

## News Update for August 18, 2022

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**Trinity Day Shelter Hours**  
**9am to 3pm**  
**Mon - Fri**

### This Week at Trinity

**Friday** (August 19<sup>th</sup>)

- **Office Closed**

**Sunday** (August 21<sup>st</sup>)

- **Indoor, In-Person Church and Video Worship** on Facebook Page at 10:10a (<https://www.facebook.com/TUMCIF/>)
- **Seventh Pentecost Sunday**

**Monday** (August 22<sup>nd</sup>)

- **NA Just4Today2** 7:00 pm
- **Book club** 7:00 pm
- **Theology on Tap** via Zoom 7:00 pm

**Tuesday** (August 23<sup>rd</sup>)

- **Girl Scouts Leader Meeting** 5:00 pm
- **Cub Scouts Pack Meeting** 7:00 pm
- **NA Book Study** 7:00

**Wednesday** (August 24<sup>th</sup>)

- **Upper Room** via Zoom 10:00 am
- **Troop 6** Mary Dawson Hall 7:00 pm

## Worship on 8/21

Lesson from Hebrew Scripture:

Jeremiah 1:4-10

*The word of the Lord came to me, saying, "Before I formed you in the womb I knew you, before you were born I set you apart; I appointed you as a prophet to the nations." "Alas, Sovereign Lord," I said, "I do not know how to speak; I am too young." But the Lord said to me, "Do not say, 'I am too young.' You must go to everyone I send you to and say whatever I command you. Do not be afraid of them, for I am with you and will rescue you," declares the Lord. Then the Lord reached out his hand and touched my mouth and said to me, "I have put my words in your mouth. See, today I appoint you over nations and kingdoms to uproot and tear down, to destroy and overthrow, to build and to plant."*

(NIV)

## John Wesley Quote

*Persons may be quite right in their opinions and yet have no religion at all. And, on the other hand, persons may be truly religious who hold many wrong opinions.*



THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS

## UWF News

We had a wonderful turn out for our ice cream social. It



United  
Women  
in Faith

was so good to see everyone and catch up on the news. We even had a few guests which was even better. A special thank you to Alphaeus for sharing some of his story and future goals. Our next meeting will be September 8th at 1:00 in the church parlor. Mary Nagel will report on Mission U.

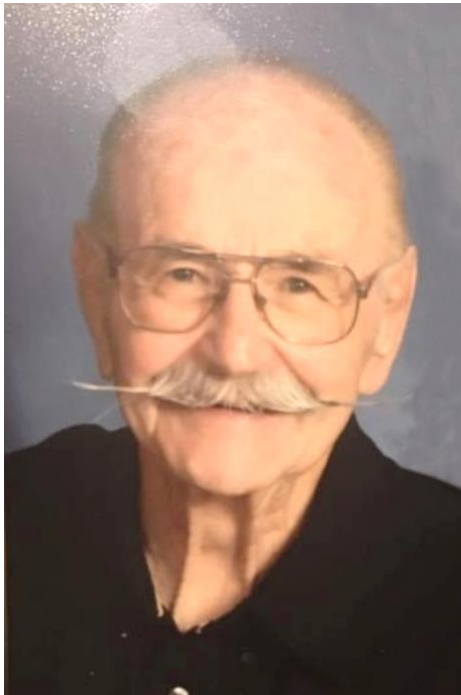
Remember to talk to Mary or Joni Pace if you are interested in attending the Sage District annual meeting either in Nampa or in the church library on ZOOM on September 10th.

Don't forget to check out the new (and old) books in the UWF library. Detained and Deported and Crazy are a couple of the newest books.

Stay Cool and see you in September!

Mary Nagel & Lyndell Bradshaw

## Donald Daniel Taylor Obituary



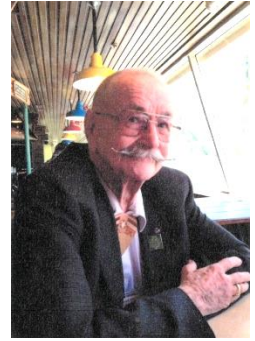
Donald Daniel Taylor was born August 1, 1932 in Cheyenne, Wyoming to Lillian M. and Mark D. Taylor. He passed away Tuesday, August 9, 2022 at Eastern Idaho Regional Medical Center.

He graduated from Klamath Union High School in Klamath Falls, Oregon, served three and a half years in the Air Force, and then graduated from The State College of Washington, now Washington State University....go Cougs!!!

