

Coop's Scoops# 56 Tuesday June 16, 2020

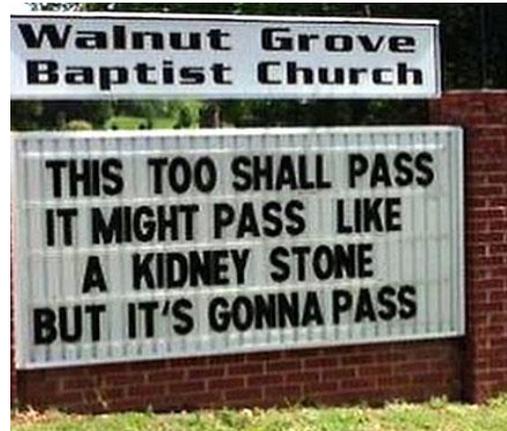
An Encouraging Word from Walnut Grove Baptist Church!

This too shall pass.....but meanwhile it still hurts! Be steadfast in hope, patient in suffering, and filled with the hope of God's promises. The news seems to change every day...what we can do, where we can do it, for how long, with how many people, standing, passing by or sitting. It is very hard to figure it all out and keep it in mind, then have to hit edit tomorrow.

Nonetheless, things do seem to be improving.

And meanwhile what does not change in COVID

is Wash Your Hands, Don't Touch Your Face (just typing that made me do it!), and Keep Your Distance. Wear a Mask goes up and down in favour, but in the present moment, it is being recommended always when inside (and outside too if socially distancing is difficult) if you wish to protect others from yourself. God be with us all, as we continue to be good citizens and faithful Christians caring for one another in every way we can.



Filling the Void (a Better Title than my "what are you doing creatively during Cove") These are from Joanne Cunnington. She has been filling the void by taking an on-line Chef's course. Pictured above are chicken souvlaki on pita bread with



and chopped romaine, served on Greek Fried

clava! Hungry, Hungry, Excuse me a moment, I have to get my boring tomato sandwich I brought to work and eat it immediately.

Hello from Castle Peak!

Our dear friends from St. Thomas who reside at Castle Peake have been enduring a very solitary Covid time. I now know that they are once again permitted to eat in the dining room, two at a table, instead of all alone in their rooms. Hooray! When Rev. Barbara emailed me this news, I could actually visualize her eyes twinkling and that amazing wide grin she has. A group of them have sent us all – St. Thomas and all of Lake of Bays churches – a greeting saying that they miss us and love us. Sent from Sandy Beaumont, Eve Jones, Barbara Hammel, Jim Onions, Edith White and Canon Rev. Barbara Graham. Thank you folks. I can speak for everyone when I reply we love and miss you too.

Home Delivery Continues for Those without Internet

Many thanks to the crew that ensures the Sunday liturgy, sermon and prayers get safely delivered to those parishioners in Bracebridge who are not getting our frequent Scoops as they do not have internet. Cathy Taylor safely prepares envelopes, I stuff 'em, and Paul LeMay and Peter May drive them around to drop off on porches or doorknobs or to reception desks. Many have emailed me to say how much they appreciate these deliveries, and the prayers that connect us all together even when apart. I also know that some folks in Lake of Bays who do have internet are making copies and getting them to friends who don't. This is proving to be a great ministry, all for Jesus's honour and each other's good.

Jokes and Stories for the Day!

Words of wisdom: "There's a fine line between a long, drawn-out sermon and a hostage situation."

A little girl from Alabama went to church for the **first time** ever when she was visiting her grandparents in Michigan. When the pastor announced it was time for **the Lord's Supper**, she was excited—and hungry. The congregation filed up to the altar rail, and the child watched in confusion as her grandparents received a wafer and small plastic cup of wine. She could hardly wait to get back to the pew to tell her grandma that Jesus wasn't from Alabama. "How do you know that, dear?" asked her grandma.

“Because that was the skinniest meal I’ve ever seen,” she said. “Mama would’ve at least given everybody some corn bread and sweet tea.” (Jesus would have smiled..we can too)

A Backyard Neighbor Funeral

Mr. Green peered over his fence and noticed that the neighbor’s little boy was in his backyard filling in a hole. Curious about what the youngster was up to, Mr. Green asked, “What are you doing, Jimmy?”

