

**EASTER
2023**

CHURCH @ HOME

**staying connected with God,
each other, and ourselves**

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red deer lake
united church

Hello everyone,

My name is Grant Dawson. And right now I am the half time minister at Red Deer Lake United Church. Unfortunately, because I will be staying only until a replacement for Nick is found, I may not get to meet many of you. However, in the short blurbs in your newsletter, and through this magazine, I hope that we can get to know one another better.

I was born in Hamilton, Ontario, and attended McMaster University and the University of Toronto. Later I received my doctorate from St. Stephen's in Edmonton.

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My first pastoral charge was in Kazabazua, Quebec, north of Ottawa, and then I was four years north of London, Ontario, before coming to Knox in Calgary, where I was the minister for 37 years until my retirement in 2013. But I suppose that technically I have never really retired, as I have been filling in short term and longer term at many churches around the city. And yes, I was at Red Deer Lake when Nick was on sabbatical some years ago.

Now here's a picture of me as I am now. This was taken of me with my family this year in London, England where my younger son, on the far right, lives.

However, the story I am going to tell took place in 1969 on my first summer position, in the large metropolitan centre of Wood Mountain, Saskatchewan, a town that has now almost disappeared from the map.

I arrived in April in the middle of a snowstorm, and my trunk with all my possessions was put on the back of the truck which transported me from the train station in Moose Jaw down to my new manse in Wood Mountain. The roads were in terrible condition, and my trunk ended up totally encrusted in mud. My dwelling was a one room house that I soon discovered had neither running water nor heat. (The heat situation was thankfully corrected the next day.) And so it was that on my first night in this new position, I found myself huddled under the blankets in a bed in a one room shanty somewhere in the middle of the Saskatchewan badlands. And I remember thinking to myself, "God certainly does have a rather strange sense of humour."

. . . continued from page two

Yes, it was not a very auspicious start to what I had hoped would be a memorable summer. But as you can see in the pictures, the sun did come out and the snow did melt, and my stay there turned out to be a very pleasant one indeed. The people of the towns of Wood Mountain and Fir Mountain, and the ranchers of the surrounding countryside were hospitality personified. I got to take groups of young people from Camp Woodboia on horseback riding trips through the Badlands. I drove the chuckwagon, and sometimes rode a horse, and we camped out under the stars at night. I got to ride in and to preach at the Wood Mountain rodeo while exploring what was for me a whole new part of the country. It was a time of pleasure and growth and education all in one delightful package.

It was certainly not what I expected, but it was filled with friendship and remarkable experiences.

Each of us, especially as we get older, find ourselves in situations where we never imagined that we would be, and it is very easy just to look around and say, "This isn't what I expected, and I am going to just be angry about it or frustrated by it."

That is one way of looking at life.

But as I discovered that summer in Wood Mountain, God does smile at us sometimes when we gripe about our place in life, and then will place before us new adventures and new friends that we never anticipated having. We are loved and cared for in whatever situations we may find ourselves. The friendly voices and the helping hands do come, and we find too that we still have a lot of love to give.

Grant



me with my fam



camp woodboia

my first summer position in 1969



EASTER PRAYER BY REV GRANT

It's Easter!

And we're alive.

Love lives!

And we are community.

The Spirit of joy is with us.

And that, we celebrate.

The Spirit of hope guides us.

And we spend our days on that path.

Christ is present, not buried.

***And we are active in the world
as the living presence of Christ.***

Hallelujah!

Amen.



Easter Greetings, Dear Friends!

I have been reflecting about Joy recently (the feeling kind), partly because Easter prayers are steeped in gladness as a natural response to Jesus' resurrection. Central to this is that the knowledge that Jesus did not die on the Cross. Instead, the gift of His Love remains with us. That is joyous indeed and ushers in great Hope! As Mary Oliver says in her poem, *Mindful*, "you are born for joy"

The other reason for the stirrings of Joy and Hope is that we know Spring is just around the corner... we can feel the stirrings of excitement, of new growth and vibrancy to come. Life and nature seem never to remain static, there is always the hope and expectancy that they will usher in each new season to come.

