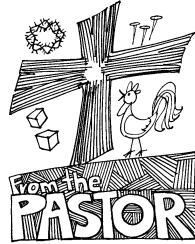


Dear Partners in Ministry,

I've been trying to figure out what kind of study group or class to offer this summer. There is a terrific series called "Living the Questions" that I want to use in the fall. We just finished a wonderful class on the book of Romans taught by Bob Leber that was pretty deep and theological. I'm looking for something more spiritual and I have found it. It's called "A Hunger for Healing" and comes with a book and a workbook and involves spirituality based on a twelve step program.



Some of you have already turned off with the suggestion that you might need a twelve step program. Isn't that for alcoholics and people with addictions? Well, the twelve steps are really based on the twelve steps of spirituality written by St. Benedict for the Benedictine Order way back when. Maybe that sounds too catholic and mystical. Get over it. The twelve steps are practical, down to earth, faith based steps to a whole and healing relationship with God and others.

Maybe most of you were in church a few weeks ago when I mentioned that I have a tough situation in my family and my life that was driving me crazy and taking up way too much of my time and energy. I was leaving on vacation and knew that I needed to journal while I was gone to help sort this out. I grabbed an unused journal that I had bought somewhere and later discovered that it was a serenity journal based on AA's twelve steps. It was perfect. I am powerless over the situation. I cannot change people, but God can take care of it. I can and must turn over the problem to God and live my life in love and integrity and let God take care of the rest. Those are the first three steps in a nut shell.

So, I invite you to join me this summer in prayer and study to bring healing to your life. We will begin Tuesday June 22nd at 7 p.m. You can sign up on the bulletin board.

I hope we can take this journey together.

Yours in Christ,
Pastor Sue

THANK YOU

On behalf of the St. Louis Association Council, please accept my thanks for hosting the spring gathering at St. Philip's. Everyone worked so hard to make the event a success. Your efforts were deeply and sincerely appreciated.

Please thank everyone on our behalf.

Thanks and blessing,

(signed) Kathie

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

To Pastor Sue and the entire congregation of St. Philip's UCC,



Union Communion Ministries would like to sincerely thank you for your donation of pampers, Baby wipes, and powder; facial and bathroom tissue, and other items. It is our pleasure to share that many of the items will be distributed to needy families who are fed weekly through Pilgrim's UCC soup kitchen. The facial tissue will be used by children at a local elementary school that is located in an impoverished area. Again thank you so much for choosing to bless our neighborhood and program with this donation.

(signed) Archilla Buford, UC ED

(Note: these are items that were collected by the Girls Scouts and through the generosity of Karen Nickel donated to this Ministry.)

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

To St. Philip's Sunday School:

Thank you for underwriting the cost of Morgan's allowance with your recent gift of \$25.00. Your gift and encouragement is a great support for Morgan in his efforts to overcome his troubles.

- - We certainly could not do it without support from friends like you! We truly appreciate your spirit of giving to those in need.

Thank you again for your continued support.

(signed) Michael P. Breannan, Executive Director
Evangelical Children's Home

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~
You are evidence of the scripture. Your donation was timed perfectly to fill our needs. That's why I'm reminded constantly of a song from my youth, "You can't beat God giving, no matter how try". His generosity has no bounds. It's awesome to watch how he uses his children to fill the needs of so many.

Thank you for being instruments of our Lord. You have helped to alleviate some of the basic needs, in which we are very grateful. May our loving Savior continue to keep you in his grace and mercy.

Yours in Christian service,
(signed Johnniest B. Henry, St. John's Community Services Ministry, Inc.)

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

The St. Philip's congregation is a wonderful family to belong to. Your prayers, well wishes, cards, and calls have been comforting and much appreciated during my recent health crisis. Sue and I both thank you.

Al Bowles

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~



Please keep in your prayers – Jacque Walker who fell again at home and fractured her shoulder; also Lester Krenning who is having surgery on his hand this week.

WOMEN'S FELLOWSHIP



Women's Fellowship is going to Sister's Tea Room in Fenton, on Tuesday, June 15th. Meet at church to carpool at 11 a.m. Lunch will be at 11:30. See Sharon Jackman for information. There is a sign-up sheet on the bulletin board.

