



Saint Michael's *****

MESSENGER

Mission Statement: Saint Michael's Episcopal Church is a
Worshiping body called by Christ to create and sustain a caring
Christian family, addressing the spiritual needs of it's people,
Providing for future growth, and promoting Christ's ministry
And precepts of the Episcopal Church in the community.

OCTOBER, 2009

Prayer of St. Francis

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace,
Where there is hatred, let me sow love;
Where there is injury, pardon;
Where there is doubt, faith;
Where there is despair, hope;
Where there is darkness, light;
Where there is sadness, joy;

O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek
To be consoled as to console;
To be understood as to understand;
To be loved as to love.

For it is in giving that we receive;
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
And it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

Who was St. Francis

St. Francis was born at Assisi in 1182. After a care free youth, he turned his back on inherited wealth and committed himself to God. Like many early saints, he lived a very simple life of poverty, and in so doing, gained a reputation of being the friend of animals. He established the rule of St. Francis, which exists today as the Order of St. Francis, or the Franciscans. He died in 1226, aged 44.



The Busy Bee

Busy the Bee is glad to be back from the fields of the Lord. The hive has been busy with weddings, Baptisms and upcoming events which include: St. Michaels Day Dinner, reinstatement of the Daughters of the King, Blessing of the animals, thanksgiving for all worker bees, world hunger, Martyr House, and All Saints Day. Check your calendars for the dates and times of these special days. Other news from the hive include Belle Beaven visiting Hawaii to see family and Jon and Ruth Record celebrating their 30th wedding anniversary. See you at the Hive (Church).

Joyful Beauty Bee

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Volume 18-Issue 10- October 1, 2009

Vestry Short
September 13, 2009

Finances as of August 31st:

Total Income:	\$14,391
Total Expenses:	\$12,184
Net Income:	\$ 2,207
Other Income: Transfer from Savings:	\$ 8,000

Other information:

- Committee was formed to work on getting our finances in a form that everyone can understand.
- May need to break our Sunday School into two groups soon since we have a good number of children reaching Middle School age.
- St. Michael's Day dinner is on Saturday, September 26th.
- The first Thanksgiving dinner will be on October 17th at 6:00 p.m.
- The CAYA garden has provided melons as well as other vegetables.
- A member of the CAYA community who is due to have her baby soon has decided to put her up for adoption. A family from St. Thomas the Apostle church is working on being able to adopt this baby.
- Habitat for Humanity sent thank you for our donation of \$500 to help with the building of a house in this diocese.
- Sunday, October 18th will be Bread for the World Sunday.
- There will be a rededication of St. Michael's Daughters of the King on Sunday, September 27th at the 10:00 a.m. service.
- Fr. Bill will be getting information on the Ministry Review from the diocese.
- Fr. Bill has been with us for six months now.
- Two new Bishops will be elected. One of them will be assigned to our area.
- There is a water leak in Fr. Bill's office. The insurance company has been notified and repair is in process.
- At next month's Vestry meeting the Christmas schedule will be discussed. Christmas is on a Friday this year which offers a lot of possibilities for outreach here.

The Church Cat



Greetings from the neighborhood!

Trying to keep up with the Thin Man is driving me crazy. First he opens up his office to me, gives me a great spot up above all his books and boxes. I get all settled into a nice routine, and then he starts boxing everything up and moving it into storage. Something about water coming in from the outside, wet carpet, insurance people, and possibly the need to dig up some of my beautiful green shrubs.

I keep trying to get the Thin Man to make up his mind about whether he is coming or going, and he keeps saying something about it only being temporary and everything will be better when the work gets done.

Anyway, everything in my office has been turned upside down. Fortunately the nice lady who sets out my chow and the man who stays out back are around to keep me fed and happy. And children. I have never seen so many children around here. Monday night art classes. Friday night youth group. I am even seeing some children around the church on Sunday morning. The more young people, the better, I say!

And I do like the idea of having people outside in the yard. I overheard the Thin Man talking with that nice lady who teaches children about somebody named Francis. They were saying something about how, when Francis spoke, everyone listened, including the animals. When I heard that, I muttered under my breath that anyone who could get a barking dog to be quiet and listen must be some kind of saint.

The Church Cat Cont.

I asked Panther, the Thin Man's big black cat who lives in Texas, if he knew anything about Francis. Panther said Francis was so cool that a lot of people keep a statue of him in their garden as a reminder of how important all God's creation is and how we are to take care of it. He also said to remind everyone to bring their animals to the church on Sunday, October 4, for a special blessing, and to bring something that can be shared with animals that do not have a home or people to take care of them. He said this is a day at church you will not want to miss.

I told Panther I would be there. After all, I am there every Sunday already. Maybe this will get some of my friends from the neighborhood out of bed and over to the church where they belong. I hope you will stop and say hello when we come.

In the meantime, see you around the Church. Don't forget to let me out when you leave!

