

Shepherd's Voice



June 2020

"GOD IS UNITY"

By Pastor Scott Searl

"But the serpent said to the woman, 'You will not die; for God knows that when you eat of it your eyes will be open, and you will be like God, knowing good and evil.'" Genesis 3:4

My doctoral program is focused on pastoral leadership. Which means that my ear is currently tuned to hear the notes of leaders played from any source. What does the music of good leadership sound like? Who are those leaders whose songs are currently influential? And what are the instruments that leaders use to articulate their melodies?

It could be said that the snake in the garden leads Eve and Adam. The snake certainly sends them off in a new direction with his siren sound of wisdom and knowledge. But the notes that the snake plays are tones of half-truth and inuendo. Mysteriously the snake knows the mind of God. Eating the fruit will not cause Eve and Adam to die. This is true. But when Eve's eyes are open suddenly she is *aware* that she *will* die. Like when a child's first grandparent dies the child is suddenly aware that human life is not forever. It is a startling discovery. It was always the reality, but suddenly the child is *aware* of that reality.

The result of this half-tone truth is division. Now there is life and death. Now there is good and evil. Now bodies are divided, man and woman. Now there is shame. Now there is truth and lie. Now there is God and not God. Now there is hiding and blame and fear and haunting minor chords that foreshadow divisions of nations. The war is to come. Now there is the *awareness* of difference and divide. Finally, Eve and Adam live out the worst divide of all, they hide from their mother, God.

The snake's half-tone truth divides. The one instrument he has to play leads to a ripping apart of the unity of God's intention. Eve and Adam are torn apart from each other, from God, from the creatures of the earth and the earth itself. The snake is a leader, but only leads apart.

Mysteriously God does not undo the new reality that has emerged. Instead God's choral directing life of leadership is unity. Unity even of the jangling discord created by the half-truth song of the snake. Mysteriously, God's love song written in harmony, can even take in and take up the chaos of the lies of divisive leadership. (The snake's and our own) The seamstress God sews clothes to unite Eve and Adam in the new reality. God walks with those who betrayed his hopes and even his commands, out of the garden and into a new relationship. The snake, albeit with consequences, even gets to come along. Subsequently, what the snake had torn apart, God has blended together in a major chord of family: Eve and Adam have a child.

Pastor's Message continued on page 2

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Assistant/Visitation Pastor	Fred Jensen
Music Director	Emily Koski
Deacon	Brian Henning
Faith Community Nurse	Kaye Wothe
Administrative Assistant	Shawn Wacholz
Building Manager	Blair Prax

Church Council Members / Officers:

President	Todd Biewen
Vice President	Julie Luers
Treasurer	Steve Hanneman
Financial Secretary	Julie Luers
Secretary	Adam Driscoll
Service	Nate Lichty
Worship & Music	Allie Jensen
Building & Facilities	Peter Barott
Learning	Joan Dillon
Growing Relationships	Robin Beck
Caring	Gretchen Marble
LMCC	Open
Evaluation	Chris Polston

Telephone & Voice Mail Extensions:

Worship Times	1
Directions	2
Shawn Wacholz	11
Pastor Scott Searl	12
Pastor Sherri Lawrence	13
Brian Henning	14
Blair Prax	15
Emergency Message Mailbox	24
Kaye Wothe	25

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Pastor's Message continued from page 1

God is unity that can accommodate and redeem the discordant sin of the snake, of us and our division. God's music is powerful. So much so that it is never threatened by lies, chaos, or even hate. God's compositional power is able to take it all in and blend it together for hope. That is the ultimate act of unifying leadership. As Christians we call this resurrection power, sung in Handel's Halleluiahs chorus. It should give you chills of joy to hear the song of God's unity sung by anyone who knows it and acts it out.

Today, as you listen to the songs that leaders sing, I wonder if you might notice what the tone of their tune might be. Are they belting out blame and division or hope and unity? I believe we are called to follow God's musical leadership and point out the half-tone lies of the snake while at the same recognizing that mysteriously even the chaotic disharmony is part of God's creation. While as humans we may not be able to redeem all badly sung leadership, God has, and God will.

