



**SEPTEMBER
OCTOBER
2020**

**Banks
Community
United Methodist
Church**

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PASTOR'S COLUMN

*Let your light
shine before
others, that they*

*may see your good deeds and
glorify your Father in heaven.
Matthew 5:16 NIV*

When I returned to the Southland after many years away, I was coming from coastal Northern California where the change of seasons is subtle. As I walked in the new neighborhood on a crisp fall day, I came upon a liquid amber tree glowing in the sunshine. I was stunned and delighted to see how luminous it was -- almost unreal -- a little like Moses' burning bush there before me.

I thought to myself, "If only I could light up the world as well as that tree. It's gold and red leaves seem to radiate light. How can I increase my ability to do this?" It came to me that there is no way for a mere

human to shine that brilliantly. I realized that I needed God's help. I committed to drawing close to God in Christ every day -- with Bible reading, prayer and following my Lord as closely as I could.

May your light shine more brightly day by day, pointing others to God.

Holy and Loving God, may our lives show others that we belong to you. Help us to shine brightly to the world around us. Amen.





Child Evangelism Fellowship's Good News Clubs

You may have heard that it is against the law to talk about Jesus in a public school facility, but this is not true!

In 2001, the U.S. Supreme Court ruled in favor of CEF and said that any public school letting other groups use its facilities after hours has to also give our CEF Good News Clubs equal access — they cannot discriminate based on religion.

Since then, after-school Good News Clubs have grown dramatically — but there are still over 62,000 public elementary schools that need their own Good News Club.



CALENDAR FOR SEPTEMBER/OCTOBER:

For Now - all group activities are on hold. We'll let you know when we can gather again. So stay well and visit with each other via phone, facetime, or zoom.

Mon., Sept. 7th: Labor Day

Sun., Sept. 20: Ad Council meeting.

Members will be notified as to time and whether in-person or via Zoom.

Sun., Oct. 18: Joel Peterson will be presenting the message.

Sat., Oct. 31: Halloween

Sun., Nov. 1: Daylight Saving Time ends



Mondays: 7:00 PM - You are invited to a continuing study of the ***Letter to the Colossians!*** Pastor Margot will send a link via email to the Zoom Bible Study each Monday. If you are not a Zoom subscriber, you can copy and paste the link into your browser..

Please have your Bible and bring your voice to be part of this informal Bible Study.



FOOD OF THE MONTH

The Food of the Month program seems to be an easy way to collect foods and has added greatly to our supply of items that go into our Christmas food boxes and we thank you. We hope you enjoy bringing in the listed foods to help build up our supply. For the rest of this



September

09/12 Norm Lacey

09/20 Dexter Danielson

09/20 Luke Boswell

09/24 Sarah Sprague

09/29 Trudey Cheney

09/31 Dennis Sprague



October

10/15 Evan Medinger

10/26 Terry Bernel

10/28 Kate Boswell

10/29 Shirley Hahn

10/31 Berry Fonua

year the items and months of collection are as follows:

September – hearty soups

October – stove top stuffing – chicken

November – chicken broth

December – cranberry sauce

As you shop for your own food you can be collecting items from the list above to donate when we can get together again. The need will be greater than ever.

Also, returnable cans and bottles are still being collected. Leave them in the office building or by the garbage cans outside the back door of the office building.



JEANNE COCHRANE

Jeanne Cochrane has been moved to Rainbows End Adult Foster Care Home in Forest Grove. Rainbows End address is 3352 Edgeview Ln., Forest Grove, OR 97116



THE 23RD PSALM ... (EXPLAINED)

The Lord is my Shepherd ... (that's relationship)

I shall not want ... (that's supply)

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures ... (that's rest)

He leadeth me beside the still waters ... (that's refreshment)

He restoreth my soul ... (that's healing)

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness ... (that's guidance)

For His name sake ... (that's purpose)

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death ... (that's testing)

I will fear no evil ... (that's protection)

For Thou art with me ... (that's faithfulness)

Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me ... (that's discipline)

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies ... (that's hope)

Thou anointest my head with oil ... (that's consecration)

My cup runneth over ... (that's abundance)

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life ... (that's blessing)

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord ... (that's security)

Forever ... (that's eternity)

RECIPE CORNER

You may have a favorite zucchini bread recipe. In case you don't here is one to try. Very moist and delicious. This is the time of year when either your garden or your friends' and family's gardens are overflowing with this humble vegetable.

