

Concordia News

A newsletter for members, families, and friends of Concordia Lutheran Church and Concordia Cemetery Association

Concordia Lutheran Church/Cemetery Association

May 2006



Contents

Words from Pastor Bortnem	Pg 1
May Assignments	Pg 2
Thank You Page	Pg 3
Memorial Day Page	Pg 4
Bits and Pieces Page	Pg 5
May Calendar	Pg 6
Mother's Day Tribute	Pg 7
Cover Page	Pg 8

ALLELUIA! CHRIST HAS RISEN

Each year the Church echoes the Easter proclamation
The World absorbs the message like a sponge
Then back to normal
Work, Taxes, Money
Sun, Wind, Rain

Absorbed, the World attempts to change the message
Record it on a CD
Sell it in a Video
And if there is no medium for exchange
Discredit the message
Drop it in Yesterday's Pile

And there, victims of the World's vain allure
Used, discarded, all
In Yesterday's pile
Find Tomorrow's hope

INDEED, HE IS RISEN! ALLELUIA

**CONCORDIA LUTHERAN CHURCH
CONCORDIA CEMETERY ASSOCIATION
PO Box 158
DILWORTH MN 56529**



WELCA

May 9th 1:30 pm

Bible Leader: Group

Lunch: Carolyn Edwards &
Germaine Gress

Cookie Servers

May 7- Margret Kragnes

May 14- Barb Grover

May 21- Carolyn Edwards

May 28- Delores Hagene

Recipe Corner:

Iced Cinnamon Chip Cookies

1 cup butter- softened $\frac{3}{4}$ cup sugar
 $\frac{3}{4}$ cup packed brown sugar 2 eggs
1 tsp. vanilla 1 tsp. soda
3 cups flour 1 tsp. salt
1 pkg (10 oz) cinnamon baking chips

In a large mixing bowl, cream butter and sugars. Beat in eggs and vanilla. Combine the flour, soda and salt, gradually add to creamed mixture and mix well. Fold in the cinnamon chips. Drop by tablespoonful 2" apart onto a cookie sheet. Bake at 350 degrees for 10-12 minutes or until golden brown. Cool and then frost.

Icing:

$\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter- melted 1tbsp. milk
 $\frac{1}{4}$ cup shortening $\frac{3}{4}$ tsp. vanilla
1 $\frac{1}{4}$ cup powdered sugar

In a small mixing bowl combine ingredients for icing. Beat on high for 1-2 minutes or until fluffy. Spread on cookies. Makes 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ doz.

Submitted by Harold Horpedahl



Thank you to everyone who purchased an Easter Lilly. Our church looked beautiful with all the flowers.

Blanket Projects:

Please remember to bring your blankets to church by **May 15th**.

Project Linus Blankets:

Our blankets for this project are due in June. Watch for June's newsletter for a specific date

Thank you to all of the quilters from Concordia and Scandia. They have made many beautiful quilts. Keep up the good work.

MAILING ADDRESS FOR:

Concordia Lutheran Church
P.O. Box 158
Dilworth, Minnesota 56529

If you are in need of pastoral care, please call Pastor Bortnem at:

701-271-9253 -home
701-730-6656 -cell

The church is a gift from God ...assembly is required.

Thank You For:

Concordia News Gifts:

In memory of Dorothy Morken:

Ella Swanson
Norman & Regina Hanson

In memory of Orvis Gunderson

Ella Swanson
Donald & Evangeline Johnson
Ralph and Barb Grover
Arthur & Walter Hanson

In Honor of Walter & Leota Kolle 50th Anniversary

Norman & Regina Hanson

Gifts:

Del Tysdal
Dave & Olive Kosen
Eileen G. Gunzel
Bernard & Lois Bekkerus

Cemetery Association

In memory of Orvis Gunderson:

Lloyd Gunderson, Dorothy Powers, Margie Brantner, Harold & Sally Horpedahl, Margret Kragnes, Glenn & Doris Kassenborg, Valdemar & Delores Hagene, Norman & Regina Hanson, Mark & Jane Skunberg

In memory of Dorothy Morken:

Margret Kragnes
Osie Juve

Gifts:

Davis & Olive Kosen

Ham Dinner

Thank you to all of the men for the delicious meal and for all of their hard work.

Thank you to all for their generous donations of food for the ham dinner.

A special Thank You to Olive Babolian for supplying the hams.

NOTES:

On a beautiful **Palm Sunday** the men from Concordia bonded together to serve a delicious ham dinner, for the congregation as well as friends from neighboring congregations. It was a huge success. We served over one hundred people, and raised over \$1,100.00 which in part Thrivent Lutheran Insurance will match. The food that was left over from the dinner was donated to Churches United for the homeless.

Thank You to Osie Juve for giving a beautiful wooden cross, that is hanging above the organ to the church.



