

The Sixth Street Messenger – September 2023

A publication of the Sixth Street Christian Church (Disciples of Christ)

Phone: (765) 354-2171 • Email: office@sixthstreetchristian.org

Church Board Meeting

Sixth Street Christian Church will have a Board Meeting on Sunday, September 10th following worship service.

Christian Women's Fellowship News

Christian Women Fellowship will meet on Wednesday, September 6th at 1:00 p.m. Jerri Peters will have the lesson. Cindy Hanson will serve refreshments. Fran Tedrow will be Kitchen Queen for the month of September.

Scrapbooking Day

Instead of a "Work Day" we will have a Scrapbooking day on Wednesday, September 6th at 9:00 a.m.

Bake Sale

Mark your Calendar! Saturday, September 16th
From: 9 a.m. – 12 Noon See insert for more details.

Save the Date!

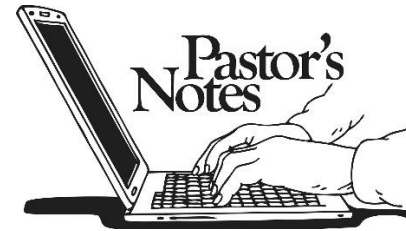
Sunday, October 15th 10:30 a.m.

Please join us for a Homecoming Reunion on Sunday, October 15th celebrating 101 years of the founding of Sixth Street Christian Church.

If anyone would like to purchase Mum's for the Homecoming Reunion Sunday, please fill out the order form that is in the newsletter. The mum's will cost \$7.50 each and orders will be taken up to Sunday, October 1st. Any questions call Andrea at (765) 354-2171.

Meet, Eat & Greet

Join us on Sunday, September 24th for our Meet, Eat & Greet after Worship Service. Come join the fellowship! A freewill offering will go to the General Fund of the church.



Happy Fall Y'all!

Though the heat hasn't fully left us, we are officially (well as of the 23rd) in Autumn. I love Autumn! Bring on spooky season! But, unless you have a birthday, not a lot happens in September. Some would say it is a boring month, but in actuality, it's the calm before the onslaught of activity that the holidays of fall and winter bring.

So, I have some advice for you (and me)...

Enjoy this month. Let your hearts find rest. Be at peace. Try and get into a devotion and/or prayer routine now so that when the busyness of Advent rolls around, the routine is already set. Take this opportunity to do some fall cleaning of the house we call, Ourselves. Strengthen your spiritual muscles so that when times of depletion come, we are filled with the light of God.

Love you all 😊

Rev. Charissa

Serving for month of September

Elders

Cheryl Tichenor & Jane Young

Worship Leaders

3rd – Carol Riley

10th – Jon Dietrich

17th – DJ Shumaker

24th – Fran Tedrow

Coffee Fellowship for September

3rd – Carol Riley

10th – Linda Soultz., Susan Kendall
& Jane Young

17th – Andrea Smith & Jill Darling

24th – Meet, Eat & Greet - Fran & Ed Tedrow

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Calendar of Events for September

- 4th - Church Office Closed
“Labor Day”
- 6th - Scrapbooking 9:00 a.m.
CWF Meeting 1:00 p.m.
- 7th - Grace Group – 8:00 a.m.
Bible Study – 9:00 a.m.
- 10th – SSCC Board Meeting
Following Worship Service
“Grandparents Day”
- 14th – Grace Group – 8:00 a.m.
Bible Study – 9:00 a.m.
- 16th - Fall Fun Festival
SSCC Bake Sale
9 a.m. to 12 noon
- 21st - Grace Group – 8:00 a.m.
Bible Study – 9:00 a.m.
- 23rd - First Day of Autumn
- 24th – Meet, Eat & Greet
Following worship Service.
- 28th - Grace Group – 8:00 a.m.
Bible Study – 9:00 a.m.

