

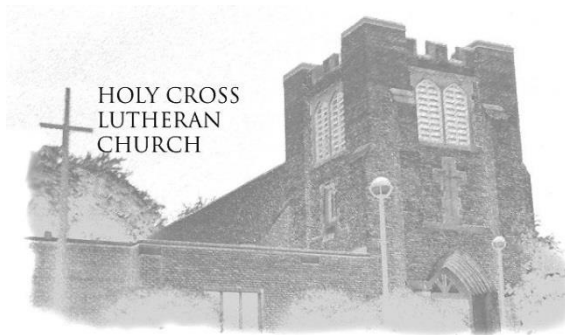
HOLY CROSS LUTHERAN CHURCH, LCMS

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March 2018

FROM THE DESK OF PASTOR KEITH

LOOKING AHEAD

Wednesdays 5:45 pm Soup Suppers, 7:00 pm Lenten Worship

Friday March 23 Prayer Vigil 6:00 pm - Midnight

Maundy Thursday March 29 and Good Friday March 30 7:00 pm Worship Services

No Saturday Worship Service March 31

Easter Sunday Worship Services April 1 at 7:00 and 9:30 am, Easter Breakfast between Services

Please prayerfully consider volunteering to help

Bible Verse of the Month

Matthew 28:5-7

“The angel said to the women, “Do not be afraid, for I know that you are looking for Jesus who was crucified. He is not here; He has risen, just as he said. Come and see the place where He lay. Then go quickly and tell His disciples: He has risen from the dead and is going ahead of you into Galilee. There you will see Him.”

Prayer of the Month

Gracious Lord Jesus, we do indeed know that You rose from the dead and have gone before us to prepare a place for us to be with You forever. Help us to go and tell everyone we know that You are the Living God who saved all people. Amen.

A Lenten Meditation

The last days of Lent are upon us and I try to imagine what they were like for Jesus, what He felt walking to the cross. He had made close personal friends, He had a mother, father, and siblings, and yet he was the Son of God. What an incredible calling He had - to save the world from the curse of eternal damnation. The roller coaster of human emotions was a reality for Him as He saw what was ahead.

He experienced the pain of rejection and the indifference of His disciples. He had made the triumphant journey into the city just days before the darkest night of His life. The betrayal by a friend, the arrest and the trial were nightmares of injustice. No defense, just acceptance was His role, and only once did He ask His father to change things.

On the cross He endured the horrible distance from His heavenly Father that taking on the sin of the whole world inflicted; think about that in these last days of Lent.

Walk with Him in these lonely hours, and accept His supreme sacrifice personally: He died for me; He bore the sins of the whole world for me. How much God loves me to sacrifice His only Son for my sin, that I might have eternal life! Go to the cross with Him on Good Friday and witness His suffering, and then on Easter morning shout with the fellow redeemed, "He is risen, He is risen indeed"! With His resurrection we are freed from eternal death, sin and hell. He has called me by my name, and I am His.

Prayers for our Altar Guild

Carol Rusk, Mary Lange, Jean Anderson, Donna Bristol, Arlene Kise, Linda Scanlon, Sally Gorski, Sheila Platt, Carol Horrmann , Linda McConley, Judy Sorenson and Darcy Tatham.

Prayers for our Members

Bob and Vicky Dean; Les DeGolier; Mike, Becky, and Katie Dennis; Karen Dibble; Michelle DuBois; Doris DuBois; Gus, Lisa, and Henry Glaisner; Sally Gorski; Bruce Grimm; Gloria Groenke; Jim Hellert; Jim Hoeft; Ken Hoffmann; Klaus, Heidi, and Clara Guenther; Roger and Jan Holland; Adam Horrmann; Erick and Courtney Horrmann; Lyle and Carol Horrmann.

Thoughts for the Month

THE SOUNDS OF EASTER

I saw the sun on Easter rise
Pink and gold
In the eastern skies
And I thought of Jesus on the cross

So that our souls might not be lost.

I saw a church on a quiet street,
I'm sure God watched
His people kneeling by their seats,
Praying for forgiveness and asking for His love and blessings.

I heard the song of a tiny wren,
I know God listened and heard
The message of joy
That came from the heart
Of His little feathered friend.