In the meantime, we are all leaders; in our homes, our businesses and our community. Together we will continue to sing God's praises by living a musical score of love, forgiveness, unity and compassion. We too will offer to sew clothes for those who are naked and love those who lie. Together we will walk gently into the garden of life. All the while knowing that God holds our hand and sings us a unifying song of love. Something all good leaders do.



PRESIDENT'S POST: Generations of Resiliency

By Todd Biewen, Church Council President

Teenagers graduating from high school in this class of 2020 have been receiving much attention lately. Everyone seems to empathize with these youngsters, and why wouldn't we feel for them. They are missing out on things that every one of us experienced in our last months of high school. In our household we have an eighteen year-old, so we have a helpless feeling as those rights-of-passage we all took for granted, slip by. For our senior son, it has meant no high school baseball season, no Prom, no walk across the stage at graduation, no photos and hugs with friends. Yes, there is no denying this is a tough time across America for students in the Class of 2020, and their families.

I've been thinking about these strange times and the world these kids have grown-up in over the last eighteen years. Born in the fall of 2001, the bookends to my son's life have been 9/11 and COVID-19. When the Twin Towers were brought down, Cindy was seven months pregnant with our youngest child, Adam. The events of 9/11 and COVID are terrible milestones in his short life, to be sure, but how rare is it to have such significant events in the first twenty years of one's life? Thinking about this made me want to take a trip back in time to review some of the significant and disruptive national events others endured.

Now, I know Shepherd members range in age from basically newborn to nearly 100. I know this because I've seen (and heard!) the babies and youngsters in the back pews of the sanctuary, and I also heard recently that one of our members at Shepherd just celebrated her 98th birthday. So let's consider what our older Shepherd members have experienced over the last 100 years.

If you were born in the 1920's or 1930's you would have lived your early years during the great depression, the Dust Bowl and World War II. If you were born in the 1940's you would have lived through the end of WWII, the Korean War and the Cold War. Taking a specific example, if you were born in 1944, your bookends in your first eighteen years would have been the invasion at Normandy Beach, and the Cuban Missile Crisis in 1962. Wow!

The year of the Cuban Missile Crisis, that's when I was born, and President Kennedy was assassinated the next year, in 1963. The 1960's were tragic and tumultuous, with segregation and civil rights conflicts, the assassination of Martin Luther King Junior and the Vietnam War. There were events in those years that impacted me as I was growing up. When I was less than ten years old, I remember watching Walter Cronkite deliver news of the Vietnam War each night, then I would often be jolted awake by nightmares. My recurring fear as a child was that I would be drafted upon my eighteenth birthday, and be required to go off to fight in the war.

How did the events of your childhood impact your life? How was life changed for you because of the Great Depression? How was life changed for you during World War II, or during the Korean War? The Cold War brought the

President's Post continued

Arms Race, and along with it, the fear of nuclear weapons. I didn't experience this, but I've seen videos of school children as they practiced taking cover under their desks so they would know how to respond in the event of a real threat. Did any of you do this in school when you were growing up? I would think it would have had a pretty big impact on you!

These are national events, global events in some cases. Some of them were far away, or seemed far away, and some were much more impactful in our towns and on our mainstreets. Some of these events had direct effects on our families, on the livelihood of our parents, and on our school years. There have been so many significant events in the last 100 years, and the 100 years before that, and the 100 years before that. My point is there have always been significant, disruptive events in our lives. We have all experienced these kinds of events, and now the Class of 2020 is experiencing one too, with COVID-19.

So what's the point of all these words and the Forest Gump-like walk through history? One takeaway is that time marches on...and collectively we always find a way to soldier on. Previous generations have shown the way on this. Another takeaway is that these events claim lives and cause physical and mental pain...I would be remiss if I didn't acknowledge the suffering people have endured.

