



# THE PANORAMA

The Newsletter of The Lewistown  
Presbyterian Church

May 2020



*Hello Friends,*

How many times growing up did we hear our mothers, sometimes in exasperation say to us, "Listen! Or why don't you listen?"

And isn't it true, as we've grown older, we've finally realized that we should have listened to our mothers all along!

There are all sorts of quotes pointing to the fact that mothers know best. Remember all the "mom advice" you received growing up:

"Don't make me come over there!"

"Because I said so."

"If you don't have anything nice to say, don't say anything at all."

"Stop that this instant!"

"Don't forget to say please and thank you."

"Eat your veggies and you will grow big and strong."

"Always wear clean underwear because you never know when you will be in a car accident."

"Don't sit too close to the TV or you'll hurt your eyes."

Just think how many of those we believed! How long did it take for you to realize you wouldn't go blind sitting too close to the television?

All joking aside, though, our mothers often gave us the best advice in whatever situation we endured. For many of you, you miss this advice from your mother who has died. And yet, you find yourself echoing the same advice she gave to your children and grandchildren, right?

Maybe you didn't get the best advice from your mom, but I bet there was another woman you could talk to who provided the advice you needed.

And now I get to do the same for other young girls. I've been given the responsibility to show a pretty amazing 14-year-old what it means to be a woman after God's own heart.

But even with all the changes in our culture; our world; there are just some advice that never changes. Wearing clean underwear is still good advice, right? And saying please and thank you? And isn't it true that if you don't have anything nice to say, you probably shouldn't say it?

No matter our age, young or old, the point I'm trying to make is that there is advice in this world worth remembering and certainly worth following whether it comes from our mother or not. What it all comes down to is, "Who are we listening to?"

Jesus knows that not all of God's people are listening to the Shepherd. Just like a mother repeats advice to a child, Jesus must repeat himself to God's people—over and over again.

We can think of mothers and how they have to say to their kids, "Settle down." Jesus is saying the same to us. We get too distracted by what is going on around us that we forget to simply listen to the Spirit of the Lord guiding us through our lives. It's not that Jesus doesn't speak plainly; it's that we aren't listening.

Or maybe it's not that we aren't listening, but that we are listening to the wrong things. We all do it—the voices of those around us and the voices of what the culture tells us to be true—rings more plainly in our lives that Christ does at times. We can hear, but we can't listen.

And why is it that we can't listen to Jesus? I think, without a doubt, the reason we can't listen to Jesus is that we don't sit down long enough to do so. We live in a world that has directly and indirectly told us that we must make more, do more, achieve more and be more.

Through the life, death and resurrection of Jesus, God has claimed us. We belong to God, and no one can change that. That, of course, does not mean that discipleship is an easy road. In fact, Jesus often describes it to the contrary.

But it does mean that we know where that road ends. And we know that we have the power of the Holy Spirit to help us walk that road.

We also know that this is not because of who we are, but whose we are and who Jesus is. To believe in Jesus is also to belong to those who hear his voice. And no one can take away who we are in Christ. Not even a pandemic.

The Peace of Christ be with You,

*Pastor Sarah*

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# CHRISTIAN ED

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Ginny Westover, Christian Ed Director

Who would have thought that six weeks ago we would be living life so very differently? “Zoom” is no longer just a word spoken by toddlers playing with cars and trucks! Masks have become a part of our “going to town” apparel and we can easily eye ball a distance of six feet. We are getting quite practiced – dare I say proficient – at digitally connecting with each other whether one on one or in groups. Trouble is, we were not created to be digital people, connected by screens and clicks and touring virtual parks. We need presence and touch and fresh air (and sunshine!).

