

St. Paul's Letter

DUDE, ITS AUGUST AGAIN.

THAT MEANS VBS !

YOU BET.

**YEP. ICE CREAM, HOT
DOGS, PULLED PORK BBQ.**

CAMPING WITH GOD.

**NAW, THERE'S STILL TIME,
IT'S NOT UNTIL THE 11TH.**

YEAH...SO?

OH, RIGHT. PICNIC?

GOOD FOOD?

WHAT'S THE THEME?

**NO WAY! HOW IRONIC!
SHOULD WE PACK UP
NOW?**



August 2024



St. Paul Lutheran Church

222 North George Street Millersville, Pennsylvania 17551

CHURCH COUNCIL 2023-2024

Committee Liaison

Rev. Mark Kopp, Pastor

—

—

Dave Ellenberg, Pres.

Mutual Ministry

Sylvia Lashley

Fellowship

David Sykes

—

Tim Brooks

—

Dee Perry

Worship & Music

Michele Carpenter

Finance

(recording secretary)

Bruce Hampton

Property

Sue Swartz

Children's Ministry

Kay Dommel

—

Polly Irwin, Treasurer

Finance

(non-voting)

Other Contacts

Church office

717-872-7392

Email: office@stpaulmillersville.org

Website: www.stpaullutheranmillersville.org

Sunday: 9:00 a.m.-Worship & Holy Communion

Our Staff

Preaching and Presiding Minister: Rev. Mark Kopp
pastorkopp@stpaulmillersville.org
Pastor David Fisher: Pastor Emeritus
Dave Ellenberg: Church Council President
Lucy Esbenshade: Choir Director
Cathy Regitz: Sexton
Bill Napier: Secretary, Organist
Church Office Hours: M-F 8:00 a.m. to 12:00p.m.
Email: office@stpaulmillersville.org

August Birthdays



(August is just too hot for chocolate icing!)

Shane Van Aulen 2nd

Shirley Shuffelbottom 18th

Roger Webster 11th

Mike Althouse 20th

Mary Horn 13th

Frank Witmer 22nd

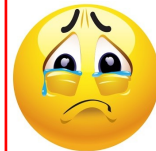
Milt Green 13th

Ken Hoak 30th

Dee Perry 18th

Christine Klingaman 31st

If you have an August birthday and are not listed, let the office know. If you feel you have been born in August by mistake, we may assign you a different month. Unfortunately, birth YEARS cannot be reassigned.



It is with a heavy heart that we announce that Bruce Thens will not have yet another birthday in August. For this, he is glad. Hopefully, all the various places of record have been corrected and he will only get one per year.

Focus on Our Family

A deep dive into the secret lives of those who make us who we are!



Back in the days when milk and mail were delivered regularly, Tim and Celeste were born into different worlds.



Tim, born in Lancaster, learned to appreciate the agrarian surroundings and fragrances. Celeste, born in Philadelphia, was just visiting and never lived there, but if she could have seen out of



the incubator and the hospital window, she would have seen the hustle and bustle of city life. (right picture) Somehow, however, they both grew up in Spring Grove, York

County, where they both would come to enjoy the fragrances of the Glatfelter paper company. They did not start dating until later, however. Tim went on to York College to get an associates degree and before he knew it, he was drafted. The depth of his commitment was unfathomable as he decided to join the Submarine service. (military, not deli submarines)



Tim and Celeste were married in 1967 and settled down in Norwich, Connecticut. (Left-Norwich as it appeared then, Below- as it appears today)

In 1971, they came to their senses and moved to Millersville. They were lucky to find a home in Millersville as the demand was, and is, quite high. Tim hit the books again and got bachelor's degree in



the exciting field of Secondary Education-Biology. Tim, questioning his sanity, went on to get a bachelor's degree in psychology. After receiving his



psychology degree, he concluded that, yes, Celeste was right about him all along! Celeste told him "I told you so." After his psychological evaluation, Tim went to work for "da man" working for the State Bureau of Air Quality. (He once suggested that all the air be replaced with new air...his psych degree was again called into question.) Tim also held other jobs. He was a school bus driver, the 2nd director of the Senior Center here at St. Paul, and a case worker

for the Welfare office in Lancaster.

