

Quispamsis United Church

372 Hampton Rd., Quispamsis, NB Canada

Tel: 506-847-4924 Manse: 506-847-2236

Minister: Rev. Peter A. Smith; email –

p_a_smith@ecunet.org

Secretary: Mabel Cline 506-849-1427; email –

MECline@rogers.com

Worship Every Sunday At 10:00 AM. All are welcome!



FALL NEWSLETTER 2005

Dear Friends in Christ,

Forty years ago our church building was dedicated to the glory of God and for the use of this congregation. In the Bible, the number forty is usually associated with something that happens over a long time. The people wandered in the desert on the way to the promised land for 40 years, the flood lasted 40 days and 40 nights, and Jesus was tempted in the desert for 40 days. Yet the most frequent comment I hear from founding members is that it seems like just yesterday that the church was built.

Compared to churches whose ages are measured in hundreds of years, we have had our building for only a short time. Yet when we think of all the people who have been part of our church, all the ministers who have preached from the pulpit, and all the pageants and concerts that have been held, we realize a great deal has taken place since the church was dedicated. Those years of Church Services, Sunday School, fellowship, and activities are certainly something worthy to be celebrated.

This year as we reach the 40th Anniversary of our church building we pause to give thanks to God for everything we have been blessed to know and experience in our time as a congregation. We stop and remember the good people who built the physical building and all who have worked to ensure that our church is an active and caring witness to the gospel.

But do not ignore this one fact, beloved,
that with the Lord one day is like a thousand years,
and a thousand years are like one day. - 2 Peter 3:8

We give thanks to God this October that we have been richly blessed in this church by the people who have shared in our life and witness. And as we look back at the last forty years we begin to look forward to see what God is calling us to do and be in the years to come. For forty years, whether we see it as a short time or a long time, is but the beginning of our life together as a church of Jesus Christ.

May God richly bless our church this year and in the years to come.

Yours In Christ's Service,

The Rev. Peter A. Smith

*Thanks
be to
God*

"What happened yesterday cannot be changed. Today, I will concentrate on doing things that will make a difference tomorrow."



**CELEBRATING 40
YEARS IN OUR
CHURCH BUILDING:
1965 - 2005**

This year we celebrate the 40th Anniversary of this church building and pause to give thanks to God for all the faithful people who have been a part of our church.

To help us celebrate this milestone there are many different events and activities planned to help us celebrate our rich life of faith and to look ahead to more years of faithful service.

Throughout October

Families have been invited to pick up an "Open Hearts, Open Doors" kit to help us visually represent who we are as families within our larger church family. Kits are available in the church library if you haven't already picked one up.

Special Bulletin inserts have been created to highlight our history and share memories of the ministers who have been part of our life as a Pastoral Charge

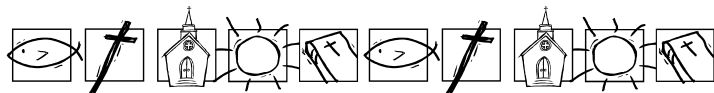
On Anniversary Weekend

The Choir will be holding a Memorial and Celebration Hymn Sing on Saturday, October 29th at 7:00 with light refreshments to follow.



Sunday, October 30th at 10:00 am we will welcome Ellen Flemming as our Anniversary preacher.

May we honour the faithfulness of our forebears and continue to "walk worthy of the calling wherewith we are called", (Eph. 4:1) and as "workers who are not ashamed of our work", (2 Tim. 2:15).



Fall Turkey Supper

**November 5th, 4:00 – 6:00 p.m.
Mark Your Calendar!**

The Agnes Allingham U.C.W. will again oversee the Bake Table of donated goodies (cookies will be the focus this year) from our congregation.



Please support our fall fundraiser in any way you are able . . . hope to see you there!

COMMUNITY CHAPLAINCY

Community Chaplaincy is a group that helps meet the spiritual and physical needs of those recently released from prison, rehabilitating those with a drug dependency or anyone who approaches them with a need. Virtually all of these people have little or no means of self-support.

Our Church supports this service by providing and serving a meal on the 3rd Wednesday of each month. We serve approximately 100 people.

