

Manor Minutes

Volume 11 Issue 18

April 24, 2020



Meeting ID: 932-4557-4206

Password: 026316

Instructions for Zoom Worship and CW&W are attached in a separate document.



Meeting ID: 735-805-8215

Password: 550943

Dear FMCC Folks:

Fairhill Manor is one of the most giving congregations I have ever been associated with. When there is a need, whether it is local, state, etc and you are made aware of that, the donations come pouring in to alleviate the need. Pastor Darwin contacted me to see what, if anything, we could do, as a church, to help our neighbors in need. An Ad Hoc Outreach Ministry group gathered, via ZOOM, to come up with some resources for you to consider being a part of if you are able and comfortable to do so.

DRIVE-THRU FOOD COLLECTION



We will be collecting non-perishable foods, especially but not limited to, canned tuna, Spaghetti-O's, canned ravioli, peanut butter, jelly, mac n' cheese, pancake mix, syrup on Saturday May 2nd from 9am-noon in the front drive at FMCC. Please make sure the donated items are not expired. Enter the driveway from Montgomery Avenue. We will have someone at the top of the ramp in the circle drive to collect your items. There will be no need for you to get out of your care. This food drive is not limited to only our Church so please spread the word. We will be masked and practicing safe social distancing. Any questions, contact Marsh Sams, phone/text 859-421-7227 or email msams822@gmail.com. Thank you!!



MAKING/NEEDING FACE MASKS – As most of you know the Governor has issued the mandatory wearing of face-masks. We are looking for 2 things: 1) if you are able to make some masks to give to folks; 2) if you are in need of a mask. There are plenty of patterns on the internet. Please let Marsha know and arrangements will be made to pick up and/or either deliver.

VOLUNTEER OPPORTUNITIES

Salvation Army – 60 E Maiden St. - Packing supplement food bags for school children. Tuesday and Thursday from 11 a.m. - 12 p.m.

Greater Washington County Food Bank – 909 National Pike West, Brownsville, PA 15417 – Need food box packers. Please check their website at gwcfb.org. Go to “Get Involved”, then “Volunteer.”

MONETARY DONATIONS – In the past FMCC has supported several agencies in Washington with monetary donations and would like to supply you information on 4 of the agencies if you would like to make a monetary donation to them. They are listed alphabetically.

1. City Mission 84 W Wheeling St., Washington, PA 15301. Checks can be mailed to them or on their website at www.citymission.org – look for donate.
2. Community Circle Food Pantry, 69 E. Pine Ave., Washington, PA 15301
3. Greater Washington County Food Bank (GWCFB), 909 National Pike West, Brownsville, PA 15417. You can either send a check or go to their website – www.gwcfb.org - virtual food drive and make your donation there. For every \$1.00 that is donated GWCFB can purchase \$5.00 worth of food. Till April 30th, First Commonwealth Bank will be matching donations made to GWCFB up to \$75,000
4. Salvation Army, 60 E Maiden St., Washington, PA 15301. Until May 31st Washington County Community Foundation will match \$1.00 for \$1.00 up \$40,000. Checks should be made out to Salvation with Close to Home in memo line.

Please remember the power of prayer during this time. As a former minister friend of mine always said “More Prayer, more Power.” May everyone stay safe and healthy during this most challenging time.

I can always be reached with any questions. My contact info is: Call/text – 859-421-7227 or msams822@gmail.com)

On behalf of the Ad Hoc Ministry Team, THANK YOU VERY MUCH..... Marsha Sams

“Christ has no body now on earth but Yours; Yours are the only hands with which he can do his work, Yours are the only feet with which he can go about the world, Yours are the only eyes through which his compassion can shine forth upon a troubled world. Christ has no body on earth now but Yours.” St. Teresa of Avila

All Outreach information can be found on the FHMCC website, <https://fairhillmanorchurch.org/how-to-help>.

Birthdays To Celebrate This Week



Apr 26 Barbara Roupe
Apr 27 Rachel Tarentino
Apr 28 Marge Frank
Apr 30 Isaac Mayen





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

Rev. Dr. W. Darwin Collins, Interim Pastor
Rev. Gena Sheller, Associate Pastor
April 26, 2020

Welcome to our Home Worship Service!

