

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Perth
October 18th, 2020
Guest Worship Leader: Rev. Beryl Orok
"Autumn People"

Welcome and Announcements

Call to Worship

(Psalm 113: 1-4)

Praise the Lord, you His servants; praise the name of the Lord.

**Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and
forevermore.**

From the rising of the sun to the place where it sets at end of day, the
name of the Lord is to be praised.

**The Lord is high above all nations and His glory above the
heavens**

Let us worship God, who has done great things.

**We rejoice in our God who made a way through the desert of
this world.**

Let us worship God who has caused streams of mercy to flow in the
wastelands.

**We are the people God loves and has forgiven through Christ;
we worship Him. We rejoice.**

So let us worship Him in spirit and in truth.

We praise God for His unmerited grace which has saved us.

We rejoice in His presence among us today! **Amen**

Prayer of Invocation

Faithful, ageless God; Your time is perfect.

We thank You for our time and the seasons of our life, as we
acknowledge that they are in Your hands.

You are a God full of wisdom, slow to anger and just in all Your ways.

May we bring honor and glory to You today and all our days, as we
trust You with our lives.

Now may this time we share together bring us nearer to you our
Great Love. **Amen**

Hymn # 332**“How Great Thou Art”**

(Click on the link below to play the hymn. Words are on the screen.)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PdE_NKyY_o0

[Verse 1]

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

[Refrain]

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

[Verse 2]

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze

[Verse 3]

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

[Verse 4]

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Call to Confession

In Jesus Christ, we have redemption of our sins both commission and omission, according to the riches of His grace that has been lavished upon us. With all wisdom and insight, Christ has made known to us the mystery of God's will and a plan for the fullness of time to gather up all things in Him, things in heaven and on earth.

Let us return to the Lord God, for our sins have brought us down.

Now let us bring our confessions to the only true God who is faithful and just to forgive us our sins.

Come let us worship the Lord in Spirit and in truth, confessing our sins before the Lord.

(Silent recall of personal sin)

Prayer of Confession

Almighty God who is the creator and sustainer of all our lives; we know that we are hard to move and motivate. Complacency gets in our way all too often.

Forgive us Lord.

Help us to live each and every day the best we can, not out of fear for the end of our time but out of a desire to take part in the fullness of Your time and plans for us.

Forgive us our sins we humbly ask in Jesus name. Amen

Assurance of Pardon

Anyone who is in Christ has become a new creation. The old has passed away and behold a new life has emerged to grow and mature in His ways.

All this is from God, who through Christ reconciled us to himself, not counting our sins against us and entrusting us with His mission in this world to bring the Good News to all.

Friends, believe the Good News of the gospel;

In Christ we are forgiven. Thanks be to God. **Amen**

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, Who art in heaven

Hallow'ed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come;

Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread and forgive our debts as we forgive those who have debts against us.

Lead us not into temptation and deliver us from the evil one.

For Thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory

Forever and ever Amen.

Responsive Reading

Psalm 90: 1-17

A prayer of Moses the man of God.

Lord, you have been our dwelling place throughout all generations.

Before the mountains were born or you brought forth the whole world, from everlasting to everlasting you are God.

You turn people back to dust, saying, "Return to dust, you mortals."

A thousand years in your sight are like a day that has just gone by, or like a watch in the night.

Yet you sweep people away in the sleep of death— they are like the new grass of the morning:

In the morning it springs up new, but by evening it is dry and withered.

We are consumed by your anger and terrified by your indignation.

You have set our iniquities before you, our secret sins in the light of your presence.

All our days pass away under your wrath; we finish our years with a moan.

Our days may come to seventy years, or eighty, if our strength endures; yet the best of them are but trouble and sorrow, for they quickly pass, and we fly away.

If only we knew the power of your anger! Your wrath is as great as the fear that is your due.

Teach us to number our days that we may gain a heart of wisdom.

Relent, LORD! How long will it be? Have compassion on your servants.

Satisfy us in the morning with your unfailing love, that we may sing for joy and be glad all our days.

Make us glad for as many days as you have afflicted us, for as many years as we have seen trouble.

May your deeds be shown to your servants, your splendor to their children.

