



"Give to everyone who begs from you, and do not refuse anyone who wants to borrow from you. You have heard that it was said, 'You shall love your neighbor and hate your enemy.' But I say to you, Love your enemies and pray for those who persecute you, so that you may be children of your Father in heaven;" Matthew 5:42-45

Dear Friends,

I am looking forward to adding in-person worship to our scheduled worship services beginning October 4. There is blessing and purpose when the Body of Christ can gather physically to worship the Living Lord. And, though, we may gather with masks and social distancing, just being in the same room will be good for our hearts and souls. Our church sanctuary is certainly a sacred place for worship and where many of us find the presence of the Lord to be.

But, I also hope and pray that what we have learned from our online worship (and as it continues) is the truth that God is everywhere, even when we worship on Zoom. God is not contained to our churches or sanctuaries, but is alive in our living rooms and kitchens and back porches. The work of the Holy Spirit was not sidelined due to the pandemic. Thanks be to God!

One blessing I've experienced in the life of our church has been gathering with women of the church for a Zoom Bible Study. We began in May meeting Fridays at 12 noon and studied two series by Shauna Niequist. We then moved onto Sunday evenings and this month started meeting at 7 AM. We have changed our gathering times to work with the schedules of our group members.

7 AM isn't an ideal time for anyone, especially me, a professed "night owl." And yet I was profoundly touched by the deep discussions our group is able to have at that time of day. With eyes barely open for some of us, we participated in Morning Prayer found in the Book of Common Worship.

Morning Prayer is a litany of scripture readings and prayers that have a way of setting the tone of our day. I personally like the rhythm, as you might say, the quietness of engaging in scripture reading and then sharing what the Holy Spirit has revealed to each of us as we read or hear the Word of the Lord.

In our reading the week of September 20, we listened to Matthew 5:38-48. This passage is a part of Jesus' Beatitudes spoken at the Sermon on the Mount. I found the passage deeply important in light of the growing tensions surrounding racial equality, the pandemic and the upcoming presidential election.

"... do not refuse anyone who wants to borrow from you." What a challenging command! I hadn't thought about what I have (physically, emotionally, spiritually) that I could offer to someone else to borrow. Of course, we think of "borrowing" in the sense of a physical item, but what if we would allow someone to borrow our peace, joy, knowledge or compassion? What would our world look like if we offered the intangible gifts God has created in us?

I know there are times I borrow a lot of peace from my calm husband when I am anxious about something. I have a close friend who willingly shares her gift of praying with me. What could we share or allow someone to borrow to make their life just a bit better?

Verses 44 and 45 offer a difficult commandment to God's children. Christ's instruction is that we love not only those who are easy to love, but that we love those who are hard to love - Our enemies or those who don't agree with us or believe like us.

PASTOR'S PAGE

(continued from the front page)

If we proclaim to be children of God and followers of Jesus Christ, our lives should reflect this in what we say or do. We should not love as the world loves with conditions and expectations out of reach. Our love and our actions should constantly point to our relationship with Jesus Christ so that those who don't know Jesus know him through us.

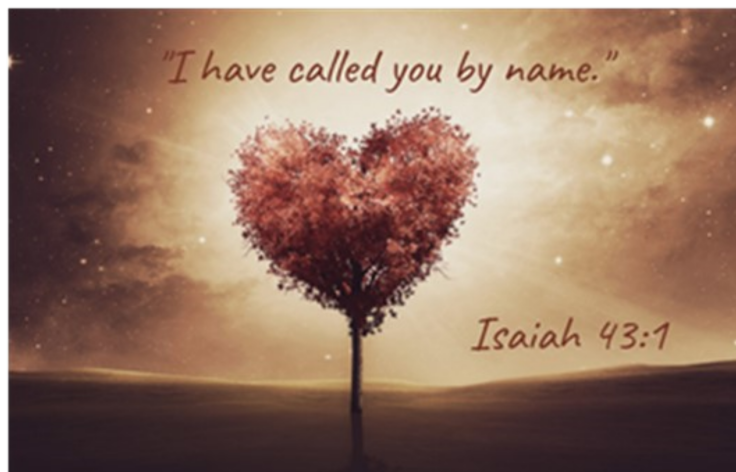
I think we need to keep this in mind, especially as we enter the last several weeks of a contentious political season. People are weary of wearing masks, lonely from forced isolation and anxious about the future of our nation and world. Therefore, we need to strive to shine the light of Jesus Christ through our lives, trusting that the Holy Spirit will guide and equip us to rise above the negativity around us.

