



PROVIDENCE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF BUSTLETON



Providence Presbyterian Bustling's

Sunday, February 27, 2022 Issue No. 96

February 27, 2022 - Transfiguration Sunday

Tis the Lord who judges me. Therefore do not pronounce judgment before the time, before the Lord comes, who will bring to light the things now hidden in darkness and will disclose the purposes of the heart. Then each one will receive commendation from God.
(1 Corinthians 4:4-5)



A New Birth Of Freedom

Maximilian Hodder - Hollywood, CA - July 3, 2009



To state clearly and honestly one's beliefs in a few hundred words is a large order in any man's language, particularly so if one has been a victim of a number of very personal tragedies.

Ever since my adolescent mind began to comprehend the complexities of our daily life, I looked upon a human being as a personification of that great

unknown with a very specific mission on earth to fulfill. I looked for perfection, for love, and understanding. I believe in human being.

Then one day from the world of a carefree, happy life of a young, up-and-coming writer/director in prewar Poland, I was thrown into the Nazis' and, later, communists' world of hatred, tyranny, murder, and destruction. Human being ceased to be what I believed it was destined for, and I became the raw material for a soap factory—an implement in a five-year plan, or a guinea pig in a biological laboratory. I lost my country and my family, and my belief in human being was crushed mercilessly. I became bitter and cynical.

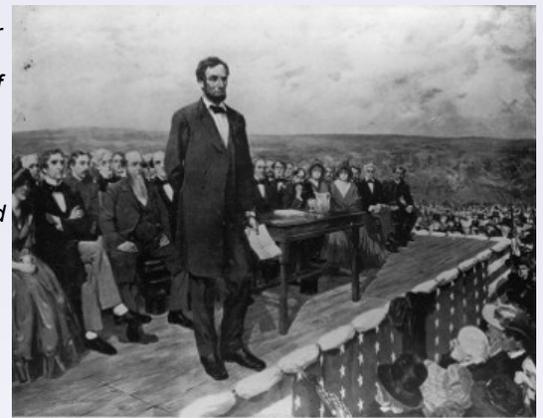
Then came the third and, to me perhaps, the most significant period of my life so far, here in America. From the moment the immigration officer at LaGuardia Airport shook my hand and wished me good luck, I again began to see the sunnier side of life. I have made true friends and they have proven themselves when I needed them most. Food and clothing for victims of floods, a group of GIs adopting an orphan and sending him to school, neighbors building a new home for a victim of fire, Community Chest, Cancer Fund, Salvation Army, Alcoholics Anonymous, and a thousand other such acts or associations, all voluntary, collective or individual, left an indelible mark on me. It gave me a new lease on life. I again believe in mankind.

I now remember not only the days when people were chased from houses of worship with guns, but also those poor Russians who traded for food their most treasured possessions, but kept the holy icons. I now think not only of those who killed, but also of the kind Russian peasants who met our convoy to Siberia and, in spite of guys who chased them away, tried to share with us corned beef, a piece of bread, perhaps their last one. I also think of those gun-starved wretches who, after years of unendurable exploitation in forced labor camps, still had enough humanness left in them to sing or even joke occasionally.

I now, again, believe there is more good than evil; more of those who create, or wish to create, than those who destroy; more of those who love than those who hate. I firmly believe in an inalienable right of the individual to live the life of his choice, his right to work or rest, smile or cry, succeed or fail, pray or play.

The great Polish poet Adam Mickiewicz said, "The nectar of life is sweet only when shared with others." I therefore also believe that it is my duty to contribute, in whatever way I can, to the present struggle to bring hope to those still oppressed, so that, as a great American once said, "They also may, under God, have a new birth of freedom."

Director Maximilian Hodder worked in the movie industries of Eastern Europe. While serving in the Polish Army during World War II, he was captured by the Soviets but managed to escape and went on to join the Royal Air Force. Hodder came to the United States in 1949 to work in Hollywood.





