



GLADWIN HEIGHTS UNITED CHURCH

JANUARY 15TH, 2021

Minister: Rev. Tim Bowman

Music Director: Rita Green

Pianist: Jacob Greenan



ZOOM INFO FOR REGULAR GATHERINGS:

These times and login credentials will remain the same until further notice, regardless of whether you receive an invitation.

Sunday mornings at 10:00 am.

Direct Link:

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/5783186702?pwd=VUIza285T0c5T0dkK243QUNXaS9jdz09>

This is a new direct link! It contains the password also. Please just press control and click and you will be redirected directly to the meeting!

By phone: call 1 778 907 2071. After connecting, when asked enter the Meeting ID: 578 318 6702, and then when asked, enter the password: 839660.

Virtual Coffee Time: Thursday at 2 pm or Bible Study Wednesday between 3:30 and 4:30 pm.

Meeting ID 541 063 2113, Password: 123.

By phone: call 1 778 907 2071. After connecting, when asked enter the Meeting ID: 541 063 2113, and then when asked, enter the password: 123

Readings for January 17th, 2021

Psalm 139: 1 – 6, 13 – 18

John 1: 43 – 51



Hymns and Music for January 17th, 2021

“Arise, Your Light is Come” (verse 1) VU 79

“I Have Called You By Your Name” MV 161

“Jesus Bids Us Shine” VU 585

“Gloria (Glory to God)” VU 37

“Psalm 42: As the Deer Pants For the Water” VU766

“As With Gladness Men of Old”, verse 3

“Here I Am, Lord” VU 509

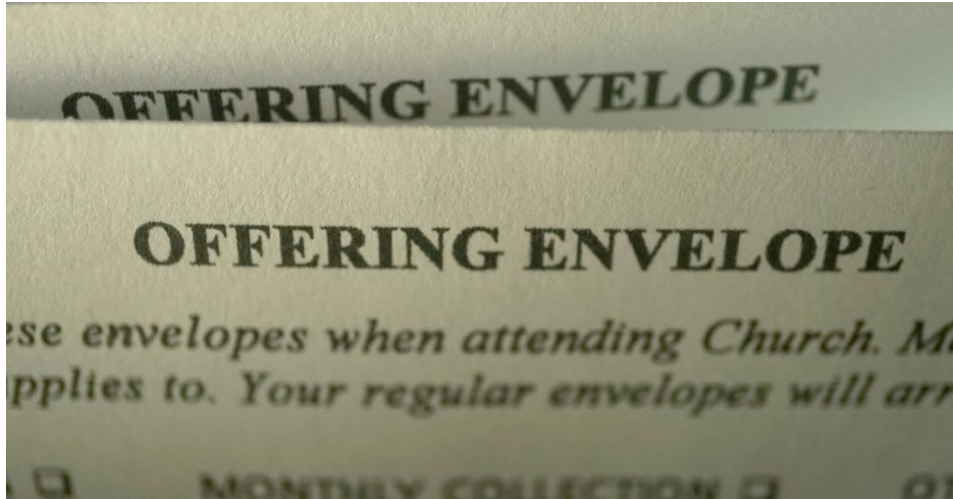
“I Am the Light of the World” (chorus) VU 87

CONTACTING REV. TIM AND JEANETTE:

Please note the office is closed until further orders from Dr Bonnie Henry are issued. Rev. Tim and Jeanette will be working from home. Tim's office hours are Tuesday through Friday, 9 to 5. He can be reached on his cell phone at 1-778-791-3545, or email him at bowmantimothy@gmail.com. Jeanette is also working from home as much as possible and can be reached at 1-604-799-5375. This is a Chilliwack # or info@gladwinheightsunitedchurch.org.

Announcements:

Just a little note to let everyone know that they can make arrangements to pick up their 2021 Offering Envelopes if they have not done so already. Please shoot me an email or phone the office or me and I will make arrangements with you to receive them.



Romeo (Retired Old Men Eating Out)



All men from all Congregations are invited to this Zoom meeting every other Friday at 8:00 am. The next meeting is on Friday, January 22, 2021 Why not join and have some great breakfast company?

