



# The Vine

Windsor United Methodist Church

9500 Windsor Lake Boulevard, Columbia, SC

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September 2020

*Our Mission: To connect Christ and community and to demonstrate the love of God to all through Jesus Christ as empowered by the Holy Spirit.*



**12 Not that I have already obtained all this, or have already arrived at my goal, but I press on to take hold of that for which Christ Jesus took hold of me. 13 Brothers and sisters, I do not consider myself yet to have taken hold of it. But one thing I do: Forgetting what is behind and straining toward what is ahead, 14 I press on toward the goal to win the prize for which God has called me heavenward in Christ Jesus. Phil 3:12-14**

Here we are in our third quarter of the year 2020. I have heard countless people say, "I wish this year never existed." I've heard countless people say, "Let this year hurry and come to an end." This pandemic has robbed us of countless lives. Natural disasters are on the horizon. What began as a peaceful protest has turned to violence with no end in sight. Yet, we are still looking forward to getting back to normal. I want to take an opportunity to invite us to consider what moving forward may look like for us. Moving forward to something new is a good thing. It is exciting and much needed. I believe God is up to something. We can become a big part of this without seeing it as a contradiction to what we desire.

This year is God's year – a year of truth and one of purpose.

This year, 2020, is a year to see who God is and what God wants us, the people of God, to do. This year we should be intentional about our faith. We need to stand on our convictions as people of God. We need to remember who we are and why we exist.

Paul tells us in Philippians 3:16; we are to press forward toward the prize of Jesus Christ. When we remember our faith is in Christ, no matter how bad things seem, we press forward. We continue serving the community because we are the hands and feet of Christ.

We are the light in this world; no matter how dark or how hard it may be for us at times. Being the light or the hands and feet of Christ is for only one reason, to bring glory to God.

We remember who we are; then, we remember why we are. We exist, so God is glorified. Everything we do is for the glory of God. Sometimes we are disturbed when life seems complicated. But when we focus on why we do what we do, it helps us to stay encouraged. When we move forward, it helps us remember there is no limit on our giving or our doing because God is worthy. So as we continue to serve others, whether providing items for bookbags, Prayer Posse ministry, soup kitchen, calling our elderly, or praying for people on our sick and shut-in list, let us keep moving forward.

In closing, I am choosing to keep moving forward no matter how hard or how dark it may seem at times. So, on Sunday, September 13, at 9 a.m., if you are also inspired to keep moving forward – knowing who we are and why we are doing our part – join me for worship. We will be outside in the back parking lot. No matter what, God will be present, and we will be together to thank God for allowing us to move forward.

I hope to see all of you on September 13 at 9 a.m. for worship. Let's move forward!



*Pastor Leatha Brown*



## Prayer Posse Rides Again

By Kathy Hart

Photos by Dan Lackore



Looking like a happy gang of masked riders, the Prayer Posse visited Sarah Smith, Nancy and Kris Hartley, and Ed Krejci on August 10 and Verlie and Stan Patrick, Shelia LaFex and Marlene Nelson on August 17. After a muffled, but hand-clapping rendition of “This is the Day” on their front lawns, Pastor Brown led us in prayer. We enjoyed seeing our



church family, even if it is difficult recognizing who everyone is behind the facemasks. It was church. We are planning more Posse runs in September. If you are interested in joining the Posse, please contact Kathy Hart.



## UMW Sarah Circle

By Janice Negus

Sarah Circle will meet on Tuesday, September 8, in Harbor Hall at 10:30 a.m. The program will be the last part of *A Call to Prayer—Self Denial* with an offering. The hostesses are Sarah Smith and Nancy Wolff. No refreshments will be served. You may bring your own coffee or beverage. The mission is the Free Medical Clinic and the donation is paper products, cheese or peanut butter crackers.

Our October meeting will be Tuesday, October 13, at 10:30 a.m. in Harbor Hall. The hostesses are Peggy Hill and Janice Negus (again no refreshments served). The program is in support of *Defenders For Children*, a program that raises funds to provide electronic detection K9s to fight perpetrators who sexually abuse and assault children in South Carolina. An offering will be made for that mission.

We will meet again on Tuesday, November 10 at 10:30 a.m. in Harbor Hall. The mission and program will be decided upon at our September meeting. The hostesses are Becky McMillion and Pat Christiansen.

Our December social, with ornament exchange, is scheduled to be held at the home of UMW President Joy Stone.

All women of the church are welcome at our meeting. Please join us.



## Flu Shots

Due to the pandemic, free flu shots that in the past have been offered to our members and community will not be available this year at Windsor. However, Prisma Health Midlands welcomes all to attend one of their drive-thru flu shot clinics in the parking lots of the following locations:

October 3, 9 a.m.–1 p.m.: Lower Richland High School and First Baptist Church in Camden.

