

# POINT GREY INTER-MENNONITE FELLOWSHIP

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October 15<sup>th</sup> 2006

**Today:** Welcome to Point Grey Inter-Mennonite Fellowship. This morning, our special Thanksgiving service will be led by Andre Pekovich, Eric Hannan will lead us in song, Ruth Enns will accompany on the piano and Erna Friesen is your usher. Temporarily, parents are requested to make their own arrangements for child care during the service, and children are welcome to stay. Please join us after the service for coffee and fellowship in the lounge.

**Last Sunday** The service for Thanksgiving Sunday centered on the day's lectionary reading from Joel 2:19-27. Andre Pekovich gave his reflections on several verses at a time, and between those meditations, we either sang songs or heard others speak briefly about giving thanks. Erin Teichroeb reported on her choir's journey to Manchester Cathedral and York; Susie Funk reflected on her past months of healing from injuries sustained from being hit by a car; and Michael Medley read a chapter from his grandfather's book. Some of the themes touched upon in Joel included the prospect of the invaders leaving his homeland, Joel's giving thanks for the early and later rains, and the promise of the eventual "pouring out of God's spirit" on people. Andre connected Israel's celebration of the rains (Feast of Lights) with the idea in John 7:37, in which Jesus (quite possibly during the festival celebrating rain) spoke of himself as being "living water". [JEK]

## PGIMF News:

### **Upcoming speakers**

October 22	Rosie Perera	Ruth
October 29	TBA	-
November 5	Laurel Borisenko	-
November 12	Derek Carr	Prayer

**New phone number** Karl Brown gave up his home phone long ago because he was never around to answer it. You either got him on his cell, or you didn't. Now, ever the propellor-head, he has given up his cellphone for the Crackberr.....er.....Blackberry™. You can reach him now at (by request from webmaster).

**Parking** You are requested to help the Menno Simons Centre be a good neighbour in the neighbourhood. To enable house residents to park in front of their own houses, you are requested not to park on the north side of 11<sup>th</sup> Ave., but instead to park on the south side of 11<sup>th</sup> Ave or on Crown St. while attending services. Thank you.

 Please see your mailboxes for a new church list. Please also note that the mailboxes have been reorganized.

## The Wider Church

**Regent College** Chris Seay, author of *The Gospel According to Tony Soprano* and *The Dust Off Their Feet: The First Church, Acts 1-15* speaks at the Regent College chapel Thursday, October 19 at 7:30 pm. Admission free, but come early to get a good seat.

### **RECORDING THE SERVICE**

Please note that we now record the response time after the sermon. You are encouraged to share your thoughts as fully as you feel led with the proviso that no privacy can be guaranteed. The response time will not be posted to the website. You are encouraged to bring forth private issues during the time of sharing and prayer, which will continue to be not recorded.

*Moderator*—Don Teichroeb (604-221-8720); *Worship*—Erna Friesen (604-266-7819);

*Pastoral Care*—John Friesen (604-266-7819) *Music*—Ruth Enns (604-987-7430)

*Congregational Co-ordinator (bulletins)*—Andre Pekovich (604-879-0007)

Dearest Lord, teach me to be generous,  
**teach me** to serve you as I should,  
**to give**, and not to count the cost,  
**to fight**, and not to heed the wounds,  
**to toil**, and not to seek for rest,  
**to labour**, and ask not for reward,  
save that of knowing that I do your most holy will.

**In Your name we pray**  
**Amen**

*St. Ignatius Loyola*

## Psalm 102

*A prayer of one afflicted, when faint and  
pleading before the Lord.*

<sup>1</sup>Hear my prayer, O Lord;  
let my cry come to you.  
<sup>2</sup>Do not hide your face from me  
on the day of my distress.  
Incline your ear to me;  
answer me speedily on the day when I call.  
<sup>3</sup>For my days pass away like smoke,  
and my bones burn like a furnace.  
<sup>4</sup>My heart is stricken and withered like grass;  
I am too wasted to eat my bread.  
<sup>5</sup>Because of my loud groaning  
my bones cling to my skin.  
<sup>6</sup>I am like an owl of the wilderness,  
like a little owl of the waste places.  
<sup>7</sup>I lie awake;  
I am like a lonely bird on the housetop.  
<sup>8</sup>All day long my enemies taunt me;  
those who deride me use my name for a curse.  
<sup>9</sup>For I eat ashes like bread,  
and mingle tears with my drink,  
<sup>10</sup>because of your indignation and anger;  
for you have lifted me up and thrown me aside.  
<sup>11</sup>My days are like an evening shadow;  
I wither away like grass.  
<sup>12</sup>But you, O Lord, are enthroned for ever;  
your name endures to all generations.  
<sup>13</sup>You will rise up and have compassion on Zion,  
for it is time to favour it;  
the appointed time has come.  
<sup>14</sup>For your servants hold its stones dear,

and have pity on its dust.  
<sup>15</sup>The nations will fear the name of the Lord,  
and all the kings of the earth your glory.  
<sup>16</sup>For the Lord will build up Zion;  
he will appear in his glory.  
<sup>17</sup>He will regard the prayer of the destitute,  
and will not despise their prayer.  
<sup>18</sup>Let this be recorded for a generation to come,  
so that a people yet unborn may praise the Lord:  
<sup>19</sup>that he looked down from his holy height,  
from heaven the Lord looked at the earth,  
<sup>20</sup>to hear the groans of the prisoners,  
to set free those who were doomed to die;  
<sup>21</sup>so that the name of the Lord may be declared in Zion,  
and his praise in Jerusalem,  
<sup>22</sup>when peoples gather together,  
and kingdoms, to worship the Lord.  
<sup>23</sup>He has broken my strength in mid-course;  
he has shortened my days.  
<sup>24</sup>'O my God,' I say, 'do not take me away  
at the mid-point of my life,  
you whose years endure  
throughout all generations.'  
<sup>25</sup>Long ago you laid the foundation of the earth,  
and the heavens are the work of your hands.  
<sup>26</sup>They will perish, but you endure;  
they will all wear out like a garment.  
You change them like clothing, and they pass away;  
<sup>27</sup>but you are the same, and your years have no end.  
<sup>28</sup>The children of your servants shall live secure;  
their offspring shall be established in your presence.

[NRSV]