

HAPPY NEW YEAR

THE PEW REVIEW

WHEN  
IN  
DOUBT



TAKE  
A  
BATH



A BAD DAY?

I was having a bad day. Well, not bad. Just a day when I seemed to be running around with mindless, but urgent errands – the kind of things you have to do which in the Grand Scheme of Things do not matter, and the fact that I was doing them will not be remembered 10 years from now. Not even 10 hours from now.

So, I'm in an irritable mood as I leave the Oregon coast and head inland through the coast range on Highway 20. As I round a bend in the road, there's this HUGE blinking electric sign flashing a warning: EXPECT DELAYS. Below were the words in fine print, "Construction ahead."

I laughed out loud. Whatever construction of any kind is going on, you can EXPECT DELAYS. . If the ROAD is under construction, you expect delays.

If the HOUSE is under con-

struction, you can expect delays.

If my LIFE, my spiritual formation, my emotional intelligence, is under construction, I can expect delays!

So I drove on. What else could I do? Sure enough, someone flagged my life to a halt. There's always someone waving a flag in my face trying to tell me what to do.

I stopped. So what do you do when you're stopped? I turned off the engine. No need to burn my fuel uselessly.

Then I moped. Fumed. Thought bad things about the Oregon Department of Transportation that had been working this stretch of road for five years. Fidgeted. Fussed. Wished I was somewhere else. Then I noticed how quiet it was (I was stopped some way away from the construction itself). Then I noticed the old-

forest growth. The moss growing on ancient limbs like old protective padding. I saw a hawk circling, and heard ravens cawing.

I calmed down, listened, meditated, prayed – and soon, almost regrettably, I got flagged to get a move on. Just the way it is: You slow down and stop to smell the ferns, and there's someone now telling you to get a move on!

The other part of this is that the DELAYS are only the anticipation of OPPORTUNITIES! The road will be finished. It will be a wider, smoother road. A bridge will be completed, a bridge to another possibility.

(Timothy Merrill)

Give me patience, O Lord, to allow my delays to turn into opportunities. In Jesus' name. Amen

Life isn't about waiting for the storm to pass; it's about learning to dance in the rain.



## CALAMITY JANE

(By Sally Doten)

### PONDERINGS

**Why do croutons come in airtight packages> it's just stale bread to begin with.**

**Why is the man who invests all your money called a "broker?"**

**Why do we say something is out of whack? What is whack?**

**Why isn't 11 pronounced onety one?**



Thought:

An optimist stays up to see the new year in; a pessimist, to make sure the old one leaves.



PAST DAVE  
AND  
NANCY

HAPPY TRAILS  
TO YOU UNTIL WE  
MEET AGAIN.

On December 20, I asked the Executive Board if I could close the church office and work at home that week. I would be busy with the usual Christmas things and had family coming home. They agreed that it would be OK. Good? Right? Wrong!

The following Wednesday evening, I went into my so-called office to start the Sunday bulletins. Good idea? Wrong!

Got them typed and send the whole thing to the printer. At least I thought I did. Nothing happened. Hmmm? What is going on now?

A message flashed on my screen.

"print head disabled." So, being the computer printer expert that I am, I took off the printer cover, looked inside, and wiggled that funny

looking thing around, closed the cover, and tried to print again. Nothing happened. Oh, there is that funny message again, "print head disabled."

So the expert again took the cover off and looked inside again. This time, I got smarter, I read the directions. I followed them step-by-step, closed the cover and tried again. NOTHING1111

Being the resourceful person that I am, I thought I will just e-mail the whole thing to the church, go there, print the bulletins, fold

them, and that will be that. Wrong!

I waited until Christmas afternoon after everything was quite and came to the church, turned on the computer, and you guessed it, NO BULLETIN ON THE EMAIL.

Well, it can't be all bad, I can retype them, and print them here. Good? Right? Wrong!

Got the typing done, run off the original copies on my desktop printer, then moved them to the copier to print the usual 100 copies. Finally, success. Good? Right? Wrong!

The copier did the back page and some of the inserts, then stopped. Paper jam! No problem, just pull out the jammed paper and go on. No such luck, nothing would move. Well, now what? I looked over what still needed to be printed, the inside of the bulletin, and noticed an error. So I came back to the computer, pulled out the keyboard to correct the mistake. Good? Right? Wrong?

My keyboard tray fell off the desk, my keyboard crashed to the floor, and I cried, "THIS IS NOT MY DAY!" The side of the desk had pulled away causing everything to fall apart.

I put the keyboard on the desk, pushed aside the tray, corrected my error, and again sent the page to the desktop printer. Since the copier was jammed, I decided to print the remaining 50 copies right there at my desk. Good?

Right? Wrong! My printer was out of black ink. Oh, wonderful!!

To say I was frustrated would be an understatement. I turned off the lights and went home, leaving everything as it was....

Saturday, December 26. I convinced Jim he had to repair the desk and I had to go to Wal-Mart to purchase ink. Down we came, Rhino Glue and black ink in hand. The desk got glued, and, by some miracle the big copier was working. I finish running off the bulletins, cut the inserts in half, and Jim folded the covers. Good? Right? Wrong.

Sunday morning, Bonnie Moffatt approached me to say that there was no need for her brother's name to be on the prayer list. Her brother? The prayer list? What was she talking about? I had typed an updated pray list, it did not include her brother. She said, "It did."

I looked; it did. Now what's happened. I picked up another bulletin, it was okay. She must have gotten an old one. Right? Wrong!

