

HASTINGS-ROSENEATH PASTORAL CHARGE

"LIFE AND WORK OF THE CHURCHES"

Minister: Rev. Jamie York
(Office) 905-352-2000,
(Home) 705-243-2734,
TRINITY UNITED CHURCH
Hastings, Ontario
Worship: 9:15a.m.-10:15a.m.
Organist & Choir Director: Marcus Elia
Chairperson: Ruth Geddes

Visit our web site ~ <http://harpcharge.com>

February 3, 2019
Email hastingsroseneathpc@hotmail.com
Email: piperrev@gmail.com
ROSENEATH UNITED CHURCH
Roseneath, Ontario
Worship: 11:00a.m.-12:00 noon
Organist & Choir Director:
Chairperson:

"CARING AND SHARING"

Our prayers are with those who are shut-in and sick, unable to join us in worship this morning. Carol McDermott who is home recuperating.

From Carol McDermott,

"Many thanks to friends from the family of Roseneath United Church. Thank you for prayers, words of encouragement, cards and gifts for me at this time in my life. My prayer for all, is to delight in God's love and may the Holy Spirit guide us all in truth... united together in Jesus Christ our Lord."

Doris Clysdale and Alex MacMillan, both continues to recuperate at Mapleview Retirement Residence.

IT'S THAT TIME OF THE YEAR!

It's that time of the year again to get ready for Annual Meeting. Please prepare and submit your reports via email to hastingsroseneathpc@hotmail.com for the Annual Report.

**Roseneath's Reports by
Wednesday February 6th
Hastings' Reports by
Wednesday February 13th
Thank you for your help!**

"COMING EVENTS"

Sunday February 10, 2019
Annual congregational meeting Roseneath

Bring your lunch. Meeting after lunch.

Sunday February 24, 2019 Annual Thinking Day Service for the Scouting Movement
Beavers, cubs and scouts will be worshipping with us.

Following worship, we will gather for a food and fellowship time.

Following that we will have our Annual Congregational Meeting for Hastings.

"PLEASE NOTE"

Mission and Service contributions

2018: Total for the Hastings Roseneath

Pastoral Charge: \$8524.35

Trinity United: Budget \$3135. Roseneath

United: \$5437. Expenses: \$47.65 (Bank deposit slips).

(R) If anyone needs more donation envelopes at any time, please contact Bonnie.

"MINUTE FOR MISSIONS"

Alternative Farming

Brings Hope

Our gifts for Mission & Service offer hope for those taking chances on alternative forms of farming in areas of severe drought. One

example is the work of the National Council of Churches of Kenya with the National Drought Management Authority.

The council advises the agency of the needs in drought-stricken areas. In places like Meru and Tharaka Nithi, the National Council of Churches of Kenya has a number of farms that have had success with conservation farming, which uses mulch to keep the ground moist. The success of these farms gives farmers hope that they can feed their families and communities regardless of the weather.

Many of the farmers are women who have been empowered to take over running the farm from their husbands. We are thankful that Mission & Service, in partnership with the National Council of Churches of Kenya, offers hope with severe drought and empowers of women.

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**Next week:**

**Sunday February 10- 5th Sunday after**

**Epiphany**

**Scripture: Isaiah 6:1-8 (Reader)**

**Luke 5:1-11 (Leader)**

**Hymns:**

**VU#401**

**Worship the Lord**

**VU#567**

**Will you come and follow me**

**VU#563**

**Jesus, you have come to the lakeshore**

**VU#509**

**Here I am Lord**

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“A SUNDAY THOUGHT”

A frail old man went to live with his son, daughter-in-law, and four-year-old grandson. The old man's hands trembled, his eyesight was blurred, and his step faltered

The family ate together at the table. But the elderly grandfather's shaky hands and failing sight made eating difficult. Peas rolled off his spoon onto the floor.

When he grasped the glass, milk spilled on the tablecloth.

The son and daughter-in-law became irritated with the mess.

'We must do something about father,' said the son.

'I've had enough of his spilled milk, noisy eating, and food on the floor.'

So the husband and wife set a small table in the corner.

There, Grandfather ate alone while the rest of the family enjoyed dinner.

Since Grandfather had broken a dish or two, his food was served in a wooden bowl.

When the family glanced in Grandfather's direction, sometimes he had a tear in his eye as he sat alone.

Still, the only words the couple had for him were sharp admonitions when he dropped a fork or spilled food.

The four-year-old watched it all in silence.

One evening before supper, the father noticed his son playing with wood scraps on the floor. He asked the child sweetly, 'What are you making?' Just as sweetly, the boy responded, 'Oh, I am making a little bowl for you and Mama to eat your food in when I grow up. ' The four-year-old smiled and went back to work..

The words so struck the parents so that they were speechless. Then tears started to stream down their cheeks. Though no word was spoken, both knew what must be done.

That evening the husband took Grandfather's hand and gently led him back to the family table.

For the remainder of his days he ate every meal with the family. And for some reason, neither husband nor wife seemed to care any longer when a fork was dropped, milk spilled, or the tablecloth soiled.