

August 2016 Newsletter



CHURCH OF THE APOSTLES

UNITED CHURCH OF CHRIST

WORSHIP 10 AM

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From the Pastor's Study

I am back in the office after spending a week at Fenwick Island, Delaware; not really an island anymore but at one time. If you are not paying attention, it is easy to drive right through Fenwick and not know it. It is a short and narrow strip of land between the bay and the ocean between the towns of Bethany Beach and Ocean City, Md. It is a quiet area in relationship to the youth oriented party town of Ocean City and Bethany Beach where many young families go with their children. The older I get, the more I appreciate quiet and a slower pace and so Fenwick suits me fine.

When I arrived at the shore Sunday morning my first stop was Bethany Beach. My plan was to spend the day there until my motel room in Fenwick Island was available at 3:00. I got out of the car after a four hour drive, stood up and almost fell into the street when I stepped on a rock. My weak right leg gave out from standing on the infirm surface. Fortunately I was able to grab hold of my car mirror to keep from falling. I literally have only one good leg to stand on and I was beginning to wonder if this trip was a mistake considering the amount of walking I would be doing all week.

I must have looked a pitiful sight walking from my car to the beach that morning. I had a beach chair slung over my shoulder, a small cooler in hand, and a bag containing a towel, snacks and a book to read in addition to a bamboo walking-stick for support. My pace was very slow and careful for fear of falling. A young woman seeing my slow, deliberate steps asked me if she could help me get my things to the sand dune where one must then ascend a ramp over the mound of sand and then decline down a ramp to the beach. I agreed to let her help me but instead of putting my things at the beginning of the dune, she said she would carry them over the dune out to the beach to wherever I wanted to spend the day on the sand.

Early that afternoon I went back to my car and walked down to the boardwalk. Deciding to get a drink I pulled out my wallet and in the process, unaware to me, I dropped a dollar bill. A teenage girl tapped me on the shoulder and said, ***"Sir, you dropped this."*** I thanked her, she smiled and went on.

After checking in to my room in Fenwick I spent each day on the beach located just a block behind the motel. Again, I loaded myself up like a pack animal; chair, cooler, bag of snacks and reading material, and my bamboo walking stick. I truly felt like a beast of burden must feel as I plodded along the short distance to the sand dune that one must climb to get to the beach. This sand dune at this location, however, was much steeper going up and coming down. Half way on my short journey to the dune a young woman who was putting out the trash at one of the rental houses along the road asked me if she could help me to the beach. Again I agreed and she carried my things up and over the sand dune and onto the beach. We talked for a while and I thanked her for her kindness. Smiling, she said it was something we should all do for one another. ***"My friend tells her young son he must do one kind deed for someone every day."*** She said.

Next morning I headed to the beach again loaded with all my necessities walking slowly and surely to my destination this time on my own. When it was time for me to go back to the motel I loaded myself up and headed up the steep dune. At the top of the dune a couple about my age, coming up the hill behind me asked me if I was going to make it. I said, ***"I think so." "How about we load your things into our car and take you back to your room?"*** I accepted their kind offer to help even though the drive back to my room was only one block. One block can feel like a mile when you are physically handicapped. They loaded my things into their trunk, invited me to sit in the front seat of the air conditioned car and took me to the motel. It was a full 60 second drive.

Day three and I headed for the beach again loaded down with all my beach gear. This time no help available to get there but later that afternoon the young lady who had carried all my things to the beach for me several days ago saw me and asked how I was making out. ***"My family is right over there."*** she said pointing to a large group of people at a beach encampment. ***"When you're ready to go you just let me know and we'll help you get back to your room."*** I thanked her again for her thoughtfulness.

It is often in our times of weakness when we learn some of our greatest life lessons. God takes our infirmities, be they physical, emotional, or mental and teaches us a lesson. For me a big lesson was in allowing others to do for me what I could not easily do for myself; allow others to help ease my burdens. I was also reminded that people are much kinder, considerate, compassionate and giving than they are given credit.

Life, no matter how challenging, becomes less burdensome when we serve one another, when we extend a helping hand to someone who is struggling, especially when they have not asked for help. Many of us, like ***me, are too proud to admit there are times when we can't go it alone. It*** is humbling to allow oneself to be helped. In the weeks ahead after my surgery I will have no choice but to ask for help for things I will temporarily not be able to do for myself. I am grateful for those who have already volunteered to help me.

My grandmother's second husband, a once very independent man, when he was at the end of his life and needed help once said, ***"We are all babies twice in life; the first time when we come into the world and the second time when we reach the end of our life."*** I know he was not the first to say that but it is an undeniable fact of life.

