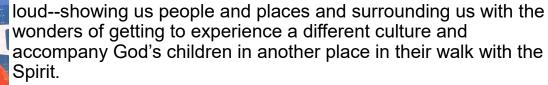


FROM THE PASTORS

Give me a Sign! Oh how many times have I, have we, asked for this from God? It's a human desire and plea to find ways to connect, to understand, to hear from, and see God. God's ways are often mysterious and right with us all at the same time. This summer we will journey together through scripture and reflections around the Holy Spirit in our midst. This photo of me with my kids in Ecuador is a wonderful reminder of an experience together with them and other youth and adults from our church on a service trip. It is a reminder of the signs of the Holy Spirit for me because it was a place and time where



God was nice and



This photo of Pastor Michael and his boys is of course fun, which is most certainly one way the Holy Spirit surrounds us, with joy and discovery on our journeys! And a sign of reminder for him of the spirit moving him to explore new places and new freedoms together with his children.

Our summer devotionals and summer connection points in worship will center on these signs. And to have some fun with it we ask that you give us your signs! Take pictures this summer, wherever you are, of yourself and family and friends next to a

sign! It could be a sign of a place you are visiting, a road you live on, a funny one you come across, or just simply a sign when you are stuck in road construction (maybe it will help to pause and pray!). We will post these photos to facebook and in church newsletters and in worship as a way to be connected through signs throughout the summer. You can post to the facebook page or send to Natalie Grapes at natalie@our-saviours.org

Jesus promises to send the Holy Spirit to be with us and around us. God gives us an inner source of our own spirit to connect to inside ourselves and with one another. The Holy Spirit nudges us, shapes us, moves us and still speaks today. As we take this time this summer to consider the signs of the Holy Spirit we hope you will join us and watch for God in the people and places you encounter. AND we pray that others will be blessed by you in seeing the Spirit moving in your life and interactions.

THE ULTIMATE TUNE-UP

A STORY FROM KISS

The piano was terribly out of tune and needed some TLC (tender-loving care.) The piano tuner and I looked at the piano sitting in the activity room of the senior living facility and agreed that, yes, it could be saved!

The donated piano arrived at the senior living community a couple years ago. Sometimes a piano has been loved so much in its previous home and has been around so long that it can no longer be tuned because of loose pegs or various other piano ailments (reminds me of people.)

The piano tuner got to work. Listening to a piano being tuned is not for the weak of heart. Each note is played over and over again with other notes until the pitch is as perfect as it can get. Sometimes a piano takes an hour to tune. This particular piano was taking longer, two and a half hours longer.

We had scheduled the tuning during the noon hour when residents would be in the dining room. Now they were coming back to their rooms and you could tell they were not happy about the piano tuning process.

Lydia lived across the hall from the activity room. She opened her door and glared at us. I said, "I'm so sorry, Lydia, but the piano needs a tune up." She smiled a weary smile and gently closed her door. I could tell Lydia wanted to get some rest but until the tuning was done it would be impossible. I felt horrible about the disruption. Other residents walked past the activity room and they tried to pretend they didn't see or hear the piano tuner, the piano, and me.

Then, a gentleman with a walker came by and stopped. He stood there, listening, observing, and enthralled by the piano tuning process. Surely his ears could not be enjoying this aural insult; however, he intently watched the tuner as, one by one, each piano key was addressed.

I went over to the gentleman and said, "I'm sorry about the disturbance." He responded to me in Italian. He didn't speak English. I looked into his eyes and instead of seeing annoyance I saw an understanding of what he was observing. He held up his pointer finger and winced when the key was being tuned until it was the perfect pitch and then his facial expression turned to an "Ah-hah!!!!" with his pointer finger raising high in the air. A smile came over his face and he looked at me and nodded. Then he did the same facial expression and raised his pointer finger up with each key as it came into tune. He and I smiled at each other and shook our heads "Yes!" every time a key was tuned into pitch. I didn't speak Italian and he didn't speak English but we were communicating through the perfecting of each individual note. A few minutes later he turned to go back to his room. As I watched him go I felt grateful for the gift of music. Without even understanding each other's verbal language we were able to communicate through the musical notes. I don't know if you could call listening to someone tune a piano a gift; however, the gentleman gave me a glimpse into his life by letting me know he appreciated the tuning process and the end result.

