## July 2018



# The Church Bell



# Cortland Christian Church

153 Grove Drive Cortland, Ohio

officeatccc@gmail.com

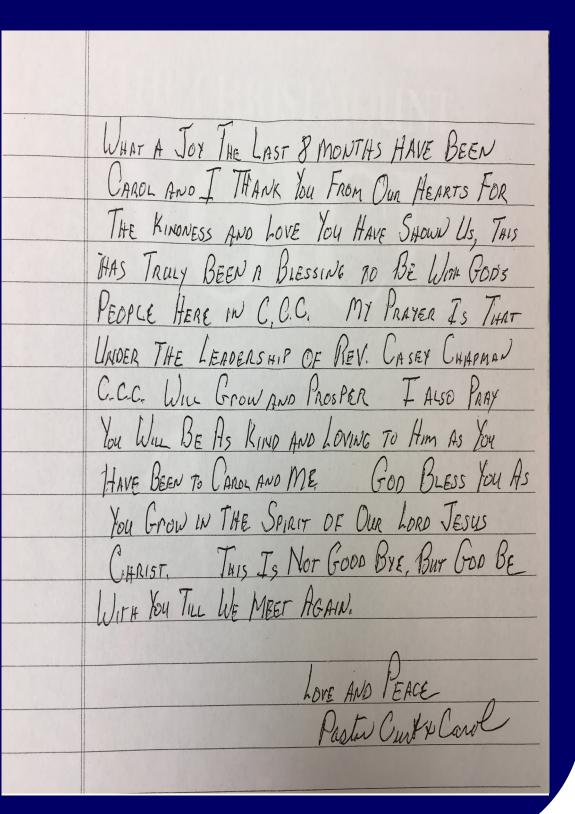
CortlandChristianChurch.

Pastor Curtis Miller

<u>Cell- 330-717-4552</u> <u>Home--330-652-3625</u> <u>Office-330-637-4611</u>

Jonathan Gallo Organist

Joyce Hall Administrative Assistant



## **Our Worship Leaders**

July 1 Carol Robinson and Jeff Byler

July 8 John Molnar and Curtis Bell

July 15 Ron Miller and Amy Popichak

July 22 Sharon Hopkins and Linda Swauger

July 29 Curtis Bell and bob Johnson

Deacons: Captain: Terry Swauger: 330-720-0346

Barb Bradford, Judy Hansel, Mackenzie Polakoff,

Jack Hanna. Carol Glancy, Cindy Miller

**Deaconess:** Pat Taylor

Organ and Keyboard: Jonathan Gallo



## **July 2018**

July 1 Virginia, Carolyn and Joyce

July 8

July 15 Pastor Curt's Thank You Dinner

July22

July 29



The Church Office is open on Monday-Thursday

8:00am.-Noon

Phone: 330-637-4611 officeatccc@gmail.com



### **Budgeted monthly expenses — \$10,500**

\$10,500 needed monthly just to maintain CCC

Month - June1-30, 2018

Offering Received \$9,552 Expenses -\$9,999 Balance \$-447

Monthly mortgage payment \$2047.67

**Yearly** (Jan 1, 2018 - June 30, 2018)

Offering Received \$60,754 Expenses - \$63,563

Balance *\$-2,808* 

**June Financial Report** 

Mortgage Balance \$71,975.49

### "Happy Birthday"

July 1	David Miller
July 1	Gail Peura
July 9	Cindy Miller
July 4	Amy Popichak
July 6	Jean Scott
July 7	Andy Kronauer
July 9	Nick Miller
July 11	Effie Welch
July 12	Barb Bradford
July 17	Amy Kennedy
July 22	Vicki Lawrence
July 27	Chuck Chagnot
July 29	Alice Kalas



### "Happy Anniversary"

July 5 Edwin and Eileen Niemi

July 13 Sharon and Jerry Polakoff

July 27 Barb and Bob Bradford

No Board meeting this month unless a called meeting is necessary.

#### **MEETINGS**

July 15 8:00 am.

"To everything there is a season, a time for every purpose under heaven."

ECC. 3:1 NKJV.

