

Manor Minutes
Volume 13 Issue 32
July 22, 2022



Prayer Shawl – July 25, 11am Parlor

Book Club – July 25, 7pm via Zoom

The current book is "Seven Women: And the Secret of Their Greatness" by Eric Metaxas, published by Thomas Nelson, Inc.

Stewardship/Finance Ministry – July 27, 5:30pm Library

Rev. Chris will be on vacation July 23 – July 30

Stay up to date, check www.fairhillmanorchurch.org/calendar

Next Sunday, July 31 will be a Fifth Sunday special offering for the Funeral Dinner Fund. Envelopes will be inserted in the bulletin.

Save These Dates:

- August 21 – Children Worship & Wonder restarts
- September 11 –
 Sunday School restarts 9:15am
 Church Picnic **1:03pm** at Washington Park
- December 10 & 11 – Drive Thru Nativity

Bless Their Soles

The shoe racks for **Bless Their Soles** are now in the Narthex. Take a card or two, buy the appropriate sized shoe (doesn't have to be fancy, just new), bring the shoes and card back to church and put them on the shelf.

If you have any questions, please call
Amy at (724) 207-3945.

**FMCC Night at Washington
Wild Things
Friday, Sept 2, 7pm
Fireworks Night**

**Tickets - \$10/person
Parking Pass - \$2/car**

**Jody Mullis will be singing
the National Anthem**

**There is a sign-up sheet in
the Narthex for tickets and
parking passes.**

**Please turn in cash or check
(payable to FMCC) to the
office by July 31.**

News  **letter**
DEADLINE

July 25

If you have information for the August newsletter, please send it to the office.



Fairhill Manor Christian Church
(Disciples of Christ)
351 Montgomery Ave.
724-225-8610

Rev. Chris Stillwell, Senior Minister
Rev. Gena Sheller, Associate Pastor
Elders: Kevin Puskarich, Bread
Rita Puskarich, Cup
July 24, 2022 - 10:15am

Prelude

Audra Allen, organist

Welcome

Pastor Gena

Call to Worship

Shyla Rash

Leader: What mysteries there are in God's world!

People: We, so sophisticated, stand in awe of the wonders of the natural world.

Leader: We look at the tiniest of seeds and wonder what will happen.

People: From that small seed will grow a large shrub.

Leader: Although we consider our gifts to be small and insignificant,

People: God will use our gifts in miraculous ways!

Leader: Come, let us worship our wonder-full God.

All: Let us praise the God of small seeds and mighty power.

Opening Hymn

"Love Divine, All Loves Excelling"

Audra Allen, organist

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down;
fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown;
Jesus, thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.

Pastoral Prayer and the Lord's Prayer

Pastor Gena

Lord Jesus, as you gathered the crowds near you so long ago, come and gather us in this hour of worship. Come and teach us. Big billboards with clear messages would be great, but in the meantime, please open our ears and our hearts to grasp the meaning of your words.

Loving God, there are many hidden places in our hearts, many secrets we keep. We are ashamed, we are embarrassed, we are worried about what others will think of us. Come and shine just a little bit of light in our deepest, darkest places, O God. Open us to your mercy and grace. Give us a clearer understanding of what needs changing in us and what is not ours to hide or to carry at all. Relieve us of our burdens, we pray. Heal our wounds. In your mercy, call us back to your ways where we have strayed. And free us to step into the light of your love as your beloved children.

Thank you for opening our eyes to the hidden delights in our lives. Thank you for the kind word, the unexpected break, the one who comes alongside us and helps us carry the load. Thank you for the warmth of the sun and the beauty of its setting. Thank you for the fruits of summer, the deliciousness of berries and melons, the earthiness of fresh garden vegetables, the miracle of the harvest. Thank you for time to spend with loved ones, time to reminisce and give thanks, freedom to see new places and meet new people. Thank you for birthday cards and trimmed bushes and clearer sound and weeded gardens and good conversations. Open our eyes to see your goodness all around us.

Compassionate God, there are many among us who are grieving. Loss is hard. We feel it deeply. Come and comfort us and all who mourn. Creator God, we pray for those who are experiencing the harshness of weather – those struggling in intense heat, those in the path of hurricanes and wildfires, those who are struggling in famine to feed their families. Show us how to care for each other and how to care for your creation. Three-in-one God, our hearts ache when we are divided, when we are not talking with each other, when we are letting labels and assumptions govern how we interact. Show us another way, please. Open our eyes to see your presence in each other. Loving God, be with all those who are in need today. You know our needs, you know the needs of our neighbors and friends, you know the needs of people in villages we've never heard of, you know the needs of those we have named aloud and those we name to you now... Show us how we can be your presence for these who are in need, and give us the courage to do the work that is ours to do.

