



GLADWIN HEIGHTS UNITED CHURCH

May 28th , 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>

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.

Bible Study Wednesday between 3:30 and 4:30 pm.

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/5410632113?pwd=eDhHL3ZUMkszcFARQzlyZ2lXbEExdz09>

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 May 30th , 2021

Isaiah 6:1-8

Romans 8:14-16

John 3:8-12



Hymns and Music for May 30th , 2021

VU 370 - "Send Your Holy Spirit"

MV 315 - "Holy, Holy, Holy"

VU 381 - "Spirit of Life"

VU 509 - "I, the Lord of Sea and Sky"

VU 960 - "The Lords Prayer"

VU 538 - "For The Gift of Creation"

VU 312 - "Praise With Joy the World's Creator"

VU 431 - "Sing Amen"

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



Saturday, June 5, 2021 at 7 pm
Via Zoom (see details below)
Free Admission – Donations Welcome
Join us for this exciting event and learn how you can contribute
to our annual purchase of trees to help combat climate change.
Our Key Note Speaker is **Elizabeth May**, Leader of the Green Party from 2006 to 2019, and a passionate advocate for our planet.

We will talk about our Tree Planting project and ask for your contributions to help us plant trees in partnership with the City of Abbotsford. Donations can be sent to our Church offices by cheque payable to Trinity Memorial United Church

33737 George Ferguson Way Abbotsford BC V2S 2M4

You can use the online donation button on this website but whether by cheque or online be sure to indicate your donation is for the **"Tree planting"**.
Donation link through Canada
Helps: https://www.canadahelps.org/en/charities/trinity-memorial-united-church/#donate_now

Join Zoom Meeting

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/89314040815?pwd=QnRrcmJmYzZ5YXJ4a0tjY0p2R0E2QT09>

Meeting ID: 893 1404 0815

Passcode: 33737

One tap mobile

+17789072071,,89314040815#,,, *33737# Canada

+12042727920,,89314040815#,,, *33737# Canada

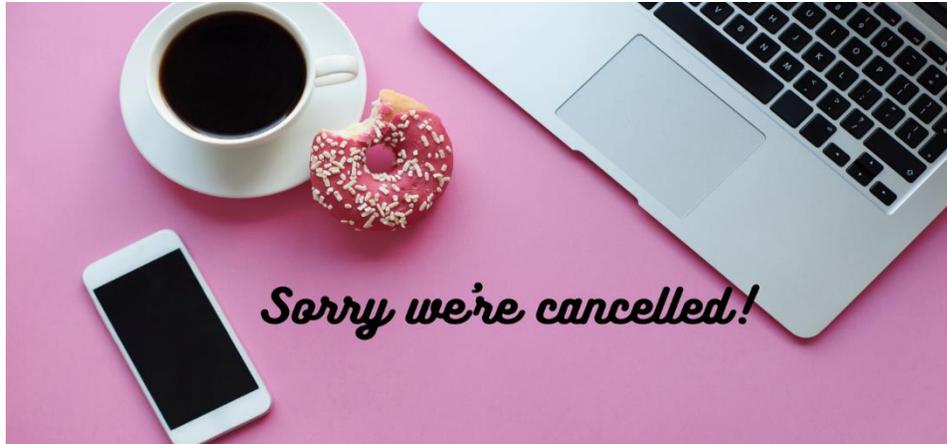
Just a reminder to everyone to open the attachment sent with this announcement! It is about the Annual Tree Party Fundraiser. Also, if you press control and click on the Zoom link it will take you to the party!





BOOK STUDY:

Rev. Tim will be leading a study on Sallie McFague's *Metaphorical Theology: Models of God in Religious Language*. Our next study date is on Wednesday, June 2 at 3:30. Go to the Bible/Book Study link on the St. Andrew's or Gladwin Heights website for the Zoom link.



VIRTUAL COFFEE TIME IS CANCELLED: Our Virtual Coffee Time has run its course and is now cancelled due to lack of interest. Rev. Tim will be connecting with congregants in other ways.

BIRTHDAYS & ANNIVERSARIES!



May

Barbara Showers – May 6

Jenny Matthews - May 13

Gina Hartley – May 25



Check out the link below for details. No cost, but we are requested to register through Eventbrite.

<https://www.eventbrite.com/e/walk-in-the-spirit-of-reconciliation-2021-tickets-151691698955>



Yvette Wagner is looking for a new home here in Abbotsford! She needs a basement suite or a mobile home on property with a little space for her grandchildren. She has 1 cat and would ultimately like the price to be at a maximum of \$1500. If you can help her please phone her at 604-932-9516.

Book Marks

Things You'll Need:

- Scissors
- Patterned Scrapbook Paper
- Ruler
- Craft Glue
- Acrylic Sealer
- Plain Card Stock
- Markers



Directions

Use a ruler and scissors to cut out a two-inch-wide by seven-inch-long piece from a sheet of patterned scrapbook paper. Use this as the base for your bookmark. Set aside the remaining portion of the paper.

