

St. Timothy's Banner

Easter 2024



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ON LOVING ME

By Do Fox

To Love me
Is to Love the One who sent Me.
Such Love is Holy
And is a gift from Us.
I and the Other are One,
My word tells you this.
The Holy Spirit helps you,
In so many ways!
All of life is a lesson
In how to Love Us.
You are not born knowing this!
It is a revelation
That slowly unfolds as you grow
And learn to trust Our Love for you.
That Love flowed from the cross,
It is My Fathers gift to you.
As you embrace My Cross
And slowly learn its true meaning
You are transformed within.
Deep in your Spirit
Spiritual Life is planted,
And it grows as you hunger for it.
It provides true safety
From all that can frighten you,
And is yours, for eternity!



Touched by God's love.



By Maria Endresen

When I heard that the theme of this Banner is God's love I decided that instead of writing a short meditation on a set of scripture verses, I would share with you some instances in my life when God manifested His love for me.

I was 27 when I allowed a critical spirit to enter my heart. I lived at that time in the capital city of Slovakia, Bratislava, and after graduating from University I was working there for a transportation company. I was a member of a local church for 7 years by then and because of some experiences there I began to believe that my church family was just a social club, and that I was not welcomed and accepted because I was different, and still an outsider. I much preferred to spend time with my non-Christian coworkers who accepted me as I was, and who became my very good friends. We did lots of hiking, movie going and even vacationed together. It wasn't long after that I also began to believe that God didn't care and accept me. In spite of having good times, deep down I felt empty and like an abandoned orphan. I knew I was backsliding but thought I couldn't help it. In my time alone I called on the Lord to show me that He still cares for me, but I wasn't even sure if he was listening.

Then Diana came into my life. She was a British missionary who moved to Slovakia after she married a Slovak fellow. She was looking for someone to teach her Slovak and asked me. I don't know how much Slovak she learned from me, but through our Bible studies and prayer walks together, and especially by her kindness and friendship, I began to see the truth about the state of my heart, and even more, the heart of the heavenly Father towards me. I recognized that Diana was a messenger sent by the Lord to show me His love and help me to return to him. Even more, Diana invited me to join the missionary organization she belonged to, knowing quite well that I was a backslider. She responded to my hesitation by saying: "Ask the Lord what

He thinks"? And God said, "Yes'. It blew me away, what extravagant love the Lord has for us!

To make a long story short, I joined Operation Mobilization and arrived in Montreal on December 1990. All expenses were covered for 2 years without any effort on my part. But new challenges arose upon my arrival. I arrived four months later than the rest of the team because of a visa issue arising from my being from Czechoslovakia. The team was already settled in their routine and relationships had been established. Because of my poor knowledge of English or French I had trouble communicating. I was also experiencing culture shock, having spent my whole life in a communist country. I was so lost and lonely. There was no more Diana to encourage me, no phone calls or letters from home, it was like everyone forgot about me. It was cold and grey that winter in Montreal. In spite of a busy schedule I had lot of time alone in my room by myself. In desperation I turned it into an intense time of reading God's word and praying. These times became my most precious moments as God began to reveal himself to me as my perfect Father, and reveal his heart for me as his daughter. He gave me a firm foundation I could stand on whether all alone or surrounded with friends – in perplexing situation or walking through the garden of ease. There was no more doubt about God's love and his constant presence with me, and when my emotions spoke otherwise later on, I went back to His words to me and claimed them again.

Looking back now, I realize that it was God's love allowing this difficult season of loneliness so that there wasn't anything competing for my attention and dependence. I am very grateful for these personal touches of God's love. "How great is the love the Father has lavished on us, that we should be called children of God" (1 John 3:1)!