In the end, I think we all understand that COVID-19 is another one of these events that will go down in history, because it is taking so many lives and throwing the Class of 2020 and the rest of us off the arc we planned for our lives. But I think we also understand, because of our life experience, that we will weather this. History tells us how this will end and that we **will** have brighter days on the other side.
Peace, Todd

Continued above



VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL 2020 July 13-17, 2020

We are excited to announce that we are putting together an at home VBS with times for the kids to connect to each other, to their family, and to their community. Shepherd will be hosting this year's VBS during the week of July 13-17. We will have time for online gathering for worship, music, and small group Bible Study, crafts and games for families to do together, and activities for community engagement. Look for more information and this year's registration form on our website.

GARDENING HELP

Even though our church building is currently closed, our gardens continue to grow—and so do the weeds! If you would like to help a little or a lot, please contact Gretchen Marble, Cindy Koelsch or Naomi Peterson. Thank you!



A GOOD READ

By Pastor Sherri Lawrence

As I was packing up boxes, I came across the book, *Oh, the Places You'll Go!* I couldn't help but think about our recent graduates from high school and wondered how they would feel reading this book, in this time.

It had been quite a while since I read this book by Dr. Seuss and so I picked it up, grabbed a cup of coffee and read through it. Reading it in this time of COVID-19, took on a different meaning, a new way of looking at the world around me and I realized this book was not just for a graduating class, but for all of us!

It not only speaks about the places where we will go, but it speaks of the places we have been. It not only speaks of the highs of life but it also speaks of the low and lonely times. It not only speaks about the times where we get everything right, but it also speaks of the times when we are wrong. Dr. Seuss points out that "Life is a Balancing Act," and tells us that we will succeed because of all that we have gone through. A simple book of rhyming, encouraging words.

And so, I turn to another familiar book, the Bible. In it, I too find words of places that I have been and of a place that is prepared for me and you. I find in it joy and I find in it comfort. I find in it love and grace and mercy and justice. It grounds me and confounds me, but I find a way to live, a way of life, to love God and love neighbor.

I'd like to share with you one of my favorite verses from the Old Testament, Psalm 121.

*I lift up my eyes to the hills—
from where will my help come?
My help comes from the Lord,
who made heaven and earth.
He will not let your foot be moved;
he who keeps you will not slumber.
He who keeps Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is your keeper;
the Lord is your shade at your right hand.
The sun shall not strike you by day,
nor the moon by night.
The Lord will keep you from all evil;
he will keep your life.
The Lord will keep
your going out and your coming in
from this time on and forevermore.*

I offer this to you, to open up your Bible, grab a cup of coffee and read just a few verses. Pause, breath and take in the beautiful words that are written for us. May it bring you what you need today.

Blessings to you!

Pastor Sherri



LET YOUR CREATIVITY RUN WILD

By Deacon Brian Henning

When I was a kid there was a summer that I spent everyday with my Grandmother. She would come pick me up at home and we would do a variety of activities. We played card games, went to the local swimming pool, checked out some cool local places, she taught me how to knit, we baked many loaves of her famous banana bread and, of course, she was my ride to band camp. We really enjoyed our time together and have reflected on that summer many times since it happened.

During the week I was in Pennsylvania for her funeral, I thought about that summer quite a bit, especially in the midst of our lockdowns. In particular, I had one recurring memory of our time together. During that summer, I had a toy magnet construction set. It was basically little plastic pieces in sticks, squares, and triangles that you connected together with little metal balls. You could build all sorts of thing with them. You might remember them because kids were accidentally eating them and then needed surgery as the magnets would do all sorts of bad things inside the kids. Well, my Grandmother and I decided to make a little game out of this toy. I remember standing up all of the pieces spread out across her dining room table and we would roll a metal ball back and forth to see how many pieces we can get to stick together. Each piece had a different point value depending on the difficulty of getting them to stick. If I remember correctly, I believe the squares were 1, the triangles were 2, and the little sticks were 3 (they were almost impossible to pick up). We played that game every day for several hours a day. We were almost addicted to it.

Now, this upcoming summer will be like no other summer in our lifetimes. Everything we have been looking forward to has been cancelled and I am sure that many of you are wondering how you might fill your time in the coming weeks. I'm wondering that myself. However, when I think back to that little game my Grandmother and I played for way too many hours, I can't help but think of the gifts of creativity and simplicity we have been given.

