

HILLTOPPER

United Methodist Church of Parsippany

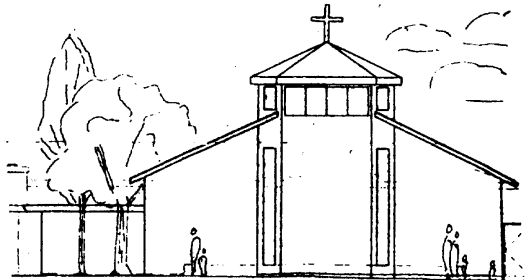
903 So. Beverwyck Road, Parsippany, NJ 07054 (973) 887-4657

<http://www.parsippanyumc.com> E-Mail: jedwards14@juno.com

Sunday Worship Celebration: 10:30 a.m.

In a hostile, hurting world we reach out to share kindness and laughter. Our spirituality is based on Jesus and his love and compassion. We provide a community of support and healing where all are welcomed and valued regardless of race, age, sexual orientation, disability, gender, or economic status. In a world where people feel they can love only those who are like themselves, we seek to celebrate the uniqueness of every human being.

"Making Room in the Circle"



NOVEMBER, 2011



A sermon preached on October 16th, 2011 based upon Mark 9:33 – 37; 10:13-16, and on the occasion of receiving seven adult members into membership, as well as celebrating the "Children's Sabbath." Twelve children read parts in the service, including sections of the new members liturgy.

Interesting things happen when you ponder two seemingly different things at the side by side. Today is such an occasion. This morning we received seven new adult members into our church, and we also are celebrating the "Children's Sabbath", which focuses our attention on the children in our lives and in our world.

So in short hand, what we have, in a sense, is **adulthood placed squarely next to childhood**, and the question, as in a lab experiment, what happens when we mix the two? Our inclination is to see them as two distinct and separate categories. Once upon a time we were children, and then we became adults, leaving childhood behind.

I remember when I was a teenager I was pretty focused on the distinction. I had reached a place where I longed to leave behind what it meant to be a child. Being a child meant being helpless and dependent, having to rely on parents or other adults for everything. It meant being vulnerable.

When I was fourteen, I discovered the joy of taking long bike rides. A big part of the pleasure of feeling like a free adult. I delighted in being able to hop on a bike with a friend and ride ten miles or more to places I'd never been to before – places quite different from my familiar, suburban neighborhood. I loved it. I loved the independence, the feeling of being able to determine where I would go, what I would see, of simply being out on my own. It felt great to be an adult. I was proud of myself, and rightfully so.

The bicycle trips got more and more ambitious. David Turner and I planned a month long trip on our own through New England; we took pleasure in doing all the planning ourselves.

One Saturday a couple of months before the big trip, I was out making one of my weekend practice rides, and on the way back from Hacklebarney State Park, I took a spill, resulting in an ambulance ride to Morristown Memorial Hospital to stitch up some pretty deep gashes on my body. Afterwards, I prided myself in the fact that through the course of the experience, I hadn't cried, commenting on this to my mother, a memory she recalled to me years later. How determined I was to be an invulnerable adult. Big boys don't cry.

But as the years passed, it almost seemed as though I forgot how to cry. I would go for years at a time without once crying. There was this vague awareness that deep inside there was a sadness that needed to be released with tears, but since the tears couldn't come, the sadness stayed stuck inside. I'd gotten so good at being an adult that I couldn't let go that way.



There were, however, rare instances when tears would come. I remember at age 18, coming home from my first semester at college, having spent that the semester pining away for a girlfriend who was far away at another college, clinging to the hope that she still loved me and wanted to be my girlfriend. I was at David's house of all places, talking to her on the phone when she finally spelled it out for me that she didn't want to be my girlfriend any more. After I hung up, I had a good cry for a minute or two—my first real cry in years, which is a testament to the trust I felt in David's presence. Afterwards I felt amazingly light and ready to move on with my life.

As the years passed, the only place I was able to cry on occasion was in movie theaters in the safety of the darkness, lost in the story of the movie. The places in story lines where I would cry followed a certain pattern. It wasn't simply where something sad was going on – it was as if sadness were expected. The tears would come when unexpected kindness and gentleness would show up to redeem the sadness – as if to say, it is safe to cry, there is a grace here that is ready to rock you till the tears pass. With the experience of tears being so rare, they had for me the quality of being almost a kind of religious experience. I heard it said somewhere that tears are the lubricant of the holy spirit, and it makes sense to me.