Don worked at "the site" at several facilities from 1959 until 1995. He married Marilyn Werner in Wapato, Washington November 30, 1957 and they had almost 65 years together.

The children of the Taylors are Kathleen Taylor, Mark Taylor, Scott (Christy) Taylor and Annie (Jess) Anglin. The grandchildren

are Chris, Nick and Tim Knight, Jessica, Natalie, Melanie, Daniel, Andrew and Peter Taylor and Wesley and Travis Anglin. There are also ten wonderful great grandchildren.



Don and Marilyn rang handbells together, sang in the choir at Trinity United Methodist Church, were active in Masonic organizations, assisted at the Soup Kitchen, Museum of Idaho and F.I.S.H. in various capacities and enjoyed several cruises and trips in the United States.

Many remember Don with his handlebar moustache and ringing the BIG handbells.

Due to covid realities, there will not be a service. Donations may be made to UMCOR, the Museum of Idaho, the Idaho Falls Food Bank and Shriners Hospital.



## Crockpot Meals Needed



Compassionate Care Need!  
We need crock pot or casserole meals for the homeless people that stop by the Day Shelter.

We will provide the cooking container and the ingredients, as necessary. Please help with all the love in your heart. Contact Don in the office. **Next available dates are: August 22<sup>nd</sup>, 29<sup>th</sup> and September 5<sup>th</sup>.**

Also, donations of canned food (with pull-tops) would be greatly appreciated.

Examples of greatest needs are:

- Pasta (E.g.: Chef Boyardee)
- Corn, Green Beans, & Mixed Vegetables
- Meats, soups, spaghetti sauce

**Thanks** to Ann, Jill & Mary Lou, Tricia, Nancy, Cindy, Heather, Dixie, Kay, Kathy, Bev, Jo Ann & Gary, and Marcia & Tommy, Hersh, Sherry and Tammy for their preparation of food, generous donation of time, and compassion in helping with feeding the hungry.

## Anniversaries

|                              | <u>August</u>    |
|------------------------------|------------------|
| Mark & Laura Carroll         | 19 <sup>th</sup> |
| Casey & Marybeth Eikelberger | 24 <sup>th</sup> |

## Birthdays

|                 | <u>August</u>    |
|-----------------|------------------|
| Jan Davenport   | 18 <sup>th</sup> |
| Aubrei Myers    | 18 <sup>th</sup> |
| Kevin Fuhrman   | 20 <sup>th</sup> |
| Kay Rice        | 22 <sup>nd</sup> |
| Dalton Goodrich | 23 <sup>rd</sup> |
| Henry O'Brien   | 23 <sup>rd</sup> |
| Jacob Robinson  | 23 <sup>rd</sup> |
| Florence Avery  | 25 <sup>th</sup> |
| Katherine Mauer | 27 <sup>th</sup> |
| David Hampton   | 28 <sup>th</sup> |
| Lora King       | 28 <sup>th</sup> |
| Nancy Lybeck    | 28 <sup>th</sup> |
| Josh Myers      | 28 <sup>th</sup> |
| Ken Brown       | 31 <sup>st</sup> |



## Sermon from 8/14

“A Discourse on Division”

Isaiah 5:1-7, Luke 12:49-56



Sometimes the deeper meaning of a scripture, for our specific contexts, can be more readily found in our reaction or response to a reading than in the actual words or phrases that form the text itself.

Today we are again talking about attention, this time filtering it through lens that sometimes sees our expectations met by disappointment and disillusionment. That is, we are again wading into the waters of the transitional space: times of life that, if we are both aware and honest with ourselves, signal to us that big changes — whether chosen or forced — are on the horizon. This, so that we can intentionally adapt our behaviors, yearnings, or beliefs, to meet the moment in a spirit of renewal even when things haven't quite gone the way we'd hoped or planned, even as we still face the prospect of making hard choices. My own hope is that in doing so, we'll be able to identify the ways in which seemingly destructive forces can and often do pave the way for what is new, beautiful, and healthy to take root and flourish in our lives. And so this morning, possibly to

some people's dismay (as it certainly landed for me), we are being asked to engage a more menacing image of the godhead as the destructive God of the vine