By phone: call 1 778 907 2071. After connecting, when asked enter the Meeting ID: 849 713 94 320, and then when asked, enter the password: 33737

A little humor from Patricia Lockhart



God's Names

A cute joke

A stingy old lawyer who had been diagnosed with a terminal illness was determined to prove wrong the old saying, "You can't take it with you." After much thought and consideration, the old ambulance-chaser finally figured out how to take at least some of his money with him when he died. He instructed his wife to go to the bank and withdraw enough money to fill two pillowcases. He then directed her to take the bags of money to the attic and leave them directly above his bed.

His plan: When he passed away, he would reach out and grab the bags on his way to heaven. Several weeks after the funeral, the deceased lawyer's wife, was up in the attic cleaning and came upon the two forgotten pillowcases stuffed with cash. "Oh, that old fool," she exclaimed. "I knew he should have put the money in the basement!"

ADONAI
CHRIST
FATHR
JUDGE
LIGHT
MESSIAH
SAVIOR

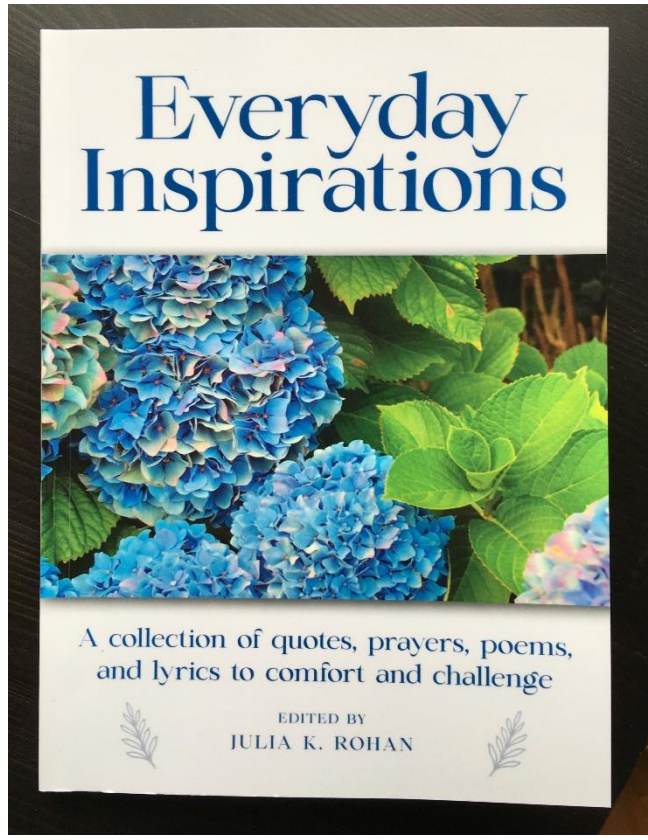
ALMIGHTY GOD
CREATOR
GOOD SHEPHERD
KING
LORD
MOST HIGH
STRONG TOWER

ALPHA
EL ROI
HELPER
LAMB OF GOD
LORD OF HOSTS
OMEGA
TRUTH

S E H P P A A H V X E W R T H L S X Z E
Z A L E N V L L G G P L E E P I T F L F
T B V R C A G M D I O D L N H G R B S E
F Y J I O N O U I R H P Y A O H O V E L
G N I K O I J Z D G E T I U R T N R B B
C O P K R R K O M R H S S Q J K G O N P
C H R I S T F N B P S T P O B A T T Z Y
G O O D S H E P H E R D Y W M K O A Q V
C G U L O B D B M F G E A G I L W E M O
A G H S D O G F O B M A L H O F E R V L
D A T R E H T A F D O G S R P D R C Z E
O S A T R U T H X Z V E D L W L S C O Z
N H Q I X H Y A I R Z M L K J D A N D W
A B W Y Z E B U G F T O I Z B F J G T B
I K N W J Y X B V I O B K J G L Y C K F



Everyday Inspirations



"Everyday Inspirations" is a collection of quotes, prayers, poems and lyrics for every occasion. Enriched by beautiful colour photos, this book of spiritual wisdom will become an uplifting friend in the challenging days ahead. Sourced from dozens of spiritual teachers from across the centuries, the collection also includes prayers from Rev. Tracy Fairfield (Aldergrove), Julia Rohan, Arlene Kropp (Gladwin) and Brenna Maag (St. Andrew's), along with photos from Joan Curtis (Trinity). Price for members of our church cluster is \$20, tax included. All proceeds go to Mission & Service. Order your copy now by contacting Jeanette at 604-852-3984.

