

Weekly Update

October 22 - October 28



276 Church Street, Montrose, PA 18801

Office 570-278-2954, Monday-Thursday 8:15am-3:00pm
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
To proclaim God's love by word and example and to seek Christ in one another.

In person worship or you can watch live streamed on YouTube. Go to St. Paul's website http://stpaulschurchmontrose.org and click this red button on the front page, which takes you to our YouTube page.

Donations You can scan the QR Code. Or go to St. Paul's Website and click the Donate Button for online giving. You can mail your tithes & pledges to the church office at 276 Church St., Montrose, PA 18801

Church Closures

Please turn your radio dial to WPEL 96.5 FM. We will announce any closure of our church service on that station.

View from the Pulpit:



Jack Wood is a co-founder of Growing Together Community Gardens, a group of eight sustainable gardens in the Fargo, ND and Moorhead, MN community. The gardens address food insecurity by cultivating volunteers, mentors, and leaders who respect and honor the integrity of one another and the earth. For Wood, the idea of being Rooted in Abundance means, "Being thankful for the gifts that God gives me and being able to share these talents with my family as well as the larger community. When I think about the word rooted, I think about something that is at the core of our existence, the thoughts and actions that are part of our everyday life and that grow from God as the source of life."

From this trust that our lives are deeply rooted in God, Wood believes we can give ourselves fully and abundantly to others without holding back. He sees this in the volunteers who work in the community gardens. Through planting, nurturing, and harvesting, they discover in fresh ways how they are rooted in a source of life that they did not create but that they do share

and participate in. This, in turn, makes them generous and giving people throughout their lives.

From long-time community residents to new immigrant citizens, Wood says, "I have seen an amazing abundance, gratitude, and generosity in people who, before they came together to garden, didn't know each other but now have grown into a family that cares for one another and shares their life with each other. I think that gratitude and generosity work together to make us better human beings." |

More information on Jack Wood and Growing Together Community Gardens is available at www.growingtogetherfm.org



View from the Pew:

On Fathers, Black Walnuts, and Fall

It's funny how certain things give you flashbacks; how something jogs some old memory. Sometimes it's an old song; sometimes it's something somebody says, or sometimes a photo. I was cutting the grass the other day with the riding mower and a walnut from one of the walnut trees fell and actually hit me. Falling walnuts were one of the first harbingers of fall in my youth because it meant it was time for Dad and me to do our annual walnut collecting. That black walnut brought a smile and flush of memories – good ones of past falls, and recollections of my father when he was not old yet. I thought about him and those yearly fall trips as I continued cutting the grass.

I'm not sure when it started. Certainly in elementary school. Dad decided to collect, dry, and eat walnuts and it was my job to help him. The first walnuts dropping were "signs" that it would soon be time. There were four big trees he (we) knew about, each having the "big ones" and lots of them. He would pick a Saturday in late September or early October and off we would go with our old bushel baskets and paper bags. If we got there late, the critters got a lot of them; if we got there early, I got to throw rocks at them. The leaves of a black walnut tree are generally the last to appear in the spring and the first to fall off in the fall, often before the nuts fall. So many times the nuts were just hanging on a naked tree, easy to see, and fun to hit. But Dad knew his picking dates. I often thought as an adult that he must have driven over and peeked because for most years all we had to do was pick them up off the ground. Sometimes rainy, sometimes cool, but always with fall in the air.

While driving the 57 Chevy or later the 1964 Chevy to get them, he would tell the same stories about picking them when they lived on the farm in the 1920s. It was his job from age six on. One year he left them outside instead of putting them in the cellar where he was supposed to and the squirrels got a bunch of them; or when the big kids next door stole them and grandpa had to go speak to their fathers, etc. Also, long theories on how they had to be properly dried so they would not rot, or...We would bring our collection home like trophies, our "harvest was successful" type thing almost the same way the neighbors brought home their fish or a deer. Some years three bushels, some years only one. We would spread them out on the back brick walk – which we had to do before Mom got home from work. She was never as excited about this project as he was! He would turn them over every couple of days and the neighbors would come over to inspect – always getting a lecture on the correct way to

dry them.

Fairly quickly, the husks turned black, rotted, and fell off -- kinda. The best part was knocking the remaining husks off the shells and then washing them. Your hands were stained for weeks. Mom was never excited about that part either. They were then put in our cellar on newspaper for final drying, eventually eating or Christmas presents. I never really liked them and they were hard to get the nuts out. We would always get his running critiques on how they were that year—"a little bitter," "ok, but not as good as last year," "those ones from the big tree in Whiskey Hollow near the stream weren't so good; maybe we won't pick from it next year." But we always did. I realize now that he would eventually throw about one-half of our harvest out. I guess the fun was in the collecting or at least Mom getting her cellar back to normal as that was where the washing machine was.

When I went to college he went on without me for a few years I guess and when I got back from the Army he had quit -- "Mom never liked them anyway" and by then they were going to Florida for a couple of months in the fall and early winter so he missed the season.

I guess I wonder if my kids will have similar memories of things we did. Maybe when their proverbial walnut hits them they will get similar flashbacks and a smile about me after I'm long gone. I would like that I think. I think Dad would too. Maybe that's why we did it – why he did it. Fall came to our house when I was growing up when Dad would announce at breakfast, "It's walnut time."

- Dan Graham

We would love for you to be included!

