

Edgecomb Community Church

United Church of Christ

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FB/EdgecombCongochurch



Fifth Sunday of Easter, May 19, 2019

Scripture:

Message:

Sat. May 18

Edgecomb Town Meeting at Edgecomb Town Hall

Sun. May 19

Fifth Sunday of Easter – Worship at 9:30 a.m.

*****Spring Clean-up Sunday – Time to clean up after the winter
We'll gather after coffee hour for spring cleaning!**

Friday & Saturday, May 24-25, 2019

“Cottage Sale”

Two Day - Giant Indoor Tag Sale

Saturday, May 25, 2019, 9:00 a.m. – 2:00 p.m.

Offering everything to furnish you summer cottage

-Housewares

-Linens

-Small furniture

-Décor items

Thrift Shop will also be open with clothing items.

Sun. May 26

Sixth Sunday of Easter – Worship at 9:30 a.m.

Mon. May 27

Memorial Day

Weds. May 29

Church Council meeting at 5:30 p.m.

*****The Edgecomb Community Lunch** is served on Tuesdays at Noon in Fellowship Hall!
All are welcome. Bring a friend!

*****Bible Study** is held on Thursdays mornings at 10:30 a.m. Come learn with us!

***** Edgecomb Community Thrift Shop hours:** Tuesday 9 to 1 pm, Thursday 1 to 4 pm & Saturday 9:00 a.m. to Noon.

Sue Sikes shared the following poem during Bible Study.

At 97, I have witnessed so many things that have added to my belief. There is no way I could not believe, having had documented miracles, answers to critical needs, plus beautiful experiences. I look back on my lifetime and cannot see where I deserved the experiences that I have had, but it only tells me that we cannot underestimate God's love.-Alora M. Knight

His Presence by Alora M. Knight

Published: April 2018

A friend of mine once asked me
Just how could I believe
In someone I never saw,
Nor spoken words received.

I thought, perhaps, I should explain
Just why I have no doubt
That it was God's creativeness
That brought this world about.

I only have to look around
To know that He is there.
I see and feel and hear Him.
That's why I'm so aware.

I see Him in the raindrops
That nourish trees and flowers.
I see Him in the rainbows
That sometimes follow showers.

I see Him in a mother's love
When looking at her child.
So thankful that this miracle
Is pure and undefiled.

I see Him in the wrinkled face
That's seen so many years,
Knowing it was faith in Him
That overcame all fears.

I hear Him when a meadowlark
Trills out its joyful song.
I hear Him when the thunder
Comes forth so loud and strong.

I see the beauty of Him
In the butterflies on wing.
The feathers of the peacock
Are the colors He can bring.

I feel Him when a playful breeze
Blows gently through my hair.
When the sun shines warmly on my face,
I know that He is there.

His strength shows in the mountains
And the ever pounding seas.
A kitten's purred affection
Shows how gentle love can be.

It's true I have no pictures
To hang upon my wall.
I do not need a portrait,
His presence to recall.

For those who wish to listen,
It is played throughout the land.
The symphony of life itself,
Directed by His hand.

Source: <https://www.familyfriendpoems.com/poem/his-presence>

Blessings and peace,
Kate