Cut out a smaller, one-and-a-half-inch-wide by six-and-a-half-inch-long piece from a sheet of plain card stock. Set aside the remaining paper.

Use markers to write an inspirational quote, message or phrase on the plain card stock piece. Add additional details like doodles and illustrations to create a more complete design.

Attach the card stock piece to the patterned scrapbook piece with craft glue and allow it to dry for about 10 minutes.

Apply an acrylic sealer to the front and back sides of the bookmark to protect it from damage and to prevent ink rub.

Tips:

- Explore other options when creating your bookmark. Use ribbon, stickers and additional cutouts to give your bookmark increased visual interest. Cut your bookmark out in an interesting shape, such as a cloud, animal or country. Use different materials for your bookmark. Sewn fabric bookmarks and other organic materials are a popular alternative to paper-based bookmarks. Cut your bookmark from an already existing image, such as a reproduction of a famous work of art or a personal photograph. Browse through magazine and books for movie and television stills or film advertisements and cut them in the shape of a bookmark.

A Country Cottage

by [Anton Chekhov](#)

Osias Beert, Still Life of a Roast Chicken

Two young people who had not long been married were walking up and down the platform of a little country station. His arm was round her waist, her head was almost on his shoulder, and both were happy.

The moon peeped up from the drifting cloudlets and frowned, as it seemed, envying their happiness and regretting her tedious and utterly superfluous virginity. The still air was heavy with the fragrance of lilac and wild cherry. Somewhere in the distance beyond the line a corncrake was calling.

"How beautiful it is, Sasha, how beautiful!" murmured the young wife. "It all seems like a dream. See, how sweet and inviting that little copse looks! How nice those solid, silent telegraph posts are! They add a special note to the landscape, suggesting humanity, civilization in the distance. . . . Don't you think it's lovely when the wind brings the rushing sound of a train?"

"Yes. . . . But what hot little hands you've got. . . That's because you're excited, Varya. . . . What have you got for our supper to-night?"

"Chicken and salad. . . . It's a chicken just big enough for two. . . . Then there is the salmon and sardines that were sent from town."

The moon as though she had taken a pinch of snuff hid her face behind a cloud. Human happiness reminded her of her own loneliness, of her solitary couch beyond the hills and dales.

"The train is coming!" said Varya, "how jolly!"

Three eyes of fire could be seen in the distance. The stationmaster came out on the platform. Signal lights flashed here and there on the line.

"Let's see the train in and go home," said Sasha, yawning. "What a splendid time we are having together, Varya, it's so splendid, one can hardly believe it's true!"

The dark monster crept noiselessly alongside the platform and came to a standstill. They caught glimpses of sleepy faces, of hats and shoulders at the dimly lighted windows.

"Look! look!" they heard from one of the carriages. "Varya and Sasha have come to meet us! There they are! . . . Varya! . . . Varya. . . . Look!"

Two little girls skipped out of the train and hung on Varya's neck. They were followed by a stout, middle-aged lady, and a tall, lanky gentleman with grey whiskers; behind them came two schoolboys, laden with bags, and after the schoolboys, the governess, after the governess the grandmother.

"Here we are, here we are, dear boy!" began the whiskered gentleman, squeezing Sasha's hand. "Sick of waiting for us, I expect! You have been pitching into your old uncle for not coming down all this time, I daresay! Kolya, Kostya, Nina, Fifi . . . children! Kiss your cousin Sasha! We're all here, the whole troop of us, just for three or four days. . . . I hope we shan't be too many for you? You mustn't let us put you out!"

At the sight of their uncle and his family, the young couple were horror-stricken. While his uncle talked and kissed them, Sasha had a vision of their little cottage: he and Varya giving up their three little rooms, all the pillows and bedding to their guests; the salmon, the sardines, the chicken all devoured in a single instant; the cousins plucking the flowers in their little garden, spilling the ink,

filled the cottage with noise and confusion; his aunt talking continually about her ailments and her papa's having been Baron von Fintich. . . .

And Sasha looked almost with hatred at his young wife, and whispered:

"It's you they've come to see! . . . Damn them!"

"No, it's you," answered Varya, pale with anger. "They're your relations! they're not mine!"

And turning to her visitors, she said with a smile of welcome: "Welcome to the cottage!"

The moon came out again. She seemed to smile, as though she were glad she had no relations. Sasha, turning his head away to hide his angry despairing face, struggled to give a note of cordial welcome to his voice as he said:

"It is jolly of you! Welcome to the cottage!"

A Country Cottage was featured as [The Short Story of the Day](#) on *Wed, Jan 04, 2017*

A Country Cottage is featured in our collection of [Short Short Stories](#) to read when you have five minutes to spare, and [Foodie St](#)