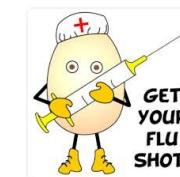
October 10, 9 a.m.–1 p.m.: Dent Middle School and Sumter High School

October 17, 9 a.m.–1 p.m.: St. Andrews Middle School and Fairfield Central High School

October 24, 9 a.m.–1 p.m.: Brookland Baptist Church and Dreher High School

October 31, 9 a.m.–1 p.m.: W. A. Perry Middle School (Challenger Parking Lot) and Eau Claire High School

Assuming things return to normal, Prisma Health Midlands plans to reconnect with Windsor and their other partnering churches during next year’s flu season.







## A Different Book Bag Distribution Day, with Face Masks, Social Distancing and Curbside Delivery!

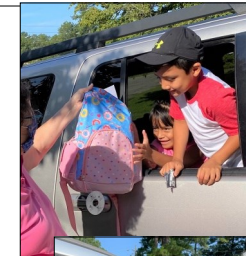
By Becky Leonard

On Thursday morning, August 20, the outside entrance to Harbor Hall was ready for our newly instituted curbside book bag delivery system! Along with the traditional school supplies, each student received handmade and store bought face masks. Several backpacks held additional face masks and hand sanitizer which folks had included with their supplies! Thank you to Pastor Brown, who blessed the 29 packs, and the children receiving them, the previous day during the video-taping of her weekly Sunday sermon.

Becky McMillion and Lisa McAlpine greeted each family's car with a basket of packaged drinks and a selection of packaged cookies as they drove up to the 'curb' to receive their backpacks. Along with Becky and Lisa, our welcoming team included Nelly Jolley (Richland 2 Outreach Worker), Kathy Hart, Janice Negus and Becky Leonard. There were lots of smiling eyes when the students saw the backpacks that had been specially picked out for them.

Thank you to all who made Windsor's Book Bag Project possible – through your own shopping (in-person and online!) and donations – by providing backpacks and school supplies for the 29 children in our Skills for Life and Work families. This year's participants included: John Mullikin, Becky and Franklin Buie, Kara and Gene Lewis, Kathy and Ivey Hart, Dottie Myers, Diana and Beatrice Stout, Susan and Steve Finley, Becky McMillion, Lisa McAlpine, Debbo and Dan Lackore, Suzanne and Robert Frierson, Vera Creque, Monya Havekost, Becky and Fred Leonard, Joyce and Isaac Byrd, Janice Negus, Donna Benson, Libby and Mac Horton, Michelle Nicholson, Frances Huggins, Nancy Morgan, Mitzi and Charles Shipman, Scout Troop 900 and Scout Troop 2870.

Your generosity has helped these students get a good start on their school year!



Photos by  
Kathy Hart, Nelly Jolley and  
Becky Leonard



*Dear Windsor UMC family,*

*We hope this message finds you and your loved ones safe and well.*

*In these unusual times, our Richland School District 2 families are beyond blessed with your prayers and support with bookbags to almost 30 of our neediest R2 children. Last Thursday, our children's faces lighted up when they received, along with the book bags, beautiful children's face masks and healthy snacks. It was a happy, happy day for all of us. Thank you!*

*Due to this pandemic, each parent of these kids, most of them single moms, has lost their jobs and are in fear that most of the businesses where they used to work will be closed permanently. It is for that reason, we can't begin to express what your thoughtfulness, love and efforts to bring the book bags, food and shoes to these families means to us. You are alleviating the most important needs of many of our families. Please know we won't forget your kind gesture that is helping our families to get ahead in these difficult times.*

*You and your families have our deepest gratitude and appreciation.*

*Nelly*

# TROOP 900/TROOP 2870 NEWS



BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA | COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA

## Troop 900 Events and Activities

*By Russell Vereen, Troop 900 Scoutmaster*

### Advancement

Following our three-week summer break, scouts have worked in earnest to complete both rank and merit badge requirements. Through the end of August, we have had more than 10 merit badges completed with most of them being required for Eagle rank.

The troop now has four scouts working on the early stages of their Eagle project. Project proposals must be reviewed and approved by the Scoutmaster, the Committee Chair and, finally, the District Advancement Chair. We hope to have some of the projects begin work in the November–December time frame, so stay tuned!



### Summer Camp News



The highlight of summer camp at Camp Rainey Mountain was the ATV course. Two of our scouts spent four days learning safety measures to follow and learning skills on how to operate an ATV properly. Both scouts earned a certification for their efforts in addition to having a great time in the course. Both scouts also earned the archery merit badge while at camp. We would like to thank Troop 287 for allowing us to attend camp with them. It was a great experience!

### Fall Meeting News

With schools opting for eLearning instruction to begin the new year, Troop 900 will continue to meet virtually for most meetings. We are making plans to hold one in-person meeting each month, as conditions permit, so that we can retain the tight bond and connection as a unit. This, of course, will require planning and adherence to safety protocols for everyone involved.