SUNDAY SCHOOL NEWS



Please note that there will not be a Sunday School class on Sunday, May 30th. We will begin the summer schedule on June 6th. This summer the theme will be "Love."
June – Love your neighbor
July – Love your family
August – Love God, a happy heart is a Thankful heart

We will use Veggie Tale movie, titled "Love". The Good Samaritan is the theme story. Each Sunday we will have activities and/or projects relating to the month's theme. We will also learn songs, play games.

- June 6th – We will watch part 1 of the movie with discussion.
- June 13th – will be the service project. We will make sandwiches - NOT June 6th
- June 20th – We will stay in church for the Mission Trip presentation.
- June 27th - Songs, games

We would like volunteers to help with these activities. Look for a sign-up sheet for the months of July and August.

July's events will be in the Next Crier.

SANDWICHES

The date has been changed from June 6th to June 13th to coincide with our Sunday School lesson theme of the month. We will do these during Sunday School time.

50+ -CHANGE OF DATE

June 19th date is changed to sometime in July. We will go to the newly opened Sappington House. Since the opening is July 1st, we will then call for reservations. Watch for info on the internet, Crier, and Sunday bulletin.

VBS NEEDS

We will need Pringle's cans with the lid for a project for VBS. We would appreciate your donating them when you are done eating their contents. Thank you.



REMINDER



The Christmas in July sale will be held this year on Sunday, July 18th at 11 a.m. Be sure to invite your friends and relatives to come and enjoy the great buys.

We will set up for the event on Saturday, July 17th at 9 a.m. Please bring your items to church then. Thank you.

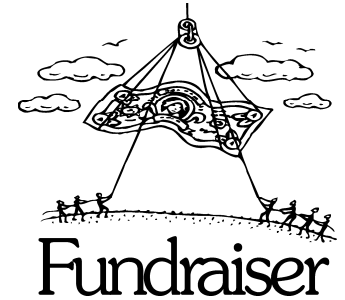
LYDIA'S HOUSE COMMUNITY MEAL

It's time again for St. Philips to supply food for the community meal at Lydia's House. There is a sign-up sheet on the bulletin board. Please have food at church by noon on June 2. Thank you in advance for participating in this very worthwhile cause.

When Carolyn Held, Lydia House Chaplain, called after the last time we provided food, she said, "It was the wonderful meal that we have come to expect from St. Philip's." Many thanks to the following people who shared their time and abundant cooking talent: Ardelle Dischinger, Joan Schumacher, Janet Remmers, Virginia Hladnick, Joy Lopez, Nancy Krenning, Shirley Nottelmann, Merle Schuette, Pat Siewing, JoAnn Leber, Dorothea Holdener, Joyce Brand, and Frances Kalbfleish. Carolyn said that the food was delicious and there were some leftovers for the women to take home for the next day. That is an extra special treat for them. Good job, St. Philip's.

EATING OUT FUNDRAISER

We'll have another opportunity to enjoy food and fellowship while we help raise money for church. On Wednesday, June 23rd from 4:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m. McAlister's Deli will donate 15% of our pre-tax sales to St. Philip's. Fliers will be available at church and must be presented in order for us to get credit. McAlister's is located at 4000 Lemay Ferry at the site of the old Dohack's Restaurant.



We've previously had fundraisers at Hardee's, O'Leary's, and Sweet Tomatoes. While the amount earned has varied, it has averaged around \$70. Every little bit helps!

JOINT NEIGHBORHOOD MINISTRY TEA

On Saturday, June 19th, we will again host an appraisal tea to benefit JNM. Last year was our first attempt at a tea and everyone seemed to have a good time - plus we raised nearly \$1000 for Joint Neighborhood Ministry! Once again you are invited to bring an antique or collectible item to be appraised by an expert. She's very knowledgeable and entertaining as well. You'll have a good time for your \$15.00 donations as well as tea, scones, finger sandwiches and cookies. Sign up on the bulletin board or see Sandy for reservations.