Each morning we wake up and live our day in the tension of what was, what is, and what will be. Most days we are emotionally healthy people, living in the present reality and finding ways to navigate through the rough spots where longing and grieving for what was mixes with the anxiety of not knowing what will be. It has been so encouraging to see God’s people come together to meet the challenges of this pandemic! Followers of Jesus Christ around the globe continue to find new ways to worship together, share the Word of God, feed the hungry, and minister to those who are sick, isolated, and hurting. I hope many of you were able to view the community Hope Collective worship on April 26. What a wonderful testimony of unity and focus on glorifying Jesus Christ from many different local churches. Our church is blessed to have a creative, hard-working pastor, caring deacons, a wise, proactive Session and talented office personnel! And how many of us have been encouraged by our faithful organist, those who have shared their musical gifts, and those who have participated through reading scripture, giving Children’s Chats, etc. in our Sunday service? We have MUCH to be grateful for!

I am so thankful for our Christian Education Committee! These creative women continue to bring innovation, energy and laughter to the work of this ministry! In our recent Zoom meeting we discussed what the work of Christian Education at Lewistown Presbyterian Church will look like in the upcoming weeks and months. Here’s what we know – and what we don’t know.

Amazing and HUGE new resource coming your way: **RightNowMedia** – We are very excited to announce that beginning the first week in May, you and your family will have free access to a

vast video library that can help grow your faith and strengthen your walk with God! Lewistown Presbyterian has purchased a subscription for everyone in our church! There is something for each age group in this over 20,000 volume collection of biblically centered material. Kids, teens, parents, married couples, college students, single adults and business men and women will enjoy a variety of spiritually strengthening videos! Among many other names you will recognize a number of authors whose video teachings we’ve enjoyed in the past: Phil Vischer with Veggie Tales and What’s in the Bible, Max Lucado, Andy Stanley, Jennie Allen, Frances Chan, Chip Ingram and Shauna Niequist, author of the women’s Bible study that will begin on May 8.

A launch date will be announced this Sunday. On the date scheduled for RightNowMedia to launch, you will receive an email from RNM inviting you to join. Just click on the link provided and you will be able to set up a profile and begin watching on your device of choice (also Roku for TV). The link will remain active for as long as the church keeps the subscription. There is no cost and no obligation to you.

Stay tuned to the announcements during Zoom worship, the LPC Friends Facebook page and your inbox for more details and reminders.

**YOUTH SUNDAY—May 31**—While we still don’t know what this will look like, whether online or gathered in our building, we do know that May 31 will be a morning of celebration on a number of accounts: Pentecost and the birthday of the Church, our Youth—their creativity, gifts and ministry among and to us, and our 2020 graduates! Mark your calendars!

**COMMUNITY VBS**—The 2020 Rocky Railway Community VBS planning committee is meeting via Zoom to discuss what Vacation Bible School will look like this summer. We are holding on to our plan for the week of June 22 (M-F) fully aware that all is tentative and dependent upon the governor’s assessment/orders. Two alternate weeks have been penciled in to the calendar: July 19 – 23 and August 2 – 6.

rightnow MEDIA

# LIVING TOGETHER

FEATURING BIBLICAL TEACHING FROM  
**SHAUNA NIEQUIST**



## ***TIME***

**12 noon on Fridays**

**May 8, 15, 22, & 29**

## ***LOCATION***

**Fridays on Zoom; FB Group**

**(Living Together Women's Bible Study FB group)**

**RSVP @ [pastorsedgwick@gmail.com](mailto:pastorsedgwick@gmail.com) or call church office.**



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# THE CHURCH STILL STANDS

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Rev. Robert Zorn, Pastor Emeritus

Every early spring fills my memory of my days in our little red brick school house near our farm at R.D. Dawson, PA. Especially I remember the next to the last day before summer vacation. That day was filled with many year end tasks, such as leafing through our books and erasing all the pencil marks and scribbles so that they could be passed on to next year's classes. Pupils in the grades from four through eight had to empty, wash and dry all the ink wells from the desktops. Wads of used chewing gum had to be removed from the undersides of all the desks. Worn, but usable, crayons were placed in a box for later use.