In the Bible, a life cut off from God is often described as one in which the heart is hardened, an image I resonate with. In the quest for leaving childhood altogether behind, my heart was hardened, but in those moments when mysteriously the tears could come, grace softened my hearts, or in Wesley's term, my heart was strangely warmed. In such moments resentments and bitterness were released. I floated in the ocean of God's love. And so, in my experience I see that although it is natural to want to "grow up," to become an adult capable to accomplishing good and useful things in this world, the truth is that we never really leave behind being simultaneously a child, and the belief that we should be able to do so is a dangerous thing. It is often said, "children are the future of the church." It is an admirable sentiment, focusing attention on the fact that the children of today will grow into adults, and they need to be nurtured today with an eye towards their future when they will become the leaders of the church. But there is something

misleading about the statement, because children aren't simply the future of the church, they are the present of the church as well.

I routinely hear people in our congregation say that the children's time is their favorite time of the service. *(For instance, three of our new members mentioned the children's time as being part of what they love about our church.)* Interestingly, the folks saying this aren't the parents of the children themselves, who, in a sense you might assume would be most focused on this part of the service, since it is designed to benefit their children. They're stressed out about what their children might say! No, it is adults who either don't have children of their own, or whose children have long since grown up who find such pleasure in seeing the children interacting with me. *(The preference for the children's sermon speaks to me in particular: I spend a great deal more time preparing my "adult" sermon than my children's sermon, but often times it is the children's time where people hear God speak more clearly to them, a time I frankly put rather little time planning. It is the spontaneous, playful quality of these "sermons" that make them so appealing.)*

The point here is that our adult hearts find a blessing, even a healing, in being able to watch and listen to these children respond so spontaneously. It calls forth the child buried inside our adult selves. We adults need contact with children in order to experience the wholeness God has in store for us.

I remember that when I went through my divorce, it was the presence of my two year old son Andrew who gave me access to the tears that led to the healing of my heart. Without him, I wonder if I would have cried at all.

There is a scene you may remember in To Kill a Mockingbird in which Atticus Finch decides to spend the night sitting out in front of the jail, because he is aware that in the course of the night an angry mob of white men is likely to come down to the jail house to try and lynch the black man inside that Atticus is defending against charges that he raped a white woman. The narrator of the story, Atticus' six year old daughter "Scout," decides to go down town in the night to visit her father, arriving at the same time as the mob arrives, intent on committing a terrible deed of darkness. She recognizes some of them – they are the fathers of her playmates at school. She speaks to them, asking them to say "hi" to her friends, asking them why they are there. In the presence of this child, the men cannot commit the act that their adult selves tell them is expedient, the execution of this black man. The crowd disperses, saved from evil by the presence of little child.

Atrocities are committed by people who have lost touch with the child.

In preparation for "the children's Sabbath," I entered the word "children" into a Bible search engine to see all the verses in which the word "children" appears in the Bible. As you would imagine, there are

quite a few. But the striking thing to me was that although there are a number of references to children in the usual sense of the word: you know, vulnerable younguns who need to be taken care of by adults – the majority of times the word “children” gets used in the Bible, it refers to human beings in general in our relationship to God. In other words, even as “adults” we are still children in relationship to God. You repeatedly hear the expression “children of God.” Never once do you never hear the expression “adults of God.”

The two little stories the children read for us this morning suggest a similar challenge to our notion that children and adults are two distinct categories.

In one, the disciples seem to be engaged in a competition to be the most grown up – the most competent, most significant, the most adult. In their minds, this is greatness. Jesus takes a child and places that child in the midst of them, and says that to be great you must welcome a child such as this, you must honor a helpless little child like this, and that in welcoming one such child you welcome Jesus himself.

Later the people are trying to bring children to Jesus, and the disciples act out of the assumption that children are only adults in waiting, and figure Jesus’ is too important to waste his time on children. He rebukes the disciples and says, “Unless you turn and become like a little child you will never enter the kingdom of God.” Adults don’t enter the kingdom of God. Only children.