You could help this worthwhile ministry by supporting the outreach fund, providing food or helping to serve or prepare the meal. To volunteer help or learn more, please contact Wendy Crossman at 849-6003 or Rose Martin at 847-2765.



"Life is like a coin, you can spend it any way you wish, but you can only spend it once."



Sunday School - Fall 2005

There are a little over 50 children and young people enrolled in Sunday School this year. So far, we have the following classes and teachers:

Preschool: Amy Merry; helper: Bethany Young
 Kindergarten and Grade 1: Sue Lebreton & Stacy Oliver; helpers: Kristen Scott and Kate Prosser
 Grade 2 and 3: Janet McIntyre
 Grade 4 and 5: Barb Hill
 Middle School: Paula Scott and Karen Young

We are using *Bible Quest* curriculum this year, which we have only used once or twice before. It does not follow the lectionary readings but concentrates on a few familiar Old Testament stories.

Enrollment Sunday was September 11th and we served ice cream sundaes in MacDonald Hall following the service. Since we had a lot of ice cream left over we repeated the fun the following week.

Then on September 25th we had our church picnic at the Quispamsis Recreation Centre Field. We had a good crowd. The weather was typical for fall with sun, cloud and wind. It was a lovely day and great to be outside. There was lots of food. We had a corn boil, sandwiches and sweets. Jamie Barefoot led the children in some exciting races. Then, the highlight of the afternoon for young and old alike was entertainment by the amazing Tyler Munford (a recent graduate of KVHS), who has entertained us at the last 4 (I think) picnics. He performed magic tricks and did a great juggling act. A few brave or crazy souls finished off the afternoon with a water balloon fight. Check out the bulletin board or website for photos.

We are really enjoying the new floor and fresh paint downstairs. It has really brightened up the place.

Soon the teachers will be putting up a few of the lovely bright posters that came with the curriculum.

Happy Thanksgiving! - from Stacy Oliver and Karen Young

"Too often we love things and use people instead of using things and loving people."



BEAUTY TIPS

(said to be written by Audrey Hepburn)

For attractive lips, speak words of kindness.

For lovely eyes, seek out the good in people.

For a slim figure, share your food with the hungry.

For beautiful hair, let a child run his or her fingers through it once a day.

For poise, walk with the knowledge you'll never walk alone.

People, even more than things, have to be restored, renewed, revived, reclaimed, and redeemed. Never throw out anybody.

Remember, if you ever need a helping hand, you'll find one at the end of your arm. As you grow older, you will discover that you have two hands, one for helping yourself, the other for helping others.



- *The beauty of a woman is not in the clothes she wears, the figure that she carries, or the way she combs her hair.*

- *The beauty of a woman must be seen from in her eyes, because that is the doorway to her heart, the place where love resides.*

- *The beauty of a woman is not in a facial mole, but true beauty is reflected in her soul.*

- *It is the caring that she lovingly gives, the passion that she shows, and the beauty of a woman with passing years only grows!*



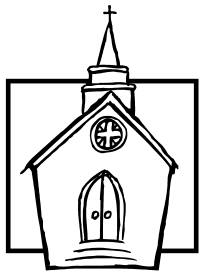
A FRIEND FOR LIFE

Fall is now here and the time seems to be flying by, and so on this day, I would like to tell you about a friend.

How good is your memory, growing through the years? If you are like me, you remember some of the good times and some of the bad times, but most of all you remember a friend who helped you through these times.

This friend came to me at a young age, when I was in grade school, and is still with me today. My friends' appearance has changed on the outside, but the inside is still the same over the years. I get great support from my friend.

Did I tell you my Dad and Mom brought us together.



We were always together on Sunday and still are today. When I went to church camp, my friend came with me. There was a troublesome time in the sixties, the Cuban Missile Crises, it was the talk of the day then. That is when I held my friend the hardest and prayed to God that there would

be no nuclear war and kill us all; that prayer was answered.

Years pass on and loved ones do too, why, what will happen to them, where do they go? I have lost loved ones and my friend answered all these questions and was my guiding light for me.

In grade seven there was a girl, I liked her, so in grade nine I took her to a movie show. We didn't date again until the end of grade eleven. I married her in 1970 and my friend was with me then and still today, always encouraging me.