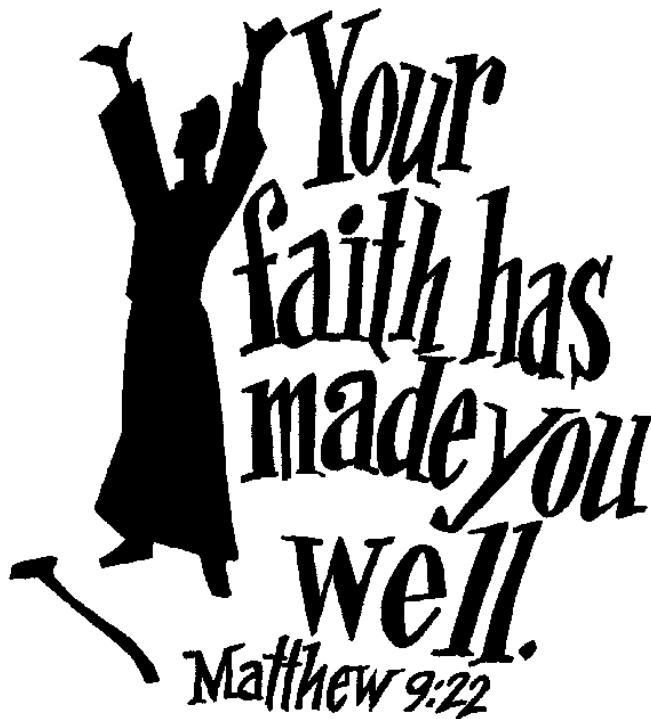
BOOK FAIR EVENT



Don't forget to save the books you've read for the Book Fair that will take place in February next year. If you have any now that you would like to donate, let Janet Remmers know and she can arrange to get them from you. This is a big fundraiser for Women's Fellowship and they appreciate all your help.

A NEW SPIRITUAL ACTION STUDY

"A HUNGER FOR HEALING"



Prayer, study and spiritual growth based on a twelve step program

Pastor Sue teaching

Begins Tuesday, June 22, 2010 7:00 p.m.

Sign up on the bulletin board.

WANTED GREETERS

If you are interested in becoming a greeter for St. Philip's and have yet to be trained, please contact Shirley in the office. This training is short and easy and can be done on the same day you serve as a greeter. New greeters are asked to arrive at 8:55 a.m. on your scheduled date, and see Pastor Sue or Tom Nottelmann for training.

FLOWER SUNDAY



Mark your calendars for Sunday, July 25th – it's Flower Sunday! Bring in your home grown flowers and we'll arrange them on the altar in celebration of summer.

MISSION MOMENT SPEAKER

John DeGuire from Feed My People will be our guest on Sunday, June 27th for a Mission Moment and a gathering after worship to talk about the mission of "Feed My People".

FOOD COLLECTION IN JULY

It has been decided to have a Freedom From Hunger/Battle of the Aisles food collection in July this year instead of the traditional November. It seems the summer month pantry gets pretty bare. Be watching for more details on this in the coming month.

MISSION TRIP



Please pray for the mission trip folks June 1-5. The mission trip will be celebrated in worship on Sunday, June 20th.

NEW BOOKS IN THE LIBRARY



You might want to check out the new books in the library:

Everyone Communicates – Few Connect
By John C. Maxwell

God Gave Us Love
By Lisa Tawn Bergren

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Please make the following change of address in your directory:

Jim and Julie Gross
1102 Oakmont Road
Clarks Summit, PA 18411
1-570-586-2676

CONGRATULATIONS GRADUATES



We know of two high school graduates this year – Bradley Knoll from Lindbergh High School, and Dawn Schillinger from Rockwood Summit High School. Best wishes to you and if we missed anyone our congratulations to you as well.

COMING EVENTS

June 1-5	Youth Mission Trip
June 2	Meal for Lydia's House
June 6	Communion
June 7	Council 7 pm
June 9	Free Lunch – noon
June 13	Birthday Sunday Sandwich Making
June 14	Bible Study 9 am
June 15	Women's Fellowship – Sister's Tearoom 11 am
June 16	Outreach Ministry 10 am



June 19	JNM Appraisal Tea 2 pm
June 20	Mission Trip report
June 21	Bible Study 9 am Crier articles due
June 23	Fundraiser – McAlister's 4 – 9 pm
June 27	Mission Moment – Feed My People

COMMUNITY EVENTS

Wed. June 2 and Sat. June 5 – Rummage Sale – Our Savior Lutheran Church – 1500 San Simeon Way – Fenton – 7:00 am – 1:00 pm