Jesus said ***"I have come into the world not to be served but to serve."***

All of us as Christians are here to serve one another and God. Sometimes we will find ourselves being the servant, at other times we will be the one who needs to be served. Be mindful of the needs of others around you that need to be met. Be conscious of the people around you who are too embarrassed or too proud to ask for help. Knowing that, approach them respectful of that knowledge and offer your assistance. If they refuse **your offer don't be offended, say a prayer for them, and move on to the next person who will accept your help.**

God wants us to experience the joy of giving of one's self in the same way God enjoys giving to us every minute of every day of our lives.

In Christian Love,
Pastor Michael

"Despite everything, I believe that people are really good."-Anne Frank



***Birthdays
&
Anniversaries
in
August***



8/2 Linda Hovis
8/14 Robert Stum
8/15 Linda Ritchey
8/17 Sophie Misner
8/17 Cole Leidig
8/17 Reid Leidig
8/21 Donna and Tony Haugh
8/23 Ethan Berkey
8/24 Robert & Trudy Stum
8/27 Charles and Jean High
8/30 Donna Levick

**Calendar of Events
August**

7 Worship	10 AM
14 Worship	10 AM
16 Silver Express Delivery	1:30 PM
21 Worship	10 AM
28 Worship	10 AM



Weight Watchers meets every
Tuesday at 5 PM
and Wednesday at 9 AM

Al Anon meets every Thursday
from 8-9 PM

WORSHIP ASSISTANTS *in August*

Lay Readers

The scriptures
will given to you
the week before you are
scheduled to read.

No assigned readers

for

August



The Nursery is Available if Needed.



Ushers & Greeters

August 7: Bob & Trudy Stum

August 14: Jean High & Ernie Fitz

August 21: Brian & Debbie Jacobs

August 28: Tony & Donna Haugh

Church Picnic



This year's church picnic will be held on the church grounds on September 11 at noon. We will have returned to our fall schedule by that date with worship at 10:45. Please mark your calendars now for this special church family event.

Church Staff & Committees



Pastor: *Michael Cromer* Home: 717-776-7612
Cell: 717-816-2940
Email: mcromerm@aol.com

Church Office: 762-4113 Email: apostlesucc@gmail.com
Office Hours: Tuesday - Friday 8:30 AM – 3 PM

Secretary: *Linda Ritchey* 762-1789

Volunteer Financial Secretary: *Judy Fitz* 762-4028

Treasurer: *Linda Ritchey* 762-1789

Choir Director:

Organist: *Jim Heefner* 765-9534

Consistory President: *Randy Cramer* 717- 387-1657

Vice-President: *Jean High* 762-7794

Altar Guild: *Danny & Laurie Deavers* 717-655-5078

Archive: *Linda Ritchey* 762-1789

Christian Education:

Christian Outreach:

Lay, Life, & Work:

Outdoor Ministry: *Bob Benchoff* 749-5202

Property: *Bruce Barr* (301) 824-2849

Spiritual Council: *Randy Cramer* (717)387-1657

Spiritual Council Vice-Chair: *Dave Patterson* 762-1452

Stewardship & Finance: *Donna Haugh & Jean High*

Pastor Michael's Surgery

Pastor Michael will have hip replacement surgery on August 1 at Holy Spirit Hospital, Camp Hill. He should be in the hospital one additional day after the surgery provided all goes well. The plan is for him to then return home afterwards unless it is determined that he need go to a rehab facility for a period of time. He will not be able to drive for two weeks after the surgery. Because recovery time varies from person to person he is expecting to be away from the church for much of the month of August. Prayers for a successful surgery and a quick recovery will be appreciated. If you have any pastoral needs while he is away please call Pastor Bruce Druckenmiller at Trinity UCC, Waynesboro 762-7191. He will be glad to assist you.

Church Carpeting

Most all of the church interior is now carpeted. There have been many compliments from those who use the building for various meetings. Weight Watchers reported that people attending the meetings who have hearing problems are now able to hear more clearly because the carpet muffles surrounding noises that once bounced off the hard floors and walls. The carpeting also creates a unified flow from room to room. This winter we will especially appreciate the added warmth now that cold, cement, tile covered floors are now covered.

The Church Grounds as a Sanctuary

A recent note left in our outdoor prayer box is testimony that the grounds surrounding the church building can be a place of sanctuary for people who are looking for a place to get away from their problems. A young mother said she and her children often walk to the church grounds sometimes in the morning and sometimes in the evening to get away from her domestic problems. They find peace in the beauty of the gardens, the flower beds and in the shade of the trees. She may never step foot inside the church building but she has been given shelter and peace by the church through its beautiful surroundings.



