



ThePRESSbyterian

Westmount Presbyterian Church 521 Village Green Ave.
London, Ontario N6K 1G3
Canada

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“Dear friends, let us continue to love one another, for love comes from God. Anyone who loves is a child of God and knows God. But anyone who does not love does not know God, for God is love.

1 John4:7-8 NLT

One of my favourite images is the Christmas cards depicting the lion and the lamb lying down together safe in each other’s company. Imagine living in a world where you could trust everybody and rely on strangers to reach out to those in need. We would have no fears or worries. Jesus taught us to love one another. “Love your neighbour as yourself.” Matt.22:39 NLT. We can express our love through kindness to others with a thoughtful gesture, a note or a phone call. It’s the ordinary everyday little things that mean the most to people. Giving a kind word of encouragement or praise to our friends and acquaintances is relatively easy. Most of us do it all the time without thinking twice about it. Doing so to a stranger is more daunting. As Christians we aren’t supposed to differentiate. We are expected to show that we care for people outside of our comfort zone. During the Christmas season we are given several opportunities to do just this. We can participate in Operation Christmas Child and fill a shoebox with gifts for a child in a third world country, we can buy toys for the Angel Tree that perennially blossoms with Angels each

year, or we can volunteer to watch the Salvation Army Kettle to help raise money towards Christmas hampers. These are just a few of the projects that our Westmount family are involved in each Christmas.

This Christian love should extend to the community and beyond all through the year. Donations are regularly accepted outside our church office for the London Area Food Bank. Throughout the month of October linen donations were collected for the Mission Store. In November we contributed can openers. This is an excellent way to help make a difference to someone else.

Maybe we should each endeavour to consciously challenge ourselves to reach out to others with acts of compassion this coming year, whether it is to our friends or perfect strangers. We can show we are Christians by our love.

Blessings,
Mary

“For I was hungry, and you fed me. I was thirsty, and you gave me a drink. I was a stranger, and you invited me into your home. I was naked, and you gave me clothing. I was sick, and you cared for me. I was in prison, and you visited me. ...I tell you the truth, when you did it to one of the least of these my brothers and sisters, you were doing it to me!” Matt: 25:35-36,40 NLT

A Materialistic Christmas

Christmas is almost here! And we have been reminded of that by the advertising industry for almost two months now. All the ads depict the happiness, the warm glow and the great loving feeling that you receive if you only buy such and such a brand of coffee or drink a certain soft drink or wear the right article of clothes made by this certain designer or manufacturer. And these ads wear on us as the season goes on. So much of it is so phoney and glitzy.

But listen, this is not because Christmas is too materialistic today. Christmas is not materialistic enough!

John the gospel writer delivers this awesome sentence -- "***The word became flesh.***" The word of God became an actual person! The great and mighty God of the universe – that same God came among us as a human being!

That is when we recognize that the meaning of our lives, the meaning of all life, the totality of all that matters in this universe is embodied in a tiny, fragile baby. God became fully present to us in the person of Jesus Christ.

So the Christian faith is not fundamentally a theory, or an ethic: it's about a **person**, the word made **flesh**.

Around this time of year, if we get tired of the carols, sometimes we put on a song like "From a Distance". It was written by Julie Gold, and has been covered by Bette Midler

and others. I'm sure you must know it. "From a distance, there is harmony, And it echoes through the land". It's got a lovely tune. And then it says, "God is watching us, God is watching us, God is watching us from a distance". Sounds beautiful.

But it's not what our God is like. Our God doesn't watch from a distance, like some benevolent grandfather watching the children play at the bottom of the yard. God joins in! God gets down and rolls around in the dirt with us. The meaning of the universe becomes flesh and blood.

Christianity is a very materialistic faith. Our God becomes **fully human** like us. Our God comes up to us, **close** and **personal** -- so close to us we can never escape his grace.