Some ways to make zucchini delicious are frittata, ratatouille or fried zucchini rounds. Zucchini bread is a good choice, since you can wrap it tightly and freeze it, or give it away as a gift. Oh yes, you can also eat it for breakfast, lunch or dinner!

BEST ZUCCHINI BREAD EVER

INGREDIENTS

Butter and flour for preparing baking pans
3 cups all-purpose flour
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon baking soda
1 teaspoon baking powder
4 teaspoons ground cinnamon
3½ cups grated zucchini (you can use as few as 2 cups and as much as 4 cups)
3 eggs
½ cup applesauce
½ cup vegetable oil
2¼ cups granulated sugar
4 teaspoons vanilla extract
1 cup chopped pecans
(you may omit nuts, or add chocolate chips and/or raisins as you like)

INSTRUCTIONS

Preheat oven to 350° F.



Generously butter and lightly flour two 8"x 4" loaf pans.

Butter and dust bread pans with flour.

In a medium bowl, sift together flour, salt, baking soda, baking powder and cinnamon. Stir gently to combine.

Shred zucchini, lightly packing it down as you measure it.

In the bowl of a stand mixer beat eggs, applesauce, oil, sugar and vanilla extract. Mix very well.

Slowly add the dry ingredients (about 1/3 at a time) mixing as you go – then beat well to fully combine.

With a rubber scraper or wooden spoon, stir in shredded zucchini and nuts into the batter and mix well.

Pour half of the batter into each prepared pan.

Bake for 45 to 60 minutes or until a toothpick inserted into the center of the loaf comes out cleanly. (The bake time will vary depending on how much shredded zucchini you add to the batter.)

Remove from the pans and cool on wire racks.

Submitted by Pastor Margot.

Marcelle Danielson
August 31, 1919 - August 17, 2020

We Marcelle's family are not paying to insert obituaries in the papers but rather sending this out to newsletter's and places that might wish to know about her. After 101 years it is difficult to tell in a short space what a life encloses but here is a short history of a long life well lived.

Marcelle Vivian Danielson (Herrmann) died peacefully at about 2:45 PM on August 17th; she was at the home where she has lived for the last three and half years with her son Dexter and daughter-in-law Nancy. Instrumental hymn music and the Christmas lights she liked so much were on in her room. At the home when she died were her grandson Alex and Ratha (his fiancée), and her great grandchildren Ethan and Sylvia. She had been in Hospice care since January, they were wonderfully supportive. The nurse, Patty, and personal care provider, Leticia, were particularly caring and knowledgeable, making sure that in the passing days and months she was comfortable.

Marcelle's son Doyle resides in Portland with his wife Gail and their two children, Stacy (Garrison) and Lucas. Her daughter, Delta, died in March of 2017.

She is survived by another grandson, Jeremy Danielson, and his wife Edith of New

Mexico and their sons Aidin and Oliver. Also surviving is a granddaughter, Marci (Ward) and her husband Darren.

Marcelle Herrmann was born in Naper, Nebraska. Her parents were Frederick Herrmann and Marie Herrmann (Boes). She grew up on the family farm, the oldest of nine, until she moved with the family to Bemidji, Minnesota in her senior year of high school. After graduation she worked at the Hospital and then the College in Bemidji doing housekeeping.



Marcelle met Richard Glen Danielson in Bemidji and eventually came west to marry Richard who had come to Oregon to find work. They were married in Central Point, Oregon on September 6, 1941. Just her aunt and uncle were present as witnesses and they celebrated by having a "banana split". Her uncle loaned them his brand-new car for them to go on their honeymoon.

