

Jung Newsletter

Dear Friends,

This week we will explore Psalm 139. Don't forget to let me know if you have particular psalms you would like to "wrestle" with. Psalm 8 and 34 are next on the list.

Day 1 Read Psalm 139:1-24 As you read, jot down the words or phrases that grab hold of you, the images that resonate in your spirit, the ideas that give you pause. This is a psalm that is both comforting and disturbing. The words *I* and *my* and *me* are repeated over and over, yet this psalm is more about God than the self, drawing a picture of a God that is so much more than we can imagine and yet closer than we might dare to hope. Theologians speak of this as the transcendence and immanence of God. God is powerful and mighty, ready to defend the people of God. God is tender and loving, caring for us like a devoted parent. The good news is that we don't have to choose which of these actions we want, for God is both at the same time. God is glory and goodness, awesome and compassionate.

Day 2 Read Psalm 139:1-6 The opening phrase might be best translated *O Lord, you have searched me and you know*. God knows everything about us. God knows our successes and failures, our hopes and dreams, our strengths and our flaws, our faith and our doubt. God sees us. God sees me. The me hidden beneath my actions and spoken words. The me under the mask we wear (and I hope you're wearing masks these days). God cares enough about us to look deep into our minds and our hearts, into our memories and our hopes. Is that good news? Some days, yes. Some days I wish I had done a better job spring cleaning my soul. Sometimes I wonder if people really knew me would they like me. Well, God really knows us and God loves us. As we are. As we were created to be. And God doesn't just love us abstractly, but God enfolds us in love, touches our wounded places, and holds us close.

Day 3 Read Psalm 139:7-12 God knows us intimately—even better than we know ourselves. God loves us. God is always present. That ever-presence is the heart of these verses. As I read them, I am reminded of the children's book *The Runaway Bunny* by Margaret Wise Brown. If you haven't read it lately, try to find a copy. It is the story of a little bunny who decides to run away from home. He decides to become a rock on a high mountain, but Mother Bunny becomes a mountain climber. He thinks he can be a bird and fly away, but Mother Bunny becomes a tree that he comes home to. He tries everything he can think of to get away, but whatever he does, Mother Bunny wraps him in her arms. Just like that little bunny and his mother, we can't get away from God. And this is good news. God doesn't pursue us to wreak vengeance on our sinful ways. Instead God seeks us out like a mother who cannot forget her hurting child, like a father who waits to welcome the wanderer home. God's heart will not rest until all God's people are healed and whole. There is no darkness, not trouble, no pain, nothing that will keep God from our side.

Day 4 Read Psalm 139:13-16 Here we move from the heights and depths of all creation to the most personal intimacy imaginable. God creates each of us with a focused craftsmanship and detail that tells us how valuable we are. Using a metaphor for God used only here and in the book of Job, we see God as a weaver, stitching us together with a variety of color and shape and talents and understandings. This is not just on the surface, but we are told that our very frame (the actual Hebrew word here is skeleton) is formed by God. Our bones are knit together by the same One who breathed the vastness of the universe into being. And when God finishes the project that is you, God looks and smiles and says, "Oh the plans I have for you. People to love. Songs to sing. Work to do. Life to live." And so God continues to look at us with love. God knows us inside out and God continues to weave grace and courage, hope and love, joy and compassion into our hearts and minds and souls. Live today knowing that you are valuable. You are precious in God's sight. You are a beloved child of God.

Day 5 Read Psalm 139:17-18 These verses are just the reminder I need that God is so much more than I can even imagine. The NRSV speaks of God's thoughts as weighty. Other translations speak of God's thoughts as: rare, beautiful, incomprehensible, precious, mysterious, valuable. In other words, as much as God loves us, as valuable and precious as we are in God's eyes, we are human and God is...well, God is God. Think about all the metaphors and images and adjectives we use to talk about God. The psalmist reminds us that all of these put together can't adequately depict the wonder and majesty, the love and gentleness of God. Like the stars in the sky and the grains of sand on the beach, God is more than we can dream. And yet...amazingly...this wonder-working, wisdom-filled God is with us. Here and now we can give thanks for,

despite our inability to fully grasp God, God continues to walk with us and talk with us and open our minds and hearts to more and more understanding. Take time today to reflect on the light of God. What images mean the most to you?

