A Publication of Galchutt-Emmanuel Ministry

Volume 48, Issue 8

The Echo



Here we are almost to the month of August. It's hard to believe that summer is on its last leg and school will begin August 24th. However, there's still time to sit outside and enjoy the sun and beauty of God's creation. This summer, for me, has been a little crazy. I was at Wartburg Theological Seminary for two weeks in June and then one more week in July which made my summer fly by. I was able to join 11 youth and Pastor Jule' on the Minneapolis Youth Trip (July 24-27). There we served at Feed my Starving Children in Chanhassen, enjoying each other's company and growing as a group. We are looking forward to this fall, so that the youth can share their experiences with all of you.

Looking ahead to this fall, I hope we keep God at the center of all we do. God welcomes all of us to come and worship, pray, study, and enjoy fellowship together. We are called to be in community with each other as we go about our daily lives. This community of believers, Galchutt Emmanuel Ministry, wants you to be present in worship and invite your friends and others to be a part of something bigger than yourself.

The hymn, "We are Called," reminds us, "We are called to act with justice. We are called to love tenderly. We are called to serve one another, to walk humbly with God. Come, open your heart. Show your mercy to all those in fear. We are called to be hope for the hopeless, so hatred and blindness will be no more. God will reign and we'll walk with each other as sisters and brothers united in love."

People of God, let us continue to be this for our communities and one another this year. Let us open our hearts and doors to love each other as Christ loves us. "He has told you, O mortal, what is good; and what does the Lord require of you but to do justice, love kindness, and walk humbly with your God" (Micah 6:8).

God's peace, SAM Pastor Janelle Hansen



In conjunction with the Aber Days weekend, there will be an all faith worship in the Abercrombie Park Pavilion on Sunday, August 7th, at 10:30 AM led by Emmanuel Church.

The worship service will be followed by a potluck meal. Emmanuel Church will provide the paper products and drinks for the meal.







Galchutt-Emmanuel Ministry Office: 701-553-8546 Synod Authorized Minister Janelle Hansen: <u>thegempastor@gmail.com</u>; 701-205-6803 Administrative Assistant: <u>emmanuelgalchutt@gmail.com</u>; Cell 701-640-0321 Website: http://galchuttemmanuel.weebly.com/

EVENTS and ANNOUNCEMENTS!

You are invited to celebrate Jeff and Sue's 50th Anniversary with an Ice Cream Sundae Bar. August 20, 1-4 pm, at Zion Lutheran on Lake Franklin. There will be a time to share memories and stories.







ion Address: 24876 Franklin Lake Road Pelican Rapids, Mn 56572

Hosted by Jud, Leah, Andy & Lindsey

If you are unable to attend and would like to send your greetings, please send to: 25495 Deemath Long Pelican Banids MN 56512

The Alps 2022

(Below) We enjoyed a fun evening celebrating the upcoming birth of Baby Heyen, parents Austin Heyen and Shelby Tschakert.

Pack again soon! | fmsc.org | #fmsc

Boxes Packed: 72 Meals: 36,288







(Above) The Galchutt-Emmanuel-Richland-Our Saviors youth and Pastors Jule' and Janelle were in Mpls/St. Paul in July. Among other fun things they did, they worked at Feeding My Starving Children in Chanhassen.

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me (ELW #623)

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee; let the water and the blood from thy riven side which flowed, be of sin the double cure; cleanse me from guilt and pow'r.

Not the labors of my hands can fulfill thy law's demands; could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow, all for sin could not atone; thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring; simply to thy cross I cling. Naked, come to thee for dress; helpless, look to thee for grace; foul, I to the fountain fly; wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyelids close in death, when I soar to worlds unknown, see thee on thy judgment throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.

This beloved hymn from my youth seems to have been replaced with newer hymns; however, its message is one that I need to hear as it summarizes experiences and confirms faith.

In recent weeks, I have been reminded of this hymn in stories of people who rely on God's inexhaustible source of strength and support in the actions they perform every day. You may have heard or read them too. I wish I could remember the sources but I suspect that they have been repeated so often that the sources have been lost. The first is a story of a worker who had car trouble after a hard day's labor and needed a ride home. The boss kindly offered him that ride and was struck by what he witnessed as his employee left the car. The man plodded up his driveway and passing a tree along the way he reached up and touched a branch. At that point his mood and energy changed and he met his family with love and joy. The next day when his boss asked him about the tree, the man replied that every day he hung up his worries of the day figuring his family did not need to see them. When he left for work the next morning he

reached to pick up those cares and they were gone!