Richard and Marcelle lived in Central Point for thirteen years having their three children there. Richard worked at several jobs, logging, mill work, Greyhound Bus driver and eventually having his own plastering business. They then moved to Houston, Texas to join her brother LaVere in the tire business. They lived for five years in the Galena Park suburb of Houston. (You only had to ask her for her to tell you how much she disliked Houston.) The business then

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relocated to Portland, Oregon and was known as “Mor-Mile” tire stores. Richard retired from the tire business after thirty years and after the business had been sold to the Tire Factory chain of stores, where he worked for a few more years.

Marcelle was a homemaker doing the housekeeping, sewing, cooking, and raising three children. Always interested and involved at the schools the children attended and going to the PTA meetings and attending sporting events they were involved in. She talked often of sharing blankets with other parents as they tried to stay warm in the bleachers during a nighttime football game and worrying about their kid getting hurt or getting nervous at wrestling meets as Dexter was in a match. She was also involved at Our Savior Lutheran Church in NE Portland; helping to build a new church building where she and Richard attended until moving.

After twenty-five years living in NE Portland near Madison HS, Richard and Marcelle settled in a mobile home on Dexter and Nancy’s property in rural Forest Grove in 1984; traveling, helping to raise grand kids and looking after several small farm animals. She often fixed the grand kids a breakfast on Saturday mornings when they would go up to visit even though they had just had breakfast at home. When Dexter and Nancy came home late, they could plan on finding the kids where they had wandered to at Grandmas and Pops watching TV, where they had been fed.

She was also active in the Banks United Methodist Church in the women’s group and bible studies and other social events; they were chosen as the Sweetheart Couple of the year at the annual Sweethearts Banquet, and

celebrated the renewal of their vows for their 60th wedding anniversary there.

She and Richard relocated to a Forest Grove senior apartment in 2009 where Richard died in 2010. She continued to reside there until 2017 when, for health reasons, she moved to Dexter and Nancy’s home. She continued active church involvement following Dexter to Yamhill UMC where he was pastor for five years and then Forest Grove UMC as he continued in his ministry as Chaplain with the Police and Fire Departments.

She did not want any services, telling us she enjoyed the party so much on her 100th birthday, and the weekend at the house with her siblings and other family, it could not be any better than that. She did say at church just to mention her at worship, sing the hymn “The Old Rugged Cross” and have cake afterwards. We do think of her as being 101 years old, the 31st is her birthday, and after 100 years what do a few days matter.

She has been, as she and dad directed, cremated. She had kept dad’s ashes and wanted us to pour them together and “stir them up really good” and scatter them at their favorite places. If you want to celebrate, do as we have done, get some chocolate wine, her favorite, and have a toast to her.

Anyone wishing to make in donation in Marcelle Danielson’s name may send contribution to either of the following organizations;

Banks Community UMC

c/o Mrs. Gail Haboush

PO Box 602, Banks OR 97106

or **PUBLIC SAFETY CHAPLAINCY**

1500 NW 167th Pl. Beaverton, OR 97006

(psadmin@publicsafetychaplaincy.com)

MEMBERS OF CHRIST'S FLESH AND BONES

By Walter Fenton

As a young Christian, when I first read the Apostle Paul's use of the human body as metaphor for the body of Christ, I was deeply impressed. Forty to fifty years later, I admit I do not always look forward to reading 1 Corinthians 12.14-26. To be sure, I still think the analogy is a good one, but after a fifth, sixth, or 60th reading it becomes tedious. I will sometimes say to myself, "I get it Paul, you don't need to belabor the point!"

But apparently he did. He was writing to that contentious Corinthian church that was on the verge of completely coming apart because many of its members, perhaps most of them, had an inflated sense of their spiritual gifts and their rank in the church. So Paul was not throwing out a pious platitude when he wrote to them about being *members* of the body of Christ. And it is no accident his section on being the body of Christ spills right into that noble chapter on faith, hope, and love, that chapter we most often hear read at weddings that originally had nothing to do with weddings, but everything to do with

church *members* needing to find a way to get along with one another before they destroyed the *body* of which they were a part.