I thought it beautifully expressed this truth today when we had children participate in the new members’ liturgy, blessing the adults who were humbling themselves like children, bowing at the kneeler before the altar of God.

So this morning: Jennifer, George, Glen and Norma, Marissa, Diane and Richard, you are doing a very adult thing by publicly professing your faith and taking the vows of adult membership. This is a place where you can be competent and adult and do some good things that contribute to the greater good of our church and this world.

But you are also joining yourselves to a fellowship of children. It is a fellowship, for instance where it is safe to cry, as well as to laugh.

My wife tells a story of how, when she was going through the breakup of her first marriage, and feeling absolutely heart broken, she went to a church near her home seeking some comfort. Something in the service opened up a faucet of her tears. But the striking thing for her was the non-verbal message she got from the people around her in that particular church: that tears were grossly inappropriate there. She felt like some sort of contagious leper that people needed to avoid lest they, too, be rendered unclean. No one acknowledged her tears – no one sought to comfort her.

A little girl was delayed on her walk home. Her mother asked her what caused the delay. She explained to her mother that she had met a friend who was crying over her beloved doll that was broken. “O, so you stopped to help her fix the doll?”

“No, mommy,” she said. “The doll couldn’t be fixed. I stopped to help her cry.”

This is a place where it is safe to cry when tears need to be shed, knowing the freedom to weep brings with it the freedom to laugh, and that after every crucifixion there is resurrection.



In the kindness of Jesus
Pastor Jeff

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Pastor Jeff leads worship at **Troy Hills Nursing Center** on Reynolds Road on the third Thursday of every month at 10:30 a.m. Anyone who would like to share in this ministry on is invited to join him.

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Our **Annual Church Conference** will be held on **Wednesday, November 2nd at 7:45 p.m.** Our new district superintendent, Rev. Steven Bechtold will be on hand at we celebrate our life together as the church of Jesus Christ. Officers of our congregation will be elected. All members are encouraged to attend. The Staff-Parish Relations Committee will meet with Rev. Bechtold before hand at 6:30 p.m.



United Methodist
Women

Looking back...Linda Winz's program about the help and comfort she gives to cancer patients at St. Barnabas Hospital was so informative and helpful to people we might know. And a little emotional....

Do join us and bring a friend on....

Wednesday, November 9th – 7:00 p.m.
**PROGRAM: Budget/Pledge/Program Planning/
Nominations**
REFRESHMENTS will be served
Come and learn how we get ready for 2012
And share your ideas for programs

Nov. 4 – World Community Day
Nov. 6 – Daylight Savings Ends
Nov. 8 – Election Day

Nov. 11 – Veteran's Day
Nov. 24 - Thanksgiving
Nov. 26 – Hanging of the Greens
Nov. 27 – 1st Sunday of Advent

Get well wishes to those of you who are ill, and
HAPPY BIRTHDAY to those of you celebrating this month with Pastor Jeff and Carol Haeussler.

God Bless,
Doris Bradley

Prov. 17:17 “A friend loves at all times.”

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A day time men's discussion group with Pastor Jeff is meeting on **Fridays at 1 p.m.** at the church. We listen to short audio tapes and discuss what we hear during the 90 minute sessions. Any men available in the day time are invited to join us.

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Pastor Jeff has written another **original Christmas play** about life on a Cul de Sac involving a cast of 34 persons that will be produced on December 9, 10 and 11 in our fellowship hall. The cast is set, but there is a great need for people to help in various back stage capacities. If you would like to help, please speak to Pastor Jeff.

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Shredding Event –The Parsippany United Methodist Church will be hosting a SHREDDING EVENT on **Saturday, December 3, 2011 from 9 am – noon.** Bring all of your papers to be shred, clean out your files! There will be a truck on site to shred your confidential items. Cost \$6.00 per box (the size of a copy paper box) \$30 for a 64 gal container. This is a fundraising event for our church, all of the proceeds from this SHREDDING EVENT will be ear-marked for our mandatory Fair Share Giving Contribution to the District. To date our church has not been able to make any contribution yet this year. So please gather your old papers together; tell your neighbors, tell your friends, TELL EVERYONE.