I heard the sound of a baby,
I'm sure God sighed
And wondered if this little child
Would take Jesus into his heart
Or would he forget and from Him depart?

A beautiful lily I did see,
A remembrance of love for you and me
God saw this symbol of His Son
Who died for the sin of everyone.

This eve I saw the Easter sunset,
Beauty to behold,
God blessed His children who on this day gathered
To give thanks for the things that really mattered -
For the Son He sent us from above
To fill this earth with forgiveness and love.

I saw these things on Easter Day
And remembered the Babe who in the manger lay,
Upon whose innocence the star shone so bright
Long ago on Christmas night.

I thought of His few short years on earth,
The love He had shown
And the hurt and grief that He had known,
He died that day upon the cross
So all who loved Him might not be lost,

Then He rose again,
And with thankful hearts we can say
Alleluia this joyous Easter Day. Amen.

HOW THE GRINCH STOLE EASTER!

By Gary Brice

Each Who down in Whoville liked Easter a lot,
But the Grinch, north of Whoville, most surely did not!

The Grinch hated Easter, the whole Lenten Season,
And (just be patient), I'll tell you the reason.

It could be his head wasn't screwed on just right,
It could be, perhaps, his shoes were too tight.
But that's not the reason he loathed with such might.

The Grinch hated Easter, alone in his cave,
'Cause his heart was as dead and as dark as the grave.

He stood on Good Friday, and pictured the scene,
Of Easter in Whoville and all it would mean.

They'd sing out "He's Risen" on each pair of lips,
They'd dress for church service and after, church trips.
"They're rehearsing cantatas and pageants and prayers,
They're ironing clothes and they're curling their hair."

Then he growled, and his fingers were nervously drumming,
"I MUST find some way to stop Easter from coming!"

On Easter he knew, all the Who boys and girls,
Would have much more to think of than fashions and curls.
They would think of their Savior, and all girls and boys,
Would open their mouths and make joyful noise,
And that's what he hated, the Noise, Noise, Noise, NOISE!

The Whos, young and old, would fold hands and bow heads,
While prayers of thanksgiving and worship were said.

They'd sing about Jesus, who died, who now lives,
And someone would talk on the hope that He gives.

And then they'd do something he liked least of all,
Every Who down in Whoville, the tall and the small,
Would stand close together, with Easter bells ringing,
Hold hands in a circle, and pass Easter Greeting!

"Go under His mercy", they'd say to their brother,
"The Lord bless and keep you", they'd say to each other.

The thought galled the Grinch from his hat to his shoelace,
A frown darkened and furrowed the folds of his Grinch-face.

"For 53 years I've put up with it now!

I must stop this Easter from coming.... But how?"

Then he got an idea, an awful idea!

The Grinch got a wonderful, awful idea!

"I know what to do," the Grinch said with a hoot,

And quickly made big Bunny ears and a suit.
He chuckled and clucked, "What a great Grinchy trick!
With the ears and my suit I can steal Easter...slick!"

He dyed baskets pink and he filled them with grass,
He set one aside for each Who-lad and Lass.
He went to the WalMart, charged his card to the max,
Spending thousands on chocolates, not counting the tax.
He bought fancy bonnets and gaudy bow ties,
And grinned as he pictured Who giggles and sighs.
"This will keep them from praying and singing those songs,
This will please and distract them for all the day long."

He loaded the goodies and baskets and clothes,
The bonnets and dresses and ties that make bows,
He packed up the car 'till it threatened to pop,
And he grinned as he mumbled, "This Easter must stop!"

Long after midnight, each Who was in bed
And thoughts of Sweet Jesus filled every Who head.
The Grinch left for each as they finished their nap,
A sweet basket of candy, a distraction, a trap.
He smiled a smile as he tiptoed away,
Visualizing the mess he would cause the next day.
He pictured them rising and finding their stash,
Forgetting about Jesus, in less than a flash.

They would fight over chocolates, over bonnets and toys,
They'd forget about praying and making glad noise.
"We can't get them dressed" would shout dads and moms,
"They're covered with chocolate from noses to arms.
From their heart to their heads they're absorbed with themselves,
We'll have to put Easter and such on the shelves!"