O God, we long to be planted by you in good soil, where we can grow and produce good fruit. We long to grow in your strength so that our fruits might nourish others and help them to grow in you. We long to grow so steady in your ways that others might find your rest and comfort in us. May it be so. We pray together in the name of our Lord and our Savior, Jesus the Christ, who is still teaching us to pray, saying...

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

Prayer Response:

*“Lord, Listen to your Children Praying”
Lord, listen to your children praying, Lord, send your spirit in this place;
Lord, listen to your children praying, send us love, send us pow’r, send us grace.*

First Scripture Reading	Ezekiel 17:22-24	Serena Dube
Special Music		Jim Cope
Children’s Message	“Parable of the Sower” (Mark 4:3-8) from <i>Young Children and Worship</i> by Sonja M. Stewart and Jerome W. Berryman	Connie Sheller
Second Scripture Reading	Mark 4:26-34	Pastor Gena
Sermon	“Three Seeds of Faith”	Pastor Gena

Three parables about seeds – the Parable of the Sower, the Parable of the Growing Seed, and the Parable of the Mustard Seed – all found in Mark chapter 4. These three seed parables are Jesus’ first attempt at using words to describe what the Kingdom of God is like.

So far Jesus has set the stage for his ministry by proclaiming that the Kingdom of God has come near in him. But what is this Kingdom of God? What is it like?

Jesus has called others to join him in the work of proclaiming this Kingdom of God. Jesus has taught with authority in the synagogue and healed many people. His following has grown so large that he has to sit in a boat on the Sea of Galilee so that the crowd on the shore won’t crush him as he teaches these three parables. And he has already gotten the attention of the scribes and the Pharisees, who have questioned his authority and his actions and begun to plot to destroy him.

Spending all of his time so far in Galilee in the north of Israel, Jesus has shown us what the Kingdom of God is like through his actions.

What is the Kingdom of God like? The Kingdom of God has something to do with community, a joint effort, a place of belonging, a community made up of all different sorts of people. The Kingdom of God has something to do with healing, wholeness and well-being. The Kingdom of God is made up of people who become family to each other just because they are all trying to do the will of God. The Kingdom of God creates a lot of excitement in some people and feels like a threat to others. The Kingdom of God seems to be okay with breaking the rules if it means acting with love and compassion in the moment.

Now, in Mark 4, Jesus steps into the boat on the Sea of Galilee and sits down to try to put the Kingdom of God into words. Unfortunately, his words don't clarify much. I think we all wish Jesus had been a little more direct. In fact, at the end of Jesus' Galilean ministry in Mark 8:21, he says to his followers, including us, "Do you not yet understand?" Haven't you put it all together yet? No, no, not so much. But let's keep trying.

What is the Kingdom of God like? Three parables about seeds.

My grandfather, Pappap Gaylord Sheller, always comes to mind when the topic is seeds. He and my grandmother, Nana, used to sit right there at the end of the pew halfway back on the right-hand side. Their being here every Sunday anchoring the family pew certainly planted a lot of seeds in my life – intentionally or unintentionally - but Sunday in and Sunday out, we were here together, readying the soil and sowing seeds of faith. Some were gobbled up by the birds and really never had a chance to take root. Some took root and produced fruit. Some sprang up quickly but didn't last.

My Pappap Gaylord dealt in seeds - besides just the seeds he planted in me. He sold seeds for Hoffman Seed Company – seed corn, alfalfa seeds – to the farmers in the area. But he planted seeds too. Every year that I can remember he planted a huge garden along Good Intent Road outside of Claysville, just across the road from the barn where the milking cows slept on the dairy farm. On a slightly sloped hillside, you could see Pappap pattering along the rows of vegetables in his green overalls and floppy hat. Corn, lima beans, onions, cabbage, cucumbers, tomatoes, all growing under his care, ready to feed three families for most of the summer and the following winter. Oh, and the green beans.