At Christmas some people complain that Christmas has become so materialistic. Maybe what they are sensing is that it is the wrong kind of materialism. But there is a Godly materialism that mirrors this God we worship. And that means the way to celebrate Christmas is to become a real materialist

We can become like the shepherds in the Christmas story -- roaming around looking for Jesus among single mothers and teenage parents and homeless people. We can become those who remember that Jesus' parents fled Bethlehem for Egypt, and so we are on the lookout for Jesus taking fleshly form among immigrants and refugees and those in fear of their lives in a new country.

Godly materialism offers flesh to make friendships. It means hugging those whom no one hugs, eating with those with whom no one eats, listening to those to whom no one listens, touching those whom no one touches, remembering those whom no one remembers, loving those whom no one loves. This is what God did at Christmas: so this is what we do at Christmas. This is how we celebrate our material God. We get just as materialistic as God did.

Christmas tells us that our faith is not just a comforting idea – it's a fleshly reality. God took human form. The word became flesh. Christmas is about stuff! It's about how God put himself at the very heart of the stuff of life. It's astonishing that God wants to be part of this material, human, earthy existence. But God was, and is, and always will be. That's the good news of Christmas.

And we can celebrate that fact in every encounter we have -- today and every day. Make Christianity a fleshly business in the most earthy, ordinary and human connections of your life.

In Christ,
Rev. Michael

One of the ways we share God's love is through encouragement. The word encourage means "to fill the heart, to puff it up, to enlarge it." By encouraging a friend, we give that person a special, heartfelt gift.

Live Your Prayers

I knelt to pray when day was done
And prayed, "O Lord, bless everyone,
Lift from each saddened heart the pain
And let the sick be well again."

And then I woke another day
And carelessly went on my way,
The whole day long I did not try
To wipe a tear from any eye.

I did not try to share the load
Of any brother on the road.
I did not even go to see
The sick man just next door to me.

Yet once again when day was done
I prayed, "O Lord, bless everyone."
But as I prayed, into my ear
there came a voice that whispered clear,

"Pause now, my child, before you pray.
Whom have you tried to bless today?
Gods sweetest blessings always go
by hands that serve him here below."

And then I hid my face and cried,
"Forgive me, God, I have not tried,
But let me live another day
and I will live the way I pray."

- Author Unknown

Memo from God... I am God. Today I will be handling all your problems. Please remember that I do not need your help. If life happens to deliver a situation to you that you cannot handle, do not attempt to resolve it. Kindly put in the SFGTD (Something For God To Do) Box. It will be addressed in My time, not yours. Once the matter is placed in the box, do not hold on to it or remove it. Holding on or removal will delay the resolution of the problem.

Christmas Season Services @ Westmount

- Sunday November 27th
– 10:30am – Advent I
Communion Service
- Sunday December 4th
– 10:30am – Advent II
White Gift Sunday
- Sunday December 11th
– 10:30am – Advent III
Sunday Kool Pageant
- Sunday December 18th
– 10:30am – Advent IV
Choir Cantata: “Season of Wonders”
- Saturday December 24th
– 6:30pm
Christmas Eve Family Service
- Saturday December 24th –
8:30pm
Christmas Eve Communion
Service (lessons and carols)
- Sunday December 25th
– 10:30am
Christmas Day Service
- Sunday January 1st
– 10:30am
New Year’s Day Service
- Sunday January 8th
– 10:30am
Epiphany Service

Dweeb Data... In olden times, saloons offered free lunches, most of which were overly salted, forcing the diner to buy a drink. Hence the origin of the phrase, “There’s no such thing as a free lunch.”

What’s Been Happening at Westmount?



King Saul visits Bethel



Sweets ‘n Songs





We learned how to start fires!