Welcome*

Pastor Gena

Call to Worship*

Nyka Rash

Sing praise to our joyful Easter God whose power brings new life out of death!
Our visions and hopes are refreshed, made new!
For God has taken ordinary things and made them extraordinary!

Opening Hymn*

“Crown Him with Many Crowns”

organ by Audra Allan

Crown him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon his throne.
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own.
Awake my soul and sing
of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless King
through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of life
who triumphed o’er the grave
and rose victorious in the strife
for those he came to save
his glories now we sing
who died and rose on high
who died eternal life to bring
and lives that death may die.

Pastoral Prayer and the Lord’s Prayer*

Pastor Gena

Sometimes moving our bodies as we pray can be very helpful. We invite you to get up and move around – go for a walk, just move your feet, or imagine yourself on a favorite walk - as we pray today. May Jesus join us on the way.

Dear Jesus,

You taught us to go into the quiet of our rooms, shut the door and pray to you.

But these days, our rooms, our houses are often the places with the most distractions and the least quietness.

So, walk with us on the way today, that in moving,
we might step out of the intensity of our homes,
away from the constant pull of our screens.

That in moving, we might be present again to life beyond the walls of our homes,
beyond our frustrations and fears and restlessness.

As we walk, draw our attention to the beauty of your creation,

The colors of spring, the sounds of birds,

the warmth of the sunshine, the smells floating on the breeze.

Forgive us for walking right on by most days, not pausing to marvel in your handiwork.

Forgive us for taking it for granted, for misusing it.
Give us a new sense of wonder, of awe, of curiosity.

As we walk, we give thanks for the gift of our bodies, carrying us along.
We remember those for whom long walks are a daily routine,
those who never get anywhere very quickly, depending on their legs to take them everywhere.
Give them strength and endurance, we pray.
We remember those whose bodies are sick and in pain.
Sustain and comfort them; bring wellness and peace.
Show us how to care, we pray.

As we walk, we pray for those who live in the houses and work in the businesses we pass.
For those who are trapped in abusive situations, we pray for safety and freedom.
For those who are happy and well-cared-for, we give you thanks.
For those who are lonely, separated from loved ones, we pray that they will feel your love and constant companionship.
For those whose relationships are under great strain, we pray that you will bring new insight, understanding, honesty and courage.
For those who don't have what they need, for those who don't have work and resources to sustain themselves and their families, we pray, asking you to stir the hearts of those who can help.
Show us how to care, we pray.

As we walk, we pray for those who have no time or energy for walking.
We lift into the light of your presence those who have borne witness to so much death and loss.
Comfort them; give them courage to reach out for help in dealing with their own trauma.
We pray for restful sleep for all who are exhausted and haunted by their helplessness.
Strengthen those who are overworked and underpaid, risking their lives every day for the common good.
We pray for those who have the great responsibility of making decisions on behalf of us all. Give them wisdom and courage, creativity and deep compassion.
Show us how to care, we pray.

As we walk, we want to share with you our cares and burdens, our worries and disappointments. In the silence of these moments, hear our prayers for ourselves and others. *[Share your own prayer requests with Jesus now.]*

As we walk, come and walk alongside us.
Reveal yourself to us, we pray.
Tell us again the stories of your faithfulness.
Refresh us, renew us that we might have energy to be your people, loving as you love.
Give us glimpses of yourself that will sustain us on this long journey.

Thank you for loving us.
Thank you for never leaving us.
Thank you for carrying us when we don't have the strength to walk any further.

We pray all of this in your name, Jesus our Risen Savior and Lord,
And we pray as you taught us to

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.

Anthem*

“Praise to the Lord,” by Millikin University Choir

<https://youtu.be/O9erBePZpww>

Children’s Message*

Pastor Gena

Isaac and I have been taking lots of walks recently. I wonder if you go on walks? I wonder what you talk about when you go on walks? Lately Isaac and I have been noticing all of the different kinds of daffodils there are. I think my new favorites are the ones that are white with an orange center. We’ve also noticed all the different kinds of flowering trees, white and pink and red.

