



THE ONSET VINE

Community of Christ Onset Branch
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FOUR CORNER'S CORNER



The Mayor of Four Corners, Bruce (I told you so) Whipple, has many abilities but I found a new one. Bruce is known for his kindness, his insight, his bad whistling, his coffee creations, his ability to bring people together and feel cared for. He has been my personal retirement coach and says he has been seeing some improvement. Bruce says, given what he has to work with -me, he feels there might be some hope yet. In summary his coaching is; “If the work is for the church, always do it. If it’s for anything else, come to 4-corners for further discussion.”

Getting back to the subject not only does Bruce have a great ability that none of us knew about but it can be proven. Bruce is a first class prognosticator. He can look into the future and see what is needed. Turn to the last page and see what Bruce has prognosticated years and years ahead of its happening.

MAY BIRTHDAYS

4th Gale Lemotte

12th Sylvia Aremeson

13th Betsy Firby

23rd Robin Courchesne

29th Danny Minkle

30th Jackson Green turns 16!!!



****If anybody would rather not have the birthdays included in future articles
please let us know.*

WANTED – Onset Street Gang

Still At Large

Sylvia (I warned you once already) Armeson
Nancy (Don't make me count to 3) Miller
Judy (You talkin to me?) Courchesne
Karen (You feelin lucky?) Courchesne
Evie (You eye-ballin me boy?) Larson
Tricia (wanta see my rock?) Hernandez

The alleged master mind of the gang has been photographed below. Rewards are posted for his (or her) identification and capture.



WHO'S THE FOX NOW?

For many years Marcia has been referred to as the Fox up the road. Well, afraid she has been replaced

by a family of foxes living under Alex's home. Five babies romp all around having a great time until mom tells them to get back inside. Below is a photo of them partying on the deck as Marcia looks on with envy.



A large fox is occasionally seen near the back entrance. It has been heard making a very loud, somewhat high sound, like somebody clearing their throat. When it was first heard, we thought Bruce had returned but Ray ruled that out, as there was no accompanying whistling. As can be seen below, this fox has become so nervy it thinks it owns the place.



Professor Raymond Courchesne was recently called in for consultation after a coyote was witnessed chasing a fox up Zarahemla Road. The professor was questioned as to whether the coyote planned on making a meal of the fox. Professor Courchesne explained that while Coyote's will eat dogs, they will not eat Foxes. According to Professor Courchesne, that luckily for foxes, they taste much like skunks smell. Reporters asked the followup question as to what purpose would the coyote have been chasing the fox. Professor Courchesne explained that Coyote's will kill foxes to prevent foxes from hunting in their territory. Luckily for foxes, coyotes tend to be more afraid of humans than foxes. When weather improves and more people are outside, the coyotes move out of the area.

Our great thanks go out to Professor Courchesne for his counsel. The professor contends that he maintained such a vast knowledgebase of wildlife within his mind that there is virtually no room left for anything else.

ONSET STORIES OF YESTERYEAR

AN ONSET STORY FROM YESTERYEAR



Our friend, the one and only, (thank goodness), Greg Prymac reported in. Greg is remotely managing a large number of reservists assisting the Small Business Association. They are processing loans to small businesses that have sustained economic damage due to the COVID-19 epidemic.

Greg reports that the FEMA agents are all brand new and don't yet understand that their bodies will be begging them to "slow down and find their rhythm". They are working 10 hour shifts, seven days a week and it promises to be a marathon of a deployment. The first three days were wild and they had to pace themselves in order to survive. Many of the newbies don't quite understand that yet. They will realize it when their bodies start making them slow down and find their rhythms.

I was asked by the Vine staff to share one of my stories of old and I recalled "the praying cat story: During summer Reunion I was presiding at the prayer services, assisted by a great group of very spiritual people, one of whom was Ralph Power. About half an hour into the Sunday service, we were startled by a sudden racket to our right. We looked over to see what the disturbance was and saw a pure-white cat climbing up the front screen door. Kenny Boomley arrived on-scene, peeled the cat off the door, and shooed it away. The service proceeded but just a few

minutes later, the congregation heard another racket to our right. The cat was back clinging tightly to the screen and even more insistant that it wanted in. Kenny walked over and once again peeled the cat loose, shooed it away and shut the exterior door. As the cat ran off Ralph nudged me and whispered, "I've heard of the Holy Spirit arriving at prayer services as a white dove—but this is the first time ever, as a white cat!"

--- Thanks for the update Greg now get back to work

SHOUT OUT TO BARBARA PORTER

Due to this virus, we are not able to visit those in assisted living centers. We want to give a shout to Barbara and let her know that she is frequently in our thoughts, loved and missed. Thank you so much for all you have done enriching our lives.

