



Doe Run News

Doe Run Presbyterian Church Newsletter

October 2005

From The Pastor...

Are you one of those people who always wish you could do more? Give more to the mission programs, go help the hurricane victims, send more money for relief work? All of these things need help but there are a lot of things that we can do. Not all the things we can do require money or our going to some far away place to help, some things can be done right here.

You can support local charities, not just with money, but with time and with money if you have it to spare. You can get more involved in your community and its life and you can always become more involved in your church. Church is not just a Sunday morning event but is there 365 days a year and has things going on at times other than Sunday. There are all kinds of things you can help with there. There is the choir that always can use new members, there are the various committees that get tired of doing it all by themselves, there is a Bible study that has plenty of openings, and there are the PW and Men's Groups that would love to see you at their meetings and help with their projects. There is plenty to do to help for just by showing up and supporting these things you are helping. They don't take a lot of time but they mean a lot to the church.

We are a church family and a family of believers. Our earliest churches were formed by people who worked together to take

Jesus into the world and to grow their churches. They did a good job for Christianity is all over the world but it takes each and every one of us to do our part to keep it going. Every little bit you do for the church you are helping to witness to the world about your Savior. Be a part of the community and not just a Sunday attendee. Help your church by being a part of it.



Sincerely,

Rev. Walt

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We remember these friends in our prayers: **Doris Diem, Bette Downing and Kathryn Robinson.**

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We extend our deepest sympathy to Janet Sammons and her family in the loss of her grandson, **Jeff Pechin.**

We offer our sympathy also to the family of **Joanne Davis Demofonte** of Marlton New Jersey, who passed away.

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Over the next several weeks, you will be receiving information about our current **stewardship campaign**. In general terms, stewardship is defined as how we use our God-given gifts. Specifically this includes talents, skills and time as well as finances. As you are well aware, we are at an important juncture in the life of our church. We certainly look forward to our mutual effort to solidify our institution's future.



What's Happening!

- ▶ Doe Run is participating in the Downingtown **CROP Walk for World Hunger** on Sunday, October 2nd at 1:30 p.m. The CROP Walk benefits local food cupboards and Church World Service. The walk will begin and end at Central Presbyterian Church in Downingtown. Please support your Doe Run walkers! For more information, please contact Kim Campbell, (610) 384-8272.
- ▶ The **PW Splinters** will meet at the church on Tuesday, October 4th at 11:30 a.m. Dorrie Carlin is the hostess and Patsy Johnston will have the devotions. Louise Sapper has chosen a film for the day. Do you like popcorn?

- ▶ Reverend Walt and our Doe Run Youth Director, Kiran Young-Wimberly, are working together to conduct a **contemporary worship service** scheduled to begin on October 9th at 9:30 a.m. Sunday School will still be offered at 9:30 a.m. and the traditional worship service will still be held at 10:45 a.m.



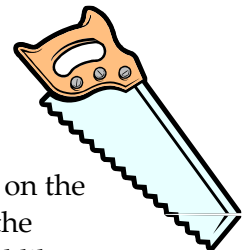
The addition of this contemporary worship service is an innovative step for Doe Run. Please pray for this effort as we strive to serve the Lord in our growing community!

- ▶ Kiran Young Wimberly and her husband, Alex Wimberly, pastor of the Honey Brook Presbyterian Church, will be making a presentation at Doe Run on October 15th, describing their trip to **Sri Lanka** last May to study the damage done by the tsunami. Their presentation will be preceded by a **Covered Dish Supper** hosted by the Fellowship and Hospitality Committees beginning at 5:00 p.m. Drinks and dessert will be provided. Please bring a covered dish and your own place setting.
- ▶ Rev. Walt is leading a **Bible Study** at the church

on Sunday evenings at 6:30 p.m. Light refreshments are offered at 6:15 p.m. If you would like to attend or have questions please see Rev. Walt for details. All are welcome!

In Brief...

- ▶ The Doe Run **Sunday School** is teaming up with Barnes & Noble at the Main Street shopping center in Exton for a fund raiser on November 25-27 (Thanksgiving weekend). A percentage of the revenue from the products purchased by fund raiser participants will be designated for the Doe Run Sunday School. Barnes & Noble sells books, CD's, calendars, games, wrapping paper, DVD's and other items which make great Christmas gifts. Please look for details to follow in the coming weeks and support the Sunday School while getting ready for Christmas!
- ▶ **Good Works** is a Christian home repair ministry which serves disadvantaged home owners in Chester County mostly through the support of many volunteers who give their time and effort during several work days throughout each month. Volunteers work a half day or a full day depending on their personal schedule. Volunteers are also needed to help provide lunches for the workers. Doe Run has members who participate in work days held on the first Saturday each month in the Coatesville area. If you would like to volunteer to attend a first Saturday work day, please see John or Suzanne Graves.
- ▶ Watch your mailbox in October for order forms for the new designed **Doe Run T-Shirts** (short or long sleeve) and "hoodies." More information will be available soon. They make great Christmas gifts!
- ▶ Volunteers are needed for **Coffee Hour!** Check the list in the Kitchen for a Sunday and sign-up. Please keep the food simple, it's the Fellowship that is most important. Thank You for everyone who has helped with Coffee Hour in September!