After what seemed like a lifetime in Millersville, they uprooted themselves and moved to East Petersburg in 1979. This move made the commute more interesting as they started attending services here at St. Paul. They started attending during the era when worship was at Lyte auditorium while the "new" church was being constructed. They transferred from Mt. Carmel Lutheran Church in Hanover had have called St. Paul "home" ever since. Tim has served as Fellowship Chairman, Acolyte trainer, council member, Altar Guild member, and Worship & Music chair.

Celeste and Tim have two children: Jason, who with his wife Gretchen and two children, live around Denver CO., and Jessica, who lives with her husband Hal Becker in Davenport, FL.

They are both avid readers and Tim plays golf twice a week. He has mastered the windmill hazard but is still struggling with the crocodile with the mouth that opens and closes. They have both sailed the Chesapeake bay and lived to tell the story! The most unusual thing Tim has ever done was the he crossed the arctic circle under water. (So he didn't actually get to see the line that said



"Arctic Circle", he went under it) Speaking of under water, did you know that Tim once received a Carnegie bronze medal for saving a friend from drowning? He did! Celeste's favorite hymns include: O Come, O Come, Emmanuel, Eternal Father (Sailor's hymn), and Lo, How a Rose E're Blooming. Tim fancies This Is My Father's World, and also likes Eternal Father.

It's A Sunday School Thing

Kids Say the Darndest Things!



A kindergarten Sunday school teacher was walking around her classroom while her students drew pictures. One little girl was scribbling so intently that the teacher asked what she was drawing. The little girl replied, "I'm drawing a picture of Jesus." The teacher said, "Oh honey, nobody really knows for sure what Jesus looked like." The little girl, without missing a beat, responded, "They will in a minute."

You Might be Lutheran IF:

- you have a mouse problem in the church, so, the pastor confirms them all...they're all gone by next Sunday.
- the first few pews have been reserved for dignitaries who somehow never come.
- you can say grace in one breath, and of course, it rhymes.
- you think that an ELCA bride and an LCMS groom constitute a "mixed marriage."
- You believe there's a fine line between a long, drawn-out sermon and a hostage situation.

Remember Family Members in Your Prayers

Mary "Peanut" Lambert
Bruce Thens
Gail Gilday
Marilyn Homsher
Ann Nagle
Mary Ann Oren
Marion Trimble
Carl & Peggy Bruce
Bruce & Kay Cherry
Patty & Barry Leed
Eleanor Ottolini
Charles Scharnberger
Nancy Eberly

Peg Siglin
Shirley & Howard-
Shufflebottom
Pr. Mark Kopp
Anita Kissinger
John Cunningham

*Please contact
the office if you
would like to
add someone to
this list.*



Helping Hands

August	4	11	18	25	
Bulletins		Sandy Miller			
Sunday School	Summer Break	Summer Break	Summer Break	Summer Break	
Flowers Vase 1			Carol Heintzelman	Carol Heintzelman	
Flowers Vase 2				Sherry Symonds	
Usher 1	Betty Bringman	Karen Napier	Suzanne Herr	Sylvia Lashley	
Usher 2	Dee Perry	Pat Heffner	Denny Herr	Greg Lashley	
Usher 3	Gail Miller	Jan Sylte	Carol Heintzelman	Maureen Klingaman	
Usher 4	Tim Brooks	Ray Sylte		Loren Klingaman	
Altar Guild 1	Carol Heintzelman	Sandy Elliot	Carol Heintzelman	Sandy Elliot	
Altar Guild 2	Sue Ellenberg	Sylvia Lashley	Sue Ellenberg	Sylvia Lashley	
Lay Reader	Mackenzie Esbenshade	Frank Witmer	Greg Lashley	Carol Heintzelman	
Lay Assistant	Ray Sylte				