Christian Women’s Fellowship
of Sixth Street Christian Church

Bake Sale

During the Middletown Fall Funfest
Saturday, September 16, 2023
9 a.m. – 12 Noon



A Variety of Homemade Baked Items
Additional Items for Sale:
Sechler’s Pickles and Dish Cloths

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146 N. Sixth Street, Middletown

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**In loving memory of:
Mary “Peach” Vandergrift
August 30, 1926 – August 19, 2023
Thanks for memories!**

**GOD AND THE “DREAM TEAM”
by Peach Vandergrift
Summer of 2005**

This is a true story I would like to share with you. Ann Bankson, Bettyjune Garman’s caretaker, asked that I write this to share how God works with us and for us at all times. “The Dream Team”, as my daughter Amy named us, consists of Marilyn Riley, Melva Perkins, Marjorie Phillips, JoAnn Aldred, and myself. Oh yes, and there are two other very important individuals Dr. Tony Perkins and his wife Karyl.

It all started about two months ago when I stopped by Bettyjune’s house and she said, “Peach, what are we going to do about the new entrance. Those white walls and that bare area look uninviting and cold”. I replied, “Bettyjune, where did you get the Lindbergh routine, ‘we’?” She said because she knew I would work at getting something done. I told her about a dream I had about the entrance area to the elevator. She liked the part about a large cross on the north wall, chairs for a conversation area, a tree, end tables, a sofa, and table lamps. As I was leaving, she said, “For cryin’ out loud, get something that short people can sit comfortably on and won’t be dangling their feet.” We both laughed at that remark. Bettyjune died July 3rd after a brief illness. I attended her funeral, and as days went by that conversation kept coming back in my mind.

July 19th my sister Irene called and needed help getting her house cleaned and ready for a visit by her son and grandson from Kansas. She’s having difficulty walking so I went to Indianapolis to help her. She had been telling me about a furniture and accessories consignment store on 96th street called “Consigning Women’s Fine Furniture”. I asked her if the next time I came down we could go see it. She said, “Let’s go to lunch and then we’ll go see the store.” She sat out in her van and I told her I’d stroll through and be right out. She said, “Take your time.” As I went in the store they were unloading two matching love sets some lady had special made and after having them a few months she decided she wanted a davenport. I introduced myself to the owner of the store and told her I was looking for furniture and some idea for our new entrance at the 6th Street Christian Church. She said she didn’t have the paperwork but she knew the lady had paid \$1400.00 a piece for those love seats. Well, I knew that was out of our range so I asked Pam, the owner of the store, if she could do a ‘Pitiful Pear’ routine and let me know what the lady would be asking for each one. Pam said she’d call me about 7 p.m. that evening, July 19th. Seven came and passed and about 7:30 p.m. Pam called and said, “Peach, she wants \$399.95 for each one.

Sunday, July 24th, I asked the “Dream Team” if they wanted to go on a mystery trip with me to Indianapolis after church and they all agreed. My future Planning Committee consists of Susan Smith, Don McNeil, and Jay Huser. Don and Jay agreed to be on my committee but they are busy with the 4th Habitat for Humanity house here in Middletown and Susan was out of town. After church we got in the car and the first thing they wanted to know was “where are we going to eat?” Now my mother didn’t raise any dummy, and I know when you have five women in a car you’re going to see to it that they get fed and watered. I told them the first place we see where there’s not a big after church crowd we’d stop and eat. Wendy’s on the by-pass was the spot. After we ate they decided it was nap time, and I told them go ahead and nap and when we got to Indianapolis I’d wake them up. Don’t you know, they talked all the way down there. Before we left the church I asked JoAnn to get a piece of the carpet like was in the entry way. She got the piece of carpet by the back door on the alley. Well, lo and behold, I went on by the shopping center where the store was because when I drive I watch the road, so Marj told me when we got close to it after we got turned around and went back.