When I was growing up, I used to love seeing the dogwood trees blooming with white flowers on the far hillside. They were so pretty. I had never seen their flowers up close until Isaac and I walked by some dogwood trees the other day.

Even though dogwood trees don’t grow where Jesus lived, some people say that the dogwood tree’s flowers remind them of the story of Jesus. Look at the dogwood tree’s flower. It has four petals, which together look something like a cross. The edge of each of the four petals looks like it has a dent or hole in it, which might remind us of how Jesus was nailed to the cross. In the center of the flower is a tight group of pollen, which might look like the crown of thorns that Jesus wore as he died. And the white color reminds us of Easter, when we celebrate the mystery that Jesus died but that God made him alive again.



Jesus’ friends in our story today didn’t recognize Jesus as he walked with them from Jerusalem to Emmaus – a 7-mile hike! But when he stayed with them in their house and took bread, blessed it, and broke it, they realized it was him. Bread still reminds us of Jesus every Sunday when we see it on our Communion Table at church. It can remind us of Jesus’ love for us anytime we see it – in our homes or anywhere we are. I wonder what else you see every day that reminds you of how much Jesus loves us?

Dear God, thank you for the beauty of your creation – for lovely flowers and springtime flowering trees. Thank you for reminding us of your love in the things we see every day. Amen.

Scripture Reading*

Luke 24:13-25

Donna Stenski

Sermon*

“We Had Hoped”

Rev. Collins

The older I get the more I appreciate this account of the resurrection. There’s something about the experience of these two disciples walking along the 7 miles on that dusty road from Jerusalem to Emmaus that intrigues and speaks to me. I can imagine their deep sadness, their disappointment. But now distant from the city, they were processing it all in a deep conversation reviewing the events and the characters of the past few days, baring their raw emotions with each other. Now headed home. To safety. To a place of security. To get away from the crowds, the painful memories are so real, and they just want to find some solace in their ‘stay at home’ life.

Rachel and I are getting some long walks in these days at our home...generally they are quite enjoyable, able to appreciate the beauty of a Southwestern PA spring, but some walks get to be more of a struggle as our conversation turns to our concerns for our loved ones and for the world and these

pandemic fears. I can only imagine how heavy that walk was for these followers of Christ as they moved along that familiar road. Familiar, yet I trust, it was vastly longer and more difficult on this occasion. For this was a walk filled with the shattered remnants of hopes in shambles and littered with thoughts of disillusionment. Perhaps even some shame at believing that Jesus was the Messiah...the chosen one. What would their friends and neighbors say?

Some have called this journey the walk of every Christian. All the emotions of the Christian life are contained here. The discouragement, the doubts, the risk of faith, the profound wonder of the sacrament in the breaking of the bread, and the joy that surprises us in the experience of the risen Christ.

Yes, I love this account of the resurrection best. It may not be the blast of radiance from the tomb or the shock of an angel in the garden, but it's a more relatable experience. I don't know about you, but I've not had an experience like Paul blinding me on any road, I've not been met but an angel clothed in brilliant white garments...but I've been on that dusty road, with doubts and disappointments.

And the phrase I love most from this account is the phrase translated from the Greek imperfect tense as "**we had hoped.**" This English translation is about as good as it gets, but in Greek it literally means to have hoped with disappointment, but that hope lingers on. A hope that should have died, seems to have died, but still lingers despite all appearances.

They had hoped, and it looked like all hope should have been gone. Luke says it this way: "We had hoped that he was the one to redeem Israel" Even the women of our group astounded us, but we couldn't confirm the story...like an idle tale. Dismissed, an experience I believe many women can relate to. But Jesus, this stranger that had joined them on the trip reacts to their pain with something that sounds a bit harsh by calling them foolish and slow to believe. This too sounds dismissive, as when in pain or grief, someone interjects about the blessings or opportunities in our disappointment. Don't you hate that. But I like to believe Jesus' words were more of a loving prod encouraging them to think more deeply, even in their grief and sadness...something like, Oh, come on guys, think about all this again...from another perspective.