After these and other tasks were finished, Miss Wiggins would ask all of us to take our seats and listen while she would read to all of us. The theme for these readings always seemed to be about persons not usually found in our day to day text books. A few of these readings that I remember especially were about Grace Darling, and Barbara Fritchie, and Molly Pitcher (look in Wikipedia). Perhaps Miss Wiggins wanted to remind us that Mothers Day was near and we should remember how our own mothers were also heroes.

As I recall from my experience a few years later in my life, my own nomination for the honor would be a diminutive housewife named Ann. She and her family were several generation residents of the village of Jimtown, directly across a shallow creek from my own grandparents. Both families were members of the Tyrone Presbyterian Church (organized in 1772). The present building was built

in 1895, and in view of both our homes. (An oil painting of this painted by David Sterrit of Milroy is one of our most treasured possessions).

In time the congregation decided that to be of more effective use to the community a social room and class spaces should be provided. These improvements could be accomplished by excavating the space beneath the building.

The project, in which I had a small part, began with picks and shovels and wheelbarrows.

Hard clay removal revealed a shale ledge and finally a large rock. When our primitive efforts began to fail, we employed the service of a John Deere tractor and a home-made mine sled. Still the project, even with a hired engineer, slowed. So a more drastic means had to be tried. That would be dynamite!

When the appointed day for the blasting arrived, a small crowd of concerned members assembled outside the building. Among them was Ann, who sat against the outside wall of the church, as if a 100 lb. woman could support tons of brick and mortar.

Physically, of course, her brave demonstration was of little use, but symbolically it proved a most important lesson. It must have worked, because **THE CHURCH STILL STANDS.**

**The lesson: For any church to survive and thrive it needs many "Ann's" and "Andy's" to be heroes.**

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## PAUL & THIRY OLBRICH!

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Paul and Thiry Olbrich would like to share some happiness with you (with all the problems of the Covid-19 virus). May 7 will be their 60th wedding anniversary. Everyone please love and take care of one another until we can all be back together again.

*Happy Anniversary!*

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## CHRISTIAN ED *(continued)*

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In all likelihood our "different" way of life will continue in some shape or form far into the future. One organization has termed it "living in a VUCA world": Volatile, Uncertain, Complex, and Ambiguous. Thankfully, God is our rock and Jesus Christ is the chief cornerstone of the Church. Thankfully, the Spirit of God strengthens and equips us to step into the unknown and uncertain dimness. Thankfully, God has given us intelligence, creativity, and understanding and promises wisdom when we ask. Thankfully, we have the certainty of Jesus' presence with us "even to the end of the age" and the confidence of eternal life through his death and resurrection. Thankfully, we have each other.

## TENTATIVE DATES for VBS

Monday—Friday

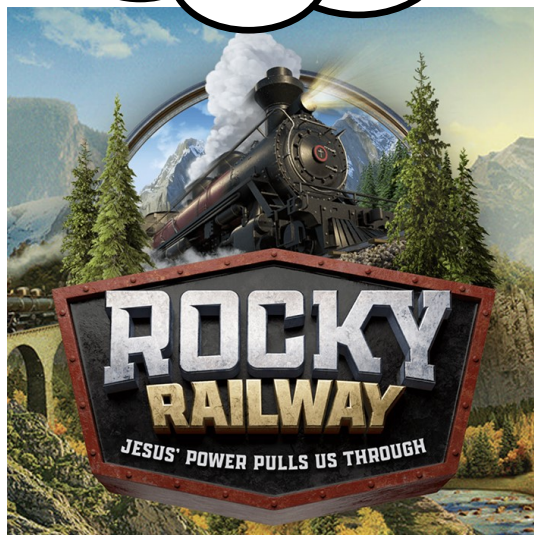
June 22nd —26th

These dates will depend upon the guidelines set by our state. We will let you know as soon as we know. Alternative dates are July 19 – 23 and August 2 – 6. Stay tuned!

We are the host church this year for the Community Vacation Bible School.

