

# St. Timothy's Banner

## Thanksgiving 2017



*Neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord. Ro. 8:39*

Romans 8: 37 – 39 No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death or life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present or the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

## MORE THAN CONQUERORS

By Do Fox

Sometimes in the softest things, my child,  
I pour my hidden strength,  
Look at the butterflies, my monarchs  
Fly a thousand miles  
On wings of gossamer.  
The feathers of my birds  
Can bear the winter winds,  
And any human heart that loves ME  
Can conquer with a smile.  
My Eye is always on My Little ones,  
My Grace is freely given  
To meet their every need.  
Look on my Son!  
While hanging on the Cross  
He won an everlasting Kingdom  
For all who turn to Me.  
He conquered death  
Through trusting and surrender!  
What men call weakness  
I ordain as strength!  
When faith is mocked,  
I honour it the more!  
There's no escaping  
My Great Love for you.  
Surrendering to Me IS VICTORY!



# A Reason to Give Thanks

By Maria Endresen

Recently rereading A. W. Tozer's books, "Pursuit of God" and "Pursuit of Man", I was reminded of what the chief end of man is from "The Shorter Catechism" – it is to glorify God and enjoy Him forever. Tozer quotes Rev. 4:11, "Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour and power: for thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they are and were created." (KJV), and concludes, "God formed us for His pleasure, and so formed us that we, as well as He, can, in divine communion, enjoy the sweet and mysterious mingling of kindred personalities. He meant us to see Him and live with Him and draw our life from His smile". If we believe it and are determined to pursue God through worship, and experience mutual enjoyment, then there is always reason for thanksgiving. God can satisfy us always no matter what our circumstances are. Just knowing that the God of the universe created me for a purpose, to bring pleasure to Him, is a miracle that fills my heart with awe and thanksgiving. Again as Tozer puts it "We are not unwanted children; God greatly desires our fellowship".

One of my spiritual heroes is a French woman of noble birth who lived in the 17<sup>th</sup> century, Madame Guyon. She was a devout Roman Catholic who happened to read the Bible, from an early age. God granted her faith and deep understanding of his word, and she was compelled to share it through speaking and writing. Being considered a heretic and a threat to the teaching of the Catholic Church, she was put in prison by Louis XIV on several occasions. Separated from her family, she went through many hardships. But the attitude of her heart towards God never changed. Not even the walls of the Bastille could keep her mouth from thanking and praising God. In

one of the prisons she wrote this poem.



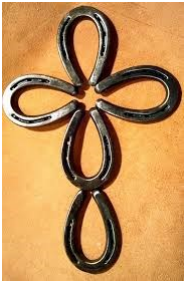
A little bird I am,  
Shut from the fields of air;  
And in my cage I sit and sing  
To Him who placed me there;  
Well pleased a prisoner to be  
Because, my God, it pleases Thee.

Naught have I else to do;  
I sing the whole day long;  
And He whom most I love to please,  
Doth listen to my song:  
He caught and he bound my wandering wing,  
But still He bends to hear me sing.

My cage confines me round;  
Abroad I cannot fly;  
But though my wing is closely bound,  
My heart's at liberty;  
My prison walls cannot control  
The flight, the freedom of the soul.

Oh! It is good to soar  
These bolts and bars above,  
To Him whose purpose I adore,  
Whose providence I love; and in His mighty will to find  
The joy, the freedom, of the mind.

That is my heart's desire to please my Lord by being always thankful in any situation, trusting his providence, and seeking Him alone for my satisfaction, because He is all in all and worthy to be praised and enjoyed forever. It cannot be any other way. God created us that way, and we can be forever thankful.



## God's Presence

By Wendy Pingree

At the end of April I had an accident. While taking a horseback riding lesson near our cottage in the Gatineau's I was thrown from the horse and fractured my pelvis in 4 places. I can tell you breaking ones pelvis is NOT fun. There were times of pain, fear, frustration, discouragement and tears. Yet from day one I was very aware of God's presence and provision in my situation.

