

# Minutes of the Church Council

*The May meeting was not held until May 29<sup>th</sup>; thus, the minutes are not available for publishing in the June newsletter. The July newsletter will contain the minutes from the Special Congregational Meeting in May, and the May and June church council minutes.*

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## **Historic Minutes of the St. Pauli Congregation**

**4 March 1899**

The meeting of St. Pauli Norwegian Evangelical Lutheran congregation was held in Braaten's school house on March 4th 1899.

The meeting was opened with reading from the Scriptures and prayer by Pastor Aastad as chairman, whereafter the meeting was declared opened by the chairman and everyone was free to speak. He called the attention of the congregation to the purpose of this meeting. The report of the secretary was read by him and unanimously accepted without changes.

The proposition was supported and accepted to begin building the foundation of the church as soon as possible.

The proposition was supported and accepted to build the church 26 x 44 feet.

The proposition was supported and unanimously accepted to leave it to the building committee to settle when to start the building of the church.

Upon proposal the meeting was ended.

Jacob Amundson,  
Secretary of the congregation

P.S. The proposition was supported and unanimously accepted to receive as member of the congregation Cornelius Oien and wife.

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## **Pastor Iver T. Aastad**



*St. Pauli's first pastor*

- Born in Norway in 1869
- Emigrated to U.S. in 1888
- Ordained in 1895
- Served St. Pauli Church from 1895-1908

In 1920, Rev. Aastad was living in Thief River Falls with his wife, Anna R. (born in 1875 in Minnesota). They had the following children born in Minnesota: Agnes (1899), Harry (1902), and Nora (1904).

By 1930, Iver and Anna had moved to Detroit Lakes and Agnes was still single and living with them.

## **WANTED Historic Photos**

If you have photos of St. Pauli Church (exterior or interior) or photos of church activities that date prior to 1970, we would love to put them up on our website:

[historicstpauli.org/historicphotos/](http://historicstpauli.org/historicphotos/)

If possible, please identify the date of the photo, any persons shown in the photo, and what the occasion may have been.

Digital copies: Email to [auchenpaugh@gmail.com](mailto:auchenpaugh@gmail.com).  
Photos: Mail to St. Pauli Church, PO Box 127, Thief River Falls, MN 56701.

# St. Pauli News in Detail



## Greeting and Ushering

June 3 Neil Bugge  
 June 10 Ken Cedergren  
 June 17 Meribeth Dicken  
 June 24 Craig Folkedah!

### Sunday Service:

- Light altar candles before service and put out flames after church.
- Act as Greeters and hand out bulletins.
- Usher for offering and communion.
- Tidy up pews after church to make it ready for the next Sunday's services.

**Altar Preparation:** Val Torstveit

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## June Milestones



### Birthdays

June 17 Sharon Bugge  
 June 27 Jan Strandlie

### Anniversaries

June 1 Dennis & Barb Nelson  
 (1957)  
 June 18 Arlo Rude & Deb Ernst  
 (1988)



(If we don't list your birthday or anniversary, it's because we don't have it. Please jot a note to or email Faye at [auchenpaugh@gmail.com](mailto:auchenpaugh@gmail.com))

## Hymnal Dedication Sunday

July 8, 2012

10:30 am Worship Services  
 followed by Potluck Dinner

We invite everyone to come and worship and rejoice with us on this very special day. We ask for God's blessings as we use our new *Evangelical Lutheran Worship* hymnals for the first time on this Sunday.



Current and former parishioners donated a total of 82 regular and 5 large-print hymn books in memory or in honor of loved ones or special people in their lives.

Using memorial funds, the congregation purchased ribbon markers, the liturgical accompanist's edition, and a leader's guide CD and ceremonial binder.

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## Landscaping

Christy Carter and Clair Mathson have planted flowers in the "old sign planter" in memory of their grandparents, Martin and Alma Mathson.