Finance, Finance, Finance

June Finance Update:

Giving Income	\$ 16,370.00
Other Income	\$ 5,210.84
May Expenses	\$ 15,469.26
May Net Income	\$ 6,111.58



Hilariocity

There was a man, who had worked all his life, had saved all of his money, And was a real miser when it came to his money. Just before he died, he said to his wife...'When I die, I want you to take all my money and put it in the casket with me. I want to take my money to the afterlife with me.' And so he got his wife to promise him, with all of her heart, that when he died, she would put all of the money into the casket with him....Well, he died.

He was stretched out in the casket, his wife was sitting there - dressed in black, and her friend was sitting next to her. When they finished the ceremony, and just before the undertakers got ready to close the casket, the wife said, "Wait just a moment!"

She had a small metal box with her; she came over with the box and put it in the casket. Then the undertakers locked the casket down and they rolled it away.

Her friend said, 'Tell me you were not foolish enough to put all that money in there with your husband.'

The loyal wife replied, 'Listen, I can't go back on my word. I promised him that I was going to put that money into the casket with him.'

"You mean to tell me you put that money in the casket with him!?!?!"

"I sure did," said the wife. "I got it all together, put it into my account, and wrote him a check."

Dining for Dollars



Some new folks might not know this, so go ahead and dig into this article.

The Park City Diner and the Knight and Day Diner feature a SHARING OUR SUCCESS” (SOS) Program to local nonprofits. They will donate 10% the sale to our church. During checkout, at either diner, ask the cashier to donate your sale to St Paul Lutheran Church, Millersville. (At the visitor’s center, in the narthex, are cards you can take to present at the diners. However, the card does not need to be presented. Just tell them St. Paul in Millersville) At absolutely NO additional cost, you will be helping our church with donations every time you go there to eat.

Wanted: Children from 4 years old to 6th grade to help make this year’s Vacation Bible School a huge success. Bring your children, their friends, their neighbor’s friends, grandchildren, great grandchildren, 2nd cousins once removed, even strays. They can all benefit from the experience. AUGUST 11-15 6:30 - 8:00pm. There will be a picnic on Thursday night. All are invited!

Hidden in every thrill packed edition is our old friend Waldo. Can you find him? He’s tricky and may be hiding or even in disguise. (and NO, the one to the right doesn’t count)



“Hey BooBoo, did you know there is a church pic-a-nic coming up?”

“No Yogi, when is it?”

“Its on Sunday, September 8th, right after the service”

“Will there be a signup sheet”

“Absolutely, BooBoo my boy”

“How do you know all this stuff Yogi?”

“Because, BooBoo, I...am smarter than the av-er-age bear!”

God's Power at Work

I went with my friends, Brian and Lou, to New Gretna in South Jersey to visit a friend. The next day, we were going to go target shooting in an area known as the Pine Barrens. It was in November, and we ran into a snowstorm. At about 11 p.m. We were on the last leg of our journey to get to the home of another friend, Andy, when we ran out of gas. We were stuck on an isolated road for three hours in a biting cold snowstorm.

Finally, we saw a truck approaching us. It stopped, and the driver asked if we needed help. I told him we had run out of gas. "I happen to have five gallons in my truck," he said. He went around to the back of his truck, got a gas can, and filled our tank with a few gallons of gasoline. I tried to give him money, but he wouldn't take it. He said, "Please, if you see that someone needs help, stop and help them." I said, "Sure. I would like to fill this gas can up and return it to you.

Do you live around here?" He said, "Yes, a mile down this road." He told me the street name and number and how to get to his house. He said his name was Frank Gilmore.

The next morning, we put gas in a gas can and drove to take it to him. We knew where we had run out of gas, but we couldn't find the street. In fact, there wasn't any street off that road for miles. So we drove to the police station, and they told us no such street existed in New Gretna or in Forked River, the next town over. We looked at each other and said, "He had to be an angel."