With the end of one season and the beginning of another I am privileged to be called to minister unto you as your pastor. I want to thank each of you for your warm welcome and hospitality as we embark on this new season together. I also wish to take this moment to wish Pastor Curtis a warm farewell as he has faithfully served the Lord and this congregation.



The Bible tells us that the Lord goes before us and He is with us. He will not leave us nor for-sake us. Do not fear or be dismayed. (Dt. 31:8). As we come to know one another may God remain our foundation and our constant. In Him we are one body. Let us love one another as brothers and sisters in the family of God. Let us care for each other with the same compassion and care of Christ. Let us remember the past and look forward to the future as we begin this new season together, hand in hand, us and the Lord. Let us be Disciples of Christ. Amen.

Pastor Casey Chapman

# St. John's Day Celebration

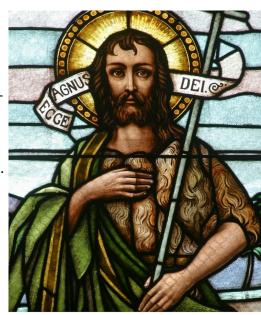
Most of you have read this, there may be some that will get this online who haven't read it yet.

St. John's Day is celebrated on June 24, 2018 and the official feast is called the Nativity of St. John the Baptist. St. John's Day is the anniversary of the birthday of St. John, the Baptist on June 24 and is connected to the Midsummer Day on June 21. Nearly all Christian churches celebrate St. John's Day. It is also known as Nativity of the Forerunner. In the shortest night of the year from June 23 to June 24 Saint John's Eve is celebrated annually.

Around St. John's the perennial herb St. John's Wort and Yarrow blooms.

It is a tradition to pluck some of them on St. John's Eve. Also Ribes are ready for harvest and therefore in Germany for example, they are named after the Saint. Fireflies are also associated with the feast of Saint John as they glow brightest around that midsummer time.

# June 24, 2018



Celebrating

St John the Baptist

The date for St. John's has been moved to the 24th of June because it is said that St. John the Baptist is six months older than Jesus Christ. He was a preacher of repentance and is considered the last relevant one of Jesus' disciples by the Christian Church. St. John is among Mary and Jesus the only person whose birthday is a feast day - usually a saint's commemoration day is his or her death day.

Saint John the Baptist and Saint John the Evangelist are two eminent patrons of Freemasonry. There is nothing in our history to explain how or why they were chosen as our patron saints, but there is no argument that they were the perfect choice because of the manner in which they lived and worked.

St. John the Baptist was a man of character and integrity, and someone we would all do well to emulate. In him we have a singular instance of purity, of zeal, simplicity of manners, and an ardent wish to benefit mankind by his example. To him we are indebted for the introduction of that grand tenet of our institution, which it is our glory to support: Peace on earth, good will toward men.

Saint John the Evangelist is considered equal to the Baptist in his zeal for the same qualities, and because of his abilities as a speaker and writer he was enabled to spread the teachings of Saint John the Baptist to a far broader audience.

Together, the two Saints John represent those qualities of character that all good Freemasons are to aspire to.

# St. Johns Celebration ——June 24

A day celebrating St. John the Baptist with some of the members of the Masonic Lodges in the area.



Photos submitted by Jack Hanna.

Thanks so much.















This article has been published before but it has been requested once more.

#### **WHY WORRY?**

There are only two things to worry about:
Either you are well or you are sick.
If you are well, there's nothing to worry about.
But if you are sick,
There are only two things to worry about:
Either you get well, or you die.'
If you get well, there's nothing to worry about.
But if you die, there are only two things to worry about:
Either you will go to heaven or hell.
If you go to heaven, there's nothing to worry about.
But if you go to hell
You'll b so busy shaking hands with friends
You won't have time to worry.

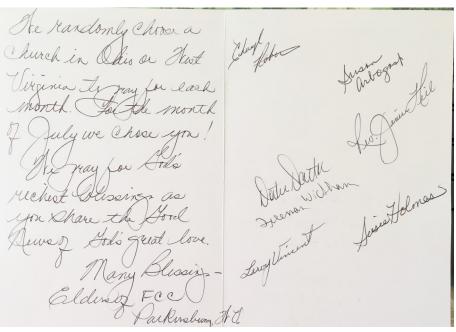
—-STILL SMILING—
Published in the Record Courier 1/20/94

### Read this!

Isn't this sweet?

