

St. Paul's Letter

*I can do all things
through Christ who
strengthens me*



July 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

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—

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

Did you notice the new, fun and exciting, over-the-top feature in our newsletter?
Hidden in every thrill packed edition is our old friend Waldo. Can you find him?



July Birthdays



Bruce Thens 7th
Mary Ann Oren 9th
JoAnn Harris 10th
Suzanne Herr 15th
Mason Kahler 18th
Lois Detz 21st
Sue Ellenberg 22nd
Dot Green 24th
Jan Sylte 27th

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

Focus on Our Family



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

This month's victim is none other than Sandy Miller! (pause for the cheers). Sandra Joanne Hart was born on a snowy December 3, 1936 to Duncan and Anne Hart. They lived on the 700 block of E. Chestnut Street in Lancaster. Her maternal grandparents lived just down the street. As a family, they were active members of Advent Lutheran Church. "During the war years (WW2) the church seemed to be the center of our lives" she says.

As a very young child Sandy loved to sing and desperately wanted to sing in the church choir and wear a choir gown...but was too young. (A problem we no longer face at St. Paul - we'll take them at any age!) When she was about 5 years old, her grandmother made her a choir gown; she was so happy. She would put on the gown and march around the house singing Jesus Loves Me. So, if you see her doing that in the narthex or the parking lot, be understanding, but call someone just in case...quickly

Sandy loved to go fishing with her dad so he made her a small fishing rod. (she was short at an early age) On Saturdays, mom, dad, and Sandy would walk down to the Conestoga Creek and spend the afternoon fishing. Ask Sandy to tell the story about the 50 pound catfish that got away.

After the war, they moved to the west end of Lancaster where she joined a Girl Scout Troop as there was no height requirement. They went on spring and winter camping trips, and every summer she spent two weeks at Furnace Hills Girl Scout Camp. It was a one week camp, but her parents picked her up after two weeks so she could test her survival skills. She was in the first group of girls to attend camp there and has happy memories of her time there.

In 1954 she graduated from J. P. McCaskey High School. That summer, Sandy was a Nurse's Aide at Lancaster General Hospital. That experience really helped her to make the decision to enter the medical field.

Sandy graduated from Elizabethtown College with a B.S. in Medical Technology and accepted a position in the Hematology Laboratory at St. Joseph's Hospital .



Next on the bucket list was getting married...so she did. She and her husband had three children – Deborah, Julie and Jeffrey. While the children were small, Sandy and her husband bought a camper and spent summer weekends and vacations camping. Their greatest adventure was traveling to Algonquin Provincial Park in Ontario, Canada. The park was beautiful and remote and they had close encounters with deer, little black bears, and possibly bigfoot. They enjoyed traveling to Canada and New England and would spend a week exploring the major cities every year. Among the assorted pets in the homestead was: a boxer, a rabbit, assorted fish, mice, and a corn snake. Sandy was not fond of snakes, so he only lasted three weeks.

Once the children were in school, she attended Millersville to earn her Masters Degree in Elementary Education and Reading Specialist Certification. She spent the next 30 years teaching reading at the King Elementary School in the School District of Lancaster. Sandy is an avid reader, so she made a good professional choice.

Her first marriage ended in divorce and a few years later she remarried. By this time her children were married and had children of their own. She has 5 grandchildren – 4 girls and 1 boy and they are all wonderful. (really, ask her any time) Once she retired, she had time to spend with her grandchildren: one in Arizona, two in New Jersey (sorry) and two locally.

She volunteered at the Ephrata Cloister and was elected to the Associates Board of Directors. In the summer of 2010, the Cloister Chorus was traveling to Germany on concert tour and her husband encouraged her to go with them. It was the year of the Passion Play at Oberammergau and they were able to get tickets. “To watch the events of Palm Sunday thru Easter unfold on stage, accompanied with beautiful music, is something I will never forget” she says.

