

**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*



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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](mailto: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  
**Address service requested**

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# Church in the Forest

at Erdman Chapel, Stevenson School  
3152 Forest Lake Road, Pebble Beach  
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

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