# Trinity UMC Preschool Newsletter October 2019

#### **OCTOBER EVENTS**

Sept. 24<sup>th</sup> – Oct. 15<sup>th</sup> – Yankee Candle Fundraiser

Sept. 30<sup>th</sup> – Oct. 4<sup>th</sup> – Scholastic Book Fair

Oct. 2<sup>nd</sup> – Walk For Wishes

Oct. 7<sup>th</sup> & 10<sup>th</sup> – Fire Truck Visit (Fire Safety Week)

Oct. 9th – No School – CMS Teacher Workday

Oct. 25<sup>th</sup> – School Closed – WNC Conference

Oct. 28th – No School – CMS Teacher Workday

#### **LOOKING AHEAD**

Nov. 2<sup>nd</sup> – TUMC Fall Bazaar

Nov. 4<sup>th</sup> & Nov. 7<sup>th</sup> – Student Portraits

# JOIN US FOR SUNDAY WORSHIP

@ 9:00 - Rise Up (Contemporary)

@ 10:00 - Sunday School

@ 11:00 - Traditions



# Walk<sub>for</sub> Shes

Make – A – Wish grants the wish of a child diagnosed with a life-threatening medical condition in the United States and its territories, on an average, every 38 minutes. **THIS WEDNESDAY October 2<sup>nd</sup>** our children will Walk for Wishes to raise money for this organization. We do this in memory of Isaiah Joseph, who was a graduate of Trinity Preschool. We lost Isaiah to brain cancer but are so thankful that he was able to fulfill his dream of a Disney World vacation with his family. This vacation was paid for by the Make a Wish Foundation. The money we raise will go to making other terminally ill children's wishes come true. Please plan to bring out your pocket change and join us Wednesday!



# **October Birthdays**

#### **Three Year Olds**

Wayne Henderson October 12

#### **Four Year Olds**

Alistair Chandler October 5

## WE NEED YOU!

If you would be interested in being a substitute for our teachers, please let us know! You would be asked to sub as an assistant in the classroom. Reach out to Shelly and let her know if you would like to sign up. THANKS!





# SCHOLASTIC BOOK FAIR

Join us for an Arctic Adventure with Scholastic Books where there is "Snow Much to Read"! Our book fair is now open daily



through Monday, October 7th! Be sure to stop by and browse during school hours or Sundays before or after our regular services at 9 and 11. Children can be taken into some amazing worlds just by opening a new book! They get to put themselves into a wonderful story walking alongside unicorns or fighting with ninjas! Through the proceeds made from the book fair each year, we can provide our teachers with new books for their classrooms. Many of our parents even purchase books from their teachers wish list to donate! With each class at Trinity, we promote the skills that lead them to learning how to read. We hope that you will stop by our Artic Adventure when you can, pick up a couple books for your children or buy Christmas gifts, and help us make sure that each of our students has the opportunity to discover an amazing new world in a book next week!



We feel that preparing and practicing fire drills is an important part of our routine. These drills are held monthly on different days and times, so all of our children and staff understand the fire escape plan. In the past, our exit time has been a little over two minutes which amazed and thrilled the Fire Department when they found out. Our first drill is planned for Tuesday, October 8<sup>th</sup>. The noise is loud so we will prepare the children for the first drill. This will also be Fire Safety Week so we will be seeing our friends from Long Creek Fire Station. They will be visiting the kids on October the 7<sup>th</sup> and October the 10<sup>th</sup>.









Hello Trinity Preschool,

Today I feel like celebrating! The other day, I unlocked one of the greatest mysteries in the Universe. I discovered where socks go when you do laundry. I know this is a worldwide conundrum. I know that many people have felt angst over this confounding problem, but today I am enlightened. So, while I was doing laundry, I actually witnessed a sock slither. I could not believe my eyes. As I was dumping laundry into the washer, one sock went rogue, landed slightly to the left of the agitator, began to wiggle and it literally slithered off the side of the washer and vanished. Please do not read too much into the fact that I did laundry. Let's just say I was desperate.

I had run afoul of some barbecue sauce while serving lunch down at the homeless shelter; and, I had to wear that stuff home on my shirt and pants. The smell almost did me in! So, I scrounged around and found other dirty clothes so as to fill the washer. And, within this mound of clothes resided that errant sock. As I said, I was stunned watching that sock slink off the washer like a flat snake. It had a life of its own.

I then reached around the side of the washer to grab the sock and it had completely vanished. I am quite certain there is a cosmic void around a washing machine, a type of black hole that swallows up innocent, wayward socks; and, then it carts them off to somewhere else in the galaxy for some unknown mission.