## Troop 2870 Events and Activities

*By Ed Gatzke, Troop 2870 Scoutmaster*

Troop 2870 has started weekly meetings in-person with a variety of precautions being taken. All participants are checked for symptoms upon arrival and participation is logged. No groups greater than ten are allowed (but multiple groups can be near each other). All activities are outdoors. Participants wear masks unless widely separated from the group.

The troop recently took part in a Saturday at Sesquicentennial State Park, learning to kayak and then hiking the nature trail around the lake. BSA is allowing campouts with additional restrictions: no carpooling (parents must provide transportation), scouts must sleep in individual tents, all persons provide their own food and water, and no sharing of equipment.

Troop 2870 had a fun and relaxing campout at Sesquicentennial State Park. Ellie and Ed Gatzke led a few songs around the campfire before the troop settled down to watch a movie followed by star gazing. The weather was perfect, warm in the evening but crisp at night with hardly any bugs. Truly a blessing considering it was August in Columbia, South Carolina.

The Troop 2870 Patrol Leader Council decided upon the following campout events for Fall 2020– September: Camp Kinard in Lexington; October: Wateree State Park; November: Sparkleberry Swamp; December: Congaree National Park.





## WINDSOR SOUP KITCHEN AT WASHINGTON STREET UMC

By Becky Leonard



Windsor will **not** serve in September as Washington Street UMC will be closed to observe the Labor Day holiday. The October serving is scheduled for **Monday, October 5**. Please check the weekly *Leaf* for updates to this date due to restrictions resulting from the COVID-19 virus or contact Becky Leonard at 803-466-4222 or fleonardz@hotmail.com. If we are able to serve a noon meal at Washington Street UMC Soup Cellar, food preparations would begin at **10:00 a.m** and the serving would end at 12:30 p.m.

In early April, Washington Street UMC suspended volunteer activities at the Soup Cellar due to health concerns surrounding the COVID-19 virus. Since that time, a dedicated team of Washington Street and Soup Cellar staff has continued to feed the hungry. Those in need receive a bagged lunch consisting of two sandwiches, a piece of fruit (apple, banana, orange), dessert treat and a bottle of water. Guests come in one at a time to pick up the bagged meal and then depart so that the next guest can get their meal. In April, the Monday through Friday lunch crowd varied between 85 and 130 guests.

The number of guests began declining in May. A change was made to the menu and the 'take-out' lunch bags now include a container of soup three days per week. They currently serve between 80 and 90 guests per day. Fortunately, the team of four preparing and serving the meals has stayed healthy.

Guests report that it is harder 'out here' than it used to be and they are very appreciative of the Soup Cellar Ministry. One of the common statements Washington Street staff hear is "Y'all treat us like human beings and we are thankful." Needless to say, this makes their day when they hear it!



### Help Restock Our Food Pantry!

Since mid-March, Windsor's Food Pantry has helped a number of families with food assistance. We thank those who continued to help supply the pantry during this time, especially since supplies have been low and quantities restricted in the stores.

Would you like to help? A couple of items, here and there, will go a long way in replenishing our pantry! The following is a list of items which we have found to be helpful to those in need.

Once Windsor's physical doors reopen, please bring your donated items to the bins provided outside of the sanctuary and Harbor Hall. Thank you!

#### Needed items:

- dried black, red or pinto beans in 1 lb. bags
- rice in 1 or 2 lb. bags
- canned tuna, chicken or Vienna sausage
- spaghetti sauce
- pasta noodles (elbow, spaghetti)
- macaroni and cheese
- peanut butter
- crackers
- individual serving packs of applesauce or fruit cups

### Thank You

from the Outreach Team

Thank you to those who donated to Project H.O.P.E. and Epworth Children's Home. Donations made to Project H.O.P.E. provided fans to the elderly in our community who have no other means of cooling their homes. The donations made to Epworth Children's Home helped replace items lost in a June 2 fire in the maintenance shed where supplies for the children were stored.

Thank you, Windsor, for your generous spirit in helping those in need in our community.

Dear Reverend Brown:

The Richland County Sheriff's Department Project H.O.P.E. Program sincerely thanks you for your generous donation of \$370 for the purchase of box fans for our seniors.

It is great to know that there are people in our community who share in the importance of helping our precious elderly.

Again, thank you for your heartfelt contribution, your support and your thoughtfulness.

If I may ever be of assistance to you, please do not hesitate to contact me.

Sincerely,  
Leon Lott



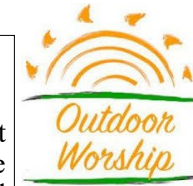


### Church Council – Opening Windsor

By Monya Havekost

Church Council held a virtual meeting on Monday, August 24, to discuss how best Windsor can work toward reopening services. Based on our recent survey results and in the best interests of our congregation, it was decided that we cautiously move forward beginning with an outdoor service on Sunday, September 13 at 9 a.m. Detailed information will be published in *The Leaf* after our Worship Committee meets.