20 Years In The Making



On June 9th we celebrated the 20th anniversary of pastor Kopp's ordination. We were joined in worship by dignitaries from around the world. (Lancaster co.) It is almost like looking at that famous picture of the three tenors, only not. The three pastors, or as history will come to know it, "dilecti pastores humiles" - beloved humble pastors, have served an important roll in the life and history of St. Paul. Pastor Fisher (right) was here for

many years and was a key figure in the building renovation and expansion, and the merger with St. Steven. Pastor Strauss (left) has substituted here many times, but more importantly, he was Pastor Kopp's mentor/handler when Pastor Kopp was a rookie in training. And the guy in the middle needs no introduction. Pastor Kopp has truly been a blessing to our congregation collectively and individually.

Dave Ellenberg, council president, began with opening remarks and remembrances about Pr. Kopp's time here at St. Paul.

Mackenzie Esbenshade is seen serving as acolyte.



20 Years (cont'd)

Lucy Esbenshade recruited members of the AARP choir to help us sing “I Want Jesus to Walk With Me”. We are so desperate for choir members that Lucy is recruiting and training them very young. Our newest member can be seen here in his high chair. We’re hoping he’s a tenor, but we’ll take whatever we can get. Lori and Bill sang a duet, but there are no pictures...just imagine it.



After the service, a reception was held in Luther Hall. Sweets and coffee were featured as many gathered to celebrate. Also in attendance were several sheep which were featured in Holly

Freas-Webster’s children’s sermon focusing on the “Feed My Sheep” lesson. Notice the one that is staring right at you...is that a sheepish grin? In an ironic twist, Karen Napier told biblical jokes while Holly prepared the children and little lambs for the children’s sermon. Holly then led the congregation singing a “Feed My Sheep” version of Edelweiss.

20 Years (cont'd)



When Pastor Kopp arrived at the reception he was quick to provide grace, which didn't rhyme, and headed over to the food table post haste.

Ken Hoak seen here inspecting the structural integrity of the window moldings. One can never be sure when something like that is not quite right. Seconds later, Ken looked up for another picture...but this one is funnier.

Notice the scimitar for slicing the cake!

Family support group for Pastor Kopp...even though his expression might be "who are these people?"



20 Years (cont'd)



Holly's "art" project is secretly collecting finger prints for the FBI. Might she be applying for an internsheep?



Holly "undercover" as an artist.



Old Friends were among us again.

Finance, Finance, Finance

May Finance Update:

Giving Income	\$13,758.00
Other Income	\$ 4,817.79
May Expenses	\$18,430.67
May Net Income	\$ 145.12



Hilariocity

A couple had two little boys, ages 8 and 10, who were excessively mischievous. The two were always getting into trouble and their parents could be assured that if any mischief occurred in their town, their two young sons were involved in some way.

The parents were at their wits end as to what to do about their sons' behavior. The mother had heard that a clergyman in town had been successful in disciplining children in the past. She asked her husband if he thought they should send the boys to speak with the pastor. The husband said, "We might as well. We need to do something before I really lose my temper!" The pastor agreed to speak with the boys, but asked to see them individually.

The 8-year-old boy went first. The clergyman sat the boy down and asked him sternly, "Where is God?" The boy made no response, so the pastor repeated the question in an even sterner tone, "Where is God?" Again the boy made no attempt to answer, so the clergyman raised his voice even more and shook his finger in the boy's face, "WHERE IS GOD?" At that the boy bolted from the room and ran directly home slamming himself in his closet. His older brother followed him all the way into the closet and said, "What happened?" The younger brother replied, "We are in BIG trouble this time.; God is missing and they think we did it!!"

A Reading From Kopp's Letter to the Church in Millersville



The primary confessional document for the Lutheran Church is the Augsburg Confession. Article VII of this document defines the church as the assembly of all believers among whom the gospel is purely preached and the holy sacraments are administered according to the gospel. But the very next article clarifies this article by saying, the Christian church is, properly speaking, nothing else than the assembly of all believers and saints, yet because in this life many false Christians, hypocrites, and even public sinners remain among the righteous, the sacraments—even though administered by unrighteous priests—are efficacious all the same.

