

#### AUTUMN: PRAISING GOD'S CREATION IN THE CHANGING COLORS

In "Hurrahing in Harvest" the Jesuit poet Gerard Manley Hopkins revels in the marvelous elements of nature that herald the arrival of autumn. All his life, Father Hopkins discerned divine beauty in the beautiful things on earth, and autumn brings an abundance of them, many of them edible as well as nice to look at!

The poet, surveying the sheaves standing in a field and the wind-swept clouds in the blue sky, lifts up his heart and eyes: "Down all that glory ... to glean our Savior." Father Hopkins, who lived in the 19th century, was a psalmist for his age. The biblical Psalms burst with the praises of God's glory revealed in the natural world. Psalm 104 is a lengthy and lyrical paean to God as Creator of all things in the universe. It begins "Bless the Lord, my soul! Lord, my God, you are great indeed!" and continues for 35 verses to extol God's work of creation, describing it in the most exquisite poetic language.

<u>Psalm 96</u> invites the "sea and what fills it," "all the trees of the forest" and other creatures to "rejoice before the Lord," while in Psalm 98 "the rivers clap their hands" and "the mountains shout with them for joy" at the coming of the Lord.

In the U.S. we associate autumnal beauty with colorful foliage — nature's own "last hurrah" before the quiet of winter takes hold. The Hebrew psalmists knew nothing of our fall foliage, but they did know about light.

As in all ancient civilizations before the ready availability of artificial light, light was a precious commodity. The psalmists use it as a metaphor for God's care for us. "Your word is a lamp for my feet, a light for my path" (Ps 119). "The Lord is my light and my salvation" (Ps 27).

<u>Psalm 148</u> calls upon "sun and moon ... all shining stars" to praise the Lord, a call repeated in the great Canticle of Creation in the Book of Daniel. The New Testament continues the theme: the First Letter of John even tells us that "God is light" (1 Jn 1:5).

The varying qualities of sunlight reveal different aspects of the amazing variety of colors of the autumn leaves. Strong midday sunlight casts shadows, giving the trees a playful, dappled look. The rising and setting sun enhances the colors and throws the patterns on the trunks into relief. Sunlight muted by a cloud cover provides the even light beloved of photographers.

Eventually the leaves fall, forming a carpet of color on forest floors and suburban lawns and in city parks. The trees stand naked in the waning November light, which has its own bleak beauty, a calm as a prelude to nature's winter restfulness.

Our Creator God's own beauty is "past change" (Father Hopkins again, in a poem about spring!), yet in his unsurpassed goodness he reveals his beauty to us through nature in myriad ways.

And even as the last leaves fall, we see on the bare branches the tiny buds that will burst into fresh green growth in the spring — something to look forward to during the darkness of winter, which has its own shy but entrancing light.

Theologian Karl Rahner, writing of the human being's innate longing for God, called God the horizon on which the eyes of our soul are constantly fixed. Let us heed St. Peter, who calls us to be attentive to God's word "as to a lamp shining in a dark place, until day dawns and the morning star rises in (our) hearts" (2 Pt 1:19).



thedialog.org

Prayer Requests

"Fear not, for I am with you; be not dismayed, for I am your God; I will strengthen you, I will help you, I will uphold you with my righteous right hand."

Isaiah 41 : 10

CALLIE WATKINS JOEL WILCOX BILL WISSMAN HEATHER ZIMMERMAN



OUR IN-HOME MEMBERS

Margaret Sunday 301-304-0214

Donald Shook 301-898-4336

Bob Warner 240-490-5343

MARIANNE BALTROTSKY TOM BAZAN PATTY BLANK BILLY BOWSER RILEY BRANNAN TRISH BRANNAN CLARKE BURELL BILL CLEM BRYAN DINKLE MARION DOUGHERTY JOHN DREISONSTOK ROGER FARBER NOAH FINDLEY BRADLEY FLOOK JR ANGIE FORREST SHARON GETZANDANNER DOT GLASSCOCK BOB GOEDERT EMILIE GOEDERT JERRY GOEDERT JR MICK HARLEY JERRY HAYES

LILLIE BELL HOBBS **GINNY HOUCK** ROBERT KALASKI SR SARA KNIGHT ANTHONY MAIN MARY FRANCES MAIN ROBERT MARSH PEGGY MEEUWSEN MARGARET PASLAWSKY JERRY PENICK DORIS PENROD KATHY PETERS BOBBY REMSBERG PATRICIA SCOTT GARY SMITH JR MELVIN SMITH BARBARA SNOOTS SANDY SPENCER LINDA TROPE PATRICK VASOLD BOB WARNER ROBERT WASTLER

#### To $\underline{ADD}$ or $\underline{REMOVE}$ names to :

- Prayer Requests
- Newsletter Mailing
- Birthday / Anniversary

*Please contact Jennifer Stull mychurch.js@gmail.com 301-788-1656* 

## FAITH UNITED CHURCH OF CHRIST

GREETER **Donald Shook** ORGANIST Mary Frances Bostian ACOLYTES Kevin Sunday/Ashlee Sunday/Jim Bostian USHERS Bill Houck / Kevin Sunday / Jennifer Stull Doug Sunday ALTAR GUILD Jim & Mary Frances Bostian, Carole CHURCH TREASURERS Jennifer Sunday / Shirley Bazan **BULLETIN + NEWSLETTER & MAILING** Jennifer Stull **HOMEWOOD** Auxiliary Representative Carole Houck FELLOWSHIP MORNING Jennifer Stull

#### CONSISTORY BOARD

Mary Catherine Martz, Calvin Woodward, Carole Houck, Jim Bostian, Jennifer Sunday, Jennifer Stull

#### PROPERTY / CEMETERY COMMITTEE

Carole Houck, Jim Bostian, Doug Sunday, Bill Houck, Jennifer Stull



The mountain is a paisley print, Of browns and reds of gold; With here and there a touch of green, Rare beauty to behold.

