1 John 4:12

No one has ever seen God; if we love one another, God abides in us and his love is perfected in us.

We want to believe we love others as God has asked us to but if we are truly honest with ourselves, we know we fall short.

The past few months have been a testing ground for all of us. Dealing with COVID, being bombarded with political opinions from all sides and of course, the racial tensions that are creating riots and looting across the United States.

I feel so fortunate that we have a church family who have supported each other during these frightening times. How do people do it without God?

This week on a personal level, Dave and I have had to make some hard decisions. As we

move forward into the future doing what we believe is right and the loving thing to do, I stop and panic. Do I have the patience to do this and do it right?

On Saturday, we will bring Dave's mom, Peg, home to live with us as she heals. Peg took a fall last Saturday and fractured her shoulder in two places.

I love Peg. Dave loves Peg. Even more than love, we respect her. This is a woman who has borne nine children during her lifetime. She has lost two of them. These losses had to cut her to the quick but when you meet Peg and talk with her, you only notice her kindness and humor. She is a woman of deep faith.

This morning as I looked into her beautiful eyes as we sat around her making decisions about her life, she said, "I am so confused."

Peg is 93, she has lived by herself for more years than I can even remember, she is independent. Of course, she is confused!

So instead of falling back into my past, when I was a child, when my mother needed constant care and I was not always understanding and loving instead of panicking I will pray.

Right now, God is testing all of us, on a worldwide level, and on personal levels.

Now is the time to remember and put into action: **"Teacher, which is the great commandment in the Law?" And he said to him, "You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your mind. This is the great and first**

commandment. And a second is like it: You shall love your neighbor as yourself.”

Vickie

Help Stop the Stigma

Patrick has asked for our prayers. His doctor took him off a long-term medication and he has voluntarily gone into rehab for a safe and secure place to withdraw from the med. Please send cards and well wishes to:

Patrick Gallagher
Just Believe Recovery Center
100 Lincoln Ave.
Carbondale, PA 18407
Our support is important for his recovery.
Lynne

Birthdays for September: 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, Charlotte Eckert, Nancy Finlon & Patrick Gallagher.

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.

Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost

If another member of the church sins against you, go and point out the fault when the two of you are alone. If the member listens to you, you have regained that one. But if you are not listened to, take one or two others along with you, so that every word may be confirmed by the evidence of two or three witnesses. If the member refuses to listen to them, tell it to the church; and if the offender refuses to listen even to the church, let such a one be to you as a Gentile and a tax collector” (*Matthew 18:15-17*).

Fr. Bill’s Morning Prayer

They call this ‘Labor day’ Lord, on this Seventh day of September. In Europe Labor day is on the First of May, the Feast of St Joseph, husband of Mary. Joseph is the Patron Saint of Workers. Here in these United States Labor Day simply marks the end of Summer and the return to school and College. Thank you Lord for the workers, who feed this nation, build the houses, repair the roads, build new bridges, fly the planes,

wire the electric, restore after the storm, work the fields, pick the fruit, police the streets, and put out fires, not to forget our Nurses, Doctors and Care-givers.

Thank you for the work that came my way. Some of it was short, part-time, or student work---that always taught me something, even if it was 'how hard it is to earn a buck!' Picking Strawberries in a field under the hot sun; delivering milk at 4am; plucking Turkeys at Christmas; delivering Christmas mail; digging graves in the cemetery!--- Working long hours pulling pints behind a bar; now there you met some characters!

You remember fifty years ago, working Social Security in the poorest area of Liverpool? Drunks, and Homeless, Prostitutes and Crooks, Single Moms and the poorest of the poor. The girl who came for money at 10am and lay dead in an Alley at 6pm, strangled by the life she lived. The ex-soccer player, banned from his sport for life, fallen on hard times, the immigrant straight off the boat, you sent to dig the Mersey Tunnel. Something there for all of us Lord, how hard this life can be for some. "There for the grace of God go I."

Teaching down on the Docks, with 38 shining eager faces; they have all grown up and gone their way and now have grandchildren of their own. All except little Dominic Lord, who died just after Christmas. Seemed such a waste, to die so young, at Eleven when his life was promising.--O there would be many College Boys from Shrigley and Farnborough too. High School in Kingston and New Jersey, generation after generation. I wonder now, what got through, when I taught them Lord, of you. All you meant, why you were sent, and how you could mean so much in their lives. Did the seed sink in, did it take root, did it grow into that tree, did it shelter all, did it care for the poor, did it change the world, did it build something good, did your 'kingdom come'?

Along the way, I met some friends, laboring Lord for you, Eddie and Gerry, California bend, working for your Gospel. There is Fr. Billy in Scotland, and Brendan down in Hampshire, but besides these few, there are the thousands who worked the longest weeks. Up early in the morning, traveling the miles, arriving home at 7pm, prepare the kids for bed. Mothers who had two jobs, and did so much at home; the ER nurse, young Nikki, burning herself out because she loved her job. Now Bernie he worked everywhere, and Sam has just begun, what will they have Lord, at the end of the day, if not the hope of your grace?

Bless every worker in our land, but more in our families, who strive and sweat that they may feed the ones they truly love. Give them hope of happiness, job satisfaction too, equal pay and enough to live, and retirement in peace some long off day. Let their days be long Lord, free from anxiety and strife; filled with satisfaction and peace at the end of a long life. 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.

Susquehanna September Morning



September morn, Do you remember
How we danced that night away?
September mornings
Still can make me feel that way!

Another Sunny Sunday

Joe's memorial service was on Saturday in the sanctuary, so we opted to hold our Sunday service outside in the Memorial Garden. While some of us had sweaters or light coats on, it turned out to be a beautiful September morning. Mary Ann DeWitt played the Prelude, Piano Meditation and Postlude and Lynne led the service. Mary, Tom, and Vera did the readings. Sunday mornings at St. Paul's have been special this summer.



Who is that way in the back in the cheap seats? It's Carol and Rich. Looks like they decided to forego the chairs and brought cushions for the bench. Clever!! Good thing Bob Dunn put all the screws in when he refurbished it!