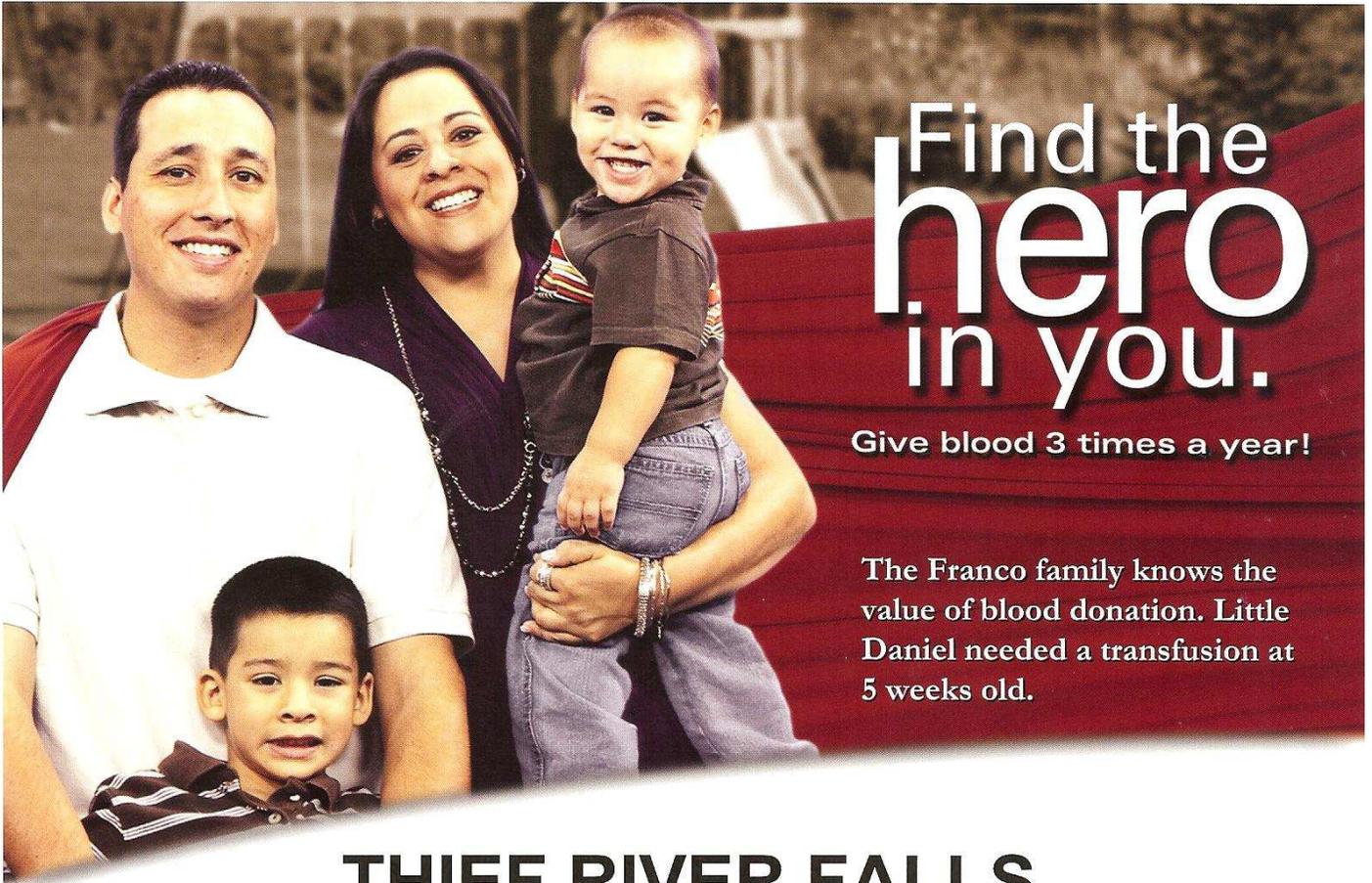


Joan Nelson has planted flowers in the "new sign planter" and added perennials to the foundation gardens to provide blooms all summer long. Myles Alberg continues in his unassuming way to be at the church almost every day watering and weeding.

*We are so blessed!*

\* \* \* \* \*

**Watch for news regarding our upcoming church projects and renovations in the July newsletter!**



Find the  
**hero**  
in you.

Give blood 3 times a year!

The Franco family knows the value of blood donation. Little Daniel needed a transfusion at 5 weeks old.

## THIEF RIVER FALLS BLOOD DRIVE

Wednesday, June 13, 2012

12:00pm - 6:30pm

Thursday, June 14, 2012

7:00am - 12:00pm

~ St. Bernard's Parish Hall - Main Hall ~

***For an appointment contact:***

***Theresa Vanyo @ 218-681-2208 or go to:***

***www.bloodhero.com, sponsor code: thiefriverfalls***

\* Sponsored by: St. Bernard's



**United Blood Services**

www.UnitedBloodServices.org

# Northern Lights

NWMN Synod Email Newsletter  
May 23, 2012

## Katie's Kitchen

### An Idea for Evangelism, Outreach, and Community Bridge Building

*Shared by: Ashley Hochhalter, Intern Pastor at Trinity Lutheran Church, Pelican Rapids*

Breaking bread together every week for one hour, Gloria and I sit at her kitchen table: we laugh, we cry, we talk about our faith, our families, the things we like to cook, and the different places we have come from. We are both very far from home; I am from Arizona, she is from Mexico, and we miss our warm desert landscape. I am helping Gloria with her English, and she is helping me with my Spanish.

