

Weekly Update November 5 - November 11



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 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





A conversation between the Very Rev. Matthew Woodward and Dr. Don Taylor

DEAN MATTHEW: Don, so good to see you, I have really enjoyed moments with the Sierra Leonean community. Even the somber moments. Most recently I have participated in funerals, but I recall a remarkable baptism last year. These events have been full of food, full of community, and full of generosity. The Sierra Leonean community is so generous when their members are in need, is that always the way?

DR. TAY LOR: Yes, it is sad that you have experienced this recently around grief, but the same generosity takes place around weddings and baptisms also. The community gathers, supports one another, and gives what it can. This flows from a sense of communalism, that I believe is at the root of humanity. Many believe that civilization spread out from Africa, and this generosity is at the heart of African culture.

DEAN MATTHEW: I remember when I was introduced at that baptism. Everyone who had been introduced had danced to the front of the Hall, I looked at you, and realized I had to dance as well. But as I did, drawing on dance experiences from my youth, you and other elders of the community joined me and danced as well. I felt deeply supported.

DR. TAY LOR: Yes, I had to dance and support you, you are the priest of my church. Dancing is a manifestation of belonging. From this sense of belonging flows generosity. Everyone belongs, and everyone is supported, with food, with dancing, with fellowship and with financial support. To be rooted in abundance is to belong to a community who all want the best for you. |

Dr. Don Taylor is the emeritus professor of Communication Studies at California State University, Sacramento. Dr. Taylor is also a Verger and Vestry member at Trinity Cathedral in Sacramento. Watch more of the conversation between Dean Matthew and Dr. Taylor at drive.google.com/file/d/ 10UchVd9Wwknv4T7x8idCMIuQ3FBgLJLb/view



View from the Pew:

GOD PROVIDE STEW

I stocked shelves at a local supermarket the last two years I was in college at WVU to help pay for my tuition. Impossible today, you could actually do that back then – pay your college tuition by working. It was five nights a week, starting at 9 pm except on Saturday night, called date night, which started at twelve. Floors also had to be swept, mopped, and buffed on Saturday.

There were about eight of us; a mixture of some college and some local guys who were working there until they could get into the mines – United Mine Worker jobs paid about three times what we were making. It was a good team with a lot of kidding back and forth between us. Each had a couple aisles, which we had to order for and stock. We got to play the radio over the store loudspeaker and after a compromise, got two nights of rock and three nights of WWVA out of Wheeling. Now a news station, it played late 60s country music all night and I can still sing along with Jones, Cash, Haggard, Jennings, Pride, Reeves, etc., etc. songs when John Finlon plays Willie's Roadhouse in his truck.

Our crew-boss was a local guy named Jimmy, who was about ten years older than the rest of us and he also had an aisle. Originally from down Charleston way, he had a softer, more southern drawl than the more nasal ones of northern West Virginia folks. We became friends and he invited me and another guy who worked with us to his house for dinner on a Saturday night before work. When you're batching it and cooking for yourself, an invite for a homecooked meal is welcomed – we readily accepted.

Jimmy lived on a small 25-acre farm that we found out had belonged to his wife's uncle's family. It was about 30 minutes outside of Morgantown down several dirt roads and up a hollow. The house was one and a half stories typical to the area, built probably in the 1860s and heated in the winter by an old Fisher Mama Bear wood stove. It was a long driveway that had several old out-buildings in various states of falling down alongside it.

Three towheaded boys, ages 6, 4 and 2 came running out to greet us followed by two dogs – an old coonhound who bayed and a younger mutt with tail wagging. Chickens were in the yard and there was a hog pen down the hill. Jimmy and his wife Mare were right behind. Mare (whose name we found was Maribelle) was a small woman and one you immediately liked. Dressed in an old-fashioned housedress, she made us feel welcome. Jimmy showed us around the place but Mare got to show us her garden. It was a large one, not fenced, maybe 120 by 60 feet, but obviously well-tended. She said they grew about everything they needed in it – canned most of what she grew and froze some. Dinner was served in the dining room. Plates and bowls were already set at the table and each had greens and warm cornbread in them. After grace, a large pot of steaming stew was placed on a trivet near the head and we passed our bowls to Mare who filled them. Guests were served first. The stew was delicious, just hot and just good, and my friend and I each eagerly accepted second helpings. As I received my second bowl, I asked Mare what kind of stew it was. She said, "It's God Provide Stew." She continued after my questioning look: "I grow the tomatoes, snap beans, onions, carrots, and potatoes in the garden, and God provides the meat in the garden trap." "Oh," I said, wondering what I ate. Hmmm! We later found out it was groundhog!