The Grinch hardly slept as he waited the dawn,
Just hearing the row that would happen anon.
"Pooh-pooh to the Whos" he was Grinchishly humming,
"They are finding out now that no Easter is coming.
They are just waking up. I know how they'll be!
Their mouths will hang open a minute or three,
And then they will shout, "Easter's all about ME,"
Forgetting the Carpenter of Old Galilee!
The Grinch cocked his head, put his hand to his ear,
"That's a noise," grinned the Grinch, "That I simply must hear!"
He did hear a noise rising over the meadow,
It started out low, but soon rose like a glow.
The sound wasn't selfish or angry or sad,

It couldn't be so, but the sound sounded glad!
He stared down at Whoville and popped his Grinch eyes!
Then he shook! What he saw was a shocking surprise!
Every Who boy and girl had their chocolates and bonnets,
But every Who face had a glad smile on it!
They had on their bow ties and held their treat baskets,
The Grinch had a question, he just had to ask it.
"Why aren't they distracted and selfish and rude,
Why aren't they absorbed with their dresses and food?
Could it be that they'll sing whether chocolate or not;
Could it be I don't understand Easter one jot?"

What happened then, down in Whoville they say,
The Spirit got hold of a Grinch heart that day.
The heart that was empty, and gloomy, and cold,
Was warm and alive, filled with promise untold.
And Jesus, who'd been to the Grinch such a bother,
Became Savior and Master, Redeemer and Brother!
"Easter is more than just trappings," all Whoville agreed,
"It's a Savior who lives to meet every man's need."

They made their Who circle in First Church that day,
And after their singing, they started to pray.
"Go under His mercy," said one to his brother,
"God bless you and keep you," said one to the other.
"He is Risen," cried one in the midst of the blessed;
"He is Risen indeed," said the Grinch with the rest.

It's passed down as fact, or so the Whos say,
That singing was louder by threefold that day.
And the circle seemed fuller, more warm and more sweet -
Two green, hairy Grinch hands had made it complete.

God's not dead. NO! He's alive.
God's not dead. NO! He's alive.
God's not dead. NO! He's alive.

And I feel him in my hands.
I feel him in my feet
I feel him in my heart
I feel him in my soul. Whoa!
I feel him all over me.

Raise your hands up to the roof,
And show the world you're living proof.

God's not dead. NO! He's alive.
God's not dead. NO! He's alive.
God's not dead. NO! He's alive.

Where do you feel it?
I feel it in my hands, my feet, my soul, and in my head.
When I say God's not, you say DEAD!

Everybody jump around now, let the joy stack.
When I say the Devil, you say WACK!

God's not dead. NO! He's alive.
God's not dead. NO! He's alive.
God's not dead. NO! He's alive.

Raise your hands up to the roof,
And show the world you're living proof.

God's not dead! NO! He's alive.
God's not dead! NO! He's alive.
God's not dead! NO! He's alive.

Clap your hands everybody.
Clap your hands everybody.

God's not dead! NO! He's alive.
God's not dead! NO! He's alive.
God's not dead! NO! He's alive.

Jump in the house of God.
Jump, jump in the house of God.

GOD IS NOT DEAD!

THE STORY OF EDITH BURNS

Edith Burns was a Christian who lived in San Antonio, Texas. Her doctor was Will Phillips, a gentle doctor who saw patients as people. One morning he went to his office with a heavy heart. There sat Edith with her Bible in her lap earnestly talking to a young mother. She had a habit of introducing herself in this way: "Hello, my name is Edith Burns. Do you believe in Easter?" Then she would explain the meaning of Easter, and many times people would be saved.

After being called into the doctor's office, Edith sat down and said, "Dr. Will, why are you so sad? Are you reading your Bible? Are you praying?" With a heavy heart he said, "Your test says you have cancer, and Edith, you're not going to live very long." Edith said, "Why, Will Phillips, shame on you. Why are you so sad? Do you think God makes mistakes? You just told me I'm going to see my precious Lord Jesus, my husband, and my friends. You have just told me I am going to celebrate Easter forever, and here you are having difficulty giving me my

ticket!"