We have two children, a boy and a girl. My friend has their pictures, they made little things for my friend, my friend still has them. My friend keeps many things for me like a graduation card from my Gramp, Gramp's obituary, our church notices, events to come, all things I hold dear, my friend holds for me.

Someone said that man's best friend is his dog or pet. Others have another person. When my Dad and Mom

gave me my first Bible, I didn't know it then but I know it now that I held the best friend you could want.

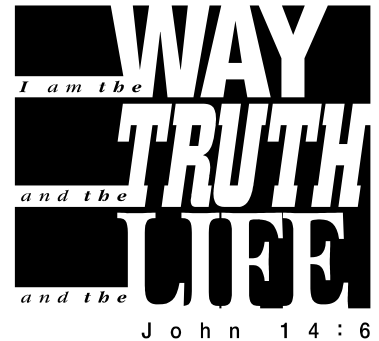
I heard Noah's story, the coat of many colours, Moses, Christmas story, Easter story, and others. Until you read the story from the Bible then you know the whole story. Mac Wiseman sings a song "I'm using my Bible for a Road Map" and "My last Stop is Heaven Some Sweet Day", can it be said or sung any better.

My Bible brought me to my God. The Apostle Paul



writes, Second Timothy 3:16, "All Scripture is inspired by God and profitable for teaching, for reproof, for correction, for training in righteousness".

I met Jesus, his followers, his likes, dislikes, life, death, wars, cruelty, famine, disease...I can go on but my friend tells me Jesus Christ is the answer, solution to any problem. God's son who gave his life for you. Where I am you may be also. My Bible tells me these things.



Yes, my Bible is my friend, the Bible taught me to pray, cry if you want, laugh, it goes to church with me. When I read my Bible I am never alone, these words speak to all who are listening and wanting to hear about God.

Tonight the last thing I will see before I shut the light off is my Bible. It sits on my night table along side my bed opposite my head. I could reach to open it and read a verse, a chapter or more, or I could touch it, hold it and squeeze it. My friend is never neglected. Someday I will read it all. I am in no hurry to lose a friend.



To understand the work of God, your being here, your behaviour, others around you, understanding your church, what's to come, faith, understanding right or wrong, my friend the Bible has the answers. Grab hold, open and read today, anywhere it opens, read and pray and you will find your friend.

To You...
From Me, Larry Watson



7 REASONS NOT TO MESS WITH A CHILD

1. A little girl was talking to her teacher about whales. The teacher said it was physically impossible for a whale to swallow a human because even though it was a very large mammal its throat was very small. The little girl stated that Jonah was swallowed by a whale. Irritated, the teacher reiterated that a whale could not swallow a human; it was physically impossible. The little girl said, "When I get to heaven I will ask Jonah". The teacher asked, "What if Jonah went to hell?" The little girl replied, "Then you ask him".

2. A Kindergarten teacher: was observing her classroom of children while they were drawing. She would occasionally walk around to see each child's work. As she got to one little girl who was working diligently, she asked what the drawing was. The girl replied, "I'm drawing God." The teacher paused and said, "But no one knows what God looks like." Without missing a beat, or looking up from her drawing, the girl replied, "They will in a minute."

3. A Sunday school teacher was discussing the Ten Commandments with her five and six year olds. After explaining the commandment to "honor" thy Father and thy Mother, she asked, "Is there a commandment that teaches us how to treat our brothers and sisters?" Without missing a beat one little boy (the oldest of a family) answered, "Thou shall not kill."

4. One day a little girl was sitting and watching her mother do the dishes at the kitchen sink. She suddenly noticed that her mother had several strands of white

hair sticking out in contrast on her brunette head. She looked at her mother and inquisitively asked, "Why are some of your hairs white, Mom?" Her mother replied, "Well, every time that you do something wrong and make me cry or unhappy, one of my hairs turns white." The little girl thought about this revelation for a while and then said, "Momma, how come ALL of grandma's hairs are white?"

