



WELCOME TO WORSHIP

SUNDAY 10th AUGUST

8:00AM Holy Eucharist
Traditional (BCP). Said service

10:30am Holy Eucharist
Contemporary (BAS) Sung service
Refreshments & fellowship follow in the Parish Hall
(Choir & Sunday School are on summer break)

Wednesday 13th AUGUST (Chapel)

10:30am Holy Eucharist
Traditional (BCP). Said service.



TUE 12 th AUG	Tai Chi (Foundations)	9:00am
THU 14 th AUG	Core Lunch Ministry	9:00 - Noon
THU 14 th AUG	Migrant Worker Ministry	2:00-8:00pm
FRI 15 th AUG	Tai Chi (Foundations)	9:00am
FRI 15 th AUG	Migrant Worker Ministry	2:00-8:00pm

CORN SUPPER

**Memorial Church
Port Ryerse**

**Wednesday
August 13th
5 pm - 7 pm**

RAIN or SHINE!
Takeout Available

Wheelchair Accessible



Adults \$20
Children (under 12) \$10

Includes one hamburger, corn, coleslaw, beverage, & piece of pie
(Gluten-free veggie burgers & buns available)



Please bring non-perishable food items!
We will be collecting for local food banks



Branch 79
Simcoe

**Wednesday, August 13
4:30-7pm
Fish & Chips
Coleslaw, Rolls & Butter
1 piece-\$10
2 pieces-\$13
Chicken Fingers-\$14
In the Memorial Hall
EVERYONE WELCOME!!**



MIGRANT FARMWORKERS MINISTRY: DONATIONS NEEDED



On behalf of the Huron farmworkers ministry, I am asking for men's used clothing. Long sleeve shirts have become necessary so they do not burn their arms. Blue jeans and pants are desperately needed. If you have other things, shoes, boots, jackets, socks, t-shirts, they would be gratefully accepted. Each Thursday and Friday night we get about 340 men for dinner!

They all search the clothing table first. Whatever you can donate, even money, will be used directly to help our farmworkers. (with money I will buy new socks!) Sizes S, M, L & XL only. Thank you. Contact: **Judy Bannister** for pickup. ☎ 519-426-2303



Upcoming Event:

Turtle Trouble: Learn and Protect

Get up close to Ontario's Turtles! Discover the challenges facing these magnificent creatures and how to best protect them

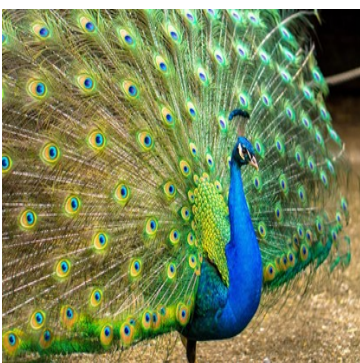
**Sat. August 16
1:00-3:00pm**
Long Point
EcoAdventures

FOOLS AND THEIR BARN

But God said to him, 'You fool! This very night your life is being demanded of you. And the things you have prepared, whose will they be?' So it is with those who store up treasures for themselves but are not rich toward God.' THE GOOD PART:



