



PresbEnews

March 15, 2017

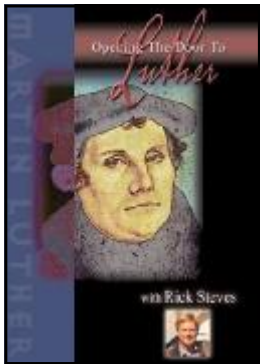
A mid-week newsletter of First Presbyterian Church - Jody McDevitt & Dan Krebill, co-pastors

Willson at Babcock, PO Box 1150, Bozeman, MT 59771

(406) 586-9194 - www.fpcbozeman.org - Editor - presbenews@fpcbozeman.org

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Adult Sunday School



This Sunday Adult Sunday School continues to learn from popular TV host Rick Steves by watching and discussing his public television special, "Luther and the Reformation."

Rick Steves will continue to educate us on **March 26 and April 2** as we learn about Lenten and Easter celebrations in Europe, including Spain, Slovenia, Switzerland, Italy, and Greece. Colorful festivities which have been celebrated for centuries begin with Carnival and conclude with Easter. What do these traditions offer us in the 21st century? What can we learn from them about living the Christian faith?

Adult Sunday school meets in the church library from 9:30 – 10:15 am each Sunday. All are welcome.

Deacons Distributing Easter Food Baskets

Once again the Board of Deacons will be distributing Easter Food Baskets to needy families this year. A sign-up sheet is at the back of the sanctuary for volunteers who wish to aid in this great mission. You may help with set-up, delivery or especially donations (or all three!) Volunteers will meet at the Senior Center on April 14 at 1 p.m. to assemble and then deliver the baskets.



Enhancing Our Conversation With God

"I will sing to the Lord as long as I live, all my life I will sing psalms to my God. May my meditation please the Lord, as I show my joy in Him!"

Psalms 104:33-34

FIRST FRIDAY - April 7

Join us at 5:30 for a spaghetti dinner - movie – popcorn – and ice cream for dessert as we discuss the implications in our lives from a Christian viewpoint of the movie for the month, *Me Before You*. “26-year-old Louisa Clark played by Emilia Clarke is a happy, outgoing woman who lives with and supports her working-class family. After losing her job at a local cafe, she is hired as the caregiver of Will Traynor played by Sam Claflin, a former successful banker and once active young man who became paralyzed after being involved in a motorcycle accident two years prior. Louisa has no experience but Will's mother believes her positivity will help lift his spirits. ...she learns that Will has given his parents six

months before taking him to Switzerland for

assisted suicide. He cannot deal with the pain and suffering of his disability and wishes for his old self to come back, but because this isn't a possibility, he has asked his parents to do this one thing for him. Louisa secretly makes it her mission to change his mind ...to try and prove to Will that life is worth living, despite his disability.” How do we handle the topics of love, redemption, the value of life, and assisted suicide? What do we do when the wishes of a loved one are so opposed to our own?

If you will be bringing children, please call the church office to arrange for a sitter and allow us to provide appropriate movies for the younger set.

Spring for Food Drive April 1st to benefit the Gallatin Valley Food Bank

Please help us replenish the Gallatin Valley Food Bank's shelves. Volunteer teams are needed for the Spring for Food Drive and it is easy to help! Gather a team of three to five people and sign up for a neighborhood online www.springforfood.com. A few days before April 1st, deliver bags to your neighborhood then on April 1st, pick up the food filled bags and deliver them to your drop off site. It is easy, fun and the whole family can get involved. Please help the Gallatin Valley Food Bank feed over 3,000 individuals a month who are struggling with food insecurity.

Sign up today www.springforfood.com!

***Birthdays this week***

3/16 Mattie Hickert

3/21 Lynn Bissell

Giving to First Presbyterian Church

In addition to traditional methods, First Presbyterian Church offers the option of making financial contributions to the church electronically via the web or by texting. Contributions via the web can be made from the online giving link on the church's website, www.fpcbozeman.org or by scanning this QR code with your Smartphone. To give by text, simply text the amount of your gift and any designation to 406-278-6267. *Thank you!*



Presby Cats Mission Trip in Chicago



Presby Cats ready for breakfast on the train! Chicago here we come! — with Tanner Robison, Kori Robbins, Aidar Haynes, James Schultz, John Patterson, Jacklyn Deppmeier and Matthew Muehleman



On Tuesday they volunteered at Vital Bridges, a food pantry that serves those who are HIV+. We've been learning a lot this mission trip and we're proud to help these organizations serve this in need.



