



PROVIDENCE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF BUSTLETON

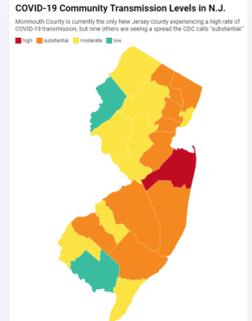


Providence Presbyterian Bustling's

Sunday, August 1, 2021 *Issue No. 68*

Greetings! Today is Sunday, August 1, 2021 ~ The Tenth Sunday After Pentecost

This week the New Jersey Health Commissioner issued a recommendation from the CDC that everyone wear masks indoors when there is an increased risk. Here is the link for your reference: <https://www.nj.com/coronavirus/2021/07/these-8-nj-counties-should-again-wear-masks-indoors-cdc-says.html> Our Church Covid Committee discussed this announcement. This guidance is not a mandate, and mask wearing is still optional among the vaccinated and strongly recommended for the unvaccinated therefore there is no change from our present policy. Individuals may or may not wear masks as they choose without judgement within these guidelines. The committee will continue to stay informed on the latest news, and we will make future decisions based on our best situational awareness at that time. Thank you for your patience and prayers for all who are affected.



Creating Your Own Happiness

Wayne Coyne - Oklahoma City, OK - February 26, 2007

I was sitting in my car at a stoplight intersection listening to the radio. I was, I guess, lost in the moment, thinking how happy I was to be inside my nice warm car. It was cold and windy outside, and I thought, "Life is good."

Now this was a long light. As I waited, I noticed two people huddled together at the bus stop. To my eyes, they looked uncomfortable; they looked cold and they looked poor. Their coats looked like they came from a thrift store. They weren't wearing stuff from The Gap. I knew it because I'd been there.

This couple seemed to be doing their best to keep warm. They were huddled together and I thought to myself, "Oh, those poor people in that punishing wind."



But then I saw their faces. Yes, they were huddling, but they were also laughing. They looked to be sharing a good joke, and, suddenly, instead of pitying them, I envied them. I thought, "Huh, what's so funny?" They didn't seem to notice the wind. They weren't worried about their clothes. They weren't

looking at my car thinking, "I wish I had that."

You know how a single moment can feel like an hour? Well, in that moment, I realized I had assumed this couple needed my pity, but they didn't. I assumed things were all bad for them, but they weren't and I understood we all have the power to make moments of happiness happen.



Now maybe that's easy for me to say. I feel lucky to have fans around the world, a house with a roof, and a wife who puts up with me. But I must say I felt this way even when I was working at Long John Silver's. I worked there for eleven years as a fry cook. When you work at a place that long, you see teenagers coming in on their first dates; then they're married; then they're bringing in their kids. You witness whole sections of people's lives.

In the beginning it seemed like a dead-end job. But at least I had a job. And frankly, it was easy. After two weeks, I knew all I needed to know, and it freed my mind. The job allowed me to dream about what my life could become. The first year I worked there, we got robbed. I lay on the floor; I thought I was going to die. I didn't think I stood a chance. But everything turned out all right. A lot of people look at life as a series of miserable tasks but after that, I didn't.

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Providence Presbyterian Church

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord



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Prayer Requests

Prayer Requests will be added each week by your requests, and will run for two weeks unless a request to continue is received.



God's healing presence:

- For continued prayers for **Wendy Kasper, Barney Barnes, & Eleanor Hathaway**
- For **Fritz Wainwright & Joseph Celkupa**
- For **Marge's son Lee, recovering from a kidney transplant**
- For **Cooper Smith & Phil Leifels**
- For **Lillian, dealing with health issues after vaccination**
- For **Jean dealing with end of life issues**
- For **Audrey awaiting on biopsy for a growth on her lung**

God's comfort:

- For those who serve as caregivers

For God's guidance & understanding:

In Thanks and Praise to God:

- For **Carol Shore** being able to visit her sister **Karen** again
- For good shepherds in our pulpit

From **Becky Jensen** – For continued prayers for the PNC as they carry on their mission.

PROVIDENCE PRESBYTERIAN



Church Family Picnic

AUGUST 15TH
HELD AT THE HEAL'S HOUSE

1612 Salem Road, Burlington

Time: 2:00 PM
Dinner at 4:00 PM

Bring your swim suit, towel & chair

PLENTY OF GOOD FOOD TO EAT
and
GREAT MEMORIES IN THE MAKING

SO COME ON OUT AND HAVE SOME FUN!!