A Worn Path (A short story) Eudora Welty 1941

Chapter 2

He lifted her up, gave her a swing in the air, and set her down.
'Anything broken, Granny?'

'No sir, them old dead weeds is springy enough,' said Phoenix, when she had got her breath. 'I thank you for your trouble.'

'Where do you live, Granny?' he asked, while the two dogs were growling at each other.

'Away back yonder, sir, behind the ridge. You can't even see it from here.'

'On your way home?'

'No sir, I going to town.'

'Why, that's too far! That's as far as I walk when I come out myself, and I get something for my trouble.' He patted the stuffed bag he carried, and there hung down a little closed claw. It was one of the bobwhites, with its beak hooked bitterly to show it was dead. 'Now you go on home, Granny!'

'I bound to go to town, mister,' said Phoenix. 'The time come around.'

He gave another laugh, filling the whole landscape. 'I know you old people! Wouldn't miss going to town to see Santa Claus!'

But something held Old Phoenix very still. The deep lines in her face went into a fierce and different radiation. Without warning, she had seen with her own eyes a flashing nickel fall out of the man's pocket onto the ground.

'How old are you, Granny?' he was saying.

'There is no telling, mister,' she said, 'no telling.'

Then she gave a little cry and clapped her hands and said, 'Git on away from here, dog! Look! Look at that dog!' She laughed as if in admiration. 'He ain't scared of nobody. He a big black dog.' She whispered, 'Sic him!'

'Watch me get rid of that cur,' said the man. 'Sic him, Pete! Sic him!'

Phoenix heard the dogs fighting, and heard the man running and throwing sticks. She even heard a gunshot. But she was slowly bending forward by that time, further and further forward, the lids stretched down over her eyes, as if she were doing this in her sleep. Her chin was lowered almost to her knees. The yellow palm of her hand came out from the fold of her apron. Her fingers slid down and along the ground under the piece of money with the grace and care they would have in lifting an egg from under a setting hen. Then she slowly straightened up; she stood erect, and the nickel was in her apron pocket. A bird flew by. Her lips moved. 'God watching me the whole time. I come to stealing.'

The man came back, and his own dog panted about them. 'Well, I scared him off that time,' he said, and then he laughed and lifted his gun and pointed it at Phoenix.

She stood straight and faced him.

'Doesn't the gun scare you?' he said, still pointing it.

'No, sir, I seen plenty go off closer by, in my day, and for less than what I done,' she said, holding utterly still.

He smiled, and shouldered the gun. 'Well, Granny,' he said, 'you must be a hundred years old, and scared of nothing. I'd give you

a dime if I had any money with me. But you take my advice and stay home, and nothing will happen to you.'

'I bound to go on my way, mister,' said Phoenix. She inclined her head in the red rag. Then they went in different directions, but she could hear the gun shooting again and again over the hill.

She walked on. The shadows hung from the oak trees to the road like curtains. Then she smelled wood smoke, and smelled the river, and she saw a steeple and the cabins on their steep steps. Dozens of little children whirled around her. There ahead was Natchez shining. Bells were ringing. She walked on.....

To be cont.

Prayer Cycles

Each Prayer Cycle invites Prayer each week for a Community of Faith in the Region.

You are encouraged to name the community in your worship, to email a message indicating your prayer support, to pray for church personnel, and to include an ecumenical / interfaith focus.

Jan 16:
Hartley Bay: Emmanuel (NM)

Jan 23:
Cheminus-Crofton

Jan 30:
Penticton