

WOODLAND HILLS COMMUNITY CHURCH

# The Connection

December 1, 2017

Vol. 1, Issue 9

## CHRISTMAS CONCERT DECEMBER 10 6:00 p.m.

As we all know, our church is only miles from the entertainment capitol of the world. It is only natural that we would be the home church of many talented musicians. The Christmas Concert is a chance for them to offer their talents for the community to enjoy. The stars of the future will also be part of the concert. Both the children's choirs, God's Kids and Spirit Express will be showing off their talent. The bell choir and, of course, the Chancel Choir will be there, as well as some surprises.

After the concert, cookies and hot chocolate will be served in Harter Hall. This is a great time to invite your friends, family and neighbors to check out our church!

In addition, the Chancel Choir will present a Christmas Cantata during the Sunday morning service on December 17.



### Sounds of the Season

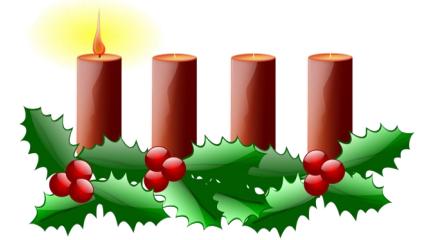
Woodland Hills Community Church 21338 Dumetz Road Woodland Hills, CA 91364

Worship and Sunday School: 10:00 a.m. (818) 346-0820 Office Hours 9:00 a.m.—1:00 p.m. M-F

whcucc@gmail.com www.woodlandhillscommunitychurch.org

## Crop Walk a Huge Success

Thank you all for your amazing support of our annual CROP Hunger Walk! Our WHCC Team donated an incredible \$753.00 this year. We are so grateful for your never-ending support! We also want to give special thanks to the WHCC Sunday School children who raised \$223 which is included in our total donations! You all made this year's walk a tremendous success! This was a wonderful joint effort!



## CAMPUS WORK DAY

Many dedicated workers put on their "grubbies" and did the dirty work that needs to be done to keep our campus in good shape. Gina Low lead the group who cleaned the kitchen from top to bottom. Others washed windows and did yard work. There will be another work day in the spring. Thanks to the nursery school families who helped out, and the church volunteers!

Also check out the church office! Betsy Zentner spearheaded an effort to update Erika's space.



*Celebrate  
Christmas at WHCC*

*Advent Study—Mondays at  
7:00 Breese Chapel*

*Christmas Concert—December  
10 at 6:00 p.m. in the  
Sanctuary*

*Christmas Eve Family Service  
December 24 6:00 p.m. in the  
Sanctuary followed by  
Cookies and Hot Chocolate in  
Harter Hall*

## PASTOR'S MESSAGE

The Gospel of John begins with these familiar words: "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God" (John 1:1 – KJV). Those words tell us something unique about our faith as Christians. They tell us that through Jesus' story, the presence of God moved from the abstract to the concrete. It's a concept that is made especially real for us each Christmas season as we celebrate the birth of the Christ-child.

Of course, the Christ-child wasn't the only way in which God's presence become incarnate, or real. God's presence in our hurting world becomes real when you and I embrace our identity as members of the body of Christ.

As we look toward the beginning of the new year, I pray that each of us will renew our commitment to becoming God's agents of healing and reconciliation for a hurting, polarized world.

Grace & Peace,

Pastor Craig



To contact Pastor Craig Peterson

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or email him at church at

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### *DECEMBER BIRTHDAYS*

4- Alyssa Hawkins

6- Al Louaillier

9- Brianna Bieler and  
Kent Riepe

20- Stacey Moseley

21- Barbara Van Egmond  
and Kathryn Baker

23- Robbi Kresch

31- Marv McNeil

## Project Angel Tree Toy Drive

Our church came though again this year to provide gifts for over 100 children in the foster care system. Our church has been participating in this program for over a decade Thanks you Sarah and everyone else who helped out this



### *HANGING OF THE GREENS*

Thank you to everyone who helped with this traditional event. The sanctuary looks festive and bright for Advent and the big night, Christmas Eve! A delicious chili and corn-bread lunch was available to the workers.

## Prayer Requests

Our community suffered a double blow in the last weeks with the deaths of Lou Benedict and Ray Wagner. Please continue to pray for the families as they come to terms with their loss.

Kathy Valentine, Mike Valentine's mother passed away suddenly last Sunday night. Pray for his Dad who has to figure out how to do some of the things Mom always did.

Please pray for Charles Elswick recovering from back surgery .

Pray for strength for Kit Hinkle who continues to struggle with physical limitations and challenges.

Please keep in prayer those who find this time of year lonely and challenging as they remember lost loved ones.



## Meet Frank Cabral.....First in a series called *Moments from Life's Journey*

I was born in Provincetown, Massachusetts in 1931 just after the Great Depression began. It was a small town of about 3,200 residents. It was a very famous art colony, and many famous authors, artist and playwrights resided there. I was very fortunate with so many to be born in such an interesting area with so many opportunities to be experience hiking the sand dunes with my father, going out in his boat to collect the fish he caught in his gill net, and dragging for sea clams and bay scallops.

I enjoyed gathering wild flowers and pond lilies. I picked blueberries and beach plums which my mother would use to make delicious pies, jams and jellies. My father had a fish market in the center of town. It was a gathering spot for Portuguese fishermen walking home after a day or days at sea. The radio was usually tuned to the Boston Bruins hockey team, or the Boston Red Sox.

Eugene O'Neil, the famous author and playwright, would often drop by because he enjoyed the colorful stories and adventures of the local fishermen. Once in a while he had quite a few drinks and he would sleep it off in the fish market's rope locker.

During the Depression, the winter time business was very slow because many local residents went down to the docks to take home free fish from the boats as they were unloading their catch instead of buying their fish from the market. I remember one week when the total profit from the market was \$5.00. My mother was upset and said, "How can I feed four children and two adults on \$5.00 a week?"

Therefore, we had to make additional money to carry us through the winter months. My father was very artistic and we decided to gather large sea clam and scallop shells. With India ink, he would draw realistic pictures of light houses, and many types of sailboats on the shells. My two older sisters and I used oil paints to make colorful shells to sell to summer tourists.

I set up my little red wagon with a fish box cover on top to display the shells. They were selling for ten cents each. Since I was only five, when a tourist gave me a dollar bill for one or two shells, I would hold out a handful of change and have the tourist pick out the correct change.

I sold shells in front of the Provincetown Historical Museum. My father's fish market was across the street so he could watch me from the front window. Business was very good. Sometimes I was asked what I was going to do with all the money I was making. My reply was that I was going to give it to my mother and father so that they could buy coal to heat the house in the winter months.

Since we had a large six bedroom house, my mother rented rooms to summer tourists. With the additional income we survived the Depression and we were able to pay off bills charged on credit during the winter months.