Time passed, and Edith had to move to the hospital. Many women shared the room with Edith. Everybody on that floor from staff to patients loved Edith, and they started calling her Edith Easter; that is, everyone except Phyllis Cross, the head nurse. Phyllis made it plain that she wanted nothing to do with Edith because she was a "religious nut". She had nursed in army hospitals, and had seen and heard it all. She was the original G.I. Jane, and she did everything by the book.

One morning Phyllis came in to give her a shot. When she walked in, Edith had a big smile on her face and said, "Phyllis, God loves you and I love you, and I have been praying for you." Phyllis said, "Well, you can quit praying for me, it won't work. I'm not interested." Edith said, "Well, I will pray, and I have asked God not to take me home until you come into the family." Phyllis said, "You will never die, because that will never happen," and curtly walked out. Every day Edith would say, "God loves you, and I love you, and I'm praying for you."

One day Phyllis was drawn to Edith's room like a magnet would draw iron. She sat on the bed and Edith said, "I'm so glad you have come, because God told me that today is your special day." Phyllis said, "You have asked everybody here the question, "Do you believe in Easter, but you never asked me." Edith said, "I wanted to many times, but God told me to wait until you asked." She took her Bible and shared with Phyllis the Easter Story of the death, burial and resurrection of Jesus Christ. She said, "Phyllis, do you believe in Easter? Do you believe that Jesus is alive and that He wants to live in your heart?"

Phyllis said, "I believe that with all of my heart, and I do want Jesus in my life." She prayed and invited Jesus Christ into her heart, and for the first time did not walk out of the room, she was carried out on the wings of angels.

Later, Edith said, "Do you know what day it is?" Phyllis said, "It's Good Friday." Edith said, "Oh, no, for you every day is Easter. Happy Easter, Phyllis!"

On Easter Sunday, Phyllis went to the flower shop and got Easter lilies for Edith. When she walked into the room, she was in bed, the Bible on her lap and a sweet smile on her face. Phyllis realized she was dead. Her left hand was on John 14: "In my Father's house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to Myself, that where I am, there you may be also." Her right hand was on Revelation 21:4, "And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes, there shall be no more death nor crying; and there shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away."

Phyllis lifted her face toward heaven, and with tears streaming down her cheeks, said, "Happy Easter, Edith!" She walked out of the room, and over to two student nurses. She said, "My name is Phyllis Cross. Do you believe in Easter?"

A Special Thought

It helps, now and then, to step back and take the long view. The kingdom is not only beyond our efforts, it is even beyond our vision. We accomplish in our lifetime only a tiny fraction of the magnificent enterprise that is God's work. Nothing we do is complete, the kingdom always lies beyond us. No statement says all that could be said. No prayer fully expresses our faith. No

confession brings perfection, no pastoral visit brings wholeness. No program accomplishes the Church's mission. No set of goals and objectives includes everything.

This is what we are about. We plant the seeds that one day will grow. We water seeds already planted, knowing that they hold future promise. We lay foundations that will need further development. We provide yeast that produces effects far beyond our capabilities. We cannot do everything, and there is a sense of liberation in realizing that this enables us to do something, and to do it very well. It may be incomplete, but it is a beginning, a step along the way, an opportunity for the Lord's grace to enter and do the rest. We may never see the end results, but that is the difference between the master Builder and the worker. We are workers, not master Builders, ministers not messiahs. We are prophets of a future not our own. Amen.

Archbishop Oscar Romero



Time, Talents, Treasures

“And he told those who sold the pigeons, ‘Take these things away; do not make my Father's house a house of trade.’ ” John 2:16

The Lord's House is not a place to sell, but a place to receive and a place to give. It's not a place for schemes and plans, but a place for the Lord's gracious giving and our faithful sacrifices.

“For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus for good works, which God prepared beforehand, that we should walk in them.” Ephesians 2:10

Even the good we do in this world is a gift from God, prepared beforehand for us to do. For isn't doing good also a good thing for the one who does it? So it is all a gift of God's grace.

“For even the Son of Man came not to be served but to serve, and to give his life as a ransom for many.” Mark 10:45

Jesus gives everything He has: He gives Himself. That self-giving is the model for all aspects of our lives. In our family, in our church, and in the world at large, Jesus calls us to follow His example. We can only do this if we are connected to Him in faith.

