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SEPTEMBER/OCTOBER
2021

September News



October News

I was recently asked a very good question by a young man of our congregation. A summary of the question is, "Why do we need to go to church and hear a sermon preached from the Bible when it is basically just a review of what we already know?" This same question could be applied to why should we go to Sunday school, or why should we be involved in a Bible study, or even why bother with church altogether? There are many different ways this question could be answered.

One reason we worship together in church and listen to the Word of God preached to us, is because God commands us to. Part of remembering the Sabbath day and keeping it holy is that we gather together to worship God. While we can worship God as individuals in individual settings, throughout the Old Testament as well as the New Testament, typically when God is worshipped it is done in a group setting. There is value in following the example set before us in the Scriptures. Furthermore, in Hebrews 10:25 believers are given this warning to not neglect "...to meet together, as is the habit of some, but encouraging one another, and all the more as you see the Day drawing near." (ESV)

Many believers agree with the need to worship together, but much fewer show that Christian education is important for adults by their lack of attendance of the adult Sunday School class. It is wonderful to see packed Sunday School classrooms full of young children, but what of the adults? Perhaps they feel as this young man did. Why bother coming to a Sunday School, when we already know most of the stuff in the Bible? Sure, we could agree that church is important, but what of furthering our understanding of God as adults? It can't be that everything is already known about God? He is infinite and we are finite. That means that we will never reach the bottom of our knowledge of God. Besides the more we know of God, means the more we know of His love, mercy, and grace that He wants us all to experience.

I know that the week is long, and sometimes it is almost impossible to get yourself to come to church let alone coming early and going to Sunday School. Adult Sunday School is a time where we can enrich our relationship with God and become stronger more effective Christians. It is a time where you can be challenged in how you view the world around you, and hopefully grow deeper as a believer. It is a worthy use of your time, and will probably help you in ways you never realized.

I was greatly blessed by a parishioner who started coming regularly to the adult Sunday School class awhile back. This person seemed surprised at how good it was. This person has expressed interest in when adult Sunday School starts up again and is greatly looking forward to it. Do you look forward to meeting again before church and digging deeper in understanding God? I have spent a lot of time this summer preparing a 3 part series on the value of life. I know that title doesn't seem fancy, or flashy. But this series I put together is a labor of love that came about from a conviction I had while attending a seminar put on in the beginning of summer. I have pulled together information that I have been collecting for years. I am excited to finally have completed this work. I believe what I have to share is critical in understanding where we are as a country now, as well as how the enemy has subtly altered so many of our perceptions concerning life. Regardless of your past attendance or lack of attendance, I want to personally invite and encourage all of the adults in the congregation to come to the adult Sunday School class and grow deeper in your walk with God. Don't just drop off the kids and come back for church, stay and fellowship with the other adults, and most importantly grow in your faith. You will find yourself blessed and greatly encouraged!

Pastor Liu

MY REFUGE AND MY FORTRESS

PSALM 91



WMF FALL RALLY

(Women's Missionary Federation)

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 2021

AT

OUR SAVIOUR'S FREE LUTHERAN CHURCH

614 11TH STREET E

DICKINSON, ND

SPEAKERS: PASTOR GIDEON & ERIN JOHNSON
HOPE FREE LUTHERAN CHURCH, KILLDEER, ND

BETHANY AICHELE
HOPE FREE LUTHERAN CHURCH, KILLDEER, ND

CASEY MCLOUGHLIN & LEAH HETZEL
SHORT-TERM MISSIONARIES TO BRAZIL

9:00 (MOUNTAIN TIME) SIGN-IN AND COFFEE

9:30 (MOUNTAIN TIME) RALLY BEGINS



AUTUMN LEAVES

Upon the breeze, the autumn leaves
 Are carried thither, yon;
 They rest at last, upon the grass,
 One moment, then they're gone.
 They're tossed about, and in and out
 They fly across the way;
 And up and down, they sail around-
 The wind they must obey.

Now, if you please, the autumn leaves
 Are much like most of us;
 We're tossed about by fear and doubt,
 And things we dare discuss.
 This need not be, for you and me-
 There is a surer way;
 The Solid Rock will bear the shock,
 No matter what the fray.

He who believes, is not like leaves
 That drift with every wind;
 His faith is fixed, in God unmixed
 With doubts that Satan sends.
 He walks with God, while earth he
 trods-
 He's led by pow'r Divine;
 When life is through, beyond the blue
 He'll dwell in lands sublime.

~ Carl C. Williams, Sr.

IT'S ALWAYS HARVEST TIME

Not just at harvest time,
 do we need to have a reason
 we can plant seeds of hope
 in and out, of every season.

We can reap souls to Jesus,
 no matter the time of year
 it doesn't have to be Autumn
 harvest time, is always here.

Seeds of faith can be planted,
 into the hearts of everyone
 whether under snowy covers
 or the warm blanket of the sun.

We can gather in the lost,
 bring back a wandering soul
 it doesn't have to be Fall
 for the harvest, God controls.

It's always harvest time,
 we don't need to have a reason
 we can sow seeds of eternal hope
 in and out, of every season!