We are called to this by our Savior Jesus Christ. In October, during online and in-person worship, we will talk about this call and other calls we have been given so that we might disciple God's people among us.

Peace be with you!

Pastor Sarah

SERMON SERIES IN OCTOBER



Each of us have been called by name to live as Christ's disciples. We have a collective calling to serve God's people, but we have also been given unique callings that allow us to serve in special ways. In October, we will look at the call stories of men and women in the Bible and ponder what we can learn from the way they were called and the way they responded to their call from God.

We will also hear stories from church members who have been called to serve as Elders and Deacons. What do their stories tell us about the invitation to serve in God's church?

Sermon Series in October

October 4: The Person God Calls: Walks by Faith (Call of Abraham and Sarah)

October 11: The Person God Calls – Accomplishes More Than Imagined (Call of Moses)

October 18: The Person God Calls – Runs out of Excuses (The Call of Esther)

October 25: The Person God Uses – Moves from Ordinary to Extraordinary (The Call of Peter)

CHRISTIAN ED

Ginny Westover, Christian Ed Director

The calendar announced it. The weather joined to celebrate; at least for a few glorious days! Autumn arrived this week with the promise of cooler days and crisp evenings, sweaters, pumpkin patches,

brilliant foliage, apple cider and bon-fires. Fall is a season of beauty and change. Crops are harvested, the growing season ends, and nature slows to prepare for winter's rest. This year, while nature's rhythms carry on as they always have, the pulse of our lives seems to struggle to beat a consistent cadence. This year, autumn is also a season of deep concern and challenge. Change is a constant on the horizon, threatening to disrupt our comfort levels, whether from the pandemic or the polarizing political climate and current social unrest. It can be a challenge to maintain a perspective that is positive and empathetically engaged with our world. In truth, it is an impossible task without the hope found in Jesus Christ! But, how can we keep this hope in the forefront of our thoughts each day?

One helpful way that I've found is a practice called "God – Sightings." It's a catchy phrase to describe how you've seen God at work or on display during your day. Looking for God-sightings requires us to be attentive and focus on the good and beautiful around us. We ask questions like, "Where do I see the good? Where do I experience joy? Where do I see beauty?"

We've been sharing our God-sightings during Kidz Zoom Zone on Sunday mornings. I'm not sure how long the name, "God-sightings" has been around... My first experience with it came at Vacation Bible School a number of years ago. I'm not sure where the name "God-sightings" originated either, but it might have come from Psalm 111 (at least this psalm reminded me of the God-sighting practice when I read these verses earlier this week).

"How amazing are the deeds of the Lord!

All who delight in him should ponder them.

Everything he does reveals his glory and majesty.

Praise him forever!"



A God-sighting may be a beautiful sunset that reminds you of God's power and creativity. It may be the gift of an unexpected visit or a card from a friend. Maybe your God-sighting is a specific answer to a

prayer you prayed or a way that God protected you. Maybe your child responds to a situation in such a way that you know that God is making a difference in his or her life. That's a great God-sighting! A particular verse of scripture that spoke straight to your heart could be your God-sighting for the day. The beautiful, detailed symmetry of a butterfly's wings; a wren singing right outside your window. Any way that you see God at work is a God-sighting!

It's fun and encouraging to keep track of your God-sightings. At Zoom Zone, the kids received cardstock cut-outs of feet to write their God-sightings on (our Zoom Zone theme is, "Walking with Jesus"). Post-it notes on the refrigerator work fine! I like to keep track of my God-sightings in a journal. One of the benefits of keeping a record of God-sightings is increasing our awareness of God's work in and around us. When we are intentional about seeking God, he promises that we will find him! God delights to reveal himself to us through the Holy Spirit in us and in our brothers and sisters in Christ.

