

# TIDINGS OF TRINITY

Let me introduce you to the One who makes the certainty of forgiveness possible. He already knows all about you. and loves you like no one else can love you. His name is Jesus Christ and' He's the one who crafted the key to release you from the prison of guilt.

You see, we're all in the same situation: we do things we don't want to do, and the good things we want to do we often don't do. God knew we needed someone to save us from the hopelessness of our repeated failures. So He sent His Son to the world to live a perfect life, to die for our sins, and to rise from the dead so we could be forgiven and have eternal life.

Jesus steps between God and you, saying to God, "Judge this person, whom I love, on the basis of My perfect life, not his imperfect life." With that you are declared not guilty! You are free to go!

You are forgiven! Now what? Are you going to walk right back into the prison of guilt? Do you feel the guilt continuing to flow through your veins? Perhaps you find it hard to really believe His words of forgiveness, or think it impossible to forgive yourself. Sometimes I feel that way. I just feel too awful about what I've done and don't think I can ever forgive myself. I deserve to feel guilty! Then I realize that if God can forgive me, certainly I can forgive myself. I believe He gives me the power to stop punishing myself and move on.

When guilt just won't go away, often it's because you don't believe that forgiveness is real. God's forgiveness does not depend on anything you say or do, or on how you feel or what you trust, but only on God's promise to do it. Focus on God's promise to forgive you. He will not go back on His word.

Pastor Jaster

**A CONGREGATIONAL PICNIC** will be held on the first Sunday in October, the 4th. at 11:45 in the morning. This Picnic will be held at Canyon Park West, opposite of last year's picnic. We need some hamburger patties to Bar-B-Q, if you can donate these patties it will be greatly appreciated. We also need donations of hot dishes, salads, and desserts. Please sign up what you with be bringing to this Picnic. It would also be good to have a couple of extra card tables and some chairs. A couple of good Bar-B-Quers would be nice to have; so if you are willing to undertake this task, then let Pastor know. Let's have a huge turn-out for this excellent opportunity for fellowship. If anyone wants to lead games for the youth. and even for the adults, then please let Pastor know.

**AN OKTOBERFEST DINNER** will be held here at Trinity on October 10th, a Saturday. from 5:00 to 7:00 in the evening. This fine German Dinner includes Bratwurst, German Potato Salad, Sauerkraut, German Red Cabbage, and German Chocolate Cake. The cost of this Dinner is \$10.00 for adults, and \$5.00 for those 5 to 12 years old. The ladies are putting this meal together. If any of you are willing to help, then please let Diana Thompson know, 865-1890 or 531-3810. You are all urged to pick up tickets to sell to your friends and neighbors. Let have a successful Oktoberfest Dinner.

**CONFIRMATION CLASS** will start on October 7th, a Wednesday, at 3:30 in the afternoon. Any youth in the 6th Grade and up. who has not been confirmed, is eligible

to attend this Class. Confirmation will be held weekly on Wednesday at 3:30 in the afternoon. All students need to bring a note book and a couple of pencils.

**OFFERINGS AND ATTENDANCE** at Trinity for the month of September were:

<u>Date</u>	<u>Attendance</u>	<u>Income</u>
8/30	61	\$ 2,548.00
9/6	44	1,185.00
9/13	59	1,883.00
9/20	76	1,361.00
Avg. Sun. Attend: 60	Total: \$	6,977.00

Last year our average Sunday attendance during the month of September was 48 each Sunday; we went up by 12 each Sunday this year. Our attendance is continuing to improve. This is the second month in a row we have averaged 60 people in church. Invite your friends to come and investigate what Trinity has to offer. Our income during the month of September last year was \$5,736.00; our income this year was \$1 ,241.00 more than last year. Let's keep our offerings up; and soon we will be able to call a full time Pastor. Let's make October the best month we've ever had here at Trinity.

**THE TRINITY TEA LADIES** will gather at Fay Burns home on October 23rd, a Friday. at 1:00 in the afternoon. Fay's home is located in Kanarrville. If you don't know how to get to this location, then ask Fay or Cookie Williams. This will be the last Gathering they will be having until next year. All the women are urged to get involved with the Tea Ladies.

