



# The Messenger

THEME: "GOD IS GOOD ALL THE TIME"  
(AUGUST 2017)

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\* ARTICLES NEED TO  
BE SUBMITTED TO  
PETE BY THE LAST  
SUNDAY OF THE  
MONTH - FOR NEXT  
MONTH'S PUBLICA-  
TION.



## Carl's Comments - Reverend Carl Thompson

Listen to these words again from the Book of Matthew: "Then the righteous will answer him, 'Lord, when did we see you hungry and feed you, or thirsty and give you something to drink? When did we see you a stranger and invite you in, or needing clothes and clothe you? When did we see you sick or in prison and go to visit you?'"

"The King will reply, 'Truly I tell you, whatever you did for one of the least of these brothers and sisters of mine, you did for me.' "Then he will say to those on his left, 'Depart from me, you who are cursed, into the eternal fire prepared for the devil and his angels.'"

"For I was hungry and you gave me nothing to eat, I was thirsty and you gave me nothing to drink, I was a stranger and you did not invite me in, I needed clothes and you did not clothe me, I was sick and in prison and you did not look after me."

"They also will answer, 'Lord, when did we see you hungry or thirsty or a stranger or needing clothes or sick or in prison, and did not help you?' "He will reply, 'Truly I tell you, whatever you did not do for one of the least of these, you did not do for me.'"

This past Sunday was a great day, as we started out as the Body of Christ, by sharing a breakfast meal together. I must confess when the idea was first brought to me, I had some doubts about how it would go over. Will people really come out before church for breakfast? I don't think so. I was wrong. The activity hall was packed as we enjoyed Christian fellowship before church. Thanks to all the cooks who got up during the early hours to prepare this breakfast.

Then we went into the sanctuary to worship, and I could feel the Spirit move as we gathered to worship as the Body of Christ. There was a sweet, sweet spirit in this place, as we worshipped through: liturgy, songs and prayers. The Body of Christ was alive and well throughout the worship service.

Then, as a highlight, Donna Dunn and John Perry from the Body of Christ Community Clinic spoke to us. They talked about how God is working in our community providing medical and dental care for, "the least of these."



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## Calendar of Events

**Sunday Morning Coffee at 9:30**

**Sunday Worship Services at 10:00**

- **Tuesdays** - Men's Prayer Breakfast at 8 am
- **Aug. 6** - Communion Sunday
- **Aug. 27** - Salad and Cobbler Social
- **Chair Yoga** Continues on Tues 1-2 pm & Thurs. 10:30 - 11:30 am
- **Sept. 6** - Weekly Choir Practice Begins
- **Sept. 7** - Back to "Sunday School" Dinner
- **Sept. 10** - Sunday School Begins (9 am)

2017 AUGUST						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
		1 Yoga 1 PM	2	3 Yoga 10:30	4	5
6	7	8 Yoga 1 PM	9	10 Yoga 10:30	11	12
13	14	15 Yoga 1 PM	16	17 Yoga 10:30	18	19
20	21	22 Yoga 1 PM	23	24 Yoga 10:30	25	26
27 Social	28	29 Yoga 1 PM	30	31 Yoga 10:30		

**Carl Continued..**

Lately, all we have been hearing or reading in the news are the efforts going on in congress concerning the medical care act. Yes, we need something on a national level to help, "the least of these." I know churches and private organizations do not have the resources to pick up the entire load, but we can and are helping. The Body of Christ Community Clinic, through the support of local churches, private organizations and public grants, is reaching out to "the least of these" in Christ's name. Remember to keep them in your prayers.



As a church of the Body of Christ, we are committed to giving at least 25% of all our income to community and national outreach to do a little part in meeting the needs: physical, mental and spiritual of "the least of these." Thank you for your giving.

As the weeks continue I ask you to:

- Count your blessings, name them one by one;
- Count your blessings, see what God hath done;
- Count your blessings, name them one by one;
- Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.

As you do that - think about this: Am I doing all I can for "the least of these."

God Bless You. *Carl*

**Sign-Up Sheets in Narthex**

**LITURGISTS**

- August - Linda Lloyd
- September - Chine Ray
- October - Jim Ervi
- November - Rip Van Winkle
- December - Evelyn Thompson



**GREETERS**

- August - Joyce Goza and Pete Stebbins
- September - Sara and John Pettijohn
- October - Rip and Shay Van Winkle
- November - Randy and Denice Kemp
- December - Nancy Norris and Joyce Goza

**FLOWERS**

The Church provides flowers each week. However, if you have a special occasion that you would like to recognize, then put your name on the sign-up sheet. List your name, date and the occasion on the sheet. You can write a check for \$25 (standard flowers) or go to Brookshire's (Dean in Flowers) and specify a unique arrangement. These may be more so write a check to the church for this amount. In either case, the church pays Brookshire's. After the Service, take the flowers.

