Eastminster Staff

Anna Cantrell - Housekeeper
Dennis R. Davenport - Pastor
Mary Fulkerson - Office Manager
Trey Fulkerson - Youth/Pastoral Assistant
Marian LaChance - Housekeeper
Rachel Luttrull - Organist
Dennis Malfatti - Director of Music
Erin Tipton - Christian Ed Director

Church Office Hours
M - Th: 8:30 – 4:00 P.M.
Friday: 8:30 - Noon

Church Communication Lines
Phone/Fax: 476-3355/Fax: 476-8755
Email: epc@epcevv.com
Sound Engineer: Ron Harper
Social Media Administrator: Tony McClees
Prayer Chain Captain: Leslie Webb

“Young Musicians”

Last summer we had fun in looking at books, films and songs that speak to the soul. At the conclusion of that series, I thought it might be a good idea to continue doing that – on occasion. I really considered a monthly or bi-monthly (if that means every other month instead of twice a month) return to that series.

Well, it’s been nearly five months since the end of that series and I’ve yet to return to it. And now…no matter what you may have concluded by reading the above paragraph along with this week’s sermon title, I’m still not returning to that series. I had some of you worried, though, didn’t I? And perhaps I had some of you excited about the prospect. After all, that could fit into two of the three categories since “Fight Club” is both a book and a movie. I must add, though, that it is one of the weirdest books and movies I’ve ever read or seen! I’m sure there’s a sermon in both – but I’m afraid I’m not ready to figure out what that sermon is!

No, this Sunday’s sermon will have absolutely nothing to do with the “Fight Club” that some of you know. It’s a different kind of Fight Club but I think the title is quite appropriate. The origins of this Fight Club are found in the very first chapter of Mark’s gospel and they continue to the very end of it. In fact, the Fight Club to which we refer continues to this very day!

Read Mark 1:21-28 where the writer of the first gospel introduces us to “Fight Club.”

Blessings,
Dennis
**Prayers & Concerns**

Please pray for the following: Roland Small & family, Janet, Bob Gudgel, Austin Smith, Marian Bruggenschmidt, Tracey Manis, Annie Nichols, Pam, Marlois Barker, Donna Davis, Chris Hoefling’s friends & family, Carol Palmer & Marilyn Ellingson. If you have a prayer request, please contact Leslie Webb at epcpray-ers@gmail.com or contact the Church Office.

**Office Hours will be held at our normally scheduled time:** 4:30-7:00 p.m.

This Saturday our youth will battle in a reef war! We will meet at the church on Saturday the 27th at 12:00 p.m. and will finish at 5:00 p.m. Plenty of food and drinks will be provided during this time.

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**FLOWER CALENDAR**

The new Flower Calendar is up and ready for 2018. The cost is now $45 for two vases. Please reserve your special date as soon as possible as the dates fill up quickly.

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**“Antz” and the Bible**

Due to how fun ‘SpongeBob’ and the Bible was, we have decided that we will be taking a look at the Dreamworks movie Antz in an attempt to learn a little bit more about how sin works in our lives. Following the lesson we will have time for a game and fellowship.

See you in The Place, Trey

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**The Parlor Book Club**

Due to the weather the Parlor Book Club will meet on Wednesday, February 21st at noon to discuss The Guernsey Literary & Potato Peel Pie Society by Mary Ann Shaffer and Annie

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**The Pie Society**

Fundraiser to benefit the youth who will be attending the SYI mission trip this summer. Be watching for more information!

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**Prayers & Concerns**

Sympathy is extended to Roland Small in the death of his sister Sheila.

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**TAKE NOTE**

Annual Reports to the Congregation will be available on Sunday, February 4 to be reviewed for our Annual Congregational meeting that will be held on Sunday, February 11, 2018.

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**Summer in Psalms Reading Schedule**

Psalm 1:2 Instead, his delight is in the LORD’s instruction, and he meditates on it day and night.

- January 22-Psalm 19
- January 23-Psalm 20
- January 24-Psalm 21
- January 25-Psalm 22
- January 26-Psalm 23
- January 27-Psalm 24
- January 28-Psalm 25

Are you behind? Don’t worry! Just keep on keeping on. We will get there together!

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**Reverend Davenport’s Class Room 203**

For the next 6 weeks, Reverend Davenport’s class will use Adam Hamilton’s book to take a look at Christianity and World Religions. It is sure to be a fascinating look at Hinduism, Buddhism, Islam, Judaism and Christianity. Give this class a try!!

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**Christian Education**

“Heads, Hearts and Hands For Christ in Service and Celebration”

I was in a car accident on Monday, January 8th. I don’t tell you this to make you feel bad for me or to get sympathy, but it really shook me up. In fact, writing about my experiences seems cathartic for me, so I am hoping this will help me to have closure, too. And, I don’t mind sharing that I am only human and make many mistakes.

I had just picked Owen up from preschool and we were headed home to meet the other boys. The roads were wet. A woman slammed on her brakes in front of me. I couldn’t stop and rearended her. Then I was rear-ended and pushed back into the front car. It was a mess. Thankfully, no one was injured. But, I was left feeling like an idiot. I have never had an accident in Indiana. I didn’t know what questions to ask the police officer. I didn’t take pictures like I should have. I was so startled that I didn’t do anything. More than anything I was angry. Angry at myself. Angry at the woman who slammed on her brakes in front of me and angry at the woman behind me who hit me.

After I got home from the car accident ordeal, I was outside looking at the damage to my car. I saw a bluebird on some Dogwood trees in our yard and it stopped me in my tracks. I know that means nothing to you. But, for me, in the past few months, when I am down and out about life, I walk outside and immediately see a bird I haven’t noticed in months. It is usually a bird I am waiting hoping to see like my favorite Pileated Woodpecker or this sweet little Eastern Bluebird that chirps at me when I sit on my porch. I can almost become anxiety-ridden over not seeing these certain birds. What have I done? Am I not putting out the right food? Maybe it is hurt? Maybe I am not looking at the right time of day? Maybe it has moved on? This particular bluebird, I haven’t seen since summer and, yet, it appeared after my accident. Is that a coincidence? I don’t have many moments where I clearly sense the presence of God, but in that moment I sensed a gentle reminder that God was with me. God was there all along. In my anger, in my presence of God, but in that moment I sensed a gentle reminder that God was with me. God was there all along. In my anger, in my frustration, in my feeling like an idiot, God was there. Now that I am reflecting on the experience I wonder if the bluebird had been in my yard all along? Just like God is there through it all. Maybe I just didn’t see my bluebird or God until my struggles were too heavy for me. I am reminded of a line in a song called “I Know Who Holds Tomorrow” that they played at my paternal grandmother’s funeral, “But, I know who holds tomorrow and I know who holds my hand.” We just have to stop long enough to remember who holds tomorrow and who holds our hand.

~Erin

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**Movie Night Fundraiser**

Friday, February 2, 2018

Fundraiser to benefit the youth who will be attending the SYI mission trip this summer. Be watching for more information!