Changes have been approved to Windsor’s building use contract. All Windsor members and outside groups now will need to contact Julie Milhouse in the church office to complete a request to use our facilities. A contract attachment will include mandatory adherence to following current CDC guidelines.



### New Banner

By Kathy Hart

If you haven’t driven by Windsor church lately, swing by to see the new banner. By design, it resembles a gigantic face mask, and if you look closer, the familiar words by American theologian Reinhold Niebuhr are written across the middle:



It’s a powerful message during these times. We now know that we can make a difference in reducing the spread of the COVID-19 virus by courageously wearing a mask.

### Connections Sunday School Class

By Kathy Hart

The phone lines are abuzz on Sunday mornings when Connections, a new Sunday school class, hits the Conference Call airways. Currently meeting on a phone line at 11:15 a.m. are Frances Huggins, Marlene Nelson, Nancy Morgan and Dolores White. They are using the weekly HomeTouch® newsletter, supplemented by discussion questions concocted by class facilitator, Kathy Hart. “I am humbled by being able to spend time with these lovely women every Sunday on the phone. Our conversations can be humorous one minute and heart-warming the next. I feel blessed to be a part of both the HomeTouch class and the Connections class because I know God is on the line with us.”



You did it!  
*Congratulations*

### 2020 Fowler Scholarship Recipients Selected

*By the Outreach Team*

The Edgar A. Fowler Scholarship Fund was established in 1978 as a memorial for Father Ed, who nourished and developed Windsor United Methodist Church in its early years. Ed Fowler proudly served as pastor with his wife Betty and daughter Patty from June 1969 to July 1976.

Each spring, prospective students pursuing an education in a field involving service to mankind are requested to submit a scholarship application. These applications are reviewed by the Outreach Team and a recipient(s) selected. The funds are awarded from interest earned on the Fowler Scholarship Capital Fund and are available in August. This year's recipients are Brianna Hinson and Marybeth Grimes!

Please join us in congratulating these two young women.

**Brianna Hinson**



*Photo courtesy of  
Brianna Hinson*

Windsor UMC has been a part of me my entire life since I was little and my grandparents started taking me. Everyone knows my grandparents have played a large role in my life and knows that I get my loving nature from the both of them. They helped me to find my place at Windsor that has allowed me to build lasting relationships here and help me create plenty of mission projects that were close to my heart.

I like to think of myself as someone who loves to give back so I plan on continuing giving back to my community, just in a different place, which would be Rock Hill at Winthrop University. I'm going to Winthrop as a Biology major on a Pre-medicine track that would lead me to medical school. After medical school, it's my dream to become either a neurologist or a psychiatrist, I haven't quite figured it out yet. Like I mentioned earlier, I love to give back and the best way I know how to continue that for the rest of my life is by helping people by becoming a doctor.

My name is Marybeth Grimes, daughter of Douglas and Betsy Meade, and lifelong member of Windsor UMC. In May 2019, I graduated from the College of Charleston with a B.S. in Public Health, as well as minors in Psychology and Environmental and Sustainability Studies.



*Photo courtesy of  
Marybeth Grimes*

I am very passionate about food security, sustainability and plant-based nutrition and hope to pursue a career in this field after completing my Master's degree. I have been accepted into the Master of Arts degree program in Environment, Development and Peace with a specialization in Sustainable Food Systems at the United Nations Universidad para la Paz (University for Peace) in San José, Costa Rica starting in Fall 2020. Currently, there are travel bans against many US states and South Carolina is one of these due to the COVID-19 pandemic. Classes begin October 1, so if this travel ban is not lifted by then, I will have to defer a year and attend school in Fall 2021.

For the past eight months, I have lived at home in Columbia working for Tasty As Fit, a plant-based storefront grab-and-go restaurant on Millwood Ave, learning how to prepare delicious and nutritious foods. If I am unable to attend University for Peace in Fall 2020, I will continue working at Tasty as Fit as kitchen manager.

This pandemic has humbled me on my post-graduate journey, and I have relied on faith, hope and positivity through these difficult times. Although I have had to alter my plans for my gap-year tremendously, I continue to trust in God and remind myself that everything happens for a reason. I ask for your prayers as the date of my departure approaches, and I will continue to also pray for my Windsor family through this challenging time.



## LET THE STORYTELLING BEGIN

By Kathy Hart



Windsor launched a progressive storytelling project in July. Eleven church members bravely put their words to paper in three unique fictional stories told by three different teams. Each person received a partially written story to which they added their two cents. The first story is “A Simple Egg Delivery” by Mac Horton, Franklin Buie, Becky and Fred Leonard and Ivey Hart. Enjoy! The other two stories will be in future issues of *The Vine*.