**SECURITY MONITORS** (August and September)

- 8-6 Brad Rehm
- 8-13 & 20 Randy Kemp
- 8-27 & 9-3 Ken Latiolais
- 9-10 & 17 Danney McCort
- 9-24 & 10-1 John Booher

**Common Lectionary Readings** (Carl will change topics at times due to requests or other circumstances)

	Ninth Sunday after Pentecost — Aug 6	Tenth Sunday after Pentecost — Aug 13	Eleventh Sunday after Pentecost — Aug 20	Twelfth Sunday after Pentecost — Aug 27
<b>1st Reading</b>	Genesis 32:22-31	Genesis 37:1-4, 12-28	Genesis 45:1-15	Exodus 1:8-2:10
<b>Psalm</b>	Psalms 17:1-7, 15	Psalms 105:1-6, 16-22, 45b	Psalms 133	Psalms 124
<b>2nd Reading</b>	Romans 9:1-5	Romans 10:5-15	Romans 11:1-2a, 29-32	Romans 12:1-8
<b>Gospel</b>	Matthew 14:13-21	Matthew 14:22-33	Matthew 15:(10-20), 21-28	Matthew 16:13-20

**August Birthdays**

- Julie Engelke 2
- Nancy Norris 4
- Don Chiles 4
- John Booher 6
- James R. Ervi, II 6
- Bob Todd 9
- Carl Menghert 11
- Sara Pettijohn 12
- Britt Healey 21
- Jeanette West 31

**About our Members**

**Carol Booher** had a knee replaced on 7/26. She came home from the hospital on Monday (7/31). The surgery went well as did the recovery except for some fluctuation in blood pressure. Pray for no more complications, good pain management, and complete mobility.

**Bob Todd's** sister (June Joslin) passed away last week in Oklahoma City. Bob attended the funeral on Saturday. Pray for the family as they deal with this loss.

**Ann Faber's** mom (Mary Jean Boston) was hospitalized last week with infectious colitis & the Entero virus. She is back at her apartment at the Brookdale Meridian, but

she is not receiving visitors for the next several days as she regains her strength.

**Don and Julie Engelke's** neighbors, Dr. Dave and Geri Ann Webster, had a fire sweep through their gorgeous home at the Escarpment. It's a blessing no one was hurt but they need our prayers as they deal with this devastating event.

**Joyce Goza's** husband's sister, June Dardick, died on Monday 7/24. May God rest her soul, and may peace be with her daughter and her brother.

Pray for the **Body of Christ Community Clinic** as a team of community volunteers as they provide their healing ministry.

## Session Meeting Highlights

The Session approved use of electronic voting if the need arises. Presbytery has issued an addition to Standing Rules and Manual of Administrative Operation outlining the use of electronic voting by a Session in cases where a vote is needed and a physical meeting is not possible.

Upcoming events:

August 27 – Salad and cobbler lunch after service  
 September 7 – Adult Education Back to School Dinner, 6:00 p.m.  
 September 10 – Adult Education resumes Sundays at 9:00 a.m.  
 September 24 – Men will be in charge of after service event

Three bids have been received for window replacements; decision pending.

Carl Menyhert presented the following recommendations for Elder candidates from the Nominating Committee: John Booher, Randy Kemp and Pat Rehm. The Treasurer replacement for Mike Moore is John Pettijohn.

June Lubowinski, friend of the church and retired librarian, has volunteered to do some work in the church library. Thank you!

Renita Menyhert is authoring a booklet of our Church's Military Veterans. Money was approved to publish the booklet which will be given to all Veterans and families. Thank you, Renita!

Submitted by: Sara Pettijohn, Clerk

## Veteran Stories

### Reminder:

Veteran stories of all Presbyterian Church of Salado members and families who wore the uniform are still being collected. Any branch of service qualifies. You are welcome to write your own personal account or contact Renita Menyhert at 254-317-2961 for assistance or submit to SOUTHERN-BABE22@aol.com. Pictures in uniform without stories are also welcome.



The deadline for all material is October 1, 2017.

## Coffee Time Continues in August



9:30 AM Each Sunday

## Loving Kindness - Defined



I was newly retired and never expected to wake up one morning with *metastatic melanoma*. I couldn't move my left leg from the knee down, but it still had feeling. I had a brain tumor pushing on the nerves that control the left leg. The tumor was removed, and a second tumor discovered in my lung. So began "the Medical Treadmill" of tests and theories about treatment.

Along the way there have been many "angels" who have touched my life. First, I went to Hillcrest Rehab where the caring and love by people of strong faith surrounded me and put me on a path to healing. I started infusion therapy with a new drug – keytruda. I had doctors and nurses, who believed with me, that by God's Grace, the drug would work and that I could possibly be one of the 5% who are completely cured. I believe that with God "all things are possible."

When I began to try to adjust to my "new reality," as the social workers love to call it, I found I needed something. Someone suggested chair yoga as a way to con-

tinue rehab with my leg. I joined the gym and went for my first session with Tracy Davis. She told me she also did sessions at the Presbyterian Church and invited me to come.

Well, I tell people *that I came for chair yoga, and stayed for church*. And that is the truth! I immediately felt welcomed and encouraged and strengthened by the other chair yoga participants. I felt the loving spirit of the church in this group, and decided this might just be the church home I was wanting, needing.