6:00—8:00 PM

Supper at 5:30 PM



## FINANCIAL REPORT

Susan L. Ferguson, Church Treasurer

	Jan - Mar 2020	Budget	% of Budget
Income			
BUDGETED INCOME	48,049.27	201,121.00	23.89%
INVESTMENT INCOME	32,524.95	135,672.00	23.97%
Total Income	80,574.22	336,793.00	23.92%
Expense			
BENEVOLENCE	4,326.93	30,000.00	14.42%
MINISTRY OF THE WORD	17,873.38	82,462.00	21.68%
CHRISTIAN EDUCATION	1,270.83	5,700.00	22.3%
MUSIC AND WORSHIP	47.34	2,750.00	1.72%
PROPERTY	11,887.17	47,740.00	24.9%
ADMINISTRATION	6,249.34	25,873.00	24.15%
PERSONNEL	31,293.81	136,968.00	22.85%
FELLOWSHIP	186.67	1,800.00	10.37%
PRESCHOOL	321.23	3,500.00	9.18%
CAPITAL RESERVE	0.00	0.00	0.0%
Total Expense	73,456.70	336,793.00	21.81%
Net Income	7,117.52		

Note: March 31 marks 25% of the year to date

### 2020 Special Offerings:

Deacons' \$385

Easter \$420

One Great Hour of Sharing \$595

# PRESCHOOL PAGE

Ginny Westover, Preschool Director

When my children were little one of their favorite books was The Night the Toys Came to Life by Enid Blyton. The story takes place in the nursery of a little boy and his sister on Christmas Eve, of course. All the toys had been put back in the cupboard that evening, except Teddy. When the clock strikes midnight, Teddy springs all of the other toys, assigns them tasks and the party begins! I thought of this story on one of my trips into the classroom. Nothing much at all is happening there these days. Rex is in charge. His filter maintains a constant "white noise" in the background, but otherwise all is quiet. Fernando sits in his chair. Fanny lounges under the calendar with Max and Lily snuggled close. Magic Wand spends lots of time in her attic; must be spring cleaning. Big Brown Bear still snoozes on top of the cupboard in Mrs. Henry's gym, while Goldilocks keeps an eye on the cottage. The other animals and toys are tucked away in their tubs; at least when I open the classroom door. I wonder... do they throw a party at midnight? It might make a good story!

There are some things the animals would see if they did come to life, but other things they would not be able to see. You can take a look at a few pictures of what they could see in the classroom – the bulletin boards sure look bare! What do you think of the kitchen's new look? The sensory table is all cleaned out! I wonder what it will get filled with next? And what about that big box? What's in that?

What the animals wouldn't see are the children! The teachers have been seeing students though! We have sure enjoyed our weekly ZOOM classroom! So have the children! When asked how often she would like to Zoom with her class, one student answered, "Probably for the next two years, about ten times a week." Now that we're a little more practiced with this platform we've been able to get into a rhythm of posting a weekly theme from the Frogstreet curriculum. The theme is played out in a video post on Monday. Included in the video is a couple minutes of teaching, some



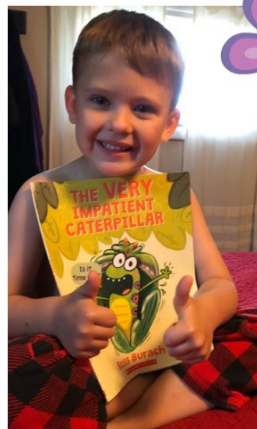
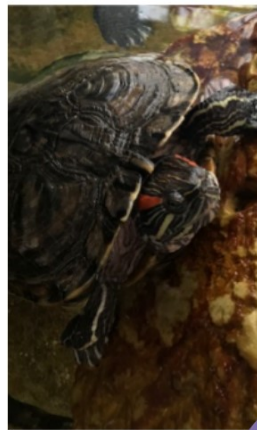
practice exercises/activities, and some sort of small project or activity to choose from and bring along to show at the next Zoom classroom. We hold two Zoom meetings each Wednesday; one at 11 AM and another at 1 PM. It's nothing like being in our actual classroom, but Zoom is a great alternative. We can see each other, talk with each other, sing, pray, dance and learn together. Most recently we brought the instruments we had made with Monday's video to Zoom and struck up the band! We're looking forward to a special guest at our May

6 Zoom. Our friend and LES Kindergarten teacher, Mrs. Siddons, will be joining us to share some things our Pre-Ks can expect when they start Kindergarten. Fridays are Chapel Times, via video. We're still taking that train to Chapel Time to read and sing and pray! Fridays are also project day, also via a video posted on our Preschool Facebook page. Take a look at some of the student's creativity!