Models of Humility

By Joy Scott

Jesus our Lord and Saviour, the Prince of Heaven, riding on a donkey. Why a donkey? Why not a horse. Horses are regal, faster. I wanted to know. There must be a meaning for this. In a conversation with Suzanne on Palm Sunday, I put my question to her; low and behold, the HOLY Spirit guided me to the right person. It turned out that donkeys were a symbol of peace. Kings and significant people rode them. Donkeys are models of humility, selflessness, service and suffering. In Zechariah it says, "your king is coming to you; righteous and having salvation is he, humble and mounted on a colt, the foal of a donkey." In Matthew, "exult greatly O daughter; Zion shout for joy; O daughter of Jerusalem, behold your king is coming to you, a just Saviour is he, humble and riding on a colt." Donkeys are beasts of burden. they work tirelessly for their masters.

Jesus the prince of Heaven came to earth. He took on human form. He came in peace, he was humble, he suffered, he took on the burden of our sins. He sacrificed his life for us, and as he rode on the back of that long suffering donkey through the streets of Jerusalem, oh the weight that poor donkey carried; and Jesus riding on proclaimed to the whole world, that he was king of kings, and Lord of Lords

RIDE ON RIDE ON IN MAJESTY
IN LOWLY POMP RIDE ON TO DIE
O CHRIST THY TRIUMPH NOW BEGIN
O'ER CAPTIVE DEATH AND CONQUERED SIN.

Sacrifice is the true measure of love.

From Christianity.com

The degree of one's love for someone is measured by the degree of his or her sacrifice for that person. When you deeply love someone, you'll do a lot of difficult, challenging, or painful things for him or her that you would never do for anyone else.

Jesus, even before his death, demonstrated his love for others by sacrificing for them. John 13:1 tells us: *It was just before the Passover Feast. Jesus knew that the time had come for him to leave this world and go to the Father. Having loved his own who were in the world, he now showed them the full extent of his love. In the next 15 verses, Jesus washes his disciples' feet -- a task usually performed by the lowliest servants. Yet Jesus, out of love, gave of himself in order to serve.* Love means going out of your way to be a servant.

Sacrifice is exactly how we can measure God's love for us. As Romans 5:8 explains, God let his son, Jesus Christ, die so that every one of us could have the opportunity to be alive: *But God demonstrates his own love for us in this: While we were still sinners, Christ died for us.* God demonstrates his love for us by his sacrifice for us.

In 1 John 3:16-17, we are presented with this same challenge: *This is how we know what love is: Jesus Christ laid down his life for us. And we ought to lay down our lives for our brothers. If anyone has material possessions and sees his brother in need but has no pity on him, how can the love of God be in him? Dear children, let us not love with words or tongue but with actions and in truth. How can you love others if you're not sacrificing for them?*

In your life, examine what you can do to serve others in order to show them true love -- God's love. Such love requires sacrifice.

Submitted by Barrie Fox

Shrove Tuesday Breakfast

By Lois De Jean

On Tuesday, February 13, a group of us gathered at Brasserie Le Manoir in Pointe-Claire to share fellowship and enjoy breakfast. We have been getting together for more than 10 years.. Originally, we met at Déjeuner Inc in Pierrefonds.

In Anglican circles Shrove Tuesday, the day before Lent begins, is often accompanied by a pancake supper in the church hall. Charlotte Patton and I thought we would change the format a bit by getting together on Shrove Tuesday for a "pancake breakfast."

The Lord has been gracious to us as we have had good weather for each of the breakfasts.

Jean Saunders

April 28, 1930 – March 8, 2024



We are saddened to announce the passing of our dear mother, grandmother and great grandmother. She was predeceased by her loving husband Carrick. She was much loved by her son John (Ellen) and her late son Michael (Carol). Cherished by her grandchildren Carrie, Tammy, Kelley (Dave), Katrina, Leah (Evan) and Constance and great grandchildren Shay, Jahmar, Micah, Sung, Benjamin, Grace, Isaac, Sade, Donia and Carmella. She was rich in her

life as she was in her grandchildren and great grandchildren. She will be greatly missed by her sister Linda (Jim) and her nieces and nephews.