~ Deborah Ann

SHADES OF AUTUMN

Autumn comes in many hues
 Some are vivid, some are mellow;
 But the one that's prettiest to Mom,
 Is back-to-school-bus YELLOW.

~ Berniece B. Phillips



GRATEFUL FOR "THE BOSS"

This Day is Special and it's just for you
 To tell how much we appreciate you
 We cannot tell how happy we are
 To have the Boss the way you are

We have someone who listens to us
 We have someone who guide us through
 The Problems could have never been simple
 If you had not given us confidence to fight them through

You have accepted us the way we are
 You have made us perform and make that mark
 The joy of success has always prevailed
 Because the failure distinctively got nailed

We are a team and we love to perform
 We like to take storm by its horns
 We now know how to rock
 Because we are lucky to have you as our Boss

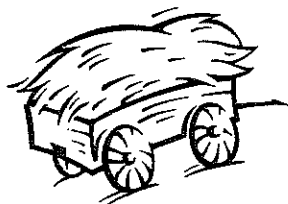
This Day is Special and it's just for you
 To tell how much we appreciate you
 We cannot tell how happy we are
 To have the Boss the way you are

~ Author Unknown

October

At dusk last night I caught the first tang of woodsmoke. And now I notice pumpkins that had lain fat and indolent on their vines, beginning to congregate in topply roadside pyramids. The barn is stuffed with fragrant hay, and cornstalks are bunched in slender teepees on brown fields. Our musty basement's bending shelves now darkly gleam with Mason jars - pickles, beets, tomatoes, strawberry jam, plum jelly. Good all fall, winter, spring, and more! We'll pick more apples to keep, and mash the culls to a frothy cider. I am mindful, Lord, that it was November when the Pilgrims made a day of thanks, but I've always known it was October that gave them the idea.

~ James McDermott



BOSS APPRECIATION

"Doing special favors
 In a dozen different ways
 Looking out for others
 With no thought
 Of thanks or praise
 Treating workers like a family,
 Setting good examples, too
 These things make
 a wonderful boss
 And they all apply to you!"



Worship the
LORD in the
 splendor
 of his
 holiness.

1 Chronicles 16:29

Shake it off and step up

Once upon a time there was a farmer who had an old mule. The mule fell into a deep dry well and began to cry loudly. Hearing his mule cry, the farmer came over and assessed the situation. The well was deep and the mule was heavy. He knew it would be difficult, if not impossible, to lift the animal out.

Because the mule was old and the well was dry, the farmer decided to bury the animal in the well. In this way he could solve two problems: put the old mule out of his misery and have his well filled.

He called upon his neighbors to help him and they agreed to help. To work they went. Shovel full of dirt after shovel full of dirt began to fall on the mule's back. He became hysterical. Then all of a sudden an idea came to the mule. Each time they would throw a shovel full of dirt on his back he could shake it off and step up. Shovel full after shovel full, the mule would shake it off and step up. Now exhausted and dirty, but quite alive, the mule stepped over the top of the well and walked through the crowd.

A great attitude. A great way to approach life. Shake it off and step up. Too often we hold on to what has happened to us.

We hold on to it for a week, a month, even years. We cannot shake it loose from our memory. It eats away at us and steals our joy, happiness and peace of mind. The past hurt can create feelings of bitterness, resentment, anger and revenge.

We keep allowing these emotions to be thrown on our backs and if we do nothing, we will be buried deep in the well. Walls will be built in our relationships. We will avoid each other and the cold war begins.

But, we have a choice: keep it inside and embrace the hurt or shake it off and step up. Give it a try. Shake it off and step up. Words that have been said or actions that have been done, shake it off and step up. Let it go. Whatever it is: a rude comment, a past mistake, being ignored, we can stew over it all week. It occupies us all the time.

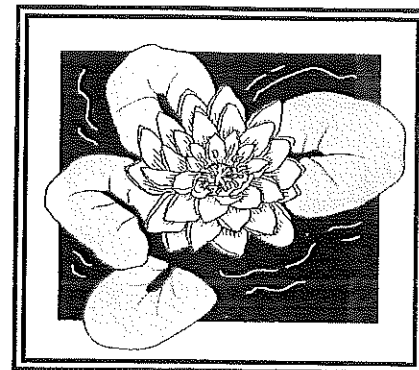
Too often we nurse hurts, we keep them alive inside and go over them time and time again; not only stewing from them, but now chewing them over and over until it gets us sick. Too often we rehearse hurts, tell everyone what has happened to us.

The cure is to accept what has happened, try to make sense out of it, learn from it, then shake it off and step up. When you let it go you feel free and you are no longer buried in the well. Once you are on your feet again you can take some action. You decide where you want to grow in life, the direction you want your life to take. You decide whether you will allow the hurt to make you a bitter or a better person. Learn from it. Emerge stronger.

THAT'S LIFE! If we face our problems and respond to them positively, and refuse to give in to panic, bitterness, or self-pity...THE ADVERSITIES THAT COME ALONG TO BURY US USUALLY HAVE WITHIN THEM THE POTENTIAL TO BENEFIT AND BLESS US!

