

# MOVING SPIRIT

May, 1997

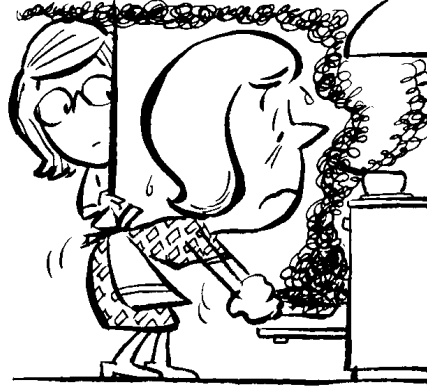
## Eskaton Village Community Church

### Pastor's Parcel

One of the things my father told me as I was growing up was that I can learn from the mistakes of others--I don't have to learn everything by my own mistakes. This same advice I have tried to pass on to my own children, too.

It works the same way not just with mistakes but with successes, blessings, and other lessons in life. This should especially be true of the Church, for we are supposed to be always learning from one another within the Body of Christ. In fact, one of the Scriptural reasons for our gathering together is to "encourage one another" and "spur one another on toward love and good deeds." This is not the sole job of the pastor, but God expects the other members of the Body to participate in this process.

What does this mean practically? It means that we need to make time in our services for congregational participation, a space for short testimonies, or reading a poem, or a devotional reading, or even a brief sharing about a Scripture verse that "jumped off the page" during a personal quiet time. No spiritual lesson is for self alone. We must share it with others. Life is too short to take it all in by ourselves. We need others' insights to



#### **Learning in Life**

Learn from the mistakes of others. You won't live long enough to make them all yourself.

round out our education, because the Church grows best interdependently.

Be thinking of how you can share. Each of you are rich reservoirs of God's grace. All of us can learn from the treasures God brings across our paths, if each of us will share them.

-- Pastor David

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### Parish Proclamations

#### **Religious TV Shows**

(noted by the Church Committee)

Sunday 8:00 PM, Channel 13

"Touched By an Angel"

Monday 8:00 PM, Channel 31

"Seventh Heaven"

Tuesday 7:00 PM, Channel 13

"Promised Land"  
Mon-Fri. 8:00 PM, FAM channel  
"Highway to Heaven"

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### **Baptismal Service**

Our first baptismal service will take place on June 29. Anyone wishing to be baptized should contact Pastor David soon to be included in this ceremony. The mode of baptism will be by the person's preference.

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## *People's Pulpit*

### **Working Together**

All have a share in the beauty  
All have a part in the plan.  
What does it matter what duty  
Falls to the lot of each man?  
Someone has blended the plaster,  
and someone has carried the stone,  
Neither the man nor the master  
Ever has builded alone.  
Making a roof from the weather,  
or building a house for the King,  
Only by working together  
Have people accomplished a thing.  
-- Clergy Talk

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### **John 15:1, 5, 7-8, 15-16**

"I am the true vine, and My Father is the vinedresser. I am the vine, you are the branches. He who abides in Me, and I in him, bears much fruit; for without Me you can do nothing. If you abide in Me, and My words abide in you, you will ask what you desire, and it shall be done for you. By this My Father is glorified, that you bear much fruit; so

you will be My disciples. No longer do I call you servants, for a servant does not know what his master is doing; but I have called you friends, for all things that I heard from My Father I have made known to you. You did not choose Me, but I chose you and appointed you that you should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should remain, that whatever you ask the Father in My name He may give you."  
(suggested to be shared)

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## *Pithy Pieces*

Yesterday's the past, tomorrow's the future, but today is a *gift*. That's why it's called the *present*.

--Bil Keane, *The Family Circus*

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### **Just What Is Needed!**

God never wastes time with explanations and He always knows when to speak and when to be silent. Perhaps right now, your need only to be held in His arms. Remember they are "everlasting arms" and they are always underneath to hold you. God knows you so well, and He will never do the wrong thing.

-- Eugenia Price

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Robert Burns, Scotland's national poet went to church in a strange city where he was not greeted nor welcomed. Before leaving, he scribbled these words on the flyleaf of a hymnal:  
A cold wind as ever blew,  
A colder kirk, and in't but few.  
As cold a minister's e'er spake.