Just to get it out of the way, I know it's not nice to call someone a fool. I mean, I was raised right. But please tell me I'm not alone in sometimes thinking someone's a fool. Surely some of you have thought (but politely not said) it about that relative who says, "I did my own research," and then proceeds to spout off something totally unhinged about like, freemasons and the moon landing. The older I get the less hesitation I have about calling myself foolish - Like the other day when I actually responded to an email from someone who said they were my bishop before realizing that whoever bishop7139@gazoogle.com is, they are for sure not actually my bishop. This is all by way of saying that there's something particularly cathartic about the parable we just heard. It's the one Jesus tell after saying "be on guard against all kinds of greed". The one where a rich man has so much that he has to build bigger barns to hoard all his grain along with his new boat and vintage Harley and all those extra Rolexes and Dubai chocolate bars he bought just for himself. And then, weirdly, he talks to his own soul like he's its financial advisor. He says, "Soul, you have ample goods laid up for many years; relax." But then right after he locks the doors of his humongous new barn with all his stuff he is trying to keep all for himself... the guy dies. Just sort of drops dead. And God says, "You fool." Mwah. Chef's kiss, right? A divine smack-down always rings like good news in my ears. Unless it's about me. Then, you know - less so. Because sure, this is a critique of greed. But not just The Real Housewives of Wall Street greed. Maybe it's also about the kind of internal hoarding that's way more relatable. I say this because I'm preaching this text today for Montview Church—in this gorgeous sanctuary nestled in one of Denver's wealthiest neighborhoods—and also for New Beginnings, the congregation inside the women's prison that meets in cinder block gym - It's one thing to speak of hoarding wealth to we who have 401k and stock portfolios and another to those who have \$3.75 in their canteen. So for today we are going to expand the lens through which we look at how greed and hoarding shows up because the temptation to store up treasures for ourselves isn't just a rich people problem. It's human problem. It's a "I'm so scared I won't have enough" problem. A "what if I'm not enough?" problem. A "I have to keep as tight a grip as possible so that something I love isn't taken from me again" problem. Because we hoard different things depending on our circumstances. Some of us hoard resources. But some of us hoard affection. Some of us hoard compassion for others, some of us hoard our talents as though we can stockpile it all in Ziplocs and store it in the freezer. And life is rough, it breaks our hearts, and people disappoint us, and every day there are new scams to avoid, so it's understandable that we build barns to try and protect our hearts, our money, our gifts. But of course, as always, Jesus invites us to imagine a different economy than one where we hold back out of fear. In the parable God calls the dead guy with a barn full of stuff a fool. "So it is," Jesus says, "with those who store up treasures for themselves but are not rich toward God." What does it even mean to be "rich toward God"? Because scripture says that the Earth and everything in it is God's. So God isn't in like, financial trouble and needs a bailout or a payday loan. Maybe being rich toward God starts with noticing how rich God has been toward us. How "scarcity" is not



in God's lexicon, scarcity is just something we create for others and fear for ourselves. But God didn't create the cosmos by being stingy or holding back so they didn't run out. God created the world with wild, irresponsible generosity. I mean, Eleven thousand species of birds? Over thirteen billion light-years of stars? More kinds of flowers and kinds of landscapes and kinds of

humans than we know what to do with? Abundance is written into the DNA of the universe. Which brings me back to the rich man. I'm sure he felt like he'd made it He won the game. He had more than he could ever use. But this week I wondered what he lost by winning. When the rich man died he was alone with his big useless barn of grain. Which meant He never got to meet another person's need, or experience the freedom from self-obsession that comes from generosity. But he was stingy in more ways than just one. He withheld from his neighbors, not just the abundance of the Earth which by the way, belongs to God, but he also withheld the blessing of his neighbors getting to be of service to him. He didn't get to experience being given to. Not a single neighbor got to show up with a loaf of Zucchini bread in August, or helped him fix a fence. He lost the chance to be generous—and to be on the receiving end of generosity. Because that's part of it too. To be rich toward God is to know that our lives are stitched together with other people's lives... That we were never meant to go it alone. So being rich toward God is not just about giving. It's also about receiving. Which for some of us is harder. I don't mind the being of service thing but I don't love the letting other people take care of me thing. Some of you know that the first sentence I ever spoke was 3 words - Do. It. Self. I will do it myself, I do not like having to rely on anyone else, in fact most days of my life I wear a cuff bracelet inscribed with the word, "independent". But a couple weeks ago I was inside the prison - meeting with a small group - when my blood sugar dropped. I had nothing with me and the last thing I wanted to do was ask the women for anything. I got a little shaky and light headed before finally saying "I'm so sorry to ask, but does anyone have something I could eat" - I mean, it was humbling - I have so much and they have so little but Nadine was clearly delighted that she could hand me her granola bar. For a moment I felt embarrassed until I realized it would have been stingy of me to be of service to them and withhold the opportunity for them to be of service to me. My dad is my teacher here. He has a progressive neuromuscular disease, so over the last 10 years we have watched as he slowed down a bit, then relied on a cane for support, then a walker and now for several years a wheelchair. Last Summer he took a turn and was in hospital for a week, and I got to spend a day sitting with him in his room. Now, my father was a professor and is a dignified man; tall, handsome, with a certain command of presence. So after a nurse had come to help him with toileting, I said, "Dad it must be really humbling to need other people to do so many things for you." And to my surprise, his face lit up and he said "No kiddo. That's the good part." That's the good part. The needing. The being needed. The being humbled by our own humanity. The economy of grace that God has given us to live within. Thinking of myself as so independent is a joke by the way. Because all week as I studied this text, my mind wandered to those in my life who did not withhold their gifts of attention and time and encouragement. The woman who gave me a place to live when I got sober, the friend who brought me a lasagna when I was too depressed to leave my apartment, the artist who said I told funny stories and should maybe do that on stage, the community college night class film studies teacher who told me she thought I was smart, the pastor who saw something in me that I didn't see in myself. Each of these people could have kept their time and attention and energy stored away in a barn. I know how easy it is to default to this, trust me. But they were generous with what God entrusted to them. I don't know what it is God has given you on behalf of others, maybe it's money, or a killer sense of humor, or the ability to create art or music - which we really need right now, or just the sacred gift of being a really good listener. I just hope none of it ends up in a barn. "So it is with those who store up treasures for themselves but are not rich toward God", he said. And then, just a few chapters later, (Cont →)