Lying on the ground in the paddock immediately after my fall I knew my back, neck and head were uninjured. Thank you Lord-it could have been so much worse.

Off to the small local Hospital we went where x-rays showed a broken hip which would require surgery to pin it, so I was transferred to Hull Hospital to await surgery. The Orthopedic surgeon there did not see the same thing on the x-ray, so I was sent for a CT scan which showed the 4 pelvic fractures, but NO broken hip. No surgery was needed, and no bones were displaced- the pelvis would heal on its own in time. I would make a full recovery. Thank you Lord.

I would need 4 weeks of no weight bearing, meaning a month either in bed or sitting in a wheelchair. Our home in DDO has many stairs, so we could not come home. However our cottage had everything I needed on one level, and a wheelchair ramp providing the perfect place to recuperate. Thank you Lord.

The Dr. wanted to send me home after 2 days, but the Physiotherapy dept. wouldn't let me out until I could learn to transfer myself from bed to chair without using my legs. So I stayed in hospital for 11 days, allowing me time to rest, receiving 24 hour care, and physiotherapy advice. Thank you Lord.

If you've ever been hospitalized you know they do an MRSA test so as not to spread any infection to

compromised patients. Well my test kept coming back inconclusive ( neither positive nor negative). As a result I got a private room for my entire stay. Thank you Lord.

We have a little 16 year old Poodle who is very attached to me and I was worried how he would fare without me for so long, but again-God provided. The first week in hospital Norris' son-in-law Matt was on vacation and was able to look after Buster, and the second week Norris' daughter Lizz was able to take him. This meant Norris could spend more time with me at the Hospital .Thank you Lord.

When I was discharged we had to rent some equipment, but I was touched to receive loans of several items (walkers, commode, reaching aids etc.) as well as meals and visits from our friends around the cottage, and phone calls and e-mails from those farther away. Thank you Lord.

I also knew I was surrounded by the prayers of our home Church communities St Barnabas and St Timothy's. Thank you all for your prayers over these last few months. Thank you Lord.

I have an accident insurance policy that pays a certain amount depending on which bone is broken, and this policy will cover every single expense I had from equipment rentals, medications, supplies, medical transport fees etc., etc. Thank you Lord.

And last, but certainly not least, I am blessed with a loving committed husband who was by my side the entire time, took care of my every need, drove me to physio, encouraged me when I was down, and did ALL the shopping, cooking ,cleaning and laundry while I was laid up. Thank you Lord.

Five months later I am fully recovered. Praise God., Praise God, Praise God.

# SUMMER AND FALL HIGHLIGHTS



# Renewal

By Marge Bond

It was an inspiring weekend for us all.

I am most thankful for my baptism at the Foxes summer home. It was awesome. Something between God and me. I was so glad to share it with my church family. I felt clean and refreshed. A perfect internal calm. Peace !!! Thank you Pastor Dan, Deacon Alan and Josh for keeping me safe in deep waters and Pat for getting me there. Thanks to Joy for helping me down to the lake and back up to the house. We sang "To the River I am going". I had thought and prayed about this for several years. As always my prayers were answered. God is wonderful and our Lord is merciful, loving and forgiving. Who could ask for more.

## Vacation Bible School 2017

By Chuck Eason, Sue Roy & Helen Yawnghwe



St. Timothy's held its 2017 vacation Bible camp for children aged 4 to 12 from August 21 to 25, 9 am to 4 pm, using curriculum from Child Evangelism Fel-

lowship in the morning and from Faith Mission in the afternoon. We would like to extend our thanks and appreciation to Robin and Debra Perron from Faith Mission for running the afternoon program.

The theme of the morning program was "Mysteries Inc.—In Search of the Truth." In the morning sessions we learned four songs; memorized Psalm 105:1-2, 4-5; learned about the Lord Jesus's character and His life through object lessons and Bible lessons; did five beautiful crafts; played a variety of outdoor games and played a review game at the end of each morning. The story of missionary Mary Slessor had the children spell-bound. After each session, the children completed the relevant pages in their workbooks and said the Bible verse from memory to earn points towards prizes.