The Church Cat



All I need to know I learned from my cat.
Suzy Becker

A Dog's Purpose
(from a 6-year-old)

Being a veterinarian, I had been called to examine a ten-year-old Irish Wolfhound names Belker. The dog's owners, Ron, his wife Lisa, and their little boy Shane, were all very attached to Belker, and they were hoping for a miracle.

I examined Belker and found he was dying of cancer. I told the family we couldn't do anything for Belker, and offered to perform the euthanasia procedure for the old dog in their home.

As we made arrangements, Ron and Lisa told me they thought it would be good for six-year-old Shane to observe the procedure. They felt as though Shane might learn something from the experience.

The next day, I felt the familiar catch in my throat as Belker's family surrounded him. Shane seemed so calm, petting the old dog for the last time, that I wondered if he understood what was going on. Within a few minutes, Belker slipped peacefully away.

The little boy seemed to accept Belker's transition without any difficulty or confusion. We sat together for a while after Belker's Death, wondering aloud about the sad fact that animal lives are shorter than human lives. Shane, who had been listening quietly, piped up, "I know why."

Startled, we all turned to him. What came out of his mouth next stunned me. I'd never heard a more comforting explanation.

He said, "People are born so that they can learn how to live a good Life – like loving everybody all the time and being nice, right?" The Six-year-old continued, "Well, dogs already know how to do that, so they don't have to stay as long."

Live simply.
Love generously.
Care deeply.
Speak kindly.

Remember, if a dog was the teacher you would learn things like:
When loved one come home, always run to greet them.
Never pass up the opportunity to go for a joyride.
Allow the experience of fresh air and the wind in your face to be pure Ecstasy.
Take naps.
Stretch before rising.
Run, romp, and play daily.
Thrive on attention and let people touch you.
Avoid biting when a simple growl will do.
On warm days, stop to lie on your back on the grass.

On hot days, drink lots of water and lie under a shady tree.
When you're happy, dance around and wag your entire body.
Delight in the simple joy of a long walk.
Be loyal.
Never pretend to be something you're not.
I what you want lies buried, dig until you find it.
When someone is having a bad day, be silent, sit close by, and nuzzle them gently.

ENJOY EVERY MOMENT OF EVERY DAY!



Excerpts from a Cat's Diary

Day 983 of my captivity. My captors continue to taunt me with bizarre little dangling objects. They dine lavishly on fresh meat, while the other inmates and I are fed hash or some sort of dry nuggets. Although I make my contempt for the rations perfectly clear, I nevertheless must eat something in order to keep up my strength. The only thing that keeps me going is my dream of escape. In an attempt to disgust them, I once again vomit on the carpet.

Today I decapitated a mouse and dropped its headless body at their feet. I had hoped this would strike fear into their hearts, since it clearly demonstrates what I am capable of. However, they merely made condescending comments about what a "good little hunter: I am. There was some sort of assembly of their accomplices tonight. I was placed in solitary confinement for the duration of the event. However, I could hear the noises and smell the food. I overheard that my confinement was due to the power of "allergies." I must learn what this means, and how to use it to my advantage.

Today I was almost successful in an attempt to assassinate one of my tormentors by weaving around his feet as he was walking. I must try this again tomorrow – but at the top of the stairs. I am convinced that the other prisoners here are flunkies and snitches. The dog receives special privileges. He is regularly released – and seems to be more than willing to return. He is obviously retarded. The bird has got to be an informant. I observe him communicate with the guards regularly. I am certain that he reports my every move. My captors have arranged protective custody for him in an elevated cell, so his is safe. For now....



A Creation Story

On the first day, God created the dog and said: "Sit all day by the door of your house and bark at anyone who comes in or walks past. For this, I will give you a life span of twenty years."

The dog said: "That's a long time to be barking. How about only ten years and I'll give you back the other ten?"

So God agreed.

On the second day, God created the monkey and said: "Entertain people, do tricks, and make them laugh. For this, I'll give you a twenty-year span."

The monkey said: "Monkey tricks for twenty years? That's a pretty long time to perform. How about I give you back ten like the dog did?"

And God agreed.

On the third day, God created the cow and said: "You must go into the field with the farmer all day long and suffer under the sun, have calves and give milk to support the farmer's family. For this, I will give you a life span of sixty years."

The cow said: "That's kind of a tough life you want me to live for sixty years. How about twenty and I'll give you back the other forty?"

And God agreed again.

On the fourth day, God created man and said: "Eat, sleep, play, marry and enjoy your life. For this, I'll give you twenty years."

But the man said: "Only twenty years? Could you possibly give me my twenty, the forty the cow gave back, the ten the monkey gave back, and the ten the dog gave back; that makes eighty, okay?"

"Okay," said God, "You asked for it."

So that is why for our first twenty years we eat, sleep, play and enjoy ourselves. For the next forty years we slave in the sun to support our family. For the next ten years we do monkey tricks to entertain the grandchildren. And for the last ten years we sit on the front porch and bark at everyone.