Article submissions (photos, community news items, or a personal or faith story) are due every Wednesday. This is YOUR newsletter, and all congregants are invited to share their stories and photos. Please email your items to Kate at stpaulsmontrose@epix.net or John Warriner at jdwarri@me.com; post an item to St. Paul's Episcopal Church, 276 Church St. Montrose, PA 18801 on Facebook; or drop a note in the offering plate.

Sundays Service october 22



Readings for this Week:

First Reading: Exodus 33:12-23

Psalm: 99

The Epistle: 1 Thessalonians 1:1-10

Gospel: Matthew 22:15-22

This week's Hymns:

Praise to the living God Before the Lord's eternal throne All my hope on God is founded Jesus shall reign where'er the sun

This Week's Ministers:

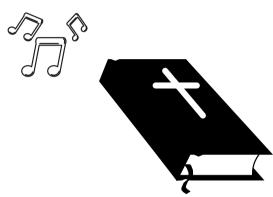
Celebrant: The Rev. Elizabeth Grohowski

Altar Guild: Carol Lasher

Announcements: Lynne Graham

Lector: Tom Undercoffler

Hospitality: Gaby W. & Nancy D.



This week's Gospel according to: Matthew

The Pharisees went and plotted to entrap Jesus in what he said. So they sent their disciples to him, along with the Herodians, saying, "Teacher, we know that you are sincere, and teach the way of God in accordance with truth, and show deference to no one; for you do not regard people with partiality. Tell us, then, what you think. Is it lawful to pay taxes to the emperor, or not?" But Jesus, aware of their malice, said, "Why are you putting me to the test, you hypocrites? Show me the coin used for the tax." And they brought him a denarius. Then he said to them, "Whose head is this, and whose title?" They answered, "The emperor's." Then he said to them, "Give therefore to the emperor the things that are the emperor's, and to God the things that are God's." When they heard this, they were amazed; and they left him and went away.

Happenings and Announcements



Lay Eucharistic Training

Lay Eucharistic Training is being offered for new ministers, as well as for those needing recertification. Each participant must be Safe-Church trained and in the process of being fingerprinted.

Saturday, October 28th Trinity, Mt. Pocono 9:00 a.m. – 1:00 p.m.

A light lunch will be provided.

If interested, please contact Canon Barbara at barbara@diobeth.org.



For those who are ill or have requested our prayers:

Margaret Burgh, Naomi Bennett, Rita Leigh, Nancy Finlon, Carol Marker, Ellen Ely, Rev. Janet Watrous, Sandy Seeger, Chris Moffett

Pastoral Emergency or Non-Emergency Contact:

You can call the parish office during office hours. After hours, call Mother Liz 212-222-8109.



This Months Anniversaries:

Dan & Lynne Graham: October 5, 1974 Jerry & Maggie Sock: October 20, 1984



This Months Birthdays:

Vickie Calby 10/19, Robert Smith 10/23, Carol Marker 10/31

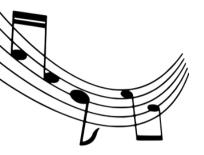
Our thanksgivings:

We give thanks for those who celebrate their birthdays this week. O God, our times are in your hand: look with favor, we pray, on your servants 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 lives. 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.

Last Week's Service and Events

LAST SUNDAY - Twentieth Sunday After Pentecost - October 15, 2023



Christ, whose glory fills the skies Christ, the true, the only Light, Sun of Righteousness, arise, Triumph o'er the shades of night; Dayspring from on high, be near, Daystar, in my heart appear.



The live-streamed October 15th, 10:00 Holy Eucharist Service was led by Mother Liz. Announcements were by Lynne Graham who also read as lector. The organist was Cathy Hammons and the service included four hymns. As you know, our live-streamed services can be watched live or anytime on YouTube. Just go to our webpage and hit the red button.





Defibrillator Up and Ready

The defibrillator that St. Paul's obtained has recently been installed in the kitchen. Let's hope we never have to use it. Thanks to Victor, Kate and Lynne for hanging it.

Training will be scheduled.





Hobo Night

The Undercofflers hosted their yearly social event – Hobo Night. But it was wet and cold and all the hobos were inside their garage keeping warm.

Only a few hardy ones ventured out to cook hotdogs and marshmallows.

Vera, Bob and Tom didn't mind the weather.

Dulcimer class

St. Paul's has a number of adult school classes during the year and there is currently a class on dulcimers. It's a select group that plays that really cool instrument.





Apples and Applesauce

Fall is for apples and apples are for applesauce making time. Russell's apples are ready to be picked and turned into some great tasting applesauce. U-pick apples is a fun day for a fall outing with a spouse, friend or grandchild.

Susquehanna apples are really good.





Coats for Our Community

Coats for Our Community
has started distributing
coats. They will be going to
four places before they
return home to St. Paul's.
Our giveaway date, which
always coincides with
Interfaith's Christmas
Bureau, is December 20-21
this year.

MID-OCTOBER IN SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY

"October is crisp days and cool nights, a time to curl up in a soft chair in front of a fire and sink into a book." Foggy morning very wet with dew. We haven't had a frost yet, but they are coming. The leaves are falling rapidly – it won't be a particularly colorful fall but it's great hiking weather. The last of the garden crop is in except for the butternut squash.

Lots of rainy sunsets, making the nice ones more appreciated. It's Mid-October in Susquehanna County.