A-M Please Bring A Side Dish N-Z Please Bring A Dessert



Name That String Ensemble!

The String Group performing at the picnic needs a name! Every great group has a name. Where would we be if The Beatles were simply called Four Guys From Liverpool? Send your suggestions to JaneCheslo@gmail.com

Name to be revealed at the Picnic.





Sunday, August 1, 2021

Creating Your Own Happiness... I believe this is something all of us can do: Try to be happy within the context of the life we're actually living. Happiness is not a situation to be longed for, or a convergence of lucky happenstance. Through the power of our own minds, we can help ourselves. This I believe.



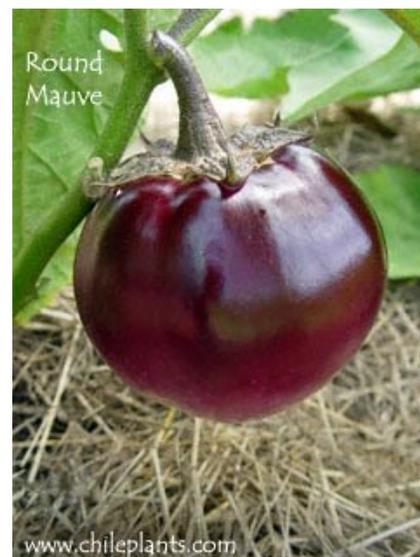
Wayne Coyne is singer and guitarist for the Grammy Award-winning rock band, *The Flaming Lips*. He wrote and directed "Christmas on Mars," a science-fiction film featuring the group. Coyne and his wife, Michelle, a photographer, live in Oklahoma City..

<https://thisibelieve.org/essay/24791/>

Bustleton's Best

This past week I harvested my first eggplant of the season. I wish I took a picture. However, it was the variety pictured here. It was perfect. Not too large. It was just right for two people within a recently empty nest. I knew that was dinner for that evening. I did not have a particular recipe, but I knew what I wanted. For that reason you will see no formal recipe here, rather I will describe my method, so you can follow at home.

To begin I selected our sharpest knife from the drawer which was definitely not yours truly. I removed either end of the eggplant and then proceeded to slice it thinly. (1/8" to 1/4") Next I dredged each slice in flour, whisked eggs, and bread crumbs before laying them carefully into the skillet of hot olive oil for less than a minute per side as the crumbs turned golden brown. At this point they were crisp and delicious as is, but we had bigger plans afoot.



When all of the slices were breaded and cooled, I grabbed a small square casserole dish approximately 6"x6"x3". I layered in some sauce from a jar. (Classico Spicy Red Pepper), then a layer of the eggplant slices followed by a layer of shredded mozzarella. I repeated these layers until I ran out of eggplant which luckily was when I reach the top of the dish. I placed the dish in the oven at 350 degrees. I started keeping an eye on it at 30 minutes, before the cheesy top layer was brown and bubbly at the 45 minute mark. We cut it into quarters and plated ourselves a serving which was every bit as delicious as I imagined it would be. No side dish was necessary and we savored every bite. Be assured there were no leftovers. Bon Appetit!



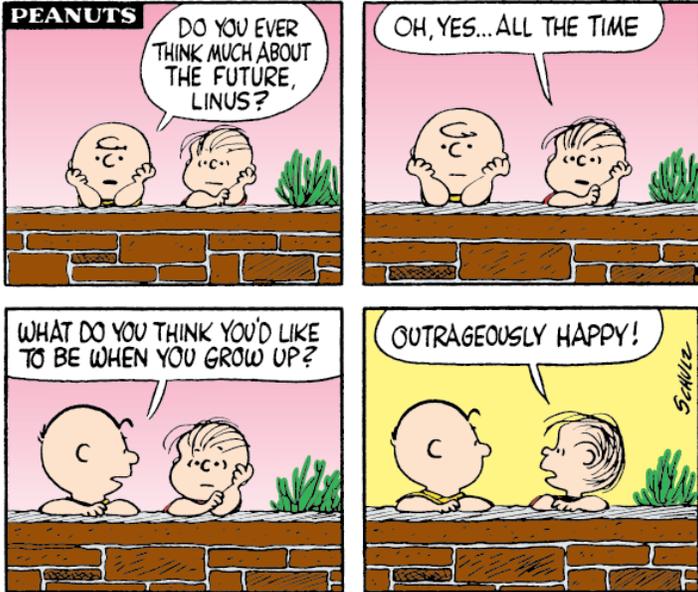


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Happy Sunday



It's still the weekend!!