Remember that FORGIVENESS – FAITH – PRAYER – PRAISE and HOPE...all are excellent ways to "SHAKE IT OFF AND STEP UP" out of the wells in which we find ourselves!

Joseph Sica



PRAYER OF THE PIONEER MISSIONARY

Stranger where Thou art a stranger,
Subject to curious stare,
I take Thy strength for the danger
And loneliness everywhere;
Homeless where Thou hast no dwelling
Except in my heart alone,
Finding Thy love so compelling
Into a shelter has grown.

Witness where Thou dost want witness
To men who never have heard,
Lord, I am trusting for fitness
Daily to speak Thy good Word;
Healing where thou wouldst be healing
Crippled and feverish flesh;
When with Thyself I am dealing,
Miracles happen afresh.

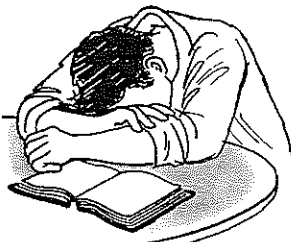
Keep me where I can be reaching
Hearts that are sickened of sin;
Teach me that I may be teaching
How to let Jesus come in;
I'll praise where Thou dost want praises,
Right at Thy cross where I meet
One Who so faithfully raises
This blund'ring saint to his feet.

—David Woodward



*Support our
missionaries*

A LOT OF KNEELING
WILL KEEP YOU IN
GOOD STANDING.





**Be strong
when you are weak,
Brave when
you are scared and
Humble when
you are victorious!**

"If the power of the Gospel is not felt through the length and breadth of the land, anarchy and misrule, degradation and misery, corruption and darkness will reign without mitigation or end." ~ Daniel Webster

PERSONAL APPEARANCE

"People judge you by three things: how you Look, how you Talk and how you Act. And the majority of those judgements or opinions are based solely on your appearance. Of all the people who see you, only a few have the opportunity to hear you talk, and still fewer get to observe the way you act. Therefore, most opinions formed are based solely on your appearance. A man charged with a crime is usually instructed by a wise lawyer to make the best possible appearance in the courtroom. He doesn't want to come before the jury looking like a criminal but rather like a quiet, nice, decent citizen. Therefore, he usually comes to court wearing a conservative suit and a matching tie and speaks in polite tones. Why? Because appearance is important. Some people have two strikes against them before they ever say a word because of a poor personal appearance."

"...for man looketh on the outward appearance..." I Samuel 16:7c

REPENTANCE NECESSARY

Repentance is not arbitrary. It is not left to our choice whether or not we will repent, but it is an indispensable command. God has enacted a law in the High Court of Heaven that no sinner shall be saved except the repenting sinner...Though all the angels should stand before God and beg the life of an un-repenting person, God would not grant it.

"The LORD God, merciful and gracious,...Keeping mercy for thousands,...and that will by no means clear the guilty" (Exodus 34:6-7). Though God is more full of mercy than the sun is of light: He will by no means clear the guilty! Untill a sinner repents, God and he cannot be friends: "what communion hath light with darkness?" (II Corinthians 6:14).

How can the righteous God indulge him that goes on still in his trespasses?" I will not justify the wicked" (Exodus 23:7).

If God should be at peace with a sinner before he repents, God would seem to like and approve of all that he has done. He would go against His own Holiness. It is inconsistent with the sanctity of God's nature to pardon a sinner while he is in the act of rebellion. ...If God should save men without repentance, making no discrimination, then by this rule He must save all, not only men, but devils.

"The Doctrine of Repentance" - Thomas Watson



CREAM OF THE SEASONS

The harvest moon has long since passed;
Our crops are taken in at last-
North wind's blowing bleak and chill;
Frost coats the valleys, fog the hills.

As colored leaves drift slowly down,
The earth takes on a patchwork gown-
Now all can snuggle safe and sound;
No need to venture far around.

The farm assumes a quiet peace,
As frantic paces can decrease,
And one can sit and muse and dream-
Fall is the country's richest cream.

~ Tish Boggs

THREE LITTLE WORDS

Just three little words-
But, oh how much they say,
"I love you," "hold me tight,"
"Stay by me," "let us pray."

Learning words in childhood
At my mother's knee
Was, oh, so very simple
As they were taught to me.

These words have never left
me-
I use them o'er and o'er;
And as life is slipping by me
I use them even more.

And there are many others
I've learned along the way-
"Take my hand," "I need you,"
And "never go away."

God hears these words-
Each simple little line.
Now I wait for Him to say,
"Come...you're mine."

~ Emma Fajen MacFarlane

**EVERY TIME
DISHONESTY WINS
IT GETS HARDER
TO CONVINC KIDS
THAT HONESTY IS
THE BEST POLICY.**

God took a bit of the sunset
Colors bright and rare.
He took from the mountains
a hazy blue-
Gold from a maiden's hair.
From the ocean came
a ripple of jade,
From the rivers a misty gray-
He blended them all together
And made an Autumn day!

~ Nell Hancock

THE HISTORY OF APRONS

I don't think most kids today know what an apron is. The principle use of Mom's or Grandma's apron was to protect the dress underneath because she only had a few. It was also because it was easier to wash aprons than dresses and aprons used less material. But along with that, it served as a pot holder for removing hot pans from the oven.