Let's clean our houses of those old papers before the holiday season!!! If you have any questions, get in touch with Connie Keller.

Anyone who is interested in serving from time to time as a **liturgist** in the Sunday worship service is invited to speak to Pastor Jeff.

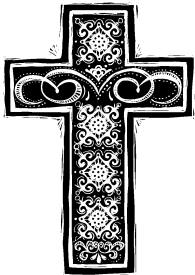
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Healing Prayer sessions are held every Wednesday morning from 10:30 a.m. to 11:30 a.m. in the prayer chapel. All are invited to come and be a part of this time of prayer -- for yourself or for others.

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Time for God

People Seeking Connection with One Another and with God
Through Fellowship and Prayer



TIME FOR GOD are “come as you are” gatherings, led by David Turner, offering an opportunity for us to open ourselves to God’s presence in our midst. There will be time for quiet reflection, discussion, and the sharing of prayer concerns. Everyone is welcome to participate—or to simply sit back and listen.

Meetings will be held on **Tuesday evenings** in the chapel, **from 7:00 to 8:30, starting November 1st.**

How do I sign up? Not necessary. If you want to come, just show up.

Got questions? Please contact David by phone (973) 759-7850 or email psalter103@aol.com.

Please note that everyone will be asked to turn off all cell phones, pagers, radios, etc. during our time together.

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Hanging
of the
Greens

Hanging of the Greens will be **Saturday, Nov. 26 – 10:00 am**. In keeping with tradition, we will gather together to decorate the sanctuary, fellowship hall, the narthex and the front lawn for the Christmas season. We are usually done around 1 pm. If you can’t come for the whole time, come for a little bit. We have a good time, sing Christmas carols, laugh, and even manage to have some refreshments too. Many hands make a lot of work get done faster with a lot more fun for everyone. Please come join us. If you have any questions or new ideas please speak to Connie Keller. 973-568-5404 or ckeller@optonline.net

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On the second Thursday of every other month our congregation provides dinner for the families at **Homeless Solutions**. Our next scheduled dinner is **Thursday, December 8th**. If you would like to take a turn in helping with this outreach, or if you would like to donate money towards the expenses, please speak to Laurie Wilken or Connie Wallace.



FLOWERS FOR THE ALTAR ON SPECIAL OCCASIONS – If you want to remember or honor a special occasion in your life by putting flowers on the altar, please get in touch with Connie Keller. Flower arrangements are currently being purchased at Shop Rite for varying costs depending on what you want. You are certainly welcome at any time to place flowers on the altar. If you want an announcement in the bulletin, please call Connie Keller or send her an email with the dedication. Contact information:

Connie's cell: 973-568-5404: home: 973-887-4384: email: connie@mhmlender.com

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Our church website has been revised and updated. If you haven't seen it lately, check it out at Parsippanyumc.com. At the website you will find a link to all of Pastor Jeff's sermons, as well as his occasionally bloggings.

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The **UMW** is selling **Food Gift Cards to benefit the General Budget** for ShopRite as an *ongoing Fund Raiser*. The church will receive 5% of all purchases (you buy \$100 of gift cards, the church gets \$5). Gift Cards are available in \$5, \$10, \$20, \$25, \$50 and \$100 denominations. Please see Betty Polen at the beginning of Coffee Hour if you would like to purchase ShopRite Gift Cards. Checks should be made payable to The United Methodist Women.

Thank you, The UMW

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Pastor Jeff has written another **original Christmas play** about life on a Cul de Sac involving a cast of 34 persons that will be produced on December 9, 10 and 11 in our fellowship hall. The cast is set, but there is a great need for people to help in various back stage capacities. If you would like to help, please speak to Pastor Jeff.

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Consider becoming a part of one or more of our Musical Groups here at church:

Bell Choir – rehearses Thursdays at 7:00 p.m. The Bell Choir has been shrinking over the last few years and we sure would like more people to join us! Speak to Barb Bradley or Aimee Letsch - or just show up on Thursday and see what happens!

Choir – rehearses Thursdays at 7:45 p.m. We always have an "open robe" for anyone who loves to sing. We sing in 4-part harmony, so if you've sung in your high school chorus or any other equivalent, you have a great start! Speak to any choir member or Barb Bradley if you're interested.