Day 6 Read Psalm 139:19-24 I have to admit that these are not my favorite verses in this psalm. The anger and hate that rises make me uncomfortable. My mother taught me not to say *hate* or *loathe*. The verses in this section (at least verses 19-22) don't sound all that holy, do they? And yet we know there are powers and principalities and people that act in ways that oppose God's ways of justice and truth. There are situations so filled with dark and twisted evil that God must weep bitterly to see what humans can do to each other and to all of creation. The psalmist is filled with righteous indignation. But notice that the poet doesn't say, "Let me at 'em God. I'll make mincemeat out of these rotten people." The psalmist doesn't mount an armed vendetta. Instead the psalmist offers his feelings to God trusting that God will act as God sees fit. The psalmist says, "I'm on your side God. Do something. Please". And then the psalmist makes a huge turn. He pauses in his diatribe to look in the mirror. And in a remarkable assertion of self-realization, acknowledges that he just might be part of the problem. And if he is, he trusts God enough to ask God to fix him. To cleanse him and set him on a new path. And so this psalm ends. We have protested against evil, marveled at God's intimate presence and turned—again and again—to God for understanding and renewal. Let this be your prayer for the day: O Lord, you have searched me and known me. Wherever I go and whatever happens I dwell in the hollow of your hand. Shape me and send me into this world with joy and courage.

Information and Updates for the Week:

-Our Sunday 10:00 AM worship service on the Zoom platform continues this week for those with internet access via computer, tablet, or smart phone. 40 households joined us for our service this past Sunday. Thanks to Rev. Jennifer DeWeerth for serving as the celebrant, Beth Dubeck for serving as the assisting minister, and Mary Senn for her wonderful anthem. If you are **interested in serving as a worship assistant** or providing special music for upcoming services, please **contact Jim Marscher**, chair of worship and music.

To join this Sunday's service, same log-in info as last week:

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/84354840714?pwd=TDJGTkwvSTBER2lNb1o1Qzd6WGxDdz09>

Meeting ID: 843 5484 0714, Password: 022654.

Or by smart phone, One tap mobile, +16465588656, 84354840714#, 1#, 022654# US (New York)

- Zoom has released new updates and **we encourage you to update your Zoom software with the latest update if you haven't done so already**. This update removes host permissions to unmute participants without participant consent, in order to increase user privacy and control, but retains the host option to mute participants (which we use regularly during the service). As such, you should familiarize yourself with the position of the mute/unmute option (the microphone button in the lower left of the screen) to join with your voice in the joyful chaos during our time of fellowship at the end of the service.

-**IF YOU DON'T HAVE INTERNET ACCESS, you can use ANY phone** and call 1 646 558 8656 US (New York), Meeting ID: 843 5484 0714, Password: 022654. Last week 5 households joined the service over their landline or cell phone.

-You can continue participating in **Zion's virtual Sunday** 10:00 AM worship service by utilizing the Service of the Word template provided later in this newsletter. Feel free to use the Service of the Word at any time if you aren't able to join us in spirit at 10:00 AM on Sunday.

-**Jen's Craft Time** kicked off following last Sunday's worship service. The children made a *rainbow* using paper towels and colored markers. A small section was submerged in water and the kids got to watch the rainbow spread; it was like magic! Check out the photos on page 9. This time JUST FOR KIDS follows Sunday's worship service at 11am. This past Wednesday at 7pm, Jen offered "Jen's Storytime!", reading "My Book of Thanks" by G.G. Hennessy. **Families with children**, please email Zion's Nursery Attendant, Jennifer Pierce, at pierce883@yahoo.com for your separate Zoom invitations! Fun for all ages!!

-The Blood Drive held at Zion last Thursday was a success. A number of measures were taken to ensure the health and safety all involved, including masks, physical distancing, and appropriate sanitation. The Red Cross expressed gratitude for the opportunity to use our Fellowship Hall. It is difficult to find spaces that are large enough to follow the physical distancing safety protocols and Zion's space meets this requirement. What a wonderful opportunity for our congregation to serve our community! A big thanks to all Zion members who signed up to give blood to support the health of our community!