Some people can maintain their joy in spite of life's challenges. In fact, I marvel at our ability to feel those stirrings of joy deep within us despite the challenges of our humanness. For example, if a loved one has died and we feel that our world has fallen apart, we have the capacity to experience those stirrings once again, maybe concurrently with grief, at some point in the future, or we may even have glimpses of it very fleetingly at first, welling up from some place deep within us. It's like those first green shoots of Spring magically appearing through a frozen landscape, bringing Hope of new life.

Our heartfelt condolences and sympathy go to those whose loved ones are ill or have died in recent months. Know that our thoughts and prayers are with you and we are here to help in any way we can. Please let us know if you need some extra support to get through some challenging times.



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Our thanks as usual to all the many "3 H'S"...HEADS, HEARTS AND HANDS of caring and hard-working volunteers and staff who have contributed to the many aspects of this magazine and the Care Packages. Thank You All! We could not do this without you.

I wish each of you a Very Happy Easter, filled with much Love, Joy and Hope.

Vi



MINDFUL

Every day
I see or hear something that more or less
kills me with delight,
that leaves me like a needle
in the haystack of light.

It was what I was born for -
to look, to listen,
to lose myself inside this soft world -
to instruct myself over and over
in joy,
and acclamation.

Nor am I talking about the exceptional,
the fearful,
the dreadful,
the very extravagant -
but of the ordinary,
the common,
the very drab,
the daily presentations.



Oh, good scholar,
I say to myself,
how can you help but grow wise with such teachings as these -
the un-trimmable light of the world,
the ocean's shine,
the prayers that are made out of grass?

- Mary Oliver

EASTER POEM

Sturdy, deep green tulip shoots.
How did they know
it was time to push up through the long-wintered soil?

How did they know it was the moment to resurrect,
while thick layers of stubborn ice
still pressed the bleak ground flat?

But the tulips knew.

They came, rising strongly,
a day after the ice died.

There's a hope-filled place in me
that also knows when to rise,
that waits for the last layer of ice
to melt into obscurity.

It is urged by the strong sun
warming my wintered heart.

It is nudged by the Secret One,
calling, calling, calling:
"Arise, my love, and come."

My heart stirs like dormant tulips
and hope comes dancing forth.

Not unlike the Holy One
kissing the morning sun,
waving a final farewell
to a tomb emptied of its treasure.



PRAYING IN COLOR - BY RENEE EDDINGTON

This past summer during a chaplaincy internship,
I was talking with other interns about prayer.
I found myself in an odd place of not knowing how to pray,
what to pray and why to pray.
I was bound up by what I see now as technical aspects of prayer.
I needed a concrete formula.
I wanted to see results.
I was treating prayer as if it were an equation to be solved,
resulting in a new solution.

How did I get there?
I'm a few classes away from seminary graduation.
How could I be questioning all aspects of prayer?
Probably because I am in seminary and I have questioned all aspects
of my being during the past four years.
With all the reading, discussion,
research and writing involved in seminary classes,
I forgot the most important thing –
being quiet and listening to the Holy Spirit.
My mind and body were very busy,
but what or who was directing me?
Was I seeking guidance from God
about God's intention for me at the time of my creation?
Or was I fighting God by not being still (Psalm 46:10)?



**A staff chaplain kindly interrupted our conversation and
told me about [praying in color](#).**

“Look it up on the internet, I think you’ll like it.”

She had me at the word color.
I’ve always loved crayons,
colored pencils, and Sharpie® markers
of every possible color.

My family knows a pack of colorful markers is always a well-received gift. Whenever I've had a work or school project, my mind immediately goes to how can I make this creative? How can I add some colour and flair? I thrive in that creative space.

**This wasn't completely a new idea.
I journal and see that as prayer.**

Sometimes when I journal, I would draw a word or picture that seems meaningful but I usually saw that as "fluff" and not "serious" because we all know that "real" journaling is written in black or blue ink.

It's reflective.

It's something that could be worthy of future publishing, right?