We have an amazing season ahead of us filled with beautiful weather and nothing to do and nowhere to go. How will you use it? I don't mean "use it" in a productivity sense or a "my summer will be better than your summer" kind of way. I mean how will you use your newfound empty space and time to do things you never would have done before to grow your relationships with yourself, your family, the people in your life, and Creation itself? How will you allow your creativity to run wild?

Creativity is a weird thing. I remember as a kid, my imagination would go crazy. I am an only child so when my family wasn't doing something together, my mind would go all over the place. I remember the fake city I

Let Your Creativity Run Wild continued

built in my head that I was in charge of. It filled my yard! As an adult that kind of crazy imagination is looked down upon outside of the artists and I think this summer is a perfect time to bring back our own childhood imagination. Let us embrace the boredom of the emptiness of our time and see what happens. Let the kids lead and guide you down the amazing road of imagination. I would love to know what comes up.

More and more I can see God doing what God has done from the beginning of time, through the life and death of Jesus, and into this very moment: turning the world upside down. As God turns our summer upside down, I say we embrace it and give our kids and their imaginations a chance to rule the world for a bit. I would be willing to bet that God will reveal things to us through them that will change our lives forever.

Continued above

Worship Update

Reflections on Gathering continued

While it is clear that some are inclined to conspiracy theories, this is not our orientation. Conspiracy theories seek to divide and place blame. Jesus' life was one lived with clear eyes focused on those in need of spiritual and physical health and was not looking for blame or conspiracy. Jesus was focused on love, compassion and clearly stating the truth.

So, while we cannot gather in person, we are gathered together in God's love and God's hope. We are united in our love of each other and care for our community. We are focused on staying connected to God and to each other while at the same time staying connected to those who serve others in Hopkins and those small businesses that have supported so much of our community work together. Pray for our leaders. Pray for doctors and nurses. Pray for scientists and researchers. And pray for those who disagree with you. And while we still cannot gather in person, I look forward to seeing you all each and every Sunday. - Pastor Scott



REFLECTIONS ON GATHERING

By Pastor Scott Searl

Friends,

I am grateful for what I consider amazing participation in our Sunday "Zoom" worship services. We have averaged about 90 "connections" or "log-ins" each week. Estimating that there are about two people per connection (sometimes more, sometimes less) we are likely averaging around 180 people in worship. Really very close to our in-person gatherings! I know each week I love to hear your voices as we pray together the Lord's prayer and as Pastor Sherri indicated in her recent newsletter article, I love to hear the laughter and see the smiles of our kids! While it is not the same as gathering in person, for the moment it is a wonderful alternative.

I also want to be very clear; I do not anticipate that we will be back together in person in the near future. Myself, along with other staff and some church members were on a recent zoom call with Dr. Osterholm. While none of the experts can predict how long we will need to refrain from gathering, history does seem to indicate that this situation is likely to continue for months. As a staff we are planning as if we will continue to offer worship and other programs via Zoom through the fall.

To help us assess when it is safe and proper to gather together again I have asked Scott Edmundson, Jodi Rogness and Don Wothe to serve as our "return team." These three have experience in health care and process management. They have been asked to curate information and best practices for returning to gathering from sources like the Governor's office, the CDC, other medical experts and professional church associations like the ELCA, Minneapolis Area Synod and other national church bodies. The "return team" alongside and in cooperation with our building manager Blair Prax, will advise the church council on when it is time to gather in person, and how we can safely gather. Primary to that decision will be the guidance from the Governor's office. We will not gather in person, nor will we advocate to gather, before the Governor, "return team," and our church council has determined and recommended the proper course of action.

Plagues are not new experiences. Martin Luther himself lived through plague. After doing all the things that doctors of his day recommended, Luther then set his eyes toward caring for the poor and hungry. It is important to note that our tradition of the Christian faith includes a respect for leadership in the way that children are encouraged to respect their parents. Both are gifts from God for our safety, health and happiness.

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GREETINGS FROM MEALS ON WHEELS

Good morning Pastor Scott!
You are so kind to check in! Things are continuing to go well with Meals On Wheels.

With the added steps we are taking to minimize contact and keeping our social distance and maintaining cleanliness, it takes us a little longer to pack the meals and get them delivered.

