



PresbEnews

April 27, 2016

A mid-week newsletter of First Presbyterian Church - Jody McDevitt & Dan Krebill, co-pastors
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Mainly Music
Presented by
The First Presbyterian Church
Patrick Donehoo Memorial Concert
Featuring Mark Anderson, Organist
Sunday May 1st at 3 p.m.



The Mainly Music Concert series will have a special *Patrick Donehoo Memorial Concert* featuring Organist Mark Anderson this Sunday, May 1st at 3:00p.m.

Mark is a native to Bozeman whose father, the late Rev. Lad Anderson and mother, Lois, served our Church in the 1960's.



Mark is currently the Director of Music at Shadyside Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh, PA.

The concert will be a Hymn Festival with organ, brass and timpani.

There is no charge for admission, but donations are gratefully accepted.

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!



FIRST FRIDAY – May 6



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, *Brooklyn*. In the 1950's a young Irish woman with only a suitcase made the journey by boat from Ireland to begin a new life away from family and friends.

Homesickness, tragedy to her family, and love make this a thoroughly entertaining and emotionally resonant story. The movie was named one of the TOP 10 of 2015 by AARP.

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.

NOTE: THERE WILL BE NO FIRST FRIDAY IN JUNE, JULY, OR AUGUST.

Birthdays This Week

4/28 *John Hodges*
Meghan Heim
5/2 *Lori Larimer*

Love INC Class

Love INC is offering a FREE class, Love Your Kitchen, designed to help people learn how to cook and eat healthy on a budget. The registration deadline is May 24, and the class starts June 14.

To sign up to take the class call Jane at 587-6395 or email changeyourlife@loveincgc.org. Childcare and transportation are available. If you would like to volunteer by being a coach, or help with childcare or transportation for the class, give Jane a call as well.

Love INC Pantry

Thanks so much for your attention to the Personal Care Pantry needs lately - we've definitely seen an increase of things coming in and we're so thankful!

Currently we are *not totally out of* but getting low on the following items: Baby Wipes, Band-Aids, Dental Floss, Women's Deodorant, Diaper Rash Cream, Dish Soap, Hand/Body Lotion, and Lip Balm

As always, you are what makes this ministry work and we're grateful for you!

Holland-days...

by Dan Holland

Last week I intimated at what a habitual creature I have become. Not only do I perform the same tasks at the same time of the same day week after week, but the nature and variety of those tasks is dictated by the season of the year I happen to be experiencing. I suspect some of you may also be similarly influenced, although you may have different seasons than mine. For example golf season is not part of my regimen, just as tax season probably isn't part of yours.

One of the seasons I am currently experiencing is planting season (and, yes, it is possible for seasons to exist concurrently. Examples of this would be football and hunting seasons, or fishing and harvest seasons.) Planting must naturally start with soil preparation, and this is a process best approached with diligence and patience. Unfortunately both of those qualities are in short supply in my personal inventory. As a result I hurry through that part faster than I should in order to get seeds into the ground. As I write this, two of my six beds are fully planted and a third will soon follow depending on how much it rains. This is in spite of the fact that one of the beds remains fully overgrown with weeds and grass. It will just have to wait until it's time to plant warm weather crops.

My habit following nature extends even to the process of seed selection. Each year roughly two-thirds of everything I plant comes from Fisher Seed in Belgrade. For ninety some odd years the Fishers have been supplying seeds specifically developed for the northern Rockies. You may be familiar with their quirky, dilapidated storefront along the frontage road west of the airport and their even quirkier marquee sign that announces things like, "Walla-Walla sets are in."

Judy Fisher took over the family business a few decades ago and has been running it single-handedly ever since. One of my favorite aspects of planting season each year is my initial foray to her store. I am very much like a kid in a candy store: thumbing through all the seed racks and selecting among the different varieties she has developed for each plant. Will it be Lincoln peas or Montana Marvel? Better hedge my bets and get both. What kind of lettuce this year? Might as well get six.

For the past several years Judy's health has been failing her. Each year she cuts back on her store hours. Last year you had to call and make an appointment to come in. But it was the same old Judy. Laughing. Giving me a hard time. Refusing to sell me any tomatoes until the last bit of snow was off the Bridgers. But this year when I called, the answering machine said she was closed. For good. Messages won't be returned it cautioned.

A creature of habit doesn't always respond well to change. What was I to do? It was Judy's seeds after all that had allowed me to win best in show at the county fair for two of the last three years. So, I aimlessly perused the racks at various hardware and ranch stores; I mingled with the masses at Cashman's. Ultimately I bought enough seed to get started, but the packets are definitely smaller and cost more.

I suppose God throws us a curve every once in a while to keep us on our toes. So I will offer up a prayer of thanksgiving for all the bags of produce Judy's seeds helped me to provide for the food bank. And I will offer a prayer of intervention for Judy to enjoy a healthy retirement. And as for this creature of habit, I'll need all the help I can get: Republic Services just changed our trash day.