



THE ONSET VINE

Community of Christ Onset Branch
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HERO IN OUR MIDST NEEDS OUR PRAYER VIGIL

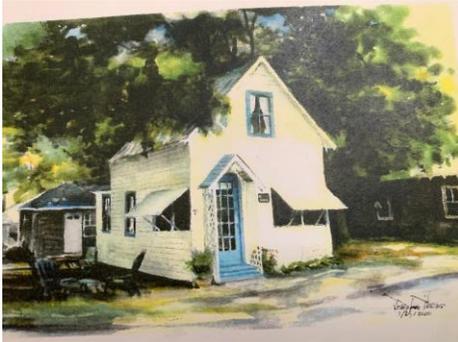
Many of the long term Onset members will remember an energetic little tow-headed boy running around the campgrounds during Reunion. His hair was so blond it almost looked white and he could run like the wind. He and his brother, Christopher, were baptized by their grandfather, Jerry Latham, at the point. This young man; Stephen Cornish, grew into a great man and felt a deep need to serve his country. He has been a Marine for 23 years and is a Master Sargeant. He was deployed approximately 15 times, survived 5 IED explosions and the blast of an RPG (rocket propelled grenade) that landed very close to him. He suffered neck and shoulder injuries, 5 concussions, the last one of them a force 5 after which he had blood from his brain coming out his nose for a year. One of his gifts, a photographic memory, was lost. Stephen is nearing retirement and desires to spend his life with the family he has so missed. His wife Sonya, his daughter Mikayla 21 and Brayden, 9 can hardly wait for his return. He will then live in a house on a beautiful blueberry farm near his mother, Nancy Cornish, in Rhode Island. The farm is in a country setting overlooking Narragansett Bay so that he can breath in the peacefulness and tranquility that have been rare in his adult life.

It would be perfect, only when he went in for his traumatic brain injury scan, they found a tumor. They performed an invasive biopsy and are awaiting results. We ask that our congregation and all those who read about Stephen to please include him on the Sunday morning prayer services. Below is a suggested prayer:

Dear God. We pray in the name of your Son for Stephen. We ask that you use your powerful life-giving love energy to melt the malformed cells, disintegrate them, and wash them away. Stephen has given so much to protect so many, please let him experience the joy, tranquility and great love of his family and friends for many years to come.

FOUR CORNER'S CORNER

Oh No!!!! Yet Another Brawl Breaks Out at 4 Corners



Well..... We are saddened to report that once again a brawl had to be quelled in front of 4 Corners. I know many of you are thinking, “Bruce caused it” but the investigation has cleared Bruce of any wrong doing. Witnesses attest that Bruce was lying pool side on a poka dotted lounge chair, sipping sweet ice tea through a round, curvy pink straw and demanding that people around him speak up so they could be heard..



Well, as the photo shows, in front of the Whipple’s home another ugly battle broke out. Two wild turkey friends of Ray; Tom had Jerry, had hold of each other’s beaks and they pushed back and forth fighting for the love of the fairest of the female hens; Glenda. At one point it appeared that Jerry had almost swallowed Tom’s head as the battle escalated. Hearing the terrible noise, Sylvia, Kent, Shanna, Elaine, Parker, and Steve and Laura ran to help.

Laura video’d the battle while locking herself in the car and Steve sprinted to the confrontation, camera rolling. Laura frantically instructed, “Steve get back before they attack you!” Steve however utilized his selective hearing skills, whipped out his camera and leaned in for a close up. Since Steve was doing little to stop the battle, Elaine jumped in and utilized her mediation skills to convince Tom and Jerry of the need to reason. She read to them from the writings of Max Lucado; “Conflict is inevitable but Combat is Optional”. The turkeys continued with their brutal struggle so Elaine tried explaining that when they have each other’s beaks in their mouths they are unable to express their feelings, use their “words” and most importantly, “talk it out”. Despite great intentions, the ferocious battle escalated and the tide changed. Tom pulled his head out of Tom’s mouth and began banging poor Jerry’s head against the Whipple’s wall. We all hoped the banging would wake Bruce and he would bring us our coffee but that was not to be.