In my hurriedness to get everything done, I copied two sets of inserts, one for the Christmas bulletin, and one from the previous week; and they got mixed into the piles together.

So if you thought you were reading the wrong inserts, you might have been, but, on the other hand, maybe you weren't.

THE END

## THAT 'N THAT

Don't forget the Annual Church Meeting on January 24, directly after the morning service. **ALL** members should try to attend. Non-members are invited to attend but cannot vote.

As I write, there is much going on here. Steve McFadden and Brad Phillips are setting up for the New Year's Eve All-Nighter for the youth. Many thanks, you two, for the work you do.

Sorry to report that Freda Pulk is a surgical patient at Calais Regional.

The church lost two well known members this month. Dr. Miner passed away at the age of 102, and Gladys Cavanagh at the age of 103, They will be missed. Our thoughts are prayers are with the families.

Also, sympathy to Kathy Kneeland Francis on the loss of her former father-in-law, Paul Kneeland. Paul was the "Grampy" to Kathy's kids.

And, to Bruce and Evelyn on the loss of her brother-in-law, we are sorry.

Had a nice note and contribution from Jack Hiltz. Jack attended church here "years" ago with his mother, Zenith, that many of us remember.

Nice to see family members home for the holidays: Cindy Richendollar, Kathleen Stevens' sisters, Stacey, Pat,

and Alex Doten, Mark, Shirley, Herbie, Anne, Torrie, and Terse Gibson, Tommy Ginn, Alena & Lara Marshall, Ben Pegals, Dale & Jamie Wunder, and I'm sure many that I missed.

Has anyone seen the inside pan that goes in the big electric cooker in the kitchen? If you borrowed it, please bring it back.

Did you enjoy the Children's Christmas Concert? It was wonderful!!! By far, the best yet!! Thank you to the kids from kindergarten to college that took part...you were wonderful. Thank you to Mary McLellan for her leadership and patience. Thank you to parents that taught their children each part to say; and a special thank you to the "twins," Ryan and Jacob, for wishing us a Merry Christmas.

Need a TV? I have a 26", floor model that is 20 years old with a great picture. If you want it, you will have to make arrangements to pick it up...it is heavy. No charge! First come, first served.

Harley & MayBelle are doing well. They are able to get out and walk every day. There's no ice in Georgia.

Rick & Barb Biard have returned to their winter home in Arizona. Enjoy the winter..

Carmella Walton has a new ramp built on her home.

Some very nice men from church took a Saturday and constructed it for her. Thanks, Guys!

Congrats to Alan and Carole Smith on their recent wedding anniversary...two years, and they said it wouldn't last....

We are missing Nadine Stanhope in church service. Time to get out and about, Nadine. Hope your hip is well-healed.

To those of you who haven't heard, Pastor Matt and Rachel became parents on Dec. 30th. Baby Josiah arrived at 7:30pm, weighting in a 7lb, 12oz, and 20 inches long. We can't wait until they arrive so the baby can be spoiled by all.

Sally & Beth Doten were in Bangor recently. Sally had an appointment with a surgeon. While there, they had lunch and shopped with Carol and Shannon Marden, and Dale Wunder. It was a fun day.

The weather forecast sounds absolutely horrible. You may not get these newsletters until Jan. 10. Last I heard it called for 14-16 inches of snow over the weekend and into Monday. Let's hope not as we want to have a good day for our farewell luncheon for Pastor Dave and Nancy.

### The following people will be one year older in January....

- January 5 **Janet Lovely**  
**Ricky Price**
- January 7 **Irene Gallway**
- January 8 **Kathy Francis**  
**George Moreshead**
- January 10 **Paul Potter**  
**Ryleigh Potter**
- January 15 **Alissa Lovely**
- January 18 **Heidi Newell**
- January 27 **Irene Moreside**
- January 31 **Evelyn Howland**



### And that's the way to start 2010.

#### BLOOPER

Today, directly after service, there will be a Potluck Luncheon for Pastor Beal and Nancy.

Prayer and medication to follow.

A need directory of the church is needed. If there are any changes that need to be made in addresses, please let me know.

Mike Sherrard is recovering from recent surgery.

June Miner is experiencing eye problems and has to travel to Bangor. Pray that she gets good news from her doctor.

Winnie Dodge is a patient at EMMC. She recently had a bilateral knee replacement. Get well soon, Winnie.

## FUN STUFF

### CHURCH BUSINESS

The Diaconate board did visitations over the Christmas holiday and gave oil and food to some people in need.

The Mission Treasurer, Bev McAdams, will be changing banks for the mission account. The one presently used doesn't not have a locked night deposit drawer.

Everyone who uses the church is reminded to check that all doors are locked and the lights are turned off. We sometimes forget to do this

The Lions Club used the church on December 6 for the Santa's Helper program. Over \$11,000 was raised for needy families.

The Trustees are working on getting the old garage at the parsonage torn down. They are, again, applying to the Greenough Foundation for funding of projects. Some work will be done on the parsonage before our new pastor arrives in February.

Brothers and Sisters went to the Wickachee for a Christmas Party. While there, we collected \$160 for a fuel request. They also gave \$50 to the Santa's Helper Program.

The checking account balance as of the end of December was \$32,850.00. Sounds like a large sum, but will quickly dwindle when a full-time pastor is employed.

Pastor Burden has an addendum on his contract because he is also a published author. He wants the congregation to know that his literature is not written on church time.

At present, all seems to be going well at 2nd Baptist.