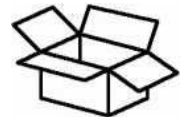
Memorial Day Observation

The annual Memorial Day Observation will be held at Concordia Church on May 29th at 10:00am. All veterans' from the Civil War to present day conflicts will be honored. Come join us as we pay tribute to those gallant men and women here at Concordia as well as across this nation who fought to preserve freedom for all Americans.

Please join us for coffee after the service; a potluck lunch will be served.

Reminder:

Our box in the narthex for the food pantry is quite empty. Please remember those who are less fortunate and help us to fill the box.



Memorial Day Tribute

They answered their country's call to arms,
Into battle they did go,
Where their final destination was,
No one will ever know

May their final resting place,
Under some unknown sod,
Be forever hallowed,
For it is known only unto God.
TMP

The Unknown Soldier

There's a graveyard near the White House, where the Unknown Soldier lies,
And the flowers there are sprinkled by the tears of mothers' eyes.
I stood there not so long ago, with flowers for the brave.
When suddenly I heard a voice, it sprang out from the grave.
I am the Unknown Soldier, the spirit voice began, and
Have a few questions I must ask, man to man
Are my buddies taken care, was their victory complete,
Or is the big reward you promised, selling pencils on the street?
Did we really win that victory we struggled to achieve,
And do you still respect that Silver Star, above that empty sleeve?
And that babe who said, Hello Central, give me No Man's Land,
Can you replace her daddy with a military band?
Does a Gold Star in the window now mean anything at all?
I wonder how my old girl feels when she hears a bugle call.
I wonder if the profiteers have satisfied their greed?
I wonder if a soldier's mother is ever in need?
Yes, I am the Unknown Soldier, maybe I died in vain,
But if I were alive and my country called, I'd do it all over again.

VETERANS IN CONCORDIA CEMETERY

Civil War

Aanund Kragnes Andres Rice

World War I

Almer Gunderson Signe Lee
Andrew Gunderson John Morken
George Gunderson Obert Morken
Leon Hammett Thomas Olson
Oveon Hite Paul Skarstad
Ben Johnson Goodwin Thortvedt
Andrew Kosen Ed Wilson
Fred Lee

World War II

Harold Bekkerus Oberlin Kragnes
Bernard Kragnes Gerald Grover
Russell Kragnes Emmett Gunderson
Vernon Kragnes Orvis Gunderson
Gust Langlie Harold Johnk
Donald LaPash Ann (Thortvedt) Johnson
Eddie Menholt James Juve
Sidney Morken Eloise (Olson) Kincaid
Thorance Snartland Lester Kragnes
Ralph Stevenson Eugene Studlien
Mable Young

World War I and World War II

Roy Gorder Robert Olson

Korean War

Donald Bekkerus Harry Lohse
Allan Kassenborg Richard Tommerdahl
Aulden Olson (buried in Wahpeton)

Vietnam War

Glen Anderson

Just A Common Soldier

He was getting old and paunchy and his hair was falling fast.
He sat around the Legion telling stories of his past.
Of a war that he had fought in and deeds that he had done,
In his exploits with his buddies, they were heroes, every one.

And though sometimes to his neighbors, his tales became a joke,
All his Legion buddies listened, for they knew whereof he spoke.
But we'll hear his tales no longer, for old Bill passed away.
And the world's a little poorer, for a soldier died today.

He was just a common soldier, and his ranks are growing thin.
But his presence should remind us we may need his like again.
For when countries are in conflict, then we find the soldiers' part,
Is to clean up all the troubles that others often start.

If we cannot give him honor while he's here to hear the praise,
Then at least lets give him homage at the ending of his days.
Perhaps a simple notice in a paper that would say,
Our country is in mourning because a soldier passed away.

Bits and Pieces

The Origin of Taps

It all began in 1862 during the Civil War, when Union Army Captain Robert Ellicombe was with his men near Garrison's Landing in Virginia. The Confederate Army was on the other side of the narrow strip of land. During the night, Captain Ellicombe heard the moan of a soldier who lay mortally wounded on the field. Not knowing of it was a Union or Confederate soldier, the Captain decided to risk his life and bring the stricken man back for medical attention.

Crawling on his stomach through the gunfire, the Captain reached the stricken soldier and began pulling him toward his encampment. When the Captain finally reached his own lines, he discovered it was actually a Confederate soldier, but the soldier was dead.

The Captain lit a lantern. Suddenly, he caught his breath and went numb with shock. In the dim light, he saw the face of the soldier. It was his son. The boy had been studying music in the South when the war broke out. Without telling his father, he enlisted in the Confederate army.

The following morning, heartbroken, the father asked permission for his superiors to give his son a full military burial despite his enemy status. His request was partially granted. The Captain asked if he could have a group of Army band members play a funeral dirge for the son at the funeral. That request was turned down since the soldier was a Confederate.

Out of respect for the father, they did say they could give him only one musician. The Captain chose a bugler. He asked the bugler to play a series of musical notes he had found on a piece of paper in the pocket of his dead son's uniform. This wish was granted. This music was the haunting melody we now know as "Taps" that is used at all military funerals.