The theme of the afternoon was "Great Bible Reef – Dive Deep into God's Word." The Bible teaching focused on God's power at work in the life of Peter. We learned five verses: Romans 3:23; John 1:12; Romans 6:23; 2 Corinthians 12:9; and Romans 1:16. The children were captivated by the story of the life of John Newton and they loved playing the review games.

Slightly over forty children attended each day; some for the first time. At least one child that we know of gave her life to the Lord Jesus Christ.

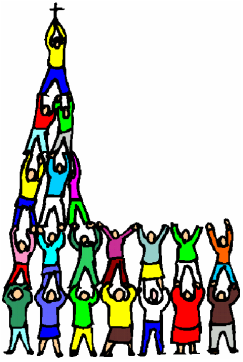
Our team of volunteers included both adults and teens. Our youngest volunteer was 12 and our oldest 92. Many in our congregation provided food for the morning and afternoon snacks.

We give thanks to God for His protection during the week. The children stayed inside on the Monday afternoon of the solar eclipse. On the Tuesday, the church did not lose power during the storm and, by the end of the afternoon, the rain had stopped.

On Sunday, August 27, the children shared the songs, memory verses and Bible lessons they learned during the week.

# Parkside Retreat – September 15-17, 2017

By Pat Edwards



We arrived at Parkside Retreat on Friday Sept. 16<sup>th</sup>, at 3:00 p.m., unpacked and relaxed while others arrived later. We had the usual supper at St. Hubert's BBQ and returned to Parkside. We received our name tags, hot chocolate and apples.

The speaker for the weekend was Rev. Joel Coppieters from the Cote des Neiges Presbyterian Church. He gave a biography of himself, which was very interesting. His topic for the weekend was, "The Church".

## **Saturday morning.**

The session started off with prayer and worship by Gideon Scott. Rev. Coppieters spoke about (1) Life in the church (2) Infection in the church

Rev. Coppieters (or Joel) commented on how Jesus spoke at the coast of Caesarea, Philippi Jesus asked his disciples "Who do you say that I am?" Simon Peter answered, "Thou art the Christ the son of the living God." (Matthew 16: 13-20)

(1) The disciples and prophets were the ones who preached the word.

(2) Jesus said, "On this rock I will build my church." The church is made up of broken messy people. Jesus gave his life for his church. How dare we not give our best to the church.

In between sessions some people took naps, fed the horses, walked around the ranch and sat on the benches enjoying the lovely weather.

## **Saturday Afternoon**

Joel spoke about the reason the church will thrive. It is that the gates of hell will not prevail against it. The church is greater than the gates of hell. In spite of the difficult times of adversity and persecution that the church experiences, it will always thrive. The church with less than ideal circumstances has its problems. It also has a most important Person, the presence of the Holy Spirit.

This is my Father's world. The church belongs to

God. The Holy Spirit gives authority to reclaim the church from evil forces.

What is the church like? There is a difference between disciples and converts. Jesus asked to make disciples, which is an ongoing process. That is why his church is going and growing.

Acts 2:42-46

The church was devoted to the apostles' teaching, preaching, fellowship and prayer and continued helping and meeting the needs of the people. They went from house to house breaking bread with gladness of heart. The Lord was adding to this congregation. The church was meant to grow.

Joel told a story of the beggars in Rome. Beggars went to ask for food and could not find any so they stole food and told other beggars where the best food was. We are the beggars who find the feast. Out of adversity comes good. Gentiles helped the Jews. The Romans knew the love we have for one another. They saw that the poor were not forgotten. The church is generous and good. The church is one foundation.

**Saturday night** Eva started us off with praise songs, then poems and skits followed. The young people participated. Then we were divided into 3 teams, Red, Blue and Green.

