Worship Service Supplemental Materials—11 October 2020

I will be providing materials to supplement the worship service that you may use before, during, or after the service, or independent of the service, or all of the above. This is another way that you may choose to connect as a family—on your own time and in your own way—in addition to our regular Sunday schedule (see below for section outlined in red). Please let me know if there is any way I can help you.

See below for the appropriate Zoom links, and I hope to see y'all on Sunday!

Blessings.

Marguerite

10/11/20 Worship Service Into the Woods Rev. Diane Dowgiert

Have you ever noticed how many classic children's fairy tales are set in the woods? Symbolically, it is where we encounter the darker, more frightening aspects of life. Today we will explore the richness the dark woods can bring to our lives.

2020-2021 SUNDAY SCHOOL

1st Sundays—10:30 a.m.

Formerly Music with Karina, future programming tbd https://us02web.zoom.us/j/86558123983

2nd Sundays—10:30 a.m.

PreK-1st Grade: Story & Song with Suzanne LeBeau

& Susie Wilcox

https://us02web.zoom.us/j/87288152140

2nd-4th Grade: Minecraft Tools of Faith with Marguerite Mills & Christopher Cotton

https://zoom.us/j/94518102020

5th-8th Grade: ChUUrchCraft & Minecraft with

Chas Sisk & Jason Plummer https://zoom.us/j/98572464291

3rd Sundays—10:30 a.m.

Family Games with Christopher Cotton, Colin Guerrette, & Jason Plummer

https://us02web.zoom.us/j/89770398199

4th Sundays—10:30 a.m.

PreK-1st Grade: Story & Song with Suzanne LeBeau

& Susie Wilcox

https://us02web.zoom.us/j/85217697987

2nd-4th Grade: Minecraft Tools of Faith with Marguerite Mills & Christopher Cotton

https://zoom.us/j/94398891671

5th-8th Grade: ChUUrchCraft & Minecraft with

Chas Sisk & Jason Plummer https://zoom.us/j/92332008761

5th Sundays—10:30 a.m.

Story & Song with Marguerite Mills & Harmon Nine Nov 28, 2020:

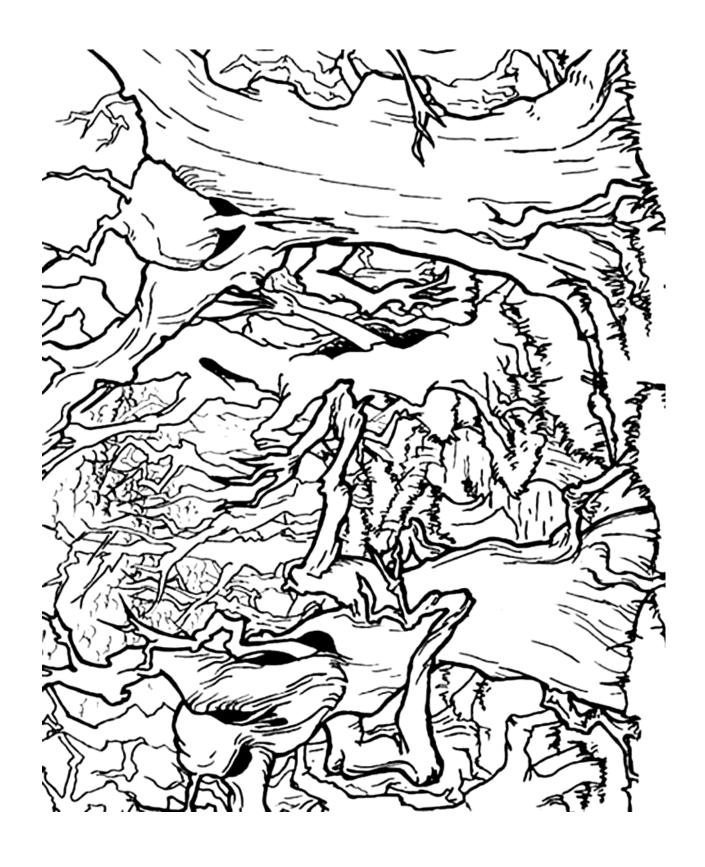
https://us02web.zoom.us/j/81465722239

Jan 31, 2021:

https://us02web.zoom.us/j/86352116223









What are you afraid of? What don't you like? Are you sure?

Write or draw some answers... or just think about it...