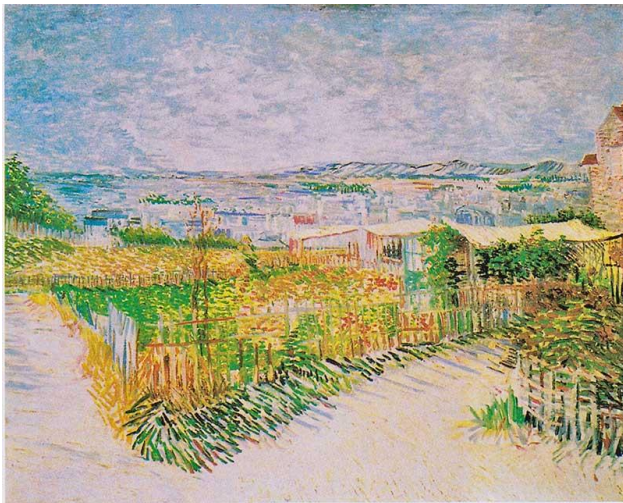


in Isaiah and the fire stoking Jesus of Luke take center stage. Yes, it would seem that the time for blind compassion and peace-loving acquiescence has passed and we are being prompted — by scripture no less — to push back in radical ways against those threats that endanger the divinely scripted, grace-filled lives we are each endeavoring to live: whether those menaces reside beside, with, or within us, we are being asked to take a good hard, evaluative look that very well might lead to shake-ups,



break-ups, division and dismissals, which is by no means, I'll admit, an easy ask. In fact, I have to admit as a testament to this work of constant assessment and comprehensive repositioning that my own process — as it

ever was and shall continue to be — is ongoing. I am still, from moment to moment, being made aware of the ways I'm which I tend fall back on or lean into actions, habits and perspectives I thought I'd successfully moved past, gotten over, or broken up with. And these aren't, I'll confess, ways of interacting with the world that most people would consider out of line or cast in a negative light. It's more so that at a certain point in life I decided to take stock, take a real good look at the fruits of my labor, the output of the vine as it were — and recognized that I could work for something better. So began the difficult process of dismantling my life as I knew it, doing away with parts of my established worldview so that — by and in God's grace — I could find a new way of existing in the world: one that I will, hopefully, one day look back on and see that the harvest has been life-giving.



Destruction in service of new life.

And so it's been that over the course of the past several years, I have not only endeavored to be intentionally and consciously introspective, but also made a concerted effort to engage trusted friends, people who know me well, as soundboards

or agents of reflection who aid in keeping me honest in my efforts. This is how I came to identify and begin the process of wrestling down tendencies that haven't served me well, one specific example being my urge "mother hen" in difficult moments: a habit that prompts me to



preemptively identify looming dangers, step out in front, and hustle those in the line of fire to a space of safety — which just so happens to be under my metaphorical wings of protection. It is a "got a problem kid? Well, I can fix it..." approach to heroism that, after a pile up of years long fatigue and frustration and aided by a divinely assisted shift in perspective, I came to recognize as an inefficient if not ineffectual and ultimately harmful form of relating to others. This is a harm that played out on several fronts. For example, injury to self. I could now see — with this new awareness — that I was doing all of this work, expending so much energy building my watchtower, clearing away stones, tilling and planting fertile ground while problems seemed to be perpetual, fires never ending, ashes and rotten fruit the ready, steady result. I was, essentially falling into a trap I'd witnessed so many others who have walked this path of "spiritual caregiving" stumble into before me. And so eventually, I had to ask myself "is it me, or the vine?" The answer, of



course is always uncomfortable when you find yourself at fault, even if there's enough blame to go around, which there certainly was... But today, let's focus on the the part that I played, the decisions I made, the actions and approaches that landed squarely on my shoulders because no matter what expectations we hold, no matter what kind of preparatory or nurturing actions we take in efforts of care, whether it be tilling, watering, fertilizing, pruning — a vine will ultimately only produce what a vine can produce.



And so we return to the theme of introspection and self-reflection, finding ourselves weighing, again, my detrimental habit of taking on the role of mother hen... or "mother hen-ing" if we're in the mood to make up verbs. Now, without leading us too far down the rabbit hole, diving into root causes for this behavior which, trust me, we don't have time for — I'm just going to give a bit of an assessment of some of the results that I found worrisome when I actually started to look at my actions through an honest lens: the most troubling probably being my recognition of the ways in which I was cheating myself and others of opportunities of growth and healing by unnecessarily stepping out in front of problems as a "defender." I can see now

that I was an active participant in creating unhealthy relationships of dependence, essentially robbing certain people in my life of the opportunity to become self sufficient, morally responsible, and spiritually mature. Another regret, that I hate to face, is the real possibility that due to the lack of room under my "wings" — space taken by those that I refused to let go of despite all evidence that they had no desire to grow, no desire to change — I likely neglected others who really, truly needed refuge from time to time.