The big question now is, "What about graduation?" The only answer we have at this point is that we WILL have it! The "when" and "what will it look like" questions will be determined once we know our county's restriction level. Stay tuned to Facebook announcements. And stay safe!









# PRAY GOD'S GLORY *Across the Earth*

"FOR THE EARTH WILL BE FILLED WITH THE KNOWLEDGE  
OF THE GLORY OF THE LORD AS THE WATERS COVER THE SEA."

HABAKKUK 2:14 NIV

**Thursday, May 7, 2020 ~ 7:00 PM**

*Members & Friends of  
Lewistown and McVeytown Presbyterian Churches*

Join us online for a time of worship as we pray for our nation.  
Prayers will be led by a variety of people and special music will  
be shared. The service will be recorded.

*Join by Zoom*

**[www.zoom.us](https://www.zoom.us); join a meeting**

**Meeting ID: 896-6907-4801**

**Password: 17044**

**No internet? Call 1 929 205 6099**



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## THE DAYTECS—THE PHILIPPINES

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*April 19, 2020*

It has been 36 days since quarantine lockdown began in Mindoro, and here in our home we are grateful, so grateful... We're grateful for a God who meets us in the middle of the mess and offers Himself generously and intimately in both the minuscule and mountainous things that concern us. We're grateful that in the middle of chaos we have an anchor of hope for our souls.

As a homeschooling family, it is normal for our kids to be with us in very close proximity 14-300 hours a day,...it is normal for me to hide (while shoving chocolate in my mouth) in a locked bathroom for five hot minutes, just to hear the silence. It is a bit difficult for the kids to not be allowed to get out to the beach and travel around with mom and dad, but Julia, Avea, and Justice are their usual tree-climbing, rowdy, wonderful selves. They pray over the broken, and the sounds of their worship are bouncing off these walls.

Francis and I have had government-issued passes from the start of this lockdown as front-line health care workers, and have been able to easily get through the heavily-armed checkpoints that are set up every few kilometers. We have also been doing medical house-call checkups daily and buying and distributing food in bulk.

Each Barangay (township) had been handing out small amounts of food and relief goods to some people, but now the government funds are running out and food is not being given. Families are going hungry.

Several days ago we bought \$1,500 (P76,000)

worth of rice, around 7,760 pounds, and are distributing it to every local pastor to use and give out to hungry families around them. We will continue to do this until the crisis ends. The unity and reconciliation we see stirring within the body of Christ is powerful. We have prayed for this for years. Walls of pride and division are crumbling as we share with each other.

Our friends Moses and Syrin, local pastors in the community, are staying with us through the quarantine as she recovers from a surgery and will also deliver her baby in our home at any time (please pray for a safe delivery as transport to a hospital would be very difficult). Pastor Moses delivered rice, canned goods and powdered milk that we had bought for distribution to one of the families from his church.... through tears they told him that for two days their only food was vinegar on rice and now even that was almost gone. They had asked God to provide, and He answered. Hundreds of families are being fed with donations that many of you have given. Thank you!

Two days ago, a Mangyan tribal family came to our door. We had walked through several pregnancies and health crisis' with them in the past. Their 15 year old son, Christian, was lying in the back of an ambulance, being sent home from the provincial hospital in our capital because it is overloaded with Covid-19 patients.