“Behold, your king is coming to you; righteous and having salvation is he, humble and mounted on a donkey, on a colt, the foal of a donkey.” Zechariah 9:9

No king ever rode to war like this, but no king had ever come to wage battle by dying. In His Passion, Jesus gives everything He has to bring us from death to life and to make us His own people.

“And Moses took the blood and threw it on the people and said, ‘Behold the blood of the covenant that the Lord has made with you in accordance with all these words.’ ” Exodus 24:8

The blood of the Old Covenant foreshadowed the true sacrifice of the New Covenant, the Blood of Christ. A sacrifice has been made for sin, and we receive the benefit of this sacrifice as we receive the Body and Blood of Christ. Having been brought into the kingdom through his sacrifice, we now learn to live our lives “in faith toward Him and in fervent love toward one another.”

“He was despised and rejected by men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and as one from whom men hide their faces he was despised, and we esteemed him not.”
Isaiah 53:3

Behold the Lamb of God, the Man of Sorrows, the Suffering Servant who gives His all that our sins are washed away and to bring us into His Father’s kingdom and family. Every sacrifice pales in comparison to this One True Sacrifice.

Hudson Taylor, a nineteenth century British missionary to China, is reported to have said, “God’s work, done in God’s way, will not lack God’s supply.” To know God’s way, you need to know your Bible.

St. Paul, before he spends two chapters on giving, wrote that every thought is to be taken captive to the obedience of Christ. *2 Corinthians 10:5*

Doctrine matters, because the Scriptures matter - this is where we learn the teaching of Christ. Our thoughts must be brought into line with the teaching of Scripture so that our work is what God wants done and so that we do this work in His way.

A good tree bears good fruit. We have been made good trees in holy baptism, and are fertilized and pruned for bearing good fruit by hearing God’s Word and in receiving the Lord’s Supper. Remember your doctrine, hold on to the Lord’s teaching, and your thoughts will be taken captive to the obedience of Christ.

Bringing every thought captive to the obedience of Christ is recognizing that God does provide. The Lord’s Prayer teaches us to pray for daily bread. Praying this day in and day out reminds us that the Lord is the

giver of our daily bread, and that we are to give thanks for His provision of it.

God is rarely early and never late in His work, as Abraham learned, “on the mount of the Lord it will be provided”. *Genesis 22:14*
The Lord’s generosity forms our generosity. Thus, we set aside for the work of God a generous, proportion of our daily bread. This act of trust in the Lord’s provision is the work of our faith in Him.

Have we given generously? You know, and God knows. “For the eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to show Himself strong on behalf of those whose heart is loyal to Him”. *2 Chronicles 16:9*

God will provide, He always has and He always will. He has not left you as orphans, but has grafted you into His own family, and you belong to Him. Remember this, letting it dwell in you richly, and you will then be rich toward others.

INTERGENERATIONAL MINISTRY

Holy Cross

Phillip Brandvold, DCE/DCO



Vision Statement:

Rooted in Christ, tangled together, branching out

Mission Statement:

To focus on multi-generational education, community, and service to others, as we collectively

deepen our roots in Christ.

Purpose:

To bring all ages together in education, community and service so we can learn from one another by serving as Christ's hands and

feet.

Biblical education and study will be in lifespan education style. Lifespan education is about learning the same topics together, which encourages discussion across multiple generations.

This means that we will gather those from 6th grade through adult on Sundays to delve into God's word. We will learn from each other what God wants us to seek, and as he created us for relationship, what better way than to grow together in our learning?

Community, the people next to us, is a gift from God. Because we are created for relationships, we need community to support and encourage us in our life and faith walks. *Community will be built through activities and outings that encourage relationship across multiple generations.*

Service to others is our way of sharing God's love for His children. As Christ's followers, we are given the opportunity to be the deliverers of God's love through our actions, thoughts and words. As we focus on service to others through outreach opportunities, we look to Matthew 25:

‘Truly I tell you, whatever you did for one of the least of these brothers and sisters of mine, you did for me.’

And here's why:

“I was hungry and you fed me,
I was thirsty and you gave me a drink,
I was homeless and you gave me a room,
I was shivering and you gave me clothes,
I was sick and you stopped to visit,
I was in prison and you came to me.”