As a called and ordained minister in the Christian Church for twenty years now, it is truly humbling and an honor to serve the church and to be a very minute part of what happens among those assembled around God's Holy Word and Sacraments. It is equally humbling for a sinner like myself to be proclaiming the Good News of Jesus Christ and administering the Holy Sacraments in this assembly called St. Paul Lutheran Church. While I have been a pastor at St. Paul for just under four years now, you all have shown me the grace of one who has been with you for a much greater period of time.

I am profoundly moved, once again by your gracious generosity in the cash gift presented to me during my twenty-year anniversary of ordination. The words thank you just seem too simple, but they continue to be the only heart felt words that I can come up with. I was also moved by the written comments found on the cards of thanks and appreciation I also received. Your faith in Jesus Christ as well as your trust and your love extended to me continues to make this yoke of ordination easy and this burden light. May the Lord continue to bless us and keep us all, here at St. Paul Lutheran Church.

Blessings,
Pastor Kopp

My Father's World

As promised in the June 16th bulletin, here is the complete poem written by Maltie Davenport Babcock. The stanzas surely express his love, fascination, and appreciation of his "Father's World". It almost seems a shame that so many of the stanzas have not been included in the hymn. The stanzas were gleaned from the book "Thoughts on Every-Day Life published by Katherine Babcock just after her husband's death.

Maltie's death is a sad story, but worth researching.

This is my Father's world.
On the day of its wondrous birth
The stars of light in phalanx bright
Sang out in Heavenly mirth.

This is my Father's world.
E'en yet to my listening ears
All nature sings, and around me rings
The music of the spheres.

This is my Father's world.
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas,
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world.
The birds that their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white,
Declare their Maker's praise.

This is my Father's world.
He shines in all that's fair.
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world.
From His eternal throne,
He watch doth keep when I'm asleep,
And I am not alone.

This is my Father's world.
Dreaming, I see His face.
I ope my eyes, and in glad surprise
Cry, "The Lord is in this place."

This is my Father's world.
I walk a desert lone.
In a bush ablaze to my wondering gaze
God makes His glory known.

This is my Father's world.
Among the mountains drear,
'Mid rending rocks and earthquake shocks,
The still, small voice I hear.

This is my Father's world.
From the shining courts above.
The Beloved One, His only Son,
Came—a pledge of deathless love.

This is my Father's world.
Now closer to Heaven bound.
For dear to God is the earth Christ trod,
No place but is holy ground.

This is my Father's world.
His love has filled my breast,
I am reconciled, I am His child,
My soul has found His rest.

This is my Father's world.
A wanderer I may roam.
Whatever my lot, it matters not,
My heart is still at home.

This is my Father's world.
O let me ne'er forget
That tho' the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the ruler yet.

This is my Father's world.
The battle is not done.
Jesus who died shall be satisfied.
And earth and Heaven be one.

This is my Father's world.
Should my heart be ever sad?
The Lord is King—let the Heavens ring
God reigns—let the earth be glad.

The Substitute Organist

The pastor was preoccupied with thoughts of how he was going to ask the congregation to come up with more money than they were expecting for repairs to the church roof. To make matters worse, the regular organist was sick and a substitute had been brought in at the last minute. The substitute wanted to know what to play.

"Here's a copy of the service," he said impatiently. "But you'll have to think of something to play after I make the announcement about the finances."

During the service, the minister paused and said, "folks, we are in dire need; the roof repairs cost twice as much as we expected, and we need \$4,000 more. Would any of you who can pledge \$100 or more, please stand up." At that moment, the substitute organist played the National Anthem ...
... and that is how the substitute organist became the permanent organist!

God and Country

The Bible tells us that God gives all power. We should honor our leaders and follow the laws.

Romans 13:1 and 1 Peter 2:13-14 say this shows love for our country. But loving your country means more than just obeying rules.

According to 1 Peter 2:16, we should use our freedom to do good things. Helping in community projects and praying for our leaders are ways to show true patriotism. This means you love your country and want to make it better by living by biblical principles.

Proverbs 14:34 says doing right lifts up a nation. So, when we do good things, it not only pleases God but also makes our country stronger.