The autumn sun plays hide and seek, With fleecy clouds serene; And purple shadows dance about, Across the lovely scene.

The air is filled with pungent smells, That only fall inspires; The spicy apple cider tang, The smoke from blazing fires.

Persimmons ripen now that frost, Has whitened earth each night; But bravely still fall flowers stand, And bloom in clusters bright.

It's fun to trample through the leaves, Along the gray stone wall; To pick the orange bittersweet, To hear the wild geese call.

The air is brisk, the steps are quick, The squirrels hurry too; To gather nuts for wintertime, Before the snow is due.

The farmer stores the golden corn, With soft brown fodder yields; In bins go apples red, or pears, And seeds for next year's fields.

These are the things autumn brings, The sights, the smells, the sounds; Let hearts o'erflow in gratitude, That God in love abounds.



### Church Office 301-695-6550



9333 Opossumtown Pike Frederick, MD 21702



Faithuccfrederick.org Home Faith UCC

E-mail faithucc9333@gmail.com

#### facebook.

Faith United Church of Christ



Thank you to **Jim Bostian** and **Bill Houck** for all that they do for the church grounds, inside and out!

Thank you to **Carole Houck** for weeding, watering and maintaining the flower beds.

Services have been going great! Thank you to the Pastors for taking care of the altar candles to help with distancing. Thank you to **all** for your offerings to help to keep the church going! Thank you to **all** for social distancing in seating and wearing masks during hymns.



We continue to participate in the collection of POP TABS from any aluminum can, including soda, soup, fruit, etc. This collection will support the Ronald McDonald House. Tim Waybright is raising awareness of this important cause and you can find more information online at RMHC.org and reading material in the arcade to take. Thank you to **ALL** who have brought in so many!







As a group of frogs was traveling through the woods, two of them fell into a deep pit. When the other frogs crowded around the pit and saw how deep it was, they told the two frogs that there was no hope left for them.

However, the two frogs decided to ignore what the others were saying and they proceeded to try and jump out of the pit.

Despite their efforts, the group of frogs at the top of the pit were still saying that they should just give up. That they would never make it out.

Eventually, one of the frogs took heed to what the others were saying and he gave up, falling down to his death. The other frog continued to jump as hard as he could. Again, the crowd of frogs yelled at him to stop the pain and just die.

He jumped even harder and finally made it out. When he got out, the other frogs said, "Did you not hear us?"

The frog explained to them that he was deaf. He thought they were *encouraging him* the entire time.

#### Moral of the story:

People's words can have a big effect on other's lives. Think about what you say before it comes out of your mouth. It might just be the difference between life and death.

#### LEWISTOWN UNITED METHODIST CHURCH SLIPPERY POT PIE !

#### October 21st from 12 pm to 6 pm.

Lewistown UMC is selling their famous slippery pot pie by the quart for \$7.00. You have a choice of *Chicken* or *Ham.* These slippery pot pies are to dream for so don't miss out on this 1 day sale!

Pre-orders Only - Call 301-898-7004

Order Online : lumcpotpie@gmail.com

Provide them your name, phone number, quantity, meat choice and your pick up time.

# **Lord's Prayer Word Search**

А	Ν	L	Ν	S	S	Е	Ν	Е	V	I	G	R	0	F
Ν	Т	А	L	Κ	Т	D	А	Ν	L	Н	V	0	R	Ρ
Y	Е	V	Е	I	L	Е	В	Ν	Н	Ρ	А	Е	Ζ	R
Т	Y	А	R	Ρ	В	U	Н	Е	Y	Е	Μ	Ν	Q	А
I	L	I	S	Т	Е	Ν	S	С	Y	W	А	А	D	Ι
Μ	U	F	Е	Е	L	Ρ	Μ	I	S	Е	Н	V	Х	S
Е	Т	Е	Μ	Ρ	Т	А	Т	I	0	Ν	S	Е	Е	Е
С	0	М	Μ	U	Ν	I	С	А	Т	Е	А	S	R	Ν
S	R	А	Е	Н	Ρ	0	W	Е	R	G	Y	S	Х	Е
D	А	I	L	Y	F	I	Q	Q	Y	Μ	G	U	K	Х

ANYTIME ANYWHERE ASK BELIEVE COMMUNICATE DAILY EXAMPLE EYES FORGIVENESS HANDS HEARS HEAVEN LISTENS POWER PRAISE PRAY SIMPLE TALK TEMPTATIONS