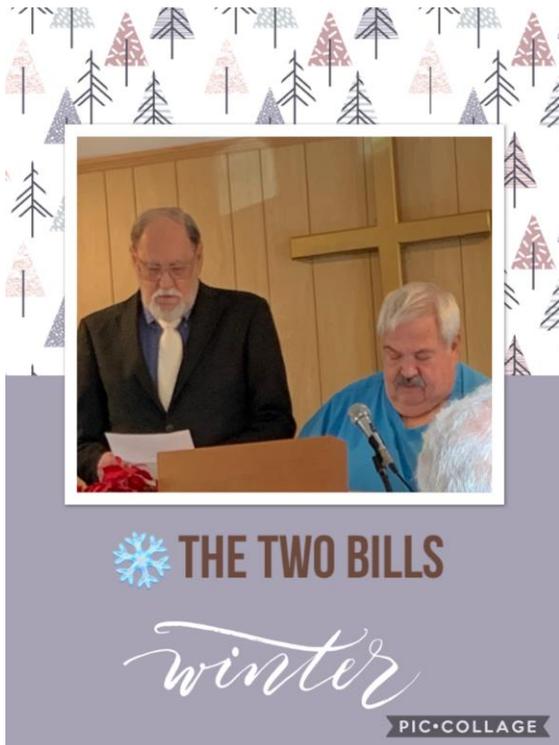
After several bumps against the wall Jerry developed a migraine and decided that winning Glenda’s love was just not worth it. Ray heard Jerry say, “OK, OK, I give up!!!! You can marry Glenda but she will come back to me next year”.

The turkeys walked away in separate directions and Tom gave a last yell to Jerry, “Why don’t you jump on the bus and as a buddy and pickle-ball protoge liked to say, “Take It Down Town!!!”

In the distance we could hear the words, “Steve, the next time I ask you to move away from fighting turkeys, please listen to me.” Steve promised he would.



NOTE: Please use caution walking your dogs. A pack of very large hybrid CoyWolves are patrolling our area in search of food. Details in the next issue of the Vine.



Pastor Bill Brousseau and Elder Bill Walton were at the podium reading the Sunday confession and suddenly there was a sound of poorly stiphled laughter. Somebody, wishing to remain anonymous (Ray), asked the question that we all were wondering; Is Bill W. standing on a chair or did Bill B. fall in a hole or both?



CRAFT GROUP REPORTS THAT SNOW MEN ARE REAL MEN



The Onset Crafts Group once again proves that long Onset Winters can be a time of fun. Our friend Judy held up her snowman and was reported to have said, “now I know what a real man looks like”. Carolyn quipped, “That makes one of us”. (*poor Rick*)

SOUP NIGHT EXTRORDINAIRE

Soup night was a hit!! Thanks to everyone who came.



DANNY'S SOUP NIGHT SETS THE STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE

There are two types of soup; Danny's Soup and all the rest. It was so delicious that people are still talking about it. The clam chowder was without a doubt the best I ever had. If you hear of anyone needing a catering service. Please steer them to Minkle Boys Catering.

FEBRUARY MEETING CALENDAR

Exercise Class: Mon-Tue-Thur, 10:00 at Winter Chapel

Priesthood: 1st Tuesday 6:00 Winter Chapel

Bible Class: Mondays, 2:00 pm at Winter Chapel

Spiritual Growth: 1st-3rd-4th Wed, 6:00 at Winter Chapel

Fellowship: 2nd Wed, 6:00 pm at Winter Chapel

Game Night: 1st Friday, 6:00 pm at Winter Chapel (*LRC being introduced*)

Women's Meeting and Crafts: 2nd Tuesday, 1:00 pm at Winter Chapel

Bag Lunch Preparation: 2nd Friday, 10:00 at Winter Chapel

Bag Lunch Delivery: 2nd Saturday

Scouts 1st and 3rd Monday 6:00 at Winter Chapel

Soup Night: Thursday February 6.

RAY'S WILDLIFE REPORT

Other than the great turkey battle, wildlife has been quiet around the grounds. Consequently Ray has turned to humor to entertain us:

Ray's Question and Answer Segment:

Can Kangaroos jump higher than the Bourne Bridge?



Ray's Answer: Kangaroos can definately jump higher than the Bourne Bridge. The Bourne Bridge can't jump at all. Arggggghhhhhhh.....

Ray worried that all of us may not laugh so he agreed to tell us the funniest thing he has ever seen and provides a money back guarantee that it cannot be read without at least smiling. Here we go.....