Life can be so aggravating from time to time. I bring this subject up because misery loves company. I suspect the sock dilemma is a real issue to most of us. A whole bunch of years ago, satirical cartoonist Jules Feiffer illustrated this very same puzzlement by showing some poor dude wearing miss-matched socks. Apparently, he'd just given up to the force of the universe that socks have a mind of their own; and, he'd just wear what he had in the drawer.

So, where am I going with this? There is a psychological theory which suggests that we become less frustrated and feel less isolated when we learn how common problems are and that we all share them. There is also a companion theory which states that the more alternatives we have for solving a problem, the less we feel isolated in trying to solve our own.

So...this is my leaping off point. And, I will use Kyle Idleman to help me. Idleman tells a story on himself in his book, *Grace Is Greater*. Idleman is an author and pastor in Louisville, Kentucky. And, he tells the story of a mirror, a closet door with a hole in it, remorse, regret and lots of shame, all arising from the frustration of parenting. Clear out of the blue one day, something as inexplicable as my slithering sock happened in his home. All on its own a mirror fell off a closet door, as if by some unseen power in the universe.

For years, that mirror held a long-time forgotten scar of frustration, which led to anger and ended in Idleman punching a hole in that door. So, he hung a mirror over the hole and totally forgot about the incident.

In a millisecond, he was flooded with shame and remorse. He also felt that maybe he needed to unload this shame and fess up to his congregation, so he mentioned it in a sermon the following Sunday. Yes, I know. Embarrassing!

But what happened afterwards was amazing. He said that a whole line of men came up to him after his sermon to confess that they too either had holes in closet doors or sheetrock walls.

Again, we tend to feel less isolated, less overwhelmed by a thing when we have confederates to share with. At the end of this story, Idleman tossed out a wee bit of a lump-in-the-throat tidbit.

He wrote, "God is greater than a hole in my closet door." I say all the time that God is bigger than our worst mistakes. He went on to say that he decided to not replace the door because the hole reminded him of just how much God loved him. Yes, I know. It sounds extreme to leave a busted door in place. But, are there things in our lives that we willing to leave exposed in order to be reminded of God's unfathomable love for us; and, what will help us remember that recovery is always possible?

No, there are no holes in the closet doors in my house. And, all the sheetrock remains whole. But still...there is stuff. Sometimes, being a parent leaves us feeling like that proverbial donkey in a hailstorm in that at times our only option is that we stand there and take it until the storm passes by.

We all have stuff. Peter had remorse at having denied Christ. Luke homes in on this scene with a visceral reminder, "He went out and cried and cried and cried (Luke 22:62 MSG)." Whoa!

Judas felt really bad and all. He even tried to stop the train by returning the bounty he'd received from the Jews for having handed Christ over to the thugs. But that train...it had pulled out of the station. Matthew tells us that Judas hanged himself (27:5). But you know as well as I do that the depth of the love of God would have forgiven even Judas, had he cried and cried and cried.

So, I began with socks. I suppose we are all in agreement that this is a universal conundrum. But, from a certain point of view, so is the love of God. The love of God is confounding. Neither you nor I can plumb its depth.

Our job though, is not to figure it out or even try. Our job is to just accept it with arms wide open. Then we hold hands and stick together because raising kids is not for sissies! And, this parenting business...you are doing an awesome job! I see it every day with the smiles on all of the kids' faces.

In His Love, Jimmy Howard



Yes, you can! Table rental is \$20. Space is Limited, so reserve

yours TODAY. (first come first serve for tables with electricity) We are asking for a donated item from all table vendors to support our silent auctions

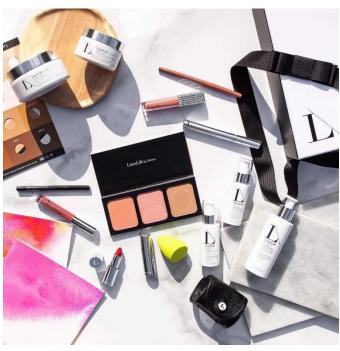
Do you have a special talent BUT do not want to have your own table? Donate an item to us. We will gladly accept your handmade, homemade, baked, craft, jewelry or unique items to sell. All proceeds go to the UMW budget. We thank you for your donations.

**COME HUNGRY AS FOOD WILL BE AVAILABLE** 

This is a great time to start thinking about Christmas gifts, too, so please plan to come out and enjoy fellowship, shopping, and FUN.

**Questions?** Contact Avis at 704-906-0072 or avissummerslewis@gmail.com or contact the church office





### Jenny Murray, Lime Life Beauty Guide

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