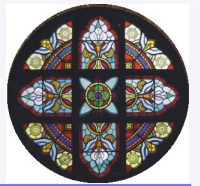


PROVIDENCE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF BUSTLETON



Providence Presbyterian Bustling's

Sunday, May 28, 2023 *Issue No. 158*

May 28, 2023 Day Of Pentecost

"May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace as you trust in him, so that you may overflow with hope by the power of the Holy Spirit."

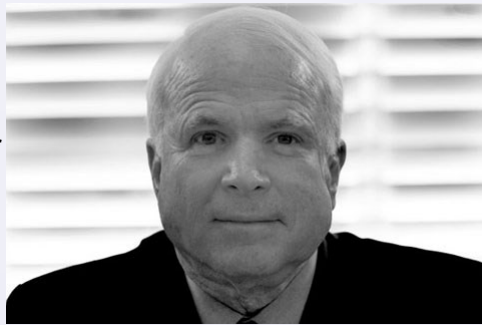
~ Romans 15:13 ~



The Virtues of the Quiet Hero

John McCain — Washington, District of Columbia — August 26, 2018

As a Naval aviator, Congressman, and parent, John McCain was guided by a belief in honor, faith, and service. They are values he tried to model for his children and future generations of Americans. He died on August 25, 2018.



I believe in honor, faith, and service — to one's country and to mankind. It's a lesson I learned from my family, from the men with whom I served in Vietnam, and from my fellow Americans

Take William B. Ravel. He was in Patton's tank corps that went across Europe. I knew him, though, as an English teacher and football coach in my school. He could make Shakespeare come alive and he had incredible leadership talents that made me idolize him. What he taught me more than anything else was to strictly adhere to our school's honor code. If we stuck to those standards of integrity and honor then we could be proud of ourselves. We could serve causes greater than our own self-interest.



Years later, I saw an example of honor in the most surprising of places. As a scared American prisoner of war in Vietnam, I was tied in torture ropes by my tormentors and left alone in an empty room to suffer through the night.

Later in the evening, a guard I had never spoken to entered the room and silently loosened the ropes to relieve my suffering. Just before morning, that same guard came back and re-tightened the ropes before his less humanitarian comrades returned. He never said a word to me.

Some months later on a Christmas morning, as I stood alone in the prison courtyard, that same guard walked up to me and stood next to me for a few moments. Then with his sandal, the guard drew a cross in the dirt. We stood wordlessly there for a minute or two, venerating the cross, until the guard rubbed it out and walked away.

To me, that was faith: a faith that unites and never divides, a faith that bridges unbridgeable gaps in humanity. It is the faith that we are all equal and endowed by our Creator with inalienable rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. It is the faith I would die to defend.

My determination to act with honor and integrity impels me to work in service to my country. I have believed that the means to real happiness and the true worth of a person is measured by how faithfully we serve a cause greater than our self-interest. In America, we celebrate the virtues of the quiet hero — the modest man who does his duty without complaint or expectation of praise; the man who listens closely for the call of his country, and when she calls, he answers without reservation, not for fame or reward, but for love.

I have been an imperfect servant of my country and my mistakes rightly humble me. I have tried to live by these principles of honor, faith, and service because I want my children to live by them as well. I hope to be a good example to them so that when their generation takes our place, they will make better decisions and continue to pave the path towards righteousness and freedom.



John McCain was the son and grandson of Navy Admirals. After graduating from Annapolis as a naval aviator, McCain was shot down over North Vietnam and spent five years as a prisoner of war. He became a U.S. Senator from Arizona in 1986 and ran for President in 2000 and 2008. He died in 2018.



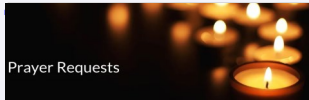
Providence Presbyterian Church

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



Providence Presbyterian Bustling's

Sunday, May 28, 2023



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,
Strength for Polly caring for her son-in-law Donald & her daughter Ava who has entered hospice,
Heidi Bonwell's father Robert and her brother-in-law Jimmy
Sheila Zier's daughter Brittany,
For Carol Shore's brother Dean and his caring family
For Carol Shore and her husband Steve
Chris Vitale's father Fred
Jack Harkins, Jerrie Glass, & Alice Garman
For Michelle's Aunt Mary
For Wesley & Samantha having difficulties awaiting the birth of their child
For Alan's daughters, Krista progressing in rehab, and Jess who is seeking a job
For Rev. Gaskill's grandson Johnny G. who has a tumor behind his knee and is facing surgery

