



# TRINITY NEWS

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Trinity United Methodist Church  
Changing lives in the name of Jesus Christ

September 2017

Watching the news reminds us daily of the terrible loss of life and property in Texas. Some places have had more than fifty inches of rain. It is so much rain that the National Weather Service had to come up with new colors for their maps to indicate the total.

We have been blessed with a little more rain than normal but so far nothing destructive. It is hard to imagine the loss. It tugs at your heart strings and makes you want to help. So many opportunities to donate have sprung up overnight. Most of them are legitimate and will get your donation to someone in need. But there are a few that will simply pocket your donation and run.

One of the wonderful things about being United Methodist is something we call the connection. We are connected to all other United Methodist congregations throughout the world. A small part of that connection is the United Methodist Committee on Relief (UMCOR).

UMCOR is normally one of the first aid organizations on the scene after a natural or manmade disaster. They are often one of the last to leave. They are financially supported through our apportionment giving. Every dollar given to UMCOR for disaster response goes to the victims. Very few benevolent groups can make the same claim.

So as a Methodist, you have already been helping the victims of Hurricane Harvey. And you will continue to help for years to come. Methodists have been known to build new affordable houses for hurricane survivors.

If you want to know more you can check out the website, [www.umcor.org](http://www.umcor.org). You can donate through the page or through Trinity. Just let us know what you desire. I'm sure our New Mexico Conference also has ways to help.

Blessings,

Pastor Glenn

## September Birthdays

<b>Janice Villereal</b>	<b>09-03</b>
<b>Marcy James</b>	<b>09-14</b>
<b>Gayle Thyrion</b>	<b>09-19</b>
<b>Jo Sedillo</b>	<b>09-19</b>
<b>Steve Lamontine</b>	<b>09-20</b>
<b>Wilma Fitzsimmons</b>	<b>09-23</b>
<b>Maureen Earnest</b>	<b>09-25</b>
<b>Lucy Wilbur</b>	<b>09-25</b>
<b>Keith Thyrion</b>	<b>09-26</b>
<b>Stan Nelson</b>	<b>09-26</b>
<b>Terri Taylor</b>	<b>09-29</b>

### **Upcoming September Events:**

- 3rd-Communion-UMCOR
- 9th-SPRC meeting in Lovington
- 10th-Trustee Meeting
- 16th-Bishop Bledose 2pm @FUMC
- 17th- Black Pot-UMCOR
- 17th-Finance & Church Council Meeting
- 23rd-UMW at Peachtree at 9:30 am
- 24th-Pot Luck

**OUR COMMUNION OFFERING THIS SUNDAY IS FOR UMCOR AND THIS WILL GO TOWARDS THE HOUSTON HURRICANE DISASTER. IT WILL BE A SPECIAL OFFERING THE BISHOP HAS ASKED ALL THE METHODIST CHURCHES TO TAKE IT AND THE FUNDS WILL BE SENT TO THE CONFERENCE AND OUR CHURCH WILL GET CREDIT FOR WHATEVER WE DO.**

A mother took her three-year old daughter to church for the first time. The church lights were lowered, and then the choir came down the aisle carrying lighted candles. All was quiet until the little one started to sing in a loud voice, "Happy birthday to you. Happy birthday to you.

## MISSIONS

The collections for the mission projects have been good. We have sent money to our missionaries in Peru. We did not collect for black pot on the 20th. It was set up to go to apportionments and we really don't need to take a special offering for that since we pay the 8%, and they are being paid monthly. For September we are collecting for UMCOR. We had black pot to go to the missionaries again, but UMCOR will be a good cause also. Please mark on your checks which you want it to go to.

Marcy James  
For Karen Nelson

## MEMORIALS

We received many memorials in memory of Otto Eachus. Part of the money will be spent on the two trees that have been planted in the back yard. We appreciate all the memorials and look forward to using the funds in the most needed way.

Dorothy Eachus  
Chair of Memorials

**A GREAT BIG THANK YOU TO OUR OFFICIAL GREETER: DORIS THORNBRO. SHE IS SO DEDICATED AND HAS DONE A GREAT JOB FOR MANY MANY YEARS. THANK YOU AGAIN, DORIS, YOU ARE WONDERFUL AND WE APPRECIATE YOU VERY VERY MUCH.**

One summer evening during a violent thunderstorm a mother was tucking her small boy into bed. She was about to turn off the light when he asked with a tremor in his voice, "Mommy, will you sleep with me to-night?"

The mother smiled and gave him a reassuring hug. "I can't dear," she said. "I have to sleep in Daddy's room." Little voice: "The big sissy."

## TRUSTEES

The two trees have been planted and we thank the memorial committee for paying for them. The next project is to re-model the Chapel. It was voted on that we should paint the exterior of the church. Bids were taken and Ramon Ramero will be starting the painting next week. It will take him approximately two months to get it all done.

Allen Teel

## FINANCE

The finances have still been going very well. Bills are being paid and the apportionments are being paid by the 8th of the month. Many projects are still being done and many more are coming it. It's great to see the church looking so good. Thanks to everyone who give and also to the ones who do the work. I really am enjoying the program that was bought for recording our giving. It is easy to use and will give all the reports we need.

