FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH



950 BOONES FERRY ROAD RO. BOX 333 WOODBURN, OREGON 97071 981-9121

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First Presbyterian Church of Woodburn Sunday Morning Worship 10:30

April 2013 Newsletter

950 N. Boones Ferry Road PO Box 333, Woodburn, OR 97071

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Organist and Music Director: Debra A. Huddleston

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First Presbyterian Church of Woodburn

An Active Part of the Woodburn Community

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1	2	Men's Lunch 3 12:30-1:30 pm Estates Country Cottage Choir Practice 7:00 pm	4	5	6
Lay Reader: Julie Moore 7 Greeters: Bonnie & Cordell Hankins SOUP LUNCH Sunday evening Pastor David leaves for Salt Lake City	8	9 Deacon's Mtg 10:30 am	Men's Lunch 10 12:30-1:30 pm Estates Country Cottage Choir Practice 7:00 pm	11	12	13
Lay Reader: Nancy Hankins 14 Greeters: Sally & Lucien Klein Preaching Today Aleida Jernigan Co-Executive Presbyter Northeast/Northwest • Pat Love, Poetry Reading, Silver Hills Winery 2-4pm	Pastor David returns	Session Meeting 5:30pm	Men's Lunch 12:30-1:30 pm Estates Country Cottage Choir Practice 7:00 pm	18	19	20
Lay Reader: Lois Koval 21 Greeters: Evelyn White & Evelyn Balogh FOOD BANK SUNDAY Sunday School and Adult Bible Study 11:45	22	23	Men's Lunch 12:30-1:30 pm Estates Country Cottage Choir Practice 7:00 pm	25	26	27
Lay Reader: Fran Welch 28 Greeters: Phila Simmons & Evelyn White Sunday School and Adult Bible Study 11:45	29	30				

BIRTHDAYS: 3rd Ethel Oliver, 10th Mary Lee Brown,

23rd Lloyd Soule and Betty Yoder, 28th McKenzie Samson

Pastor: David Morelli Cell Phone: (503) 269-6741 Church phone: (503) 981-9121 Email: woodburnpresbyterianchurch@gmail.com
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Newsletter of

First Presbyterian Church

Woodburn, Oregon

An Active Part of the Woodburn Community

Vol. 36, No 4, April 2013 Pastor: David Morelli

Editor: Dave Haugh



Pastor's Page

Laster was early this year. An early Easter seems to confuse my internal clock. A late Easter seems to work with my secular side of life. The coast during spring break (spring break was during Holy Week), March Madness (NCAA Basketball Tournament), then the Master's golf tournament and then Easter. The final four is a week after Easter and the Masters is two weeks after Easter this year. And the Kentucky Derby is still five weeks away!

When Easter is in middle or late April I count down the weeks until the warm sunny summer weather, but this year I have to count down the months. Perhaps it is because I associate Easter with leaves on the trees and flowers blooming. I wonder if they are confused. You can see the flowers straining to bloom wondering if it is time to open their colors to the world.

For the Christian year, the time after Easter is the same regardless if it is in March or late April. It is a time to reflect on ways in which we will open ourselves to the world and share the good news we celebrated this Easter day. Christ is risen. As the song goes, "Every Sunday is Easter Sunday from now on."

The lectionary readings for the next few weeks remind us we are Easter people. John records the hope and the joy of the disciples when they see their Risen Lord. Paul and Peter share the hope of the future

church as they approach Pentecost to celebrate the birth of the church.

The Easter season, now to Pentecost, gives us an opportunity to reflect on what it means to be an Easter people in a world that is in need of hope and love and grace. In Yancey's book, "What's So Amazing about Grace", he writes, "grace is the last best word". The Easter season is a time to understand what it means not only to be the recipients of the God's grace, but also ambassadors of the God's grace. Paul writes we should always be ready to profess the hope that is within us.

We are doing many things in the community to show the hope that is within us. The work around the church to show we care about the property God has given us. The generous support of One Great Hour of Sharing, Love, INC, AWARE food bank, and Habitat for Humanity all show we care about all the people in God's kingdom.

I think that sums up the meaning of Easter. Easter proclaims that God cares about this planet and all its inhabitants. We are asked to do the same.

Pastor David

Steam Trombone Terrorizes Mount Angel Small children reported to have wet themselves.

The following was first published many, many, years ago, in the Silverton News. In order to protect the innocent and my own easily bruised self, I have left out the actual name of the perpetrator. But, there are those in our fellowship that will no doubt recognize the clues.

"The disturber of the peace of Mount Angel, is one of the most determined and relentless individuals of whom history bears witness. The very notion of a steam trombone makes humanity and small creatures shudder. In its best estate the trombone, when inflated merely by the unaided power of the human lung and its note de-

pended merely by the extent of the human arm, is a somewhat lethal utensil. In the hands of an artist and in combination with other instruments it may be borne and even borne gladly, but unmitigated and alone even the normal trombone is a thing of dread.

Players there be who can make it roar as gently as a sucking dove, if any sucking dove can coo bass, but the common bandsman, being unequal to using seven or eight feet of brass tubing and not abusing it, is manifested exclusively in what is technically known as the "carpet tearing" department of his instrument. Archeologists have

identified the trombone as the Scriptural "sackbut", and has never been a more law-abiding community; but even the Old Testament will show it was not a harp but a sackbut which incited the sick Saul to give a practical and exemplary turn to his musical criticism.

In that case he (Saul) displayed upon the whole a most commendable moderation. Whosoever has inhabited a domicile near to that in which a practitioner upon the trombone has struggled with the difficulties of that instrument will agree that nailing the player to the wall with a javelin is about the mildest form of expostulation that is appropriate to the offense.