May the favor of the Lord our God rest on us; establish the work of our hands for us— yes, establish the work of our hands.

Hymn #425

"We Praise Thee O God"

(Click on the link below to play the hymn. Words are on the screen.)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nXHmt85mbcQ>

1. We praise you, O God, our Redeemer, Creator;

in grateful devotion our tribute we bring.

We lay it before you; we kneel and adore you;

we bless your holy name; glad praises we sing.

2. We worship you; God ever faithful, we bless you;

through life's storm and tempest our guide you have been.

When perils o'ertake us, you will not forsake us,
and with your help, O Lord, life's battles we win.

3. With voices united our praises we offer,
and gladly our songs of true worship we raise.
Our sins now confessing, we pray for your blessing;
to you, our great Redeemer, forever be praise.

Scripture Reading:

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

1There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens: **2** time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot, **3** time to kill and a time to heal, a time to tear down and a time to build, **4** a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance, **5** time to scatter stones and a time to gather them, a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing, **6** time to search and a time to give up, a time to keep and a time to throw away, **7** time to tear and a time to mend, a time to be silent and a time to speak, **8** time to love and a time to hate, a time for war and a time for peace.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Prayer for Illumination

Gracious God, source of all light;
Guide us by Your Word which gives light to the soul.
May we through the inspiration of Your Holy Spirit and the truth of Your word find freedom and in Your will for our lives discover the peace and joy of living for You in every season of our life. We ask this in Your holy name Lord Jesus. **Amen**

“Autumn People”

Rev. Beryl Orok

Autumn is my favorite season. I love the colors, the smell of the woods, the cinnamon and spice infused foods, the traditions of course and definitely the cooler weather; esp. after the heat we experienced this past summer.



I always think of my Dad in autumn. He was a carpenter, not one bent towards sentimentality; a strong man who taught us to work hard, show respect for others, to pray and to go to church. He used to say that you could be having a really bad day or going through a bad time but somehow after you went to church things seemed better.

One of the favorite childhood memories of Dad is that he used to take us for a drive in the fall to see the leaves and Westport was

his favorite place to go. He always took the same route—up the Scotch Line to Foley Mountain, through the village of Westport, on to the road through Newboro and home by the Narrow Locks road; and he always said the same thing, “Look at those beautiful colors! That’s a picture no artist could ever paint.” He instilled an awe of God’s creation through this experience. You just couldn’t help thinking of God who created all that beauty for us to enjoy.

The text today from Ecclesiastes was the one we read at Dad’s funeral because Dad was obsessed with time. He had so many sayings about time. In Dad’s world if you were 5 minutes early you were already late. Time waits for no man was one of his favorites! And he certainly had no patience waiting for anyone who was tardy.

His obsession with time intensified as he aged and lost his sight to macular degeneration. He had a talking watch which we purchased from the CNIB and it became his most precious commodity. He carried it with him at all times and checked it repeatedly throughout his waking hours; esp. if he was waiting on someone and also during a long night when he couldn’t sleep; which of course, meant my Mom couldn’t sleep either. I’m sure Father McNally got the message when Dad checked the time during his homilies frequently!!!

Dad informed and instilled in me belief in God at a very young age. As he pointed out to us on those fall drives; autumn is a season when the creativity of God simply hollers at us. You can’t miss it.

Nature; especially when untouched by human hands has a way of overwhelming us by its sheer beauty, diversity, and primitiveness. Everywhere it witnesses to the awesome power and presence of God!

Mindful Christianity published a quote from author Mary Davis this past Thanksgiving Monday saying, "To walk in nature is to witness a thousand miracles." And God is the miracle worker!

Author N.D. Wilson said "God just doesn't know how to stop creating. "

Spring, summer and winter each have their splendor but autumn has a glory all its own. The autumn leaves are delicate but they almost shine and there is an undeniable beauty in the end of their life as we see them preparing to let go and fall to the ground. The harvest of crops will be completed, flowers and foliage will die. Birds will fly south and wildlife will be gathering and storing for the winter season and some will be bracing for hibernation. Songbirds, geese and hummingbirds will depart for warmer climates. At the same time; in the midst of all the beauty and wonder of nature God has created, it's hard to deny the insipient sadness of autumn.

