

Stewardship Moment

When we moved back to Oregon and looking for a home church we had very important criteria. My church would understand the nature of God.

My church would invite everyone, gay, straight, transgender, lesbian.

My church would invite Democrats, Republicans, Progressives, Independents and those that don't vote.

(Putting my left hand up and wiggling fingers)

My church is the palm of my hand the fingers are the members. My church would be involved in the community which encompasses the world at large. I am on Mission's and Outreach and I don't even know everything we are involved in!

My church (left hand) would let the (right hand) know we are here as part of God's community.

My church would come together and answer the needs of the community. (Both hands clasping.) My church would be the hand of God taking a hold of the hands in need.

While going through some papers from my part Cherokee Grandmother I found a Cherokee Prayer. The Prayer is unsigned so I know it is not hers as she would sign if she was the author.

Cherokee Prayer Blessing

May the Warm Winds of Heaven

Blow softly about your House.

May the Great Spirit

Bless all those who enter there.

May your Moccasins

Make happy tracks

In many snows,

And may the Rainbow

Always touch your shoulder.

We need to be the Rainbow that touches everyone's shoulder.

--Joanne Bolivar