-Zion's task force on how we can best "Relax the Pause" will meet during the first week of June. This group will consider the recommendations of the Synod, local government officials, health professionals, and the unique needs of our congregation as they develop a multi-phase plan for an eventual return to "in-person" worship in a safe and responsible way. If you are interested in serving on this committee, please contact Mark Thompson or Kristen Burson. Church cleaning has resumed to sanitize Zion's facilities. Thank you, Evon and Caryn, for all you are doing to prepare our spaces!

-I am heartened by the many ways that Zion's ministries continue to evolve during this time. Please let us know if there are ways you can help by sharing your time and talents. You can also support our ministry with monetary offerings, which can be sent to Zion by check, [tithely](https://tithely.com) (found on our webpage under the Donate tab), or by direct payment via your financial institution.

As congregations throughout our nation discuss "re-opening", I am reminded of the children's hymn "We are the Church" (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5UvgmyEy5Q>). The lyrics of this hymn are *I am the church! You are the church! We are the church together! All who follow Jesus, all around the world, yes, we're the church together! The church is not a building, the church is not a steeple, the church is not a resting place, the church is the people!* Even as we meet virtually and in spirit, we continue to be the Church: doing God's work with our hands, worshipping together, serving our community through activities like the blood drive, praying for each other and the needs of our world, and extending the welcome in our times of digital fellowship and phone conversations. Our eventual return to in-person worship may yet be a lengthy process, but I am encouraged this week by a hopeful message that Pastor Anita shared: "We cannot "reopen" what has never been closed. We are the Church. We have been the Church. We will continue to be the Church." As we travel through this week and celebrate Pentecost, let's keep our eyes and hearts open for the ways that the Holy Spirit is working in our lives, among our church family, and in our communities. Looking forward to worshipping with you, either on Zoom or in spirit, and wearing red, this Pentecost Sunday!

Yours in Christ,
Kristen Burson and Mark Thompson
Church council co-presidents

A special thank you to our weekly editors, Laurel McCurdy and Wendy Stevens. These edits are often only something you might find in an April Fool's joke mailing. For instance, you may have seen "cheese your way" instead of "choose your way", "stripes" instead of "strips." You just never know what could have been printed if it were not for these amazing ladies. Thank you so much! -Sara



Pentecost – May 31, 2020



SERVICE OF THE WORD

CONFESSION AND FORGIVENESS

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. **Amen.**

God of all mercy, and consolation, come to the help of your people, turning us from our sin to live for you alone. Give us the power of your Holy Spirit that we may confess our sin, receive your forgiveness, and grow into the fullness of Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. **Amen.**

Let us confess our sin in the presence of God and of one another.

Most merciful God, **We confess that we are captive to sin and cannot free ourselves. We have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done and by what we have left undone. We have not loved you with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. For the sake of your Son, Jesus Christ, have mercy on us. Forgive us, renew us, and lead us, so that we may delight in your will and walk in your ways, to the glory of your holy name. Amen.**

THANKSGIVING FOR BAPTISM

Alleluia! Christ is risen. **Christ is risen indeed. Alleluia!**

Joined to Christ in the waters of baptism, we are raised with him to new life. Let us give thanks for the gift of baptism. We give you thanks, O God, for in the beginning you created us in your image and planted us in a well-watered garden. In the desert you promised pools of water for the parched, and you gave us water from the rock. When we did not know the way, you sent the Good Shepherd to lead us to still waters. At the cross, you watered us from Jesus' wounded side, and on this day, you shower us again with the water of life. We praise you for your salvation through water, for the water in this font, and for all water everywhere. Bathe us in your forgiveness, grace, and love. Satisfy the thirsty and give us the life only you can give. To you be given honor and praise through Jesus Christ our Lord in the unity of the Holy Spirit, now and forever. **Amen.**

Opening Hymn: Come Gracious Spirit #404, Verses 1 & 2 –*Mary Senn*

Vs. 1 Come, gracious Spirit, heav'nly dove, with light and comfort from above. Come, be our guardian and our guide; o'er ev'ry thought and step preside.

Vs. 2 The light of truth to us display and make us know and choose your way; plant holy fear in ev'ry heart, that we from God may ne'er depart.