M. Elizabeth Yeakle Obituary

May 13, 1919 - July 22, 2016

Mrs. M. Elizabeth "Betty" "Betsy" (Hovis) Yeakle, a resident of Providence Place, Chambersburg, PA and formerly of Waynesboro, PA, passed away Friday, July 22, 2016 in the nursing home.

Born in the Wayne Heights area of Washington Township, Franklin County, PA, she was the daughter of the late Omar C. and Lula (Snowberger) Hovis.

Mrs. Yeakle and her first husband, the late Mr. John R. Frush, were married December 13, 1941. He was killed in France during World War II on August 10, 1944. She married her second husband, the late Mr. Paul M. Yeakle, on September 5, 1953. He passed away May 18, 1995.

She was employed by J. Schoeneman Company, Chambersburg for many years and later served as Post Master in Highfield, MD for 20 years. She retired in August 1981.

Mrs. Yeakle was a member of Church of the Apostles, United Church of Christ, Waynesboro, Order of Eastern Star, Plymouth Chapter #41, Union Bridge, MD, South Chapter AARP # 2977, National Association of Retired Federal Employees and National AARP.

She is survived by three children, the Rev. Dr. Carol A. Kipe of Waynesboro, John R. Frush of Meadview, AZ and Karen S. Sick of Miami, FL; two step-children, Paula Lowder of Ocala, FL and Dennis Yeakle of Smithsburg, MD; six grandchildren; seven great-grandchildren; two great-great-grandchildren; and three nephews.

She was the last of her immediate family.

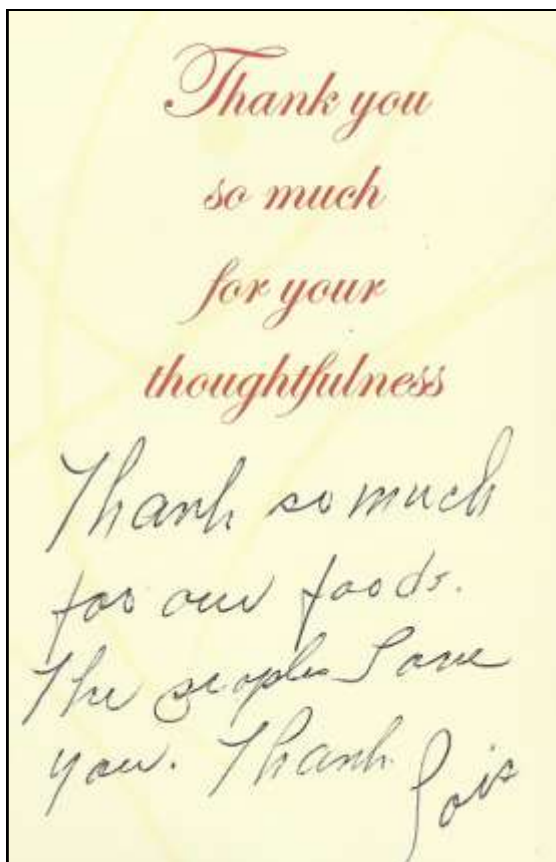
In addition to her parents and husbands, she was preceded in death by two sisters, Louise C. Hovis and E. Kathleen Small.

Services will be held at 11:00 A.M., Tuesday, July 26, 2016, in Grove-Bowersox Funeral Home, 50 S. Broad St., Waynesboro, with Pastor Donald Stevenson officiating. Burial will follow in Green Hill Cemetery, Waynesboro.

The family will receive friends one hour prior to the services, Tuesday morning, in the funeral home.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to: United Cerebral Palsy, 1825 K Street NW Suite 600, Washington, DC 20006 or at www.ucp.org

**From Trinity House
addressed to
"The Good People"**



"Silver Express" Food Bank

**Thank you for your help to fill their
bowls!**



Donations for this month
will be delivered **August 16.**



All canned/boxed food on the shelves will be delivered
each month to ensure freshness.

**THE CHURCH OF THE APOSTLES
336 BARNETT AVENUE
WAYNESBORO, PA 17268-0288**

RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED

Please forward an address change to the Church office.



August 2016

MISSION STATEMENT

We are called together to worship God, united by the Holy Spirit, and chosen as instruments of our Lord's purpose to teach, support and serve all people. We witness to the church, the community and the world by showing joy in the faith and using our talents to praise God.