So here's where we kind of circle around to tie this all together because I found myself, earlier this week, teetering dangerously close to my mother hen mode again, this time in service to you all here. That is, when I looked at the worship planner and saw this week's selected scriptures that cast this fire kindling vision of Jesus and wall trampling God of Isaiah in leading roles, my first instinct was to spread my wings, block out the text and skip to the next best



option. And indeed, I wrestled with it deeply for a couple of days, the dilemma being — is we were to consider it in question form: "Who needs to read about a destructive God or a divisive Jesus when fires and wars of all kinds are actually raging all around us and our lives seem to be overrun by briars and thorns?"

Then, as I was riding back to the parsonage one day, I was waiting at a cross walk and happened to be stopped in earshot of a car full of girls singing along at the top of their lungs to Carrie Underwood's "Before He Cheats," a song of vengeance born of the fruits of unfaithfulness; a song boasting a chorus that has Underwood recounting the furious fallout resulting from her lover's failings:



I dug the key into the side  
 Of his pretty little souped up  
 Four wheel drive  
 Carved my name into his leather seats  
 I took a Louisville slugger to both head  
 lights  
 Slashed a hole in all four tires  
 Maybe next time he'll think before he  
 cheats...

Sometimes it takes a really good breakup  
 song to get the message to sink in because  
 that's when it hit me: here I was falling  
 back on my heroics, when maybe, the  
 scriptures I considered shielding you from  
 are exactly what you need. Maybe these  
 harsher images provide an opportunity

reflection, growth, catharsis; the chance to  
 sing something rude but warranted at the  
 top of your lungs. After all, this divinely  
 inspired song in Isaiah is, itself,  
 fundamentally a break-up song. Might it,  
 then, also be a model of lamentation that  
 can lead us to see that God can be just as  
 disappointed in the way things have played  
 out over the past months or past millennia  
 as we are? "He expected justice but saw  
 bloodshed; righteousness but heard a cry!"  
 And as for this Jesus of frustration and  
 constraints — the one who stands in  
 contrast to the good shepherd, the  
 caretaker, the mother hen that we all cling  
 so feverishly too — maybe it is his  
 unerring vision, his call to attention that we  
 should actually put to use right now: his  
 urging that we see the times we're living in  
 and interpret them for what they truly are,  
 rather than skipping forward to how we'd  
 like them to be. Perhaps in doing so we can  
 finally start to identify the ways in which,  
 despite our best intentions, we have been  
 cheating ourselves and others in our  
 families, our circle of friends, and wider  
 community of our best selves by  
 continuously cultivating and tending to the  
 vines in our lives that, year after year, eat  
 up our energy, our time, our resources only  
 to yield inedible or indigestible fruits.  
 Perhaps these images of the Jesus of  
 division and the wasteland making Lord of  
 hosts of the Hebrew Scripture are giving  
 those of us inextricably identified with the  
 clan of "bleeding hearts" the permission to  
 gracefully renew our devotion to the truth,  
 which in turn might allow us to express our  
 frustrations in real, radical ways: acts that  
 may lead to an elimination or letting go of  
 those influences that promote decay and  
 dismay in our lives, freeing up the



resources and energy to pave the way for what's next and best.



I share bits and pieces of my own story for those among us who may be recognizing that it is, indeed, time to make difficult changes in their own lives, but are still somewhat hesitant to start. I understand that reluctance. The act of intentionally dismantling parts of my own life and letting go of harmful habits may not have played out as viscerally as an earth consuming fire or the car smashing fury of a scorned lover, but it still wasn't easy. Relationships did end, feelings were hurt... But, as paradoxical as it may seem with me being here in the role of a caregiver, it is through the act of letting go of that former version of myself – including the attendant need to defend, the tendency to mother hen – that I've been set free to seek out experiences such as this: the opportunity to meet new people, invite them into my life, share my story while journeying with them in faith for a bit.

Now, on that note, the mother hen in me would love to end this moment of sharing on an upswing, some form of blessed assurance, but that's not what Luke does or what the breakup songsmith of Isaiah does,

is it? So I am going to resist that urge and instead leave you to wrestle with their words in service to finding your own meaning, model, or path to catharsis which will, possibly, provide the space and spark for you to begin the process of penning



your own direly needed breakup songs.

Says Isaiah:

And now I will tell you what I will do to my vineyard.