**A WORK DAY** will be held on October 24th, a Saturday, at 9:30 in the morning. This Work Day will be concentrated on getting our windows clean. So if you are willing to participate in this task, then please bring any items that will accomplish the cleaning of our windows. We will also be

cleaning in the Church, such as cleaning our carpet, the kitchen, and the bathrooms. Please bring your cleaning equipment with you. Pastor will provide pizza for lunch. Let's have a good turn out for this Cleaning Day.

**VOLUNTEERING TO SERVE** as

Greeters during the month of October are:

October 4th - Sharol Kleinschmidt

October 11th - Karen Morales

October 18th - Klaus Kroll

October 25th - Mike & Sharon Coonen

If you are willing to serve as a Greeter, then please let Mike Coonen know.

**LWML MEETINGS:** A Meeting of our local LWML Group will happen on October 3rd, a Saturday, at 10:00 in the morning. All of the ladies are invited to attend this Meeting.

A LWML Rally will be held on October 17th a Saturday, at 9:00 in the morning, Pacific Day Light Time. This Rally will take place at Lamb of God Lutheran Church in Las Vegas. They are asking for canned food donations to go to Lutheran Social Services. If you are interested in attending this Rally, then please talk with Cookie Williams.

**OPPORTUNITY FOR SERVICE:** We have a new sign-up sheet asking for volunteers to make sure that the Fellowship Hall is cleaned up after our Sunday Coffee time. All that's required is someone to agree to be the last one out of the Church, insuring that , everything is turned off, food items put away, trash removed, spills cleaned up, and all outer doors locked. If everyone takes a turn, we'd only need to sign-up once or twice a year. Look for the sign-up sheet on the table in the Fellowship Hall. Please sign up for this task.

**SERVING AS USHERS** for the month of October are: David Molnar and Charlie Washburn. If you are willing to serve as an Usher, then please sign up on the list in the Fellowship Hall. Women can also serve as Ushers.

*A fifth grade teacher in a Christian school asked her class to look at TV commercials and see if they could use them in some way to communicate ideas about God. Here are some of the results:*

God is like..  
BAYER ASPIRIN  
He works miracles.

God is like...  
A FORD  
He's got a better idea.

God is like...  
COKE  
He's the real thing.

God is like...  
HALLMARK CARDS  
He cares enough to send His very best.

God is like...  
TIDE  
He gets the stains out that others leave behind.

God is like:  
GENERAL ELECTRIC  
He brings good things to life.

God is like...  
SEARS  
He has everything.

God is like...  
ALKA-SELTZER  
Try him, you'll like Him

God is like...  
SCOTCH TAPE  
You can't see him, but you know He's there.

God is like...  
DELTA  
He's ready when you are.

God is like...  
ALLSTATE  
You're in good hands with Him.

God is like...  
VO-5 Hair Spray  
He holds through all kinds of weather.

God is like...  
DIAL SOAP  
Aren't you glad you have Him? Don't you wish everybody did?

God is like...  
the U.S. POST OFFICE  
Neither rain, nor snow, nor sleet nor ice will keep Him from His appointed destination.

### **QUESTIONS THAT HAUNT ME**

Why do you have to "put your two cents in" when it's only a "penny for your thoughts." Where's that extra penny going to?

Why does a round pizza come in a square box?

Why is it that people say they "slept like a baby" when babies wake up like every two hours? .

Why do people pay to go up tall buildings and then put money in binoculars to look at things on the ground?

## PRICELESS

One Sunday morning, the pastor noticed little Alex standing in the foyer of the church staring up at a large plaque. It was covered with names and small American flags mounted on either side of it. The six-year old had been staring at the plaque for some time, so the pastor walked up, stood beside the little boy, and said quietly, 'Good morning Alex.'

'Good morning Pastor,' he replied, still focused on the plaque. 'Pastor, what is this?'

The pastor said, 'Well son, it's a memorial to all the young men and women who died in the service.'