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 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, Polly Grobelny, Hayley Morris & Jean Miller**
For **Barb & Dave Hammell, Joe Celkupa, Polly's brother Fred & his wife Caroline**
For **Jack Harkins, and Larry Fitzgerald**
For **Heidi's son, Avery** awaiting surgery
For **Jim Shanley's Father-in-Law Carl**

God's comfort:

For those who serve as caregivers
For **Michelle Cox's Aunt Evelyn** for comfort and God's will
Prayers for serenity and peace for **Carol Shore's sister, Karen Eckert** who is being discharged to a nursing home sometime this week. Waiting for palliative care to come.

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 **Verity Cheslo** upon her new job in NYC
For a **new son** for **Chris Vitale's brother-in-law Michael & his wife Nicole**



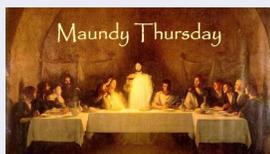
For **Marleigh**, the three year old daughter of **Jane Cheslo's cousin, Marleigh** is good, but back in the hospital after developing a fever which has since broke. They are testing for c-dif. She has had daily injections in order to super charge her stem cells for harvest next week. She did have a good day with no vomiting, so we will take that as a blessing. Please pray for a negative test result, that her body will rebound from the rhinovirus, and that her stem cell harvest will continue as planned. Above all that our sweet [#MightyMarleigh](#) will grow old.

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

Lenten Services



March 2, 2022 7:00 PM



April 14, 2022 7:00 PM



April 15, 2022 7:00 PM

Lasagna Fest is coming on Saturday, March 26th! Mark your calendars!

Lasagna Dinners will be served via take-out orders, rather than a full buffet due to COVID. In House Seating will be available in the CE Building to enjoy your sumptuous takeout on premise or you can bring it home to enjoy there.

Stay tuned for further details!





Too Busy! ~ Barb Hammell

That has become the byword of our times. *Too busy* is our excuse for shallow relationships and lack of intimacy. But too busy doing what? Ah, now there's the key – doing instead of being.

Busyness is about doing, but grand parenting is about being. Being there for family. Being real, transparent, truthful, and open. Being like Jesus. Taking the time just to be there says more about love than anything we might do. Remember, taking time requires your presence.

Being a grandparent means taking time for the special moments in a grandchild's life; taking the time to listen, no matter how trivial the conversation; taking time to forgive in spite of the hurt; and allowing God's light to shine through you, no matter how dark life becomes.

Being a grandparent means praising instead of pushing, comforting instead of criticizing, giving instead of getting, and loving instead of lecturing.

By spending time with your grandchildren you give them a "savings bond" that earns eternal interest. What does time buy that money cannot? Friendship, fellowship, sharing, trust, understanding, and intimacy.

Taking time for your grandchildren will fill your days with joy and lasting significance.

*The days of our life are seventy years,
Or perhaps eighty, if we are strong;
Even then their span is only toil and trouble;
They are soon gone, and we fly away.
Love, Your God of All Wisdom
~ Psalm 90:10*



A Grandparent's **LOVE**
is strong & deep

filled with **MEMORIES**
to cherish & keep



Keep Your Eyes On God ~ Barb Hammell

Keep your eyes on GOD! Waves of adversity are washing over you, and you feel tempted to give up. As your circumstances consume more and more of your attention, you are losing sight of God. Yet **He is with you always, holding you by your right hand. He is fully aware of your situation, and He will not allow you to be tempted beyond what you are able to bear.**

Your gravest danger is worrying about tomorrow. If you try to carry tomorrow's burdens today, you will stagger under the load and eventually fall flat. You must discipline yourself to live within the boundaries of today. It is in the present moment that Jesus walks close to you, helping you carry your burdens. Keep your focus on God's Presence in the present.

*Nevertheless I am continually with you; you hold my right hand.
~ Psalm 73:23*

*No testing has overtaken you that is not common to everyone. God is faithful, and he will not let you be tested beyond your strength, but with the testing he will also provide the way out so that you may be able to endure it.
~ 1 Corinthians 10:13*

*But exhort one another daily, as long as it is called "Today", so that none of you may be hardened by the deceitfulness of sin.
~ Hebrews 3:13*



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