The Bazaar

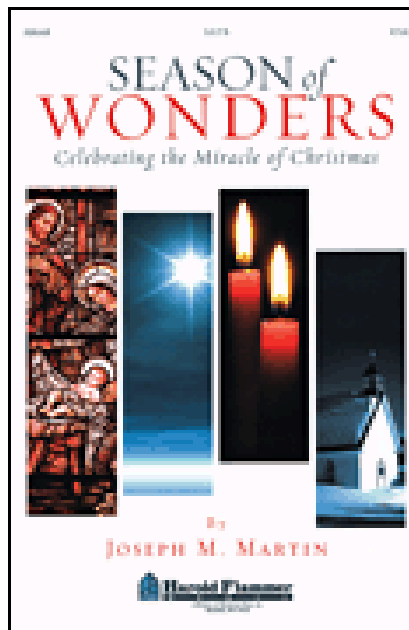


USED STAMPS

Please save your used stamps for the Canadian Bible Society. They are used to make money towards the production of and translating the Bible into many formats and languages for distribution throughout the world. Stamps should have about a ¼ inch margin left around them. Please place your used stamps in the appropriate box located outside of the church office. Your contributions are greatly appreciated.

**WESTMOUNT
SANCTUARY SINGERS
BRING YOU
SEASON of
WONDERS
& BETHLEHEM WIND**
A Christmas cantata & anthem

BY JOSEPH M. MARTIN



Sunday December 18th, 2011 @ 10:30am
Westmount Presbyterian Church
521 Village Green Avenue, London, ON N6K 1G3
519-472-3443

“The Divine Conspiracy”-----A Review by M. McMillan

In early spring of this year I attended a bible study called “The Divine Conspiracy,” by Dallas Willard. The author challenged the group study to be students of Jesus and to live in the eternal. We needed to think and act beyond the place each of us were at as Christians. In my case some of the chapters were thought provoking and awakened me out of my complacency as a Christian. I struggled with some of the material but persevered, I am so glad I did, as it sparked an ember in my heart to be a student of Jesus. To sit at His feet and learn from Him who taught us to pray the Lord’s Prayer. Dallas Willard paraphrased The Lord’s Prayer to make it more personal to him. I did the same as the phrase “Ever Present Ever Near” echoed in the chambers of my heart. I am so glad I attended this bible study, shortly afterwards I had a routine medical procedure, I got the news I had bowel cancer; two weeks later I was in surgery and had a prolonged recovery over the summer. I did not know what lay in the year ahead of me, but God did and He guided my path to that particular study group. “The Divine Conspiracy,” study prepared me to live in the eternal each and every day.

The following two works are the result of seeds sown by “The Divine Conspiracy.”

The Lord’s Prayer (paraphrased)

Dearest Heavenly Father
Ever present, ever near
I glorify Your Holy name
Reveal Your Kingdom here
Let me be quick to obey You
As the angels heed Your word
Oh Holy Spirit have Your way
Over all the ears fullness this day
Father provide me my daily food
I taste and see the Lord is good
Wipe away any sin of unforgiveness
As I forgive those who have hurt me
Show me your ways, Oh Father
Keep me from doing evil deeds
I daily trust in Your protection
For Your Power and Glory reigns
Over the universe for all eternity.



I Met Jesus

I met Jesus in the surgeon
in whose hands I trusted to
Operate with deftness and
Ability of his craft

I met Jesus in the hospital
In the care of the nurses
Who bathed me and
Bandaged all my wounds

I met Jesus in the church
In the prayers of the faithful
Who upheld me to
The Eternal Father God

I met Jesus in my home
In the care of my family
Who encouraged me to
Continue on, going on

I met Jesus in the friends
In their help with much food
Who drove me around
To all my appointments

I met Jesus in my body
For He has made me whole
He has healed me
And answered all our prayer

MEMBERSHIP PROFILE

Meet Donna and Lorne McGuffin

By Jen Young



Lorne's great, great, Great-grandfather, James, came across the ocean from Ireland in 1812 with his parents, fourteen brothers and one sister. Later some of Lorne's ancestors settled in London Township where they grew and prospered as farmers. Lorne grew up on a farm on Fanshawe Park Road and can remember when it was merely a dirt road miles from downtown London. Lorne went to Siloam United Church and was at one time a youth group leader there.