Prayer of the Day

O God, on this day you open the hearts of your faithful people by sending into us your Holy Spirit. Direct us by the light of that Spirit, that we may have a right judgment in all things and rejoice at all times in your peace, through Jesus Christ, your Son and our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **Amen.**

THE WORD

First Reading: Acts 2:1-21

Second Reading: 1 Corinthians 12:3-13

Gospel: John 20:19-23

Sermon *God's Web Design* –Rev. Janet Hoover

Christians celebrate three great festivals—Christmas, Easter, and Pentecost. Christmas focuses on God's love—born among us in a stable in Bethlehem. Easter centers on the new life which is ours through the resurrection of Jesus Christ. Pentecost is sometimes referred to as the birthday of the church—memorializes the Spirit of God coming among us with power and love. Pentecost, however, was a holy day even before the disciples gathered in the upper room. Pentecost was one of the three great festival days of the year for the Jews—commemorating the time when the law was given to Moses. Pilgrims from all over the world made their way to Jerusalem where they would celebrate this gift of understanding and guidance. And as they came from the four corners of the world the air was filled with a hum of muddled languages—each person talking and praying in the language of their home country. Included in the crowds of pilgrims are 120 of Jesus' closest followers, but these folks aren't part of the general celebration. These men and women are more confused than anything else. Too much has happened too quickly, and they are trying to adjust. The horror of the crucifixion, the unexpectedness of the empty tomb, the joy of Jesus' appearing alive and whole have left them reeling. And then, just a few days earlier, Jesus had left them for good. Leaving behind wonderful words, powerful promises, and work—lots of work for the disciples to finish. They don't know where to begin. Without Jesus to lead them, love them, tell them what to do and how to do it, they are lost. So they sit—immobilized in an upper room. They are distraught, tired, afraid, mad, grieving, overwhelmed. They huddle together waiting for God—or someone or something—to bail them out of the mess they are in. And then—SURPRISE. Like a fresh wind, like an energizing fire, like a symphony of voices, blending diverse languages into one stunning harmony, God comes—sweeping, pouring, tumbling— into them, around them, through them. And nothing would ever be the same again. They didn't become perfect people free of problems. They still had to live in the real world of sickness and hard work and disappointment. But they were filled with new energy, new commitment, new courage. Two thousand years ago, on that first Pentecost, the church was born and thrust alive and kicking into the wide expanse of the world's needs.

The temptation for us, I believe, is to read this account with a bit of envy. Wouldn't it be nice if we, too, could be witnesses to such a vivid display of God's power and presence? After all, we are also faced with choices and need the strength and courage and wisdom for our choosing. We also become discouraged as we see wave after wave of political scandal and bombs exploding and viruses lurking... all which seem to indicate that the dark side is winning. So what do we do? Do we make God central in our lives, or do we fill that space with possessions and career and comfort? Do we succumb to discouragement and despair, or do we live each day with faith and trust that God is continually working in and through us to bring about a new kingdom?

We pray: **O Lord, let your people know that you are God. Let us know that you are God.**

But is this what we really want? Do we really want a demonstration of God's power that will burn through our doubts and cynicism? When was the last time your heart was on fire for God? When was the last time you felt such joy and energy stirring within you that you couldn't keep it to yourself, but had to move into action with words and deeds of love? Maybe the problem isn't on God's end, but on ours. Too often we approach God with fire extinguisher in hand. After all, the Spirit changes things...the Spirit changes you...the Spirit changes me. And I'm not so sure I want that. I'm comfortable where I am, thank you very much. I want to know that God is with me, but I want to choose the direction. And beneath that discomfort there is a lot of doubt. Maybe God called those men and women, but

what would God want with me? After all, there are so many people with so much more ability in so many more areas than I can bring to the table.

The good news for timid Christians like me is that God doesn't wait for us to be fully trained and equipped for love. God doesn't wait until we are fully faithful, totally trusting, wholly holy. The Spirit comes as we are—here. Now. The Spirit moves into us and among us seeping into our souls through the waters of baptism, blowing the dust of grief and shame away, igniting our hearts with love. No matter how flat or sad, no matter how troubled or confused our lives may seem—the Spirit of God waits to renew us and to make us whole. The Pentecost flame still burns. The Pentecost wind still blows. The Spirit of God hasn't abandoned the world or left the church. Believe that and then unclench your heart and your hands so that you can be filled with the power and mystery of the Spirit.