Local Kids Done Good



Our resident twins graduated from Penn Manor high school May 29th in a ceremony held on F&M campus. Ella and Evan Schwebel have been members of our family since they were just barely tall enough to reach into the cookie container Sunday mornings. They are both grandchildren of Sharon and Bill Engle (and yes, they are very proud).

Ella and Evan both served for many years as acolytes. They have not, however, applied for the prestigious “Candle and Plate Acolyte Achievement Award” (CPAAA) When asked, they thought the \$10 application fee seemed a bit steep for a \$12 award. Evan continues his service by getting the first pot of coffee going on Sunday morning and cleaning up. Although he makes a mean pot of “joe”, he is not, however, considering a future as a barista.

Musical Humour: Favourite Hymns

- The Contractor's Hymn: The Church's One Foundation
- The Tailor's Hymn: Holy, Holy, Holy
- The Golfer's Hymn: There is a Green Hill Far Away
- The Politician's Hymn: Standing On The Promises
- The Optometrist's Hymn: Open My Eyes That I May See
- The IRS Agent's Hymn: I Surrender All
- The Gossip's Hymn: Pass It On
- The Dentist's Hymn: Crown Him With Many Crowns

Fiddling Around!

A small group of die-hard lovers of musicals went to Lancaster Bible College to see an impressive rendition of Fiddler on the Roof. Yes there was an actual fiddler on an actual roof, actually playing...very impressive, as well as a clarinetist on stage at times. The whole event was very kosher! (except for the



Russians) The performers were comprised of all volunteers and yet it had all the indications of a professional quality production.

Pictured here are Dolores Garrett, Jim & Lori Dierolf, Amber Napier (Lori's daughter) and Jackson Kuhns (Lori's son)

The **Servant Stage** does these productions, and if you haven't been to one, you should make it a point to go to one.

Mmmmm, Food.

Following Fiddler, family and friends found flavorful finger food and fellowship at Primanti Brothers restaurant.



Karen joined us after work for a fun meal. Remember, if you want Lutherans to attend something (especially Karen) you have to feed them!

The Power of Prayer

Stories and testimonies shared
by those who have experienced the power of prayer.

“Cancer broke my spine in my upper neck area and I was supposed to get surgery from a neurosurgeon to stabilize my neck. He told me the cancer had messed up the bone so badly that healing was impossible and it needed surgery ASAP. I prayed. My family prayed. My friends prayed. Come surgery day (we had to delay it a bit because of chemo) right before they get me under the anesthesia, they did one last scan of the bone. The surgeon walked in shortly after scratching his head and told me that the bones in my spine somehow reattached themselves and that the bone was getting more dense! I asked, ‘how is that possible?’ He replied, ‘it isn’t’ and just kept scratching his head. God is so amazing! My battle with cancer isn’t over yet but God has already worked many miracles to help me win this battle!”

“When Angels visit us, we do not hear the rustle of wings, nor the feel of the feathery touch of the breast of a dove; but we know their presence by the love they create in our hearts”

Mary Baker Eddy

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

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



Helping Hands

July	7	14	21	28	
Bulletins	Dolores Garrett		Sue & Dave Ellenberg		
Sunday School	Summer Off	Summer Off	Summer Off	Summer Off	
Flowers Vase 1	Sandy Miller	Linda & Bruce Hampton	Lauren & Ken Buchmann	Sherry Symonds	
Flowers Vase 2		Linda & Bruce Hampton	Sue & Dave Ellenberg		
Usher 1	Joe Harris	Marty Kahler	Lori Dierolf	Anita Roma	
Usher 2	Dave Harris	Bill Kahler	Jim Dierolf	Mike Althouse	
Usher 3	Doris Shank	Dolores Garrett	Maureen Klingaman	Tim Brooks	
Usher 4	Bill Shank	Lauren Buchmann	Loren Klingaman	Denny Herr	
Altar Guild 1	Carol Heintzelman	Sandy Elliot Kreider	Sandy Elliot Kreider	Sue Ellenberg	
Altar Guild 2	Sue Ellenberg	Sylvia Lashley	Sylvia Lashley	TBD	
Lay Reader	Frank Witmer	Linda Hiney	Greg Lashley	Carol Heintzelman	
Lay Assistant	Jim Dierolf		Sue Ellenberg	Lauren Buchmann	

Food, Fellowship, & Fatherhood

An indoor picnic was held on June 16th to celebrate not only the lesser known holidays of National Turkey Lovers Day, and National Fudge Day,



but also Father's day.

