



Peel Valley Congregation

Gowrie, Hallsville & West Tamworth

Meg Mangan 0476 375 989

P.O. BOX 3315 WEST TAMWORTH

17 October 2021

Job 42:1-6,10-17 (NIV)

42 Then Job replied to the LORD:

- ² "I know that you can do all things;
no purpose of yours can be thwarted.
³ You asked, 'Who is this that obscures my
plans without knowledge?'
Surely I spoke of things I did not
understand,
things too wonderful for me to know.
⁴ "You said, 'Listen now, and I will speak;
I will question you,
and you shall answer me.'
⁵ My ears had heard of you
but now my eyes have seen you.
⁶ Therefore I despise myself
and repent in dust and ashes."

¹⁰ After Job had prayed for his friends,
the LORD restored his fortunes and gave him
twice as much as he had before.

¹¹ All his brothers and sisters and everyone
who had known him before came and ate with
him in his house. They comforted and consoled
him over all the trouble the LORD had brought
on him, and each one gave him a piece of
silver and a gold ring.

¹² The LORD blessed the latter part of Job's life
more than the former part. He had fourteen
thousand sheep, six thousand camels, a
thousand yoke of oxen and a thousand
donkeys.

¹³ And he also had seven sons and three
daughters.

¹⁴ The first daughter he named Jemimah, the
second Keziah and the third Keren-Happuch.

¹⁵ Nowhere in all the land were there found
women as beautiful as Job's daughters, and
their father granted them an inheritance along
with their brothers.

¹⁶ After this, Job lived a hundred and forty
years; he saw his children and their children to
the fourth generation.

¹⁷ And so Job died, an old man and full of
years.

Hebrews 7:23-28 (NIV)

²³ Now there have been many of those priests,
since death prevented them from continuing in
office; ²⁴ but because Jesus lives forever, he
has a permanent priesthood.

²⁵ Therefore he is able to
save completely those who come to
God through him, because he always lives to
intercede for them.

²⁶ Such a high priest truly meets our need—
one who is holy, blameless, pure, set apart
from sinners, exalted above the heavens.

²⁷ Unlike the other high priests, he does not
need to offer sacrifices day after day, first for
his own sins, and then for the sins of the
people. He sacrificed for their sins once for
all when he offered himself.

²⁸ For the law appoints as high priests men in
all their weakness; but the oath, which came
after the law, appointed the Son, who has been
made perfect forever.

"When you talk, you
are only repeating
what you know. But if
you listen, you may
learn something new."

Dalai Lama

CHURCH SERVICES

Due to the growing number of Covid19 cases
in Tamworth, CHURCH IS CANCELLED until
further notice.

We hope to resume services again
shortly, when the number of
infected people is reduced.



A happy soul is the best shield for a cruel
world. ~ Atticus

.... enjoy & share the gift of the friendship of Jesus



IN OUR PRAYERS

- We continue to pray for Paul Cosier. Paul has had a first operation on his arm, and has been flown to a hospital in Orange prior to commencing cancer treatment.
- We give thanks for friends and family members who make life easier, and nicer for us.
- We pray for Sue Budden who has had the 'flu' for quite some time.
- We pray for all of those people in Tamworth with Covid19.
- We pray for people separated from their families, due to Covid19.



Meg's Musings

Last Saturday I noticed the six year old who lives across the road from us, was outside sitting on a gatepost singing.

It sounded like it was a teenager sort of song about girl-power. She knew most of the words, but was a bit unsure of some.

It sounded cute, and innocent, and reminded me of happy times when our kids sang out loud around the house.

The next morning she was singing again. Our son dropped by, and the first thing he said was what an awful singer the girl across the road was.

He listens to music much more than I do, and his ear was much more attuned to how things "ought" to sound.

It seems to me that we have a God who hears our warbles, whispers and prayers, and feels joy. Rather than comparing us to great singers, or pray-ers, or orators, God is happy to hear us, any time, in any key, and any tempo.



Blessings from Meg

Every act of love and kindness raises the vibration of the entire universe.

~ Maya Angelou

NOTICE: The process of calling two ministers to Tamworth is continuing. The Parish Profile has been given to the Synod committee who are in charge of ministerial placements. A Joint Nominating Committee has been formed, with one representative from each parish, as well as some presbytery representatives, and two ministers in different presbyteries.

PEEL VALLEY CONGREGATION

Our goal: "To be transformed communities, experiencing, enjoying & sharing the gift of the friendship of Jesus."

Mission: "Called to be Free, Gifted to Serve."

Pastoral Care: **Meg Mangan 0476 375 989**

Elders: Margaret Crowell Ross Davidson Bruce Jarrett



Psalm 34:1-8, 19-22 (NIV)

- 1 I will extol the LORD at all times; his praise will always be on my lips.
- 2 I will glory in the LORD; let the afflicted hear and rejoice.
- 3 Glorify the LORD with me; let us exalt his name together.
- 4 I sought the LORD, and he answered me; he delivered me from all my fears.
- 5 Those who look to him are radiant; their faces are never covered with shame.
- 6 This poor man called, and the LORD heard him; he saved him out of all his troubles.
- 7 The angel of the LORD encamps around those who fear him, and he delivers them.
- 8 Taste and see that the LORD is good; blessed is the one who takes refuge in him.
- 19 The righteous person may have many troubles, but the LORD delivers him from them all;
- 20 he protects all his bones, not one of them will be broken.
- 21 Evil will slay the wicked; the foes of the righteous will be condemned.
- 22 The LORD will rescue his servants; no one who takes refuge in him will be condemned.



My wife just can't sing. Not a single note hit, couldn't carry a tune even if it had handles.

I have never told her this and I never will. Singing makes her happy. Seeing her happy makes very day brighter. Sea shanties, country, etc- anything she wants to sing, I'll happily listen to.

She's sung me to sleep before. It took a while, but I eventually fell asleep. It made me feel extremely loved.

I could be silently irate about something and hear her singing in another room; her off key caterwauling will make me smile to myself and chuckle. I know everything will be okay. I absolutely dread the day that my world falls silent. ~ anon