We are adding clients each week, which is an affirmation that we are doing what is needed.

Our original mission was two fold - delivering nutritional meals WITH a human connection. As we added "safely", our mission has taken on a new dimension, and directed us to be more creative in the human connection part: while we still see some clients from a distance, we often do not and have moved to connecting with a phone call.

Carolee and I have talked, too, about how our program is ministering in this pandemic to our volunteers and each other as well as our clients: providing something consistent and meaningful and some human contact, even from a distance.

We are SO thankful that so far no one in our circle of clients or volunteers has tested positive for COVID-19!

I cannot tell you enough times in enough ways how grateful we are for the home that Shepard of the Hills has provided us. Not only do we have a physical space that is such a perfect fit with facilities and equipment, we have facilities support in Blair being there everyday to clean and bring a smile, and we have a community of people from whom we draw volunteers and a sense of belonging and support.

So amazing to look at God's perfect timing in bringing us together less than a year ago!!!!

I hope that you and your family and the Shepard of the Hills family are all well and managing this stay-at-home successfully.

Thank you again for checking in!
We are grateful for the opportunity to serve and for your partnership in making that possible!

Stay safe, stay healthy, be kind
Sarah Boggess, Client Coordinator

WAYS TO HELP

The Blake Road Corridor Collaborative has been working in the Cottageville Park since 2011! This work has been such an important part of connecting people within the community with each other and with the leadership of Hopkins. The BRCC has planned with the city to plant and tend the garden this summer under limited guidelines. Funding for the BRCC could run out at the end of August. We are working on securing other funds, but special gifts to the BRCC are needed now. You can make checks out to the Blake Road Corridor Collaborative and mailed them to:

12990 Saint Davids Road
Minnetonka, MN 55305.

The BRCC is an important organization in connecting us to our community!

WITH HEARTFELT THANKS

Dear Shepherd Friends,
Thank you all so much for the cards, letters and phone calls I have been receiving. I appreciate your kindness and am grateful to be a part of such a wonderful church family.
Blessings to you all,
Joan Oyaas

IN MEMORY

We received notice that long-time member Gerald "Jerry" Ward passed away this winter. Jerry and his wife Barbara have been residing in California in recent years. We extend our sympathies to Barb and family.

WoSOTH BOOK CLUB Summer 2020

Wednesday, July 15th, 7pm
“The Island of Sea Women” by
Lisa See

Wednesday, August 19th, 7pm
“A Woman Is No Man” by Etaf
Rum



A VERY DIFFERENT SEASON OF TRANSITION

By Kaye Wothe, Faith Community Nurse

Even though my nest is empty, I am so aware each year of the transition in June of the end of the school year into summer. This year’s transition is, of course, the most unique anyone living can recall. As someone who loves to travel, I am realizing the journeys and transitions of 2020 will not be to far off places of new discovery or places that are alternative homes, places of comfort. The journeys of 2020 will be to travel deeper within ourselves, to claim our authentic selves and find healthier, more simple lifestyles, to walk closer with those we love and know them better and to discern, name and act on what is more important to us. As a society, we had moved from being able to focus long enough to read a letter to needing every bit of information we are served to be in bullet points. We had stopped eating together, stopped having conversations together to the point of no longer being able to manage the art of conversation. We were starting to not need dwellings with space to live in or yards to play in because we were never there except to sleep. Now all our spaces feel smaller, there seems to be no privacy, no quiet, no place to recover (like a young parent who cannot even be sure of going to the bathroom alone)... or maybe there is too much quiet, and our cup feels empty on connection.

We no longer kept extras because we were far enough in time from pandemics and all-consuming wars that we had forgotten the threat. We stopped gardening, canning, baking, and arts of being more self-sufficient because we could always grab one at any corner store.

In springs of the recent past, we did not notice the evolution of the birth of the leaves on trees or the movement of the grass from brown to green because our calendars were so full we were just trying to survive.