I'm thinking here of Thomas Merton - Catholic monk, author and poet.

Many of his private journals have been published.

I've read some of his writings and have a daily devotion book filled with excerpts from his many texts.

I've not seen Merton's journals,

but I bet they weren't filled with doodles,

decorated words and the occasional colorful sticker.

I have visited the Abbey of Gethsemani and the hermitage where

Merton spent much time alone,

writing at a big wooden desk.

I even sat at that desk.

I didn't see any containers of markers or colorful note paper.

There were no pink, green and orange highlighters.

Actually, the desk was empty except for a small platter of homemade fudge the monks provided to my Spiritual Formation class during our visit.

Somewhere along my spiritual deconstruction,

reconstruction and seminary journey,

I told myself I had to be serious.

In my mind, that meant no creativity.

But here's the thing -

I thrive when I'm deeply involved in a creative outlet
whether making a wreath for my front door,
wrapping a present,
designing a class presentation,
or reorganizing a bookshelf.

**When I am engaged in those activities,
my hands are busy,
but my mind is free.**

**I am focused on the task,
but I am free to think and listen.**

**That creativity fuels my soul,
plus it provides space for me to hear God.**

Seriousness and creativity are not mutually exclusive.

In fact,

I need both to be the emotionally healthy person God intended.

And now we return to last summer in the pastoral care office where that wonderful staff chaplain suggested praying in color.

I did look it up on the web

[\(Welcome to a New Way to Pray | Praying in Color\)](#) that night and tried it.

Guess what?

I was focused.

I didn't worry about praying in proper sentences.

I didn't worry about how or what I said.

I had a conversation with God and it was good.

It was creative.

What is this process I'm writing about?

It's essentially combining prayer with doodling.

**When I started praying through a combination
of journaling and doodling with all the colors,
my prayer life was revived.**



I want to pray now.

I look forward to praying now.

For whoever needs to hear this,
there is no certain way to pray.

If you need to talk out loud to God,

do that.

If you need to journal in color,

do that.

If you need to quietly meditate,

do that.

Here's the thing –

God wants us to communicate.

The Holy Trinity is waiting to interact with us.

The method of that communication doesn't matter.

If your prayer life is stuck in the muck,
maybe praying in color

is the spiritual practice you've been looking for and didn't know it,
like me.

Renee LaBreche Edington is a CBF Leadership Scholar. She has a master's degree in clinical psychology and worked in the behavioral health field for 25 years before leaving that world to pursue a Master of Divinity with a concentration in pastoral care and chaplaincy at Baptist Seminary of Kentucky with an expected completion date of May, 2024. Renee is a two-time Cooperative Baptist Fellowship (CBF) Leadership Scholarship recipient. She and husband Nathan Cook are members of Calvary Baptist Church and live in Lexington, KY where they are parents of 17-year-old twin daughters, one odd dog, and four cats. Renee is a full-time seminary student and a part time chaplain at the University of Kentucky Chandler Hospital where she completed a chaplaincy internship this past summer.



RISEN - FOR EASTER DAY



Image: Easter II © Jan Richardson

RISEN - FOR EASTER DAY

If you are looking for a blessing do not linger here.

Here is only emptiness, a hollow, a husk
where blessing used to be.

This blessing
was not content in its confinement.

It could not abide its isolation, the unrelenting silence,
the pressing stench of death.

So if it is a blessing you seek,
open your own mouth.

Fill your lungs with the air this new morning brings
and then release it with a cry.

Hear how the blessing breaks forth in your own voice,
how your own lips form every word you never dreamed to say.

See how the blessing circles back again,
wanting you to repeat it, but louder,

how it draws you, pulls you, sends you,
to proclaim its only word:

Risen.
Risen.
Risen.



-Jan Richardson

(Based on Scripture Readings: John 20, 1-18; Matthew 28, 1-10)

FEATURING OUR GREATEST STRENGTH — OUR RDLUC PEOPLE

This series of monthly articles will profile—with their permission, of course—one of the individuals, couples, or families that make our church the unique and special place it is. Who is 'important' enough to be featured here? Everyone! This month, we get to know **Gary and Doreen McKinnon**.