More times than not, it is imperative to go through challenges in this earthly life in order to get to a better place, a place that is more appreciated than before, a place that means so much more after we have triumphed over the challenge.

In this case, I will be playing this piano, understanding and appreciating through experience, knowing what it took for this instrument to give pleasure to others through its now "in tune" notes. I will be applying this experience to other challenges in my life knowing that the process of overcoming will make the end result sweeter. Thank you, my dear Italian friend, for this reminder.

SUMMER ACTIVITIES



Register at:

our-saviours.org/summerfest2019/

Register at:

our-saviours.org/youth-backpack



WATERWORLD July 29th

Church PICNIC You're Invited Wednesdays in June

Register at:

our-saviours.org/waterworld/



Rainbow Trail July 14-20 Confirmation

Sky Ranch Half Week (1st—3rd Grade) August 4-6

Sky Ranch Full Week August 4-9

Register at:

our-saviours.org/camps/



Midlife Family Picnic

Aug. 17th

@Allison & Sean Rogers

COLUMBARIUM EXPANSION & OPEN HOUSE

We have reached a point where the OSLC columbarium needs expanding. To learn more about our plans and talk about the future of the columbarium, a group of us will host an open house on Saturday, June 1, after service, and Sunday, June 2, during the coffee hour. We will provide information about internment in the columbarium, plus view the existing columbarium and Memorial Garden.

Because of an increase in the cost of materials, we are raising the cost of internment. At the present time the price for each niche is \$1,000.00; the price for internment in the common crypt is \$250.00. As of July 1, these prices will be raised to \$1200.00 for each niche and \$300.00 for the common crypt.

We look forward to visiting with you and answering any questions you have regarding purchasing a niche or other ways you can support this wonderful ministry.

The Columbarium Committee

Elisa Sherman

Lois Lamb

Greta Irvin

Janice Stuber

Sara Halac



















Sermon Series:

June 16: When the Spirit of Truth comes, She Will Guide You

June 23: Detours of Grace

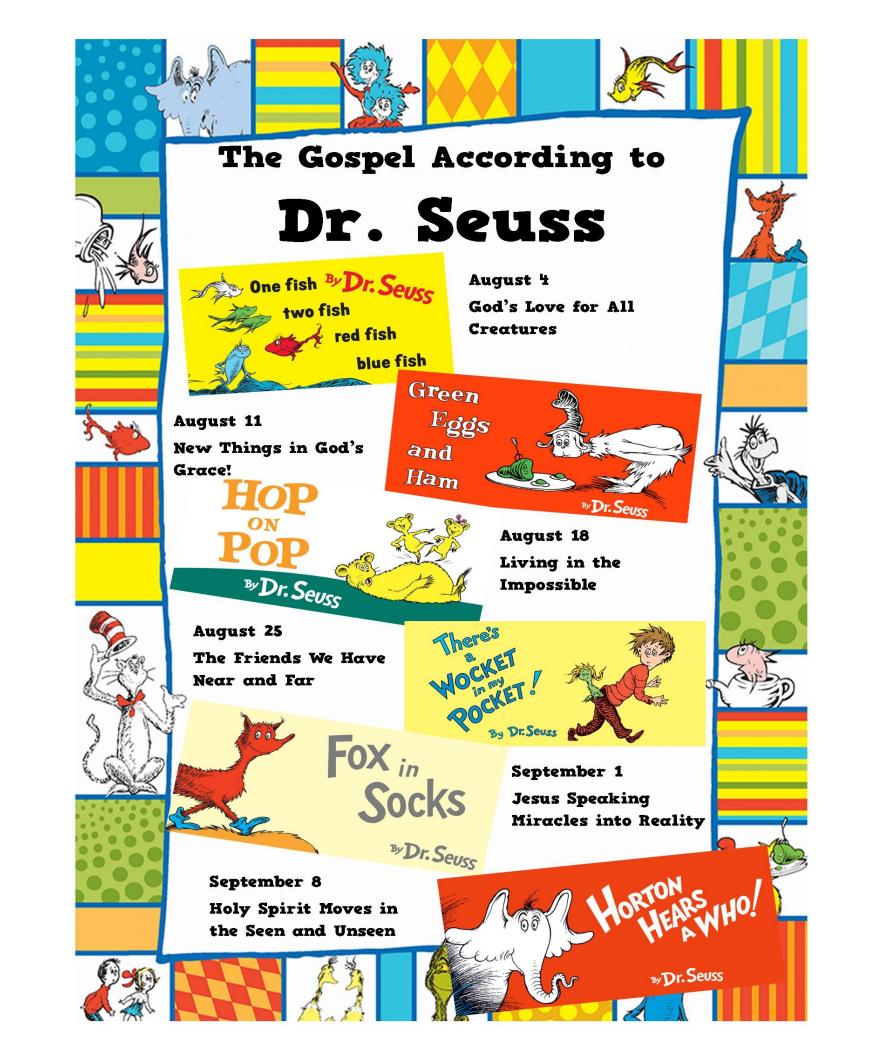
June 30: Grace in the Midst of Rejection