His abdomen is distended and hard, his body emaciated, gaunt. They were not told what was wrong, just sent home with advice that they

*Continued on the next page*

should go to Manila for treatment when the quarantine lockdown is lifted. I looked at the scant lab work and CT report: *Lymphoma. Probable end stage.* He was sent home to die. Without honor, care, a chance to fight or even an understanding of what is happening to his body. My eyes were hot with tears as I climbed into the ambulance and knelt beside him, hand on his feverish head, anointed him and prayed as he moaned and cried.

Today Francis and I hiked into the mountain village where they stay and sat with the family in their hut. Under the hot sun with Christian, his mom, dad and grandfather, we worshiped. We surrounded Christian and lay our hands on him, together lifting and melding voices and languages, with tears that look the same. We've bought high-calorie supplements to keep him nourished, and are in the process of getting paperwork from the hospital to get someone, somewhere, to see him and try to treat him. We're pressing-in and asking, praying, believing for a miracle of healing for Christian. Will you please join us?

The past several days I have been undone; finding myself pulled into a riptide of compassion—to depths that I have not known before. Waves are breaking and crashing against my heart, tears coming fast as I look at the masses of people with hungry eyes, outstretched hands, laying out empty pails on the street, begging that they will be filled... starving for food and hope.

In the middle of all this, there is joy, there is hope. Raw and deep sounds of worship are rumbling from places I haven't tasted before and in my chest I feel the heart of Jesus beating strong and sure, and it's closer than I knew before. It's so close.

I love that we have a God who did not call us to the easy and smooth, the safe and sanitized places. He does not hide His children away and preserve our fragility, but instead He covers us with His own shield in the fury of a blood-soaked battlefield, wraps wings around our weakness, and He puts a sword in our hands.

He walks with us on the steep and rocky paths until our atrophied muscles begin to grow. He lets the fire burn, but instead of destroying us, it

makes us radiant. He lets the drought come and makes our roots grow strong as we dive deeper to find the Water. He takes our shaky legs and quaking souls and makes us Oaks. And when the breath in our lungs is not enough, He breathes into us.

He is the God who weaves stories, as Tolkien called it, of *Eucatastrophe*: the sudden turn in a story of brokenness that pierces you with Joy and brings tears. Tears and Joy interwoven, grief mixed with gratitude and delight. A path out of Egypt, through deep waters and dry deserts. A baby in a lonely dung-filled barn, a brutal cross and an empty tomb. Love poured out in crimson. Life bursting out of the shadows of devastation.

He specializes in green shoots of hope rising out of the ashes, and He will not stop now. He is making His children understand who we really are, and as we fix and lock our eyes like flint on His face, He'll lead us- not around this deep water- but through it. As we come out the other side, knowing His voice—His heartbeat—more intimately than our own, we'll find that our legs aren't shaking anymore. Let's never, ever be the same after this. We are mind-blowing grateful for all of you; your love, prayers, and generous giving. We could not do what we're doing without you!

If you'd like to give towards feeding the hungry, and help us love and serve bodies and hearts in Mindoro, please click on the link below. Grace and Peace,

### **The Daytecs**

Check out our website to learn more:

<http://francisandleah.weebly.com/>







# rightnow MEDIA

**OVER 20,000  
DISCIPLESHIP VIDEOS  
FOR KIDS, YOUTH,  
AND ADULTS**



**FREE GIFT FOR  
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**Dear Friends,**

**At Lewistown Presbyterian Church, we want to help you grow in Christ by providing you with resources and equipping you with all the tools you will need. If you consider Lewistown Presbyterian to be your church home, we want to make Right Now Media available to you...for FREE!**

**RightNow Media is a sort of an online Christian Netflix filled with Bible studies, teachings on relationships, parenting, and an entire library of fun, safe children's videos. Over 20,000 on demand videos available to you and your family, completely free! There are many ways we can use these resources and we look forward to learning together! WATCH YOUR INBOX FOR YOUR INVITATION/LINK to access!**

## A Daily Devotion

**Scripture Reading:** Matthew 6:7–15

*We humans spend too much time thinking about the past, complaining about the present and fearing the future!* —Antoine Rivarol

Wise men and philosophers throughout the ages have disagreed on many things, but most agree on one point: “We become what we think about,” Ralph Waldo Emerson said. “You are what you think about all day long.” The Roman emperor Marcus Aurelius put it this way: “Your life is what your thoughts make of it.” In the Bible we read, “As a man thinks in his heart, so is he” (Proverbs 23:7).