If you are interested in participating in a future progressive storytelling project, please contact Kathy Hart.

### A Simple Egg Delivery

By Mac Horton, Franklin Buie, Becky and Fred Leonard,  
and Ivey Hart

Annie Mixon lived with her parents on a large farm near Chester, South Carolina. The year was 1912 and times were simple. Being an only child (through no fault of her own) many of the day-to-day household chores fell upon her. She, like most teenagers, resented any responsibilities other than those of her own choosing.

At the age of thirteen, Annie usually found herself lost in a daydream of a future time where she envisioned herself happily married and living in the city. “Just imagine,” she thought to herself, “Columbia, with big stores and nice houses, streetcars and electric lights! Parties at the Shandon Pavilion and *dances* at the big hotels!” Her imagination-filled dreams with poetry in classes at the University, and dancing in a flowing blue gown with smiling young men in tuxedos – one of them her future husband!

But those happier times would have to come later as, for now, there was a delivery of eggs that must be made to one of the nearby neighbors. The one-way, three-mile trip could be made in just over an hour. If she walked quickly and if she did not visit too long, there would be just enough time for her to arrive back home before darkness set in. So off she went, with three dozen still-warm eggs tucked in the folds of a soft cloth filling her basket.

She followed the road that her father preferred her to use – out in the open where their neighbors, though scattered, could see her walk by. It was a nice road, recently widened and graded by the Good Roads movement and safe to walk on too – through the rolling red clay hills.

When Mrs. Lee gave her a drink of water and paid her a dollar and twenty cents for the eggs (and a nickel for the walk), she was ready to start back home, but Mrs. Lee insisted upon her trying on a pretty dress that she was making for her niece who lived in Asheville. “Annie,” she said, “Stand still and raise your arms. Now walk across the room. Yes, this looks fine,” commented Mrs. Lee after

forty-five minutes of Annie’s modeling. With that, Annie put on her plain dress, grabbed her basket, hurried down the steps, and headed home. The setting sun would be gone in less than an hour.

As darkness closed in, Annie came to the old trail that passed a little closer to her home. It zig-zagged a little, but it would be a little faster, so Annie decided to take the shortcut through the woods instead of following the road her father always adamantly insisted upon. In her opinion, disobeying her father was, in this case, justified and besides how would he ever know? The seldom used path that she would be taking was narrow and the woods were dark, but she had been through there before with her cousins.

The uneasy feeling that began to settle over Annie as she approached a long-abandoned, overgrown one-room structure was not fear of the old building where her grandfather had preached many years ago, but concern that it was getting dark faster than she planned. All of her family had gone there before they built a new church on the new road she was supposed to be following. She did remember the story about the night the goat got caught in the underpinning and was mistaken for a ghost. “It really scared that old man when he first saw it!” she chuckled as she drew near the old church with the cemetery all around it. Then she recalled the old story about how the building shook when her grandfather prayed for God “to place his hand on this house” just as the Charleston earthquake came. She laughed about how the people scattered. The sky was getting darker so she began to walk a little faster in order to reach home before full night.

Then she noticed that someone had lit the lantern sconces between the broken windows. A warm, orange glow gently flowed from the windows and the open door. And from the building came the heavenly sounds of a seasoned choir; through the window Annie saw the silhouette of a large woman. “Swing low sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home,” the woman sang with the small choir echoing her voice. It was beautiful. And not scary at all. Several people were inside, singing with the large woman. Three mules and two wagons, each with a horse, were tied on the far side of the porch. An elderly man waited on the porch for anyone arriving. He saw her and, calling her by name, said “Annie! Come in. Join us for a while!” She knew the man with flowing white hair, so she went up the weathered steps to greet him.

“It was such a beautiful day that several of us thought it would be nice to come back to the old church for some singing this evening,” Mr. Brown said with a big smile. “It will be nice to have a little ‘homecoming’ with everyone.”

“I would really like that, but I’ve been gone for three hours and Mamma and Papa are looking for me to be home by now. have to get home before full dark!”

“I understand,” Mr. Brown said. “When you get home, invite your folks to come back with you! Someone went to tell them about this, so they will be waiting for you!”



Annie waved good-bye and headed down the steps with her basket in hand. She looked at the setting sun, wondering how much light she'd have left for her walk home. It didn't look like much. Annie knew she would have to hustle. The route leading to the old church building was over-grown. Many years had passed since folks had regularly traveled to the old church to listen to the pastor preach and this evening's wagons, mules and horses hadn't made much of a dent in trampling down the weeds on the roadbed. But this was the path she'd chosen, in hopes of getting home quicker, so on she walked.