People who are far away and don't even know us are praying for us





# Recipe for a Wonderful Life

1 Loving Heart
Bunch of Kindness
1 Gentle Soul
Lots of forgiveness
Plenty of generosity
Spoonful of dreams

## In a life size saucepan:

- Warm your loving heart by giving thanks to God.
- Pour in kindness for all you met.
- Sift in a whole lot of soul.
- Gently fold in forgiveness 'til smooth.
- Constantly stir in all that you have o give.
- Sweeten with a big dollop of dreams.

Whether you host the traditional dinner celebration or are a guest at the table remember and share with all present.

There may be a loved one passed on into eternity, one ill or one just returned to good health, one home from college or an out of town job, one searching for answers to peace, a new baby a newly wed couple, kids playing and adults talking this is a family, our family, your loved one be thankful.

Listen, join in the fun, share your experiences encourage others to fulfill their goals and dreams. This is love. Hug and tease and maybe shed a tear wit and for each other and be thankful.

Say you are thankful to God for His provision and bounty. Praise Him and those close to you as you prepare for the New Year

"Give thanks always for all things unto god the Father in the name of Jesus Christ".

Ephesians 5:20

-David T. Coxson, Minister-



# A SIGN OF THE TIMES



They lie on the table, side by side The Holy Bible and the TV Guide.

One is well worn, but cherished with pride (Not the Bible, but the TV Guide)

One is used daily to help folks decide. (Not the Bible: it's the TV Guide.)

As the pages are turned, what shall they see Oh, what does it matter?...turn on the TV.

Then confusion reigns, they can't all agree on what they shall watch on the old TV.

So they open the book in which they confide (No, not the Bible.....it's the TV Guide.)

The Word of God is seldom read. Maybe a verse e'er they fall into bed.

Exhausted and sleepy and tired as can be... not from reading the Bible-from watching TV.

So then back to the table, side by side, lay the Holy Bible and the TV Guide.

No time for prayer....no time for the Word. The plan of salvation is seldom heard......

But forgiveness of sin so full and free is found in the Bible.....NOT on TV!



### 34rd Warren Italian American Heritage Festival

Courthouse Square downtown-Warren, Ohio
August 9,10, 11, 12, 2018

### ITALIAN OUTDOOR MASS 9:30

Kickoff breakfast, Entertainment, Cultural Exhibits, Italian Outdoor

Mass, Bocce, Morra, Miss Italian Pageant, Tiny King and Queen Pageant,

Wine Taste Competition, Homemade Pasta Sauce Contest, Rides,

Games, Outdoor Italian Mass, Procession

www.warrenitalianfestivalcom or call 330,550,7877 for more info



# Women of Worship

W.O.W

"Breakfast With Friends"

Food, Fellowship

Saturday, July 14, 2018
10 am

Bring any thoughts or ideas you have and would like to share.

# 12 steps to self care

- 1. If it feels wrong, don't do it.
- 2. Say exactly what you mean.
- 3. Don't be a people pleaser.
- 4. Trust your instincts.
- 5. Never speak bad about yourself.
- 6. Never give up on your dreams.
- 7. Don't be afraid to say no.
- 8. Don't be afraid to say yes.
- 9. Be kind to yourself.
- 10. Let go of what you can't control.
- 11. Stay away from drama and negativity.
- 12. Love.

Positive Energy+



# 🙀 July 2018 🖁



Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1.	2. Aerobics	3.	Independence Day	5. Aerobics	6.	7. Aerobics
8. Sunday Service	9. Aerobics	10.	11. Joyful Noise	12. Aerobics	13.	14. Aerobics Breakfast with Friends
15. "Thank You Pastor Curt" Luncheon	16. Aerobics	17.	18. Joyful Noise	19. Aerobics	20.	21. Aerobics
22 "Welcome Pastor Casey" Sunday Service	23. Aerobics	24.	25.  Joyful Noise	26. Aerobics	27.	28. Aerobics
29. Sunday Service	30. Aerobics	31.				