Over the past nine months she has become a great friend, so when it came time to decide on an Internship Project I knew I wanted to include her.

After conversations with Gloria and with my Supervising Pastor, "Katie's Kitchen" was born. Its name comes from Katie Luther and the idea of bringing people together around a table. We were going to be making and breaking bread together as women from different cultures and faith communities.



On Monday night, we had our first "Katie's Kitchen" at Trinity Lutheran Church [in Pelican Rapids] and it was an incredible evening. Gloria brought her mother and two of her sisters to the kitchen to teach us how to make tortillas and (hot) salsa. We had thirteen women in the kitchen and our laughter carried up the stairs along with the smell of fresh salsa and tortillas. Spanish and English was fluttering across the table space, and everyone's hands were busy.

As the evening ended with our stomachs full and our mouths still tingling from the chiles in the salsa, we said a prayer that we all knew, and we said it in our native languages together: Our Father who art in heaven/El Padre nuestro que estás en el cielo... The two languages swirled up to the heavens in the mix of the tortillas and the salsa and the laughter; the Spirit of God was truly present. We left hugging our new friends and promising to do this again (Gloria would like us to teach her how to make lasagna).

The next Katie's Kitchen is in June when our Somali sisters will teach us how to make the bread of their people: Injera. I cannot wait!

# Anybody got any Dramamine?

(Genesis 7:11-14)

## *And so...*

Noah and his family waited in the ark. Up and down, and up and down, they tossed on the waves. Everywhere they looked, they saw nothing but water.

For 150 days the ark tossed on those waves. That's longer than a whole summer vacation. A lot longer. Only this couldn't have been much of a vacation.

What do you suppose they did all day? There wasn't cable TV to watch. No portable CD players to listen to. No video games to play. Maybe that's when Shuffleboard and "Pin the Tail on the Donkey" were invented.

I'll bet the donkey wasn't too happy about that. But there was probably enough work to do every day, just trying to keep all those animals fed and the ark cleaned up.

And maybe at the end of a long day, they sat around the kitchen fire and told stories, and tried to remember what it was like to take a walk through the trees on a warm summer evening.

But with the racket of all those animals, and the creaking of the heavy wooden beams of the ark, how did they get to sleep at night? And how did they keep from rolling out of their beds? Maybe they didn't even HAVE beds.

But God hadn't forgotten about them. One day God caused a warm wind to blow. The rain stopped, and the water began to go down.

It was another 150 days before the ark came to rest on the very top of a mountain called Ararat. Noah and his family and all those animals had all been together in that ark for almost a year!

After 40 more days, Noah opened the window of the ark and let a raven fly out. He wanted to see whether it could find some dry ground. Noah waited and waited, but the raven never came back.

So Noah tried again. This time he sent out a dove. The dove flew around and around. But it couldn't find any dry ground, and it had to come back.

Noah waited seven more days, and then he let the dove fly out again.

That evening the dove came back with a fresh olive leaf in its beak. That was a sign for Noah. Now he knew the water had gone down, because the dove had found an olive bush growing on dry land.

Noah waited another seven days, and then he sent the dove out again. This time it didn't come back. It had found a new place to live.

Finally, God told Noah it was all right to leave the ark. Noah opened the door, and all those animals rushed out! They found new homes in the world God had washed clean.

God had saved them!

God provided the ark, and it had brought them all safely through the water. It carried them to a new life. Noah was 601 years old when he left the ark. And was he ever glad to be walking on dry ground again!

# The Back Page

**We need to teach our daughters  
to distinguish between:**

*a man who flatters her  
and a man who compliments her,*

*a man who spends money on her  
and a man who invests in her,*

*a man who views her as property  
and a man who views her properly,*

*a man who lusts after her  
and a man who loves her,*

*a man who believes he's a gift to women  
and a man who believes she's a gift to him,*

*and then we need to teach our sons  
to be that kind of man.*



“It doesn't matter who my father was;  
it matters who I remember he was.”  
~~By Anne Sexton (1928-1974) U.S. poet.~~

“I cannot think of any need in childhood  
as strong as the need for a father's protection.”  
~~By Sigmund Freud (1856-1939)~~

“The greatest gift I ever had  
Came from God, and I call him Dad!”  
~~Author Unknown