Like other pastors, there have been times in my ministry when I have made a concerted effort to avoid the word member when leading people through a church *membership* class. My avoidance of the term stemmed from the way we often use the word. We associate it with being a member of a country club where dues are paid in exchange for benefits and privileges. Country clubs inevitably exclude people because some cannot afford the dues, and so the word member is further tainted. And then another reason I avoided the term was because some of the present members of the church were doing a poor job of demonstrating how a member of the body of Christ should live. Some treated it like being part of a country club, a privilege you take advantage of when it is useful to you and yours: for a baptism, a wedding, a funeral, or a nice family Christmas tradition. So shame on me, I kind of gave up on the term *member*, and would instead refer to people becoming disciples of Christ, which is fine, but it always made me feel like I was receiving people into



Photo by Viktoria Spokojna on Unsplash

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the Disciples of Christ denomination (no offense intended).

Eventually I decided I would try to recover the word member, so I headed to the local library to find a multi-volume set of *The Oxford English Dictionary*. I not only wanted to revisit the word's definition, I also wanted to know its history. I discovered the English word member comes from the Latin *membrum*, which originally had nothing to do with being a member of a club, but rather the word was used – and of course still is today – to refer to human body parts. And then I joyfully came across one of the earliest known uses of the word “member” in the English language. In a 1382 Wycliffe Bible, Wycliffe, or one his followers, translated Ephesians 5.30 from the Latin Vulgate as follows: “We are *members* of Christ's flesh and bones.” That visceral, wonderful translation has stuck with me ever since, and so I no longer have any

compunction about referring to myself and other Christians as *members* of the church catholic, Christ's flesh and bones in the world.

It is now widely acknowledged The United Methodist Church is likely to approve an amicable separation of the denomination at its next General Conference. That probability is regrettable but given the denomination's failed attempts to resolve its differences over 50 contentious years it is also the better course of wisdom. As those of us who have most often referred to ourselves as evangelicals (another word in need of recovery) embark on forming a new church, may we fully embrace being members of Christ's flesh and bones in the world through a new, global Methodist church.

The Rev. Walter Fenton is Vice President for Strategic Engagement for the Wesleyan Covenant Association and is an elder in the Greater New Jersey Annual Conference.

**Wear it
for each
other**

Face coverings are a way we support each other — like holding a loved one's hand when crossing the street or sharing an umbrella in the rain.

Wearing a face covering is one of the best ways we can protect our families, coworkers, neighbors and friends from COVID-19.

Let's wear it today to ensure safe, strong days ahead.



**Safe +
Strong**

**Oregon
Health**

Olesea and The Markers



God used a shoebox to reassure me of His love.

I was born and raised in a small village in Moldova. Our country was in severe financial instability after the fall of the Soviet Union. Everyone in our family needed to work to make ends meet. Besides his daily job, my dad and the rest of the family also worked long hours gathering and selling walnuts and working on government agricultural fields.

We tended a garden and kept domestic animals in order to have food on the table. Most of our food came from the garden. During the winter, we didn't buy extra food; we ate whatever we had stored. My six siblings and I had to wake up early before school to help feed the animals.

When we weren't working, we played outside with other kids. We made up our own games because we didn't have toys.

One day, when I was 5 years old, I was told that something exciting would happen

at church the next day. I remember going to bed extra early, hoping that would make the day come sooner. When I woke up the next morning, I felt it was the most glorious day ever. I was so excited to receive my shoebox and couldn't wait to open it.

"We made up our own games because we didn't have toys."

We opened our shoeboxes once we got home. We sat on the living room floor and took turns opening our shoeboxes. I dumped my whole box on the floor so I could see everything at once. The gifts were wonderful—we had items such as coloring books and soap.

The thing that stood out to me the most was a pack of colorful markers. I couldn't take my eyes off them. There were so many in the pack! I didn't know some of the colors existed. I was so excited I jumped up and started running around the room.