Ye'll all be hat ere I come back.  
(A man that hath friends must show  
himself friendly. -- Proverbs 15:24)

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### **The Master's Voice**

When days are dark and nights are cold,  
And all the world seems going wrong;  
When fears are fresh, and hopes grow old,  
And die because they're waited long;  
When all is sad without, within,  
And I am plagued with doubt and sin,  
Yet I have comfort and rejoice  
If I can hear the Master's voice.  
"Come unto me, thou child distressed:  
Come, find a refuge on My breast;  
Lay down thy burden, and rest.

-- Henry van Dyke

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To live like Christ is not natural; it's  
supernatural. Only as we yield to the  
Holy Spirit can we ever hope to exhibit  
the life of Christ. -- Henry Bosch

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### **On a Hill Outside Jerusalem**

(adapted from *Guideposts*, an imaginary  
reflection)

It's a clear and windless noon, but dust  
stirred by the crowd sticks in my throat. The  
smell of sweat rises on waves of heat, as  
soldiers shout and shove their three prisoners  
to the top of the hill. Iron beats against iron  
now, as spikes are driven through the  
prisoners hands-- then up! With a loud  
shout, the soldiers hoist the crosses-- three  
stark gashes against a darkening sky.

A woman starts to cry-- He's broken now,  
betrayed, scourged, crucified, this man they  
thought would be their king.

Time hangs heavy. He has spoken a few  
words. Now his arms tighten, his head  
strains upward and he calls out with a loud

voice, "My God, My God, why hast thou  
forsaken me?"

Finally, he calls out, "Father, into thy  
hands I commend my spirit." He is dead  
now. And a part of me has died too.

-- Marylyn Morgan Helleberg

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## ***Praise's Portion***

### **Eternal Love**

God's love is eternal  
We have nothing to fear,  
No matter the problem  
He'll always be near.  
We can't understand  
The reason sometime,  
But eventually we find  
The rhythm and rhyme.  
For His greater plan  
Of our lives on this earth,  
There's a reason for all things  
From the time of our birth.  
If our love remains constant  
With faith and with hope,  
Our God will reward us  
And teach us to cope--  
Til the day our life's over  
And we find release,  
And we journey to heaven  
To tranquility and peace.

--Dolores Karides

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### **The Saviour of the World**

I cannot tell why He whom angels  
worship  
Should set His love upon you and me,  
Or why as shepherd,  
He should seek the wanderers  
to bring them back,  
they know not how or when.

But this I know that He was born of  
     Mary,  
 When Bethlehem's manger was His  
     only home,  
 And then He lived at Nazareth and  
     laboured,  
     and so the Saviour,  
     Saviour of the world is come.  
 I cannot tell how silently He suffered  
     As with His peace,  
     He graced this world of tears,  
 Or how His heart upon the Cross was  
     broken  
 The crown of pain to three and thirty  
     years,  
     But this I know, He heals the  
     broken-hearted  
 And stays our sin, and calms our lurking  
     fear,  
     And lifts the burden from the  
     heavy-laden,  
     For yet the Saviour,  
     Saviour of the world is here.  
 I cannot tell how He will win the  
     nations,  
 How He will claim His earthy heritage,  
 How satisfy the needs and aspirations  
 Of east and west, of sinner and of sage.  
     But this I know, all flesh shall see His  
     glory,  
 And He shall reap the harvest He has  
     sown,  
     And some glad day  
 His sun shall shine in splendour  
     When He the Saviour,  
     Saviour of the world is known.  
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## Prayer's Priorities

### **Prayer**

Prayer is so simple.  
 It is like quietly opening  
     a door,

and slipping into the  
 very presence of God;  
 there in the stillness  
 to listen to His voice--  
     perhaps to petition,  
     or only to listen;  
     it matters not.  
     Just to be there  
     in His presence  
     is prayer.  
     \* \* \* \* \*

You have bought us, and no longer  
     Can we claim to be our own;  
 Giving freely, naught withholding,  
     We shall serve You, Lord, alone.  
     --Our Daily Bread  
     \* \* \* \* \*

### **Teach Me to Love**

There's no power but the power of the cross  
     That can melt my hardened heart  
 And show one all the pride and arrogance  
     that tear our souls apart.  
     For injustice that You suffer  
     And for our nation 's shameful sin  
 I humbly ask for Your forgiveness.  
     We need to learn to love again  
 Lord, teach one to love. Show one how to  
     care for others, Cause my soul to burn  
     within  
     For the fellowship of my brother.  
     Only You can break the chains  
     That have held me for so long.  
 Lord, You're my hope, my only hope.  
     Teach me to love.  
 (song by Steve Green/Larnell Harris)  
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### **Lord I Need a Moment of Your Time**

Lord, I need a moment of Your time.  
 I know You are always there, so perhaps  
 I should say, the moment must be in me.