“Then those ‘sheep’ are going to say, ‘Master, what are you talking about?’

When did we ever see you hungry and feed you, thirsty and give you a drink? And when did we ever see you sick or in prison and come to you?’ Then the King will say, ‘I’m telling the solemn truth: Whenever you did one of these things to someone overlooked or ignored, that was me - you did it to me.’”

Through education we become rooted in Christ, through community we become tangled together and through service to others we are branching out.

Scripture:

John 15:3-5

“Already you are clean because of the word that I have spoken to you. Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit by itself, unless it abides in the vine, neither can you, unless you abide in me. I am the vine; you are the branches. Whoever abides in me and I in him, he it is that bears much fruit, for apart from me you can do nothing.”

Christ is our source, apart from Him we can do nothing. As we focus on Intergenerational ministries, we know that we must remain in Him to seek his teachings through our studies, seek His love in our community, and see His face in the world. By remaining in him, we will become people who are rooted in Christ, tangled together, branching out.

THREE BRANCHES:

Intergenerational Bible Study

Intergenerational Community

Intergenerational Outreach

The Brooks family is in our prayers. Steve and Roberta are posting their requests for

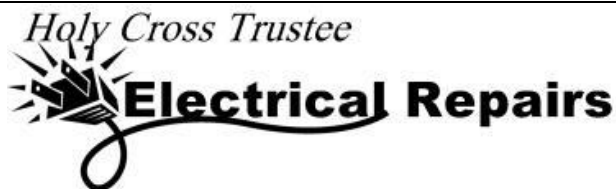
help, meals and such on the Caring Bridge website planner, you can check that and sign up to help without needing to reach Roberta.

<https://www.caringbridge.org/visit/stevebrooks82/planner>

Caringbridge/ ways to help/ visit planner

We thank our Holy Cross cooks and bakers for sharing your gifts with us for our Lenten Soup Suppers. **All proceeds from the Soup Supper offerings will be given to the Brooks family this year.** Please sign up in the narthex to indicate which Wednesdays during Lent you will bring your soups, salads and desserts.

Our We Care fund is dedicated to help Holy Cross families who are in need. A donation box for the We Care fund is now located in the narthex. If God is calling you to support this mission do not hesitate, please donate. If your family needs financial assistance, please contact Pastor - all inquiries will remain confidential.



We so appreciate our trustees, and all of the hard work they do behind the scenes here and at the parsonage to keep Holy Cross safe and functional.

“It is our goal to make Holy Cross more efficient while respecting the beauty of its architecture. We have been replacing broken light fixtures and bulbs - in the hall by the nursery, in the kitchen, at the bottom of the south staircase, and the staircase going up to the office, making sure they will take normal LED light bulbs which give a nice bright light for a fraction of the energy costs. We needed scaffold to fix a lantern in the

sanctuary, and Ed borrowed it so we were able to take the fixture apart without breaking the glass cylinder shade. This project cost Holy Cross nothing.

A recent concern is the circuit breaker that controls the organ, which is very old and becoming intermittent. Since these breakers are no longer being made, we propose to replace that breaker with a “service disconnect” switch. We will discuss this further before making a final decision on the project.”

James Blomberg and Ed Copeland

We are studying the book of Lamentations, and the concept of lament, in Intergenerational Bible Study during the season of Lent. Why is lament in the scriptures? What does hope look like in the midst of lament? Is there a place for lament in our lives during these modern times? **Join us as we tackle this interesting book of scripture on Sunday mornings after church and fellowship time!** *Phil*

February Mite offering was \$177.43, thank you!



Easter Plants - We are again offering spring garden flowers for our Easter worship services, and you can choose from lilies, tulip, chrysanthemum, azalea or hydrangea to set the stage for a glorious celebration. **Place your order by signing up on the sheet in the narthex before Sunday March 20,** and please tell us if you'd like to include a message in the bulletin on Easter Sunday. *Sue Protzner*

Trombonists Caleb Likely and Anthony Afful with pianist Emily Rudquist present a recital exploring the musical range of the

trombone and music composed by trombone players. From Baroque to Modern, obscure to well-known, this program is sure to have something for everyone! Sunday, March 18th at 4:00 pm at Macalester Plymouth United Church, as part of their 2017-2018 Artist Series. 1658 Lincoln Ave, Saint Paul, MN 55105

Mt. Zion Church offers midday Lenten services. A luncheon is served at 11:15 am followed by worship service at 12:30, all are welcome.