Oh, I have been there...and I trust so have many of you. Just like these disciples. Having been filled with hopes, expecting something to happen...and then to be disappointed...**We Had Hoped**...I've seen it so many times as I've sat with people in those moments after the doctor says, 'Sorry we did our best, but your loved one is gone.' As they pack up the bag of belongings and walk out of the hospital room. Oh, **we had hoped.** I've heard it from the mouths of frustrated parents as they get the news of a near overdose of their child...**we had hoped.** As another job is lost...**we had hoped.** The imperfect tense is not found in English as it is in Greek, but we still know it and live with it. It is the experience of being filled with the pain of dreams melting, of expectations dashed, of hope seemingly collapsed--no resurrection story will ever erase that experience...but then, there is something more...even as we feel the grief and sadness so deeply, something of hope lives on.

One of the realities of our faith is that our God works with us in a world where death and pain are real and can dash our hopes...but in that imperfect tense of this Emmaus walk...**we had hoped,** the hope is not gone for God's resurrection comes as well. Those Emmaus disciples found it in the reminder of a stranger on that dusty road...maybe it comes to us in the kind words of a loved one or the thoughtfulness of a friend...or could it be in the reminder of the bread we soon will break as recalling a love that will never end! Oh, **we had hoped**...exactly!

Call to Offering*

Jim Ulery

In these times of uncertainty, we are all justifiably fearful for the health and safety of, not only our family and friends, but our church and world family as well. Also, as we see so many people now concerned about how they will be paying for rent, utility bills, groceries and medicines, we know our offerings become more important than ever. We must not allow peoples' fears and concerns to extinguish their hope. Our continued offerings will go a long way to insure that. That being said, it's also obvious, due to the enormity of the situation, it will impact some of our Fairhill Manor family. I have been blessed in these times to be able to count on my income remaining uninterrupted, but I fear some of our church family may not be so fortunate. So, while I had hoped to give some, I will now give more. I want to help fill any void left by those of my church family who had hoped to give more, but circumstances now dictate they must give less, or possibly nothing at all. I ask all of you who, like myself, are able, to consider doing likewise. To those who must limit their offering, rest assured we are all in this together, we love you, and we have your back.

So, does hope ever die? If it does, like Jesus, it rises again. When we think our hope dead, crucified by cruel circumstances and entombed in a stony sepulcher deep in our soul, it's still there. It is dead to our sight and we feel only the burning pain of our deepest sorrows. Then suddenly, as when Jesus broke bread in Emmaus and was revealed to Cleopas and his companion, comes that moment of clarity and enlightenment when we finally see our deep, burning pain transfigured and resurrected as a brightly burning flame of hope.

Let hope burn brightly with our offerings today and always.

Invitation to Communion*

Pastor Gena

I have always been prone to losing things – my phone, my keys, my purse.... But when I was young, I was even more notorious for my poor “finding” skills. How many times would my mother tell me that the pants I was looking for were hanging “right in my closet” or the cup I needed was “right in the cupboard?” Go, look again, she would say. And I would go and look, with anxiety rising inside me, *really carefully* this time, and I still wouldn't find what I was looking for.

And then the dreaded question, “Do I have to come in there and look?” The answer was always “yes.” And, of course, she would walk into the room and straight to the “missing” item. I just hadn't been able to see what was clearly hidden in plain sight.

I often wondered if my mother, passing Jesus and his two friends on the road to Emmaus that day, would have looked over and said, “Hi, Jesus!” to the consternation of those who couldn't yet recognize him. I found a kindred spirit in Cleopas and the other disciple. They didn't realize it was Jesus until they were seated around a table at home. It was when he took the bread, blessed it, and broke it, that they knew he was Jesus! Jesus was alive!

I wonder where Jesus is hiding in plain sight today. Perhaps he is the masked shopper trying to get what he needs at the grocery store. Perhaps he is the woman with two small children pushing their cart down the sidewalk. Perhaps he is the person sitting across the table from you right now, taking the bread, blessing it, breaking it, and giving it to you, reminding you of his infinite love for you and his never-ending mercy.

Where do you see Jesus? If you can't find him, I'm guessing my mother might be able to help.