The green team – The Bride of Christ.

The blue team – The hands of Christ

The red team – Unending love (the circle of love)

Each team drew their vision of and for the church. The evening ended with hot chocolate and smores which were enjoyed by all.

On Sunday morning the people of St. James and St. Timothy's worshipped together. Joel spoke on Colossians 1:16-20. God's church growing. God's church will prevail. Suffering, persecution, difficulty and courage are part of the picture. Christ in you is the hope of glory. The local church is the hope of the world.

# Parkside Retreat

## Saturday night

By Thomas Gruetzner

St. Timothy's retreat last month brought to light some hidden talents and artistic abilities from some of our young and old parishioners. Indeed on Saturday night we played a game where one of the objectives was to write the St. Tim's theme song/poem! Three randomly chosen groups pondered and deliberated for exactly five minutes to come up with a song that would graciously express our feelings for our church. These are the results:

### Green team

St. Timothy's meets at two  
A place to go for me and you

A place so kind, and a place to find  
The Lord in all His glory too

Dan, Dan he's the man  
If he can't do it no one can

And in the fall, big and small, we come together to  
renew  
We come to see, with cookies and tea, what the  
Lord is going to do!

### Red team (sung to the tune of Jesus loves me)

Jesus Christ is all we see  
Now we are called St-Timothy's

Jesus Christ is who we love  
Join us, worship the Lord above

We live by faith and not by sight  
Come and fight the good good fight!

Amen

### Blue team

St. Timothy's is an awesome church  
With Pastor Dan speaking on the perch

STYCH has turned the youth on fire  
Despite the lack of a roped choir

Fellowship around the coffee and tea  
It's the best church for you and me!

So which one is your favorite?





## TWO HEROES

From the book "Plenty for Everyone", By Corrie Ten Boom

*I complained because I had no shoes; then I saw a man without feet and I complained no longer.*  
(Chinese proverb)

*The night cometh, when no man can work.* (John 9:4)

In another of my meetings in Japan a man whose legs were paralyzed had been brought to the little church in his wheelchair. His face wore a very happy expression; and when I asked him about the little package on his lap, he showed me how he had written the whole Gospel of John in Braille—the raised script of the blind.

"I can do this work for the Master and send gospels and other portions of the Bible to many blind people."

"How did you get this idea?"

"Well, our Bible woman is very ill with tuberculosis, but she travels every week to several villages. And so I said to God, 'Lord, I must help her. Although my legs are paralyzed, I am healthier than she is; so please show me what I can do.' I believe when we ask for such things, God gives the guidance we need.

One day I read an advertisement in the paper request-ing somebody to do this work for the blind. I volunteered, learned Braille, and now I can work for the Master by giving these people a chance to read the Bible. My eyes are very healthy, and these poor blind people miss so much."



I myself have met the Bible woman of whom he spoke; the occasion being a memorable one. I was feeling tired and downhearted at the time as a result of many little inconveniences such as the hot and humid climate, which can be very difficult in Japan, and the problem presented by the food. I was not accustomed to these strange dishes and had not been able to find a place where European food was served. These and other small discomforts were filling me with self-pity. Then I met the Bible woman: a woman with tuberculosis in both lungs, whose face showed only too graphically how the illness was consuming her frail body.

"Can you not go to bed?" I asked her.

She smiled bravely and replied, "I cannot stay in bed; there is so much work to do. There are many places hereabouts where people have never heard the gospel. I have the Bible, and in it is food for everyone. There are many who are hungry, and many who know they are sinners but don't know what to do about it. From the Bible they learn that Jesus Christ is the answer, for He is the only One who can save and cleanse them and satisfy their hearts. He brings them from darkness to light and He has plenty for them all. With so many to help, how then can I go to bed? No, I shall go on working for as long as I may."

"In how many villages do you work?"

"Every week I visit sixteen villages, and I train young people in this work so that they can reach places where I cannot go.

My self-pity had disappeared, and I thanked God that I had met two of His heroes.

