

Maysville Presbyterian Church Newsletter

October 2026



Calendar:

October 4-Worship 11:15 a.m., Communion
October 11- Homecoming, Worship 11:00 a.m.,
luncheon following service
October 18-Worship 11:15 a.m., 2 Cents-A-Meal
October 25-Worship 11:15 a.m.

Pulpit Supply

October 4-Rev. Ed Soto
October 11-Rev. Terri Cornwell
October 18-Rev. Margie Anderson
October 25-Skip Wodke

Sunday School Opening Exercises:

Don Williams

Communion:

October: Margaret Thomas and Vicki Williams

Bulletins:

October: Bunny Snoddy

Ushers:

October: Don Williams and Theresa Wallace

Sanctuary Flowers:

October: Leah Olivier

Nursery Duty List:

October 4-Volunteer needed
October 12-Paid Personnel
October 18-Margaret Thomas
October 25-Marianne Dennison

Happy Birthday:

October 2-Jamie Stuart Tyler
October 6-Christopher Jamerson
October 6-Arianne Lindsey
October 8-Sarah Rosen
October 11-Cory-Neal Butwin
October 21-Paul Louis
October 26-Mason Williams
October 27-Jessica Paxton Landseadel

Happy Anniversary:

October 5-Calvin and Melissa Wallace

HOMECOMING:

Maysville Presbyterian is preparing to celebrate HOMECOMING, and all are invited. Reverend Terri Cornwell is the guest minister. We will have a combined service with New Store Presbyterian Church. We hope you and your family will be able to join us on October 11th for our service, fellowship, and a meal to follow. Services will start at **11:00 o'clock**. We look forward to seeing each of you again, renewing relationships, including a chance to remember good times and great fellowship.

Gratitude:

Our thanks to Vicki Williams for her recent updating of our church directory.

Food Pantry:

This year our church food pantry has regularly provided relief for local families experiencing hunger insecurity. Your donations have made this possible. At the moment the pantry seems well stocked, but that does not mean your continued donations are not needed. The needs within our community comes and goes in waves. Also if you know someone in need and want to help them out, I encourage you to do so.

Sunday School

The Adult Sunday School starts at 10:00 a.m. with opening exercises (hymn, announcements and sharing time) in the sanctuary. Following opening exercises, we meet in the old Fellowship Hall to discuss issues highlighted by a book we have chosen to read together. Currently we are reading "My Grandfather's Blessings: Stories of Strength, Refuge and Belonging" by Racel Naomi Remen, M.D. Soon we will choose our next book for discussion. Come join us.

Community Events:

October 3-**Fall Farm Fest**: Family fun at the Historic Village 10:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m.

October 31-**Spooky Hollow Drive Thru**: Historic Village 7:00 to 9:00 p.m.

Excerpt from Kate Bowler's "Everything Happens" Blog:

I have been spending this summer trying to say "yes" to more, be more porous, more open. As our lives become more automated, how do we make sure we're becoming more human?

I recently read "*Lincoln's Melancholy*," which is essentially a very sad book about a very sad-and very beloved president. But what I loved learning about Lincoln is that he was a tragic realist. He knew from experience that suffering transforms us, though not always for the better. We are shaped by what we survive, by our limitations and peculiarities, by the things we wish had gone differently. We become particular people in these impossibly hard-won ways.

AI offers a very different vision. It optimizes. It makes us efficient. It removes friction and corrects very mistakes. It promises to smooth out so many irritating limitations of being human. Sounds tempting, doesn't it? But I keep wondering what gets lost in the process.

(As an aside see the September 2, 2026 article in The Washington Post: 'A Friend I can trust.' How Americans describe their relationship with AI. A new survey found that more than a quarter of U.S. adults turn to chatbots for personal or emotional discussions. . .)

Because we are not robots. And, if it wasn't obvious to you yet, just look around. We live among other imperfect people who disappoint us, misunderstand us, make terrible choices, and refuse to change. We have to learn how to live in a world we cannot perfect.

Not everything can be filed under the category of things we cannot control. Sometimes the problem is us. Sometimes we knew better. Sometimes we caused the harm, made the choice, looked away, or handed over a responsibility that belonged to us.

Most family wounds are made up of overlapping failures: what one person did, what another person failed to notice, what some knew but didn't acknowledge. Everyone has their own version of what happened, why it happened. Who's to blame? Sometimes we get answers. Sometimes we don't. Because then comes the harder part: learning to live with what remains. The regret. The uncertainty. The person who won't change. The thing we can not undo. That ongoing, unfixable ache.

*The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. **Psalms 23:1***

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