



The Monthly Newsletter of Zion Evangelical Lutheran Church 454 Miller Street Pembroke, ON K8A 5Z4 Phone: 613-732-8792 E-Mail: <u>zionoffice@nrtco.net</u> Fax: 613-732-1650

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It has been said that life happens when you are making other plans. Much of what we had planned for the Summer in our parish has been cancelled for the year and we have taken on tasks that we never thought would be a part of our lives as the Church. I am thankful for all who are working so diligently to foster our worship and life together on-line, in video and print, helping us to stay connected with each other. Many of us have been on a steep learning curve as we develop new skills and a few of us have grown in our abilities. I, for one, no longer look like a deer caught in the headlights when I am being video-taped, having grown accustomed to the process.

I am also thankful for our parish council who are making difficult decisions regarding the life of our parish. They have needed the wisdom of Solomon to lead us through this extraordinary time and they have been guided by our Bishop to make informed, intelligent decisions. We do what we need to do to be mature and responsible Christians, even if it is difficult.

We have had to say farewell to so many of our beloved ones during this time of pandemic and it breaks my heart that we can only have graveside services, when we would much rather gather in our church for a celebration of their lives as God's faithful and beloved ones, who have journeyed home to our heavenly Father.

It is difficult to say what the future will look like as we journey forward. The future is in God's hands, as is all our times, and we will do our best to live faithful and courageous lives, trusting in God's grace. When we do get together again as a parish we will certainly cherish our community of faith even more than we did before this time of separation began. Until then, we pray for God's healing touch in our weary world and strive to care for each other to the best of our abilities as Christ's Body in the world.

Yours, in Christ, Pastor Stephen

Council Update

I am Susan Dupuis, Council Chairperson.

June 17, 2020

The Ontario government announced that as of Friday, June 12th, places of worship would be allowed to open limiting attendance to 30 per cent of building capacity and practicing physical distancing. At this time no further guidelines have been put in place.

We received a letter from Bishop Pryse on June 8th addressing the re-opening for in-person services. He says "Many of us, while mourning the absence of in-person worship, have grave concerns about our congregational capacity to ensure a safe and healthy environment in which to gather." "I have also clearly heard that our pastors and deacons would welcome a directive." As such, it is my strong recommendation that our Synod's congregations not contemplate initiating in-person worship experiences within our church buildings until the beginning of September at the earliest." The Guiding Light

On June 12th, we received a letter from Bishop Pryse advising that a Task Force on the Resumption of In-Person Worship has been formed. Their mandate will be to develop guidelines for congregations to support both their preparations to re-open for in-person worship and their ability to protect the safety and wellbeing of all those who gather.

A meeting was held on Tuesday, June 16th to discuss re-opening our church for in-person services here at Zion. We took into consideration the Bishop's recommendations and concerns. We discussed measures that would have to be taken to keep our membership safe. The number one concern was "how do we keep our members and Pastor safe?" A motion was put before the council that reads as follows "We so move that the church remain closed to in-person services until September 1st, 2020. At that time, we will be reviewing this matter again."

The results were a unanimous acceptance of the motion.

The Ontario government also opened up some of the restrictions placed on weddings and funerals.

After much discussion the following motion was put before the council.

"We so move that the church remain closed for in-person funerals until September 1st, 2020, at which time the matter will be reviewed again."

The results were a unanimous acceptance of the motion.

So, we will not be resuming in-person services or funerals here at Zion until sometime in the future. We want to ensure the safety of our congregation. We hope you will continue to view our on-line services, watch the DVD's being delivered to those who have asked for them, or to read the copies of the homilies being delivered to 70 members.

May God continue to bless us with abundant gifts of hope, forbearance and patience as we navigate the significant decisions and choices that will need to be made going forward. Peace be with you!

Hilda Klawitter's Faith Journey

My name is Hilda Klawitter, if you don't know me I sit a few seats from the front of the church. I would be that little 96 year-old lady who usually has pink or mauve hair. When you reach my age, you have had many life experiences. Growing up in the twenties, my family was very poor. My family could not afford the luxury of butter so we always spread lard on our homemade bread. My mother did make butter at home from cream but she took it to the country store to trade it for something else we needed.