Donna was born in South Porcupine Ontario, but moved with her parents to the south-eastern part of the province when she was ten years old. Her parents were also farmers. She went to Peterborough Teacher's College following high school and joined the staff at the Ontario School for the Deaf in Belleville upon graduation. As Resource Consultant at the Robarts School for the Deaf, London, in the late 80's and 90's, Donna travelled to schools in southwestern Ontario visiting deaf and hard-of-hearing children in elementary and high schools helping to ensure that those children were receiving the help they needed to be successful in the regular classroom.

Donna believes that everyone assumes many different roles in life. At the present time she is enjoying the role of grandmother or "gramma" as the children call her. Her grandchildren are the source of so much pleasure right now it is difficult for her to

focus on other things. Hannah and Jacob are twins and have just turned four. They giggle and chatter and generally give both Donna and Lorne a merry chase when they are with them.

Lorne, too, is enjoying being "grandpa". For Jacob's most recent birthday, he gave Jacob a "Jacob's Ladder" which he had made.

Turns out it was a favourite because now Hanna has requested a "Jacob's Ladder" of her own. Following Lorne's retirement from the Union Gas Company, he involved himself with carpentry classes at Saunders Secondary School and in his hobby of wood carving. Some of his work can be seen around the church from time to time, for example the shepherds' staff and the manger used at Christmas time. He was pleased to be asked to carve a sign for Sheila's Cafe'.

Lorne is also a golfer and hits the links two to three times a week with unpredictable results.

Lorne and Donna came to Westmount Presbyterian Church approximately seventeen years ago. Living in Westmount they were looking for a church closer to home. They say the people they met were warm and inviting and so decided to stay and are very glad they did. They are involved in several activities at the church, enjoying most, those things they can do together. Although Donna is involved in the Social Activities Committee, Lorne ushers and Donna counts and helps in the Library from time to time. They enjoy attending many of the Bible study groups at the church. They took part in the Alpha program and are now involved with Bethel which is opening their eyes to many new and exciting parts of the Bible.

During their lives, Donna and Lorne have been inspired by their parents who lived through the Great Depression and worked

hard to bring up their families, put food on the table and shoes on everyone's feet in those very trying times. Along the way, they also managed to instill good Christian values and a love of God in their children and these continue to be Donna and Lorne's guideposts throughout each busy day.

Genesis Chapter 2 revised

It is reported that the following edition of Genesis Chapter 2 was discovered in the Dead Sea Scrolls. And Adam said, "Lord, when I was in the garden, you walked with me everyday. Now I do not see you anymore. I am lonesome here and it is difficult for me to remember how much you love me. " And God said, "No problem! I will create a companion for you that will be with you forever and who will be a reflection of my love for you, so that you will know I love you, even when you cannot see me. Regardless of how selfish and childish and unlovable you may be, this new companion will accept you as you are and will love you as I do, in spite of yourself." And God created a new animal to be a companion for Adam. And it was a good animal. And God was pleased. And the new animal was pleased to be with Adam and he wagged his tail. And Adam said, "But Lord, I have already named all the animals in the Kingdom and all the good names are taken and I cannot think of a name for this new animal." And God said, "No problem! Because I have created this new animal to be a reflection of my love for you, his name will be a reflection of my own name, and you will call him DOG." And Dog lived with Adam and was a companion to him and loved him. And Adam was comforted. And God was pleased. And Dog was content and wagged his tail. After a while, it came to pass that Adam's guardian angel came to the Lord and said, "Lord, Adam has become filled with pride. He struts and preens like a peacock and

he believes he is worthy of adoration. Dog has indeed taught him that he is loved, but no one has taught him humility." And the Lord said, "No problem! I will create for him a companion who will be with him forever and who will see him as he is. The companion will remind him of his limitations, so he will know that he is not worthy of adoration." And God created CAT to be a companion to Adam. And Cat would not obey Adam. And when Adam gazed into Cat's eyes, he was reminded that he was not the supreme being. And Adam learned humility. And God was pleased. And Adam was greatly improved. And Cat did not care one way or the other.

