





Weekly Update

June 9 - June 15



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.

Our Vestry Members

The Rev. Elizabeth Grohowski

John Warriner, Sr. Warden

John Finlon, Treasurer

Vickie Calby, Jr. Warden

Wanda Peirce, Clerk

Jack Lasher Dan Graham

Vera Dunn

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 Pew: Dan Graham

Life's Lessons

As we mature, through trial and error, we learn a variety of life lessons that make us who we are. Wisdom that our parents, grandparents, teachers and ministers impart in us sometimes sticks – sometimes not. I learned a little about respect for others from my father when I was young and it stuck.

My dad was the night manager of a high-end restaurant in downtown Pittsburgh called the Cork & Bottle. The restaurant was located in the lower floor of the Oliver Office Building on Smithfield Street near Fifth. The day manager got there before lunch in the morning, opened up, and left when my Dad came in before dinner. Dad would close the place up about 12:00.

While growing up, I was there a lot. I knew all the staff - the maître d', the servers, the cooks and bartenders, the piano player, cashier, bussers and even the dishwasher. Restaurants distinctly have a staff hierarchy and the dishwasher is on the bottom.

I've come to believe that dishwashers are the unsung heroes of the kitchen although I didn't always think that. The Cork's dishwasher was a guy named Joe. I never learned his last name as I could neither pronounce it then or spell it now. He had been the dishwasher forever and was there when my Dad started. He came in around noon six days a week and never missed a day. He was a little slow mentally, but always friendly. Dad had told me later that Joe was hired when he got out of the army where he also worked in the kitchen. I'd talk to him while he was taking a break near the dishwasher and smoking. He wore white pants, a white tee shirt and had a white apron. He was always wet, sweaty and his pants and apron always soiled.

For some reason that I can't remember, when I was about 13, I felt the need to tell him he was always wet, sweaty, and dirty and that he had the lowest job in the place. My Dad over-heard me and told me to apologize, which I did grudgingly. That next Saturday, I found myself at the restaurant dressed in white pants, a white tee shirt, and an apron sitting near the dishwasher getting ready for a long day of washing dishes. (I later learned that Dad had been kitchen help himself when he quit high school during the depression. Hmmm, not good!) Joe got the day off with pay.

Dishwashing was a simple, repetitive job that required not a lot of thought. The bussers cleaned the tables and brought the dirty dishes to a table near the washer. The plates had to be scraped into a hole in the deck, which had a large trashcan below (which continually had to be emptied). Along with the glasses, cups and flat wear, they were then briefly rinsed (causing your hands to be in hot water all day) and put into a large loading tray, and pushed through something akin to a car wash. Commercial dishwashers at that time were large affairs that contained a separate washer and a drier. Steam came out every time you pushed a tray through and fairly soon you were wet. The kitchen is normally a warm place anyway and when you pulled the clean dishes from the drier you were already sweating. Your white apron and wet pants were soon stained with whatever was being served that day. You were on your feet the whole time.

I had to work until 8 o'clock that night - a full day - and when Dad told me I was done, I finally got to sit down. I was wet, sweaty, dirty, and tired. Dad looking cool in his suit and tie sat with me and had the talk. You never deride someone for the job they have. It doesn't matter what it is - it's theirs and they should be respected. Joe took pride in his dishwashing position and no matter what job I end up with in life, I could take a lesson from him and be the best I can at it. If you're a dishwasher, a ditch digger, or a garbage man, be the best one you can be and do it with pride.

It was a long, hard day and I must admit I had more than a little appreciation for Joe who, every day, did what I had just done—not just on one Saturday once in a lifetime. The les-son, well taught, was learned. I've had dozens of manual labor jobs in my life since and remembered my father's words. But while the experience gave me a little preparation for the times I was grabbed for KP in the army, I decided then and there at age 13, that washing restaurant dishes in the future was probably one of those jobs I would only do if my family or I were destitute!