Our most fun back then would have been the local dances. I tried to never miss one even if it meant cutting school. It was your chance to meet other young people and our world was much smaller back then. I met the man I would marry just a block from where I live now. I had initially come to Pembroke from Quadville to cook for my father and uncle. They had found work in Petawawa during this time. Life does indeed go in circles because many years later when one of my sons married, he would purchase that very house. When Dad and my uncle left for work, I would spend my time visiting people I knew in town who came from where I lived. I would visit a certain older woman who lived with her son who just happened to be best friends with John, the man who I would later marry. John stopped in one day and the rest is history.

When we decided to get married, we went to see my family minister in Denbeigh who agreed to marry us, but when we chose the day he said he was going to be away then, but he agreed to marry us the Sunday before he left. There was no time to plan anything. My sister-in-law and older brother stood for us. My father lent us his car to do this because John didn't own a car then. Even though our friends and family were not there that day to help us celebrate, we were still very happy to be married. We decided to make our home in Pembroke as there was nothing in Quadville for young people starting a new life.

We moved in with my in-laws who had a big house and John was their only child. It was at that point I learned my mother-in-law came from Rockingham, a small village not many miles at all from where I was raised. Our initial first years were difficult, probably like everyone else's at that time. We were lucky to be able to live with John's parents, but that brought its own issues. My mother-in-law Harriet was always very good to me but my father-in-law was from that era where he was the head of the household and everyone else was below him.

Fulltime employment for John in those years was difficult to find, but as I sit here remembering, this was the time of year he would go fishing and bring home a wash tub full of fish, probably a few hundred fish at once. We would sell them as mountain

trout or mudpout to families in the neighbourhood. I was John's fishing partner but there was no way I was having anything to do with worms, I never signed on for that. John did eventually find work in Petawawa and I would also find employment cleaning floors in a downtown shoe store and cleaning houses.

Life was very busy raising 11 children; I remember all the pickling in the fall, all the loaves of bread made – sometimes 20 loaves at once enough for 1 week! The laundry was never ending. I never seemed to get the baskets empty of clean clothing and the dirty laundry was waiting for me all over again. I was not a TV watcher in the evenings but I enjoyed my knitting and quilting doing it late in the night while everyone else was in bed, always one day floating into another. I had a Sunday rule with my children, no church – no going outside for the day. We would all walk together as a family in those early years. We were probably that family that showed up on the last toll of the bell – always trying to be early but sadly almost late.

When my youngest child started school, I found full time work in the laundry at the Pembroke Hospital where I work until I turned 65. I'm sure for the first 8 years I walked to and from work and sometimes people would be kind and give me a lift home. When I was finally able to buy a car I experienced what it felt to be free and independent of everyone and come and go on my own. Like I said before, life does come full circle, one minute I walk then I get a car and now I'm walking again but it is nice being the passenger in the car and being able to look at the scenery instead of the road.

Now I am in my golden years when it would be nice to visit my friends and church means so much to me and all of a sudden, the world stops. We can't go shopping or visiting or even go to the doctor's office, at my age this when I think it is so important to have social contact and now they say it isn't safe. I have been very fortunate that my children have been able to help me as I continue to live in my home. I feel so sad for seniors in old age homes. I understand why I can't visit but it must be so lonely. My daughter takes me for a drive sometimes and I can't understand why people are standing in lines outside of stores and people are wearing masks; in my earlier years, we might have mistaken these people for robbers.

I have been told lately that things are starting to change again. I do hope that it won't be long before we can be together again and always remember life always does come full circle and for me that will be when my time on this earth is finished and I reunite with my children who have gone before me, my husband and his parents, and my parents with my siblings but for today I love life and I plan to stay until I'm 100 because I'm nosey and I just want to see what's going on. Hilda Klawitter – early June 2020