Kids Bell Choir – rehearses every Sunday after worship. All children and youth in 3rd grade and up (including junior and senior high school) are welcome. Directed by Aimee Letsch (973-585-7634).



A **small gathering of men** from our church meet together every Tuesday at 7:15 a.m. at the Empire Diner with Pastor Jeff for breakfast, conversation, and a concluding prayer. All men are welcome.

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Anyone aware of a **Prayer Concern** is invited to contact Grace Agre at 539-3855 who will put the **Prayer Chain** into action. If Grace cannot be reached, please contact Pastor Jeff. If you would like to add your name to the people who receive the prayer chain, please speak to Betty Polen

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Parsippany Food Pantry - Wes Sitgreaves has called to our attention the ongoing need of the Emergency Food Pantry in Parsippany in these difficult economic times. There are more and more families turning to the food pantry for help. You can bring your donations of non-perishable food items to the church any Sunday. Wes Stigreaves takes the food over as the bin gets filled up. Supermarket gift cards are also welcome - buy them from Betty Polen and raise money for the church at the same time!!! This is a very easy way to give back to the less-fortunate in our own township.

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SCRIPTURE READINGS FOR NOVEMBER

<u>Nov. 6th</u> Joshua 24:1-3a,14-25 1 Thess. 4:13-18 Matthew 25:1-13	<u>Nov. 13th</u> Judges 4:1-7 1 Thess. 5:1-11 Matthew 25:14-30	<u>Nov. 20th</u> Ezekiel 34:11-16,20-24 Ephesians 1:15-23 Matthew 25:31-46	<u>Nov. 27th</u> Isaiah 64:1-9 1 Corinth. 1:3-9 Mark 13:24-37
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I have so many joys to share right now: I am in Santa Barbara with my sister, the weather is beautiful, and I am looking forward to this new chapter in my life. I am so thankful for my church family - you showed me so much love and support over the years, and the prayer blanket you gave me will always be a reminder of those feelings. Thank you for all the good wishes, cards and mementos - I will cherish every one.

I will see you all in December!

Love, Anita

**BIRTHDAYS
&
ANNIVERSARIES**
NOVEMBER BIRTHDAYS

1 st	Andrew Letsch	19 th	Ann Nye
2 nd	Marvin Labis	19 th	Dawn Barhite
2 nd	Richard Dierbach	20 th	Rachel Elbin
3 rd	Trudy Hunt	20 th	Bob Laux
4 th	Bob Scherzer	22 nd	Gloria Fuechsel
4 th	Ken Barhite	22 nd	Janet Chauhan
7 th	Tom Smith	23 rd	Shawn Beckler
7 th	Maya Baretto	24 th	Dan Kinsley
9 th	George Hawkins, Jr.	24 th	David Kinsley
13 th	Carolyn Pasqua	24 th	Carol Haeussler
14 th	Bart Routhier	26 th	Anita Baldwin
16 th	Pastor Jeff Edwards	29 th	Garret Belanus
17 th	Joanne Rich	30 th	Russ Schnetzer
18 th	Joshua Gropper	30 th	Marissa Cogan

NOVEMBER ANNIVERSARIES

20th Carol & George Haeussler

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Seven New Church Members were received by profession of faith on October 16th:

Marissa Cintineo was born in Boonton and grew up in Morristown. The most important people in her life are her two beautiful daughters, Arianna and Carlee. She has worked in the hospitality industry for sixteen years, working in various Holiday Inn properties. Currently she is employed at Wyndham Worldwide in New Jersey. Marissa enjoys spending time with family and friends, and also exercising. She particularly enjoys her spin class. She appreciates the fact that our church is very comfortable, creating a feeling of home. She never feels judged, only accepted. Her daughters were in last year's Christmas play, and look forward to being in the one coming up this year as well. She would offer the following advice to young people: *"We tend to forget that happiness doesn't come as a result of getting something we don't have, but rather of recognizing and appreciating what we do have."* Marissa's birthday is January 16th.