Tearfully, little Jimmy replied, “My goldfish died, and I’ve just buried him.”

“That’s an awfully large hole for a goldfish, isn’t it?” Mr. Green said.

Patting down the last bit of earth, little Joey replied, “That’s because he’s in your cat!”



Sent by Caroline....

A new take on Goldilocks and the Three Bears

(for those who may not be able to see the tiny print, here’s what it says... She complained about the porridge. She complained about the chairs. She complained about the beds. Let’s see if we can make it four for four!)

Best of friends, **Rabbi Schwartz and Catholic Father O’Malley** were at a diner enjoying lunch. Father O’Malley put down his ham and cheese sandwich and commented, “This sandwich is so good! Kosher dietary restrictions made sense in ancient times, but when are you going to join the modern age and eat delicious, wholesome food like this?”

Without missing a beat, Rabbi Schwartz replied, “At your wedding.”

Scripture for the Day: Mark 4: 21-24 The Feast Day of Bishop of Bristol and Durham, Joseph Butler, 1752 (A quiet man who never married, but who devoted his life to study, and to teaching, and devoted his income to charity. In the age of Rationalism where faith was ebbing in many, Butler shone light which provided a balanced description of human rationality without diminishing human dependence of God for truth.)

Lamp Under a Basket

²¹ And he (Jesus) said to them, “Is a lamp brought in to be put under a basket, or under a bed, and not on a stand? ²² For nothing is hidden except to be made manifest; nor is anything secret except to come to light. ²³ If anyone has ears to hear, let him hear.” ²⁴ And he said to them, “Pay attention to what you hear: with the measure you use, it will be measured to you, and still more will be added to you.

Guest Homilist: Rev. Canon Barbara Graham.

Today in our Church Calendar we are asked to commemorate the life of Joseph Butler He was born in England in the county of Berkshire in 1692. My mother’s maiden name was Butler and I would like to think that he was one of her ancestors! She even had an uncle who was named Joseph Butler. I remember him!

Joseph Butler a man whose family were Presbyterians but who decided to become an Anglican in his early twenties. He went to Cambridge and while he was there he was ordained in 1718 and became well known for his sermons on human nature. He served as Rector of various churches and then was appointed Bishop of Bristol. In 1752 after he was asked but refused to accept the appointment as Primate of Canterbury he agreed to become the Bishop of Durham. At the age of 60 he died on June 16th 1752.and is buried in Bristol Cathedral.

Joseph Butler was a man whose belief in orthodox Christianity led to life of faith. It said that his personal piety contributed as much to the renewal of the Church in 18th century England as John Wesley !



Collect

O God, by your Holy Spirit, you give to some the gift of wisdom. to others the word of knowledge, and to others the gift of faith: We praise your Name for the gift of Joseph Butler, and we pray that your Church may never be destitute of such gifts ; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with you and the Holy Spirit lives and reigns, one God for ever and ever. *Amen.*

PS If you think that we asked to remember many “Saints” in our Church Calendar – a French Calendar has the name of a Saint for the 365 days of the year !

Prayers for the Day:

For our Concurrence Committee: Almighty God, giver of all good gifts, look on your Church with grace, and guide the minds of those who shall choose a new Priest for our congregations that we may receive a faithful servant who will care for your people and support us in our ministries; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Mission of Every Disciple:

Make us worthy, Lord, to serve others throughout the world who live or who die in poverty or hunger. Give them, through our hands, this day their daily bread and by our understanding love, give peace and joy. (Mother Teresa of Calcutta)

For placing Light on a Lampstead:

O Lord, open my eyes that I may see the needs of others;
Open my ears that I may hear their cries;
Open my heart so that they need not be without succor;
Let me not be afraid to defend the weak because of the anger of the strong.
Nor afraid to defend the poor because of the anger of the rich.
Show me where love and hope and faith are needed
And use me to bring them to those places.
And so open my eyes to your Light and my ears to your Words
That I might this coming day be able to some work of peace for Thee. Amen.

Blessing: The Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord make His Face to shine upon you and be gracious to you. The Lord look upon you with favour and grant you peace.

–Judie+