As their photo shows, the McKinnon's grow sweet peas in the area behind their home, and they love to chat with passers-by who admire the crop. That's just one of the ways they live a quality life. Married 53 years, they met as students in Saskatchewan but spent 30 of them in Strathmore Alberta, where they were very involved both in the United Church and in their respective careers. Doreen was a nursing instructor, director of nursing, and Vice President of a large Regional Health Authority district. Her last 14 years she spent doing palliative home care in northeast Calgary and loved



it. Garry has likewise loved every aspect of his 46 years in education, which have included a Superintendency of Schools in Strathmore, a position at the U of C Faculty of Education and being a consultant for the training of school administrators. Both talk with intensity about having tried to make a positive difference in the lives of all those they touch.

When they moved from Strathmore to Calgary to be closer to their grandchildren, they sought a church that reminded them of their rural Saskatchewan roots and felt good right away when they found us. They became members of RDLUC in 2010, and as retired folks shortly thereafter, it didn't take them long to participate in Faith and Coffee, the Hospitality Team, and Congregational Care. Doreen has helped organize Sister Friends. Garry has spent six years on our board, two as

FEATURING OUR GREATEST STRENGTH . . . continued

— OUR RDLUC PEOPLE

chair. "Living our faith is very important to us," says Doreen. "And so many here," adds Garry, "have stories to tell that inspire us as role models on how to live life. We are gratified to be a part of this church."

Yet busy as they are, they make family a priority, supporting their four grandchildren by attending all sports games and by taking each one on an educational trip at age 15. Doreen has painted a portrait of each one as a new graduate! And Garry has embarked on the huge project of collecting photographs, anecdotes, and 'gems of wisdom' from their family, to be passed along to future generations.

Wow! Interviewing this charming couple has been a 'gem of wisdom' and an inspiration in itself! We're so glad, Doreen and Garry, that you have chosen to become a part of our church!



Our thanks to Fran Porter for writing this submission

AN EASTER MEDITATION

BY REV GRANT

Sit quietly in the brightest, warmest, happiest place you can find right now.

Relax your entire body; make sure your hands and feet are comfortable; close your eyes, and be patient until you are at peace.

Then open yourself to thoughts of resurrection and the place of that reality in your own life.

Read each of these two questions individually, and then close your eyes again and reflect on the ideas that come to you for a while.

**What are the cares and worries that you can let
the Spirit of the Holy lift from you?**

**What are the fears you have that you can set aside,
trusting in the eternal love in which you have lived your life?**

Now pause for moment and imagine
all that gives you joy,
all that gives you peace,
all that makes you smile.

Hold on to these thoughts and with their presence firmly in you heart and mind, go out and find God active in you and around you now and forever.

RDLUC MEMORIES



Patricia "Pat" Ann Clayton

September 1, 1945 - February 23, 2023

It is with deep sorrow that the family announce the passing of Patricia "Pat" Clayton, beloved wife of Martin Clayton, of Calgary, AB, on Thursday, February 23, 2023, at the age of 77 years.

Pat was a beautiful person and a blessing to all who knew her. Pat's caring and vibrant personality allowed her to make many close friends throughout her life. A caring mother and grandmother, she cherished her children and grandchildren. She was indeed the "heart" of the family.

Pat possessed a contagious laugh and enjoyed sharing her time with friends and family. An extremely positive person, Pat was a kind and compassionate soul and people enjoyed being in her joyful company.

Pat and Martin were married in March 1965 and emigrated to Canada in September 1966, settling in Calgary to raise their family.

When the children were old enough Pat took on several different employment opportunities from banking to retail. But Pat's love for the Art Community eventually found her working at Stage West Dinner Theatre, where she made life-time friendships with her co-workers. Through these friendships Pat was invited to work at the Alberta Ballet. During this period Pat took on the role of Volunteer coordinator for the Ballet's special fundraising events such as "House and Garden".