Autumn is a not so subtle reminder to us that we have seasons in our lives as well. In the grandeur and sometimes terror of nature we recognize our own pitiful smallness and limitations as humans in a world created by God and in a world in such need of God!

Psalm 90: 1-2 reminds us:

Lord, you have been our dwelling place throughout all generations. Before the mountains were born or you brought forth the earth and the world, from everlasting to everlasting you are God. You turn men back to dust, saying "Return to dust O sons of men."

We recognize that our lives have seasons. The autumn season of life leads us to winter, without exception for most. It is our destiny as human beings.

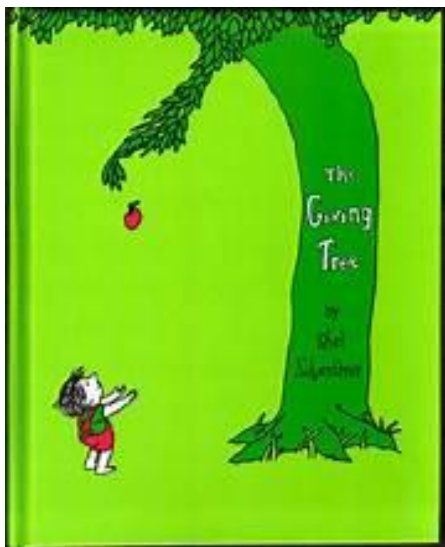
Genesis 3:19 by the sweat of your brow you will eat bread, until you return to the ground; because out of it you were taken. From dust you are and to dust you will return.

Ecclesiastes 12:7 then the dust (out of which God made man's body) will return to the earth as it was, and the spirit will return to God who gave it. Amplified version

I would like to share a story with you today. Please listen to it with an open heart so the Spirit may speak to you. It is a beautiful story written by Shel Silverstein.

The Giving Tree

Once there was a tree.... And she loved a little boy.



And every day the boy would come and he would gather her leaves and make them into crowns and play king of the forest. He would climb up her trunk and swing from her branches and eat apples. And they would play hide-and-go-seek. And when he was tired, he would sleep in her shade. And the boy loved the tree.... very much. And the tree was happy.

But time went by.
 And the boy grew older.
 And the tree was often alone.
 Then one day the boy came to the tree and the tree said, "Come, Boy, come and climb up my trunk and swing from my branches and eat apples and play in my shade and be happy."
 "I am too big to climb and play" said the boy.
 "I want to buy things and have fun. I want some money?"
 "I'm sorry," said the tree, "but I have no money.
 I have only leaves and apples. Take my apples, Boy, and sell them in the city. Then you will have money and you will be happy."
 And so the boy climbed up the tree and gathered her apples and carried them away.
 But the boy stayed away for a long time.... and the tree was sad.

And then one day the boy came back
and the tree shook with joy
and she said, "Come, Boy, climb up my trunk
and swing from my branches and be happy."
"I am too busy to climb trees," said the boy.
"I want a house to keep me warm," he said.
"I want a wife and I want children,
and so I need a house.
Can you give me a house?"
"I have no house," said the tree.
"The forest is my house,
but you may cut off
my branches and build a
house. Then you will be happy."
And so the boy cut off her branches
and carried them away
to build his house.
And the tree was happy.

But the boy stayed away for a long time.
And when he came back,
the tree was so happy
she could hardly speak.
"Come, Boy," she whispered,
"come and play."
"I am too old and sad to play,"
said the boy.
"I want a boat that will
take me far away from here.
Can you give me a boat?"
"Cut down my trunk
and make a boat," said the tree.
"Then you can sail away...
and be happy."
And so the boy cut down her trunk
and made a boat and sailed away.
And the tree was happy
... but not really.

And after a long time
the boy came back again.

"I am sorry, Boy,"
 said the tree," but I have nothing
 left to give you -
 My apples are gone."
 "My teeth are too weak
 for apples," said the boy.
 "My branches are gone,"
 said the tree. " You
 cannot swing on them - "
 "I am too old to swing
 on branches," said the boy.
 "My trunk is gone, " said the tree.
 "You cannot climb - "
 "I am too tired to climb" said the boy.
 "I am sorry," sighed the tree.
 "I wish that I could give you something....
 but I have nothing left.
 I am just an old stump.
 I am sorry...."
 "I don't need very much now," said the boy.
 "just a quiet place to sit and rest.
 I am very tired."