Jesus gave away the last thing he had—his own life. He poured it out. Even at the end, when he could have lashed out or shut down or called ten thousand angels, he kept giving – he gave his forgiveness to those who hung him on that cross and then he gave his mother to his friend and his friend to his mother. “You belong to each other,” he said. And in a world that tries to convince us we are alone, maybe that’s all we really need to remember. We still belong to each other. **That’s the good part.** Amen.

The Rev. Nadia Bolz-Weber (Lutheran Pastor & Public Theologian)



CRIME STOPPERS
Haldimand and Norfolk

ANNUAL MEMORIAL TOURNAMENT
ACKNOWLEDGING OUR FIRST RESPONDERS

**CRIME STOPPERS
33rd CHARITY GOLF
TOURNAMENT**

Thursday, August 21, 2025
Cayuga Golf Club
201 Decewsville Road, Cayuga
Registration at 12:30pm
1:30pm shot gun start

Help drive crime out of our community!

#SayItHere

Only \$130 a person includes:
18 holes of golf, cart, lunch, dinner and a tax receipt.

e-transfer:
chair@helpsolvecrime.com

more info:
golf@helpsolvecrime.com
or 519-426-3434 ext 506-7452

Bonnie Harris &
Liz Rotherham have



**50/50
FUNDRAISER**

**Tickets
\$10 each or
3 for \$25**

Draw - October 31st
at Norfolk General
Hospital

LOTTERY LICENSE #M874753
5000 tickets printed



NORFOLK COUNTY

NORFOLK COUNTY AGRICULTURAL
SOCIETY & SCHOOLEY ORCHARDS/
APPLE HILL LAVENDER
AUGUST 23, 2025 | 9 A.M. TO 2 P.M.

\$5 per adult, children FREE. Full details at FarmFoodCareON.org

AN INVITATION



The Churchwardens of Trinity Anglican Church

Cordially invite you to attend:

A Celebration of the Holy Eucharist

On Sunday 28th September 2025

At 4:00 pm

To mark the conclusion of the ministry of

The Reverend Paul Sherwood

As our Rector



A Farewell Dinner will follow at 6:00pm

At The Royal Canadian Legion, Branch 79

200 West Street, Simcoe

Dinner Tickets (\$20) are available from the Parish Office

PREVIOUS INCUMBENTS

 BUILT THE TOWER	 INSTALLED GAS LIGHTING	 MAGNIFICENT BEARD	 FOUNDED THE SCHOOL	 DID WONDERS FOR THE ROSES	 NAME ON A PLAGUE
 LARGELY ABSENT	 INTRODUCED INNOVATIONS	 ABOLISHED INNOVATIONS	 LEFT UNDER A CLOUD	 WROTE A BOOK	 BUILT CHURCH ON NEW ESTATE
 DAY OFF: FRIDAY	 UPSET THE FLOWER ARRANGERS	 PUB OUTREACH MINISTRY	 BEFRIENDED THE METHODISTS	 STARTED THE FOOD BANK	 KEPT THE PLACE GOING

CartoonChurch.com

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**Parish Office Hours: Tuesday - Friday
9:00am-12:00 noon**
Visitors always welcome.

THE DIOCESE OF HURON

The Rt. Rev. Dr. R. Todd Townshend
Bishop of Huron
1-800-919-1115
Huron Church House
190 Queens Avenue, London,
ON N6A 6H7 www.diohuron.org