During a recent Tuesday night small group meeting we talked about God-sightings. Hearing stories of answered prayer, of people being at the right place at the right time, of the beauty of the star-studded night sky, receiving an unexpected check in the mail for a pressing bill and being given a timely bottle of wine were sure encouraging faith builders!

In the midst of erratic and uncertain rhythms this fall, why not establish a new rhythm of watching for the ways God shows himself to you each day?! Take a minute to write down your God-sighting and then share it with someone! You'll give and receive encouragement all at the same time and help keep your eyes fixed on the certain hope of Jesus Christ.

A FIRST DAY

Rev. Robert Zorn, Pastor Emeritus

With the arrival of fall and the opening of schools I am reminded of my first day of school.

Many years ago my brothers and sisters and I attended a small red brick, one room school house, which was located approximately one mile from our farm home.

At the time of my starting first grade, two of my older sisters and an older brother had graduated and were attending high school. This left my next older sister and brother and myself to continue our family relationship with that school. My younger brother, who now resides in Florida, missed the wonderful opportunity of attending a one room country school.

Our township had joined into a consolidated system. So it fell upon my next older siblings and myself to carry on our family educational tradition.

I remember well that first day when my opportunity arrived and I started my first day of school. I remember how I was dressed for that important day. I was fitted with a new, not hand-me-down, pair of J.C. Penny blue striped bib overalls with short pant legs. My calloused feet, toe bandage and all were firmly fit into a new pair of "Keds." That would be the last time those shoes would be worn (except for Sunday School) until cold weather. For schoolboys shoes were not required in good weather.

My sister and I started out through the barnyard gate and continued through the adjoining pasture. Where we crossed over a small creek on a flat log. We continued to an abandoned township road, then followed this road to a highway crossroads where the school was situated. At the school building we joined a group of elementary pupils who swarmed to the door like so many chickens returning to the coop.



**Rev. Bob Zorn's First
Grade picture**

Inside the school, we were welcomed by a large, seemingly pleasant woman, Miss Sarah Wiggins who was to be our teacher for the next eight years.

There was time of noise and confusion, as everyone shared experiences since last year.

The school came to order when Miss Wiggins rapped the edge of her desk with a ruler.

After the Bible reading and the pledge of allegiance we began to be seated alphabetically in the rows of desks. Of course, you know, my location would be at the end of the last row of seats. This would be fine with me because it placed me close to the big, coal fired stove the heat from which I enjoyed on chilly mornings.

It was a proud day because I was now given a name. No longer would I be just another first grader or even just another Zorn kid (there were seven of us). Now I

began to realize that I had a name, which gave me identification. I also had a desk which gave me a location. However, this second benefit was to become a moment of profound embarrassment. The little girl who was assigned to the seat in front of me decided that she would like to sit with me in my desk (irresistible, even then). The second crack in my composure came when Miss Wiggins found that one of the large first grade pencils had been chewed almost to splinters. By the process of elimination it was revealed to be mine. So my list of lessons learned got a little longer. I had an identification, a location, and now I learned that I had responsibility.

So I learned three important lessons for the first day of school and perhaps for life:

Stay quiet, stay where you belong, and don't eat the pencils.