When I got home, I said to my friends, "I will send money to Frank Gilmore in two envelopes—one addressed to New Gretna and one to Forked River." I did so, and a week later, both came back to me, stamped "Undeliverable." That has stayed with me all my life. I always think about it. That experience made me a more caring and giving person.



The Answer is Blowing In the Wind

Where does all the wind come from that enables the organ to make sounds? Well, in a closet, by the tower room, is something called a blower.



It is like a fan with impeller blades that

generate wind.

Since our organ is relatively small,

the blower is small as well (left picture) Above, you 2 large blowers. (I have copied the gentleman's picture next to the small blower to show the scale of our blower.)



The organ in Atlantic City is the largest in the world with an official (but not certain) number of pipes being 33,112. The DC blower motors were replaced with AC motors in the early 1990s and they total some 600 horsepower. The seven blowers pump 36,400 cubic feet of wind per minute.

However, the wind needs to be of a constant pressure with no bumps (turbulence) caused by the blower and going around bends and corners. How is this accomplished? Regulators are used. Many of them are throughout an organ. They are placed as close to the chests (where the pipes sit) as possible to make the air as steady as possible. These regulators are also called bellows (erroneously) and reservoirs. These devices, by use



of springs and/or weights, adjust the wind pressure that is delivered to the pipes. There is a valve of sorts that, when the organ consumes more wind, admits more wind to be regulated. When the organ is using little or no wind, little is admitted into the regulator. In a twist of fate, when a tremolo (like a vibrato for organ) is employed, bumps are intentionally introduced into the wind source resulting in the air pressure

fluctuating. However, a tremolo effect may also be achieved by spinning a board in the pipe chamber. This is less common, but it is done.



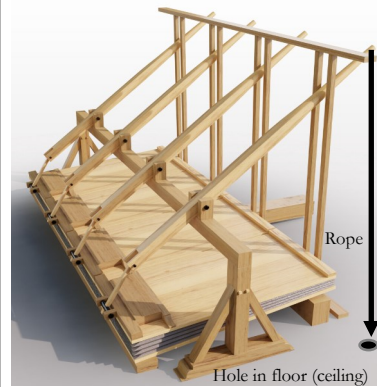
Well Blow Me Down...

Pipe Organ Winding Continued

OK, so where did Bach plug in his blower? The organs of Bach's time were fed by bellows, pumped mainly by humans. Bach would have had a team of boys tending to a bank of bellows that all fed into a central wind trunk that fed the organ. They would lift a bellows then move to the next one, and so on down the line. The bellows had weights incorporated into them that would create the correct pressure. Remember, even when Bach needed to write music or practice, the bellows boys were needed. Bellows boy: a job with lots of ups and downs and constant pressure!



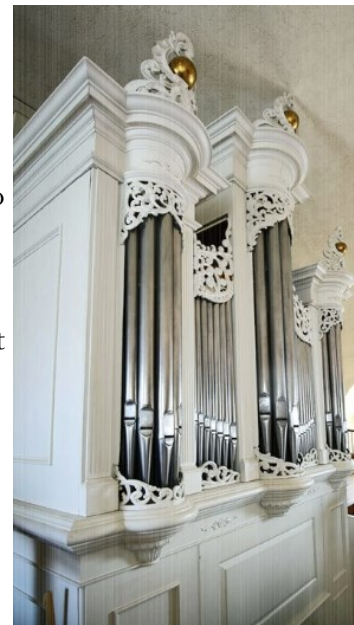
In the Moravian church in Lititz, there is a David Tannenberg organ which still has its (2) bellows in tact. (most bellows everywhere were replaced with electric blowers. In Lititz, there are ropes hanging from the ceiling. When the rope is pulled, it raises a bellows. Alternating between the ropes provides a constant flow of wind to the organ. This organ also has a blower if needed.