"Well," said the tree, straightening
 herself up as much as she could,
 "well, an old stump is good for sitting
 and resting
 Come, Boy, sit down. Sit down and
 rest."
 And the boy did. And the tree was
 happy.
 And the tree was happy.



This 1964 classic has, won many
 awards, has captured the minds of old and young alike. It is a story of
 unconditional love, on the part of the tree.
 The tree who literally gave all it had to give, its life, for the boy it loved.
 It's also a story about a self-centered, selfish boy; who finally may have
 recognized the tree's love was unconditional; always waiting for the season
 of his return.

This story has created much controversy and was actually banned in Colorado because it was seen as sexist, abusive, etc. People are uncomfortable with the concept of the tree sacrificing itself for the boy it loved. People are uncomfortable with the fact that God, because of his love for us, sacrificed His son Jesus.

The steadfast love of the tree for the boy is unmistakable; even in its longing time of sorrow.

God sorrows over us when we neglect our praise, our worship, our love for Him and our time spent with Him. I'm not sure we acknowledge the sorrow we cause God.

The other thing that is blatantly obvious in this story is the stages and progression in the life journey of this boy. Throughout each and every season in the journey of the boy's life, the tree was there. The tree steadfastly loved him, bearing with his childish whims, helping him to get the things he thought he needed. And finally, in the end, remained a supporting, loving, presence: just what the boy really needed!

There are no perfect analogies when it comes to God, but for me, the tree in many ways reminds me of God. Ever present, wanting to help us, loving and caring for us even when we are selfish and self-centered; not controlling us, but giving us every opportunity to recognize His presence before it is too late!

The tree represented a complete love to the point of unquestioning sacrifice; even for the unappreciative boy who lacked understanding of its worth. It somewhat depicts the immensity of Jesus' sacrifice for us.

Romans 5:8 tell us that while we were still sinners, Christ died for us.

Solomon, the writer of Ecclesiastes, reminds me of so many people who live with great dissatisfaction. He was unlimited in what he could do, unbridled in what he could own, unharnessed in what he could experience. He tried knowledge, pleasure, possessions, and projects: he built a temple and a palace. He married Pharos' daughter and had 699 more wives besides! His life philosophy was ----- I want therefore I get!

Sounds much like the boy in our story today doesn't it?

The reading from Ecclesiastes 3 is an eloquent poem speaking of the role of time and seasons in our life. It is not teaching that one should choose

one action or another, living or dying; but rather that all events are in conjunction with God who is Lord of our lives. God –who makes everything happen as He deems appropriate. There is a time for everything under heaven and each season in our lives is under the guidance of our Creator, if we choose to listen and obey.

We have a deep seated compulsion to transcend mortality because we are made in the image of God. We have an inborn inquisitive nature about eternal realities because eternity, whether spent in heaven with God or not is our destiny.

One of the saddest verses in the bible is found in Jeremiah 8: 20

The harvest is past, the summer is ended and we are not saved.

Jeremiah, known as the weeping prophet was mourning for the people of Israel. False prophets were speaking to the people of relief from suffering when God was near to handing over Israel to the Babylonians as judgment. God had not abandoned his people but they had rejected the living God for false gods. Excavations in ancient Jerusalem have unearthed numerous images and household images; confirming the choices of these people.

Jeremiah had a sense of brokenness and helplessness because they refused to see that a new season was upon them caused by their spiritual faithlessness.

In contrast David wrote: Psalm 24: 7-9, 10

7Lift up your heads O gates!

And be lifted up, you everlasting doors!

8And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory?

9The Lord strong and mighty.

The Lord mighty in battle.

10 Who is the King of glory?

The Lord of hosts,

He is the King of glory. Selah

Someone commented; “David is saying: Take the top off the temple! Get out of the way! Our God is huge, awesome and powerful and He is ready to enter in. The Lord almighty is He, King of heaven and earth.”