In the tenth century, when they erected their sanctuaries, they would leave holes in the roof, which was an odd thing to do actually, with the rain and the pigeons and the bats and all. But they called them Holy Spirit holes and they kept these windows to heaven open—a sign that they were ready for the Spirit to descend upon them. So we are to live expectantly hopefully, confident that the Spirit is at work. The power of Pentecost sometimes blows through with such power that we are propelled forward at a speed that takes our breath away. Sometimes God works with powerful and unmistakable signs and wonders. More often God works with a steadfast, constant, gentle love. The danger is that in our longing for the former, we don't even see God's grace weaving its way through our lives. Like a gentle breeze almost unnoticeable—a rustling so soft that it is easy to miss unless we are really listening. Surprise, God says—I love you. I will be with you. I am with you.

One afternoon a little boy went out in the backyard with his baseball bat and a ball. He threw the ball up into the air and yelled out: I am the greatest batter in the world! He swung and missed. Once again, he threw the ball up into the air and yelled: I am the greatest batter in the world! But he swung and missed again. Over and over again. Finally after he had swung and missed for about the 20th time, he straightened his shoulders, and yelled: I am the greatest pitcher in the world!

Like that young boy, we know we have gifts and abilities, but sometimes we struggle to figure out exactly what they are. Well, the truth of the matter is that by the grace of God—you are gifted. As Eugene Peterson translates Paul's words: God's various gifts are handed out everywhere, but they all originate in God's Spirit. God's various ministries are carried out everywhere, but they all originate in God's Spirit. God's various actions of power are in action everywhere, but God is behind it all. Each person is given something to do that shows who God is. Everyone gets in on it, everyone benefits. All kinds of gifts are handed out by the Spirit and to all kinds of people. The variety is wonderful: Wise counsel, clear understanding, simple trust, abilities to heal and teach and listen. Some are able to make sense out of columns of figures; others can create beauty out of a lump of clay. Some instinctively know the right words to speak and the right time to speak them, others have gifts of music, computer programming, gardening, photography, the list goes on and on. All these gifts have a common origin in the heart and mind of God, but they are handed out one by one.

You might think of it like the human body, Paul writes. You all have many parts—legs, arms, organs, cells—but no matter how many parts you can name, you're still just one body. And so it is with Christ. By means of his Spirit, we all said good-bye to our partial and piecemeal lives. We each used to independently call our own shots, but then we entered into a new life in which it is God who has the final say in everything. Each of us is now part of the resurrection body of Christ—refreshed and sustained at one fountain of living water. The old labels we used to use to identify ourselves—Jew, Greek slave, free, male, female, liberal, conservative, blue-collar, white-collar, Republican, Democrat are all gone, blown away by the breath of God who calls us to live as one body. One author has pointed out that if this image of God's people as the Body of Christ is so familiar that your senses are dulled to its impact, think about it this way:

As God's people we are like a spider's web. Now, many of you may not be especially fond of spiders, but think about the web. Although not always perfectly symmetrical, the radiating support strands linked together with ring after ring of concentric circles creates a remarkable sight. When it is sprinkled with dew and lit with the morning sun, the effect is one of dazzling beauty. But even more amazing than the beauty is the material and structure. It can be stretched without breaking. And when you combine the innate strength of each strand with the engineering design of the web, you have one of the strongest structures known.

So it is with the church which can stretch into all corners of the world. It can transcend time itself—extending silken cords of love and grace, justice, and peace from the past into the present—and weaving them far into the future. We are an intricately woven creation, and the web-weaver is the Holy Spirit. The church is bound together by the continuing living presence of the Spirit in our midst. The Spirit weaves a web of witness and commitment between believers, across centuries and denominational lines and national boundaries. Through the astounding power and diversity of the spiritual gifts each one of us has received, we are knit together in a web of relationship. Every time a man weeps, a woman struggles, every time a child moans in hunger or laughs with delight, the whole web moves in response. Quantum physicists call this the chaos theory. Paul calls it the body of Christ—the great mystery of God that binds us together.

