

NEW JOYS & CONCERNS

The Bob Halder Family
Shari Willer O'Bannon (eye problem)
Laura Turnquist (Covid)
(Heart is being monitored and meds also)
Doug Davidson
Beth Langner
Kathy Jacobson(knee)

CONTINUING JOYS AND CONCERNS:

Cathy & Michael Sydnor
Carol Wendel
(Waiting on what kind of treatments)
Wanda Jeppeson
Darren Lindstrom (Shari O'Bannon's Cousin)
Kevin O'Rourke's Mother
Brenda Cone Nickolisen (Health Issues)
Jim Robinson
Kristal Kast
Jason Robinson
Our Church Members
Our Session
Military Personnel
Jeanette Peterson
Wayne Hansen
Brenda Segebart
Rev. Rich King
Danielle Fells (Leukemia)
Hazel Linsted (Hospice)
Rick Schill
Andy Beckord
Twyla Becker-Kleen — Update
Spend 4 days a week at Hospital getting Blood or
Platelets. Chemo. To Mayo Dec 16 and 17th for
tests, Dr appt's and possible Bone Biospy to see if
chemo is working.

BIRTHDAY WISHES:

Jim McDonough (Dec. 20th)
David Siebrecht (Dec. 21st)
Bruce Mentzer (Dec. 26th)



CHALLENGE FUND

We received another anonymous \$10,000 matching gift challenge to the Church. For every dollar you contribute, the donor will match it up to a maximum amount of \$10,000. So please make your contributions between now and December 31, 2020. If you wish to mail a check, you can use the following address: First Presbyterian Church, P.O. Box 69, Schaller, Iowa 51053, or you can drop the check off at the State Bank of Schaller.

TO DATE: \$5,360.00.

TREASURER'S REPORT

Financial Report for November 2020

Income:	4,580.00
Expense:	<u>5,783.79</u>
Net Income:	(1,203.70)

Year To Date Financial Report

Income:	53,862.40
Expense	<u>67,840.32</u>
Net Income:	(13,977.92)

A CHRISTMAS COVID PRAYER

Our Heavenly Father, we come with prayers.
We come with concerns; we come with cares.
For Covid has struck our area again.
It has infected our family, infected our friends.
We pray for healing for those who are ill,
But most of all, God, we pray for Thy Will.
We pray for strength of body and soul
For Covid has certainly taken its toll.
This season we celebrate your son's birth,
And we pray for healing and Peace on Earth!
Amen

Written by Carol Boebinger



Each year during the Advent and Christmas season, we turn our eyes to Bethlehem and celebrate the wondrous gift of Jesus Christ, our Savior.

The Christmas Joy Offering has been a cherished Presbyterian tradition since the 1930s. The Offering distributes gifts equally to the Assistance Program of the Board of Pensions and to Presbyterian-related schools and colleges equipping communities of color. The Assistance Program provides critical financial support to church workers and their families. Presbyterian-related schools and colleges provide education and leadership development while nurturing racial and ethnic heritage. This has been a Presbyterian commitment for nearly 140 years.

God has blessed the Church with incredible leadership in every time and place, but those leaders often need to be supported by their communities as well. This offering addresses the support needed by some of our leaders, including supporting leadership development for communities of color, and providing support for Presbyterian church workers in their time of need.

Please designate Joy Offering on your check and send to First Presbyterian Church, P. O. Box 69, Schaller, Iowa 51053, or you can drop the check off at the State Bank of Schaller anytime during December.



TWAS THE NIGHT JESUS CAME

Twask the night Jesus came and all through the house,
Not a person was praying, not one in the house.

The Bible was left on the shelf without care,
for no one thought Jesus would come there.
The children were dressing to crawl into bed,
not once ever kneeling or bowing their head.

And Mom in the rocking chair with baby on her lap,
was watching the Late Show as I took a nap.
When out of the east there rose such a clatter,
I sprang to my feet to see what's the matter.

Away to the window I flew like a flash,
tore open the shutters and lifted the sash.
When what to my wondering eyes should appear,
but Angels proclaiming that Jesus was here.

The light of His face made me cover my head,
it was Jesus returning just like He'd said.
And though I possessed worldly wisdom and wealth,
I cried when I saw Him in spite of myself.

In the Book of Life that in which he held in his hand,
was written the name of every saved man.
He spoke not a word as he searched for my name,
when He said "it is not here"

I hung my head in shame. The people who's names
had been written with love,
He gathered to take to his Father above.
With those who were ready He rose without a sound,
while all the others were left standing around.

I fell to my knees but it was too late,
I waited too long and thus sealed my fate.
I stood and I cried as they rose out of sight,
Oh, if only I'd know that this was the night.

In the words of this poem the meaning is clear
the coming of Jesus is now drawing near.
There's only one life and when comes the last call,
We'll find out that the Bible was true after all.....

-- Author Unknown

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