July 7: Called to all kinds of Journeys

July 14: Watch for Children of God

July 21: Life Together on the Road

July 28: May God's Will Be Done





One Word

Written by Elisa Sherman

The room was too warm. The early waves of summer heat seeped in the windows and dripped down like stalactites. The long months of great expectations behind us left the room smaller than when we started in the fall. We had grown too big for the space. Bare arms and legs spilled into the rows between the desks, our bodies barley contained in our OP shorts and mini skirts. This was the last class. This was our last day.

Mrs. Hollander treated the day like any other in the school year. She wore a wool suit, a form fitting jacket and skirt that stopped just below her knees. A blouse billowed up from under her jacket covering her short neck. Her legs flowed heavily into shoes, girdled by suntan hose. She wore a practical heel, and stood about 5'2" in front of us. With her hair perfectly coiffed into dusty brown curls crowning her round face, apple cheeks and rosebud mouth, she looked like a character from one of the Dickens novels she loved.

Adorned with pearls around her neck, large sparkling earrings, and horned rimmed glasses bejeweled with rhinestones, Mrs. Hollander stood before us and announced a review. "Really an overview," she said, preferring a bird's eye view of all we had done, of the books we had read, and the growth she had seen. She wanted us to know what we could expect next year, and why she was confident that we were ready. Leaning on the podium, she talked. Cheerfully, as if we were listening, she talked as our hormones ping-ponged around the room and notes were passed back and forth.

We were a captive audience. Her words hit us like beads of water on a freshly waxed car. And although we tried to appear sleek, tuned-up and in, she saw us as we were – fancy framework with new parts, not fully tested and a little

dangerous. Her words evaporated, sizzling and steaming until the room began to feel like a Finnish sauna.

Just as the bell was about to ring, and we were dizzy with hair spray and cologne and the sharp smell of adolescence, Mrs. Hollander turned from her podium and waddled over to the chalkboard. Reaching up, her coat stretching at the seams, the skirt pulling tightly over her round rear end, she firmly began to write one word.

White chalk on green chalkboard, she pressed hard, a sea spray of chalk falling down into her cuff, white chalk on tweed. The syncopated sound of the word being written was accompanied by the rustle of students beginning to stand and move toward the cool hallway. As the bell rang she finished and returned to the podium. Taking her glasses in hand, Mrs. Hollander smiled and said with a flourish, "Class dismissed, and have a wonderful summer."

The word written on the board was left as a parting gift, spelled out in capital letters. I stood for a moment as the classroom emptied and filled with oxygen, as others filed in front of Mrs. Hollander to dispute a grade or say thank you, I stood looking at the word she'd given us, and breathed it in.

PERSEVERE

We couldn't have known the myriad of ways that we would need that word. All of her other words floated into fluffy cumulus clouds around my head, but that word stayed, written in my mind in capital letters. I wonder at her brilliance in giving that gift, that simple gift that would root us and give us hope and propel us forward, through colleges and marriages and raising children, through job interviews and group moves, through cancers and painful breaks, both spiritual and physical, toward the dreams we had but never expressed, dreams she could have only guessed at.

Have a story to share? We would love to Hear from you with spiritual writings, stories, and pictures of ministry at oslc or in the community!

Email natalie@our-saviours.org

Congratulations Graduates!

Sophia Behrens

Hello, I'm Sophia Behrens and I'm graduating from Poudre High School in the IB (International Baccalaureate) program. Next year, I'll be attending Valparaiso University in Indiana and plan to double major in French and political science. One interesting thing about me is that my favorite weather is rain!





Katie Eiswerth

Katie Eiswerth will graduate from Fort Collins High School this spring. She plans to attend the University of San Diego in the fall and will be studying life sciences, with a pre-health focus. Katie has worked with the preschool children of OSLC in the church nursery since 2015 and will really miss them and all the people she got to work with.