God's comfort:

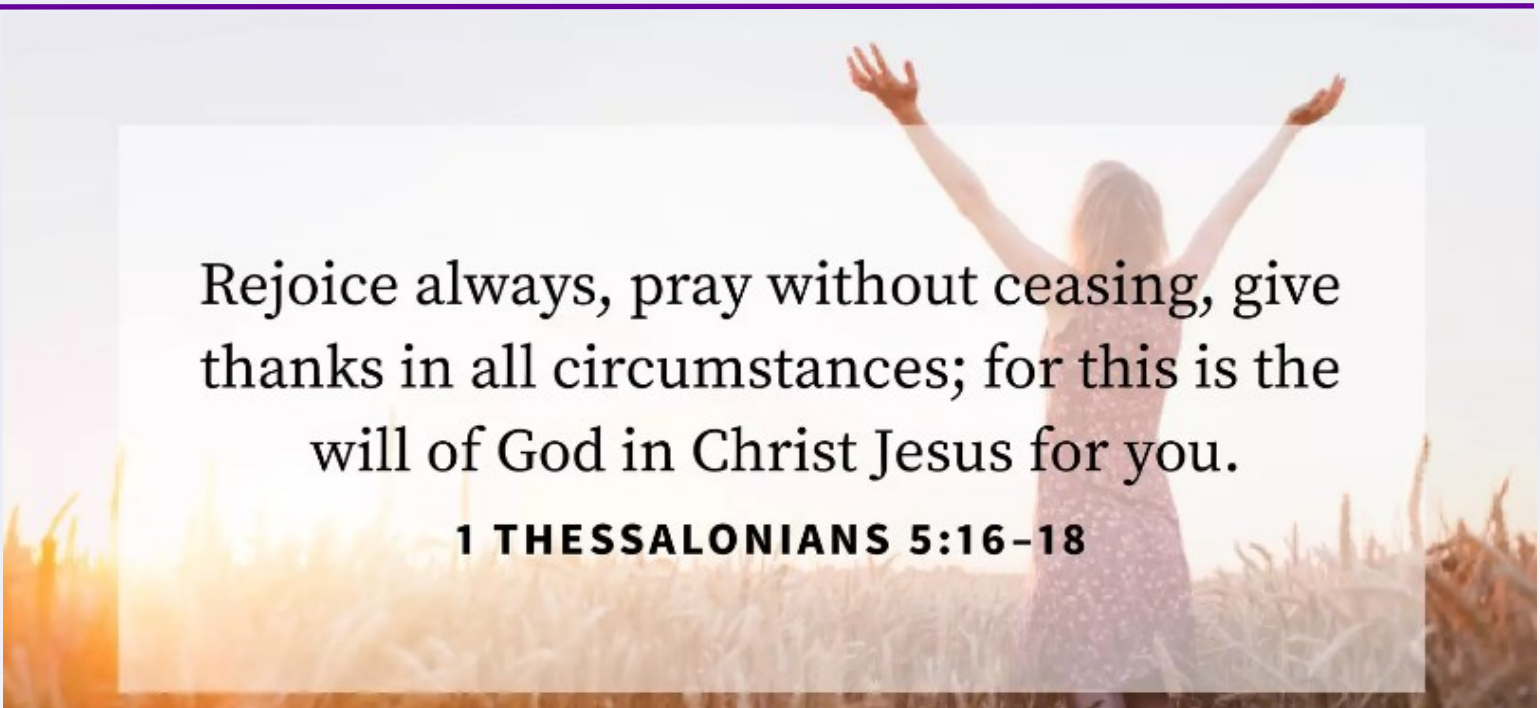
For Betsy and her son, Alex. Alex is in hospice
[For the people of Ukraine](#)

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
For individual who committed theft at BTHS

In thanks and praise to God:

The loving kindness of the children in our community to right wrongs that have been done
For Joseph on his return and continued healing



Rejoice always, pray without ceasing, give thanks in all circumstances; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus for you.

