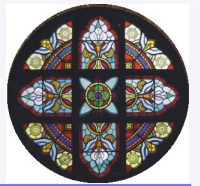


PROVIDENCE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF BUSTLETON



Providence Presbyterian Bustling's

Sunday, October 24, 2021 Issue No. 76

**Greetings! Today is Sunday, October 24, 2021
The Twenty Second Sunday After Pentecost**

**When I said, "My foot is slipping," your unfailing love, Lord,
supported me. When anxiety was great within me, your
consolation brought me joy.**

Psalm 94:18-19 (NIV)



I'm Younger Than That Now

Randy York - Florence, NJ - October 24, 2021

Back down the road a little bit, our Sunday worship would include A Time for Children. It was a point in the service where Ivo would pause and ask the young folks to come up front where he would give them a short message in terms and ideas they were familiar with. No doctrinal references. No theological headiness. Just a simple message pointing the children toward God.



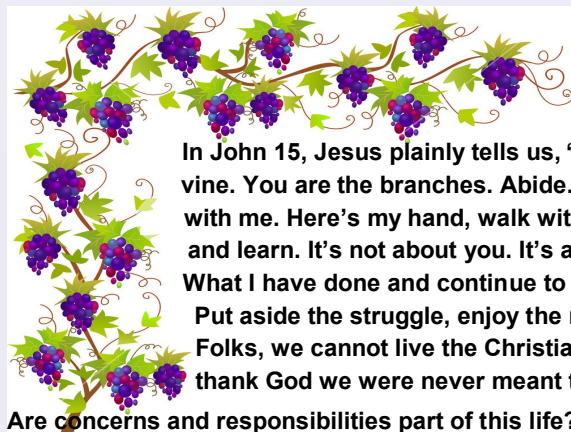
It occurred to me this week that perhaps my relationship with God, and maybe yours as well, is not what it should be because we have grown old in our faith. We have favored knowledge over wisdom and the mind over the heart.

During his time on earth, Jesus was asked, "Who really is greatest in the kingdom of heaven?" The J.B. Phillips New Testament renders the answer this way, "Jesus called a little child to His side and set him in the middle of them all. "Believe me," He said, "Unless you change your whole outlook and become like little children you will never enter the kingdom of heaven."

Hold on there Jesus. I have been through Catholic grammar school. I have memorized the catechism for confirmation. I have plenty of books concerning Christian formation and growth. I listen to Christian radio. That's a pretty decent resume right there. "Exactly Randy," Jesus might answer. "It seems you know a lot about me, but do you really know me?" Faith is not about knowing everything or doing everything right. It is the wisdom to know that I have a loving Abba Father, who no matter what happens will take care of me in His grace.

My grandfather would walk me home when I was a little guy. The two of us would walk side by side along the Old Bridge Turnpike Road with traffic buzzing by on one side and all kinds of work happening on the other. But it never worried me because I was with my grandpop and he held my hand. I've learned a lot of things and travelled a lot of miles since those days and there is one thing I have come to know. There are times I sure do miss my grandpop's steady, strong, weathered hand.

Caution heretical statement ahead>> I think its way past time to stop trying to live the Christian life. But before we call together the congregation to discuss my membership, (You had your chance 10 years ago when you let me in the door. You really should have thought that decision through back then) as Ricky Ricardo might say, "Let me 'splain." We get up most days of our adult lives and work hard to get by. That is what this world requires. However, striving does not translate to our Christian walk.



In John 15, Jesus plainly tells us, "I am the vine. You are the branches. Abide." Just be with me. Here's my hand, walk with me. Listen and learn. It's not about you. It's all about me. What I have done and continue to do for you. Put aside the struggle, enjoy the relationship. Folks, we cannot live the Christian life and thank God we were never meant to.

Are concerns and responsibilities part of this life? Certainly. But as we get older, most times we allow them to master us. Work must be done. Bills must be paid. Needs must be met. Schedules must be kept. And in bowing to those things, we forfeit our childlike qualities. We're grown up after all. Well, God doesn't seem to agree. He calls us to wonder, not worry. He calls us to joy, not frustration. He calls us to peace, not distress.

Continued On Back Page...