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I was sure those love seats were gone and I had also seen a couple of winged-back chairs there on Tuesday for \$139.95 each. Don't you know, the winged-back chairs were gone but there sat the two love seats. We laid the piece of carpet down and the love seats looked very pretty on the carpet. All five of us agreed we were going to have to have those love seats, but we were talking \$800.00! Where were we going to get \$800.00 plus money for the tables and lamps? Melva said her son Tony had donated money to the church and we could use his money. So then we started looking for end tables, a sofa table and lamps. We were like kids in a candy store. I saw one lamp I liked that turned on but when it was turned off, the shade was gray – that was out! We put Marilyn in charge of watching our purses and sitting on one love seat so no one would come and want them because there were a lot of people in the store. We called Marilyn the “Bag Lady” while we went looking for tables. We found two end tables, but they didn't match, but that's the trend now – end tables don't have to be the same. Both tables had Queen Anne legs. Melva, Marj, and I found a sofa table with Queen Anne legs. Melva took out and inspected all the drawers. One gentleman came by who owns an antique store in Noblesville and told us the one end table was well made – he had the drawer out too. The table was wobbly and I got one of the clerks who got a screw driver and tightened the screws and it was solid again. JoAnn found a lamp that we all liked, and I knew I'd seen another like it – I finally found it and a three candle candelabra we couldn't live without for on the sofa table. The “Bag Lady” was still holding down the love seats and we decided we needed a tall tree. Now this was three hours later, and Marilyn had been sitting for three hours. She and Marjorie liked that tall tree as did the rest of us.

Melva was adding up our purchases as we found them because we had \$2,000.00 of Dr. Tony and Karyl's money, and we wanted to purchase a Bible to have open on the sofa table. (Marilyn and JoAnn went with Melva and purchased the Bible the next day). Here came JoAnn – she saw a bench that she said would be something she could sit packages on as she came in the entrance. She didn't like the black upholstery and that was alright because we didn't have the money for it anyway. It was 4:45 p.m. and the store closed at 5 p.m. We decided we'd ask some of the men from the church to go down and pick up the furniture. I had the cooling down, and the “Bag Lady” and Marj were waiting in the car. Marj came back in and asked how much it would be for them to deliver the furniture. \$75.00 delivery free for Indianapolis. I told her we were about 30 miles northeast and she told us \$100.00. Marj and I split the cost because by the time that tree got to Middletown in an open truck there wouldn't be many leaves left.

The Lord works in mysterious ways: I had no idea that we would have money to get the furniture until Melva spoke up; the love seats were still there and they sat comfortable for short people. All five the “Dream Team” agreed on all of the furniture – imagine that! Everything came together like it was meant to be. The delivery was set for Saturday morning, July 30th between 9:40 and 10:15 a.m. At 9:30 here came Maynard across the parking lot – what were we going to do? JoAnn said she wasn't going to tell him he couldn't come into his own church! So we all stood at the door and I asked him if he didn't have something he could be doing at home till around 11:00 a.m. He said later he could tell by our eyes we were up to something so he went back home. He no sooner got home then the truck pulled in. Thursday I had called to the store to see if the black bench was still there and asked that they put it on the delivery truck too. JoAnn would have a place to sit her packages on when she comes to work.

After cleaning, sweeping, peanut buttering (the oil in peanut butter is good for light scratches) using Old English polish and finally Pledge to dust, everything was in apple pie order. I went over and got Maynard at 11:00 a.m. Melva took his picture as he came in the door – he was a happy camper and the expression on this face was priceless. We took before and after pictures to send to Dr. Tony too.

Each morning when my feet hit the floor, I thank the Lord for one day more and God was with us and this was meant to be. Now Bettyjune, you can rest. Maynard, Mary and Joyce Minnick are coming up with a beautiful idea for the large cross. I know Sunday Bettyjune saw the expression on everyone's face when they walked in and saw how inviting it looked. I can see Bettyjune now with that certain smile on her face.

Thank you God, for everything. Amen.

P.S. Jill and Bub Darling came over and Bub took pictures of the “Dream Team” to send to Dr. Tony. Guess what? It was about 12:30 p.m. and someone asked. “Where are we going to eat?” – so we all went out for lunch.