One Sunday afternoon, a cranky grandfather was visiting his family. As he lay down to take a nap, his grandson decided to have a little fun by putting Limburger cheese on grandfather’s mustache.

Soon, grandpa awoke with a snort and charged out of the bedroom saying, “This room stinks.” Through the house he went, finding every room smelling the same. Desperately he made his way outside only to find that “The whole world stinks!”

This is a silly story, but it sort of illustrates what happens when we fill our minds with negativism. Everything we experience and everybody we encounter will carry the scent we hold in our mind.

It is quite possible that the challenges of living with an epidemic make it difficult to be thankful and to see what God is doing in our lives. That why —

*When we see the same blessings every day, we eventually stop noticing them.*

*When we stop noticing, we quit appreciating*

*When we quit appreciating, we stop thanking.*

*When we stop thanking, we start complaining.*

May we all find the grace, patience and love to appreciate God’s presence in our lives.

—Timothy Merrill

*Prayer: O God, help me to see the wonders of your blessings in a new way. Amen.*





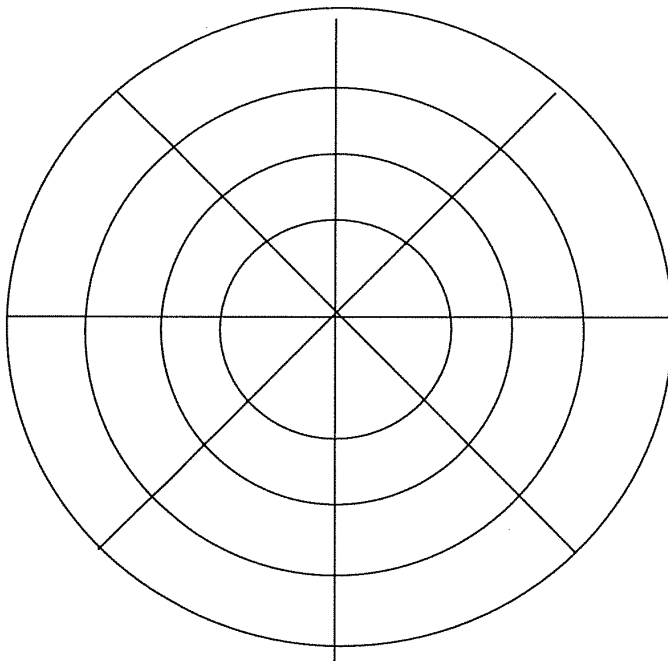


## DAILY ACTIVITY PAGE

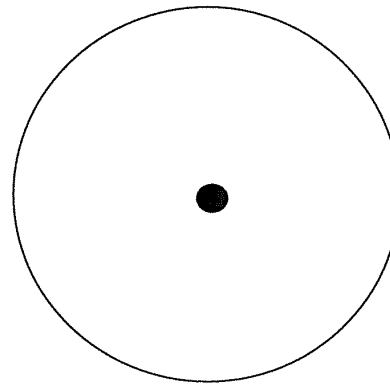
### Verse to Remember

“The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, generosity, faithfulness, gentleness, and self-control. There is no law against such things.” —Galatians 5:22-23

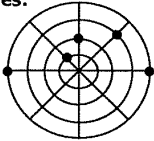
**DOTS and CIRCLES:** Can you place eight dots on the target below in such a way as to have two dots on every circle and two dots on each straight line?



**The Dot in the Circle:** Draw the figure below (a circle with a dot in the center) with one continuous line, that is, without lifting your pencil from the paper.