"The work of feeding and tending sheep is hard work," wrote Oswald Chambers, "arduous work, and love for the sheep alone will not do it; you must have a consuming love for the Great Shepherd, the Lord Jesus Christ. Then He will flow through you in a passion of love and draw men to Himself "

Submitted by Lois Meier



## WITH GRATEFUL THANKS

By Joy Scott

Its another Thanksgiving year in the lives of the worshipers of St. Timothy, their relatives and friends, and we have so much to be thankful for. During that time we have suffered loss, made new friends, welcomed new members, and said goodbye to others. We are all a year older, young couples are starting their lives, and we have welcomed babies into our circle. The youth in our congregation are growing up faster than weeds and some have left home. Some of our more senior members have moved into assisted living facilities and others have moved to be closer to their children and grandchildren, and thanks be to God some have gone home to Glory, and last but not the least our youth are now proclaiming their stand to serve our Heavenly Father.

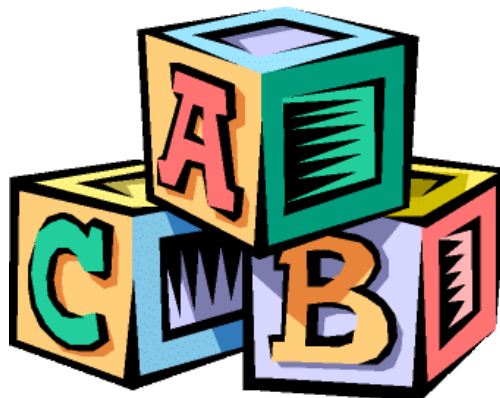
At St. Timothy's we have all been challenged and our faith has been tested. We have been on the highest heights and we have also been in the deepest valleys, but Our God and Father has always been near. We are never alone through all the changing scenes of life. He feels our pain, comforts us in our sorrow, hears our cries and rejoices with us. He cares for us and he has given us the knowledge on how to deal with whatever may come our way. All the different ministries are there to help and guide us during the week, and on Sundays we meet for fellowship one with another. There is nothing that we may need or desire that he has not already provided.

Now Thank we all our God  
With hearts and hands and voices  
Who wondrous things hath done  
In whom his world rejoices  
Who from our Mothers arms  
Hath blessed us on our way  
With countless gifts of Love  
And still is ours today.

A VERY HAPPY AND BLESSED THANKSGIVING TO ALL.

### THE HOLY ALPHABET

A though things are not perfect  
B ecause of trial or pain  
C ontinue in Thanksgiving  
D on't even think of whom to blame  
E ven when times are hard  
F ierce winds are bound to blow  
G od is forever able  
H old to him never let go  
I magine life without his love  
J oy would cease to be  
K eep thanking him for all the things  
L ove empowers you to see  
M ove out of camp complaining  
N o weapon that is known  
O n earth can yield the power  
P raise can do alone  
Q uit worrying about the future  
R edeem the time at hand  
S tart every day with prayer  
T o THANK is God's command  
U ntil we see him coming  
V ictorious in the sky  
W e'll run the race with gratitude  
X alting God Most High  
Y es there'll be good times and yes some will be bad-  
----but----  
Z ion waits in Glory where no one is ever sad.





# Humour



Well, Girl Potato and Boy Potato had eyes for each other, and finally they got married, and had a little sweet potato, which they called 'Yam'. Of

course they wanted the best for Yam.

When it was time, they told her about the facts of life. They warned her about going out and getting half-baked, so she wouldn't get accidentally mashed, and get a bad name for herself like "Hot Potato", and end up with a bunch of Tater Tots.

Yam said not to worry, no spud would make a rotten potato out of her! But on the other hand she wouldn't stay home and become a Couch Potato either.