5. The children had all been photographed, and the teacher was trying to persuade them each to buy a copy of the group picture. "Just think how nice it will be to look at it when you are all grown up and say, 'There's Jennifer, she's a lawyer,' or 'That's Michael, he's a doctor.' A small voice at the back of the room rang out, "And there's the teacher, she's dead. "

6. A teacher was giving a lesson on the circulation of the blood. Trying to make the matter clearer, she said, "Now, class, if I stood on my head, the blood, as you know, would run into it, and I would turn red in the face." "Yes," the class said. "Then why is it that while I am standing upright in the ordinary position the blood doesn't run into my feet?" A little fellow shouted, "Cause your feet ain't empty."

7. The children were lined up in the cafeteria of a Catholic elementary school for lunch. At the head of the table was a large pile of apples. The nun made a note, and posted on the apple tray: "Take only ONE. God is watching." Moving further along the lunch line, at the other end of the table was a large pile of chocolate chip cookies. A child had written a note, "Take all you want. God is watching the apples."



CHOIR NOTES...



Senior Choir practices resumed on September 8th, after a much well-deserved summer break. Practices are held from 7:30-9 pm on Thursday evenings at the Church. If you've ever felt that you'd like to join the choir, I strongly encourage you to do so! The Quispamsis United Church Senior Choir consists of about 25 dedicated and talented people. Although we don't have any new members to report this fall, we were all very thrilled to have Nancy & Rose Jardine singing with us again. Welcome back – we missed you both very much!

On Sunday, September 11th, the choir and congregation were very blessed to have Jane Reinhart and Rev. Peter share their ministry of music in singing "He's More Wonderful". Although official choir practices had ended in June, each Sunday Jane & Peter were practicing for this very special piece of music. It was a pleasure to be part of something so touching. I look forward to the next selection. Thank you both for your gift of music.



On October 2nd the Senior Choir was at the Loch Lomond Villa to lead in their worship service. In addition to preparing anthems for Sunday Services and Church Celebrations, the choir has also been greatly involved in the Outreach program, generously and graciously giving what we can to help families in need. Our Ministry of Music also

reaches out to the homes of people who are unable to attend church on Sunday. If you or anyone you know might like a visit from the choir, please let us know.

This October marks the 40th anniversary of our church and on October 29th the choir will be hosting a hymn sing at 7:30pm. This is no ordinary hymn sing rather a Memorial Hymn Sing. In early spring two members of the choir, Marilyn Robertson & Evelyn Backa, started



working on a song list as well as preparing hundreds of letters to be sent out to current and past church members. The return envelopes are starting to arrive with people's hymn selections for the evening as well as their donations. This will surely be an evening filled of song and fellowship. Thanks to Marilyn & Evelyn for organizing this event – we are all looking forward to it! If you haven't received your mail out, please see Marilyn, Evelyn or Angela for more information.

The choir will be preparing special music for the evening of October 29th as well as for the Anniversary service on Sunday morning, October 30th. If you are interested in joining the choir for either or both of these events (or all year!!) we would love to have you. Please speak to any member of the choir for more information.



Special Music

As we look beyond October, the choir does have plans to do a Christmas Cantata on Sunday, December 18th. If you would like to join us we would love to have you! All ages are welcome! ☺

Junior Choir resumed on September 22 and practices are from 6:30-7:15 pm at the Church. To date we have about 8 members and are anxious to make our choir larger! If your child is interested in singing, please come out and sing with us at Junior Choir! Junior Choir Directors are Bonnie Demmons, Ruth Buckley and Angela MacLean.



Respectfully submitted,
Angela MacLean, Organist and Choir Director

"A mind is like a parachute. It only works when it is open."

TAKING YOUR FAITH TO WORK

Inspiration story for QUC Fortieth Anniversary Year

Written by Jane Reinhart



If I have a

faith

that can move

mountains,

but I have not

love

I am nothing.

1 Corinthians 13:2

How does one keep the faith at work? It is up to each of us, if we so desire, to make the transition to our personal situation. I have been perplexed by this question of faith at work for quite some time and have decided to take the challenge to put words to the experience. The way I look at it, Jesus is the ultimate role model. His life once seemed incompatible and incomparable considering not only that he is the Son of God but also because of the time period in which he lived, the dominant cultures, and the miracles of the day. With help and a desire for understanding, it is possible to live out the Christian faith.