Presby Cats hard at work at Turkey Chop! They do a clothing drive as well as giving out meals to those in need. Here's Jacklyn standing in the front handing out water to patrons!

The Presby Cat mission trip delegation are having a great time on their trip so be sure to catch their blogging about their experience at <https://presbycats.wordpress.com/> check it out, along with the Presby Cats Facebook page. The group will be sharing their experience in worship on Sunday, April 2. Many thanks for all of the financial and prayer support for this mission trip.



Church Facebook page a source of up-to-date info!

Even if you're not a Facebook member yourself, you can still access the church's Facebook page at www.facebook.com/fpcbozeman to get in on regular breaking news. If you'd like to interact with the content and others on the page, click the "Like" button at the top of the page if you're a Facebook member. Facebook—just one more way for us to interact with today's world!

Holland-days...

by Dan Holland

Hope Comes Calling (continued)

As their Toyota streaked towards Rock Springs, Hope kept one eye on I-80 and the other busy trying to estimate the number of visible oil and gas rigs. Most were long played out, but there were still a few derricks that maintained their mesmerizing up and down cadence. Hope was familiar with the geology of Wyoming and why it held such treasure for the extraction industry. Here she knew they were driving through the Rock Springs Uplift, a formation that was first explored nearly a hundred years ago. She looked north up the Green River Valley and knew that in the distance the much more recent fields of the Pinedale Anticline held vast reserves of primarily natural gas. On the other side of the Wind River Range lay the Big Horn Basin which had come into prominence more than thirty years ago. Lying smack dab in the middle of these three profit centers was the Wind River Reservation. One of the largest reservations in the country, it was home to Cheyenne, Arapahoe, and some of Hope's own Shoshone nation. Hope had to admit that if her distant kin had not resided there, she might not have taken such an interest in the region's geology.

The girls snapped Hope's attention to more mundane matters, lunch.

"Hey mom, I'm bored and hungry," Augusta whined.

"Hungry and bored," repeated Courtney, "but mostly hungry."

"Rock Springs eleven miles," reported Hope. "We'll be chowing down before you know it."

Hope was thankful the girls were such easy passengers. She forced them to endure a lot, yet their complaints were primarily superficial. After spending a week in Pocatello in the aftermath of Kaku's passing and funeral, here they were headed back to Dallas and another multiple day road trip. Yet the girls always seemed willing. There was always homework to while away some of the hours, and now that they were older, they also filled time with deeper more meaningful conversation. Hope had homeschooled the girls off and on throughout the years, such was the life of an environmental activist. The girls were resilient, adaptable, and thank goodness smart as whips. Way smarter than Hope had ever been. She marveled at their grasp of complex issues and was reliant upon their dexterity around technology. Yet she also was appreciative of their somewhat whimsical natures as well as their spiritual sides. Hope brought them both up in the Reformed tradition, but also allowed her grandfather to expose them to traditional spiritual practices before he passed away. They both walked easily in Indian country as well as in Anglo society.

Hope knew that driving tremendous distances all over the western landscape was at times impractical, but it also provided her with opportunities to sort things out. This was one of those times, and she was grateful for it. Kaku's death was not unexpected, but it was causing Hope to reflect upon her own mortality. How many years did she have left on this so-called mortal coil? How long before her mother would join Kaku? How would Hope's work make a difference in the world?

Augusta once again snapped Hope back into the real world, "Hey mom, do you remember that time Kaku took us out on the prairie alongside the Snake to dig roots when me and Cort were really young?"

"Sure do," Hope said wistfully smiling. "What say we relive that day over giant bowls of soup?" as she pulled off the interstate into Rock Springs...*continued next week*