I will remove its hedge, and it shall be devoured;

I will break down its wall, and it shall be trampled down.

I will make it a wasteland; it shall not be pruned or hoed, and it shall be overgrown with briars and thorns;

Jesus in Luke:

Do you think I came to bring peace on earth? No, I tell you, but division. From



now on there will be five in one family divided against each other, three against two and two against three. They will be divided, father against son and son against father,

mother against daughter and daughter against mother, mother-in-law against daughter-in-law and daughter-in-law against mother-in-law.”

“I have come to bring fire on the earth, and how I wish it were already kindled!

Amen.

Blessings,

Pastor Alphaeus

## Staying Connected

Each Sunday Worship videos will be posted on Trinity’s Facebook page (<https://www.facebook.com/TUMCIF/>). If you go to Trinity’s web page ([www.TUMCIF.org](http://www.TUMCIF.org)) you can find a link to the Facebook page. Be sure to “like” and “follow” Trinity’s Facebook page if you want our content to show up in your personal Facebook feed. Please call Ruth at 208-419-7870 if you have difficulties finding the videos.

Check Trinity’s YouTube channel for videos of weekly worship at: <https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCZz1YGdRCH6HIND2LpVCgg>

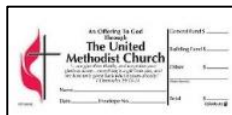
## Trinity Leadership

Below are the names and contacts for the leadership positions for the next year. Please let the appropriate leader know how you are willing to serve.

- Bev Kemp - Chair of Staff/Parish Relations  
(208)569-6149  
[bevmkemp@gmail.com](mailto:bevmkemp@gmail.com)
- Don Rohde - Chair of Trustees  
(860)810-3227  
[donrohde@aol.com](mailto:donrohde@aol.com)
- Robin Stewart - Chair of Administrative Council  
(208)521-6358  
[robin.s.stewart@gmail.com](mailto:robin.s.stewart@gmail.com)
- Scott Taylor, Chair of Finance  
(208)201-5593

## Financial Statements

Our church's financial status for January 2022 to July 31<sup>st</sup>



|            |                       |
|------------|-----------------------|
| Income =   | \$ 81,265.02          |
| Expenses = | <u>\$109,208.95</u>   |
| Net Loss = | <b>(\$ 27,943.93)</b> |

Thank you for your continued generosity. More than ever, the world needs what our church offers!

| <u>Sunday</u>   | <u>Monday</u>  | <u>Tuesday</u>   | <u>Wednesday</u>  | <u>Thursday</u> | <u>Friday</u>           | <u>Saturday</u> |
|---|--|--|---|-----------------|-------------------------|-----------------|
| <h1>August/September</h1>   |  |  | <b>17</b><br>10:00 Upper Room by Zoom<br>6:30 pm Gather at the Table (Zoom)<br>7:00 Troop 6 (MDH) | <b>18</b>       | <b>19</b> Office Closed | <b>20</b>       |
| <b>21</b><br>10:10 In-person worship with Live stream on Facebook | <b>22</b><br>7:00 Theology on Tap (Zoom)<br>7:00 NA Just4Today | <b>23</b><br>5:00 Girl Scouts Leader Meeting<br>7:00 NA Book Study<br>7:00 Cub Scouts Pack & Den | <b>24</b><br>10:00 Upper Room by Zoom<br>7:00 Troop 6 (MDH)                                       | <b>25</b>       | <b>26</b> Office Closed | <b>27</b>       |
| <b>28</b><br>10:10 In-person worship with Live stream on Facebook | <b>29</b><br>7:00 Theology on Tap (Zoom)<br>7:00 NA Just4Today | <b>30</b><br>7:00 NA Book Study<br>7:00 Cub Scouts Pack & Den                                    | <b>31</b><br>10:00 Upper Room by Zoom<br>7:00 Troop 6 (MDH)                                       | <b>1</b>        | <b>2</b> Office Closed  | <b>3</b>        |
| <b>4</b><br>10:10 In-person worship with Live stream on Facebook  | <b>5</b><br>7:00 Theology on Tap (Zoom)<br>7:00 NA Just4Today  | <b>6</b><br>7:00 NA Book Study<br>7:00 Cub Scouts Pack & Den                                     | <b>7</b><br>10:00 Upper Room by Zoom<br>6:30 pm Gather at the Table (Zoom)<br>7:00 Troop 6 (MDH)  | <b>8</b>        | <b>9</b> Office Closed  | <b>10-</b>      |