

**JUNE 17:
Special Work
Day!**

**Outdoor painting
and Gardening**

**COMMUNITY SUMMER BBQ's
BEGIN THIS WEDNESDAY,**

JUNE 7, 6 P.M.

**Bring meat to grill
and dish to share!**

**PAVE THE
PARKING LOT
HAPPENS!**

JUNE 9

THANK YOU!!!



GOOD SHEPHERD

Our Vision: To know Christ and make Christ known.

Our Mission: To exemplify excellence in intergenerational worship and service.

Welcome Brunch, Sunday June 11



Next Sunday, June 11th, plan on staying for coffee hour. Steve Johnson, Executive Chef at Hyatt Regency Monterey Hotel and Spa, will be cooking! This will be a special coffee hour welcome brunch in honor of those who have begun attending or have become members of Good Shepherd in the past couple years. All are welcome. The Brunch will be held in the parish hall after the 10 a.m. service.

Chef Steve began his food service career at age 14 in the family restaurant located just outside Cleveland. A Culinary Graduate of Denver Institute of the Arts, he has mastered every position within the kitchen in restaurants spanning coast-to-coast. Steve joined Hyatt in 2000 in California where he fine-tuned operations in Valencia and Westlake Village in addition to Chicago's busy Hyatt Regency O'Hare. In 2010 he was awarded Chef of the Year for Hyatt Hotels. His latest move was to Monterey Hyatt Regency in January of 2014. Steve is consistently evolving his kitchen, emphasizing presentation while creating exquisite creations that ensure his guests receive the ultimate culinary experience. He is also our parish administrator, Tralee Johnson's husband, and Cora and Scarlett's dad!

Thank you Steve! And welcome all!

THANK YOU SOCIAL VOCATIONAL SERVICES!



Did you know that our church, parish hall and bathrooms are cleaned every Monday by a cleaning crew from Social Vocational Services? They do a great job and love working at Good Shepherd. I asked them what they especially liked. Here's what they had to say.

Tatiana: "I like mopping and dusting. I like the community that's here. The preschool kids and all the staff are really nice to be around."

From Left to Right: Nathan, Coletta, Tatiana, Enrique

Enrique: "I like cleaning the bathrooms and the offices. I really like it here."

Coletta, Crew Leader: "Everyone here at the church is so warm and friendly. And it's so beautiful out here, so warm and peaceful. "

Crews from Social Vocational Services have been working at Good Shepherd for the past five years! Enrique has been with the crew for at least four of that past five years. He is invariably happy whenever I greet him and gives me a great uplift every time I see him and his fellows.

Thank you Social Vocational Services and Nathan, Tatiana, Enrique and Coletta!

Pastor Linda+

THE SPIRIT IS LIKE..... An extended Pentecost Meditation

The Spirit is like breath, as close as the lungs, the chest, the lips, the fogged canvas where little fingers draw hearts, the tide that rises and falls twenty-three thousand times a day in a rhythm so intimate we forget to notice until it enervates or until a supine yogi says pay attention and its fragile power awes again. Inhale. Exhale. Expand. Release. In the beginning, God breathed. And the dust breathed back enough oxygen, water, and carbon dioxide to make an atmosphere, to make a man. Job knew life as "the breath of God in my nostrils," given and taken away. With breath, the Creator kindled the stars, parted a sea, woke a valley of dry bones, inspired a sacred text. So, too, the Spirit, inhaled and exhaled in a million quotidian ways, animates, revives, nourishes, sustains, speaks. It is as near as the nose and as everywhere as the air, so pay attention.

The Spirit is like fire, deceptively polite in its dance atop the wax and wick of our church candles, but wild and mercurial as a storm when unleashed. Fire holds no single shape, no single form. It can roar through a forest or fulminate in a cannon. It can glow in hot coals or flit about in embers. But it cannot be held. The living know it indirectly—through heat, through light, through tendrils of smoke snaking through the sky, through the scent of burning wood, through the itch of ash in the eye. Fire consumes. It creates in its destroying and destroys in its creating. The furnace that smelts the ore drives off slag, and the flame that refines the metal purifies the gold. The fire that torches a centuries-old tree can crack open her cones and spill out their seeds. When God led his people through the wilderness, the Spirit blazed in a fire that rested over the tabernacle each night. And when God made the church, the Spirit blazed in little fires that rested over his people's heads. "Quench not the Spirit," the apostle wrote. It is as necessary and as dangerous as fire, so stay alert; pay attention.