Other's Welfare

Two brothers worked together on the family farm. One was married and had a large family. The other was single. At the day's end, the brothers shared everything equally, produce and profit.

Then one day the single brother said to himself, "It's not right that we should share equally the produce and the profit. I'm alone and my needs are simple." So each night he took a sack of grain from his bin and crept across the field between their houses, dumping it into his brother's bin.

Meanwhile, the married brother said to himself, "It's not right that we should share the produce and the profit equally. After all, I'm married and I have my wife and my children to look after me in years to come. My brother has no one, and no one to take care of his future." So each night he took a sack of grain and dumped it into his single brother's bin.

Both men were puzzled for years because their supply of grain never dwindled. Then one dark night the two brothers bumped into each other. Slowly it dawned on them what was happening.

They dropped their sacks and embraced one another.

A Drunk Man in an Oldsmobile

A drunk man in an Oldsmobile
They said had run the light
That caused the six-car pileup
On 109 that night.
When broken bodies lay about
And blood was everywhere,
The sirens screamed out eulogies,
For death was in the air.
A mother, trapped inside her car,
Was heard above the noise;
Her plaintive plea near split the air:
Oh, God, please spare my boys!
She fought to loose her pinned hands;
She struggled to get free,
But mangled metal held her fast
In grim captivity.
Her frightened eyes then focused
On where the back seat once had been,
But all she saw was broken glass and
Two children's seats crushed in.
Her twins were nowhere to be seen;
She did not hear them cry,
And then she prayed they'd been thrown free,
Oh, God, don't let them die!
Then firemen came and cut her loose,
But when they searched the back,
They found therein no little boys,
But the seat belts were intact.
They thought the woman had gone mad
And was travelling alone,
But when they turned to question her,
They discovered she was gone.
Policemen saw her running wild
And screaming above the noise
In beseeching supplication,
Please help me find my boys!
They're four years old and wear blue shirts;
Their jeans are blue to match.
One cop spoke up, They're in my car,
And they don't have a scratch.
They said their daddy put them there
And gave them each a cone,
Then told them both to wait for Mom
To come and take them home.
I've searched the area high and low,
But I can't find their dad.
He must have fled the scene,

I guess, and that is very bad...
The mother hugged the twins and said,
While wiping at a tear,
He could not flee the scene, you see,
For he's been dead a year.
The cop just looked confused and asked,
Now, how can that be true?
The boys said, Mommy, Daddy came
And left a kiss for you.
He told us not to worry
And that you would be all right,
And then he put us in this car with
The pretty, flashing light.
We wanted him to stay with us,
Because we miss him so,
But Mommy, he just hugged us tight
And said he had to go.
He said someday we'd understand
And told us not to fuss,
And he said to tell you, Mommy,
He's watching over us.
The mother knew without a doubt
That what they spoke was true,
For she recalled their dad's last words,
I will watch over you.
The firemen's notes could not explain
The twisted, mangled car,
And how the three of them escaped
Without a single scar.
But on the cop's report was scribed,
In print so very fine,
An angel walked the beat tonight on Highway
109.
He who has a thousand friends has not a friend
to spare.