Prayer for the Bread & Cup*

Connie Sheller

Our ever-present Father,

We are very thankful for this opportunity to gather together, not within the walls of our beloved church, but within the walls of our homes. We realize Father that even though we are physically apart at this most difficult time, we are united in spirit through you. When we feel doubtful of your presence, stir us to hear your voice, to recognize the hope that you have promised us, to believe in ourselves as much as you believe in each of us. Help us to reflect your love to others throughout this uncertain time. As we separately gather at our own tables, with a variety of emblems, may we remember that the bread represents the broken body of Jesus and the cup represents Jesus' shed blood on Calvary. Christ was killed, hung on the cross, but rose from the dead that we may all have life eternal. Alleluia, Alleluia! Thanks be to God. Amen

Words of Institution*

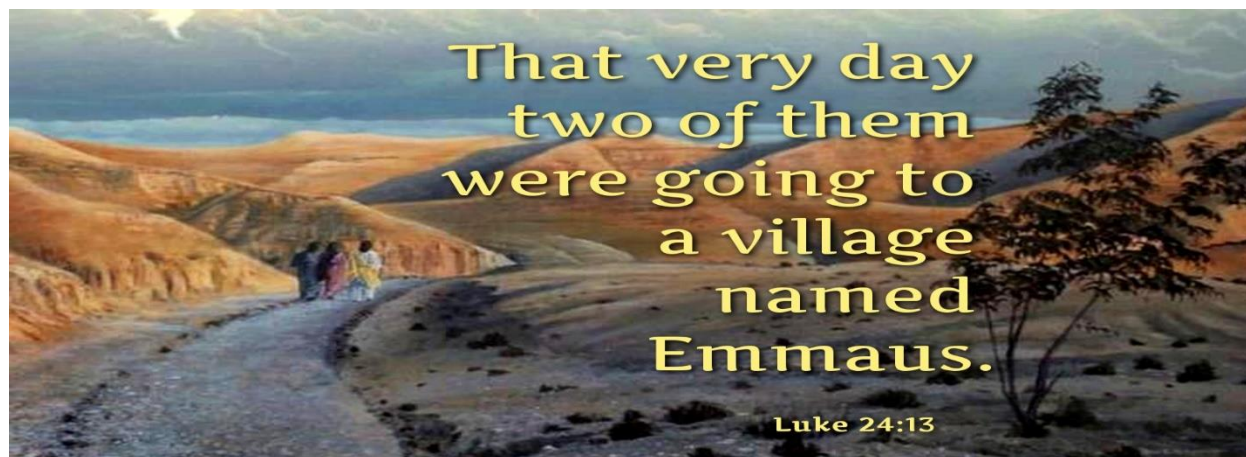
Pastor Gena

For I received from the Lord what I also passed on to you: The Lord Jesus, on the night he was betrayed, took bread, and when he had given thanks, he broke it and said, "This is my body, which is for you; do this in remembrance of me." In the same way, after supper he took the cup, saying, "This cup is the new covenant in my blood; do this, whenever you drink it, in remembrance of me." (1 Corinthians 11:23-25, NIV)

Benediction*

Rev. Collins

Oh, beloved children of God...having heard the witness of those disillusioned and depressed followers of Christ on that dusty road to Emmaus, who discovered hope renewed, may we be open to discovering God's hope in our discouraging days, and like them to be sensitive to the hope of our Risen Christ that lingers on in our troubled world! Know that God's love abides with you!



* You can listen to these pieces of worship at <https://fairhillmanorchurch.org/worship-audio-files>

NEXT WEEK

ELDER'S MEETING

April 30 – 5:30 pm



Please keep the Pastoral Search Committee in your prayers:

J.C. Leasure (Chairperson), Becca Caldwell, Jackie Nelson, Diane Palfreyman, Rolinda Sprowls and Mike Sweeney

If anyone is in need of food or knows of anyone who is, please contact Marsha Sams. She can be contacted by phone/text message at 859-421-7227 or e-mail at msams822@gmail.com.