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The Spirit is like a seal, an emblem bearing the family crest, a promise of belonging, protection, favor. Like a signet ring to soft wax, the Spirit impresses the supple heart with the power and prestige of God, and no one—not kings, not presidents, not the wealthy, nor the magisterium—can take that identity away. The bond of God is made of viscous stuff. He has put his seal on us, wrote the apostle, and given us his Spirit in our hearts as a guarantee (1 Corinthians 1:22). In the rite of confirmation, which acknowledges the presence of the Spirit in a believer's life, a thumb to the forehead reminds God's children of their mark: the seal of the gift of the Holy Spirit. It's as invisible as your breath but as certain as your skin, so pay attention; don't forget who you are.

The Spirit is like wind, earth's oldest sojourner, which in one place readies a sail, in another whittles a rock, in another commands the trees to bow, in another gently lifts a bridal veil. Wind knows no perimeter. The wildest of all wild things, it travels to every corner of a cornerless world and amplifies the atmosphere. It smells like honeysuckle, curry, smoke, sea. It feels like a kiss, a breath, a burn, a sting. It can whisper or whistle or roar, bend and break and inflate. It can be harnessed, but never stopped or contained; its effects observed while its essence remains unseen. To chase the wind is folly, they say, to try and tame it the very definition of futility. "The wind blows wherever it pleases," Jesus said. "You hear its sound, but you cannot tell where it comes from or where it is going. So it is with everyone born of the Spirit" (John 3:8). We are born into a windy world, where the Spirit is steady as a breeze and as strong as a hurricane. There is no city, no village, no wilderness where you cannot find it, so pay attention.

The Spirit is like a bird, fragile alloy of heaven and earth, where wind and feather and flight meets breath and blood and bones. The rabbis imagined her as a pigeon, the Celts a wild goose. Like a dove, she glided over the primordial waters, hovered above Mary's womb, and descended onto Jesus' dripping wet head. She protected Israel like an eagle, and like a hen, brooded over her chicks. "Hide me in the shadow of your wings," the poet king wrote. "Because you are my help, I sing in the shadow of your wings" (Psalm 17:8, 63:7). The Spirit is as common as a cooing pigeon and transcendent as a high-flying eagle. So look up and sing back, catch the light of God in a diaphanous scrim of wing. Pay attention.

The Spirit is like a womb, from which the living are born again. We emerge—lashes still wet from the water, eyes unadjusted to the light—into a reanimated and freshly charged world. There are so many new things to see, so many gifts to give and receive, so many miracles to baffle and amaze, if only we pay attention, if only we let the Spirit surprise and God catch our breath.

**Read more in Searching for Sunday: Loving, Leaving and Finding the Church,
by Rachel Held Evans**

JUNE 4, 2017

**THANK YOU TO DEREK AND MICHELLE JOHNSON
for hosting the Teen/Tween Pool Party today!
AND TO THOMAS LUDER
for leading the Owl Forum today!**

DOUBLE NICKELS - WEDNESDAY JUNE 14 - Noon.

Great lunch! Dan Presser of Four Winds talks about the Copper Canyon of Mexico. Don't miss!

Double Nickels will take a break for July and August. The next program will be September 13.



**THANK YOU FOR YOUR GIFTS TO
PAVE THE PARKING LOT!**

A total of \$4,210 has been raised to offset the total cost of \$14,500. The remainder will come from church and preschool reserves.

The chip and seal job on the lower parking lot will be done on June 9 by Boyd's Paving. It will have to set for three days before it can be used again.

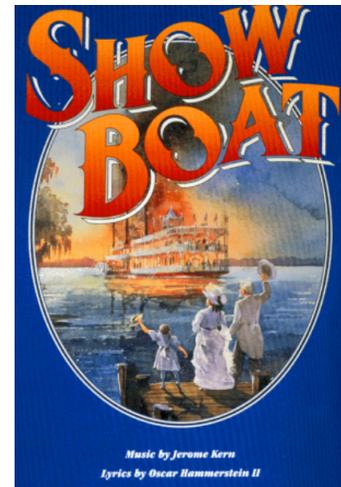
And thank you again to our parking lot models, Gil Grady and Scarlett Johnson!

**JUNE 7 GENTRAIN MPC LECTURE
WITH DR. TODD SAMRA**

The American Musical during the 1920's and 1930's

A review of the formation of the early American genre of musicals and operettas from the 1920s, and the development of musical theater during the 1930s, including examples from Jerome Kern's Showboat, Anything Goes by Cole Porter, and Porgy and Bess by George Gershwin.

1:30 p.m. at Monterey Peninsula College. More information at <http://www.gentrain.org/>



**Thank you for your financial support of your parish.
Your offerings make life changing ministries possible.**

At Good Shepherd we love God. Follow Jesus. And serve others.

JUNE 4, 2017