Jeanne lived a life of giving, of kindness and generosity. She loved the great outdoors and always remembered fondly the years at the 'camp' with her husband Carrick, her sons, her brother-in-law Vernon and their dog Smokey. In the last 30 years, as an independent woman, she loved to drive and travel in Canada. She will be missed by her many friends in the faith, whom she held very dear.

Submitted by Suzanne Wesgle

Jean's Funeral

By Joy Scott

"I am the resurrection and the life, and he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. As I listened to Pastor Dan say those words, my heart heavy with grief, I whispered "Amen."

As family and friends gathered to bid Jean farewell;

the memories of our times together were overwhelming. Jean was the epitome of a Christian. She loved the Lord. He was her go to person for whatever situation crossed her path in life. If the sun was shining; thank the Lord; if its raining I don't like it, but thank the Lord, the plants need it.

It was such a blessing to care for Jean the last two (2) weeks of her life. We sang, prayed, listened to old hymns and gospel music and talked, or rather she talked, I listened. Words of wisdom and advice flowed from her. She tried to hide her discomfort or pain; she didn't like to bother anyone. One of her Bible verses was, Though you slay me, yet will I hope in you. Job 13 V15

As she looked at the barren garden from her room, "soon", she said, " there will be flowers." She then told me about the seven (7) sister roses her grandfather brought from Ireland.

We sang her favorite song I COME TO THE GARDEN ALONE about three times that day. The next day was her prayer day. Jean prayed for the whole world, her family, her church, my family.

Jean began her journey home just a few hours later. Her transitioning was so spiritually beautiful. I'm sure as Jean walked through that garden to meet her Lord and Saviour, that everything she wore matched, hair beautifully done, her dress, shoes, handbag, lipstick and earrings all in place, with that beautiful smile.

GOD'S GARDEN

God looked around the garden, and he saw an empty place
He then looked down upon this earth, and saw your tired face
He put His arm around you and lifted you to rest.

God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best
He knew you were suffering
He knew you were in pain
He saw the road was getting rough
The hills are hard to climb.

So he closed your weary eyelids
And whispered peace be thine
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.



Humour



An annual Pun Competition was held by the New York Times. Here are some submissions:

1. I changed my iPod's name to Titanic. It's syncing now.
2. England has no kidney bank, but it does have a Liverpool.
3. A dentist and a manicurist married. They fought tooth and nail.
4. With her marriage, she got a new name and a dress.
5. Did you hear about the fellow whose entire left side was cut off? He's all right now.
6. A bicycle can't stand alone; it's just two tired.
7. When she saw her first strands of grey hair she thought she'd dye.
8. I didn't like my beard at first. Then it grew on me.
9. Did you hear about the cross-eyed teacher who lost her job because she couldn't control her pupils?
10. Dad, are we pyromaniacs?
Yes, we arson.
11. Why is dark spelt with a k and not c?
Because you cant 'c' in the dark.
12. Why is it unwise to share your secrets with a clock?
Well, because time will tell.
13. Prison is just one word to you, but for some people, its a whole sentence.
14. I am trying to organize a hide-n-seek tournament, but good players are really hard to find.
15. I have started telling everyone about the benefits of eating dried grapes.
It's all about raisin awareness!!!

Submitted by Do Fox

Church bulletin board

The following appeared in church bulletins or were announced at church services.

The sermon this morning: 'Jesus Walks on the Water.' The sermon tonight: 'Searching for Jesus.'

Ladies, don't forget the rummage sale. It's a chance to get rid of those things not worth keeping around the house. Bring your husbands.

Don't let worry kill you off – let the Church help.

Miss Charlene Mason sang 'I will not pass this way again', giving obvious pleasure to the congregation.

For those of you who have children and don't know it, we have a nursery downstairs.

The Rector will preach his farewell message, after which the choir will sing 'Break Forth Into Joy'.