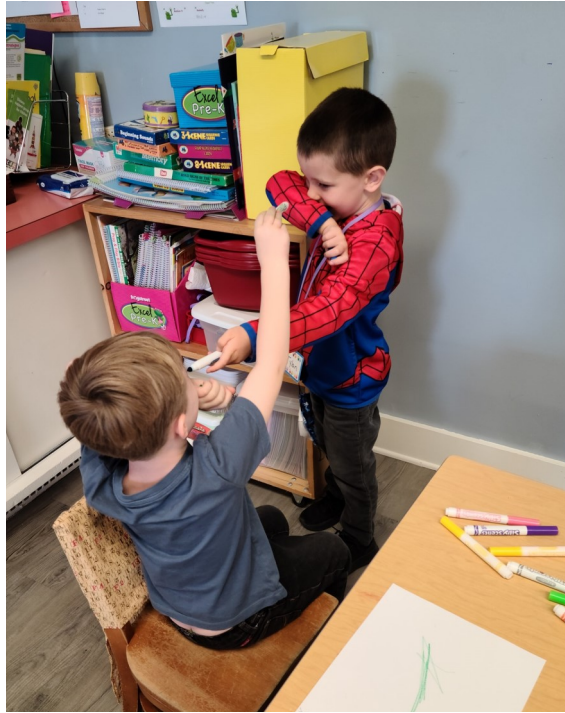
PRESBYTERIAN PRESCHOOL

Ginny Westover, Preschool Director

You know you're a preschool teacher when... you chase a chirping cricket from garden grasses to rocky hiding place, capture it with great stealth and realize you have no container but your hand to hold it in...you choose gold fish crackers over wheat thins...you go to sleep singing "one, two, three, four, five senses" and wake up the next morning singing the chorus, "Fiiiiive senses!" And we wouldn't trade jobs for all the crayons in the world! (maybe scented markers...) There is reason for many smiles during every given day!

If you ever need a good dose of joy, stop by the preschool classroom (just call ahead and wear a mask). 😊 It is a joy-filled place, made up of some of the coolest little people on the planet! We have just logged in our second full week of school and are wrapping up our first month's theme, "My School and Me." The children go through the morning routine of mask on, temperature check, line-up for hand wash like pros. Our lines are even getting really close to straight! Both classes are becoming wonderful singers, echoing "This is the day that the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad in it!" and stomping to "Hip, hip, hip, hippopotamus!" at circle time.

Most recently, our learning centers have been filled with sensory activities to expand on the week's theme of "My Senses." From finger painting to barefoot excursions on a sensory pathway, students have enjoyed experiencing their sense of touch. Noses crinkled over some of the scents we tried to guess (someone got paid for capturing the scent of "rotten tooth" and putting it into a marker!!) and we had lots of laughs tasting great globs of whipped cream and wee wedges of a lemon. Playdoh is always a favorite manipulative. The children practiced forming the letters of their name, making shapes and learned about symmetry. Pastor Sarah gave us opportunity to praise God for each of our senses at Chapel Time. "Mmmm....Thank you, God, for chocolate! It tastes yummy!" (and thank you, Pastor Sarah, for the Hershey kiss!) By the time you



read this article, we will have put all of our senses to work on a couple of walking field trips.

Our first field trip is a jaunt around town to take in some Goose Day festivities. The Mifflin County Library has a goosey book on its Storybook Stroll. That's our first stop. Then it's off to the Snowflake Shop to drop off coloring contest pictures that the children have worked on and begin counting geese. Time for a quick lesson on tally marks! The Café has goose cookies reserved for us for a snack...not sure they will make it back to the classroom, but we'll see. At the end of the day, there just

might be some time left for dancing to the "Goose Day Shuffle."

An outdoor scavenger hunt is the second of our walking field trips. We'll sing and hike our way over to the grassy area by the Mifflin County Library playground and polish our senses (well, maybe not taste...) to find an assortment of nature items that the children colored as reminders and glued to their "finder bags". We will be sure to stop by and knock on Wood Fairy's door. Rumor has it that she and Gray Squirrel went to the beach for a short vacation but she left us a package and a note of explanation. If there's time, we'll put our magnifying glasses to work to carefully observe our treasures when we return to the classroom. From its spot on the ABC wall, the "wonderful word of the week" sums up life in PreK quite well: **sensational!**





STEWARDSHIP COMMITTEE

This year has been a challenge for our congregation in so many ways. The church staff has been very creative in bringing us together for worship via Zoom and YouTube on Sunday mornings, creating a Vacation Bible School in a bag that reached 200 children, and keeping the preschool program alive through the Zoom meetings with last year's students. The church office has been open for phone calls and live visits and has kept communication going with the weekly bulletins and monthly Panoramas delivered by mail and emails. Our staff worked even harder than usual throughout this year.

Now the Preschool is back in person for school with only half the normal number of students for social distancing. We will be starting in person church services in October and continue the Zoom service for all of us who cannot safely return to the building.

God has blessed us with the capacity to do all this. We did apply for and receive a PPP government forgivable loan which has covered the salary expenses for the preschool during March – June (no tuition coming in) and some extraordinary costs such as video and sound equipment for Zoom, expanded WIFI, and technical help to improve the Sunday worship experience for all of us. That extra money made it possible for us to cover those costs without cutting anything else from the budget.