1 THESSALONIANS 5:16-18



Providence Presbyterian Church

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



Inna Moment

Dear Friends in Christ,

The Day of Pentecost (which comes this year on Sunday, May 28) concludes our church's seven-week celebration of Easter. May the spark of the Holy Spirit, who came with wind and flame on the fiftieth day of Christ's resurrection, breathe life and find its dwelling in each of us!

Your Pastor,

Inna Nikolyukin

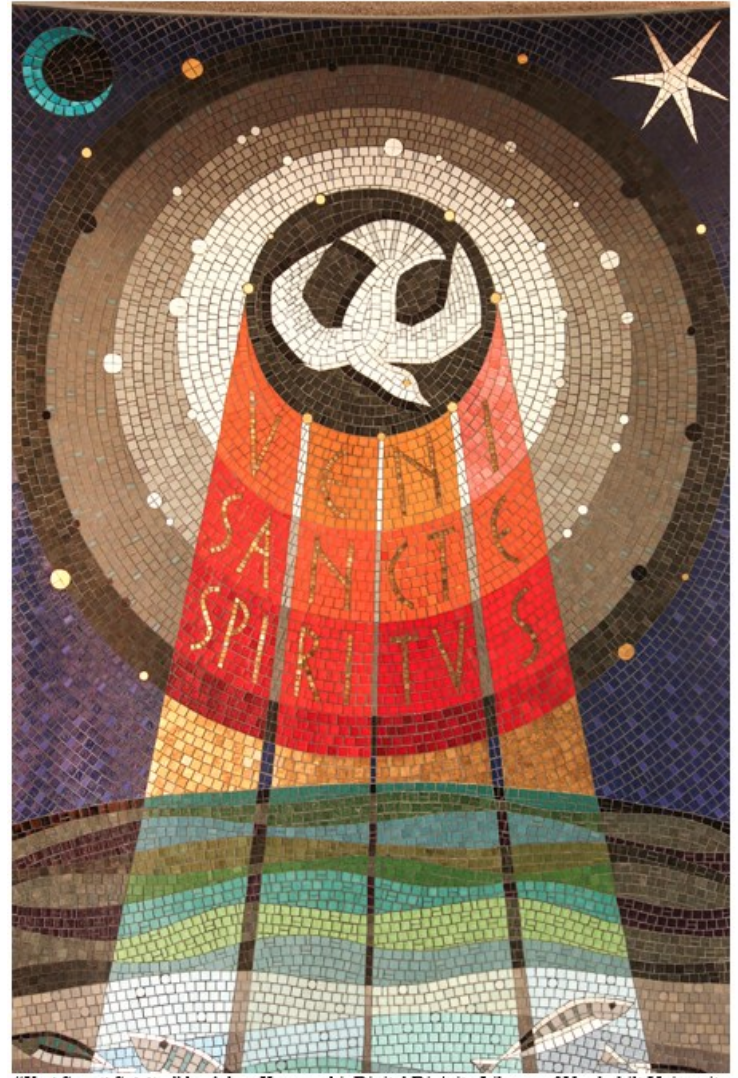
Pentecost Sonnet by Malcolm Guite

Today we feel the wind beneath our wings,
Today the hidden fountain flows and plays,
Today the church draws breath at last and sings,
As every flame becomes a tongue of praise.

This is the feast of Fire, Air, and Water
Poured out and breathed and kindled into Earth.
The Earth herself awakens to her maker,
And is translated out of death to birth.

The right words come today in their right order
And every word spells freedom and release.
Today the gospel crosses every border,
All tongues are loosened by the Prince of Peace.

Today the lost are found in His translation,
Whose mother tongue is Love in every nation.



"Veni Sancti Spiritus" by Adam Kossowski, Digital Divinity Library of Vanderbilt University



Providence Presbyterian Church

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



RECYCLE BEYOND THE BAG

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

RECYCLED AMERICA **NexTrex**
trex.com/recycling 1-800-Buy-Trex

We are still 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.



The PW has been invited to Burlington Presbyterian Church by their PW for coffee

and tea with Dessert. They want to get the various PW's in the area to get to know each other and perhaps plan activities. The date is June 3rd at 1 pm

Do things for people not because of who they are, but because of who you are.



Providence Presbyterian Church

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



Memorial day

REMEMBER AND HONOR