Pat was a selfless person that was always willing to help those in need. These included "waifs and strays" that she had met throughout her life that she would invite to stay in her home, from Ballet Dancers, High School students,

Japanese Police personnel, a Māori woman from New Zealand who was volunteering with Pat at a folk festival, and a young girl that Pat met at a Victoria BC bus stop, who would be in Calgary for the Stampede without a place to stay.

Throughout her life Pat excelled as a true leader from being selected as “Head Girl” at her school in England. Her leadership qualities really shined during her church life at Red Deer Lake United Church, leading Bible Studies, Youth Groups and serving on several Church Boards and committees and was particularly proud of being the first female chair of the Board. Pat also enjoyed singing in the church choir for many years.

Her love of the arts again came to the fore when she organized the annual church fundraising Variety Shows for several years as well as performing in church stage plays herself.

Pat is survived by her husband Martin, two children Robert (Carma) Claydon, and Michelle (Doug) Den Hoed; and five grandchildren Kessa, Jenna, Britta, Bennet, and John. She is also survived by her two sisters, Eileen Tillett and Ruth Webb and her sister-in-law Maureen Rice.

The family wish to express a special thanks to the staff at AgeCare, Midnapore, for their supportive care.

If friends so desire, donations may be made to the Memorial fund at Red Deer Lake United Church (reddeerlakeuc.com) or to the Parkinson Association of Alberta, Telephone: (403) 243-9901 @ www.parkinsonassociation.ca

A Celebration of Life was held at Red Deer Lake United Church on Saturday, March 4th, 2023 at 2:00 p.m. followed by a reception in the Midlands Link.

Condolences, memories, and photos can also be shared and viewed on McInnis and Holloway website. In living memory of Pat, a tree will be planted in the Ann & Sandy Cross Conservation Area by McInnis & Holloway Funeral Homes,



Whenever someone new showed up at the church, Pat was always amongst the first to offer a welcome. Andy and I experienced that ourselves! No doubt she was personally responsible for many newcomers getting a warm feeling about our church and choosing to stay. Her faith and her kind spirit caused her to volunteer to teach several different courses over the years, including Alpha and (in partnership with me) 'Leading a Purposeful Life', and 'How to Achieve Happiness'. One of the attendees at an Alpha course she taught was cowboy poet Doris Daley, who, at the course's conclusion, wrote a poem to honour her and Martin! Pat was also a former Board chair, one of the first RDLUC women to hold that position.

She loved music and sang in the choir for many years. Bible Study was another of her loves, as was Outreach, which she chaired for several years. Yet family and family traditions were her main focus. For example, every Christmas she and lovely daughter Michelle made antipasto together from a family recipe. (Andy and I, as well as other good friends, were regular grateful recipients of a jar of same!)

Fran and Andy Porter



Our family is one of the many whom Pat welcomed into this church. We just had moved to Canada from Malaysia and upon entering the front doors of the church on our initial visit, the first people we met were Pat & Martin, extending each of us a very warm welcome. What a wonderful surprise! We had attended the same church whilst living in Malaysia but had lost touch when they had left. We instantly felt right at home and that was over 20 years ago now!

Vi Sharpe



Pat was such a beautiful soul and we were pleased to have met her at Red Deer Lake United Church where her leadership skills, kindness and gentle spirit were appreciated by those fortunate enough to meet her. Pat made a real difference in the lives of many and she will truly be missed. May peace be with Pat and all of you!

Doreen and Gary McKinnon

RDLUC MEMORIES



Elizabeth (Betty) du Plessis

October 1, 1937 - March 6, 2023

With deep sorrow the family announces the passing of Elizabeth (Betty) du Plessis on Monday March 6, 2023, at the age of 85 years.

Betty and her late husband, Duke, were active members at Red Deer Lake for many years. Betty served as pastoral care coordinator and was secretary of the United Church Women's Conference for six years, traveling throughout Alberta with her close friend Lillian Stewart, president of the Conference. As part of the Child Well-Being Initiative, Betty and Lillian took part in rallies to educate and pressure the government to enact legislation and to offer assistance grants for children living below the poverty line. Thanks to their determination and efforts, this was passed into law both federally and provincially. Betty was highly esteemed for her focus, passion, and determination in this advocacy work.

