



FPCSB

October 2024

TOWER BELL

MISSION STATEMENT

As disciples of Christ, First Presbyterian Church exists: to let people know that they matter to God, by showing them that they matter to us, in order that they may let others matter to them.

MATTHEW 25

By accepting the Matthew 25 invitation, we are becoming a more relevant presence in the world. We recognize Christ's urgent call to be a church of action, where God's love, justice and mercy shine forth and are contagious. And we rejoice how our re-energized faith can unite us for a common and holy purpose: our common identity to do mission.

VISION STATEMENT

As a caring community with a commitment to Christian social justice, we will create transformational space to provide access to resources and forge relationships with community service and arts organizations.

BLANKET SUNDAY

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 20, 2024

Immediately after worship, please join us in the Social Hall for Lunch and making the blankets for the Community Organizations. Fran and Carol will show you how to 'tie' the blankets. Please bring scissors if you're able, we have 75-80 blankets to finish for the homeless this winter, so we'll need everyone's help.

Fran will do a 'show and tell' the Sunday before just to remind people how the blankets are put together.



2021



2023



*A lot
of work
from
a lot of
love!*

Getting Material for the October Blanket Making!





Mission Calendar

October – 20

Blankets – Make blankets for community organizations

November –

Jubilee Christmas – Collect gifts

December –

Jubilee Christmas – Give gifts



“To everything there is a season and a time to every purpose under heaven”...

... “A time to be born”...

...“A time to love”...

The Presbyterian Church of Edwardsburg, MI, FPC Mishawaka,
Sunnyside Presbyterian Church

... “A time to grieve”...

... “A time to heal” ...

Kevin Dreyer, Jim and Sally Schlobohm, Joann Sporleder

...and friends of FPC...

Samira Abou Arraj (Younes), Barbara Jones, Freddy Mathews,
Fred Mockerman, Bernadine Poling, Emily Thompson, Sharon Walbert

...“A time to die”...

... “and a time for peace”...

Those serving in our military & their families, those who serve our community: teachers, police officers, fire fighters, emergency responders, healthcare workers, postal service employees, grocery store workers, and elected officials. Victims and families of gun violence

“Lunch Bunch”

Every third Thursday of the month

Allie's Café

2323 E Mishawaka Ave, South Bend, IN 46615

We have a continuous reservation for 12.

October 17, November 21, December 19, January 16

When the Frost is on the Punkin
By James Whitcomb Riley

When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock,
And you hear the kyouck and gobble of the struttin' turkey-cock,
And the clackin' of the guineys, and the cluckin' of the hens,
And the rooster's hallylooyer as he tiptoes on the fence;
O, it's then's the times a feller is a-feelin' at his best,
With the risin' sun to greet him from a night of peaceful rest,
As he leaves the house, bareheaded, and goes out to feed the stock,
When the frost in on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.



They's something kindo' harty-like about the atmusfere
When the heat of summer's over and the coolin' fall is here—
Of course we miss the flowers, and the blossums on the trees,
And the mumble of the hummin-birds and the buzzin' of the bees;
But the air's so appetizing'; and the landscape through the haze
Of a crisp and sunny morning of the airly autumn days
Is a picture' that no painter has the colorin' to mock—
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

The husky, rusty russel of the tossels of the corn,
And the raspin' of the tangled leaves, as golden as the morn;
The stubble in the furries—kindo' lonesome-like, but still
A-preachin' sermons to us of the buarns they grewed to fill;
The strawstack in the medder, and the reaper in the shed;
The hosses in theyr stalls below—the clover over head!—
O, it sets my hart a-clickin' like the tickin's of a clock,
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock!



Then you're apples is gathered, and the ones a feller keeps
Is poured around the cell-floor in red and yeller heaps;
And your cider-makin' 's over, and your wimmen-folks is through
With their mince and apple-butter, and theyr souse and sausage, too!...
I don't know how to tell it—but ef sich a thing could be
As the Angels wantin' boardin', and they'd call around on *me*—
I'd want to 'commodate 'em—all the whoe-indurin' flock—
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock!



*Happy
Birthday*



Natali Balog	10/01
Troy Malindima	10/03
Dianne Wojcicki	10/06
Staci Norman	10/07
Wayne Risinger	10/20
Annita Nyirong	10/25

First Presbyterian Church
333 West Colfax Avenue
South Bend, Indiana 46601
Return Service Requested

First Presbyterian Church of South Bend—We welcome all visitors! Visit our website: www.fpcsouthbend.org



**Join Us For Worship
on Sunday Morning
@ 9:45**