How are you contributing to the health of the body, to the strength of God's web site? Do you rejoice over the beauty of the whole, rather than complaining about the differences? Do you reach out to clasp the hand of your neighbor—extending strength and compassion and love, or do you turn away in fear of the stranger? Are you open to new ways of doing things, new approaches to living, new forms of service? The future strength of the web of faith is created as each one of us confesses faith in Christ and enters more fully into the life of the community. It is then that our individual gifts are transformed into something much larger and stronger and more beautiful than any one person could be. You may not think what you have to offer amounts to much. You may struggle to figure out what your gifts might be but remember gifted people in the church don't matter because they are better at something than everyone else. They matter because of the good they do with what they have. You have been created by God. You are precious in God's sight, and God needs you. For some of you that may mean service on a church board. For others it may mean work as a committee member, Sunday School teacher, choir member. It may be a particular cause to serve, a particular person who needs your help. The ministries of God are many and varied, but so are the gifts we bring.

The Holy Spirit is always out in front of the church, calling us forward. The Spirit doesn't want us to imitate the Palestinian church of the first century. The Spirit wants to lead us and the church into the 21st century. The Spirit-inspired dream calls for hope and faith and love. It calls for action, a change of priorities, a change in perspective, an openness to new ideas and new ways of living and loving. Pentecost creates a community of dreamers—men and women, youth and children who catch a vision of a world where things are different from the way they are now. Of a world where walls have been torn down and antagonists reconciled; where no one goes hungry and refugees can all find a home, where swords have been beaten into plowshares and nations and people dwell together in peace, where the solitary are enfolded in community and caring, and where no one has to teach neighbors about God because God is known and trusted by all people, loved and lived with joyfully. We are part of that community of persons called to share our God-dreams—praying and sharing and listening, opening our hearts to the world. It is long hard work, but it is the best work you'll ever know.

The Spirit of God is moving among us. Can you feel it? Can you hear the whispers of mercy and grace? Expect to be surprised by God. Expect good things to occur, for the Spirit of God is alive and at work. God comes to us with the invigorating power of the Holy Spirit. Accept this gift and get ready. The adventure is about to begin.

Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried; he descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again; he ascended into heaven, he is seated at the right hand of the Father, and he will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Anthem: *Spirit of God* ~Atkinson/Smith

Prayers of Intercession

Uplifted by the promised hope of healing and resurrection, we join the people of God in all times and places in praying for the church, the world, and all who are in need.

We call on your spirit of unity, giving thanks for our different vocations. Activate and utilize the diverse gifts present in your church, that they reveal your love for all. Lord, in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

We call on your spirit of righteousness. Wherever we as a people are divided, unite us. Wherever we are prideful, humble us. Give each one of us a heart for justice and empathy. Lord, in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

We call on your spirit of healing. Bless nurses, doctors, midwives, chaplains, counselors, and hospice workers as they care for those in need. We pray for all who long for comfort. Lord, in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

We call on your spirit of friendship. As Elizabeth welcomed Mary to her home, give us a spirit of welcome to those whom we meet in this congregation and outside these doors. Surprise us daily with unexpected grace, that we rejoice in every blessing you send. Lord, in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

Listen to the cries of your people waiting patiently for your healing hand and comforting Spirit especially: those who suffer with chronic pain and all cancer patients, Pr. Mary Etta, Paul, Gail, Fran K, Doris Hennings, Edie Marie, Suzee, Donna E., Michael Gilleece and family, prayers of comfort for Jon, Donna B., Debbie, Diane, Helene, Your Neighbors clients, Dave, Jordan, Alison, Bill & family, Theresa, Barbara C., residents of the Presbyterian Home, Paul Van Allen, that the light of Christ may shine upon them with hope. Lord, in your mercy, **hear our prayer.**

With bold confidence in your love, almighty God, we place all for whom we pray into your eternal care, through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Thanksgiving at the Table

O God of justice and love, we give thanks to you that you illumine our way through life with the words of your Son. Give us the light we need, awaken unto the needs of others, and at the end bring all the world to your feast; through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord, to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit, be honor and glory forever. **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

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 and ever. Amen.