The markers my family had at home were dried out. We would dip them in water just to make them last a little longer. I always wished I could color and draw—the markers were exactly what I wanted. I could hardly wait to show my friends at school the new markers.



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*"I began a personal relationship with Jesus.
He became real to me."*

The day I received my shoebox I went from knowing about Jesus to actually knowing Him. I began a personal relationship with Jesus—one



where He is my Best Friend—instead of just a powerful Man I'd heard about during Sunday School.

God used my shoebox to reassure me that He really loved me. It showed

me that God does answer prayer. God became real and personal to me.

My family and I moved to the United States in 2003 and I now work as a nurse. I pack shoeboxes so I can bless other children. I want to help bring the same joy and happiness to other children that I experienced. I want children across the world to know Jesus.

OPERATION CHRISTMAS CHILD

Here it is, already September. We have made it this far in a very unusual year; so many things changed, so many activities cancelled, part of our lives cancelled! But the

one constant person in our lives is Jesus, the One we can call on at any time for anything. And the more we share the Good News the better the world will be.

The OCC organization is hearing the good news that many churches and organizations back east are currently reporting record high shoebox totals. Folks at home are needing something to do, others are having staggered packing parties and this has generated a big upward shift in doing shoeboxes this year. And like so many folks who have lost hope and are feeling alone, they are finding OCC is a way to combat their anxieties; it is filling a void. They are "re-experiencing" empathy and resolve to help others hear about Jesus.

It is amazing how one simple shoebox can bring so much hope not only to the child who receives that shoebox but also to the person who packs that shoebox. This is our chance to bring hope and love to children around the world, some of whom may be going through this same virus situation, feeling alone or discouraged, and show them that somebody loves them and wants them to hear the Good News of Jesus Christ. So, let's pack some shoeboxes!

We have the cardboard and plastic red and green cartons at the church along with brochures and lists of the appropriate and inappropriate items to pack in your shoeboxes. They will be on the back pew of the sanctuary. Please stop by to get some. You may also "Build a shoebox online" and for \$25, which includes shipping, you may select items and the organization will fill your shoebox. Simply

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go to Samaritanspurse.org/build a shoebox.

National Collection Week is November 16 – 23. At the time of this writing we don't know when the Bishop will allow us to attend worship in person so, I say to you all, drop off your shoeboxes any time during November and we will have our regular blessing of the boxes on November 15th. If that is inconvenient, you may drop off your boxes during our collection week. Our hours will be:

Monday, Nov. 16 – 2 PM – 6 PM
Tuesday thru Friday – 4 PM – 6 PM
Saturday, Nov. 21 – noon – 4 PM
Sunday, Nov. 22 – 1 PM – 4 PM
Monday, Nov. 23 – 10 AM – noon

I hope you were able to take advantage of the “back to school” sales and are putting colored pencils/crayons/markers in your shoeboxes so that children, like Olesea from our story, can have their dreams come true of having new colored pens.



Thank you for participating by filling a shoebox.

Gail

LET YOURSELF REST

If you're exhausted, rest.

If you don't feel like starting a new project, don't.

If you don't feel the urge to make something new, just rest in the beauty of the old, the familiar, the known.

If you don't feel like talking, stay silent.

If you're fed up with the news, turn it off.

If you want to postpone something until tomorrow, do it.

If you want to do nothing, let yourself do nothing today.

Feel the fullness of the emptiness, the vastness of the silence, the sheer life in your unproductive moments.

Time does not always need to be filled.

You are enough, simply in your being.

Jeff Foster

PASTOR MARGOT'S OFFICE HOURS

Banks Community UMC

Tuesday - 10:00 a.m. - noon
1:30 p.m. - 3:00 p.m.
Thursday - 10:00 a.m. - noon
1:30 p.m. - 3:00 p.m.

(At all hours, and any day Sunday through Thursday, please use her cell phone number.)

She is also available for urgent or emergency matters at all times via cell.

BANKS TELLER

All submissions to the *Banks Teller* are **DUE BY THE 15TH OF THE MONTH** preceding the month you wish it to run. The *Banks Teller* is published every two months.