This morning when the Lord opened a window
to Heaven, He saw me, and he asked: 'My child,
what is your greatest wish for today?'
I responded: 'Lord please, take care of the
person who is reading this message, their family
and their special friends.
They deserve it and I love them very much. '

Submitted by Nikki Simmons
(Dedicated to the memory of Michael Barnes)

Summary of XLERS Women's Group Meeting of October 5, 2011

At the October meeting of the XLERS Women's Group we had our guest speaker Police Officer Dave Goarley. Dave gave a very interesting presentation on the topic of "Frauds and Schemes." There was lively discussion and lots of questions. The following are his main recommendations to keep us safe – and to make us think:

- If you receive a letter (or letters) addressed to you, telling you about a big prize which you have won and asking you to send money to register for this prize – this is a fraud- tear up the letter(s) and any further mail like this. People who have fallen for this scheme have lost a lot of money. "If it sounds too good to be true, it probably is!"
- You should hang up the phone if the person on the line is offering you a big prize – same as scheme above.
- If a person on the phone says he/she is a relative and wants you to send them cash – this is a common scam – check with your family.
- Your name, address and phone number can be obtained from a data base on the Internet.
- Cookie Scam – A couple (usually mother and daughter types) comes to your door and asks you to order cookies and pay for them in advance. – Don't pay for anything until you have received it!
- Keep all your doors locked.
- Keep your purse or wallet Identification items to a minimum (credit cards etc.) Leave them at home. If you lose them it can lead to identity theft.
- Don't carry your Social Insurance Card with you. Keep it safe at home.
- Change the PIN for your debit and credit cards every two months. When using the ATM shield the numbers pad with your hand when entering your PIN.
- Use a paper shredder to destroy bills etc. before putting them in the garbage. All kinds of information about your identification can be obtained from your garbage.
- If possible don't buy a 2 year license plate sticker. Thieves steal license plates for the stickers or to put them on stolen cars.
- Call your credit card company to let them know if you are going to be away on vacation.
- Your hotel key card has your credit card number imprinted on it. Don't hand it back to the desk, but put it into the box provided.
- If you have parked your vehicle on your driveway don't leave your garage remote in your vehicle – this gives thieves access to the garage and possibly to your house.
- When paying for a meal at a restaurant with a credit/debit card it is alright to go with the server if he/she takes it to the back of the restaurant. Also make sure that you get your own card back.

These pointers were given to us, not to make us scared, but to help us to avoid being targets of criminals. It helps to be aware of the frauds and schemes which are out there!

Sandra Gilmour, Co-convenor XLERS Women's Group

God has not gone on vacation and left you in charge.

Hello... I have some questions!



Why isn't the number 11 pronounced onety-one?

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If 4 out of 5 people SUFFER from diarrhea...does that mean that one out of five enjoys it?

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Why do croutons come in airtight packages? Aren't they just stale bread to begin with?

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If people from Poland are called Poles, then why aren't people from Holland called Holes?

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If a pig loses its voice, is it disgruntled?

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Why is a person who plays the piano called a pianist, but a person who drives a racecar is not called a racist?

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If it's true that we are here to help others, then what exactly are the others here for?

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If lawyers are disbarred and clergymen defrocked, then doesn't it follow that electricians can be delighted, musicians denoted, cowboys deranged, models deposed, tree surgeons debarked, and dry cleaners depressed?

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If Fed Ex and UPS were to merge, would they call it Fed UP? ?

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Do Lipton Tea employees take 'coffee breaks?'

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What hair color do they put on the driver's licenses of bald men?

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I thought about how mothers feed their babies with tiny little spoons and forks, so I wondered what do Chinese mothers use. Toothpicks?

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Why do they put pictures of criminals up in the Post Office?What are we supposed to do, write to them?

Why don't they just put their

pictures on the postage stamps so
the mailmen can look for them
while they deliver the mail?

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Is it true that you never really
learn to swear until you learn to
drive?

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If a cow laughed, would milk
come out of her nose?

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Whatever happened to
Preparations A through G?

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As income tax time approaches,
did you ever notice:

When you put the two words
'The ' and 'IRS' together, it spells
'THEIRS'?

Just One

One song can spark a moment,
One flower can wake the dream.

One tree can start a forest,
One bird can herald spring.

One smile begins a friendship,
One handclasp lifts a soul.

One star can guide a ship at sea,
One word can frame the goal.

One vote can change a nation,
One sunbeam lights a room.