Closing Hymn: God of Tempest, God of Whirlwind #400, Verses 1 & 2 –*Mary Senn*

Vs. 1 God of tempest, God of whirlwind, as on Pentecost descend! Drive us out from sheltered comfort; past these walls your people send! Sweep us into costly service, there with Christ to bear the cross, there with Christ to bear the cross!

Vs. 2 God of blazing, God of burning, all that blocks your purpose, purge! Through your church, Christ's living Body, let your flaming Spirit surge! Where deceit conceals injustice, kindle us to speak your truth, kindle us to speak your truth!

Blessing

May the One who brought forth Jesus from the dead raise you to new life, fill you with hope, and turn your mourning into dancing. Almighty God, Father, ✠ Son, and Holy Spirit, bless you now and forever. **Amen.**

Dismissal

Christ is risen, just as he said. Go in peace. Share the good news. Alleluia! **Thanks be to God. Alleluia!**

JUNE BIRTHDAYS

Your Zion family is wishing you a very Happy Birthday!!

Don Gregory	3	Elizabeth LaFave	18	Sue Pardee	27
John Blackburn	4	Christopher Pulliam	18	Lois McAllister	27
Debra Tompkins	4	Jim Smith	18	Jan Joslyn	28
Vivian Deckman	6	Alan Swierczek	19	Joanne Spetz	29
Danyelle Stevens	7	Nathan Killian	20	Barb Wilson	29
Carl Schmitt	8	Robert Kulawy	24	Connor Russell	29
Alex McAllister	1	Jayden Silva	24	Robert Kuiken, Jr.	30
Ben Edmiston	12	Patti Cappelli	25	Lois McAllister	27
Phil Renno	13	Jeanne Youngkrans	25	Jan Joslyn	28
Gerrit Weir	13	Linda Lambe	26		

Given to the Glory of God

In Memory of:	To:	Given by:
Oscar "Ozzie" Meneses	Operating Budget	Jim & Kim Marscher
Klara Kohlbrenner	Operating Budget	Jim & Kim Marscher
Albert Steiger	Memorial Fund	Lloyd & Karen McLennan
Eugene White	Memorial Fund	Lloyd & Karen McLennan
John & Marion Henke	Operating Budget	Jack Henke
Klara Kohlbrenner	Memorial Fund	Michael & Joanne Spetz
John & Anna Gregory	Food Pantries	Don & Wanda Gregory
In Honor of:	To:	Given by:
Laurel McCurdy	Missionaries	Don & Wanda Gregory
Fran & Claudia King	Building Fund	Laurel McCurdy



Jen Pierce demonstrating her Rainbow



Isabel & Jayden participating in Jen's Craft

Enjoy this 6th recipe exchange provided to us by chef Jon Daly!

Thai Pork Salad

Yield: 5

Ingredients:

8 cups packaged coleslaw mix
1 cup lightly packed cilantro leaves, cut into strips
20 large mint leaves – coarsely chopped
6 grilled boneless pork loin chops
2 Tablespoons vegetable oil
½ large red onion – cut into thin slivers
½ cup lightly salted roasted cashews
½ teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon cayenne pepper
1/3 cup lime juice
lime wedges
red onion strips
cilantro sprigs

Directions:

1. Combine cabbage, cilantro and mint in large bowl; set aside.
2. Grill pork loins. Let them sit for 5 minutes. Then cut into cubes.
3. Heat oil in large skillet. Cook onions over medium-high heat until are translucent. Add pork, onion, nuts, salt, and cayenne pepper and cook for 3 minutes.
4. Stir in lime juice and sugar and cook for 2 minutes.
5. Combine pork mixture with cabbage, cilantro, and mint and toss well to coat.
6. Arrange salad on a platter. Garnish with lime wedges, onion and cilantro.

Notes: This recipe can go well with chicken breast or beef, as well. To make this less spicy, replace the cayenne pepper with chili powder. To make vegetarian, replace the pork with Tempeh.

Volunteers Needed!



We are looking for two volunteers to make weekly phone calls to Zion members just to check in and say hello!
If you'd like to volunteer, please call or Email Sara at 315.316.8288 or SSilva@zionluth.com.

"Alright, does everyone have sound?"