Betty was also a passionate advocate for her children and grandchildren. She took a unique interest in each one, encouraging them and championing their various projects and missions. She was a special mentor to her grandchildren, and, together with Duke, initiated the much loved "cousin holidays" – a time of family gathering which continues to this day. The weekend of her passing, Betty was surrounded by her children and grandchildren who reaffirmed her legacy of love through shared memories and songs of faith.

Betty will be dearly missed by her friends as well. Loving, caring, and kind are words they use to describe her. Betty was a connector who reached out to others, and she was always willing to lend a helping hand. In recent years, when her health failed, her friends came to visit her. "She always knew how to make you feel special and loved," one said. "She was a true friend."

In her last years, Betty drew close to her Lord. She said she wasn't worried or

afraid because she knew where she was going. She liked to refer to Jesus as her "Escort to Heaven", and she distributed the book Appointments with Heaven by Dr. Reggie Anderson far and wide. As her "appointment with heaven" drew near, Betty took assurance from the promise of Jesus who said, "It is done. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. To the thirsty I will give water without cost from the spring of the water of life." (Revelation 21:6)

Betty is survived by her children Robyn (Beat) Kunz, Melanie (Roberto) Robles, and André (Anna) du Plessis; grandchildren Tabea, Simeon and Nadja Kunz, Logan, Mendelle and Sebastian Robles, Joshua, Elijah and Carina du Plessis; sister Dorothy Gamble; sister-in-law Jenny Gamble; numerous nieces, nephews and cousins; and many loving friends. Betty was predeceased by her husband Morné (Duke) du Plessis, parents William and Sophie Gamble, and brother Michael Gamble.

Funeral services were held at Red Deer Lake United Church on Saturday, March 25th, 2023, 10:30 a.m. Reception followed at the church.

Condolences, memories, and photos may be shared and viewed at www.McInnisandHolloway.com.

In Betty's honour, memorial gifts may be made to the following causes close to her heart:

Wycliffe Bible Translators: wycliffe.ca/island-sign-language

Hope Mission: hopemission.com

In living memory of Betty du Plessis, a tree will be planted in the Ann & Sandy Cross Conservation Area by McInnis & Holloway Funeral Homes, Fish Creek.



I remember meeting Betty for the first time and was struck by the love, compassion and gentleness shining from her eyes...and yes, she had a real twinkle in them too, to match her great sense of humour and fun. She was much loved by many.

Vi Sharpe

McInnis & Holloway Funeral Home

Invites you to join us for two complementary seminars

McInnis & Holloway Funeral Home is pleased to be sponsoring two outstanding seminars by Dr. Alan D. Wolfelt a noted author and educator, and grief counsellor during May 2023. The two complementary seminars will be catered to families and professionals who work & deal with grief, What seminar is right for you?

FAMILY & FRIENDS SEMINAR

Tuesday, May 9, 2023 7:00 pm - 9:00 pm

UNDERSTANDING YOUR GRIEF:

Touchstones for Hope and Healing

Why this program

This program will help all of us understand how loss influences our lives. You will be able to embrace the uniqueness of your grief, quietly reflect on your feelings of loss, learn about the six essential needs we all have when someone passes away, and come to understand the differences between "reconciling" your grief and "resolving" your grief. Do not miss this opportunity to learn from one of North America's leading grief counsellors.

Who should attend

This compassionate program will be helpful to anyone who is experiencing grief in their lives or those who are supporting anyone through their grief.

LOCATION OF SEMINARS

Deerfoot South Campus - First Alliance Church
12345 - 40th St SE Calgary
Located next door to McInnis & Holloway's
Deerfoot South Location

McInnis & Holloway Funeral Home

complementary seminars cont'd

PROFESSIONAL SEMINAR

Wednesday, May 10, 2023 9:00 am - 12:00 pm

MOURNING MISCONCEPTIONS

Helping Mourners Replace Harmful Norms with Healing Truths

Who should attend

This informative workshop will help anyone who wants to learn more about how to support those who have experienced loss. Nurses, psychologists, counsellors, social workers, chaplains, other interested health care professionals or any person helping individuals cope with grief are invited to attend. Regardless of your specific job title or life role, you can and will benefit from this learning experience.