Above, well, what can be said?

On the left is Bill Engle, probably looking for his cane.



Thank you Lori for all the decorations! Looks festive!



Lucy and Sharon reminiscing about the infamous Father's day picnic of '83.

We've come so far!

Carol seen here (right) with watermelon and a grape. (or three, see inset)

Like any good Lutheran, Karen is happiest when you feed her. She would like you to know that her husband bought her that blouse!



Photography by Sylvia



Everyone posing nicely...but John...he's thinking something, and from the looks of it, something mischievous. Fortunately, Lois reigns him in before anything happens. (usually)

Molly and Dolores learn that Bruce doesn't grasp the concept of "1000 words or less."



Judy and Ken Gathering intel

Independence Day

- One of the greatest misconceptions of the 4th of July lies in the name and date. It is widely believed that America declared their independence from Britain on July 4, 1776. However, the official vote actually took place two days before and the “Declaration” was published in papers on July 4.
- According to the National Sausage and Hot Dog Council (NHDSC), Americans are expected to eat 150 million hot dogs over the July 4th holiday. This is part of an estimated 7 billion that are expected to be eaten during the summer season from Memorial Day to Labor Day. (how does one get on this council?)
- Only Two Men Signed the Declaration of Independence on July 2, 1776 Charles Thompson and John Hancock



Charles Thompson

John Hancock

The other 54 delegates signed over the course of the next month.

- On the second anniversary of Independence Day in 1778, American troops were fighting the American Revolutionary War. During this time, George Washington ordered a double ration of rum for American soldiers to celebrate the holiday.
- Congress declared July 4th as an official holiday in 1870 as part of a bill to officially recognize as well as other holidays, including Christmas.
- At 27, Thomas Lynch, Jr., was the youngest signer of the Declaration of Independence; Ben Franklin, age 70, was the oldest signer.
- The oldest, continuous Independence Day celebration in the United States is the 4th of July Parade in Bristol, Rhode Island which began in 1785.
- The Pennsylvania Evening Post was the first newspaper to print the Declaration of Independence.

Worth 1000 Words

A late entry for the plant sale. This picture was omitted in the June edition of the Newsletter. The Plant Sale team is shown here at the Ephrata location with helpers from the Ephrata division. Our total was almost as much as last year. We're sending \$2,178.50 to Haiti.



The poodle was there for moral support and security. Many would-be plant robbers were deterred by her presence. (this she knows)

Focus (cont)

A small group of retired teachers had formed a singing group that entertained at nursing homes and retirement communities and she was asked to join the group. In the spring and fall they would sing and some would tap dance to a variety of music. Surprisingly they had quite a following and were often scheduled a year in advance. In the spring of 2019, they decided to “go out on top” while they still sounded awesome.

What a great-grandma! By this point, 4 of her grandchildren were married and had children of their own: Phillip and Ethan live in Arizona and Ruby and Sammy live here.

Retirement has given her plenty of time to participate in activities at St. Paul including choir, bell choir, church council, Altar Guild, Worship and Music Committee, Fellowship Committee and Mutual Ministry. She always looks forward to the weekly Bible Study group. In her spare time, her hobbies are gardening, knitting, crocheting and reading.

Did You Hear That?

One family of organ “sounds” or stops, is called Mixtures. These are ranks of pipes that are never used alone, they always compliment an already existing selection of stops. Mixtures is a difficult subject to cover briefly because of the complexity of their attributes. There are **essentially** 5 things to know about Mixtures:

1– **Length of lowest pipe:** measured in feet, this can vary greatly, but what you need to know is the lower the number, the higher the pitch of the whole mixture.