As faith would have it, I have support through my parish at Quispamsis United Church. Reverend Peter works diligently to meet our needs for understanding the scripture and applying it to daily living. Prayer is a part of worship and a regular part of my day. Outreach learned through church is extended at work. Teaching is happening in every setting where people gather. The 12 disciples referred to Jesus as a teacher. So what better role model for the activities that extend into the days between Sundays. For me, nothing replaces Sunday meeting time because worship in a church is what I and my family have chosen as a value and way of living.

When I go to work I need to keep in mind that I am *still serving*, I am *still answering* the call, I am *still passionately* involved with God's people. God chose to show his love in a person, Jesus, not a thing. I see the crucifixion and resurrection as my hope in a fallen world. I need continual reminders of how to stand on the promises offered by my belief in the message of the gospel. By knowing the big picture when I'm involved with the little picture, I can make connections in daily living.

The church library work I do connects me with my love of books and desire to learn and grow independently as well as in community with others. Another expression of my faith is to write songs, to

sing, and to play the guitar. And as you know, I love to sing songs of faith. It is the most joyful work that I do. Occasionally, I'll share that with my students. More than that though, merely having a passion helps me relate to teenagers who are working on a skill, driven in one aspect of their life or searching for something yet defined.

Teaching at the high school level can be challenging but rewarding when students find a career direction or interest. I've introduced them to, when they receive recognition that perhaps I may have had a small part in, and of course, when they come back to say thanks. Teaching direct-to-work skills and personal development means I can incorporate lessons on ethics, character building, and values into my planning. It is a tremendous opportunity and a privilege. I am reminded of the quotation "A teacher never knows where his or her influence ends." At the same time, teaching is a humbling experience.

Something on faith that I have done at my work and am proud of is the establishment of a sacred space called a "Faith Board". The faith board is an inter-denominational bulletin board. It hangs in our library where passers-by can stop to reflect on perhaps a word from scripture, but more often a quotation by a well known writer, an uplifting poem or story, a picture, or a thought for the week. An example of how it filled a need in our school was last spring when a dear teacher and co-worker, Mrs. Lingley, went home suddenly to be with the Lord. The tragedy of the accident sent our school into mourning. The clippings on the faith board helped in the healing process and provided a method of expression where one did not previously exist.

Another way to act faithfully at work is to support a cause. Getting involved in some of the extra-curriculars which are often also fund raisers is an excellent way to live out the commandment to help thy neighbor. When you add intention to your actions, you can accomplish things you had no idea about, but God did. Practicing prayer and spending time in contemplation with a clean heart are habits that I work on and value.



Being a learner in a church community and serving in the world, I think, fills me up and gives me a sense of connectedness that brings deep satisfaction and joy. Sometimes things don't go well at work, sometimes not at home, sometimes both...that's a very bad day! Sometimes things change and you wish they wouldn't. Other times things don't change and you wish they would. The climate around us can feel unstable. We have moments of helplessness. There is one who is never helpless, one who never changes ~ God and His love for us.

I was privileged recently to attend two events and to share a little of my experience. Blessings Marketplace, Moncton, hosted a book signing with a first-time author and speaker – an evening designed for Church librarians. The other was a conference for public school teachers advertised in the NBTA newsletter called “Faithful Educators” sponsored by the Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship. Over the course of a week I have met 40 new friends in Christ. These are like-minded folks who enjoy some of what I enjoy, serve whom I serve, and are just as imperfect as I. Together we explored interests, concerns, and visions. This experience of interconnectedness has helped me know that I am with others in faith even though we serve apart from one another.

Being able to write, sing, and find outlets of expression while encouraging youth to see the possibilities rather than the limitations within themselves has been my work thus far. I consider myself richly blessed by the community of faith which is becoming known to me in many ways as I live, work, and serve in the Kennebecasis Valley.

Do I take my faith to work? Most definitely, everyday. In all likelihood, you do too shown through compassion, caring, selflessness, truthfulness, justice, and humility. I am glad I have been asked about my faith and have taken time to explore my own spirituality because it is molding me into the person I am today living out a faithful, purposeful life.