She would get plenty of exercise so as not to be skinny like her Shoestring cousins. When she went off to Europe, Mr. and Mrs. Potato told Yam to watch out for the hard-boiled guys from Ireland. And the greasy guys from France called the French Fries. And when she went out west, to watch out for the Indians so she wouldn't get scalloped. Yam said that she would stay on the straight and narrow and wouldn't associate with those high class Yukon Golds, or the ones from the other side of the tracks who advertise their trade on all the trucks that say, 'Frito Lay'.

Mr. and Mrs. Potato sent Yam to Idaho P.U. (That's Potato University), so that when she graduated she'd really be in the Chips. But in spite of all they did for her, one-day Yam came home and announced she was going to marry Tom Brokaw. Tom Brokaw! Mr. and Mrs. Potato were very upset. They told Yam she couldn't possibly marry Tom Brokaw because he's just ....

A common Tater!

Submitted by Bob Sumner

## The Lament of a Church Mouse

By Do Fox



Gee, I don't think life is fair,  
Pussy cats are everywhere!  
Lurking in the shadows, they,  
Can see me, even though I'm gray.  
It's those claws, and it's those teeth,  
Their sharpness is beyond belief!  
Why or why, am I so small?  
The fairness isn't there at all.  
However, I can multiply,  
Our kind will triumph bye and bye.



A company owner was asked a question, "How do you motivate your employees to be so punctual?"

He smiled & replied, "It's simple. I have 30 employees and 29 free parking spaces. One is paid parking."