Jennifer Eng was born in Livingston, and raised in Hopatcong and now resides in Parsippany. She graduated from New Jersey Institute of Technology and works in the field of electrical engineering. She lists the most important people in her life as being her daughter Kitana Harris, her father and mother, Albert and Toyoko Eng, her sisters Jamie and Angela and her brother Timothy. Jennifer enjoys dancing, watching television, riding a bike and playing sports. She appreciates the welcoming atmosphere she discovered in our church, and the fact that it is okay to wear casual clothing and not just fancy attire. Jennifer's advice to young people would be, "Your worth is not measured by how others value you but how you value yourself." Jennifer's birthday is June 22nd.

George Haddad was born and grew up in Lebanon in the mountains in a small town named Jubjanine, which means "place of child." The weather was just beautiful with very moderate temperatures all year long, although there was always snow at Christmas. He was blessed to be brought up in a Christian school where his dad worked as a live-in teacher. George's family lived on the school premises. The school was established by a German pastor 150 years earlier as an orphanage, and the atmosphere there was very loving and academic. There was daily church attendance. Following high school, George moved to Beirut to attend an American Christian Lebanese University. Unfortunately, broke out and George and his brother Freddie and his mother moved to the United States (West Virginia) to live with his uncle and his wife, who were very supportive and hospitable. Later George moved to Morgantown to attend the

University of West Virginia, a time that George enjoyed immensely. Following college George worked before going back to graduate school at the University of Pittsburg where he attained a PhD in chemical engineering. Eventually George made it to the rainy state of NJ. The most important people in George's life are his teenage sons Johnny and Daniel who live here in Parsippany, his brother and uncle in West Virginia, and his father and two sisters and their families that live in Lebanon.

George is a scientist who works in designing equipment. He enjoys reading and playing volleyball and table tennis. He enjoys the very relevant sermons he hears at our church, the men's meetings on Fridays, and watching the children during the children's time in worship. George's advice to a young person would be to stay in school and continually educate and invest yourself. George's birthday is April 24th.

Diane Morgan was born in Montclair, and has lived in Verona, Lincoln Park, Lake Hiawatha and Parsippany. She has worked in factory and retail settings, and is presently employed at the Shop Rite in Lincoln Park. The most important people in her life are her daughters and grandchildren, as well as her brother and her sister and brother-in-law, Jim and Barbara Simmons. Diane was living with Jim and Barbara before the recent floods of Hurricane Irene forced them to evacuate. She now lives in the upstairs apartment of Lois Kelshaw. She enjoys reading the Bible and watching TV, especially football. She appreciates the friendship she finds in our church. Diane would advice young people to "be honest and friendly." Diane's birthday is February 3rd.

Glenn Owens grew up in Wayne, NJ. The most important people in his life are his wife Norma, as well as his extended family and friends. He has a special place in his heart for his beautiful dogs: Heidi-girl, Jackie-boy, and Blaze (Dr. B). Glen has worked in landscaping and construction but primarily as an IT architect in software development. In his free time he follows Norma's lead. In response to the question regarding what he likes about our church, Glen wrote: *"The church member's sheer generosity, kindness and acceptance of others are something I admire deeply. I want to strive to personally move more in that direction. I had not previously regularly attended any church. Having the privilege to attend this church has been the best thing to happen to me in a very long time. I want to give special thanks to members Drew and Rebecca. They patiently coaxed me to attend for over one year. When I finally did almost 1 year ago I have been blessed by participating regularly and it has been a highly valuable and rewarding experience. The men's group on Friday has been fabulous and I have gained an invaluable wealth of knowledge and excellent advice from these discussions. The table tennis is lots of fun too, especially "hit and run". The sermons are very motivational and inspirational for me. They're very current and keep up with the times. The kid's sermon is not only adorable but very educational for me as well since unlike my wife, my knowledge of religion is very limited. I look forward to learning much more. The help and assistance of Pastor Jeff and Dave Turner is something I am highly grateful for. The fundamental messages of Pastor Jeff are what I truly am passionate about. Accept and love people as God created them and embrace and appreciate those who are different than you. If everyone were the same this would be a pretty boring existence."* Glen's advice to young people would be, *"Don't get too caught up with materialism and what's "cool". After graduating school people soon couldn't care less regarding who was the nerd, the coolest or most popular or who had the nicest sneakers or the fastest car. What does matter is that you've chosen a path in life that you truly desire, not what other people think you should take. What also matters is that you have gained the necessary knowledge and completed what's required to have the ability to reach your future goals. Focus on that, follow your heart and don't pay attention to the all-too-often bad influence of US capitalism and the mainstream media. You won't regret it."* Glen's birthday is March 24th.

