
The Voice of the Harpeth River District UMW

~ ~ Reminder ~ ~



APRIL SHOWERS



Here is a list of the Contact People that I have.
Even though most of the units are not meeting, the President and the Pastor(s)
need to know what is going on with UMW.
If I have failed to list your name, I apologize.
Please contact me at pdj1169@gmail.com if you will be a Contact Person.

Bethesda
Centerville
Coleman Memorial
Columbia First
Lawrenceburg First
Pulaski First
Spring Hill
Thompson's Station

Annette McRee
Peggy Owen
Lillie Zimmerman
Brenda Gardner
Ann Akers
Barbara Thompson
Toby Thompson
Judy Davis

CONTINUE
Maya Angelou 2016

Continue

Into a world which needed you
My wish for you
Is that you continue.

Continue

To be who and how you are
To astonish a mean world
With your acts of kindness.

Continue

To allow humor to lighten the burden
of your tender heart.

Continue

In a society dark with cruelty
To let the people hear the grandeur
Of God in the peals of your laughter.

Continue

To let your eloquence
Elevate the people to heights
They had only imagined.

Continue

To remind the people that
Each is as good as the other
And that no one is beneath
Nor above you.

Continue

To remember your own young years
And look with favor upon the lost
And the least and the lonely.

Continue

To put the mantel of your protection
Around the bodies of
The young and defenseless.

Continue

To take the hand of the despised
And diseased and walk proudly with them
In the high street
Some might see you and
Be encouraged to do likewise.

Continue

To plant a public kiss of concern
On the cheek of the sick
And the aged and infirm
And count that as a
Natural action to be expected.

Continue

To let gratitude be the pillow
Upon which you kneel to
Say your nightly prayer
And let faith be the bridge
You build to overcome evil
And welcome good.

Continue

To ignore no vision
Which comes to enlarge your range
And increase your spirit.

Continue

To dare to love deeply
And risk everything
For the good thing.

Continue

To float
Happily in the sea of infinite substance
Which set aside riches for you
Before you had a name.

Continue

And by doing so
You and your work
Will be able to continue
Eternally.

Calendar Notes

April 10 th	Conference Intergenerational Event	Cancelled
April 10 th	Conference Executive Team Meeting	Cancelled
April 24 th	<p style="text-align: center;">Campaign for Children</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Plans are being made to have this. More information as it is available.</p>	Columbia 1 st UMC
June 5 th	<p style="text-align: center;">“Rise Against Hunger”</p> <p style="text-align: center;">As it was last year, there is a request for the units to give a monetary donation for this cause.</p>	Cancelled
June 26 th	<p style="text-align: center;">President’s Roundtable & Brown Bag Lunch</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Plans are in the works to be able to safely have this event.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">District Leadership Team Meeting</p>	Thompson’s Station UMC
July 22 nd -24 th	<p style="text-align: center;">Mission u</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Plans are being made to have this virtual.</p>	
Sept. 10 th -12 th	<p style="text-align: center;">Spiritual Life Retreat</p> <p style="text-align: center;">At this time, the plan is to safely have this event in person.</p>	Beersheba
Sept. 25 th	<p style="text-align: center;">District Annual Meeting</p> <p style="text-align: center;">At this time, this will be held safely in person.</p>	Franklin 1 st UMC
Oct. 2 nd	<p style="text-align: center;">Conference Annual Meeting</p> <p style="text-align: center;">At this time, plans are being made to safely have this event in person.</p>	Crossville FUMC



He who Angers you
Conquers you.

~ Elizabeth Kenny

The Story of Easter

He arrived in Jerusalem
With palms at his feet,
The crowds cheered for Jesus
As they lined the street.

Not everyone seemed
So happy to see,
That Jesus was greeted
So cheerfully.

Jesus ate with his friends
And shared bread and wine,
And spoke of betrayal
This Passover time.

He went to the garden
And knelt down to pray,
Then soldiers arrived
To take him away!

He was brought to the governor
Who he thought was fair,
But was sentenced to death
And thorns placed in his hair.

Weary and tired
That cross he dragged,
Falling three time
As his energy sagged.

Nailed to the cross
With thieves at his side,
At noon on Good Friday
He finally died.

His body was wrapped
And placed in a tomb,
A boulder and guards
Trapped him in the gloom.

But on Easter Sunday
He rose from the dead.
And his message of joy and hope
Was spread.

~ Author Unknown



DEATH

DOESN'T HAVE THE

LAST WORD...