It was wonderful for drying children's tears, and on occasion was even used for cleaning out dirty ears.

From the chicken coop, the apron was used for carrying eggs, fussy chicks, and sometimes half-hatched eggs to be finished in the warming oven.

When company came, those aprons were ideal hiding places for shy kids.

And when the weather was cold, she wrapped it around her arms.

Those big old aprons wiped many a perspiring brow, bent over the hot wood stove.

Chips and kindling wood were brought into the kitchen in that apron.

From the garden, it carried all sorts of vegetables. After the peas had been shelled, it carried out the hulls.

In the fall, the apron was used to bring in apples that had fallen from the trees.

When unexpected company drove up the road, it was surprising how much furniture that old apron could dust in a matter of seconds.

When dinner was ready, she walked out onto the porch, waved her apron, and the men folk knew it was time to come in from the fields to dinner.

It will be a long time before someone invents something that will replace that old-time apron, that served so many purposes.

Send this to those who would know (and love) the story about aprons. Remember:

Moms and Grandmas used to set hot baked apple pies on the window sill to cool. Her granddaughters set theirs on the window sill to thaw.

They would go crazy now trying to figure out how many germs were on that apron.

I don't think I ever caught anything from an apron – but love.



We Believe

HEALTH TEST

*Blow Your Breath
On This Black Cat*



If cat turns purple, there is a harmful chemical in your breath, and you should see your doctor immediately. If she remains black, you are well enough to attend church on Sunday.



You've reached middle age when pulling your weight is a real drag.

The best way to lose a friend is to tell him something for his own good.

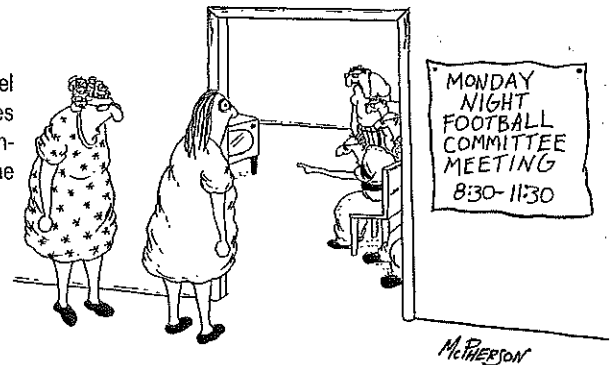
You will never offend anyone by returning a smile.

COURTESY

I am a little thing with a big meaning. I help everybody. I unlock doors, open hearts, dispel prejudice. I create friendships and good will. I inspire respect and admiration. Everybody loves me. I bore nobody. I violate no law. I cost nothing. Many have praised me; none have condemned me. I am pleasing to those of low and high degree. I am useful every moment of the day. *I am courtesy*



The minister and family were given a pie which proved to be inedible and had to be discarded in the garbage. It was the minister's task to write a "thank you" note. His problem: how to be truthful and tactful at the same time. He wrote: "Dear Mrs. Jones: Thank you for being so kind and thoughtful. You can be assured that a pie like yours never lasts long at our house!"



"Yeah, I know. It's a ridiculous committee, but we wanted to find some way to get more men used to the idea of serving on committees."

TRACKS OF GOD

"Father," said Thomas, looking up from his studies. "How do you know there is a God?"

"Why do you ask that question? Do you doubt the existence of God?" asked the father.

"Well, I heard one of the professors say that we could not be sure that there is a God. Is there any way really to know?"

"Well, my boy. Do you remember the other day that you were laughing about Robinson Crusoe's dismay at discovering that there were other persons on the island beside himself? How did he discover them? Did he see them? No; he discovered one track of a bare foot in the sand, and he knew that it could not be his own. He knew that only a human being could have made it, and he knew that whoever made it could not be far off, for the tide had not yet reached it. All those things he knew to be true, although he had not seen a human being within miles of the island. And the knowledge was all gained from a mark in the sand.

If one print of a bare foot in the sand is absolute proof of the existence and presence of a human being, what are we to suppose when we see the prints of the Master's shoe, as Bunyan calls it, covering the whole wide world? We see on mountain and valley the print of the fingers of God. We see a million plants and flowers and trees that only God could make grow. We see all the rivers and the springs of the world fed from the sky. We see a great universe, perfectly made and ordered, from the tiniest speck to the greatest of all the worlds. What do all those things mean—those millions upon millions of footprints on the clay of the world? They mean God living, present, ruling and loving! They mean God and nothing else!"

THE LORD

The angelic declaration sums up the person of our Redeemer, "A Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Luke 2:11

In the New Testament the word Saviour occurs twenty-four times, eight of which refer to God the Father as our Saviour. The word Lord occurs five hundred and twenty-eight times, Lord Jesus thirty times, and the Lord Jesus Christ eighty-one times. In the book of The Acts our precious Redeemer is called Saviour only twice, "Him hath God exalted...to be a Prince and a Saviour." Acts 5:31, and, "Of this man's seed hath God according to his promise raised unto Israel a Saviour, Jesus." Acts 13:23.