Are you afraid of the dark? Why?	Do you like fireworks? What else do you like that happens in the dark?
Do you dislike trying new foods? Like what?	Have you ever had Indian food? Or Thai? Do you remember the first time you ate pizza, or ice cream? What have you not eaten that you <i>might</i> like to try?
Do you shy away from riding a bike, or playing soccer, or dancing, or singing, or drawing, etc.? Why?	What if you gave yourself time to learn something new? Or if a friend or a sibling or a parent could help you?
Your turn—you come up with something!	

Try some family exploration... Order take-out from two or three different places. Put it all out on the table at home, and take turns telling each other what something tastes like, whether you like it or not, and why.

Make a game of it. Each person is allowed to lie about what they're tasting and the person to their left, or everyone at the table, must guess whether they are telling the truth or telling a lie. If you want consequences, add an additional tasting opportunity, or take one away, or allow the person who catches someone in a lie to take a taste of what they like or choose something for the liar to taste.

Or a family outing. The next time you go to eat at a Japanese, Greek, Thai, Indian, whatever restaurant, ask if they have a menu in a language other than English. If so, order things that seem to sound good, and see what you like.

Try your hands at cooking. Find some interesting YouTube channels and watch together. Even if someone in the family doesn't want to actually be involved in the cooking, they can call out the next step, or they can clean up! And everyone can eat. Try something on a list about what they call niche cooking, or one about popular channels of certain cuisines. There are great personalities, 18th century history, anecdotes from the Great Depression, a good helping of Asian cuisines, how to make the old new again (for example, veggie Jello mold becomes roasted veggies and quinoa), how to make fast food favorites, and more. Really fun, whether you're cooking or not—I happily went down the rabbit hole with these channels.

And don't forget to bless the food. Here are two suggestions:

Loving spirit, be our guest,

Dine with us, share our bread,

That our table might be blessed

And our souls be fed.

~ Gary Kowalski

Blest be the hand that plants the seed,
Blest be the Earth giving all that we need,
Blest be the food we share among friends,
Blest be the love that never ends.

~ Joyce Poley

The Wolf's Perspective

A version of the story I'm telling on Sunday

The forest is my home. I lived in it and took great care of it, I tried to keep it tidy and clean.

On a sunny day, while I was cleaning the rubbish that one camper had left, I heard steps. I jumped and hid behind the tree. I saw a little girl walking down the forest trail carrying a basket. I immediately was suspicious of her, because she was dressed a little strange, with a covered head as if she wanted to hide from someone. I asked her who she was and what she was looking for here. She told me that she was going to her grandmother's house to give her lunch. She looked like an honest and good person, but she was still in my forest, and she seemed suspicious to me with that strange hat. I said it was dangerous to go alone through the forest, but she only rudely told me that it was not my job and continued along the trail.

I ran to arrive at her grandmother's house before her. I told the good old woman what happened, and she agreed that her granddaughter needed to be taught a lesson. At first, she agreed to be out of the house until I called her, but then we decided for her to hide under the bed. When the girl arrived, I called her in the bedroom and in the meantime, I dressed in her grandmother's clothes.

The little girl entered and immediately commented on my big ears. She had insulted me before, so I tried to explain that I have big ears so that I can listen better. At the moment when I wanted to tell her that she was a good girl, she started to talk about my big eyes. However, taught to turn the other cheek when I'm insulted, I told her that my big eyes serve me to see her better. The next insult hit me the most. I could not believe how this girl apparently so lovely hid such dislike in herself. I am aware of my problem: I have big teeth, but what can I do? And the girl commented on their size too.

I knew that I needed to control myself, but I jumped out of the bed and started to growl, shouting that my teeth serve me to easily eat her. Now to be honest, no wolf would eat a little girl, everyone knows that. The little girl started running around the house, shouting, and I ran after her trying to calm her down. I took off the grandmother's clothes, but the situation worsened.

Suddenly the door opened. A huge hunter with an axe appeared. I looked at him and I knew that I was in trouble. I saw an open window and flew out of there.

I would like to say that this is the end of the story, but the girl's grandmother never narrated my version. After a short while, rumors began to circulate that I was a bad and hostile wolf.

Everyone started to avoid me. I did not hear anything else about the girl with that ridiculous and strange hood, but after that event, I never lived happily ever after.

Help the wolf get back to his own part of the forest where he feels safe...