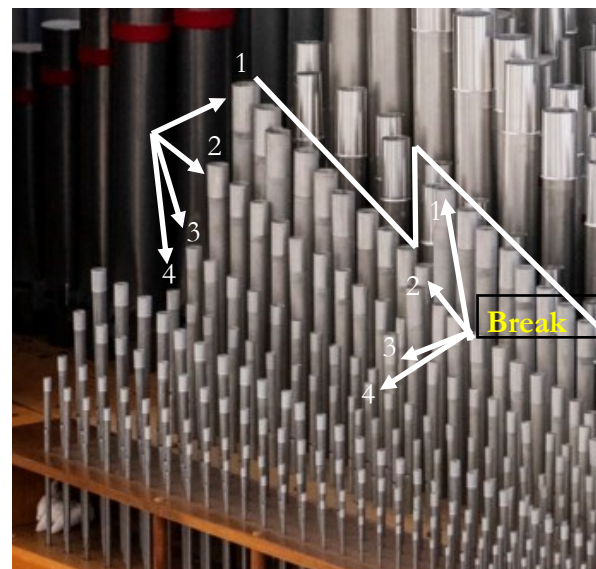
2– **Number of pipes:** If you put on a Flute stop and play a note, you will hear one pipe play...Lets say it is a C. If you turn off the Flute and turn on a mixture and play the C key you are likely to hear anywhere from 2 to 5 pipes playing.

3– **Pitches of pipes:** with a mixture stop on, playing the C key, you may hear a combination of pitches including C, G, E, A# (B^b). Some of you may recognize this as the overtone series.

4– **Tuning of pipes:** These pitches included in #3 above, are tuned differently than other pipes. They are (all practically all) tuned with tuning collars, but it is the frequency that they are tuned to is different, and is often the most difficult component of mixtures to explain. All the intervals are tuned pure. Mixtures require a lot of skill to tune. (Ask Bill if really interested)

5– **Breaks** - because mixtures typically start at a higher pitch, the mixture pipes can get very small and very high in pitch...so a “break” is employed whereby the pitches revert back to a point in the rank where the pipes are longer and the pitches are lower, and then continue to go up the scale from there. In the picture, you can see a 4 rank mixture, that after 10 notes, breaks back to longer

pipes. This mixture of 61 notes (244 pipes) has a total 5 breaks. (It is difficult to see with so many pipes and the picture is cropped) The front 4 rows of pipes is another type of “mixture” with no breaks and starts with a fairly small pipe, so, the overall pitch of this mixture is very high. Mixtures give the sound a brilliant, sometimes shimmering sound.



STOP THAT!



Here are 2 stop knobs of a style that shows how many pipes will play when one key is pressed and the pitches that will be played. Both will play 3 pipes at once. The numbers represent the pitches by many steps UP the scale the pipes are that will be played.



Here is a more traditional knob with the number of pipes in Roman numerals. (this is what is on our organ)



Here is a mixture showing 4 sets of pipes and named a Scharf. Some mixtures have names that tell an organist something about it. This is a VERY high pitched mixture that has an aggressive-biting sound. Another mixture, a Grave mixture, is much lower in pitch. There are many different mixtures!

One more for the Road?

So Luther, Zwingli*, and Pope Leo walked into a bar and sat down. The bartender asks if they would like to try a wine. They all nod "yes." So the bartender asks them what kind of wine they would like.

Pope Leo immediately replies, "It does not matter what kind of wine you get, for once I bless it, it shall no longer be wine but become the very blood of Christ."

Luther immediately interrupts, "Nonsense, for although the blood of Christ will really be present in, with, and under the wine, the wine will still remain. Therefore let us order the finest, sweetest wine they have so that we may thoroughly enjoy the gift of God."

Zwingli then shakes his head, "You two are nuts! It is only wine and a sign of Christ's blood. Therefore we should order the most bitter wine they have in order to better remember and think on his suffering and death."

The three continued to argue in circles.

Then Luther looked at the bartender and said, "I'll have a Sam Adams."

**(Zwingli was a Swiss Theologian)*

...Samuel Adams; an ecumenical beer!