Our favorite story about Pappap and Nana has to do with the green beans. One year, he brought in a bumper crop of green beans. We snapped green beans until our fingers hurt, we ate them, we froze them, we gave them away. Then we ate them all winter and still had some left. The next spring Pappap came into the kitchen around planting time and asked Nana, "How many green beans should I plant this year?" To which Nana replied, "We still have some left from last year." Pappap took his marching orders from what he *thought* he had heard ... "plant about as many as last year." When the green bean crop started rolling in that year, we knew that some breakdown in communication had happened. We had beans coming out of our ears!

Pappap was always looking to get the best crop he could. The best seeds, good soil. He knew when to plant and what to plant where. When to water. My favorite of his techniques were the ones he used to keep the raccoons away. First he tried posting their dog Rowdy outside the garden, but when that didn't work, he strung two little wires, the top one about 4 inches off the ground all the way around the garden, one a ground, one with electricity in it. And he played a radio 24/7 in the garden. I always thought that was so funny, hearing someone talking in the garden and no one there. As a good gardener, he was always looking to make his crop better – healthier and fruitful. More for his family and more to share.

That's how we go about anything we want to accomplish that's worth something, isn't it? We work hard, we pay attention to whether our methods are working and change things up if they are not – try something different - to get the results we want, whether it's good grades, a well-run office, a lush lawn, an ideal figure, a clean, organized home, well-behaved children, good schools, effective public policies, responses to epidemics and natural disasters. It's our normal way of doing things as humans.

And that's how we work to bring ourselves and other people into a relationship with God through Jesus. We do our part, trying to prepare our hearts to be good soil for the seeds of faith to be planted in. We drag ourselves and our children out of bed and get them to Sunday school or worship, hoping some seeds will fall on soil and grow. We prepare good and effective lessons, meaningful prayers, touching sermons, engaging and uplifting music. We believe we have a role to play. We invite our friends to come with us to church, we welcome any visitors with warmth. We try to pray and read our Bibles regularly. Knowing well that we are Christ's hands and feet in this world, we feed the hungry, give money to help families in need, offer a listening ear to those in grief and despair.

Having a life of faith is important to us, it's something we want to share with others, and we work hard at it. So we look for the most effective and time-tested strategies to share our faith, to pass it on.

We work hard in our gardens of faith, trying to bring forth glimpses of the Kingdom of God, God's ways of doing things, here and now, while we wait for God to put everything right in the end. And then Jesus comes along with these crazy seed parables we have today and seems to confuse everything instead of bringing some clarity.

What is the Kingdom of God like? As Eugene Peterson puts it in *The Message*, "God's kingdom is like seed thrown on a field by a man who then goes to bed and forgets about it. The seed sprouts and grows—he has no idea how it happens. The earth does it all without his help: first a green stem ... then a bud, then the ripened grain. When the grain is fully formed, he reaps—harvest time!" Really?! What about the soil quality, the fertilizer, the electric fence and the radio? This isn't how you garden, Jesus! The gardener just sleeps and gets to harvest a crop? That doesn't seem fair. Doesn't more work and diligence give a better, more fruitful crop? Isn't that how it works in the real world, Jesus? Yes, I can hear him saying, it is, sometimes, but that's not exactly how it works in the Kingdom of God.

When Jesus tries to describe the Kingdom of God, he doesn't just give us a bullet point list of what it's going to look like, how to recognize it among us. Instead, he throws these stories, these parables, alongside our lives and invites us stew on them. Parables aren't fables that have neat little morals tucked inside that we can extract and apply to our lives. They are more like a pebble in our shoe, or a blackberry seed caught in our tooth, that bothers us, that nudges us, that says, hey, maybe let's take another look. Parables throw things at us that seem so ridiculous, so beyond the way that we would normally do things, so beyond our nature, that for just a split second, we get a crack in our normal way of seeing things and we can see into the much broader, freer, vision of God. Parable meanings are something we catch glimpses of when our defenses are down, not something we figure out with more effort. Believe me, I tried this week. And so have many, many others. Parables seem to make more sense when we are at the end of our own resources, when we've tried all the options.

If you have a neat, well-tended garden where things are moving along smoothly, kids are behaving, finances are good, health is good, harvests are increasing in proportion to your hard work and dedication, it's probably hard to hear any good news here. But if you are in the situation in which you have tried every trick of the trade, every method, every avenue, and good news is still not coming your way, this parable may be the biggest sign of grace that it's not all up to you anyway – and it never was. What a relief. Go take a nap in the safety and security of the knowledge that God's got this. It's against all our better sensibilities, but God's grace has never been about our hard work. We are partners somehow, God

has given us gifts and abilities, but we have lost sight of whose Kingdom it is when we think it is all up to us and when we spend most our time keeping track of other people's gardening hours and efforts.