Pray for our "Shut-Ins" and "other friends" who would enjoy a card Send them a note of encouragement and let them know we care that we care.



#### **Phyllis Beer**

Lake Vista 41 Heron Circle Cortland, Ohio 44410 330-637-1456

**Grace Wagner** 

Gillette Rehab Room 613 3310 Elm Rd. N. E. Warren, Ohio 44483

#### Frank Zanin

18170 N.91st Ave. Apt.1210 Peoria, Az. 85382

#### Raymond Kline

502 Arcaro Street Cortland, Ohio 44410 234-244-4241

### Alice Kalas

Champion Estates Windsor Place Warren, Ohio 4448 330-307-7583

Edwin Niemi Lake Vista Apt. 207

Mecca Street, Cortland, Ohio

Chuck Lucy
73 Lake Vista Drive
Cortland, Ohio

Doris Bennett

61 Heron circle Cortland, Ohio

Lauralee Lawrence

124 willow Street Cortland, Ohio

44410

# **Just A Few Drops**

### **Author Unknown**

It was one of the hottest days of the dry season. We had not seen rain in almost a month. The crops were dying. Cows had stopped giving milk. The creeks and streams were long gone back into the earth. It was a dry season that would bankrupt several farmers before it was through. Every day, my husband and his brothers would go about the arduous process of trying to get water to the fields. Lately this process had involved taking a truck to the local water rendering plant and filling it up with water. But severe rationing had cut everyone off. If we didn't see some rain soon... we would lose everything.

It was on this day that I learned the true lesson of sharing and witnessed the only miracle I have seen with my own eyes. I was in the kitchen making lunch for my husband and his brothers when I saw my six-year old son, Billy, walking toward the woods. He wasn't walking with the usual carefree abandon of a youth but with a serious purpose. I could only see his back. He was obviously walking with a great effort...trying to be as still as possible.

Minutes after he disappeared into the woods, he came running out again, toward the house. I went back to making sandwiches, thinking that whatever task he had been doing was completed. Moments later, however, he was once again walking in that slow purposeful stride toward the woods. This activity went on for an hour. He would walk carefully to the woods, run back to the house. Finally I couldn't take it any longer and I crept out of the house and followed him on his journey (being very careful not to be seen...as he was obviously doing important work and didn't need his Mommy checking up on him).

He was cupping both hands in front of him as he walked, being very careful not to spill the water he held in them...maybe two or three tablespoons were held in his tiny hands. I sneaked close as he went into the woods. Branches and thorns slapped his little face but he did not try to avoid them. He had a much higher purpose.

As I leaned in to spy on him, I saw the most amazing site. Several large deer loomed in front of him. Billy walked right up to them. I almost screamed for him to get away. A huge buck with elaborate antlers was dangerously close. But the buck did not threaten him...he didn't even move as Billy knelt down. And I saw a tiny fawn laying on the ground, obviously suffering from dehydration and heat exhaustion, lift its head with great effort to lap up the water cupped in my beautiful boy's hand.

When the water was gone, Billy jumped up to run back to the house and I hid behind a tree. I followed him back to the house, to a spigot that we had shut off the water to. Billy opened it all the way up and a small trickle began to creep out. He knelt there, letting the drip, drip slowly fill up his makeshift "cup," as the sun beat down on his little back. And it came clear to me. The trouble he had gotten into for playing with the hose the week before. The lecture he had received about the importance of not wasting water. The reason he didn't ask me to help him.

Turn to next page

It took almost twenty minutes for the drops to fill his hands. When he stood up and began the trek back, I was there in front of him. His little eyes just filled with tears. "I'm not wasting," was all he said.

As he began his walk, I joined him...with a small pot of water from the kitchen. I let him tend to the fawn. I stayed away. It was his job.

I stood on the edge of the woods watching the most beautiful heart I have ever known working so hard to save another life. As the tears that rolled down my face began to hit the ground, they were suddenly joined by other drops...and more drops...and more. I looked up at the sky. It was as if God, himself, was weeping with pride.

Some will probably say that this was all just a huge coincidence. That miracles don't really exist. That it was bound to rain sometime. And I can't argue with that...I'm not going to try. All I can say is that the rain that came that day saved our farm...just like the actions of one little boy saved another.