It was a special night and one I obviously fondly remember. We were invited back several months later and had God Provide Chili. I didn't ask the obvious question! But questions aside, as I was re-reading this, I put Mare's garden into context with John Warriner's stewardship talk from Sunday. When our lives are rooted in abundance, we trust God to give us what we need for the day. Mare trusted him to fill the trap and he did -- I doubt if she worried about what would be in the trap for tomorrow for he had provided enough for today and that was enough. Like Mare and her family, each of us depends on God's goodness and abundance and for that we are thankful.

- 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 5



Readings for this Week:

First Reading: Joshua 3:7-17 Psalm: 107:1-7, 33-37 The Epistle: 1 Thessalonians 2:9-13 Gospel: Matthew 23:1-12

This week's Hymns:

There will be no hymns this week because it is a Morning Prayer Service

This Week's Ministers:

Celebrant: The Rev. Elizabeth Grohowski Altar Guild: Mary & Ben Zalewski Announcements: Lynne Graham Lector: John Warriner Hospitality:

This week's Gospel according to: Matthew

Jesus said to the crowds and to his disciples, "The scribes and the Pharisees sit on Moses' seat; therefore, do whatever they teach you and follow it; but do not do as they do, for they do not practice what they teach. They tie up heavy burdens, hard to bear, and lay them on the shoulders of others; but they themselves are unwilling to lift a finger to move them. They do all their deeds to be seen by others; for they make their phylacteries broad and their fringes long. They love to have the place of honor at banquets and the best seats in the synagogues, and to be greeted with respect in the marketplaces, and to have people call them rabbi. But you are not to be called rabbi, for you have one teacher, and you are all students. And call no one your father on earth, for you have one Father-- the one in heaven. Nor are you to be called instructors, for you have one instructor, the Messiah. The greatest among you will be your servant. All who exalt themselves will be humbled, and all who humble themselves will be exalted."

Happenings and Announcements



Daylight Savings!

We are in that time again where we turn back the clocks and get that extra hour of sleep that we all need and love. Don't forget to switch your clocks so you come to church at the right time!

Church Tours!

Our church is featured in the Montrose Church Tours happening soon. We would like to have a few more Christmas mugs here at the church for coffee or soup so if you have an extra mug lying around we would appreciate it if you could bring it in for us to borrow!!



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, Matilda Rogers

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 Birthdays:

Bob Dunn 11/25

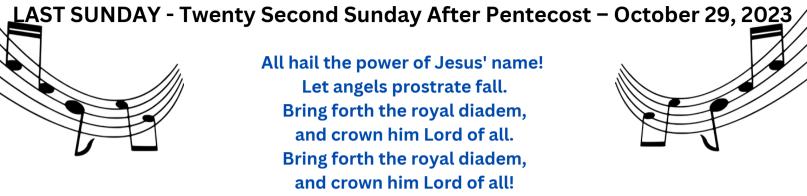


Our thanksgivings:

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



The live-streamed October 22nd, 10:00 Holy Eucharist Service was led by Mother Liz.Announcements were by Lynne Graham and Tom Undercoffler read as lector. The service included four hymns with pre-recorded accompaniment. As you know, our livestreamed services can be watched live or anytime on YouTube. Just got to our webpage and hit the red button.





Stewardship

It's that time of year again, our Annual Stewardship Campaign. John Warriner and Vera Dunn are co-chairs of the stewardship committee. Our theme this year is Rooted in Abundance. We've focused on the theme with letters, a talk from John, prayers in the service, and stewardship sermons. If you haven't filled out a pledge

card yet, they are in the back of the church. We will present the pledge offerings at the altar on Nov. 26th.





Sleeping Bag

Sleeping bags are made all year but if there ever was a season for them, this is it. David Robbins is holding one. We are always looking for sleeping bag makers.



Halloween Parade

Pat sent a picture of Lathrop Street's Halloween parade this week. All the grades got to dress up and parade around the school. Gaby Warriner, who works there, got to march around with them. Halloween was Tuesday this week.



Sunrise Sunset

There's something special about the fall sunrises and sunsets which are often more orange than yellow. They sure have been worth watching and have been beautiful.



First Snow Last Year

The first snow of the season last year was November 15th. It didn't amount to much and the ground was too warm to hold it, but it came with big slow falling snow flakes and gave notice of things to come. Any guesses on when this year's first snow will be?





MID-OCTOBER IN SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY

"Leaves grow old gracefully, bringing such joy in their last lingering days. How vibrant and bright is their final flurry of life." A beautiful week. Perhaps our last pretty one. They released pheasants at Salt Spring Park for the hunters. Fun to watch. A full moon this week, it was so bright you could take pictures at night. The leaves have mostly fallen and the ones that haven't are dropping now. St. Mark's fall trappings are stately. Russel's still has tons of apples. It's Fall.