Received via email



October 1st	Zachary Bateman	November 10th	Sarah Reimer
October 15th	Alicia Gonzalo	November ?	Michael Bown
October 27th	Lela Cloyd	November 16th	Lillian Gavitt
		November 21st	Presentacion Gonzalo
		November 23rd	Al Mokerski
		November 29th	Wesley Hughes
		November 30th	Sally Penland
		November 30th	Sharron Dunn

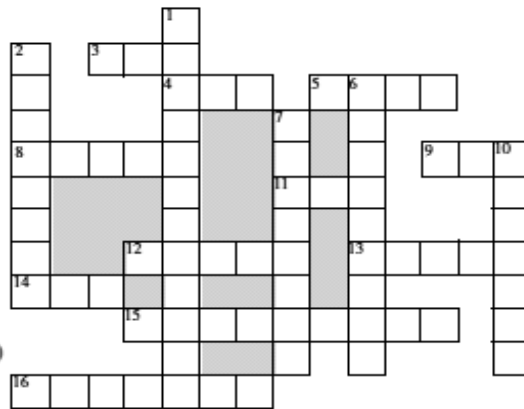


October 10th	John & Amelia Bown
October 13th	Jon & Ruth Record
October 27th	Doug & Gayle Barrow
November	None

We run to win a crown that will last forever.

Unscramble the word that belongs in each blank, then fit it into the puzzle.

In a race 11. _____ (LAL) the runners 4. _____ (URN), but only 3. _____ (NEO) gets the 8. _____ (ZERPI). Everyone who 2. _____ (STEEPOMC) goes through strict 7. _____ (GRININAT) to get a 12. _____ (NORWC) that will not last. But believers run for a crown that will last 10. _____ (ROVFEER). We don't run 6. _____ (SLEMSAILY). A runner treats his body like a 13. _____ (VLASE) so he won't be disqualified. He throws 9. _____ (FOF) everything that 16. _____ (DRSENHI) and the 14. _____ (NSI) that so easily 15. _____ (GLANTSEEN) and runs the 5. _____ (CARE) with 1. _____ (EVERCANPEERS).



Unscramble the four words. Then unscramble the 14 circled letters to find the two missing words in the answer below.

STOCNAI _ () _ () () ()
SWORD () _ () ()
HEATLW _ () _ () ()
ERESULI _ _ () () () ()

What surrounds us as we run the race?

A great _____ of _____



Use the code to describe the right and wrong path on which we might run.

A=6 C=② D=3 E=9 I=⑤ M=2 N=② O=5 R=⑦ S=8 T=⑨ U=7 Y=⑩



I run in the path of _____
⑩ 5 7 ⑦ ② 5 2 2 6 ② 3 2 9 ② ⑩ 8

Do not set foot on their paths, for their feet rush _____
⑤ ② ⑨ 5 8 ⑤ ②

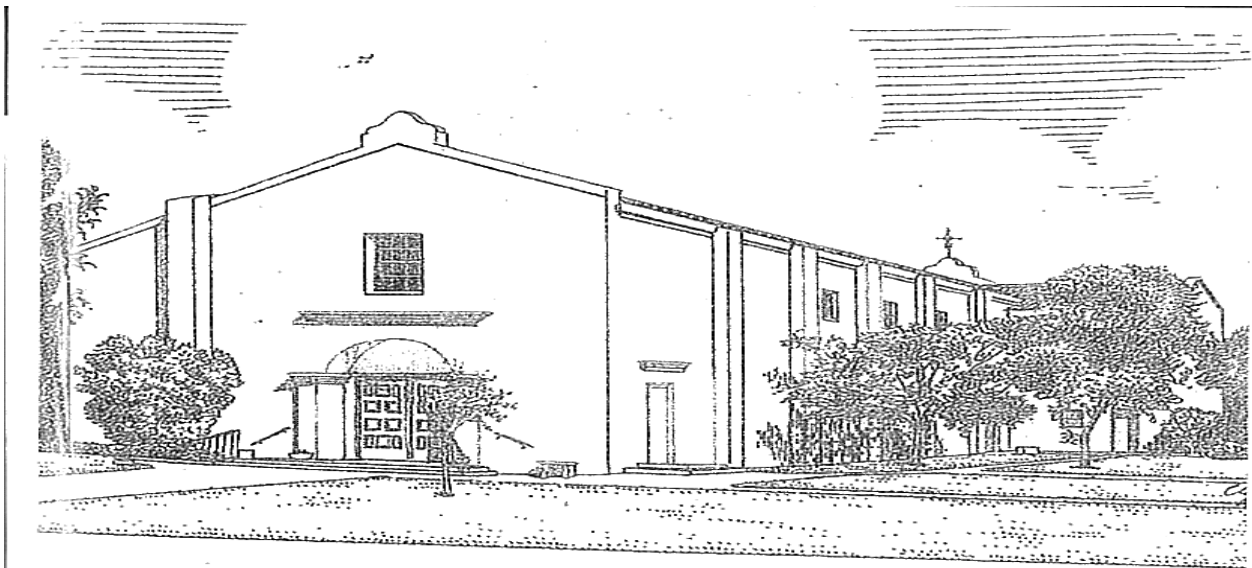
Name _____

THE MESSENGER

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