On October 23 Susan will be mailing the Stewardship letter and pledge cards for 2021. For many years, the members of our church have given generously to our church's ministry both for individuals and families in our congregation and to people in our community and around the world. We are blessed with investment income from various trusts that help cover the ever increasing costs of maintaining our buildings. Your gifts and pledges support the ministry of the church through the salaries of the minister and the staff, benevolence (mission giving), and the supplies needed for the programs.

Lewistown Presbyterian Church is asking you to prayerfully consider what God has given to you, and in turn how you can share what you have been given through our church's ministry to others in 2021. Pledges can be returned to the church by mail or at the dedication of pledges at the November 15th worship service.

Thank you,

Ruth Fisher and Ed Curry

Stewardship Committee

"Each one should give what he has decided in his heart to give, not reluctantly or under compulsion, for God loves a cheerful giver. And God is able to make all grace abound to you, so that in all things at all times, having all that you need, you will abound in every good work." (2 Corinthians 9:8-9)

Kidz Zoom Zone was such a big hit that it will continue online! Beginning October 4, kids in pre-K to 5th grade are invited to meet starting at 9:30 AM using the LPC worship meeting code through Zoom. It's not too late to join!

FROM YOUR COMPUTER OR LAPTOP – CLICK ON THE HYPERLINK

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/5766618472>

When prompted Enter Password: 4561

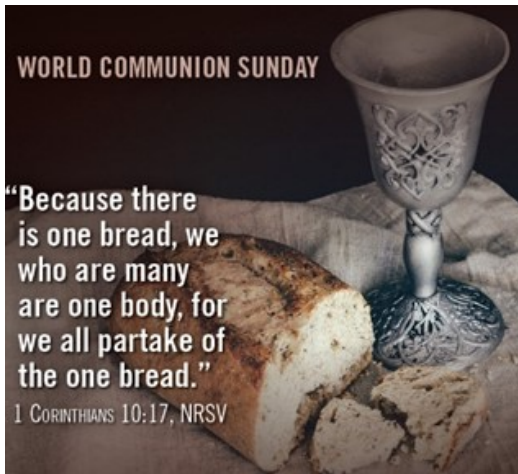
ONE TAP MOBILE (iPhone) Be sure you have the Zoom App first

Meeting ID: 576 661 8472

Password: 4561



WORLD COMMUNION SUNDAY



World Communion Sunday is celebrated around the world on Sunday, October 4. World Communion Sunday is a celebration observed by several Christian denominations, taking place on the first Sunday of every October, that promotes Christian unity and ecumenical cooperation. It focuses on an observance of the eucharist.

Lewistown Presbyterian Church has a wonderful connection to World Communion Sunday. Rev. Henry A. Riddle, who served at LPC from 1928 to 1943, is known as the one to suggest World Communion Sunday.

His attempt was to bring churches together in a service of Christian unity—in which everyone might receive both inspiration and information, and above all, to know how important the Church of

Jesus Christ is, and how each congregation is interconnected one with another.

It was then adopted throughout the US Presbyterian Church in 1936 and subsequently spread to other denominations. In 1940, the Federal Council of Churches (now the National Council of Churches), led by Jesse Moren Bader, endorsed World Communion Sunday and began to promote it to Christian churches worldwide.

When we celebrate Holy Communion on October 4, we celebrate with Christian churches ALL over the world. We acknowledge with joy and thanksgiving that God's Spirit is alive all over this beautiful world.

NEW BIRTHS!



Anthony Fletcher Wilson, born September 10, 2020 to Kari & Tony Wilson. He weighed 7 lbs. 14 oz. and was 21 1/2 inches long. Proud grandparents are Pauli & Art Belfiore. Congratulations!



Jonathan Dexter Hardin was born to Dexter & Jess Hardin on September 15, 2020. He weighed 8 lbs. 2 oz. and was 22 inches long. Big sisters are Anna & Nora. Proud grandparents are Kevin & Kathy Hardin! Congratulations to all!

THE DAYTEC'S—PHILIPPINES

Beautiful friends,

Today our family hiked into the mountains, high above the clouds, where we could see the islands below us, floating in oceans of blue. We were making our way to where some of our very favorite Mangyan friends were moving—higher into the mountains to plant their crops of rice, corn, ube, taro and coffee.