The light began fading rapidly now. The tree canopy made it seem even darker and Annie had to be careful that she didn't stray from the dimly lit path. Thoughts filled her head. She replayed her stop at the old church and smiled to herself. She wondered if her parents would be waiting for her so that they could return to the old church together. But as the sky grew darker, so did her thoughts. Would Papa be upset that she had taken the trail instead of staying on the new road? Would she even be able to find her way home before it got too dark to see? Why hadn't she set out with the eggs earlier in the day? "Enough!" Annie shocked herself as she said the word out loud. She needed to concentrate on putting one foot in front of the other.

With her thoughts now focused on walking, she was able to pick up her pace. It seemed like the trees were thinning and maybe it wasn't quite so dark after all. Up ahead she noticed what seemed to be a tall tree in the middle of her path. Had this been on the trail before when she and her cousins had walked the path? She couldn't remember. As she got closer, she saw that there were two trails leading away from the tree. She had to make a decision.

Emma Mixon stood by her mailbox looking down the road. Where was Annie? She had been gone more than three hours. Even allowing additional time to stay and talk with Mrs. Lee, she should have been home at least a half hour ago. Emma had started dinner earlier so it would be ready when Isaiah came in from the fields and the three of them could sit down together to eat. Emma turned and saw Isaiah heading towards the barn leading their bay mare. She hurried over to him and looked into his tired eyes. Isaiah could see the concern on Emma's face. "Annie's not home from Mrs. Lee's yet! She left more than three hours ago!" Emma said anxiously. "Should I saddle Mariah and go fetch her?" asked Isaiah. "No, we will give her a few more minutes. A neighbor boy just came by and said Mr. Brown was having some singing down at the Olde Church. He invited all of us to come."

Annie started down what she thought was the correct path only to stumble over a root of a tree and fall face first into a pile of leaves. She checked herself and she was not hurt. As she looked up, she saw a pair of eyes looking at her about three feet off the ground. The eyes were approaching her at a rapid pace. Her father had warned her there were wild animals in the forest,

including wolves. The eyes were coming closer and she was petrified as she sat on the ground. She could not move and she finally closed her eyes and sat very still.

Suddenly, her face became wet as the tongue of the animal licked her cheek. Annie opened her eyes and giggled as she realized it was Dutch, the big Labrador dog from the neighbor's property. Dutch proceeded to lick both cheeks and completely knock her down. Finally, Annie commanded Dutch to sit and she rose to her feet. She petted Dutch and rubbed his neck around his big leather collar. She knew that Dutch was free to roam, but she thought he would know the way home. After talking with Dutch for a while Annie looked him straight in the eye and said, "Let's go home, boy! Take us home!"

Annie knew if Dutch went to his home that her house was just across the road. Dutch turned and started walking down a path that Annie had not taken before. He went about ten to fifteen feet and then turned to look at Annie. "Is that the way home, boy?" Annie asked. Dutch let out a short bark and Annie proceeded to follow. It was very dark at this point so Dutch would go a few feet and then let Annie catch up. Once Annie feared she had lost Dutch but she heard him bark and proceeded to follow. The path became less overgrown and travel was easier as they picked up speed.

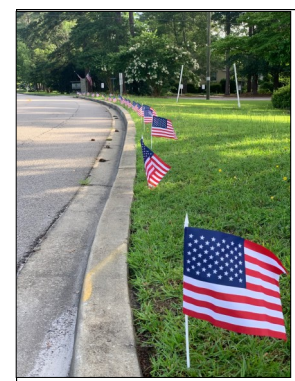
Finally, Annie saw a break in the trees and what appeared to be lights in a house. As she approached the break, Dutch broke into a run and Annie watched as he headed for home. She could now see her parents' house and her Momma and Papa waiting out front. Annie broke into a run and ran into her parents' arms. She told her parents she was delayed at the Lee's house and then tried to make it home quickly. Papa said that was risky and to not do that again. Annie told them about meeting Dutch in the dark and how he led her home. Momma said, "We will have to save a bone for Dutch."

Momma told Annie to go change her dress because they were going to the old church to sing before they ate supper. Papa hitched up the wagon and as they all piled in, Dutch came running up wanting to ride. Annie called him into the back of the wagon, and he gave her more doggie kisses.

Annie and her parents had a wonderful time at the old church that night and Annie and Dutch are looking forward to more adventures.



