Jung by John Updike

The sun is rich. And gladly pays In golden hours, Silver days,

And long green weeks That never end. School's out. The time Is ours to spend.

The playground calls, The ice-cream man, And, after supper, Kick-the-can.

The live-long light Is like a dream, And freekles come Like flies to cream.



will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord. – Romans 8:39

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No matter who you are or where you are on life's journey, you are welcome here.

Joyful Noiz

June 10-July 8, 2022 Newsletter

Rev. Walter Coy, Pastor

WHAT'S GOING ON AT ZION?

www.zionuccsteubenville.com



Bill Bertram, Dakota Miller, Marlene Rhueff, Elaine Panyi > If you would like to be remembered in prayer or know of someone who would appreciate

being included in this list, please contact the church office.



Happy Birthday! June 16 David Hunt June 17 Amanda Kennedy PASTOR COY

If you would like to meet with Pastor Coy, please make an appointment with the church office at 740-282-1793. If you would like to get a hold of Pastor Coy directly, his cell number is **330-301-0551**.

MEMORIAL OUTDOOR PLANTING

We will be planting annuals in the outdoor beds for the summer. If you would like to contribute, please mail your check to the church or place in the offering plate. You may make it a memorial or in honor of someone, just let the office know. The list will be in a future newsletter. Thank you.

every there is a season, and a time to every purpose under

What are you doing with your hyphen?

Joyce and I attended a Memorial Service for the brother of one of her friends who had died suddenly at the age of 58. The American Legion did a service, since the man was a veteran and in the service was a poem about the hyphen. It was a very vivid illustration about our beginning or our birth, and our ending on earth, our death. Two very important numbers! But even more important was the hyphen between the numbers. How we spent the days between our birth and our death, that is what is very meaningful to us and to God. How we loved and were loved. How we enjoyed others and gave enjoyment to others. Every waking moment during the hyphen did we live.....? I know we were alive, but did we use wisely the life God granted us?

Every new day, no matter how old we become we get a new chance to decide what we will do with the days until we go to meet our Lord and Savior. None of us know how many days that will be, I for one would not want to know, but each new morning as I open my eyes I rejoice that I have been given another day to make a difference in my own life and make a difference in everyone I run into that day. Just think a new day to say I am sorry to someone I have hurt. A new day to start over, with the forgiveness of our Lord and Savior. A new day to become the person I was meant to be.

Start today, when you are finished reading story, write your birth date and birth year on a piece of paper. An example is mine: March 15, 1949 (now put a hyphen after it) March15, 1949- if you are as lucky as I am and there is no ending date after the hyphen then it reaffirms that I am still alive. There is still a chance to LIVE. Be joyful, live, laugh, and love like there is no tomorrow!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH YOUR HYPHEN?

Pastor's Pen

To the glory of God,

Rev. Walter Coy