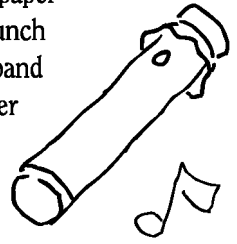
Norma Aragon (Owens) was born in El Salvador and came to live in the Bronx at the age of 12. She left the Bronx at the age of 22 and came to live with her sister in Garfield, NJ. After she married Glen she moved to Wayne. The most important people in her life are Glen, her sisters, mother, and friends. Norma began working at the age of 15 in a McDonalds, followed by work as a cashier at a department store and secretarial work for a real estate company. When she moved to Jersey she found work in the Pharmaceutical Industry, and has been employed by Bayer Healthcare for the past twelve years. In her free time she enjoys taking her dogs for walks, jogging, working out at the gym, reading, watching movies and shopping. She particularly appreciates the friendliness of our church members, the sermons, and the children's part of Sunday service. Norma would offer this advice to young people: *"Relax about the future. Instead of worrying, concentrate on trying your best at whatever you are doing now (playing, school, friends, volunteering...).* The future will fall into place and you are at the moment where you need to be." Norma's birthday is May 4th.

Richard Witter (Bio to appear in next month's Hilltopper.)

Make a joyful noise with a "Tube Kazoo"

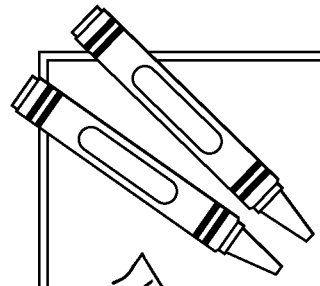
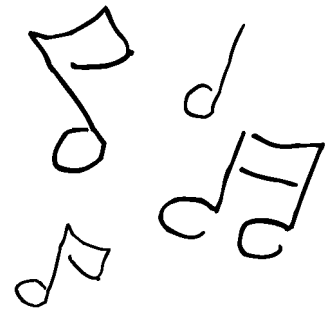
You will need:

- bathroom tissue tube or paper towel tube cut to 6" - 8"
- contact paper
- paper punch
- rubber band
- wax paper
- scissors



How to:

1. Cut contact paper a little longer than tube. Cover tube. Tuck long end inside.
2. Punch a 1/4" hole near one end of tube.
3. Cut wax paper a little larger than end of tube.
4. Fasten wax paper with rubber band over end that has punched hole.
5. Hum into open end to play.



Just for KIDS

Psalm 100

Find these words from Psalm 100.
Write the name of each picture on the lines.
Transfer the letters to the lines of the verse.

" 7 4 2 6 12 27 2 16 31 2 42 12 21 12 4 37 10 2 16 1 "

17 10 10 12 4 8 8 17 16 12 13 "

22 2 16 7 13 18 26 12 13 8 23 2 16 34 22 18 12 4

3 10 24 1 19 14 7 7 ;

9 35 25 14 20 14 27 11 16 8 4 18 25 22 18 12 4

31 5 44 27 6 23 7 5 19 3 15 14 19 12 14 16 13 18 7

3 24 33 8 7 22 18 12 13 12 4 24 19 38 7 3 18 36 18 19 3

17 19 1 4 18 7 9 5 6 16 12 7 22 18 12 13 26 16 17 18 7 8 ;

3 18 36 14 33 13 24 19 38 7 12 5 4 18 25 17 19 1

26 16 17 18 7 8 13 18 7 19 17 25 32 "

"Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth. Worship the Lord with gladness; come before him with joyful songs Enter his gates with thanksgiving and his courts with praise; give thanks to him and praise his name!"