<b>Financial Summary through July 31, 2020</b>	<b>Income through July 31, 2020</b>	<b>Expenses through July 31, 2020</b>	<b>2020 Budget</b>	<b>Percent of Total</b>
Regular Income (offering, Sunday school, fees, other)	\$ 146,273.59		\$ 284,788.00	51%
Administration (buildings, staff, & staff expenses)		\$ 117,576.93	\$ 249,954.00	47%
Apportionments		23,503.90	33,577.00	70%
Nurture (worship, communications, education, family ministries, music ministry & youth)		7,918.94	17,910.00	44%
Outreach		700.00	5,050.00	14%
Witness (evangelism & LRE)		1,280.71	4,923.00	26%
<b>Total Regular Income &amp; Expenses</b>	<b>\$ 146,273.59</b>	<b>\$ 150,980.48</b>	<b>\$ 311,414.00</b>	<b>48%</b>
Estimate of Giving for 2020			\$ 311,414.00	



**PRAY FOR OUR MILITARY  
FRIENDS AND FAMILY  
SERVING OUR COUNTRY**

*Call the church office with the names of those you wish added to this list.*

**All Troops from Fort Jackson  
deployed to  
Iraq and Afghanistan**

**All Troops overseas and  
away from their homes**

**All Windsor families facing activation,  
deployment and homecoming**

**God Bless  
America!**

**Average Attendance  
Sunday School**

July 1 through July 31, 2020	41
August 1 through August 31, 2020	36

**Sunday School figures reflect those participating in Zoom, GoToMeeting and conference call classes.**

**Face-to-face worship services continued to be cancelled during July and August due to the COVID-19 pandemic.**

**Where Did All the Flags Go?**

*By Kathy Hart*

The fifty American flags that waved in the breezes along the outer perimeter of Windsor's property have a new purpose thanks to Ferrie Ward and the Thompson Funeral Home. The funeral home was looking for small, used American flags. Our flags will now be placed with the veterans prior to cremation as a way to pay our respects and give brave men and women the compassion and honor they deserve.



*Our Windsor Family*

**WELCOME, NEW MEMBER**

Welcome Brianna Hinson! On Monday, July 6, 2020, Brianna was confirmed and became a member of Windsor United Methodist Church.

**WINDSOR'S DEEPEST SYMPATHY TO...**

- † Barbara Hamilton and family on the passing of her brother, Jay, on July 9.
- † Anita and Rock Schmidt and family on the passing of Anita's mother, Phyllis Kushnir, on July 9.
- † Rev. Franklin Buie and family, whose niece lost her son, Kenny Kesterson, on July 18.
- † Don Nottingham and family on the passing of his wife, Lora Nottingham, on July 22.
- † Sarah Smith and family on the losses of her first cousin, her sister, Jackie B. Sorenson, on July 19 and her brother, Billy W. Bell, on July 23.

*If you have a "Windsor Family" item that you would like to share with our church family, please notify the church office at windsorumc@bellsouth.net or 788-1858.*



# Calendar September 2020

**As of the printing of the September calendar, face-to-face worship services, meetings and gatherings are suspended through September 13.**

- Tuesday, September 1**  
6:30 PM BSA Troop 900 Meeting - Pavilion
- Wednesday, September 2**  
9:45 AM Prayer Group (Conference call)
- Saturday, September 5**  
8:30 AM Prayer Group (Conference call)
- Sunday, September 6**  
3:00 PM BSA Troop 2870 Troop Meeting - Pavilion  
3:00 PM BSA Troop 900 Leader Meeting - Pavilion
- Monday, September 7**



- Tuesday, September 8**  
10:30 AM UMW Sarah Circle - HH
- Wednesday, September 9**  
9:45 AM Prayer Group (Conference call)
- Saturday, September 12**  
8:30 AM Prayer Group (Conference call)
- Sunday, September 13**  
**9:00 AM Worship Service - Back Parking Lot**  
*Uncommon Men* SS class following church service  
3:00 PM BSA Troop 2870 Meeting - Pavilion
- Wednesday, September 15**  
9:45 AM Prayer Group (Conference call)
- Thursday, September 17**  
6:30 PM BSA Troop 900 Meeting - Pavilion
- Saturday, September 19**  
8:30 AM Prayer Group (Conference call)

**THIS CALENDAR IS SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT PRIOR NOTICE**

If you have any additions, changes and/or corrections to the calendar, please notify Julie in the office (803-788-1858).  
Thank You.

- Sunday, September 20**  
**9:00 AM Worship Service - Back Parking Lot**  
*Uncommon Men* SS class following church service  
3:00 PM BSA Troop 2870 - Meeting - Pavilion
- Wednesday, September 23**  
9:45 AM Prayer Group (Conference call)
- Thursday, September 24**  
6:30 PM BSA Troop 900 Meeting - Pavilion
- Saturday, September 26**  
8:30 AM Prayer Group (Conference call)  
10:30 AM Reserved - Pavilion
- Sunday, September 27**  
**9:00 AM Worship Service - Back Parking Lot**  
*Uncommon Men* SS class following church service  
3:00 PM BSA Troop 2870 - Meeting - Pavilion
- Wednesday, September 30**  
9:45 AM Prayer Group (Conference call)



# Calendar October 2020

Due to the coronavirus, a meaningful October calendar cannot be created. The weekly *Leaf* and additional email announcements will continue to provide updates to re-opening and building usage.