Valley Religion In My Life

My family home is located on the corners of Herbert St. and Broadview Ave. not far from where St. Timothy's was to appear. I began Sunday school at Zion. My parents and other congregation members had just turned the soil to begin construction of St. Timothy's. With Zion having such a large congregation of seven-hundred families, the Sunday school became over crowded and we attended Sunday school at Highview school under Mrs. Sack, until the completion of the church. When St. Timothy's opened we would walk the block to church each Sunday from home to church. After graduating confirmation class under Rev. David Metzger I became an acolyte and Sunday school teacher also joining the junior choir with Elva Merredew being director of music. When I married and moved to then Stafford we would again join Zion where later my twin sons would be baptized and attend Sunday school. Two years ago I retired after twenty-five years as a worship assistant, sexton and a term on church council. For the past two years due to personal reasons I suddenly lost my faith. About four weeks before this pandemic hit the Lord decided to give me a much needed injection of Faith. The four weeks I had back at church were wonderful and everyone so welcoming. I have been convinced when we resume to normal to once again become a worship assistant and join the men's choir for the first time. Hopefully this will help me through the tough times I know are coming. I do have a lot to be thankful for, a caring, loving wife and twenty-one years survival from a quad bypass. Hopefully the boost in my Faith will make me a much better individual. Just a footnote that this present and coming time of year, early mornings sitting on my deck watching the eastern horizon brighten and listening to the silence of God's sounds, helps lift my faith even higher. In the past few months I have been submitting articles to the Ottawa Sun and local newspaper and have been fortunate enough to have nine published. This is not one of them, but more of a personal note I wished to share with my fellow members of Zion. God bless all and keep safe faithful and healthy. To those on the front lines fighting daily in the trenches of our own Canadian Flanders Fields God bless also. To those who have given the ultimate sacrifice through this pandemic through illness or duty "At the going down of the sun and in the morning, we will remember them."

"Thank-you-Thank-you-Thank-you."

In all generations repetitiveness of terms becomes habitual. The above saying has been used from the beginning of this pandemic as many times as my wife tells me she loves me each day. {Ok maybe I'm a little optimistic.} The wonderful thing is that this habit may be embellished in all of our personalities and create a perpetual continuation. I believe when these words are spoken they are sincere. I know I feel neglectful if I don't use them everywhere I go. It seems to replace part of the closeness we had before this terrible time in our lives. As a boomer who is fairly active and healthy I fear how long this is all going to last. When I hear of mass killings and suicides and depression, I feel blessed to have been able to remain fairly positive through this new experience in my life. I pray this can be the same for all. Yes it's tough but it's doable. Hope is perpetual and every moment of our lives precious. Please continue to be persistent and faithful through these difficult times with your attitudes of kindness. Thank-you and God Bless all. Submitted by Wayne Kirk

Zion's Community Garden

God Almighty first planted a garden. And indeed, it is the purest of human pleasures. – *Francis Bacon (1625) Essays 'Of Gardens'*

We have started a new project- Zion's community garden.

We have started small and simple. We thought that by having a small garden success would be attainable and we could grow from there. This year, beans, potatoes and herbs were planted as they are more drought tolerant and we do not have a watering system. We have plans to grow this community garden in more ways. We hope to include other groups or individuals who wish to plant and care for a plot in the future. Some people may love to try gardening but if their yard is too shady or live in an apartment it is not possible. We have the space and this would be good use of it. Susan Dupuis has applied for a grant so that we could fund improvements ie hoses, rain barrels, tools etc. Gardening not only helps to grow food but is good exercise and is good for the soul. It also helps to promote biodiversity. It already is promoting community- when the garden was being planted a neighbour stopped by with seeds and she sounded pleased with what we were doing.

For this garden to be a success we need your help. Anyone who could help get the word out to promote via word of mouth, Facebook or other social media would be appreciated. If you are in the area perhaps you could bring a watering can with water and do a little watering, or weeding is always needed. When it comes to harvesting we will need some people to help harvest and bring the vegetables to the food bank. If you can help please just go and do what you can. If you have any suggestions or questions please call Ellen: 613 732 7649.

We wish to thank the following people for making this idea come to life:

H & H construction for donating a load of top soil.

The Vandersleen Family- Gerry for levelling out the load with the tractor and Ellen and Heather for planting.

The Reid Family - Tanya, Blaine, Jayne, Daniel and Molly for donating the wood and painting a beautiful sign.