Dog, House, Clothes, Rainbow, Lamp, Jet, Dove, Kite, Yo-Yo

November 2011

United Methodist Church of Parsippany

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday																																																																																																																
		1 7:15 AM Men's Breakfast 7:00 PM Time for God - Discussion Group	2 10:30 AM Healing Prayer 7:45 PM Annual Conference	3 7:00 PM Bell Choir 7:45 PM Adult Choir	4 1:00 PM Men's Discussion Group	5																																																																																																																
6 Worship 10:30AM	7	8 7:15 AM Men's Breakfast 7:00 PM Time for God - Discussion Group	9 10:30 AM Healing Prayer 7:00 PM UMW	10 7:00 PM Bell Choir 7:45 PM Adult Choir	11 1:00 PM Men's Discussion Group	12																																																																																																																
13 Worship 10:30AM	14	15 7:15 AM Men's Breakfast 7:00 PM Time for God - Discussion Group	16 10:30 AM Healing Prayer	17 7:00 PM Bell Choir 7:45 PM Adult Choir	18 1:00 PM Men's Discussion Group	19																																																																																																																
20 Worship 10:30AM	21	22 7:15 AM Men's Breakfast 7:00 PM Time for God - Discussion Group	23 10:30 AM Healing Prayer Thanksgiving Eve Service	24  Happy Thanksgiving	25 1:00 PM Men's Discussion Group	26 10:00 AM Hanging of the Greens																																																																																																																
27 Worship 10:30AM	28	29 7:15 AM Men's Breakfast 7:00 PM Time for God - Discussion Group	30 10:30 AM Healing Prayer	<table style="margin: auto; border-collapse: collapse;"> <tr> <th colspan="7" style="text-align: center;">Oct 2011</th> <th colspan="7" style="text-align: center;">Dec 2011</th> </tr> <tr> <th style="border: none;">S</th><th style="border: none;">M</th><th style="border: none;">T</th><th style="border: none;">W</th><th style="border: none;">T</th><th style="border: none;">F</th><th style="border: none;">S</th> <th style="border: none;">S</th><th style="border: none;">M</th><th style="border: none;">T</th><th style="border: none;">W</th><th style="border: none;">T</th><th style="border: none;">F</th><th style="border: none;">S</th> </tr> <tr> <td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;">1</td> <td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;">1</td><td style="border: none;">2</td><td style="border: none;">3</td> </tr> <tr> <td style="border: none;">2</td><td style="border: none;">3</td><td style="border: none;">4</td><td style="border: none;">5</td><td style="border: none;">6</td><td style="border: none;">7</td><td style="border: none;">8</td> <td style="border: none;">4</td><td style="border: none;">5</td><td style="border: none;">6</td><td style="border: none;">7</td><td style="border: none;">8</td><td style="border: none;">9</td><td style="border: none;">10</td> </tr> <tr> <td style="border: none;">9</td><td style="border: none;">10</td><td style="border: none;">11</td><td style="border: none;">12</td><td style="border: none;">13</td><td style="border: none;">14</td><td style="border: none;">15</td> <td style="border: none;">11</td><td style="border: none;">12</td><td style="border: none;">13</td><td style="border: none;">14</td><td style="border: none;">15</td><td style="border: none;">16</td><td style="border: none;">17</td> </tr> <tr> <td style="border: none;">16</td><td style="border: none;">17</td><td style="border: none;">18</td><td style="border: none;">19</td><td style="border: none;">20</td><td style="border: none;">21</td><td style="border: none;">22</td> <td style="border: none;">18</td><td style="border: none;">19</td><td style="border: none;">20</td><td style="border: none;">21</td><td style="border: none;">22</td><td style="border: none;">23</td><td style="border: none;">24</td> </tr> <tr> <td style="border: none;">23</td><td style="border: none;">24</td><td style="border: none;">25</td><td style="border: none;">26</td><td style="border: none;">27</td><td style="border: none;">28</td><td style="border: none;">29</td> <td style="border: none;">25</td><td style="border: none;">26</td><td style="border: none;">27</td><td style="border: none;">28</td><td style="border: none;">29</td><td style="border: none;">30</td><td style="border: none;">31</td> </tr> <tr> <td style="border: none;">30</td><td style="border: none;">31</td><td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;"></td> <td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;"></td><td style="border: none;"></td> </tr> </table>		Oct 2011							Dec 2011							S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S							1						1	2	3	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	30	31												
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