They are building a new hut, as they often do for their family of 16, and we were bringing wood to reinforce the thatch roof and walls for this typhoon season and sacks of rice for them to eat. Their baby, Aldrin, has been under our care for around nine months, as he has been malnourished, sick and infested with parasites. He just turned one year old last week, and is finally beginning to thrive.

On the way up the mountain, Justice led the way... he hikes this path with Francis several times a week and knows it well. He leads with sure feet, puffed out chest, a walking stick and a song.

As his strong voice echoed off the rocks and trees, his hand skimmed the rice fields beside us, and the rice stalks swayed in time. Verdant green as far as the eye could see.

Justice stopped suddenly as we reached the edge of the rice field, where the sun dazzled and warmed our faces, and birds swooped and played. He pointed ahead of us to where the path narrowed and dipped sharply downward. Trees hung low and close and the path was shrouded in shadows. The air turned cool and damp, the sounds of the insects grew louder, mud made the path slippery and squished around our feet.

His voice grew serious. "Mama, girls, watch out. We're entering leech valley...they'll get on you every chance they have." We kept walking and watching. The moment you stop, leeches jump from the path or the low hanging branches and you don't even feel them. They attach themselves, inject an anti-coagulant and fill up on your blood.

It has become a warped fun family past-time: pull off the leeches before they sink-in their teeth. I laughed a little and replied mostly to myself, "That's right, they will." The enemy is like that. He has been since the beginning.

We go from breath-taking mountaintops where the sun warms our face, and we have all the feels, where our hearts are bursting with all that is good, and we *feel* the immeasurable joy that is ours, where we *feel* the mercies that are piling up at our door by the truck-full, straight into a valley, in what seems like the next breath.

The valley is dark, shadowed in death, draped in paralyzing fear and we can't see where to put our foot next. We fumble. The light has gone out and we find ourselves on the under-side of joy, trying to get a hand up, but the path is slippery and the pits are deep. The valley echoes with whispers that we are alone. Sometimes Holy Spirit leads us into that valley, like He did with Jesus, and there in that desolate wasteland, He teaches us to walk with our hands gripped onto His. He sustains us, holds onto us, keeps us close, comforts and consoles. He does not, however, deliver blows to our soul. He does not turn His back. He tucks us under a spread of wings that stretch beyond the valley.

That enemy of our souls is an opportunist. He crouches in the shadow of every valley and looks for pause. He waits to sink his teeth in and draw blood. He waits where he thinks our foot will slip. He knows our wounds because he gave them, and as they gape and bleed, he pours into them the acid of lies: You are alone. You are unloved. You are hopeless. God does not listen to you, and He will not come through. This valley, this wasteland will never end. There is no way out.

A lot of you are in the messy middle of a valley, a desert, so deep and long and high and wide that you can't even lift up your head to see how far it stretches. You're carrying a load so heavy that your legs are buckling and your grip is white. The anxiety in your chest is robbing your next breath and you just want. This. To. End.

Hear this: *There is a Love that is deeper, longer, higher, wider than this valley.* A Love that is more powerful than death and can break through a fortress of desolation. A Love that bleeds for you, and wraps up your shattered pieces and makes them whole again. A Love that takes that load and hoists it onto His own broad shoulders. A Love that holds you as you cry and resurrects the dead places that you've already buried. A Love that breaks down walls and unlocks chains. He sees you. He is beside you. He's all around you. He is holding up your head and whispering to your soul that you are His and you are not alone. He knows the way out of this valley. He took the beatings, the shame, the death, the brokenness, the hopelessness so that you don't have to any more. Not for one more arduous step.

Hold on....Even if you feel you are empty on hope. Hope has you. Hold on. Read through Psalm 91 today and then read it again.

All of our love, Francis, Leah, Julia, Avea & Justice

MISSION TRIP BEING PLANNED



The Mission and Evangelism Committee is optimistically beginning to plan for a mission trip in 2022. We trust that travel restrictions associated with COVID-19 will be behind us by then and we will be able to do the work that God has led us to do.