But a steam trombone, a steam trombone of two hundred horse power, even as a freak of the imagination, shows a terrible malignity, and the embodiment of such cynicism in actual brass, and the pouring through it of vol-

umes of sonorous steam, show what the statue defining murder describes as a depraved mind regardless of human life. It is alleged that Nero fiddled while Rome was burning. The tyrant was disappointed of what would have been a certain triumph, had he had a steam trombone.

It is asserted that the appliance of torture introduced by this "musician" in Mount Angel, against the peace of the people of that town and their dignity, is as much more cacophonous than the more familiar calliope as the calliope is than any instrument properly called musi-The original inventor of the calliope, in addition to his nefarious conduct in inventing it at all, deserved specially ill of mankind for neglecting to provide a wind chest, by which neglect it was necessary to play each note after a very brief interval, under penalty of explosion.

What manner of diabolical mechanism actuates

the steam trombone does not clearly appear, but there is a ghastly possibility that it has something to do with rods, pistons and flywheels. The arrangement of music for an instrument of such requirements is calculated to unsettle the human intellect, while the performance makes the reason of the hearer to totter on its throne. Of course piano effects cannot be attained, and the horrors of a two-hundred horse-power fortissimo are the continuing entertainment provided by the owner/player of the contrivance.

It appears we can readily believe that it was "Home Sweet Home" as performed upon the steam trombone that at last overtaxed the forbearance of the people of Mount Angel. Assuredly there

thereby supplied the late Richard Wagner with a point for the monks' of the Mount of Angel itself, were heard to cry, not exercising the lungs and elbows of the trombone play- "why me lord?". It is almost proof of poverty of spirit that ers in his own compositions. Perhaps a future revision of the owner and player of the awful engine is still alive and at large, and that her victims have gone about to abate her trombone by the mild process of injunction, instead of the more appropriate and effective form of public riot."

God bless, Dave

In Memoriam

Diane Anderson passed away April 1st.

Don Smith passed away on the 20th of March.

"Blessed are they who die in the Lord, they will rest from their labors and their works do follow them, "Rev. 14:13



Left: The South Side of the Church

As you drive by note that the ground is plowed, thanks Mike and Cordell and other Hankins family for getting the ground prepped.



The Labyrinth

Julie, Marcy, and Kim stand in the labyrinth. It is ready to walk.



Lílies 2013



Hope E. Bakken

In memory of my husband, AC Bakken

Hazel Moore

In memory of my parents, three sisters, In memory of my brother

Jean Davis

In memory of Carl M. Davis

Fran Welch

In memory of my husband, Ray Welch In memory of my father, Seward Smith In memory of my sister, Mary Jo Smith

Nancy Hankins

In memory of my husband, Berl L. Hankins
In memory of my parents, Richard and Leola
Calkins

In memory of Berl Hankins, Sr.
In honor of The Hankins Family,

In honor of Lydia Hankins, Gramma & Great Gramma

Anonymous

In honor of my friends

Jeannette James

In memory of my husband Jim A. James

Lucien and Sally Klein

In memory our parents:

Jacob and Helen Klein Wesley and Madeline Struck

Betty Winfree

In memory of James Winfree

Johanna Samson

In memory of Evert & Elisabeth Frederiks, In memory of Bessie Samson

Judy Wantz Ebersberger

In memory of my mom and dad:

Dorothy & Bernard Wantz

Lois and Walt Koval

In memory of our parents & children

Irene Scott

In memory of my husband, Miles J. Scott

Lois Wengenroth

In memory of my husband, Gail Wengenroth, and our parents

Phila Simmons

In memory of my brother, Ken Peasley
In honor of my parents





The Bathrooms After removing the old flooring- thanks Mark Sterling, preparing the wall-, thanks Mark Molodih (from the Meal Site), and soon the painting- thanks Jaimie (the hispanic church) and soon the flooring- thanks J& K flooring, soon the new toilets will be installed-thanks plumber Striping the curbs and parking spaces have begun. Pastor Edy and his congregation will continue as weather permits.

APRIL 14th will be a special treat for everyone. Aleida Jernigan will be our guest preacher. Rev. Jernigan is the Executive Presbyter for the Northwest/Northeast Region of our Presbytery. **SPECIAL MUSIC:** Chelsea Janzen and Andrew Westlund will bring special music. Chelsea has sung in our church before. Her friend, Andrew plays the trumpet. POETRY READING: Sunday afternoon our own Pat Love will be reading her poetry at the Silver Falls Winery beginning at 2:00 pm. Make plans to attend church and then enjoy the ride to the Silver Falls Winery located south of Silverton on the road to Sublimity.



The Session has chosen to update communication among our church membership and the community. This questionnaire is being included in your newsletter for the purpose of updating phone numbers and email addresses and to make some discoveries about your interests. Hopefully interest groups can be established to create opportunities for sharing. Below are subjects for you to check and also a place for you enter your current email address and/or telephone numbers. If there is an interest not mentioned, please add it!

Your input is important to the Session, and to me personally, as we commit to work with our membership. You may leave your survey at church in a basket labeled "Survey".

Thanks! Joanne Hanson, 503 880-6160		
Name:		
Email address:		
Phone numbers: home:	cell:	
Please check your interests!		
□ The arts (concerts or art galleries)	□ Hobbies	_
□ Attending plays	□ Book discussions	
□ Health (walking, cooking, learning)	□ Sharing local history	
□ Dining out or home dinner groups	□ Computer technology	
□ Exploring the nearby countryside		
Add your own interest if not mentioned above: _		_

Thank you for submitting your information. I'll have a poster on the wall in the fellowship hall revealing the 'interest' results of our survey.