

Osage News

August, 2011

www.osagecob.org

Remembering the Scenes of Summer 2011

SonSurf Beach Bash
Vacation Bible School was a fun time in mid July for adults as well as for the children involved. Lessons and activities were centered around Jesus and fun in the sun.

(photos by Sandra Martinie)



August 16
Prairie Gardeners
7:00 p.m.

August 28
Stay and eat with the
Lunch Bunch
Church - noon

Every Tuesday
Community Lunch
at the church
11:30 a.m. -1:00 p.m.
(or until the food is gone)
Check inside for August
menus

Every Sunday
9:30 a.m.

Sunday School
(for all ages)

10:30 a.m. Worship

(a staffed nursery for ages
3 and younger is provided
during Worship)
Children's Church
held several Sundays

5:30 p.m.
Women's Bible Study
Church Fellowship area

Check the website at:
www.osagecob.org
for updates and links to
the larger church.

More photos on page 3



Prairie Gardeners

~by Doris Crumpacker

Jerry and Janice Kirby entertained the Garden Club at their home on July 13th. Tubs of petunias, coneflowers and other flowers surrounded the house and patio. Hail storms and dry spells have made gardening difficult this year.

Roll call of garden hints were shared. John said to put a four inch funnel over the spray nozzle when spraying Round-Up to protect plants you don't want sprayed.

Diane wanted to know why tomatoes get dry rot. Most people thought it was caused by calcium deficiencies.

Roy showed a picture of the Wylieville gas and grocery store taken between 1930 and 1940.

Martha Parsons told how to make fried cakes out of mashed zucchini, somewhat like potato cakes.

Louise shared an article about a Chinese GMO watermelon crop that was sprayed with accelerated FORCHOLARBENURON. it caused the melons to blow up in the field.

Martha Price read from the 100th year edition of Birds and Blooms 100 tips for gardening. A couple were: "clean garden tools at season's end with one part bleach to nine parts water. Plant dill in squash hills to keep the squash bugs away."

Janice read an item from the same magazine about backyards. "There's nothing quite like it. It's your outdoor

living room, the space that grounds you literally, and brings you back to nature."

Jerry's program was his creative construction of an outdoor candleholder and a bird feeder.



He began with the candleholder: he made a leaf pattern of contact paper, placed it on a quart peanut butter jar, and sprayed it with frosted glass. The contact paper was removed. He placed sand in the bottom of the jar and set a candle in it. To hang it outdoors, he fastened a chain with a hook to the jar.

To make the bird feeder, he began with a stove pipe cover which he placed over a round cake pan. A bolt through the middle held them together. A hook at the top was used for hanging the feeder.

Martha Parsons won the door prize. It was a saucer planter on a small wire chair. containing small cactus plants.

We munched on Janice's homemade cookies, zucchini bread and a variety of fruits while we visited around the table.

The next meeting is August 16. We will meet at the Fast Break south of McCune at 6:00 p.m. to go to Independence to see the Groth's new home and landscaping in progress.



You Are Invited To

**Come – N – Dine
Where?**

**Osage Church of the Brethren
896 S 80th St
Phone 632-5248**

When?

**Every Tuesday from 11:30 a.m.
until 1:00 p.m.
(or the food is gone)**



Come - N - Dine Menu*

Aug 2
BBQ Beef Sandwich
Baked Beans
Cheesy Tater Tots
Salad

Aug 23
Meat Loaf
Mashed Potatoes
Corn
Salad and Roll

Aug 9
Beef Stroganoff
Green Beans
Salad and Roll

Aug 30
Ham
Mac & Cheese
Green Beans
Salad and Roll

Aug 16
Southern Baked Chicken
Baked Potatoes
Peas
Salad and Roll



**Dessert included with meal.
Freewill offering accepted.
*Menu subject to change.**



Summer campers. Adam Martinie and his friends enjoy church camp at Mount Herman near Tonganoxie. Several young people from the area attended the various Brethren camps. Some were sponsored by Come-N-Dine.



A Summer of Service. Colleen Huff worked with the Child Disaster Services after the Joplin tornado that occurred on May 22. Other church members cooked and served the community lunch every Tuesday and did good deeds throughout the community. Others took church services to the Heritage or worked at the Thrift store in Girard.