Irving Benson and Jessie Carter were married on October 24 in the church. So ends a friendship that began in their school days.

Potluck supper Sunday at 5pm – prayer and medication to follow.

The church will host an evening of fine dining, super entertainment and gracious hostility.

At the evening service tonight, the sermon topic will be 'What is Hell?' Come early and listen to our choir practice.

The ladies of the Church have cast off clothing of every kind. They may be seen in the basement on Friday afternoon.

This evening at 7pm there will be hymn singing in the park across from the Church. Bring a blanket and come prepared to sin.

Low Self-Esteem Support Group will meet Thursday at 7pm. Please use the back door.

The Associate Minister unveiled the church's new tithing campaign slogan last Sunday: 'I Upped My Pledge – Up Yours.'

This being Easter Sunday, we will ask Mrs Lewis to come forward and lay an egg on the altar.

Compiled by Max Bowen



Interesting stuff



Many years ago in Scotland , a new game was invented. It was ruled 'Gentlemen Only...Ladies Forbidden'.. .and thus, the word GOLF entered into the English language.

Every day more money is printed for Monopoly than the U.S. Treasury.

Men can read smaller print than women can; women can hear better.

Coca-Cola was originally green.

The State with the highest percentage of people who walk to work:
Alaska

The percentage of Africa that is wilderness: 28%
The percentage of North America that is wilderness:
38%

The cost of raising a medium-size dog to the age of eleven:
\$ 16,400

Intelligent people have more zinc and copper in their hair..

The first novel ever written on a typewriter, Tom Sawyer.

If a statue in the Park of a person on a horse has both front legs in the air, the person died in battle. If the horse has one front leg in the air, the person died because of wounds received in battle. If the horse has all four legs on the ground, the person died of natural causes

What do bulletproof vests, fire escapes, windshield wipers and laser printers have in common?

All were invented by a women.

What is the only food that doesn't spoil?
Honey

In Shakespeare's time, mattresses were secured on bed frames by ropes. When you pulled on the ropes, the mattress tightened, making the bed firmer to sleep on. Hence the phrase...'Goodnight , sleep tight'

Don't delete this just because it looks weird. Believe it or not, you can read it.

I cdnuolt blveiee taht I cluod aulacly uesdnatnrd waht I was rdanieg. The phaonmneal pweor of the hmuan mnid Aoccdrnig to rscheearch at Camabrigde Uinervtisy, it deosn't mtttaer in waht oredr the ltteers in a wrod are, the olny iprmoatnt tihng is taht the first and last ltteer be in the rghit pclae. The rset can be a taotl mses and you can still raed it wouthit a porbelm. This iis bcuseae the huamn mnid deos not raed ervey lteter by iistlef, but the wrod as a wlohe. Amzanig huh?

Submitted by Barrie Fox

Although Jesus was in agony, hanging from a cross and struggling for every breath,
He was still thinking of others.

*Read the scriptures carefully; think about what was happening to Jesus' body as He hung there.
Find the bolded words in the word search puzzle.*



“**Father, forgive them;** for they **know** not what they do.” —Luke 23:34

“**Verily** I say unto thee, Today shalt thou be with me in **paradise.**” —Luke 23:43

“He saith unto his **mother,** ‘**Woman, behold** thy **son!**’ Then saith he to the **disciple,** ‘Behold thy mother!’” —John 19:26–27

“My God, my God, why hast thou **forsaken** me?” —Matthew 27:46

“I **thirst.**” —John 19:28

“It is **finished.**” —John 19:30

“Father, into thy **hands** I **commend** my **spirit.**” —Luke 23:46

That First Easter

By Do Fox

That first Easter morning
When Christ rose from the dead,
A revolution happened,
That knocked Satan on the head!

The gates of Heaven opened,
And gave great hope to all,
For young and old to answer
The Holy Spirit's call.

For Love has won the victory,
Light comes to you and me
Who seek a deeper meaning,
And answer God's great plea!