Suddenly, instead of just wishing we could stay in and have a quiet day we miss being with people physically in the same space. Hugs we never really took time to feel because there was always more tomorrow, we now long for and promise ourselves we will make a memory of every aspect of how hugs feel next time we get one from that friend or adult child or grandchild we love so very much. Now hurtful words hurt more, like swords because there are fewer words in each day and there is more time for words to sink in and sting more. Struggles that before could be run from, soothed by separation or ignored, now cannot be handled that way. So, they begin to boil like a covered pot or a pressure cooker. No longer can it be ignored. The depression, anxiety, bipolar disorder or whatever mental health challenge that was simmering in the background before is bubbling over now, and no one knows where to go with it, maybe even are scared about it.

All of it feels like, I imagine, what it is like to go to the doctor, be given a difficult diagnosis and be told to go home and get your life in order. Words no one wants to hear but now we are hearing all at once.

Continued on page 9

FCN continued

We may be in a time when we can no longer simply choose what we perceive is the super-safe choice, but instead with each time we leave the house, we are aware we may be making a choice that could make someone ill, possibly to the point of death or great physical damage. We have never wondered so much about the safety of a haircut. This is a time that forces us to think about our own mortality and that of the ones we love, making every choice carry more weight.

We are expert planners, using different colors to code our family calendar or different technology to plan everyone's days for the next season, year, future. Planning breaks as far ahead of time as possible to get the best price or have something to look forward to. Going to ball games and concerts with tickets bought months ahead of time. Now we don't know what even going to the cabin will look like this summer, or if how we will be operating in the fall.

So, what do we know, what can we count on, how do we live and breathe again? We know that we can only live one day, one hour at a time. That we control little. We look to God through prayer, devotion, worship to remind ourselves of His/Her mighty power. We are thankful for the silver-linings, listing them each day as loudly as we can with our voices or recorded on the chalk boards of our lives.

We recognize the power of, and importance of, connection in one-to-one relationships and in communities of shared values, working to intentionally sustain them. We acknowledge our need for physical touch and figure out safe ways to be together in smaller ways. We discover new ways to be together, the art of a caring yet stimulating conversation, the fun of a game, the healing of fresh air and movement, the gifts of creation in beauty and in sustaining us physically.

We take the elephants out of the room, clean out what has been swept under the rug, and open doors of closets that need airing and we start hard, loving conversations reaching out without shame for help as needed. This is a key way we can rise out of this time stronger.

We talk honestly and carefully about what we need to be healthy with those we live with and those we wish we could be with more, teaching and modeling for them to do the same with us.

We figure out the connection of exercise or movement to our self-care and build a habit even it is for ten minutes a day.

We reach out to someone new so we keep growing in relationships, setting goals of reaching out to others (including those we already know) daily or often. We recognize when we care for others in kind ways, we receive back more than we give by many fold in ways that add to our wellbeing greatly, even if they are hard to name or describe.

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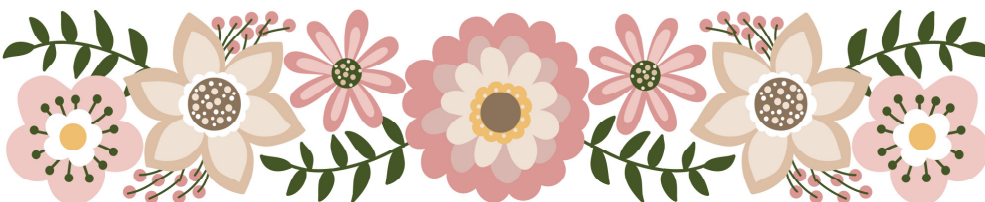
FCN continued

We make a new list of what is fun. The limitations of pandemic life likely changes what the options are, and therefore our perspective may need to change and each person makes a new list of what is fun to do now. You know, when you said to your toddler, "Do you want Cheerios or goldfish for your snack?" instead of the wide open, "What do you want for your snack?" Our options have changed, so our perspective needs to change, too, but it does not mean we cannot have fun.

We find ways to hold hope, create normal and live our best lives, pandemic style. I am hoping by June we can be allowed to create what I am calling our Circle of 10 (or less). Maybe we will be allowed to gather with the same small number of folks who are isolating, physically distancing the same way we are, and we can find safe ways to gather with the extra room summer weather gives us (because I need this to be written before mid-May, I am unsure what June will be like, so this is simply a hope).

