

PROVIDENCE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF BUSTLETON



Providence Presbyterian Bustling's

Sunday, June 19, 2022 Issue No. 111

June 19, 2022 — Second Sunday In Pentecost

God will fully satisfy every need of yours according to his riches in glory in Christ Jesus ~ Philippians 4:19



Living Today In God's Hands

Michael - Itasca, Illinois - November 29, 2008

I believe in the Impact of fathers. Every person has a father; that's a fact. Many times, they give us a part of themselves, whether it be a physical resemblance or an innate craving for Twizzlers licorice.



Fathers make their marks in ways we may or may not be aware of.

This year, my father passed, and in his passing, he continues to make his mark on me. At his memorial service, thousands of miles from his home, I met many other people whose lives he touched. They all mentioned the same fact; I am the physical representation of my father. His smile, his body type, his nose can all be found in me. I must have heard about our resemblance a hundred times during the day.

The problem is that my father and I looked alike but did not always see the world the same way. I remember a man who was a different man than some of my older siblings, and, being the youngest, I also fell into the biggest generation gap. While recent years had brought us closer together, especially after I became a father myself, my father and I had a strained relationship.

When I was young, the battles were over religion and my future, which I now see as him trying his best to help me achieve his vision of my future. I wanted to, and did, create my own path. Granted that path has not always been straight or smooth, but it has been uniquely mine.

He left me with some valuable knowledge that I use as my walk the path of fatherhood myself. I realize when I rub the back of my sons' hands with my thumb that he did that as well. I also realize that his temper needs to be addressed by leaving a room. I realize that love can be shown in many, many different ways, not always the way that makes the most sense, or seems the "coolest" for the child.

As a middle school teacher, I see students every day who are impacted by the actions and directions of their fathers. I see loving, supportive fathers. I see fathers who need to step up to plate, and I see fathers who are hitting home runs. I also see some of the results of missing fathers and the legacies they might leave behind. There are few bigger footprints on a child's path than his or her father's.

I realize that I am not perfect; I realize that my father was not perfect. As fathers, we are perfect until our children figure us out. I dread that day. Looking back as I look ahead, I realize the impact of my father and worry about the future psychologist bills

of my sons. I know that my footprint will be the same size as my father's, but I also know the depth and contours of the design will be different.







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 Jean Wainwright & Bea Ashmore recovering from their strokes

For continued prayers for Wendy Kasper & Eleanor Hathaway

For Fritz Wainwright, Polly Grobelny, Hayley Morris & Jean Miller

For Dave & Barb Hammell, Joe Celkupa, and Polly's son-in-law, Donald

For Ginny Heal's cousin Isabell, Faye Eckert, and Janet Newell

For Maritza Chambers' sister Elba, Aiden Witte, and Carol Shore's husband, Steve

For Marleigh & her family

For Makeeba and for the O'Shea family

God's comfort:

For Carol Shore and the Eckert family upon the passing of Carol's brother, Alan Eckert

For Alyson Keegan coping with the loss of her mom and care issues for her dad.

For those who serve as caregivers

For Fran Kraft dealing with knee pain

For the People of Ukraine

For God's quidance & 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 Krista beginning her new job

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









The Crafty Ladies will be taking orders for water bottles and mugs. The order sheets will be in the back of the church. You can have your bottle or mug personalized with your own saying and name or use the sayings we have. \$5.00 for either the water bottle or mug.

Colors of plastic bottles: green, blue, white and pink. The smaller bottle comes only in purple and mugs in white.

Please leave your completed order form in the back of the church or you can give them to Carol Shore or Marie Celkupa.

Proceeds go to the missions.



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The Past, Present and Future of our Historical Country Church "The Providence Presbyterian Church of Bustleton"

Part 1 The Past Barb Hammell

Our Present House of Worship
 Providence Presbyterian Church of Bustleton

It seemed almost like a miracle that we could have such a beautiful church building free of debt. We had not expected getting Mr. Fox back again to the Providence Church but one may think that the Lord had his hands and guidance with this. If it were not for the love and caring that Rev. Louis Rodman Fox had for this area and its people, that all of this was possible and accomplished

You would <u>had</u> thought that with Rev. Fox installed as pastor in such a lovely new building that he would had stayed longer with us at the Providence Church. We were fortunate to have him with us for five years from 1876 to 1881.

A good friend of Rev. Fox asked him if he would like to go to Detroit to carry forward an enterprise – a Sabbath School. He spent nine years at Detroit. While he was there he also helped undertake the erection of a church edifice (now known as the Church of the Covenant). His nine years of hard toil and his labors in that field were exceedingly laborious and often discouraging character. His zeal was to secure every cent of money necessary so the church could be debt free (as it was for the Providence Church). This time Mr. Fox found it extremely hard, he was older and his stamina to accomplish this took a toll on him.

During his time in Detroit he married, Mary B. Smith of Philadelphia. She came to Detroit and lived with her husband. As his health was not good, he decided he had to retire due to failing health issues and he thought it would be good to go to Europe for some relaxation and get his health back. Mr. Fox and his wife stayed for only half a year in Europe as he longed to be back home. Upon returning from Europe to settle in Philadelphia to their beautiful home, he tried on several occasions to preach but he found that the undertaking was too much for him. God had another plan for Rev. Louis Rodman Fox, God wanted to take him home with Him. He died December 21, 1894, with his loving wife by his side. Mary gave her husband companionship, warmth and dedication to the last years of his life happy. He passed away at his home on 1800 DeLancey Place, Philadelphia, Pa and is buried at Woodlands cemetery in Philadelphia. Rev. Louis Rodman Fox left a legacy here at the Providence Presbyterian Church of Bustleton and it still lives on.

A few photographs of our church during those times are shown on the following page:



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In 1888 it was decided that the Providence Church needed a manse which was going to be shared between our church and the Jacksonville Church. <u>So</u> on April 12, 1888 a committee of ladies was appointed to solicit subscriptions and make a collection to build a manse or a parsonage. We have no record of what the manse cost to build or pictures of the manse first built, but we know that the committee was short \$600 of which they had to borrow and was later paid back. Below is the only picture we have of a section of the manse with church members.





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







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



LUANN BY GREG EVANS



ZITS

BY JERRY SCOTT AND JIM BORGMAN







