

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN NEWS

Rev. Alan T. Jeffries, Minister, First Presbyterian Church
P.O. Box 472, 1000 Third Street, Moundsville, WV 26041 Phone (845-7155)
COME AND WORSHIP WITH US EACH SUNDAY
Sunday School at 9:30 a.m. Morning Worship at 10:45 a.m.

APRIL 2024

Bible Study

Bible Study is held every Monday afternoon at 1:00p.m. The public is welcome.

Spaghetti Dinner

The Moundsville Lions Club will be sponsoring a Spaghetti dinner fundraiser on Friday, April 12 from 4:00 until 7:00p.m.

Deacons Meeting

The Deacons will meet on Sunday, April 14 following the worship service.

Loose Offering

The loose offering collected on Sunday, April 14 will be given to the Deacons to help with their projects.

Session meeting

The Session will meet following worship on Sunday, April 21.

Endowment Meeting

The Endowment committee will meet on Tuesday, April 28 at 7:00 p.m.

Presbyterian Women

The Presbyterian Women would like to thank those who brought in sugar for the Soup Kitchen. There was a total of 94 pounds taken/donated to the Feeding Body and Soul Soup Kitchen. This is very much appreciated.

At Winter's Edge

I stand at winter's edge,
behind, lies Spring,
lush and lovely spring,
budding flowers, sudden showers,
days of promise,
nights of dreams.

Tread lightly, heart,
for summer comes apace

with sunny days
and starry nights
where hopes become realities
and dreams grow ripe.

Walk softly, heart,
into the fall,
Its somber loveliness,
the red and gold
of sleeping fires
tat crackle underfoot
like fallen leaes.

I stand at winter's edge
and catch a glimpse
of sculptured ice,
of diadems of falling snow,
a naked world of pristine charm.

Walk proudly, heart,
there's beauty yet to come.

~Winifred Brand

Springtime Promise

I see God's special beauty
In every Springtime flower,
I hear His whispered loveliness
In every gentle shower;
I stroke the pussy-willow
And ponder on His care;
I feel the balmy breath of wind
And know that He is there.

Yes, God is ever present
In the blossoming of Spring;
For this season bears a promise
That makes my soul to sing;
A promise that transcends
The shadow of death's night;
And assures me I will live again
Where all is peace and light.

~Chris Ahlemann