WOW! WHAT GOES ON IN ONSET?



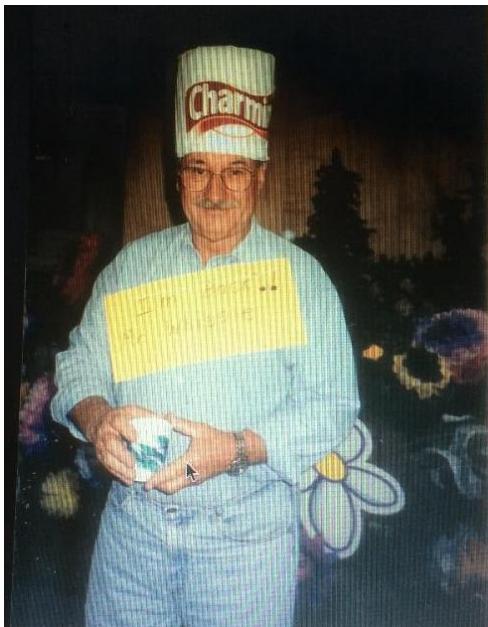
Our great friend Judy Courchesne found this wonderful photo. It was taken in 1942 on the grounds. We are not yet sure where on the grounds the photo was taken but our crack team of historical experts is investigating!

Being a newbe here, I had no idea Onset was such a prolific place to live! Had I realized, I would have arrived decades

earlier (*not really honey*). It is hard to believe these children are close to 80 now. Scott has been researching the identities of the children utilizing advanced artificial intelligence aging programs. So far this is what he has come up with:

Catherine Carter Armeson (lower right) r-l Kent, Catherine, Ronald Front, second from left: Millie Carter, holding son Gene, Jr, or Dean Back row, third lady from left is Genevieve Sinclair Chesworth, holding (?) Others might be: Muriel Doliver, Lyla Bradbury, Terry Carter, Ina Beverage,

The little tike in the uniform has not yet been identified though rumors abound. My suspicion is it is our good friend Mr. Joe (I look good in hats) Kelly. Notice the young girl at his right looking so admiringly at him.... Could it be Barbara?



PROOF IS HERE!

Not only did our famous prognosticator friend predict the great need of toilet paper BUT, Bruce has held onto that emergency roll of toilet paper for just such an emergency. If you look closely you can read the sign that says, "**in 2020 you are going to need this**". If you are ever short a roll, Bruce is the man to call. Talk about special deliveries.....

(Way to go finding this proof Judy)

HERO IN OUR MIDST – FOLLOW UP

In the February issue of the Vine we wrote about Stephen Cornish. Stephen is a Marine and has completed 15 deployments. He survived five IED explosions and an RPG. He was injured multiple times and survived 5 concussions and blood draining from his brain for a year. As you recall, as he neared retirement, he was given a traumatic brain injury scan and a tumor was identified. The prognosis was not good and the congregation prayed for Stephen and his family. Nancy asked us to join her in a specific prayer she did where she placed her hands over her right eye and ear. She then asked God to place his hands in that manner on Stephen's head, penetrate his brain with energy, light, heat, sound waves, everything that he would use to pulverize the tumor cells while protecting all the healthy cells around it.

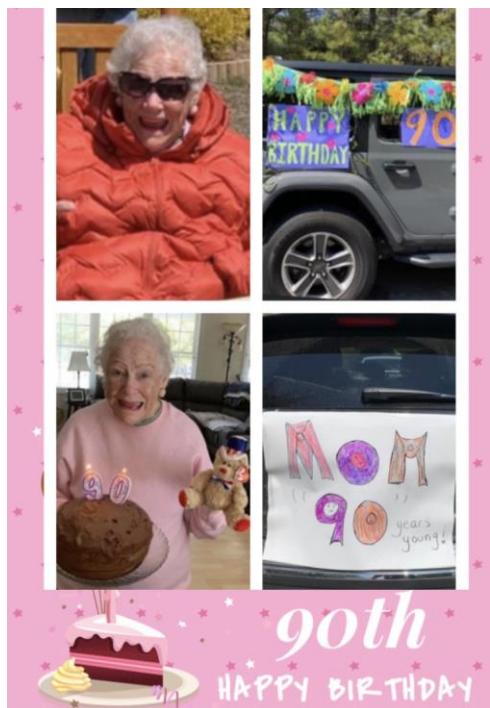
Several months ago, Stephen underwent a brain operation and four samples from different areas of the tumor were removed. These pieces were carefully examined by the Department of Defense and National Lab in Washington, but they were unable to identify the type of tumor. Stephen then had a follow-up MRI in Hawaii and what they found was amazing. Where the tumor was there was nothing but a hole where the tumor had been and there was a protective layer surrounding the hole. Nancy is confident that all our prayers were answered and God removed what remained of the tumor. Stephen's health is not back totally. He has heart

rate fluctuations and is undergoing extensive testing to determine the cause. If doctors find that further surgery is necessary Nancy says her prayers will ask for God to heal it first.

