

Music Box

SEPTEMBER 14, 2014

Robert Armstead, bass-baritone
David Dally, violin
Melinda Coffey Armstead, piano & organ

The Old Rugged Cross..... Rev. George Benard
Just As I Am Wm. Bradbury, arr. by Craig Courtney
I Love To Tell the Story Catherine Hankey; Wm. G. Fischer
I'll Fly Away Albert E. Brumley
Softly and Tenderly Will L. Thompson; arr. by Wm. Cutter
Blessed Assurance..... Phoebe Palmer Knapp; arr. by Wm. Cutter

How Great Thou Art Stuart K. Hine; arr. by Craig Courtney
Cleansing Fountain Early American camp melody
arr. by Gilbert Martin

I wish I had been the little girl who claimed the words were, "Gladly, the Cross-Eyed Bear," but I was pre-empted by some other know-it-all little girl. I did hear many hymns around the house when I was a child, sung by my mother and grandmother while sewing or doing the dishes or other household chores. My dad too, except for the sewing part. It was a lovely way to fill the time and raise the spirits, and to carry the Message to oneself and to the youngsters. And to keep the voice oiled, in case the need arose to tell somebody to get yourself out of bed and down here for breakfast before I have to come up there and get you, which you're going to remember the rest of the day. The messages in the hymns were not always identical to the homely messages that kept the household on track, but they all conveyed warmth and love and togetherness. And many of the hymns were beautiful to hear, and stay in the ear to this day, and even in the voices of those beloved singers, and make you long for them.

Well, today we revisit many of those old hymns, with a sense of remembered fellowship and with deep pleasure and meaning in the singing of them together.

Melinda Coffey Armstead



**Painless and
Economical**

If you use the internet, why don't you have the weekly newsletter sent to you via email? It is fast, easy and saves the church money — here's what to do, Send an email to the office at: ciff@mbay.net and ask Sherry to put you on the list. You will receive it early every week!

Church in the Forest
at Erdman Chapel, Stevenson School
3152 Forest Lake Road, Pebble Beach
P. O. Box 1027, Pebble Beach, CA 93953
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P. O. Box 1027, Pebble Beach, CA 93953 • 831-624-1374
email: cif@mbay.net • www.churchintheforest.org

Monday morning, September 8, 2014

Dear Members and Friends,

Here's a terrific article I came across the other day.

An elderly Chinese woman had two large pots, each hung on the ends of a pole which she carried across her neck. One of the pots had a crack in it while the other pot was perfect and always delivered a full portion of water. At the end of the long walks from the stream to the house, the cracked pot arrived only half full. For a full two years this went on daily, with the woman bringing home only one and a half pots of water. Of course, the perfect pot was proud of its accomplishments. But the poor cracked pot was ashamed of its own imperfection, and miserable that it could only do half of what it had been made to do. After two years of what it perceived to be bitter failure, it spoke to the woman one day by the stream.

"I am ashamed of myself, because this crack in my side causes water to leak out all the way back to your house."

The old woman smiled, "Did you notice that there are flowers on your side of the path, but not on the other pot's side?"

"That's because I have always known about your flaw, so I planted flower seeds on your side of the path, and every day while we walk back, you water them.

"For two years I have been able to pick these beautiful flowers to decorate the table. Without you being just the way you are, there would not be this beauty to grace the house."

Each of us has our own unique flaw. But it's the cracks and flaws we each have that make our lives together so very interesting and rewarding. You've just got to take people for what they are and look for the good in them.

SO, to all of my cracked pot friends, have a great day and remember to smell the flowers on your side of the path!

See you in church,



Charles C. Anker

Small Group Study Tuesday, 9/16, at the home of Ruth Gleisner. Subject: *Can one person make a difference in the world? Mark 6:30-44 reminds us it can. We will discuss where each of our abilities could make a difference.*



New members at manse luncheon: Roddy Mackay, Paula Beckman, Sally Snyder, Mary Anne Whitworth, Breezy Snyder (Sally's daughter and guest), and Janet McDaniel. Not pictured, Wayne & Cherie Townsend.

Dont forget: Fall Anniversary Party at the home of Joe and Marilee Wandke, 1225 Silver Court, PB, on Sunday, September 14, at 5:00 pm. Contact the office at cif@mbay.net or 624-1374.

Calendar

Sunday, September 14, 2014	—Come and enjoy an “old-fashioned gospel sing along.”
8:30 AM	Bible Study with the Rev. Charles Anker. The Gospel of Matthew The New Authority. Matthew 5:21-48
9:15 AM	Music Prelude
9:30 AM	Morning Prayer
Passages	Isaiah 35:1-6; Psalm 100:1-5; John 15: 1-9
	Lector Robert Perry
	Crucifer Judy Fletcher
	Flowers Chuck & Diane Elliott
	Cookies Doug and Mariana Brook
	Altar Care Martha Jordan
	Ushers Jack Davis & Howard Colehower
Sermon Title	The Rev. Dr. William B. Rolland “Singing your way home”