A neighbour who donated herb seeds.

During these difficult times it is good to be part of positive action.

A society grows great when old men plant trees whose shade they know they shall never sit in. – *Greek proverb*

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From Your Treasurer,

Zion's Income and Expenses as of June 22,2020

The weekly amount of \$5,352.26 is needed to cover our budgeted costs. Of this weekly amount \$4,590.38 comes from PAR and regular offerings and \$761.88 comes from hall rent, house rentals, solar panels and other revenue.

Offerings	\$83,985.39		
Missions and Outreach	\$1,654.51		
Other Donations	\$3,458.00		
Solar Income	\$4,113.81		
Other Earned Income	\$6,923.24		
Fundraised for general use	\$0.00		
Total Income to June 22	\$100,134.95		
Benevolence Expense	\$8000.00		
Directed Gifts Expense	\$1,489.51		
Committees Expense	\$987.73		
Utilities Expense	\$12,226.30		
Church Insurance	\$16,784.82		
Property Maintenance	\$6,012.26		
Other Operating Expense	\$13,166.75		
Payroll	\$30,933.10		
Benefits Expense	\$19,337.39		
Expense Total to June 22	\$108,937.86		
Net Total for 2020	(-\$8,802.91)		
Previous Surplus/Deficit	\$7,000.68		
Net Equity to June 22, 2020	(-\$1,802.23)		

To all that attend Zion,

I hope this edition of the Guiding Light finds you in good health. These are challenging times with Covid-19 health regulations affecting our regular way of life including closing the church. I sure do miss our time spent together at Sunday service and other events. I pray that things will get back to normal soon. Our offerings are down about \$25,000.00. Our net total is being helped by lower property expenses and the government subsidy programs we have applied for. The CERB and CEWS relief program have been successfully implemented. We have set up e-transfer to the church's office e-mail zionoffice@nrtco.net for online donations. You can still mail your cheque or arrange to drop off at the office. Pre Authorized Remittance (PAR) is another way to give weekly whether you're away or here. Contact the church office at 613-732-8792.

Thank you for your continuing support. May God bless you and keep you safe,

Your treasurer, Gerry Vandersleen

CAMP LUTHE	RLYN	ACOLA
2020 CORPOR	RATION MEMBERSHIP	R MADE
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I expect to attend the AGM	on June 20, 2020 🗆 YES 🖾 NO	
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July 2020

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ST. JOSEPH'S FOOD BANK

P.O. Box 753 PEMBROKE, ONTARIO K8A 6X9

Telephone: 613-732-3807

Location: Holy Name Annex 295 First Avenue Pembroke, Ontario

May 28th , 2020

Zion Evangelical Lutheran Church, 454 Miller Street, Pembroke, ON K8A 5Z4

Attention: Doug Malliff

Dear Endowment Fund Members,

We at St. Joseph's Food Bank along with our clients would like to thank you so much for your very generous donation in the support of the Food Bank.

With the closing of the Salvation Army and now the ramifications of Covid-19 we are seeing so many new singles and families that need the support of the food bank, making your generous donation all the more important.