Now that’s an image to cling to, unlike the false images and idols the people created in Jeremiah’s time. When all the people had to do was look

around, listen, Look up and see that there was a true and living God who loved them. The reality that death calls is a constant rediscovery in the wonder of life.

Jesus said in John 14.3 “And if I go to prepare a place for you, I will come, and receive you unto myself: that where I am, you may be also.”

We need to prepare our hearts to meet Him in that place prepared for us, while at the same time, living our lives in every season with the peace and assuredness of His presence.

I have had the privilege of being at the bedside of many people in their dying process. For some it was a sweet release. I remember my friend's father who was dying of cancer. He had suffered so much. The afternoon he died he smiled at me and he had this radiance about him. He turned his head to look at me as I greeted him that afternoon and he said ---isn't it beautiful! Can you hear it too? I asked him "what are you hearing Gerald." He whispered faintly, "That beautiful music! It's been playing since that angel came. She's over there (he indicated far corner of his room). I'm going with her, you know." There was an unmistakable peace in the room.

I cherish the times God has favored me with opportunities to bear witness to His presence in the dying of His saints,

During a cell visit with another older man dying in prison he told me," I'm not afraid to die. Do you want to know why?" I indicated that I did and he went on," because every night now before I sleep I ask Jesus to come and sit by me and He does. Most people wouldn't believe me but He does! I'm ok because when I die I will see Him all the time. I've been in here a long time but then I will be free." He passed away shortly after.

I have some ugly stories of deaths too! Ones that left me crying and will remain in my memory as long as I have a memory I'm sure. One of a young man whose young wife and new baby were outside in the ICU waiting room as he is cursing the nurses and ending his life in a violent mood. His dying words were not asking for his wife or his baby or a prayer, but demanding a bottle of beer. He was in ICU after being in a horrific car accident caused by his inebriation. It had resulted in the death of another person as well. There was no peace in his death. Sad, beyond sad!

I'm sharing these few experiences with you because of the contrast of the death of one who knew the Lord and one who didn't.

It's up to us what we do with the seasons of our life. The tree did not impose restrictions or control the boy; just as God gives us a free will. If you find yourself in the autumn season of your life; embrace it with just as much joy as you did the spring and summer. Dare I say; maybe even more? It is hoped that we have gained some wisdom through our life seasons; trusting in God's timing and God's eternal presence throughout the journey.

Unlike the seasons; we serve an unchangeable God.

He is always the same. His character is dependable. His truth, His ways and purposes are consistent. It is noted in Hebrews 13:8 that Jesus is a reflection of the character of the Father. "Jesus Christ is the same, yesterday, today and forever."

But we---If we are blessed enough to reach the autumn season of our life, have hopefully been growing and changing spiritually throughout our seasons.

If you are not in the autumn season of life; to be sure it will come, as it should. So embrace your time. It is in God's hands.

Jeremiah 29:11

" For I know the plans I have for you," declares the Lord," plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future."

From beginning to end all we see is a minute time of our earthly existence in the grand scheme of eternity; wherein we are called to be people of faith. Autumn people; involved in the process of growing and changing with an openness to the inner season which is a part of us all. We are called to rest and reflect, to open our eyes, our hearts, our minds to God's creative presence within us; we are not alone in this journey of life.

But we must enter willingly into the dying that is required for transformation—like the autumn leaves; no matter the season of life we are currently in. That dying to self and selfishness; brought about by new birth in Christ.

The writer of Ecclesiastes wasn't one who was looking at life through rose-colored glasses. Ecclesiastes tell us that life is like that Hebrew word Hebel. Hebel in the Hebrew bible refers to a mist, a vapor, or a breath. If something is Hebel it can't be grasped.

So, may we sincerely pray; Lord teach me the timing and sequence of this season of my life; that I might be actively involved with your plans for me.

In thinking about God's presence –not seasonal but eternal, I am mindful of the words of the old song by James Taylor—Winter, spring, summer , fall , all you have to do is call---

But you know what---- God is there whether we muster the strength to call or not. And there, for that matter, each hour of each day, whether we take time to notice or not; transcending all times and seasons. He is with us in every stage and age, and every awful moment and the wonderful ones too. That's just the way it is! Thanks be to our God!

