



## Unsettled

The other day I read an article by a UCC minister who signed off by identifying himself as an “unsettled minister.” That terminology is relatively new. The UCC Manual on Ministry defines a person who has been called to serve as a pastor of a local church as a “settled minister.” (Or, I suppose, a minister the church has been willing to settle for.) But if your ministry is of a limited term or one that doesn’t take place in just one church then one is an “unsettled minister”.

I don’t love these terms at all. We used to refer to a pastor who was serving a church for an indefinite period of time as a “called” pastor. That’s a good biblical word. The person was called by the congregation and by God (one hopes) to serve the church.

Seeing that author identified as an “unsettled minister” got me thinking. I’m an unsettled minister too, but it has nothing to do with my call. So far, St. Matthew’s is still settling for me. I’m unsettled in other ways.

I’m unsettled in terms of being disturbed, not comfortable, not dead certain and confident. Feel free

to use your own thesaurus to expand the list of adjectives.

In some ways I envy those who are not unsettled, not uncertain, not tentative. It must be nice to be sure of things. But if I could be certain by the wave of a magic wand, I don’t think I would use it.

There are gifts to uncertainty. Uncertainty leaves room to change one’s mind about issues. More importantly, being unsettled about people allows room to learn more, to spend time, to suspend judgment.

I don’t know about you, but I am a work in progress. I’m still changing – not always for the better, but always evolving. I used to think I would grow until I reached a certain ‘fixed point’ of wisdom and maturity and then stay there. I abandoned that expectation years ago. I haven’t reached some zenith or rock bottom either. I am in motion still – not yet settled.

My guess is that you are unsettled too. And that’s a good thing because it means there is still room to grow and change.  
-Pastor Lynn

**Prayer:** *Feel free to push, prod, pull, and poke at me as long as it keeps me from settling until you have made me thoroughly like Yourself. Amen.*

## Summer Worship

Beginning Sunday, June 26  
our worship service will start at 9:30am.

(On the last Sunday of the summer months,  
June 26, July 31, August 28,  
we will worship in the pavilion.)

Annual

## Church Picnic

Sunday, June 26th following outdoor worship.  
Please sign up. Bring nothing but yourselves...and a friend!

Sunday School for children 3-11 will be held on June 5 and June 19. They can leave worship after Children’s moment.



Birthdays & Anniversaries

### Happy Birthday!

Marilyn Fenske (6/1), Joann Ertel (6/2), Aaron Ertel (6/3), Andy Federmann (6/4), Chris Wilson (6/5), Jessie Gillette (6/6), Joyce Kaupa (6/6), Steve Jankowski (6/12), Joan Haney (6/15), Keith Kanaley (6/16), Mike Meyers (6/17), Gary Burdick (6/18), Roger Corlett (6/27), Shea Hamm (6/29), Tammy Kruszka (6/30)

### Happy Anniversary!

Ken & Tammy Kruszka (June 10, 1989) Ken & Shirley Haberman (June 24, 1967)



Family of Mike Aurelio, including sister-in-law Joyce Corlett; Jeff Cotton; Sandi Davison; Jane Duewiger; Clayton Errington; Paul Hayes; John & Karen Kaitanowski; Jewell McFarland; Helen Mellerski; Jean Roth, Peggy Scales; Helen Wilson; Denise Woodruff



## Drive Thru Chicken BBQ

Saturday, June 4

12:00-5:00pm (until sold out)

\$13, Includes: 1/2 chicken, salt potatoes, coleslaw, roll & butter

\*If you ordered pre-sale tickets, please come pick up your BBQ by 3:00pm.

**Changes in Church Directory:** Judy Meegan has a new apartment: #141. Betty Pitcher's birthdate is May 26. Peggy Scales new address: 3772 Cornell Street, Hamburg, Phone: 649-9728  
If you'd like a copy of the directory, please call the church office.

## No Ordinary Time

We are entering upon the green season, and it's a long one. No, I don't mean the all-too-short season in Western New York between the last frost in April (or May) and the first one in September. I mean we are entering the liturgical season in which green stoles and paraments abound. Let's hear it for Ordinary Time!

Ordinary time is not so named because it isn't special. It gets its name, like so many churchy things, from Latin; in this case, from the word "ordinalis," which means numbered. Ordinary time makes up the big chunk of the year between Pentecost and Advent and the sliver between Epiphany and Lent. The green seasons don't relate directly to any of the big celebrations of the church year like Christmas or Easter, and so we number them to keep track.

Growing up as a Methodist, I learned to call this season "Kingdomtide." That designation always appealed to me. The green season should remind us of the growth of the Reign of God that takes place by the Spirit at work in the people of God. It's the

season of seeds that grow into mustard trees and yeast that spreads through a bakery-load of bread dough.

Ordinary time is the historical era in which we live as God's people – between the coming of Christ and the consummation of all things. This green season is a season of hope. This is the season of bearing witness to the dignity of all creation and all God's people. This is the season of laboring in the vineyard to bring forth the fruit of justice. This is the season in which we sow seeds of love, trusting in a harvest of perfect unity and peace by God's grace.

This isn't a season after Pentecost as though the age of the Spirit was over; it's a season in which the winds of Pentecost blow through us and direct us toward a future God has in store for us. It's a season for us ordinary folks to be prophets and pilgrims.

This time of green leaves and green vestments is no ordinary time. It is the time for flourishing because the power of God is working in us.

**Prayer:** *God of Life, thank you for continuing to be at work within me, to bring me to life and to share my life in service of your Kingdom. Amen.*





1. You're driving a bus. At the first stop, 2 women get on. At the 2nd stop, 3 men get on and 1 woman gets off. At the 3rd stop, 3 kids and their mom get on, and a man gets off. The bus is gray, and it is raining outside. What color is the bus driver's hair?
2. There is a word in the English language in which the first two letters signify a male, the first three letters signify a female, the first four letters signify a great man or a great woman, and the whole word, a great woman. What is the word?



## Potluck Lunch

May 15, 2022

Thank you to everyone for their wonderful dishes and those who helped with set up and clean up. It was a great day of fellowship.



## FUN Facts

"Mister Ed" consumed 20 pounds of hay and a gallon of sweet tea each day. Alan Young once explained that they used peanut butter to get the horse named Bamboo Harvester to move his lips and "talk" for the filming of the TV show.



Thumb your nose at this. Overall, your thumb is likely to be the same length as your nose. How many of you are measuring up right now while reading this?



### Dunkirk Camp & Conference Center's Craft Fair & Flea Market

In Memory of Ron & Carol Bieler

Wendel's Chicken BBQ

Food concessions and restrooms available.

Saturday, June 18, 8am-5pm, Rain or Shine

DCC - 3602 E. Lake Rd., Dunkirk

Horses can't breathe through their mouths. Unlike most animals, horses can only breathe through their noses.



### Brain Teasers - Answers

1. Whatever color your hair is!!! Remember you are the bus driver.
2. Heroine

**St. Matthew's United Church of Christ**

5289 McKinley Parkway

Hamburg, NY 14075

[www.stmattsucc.org](http://www.stmattsucc.org)

