

## PROVIDENCE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF BUSTLETON



## **Providence Presbyterian Bustling's**

April 16, 2023 Second Sunday of Easter

"In the hearts of those who loved you, you will always be there."
"As you were you will always be, treasured forever in our memory."
"I keep in my heart the love of the past, for there it was planted forever to last." "Your presence I miss, your memory I treasure, loving you always, forgetting you never."



## <u>An Athlete of God</u>

Martha Graham – New York, New York – October 19 2015



I believe that we learn by practice. Whether it means to learn to dance by practicing dancing, or to learn to live by practicing living, the principles are the same. In each, it is the performance of a dedicated, precise set of acts, physical or intellectual, from which come shape of achievement, the sense of one's being, the satisfaction of spirit. One becomes in some area an athlete of God. Practice means to perform over and over again, in the face of all obstacles, some act of vision, of faith, of desire. Practice

is a means of inviting the perfection desired.

I think the reason dance has held such an ageless magic for the world is that it has been the symbol of the performance of living. Many times, I hear the phrase, "the dance of life." It is close to me for a very simple and understandable reason. The instrument through which the dance speaks is also the instrument through which life is lived: the human body. It is the instrument by which all the primaries of experience are made manifest. It holds in its memory all matters of life and death and love.

Dancing appears glamorous, easy, delightful. But the path to the paradise of that achievement is not easier than any other. There is fatigue so great that the body cries even in its sleep. There are times of complete frustration. There are daily small deaths. Then, I need all the comfort that practice has stored in my memory and the tenacity of faith. But it must be the kind of faith that Abraham had, wherein he "staggered not at the promise of God through unbelief." It takes about ten years to make a mature dancer. The training is twofold. There is the study and practice of the craft in order to strengthen the muscular structure of the body. The body is shaped, disciplined, honored, and in time, trusted. The movement becomes clean, precise, eloquent, truthful. Movement never lies. It is a barometer telling the state of the soul's weather to all who can read it. This might be called the law of the dancer's life, the law which governs its outer aspects.

Then, there is the cultivation of the being. It is through this that the legends of the soul's journey are retold with all their gaiety and their tragedy and the bitterness and sweetness of living. It is at this point that the sweep of life catches up the mere personality of the performer, and while the individual—the undivided one—becomes greater, the personal becomes less personal. And there is grace. I mean the grace resulting from faith...faith in life, in love, in people, in the act of dancing. All this is necessary to any performance in life which is magnetic, powerful, rich in meaning.

In a dancer there is a reverence for such forgotten things as the miracle of the small beautiful bones and their delicate strength. In a thinker there is a reverence for the beauty of the alert and directed and lucid mind. In all of us who perform, there is an awareness of the smile, which is part of the equipment, or gift, of the acrobat. We have all walked the high wire of circumstance at times. We recognize the gravity of pull on the Earth as he does. The smile is there because he is practicing living at that instant of danger. He does not choose to fall.



In seven decades as a dancer and choreographer, Martha Graham created 181 ballets. A founder of modern dance, she is known for her collaborations with other leading artists, including composer Aaron Copland. Graham's company trained dance greats such as Alvin Ailey and Twyla Tharp.



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:

Fritz Wainwright, Eleanor Hathaway, Jean Miller, Joseph Celkupa, Polly's son-in-law Donald & her daughter Ava, Heidi Bonwell's father Robert, Sheila Zier's daughter Brittany, For Carol Shore, her brother Dean and her husband Steve Chris Vitale's father Fred Jack Harkins, Bea Ashmore, Jerrie Glass, & Alice Garman

#### God's comfort:

Carol Shore's nephew Mike Troy For Betsy and her son, Alex. Alex has entered hospice and is nearing the end For Richard Westmeyer rehabbing at home and having a difficult time For the people of Ukraine

#### For God's Guidance and Assistance:

Pastor Inna's mom and family in Kiev For Pastor Inna & our Session For our confirmation candidates Ethan, Victor, and Vaughn

#### In thanks and praise to God:

For the encouragement of shared fellowship For the quiet service of all those who work around us For Anthony Crowley for living his faith through his actions Prayer CHANGES thinss

On Sunday, April 16th, we will be holding a special service to remember all our loved ones that went before us to be with Christ.

We will hand out index cards on Sunday, April 2nd and on Easter Sunday.

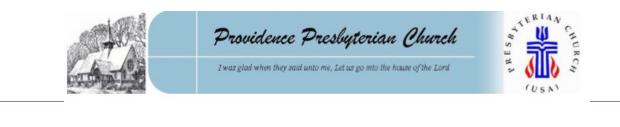
Please use these cards to write the name, or names, of the loved ones who are in the blessed life with the Lord, so that they can be remembered during this memorial service.

The index cards will be in the back of the church. Easter Sunday will be the last day for you to fill in the name of your loved one(s).

After you have filled out the card, please place it in the Bible on the pulpit before or after the service.

### Sunday, April 16, 2023







# Inna Moment

"I thank God for St. Thomas, the one disciple who had the courage to say what everyone else was thinking but did not dare say, the courage to ask the awkward questions that drew from Jesus some of the most beautiful and profoundly comforting of all his sayings. "We do not know where you're going, how can we know the way?" asked Thomas, and because he had the courage to confess his ignorance, we were given that beautiful saying "I am the way the Truth and the Life" Here is the poem I have written for the Apostle Thomas, who is sometimes known as 'doubting' Thomas, but maybe honest Thomas, courageous



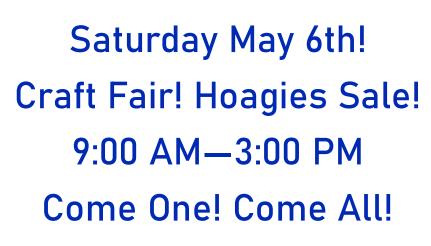
Christ Shows Himself to Thomas, Washington National Cathedral

Thomas, even tenacious Thomas would be nearer the mark!" ~ Malcolm Guite, an English poet, songwriter, and Anglican priest

"We do not know... how can we know the way?" Courageous master of the awkward question, You spoke the words the others dared not say And cut through their evasion and abstraction. Oh doubting Thomas, father of my faith, You put your finger on the nub of things We cannot love some disembodied wraith, But flesh and blood must be our king of kings. Your teaching is to touch, embrace, anoint, Feel after Him and find Him in the flesh. Because He loved your awkward counter-point The Word has heard and granted you your wish. Oh place my hands with yours, help me divine The wounded God whose wounds are healing mine.









We will be collecting plastic bags from the store, your pantry and your front door, i.e. produce, store, and ice bags; Ziploc & 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 details.



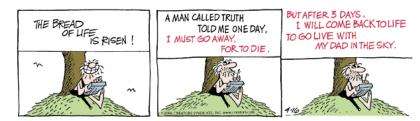


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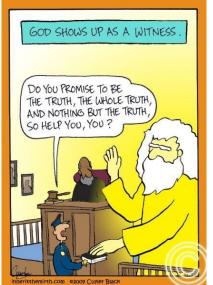














"Am I a body with a soul or a soul with a body? More importantly, can they claim each other as dependents at tax time?"