God's grace is Good News for all of us, not just those of us whose gardens are a mess and who don't seem to have it all together. But it's harder to see it that way when things are good. Funny how weakness and difficulty, disappointment and disillusionment crack our facades just enough to get us to see things a different way.

Speaking of things not turning out the way we thought, let's look at Jesus' second seed parable for today. Very likely the crowd gathered for his teaching that day was aware of another passage, a passage from the prophet Ezekiel, in which God's action in the world was steeped in images of tall, majestic cedar trees. Ezekiel used these most noble of all trees to paint an image of Israel's future greatness. "On the mountain height of Israel I will plant it, in order that it may produce boughs and bear fruit, and become a noble cedar" under whose branches all the birds of the air would make nests. It must have been a comfort to Ezekiel's hearers, exiles in Babylon. And it must have been comforting for the people of Jesus' time, living under Roman occupation, to hear again about how God would make them the greatest and tallest and most majestic of all nations. Listening to Jesus speak of what God's kingdom was like was sure to be one heck of a pep rally for these folks.

Imagine them listening in great anticipation as Jesus says, "With what can we compare the kingdom of God, or what parable will we use for it?"

Primed and ready, tell us, Jesus, tell us about the mighty cedars.

"The Kingdom of God is like a ... a mustard seed, which, when sown upon the ground, is the smallest of all the seeds on earth; yet when it is sown it grows up and becomes *the greatest of all shrubs*, and puts forth large branches, so that the birds of the air can make nests in its shade" (Mark 4:30-32). Um, hold on—the greatest of all shrubs?

I can see everyone's jaws dropping, totally scandalized and offended, while one awkward guy in the back laughs out loud before realizing that no one else thinks this is funny. But it is funny. It's ridiculous.

And if comparing the Kingdom of God to a scraggly shrub isn't bad enough, this kind of gardening just isn't going to work. It's going to mess up the whole garden. It's going to be an unruly eyesore. This mustard bush shrub thing is going to spread like mad, taking over everything. Mustard plants put out loads of seeds, which of course are going to invite all the birds in, who will come and nest under the stiff branches and make a lot of noise and a big mess.

What gardener wants a bunch of birds in their garden, Jesus? What are you doing? This is the Kingdom of God? This is the image of what we are hoping for? It's out of control!

And Jesus says, "But that's what God's rule and reign looks like! It's out of your control, yes. But it's in my hand."

You see, there are lots of folks who need a place. Lots of people who are done pretending they are ever going to be majestic cedars who look like they have it all figured out. People who have realized that that's not even important anymore. People who know that they need something that they cannot find within themselves.

This new family, God's family, needs a big old bush with lots of room. And that family is going to grow so fast once people hear the good news that there is actually a place in this world where they are truly loved and accepted as they are that we are going to need a shrub that can keep up with providing enough room for them all. And all that work that we've done planting all those healthy, hearty vegetables, well, those will feed all those people who have finally found a home.

I know this Kingdom looks small and scraggly and doesn't seem like it's going to amount to much. It starts from something small and grows into something much larger. It's not necessarily pretty in the eyes of many, but it is full of healing, just like the medicinal mustard plant. And, even when we study exactly how that small seed sprouts and grows into a large plant, there's always a part of it that is still a mystery. How does it happen exactly?

It is a mystery. But once the news of God's extravagant, unending love and mercy gets out, this Kingdom will take off like you can't even imagine. You won't know exactly where it came from or what it's going to look like, but you can be sure you're invited and there will be enough -enough room, enough love for everyone. "I've got this," Jesus says, "You can count on it as surely as the ground produces the grain while you sleep."

Keep those green beans coming, Pappap! We're going to need them all. Probably even more than last year!

Call to Offering

Shyla Rash

These summer days, the earth produces of itself, first the stalk and then the full grain. We celebrate the abundance of our loving God, and offer up a part of that abundance now. Let us receive the morning offering.