One candle wipes out darkness,
One laugh will conquer gloom.

One step must start each journey,
One word must start each prayer.

One hope will raise our spirits,
One touch can show you care.

One voice can speak with wisdom,
One heart can know what's true.

One life can make the difference,
You see, IT'S UP TO YOU!

- Unknown

"Every Day"

Every day I need you Lord
But this day especially,
I need some extra strength
To face what ever is to be.

This day more than any day
I need to feel you near,
To fortify my courage
And to overcome my fear.

By myself, I cannot meet
The challenge of the hour,
There are times when humans help,
But we need a higher power

To assist us bear what must be borne,
and so dear Lord, I pray -
Hold on to my trembling hand
And be near me today.

- Author Unknown

Preacher's Punch

2 40 oz. jars cranberry juice
1 48 oz. can pineapple juice
6 12 oz. cans water
2 12 oz. cans frozen orange juice
1 12 oz. can frozen lemonade
1 lg. bottle ginger ale
Combine ingredients. Stir well and enjoy.

A Child's View of Thunderstorms

A little girl walked to and from school daily. Though the weather that morning was questionable and clouds were forming, she made her daily trek to school. As the afternoon progressed, the winds whipped up, along with lightning.

The mother of the little girl felt concerned that her daughter would be frightened as she walked home from school. She also feared the electrical storm might harm her child. Full of concern, the mother got into her car and quickly drove along the route to her child's school. As she did, she saw her little girl walking along.

At each flash of lightning, the child would stop, look up, and smile. More lightning followed quickly and with each, the little girl would look at the streak of light and smile

When the mother drew up beside the child, she lowered the window and called, "What are you doing?" The child answered, "I am trying to look pretty because God keeps taking my picture."

"Jesus is the bread of life, not the cake for special occasions."

Slice and Bake Fruitcake Cookies

1 cup butter, softened
1 cup icing sugar
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup granulated sugar
1 egg
2 tsp. vanilla
2 $\frac{1}{4}$ cups all- purpose flour
 $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. baking soda
1 cup raisins
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped red candied cherries
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped green candied cherries

Combine butter, icing sugar, granulated sugar, egg and vanilla; beat with electric mixer until light and fluffy. Combine flour and baking soda; stir into butter mixture. Fold in raisins and cherries. Shape into 12-inch roll. * Wrap and refrigerate until firm. Cut dough into $\frac{1}{4}$ inch slices. Place on ungreased cookie sheets. Bake in 350° F (180° C) oven 10 to 12 min. Remove from sheets; cool on wire racks. Makes 4 dozen cookies.

*For square cookies, place dough in square plastic wrap or aluminum foil box lined with plastic wrap.

"The heart of the Gospel is not primarily about getting people out of hell and into heaven, but about getting God out of heaven and into people."

Worry is the darkroom in which negatives are developed.

When you get to your wit's end
You will find that
God lives there!

Congregational Updates



People to Pray for:

Jean Bell
Eric Blunt
Jean Cameron
William Feke
Margaret Lutman
Lena McNiven
Joe Nagy
Joan Pudney
Shirley Reavely
Neil Russell
Barbara Scott
Betty Stockdale
Mary Thompson
Marg Williamson
Faith Wood
Irene Young

In Long Term Care/Retirement Homes:

Ed Quinn – McCormick Home
Velma Scholdice – McCormick Home

In Memorial

What we have once enjoyed, we can never lose.

All that we love deeply becomes a part of us.

Helen Keller



Norma Stevenson – Oct. 16, 2011
Shirley Winkelmann – Sept. 24, 2011

Those mourning the loss of loved ones:
Richard and Susan Stevenson

Baptism



November 13, 2011
Rianna Riehl, daughter of Deb and Mark Riehl

Submissions for the next issue are due @ noon Sun. January 15, 2012. Please email msimmons@uwo.ca or send as a Microsoft Word attachment or leave in the PRESSbyterian mailbox outside the church office.