Submitted by Larry Leach

# Activities Page

GROUP GAME

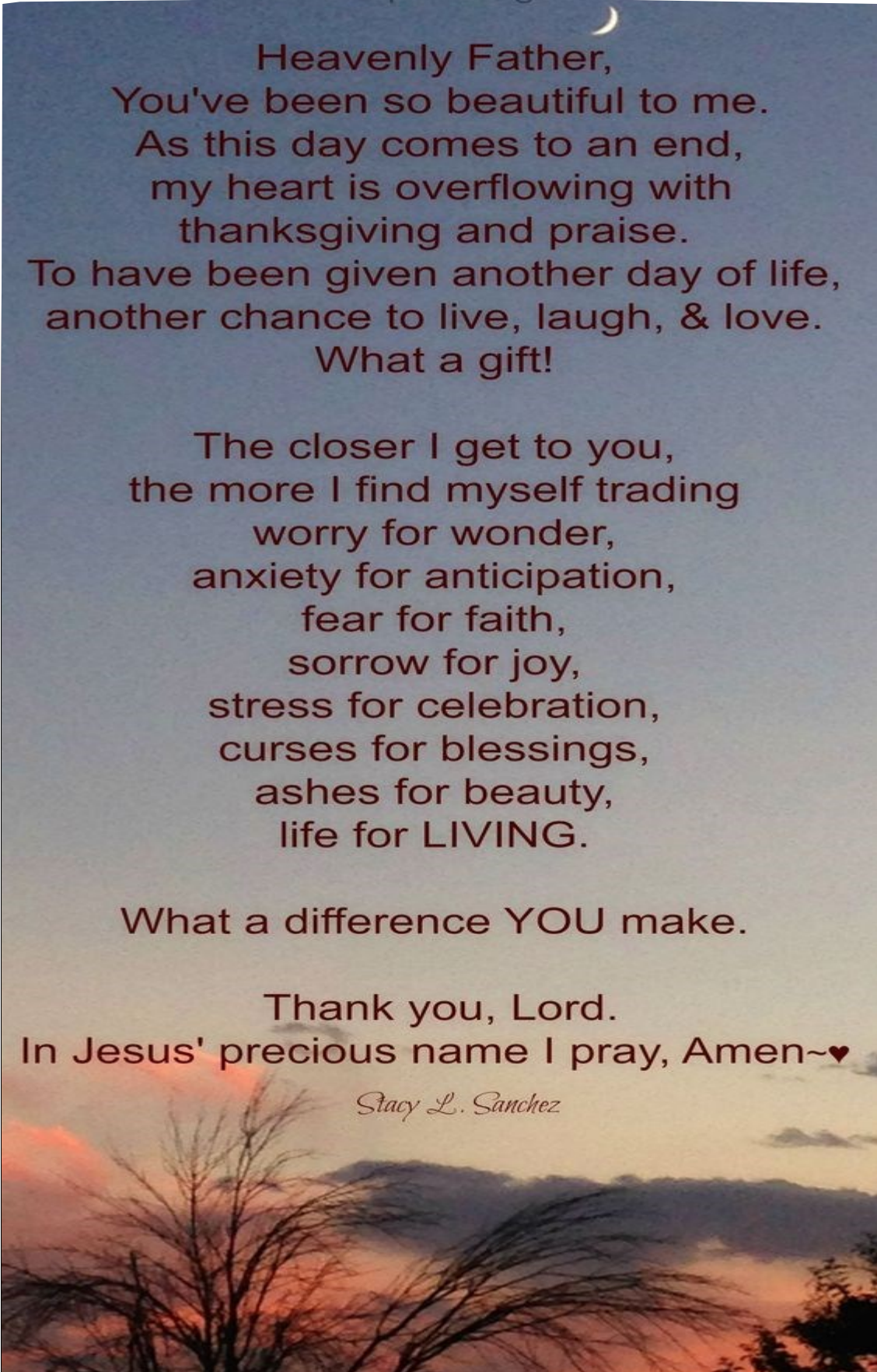
## Thanksgiving Word Search

**1 Thessalonians 5:16-18,** *"Rejoice always, pray continually, give thanks in all circumstances; for this is God's will for you in Christ Jesus."*

F J P Y I G P R A Y E R S M Y S R R G E  
Y G G N G B R C H U R C H B R G E Y O K  
E L B A T O U A A G E R F E G N T L B A  
T R E S S E D U T Z R E V B N I H I B B  
Y W N C T N T F Z I L O G I I S G M L G  
Y A D S R U H T C L T R D C V S U A E A  
P H Q O M M S W O F A U E X I E A F J P  
P V C N V E O W E V I P D B G L L X E K  
R U C G V U S L Y X E G N E M B M D S V  
F D M R N H T D G S L V O N F E V P U L  
X E A P I I Y T I N U M M O C X V I S P  
H H A P K I R A J T I C E R C Q K O D I  
K F L S V I R E Z J F R H Q H T C R N P  
R X D D T P N A H R X C A R R U U W P V  
N K R Y T R A D I T I O N H I M G O I J  
T U R K E Y E E E D A R A P S S O R E I  
F N I T C N N V O R Q G C T T P T S L A  
I T L X G D Q B O I K B I I I E C H T G  
P M U A S B D W T L F C Y C A K H I W A  
Y U M V T L Q G A E K Y W Q N I U P R M

### Word Bank

AUTUMN	FEAST	GOD	LEFTOVERS	PRAISE	TRADITION
BAKE	FELLOWSHIP	GRATITUDE	LOVE	PRAYERS	TURKEY
BLESSINGS	FRIENDS	GRAVY	NAP	PUMPKIN	WORSHIP
CHRIST	GATHERING	HARVEST	NOVEMBER	SHARING	YUM
CHRISTIAN	GIVING	JESUS	PARADE	TABLE	
CHURCH	GOBBLE	LAUGHTER	PIE	THURSDAY	



Heavenly Father,  
You've been so beautiful to me.  
As this day comes to an end,  
my heart is overflowing with  
thanksgiving and praise.  
To have been given another day of life,  
another chance to live, laugh, & love.  
What a gift!

The closer I get to you,  
the more I find myself trading  
worry for wonder,  
anxiety for anticipation,  
fear for faith,  
sorrow for joy,  
stress for celebration,  
curses for blessings,  
ashes for beauty,  
life for LIVING.

What a difference YOU make.

Thank you, Lord.  
In Jesus' precious name I pray, Amen~♥

*Stacy L. Sanchez*

*Have a Happy  
Thanksgiving!*