Teach me to take a moment, many times  
during the day, to be aware.  
Time to hear what others need to say to me.  
Time to stand face to face with You.  
Slow me down, Lord, so I do not miss  
the beauty You created.  
Most of all Lord, slow me down that I may  
find You, deep within my soul.  
Let me take time, Lord, to hear what You are  
saying to me, so that I may be a channel  
for Your love, Your harmony, and Your peace.  
Slow me down, Lord, so I may find myself.  
And, in finding myself, I will find You.  
Lord, I need a moment of Your time.

-- Suné Richards

### **Matthew 6:19-21**

Father, keep us from being so blinded  
by possessions that we cannot keep that  
we would fail to see the eternal treasure  
we cannot lose.

-- Max Lucado

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O Lord, I would not ask You why  
Some trial comes my way,  
But what there is for me to learn  
Of Your great love, I pray.

--Our Daily Bread

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## *Poetry's Place*

### May Morning

There's a silver star  
and a cloud's turned pink.  
It's the loveliest time  
in the world, I think--  
A morning in May  
when the day is new  
And the rising sun's  
just breaking through.  
The light spreads gold

on the leaves of spring  
And the birds and heart  
begin to sing.

---Elizabeth Rooney

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### In the Quiet

In the quiet, yes, the quiet--  
In the stillness of the night,  
I know my Savior's always there,  
Though it's not by human sight!  
I feel His presence ever near,  
As He gives that sweet repose--  
Longed for rest from daily burdens,  
And my weary eyes I close.  
In the morning, yes, the morning--  
Jesus still His blessing pours;  
And will see me through the day--  
Walk beside me through my chores!  
And in sadness, yes, in sadness,  
When some heavy trial I bear--  
He is ever close beside me,  
With His love, my grief to share!  
Then once more in dark and quiet--  
In the stillness of the night,  
He renews my strength by morning  
That I may live the "victory" life!

--Lynn Fenimore Nuzzi

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### **I'm Glad Your Life Touched Mine**

I'm very glad our lives have touched  
If just this little while,  
I'm thankful for each word of love,  
Each warm and friendly smile.  
You brought such gladness to my heart,  
The sunshine to my day;  
And just because we all have met,  
I've known a brighter way.  
I'm very glad, and yet I know  
It cannot always be.

There comes a time when friends must part

Though close as you and me.  
Life sends us on another road  
And distance hurts our heart;  
Because it's hard to realize  
That even friends must part.  
And yet I'm glad our lives have touched,  
That we have come to meet.  
I'm glad for every dream we shared,  
The bitter and the sweet.  
And years cannot erase the joy,  
The gladness sublime;  
Dear friend, please know within my heart  
I'm glad your life touched mine.  
-- Garnett Ann Schultz

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## Pearls of Prudence

Give me a heart of sweet repose  
Amid the world's loud roar  
A life that like a river flows  
Along a peaceful shore.  
--anon. (God can do this in Christ-- ed.)

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### Lessons You Learned

For every petal you pluck from a daisy,  
You're granted one measure of love.  
For every rainbow you find with two ends,  
I wish you two stars from above.  
For every tear you brush from a cheek,  
I promise you kindness will follow.  
Wherever you walk, under rainbows or stars,  
Over daisies, or down lonely hollow.  
For every child you play with and talk to,  
I grant you one heart full of laughter.  
For every smile you place on a face,  
I promise you peace ever after.  
If you think "I" am giving you priceless  
gifts,  
Look close at yourself and your deeds.  
The gifts you earned were the lessons you  
learned  
While answering other folks' needs.

--Marlene Gerba  
Laughter is an instant vacation. --

Milton Berle

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The best and most wonderful thing that  
can happen to you in this life, is that  
you should be silent and let God walk  
and speak.

-- Dag Hammarskjöld

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## Precious Principles

I shut the door on yesterday  
and threw the key away.  
Tomorrow has no fears for me,  
since I have found today.

-- unknown

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O let God's Spirit fill you soul  
And cast out every sin,  
Then shall you love both friend and foe  
And know His peace within.

-- Henry Bosch

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If I can stop one heart from breaking,  
I shall not live in vain;  
If I can ease one life the aching,  
Or cool one pain,  
Or help one fainting robin  
Unto his nest again,  
I shall not live in vain.

-- Emily Dickinson

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