If this article inspires even one person to consider the faith/work connection, I will be glad I wrote and shared with you today. *Jane*

SQUASH SOUP

- Karen Young



- 2 Tbsp butter
- 1 large onion, chopped
- 3 cloves garlic, chopped
- 2 tsp ginger root grated
- 1 ½ tsp curry powder
- ½ tsp salt
- ½ tsp pepper
- 5 cups cubed squash
- 1 large potato
- 4 cups vegetable or chicken broth
- 2 Tbsp lemon juice
- 2 Tbsp tomato paste
- 1/3 cup of milk

Saute onion in butter until soft. Add next 5 ingredients. Boil squash and potato in broth until soft. Combine all ingredients in food processor. Blend until smooth. Add milk. Enjoy!



ATTITUDE

The longer I live, the more I realize the impact of attitude on life. Attitude, to me, is more important than facts. It is more important than the past, than education, than money, than circumstances, than failures, than successes, than what other people think, say, or do. It is more important than appearance, giftedness, or skill. It will make or break a company, a church, a home. The remarkable thing is we have a choice every day regarding the attitude we will embrace for that day.

We cannot change our past. We cannot change the fact that people will act in a certain way. We cannot change the inevitable. The only thing we can do is play on the one string we have, and that is our attitude. I am convinced that life is 10% what happens to me and 90% how I react to it. And so it is with you. We are in charge of our attitudes.

- Author Unknown

Happy 80th Anniversary – *“It gives me much pleasure and pride to join with all our church family to celebrate another anniversary. I am pleased as part of our anniversary celebrations to have this opportunity to describe what the church means to me and also to continue my long-time support of the **Mission and Service Fund**.”*

I am proud that the United Church of Canada is a sharing and caring church. I believe it cares enough to attend to the needy and those excluded from many other organizations. I am pleased that our church extends a warm welcome as well as love and compassion to everyone, especially those in need. It appears that at every turn there are people going through difficult times in the world at large as well as locally. I trust that our church will be able to meet all the challenges that lie ahead. In times like these, we especially need to be cognizant of and trust the words of our comforting creed: “We are not alone, we live in God’s world.””

- Eileen Green, Newfoundland



FROM WHERE I SIT...



Being a member of Quispamsis United Church for over forty years, I have fond memories and also some silly things that have happened over the years.

Our U.C.W. would have “Turkey Suppers” and we would have to bring all of the dishes from home and do most of the cooking on Coleman stoves. I remember one year the lights went out and we had no power, but the dinner was still on the table. I seem to be always in charge of peas and I was known as the “Pea Lady”. We also ran out of water, which meant we had to bring our dishes home dirty.

One year Sandra Mosher and I were in charge of “Take Outs”. I told Sandra to put her initials on everything, so we would know who owned the dishes after everything was over. Little did we know our initials were the same.

Every Christmas and even today we have our annual Christmas Party. I remember one year the snow was so high, Carol Ann and Barry Nice came on their ski-doo. Then there was the years we had to bring the chairs down stairs every Sunday for Sunday School and take them back up for church the following Sunday.

To God be the glory for all the things he has done in our church!

By: Shirley Melvin, Founding Member

From Where I Sit...

Would you like to have the chance to state your opinion about something that bothers you? Is there an issue that is important for you to tell others about it? Please submit your piece to Mabel Cline for the Spring Newsletter.

THE KENNEBECASIS VALLEY FOOD BANK



Operating hours remain the same – Mondays 9:00 am till 12 noon to receive donations and Tuesdays 9:30 am till noon for giving out to clients. Supplies are down at present so all donations will be greatly appreciated. There are Memorial Cards available in the Narthex if anyone wishes to donate to the Food Bank in memory of a loved one or friend. Also available are tiny cards that may be tucked in a greeting card for a special occasion which expresses that a donation has been made to the Food Basket in the person’s name. The K.V.F.B. Board and all volunteers wish to thank you for your support in the past and look forward to your support in the future.

Betty Hughes

MEET THE OLIVERS

Hi! When Mabel first approached me about writing up a few paragraphs on whom “The Olivers” are, I said yes right away, and then wondered, ‘what on earth am I going to tell them?’.