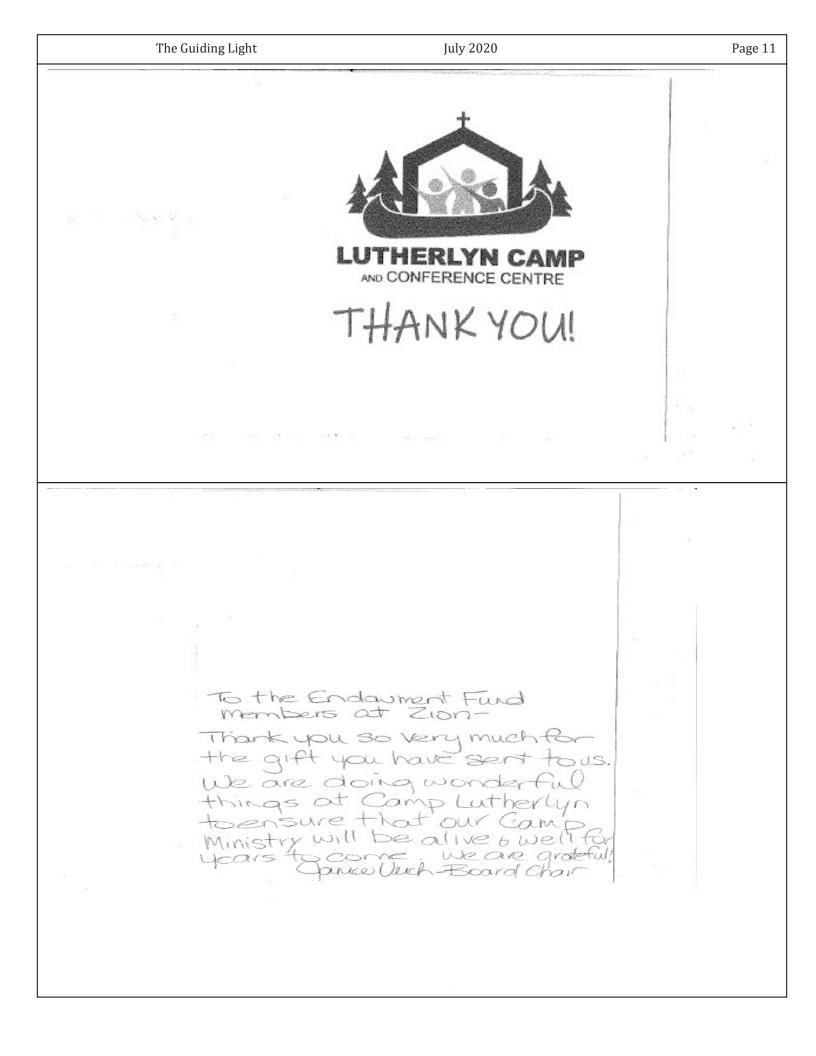
With your help, we provide nutritious meals and the (stay at home) usual school lunch items to families and singles in our community.

Once again, thank you for helping us help the less fortunate in our community and thank you for considering St. Joseph's Food Bank when deciding on a charity to support.

Sincerely,

hmalt

Richard/Schmaltz Volunteer





July 2020

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
			1 Read Zechariah 9:9-12	2 And if today, all you did was hold yourself together, I'm proud of you.	3 Read Psalm 145:8-14	4 Whenever I am afraid, I will trust in You. Psalm 56:3
5 Pentecost 5 Read Matthew 11:16-19, 25- 30	6 Make sure you test positive for Faith. Keep a safe distance from Doubt. And isolate Unbelief.	7 Always trust your instincts. They are messages from your soul.	8 Read Isaiah 55:10-13	9 <i>The world</i> <i>has slowed</i> <i>so you can</i> <i>re-discover</i> <i>yourself.</i>	10 Read Psalm 65:1-13	11 What then shall we say to these things? If God is for us, who can be against us. Romans 8:31
12 Pentecost 6 Read Matthew 13:1-9, 18-23	13 Life is all about how you handle Plan B	14 The church may be empty on Sunday, but praise God, so is the tomb.	15 Read Isaiah 44:6-8	16 Life isn't about finding yourself. Life is about creating yourself. George Bernard Shaw	17 Read Psalm 86:11-17	18 Now may the Lord of peace Himself give you peace always in every way. 2 Thessalonians 3:16
19 Pentecost 7 Read Matthew 13:24-30, 36- 43	20 Wearing a face mask is better than wearing a ventilator mask!	21 Staying in your room is better than staying in ICU!	22 Read 1 Kings 3:5-12	23 Nothing is impossible. The word itself says 'I'm Possible'. – Audrey Hepburn	24 Read Psalm 119:129- 136	25 Cast all your burdens on the Lord, and He shall sustain you. Psalm 55:22
26 Pentecost 8 Read Matthew 13:31-33, 44- 52	27 Washing your hands is better than washing your life away!	28 Peace begins with a smile. – Mother Theresa	29 Read Genesis 32:22-31	30 Praying is better than complaining. STAY HOME! STAY SAFE!	31 Read Psalm 17:1-7, 15	