If you know anyone who may benefit from this opportunity, please let them know about the program. We look forward to having you join us for this informative workshop.

Visit www.MHFH.com/special-events/ to register or for more information

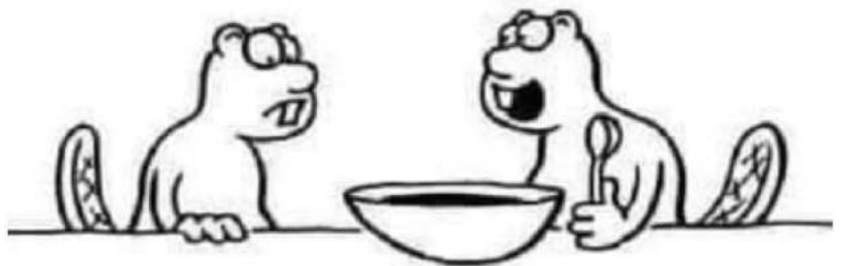
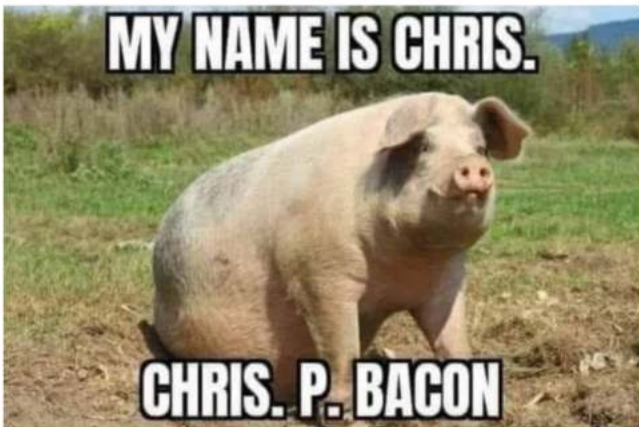
Dr. Alan D. Wolfelt is a noted author, educator, and grief counsellor. Recipient of the Association for Death Education and Counselling's Death Educator Award, he serves as a Director of the Centre for Loss and Life Transition (www.centerforloss.com), in Fort Collins, Colorado. He is also a faculty member of the University of Colorado Medical School's Department of Family Medicine.