One warm day our friend Bruce was sitting at 4 Corners and Roger stopped in for a cup of coffee. Bruce said, "Roger my friend, I'll bet you a cup of coffee that I can lick my eye". Roger agreed and Bruce proceeded to pull out his fake eye and lick it. Roger raced home and returned with Bruce's cup of hot coffee. Bruce then thought how much he would like a piece of cake with his coffee and said, "Roger, I'll bet you a piece of cake, that I can bite my ear. Roger gave each of Bruce's ears a good tug to ensure they were both real, and agreed. Bruce proceeded to remove his false teeth and bite his ear. Roger raced back to his house and this time returned with Bruce's piece of cake. By this time everyone was sitting at 4 Corners watching Bruce enjoy his cake and wondering what other parts of his body were fake. Bruce looked over to Rodger and said, "I feel badly and want to give you the opportunity to win your own cup of coffee and cake. I'm going to guess that your underwear is Pink and if I am wrong, I will get you coffee and cake. Roger jumped up and gleefully said, "yesterday's underwear was pink but today's it is lavender". Bruce said, I'm afraid you will have to prove it, please go into your house, take off the lavender underwear and bring it back to me. Roger proudly returned with his lavender underwear, passed it to Bruce and said, "I WIN!!!". Bruce congratulated Roger, went inside and returned with his cake and coffee. Bruce appeared very happy and everyone at 4 Corners seemed to be holding back a laugh. Roger asked, Bruce why he was so happy to lose. Bruce responded, "I bet each one of my 4-Corner's friends a weeks worth of coffee and cake that I could get you to take off your underwear and give it to me. Thank you Roger and please stop wearing pink and lavender underwear." *(your all laughing)*

MESSAGE FROM AUSTRALIA MISSION CENTER

The smoke is everywhere, bringing tears to our eyes; tears representing lives lost and an all-encompassing trauma across a proud nation. I sit around 450km's away from the nearest fire and yet the air is thick, dark and has a sepia glow. Smoke has touched the lungs of people in Chile and stained ice sheets in New Zealand. Australia is a large land, yet we are all breathing the same air, the same pain, the same suffering. We are a nation joined by a collective breathe as we gasp for

answers, squinting through the blackened bushland for solutions. We are a nation connected by a generosity of heart and community effort. While the fire is on our land, it is clear that the whole world is feeling the effects with us.

Over the past few months of bushfires in Australia, more than 2,200 homes have been destroyed, over 15 million acres of bushland has been scorched, an estimated 1 billion animals have been killed and at least 28 human lives have tragically been lost. Australia has changed forever. While there is always a sense of optimism, this time feels different. Over 100 fires still burn across the country today, with thousands of fire fighters still working to contain and extinguish them. Hundreds are still without power, road access and supplies.

As a people of faith, we weep with our friends who have lost homes, properties, livelihoods and we are aching for and with those whose families have lost lives. The church has not had any damage to its buildings across the country, yet some members have experienced property loss and many have been evacuated from their homes. In addition, one campground (Kallara Conference Centre in Victoria) was evacuated during an event early in January. A sense of constant awareness is present that at any point things could change for the worse.

Ben Smith -Mission Centre President

- *After consulting with Australian church leadership, Community of Christ Worldwide Church donated \$5,000 to the Australian Red Cross. Australia Mission Centre president; Ben Smith, would like us to know how our grateful they are for the expressions of love and support received from many across the globe throughout time. ,""It strengthens us."*

SCOTT'S LINE FOR THE VINE

***** Onset's *Poet laureate Scott (make it rhyme) Fisher says,*

"Looks like we certainly Cornered Four Corner's in this issue 😊"

Winter Eulogy at the 4-Corners *** *(unanimously voted Scott's best work of the year)*

At Zarahemla and Commonwealth, even a casual look about,

Would make one wonder about stories of Whipple jokes and tout,

Not a sound, no laughing, not a shout,

No cookies, no news, and no Baby about.

Mostly quiet, peace, and silence, forlorn,

Not unlike the day before 4-corners was born,

Sadness prevails, our hearts are torn,

Not even as discarded sneaker, withered and worn.

But, stop a minute before you shed a tear,

Recall the good times of yesteryear,

A crechendo of clatter will soon appear,

When our buddies come thundering back to here.

Return to "half a cup" or "no sugar, just black"

Baby will weigh in, curiosity, a cat, in fact And Bruce will repeatedly ask, "What's that?"

With Louise's echo, "Bruce? Still in the sack."

Plan not to miss a single day,

It's a good tustle in the Onset "Hey"

Comrades and friends, the 4-corner elite,

There is nothing better, nobler, or sweet.

**PROVERB: -MATHEW 25:
40**

"Truly I tell you, whatever you did for one of the least of these brothers and sisters of mine, you did for me."