Marcy

It's never too early to think about our Christmas boxes. Hopefully we will have a large number to send this year. Some boxes have already been brought in. Just leave them in the office and I will see that they get put with the others.

Marcy

An exasperated mother, whose son was always getting into mischief, finally asked him, "How do you expect to get into Heaven?" The boy thought it over and said, "Well, I'll just run in and out and in and out and keep on until St. Peter says "For Heaven's sake, Jimmy, come in or stay out!"

## UNITED METHODIST WOMEN

Have you ever thought within the span of 12 months (January to December) we celebrate or acknowledge various new years? When school starts we often say, school starts their new year, our birthday is the beginning of another new year, sports teams often have an opening season or the beginning of a new year. I am sure you can add many more examples. UNITED METHODIST WOMEN will also begin a new year on September 23rd. Same place, Peachtree, same time on the 4th Saturday morning at 9:30. For our September meeting Shelly Montgomery will be our speaker and her topic will be the School Back Pack Program. Bring your questions and if they are not answered during her speech, we will have a short question time for each one to ask one question.

Let us look forward to a very productive meaningful UMW NEW YEAR. If you have never attended before, come, bring a friend, and you will be warmly welcomed and included in all aspects of our ministry. For answers to your questions call Onita Ahlen at 625-2626.

Onita Ahlen

The Wednesday Lunch Bunch will be continuing to use the Upper Room for their study. We voted on whether to continue with The Upper Room or to study from one of the many books we have in our Sunday School Room. It was decided that studying the Upper Room was very rewarding and we discovered we were enjoying finding more about each of us. So for at least the next 2 months we will be doing the Wednesday. We would welcome any one else who would like to join us. We just bring a lunch at 11:30 and then at 12:00 we start our discussion. Clara Locker and Onita Ahlen lead the discussion.

Marcy James

I envy Kevin. My brother, Kevin, thinks God lives under his bed. At least that's what I heard him say one night.

He was praying out loud in his dark bedroom, and I stopped to listen, "Are you there, God?" he said. "Where are You? Oh, I see. Under the bed.

I giggled softly and tiptoed off to my own room. Kevin's unique perspectives are often a source of amusement. But that night something else lingered long after the humor. I realized for the first time the very different world Kevin lives in.

He was born 30 years ago, mentally disabled as a result of difficulties during labor. Apart from his size (he's 6-foot-2), there are few ways in which he is an adult.

He reasons and communicates with the capabilities of a 7-year-old, and he always will. He will probably always believe that God lives under his bed, that Santa Claus is the one who fills the space under our tree every Christmas, and that airplanes stay up in the sky because angels carry them.

I remember wondering if Kevin realizes he is different. Is he ever dissatisfied with his monotonous life? Up before dawn each day, off to work at a workshop for the disabled, home to walk our cocker spaniel, return to eat his favorite macaroni and cheese for dinner, and later to bed.

The only variation in the entire scheme is laundry, when he hovers excitedly over the washing machine like a mother with her newborn child.

He does not seem dissatisfied.

He lopes out to the bus every morning at 7:05, eager for a new day of simple work.

He wrings his hands excitedly while the water boils on the stove before dinner, and he stays up late twice a week to gather our dirty laundry for his next day's laundry chores.

And Saturdays-oh, the bliss of Saturdays! That's the day my Dad takes Kevin to the airport to have a soft drink, watch the planes land, and speculate loudly on the destination of each passenger inside. "That one's goin' to Chi-car-go!" Kevin shouts as he claps his hands.

His anticipation is so great he can hardly sleep on Friday nights.

And so goes his world of daily rituals and weekend field trips.

He doesn't know what it means to be discontent.

His life is simple.

He will never know the entanglements of wealth or power, and he does not care what brand of clothing he wears or what kind of food he eats. His needs have always been met, and he never worries that one day they may not be.

His hands are diligent. Kevin is never so happy as when he is working. When he unloads the dishwasher or vacuums the carpet, his heart is completely in it.

He does not shrink from a job when it is begun, and he does not leave a job until it is finished. But when his tasks are done, Kevin knows how to relax.

He is not obsessed with his work or the work of others. His heart is pure.

He still believes everyone tells the truth, promises must be kept, and when you are wrong, you apologize instead of argue.

Free from pride and unconcerned with appearances, Kevin is not afraid to cry when he is hurt, angry or sorry. He is always transparent, always sincere. And he trusts God.

Not confined by intellectual reasoning, when he comes to Christ, he comes as a child. Kevin seems to know God-to really be friends with him in a way that is difficult for an 'educated' person to grasp. God seems like his closest companion.

In my moments of doubt and frustrations with my Christianity, I envy the security Kevin has in his simple faith.

It is then that I am most willing to admit that he has some divine knowledge that rises above my mortal questions.

It is then I realize that perhaps he is not the one with the handicap..I am. My obligations, my fear, my pride, my circumstances— they all become disabilities when I do not trust them to God's care.

Who knows if Kevin comprehends things I can never learn? After all, he has spent his whole life in that kind of innocence, praying after dark and soaking up the goodness and love of God.

And one day, when the mysteries of heaven are opened, and we are all amazed at how close God really is to our hearts, I'll realize that God heard the simple prayers of a boy who believed that God lived under his bed. KEVIN WON'T BE SURPRISED AT ALL!