Let us pray: O Lord You remind us that there is a time for everything: let today be a time to love and a time for peace.

Let today be a time to heal hurts of the body and hurts of the heart.

Let today be a time to embrace fellowship with You and with each other, to build up Your saints and Your church.

Let today be ever new in the awareness of the times and seasons of our lives which You have blessed us with: living in complete awareness of Your presence and Your purposes; that we might bring honor and glory to you.

Amen

Hymn #333: "I Sing The Mighty Power Of God"

(Click on the link below to play the hymn. Words are on the screen.)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=abr1xDbjC78>

1 I sing the mighty power of God
That made the mountains rise
That spread the flowing seas abroad
And built the lofty skies
I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day
The moon shines full at His command
And all the stars obey

2. I sing the goodness of the Lord
That filled the earth with food
He formed the creatures with His word
And then pronounced them good
Lord how Thy wonders are displayed
Where'er I turn my eye
If I survey the ground I tread
Or gaze upon the sky

3. There's not a plant or flower below
 But makes Thy glories known
 And clouds arise and tempests blow
 By order from Thy throne
 While all that borrows life from Thee
 Is ever in Thy care
 And everywhere that we can be
 Thou God art present there

Offering

Presenting our tithes and offerings is an act of worship. I want to encourage you to write a cheque and drop it in the mail to the church using your envelope, if you have one. (St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, PO Box 161, 1 Drummond St W, Perth, ON K7H 3E3) We also have another option for you for giving and that is you can make an e-Transfer. This note from our treasurer.

E-transfers are now accepted. Please note the new email address for this purpose only. standrewspertthoffering@gmail.com Please include your Offering Envelope # in the message section of the INTERAC transfer page you fill in. If you wish any part of your donation to go to a specific fund (eg Presbyterian Sharing) please mention this in your message.

Invitation to Offering

We now turn our thoughts to blessing our God with our tithes and offerings so let us be generous and joyful givers. We will not be lifting your offering this morning so the collection plates are on the back table for your convenience on your way out.

Offertory Prayer

Lord of the harvest, You have blessed us with the goodness of our lives and abundance in so many other things. Even when we think we are lacking, we are not.

We take this opportunity now to give to the work of Your kingdom a portion from the blessings You have bestowed on us. Take what we offer from thankful hearts; may it be used to bless others and for the furtherance of Your kingdom work. For Jesus' sake. Amen

Pastoral Prayer

The joy of the gospel is such that it cannot be taken away from us by anything or anyone, so even though we see evil in this world and we are wearied and concerned about the future at times: especially in

this current time of great unknowns and great losses and adjustments due to the Covid pandemic. We can rest in the assurance of Your love and faithfulness to us.

We pray for the leaders of our nation at all levels . May they be guided by Your spirit in all their decision making in this time of such need and unrest.

We pray for teachers and students and all involved in the education system that they will be safe.

We pray for those of our church family who are struggling with illness, with financial needs, relationship issues, emotional and spiritual needs; that their needs might be met. Lord give us eyes to see the need around us and a willingness to help as we can.

We ask that Your peace and consoling love surround those who are grieving at this time.

We continue to pray for the congregation here at St. Andrews that their search for a Pastor will be brought to fruition soon.

We thank you God for the seasons of our lives and Your presence throughout. Blessed be Your Holy name forever. **Amen**

Closing Hymn:

Go Now In Peace

(Click on the link below to play the video. Lyrics on the screen)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5T_KSLqIAcM

*Go now in peace, never be afraid
God will go with you each hour of every day
Go now in faith, steadfast, strong and true
Know God will guide you in all you do.*

*Go now in love, and show you believe.
Reach out to others so all the world can see.
God will there watching from above.
Go now in peace, in faith and in love.*

Benediction

Go in peace and love; caring for one another in the name of Jesus. May He who is our Lord and Savior bless you with a heart of reverent and joyful obedience and may God the Father bless you with a mind that knows His truth and His glory

May the Holy Spirit guide and lead you on the way with resolute determination, love and wisdom, until at last you experience the wonder of the inheritance that has been prepared for you in heavenly places. Go in peace to serve the Lord and one another. **Amen**