In order to plan the most meaningful experience, we are asking for your help. If you are interested in participating in a Mission Trip, please reach out to any one of our committee members and let us know your thoughts (Lisa Snyder, Karen McCurdy, Lynn Curry and Shelly Kodish). We are currently considering Jamaica or Guatemala as destination points. Please let us know your preferences for "place" and "time of year." We are open to any and all suggestions. Once we have

established interest in a trip, we will plan more formalized meetings with those who wish to participate.

We realize that 2022 is a long way off, but it will take several months of planning and fund raising to make a trip a success. We hope that you will consider making a Mission Trip part of your personal ministry!

Lisa Snyder

MOVING FOR KRISLUND



Who is ready to move for Krislund? Pastor Sarah and McKenzie are "Moving for Krislund" on Saturday, October 17, at 9 AM. They would love for you to join them at 9 am at Rec Park. For one hour they will be walking laps.

If you want to collect sponsors and walk with them, please contact Pastor Sarah. If you are happy just to sponsor their walking, you can make a financial pledge per lap (ex. \$1 per lap) and we'll let you know how many laps they walk or you can make a flat amount pledge.

Checks can be made payable to Krislund Camp and Conference Center and mailed or dropped off to the church office. We'll send in sponsor names and pledges in one mailing to Krislund.

FLOWERS FOR KRISLUND

Most of us know the beautiful woodworking that Rev. Bob Zorn has done for years. He is graciously offering 100 of his homemade wood flowers for sale by donation. All donations will be given to Krislund Camp and Conference Center to help support them due to much of their 2020 programming being cancelled by COVID-19. Flowers will be made available beginning Sunday, October 4, in the narthex until sold out. You can make your donation directly to the church. If paying by check, specify it is a donation to Camp Krislund. A special thank you for Rev. Zorn's generosity!



FINANCIAL REPORT

Susan L. Ferguson, Church Treasurer

LEWISTOWN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH BUDGETED INCOME AND EXPENSE August 31, 2020

	Jan - Aug 20	Budget	% of Budget
Income			
BUDGETED INCOME	107,464.08	201,121.00	53.43%
INVESTMENT INCOME	83,830.50	135,672.00	61.79%
Total Income	191,294.58	336,793.00	56.8%
Expense			
BENEVOLENCE	8,612.49	30,000.00	28.71%
MINISTRY OF THE WORD	49,967.55	82,462.00	60.6%
CHRISTIAN EDUCATION	2,115.52	5,700.00	37.11%
MUSIC AND WORSHIP	127.88	2,750.00	4.65%
PROPERTY	28,298.94	47,740.00	59.28%
ADMINISTRATION	15,360.17	25,873.00	59.37%
PERSONNEL	87,047.65	136,968.00	63.55%
FELLOWSHIP	246.21	1,800.00	13.68%
PRESCHOOL	1,497.97	3,500.00	42.8%
CAPITAL RESERVE	0.00	0.00	0.0%
Total Expense	193,274.38	336,793.00	57.39%
TOTAL INCOME	-1,979.80		

*8/31/2020 marks 66.67% of the year to date

Received a Payroll Protection Loan \$38,600.00



PEACE & GLOBAL WITNESS
SPECIAL OFFERINGS
PEACEMAKING AND RECONCILIATION

The Peace & Global Witness Offering encourages the church to cast off anxiety and fear, discord and division, and embrace our God's mission of reconciliation to those around the corner and around the world. A gift to the Peace & Global Witness Offering enables our church to promote the Peace of Christ by addressing systems of conflict and injustice across the world.

We will be collecting donations for this special offering during the month of October. 25% of this offering will remain locally to connect with the global witness of Christ's peace. Presbyteries retain an additional 25% for ministries of peace and reconciliation. The remaining 50% is used by the Presbyterian Mission Agency to advocate for peace and justice in cultures of violence, including our own, through collaborative projects of education and Christian witness.

Please give generously in gratefulness for the blessings we experience as citizens of the United States and in honor of so many Christians around the world who pray for and work towards peace in their own countries.

Lewistown Presbyterian Church
17 East Third Street
Lewistown, PA 17044

Address Correction Requested



Please contact us if you would like more information.
Phone: 717-248-4561
Email: lewispres@comcast.net
Visit us at Website: www.lewistownpresbyterian.org
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