

# *The Parish Light*

The Parish of the Northern Lights Newsletter ~ June 2018



## **“TALKING IS LIKE KETCHUP”**

*by Carmen Mariano, Braintree, Massachusetts*

I sat in my dad’s living room reading one night while he watched television. An hour passed before I realized it, and I felt bad for not speaking during that time.

I asked if he was OK, and he said yes.

Then I apologized for not talking more.

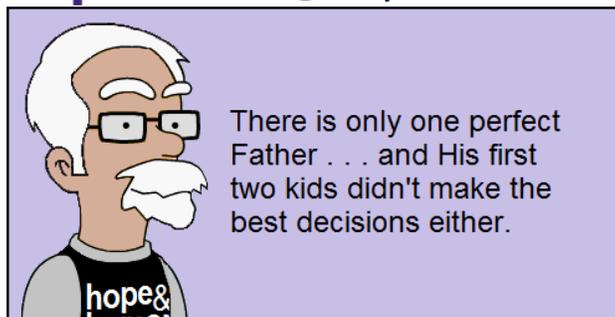
“Carmen,” Dad replied. “Talking is like ketchup.

If you like the meat enough, you don’t need the ketchup

—and if you like the company enough, you don’t need the conversation.”

My dad never earned a college degree, but he was the smartest person I ever knew.

**hope&humor** jameswatkins.com



# THE BRICK

A young and successful executive was traveling down a neighborhood street, going a bit too fast in his new Jaguar. He was watching for kids darting out from between parked cars and slowed down when he thought he saw something. As his car passed, no children appeared. Instead, a brick smashed into the Jag's side door!

He slammed on the brakes and backed the Jag back to the spot where the brick had been thrown. The angry driver then jumped out of the car, grabbed the nearest kid and pushed him up against a parked car shouting, 'What was that all about and who are you? Just what the heck are you doing? That's a new car and that brick you threw is going to cost a lot of money. Why did you do it?'

The young boy was apologetic. 'Please, mister...please, I'm sorry but I didn't know what else to do,' He pleaded. 'I threw the brick because no one else would stop ...' With tears dripping down his face and off his chin, the youth pointed to a spot just around a parked car... 'It's my brother,' he said, 'he rolled off the curb and fell out of his wheelchair and 'I can't lift him up.'

Now sobbing, the boy asked the stunned executive, 'Would you please help me get him back into his wheelchair? He's hurt and he's too heavy for me.'

Moved beyond words, the driver tried to swallow the rapidly swelling lump in his throat. He hurriedly lifted the handicapped boy back into the wheelchair, then took out a linen handkerchief and dabbed at the fresh scrapes and cuts. A quick look told him everything was going to be okay

'Thank you and may God bless you,' the grateful child told the stranger.

Too shook up for words, the man simply watched the boy push his wheelchair-bound brother down the sidewalk toward their home.

It was a long, slow walk back to the Jaguar. The damage was very noticeable, but the driver never bothered to repair the dented side door. He kept the dent there to remind him of this message: 'Don't go through life so fast that someone has to throw a brick at you to get your attention!'

God whispers in our souls and speaks to our hearts. Sometimes when we don't have time to listen, He has to throw a brick at us. It's our choice to listen or not.





~ **The Blessings of Spring** ~

There are many blessings, that each new Spring brings  
You can see it bloom about and hear the song it sings.

With winters bleakness over and brighter days ahead  
Comes promises of new life springtime loves to spread.

As God unfolds the flowers and their buds begin to show  
He gives to us the assurance grace in our hearts will grow.

He sends us the robin's song, with the promise to provide  
A shelter under His mighty wing where in His love we can abide.

He melts the snowy covers and sends the refreshing rain  
Sprinkling us with His mercies to heal winter's ache and pain.

God's given to all His Son to shed upon us a new light  
And the real blessing of Spring . . . is keeping Jesus in our sight!

.....Author unknown

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An elderly lady was well known for her faith and for her boldness and talking about it. She would stand on her front porch and shout, "Praise the Lord!"  
Next door to her lived an atheist who would get so angry at her proclamations he would shout, "There ain't no Lord!!"  
Hard times set in on the elderly lady and she prayed for God to send her some assistance. She stood on her porch and shouted, "Praise the Lord!! God, I need FOOD!! I am having a hard time. Please, Lord, send me some groceries!!"  
The next morning, the lady went out on her porch and saw a large bag of groceries and shouted, "Praise the Lord!!"  
The neighbor jumped from behind a bush and said, "Ha Ha!! I told you there was no Lord. I bought those groceries. God didn't."  
The lady started jumping up and down and clapping her hands and saying, "PRAISE THE LORD!!! He not only sent me groceries, but He made the devil pay for them!!"

## I Believe In The Church

I believe in the church in spite of its imperfections. The church will never be perfect in this world. It is made up of people struggling to do God's will – but people who are still human with their weaknesses and sin.

I believe in the church in spite of its limitations and handicaps. Sometimes the church is hindered by lack of vision and commitment. But in spite of all this, the church is still the only agency in the world that provides a place where people can gather to worship God.

I believe in the church because it is an agency of God's Spirit – an instrument of the Eternal. It has changed through the years, and it will continue to change. It will make mistakes. But the church is still God's chosen vessel for carrying on His work of redemption in the world.

.... Author unknown

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### **The Value of a Smile**

A smile is nature's best antidote for discouragement. It brings rest to the weary, sunshine to those who are sad, and hope to those who are hopeless and defeated.

A smile is so valuable that it can't be bought, begged, borrowed, or taken away against your will. You have to be willing to give a smile away before it can do anyone else any good.

So, if someone is too tired or grumpy to flash you a smile, let him have one of yours anyway. Nobody needs a smile as much as the person who has none to give.



## **Everything Sale and Free Vegetable Table**

August 18<sup>th</sup> from 9:00 am until 2:00 pm

St Andrew's Zion Church Hall

*ALL SALES BY DONATION.*

*FREE VEGETABLES – BRING THOSE EXTRA ZUCCHINIS HERE!*

*Sponsored by St Thomas Church Perryvale and St Andrew's Zion Church, Colinton*

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You're Invited to Join Us!

# Vacation Bible School

# TRUST

Hosted by St. Andrew's Zion, Colinton

## August 20-24 2018, 9am - Noon

All Children Aged 12 & Under Welcome!

Join us for – Learning, Singing, Crafts, Games and Much More!

# Summer's Almost Here BBQ



Please Join Us

Sunday June 24

Following our Regular Service

for

St. Andrew's Zion Family BBQ

All Food will be provided

Bring a Lawn Chair if it's nice we'll be outside

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## Youth Group News



### Upcoming Events:

- Youth Daze 2018 - August 31-September 2 - Diocesan Youth Weekend. This year Youth Daze will be held at Long Lake Centre just south of Athabasca. Watch for registration forms they will be out soon!
- Alpha Youth Film Series - beginning in the Fall
- October 9 2018 - Tim and the Glory Boys Concert in Athabasca

If you have any questions or need more information please contact Cathie ([cathie.mmaestro@gmail.com](mailto:cathie.mmaestro@gmail.com)) or Joanna ([joannamuzyka@hotmail.com](mailto:joannamuzyka@hotmail.com))

All youth grade 7 and up (Age 12+) are welcome so grab a friend and join us!