Peter and I first met in Moncton, both working for NBTel. My family is there, and of four children, I was voted most likely to stay in Moncton. As of now, I’m the only one to leave my hometown. Peter and I were married in 1991, and lived in Moncton for six years before moving to Quispamsis in the fall of 1997, Peter having been transferred, and my job being portable enough to take with me.



I was very home sick! Peter grew up in Forest Hills, and all his family is still located here, so for him it was coming home. Luckily, through work, I met a girl while on course the year prior to moving and we both had curling in common, so I went out on a limb and called and asked her if we could play together. That girl is none other than our Organist, Angela MacLean, and she has been a great friend to us ever since.

We quickly settled in to a routine for most things, however, church was a different story. We first went to Quispamsis United, as Peter’s sister, Lynn Patterson and family were members there. It was during a time that an interim minister was conducting the services, and we just didn’t seem to “fit”. After having gone to the same church from about the age of fourteen, it seemed as though we were visitors no matter which church we went. I remember Peter jokingly commenting that people looked at us as though we were C & E (Christmas and Easter) church goers!!

We church “shopped” a bit, and then Lynn and Angela both mentioned that a new minister was coming, so we

headed back to Quispamsis United, and here we are today. It’s been so long now I can’t imagine going anywhere else, and Seth, having been a part of the church since he was born in August 2000, baptized in

our church, and playing the baby Jesus his first



Christmas, doesn’t know life any other way. He also likes the fact that he gets to “help” Angela from time to time, and can sit in church with his cousins, Andrew and Grant. He could pass as their brother when the three of them are all sitting next to one another in church! Most important to us is that no matter where we sit (nobody here has their name on a pew ☺) there is always someone in close proximity that we recognize and can chat with.

Peter serves on Session, although he readily admits he can’t for the life of him remember what night it falls on! I serve on the Social Committee, and this year, after having taught Sunday School for a few years, decided to try and help out with the administration of Sunday School. WOW! It is proving to be lots of behind the scenes work to get the Sunday School running smoothly – it’s a lot harder than it looks!

We both continue to work at Aliant, formerly known as NBTel, although I am lucky enough to work reduced hours and have more time to “parent”.

We’ve had some trying times, as every family does, but for the most part, consider ourselves blessed with a wonderful little boy, family close by, great friends, and a church family we can call our own ☺. Thank you!

IT’S A DOG’S LIFE – Jane Reinhart

My brother moved on the weekend. “How is the dog adjusting to the change” I asked. “Perfectly”, he replied, “after all, he’s with me, resting at my feet even now, content as ever!”

Oh, to adjust to life’s changing circumstances as easily as our canine friends! I’ve never understand the negativism intended in the expression, “It’s a dog’s life”. After all, this furry pals’ needs appear simple enough – a bowl of food and water each day, shelter from the elements, a brisk walk about, maybe a bone to bury, visits from friendly neighbours, and most importantly, daily attention from the owner.

Yet they aren’t simple needs. Why else would we still be learning that which our pet so aptly demonstrates – loyalty, service, daily appreciation – wherever life takes us, perfectly contented at the Master’s feet!



THE VALUE OF TIME

To realize the value of a sister: ask someone who doesn't have one.

To realize the value of ten years: ask a newly divorced couple.

To realize the value of four years: ask a graduate.

To realize the value of one year: ask a student who has failed a final exam.

To realize the value of nine months: ask a mother who gave birth to a stillborn.

To realize the value of one month: ask a mother who has given birth to a premature baby.

To realize the value of one week: ask an editor of a weekly newspaper.

To realize the value of one minute: ask a person who has missed the train, bus or plane.

To realize the value of one-second: ask a person who has survived an accident.

Time waits for no one.

Treasure **every** moment you have.

You will treasure it even more when you can share it with someone special.

To realize the value of a **friend** or **family member**: **LOSE ONE.**



A special thanks to those who contributed, voluntarily or by request, information towards our Church's Fall Newsletter. Any comments or suggestions for future issues are always welcome.

- Mabel Cline (849-1427) or MEcline @ Rogers.com.

Then I heard the voice of the Lord saying,



I S A I A H 6 : 8