Doxology

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow! Praise God, all creatures here below! Praise God above, ye heavenly hosts! Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Dedication of Offering Prayer

Pastor Gena

Holy God, magnificent, sustaining farmer of the future, receive these gifts, we pray. Through our offering, help us to know in some surprising way that you are bringing into being something wonderful and new. In Jesus' name we pray, Amen.

Invitation to Communion

Pastor Gena

Mom and Dad like to get Isaac a subscription of some kind that he can get in the mail once a month. For a while we enjoyed *Ranger Rick* magazines and *Highlights Hidden Pictures*. Then Isaac found these things called Tinker Crates that he could get once a month and asked Mom and Dad if they could switch him to this instead. It's so neat...a box about the size of a shoe box comes each month and inside there is something different to build and explore and learn about. We've learned about hydraulics and gears, lava lamps and pinball machines. It's fascinating.

Isaac's most recent Tinker Crate came last Sunday. You'll never guess what it was. A box all about irrigation. And it included three little pots, soil, three types of seeds to plant, and a drip irrigation system. So I've been watching the miracle of seeds, and Isaac the gardener carefully tending them, all week as I've read and studied Jesus' three seed parables. Just as I finished my sermon, the little sprout of the bean seed pushed through the soil. It gets me every time – how does that happen? It's so amazing!

I hope that you have some awe and wonder in your life. If not, plant a seed and watch it grow. How does all of that plant come from that little seed? And then maybe stop and marvel at all of the seeds that have

grown in your own life. How did that happen? In the fullness of time, when the soil was ready, the seed was planted and the Kingdom of God grew. There is a mystery to our faith. Not all of it can be explained. But it is lovely to witness.

We give thanks for all of the people who planted the seeds that allow us to find a welcome place at this Table this morning. People whose names we may not know; people who certainly didn't know our names. But they planted. May this Table continue to encourage us to do our part of sharing the good news of God's love – whatever that part is. May the bread and the cup, symbols of Jesus' life and love, nourish us as we grow. And may God continue to work, even as we rest here, to bring about the wonder of the Kingdom of God.

Communion Hymn

“Seed, Scattered and Sown”

Audra Allen, organist

Seed, scattered and sown, wheat, gathered and grown, bread, broken and shared as one,
the Living Bread of God. Vine, fruit of the land, wine, work of our hands,
one cup that is shared by all; the Living Cup, the Living Bread of God.
Is not the bread we break a sharing in our Lord?
Is not the cup we bless the blood of Christ out poured?

Prayer for the Bread & Cup

Kevin Puskarich

Our God, we come to this place around the table because there is nothing more precious to us than our Lord and Savior Jesus. There are no songs we enjoy more than those of our faith. There is no ceremony more meaningful to us than this Holy Communion. So we share this bread and drink from the cup in remembrance of his unselfish sacrifice and unconditional love. May these sacraments nourish us to grow out of Christ like a tender shoot and bear fruit that is pleasing to him. Dear God, extend this table of love throughout the world, until nation shall not lift up sword against nation, and all people will accept and love each other. In the name of Jesus, the Prince of Peace. Amen

Words of Institution

Pastor Gena

For I received from the Lord what I also handed on to you, that the Lord Jesus on the night when he was betrayed took a loaf of bread, and when he had given thanks, he broke it and said, “This is my body that is for you. Do this in remembrance of me.” In the same way he took the cup also, after supper, saying, “This cup is the new covenant in my blood. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.” For as often as you eat this bread and drink the cup, you proclaim the Lord's death until he comes.
(1 Corinthians 11:23-26)

Sharing Holy Communion

You will receive the bread and cup together. Please hold them; we will take each together as one body. Disciples of Christ believe in an Open Table. All who profess Christ and follow Him are welcome to share His meal.

Call to Discipleship

Pastor Gena

If you have come to know Jesus as your personal Lord and Savior and you would like to profess that you intend to begin a life of faith, learning to walk in his way of Love, you are welcome to contact one of the Pastors to take this step. If you would like to join this part of the Body of Christ at Fairhill Manor Christian Church, to covenant to journey together in this life of faith, please reach out to one of the Pastors to learn more. We all take these moments to rededicate our lives to following Jesus.

Closing Hymn

“Spirit Song”

Jody Mullis, pianist

O let the Son of God enfold you with his Spirit and his love.
Let him fill your heart and satisfy your soul.
O let him have the things that hold you, and his Spirit like a dove
will descend upon our life and make you whole.
Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs.
Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs.

