

United Parish

801 Main , Box 175

Bottineau, ND 58318

Facebook

We are on the web

www.unitedparishbottineau.com

Newsletter News:

Send

unitedparishbottineau@gmail.com

Deadline for July & August is June 24

Church office - 228-2800

Secretary - 228-8123

Pastor's cell 605-870-1453

**Please let the church know if you have
a e-mail address**

Pastor Hours are

Monday-8:30-12, 1-4:30

**Tuesday & Thursday 8:30-12,
Afternoon visitations**

Wednesday-8:30 -12

Fridays off



Sign up Sheet on bulletin board for ushers,, scripture readers and thee is also a clean up sheet.

**Farewell Party
For
Ken Mund
4 - 7 P.M. June 8, 2022
Faith United Methodist Church
Minot, North Dakota
Everyone welcome**

**June 10
2:00
Grave Side Services for Joann Olson
Lunch served at the church following**

**The United Parish
congregation will be
collecting hand soaps
- either liquid or bar -
- for the Bottineau Food
Pantry through June.**

**We need 150 items
Thank you !
Mission Committee**

Up Beat

UNITED PARISH NEWSLETTER

JUNE 2022

**Therefore, encourage one another and build up each other.
(Thessalonians 5:8)**

Last week some one asked how it is that I returned to serve the United Parish. I answered and afterward decided this newsletter might be a way to share the story with the Parish.

I had been retired for four years and, aware of the extreme shortage of clergy in most Protestant churches, I had thought about returning to pastoral ministry. However, I did not know where to apply, whether my age was a problem and unsure if I really wanted to give up retirement. The United Parish call committee contacted me in the fall of 2020 asking me to return to Bottineau. I told them “No, but I appreciate your asking me.”

Then on Sunday afternoon, April 22, 2021, Pat Kippen called on behalf of the committee and asked me to reconsider. I said I would think about it. That morning at the church I attended, our fellowship group talked about the interim who had filled in before the current pastor. The interim was 88 years old and when he left Trinity he took another interim. That evening the Academy Awards were held and Anthony Hopkins won the Best Actor award and he was 82. I decided maybe I was not too old after all! So here I am.

One other fact you should know is this. A couple months after my arrival, Pat confessed to me that she kept putting off calling me because she just knew I would say “No.”

The Apostle Paul wrote that we should encourage one another. I was struggling with what to do with my life and the United Parish encouraged me to return to pastoral ministry. Encouraging people is such an important ministry and one that is way too often overlooked. I invite you to be more encouraging by

Reminding children and parents of young families to consider the camping opportunities available through the United Methodist and Presbyterian Churches. Camping is a wonderful way for children to learn about God, Jesus and the Christian life.

Inviting people to worship at the United Parish. Lots of people have stopped attending worship. Others may want to start attending, but wonder if they would be welcome or if they would fit in. Perhaps all someone needs is a little encouragement to worship God, our Creator.

Sharing with others some of your own faith journey. Jesus, in John's gospel, calls us to share our testimony and witness to what we have seen. Jesus' message will not spread unless we share our faith.

None of these things is easy to do. We can make all kinds of excuses because we know they “will say ‘No.’” That is not always the case. Just as Pat.

The Shoe Man Poem

My alarm went off It was Sunday again.
I was sleepy and tired My one day to sleep in.
But the guilt I would feel The rest of the day
Would have been too much So I'd go and I'd
pray.

I showered and shaved I adjusted my tie.
I got there and sat In a pew just in time.
Bowing my head in prayer As I closed my eyes.
I saw the shoe of the man next to me
Touching my own. I sighed.
With plenty of room on either side
I thought, "Why must our soles touch?"
It bothered me, his shoe touching mine
But it didn't bother him much.

A prayer began: "Our Father" ...
I thought, "This man with the shoes
has no pride.
They're dusty, worn, and scratched
Even worse, there are holes on the side!"
"Thank You for blessings," the prayer went on.

The shoe man said a quiet "Amen."
I tried to focus on the prayer
But my thoughts were on his shoes again.
Aren't we supposed to look our best
When walking through that door?
"Well, this certainly isn't it," I thought,
Glancing toward the floor.

Then the prayer was ended
And the songs of praise began.
The shoe man was certainly loud
Sounding proud as he sang.
His voice lifted the rafters
His hands were raised high.
The Lord could surely hear
The shoe man's voice from the sky.

It was time for the offering
And what I threw in was steep.
I watched as the shoe man reached
Into his pockets so deep.
I saw what was pulled out
What the shoe man put in.
Then I heard a soft "clink"
as when silver hits tin.

The sermon really bored me
To tears, and that's no lie
It was the same for the shoe man
For tears fell from his eyes.
At the end of the service

As is the custom here
We must greet new visitors
And show them all good cheer.

But I felt moved somehow
And wanted to meet the shoe man
So after the closing prayer
I reached over and shook his hand.
He was old and his skin was dark
And his hair was truly a mess
But I thanked him for coming
For being our guest.

He said, "My names' Charlie
I'm glad to meet you, my friend."
There were tears in his eyes
But he had a large, wide grin
"Let me explain," he said
Wiping tears from his eyes.
"I've been coming here for months
And you're the first to say 'Hi.'"

"I know that my appearance
Is not like all the rest
"But I really do try
To always look my best.
"I always clean and polish my shoes
Before my very long walk.
"But by the time I get here
They're dirty and dusty, like chalk."

My heart filled with pain
and I swallowed to hide my tears
As he continued to apologize
For daring to sit so near.
He said, "When I get here
I know I must look a sight.
"But I thought if I could touch you
Then maybe our souls might unite."

I was silent for a moment
Knowing whatever was said
Would pale in comparison
I spoke from my heart, not my head.

"Oh, you've touched me," I said,
"And taught me, in part;
"That the best of any man
Is what is found in his heart."

The rest, I thought,
This shoe man will never know.
Like just how thankful I really am
That his dirty old shoe touched my
soul.

credited to Leanne Freiberg; others
believe the author to be unknown



1- Tyler Bernstein
3 – Trevor Bernstein
5 – Linda Bullinger
7 – Lyla Cote
18 – Paige Vad
20 – Peggy Nelson
22-Carson Reed Bremner
24 - Ron Martin
25 - Jim Whetter
30 - Jim Berube

Anniversaries

9 – Brad & Margo Knudson
22 – Jim & Sharon Whetter
24 - Howard & Dorothy Beyer
24 – Shari & Les Turner



Sympathy is extended to the family of
Ovidia Schneider.

June Calendar

June 1 - 7:00 Parish Council

June 5 - 9:00 Fellowship
10:00 Worship Service

June 8 - Farewell for Ken Mund
4 - 7 Faith United Methodist

June 10 - 2:00 Gravesite rites for JoAnn
Olson
Lunch at the church

June 12 - Fellowship
Worship Service

June 19 - 9:00 Fellowship
10:00 Worship Service

June 26 - 9:00 Fellowship
10:00 Worship Service

Gardena Cemetery Memorial

**Edwin & LaVaugh Marquardt -
Marquardt Family**

United Parish Missions

**Violet Reinholz birthday - James
& Diane Reinholz**

United Parish Building Fund

**Ovidia Schneider - Karol
Patterson**

Linda & David Kyle

JoAnn Olson - Karol Patterson

United Parish Memorial

Ovidia Schneider - Ken & Nora Bangs

United Parish Quilters

Ovidia Schneider - Mary Lou Reamer