On the other hand it is amazing to notice that the title "Lord" is mentioned ninety-two times; "Lord Jesus" thirteen times; and the "Lord Jesus Christ" six times in the same book. "Therefore let all the house of Israel know assuredly, that God hath made that same Jesus, whom ye have crucified, both Lord and Christ." Acts 2:36

We note that the emphasis is not so much on...His Saviourhood as on his Lordship."

James A. Stewart / "The Lordship of Christ"

"IT IS HIGH TIME TO AWAKE"

(Romans 13:11,12)

"When to awake? Now is the time to awake, to awake out of the sleep of sin, for a sinful condition is a sleeping condition; out of the sleep of carnal security, sloth and negligence; out of the sleep of spiritual death, and out of the sleep of spiritual deadness: both the wise and the foolish virgins slumbered and slept. (Matthew 25:5)

We need to be often excited and stirred up to awake. The word of command to all Christ's disciples is, "Watch". "Awake," be concerned about your souls and your eternal interest; take heed of sin, be ready to, and serious in, that which is good, and live in constant expectation of the coming of the Lord...

"The night is far spent, the day is at hand."

~ Matthew Henry

THANK YOU LORD

We pray when there's a crisis
And when things are going bad
But seldom do we talk to God
To tell Him that we're glad.

We pray for things we just must have
To make our lives complete,
But seldom do we thank the Lord
For shoes upon our feet.

We pray for those who care not well
And need His healing hand,
But rarely we say "Thank you God"
Each morning when we stand.

He must know that we're grateful though
We know that He's so smart
He knows what's in our minds and souls
And sees inside each heart

But still we could at least say "Thanks"
Our gratefulness express
We say that much to others
Who have given us much less

So next time when we gather 'round
And bow our heads to pray
Let's take some time to thank the Lord
For all we have - each day.

~ Linda Headley



Walking Boots

Not long ago, I purchased a pair of walking boots and on the tag of the boots was the name – Gore-tex. I knew that my husband had some boots with that label and that they were waterproof – so I decided to give them a try. That evening, I went for my daily walk wearing my new boots.

I came across a puddle of water and avoided it because I didn't want to get my new boots dirty. After avoiding several other puddles, I suddenly realized that this was pretty silly of me.

Turning around at the half-way point of my walk, I decided to try out just how waterproof these boots really were. The first puddle I came upon was little, so I stepped lightly into it. The water only came a tiny bit over the sole. The next puddle was a lot deeper, so I stepped into that one. The water came over the toe and rolled off the shoe as if it were the back of a duck. I couldn't believe my eyes! The next puddle was ankle deep and I plunged right into it. Once again, the water rolled off my boots and didn't even leave a water mark. I was delighted! All the way home, I stepped into every puddle I could find. I felt like a kid playing in the water and it was great.

As I reflect back on that evening's walk, I think of how it parallels with our spiritual walk. Many times we "don't want to get our feet wet," so we hold back and miss out on the wonderful surprises the Lord has waiting for us. Until we completely plunge into the water, we fail to see His awesome protection. Jump in with both feet and be bold!

Betty Oliver

These Hands

"Consternation Alley" they call it; dead end to the world. My ship was aground, sails ripped to shreds and rudder gone – Land of no hope, port of "no call," junk heap of dreams. Life leaks out like water in the desert, with no refill.

But what is this? A kindly man beckons me – "Come into My garden and rest in My shade – here, drink deeply from My well, and bathe in My pool." But I have no money," I respond. He laughs – "I have plenty for us both."

In His garden are many places to rest, trees loaded with delicious, juicy fruit and tables spread with choice food – sweet music always and the aroma of exotic spices fills the air. "What is this place," I ask, "Who are you, and why are you so kind to me?"

In answer, He draws me away to a secluded spot and looks at me tenderly. I gaze into His eyes and discover they are not eyes of a mere man, but of One ancient of days. I see written in His eyes the history of ages past – the pathos of worlds, the tears of millions – all strangely brought together into a rational intertwining – a purpose great, noble and grand.

Here is One who has always lived and always will – and more than pattern, understanding and strength – His eyes are aglow with sacrificial love – and He says, "I have loved you with an everlasting love...come to Me, all who are weary and thirsty, and I will give you rest and living water..."

He opens His arms and I see a cross where His hands were torn by the nail-wounds of angry men who once hung Him there – and instantly I recognize that it was for me, for my foolish ways and sins.

And in the rush of blinding tears I melt in fusion with His Holy love. I fall at His feet in worship, as His hands lay gently upon my head, and I hear Him say, "I made you, and I saved you with these hands..."

Author Unknown

LET ME SERVE

Bless all I do, this day, oh Lord,
Please, may each little task
Reflect the love I have for those
Who some small favor ask.
From irritations, keep me free,
Should something interrupt,
May not my hurry spoil the day
Or harsh words, peace disrupt.
I ask that every task performed
Be done with care to tell
Each person I may reach today...
I love them...and how well.

—Anna Lee Edwards McAlpin

IN A QUIET CHURCH

I stepped inside the quiet church,
And in a shadowed pew,
I opened up my heart to God,
Though He already knew
The burden that I carried
And the trials I had to face,
But He was all that mattered,
In this very holy place.

