

PresbEnews

January 9, 2019

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 To unsubscribe, email presbenews@fpcbozeman.org and type "Unsubscribe" in the subject line.

'Close the Gap'

As Brent Turner explained at the church services last Sunday, the Session is approaching the congregation to let you know about the need to raise \$7,200 in income above expected giving to 'Close the Gap' in the 2019 church budget. The 2019 budget includes a very conservative increase of only \$1000 for the year but pledges are unexpected down. The Session anticipates that once you become aware of the need you will want to help with a response to 'Close the Gap.' You can do that by contacting Linda in the church office at

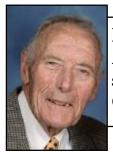
Name/Household Address CitySt2	 Zip
Please increase my pledge by \$ Week/Month/Year (One time donation of \$	
Please note my digital gift of \$	
<u>www.easytithe.com/fpcbozeman</u>	

586-9194 or linda@fpcbozeman.org to increase your 2019 pledge or to make a one time donation above your anticipated 2019 church giving. If you have any guestions, please contact me, John Patterson at 587-9722

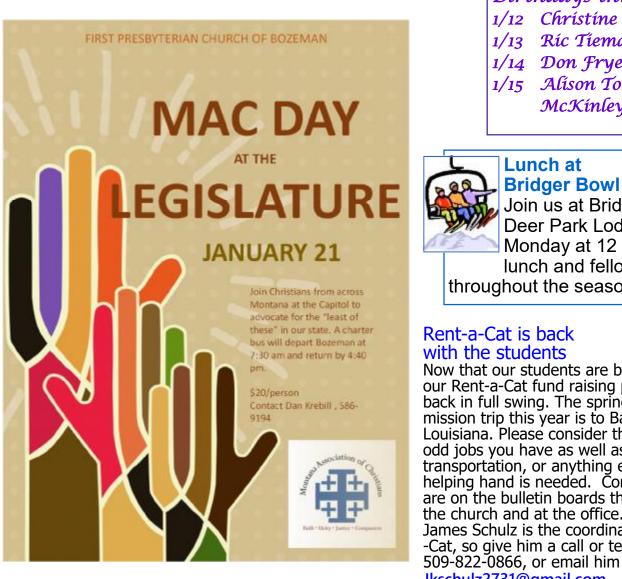
Adult Sunday School to study The Verse After the Verse Beginning Sunday, January 6, the adult Sunday school class will be taking up a Bible study inspired by a book by Doc Shear entitled The Verse After the Verse. We will be looking at a number of familiar Bible verses and unpack their meaning in light of the verse that follows. In so doing, we'll discover that there is likely more to the meaning than has been attached to the focus verse. Pastor Dan Krebill will lead this class in a format that will encourage lively discussion. Please join us in the church library on Sunday mornings from 9:30 to 10:15 a.m.

Enhancing Our Conversation With God

"Lord, Your Word urges us to pray continually .Help us to be persistent in prayer, and enable us to be faithful partners in prayer with others. Alyson Kieda, Our Daily Bread, !2-1-2018



In memoriam of Jim Babcock November 13, 1927 - December 27, 2018. A memorial service was held last Friday. Jim was a faithful member since 1980 serving various leadership roles in the church including the Yellowstone Presbytery. Our prayers go out to Doug and Lyndsey and to all the family.



Bírthdays thís week 1/12 Christine Holland 1/13 Ríc Tieman 1/14 Don Frye III 1/15 Alison Todd McKinley Hall

Join us at Bridger Bowl Deer Park Lodge every

Monday at 12 noon for lunch and fellowship throughout the season. Rent-a-Cat is back

Lunch at

Now that our students are back in town, our Rent-a-Cat fund raising project is back in full swing. The spring break mission trip this year is to Baton Rouge, Louisiana. Please consider this for the odd jobs you have as well as for airport transportation, or anything else where a helping hand is needed. Contact cards are on the bulletin boards throughout the church and at the office. James Schulz is the coordinating Rent-a -Cat, so give him a call or text him at 509-822-0866, or email him at Jkschulz2731@gmail.com

Offering Envelopes and Per Capita for 2019

Offering Envelopes are available at the church office during the week. Envelopes are available for weekly and monthly giving along with guarterly Deacons Benevolence Pledge envelopes. Please note that the Per Capita for 2019 is \$54 each member. If you have any questions call Linda at the office, 586-9194.

Holland-days...

by Dan Holland

Last Thursday morning at the men's bible study, the leader used a phrase that has stuck with me. He was talking about something else entirely, but in the midst of his explanation the words "Gospel wisping" tumbled from his mouth.

In the five days since then, that phrase has seldom left the forefront of my cerebral cortex. I reckon God placed it there so I would be forced to cogitate upon it. 'Wisp' can serve as both a noun and a verb and in either context it is not a powerful notion. Rather it is a delicate concept, like the first tiny trail of smoke emanating from a campfire that has just been started. The more this phrase rattled around in the vacuous spaces of my cranium, the more perplexed I became. It sounded oddly familiar, so I did what any postmodern human does, I googled it. Alas, there was nothing to help me (other than a gospel radio station with the call letters WISP.)

Finally I decided to dig back through my own archives. I did key word searches through files and folders tucked into the far reaches of my hard drive. Then I stumbled across a file that hadn't seen the light of day in almost twenty-five years. It was something I had wrestled with nearly a third of my lifetime ago. So I brushed all of the dust away and offer to you these long dormant thoughts.

Just a Wisp

Just a wisp of your love, a taste of your glory, a touch from your hand, a word from your story, just a drop of your grace, a sprout from your seed, this is all we ask; this is all we need.

We stand in your shadow mortally flawed, and stare at your mountain eternally awed. Compared to your powers we are just a fraud, so we only ask a little from you, Almighty God.

Just a wisp of your love, a taste of your glory, a touch from your hand, a word from your story, just a drop of your grace, a sprout from your seed, this is all we ask; this is all we need.

Your infinite wisdom we'll never understand, or how we fit into your sovereign plan. Lord, we admit we are only mortal man, so please will you leave us just a single grain of sand?

And just a wisp of your love, a taste of your glory, a touch from your hand, a word from your story, just a drop of your grace, a sprout from your seed, this is all we ask; this is all we need.

You have the power to calm stormy seas, and turn tiny acorns into majestic trees. So Lord, Lord, Lord, please, please, please, we ask you now on bended knees.

For just a wisp of your love, a taste of your glory, a touch from your hand, a word from your story, just a drop of your grace, a sprout from your seed, this is all we ask; this is all we need.