Another story told is of a woman who had a lovely box in her home. When a friend asked her about it, she explained it was her God Box. Every day she wrote down her concerns and worries or joys on scraps of paper and placed them in God's box.

In each of these examples we are reminded of God's saving love and care no matter what is happening in our lives. Do you have a way to turn over your cares, troubles, and joys to God that you can share with family and friends?

Ellen Rittenhouse



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There are other instances like Ellen recounted in her article about individuals having a "God Box" of their own. Mary Lou Quinlan, author of *The God Box: Sharing My Mother's Gift of Faith, Love, and Letting Go,* recounted the following:

After my mother Mary Finlayson died in 2006, our family found the treasure of her God Boxes where she wrote little notes of petition to God. Each note carried not only her love for us, her friends and even strangers but her personal perspective on how to live a life filled with joy and hope. These are seven life lessons gleaned from my mother's God Box of prayers.

Faith: We carry so many burdens in our hearts. Giving them over doesn't mean giving up. Ask for the help you need. Trust in the answer you cannot yet know. If you begin to doubt, ask, "Do I think I can do a better job than God?" Ask. Believe. Trust.

Love: The only way to discover who you are is to love someone else fully and unconditionally. If you focus on another's well-being and joy, always thinking of new ways to make them happy and whole, you will discover what is truly lovable about yourself.

Aspiration: Encourage those you love to strive for whatever they hope to be but convince them that no matter the outcome, you will love them just the same. We fly high when we know there is someone to catch us if we fall.

Compassion: There is someone hurting right before your eyes. Someone who won't ask for help, someone who is starved for empathy, guidance or open arms. Can you take that chance that you are the one they've been waiting for?

Perseverance: Can't means won't. There is a way through or around any challenge if we set our minds to it, ask for support and give it all we've got. Try again. And again. In time success will come and if not, there is an answer there as well.

Write It Down: Lighten your load. You cannot possibly hold every worry and wish and fear in your heart. Give voice to your thoughts. Write them down. They may not seem so overwhelming. You may even discover they are imaginary or already solved.

Letting Go: There is a power greater than you, hands that are stronger, vision that is clearer. No matter how hard you try, you cannot do it all or be it all. Give over your cares and feel the release. Allow yourself to accept what is and will be. Feel the peace.

And another from Front Porch Spiritual Direction (Front Porch Spiritual Direction | Facebook)

A spiritual mentor of mine recently told me to get a God Box. She didn't suggest it, she flat out told me to do it. (side note: while in general spiritual mentors don't straight up tell us what to do, when this person tells me what to do I do it.) She said, "Get a box with a lid, a stack of post-it notes, and just get in the habit of writing down your fears, your anger, your grief, your frustration, the betrayals, the ruminations, the things that make you bang your head against a brick wall and stick them in the God box. You can't fix any of those things on your own anyway, and besides, you are working on turning your will and your life over to God's care, and this is one way to do it."

I reluctantly bought a box, eyes rolling a bit at how it sounds like prayer by vending machine. My prayer life, I thought smugly, is a little more sophisticated than that. But I put one little note in it just so I could say I did it. Then this week while I was preparing a group session on prayer, I flipped through Anne Lamott's lovely book, "Help, Thanks, Wow." In it she talks about, you guessed it, her God Box. She wrote, "On a note, I write down the name of the person about whom I am so distressed or angry, or describe the situation that is killing me, with which I am so toxically, crazily obsessed, and I fold the note up, stick it in the box and close it. You might have a brief moment of prayer, and it might come out sounding like this: 'Here. You think you're so big? Fine. You deal with it. Although I have a few more excellent ideas on how best to proceed'."

I could do nothing but laugh at the not so subtle persistence of the Holy Spirit, so I got out those post-it notes and started writing out my prayers for real and turning them over to God. I might even have said, "here! You deal with it!" Shame, anger, hurt: in the box. Certainty, confidence, joy: in the box. Those I love the most, and those I find hard to love: in the box. The uncontrollable and grace-filled gifts from God: in the box.