I know that walking in His steps,
Is not an easy chore,
To take whatever He may give,
And never ask for more.

Deep rooted is the firm belief,
God always knows what's best,
I must forever cling to Him,
Forsaking all the rest.

Within this quiet church today,
I felt God close to me,
I didn't have to touch Him,
And I didn't have to see.
He's saved me from myself too many
Times for me to doubt,
And He remains the only Love,
...I cannot do without.

—Grace E. Easley



**First fruits
unto the
LORD**

JUST A PRAYER AWAY

If your heart is heavy and filled with despair,
and you think there is no one around to care,
If your faith is weak and you've lost all hope,
your burden so heavy you just can't cope—

"There can be a better, far brighter day,
for God is just a prayer away."

Reach out to Him through earnest prayer.

He'll hear—for He is everywhere!

He'll strengthen your faith and bring you hope,
and lift your burden when you can't cope,
and through it all—He'll make it known
that you are never, ever alone!

—Doris A. Orth



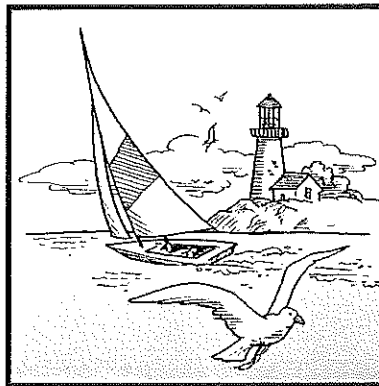
WHAT MATTERS IN A DAY?

By the power of God, a day is born
With endless potential in it.
We have "free wills" so each may choose
What to do with each minute.

Vast may be the day's work done,
Huge the goals that are striven.
But greatest of all in the eyes of God
Is the amount of love that was given.

—Margaret Peterson

What you
are is God's
gift to you,
what you do
with yourself
is your gift
to God.



PILOT

Like the waterways of deltas,
So are pathways of our life—
Winding through confusing channels
Of destruction, joys and strife.
Without guidance and direction,
We are lost to find our way
'Till we seek the love of Jesus
As our pilot, night and day.

—Michael Dubina

Short Jabs

A man spends the first half of his life learning habits that shorten the other half.

Real faith reveals itself more in our walk than in our talk.

A hypochondriac is one who lives a painstaking existence.

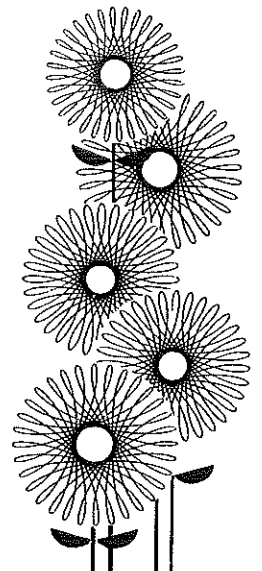
Memory is what makes you wonder what you've forgotten to do.

Eventually you reach a point when you stop lying about your age and start bragging about it.

All around are needs to meet; be God's heart, hands and feet.

Bachelors think marriage is a matter of wife and debt!

The marvelous thing about a vacation is that it makes you feel good enough to go back to work and poor enough to make you have to.



SERMONS IN A SENTENCE:

When entrusted with a secret, keep it.
Hold your heroes to high standards.
A handshake beats an autograph.
It's never too late for an apology.

When you marry someone, remember you marry their entire family.
It's not enough to be proud of your ancestry; live up to it.

Give credit. Take blame.
Admit it when you're wrong.

Look people in the eye when you thank them.
You're never too old to need your mom.

An hour spent with grandparents is time well spent.
You are what you do, not what you say.

Be a good listener; don't just wait for your turn to talk.
Forgive yourself for your mistakes.

If you've made your point, stop talking.

Courage is like a muscle; it is strengthened by use.

Be careful with your words, they can only be forgiven not forgotten.

You were born an original. Don't die a copy. Be you.

There is nothing wrong with having nice things
as long as nice things don't have you.

If you don't know God, than you don't know love, because God is love.

God takes your mess and turns it into a message.

Words may lie, but actions will always tell the truth.

A clean conscience makes a soft pillow.

Nothing else ruins the truth like stretching it.

Compassion is difficult to give away because it keeps coming back.

Forbidden fruit creates many jams.

A family altar can alter a family.

Sorrow looks back, worry looks around, FAITH looks up!

Be an organ donor! Give your heart to JESUS!

Been taken for granted? Imagine how God feels!



Laughter is a tranquilizer with no side effects.

When doubt comes knocking, let faith answer the door.

There aren't nearly enough crutches in the world for all the lame excuses.

*Hard work is the accumulation of easy things
you didn't do when you should have.*

If you have joy in your heart, it will be known by the look on your face.

You may light another's candle with your own; without loss.

A quarrel is like buttermilk; the more you stir it, the more sour it grows.

Poise is the ability to raise your eyebrows instead of your voice.

Exercise daily; walk with the Lord.

CHILDREN'S DAY

Some say that children can't be won
They're much too young to know
The saving and keeping power
Of Him who loves them so.