Reflections *from the Journal of Mary Newlin Carlin*

October 9, 1918

Dear Old Journal,

I have certainly neglected you, haven't I? But you will forgive me this time, I'm sure. Lots and lots of things have happened, all of which I cannot remember, but I'll try.

On Sunday Mrs. Bronson and I went for a walk up the road toward Rock Run. Mrs. Bronson, Bill and I went to church in the evening. Later Billy and I sat on the porch and "looked up at the stars."

Saturday, Mrs. Bronson, Jim and I went to Lancaster Fair. We had a very enjoyable trip indeed and came home to find Mrs. Boyd here. On Sunday, Bill and Ted were down for a couple of hours, and Bill was developing a case of grippe or influenza, an epidemic of which is now raging. It is terrible. People are dying by the hundreds. Bill is getting better though. The kiddies all have chicken pox at home. A regular hospital. Everything and every gathering place are closed up tight. Now I'll think I'll stop.

Bye, Bye – M.E.N.

October 16, 1918

I do hope that you have escaped having the flu. I have managed to keep clear of it so far. But oh, so many people have it! And they have died by the scores. Its force seems to be broken just a little bit today. Albert Harvey has passed beyond, also Clyde Brendle and Mr. Harry Landis, among those I knew. The family are all half sick at home and now Dr. Taylor is down. Mrs. Bronson is not feeling well this evening. What next, only the maker knows.

Billy is well and out again. He went back to the office yesterday. I had the surprise of my life when

I saw him standing in the dining-room doorway Saturday evening. I must have shown very plainly how glad I was to see him because every one at the table had a good laugh. Mrs. Bronson said that we looked for an instant as though we were going to kiss each other. And why shouldn't we? But oh, we mustn't!



I found a beautiful little poem in a magazine Billy brought me and I think the first few lines fit our case so well. "I'm not his sweetheart – no I'm just his chum. We hadn't got as far as loving yet – we're both so young. May he be safe and may he not forget."

He came down again in the evening and stayed until eleven o'clock. I was so glad to see him again. What shall I do I wonder if he goes away? For Bill can be so nice. God keep our friendship sweet and true!

Then he came down again on Sunday evening and we went for a walk – just an hour, but Mrs. Bronson was displeased. When we came back it was so very pleasant out of doors that we sat on the porch.

Mrs. Bronson came to look for us saying that she did not know where we were, tho' I think she might have known that we were not very far away. Dear God, I know I'm thoughtless and absentminded and often in the wrong, but I think some people should remember that they were young once. And, Father, I can't be happy with people who are showing themselves to be displeased with me. It would be so much easier for me to be thoughtful if the others weren't so cold and distant sometimes, I think, a little sarcastic. It hurts so. But, Father, help me to do better. I really love her so much, you know.

Now I think I'll stop. Billy is coming down tomorrow evening if something doesn't prevent it.

– M.E.N.

Food for Thought...

Who Holds Tomorrow

Just returned from New Jersey. While en route there, I was stuck in traffic on Interstate 81, just below the Virginia state line, due to a traffic accident with a fatality involved. This accident involved a tanker truck hauling a hazardous material load that developed a leak, which meant that we weren't going anywhere for several hours.

I set my brakes on the truck and got out to stretch my legs. Other truck drivers did the same, and at one point there were five of us standing there by my truck, complaining.

Sitting right beside me in the left lane were two elderly people in a pickup truck, which was loaded quite well. The man, Joe, lowered his window and asked what was going on regarding the traffic situation. Soon we were all talking with this couple. I mentioned that if I had known about this, I would have bought something to drink, for I was becoming thirsty. The lady, Anna, said that they had plenty of water, and sodas in the cooler in the bed of the truck, and offered everyone present something. While she was back there, she said that she had plenty of tuna salad made up, and asked if we would be interested in a sandwich. After some urging from Joe, we agreed to a sandwich.

When she finished making the sandwiches, and putting everything up, Joe raised the tailgate of the truck to close it. I noticed a Mississippi license plate on it. I inquired as to what part of Mississippi they were from. Joe said Biloxi. Knowing that Biloxi had been ravaged by hurricane Katrina, I asked if they sustained any damage. Joe said that they lost everything but what they had on

and what was in the pickup. All of us tried unsuccessfully to pay them for their drinks and the sandwiches. They would have nothing to do with it.

Joe said that their son was living around Harrisonburg, Virginia and that they were going there. He was in the real estate business and that there was a home that became open, and that they were going to start all over there. Starting over at their age would not be easy.

I have never eaten a tuna sandwich with side orders of reality and humility. These people lost nearly everything. Joe had managed to get their antique heirloom grandfather clock into the bed of the truck and Anna got her china and silverware, but that was all. These wonderful people lost practically everything they owned and still would not accept any money for their food and drinks. Joe said that "it was better to give than it is to receive."

They sought refuge behind a block wall that he had built years ago, and they watched their belongings and their home disappear in the winds of Hurricane Katrina. Joe said that during all this he had one hand holding onto Anna and the other holding on to God. Their truck and themselves came out of Katrina unscathed.

Anna was singing a song while making the sandwiches. The song is titled "I know who holds tomorrow," an old gospel song. She knew every word, and was quite a gifted singer of it. Have you ever heard it? The chorus of this song is, "Many things, about tomorrow, I don't seem to understand. But I know who holds tomorrow, and I know who holds my hand." There is no doubt, in my mind, who was holding both their hands.

– Mike Dowdy, Hartselle, Alabama

