

PROVIDENCE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF BUSTLETON



Providence Presbyterian Bustling's

Sunday, October 23, 2022 Issue No. 128

October 30, 2022
Twenty First Sunday
In Pentecost

So in everything, do to others
what you would have them do to you,
for this sums up the Law and the Prophets.
Matthew 7:12



The Sweetness Beyond the Candy

Kendall — Havertown, Pennsylvania — April 24, 2008

When I was four, I wanted to be a tree. My mom told me years ago that I could be anything I wanted to be when I grew up, and my chosen profession was none other than a tree. I truly believed that the world was so huge and full of opportunities that I could literally be anything I set my mind to. Life later made the world shrink. I once heard that as we grow older it becomes difficult to just believe. It's not that we don't want to, it's just that too much has happened, and we can't. This may be true, but I feel that there is one day in the entire year where that is thrown out the window. I believe boundaries are overlooked at the end of October. I believe in Halloween.



When I was seven, I was Belle from Beauty and the Beast, but just for a day. I dressed like a lot of people did. I dressed like someone I admired and wanted to be. On Halloween you can forget that you could never be your favorite musician, or favorite movie character. When I was Belle, I loved to pretend I could be this person I never could, maybe as a way to hide from the boring truth that I was just Kendall. For that one day in the entire year, as people would

ask me who I was I would say "Belle" and not "Kendall." I believe in Halloween because it is a day that everyone can be someone they are not, someone they wish to be. Nothing is out of reach.

When I was thirteen I was a baby, but just for a day. I dressed in pajamas and wore slippers through Havertown. I didn't care that I was wearing something that I usually wouldn't leave the house in. On any other night people would judge me as I walked around in my pajamas. Halloween is different.

America stops being so judgmental and critical on how you look. No one stops to stare, everyone just keeps walking as if there is nothing strange or out of place. No one asks why, no one is skeptical, and no one even cares. Everyone does what he or she wants because, for some reasons I cannot seem to explain, judging people isn't worth it for a day.

When I was fourteen I was a sumo wrestler, but just for a day. I wanted to be something different, something that would get noticed in a crowd. As I look back on that Halloween I realize that in that moment, being different was not a risk. In fact, Halloween makes being unusual acceptable. It goes so far as making normalcy different. October 31st almost expects people to be atypical, to step out of the norm. On Halloween different is almost normal, and normal is almost different. On any other day people try to blend in, on Halloween people try to blend out.

When I was fifteen I was a pumpkin, but just for a day. Just for a day I can be whatever I want to be, but every year, no matter what I dress as, I am four. I feel the same way I did twelve years ago, like the world is anything you want it to be. For one day people forget boundaries and can be whatever they want to be. When I say I believe in Halloween some people ask why but the better question is why not. Why not believe in a day that the rules are thrown out the window? I believe that once a year, no matter if you are thirteen, thirty, or ninety-three, there is a day to be four. I believe in Halloween.





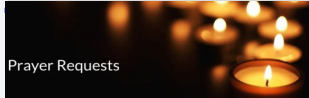
Providence Presbyterian Church

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



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Sunday, October 23, 2022



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 Fritz & Jean Wainwright, Jean Miller, and Fran Kraft
For Joe Celkupa under medical care
For Sam suffering from vision loss
For Maritza Chambers' sister Elba and her brother Angel
For Aiden Witte, Brittany Zier & Marleigh
For Polly Grobelny after her surgery this week
For Ginny Heal, preparing for surgery
For Jack Harkins healing after a complicated surgical procedure
For Liz Duffy dealing with Alzheimer's and patience for her family
For Wendy's nephew Shawn dealing with cancer.

For God's Helping Hand:

For George Gates to overcome hard times and for a restoration of faith

God's comfort:

For Michelle Cox and her brother Bob
For the people of [Ukraine](#)

For God's Guidance and Assistance:

For those overseeing the Florence Township water alert
For the blessed humility of a publican

In Thanks and Praise to God:

For the joy of a newborn great niece for Barbara & Dave Hammel
For having Dave Hammel back with us in worship
For God's providence for Pastor Inna & our Session





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The following groups thank you for your generosity and support during their service drives



I recently read an article that I wanted to share with you. It touched me as I think it will also touch you. It was written by Dianne Neal Matthews.

I cringe whenever someone reminisces about being accidentally left behind at a restaurant or gas station on a childhood trip. Sure, they laugh about it now, but until recently I had no idea how it must have felt. I never dreamed it would happen to me, especially in my sixties.