Ultimately, we can plan on moving forward the best we can each day remembering this control we "thought" we had before the pandemic, we did not, so now we are just more aware of that reality. Some of the things we wished for six months ago, we might have now, so let's appreciate them (i.e., time together, time to slow down).

As always, we place our hope, our faith and our trust in God, recognizing in His/Her time, life will once again feel normal, maybe changed, but normal.



FABRIC MASKS

There are fabric masks for those who need them, contact Kaye Wothe (952-250-2566) to learn how to add to our mask supply or get a fabric mask.

ADVANCED DIRECTIVE

The COVID-19 pandemic is a reminder to make sure you have an Advanced Directive complete. If you need forms or assistance please let Kaye Wothe know.

MENTAL HEALTH CONNECT

HOW DO I CONTACT A NAVIGATOR FROM MENTAL HEALTH CONNECT IF I NEED HELP?

Call 612-312-3377 and ask for Mental Health Connect staff or call 952-212-8051 to reach a navigator directly.



MENTAL HEALTH CONNECT'S

Virtual Breakfast of Hope

Tuesday, June 2, 2020 7:30-8:30AM

While eating your breakfast and enjoying a cup of coffee from the comfort of your home, join us virtually for an hour of hope.

You will learn more about what Mental Health Connect is doing in the Twin Cities for people with Mental Health concerns, and leave with resources to help you, your friends and loved ones.

Michael Maddaus, our special guest, will speak to us about resiliency. We will learn critical habits that lead to optimal physical, mental and emotional performance.

Funds raised from this event will support the mission of Mental Health Connect, providing community-based resources, support and education to improve access to mental health services and to connect individuals and families with the services they need.

To Register, go to:

<https://www.bethlehem-church.org/events/mental-health-connects-virtual-breakfast-of-hope/>

Puzzle!

First, write the opposite of each listed word. Then transfer letters to the correct numbered blanks to discover Jesus' messages about love.

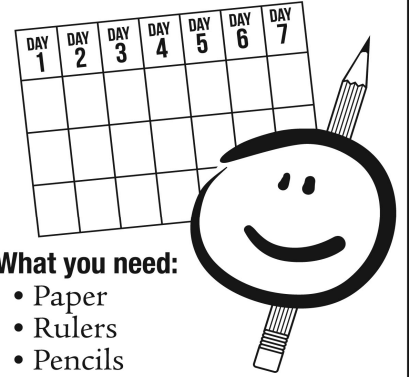
cool	1	2	3	4	soft	20	21	22	23	
under	5	6	7	8	old	24	25	26	27	28
out	9	10	after	29	30	31	32	33	34	
large	11	12	13	14	15	false	35	36	37	38
quiet	16	17	18	19						

13	11	24	25	26	22	11	7	14	31									
21	27	23	16	32	6	7	24	5	18	22	10	34	9	28	20	29	17	33
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1	9	35	20	21	15	16	24	17	18	36	11	35	3	30	10	28	35	20
1	9	35	20	13	14	16	24	17	37	36	11	5	18	14	2	27	19	
1	9	35	20	2	16	14	24	5	18	3	20	7	13	8	35	2	10	23
14	5	6	7	35	20	7	15	17	36	23	24	5	18	8	28	17	23	

Answer: warm, over, in, small, loud, hard, young, before, true; "Love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your strength and with all your mind" and "Love your neighbor as yourself." Luke 10:27, NIV

DAYS OF CREATION

Play this game to remember when God made each of his masterpieces.



What you need:

- Paper
- Rulers
- Pencils
- Markers or crayons
- Dice
- Bibles (open to Genesis 1:1-2:3 for reference)

What you do:

1. To make game boards, draw a grid with four rows and seven columns, totaling 28 squares.
2. Across the top row, write DAY 1 in the first square and continue through DAY 7.
3. Take turns rolling one die, or all players can roll at once. For the number rolled, draw something God created on that day (in the correct column).
4. When you fill an entire row, draw a smiley face in the DAY 7 square. The first player with two smileys wins.



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