“Thank you for your gift of \$1,620! It not only supports our day to day work, it brings us great encouragement. We face challenges every day and knowing that God sends people like you to equip and support our ministry brings us hope for the future! There is much to keep us busy and we are focused on our mission, to do the best for our students.” *Sarah Wippich, Trinity First School*

Holy Cross received \$1,051 in charitable outreach funding in 2017 from Thrivent Choice Dollars®. Thank you, Thrivent, and thanks to our members who directed their Thrivent Choice monies to us.

If inclement weather has you wondering if worship services will be held, Holy Cross will be listed on Fox 9 TV and KTIS 98.5 FM radio broadcasts. Pastor will also email if he’s canceling services, please check it if things look treacherous.

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HOLY CROSS YELLOW PAGES



COUNTERS

- 4 L Oolman and R Woodraska
- 11 M Blomberg and A Horrmann
- 18 M and K Lange
- 25 A Horrmann and R Woodraska

USHERS

- 4 Oolman and Tatham
- 11 J Blomberg and M Blomberg
- 18 T Phelon and K Lange
- 25 L and A Horrmann

DEACONS

Klaus Guenther and P Klatt or R Asher

ALTAR GUILD

Jean Anderson and Donna Bristol

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

- Mark and Angela Newfield 16
- Terry and Bev Shingledecker 22

MARCH BIRTHDAYS

- Vivian Struffert 2
- Dane Yeager 4
- Emily Gorski 10
- Michelle DuBois 13
- Milly Phelon 15
- Caleb Likely 20
- Jack Risser 24
- Judy Nyman 27

March 2018

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				1 7:00 pm AA Meeting	2 7:00 pm AA Meeting	3 8:00 am AA Meeting 3-5 GA Intergroup 5 pm Worship
4 9:30 am Worship 10:45 Sunday School and IG Bible Study 7:00 pm GA	5 6:30 pm Craft Group	6 7 pm Deacon's Meeting 7 pm Russian Soul	7 10:30 am Bible Study 6:00 Conf Mt Zion 5:45 pm Soup Supper 7 pm LENTEN Service 8:15 pm Choir Rehearsal	8 2-4 Hands in Ministry 7 pm BoD Meeting 7:00 pm AA Meeting	9 7:00 pm AA Meeting	10 8:00am AA Meeting 5 pm Worship Service
11 <i>Daylight Saving Begins</i> 9:30 am Worship 10:45 Sunday School and IG Bible Study 7:00 pm GA	12 10:30 Prayer Group 6:30 pm ICAN	13 7 pm Russian Soul	14 10:30 am Bible Study 5:45 pm Soup Supper 6:00 Conf Mt Zion 7 pm LENTEN Service 8:15 pm Choir Rehearsal	15 7:00 pm AA Meeting	16 7:00 pm AA Meeting	17 8:00 am AA Meeting HC Game Night 4-8 pm 5 pm Worship Service
18 9:30 am Worship 10:45 Sunday School and IG Bible Study 7:00 pm GA	19	20 7 pm Russian Soul	21 10:30 am Bible Study 5:45 pm Soup Supper 6:00 Conf Mt Zion 7 pm LENTEN Service 8:15 pm Choir	22 7:00 pm AA Meeting	23 Prayer Vigil 6 pm – 12 7:00 pm AA Meeting	24 8:00 am AA Meeting 5 pm Worship Service
25 Palm Sunday 9:30 am Worship 10:45 Sunday School and IG Bible Study 7:00 pm GA	26	27 7 pm Russian Soul	28 10:30 am Bible Study 6:00 Conf Mt Zion	29 7:00 pm Maundy Thursday Service 7:00 pm AA Meeting	30 7:00 pm Good Friday Service 7:00 pm AA Meeting	31 8:00 am AA Meeting <i>No 5:00 pm Worship Svc</i>