During a visit from our son Kevin, I loaded the car with water and snacks for a day trip and climbed in the back seat. My husband, Richard, was moving his truck out of the way, and Kevin was still in the house, so I went back inside to grab a book. I returned to find the car gone and the garage door shut. *I'd better call before they get too far!* I thought. Then I remembered that my cell phone was in the car. Since we do not have a landline, there was nothing I could do but wait. Later, I learned that they'd left the subdivision. A mile out of the subdivision, Kevin smiled and asked, "Dad, did you forget something?"

People are not infallible. We make mistakes and let each other down. Even those who love us many sometimes forget about us or ignore our needs. But the One who loves us the most will never do that. Jesus knows exactly where we are at any given moment. He also knows what we're going through. Jesus is right there with us, seeing us through trials and circumstances in ways that even well intentioned loved ones can't.

Being left at my own home wasn't scary but it was disappointing. What a wonderful feeling to know that I have someone who never forgets me.

When you feel abandoned, forgotten, ignored, or left out, recite Hebrews 13:5 as a reminder during those times.

I will never leave you; I will never abandon you.

~ Hebrews 13:5 {NCV}

Sometimes, I have felt so alone and that no one really cares. I think that we all encounter that feeling in our lives from time to time. But then I think of our Lord and I know that I am not alone and I am very much loved by Him.

I count my blessings and very thankful for having him in my life.

Barbara Hammell



Inna Moment

This Sunday's sermon is titled "The Faith That Has Been Handed Down," and it draws from Habakkuk 1:1-4, 2:1-4 and Hebrews 11:29-12:2. It celebrates and gives glory to God for the ordinary, holy lives of the believers who through the ages have faithfully served the Lord.

The "Time with Children" segment of the worship is based on the story from Luke 19:1-10 about a short man by the name Zacchaeus, who could truly stand tall after his encounter with Jesus.

"What a turn-around! The forgiveness and dignity that Jesus bestows on this tax collector, who has become wealthy by taking advantage of others, allows Zacchaeus to turn his life around and make amends in a generous way. As I look at the image, it seems as though I am in the tree with Zacchaeus. I am the one looking over the crowd towards Jesus and I may be the one who is surprised by an invitation for forgiveness.

Could it be that the Christ of Universal Love always desires to come into our homes and share bread with us? Again, Jesus reaches across boundaries to demonstrate peacemaking through God's inclusive love"

(Commentary by the artist Cara B. Hochhalter).



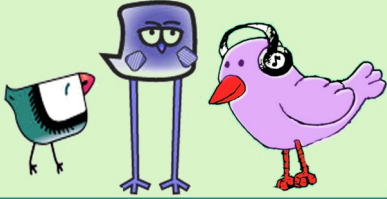


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A Little Bird
Told Me



**That Jean Miller celebrated her 99th
Birthday this past
Tuesday, October 25th.**

**Take time to wish her well and say
Happy Birthday!**



99 YEARS
1188 MONTHS
5166 WEEKS
36160 DAYS
867834 HOURS
52070040 MINUTES





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Never Too Early Holiday Schedule*



Date	Time	Event
Friday, November 25, 2022	7:00 PM	Hanging Of The Greens
Sunday, November 27, 2022	9:00 AM	1st Sunday of Advent
	4:00 PM	Christmas Vespers
Sunday, December 4, 2022	9:00 AM	2nd Sunday of Advent
Sunday, December 11, 2022	9:00 AM	3rd Sunday of Advent
Sunday, December 18, 2022	9:00 AM	4th Sunday of Advent
Saturday, December 24, 2021	7:00 PM	Christmas Eve Service

*Updates & Amendments TBA



Recycle your household bags & wrap into Trex's Earth-friendly composite decking and railing!

**FROM THE STORE**

- ✓ Produce bags
- ✓ Store bags
- ✓ Ice bags

**FROM YOUR PANTRY**

- ✓ Ziploc® & other reclosable bags
- ✓ Cereal box liners
- ✓ Case overwrap
- ✓ Bread bags

**FROM YOUR FRONT DOOR**

- ✓ Newspaper sleeves
- ✓ Dry cleaning bags
- ✓ Bubble wrap
- ✓ Plastic e-commerce mailers

Plastics must be clean, dry and free of food and organic residue



trex.com/recycling 1-800-Buy-Trex

We will be collecting plastic bags from the store, your pantry and your front door, i.e. produce, store, and ice bags; Ziploc and other recloseable bags, cereal box liners, bread bags; and newspaper sleeves, dry cleaning bags, and bubble wrap, for a recycling project. Please see Michelle Cox for more details.





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