Last week I took my children to a restaurant. My six-year-old son asked if he could say grace.

As we bowed our heads he said, "God is good, God is great. Thank you for the food, and I would even thank you more if mom gets ice cream for dessert. And liberty and justice for all! Amen!"

Along with all the laughter from the other customers nearby I heard a woman remark, "That's what's wrong with this country. Kids today don't even know how to pray. Asking God for ice-cream! Why, I never!"

Hearing this, my son burst into tears and asked me, "Did I do it wrong? Is God mad at me?"

As I held him and assured him that he had done a terrific job and God was certainly not mad at him, an elderly gentleman approached the table.

He winked at my son and said "I happen to know that God thought that was a great prayer." "Really?" my son asked. "Cross my heart," the man replied.





Then in a theatrical whisper he added (indicating the woman whose remark had started the whole thing), "Too bad she never asked God for ice cream. A little ice cream is good for the soul sometimes."

Naturally I bought my kids ice cream at the end of the meal. My son stared at his for a moment and then did something I will remember for the rest of my life.

He picked up his sundae and without a word, walked over and placed it in front of the woman with a big smile he told her, "Here this is for you. Ice cream is good for the soul sometimes; and my soul is good already."

Sometimes we all need some ice cream.

May 2006

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7 9 AM Coffee 10 AM Worship NW MN Synod Assembly @ Concordia College 14 <i>Mother's Day</i>	8 Happy Birthday  Ose Juye	9  1:30 ELCA	10	11	12	13 NW MN Synod Assembly @ Concordia College
21 9 AM Coffee 10 AM Worship	22	23	24 Happy Birthday Barb Grover Maie Ellingston 6 PM Cemetery Clean-Up	25	26  Cemetery Clean-Up Alternate Date 6 PM	20 Happy Birthday  Elio Swanson 27 Newsletter Deadline
28 9 AM Coffee 10 AM Worship	29 Memorial Day 10:00 Service Lunch Following	30	31			
30 9 AM Coffee 10 AM Worship						

Mother's Day Tribute

You Were There

You were there when we took our first steps,
And went unsteadily across the floor.
You pushed and prodded: encouraged and
guided,
Until our steps took us out the door.

You worry now "Are they ok?"
Is there more you could have done?
As we walk the paths of our unknown
You wonder "Where have my children gone?"

Where we are, is where you have led us,
With your special love, you showed us a way,
To believe in ourselves and the decisions we
make.
Taking on the challenge of life day-to-day.

And where we go you can be sure,
In spirit you shall never be alone.
For where you are is what matters most to
us,
Because, to us, that will always be home.



John 19: 26-27

Jesus saw his mother, with the disciple whom he loved standing beside her. He said to her, "Mother, there is your son" and to the disciple, "There is your mother"; and from that moment the disciple took her into his home.

Things My Mother Taught Me

My Mother taught me LOGIC...
"If you fall off that swing and break your neck, you can't go to the store with me."

My Mother taught me MEDICINE...
"If you don't stop crossing your eyes, they're going to freeze that way."

My Mother taught me TO THINK AHEAD...
"If you don't pass your spelling test, you'll never get a good job!"

My Mother taught me ESP...
"Put your sweater on; don't you think that I know when you're cold?"

My Mother taught me TO MEET A CHALLENGE...
"What were you thinking? Answer me when I talk to you...Don't talk back to me!"

My Mother taught me HUMOR...
"When that lawn mower cuts off your toes, don't come running to me."

My Mother taught me how to BECOME AN ADULT...
"If you don't eat your vegetables, you'll never grow up."

My mother taught me about GENETICS...
"You are just like your father!"

My mother taught me about my ROOTS...
"Do you think you were born in a barn?"

My mother taught me about the WISDOM of AGE...
"When you get to be my age, you will understand."

My mother taught me about ANTICIPATION...
"Just wait until your father gets home."

My mother taught me about JUSTICE...
"One day you'll have kids, and I hope they turn out just like YOU...then you'll see what it's like."

CONCORDIA NEWS

Add to mailing list _____

Remove from mailing list _____

Change of address _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip Code _____

If you have one, we would like your e-mail address _____@_____

Articles, announcements, acknowledgements, photos, etc. should be given to the editor.

Deadline for submission of material is the 20th of the month.

Concordia Newsletter Staff

Editor: Barb Grover

Layout/Typesetting: Barb Grover

Treasurer/Distribution: Valdemar Hagene

Webpage: Alene Sladky

Concordia Lutheran Church/Cemetery Assn.

PO Box 158

Dilworth MN 56529

**You are always welcome at
Concordia Lutheran Church!**

Sunday Worship:

Coffee 9:00 AM

Worship 10:00 AM

Concordia Women of the ELCA

Second Tuesday – 1:30 pm

Pastor: Rev. Paul Bortnem