- Wayne Nanney 5
- Fred Leonard 6
- Peggy Hill 12
- Laxton Hinson 13
- Quilles Brown 18
- Doug Meade 24
- Barbara Hamilton 25



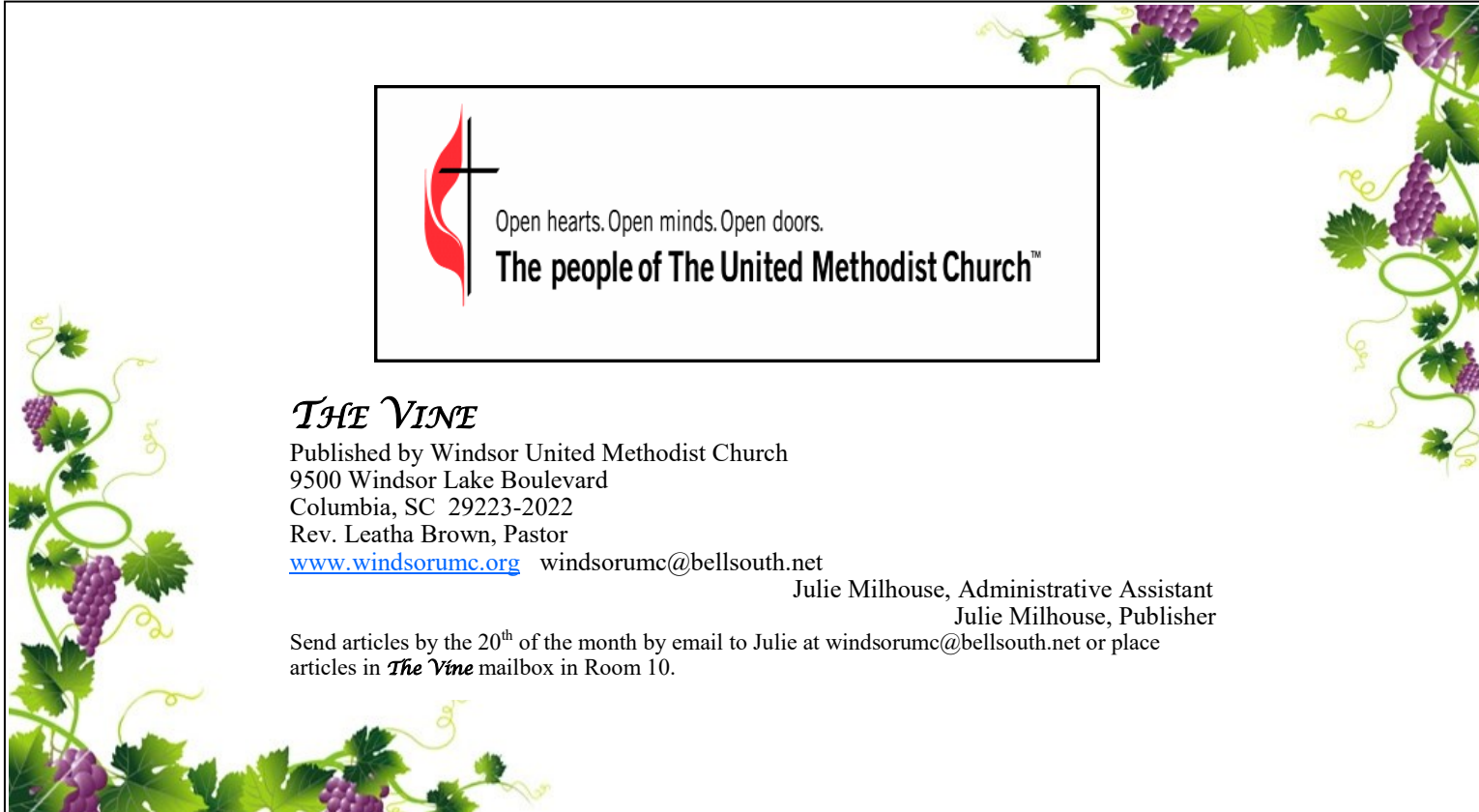
- Margaret Zissett 2
- Gail VanValkenburg 8
- Walter Brown 11
- Dottie Myers 14
- Susan Finley 16
- Marion Zissett 17
- Sonny Hershey 19
- Dolores White 19
- Terry Kitchens 20
- Kim Hinson 21
- Martha Walters 22




REST is a weapon given to us by GOD!  
The enemy hates it because  
he wants you to be stressed and occupied!  
Thank God for the seasons of Rest and Refreshing. #IlovePsalms

# GOD WILL CARRY YOU THROUGH THE STORM!

Nothing that has happened to  
you is a surprise to GOD.  
GOD will still get you to where  
you are supposed to be!





Open hearts. Open minds. Open doors.  
**The people of The United Methodist Church™**

***THE VINE***  
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Send articles by the 20<sup>th</sup> of the month by email to Julie at windsorumc@bellsouth.net or place articles in *The Vine* mailbox in Room 10.