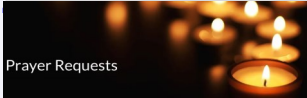
Providence Presbyterian Church

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



Providence Presbyterian Bustling's

Sunday, October 24, 2021



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 **Dick Glass, Fritz Wainwright, Jean Miller & Marge's son Lee**
- For **Jack Harkins** who is home from the hospital and regaining his strength as he recovers from his surgeries.
- For **Carol Shore's sister, Karen Eckert** and her nephew, **Mike Troy**
- For **Polly's son-in-law, Donald** and her sister, **Barbara**
- For **Heidi's cousin, Brad** and her **Aunt Sharon**
- For **Dave Hamel** who injured his knee in a fall
- For **Darlene Brown** who has had major surgery and has been recovering in Rehab.

God's comfort:

- For those who serve as caregivers

For God's guidance & understanding:

- For family members in need of God's presence and fellowship

In Thanks and Praise to God:

- For good shepherds in our pulpit

For continued prayers for the PNC as they carry on their mission.

GOOD NEWS!



After retiring from the FBI, Michael Mason wasn't quite ready to completely stop working, and when he heard there was a bus driver shortage in Chesterfield County, Virginia, Mason knew he found his calling.

"As far as I'm concerned, I'm transporting the future of America, and that's what I really love about the job," he said. While at the FBI, he was executive assistant director, making him "fourth on the FBI's food chain," Mason told WTVR. "I've done some important things, but guess what? This is important, too."

Driving the bus gives him a daily routine, and allows Mason to do his part assisting others amid the pandemic. He would love for people to hear his story and consider doing something to help in their own backyards. "I believe if all of us gave a little something, wow, how we could impact the world," Mason said. "How we could change the world."



Operation Christmas Child

Shoeboxes are available in the rear of the church. Filled boxes must be returned to the church by Thursday, November 18th.

Thank you for your generous support!

Birthdays!

10/20 - Jean Miller





Providence Presbyterian Church

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



Sunday, October 24, 2021

...I'm Younger Than That Now continued:

We have struggled our way right out of God's best for us. We have learned all too well, and forgotten oh so easily.

I was raised by a single mom. My father left when the paint was still drying on me. She worked hard. She saved and she provided. I loved her then, and love her more as time rolls on and I appreciate better the magnitude of her love and commitment. As a youngster though, I didn't know about worry. I roamed the woods. I climbed trees. I collected rocks and plants. I played ball and rode bikes with friends. I did that because I had my mom. She loved me and she cared for me.

We were created by an Abba Father, who loves us, who saved us, and who provides for us. Look back down your life's road and appreciate the extent of His love and commitment. When you sing the song, feel in your heart how great He is. Roam and wonder in His creation. Feel His pleasure as He walks with you. Know His smile as He watches you. You're the apple of His eye, live accordingly. You're his child. Live joyfully.

Spiritual life feeling a bit old and worn out? Remember, God loves us so much so that He gave His only Son, that through His suffering and death we would truly live. So, put aside your work and worries. Lay down the tapes and books. And come to God by yourself, wide eyed in childlike trust. Stripped down and unplugged. A prodigal, perhaps. A sinner, sure. A simple pilgrim on the road of life, no doubt. Most of all though, a beloved child of God. In need of grace. In need of hope. Seeking the open road to God's heart. Reaching for that steady, strong, nail pierced hand.



SLEEPERS IN SEPTEMBER



NEWBORNS **IN NEED**
One heart one mission

Newborns In Need

Carol Shore and Marie Celkupa are collecting sleepers through

the month of **October. Sizes Newborn to Six Months are needed.**



Recipes

To Honor her 98th Birthday, here's Jean Millers recipe for Peanut Butter Bread.

Thanks to all that have submitted new recipes. We can use more so please keep sending them in!

Peanut Butter Bread

Jean Miller

3 C flour
6 t baking Powder
1 ½ t salt

2/3 C Peanut Butter
1 ½ C milk
½ C sugar

Sift dry ingredients, put peanut butter in large bowl and add milk slowly. Add dry ingredients, beat thoroughly, let stand 15 min. Bake 1 hr. at 350.