August Birthdays:

Jamie Alexander	4
Earl Hartman	9
Tyler Egbert	10
Ray Huff	12
Austin Egbert	17
Alexis Schneider	19
Kathleen Cheney	22
Sandra Martinie	23
Doris Crumpacker	27
Twyla McColm	28
Marsha Hartman	29
Jerry Clawson	29
Chad Buzard	31

August Anniversaries:

Lester & Crista Wagner	2
Kenny & Victoria Murphy	3
Mark & Nancy Crumpacker	11
Jim & Colleen Huff	19

September Birthdays:

Clark Egbert	2
Matthew Martinie	4
Zelda McColm	5
Mike Sand	5
Nancy Crumpacker	6
Tammy Peak	7
Edna Brubaker	8
Sherri Wine	17
Dick Surridge	18
Bob Collins	19
Eian Monsour	20
Caleb Egbert	21
Camden Leonard	22
Jim Leonard	22
Danny Egbert	23
Gina Buzard	24
Alan Egbert	27

September Anniversaries:

Mike & Linda Sand	2
Ray & Ashka Huff	4
Glen & Doris Crumpacker	7
Paul & Margaret Huff	7
Paul & Carol Troop	12

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A Drought

~by Doris Crumpacker

We are experiencing really HOT, dry weather this summer. We hear of places that are hotter and dryer than we are and should be grateful for the blessing we have. The weather man on T.V. this morning said in 1954 the temperature was 115 degrees on this date.

HOT dry weather causes a drought in nature, but we can also experience spiritual droughts. I guess we could experience them during severe illness, a death of someone in the family or just close to you, a catastrophic event like a car accident, a house fire, or a tornado. People are so supportive during these events that I don't believe our spiritual life wavers. Sometimes it strengthens our faith.

I believe a spiritual drought comes during times when life just goes on without much change, a time when we get to feeling sorry for ourselves. Everything that happens in inward and not outward. Self is our center of attention. Even God becomes your enemy. God can't love you neither your family nor even yourself.

Guard yourself from these attitudes. Stay in tune with friends and family. Keep God's word fresh in your mind. Stay connected with encouraging words and acts of kindness. Don't have pity parties for yourself. It will become a habit.

There are some scriptures about spiritual drought:

“When I kept silent, my bones grow old through my groaning all the day long. For day and night your hand was heavy upon me, my vitality was turned into the drought of summer.” Psalms 32:34.

“The Lord will guide you continually and satisfy your soul in drought, and strengthen your bones, and shall be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water, whose waters do not fail.” Isaiah 58:11

“For he shall be like a tree planted by the waters which spreads out its roots by the river, and will not fear when heat come, but its leaf will be green, and will not be anxious in the year of drought, nor will cease from yielding fruit.” Jeremiah 17:8

“I knew you in the wilderness in the land of great drought.” Hosea 13:5

The world today is all about going green. Jeremiah talks about the leaf that will be green if it is near the water. In John 4 Jesus tells the samaritan woman who was drawing water at the well that He could give living water and she would never thirst again; that the water He gave would “would be like a fountain springing up into everlasting life.” (vs 14) Keep your life green with the living water Jesus gives and the spiritual drought will never harm you.

Arrivederci Roma!

~by Tyler Egbert



After the day-long guided tour of Rome and the Vatican City, our group got a good night's sleep. By this point we were getting adjusted to the 8-hour time difference. Early the next morning we boarded a high-speed train headed north to the Italian city of Florence. I found the train really interesting because it was the first rural view I'd seen since I left Kansas. Rural Italy reminded me of Kansas in that there were fields farther than the eye could see—but here, they were of grapes and olives instead of corn and soybeans. The land was way too mountainous to be considered farm ground in America, but every inch possible was used for growing their crops.

As the train arrived in Florence, the first thing I noticed was how much cleaner and smaller the city was compared to Rome. In Rome, there was graffiti on most of the buildings; buildings in Florence were all very clean, freshly-painted, and colorful. The most incredible thing about Florence was The Duomo. It was a huge cathedral that was so intricate, it was really overwhelming. I found out that construction of the Duomo was started in 1296 and finished in 1436; however, the decoration of the outside wasn't finished until 1887—almost 600 years!

In Florence, I had my first taste of authentic Gelato. This is a dessert that I would describe as a mix between a sno-cone and ice cream. There were hundreds of different flavors, all made with natural products, like strawberries or hazelnut coffee. I came to find out that ice cream was invented in Florence too, so it was cool to say I'd gotten some in the birthplace of ice cream.

As evening fell, it was time to get back on the train to Rome. It was only a 2-hour train ride, but we slept the whole way. The next morning, we packed up on the bus to head south toward Sorrento, where we would be spending the next night. On the way there, the road kept getting narrower and narrower. At first we thought our bus driver wasn't much good; but this day proved us wrong. He was driving a tour bus through tight spaces in two lane traffic that I

couldn't get my car through in one-lane traffic!