Benediction

Pastor Gena

May we feel the love of God growing within our hearts. And may we go into God’s world, planting seeds of love, mercy, joy and peace in all that we say and do. Be at peace and serve the Lord. Amen.

Recorded worship services can be found on the Church website or on YouTube,
https://www.youtube.com/playlist?list=PLmlH3qzih_fzHCC2X0Jhc_sfniJ7C1O3X

Zoom Worship will continue to be live at 10:15am each Sunday
"Join a Meeting" on Zoom at 9:45am using the following meeting ID and
password:

Meeting ID: 932 4557 4206

Password: 026316

Fellowship with other "Zoomers" from
9:45 – 10:15am.

Text your prayer concerns to be shared during worship to
Rev. Chris (412) 956-6590.



Do you have a prayer request or need help? Please feel free to contact Rev. Chris (412-956-6590) and Pastor Gena (724) 263-0033 directly and confidentially. Or scroll down on the opening page of our website (www.fairhillmanorchurch.org) to "Requests for Prayer or Help." There you can send an email which will go directly to Rev. Chris and Pastor Gena. We are One Body in Christ!

Homebound Members:

Phyllis Cimino
317 Wellness Way
Strabane Trails #325
Washington PA 15301

Mrs. Mary McDonough
949 Bruce Street
Washington PA 15301

Chuck and Mary Wiseman
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Ed Alexy
 Avery Allen
 Terry Bailey
 Donna Bakaitis
 Jim Banish
 Mabel Brooks
 Carol Brown
 Sandra Carman
 Clayton Chalfant
 Denise Charles
 Wanda Chicone
 Emily Cope Robinson
 Ruth Cox
 Irma Davis
 Benjamin Dube
 Jessica Duke
 Libby Eberhard
 Fred Engle
 Jay Freudenberg
 Jett Fuller
 David & Lois Gayman
 Joe Greene
 Bonnie Gregg
 Nancy Gregg

Kyle Hallam
 Aryn Hess
 Dallas Jacobovitz
 Kenger Family
 Bob Lanning
 Libby LeDuff
 John Lewis
 Rick Lewis
 Lee & Betsy Martin
 Dave McConnell
 Paul Myers
 Joe Neckerman
 Homer Nixon
 Michaela Nixon
 Carmen Oliverio
 Peggy Oliverio
 PA Lions Beacon Camp for
 the blind
 Ruth Mikuta
 Deborah Patterson
 Bo & Patty Pryor
 Kayda Richards
 Cathy Rentgen
 Betty Jo Riggle

Dave Ross
 Jim Roupe
 John Shadeck
 Hannah Simpson
 Doug and Tracy Smith
 Cathy Stewart
 John Stewart
 Bernard and Jane Teagarden
 Beth Teagarden
 Nadine Teagarden
 Gary Weaver
 Nikki Wells
 Tom Williams
 Sarah Wittenberg

In the Military	
Lance Dague	Andrew Gregg
Terrell McClain	Zachary Keene
Brandon Lipscomb	Sarah Lipscomb
Daniel Robinson	Travis Ringer
Shawn Dallatore	Emily Chase
Dylan Demain	Morgan Sweeney

Puzzle!

Search for and circle all the bold words from Psalm 18:2, which reminds us where we find our strength.

The **LORD** is **MY ROCK**, my **FORTRESS** and my **DELIVERER**; my **GOD** is my rock, in whom I **TAKE REFUGE**. **HE** is my **SHIELD** and the **HORN** of my **SALVATION**, my **STRONGHOLD**.

S	T	R	O	N	G	H	O	L	D	T	S
O	L	O	B	K	I	E	Y	E	J	S	A
R	E	F	U	G	E	I	Y	N	T	V	L
R	O	G	H	A	R	L	Q	R	A	Y	V
S	X	C	T	T	I	M	T	K	K	M	A
H	O	R	N	C	E	Y	R	A	E	D	T
I	G	F	V	L	O	L	K	E	N	S	I
E	N	F	O	R	T	R	E	S	S	G	O
L	T	U	R	G	Q	A	C	K	J	Q	N
D	C	D	E	L	I	V	E	R	E	R	E
K	Y	U	X	O	C	N	O	O	Y	Q	S
X	H	X	A	R	K	L	R	C	N	H	Y
G	O	D	T	D	K	A	D	K	U	D	X

GOD ROCKS!