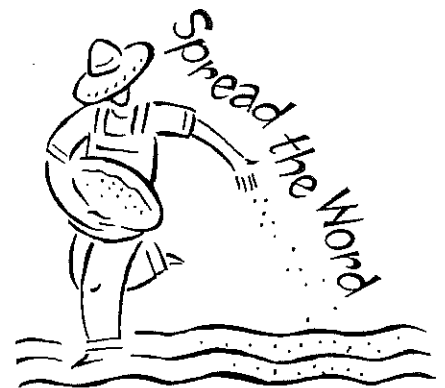
They who speak have never known
The joy of children won —
The way they trust, the way they love
Jesus Christ the Son.

Our gracious Lord makes no mistakes
When He bids children come.
He knows their hearts are opened wide
To enter as His home.

All those who doubt remember not
The Holy Spirit's power.
He is not limited by time,
By age, by years, by hour.

If you would know the fullest joy
A Christian life can bring,
Start now to seek the little ones,
And bring them unto Him.

—Selected



CHILDREN AND MY LIVING ROOM



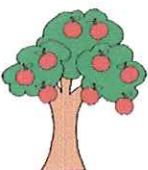
What's this I see before my eyes?
This wreckage that before me lies?
An overturned truck, a car or two,
A wrench, a hammer, a baby's shoe.
A train that's fallen off the track
A poor kitty lying on its back,
Blocks from a torn-down building lie,
It's enough to make a person cry!
Caused by a tiny hurricane,
Active all day, at night to wane;
Sent by God to bless our home,
Baby dear did it, all alone!

—S.J. Johnson



SEPTEMBER

SEPTEMBER 2021 BIRTHDAYS - ANNIVERSARIES - ACTIVITIES




Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	<p>"Live your life worthy of the Lord, pleasing him in every way, bearing fruit in every good work and growing in the knowledge of God." Colossians 1:10</p>		<p>1 Scott & Pam McGregor</p> <p>Debbie Keller</p> <p>Austin Buchholz</p>	<p>2</p> 	<p>3</p> <p>Cody & Alexius Knudson</p> <p>Todd Thompson</p>	<p>4</p> <p>Matthew Raan</p> <p>Don Sillerud</p> <p>Jack Seibel</p>
<p>5 Brenda Carr</p> <p>Jon Wolla</p> <p>10:30 am Worship Service</p>	<p>6</p> <p>Eileen Strand</p> <p>Barry Ramberg</p>	<p>7</p> <p>Gene & Robbie Johnson</p>	<p>8</p> <p>Avis Lokken</p> <p>Dan Wolla</p> <p>Tina Houim</p>	<p>9</p> <p>Karen (Haakenson) Anderson</p> <p>Annette Haakenson</p> <p>WMF Circles Meet</p>	<p>10</p> <p>Alexis Keller</p> <p>Farm Festival Weekend</p>	<p>11</p> <p>Andy & Karen Anderson</p> <p>Whitney Keller</p>
<p>12</p> <p>Elaine Martinson</p> <p>Lorin Bakken</p> <p>10 am Community Worship Service at the Community Center</p> <p>11 am Fellowship Meal served by Tioga Ministerial</p>	<p>13</p> <p>Ethan Kucera</p>	<p>14</p> <p>6:30 pm Deacon/Deaconess Mtg.</p> <p>7:30 pm Trustee Mtg.</p> <p>8:15 pm Council Mtg.</p>	<p>15</p>  <p>2 pm Ladies WMF</p> <p>7 pm Youth Group at the Community Center</p>	<p>16</p> <p>Kristy Knudson</p> <p>Brandy Houim</p> <p>Roxanne Houim</p> <p>Stephanie Sundhagen</p>	<p>17</p> <p><i>Happy Anniversary</i></p>	<p>18</p> <p>Bryce Raan</p> <p>Summer Schmitz</p>
<p>19</p> <p>Dennis Heinle</p> <p>Shayne Haustveit</p> <p>Joseph Larson</p> <p>9 am Sunday school & Coffee Fellowship</p> <p>10:30 am Worship Service</p> <p>Pizza Party & Cake after!</p>	<p>20</p> <p>Henry & Laura Rieniets</p> <p>Paul & Kristie Slaamot</p>	<p>21</p> <p>Bruce Lovdahl</p> <p>Kylie Davis</p>	<p>22</p> <p>5 pm Confirmation</p> <p>7 pm Youth Group at the Community Center</p>	<p>23</p> <p>Arnold & Marjorie Postovit</p> <p>Nikki Raan</p>	<p>24</p> <p>Chelsy Weisz</p>	<p>25</p> <p>Jordon Rehak</p> <p>Deanna Peterson</p>
<p>26</p> <p>Tanner Roloff</p> <p>9 am Sunday school & Coffee Fellowship</p> <p>10:30 am Worship Service</p>	<p>27</p> <p>Gary & Gail Haakenson</p> <p>Judy Wiedmer</p>	<p>28</p> <p>Phyllis Haustveit</p> <p>Kya Schroeder</p>	<p>29</p> <p>5 pm Confirmation</p> <p>7 pm Youth Group at the Community Center</p>	<p>30</p> <p>Lynae Strand</p> <p>Dave & Roxy Uhlich</p> <p>Dylan Keller</p>	<p>"In order to realize the worth of the anchor, we need to feel the stress of the storm."</p>	