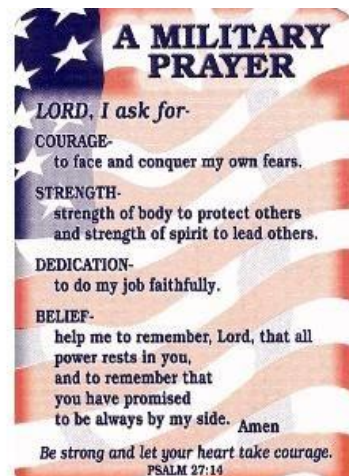
Do you have a prayer request or need help? Please feel free to contact Pastor Darwin (412-337-4293) or Pastor Gena (724-263-0033) directly and confidentially. Or scroll down on the opening page of our website (www.fairhillmanorchurch.org) to "Requests for Prayer or Help." There you can send an email which will go directly and only to Pastor Darwin and Pastor Gena. We are One Body in Christ!

Prayer List:

Avery Allen
Bill Behrens
Bristol Allan Berry
Kassidy Brightwell
Mark & Susan Britko
Jim Chase
Diane Cope
Emily Cope Robinson
Nick Cross
Phyllis Doria
Fred Engle
Bonnie Gregg
Judy Hanning
Ed & Harriet Jackman
Tom Lane
Cheryl Leach
Lee & Betsy Martin
Dick Moninger
Jody Mullis
Ed Palfreyman
Joe Palfreyman
Denny Paul
Jeannie Riffle
Lori Riffle
Betty Jo Riggle
Barb Roupe

In the Military

Lance Dague
Terrell McClain
Brandon Lipscomb
Daniel Robinson
Shawn Dallatore
Andrew Gregg
Zachary Keene
Sarah Lipscomb
Travis Ringer
Emily Chase



Shirley Sanders
Beth Teagarden
Melissa Teagarden
Shirley Teagarden
Gary Weaver
Nikki Wells
Tom Williams
Chuck & Mary Wiseman
Preparing for Baptism – Nyka Rash

During this time of precaution and limited visitation, take a moment to send a card or note to those in nursing homes or who are homebound to let them know that you are thinking of them.

Southmont-Presbyterian Medical Center, 835 S Main Street, Washington PA 15301

Bill Behrens Rm 437
Rev. Marge Frank

Homebound Members:

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

Mrs. Mary McDonough
949 Bruce Street
Washington, PA 15301



Fairhill Manor has entered a new era: the age of anytime, anywhere giving. We are now signed up with **Givelify**, the mobile giving app for places of worship and charities.

Givelify gives you a beautiful, easy giving experience using your smartphone. There are no frustrating web forms to fill out, and recurring gifts are easy to set up and modify. Even better, it's free to download and use. It's safe and secure and gives you access to your complete giving record.

Want to see how it works? [Watch the demonstration video](#) that shows you all about how to make and track donations.

Ready to get started? [Download](#) the Givelify app for Android or iPhone.

Scriptures for May 3:
Acts 2:42-47
Psalm 23
1 Peter 2:19-25
John 10:1-10

Rev. Collins is available to you for
your pastoral needs.
Cell: (412) 337-4293
Email: wdar1950@gmail.com

Puzzle!

Follow the arrows and fill in the blanks to discover what the women found at Jesus' tomb on Easter morning.

T

BEGIN ▶

T	H	E	A						
B	S	T	O						
M	O	C	N						
T	H	R	E						
R	O	O	D	E	F	W	P	R	O
E	A	F	S	G	Y	A	S	H	L
N	A	L	I	A	A	W		E	L
N	G	E	D	T	J	B	A	D	C
F	O	T	H						
E	H	M	E						
I	S	N	O						
H	E	H	T						
E	R	E	R						
H	S	R	E						
A	I	S	N						

END

Arrows indicate the path: T → H → E → A → B → S → T → O → M → O → C → N → T → H → R → E → R → O → O → D → E → F → W → P → R → O → E → A → F → S → G → Y → A → S → H → L → N → A → L → I → A → A → W → E → L → N → G → E → D → T → J → B → A → D → C → F → O → T → H → E → H → M → E → I → S → N → O → H → E → H → T → E → R → E → R → H → S → R → E → A → I → S → N

Answer: The stone was rolled away from the door.
An angel said to them, "He is not here; he has risen!"
(See Luke 24:1-8.)



Choose Happy 😊 Have a Great Day! Karen 4/24/2020