Much to my delight, the God Box has been a God send. I trust that I can turn all of the unknowns over to a God known for compassion, faithfulness, and mercy. Rather than feeling like a vending machine, I see that box in my mind's eye and know that my prayers are held in God's care, and I will continue to turn my life and my will over."

The Echo

Thank you to the following for their recent donations:

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RAM—This Old Testament symbol of Christ represents him as the leader of the "herd," as well as a

sacrifice for people's sins. Jesus' sacrificial death is foretold in

Genesis 22, when God instructed Abraham to kill his only son, Isaac. But God provided a ram to take Isaac's place, just as he provided Jesus, God's only Son, to take our place on the cross.

A few Bible books have only one chapter. Which of the following is not among them?

Bible Quiz

A. Obadiah B. Philemon C. 1 John D. 2 John E. 3 John F. Jude

Answer: C



Christ is like a river that is continually flowing. There are always fresh supplies of water coming from the fountainhead, so that a man may live by it and be supplied with water all his

life. So Christ is an ever-flowing fountain; he is continually supplying his people, and the fountain is not spent. They who live upon Christ may have fresh supplies from him for all eternity; they may have an increase of blessedness that is new [and] never will come to an end. — Jonathan Edwards, from newsletternewsletter.com





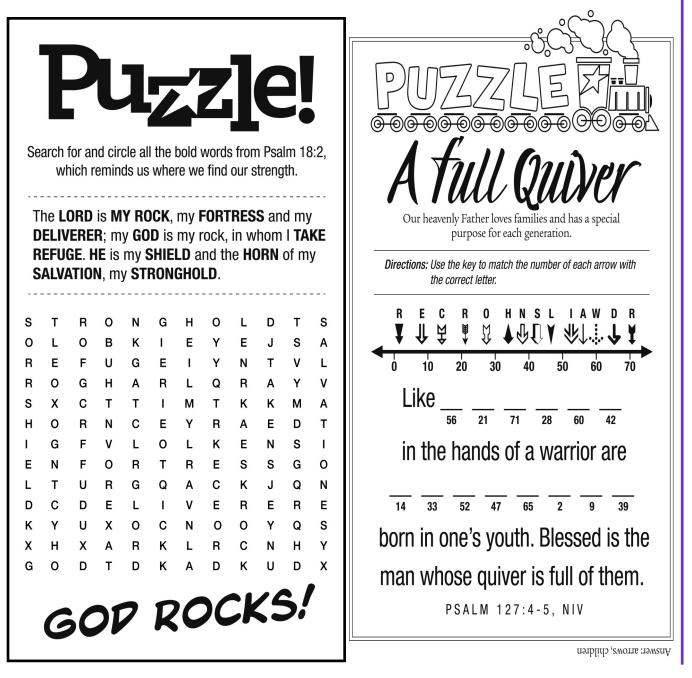


Always room in God's kingdom

Jesus told a parable about a man who invited his friends and neighbors to a banquet, but they declined. So he told his servants to go find anyone who was hungry or lonely or in need. Still there was room. "Go out to the roads and country lanes and compel them to come in," the host said, "so that my house will be full" (Luke 14:23, NIV).

In Searching for Sunday, Rachel Held Evans retells this story and writes: "This is what God's kingdom is like: a bunch of outcasts and oddballs gathered at a table, not because they are rich or worthy or good, but because they are hungry, because they said yes. And there's always room for more."

We're all "outcasts and oddballs" in one way or another! May we know that God warmly invites us to his banquet — for no reason but that we're hungry.





Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
	1	2 Emmanuel Council Meeting 6:30 PM	3	4	5	6 Aber Days rodeo and vendors in the park
7 Worship at the Aber Park Pavilion at 10:30 AM followed by potluck dinner	8	9 Quilting at Emmanuel 9 AM—2 PM	10	11	12	13
14 Worship at Galchutt at 9 AM	15	16	17 Farmers Market & Community Supper in Aber Park	18	19 Pastor Janelle on vacation	20 Pastor Janelle on vacation
21 Worship at Emmanuel at 9 AM Pastor Janelle on vacation	22 Pastor Janelle on vacation	23 Pastor Janelle on vacation	24	25	26	27
28 Worship at Galchutt at 9 AM	29	30	31			
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Galchutt-Emmanuel Ministry

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