OCTOBER



OCTOBER 2021 BIRTHDAYS – ANNIVERSARIES - ACTIVITIES

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
<p>"I can do all things through Christ who gives me strength." Philippians 4:13</p>		<p><i>"There's only one thing more painful than learning from experience, that is NOT learning from experience."</i></p>	<p><i>Happy Anniversary</i></p>		<p>1 Sean Fuson Nicholas Kutter Bryce & Nikki Raan</p>	<p>2 Arlo Moberg Doug Thull Sarah Anderson</p>
<p>3 Jason Rehak Jordyn Olson 9 am Sunday school & Coffee Fellowship 10:30 am Worship Service</p>	<p>4 Steve Iverson</p>	<p>5 Dallas Lalim Jay Wolla</p>	<p>6 5 pm Confirmation 7 pm Youth Group at the Community Center</p>	<p>7 Rikki McCarthy </p>	<p>8 Lane & Malinda Ferguson</p>	<p>9 Jayme Odegaard Wayde Nelson Bryant Dinolfo</p>
<p>10 9 am Sunday school & Coffee Fellowship 10:30 am Worship Service</p>	<p>11 </p>	<p>12 6:30 pm Deacon/Deaconess Mtg. 7:30 pm Trustees 8:15 pm Council Mtg.</p>	<p>13 5 pm Confirmation 7 pm Youth Group at the Community Center</p>	<p>14 Harold & Judy Wiedmer Naomi Carr Jessica Coughlin/White Owl Mary Davidson Barb Gravgaard Ladies WMF Circles Meet</p>	<p>15 Donna Skistad Duane Haustveit Harold Weidmer Luke Thompson</p>	<p>16 Ladies WMF Fall Rally 9 am (MT) Our Saviour's Free Lutheran Church Dickinson, ND</p>
<p>17 9 am Sunday school & Coffee Fellowship 10:30 am Worship Service</p>	<p>18 Ronnie Lund</p>	<p>19 </p>	<p>20 Corwin Nansen Justin & Chelsy Weisz 5 pm Confirmation 7 pm Youth Group at the Community Center</p>	<p>21 </p>	<p>22 Norene Knudson</p>	<p>23 Mary Hoseth Ron Gilbertson Jossie Nielsen Don & Mary Sundhagen</p>
<p>24 Gail Haakenson Franceska Dinolfo Paris Keller 9 am Sunday school & Coffee Fellowship 10:30 am Worship Service</p>	<p>25 Becca Fuson Helen Johnson</p>	<p>26</p>	<p>27 Kenny & Patty Jensen 5 pm Confirmation 7 pm Youth Group at the Community Center</p>	<p>28</p>	<p>29 Dane Martinson Andrew Raan</p>	<p>30 Makenna Landsverk Mary Ellen Roloff</p>
<p>31 Joyce Pederson Larry Rhode</p>						



RADIO MINISTRY

If you would like to sponsor a Sunday broadcast or contribute to the radio fund in honor, or memory of a loved one, please contact the church office, thank you! The radio broadcast is \$100 per Sunday.

Our radio broadcast can be heard on Sundays at NOON on AM Radio Station KTGO 1090. You can also watch our live-stream online at our website: zionfreelutheran.com

SEPTEMBER USHERS:

- Shane Remington
- Rick Raan
- Jason Rehak
- Ryan Nielsen

OCTOBER USHERS:

- Lorin Weisz
- Paul Eraas
- Tony Kucera
- Brody Odegaard

If your birthday or anniversary is missing from our Newsletter and you would like to be included, please call the church office



~CLOTHES CLOSET~

THE CLOTHES CLOSET IS OPEN TO EVERYONE!

HOURS ARE: MONDAY 2 – 7 P.M.

SATURDAY 9 – 12 P.M.

IF YOU HAVE A NEED FOR AN ITEM FROM THE CLOTHES CLOSET DURING OFF HOURS, PLEASE CALL RICK RAAN AT 641-6099. THANK YOU!

THE CLOTHES CLOSET IS OPEN IN THE FORMER CHURCH BUILDING: 221 N. MAIN STREET.



Welcome back to Sunday school on Sunday, September 19th!

9 a.m. Sunday school & Coffee Fellowship
Classes for: Ages 3 yrs.(potty-trained) through adults.

10:30 a.m. Worship Service

11:45 a.m. Welcome back to Sunday school
PIZZA PARTY & CAKE to celebrate one year of worshiping together in our new building!



Zion Ladies WMF Pie Booth will be at the Farm Festival again this year! Find us in the Community Center Building during the Farm Festival. September 10-12th. Community Worship Service at 10 am, followed by fellowship meal put on by the Tioga Ministerial, Sunday, September 12th.

September 20th marks one year that we have been worshipping together in our new church building!



“Forgetting what is behind and straining toward the goal to win the prize for which God has called me heavenward in Christ Jesus.” Philippians 3:13

TO GOD BE THE GLORY!!