Dagan Genson

Dagan is a graduate of Fort Collins High School and plans to attend Front Range in the fall to study digital music production.



Congratulations Graduates!



Mitchell Giebler

High School: Fort Collins High School

Future Plans: Attending CSU in the fall. Majoring in

Biology

Unique: Avid fly fisherman and sports stats fanatic.

Benny Khouri

Benny is graduating from Ft. Collins High School and will be attending University of Colo in the fall.





Olivia Tufte

High School: Rocky Mountain High School

College this fall: Gonzaga University in Spokane, WA

Major: Mechanical Engineering

Something Unique: Olivia makes sure she gets at least 40 days of

skiing in each winter.

Congratulations Graduates!



Torie Wolf

Torie will be graduating with honors from Rocky Mountain High School and plans to major in sports marketing with a minor in communication and leadership at Grand Canyon University. She can't wait to play on every intermural team and experience Phoenix winters! A fun fact about Torie is, she was apart of 15 clubs her senior year at Rocky and can do a really good Cardi B impression GO LOPES!

Not pictured: Cody Howell

Cody will graduate May 29th.He is attending Front Range Community College pursuing Welding.





Michelle will graduate from CU Boulder with bachelor's degrees in Environmental Studies and Spanish with a certificate in Geographical Information and Computational Science.

After graduation Michelle will serve in Mexico as a Lutheran Young Adult in Global Mission ("YAGM") volunteer for 1 year beginning in August.

If you'd like to learn more about the "YAGM" program or support Michelle's mission, visit her link: http://support.elca.org/goto/michelleroby

Michelle plans to join us in late June to share a bit more about the YAGM program and her hopes and dreams for her year in mission. Please look for that date in our announcements in the weeks to come.



MEET OUR HABITAT FAMILIES



What Will You Build?

Hope For The Future, Better Communities, and Stronger Families



MEET

Iman

Iman has big hopes and dreams for her family. She would love to see her son become an engineer and her daughter become a doctor and she also supports their freedom to choose a different path. Whatever they choose, she wants them to feel happy and secure. She also dreams of owning a home where her children can each have a bedroom of their own. After learning that such a dream may be possible through the Habitat for Humanity program, she was so happy to just apply.

When she learned that she had qualified to build and purchase a home with Fort Collins Habitat, Iman says, "Habitat came and brought me balloons and accepted me into the program. Now, I feel that my dream will come true. Instead of paying rent to someone else, I will be able to buy and own a home of my very own." As a family, Iman and her children look forward to a future of enjoying hobbies like coloring, bike riding and cooking in their new neighborhood and their new home.

GET INVOLVED AND PUT YOUR FAITH INTO ACTION

Our mission is about tearing down walls and building bridges. It is about offering hope and transforming lives. It is about serving **God** by serving others. Fort Collins Habitat for Humanity 4001 S Taft Hill Rd, Fort Collins, CO fortcollinshabitat.org 970-223-4522

CONTACT JERRY FREIER TO VOLUNTEER

WITH BUILDS



What Will You Build?

Hope For The Future, Better Communities, and Stronger Families



MEET

Natasha

Making cookies, chopping veggies, digging in the garden. These are all things Natasha can easily imagine doing with her daughter as she grows up. Only now, she is imagining them happening in a permanent home, a home of their own. Owning a home will bring stability to Natasha's family. "It means my daughter will grow up with connections to this place, our neighbors, this house, and she will grow up knowing the importance of long-term friendships. She will learn how to give back to a community that has helped us so much."

Upon learning that she had been selected to build and purchase a home through Fort Collins Habitat for Humanity, Natasha says, "I both knew what was happening and couldn't believe it at the same time. It just suddenly felt like all the pieces were falling into place. I knew all of the sudden that I hadn't been foolish to believe that I could have this amazing, over-the-top extraordinary life with my daughter. We hadn't been dreaming for nothing. I hope that none of my dreams ever seem too overwhelming or too big for me, so that my daughter will grow up knowing that our God can do anything."

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BBQ & BLUEGRASS

Proceeds Benefit Sky Ranch Lutheran Camp

Sunday, June 2, 2019

4 pm - 7 pm

Spirit of Joy Lutheran Church

4501 S Lemay Ave, Fort Collins