Sundays Service

June 9



Third Sunday after Pentecost

Readings for this Week:

First Reading: Genesis 3:8-15

Psalm: 130

The Epistle: 2 Corinthians 4:13-5:1

Gospel: Mark 3:20-35

This Week's Ministers:

Celebrant: The Rev. Elizabeth Grohowski

Altar Guild: Carol Lasher

Announcements: John Warriner

Lector: Nancy Dooling

Hospitality:

This week's Hymns:

Praise to the Lord Holiest in the height How wondrous and great thy works Jerusalem, my happy home Before the Lords eternal throne





This week's Gospel according to: Mark

The crowd came together again, so that Jesus and his disciples could not even eat. When his family heard it, they went out to restrain him, for people were saying, "He has gone out of his mind." And the scribes who came down from Jerusalem said, "He has Beelzebul, and by the ruler of the demons he casts out demons." And he called them to him, and spoke to them in parables, "How can Satan cast out Satan? If a kingdom is divided against itself, that kingdom cannot stand. And if a house is divided against itself, that house will not be able to stand. And if Satan has risen up against himself and is divided, he cannot stand, but his end has come. But no one can enter a strong man's house and plunder his property without first tying up the strong man; then indeed the house can be plundered.

"Truly I tell you, people will be forgiven for their sins and whatever blasphemies they utter; but whoever blasphemes against the Holy Spirit can never have forgiveness, but is guilty of an eternal sin"— for they had said, "He has an unclean spirit."

Then his mother and his brothers came; and standing outside, they sent to him and called him. A crowd was sitting around him; and they said to him, "Your mother and your brothers and sisters are outside, asking for you." And he replied, "Who are my mother and my brothers?" And looking at those who sat around him, he said, "Here are my mother and my brothers! Whoever does the will of God is my brother and sister and mother."

Happenings and Announcements



Saturday Movie Night

We will be having a movie night here at the church in the Parish Hall on Saturday June 8 @ 6pm. We will be showing Prince of Egypt. There will be snacks but if there is something special that you would also like to bring please do so, along with your own beverages. All are welcome, free of charge. See you there!

(Thank you Andrew for the great idea)

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.



For those who are ill or have requested our prayers:

Margaret Burgh, Naomi Bennett, Rita Leigh, Nancy Finlon, Carol Marker,

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 Kimmel 5/1, Mother Liz 5/5, Harry Peirce 5/9, Richard Marker 5/10, Gaby Warriner 5/26, Kate Aukema 5/27, Jerry Sock 5/29



This Months Anniversaries:

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

Second Sunday After Pentecost, June 2, 2024

Christ, whose glory fills the skies, Christ, the true and only light, Sun of righteousness, arise, triumph o'er the shades of night; Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart appear.

The June 2nd, 2024, 10:00 Holy Eucharist was officiated by Mother Liz. John Warriner gave announcements and served as chalicist. Vickie Calby served as lector. Penny Jaggars played a prelude, 4 hymns and a postlude on the piano. As you know, our live-streamed services can be watched live or any time on YouTube. Just go to our webpage and hit the red button.







It's Soup Night

It was the first Wednesday this week which of course is soup night. Thanks to all the volunteers and soup makers. The fun part is all the helpers got to taste everyone elses soup. We gave out almost 100 bags with soup, roll, applesauce, salad and a cookie. Quite a success. Because of our 4th of July breakfast, soup next month will be on the 10th.





Old Time Picture

Here's an interesting 1930s photograph of Montrose's Public Ave. right after a snow storm. There seem to be a lot of cars that appear to be stuck. That was before front wheel drive, posi traction and snow tires.





Stone Set

If you come out the side door on Chestnut
Street across from the HOMart, you may
notice that a flat stone to the right of the
new door has been installed. It's the
foundation of our future Free Little Food
Pantry. The smaller stones on the corners,
keep the cabinet off the stone and allow for
air circulation and rainwater drainage.

July 4th is Coming

It's a sure sign that July 4th is coming when Cooper Van Cott shows up to trim our hedges and put mulch down. He gets our place looking good for the parade. If you see him working, say hello.



EARLY JUNE IN SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY

"Spring being a tough act to follow, God created June." What a great week. Gorgeous, sunny, rainless days. The days are staying light longer and the kids are done with school next Monday. Ridge Road has assumed its summer vista. From all the rain, the grass in the fields outside of town is tall and ready to be cut. First cutting always produces the most hay. Snapping turtles are also laying eggs and you will see them on the back roads plodding along. That snazzy wild flower, the Devil's Paintbrush, is blooming. Summer is almost here.