Fri. June 4 – Spring BBQ – Eden UCC – 8920 Eden Ave. – 11 am – 7 pm – Pork steaks – half-chicken – bratwurst – Carry outs available

JUNE BIRTHDAYS

June 1	David Knoll Chris Vogt	
June 2	Jim Caldwell	
June 5	Brett Rohlfing Jacque Walker	
June 6	Russ Hickman	June 20 Don Siewing
June 9	Sheryl Fish	June 22 Ruth Ann Nuelle
June 13	Kathy Shelton Art Kuhn	June 23 Jordan Lewis
June 14	Miles McCabe	June 24 Janet Remmers
June 15	Rylee Kelly	June 25 Roland Balzer
June 16	Jean Paul Thibodeaux	June 25 Drew Larsen
June 17	Kent Kotthoff Shawn Williamson	June 28 Ann Davis
June 18	Dawn Schillinger	June 29 Robert Leber
June 19	Gene Engelhardt	June 30 Benjamin Armistead

LITURGISTS, USHERS, ACOLYTES AND CHILDREN'S TIME FOR JUNE

Liturgists



June 6	Mike Shelton
June 13	Gary Karcher
June 20	Harry Jennings
June 27	Ellen Disseler

Welcoming Teams

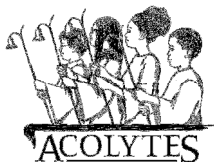
June 6	
June 13	Joy Lopez
June 20	Mission Trip Team
June 27	

Children's Time

June 6	
June 13	
June 20	Mission Trip
June 27	



Acolytes



June 6	Scott Karcher
June 13	Ashley Kulich
June 20	Carley Nickel
June 27	Sarah Witte

NO LEFT TURNS

Thanks to Bob Kammerer for this one ...

(This is a wonderful piece by Michael Gartner. In 1997, he won the Pulitzer Prize for editorial writing. It is well worth reading, and a few good chuckles are guaranteed. Here goes...)

My father never drove a car. Well, that's not quite right. I should say I never saw him drive a car. He quit driving in 1927, when he was 25 years old, and the last car he drove was a 1926 Whippet. "In those days," he told me when he was in his 90s, "To drive a car you had to do things with your hands, and do things with your feet, and look every which way, and I decided you could walk through life and enjoy it or drive through life and miss it."

At which point my mother, a sometimes salty Irishwoman, chimed in: "Oh, bull----!" she said, "He hit a horse." "Well," my father said, "there was that, too."

So my brother and I grew up in a household without a car. The neighbors all had cars – the Kollingses next door had a green 1941 Dodge, the Van Laninghams across the street a gray 1936 Plymouth, the Hopsons two doors down a black 1941 Ford – but we had none.

My father, a newspaperman in Des Moines, would take the streetcar to work and, often as not, walk the 3 miles home. If he took the streetcar home, my mother and brother and I would walk the three blocks to the streetcar stop, meet him and walk home together. My brother, David was born in 1935, and I was born in 1938, and sometimes, at dinner, we'd ask how come all the neighbors had cars but we had none. "No one in the family drives," my mother would explain, and that was that. But, sometimes, my father would say, "But as soon as one of you boys turns 16, we'll get one." It was as if he wasn't sure which one of us would turn 16 first. But, sure enough, my brother turned 16 before I did, so in 1951 my parents bought a used 1950 Chevrolet from a friend who ran the parts department at a Chevy dealership downtown.

It was a four-door, white model, stick shift, fender skirts, loaded with everything, and, since my parents didn't drive, it more or less became my brother's car. Having a car but not being able to drive didn't bother my father, but it didn't make sense to my mother. So in 1952, when she was 43 years old, she asked a friend to teach her to drive. She learned in a nearby cemetery, the place where I learned to drive the following year and where, a generation later, I took my two sons to practice driving. The cemetery probably was my father's idea. "Who can your mother hurt in the cemetery?" I remember him saying more than once.

For the next 45 years or so, until she was 90, my mother was the driver in the family. Neither she nor my father had any sense of direction, but he loaded up on maps – though they seldom left the city limits – and appointed himself navigator. It seemed to work. Still, they both continued to walk a lot. My mother was a devout Catholic, and my father an equally devout agnostic, an arrangement that didn't seem to bother either of them through their 75 years of marriage. (Yes, 75 years, and they were deeply in love the entire time.)