YOUR SMILE FOR THE DAY

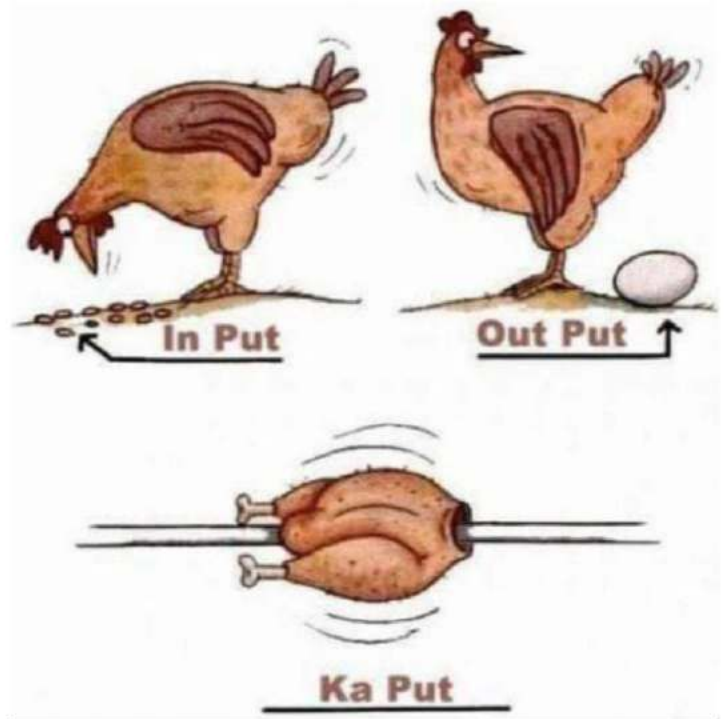
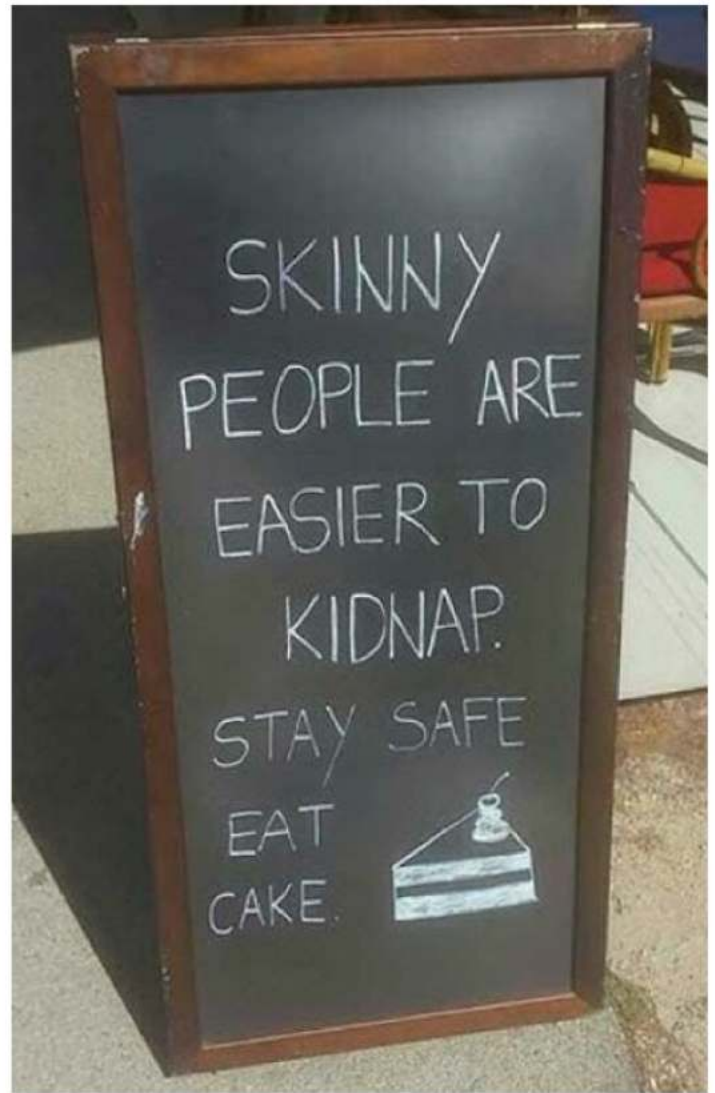


A PURE-BREAD



**"I've combined a laxative and
alphabet soup. I call it 'Letter Rip'."**

Instead of all the negative postings, here is a pic of some topless chicks in short skirts



WE ARE RED DEER LAKE UNITED CHURCH

Happy Easter



We are an inclusive and affirming community of faith – people of all ages, perspectives, and stories, who gather to connect with God, each other, and ourselves, and find in Jesus a new way of being human and alive in the world.

**you're welcome, wanted,
and accepted. join us on
the journey.**

Red Deer Lake United Church

96187 Spruce Meadows Green SW
Foothills, AB T1S 2R9

e: office@reddeerlakeuc.com

p: 403-256-3181

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 red deer lake united church

 reddeerlakeuc

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communications administrator

Charlee Mac
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custodian

Bill Holman

CHURCH OFFICE HOURS:

Monday - Thursday
9am - 3pm

Do you have a story to share? A memory? A poem? A photograph? We would love to publish it in the next issue of this magazine.

Please call us at **(403) 256-3181** or send your submission to **info@reddeerlakeuc.com**

**The next submission deadline is
Apr 07, 2023**