Stephen's family can barely wait for his return and to start their new life together on the beautiful blueberry farm and house. Nancy suggests we have a field trip to pick blueberries on the farm and have a worship service in the yard surrounded by the forest. There's plenty of room for "social distancing" and no healthier place to be than outside. Hmm. "Social Distancing" and "Spiritual Closeness" at the same time.

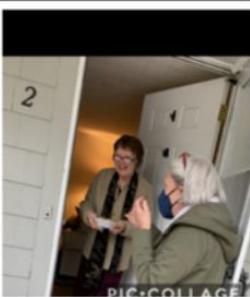
On behalf of Stephen's family and the Community of Christ congregations, "Thank you, God!!!".

BIRTHDAY CELEBRATIONS



We have had some fantastic birthdays lately! The great and wonderful, totally beloved, Jeannine, hit 90 years old and according to Gloria, "doesn't look a day over 100". (*I didn't want to put this line in Jeannine. David made me.*)

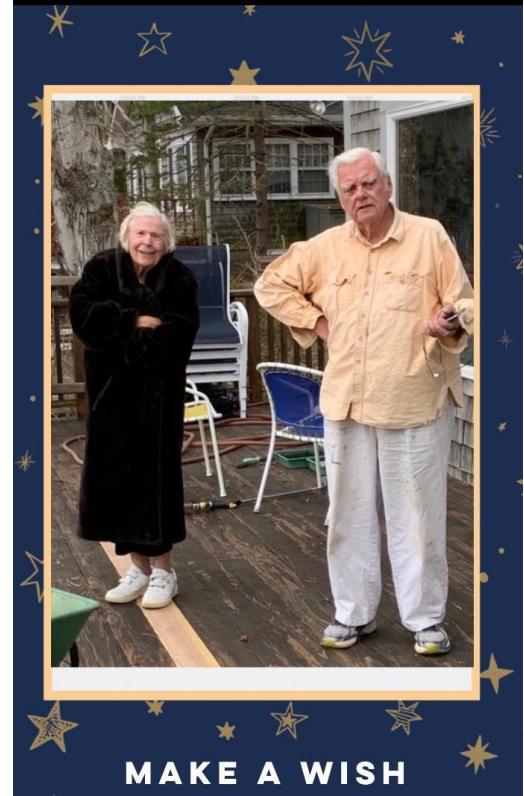
Jeannine was treated to her very own 35 car parade as we drove past her house hooting and hollering. Congratulations and we wish you another 100 more. Love you



Elain's birthday was so much fun we can hardly wait until the next one. The theme of the Birthday Celebration was, "Everybody Loves Elaine!". Various versions of Happy Birthday were sung (some on purpose, some by accident).

A fully masked group of rebels jumped out from behind Scott and Laura's house and sang a rousing version of Happy Birthday. We just finished the "To You!" and Scott turned the hose on us.

****Happy Birthday Laura.** It is so wonderful seeing you on your walks early this year! It makes us feel that all is right, the Fishers are home.



MINKLE AND SONS COMES THROUGH AGAIN



Danny (nobody does it better) Minkle prepares dinners for the elderly and those in need, as part of the Neighbors feeding Neighbors program. Below are the meals that Danny prepared Tuesday; 150 of them! Danny is a shining example of the what helping community is all about. Thank you, Danny.

SCOTT'S LINE FOR THE VINE

One of the world's great philosophers (I can't recall if it was Mike Cook or Joe Kelly) was famous for the line, "**When we look, we don't always see. We must practice viewing what is beneath the surface and into the depths.**"

Well Scott's line for the vine does exactly that. It is entitled:

All Quiet and Still on Muddy Cove... REALLY?

Thousands of herring are running past the Point on their way to Silver Lake to spawn.

Hundreds of striped Bass are chasing Herring for a last bite.

Dozens of Osprey are circling overhead looking for dinner.

A few hardy fishermen are freezing along the shore warmed by hope.

Periwinkles are slowly inching their way to shallow water feeding grounds.

Tiny flounder (1-2 inches long) are seeking deeper waters.

Blue-claw crabs scan left and right foraging on seaweed.

Small Artic ducks scurry back and forth anxious to head north.

Early Cormorants screen the bottom for unwary victims.

Gulls soar, dive, sweep, from shore to shore.

Kingfishers nesting in the Tabernacle trees dart down for minnows,

Nathaniel Fisher launched a boat and is frantic to start sailing.

All is quiet and still on Muddy Cove-----Really?