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Weekly Update September 1 - September 7



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

John Warriner, Sr. Warden John Finlon, Treasurer Jack Lasher Vickie Calby, Jr. Warden Wanda Peirce, Clerk 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 Pulpit: Father Bill

"Dwelling."

Sunday Pentecost 14, Solomon assembles the people before the Ark of the Covenant and strives to make a covenant with God. He quotes the faithfulness of his father, David, and pledges that if Israel follows, and keeps the laws of Moses, and live by its tenets, then God should continue to bless the nation.

The Covenant of Solomon reminds us all that we too have swore a sacred covenant with God, by virtue of our baptism. It is a covenant sealed in the blood of Jesus Christ. It is a covenant never to be taken lightly. It binds us to the values of Jesus Christ, and his teaching of love, understanding and forgiveness to all. Through it we are mandated to welcome the immigrant, and the foreigner, the stranger, and even the sinner, into our lives. Why? Because we carry, as 'The Body of Christ,' his salvation, and his salvation extends to all.

A covenant is more than a marriage contract. You can dissolve a marriage contract. No, a covenant is a way of living, a way of life, the way of love. Christ's way. Psalm 84 speaks of how precious is the dwelling of the Lord. Yes, we are the dwelling of our God. God does not dwell in a vacuum, an empty space, God dwells within our mind, heart, and soul, or he is homeless, with no place to dwell.

Paul writing to the Ephesians, in our second reading, calls them to be Christian Soldiers. They must put on the armor of God, because they are at war with the forces of evil. They must wear the belt of truth, the breastplate of righteousness, the helmet of salvation and the sword of the Spirit. For this war is real. It is a war against evil and darkness. You must pray at all times, and carry forth the Gospel, that has been given for your good, and yours to safeguard.

"Those who eat by flesh and drink my blood abide in me and I am in them." Say the Gospel in John 6. Now do you see and comprehend the readings? We must make of ourselves a dwelling place for God. —For all this effort, faith, belief, struggle, war, persecution, why need we go through it?—Jesus answers: "eat this bread and you will live forever!"—This is what we Christians believe. Carry God to the world, seek to give him a dwelling place in your soul, and you will inherit what belongs to God, everlasting life.

These as Peter tells us are: "The words of eternal life." Let us accept them and belief. Amen.

View from the Pew: Paper Boys

As mentioned, my 18-year-old grandson Connor and I had a conversation the other week about things that were very common when I was his age, but are gone now. When I mentioned that I used to deliver newspapers to people's houses, he said: "Get out of here!" He said he had never read a newspaper, I said: "Get out of here" and we both laughed.(I didn't want to mention that milk was also delivered to your house back then.)

Didn't every kid have a paper route once upon a time? (Dave Calby told me he used to deliver the Binghamton paper in town here.) We were called "news carriers" or just "paperboys." (I don't think there were any "papergirls" then – I don't know if there was some official prohibition then or if girls were simply too smart to take such a job.) I was a carrier for the Pittsburgh Press, the afternoon paper.

I had about 50 daily customers, plus a bunch of extras on Sundays. My route was the street I lived on and the three around it and I got to know all the neighbors. Rain, snow, or shine, I picked up my papers at a central location and carried them to my route – about a half mile. Most days it took less than an hour to deliver them, which I did immediately after school. Even then, this was not a highpaying job. The daily papers cost 7 cents and the Sunday edition was 20 cents. We got a penny a paper of that for dailies and three cents for Sundays.

Once a week during delivery, I knocked on each door and collected for the week, hoping for tips. I quickly learned when and from whom the best days to collect were. For example, Mr. Murray was always on his third beer by 6:00 and was a better tipper then, so I would collect from him last. One of my customers was the Rectory at St. Phillip's Catholic Church. Father McCashin was the customer of record, but most often I had to try to collect from one of the nuns who were more likely to answer the door. The nuns tried to make me feel like I was committing a sin to ask for the payment due. I learned over time that if I waited until after 10 AM on a Saturday, it was more likely that Father McCashin would answer. The best part was he would often include an extra dime with his newspaper payment.

Some people were fussy about where you left their newspaper. Most wanted it at the front door, some at the back door and some in the mailbox, but most people didn't seem to care where you left their paper, as long as they could find it. I gave up my route after two years, in January when I was 13. One could make almost \$100 from Christmas tips so it was smart to keep the route until then. In retrospect, it was an extremely good experience and I'm not sure there's anything to match it for today's kids. It was fun and gave me my own spending money. It taught me responsibility, how to deal with people, and how to handle money that wasn't mine. I still remember many of my customers and my paper route days with a smile. And yes Connor, I do still read the newspaper.