He retired when he was 70, and nearly every morning for the next 20 years or so, he would walk with her the mile to St. Augustin's Church. She would walk down and sit in the front pew, and he would wait in the back until he saw which of the parish's two priests was on duty that morning. If it was the pastor, my father then would go out and take a 2-mile walk, meeting my mother at the end of the service and walking her home. If it was the assistant pastor, he'd take just a 1-mile walk and then head back to the church. He called the priests "Father Fast" and "Father Slow."

After he retired, my father almost always accompanied my mother whenever she drove anywhere, even if he had no reason to go along. If she was going to the beauty parlor, he'd sit in the car and read, or go take a stroll or, if it was summer, have her keep the engine running so he could listen to the Cubs game on the radio. In the evening, then, when I'd stop by, he'd explain: "The Cubs lost again. The

millionaire on second base made a bad throw to the millionaire on first base, so the multimillionaire on third base scored."

If she were going to the grocery store, he would go along to carry the bags out – and to make sure she loaded up on ice cream. As I said, he was always the navigator, and once, when he was 95 and she was 88 and still driving, he said to me, "do you want to know the secret of a long life?" "I guess so," I said, knowing it probably would be something bizarre. "No left turns," he said. "What?" I asked.

"No left turns," he repeated. "Several years ago, your mother and I read an article that said most accidents that old people are in happen when they turn left in front of oncoming traffic. As you get older, your eyesight worsens, and you can lose your depth perception, it said. So your mother and I decided never again to make a left turn." "What?" I said again.

"No left turns," he said. "Think about it. Three rights are the same as a left, and that's a lot safer. So we always make three rights." "You're kidding!" I said, and I turned to my mother for support. "No," she said, "your father is right. We make three rights. It works." But then she added: "Except when your father loses count." I was driving at the time, and I almost drove off the road as I started laughing. "Loses count?" I asked. "Yes," my father admitted, "that sometimes happens. But it's not a problem. You just make seven rights, and you're okay again." I couldn't resist. "Do you ever go for 11?" I asked. "No," he said, "If we miss it at seven, we just come home and call it a bad day. Besides, nothing in life is so important it can't be put off another day or another week."

My mother was never in an accident, but one evening she handed me her car keys and said she had decided to quit driving. That was in 1999, when she was 90. She lived four more years, until 2003. My father died the next year, at 102. They both died in the bungalow they had moved into in 1937 and bought a few years later for \$3,000. (Sixty years later, my brother and I paid \$8,000 to have a shower put in the tiny bathroom – the house had never had one. My father would

have died then and there if he knew the shower cost nearly three times what he paid for the house.)

He continued to walk daily – he had me get him a treadmill when he was 101 because he was afraid he'd fall on the icy sidewalks but wanted to keep exercising – and he was of sound mind and sound body until the moment he died.

One September afternoon in 2004, he and my son went with me when I had to give a talk in a neighboring town, and it was clear to all three of us that he was wearing out, though we had the usual wide-ranging conversation about politics and newspaper and things in the news. A few earlier he had told my son, “You know, Mike, the first hundred years are a lot easier than the second hundred.” At one point in our drive that Saturday, he said, “You know, I’m probably not going to live much longer.” “You’re probably right,” I said. “Why would you say that?” he countered, somewhat irritated. “Because you’re 102 years old,” I said. “Yes,” he said, “you’re right.” He stayed in bed all the next day.

That night, I suggested to my son and daughter that we sit up with him through the night. He appreciated it, he said, though at one point, apparently seeing us look gloomy, he said: “I would like to make an announcement. No one in this room is dead yet.” An hour or so later, he spoke his last words” “I want you to know,” he said, clearly and lucidly, “that I am in no pain. I am very comfortable. And I have had as happy a life as anyone on this earth could ever have.” A short time later, he died.

I miss him a lot, and I think about him a lot. I’ve wondered now and then how it was that my family and I were so lucky that he lived so long. I can’t figure out if it was because he walked through life, or because he quit taking left turns.”

Happy Father’s Day to all the Dads.!!!!