We stopped at Mount Vesuvius on the way to Sorrento, where we had tickets into the National Park and to climb the actual volcano. Mount Vesuvius was the volcano that destroyed the ancient Roman city of Pompeii in 79 A.D. This turned out to be my favorite part of the trip. On one side, I looked down into the 2300-foot wide crater of the volcano—a 4,000 foot drop! I turned around to see a view of the gulf of Naples, where we could see the cities of Sorrento and Naples and the Tyrrhenian Sea. This was one of the most incredible sights I've ever seen.

Our next stop was to the small but popular city of Sorrento. The most noticeable thing about this city was that it was built on a cliff—many of the buildings were practically hanging off of a 100-foot drop to the sea! Our hotel was actually built into the cliff, with some

pretty incredible views.

It felt like paradise eating authentic ravioli on the rooftop balcony of the hotel, overlooking the Tyrrhenian Sea.

The next day we packed up on the bus once again to drive to Bari, Italy, where a ferry was waiting to take us to Greece. On the way, though, we stopped in Pompeii. Pompeii is the ancient Roman city that was destroyed by a major volcanic eruption of Mt. Vesuvius in 79 A.D. I was shocked to find out how big the city ruins were (it was about the size of Pittsburg or so)—and that they weren't exactly ruins, since most things were intact from being preserved in volcanic ash. The technology was very interesting for the time. On the city streets, steps were made of stone that glowed in the dark so that people could see where to step in the night, and running water fountains were located throughout the



city. We also discovered, from paintings on walls and inappropriate statues, that the city was the “Sin City” of the times; which is why many believed that God destroyed it, in a way similar to Sodom and Gomorrah.

We arrived at our ferry's port late for boarding time—so everyone was onboard when we got there except for us American teenagers. I said my last farewell to my favorite foreign country one last time, and boarded the ship. That evening, while playing cards in the lobby, someone yelled “look!” at the TV. Greek national television was showing pictures and talking about Joplin, Missouri, an American town that had been blown away by a tornado—what a shock that was to see our home area being talked about 5,800 miles away. *(To be continued...)*



The “Freshmen Colosseum” picture is of some of my friends (who are all freshmen at PSU) in front of the Colosseum in Rome. L-R: Mount Vesuvius from the town square of Pompeii, the city the Vesuvius destroyed 2000 years ago. St. Peter's Basilica from just inside Vatican City. A friend of mine and I at the Duomo in Florence (inset). A few of us on the beach in Sorrento.

Paul's Corner

~by Paul Troop

Our Journey to the Land of the Midnight Sun

Some months ago we read an article about a wagon train of people in the 1800's who were trying to get to California and everything went wrong. There was so much more snow than expected and they were not able to go on. They were running out of everything and they were starving. They were going through the Mckinzie Pass and we were going to go through that pass to see what it was like. Our minds were changed when we found out that they had thirty feet of snow and that pass was still closed. We did stop and go through a Park in that area and we saw the "Beginning of a River" that ran into Metoluis Lake. The water was coming out of some rocks and a full size, probably 40 or 50 feet wide, river was flowing on down the mountain into that lake..

We traveled on to Salem OR and spent the night. We got a really nice motel, with a hot tub, swimming pool, exercise machines and the works. I thought this would really be great even though it did cost a bit more but it would be worth a little extra money (I griped about it though). I took our things to our room as I was anxious to see those things and use them; but, we decided to get a bite to eat first as well as a few things from Walmart. We ate a nice meal and got the necessary directions from the restaurant.

On the way we saw a filling station and we were in need of some gas so we had it filled up. After we finished shopping at Walmart,

it was time to get back to our motel. Carol was driving,



Millie was the navigator; I was sitting in the back seat trying to keep my mouth shut.

We drove back to where the motel should have been; I guess it had been moved. We finally found the filling station where we got the gas, we drove in and told the attendant our problem. We did not have the address to the motel, not even a telephone number; we actually were lost. He told us where most of the motels were and gave us the directions. We drove here and there, but we didn't find any motels. Sometimes we would find ourselves going over the very same streets! Not a good feeling!

We drove past that same filling station and that same attendant was outside and I very nicely said to Carol and Millie, "Should I wave at him as we go by?" And they both said "Don't you dare!" We kept on driving, we kept on

looking and we kept on feeling lost! We decided to expand our search and we started going farther out. We had wandered around for what seemed like at least a couple of hours until we finally found a street that looked promising. It was nearly 10:00; too late to use any of their nice equipment that I was thinking about. That was the street that brought us back to our motel.

When we got to our parking spot, I said "Tomorrow, I'm driving!" It was dark enough so I couldn't tell what kind of a look they gave me. Carol later told me that she sent some prayers up to the Lord and very soon after she prayed, we went right to the street that led us to the motel. I said to her, "Why didn't you pray sooner?"

(to be continued...)



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STAMP

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