Soberly, they just stood together, staring at the large plaque.

Finally, little Alex's voice, barely audible and trembling with fear asked,

*'Which service, the 8:30 or the 10:00?'*

## A "Self-Interview"

After asking Joy Johnson to jot down some interesting things about her very interesting life, I was very pleased to receive the following information. I knew that she and David had traveled a lot when he served in the military and that she grew up on the trains. I had never met anyone who had grown up on trains.

Also, the fact that the first house in which she and David lived after they married was just down the street from where my brother lived in Barstow before he passed away.

I continue to be amazed at what a small world it truly is.

The following is her story in her own words:

My dad was a city boy from Kansas City and my mom was a farm girl from Baxter Springs, Kansas. I have one sister in Alaska and a brother in California. I am a middle child. I came into this world in San Diego, Ca. to William Gordon Gilbert and Carmillittia Rose Gilbert.

We lived my first couple of years in a small community called Santa Fe Springs, Ca. Our little home was full of life from the aunts and cousins to our many sometime helpers, the Hobos who would camp along the train tracks. Dad said they were good people who came on hard times. They just wanted to work in the yard or around the house for a meal. No one left hungry and they always left with a couple of cans of extra food. There were train tracks behind our house, a dirt road to the left and oil wells everywhere else.

My dad worked for the Santa Fe Railway as a Foreman for the Signal Dept. and my mom was the cook.

At some point, some wise person suggested the family live on the Outfit Cars. There were several cars involved in this; one for the tools, two for the men to sleep in, a coal / wood car, cook car, dining car and our family car which was an old Pullman car that mom made into a home for us.

We traveled north and south, east and west, wherever Santa Fe went, we went, throughout most of central and southern California.

Dad's crew was to remove the crossing signals, the ones that swung back and forth. Some of those ended up in Disneyland for Walt's train.

Our play area was under the cars when we were parked on the siding.

Sometimes as the men worked, they would find us pets to play with. There was nothing like a puppy or kitten, horned toads or garter snakes! Maybe even a lizard or something really creepy like a daddy long-leg spider.

If the siding was near and an orchard or a field of grapes was close, we picked peaches, grapes, oranges or even figs. It all depended on how close we were.

My parents bought a home when I was three. My mom was expecting my brother. We moved into our new home in San Bernardino, California just before he was born. We lived in the area for several years and even in Culver City for about a year.

In 1963 we moved out of state to Winslow, Arizona. Dad had finally become a white collar worker, assistant Signal Supervisor for the Albuquerque Division. We were there until 1971. During this time in Winslow, I saw the Hippies move through on their way to Woodstock..yes, I was there for that. That was the most exciting thing for that little town other than the sheriff getting drunk and shooting at whatever from his car as he drove through town on good ole Highway 66.

We moved back to San Bernardino when Dad was given the Signal Supervisor's job for the Los Angeles Division.

I finished my senior year in Rialto, California in 1972. That was the summer I met David and thought I was seeing double as he has a twin brother! We were married October 20, 1973 and lived in Barstow, California.

David worked for Santa Fe until the company learned who his father-in-law was. Nepotism was not allowed. Dave lost his job the week of our first anniversary. One month later, we were blessed with the birth of our daughter Teresa. That was in 1974.

David went into the Air Force in 1975 and so began our travels to the Philippines and Merced, California.

We were blessed with the birth of our son Jamie in 1977.

Our travels continued to Lompoc, California, Germany, Mississippi, Georgia, San Jose, California, Hawaii and Tampa, Florida.

In Tampa we bought our first home. There I worked for Disney World.

Both my parents passed on over the years while we were there. My mom was young at age 66 and my dad was 79 several years later when he passed on.

David retired after 20 years in the Air Force in 1995. We stayed in Tampa until 2000. We sold our first home after owning it for nearly 20 years and finally moved back west toward our families.

Our daughter was married in 2003 and has been blessed with two beautiful children. Our son was just married this past June.

We have been blessed so much and they keep on coming.

*Submitted by: Sharol Kleinschmidt*