-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 Sept



Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost

Readings for this Week:

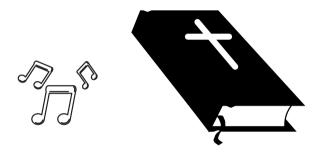
First Reading: Deuteronomy 4:1-2, 6-9 Psalm: 15 The Epistle: James 1:17-27 Gospel: Mark 7:1-8, 14-15, 21-23

This week's Hymns:

Blessed Jesus Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates Immortal, invisible, God only wise Take my life and let it be

This Week's Ministers:

Celebrant: Lynne Graham Altar Guild: Vera Dunn Announcements: Lynne Graham Lector: Ellen Ely Hospitality: Bob & Vera Dunn



This week's Gospel according to: Mark

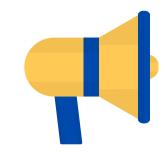
When the Pharisees and some of the scribes who had come from Jerusalem gathered around him, they noticed that some of his disciples were eating with defiled hands, that is, without washing them. (For the Pharisees, and all the Jews, do not eat unless they thoroughly wash their hands, thus observing the tradition of the elders; and they do not eat anything from the market unless they wash it; and there are also many other traditions that they observe, the washing of cups, pots, and bronze kettles.) So the Pharisees and the scribes asked him, "Why do your disciples not live according to the tradition of the elders, but eat with defiled hands?" He said to them, "Isaiah prophesied rightly about you hypocrites, as it is written,

'This people honors me with their lips, but their hearts are far from me; in vain do they worship me, teaching human precepts as doctrines.'

You abandon the commandment of God and hold to human tradition."

Then he called the crowd again and said to them, "Listen to me, all of you, and understand: there is nothing outside a person that by going in can defile, but the things that come out are what defile." For it is from within, from the human heart, that evil intentions come: fornication, theft, murder, adultery, avarice, wickedness, deceit, licentiousness, envy, slander, pride, folly. All these evil things come from within, and they defile a person."

Happenings and Announcements



Office Closed Labor Day

Kates office will be closed for the holiday on Monday September 2.

Soup Night

Soup Night is coming up fast! Dont forget to get your orders in! We have Chicken Tortellini and Vegetable Beef. If you can spare some of your free time, we would love for you to come in and help us out!



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 John Warriner at 570-278-2317.



This Months Birthdays:

Sandy Nagy 9/6, Nancy Dooling 9/11, Sandy Seeger 9/15, Esther Welden 9/19, Sean Eckert 9/28



This Months Anniversaries:

Harry & Wanda Peirce: Sept. 4 1981

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 Fourteenth Sunday After Pentecost, August 18, 2024

Forgiven, Loved, And Free; In Awe And Wonder To Recall His Life Laid Down For Me

The August 25th, 2024, 10:00 Holy Eucharist service was officiated by the Rev. Melinda Artman. John Warriner gave announcements and served as chalicist and Tom Undercoffler served as lector. Penny Jaggars played a prelude, 4 hymns and a postlude on the keyboard. This service was not live-streamed.







International Overdose Awareness Day

On Friday evening, August 23, Stop the Stigma and Susquehanna Co. Recovery Alliance sponsored a successful event at Blue Ridge Park in New Milford. There were many resource tables, inspirational speakers, a candlelight vigil in remembrance of those lost to addiction, and, of course, free food catered by the BBQ Shack in Choconut. Ellen MC'd.





Meadowview Rehabilitation and Healthcare Center

The third Wednesday of each month, we visit Meadow View and read Morning Prayer with the residents before joining them in a hymn sing. (Look at their spiffy new van!) The service this month was led by John Warriner who played a few chords on the piano to get everyone started on the right key. Penny, look out! Come join us – it's rewarding.

Old Postcard of Montrose

No weekly update is complete without an old picture of Montrose. This 1906 Postcard is of Public Ave looking up to the Courthouse from where the red light is now. This appears to be a painting but we have been told that is Vickie Calby in the middle of the street.



Food donations needed for St. Paul's Pantry

Our Pantry just got its new permanent sign this week. Thank you to Maggie Miller, the Adult School painting instructor, for painting it. And thanks to David Robbins for doing the temporary one. However, if you look at the pantry, it needs your help – it's empty! It's being used and we need some donations. See Wanda or Harry for suggestions.



Cistern Pump

The huge storm we had two Fridays ago, blew out our sump pump in the cistern next to our sign. Here's John Finlon putting a temporary pump in until we replace the burned out one. Pat and Mike Davenport are removing the old one. The cistern collects all the water from our gutters but was overwhelmed by the 4 inches we got that day. We didn't get any water in the Celtic Room. The system was put in by B-dry out of Scranton back in the 1980s and has worked well keeping the water out of the basement.



Sleeping Bag Ministry to Start Soon

Yea, it looks empty now, but soon it will be a hub of activity. Labor Day is next Monday and it's time to start sleeping bags again. As always, it will be at 10:00 am the second and fourth Wednesdays. If you can tie a knot, you can help make a sleeping bag.





Coats for Our Community Coat Drive

Our annual coat drive is now underway. Clean, warm, winter coats can be brought to church for fall distribution. Your donations will help keep our community a little warmer this year.





Mother Liz's Official Photograph

Yup, now that she's moved to Buffalo, she gets a portrait on the wall! As you know, we have photographs of our past ministers in the Guild Room. Liz chose this photo as the one she wanted to use. It will get framed and hung on the wall. Good picture!

END OF AUGUST IN SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY

"August was nearly over. The month of apples and falling stars, the last carefree month for the schoolchildren. The dawn was getting later and I realized that it was summer's last stand." High clouds, blue skies, beautiful sunny days - cool nights. The kids started back to school this week and the parents are doing the happy dance. Black walnuts are early this year and are falling and wild asters, fall's harbinger, appear on our roads. Seedpods of the catalpa trees, nicknamed Indian Tobies, are ready to be smoked by kids like fake cigars. One of Griffith's cows escaped and was seen wondering down the road. Found this salamander in the Memorial Garden under St. Francis – it lives there. Summer is waning and we will hate to see it go.