I don't know if anyone will read this...but I had to send it.... To honor the memory of my beautiful Billy, who was taken from me much too soon.... but not before showing me the true face of God, in a little sunburned body.

# Our Street Fair Queen Contestants Then and Now

Guess who this contestant is? A Clue: She is someone you know very well, and is a member of our church family. This is not a recent picture. Just as pretty today as she was then.



#### Above:

Some of the contestants for Little Miss Cortland, with our little Rylan..

### Right:

Rylan Bland, a beautiful little girl in our church family. She was voted

"Most Friendly"



# No Board or Financial Meetings until September

(unless one is urgently needed).

### Summer is time off for everyone to enjoy

Life changes, kids are out of school, vacations are being planned, we have picnics and barbeques, reunions. It is a very relaxed time of year. Life goes on at CCC. Sunday Service, Fellowship time. And the excitement of getting a new Minister.

One thing that doesn't change is the running a church, paying the utilities, electric, gas, water, insurance, maintenance, payroll, etc. are with us like they are with you at home. "Your church" still needs your support.

What would it be like to come to church and there is a sign that says "CLOSED" How would we feel about what happened? What would our first thought be? Why?

Please continue to support your church even if you can't always be in attendance.

New things are happening here and you don't want to miss the action, even thought we miss you.!



So many times,

I say a simple prayer of thanks

for every wonderful thing

your thoughtfulness is a gift I will always treasure. Bless your big and generous hearts! Thank you for making it Possible for me to go to camp of Love man Kenyle Polakoff



"Hear that? People in heaven have ever-laughing life."

### The Sermon Preparation

A boy was watching his father, a pastor, write a sermon.

"How do you know what to say?" he asked. "Why, God tells me."

"Oh, then why do you keep crossing things out?"

### THE PASTOR'S CAT

Dwight Nelson recently told a true story about the pastor of his church. He had a kitten that climbed up a tree in his backyard and then was afraid to come down. The pastor coaxed, offered warm milk, etc.

The kitty would not come down. The tree was not sturdy enough to climb, so the pastor decided that if he tied a rope to his car and pulled it until the tree bent down, he could then reach up and get the kitten.

That's what he did, all the while checking his progress in the car. He then figured if he went just a little bit further, the tree would be bent sufficiently for him to reach the kitten. But as he moved the car a little further forward, the rope broke.

The tree went 'boing!' and the kitten instantly sailed through the air - out of sight.

The pastor felt terrible. He walked all over the neighborhood asking people if they'd seen a little kitten. No. Nobody had seen a stray kitten. So he prayed, 'Lord, I just commit this kitten to your keeping,' and went on about his business.

A few days later he was at the grocery store, and met one of his church members. He happened to look into her shopping cart and was amazed to see cat food. This woman was a cat hater and everyone knew it, so he asked her, 'Why are you buying cat food when you hate cats so much?'

She replied, 'You won't believe this,' and then told him how her little girl had been begging her for a cat, but she kept refusing. Then a few days before, the child had begged again, so the Mom finally told her little girl, 'Well, if God gives you a cat, I'll let you keep it.' She told the pastor, 'I watched my child go out in the yard, get on her knees, and ask God for a cat. And really, Pastor, you won't believe this, but I saw it with my own eyes. A kitten suddenly came flying out of the blue sky, with its paws outspread, and landed right in front of her.'

Never underestimate the Power of God and His unique sense of humor.

### Where do you put your plastic water bottles, and grocery store bags?

A giant island the size of Texas (maybe larger as the time goes on) of plastic floating in the Pacific Ocean holds as

much as 16 times more **debris** than was previously thought, posing a significant threat to the food chain.

The average person will throw out debris such as plastic bottles, foil, plastic grocery store bags etc. never thinking about what is going to happen in the future.

Sea life, which is part of food supply is being Is being choked off by plastic debris.

Some of the new park benches are made of recycled plastic, and in some areas they are paving roads with recycled bottles and plastic items. Lets keep our waterways, lakes and oceans clean.

Let's all recycle.....Starting now if not before.