Bach's organ may have had this arrangement or something similar to the drawing.

Local Tannenberg authority Philip T.D. Cooper will present a recital on the Lititz Tannenberg organ (pictured right) August 25th, 2024 from 3-4PM.

There will be more information about an incredible builder, David Tannenberg, in the September issue. Be sure to reserve your copy today. Why pay newsstand prices?



Long's Park Event

Event mission statement: Our goal is to unite believers from around the community. Churches involved span denominational, racial, and ethnic ties, but at our core we are unified by our faith in Jesus Christ and the salvation we have through him.



REVERBERATE

LANCASTER UNITED IN WORSHIP



Let's Worship God & Celebrate His Impact on Lancaster!

Lancaster is uniting once again for Reverberate, a night of unity, praise, and encouragement for believers in Christ from across Lancaster County! Join us to hear powerful testimonies and worship with local bands, spanning across denominations, and worship styles.

4 – 8 PM

**FOOD TRUCKS
4-6 PM**

**WORSHIP BEGINS
AT 6 PM**

09.15.2024
LONG'S PARK

LEARN MORE AT:
ReverberateLancaster.com





What is on deck for the fellowship committee?

- Saturday, August 24th - Barnstormers Game with Fireworks and a Tennis Ball Drop 6:45pm
- Sunday, September 8th - Annual St. Paul's Lutheran Church Picnic after the service
- Saturday, September 21st - Millersville Parade and Yard Sale. We will have our usual hotdogs, hot chocolate, and donated baked goods available, PLUS, here is a chance to donate that old pair of rabbit ears, that polaroid camera, and that AM/FM transistor radio



that have been cluttering up your junk drawer in the kitchen! Actually, donations are being accepted, but please donate things that someone might actually want. When the event is over, someone here must deal with all the unwanted items.

Did you ever wonder what, exactly, IS Fellowship Committee?

Those of us involved with the committee wonder about this often. Fellowship “Committee” is a little misleading in that it is less of a committee and more of a group. The Fellowship Committee is responsible for planning the “social” aspect of the church. It organizes everything from brunches and picnics, to bible studies, to attending local events.



EVERYONE is welcome to be on the “committee” and come to the events. Many of the events also function as planning events for future activities. If anyone needs a ride to an event, all you need to do is to talk to Lori, or Jim, or Bill. Most of our signup sheets ask if someone needs a ride. (no tipping, please)

Have a Ball at this Loft Fundraiser

Contact the office if
you are interested.

Driving
Out Hunger

September 10, 2024

Crossgates Golf Club

4-Person Scramble to Benefit the Loft Community Partnership

Join us for a great day of golf, contests, food, raffles and prizes.

Entry fee is \$400 for a foursome.

Proceeds will help the Loft Food Pantry provide
food security to over 300 families weekly.

RECENT FELLOWSHIP EVENT





“Oh, no, the door is fine, I’m just putting up this help wanted notice.”

HELP WANTED: Church Treasurer. After 3 years of service, Polly Irwin will be retiring at the end of the year. To that end, we are searching for a replacement. Polly has done an amazing job of getting the church well situated with Quick Books and her replacement will train with her until the beginning of 2025. One of her many accomplishments includes weaning us off of the Parish Resource Center’s accounting services, which has saved us a considerable amount money. With Polly training you, the job will not be difficult. Please, consider seriously offering your time and talent to the church in this capacity. Contact Polly if you have questions or would like to sign up. The clock is ticking! (but then again, isn’t it always?)

One More for the Road?



A young couple invited their elderly pastor for Sunday dinner. While they were in the kitchen preparing the meal, the minister asked their son what they were having.

“Goat,” the little boy replied.

“Goat?” replied the startled pastor.

“Are you sure about that?” he asked.

“Yep,” said the youngster. “I heard Dad say to Mom, “Today is just as good as any to have the old goat for dinner.” ”