Now every Sunday that we are in town you will find me at church for the 10 o'clock service. The Pastor and the congregation have become a second family to me. I am both pleased and touched that I can share my worries with you and have the comfort of knowing that you care and are praying for me. I must have major tests every three months and it has been such a joy to share my latest GOOD NEWS reports with my church family. I am so thankful for this church, for Pastor Carl, and for my many new friends and "family."

Prayers and blessings to you for your loving kindness,

*June Lubowinski*

*From the author: Earlier today, I was notified of two deaths, one the mother of a dear friend, and one the sister of another friend. That, in addition to the fact that I have been talking to Renita about my birth father's untimely death has, I guess, set my mind a whirl with thoughts of death (and life), and ultimately, to thoughts of my cousin Kimmie. I hope this story will be a blessing for some.*

## A GIRL NAMED KIM

I remember the day that Kimmie was born. I had moved home to Washington, Pa. to be near my family while my husband was in Korea. My girls were three and one.

My Aunt Dolores and Uncle John had three half grown children when they found out that she was expecting again. They were surprised, to say the least. They asked if I would come and stay with the other children while my aunt was in the hospital, and I agreed. It was lonely in my little apartment, and I knew that my children would enjoy being spoiled by their older cousins.

Besides that, I was very close to my aunt and uncle. After my Dad, his brother, died, Uncle John, a trucker, would pick me up on weekends so I could keep my Aunt Dolores company while he was off on a "long haul."

So, when I got the call that my aunt was en route to the hospital, I loaded up the girls, and set out. I had seen the big kids off to school by the time my uncle arrived home. I was looking forward to hearing all about the new baby, and my aunt, of course. But one look at his face, and I could tell that something was terribly wrong. Yes, the baby had arrived; they'd named her Kimberly -- but she had Down Syndrome. The only time I'd ever seen my Uncle John cry was at my Dad's funeral. I felt helpless to comfort him. But I put my arms around him and promised to be there for as long as they needed me.

In a few days, my Aunt Dolores and the new baby came home. It was plain to see that Kimmie was a Down's baby. As I held her in my arms, her little body snuggled close to mine, and I wondered what kind of life she would have. What were the chances she'd have a "normal" life? And what about her brother and sisters? Would they be able to accept her? And more importantly, would they love her? I didn't know, but as I held her in my arms, one thing I did know for sure. She already had a piece of my heart.

When my husband returned from Korea, we moved to Texas, then to Kentucky, then back to Texas, where I had my son. Visits to Pa. were rare; but I managed to keep track of my little cousin.

When we did manage to get back home, we always spent time with my aunt and uncle. And I was always amazed at Kimmie. Yes, she was a special needs child. But she was also a real "presence" in her family. Nobody could ignore Kimmie.

She loved everybody. And everybody had better love her back.

She was a typical child, special needs or not. She could be bossing you, hugging you, or pouting at you, in any given moment, and she definitely had the Donahoo temper. Oh yes, she was one of us for sure.

Kimmie had an unbelievable memory. She could name all the aunts, uncles, cousins, their spouses and children, in our large extended family. And she could tell you every one of their birthdays too.

One of my favorite memories is of Kim and my Uncle John. She loved country music, knew all the artists, and everything about them. And whenever her dad was at home, they would watch a particular country music show together. One time they had a contest, with a substantial monetary prize. Every week, they gave out a clue to a mystery person's identity. From the very first clue, Kim started telling her dad who this person was. And every week thereafter, she gave him the same name. He didn't enter the contest. He thought she didn't really know the answer. He was wrong. She was right and didn't hesitate to tell him so either. Everybody had a good laugh except Uncle John.



In later years, when I'd call my Aunt Dolores, I always knew that Kim was on the other phone. I would purposely not say anything to her, just to see how long it would take for her to jump into the conversation. It never took long; and the exchange never varied; "Hi Linda.

How's Dawn? How's Krissie? How's Matthew? How's Ralph doing?" I'd say they were all just fine, and tell her that I loved her. "I love you too Linda. Give them a hug for me." I had a conversation with Kimmie just two weeks ago, never guessing that it would be the last.

But tonight, I got the call from her sister Judy. Kimmie's heart just gave out. She slumped over in her chair and was gone. I never imagined that she would go before her parents. But I knew that it was an answer to her mother's prayers that Kimmie would not outlive her.

When I hung up the phone, I prayed for her family. And then I thanked God for the 37 years that we shared His special child. And I thanked Him for taking her home while she was still happy with her life.

And my thoughts returned to that day when I first held her in my arms and wondered what kind of a life she would have. And in that moment, I knew that she had the very best kind of life, one full of loving and being loved.

And I know that when it's my turn to go home to Jesus, she'll be there waiting; and I'll hear, "Hi Linda. How's Dawn? How's Krissie? How's Matthew? How's Ralph doing?"

And I will hold her in my arms again. Yes, I remember the day that Kimmie was born.

From a Merry Heart (Linda Lloyd)

# August 27, 2017 Breakfast Social

Q: Laquita, was this the best Breakfast Social we've ever had?  
A: Let me think -- YES! (the only one).