**Solution to Dots and Circles:**



**SOLUTION TO THE DOT IN THE CIRCLE:** Fold one corner of the paper up into the middle (center) and make a dot with your pencil on the paper, and then continue to draw from the dot on to the folded corner and bring your line down to where it can leave the folded paper and begin to draw a circle on the face up side and continue drawing the circle, flattening your paper until the circle is complete.

## A Daily Devotion

**Scripture Reading:** Psalm 138

*Only in the darkness can you see the stars.* —Martin Luther King Jr.

They still tell the story at William and Mary College of daffy, magnificent President Ewell. For a century and a half, this prestigious Virginia school had been a leader among American universities. Then came the Civil War. In the hard days of reconstruction that followed, William and Mary went bankrupt. Soon it had a deserted campus, decaying buildings and no students.

As with so many Southern schools after that tragic war, everyone wrote it off as dead. Everyone, except its president. He had given his best years to advancing the liberal arts through that school. He refused to give up now. So, every morning, President Ewell went to the deserted campus, climbed the tower of its main building, and rang the bells, calling the school to class.

He behaved *as though the school was still there*.

People thought he was crazy. Nevertheless, every day for seven years, President Ewell rang the bells at William and Mary, in defiance of the despair and hopelessness that would destroy everything he held valuable.

Eventually and miraculously, it worked. Others caught his vision. Students, teachers and money returned. Today, America's second oldest university thrives again, because of the hope of a single man.

Today, people suffer all around the world. Churches are shuttered by the threat of disease and uncertainty and scattered by the fear of disease and uncertainty.

Many people are shut up in their homes or apartments having no else to go: no work, no restaurants, nor entertainment venues. It's such a different atmosphere from the bustle and high-energy life we're used to.

But we persist, wherever we are.

We worship God in our homes and online with a virtual community of believers. We read the Bible. We pray on bended knee. We give thanks. We help others in their time of need. We walk humbly with God.

We're ringing the bells of hope.

And someday, we shall have our reward.

—Timothy Merrill

*Prayer: God of grace and mercy, you are our hope. We cast ourselves upon you in utter faith and confidence. There is none besides you! In Jesus' name. Amen.*

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# DAILY ACTIVITY PAGE

## Verse to Remember

You who live in the shelter of the Most High, who abide in the shadow of the Almighty, will say to the LORD, "My refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust." —Psalm 91:1-2

**Saturday:** Psalms 100-102

### Global Awareness

**Directions:** This is a rearrangement or unscrambling exercise. Each set of letters when rearranged will spell out the name of a country. Answers below.



1. ADEKMRN

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2. GRBAAILU

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3. HPEITIAO

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4. DAUROHNS

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5. OANMARI

---

6. GLEDANN

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7. SHININECLTEET

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8. HFNNAASTGAI

---

9. YNGARME

---

10. SATNKPIA

---

### BRAIN STUMPER

What lives in winter, dies in summer and grows with its roots upwards?

#### ANSWERS to Global Awareness:

1. Denmark, 2. Bulgaria, 3. Ethiopia,
4. Honduras, 5. Romania, 6. England,
7. Liechtenstein, 8. Afghanistan, 9. Germany,
10. Pakistan. **BRAIN STUMPER:** An Icicle.



**Lewistown Presbyterian Church**  
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**Lewistown, PA 17044**

***Address Correction Requested***



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#### **IN THIS ISSUE:**

<b>Rev. Sedgwick</b>	<b>1</b>
<b>Christian Ed</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Ladies' Bible Study</b>	<b>3</b>
<b>Rev. Zorn</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>Paul &amp; Thiry Olbrich</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>VBS</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>Financial Report</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>Preschool Page</b>	<b>6</b>
<b>Preschool Pics</b>	<b>7</b>
<b>National Day of Prayer</b>	<b>8</b>
<b>The Daytecs</b>	<b>9-10</b>
<b>Right Now Media</b>	<b>11</b>
<b>Devotional Activities</b>	<b>12-15</b>