

Where we will end up is where we are in the field. God has given us a chance to be saved. Jesus is coming again. When? We don't know, believe me He is coming.

If anyone thinks that he knows anything, he has not yet known as he ought to know. (Corinthians 8:2)

Happy Easter,
Rev. Walter Coy

Love Yourself For Who You Are

You were born to be who you are
Embrace it

You are a beautiful human
Your unique beauty is yours alone

You have many gifts and talents to share
Share them in your own special way

Your story is yours alone
Use it to help others with theirs

Surround yourself with people who truly
see your best self

Shine your bright light on the world
for all to see

You are a miracle

Love yourself for who you are!

LivingMarvelously.com

Joyful Noiz

April 2025 Newsletter

For God so
loved the
world that
he gave his
one and only
Son, that
whoever
believes in
him shall
not perish
but have
eternal life.

John 3:16

Zion United Church of Christ

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WORSHIP SERVICE 10:00AM SUNDAY

Rev. Walter Coy, Pastor

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Web address: www.zionuccsteubenville.com

No matter where you are on life's journey, you are welcome here.

WHAT'S GOING ON AT ZION?

www.zionuccsteubenville.com



IN OUR CIRCLE OF PRAYER

Bill Bertram, Marlene Rhueff, Steve Panyi, Toots Ross, Betty Sparr, Karen Orwick

➤ If you would like to be remembered in prayer or know of someone who would appreciate being included in this list, please contact the church office.

PASTOR COY

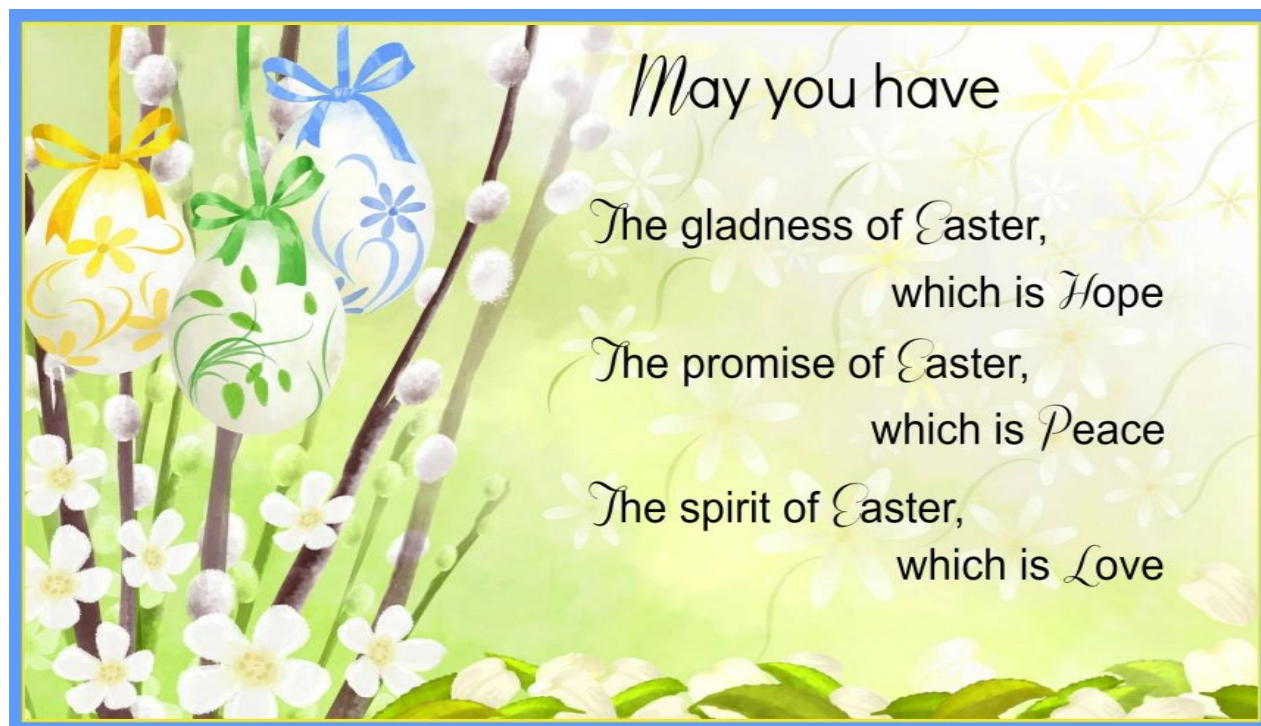
If you would like to meet with Pastor Coy, please make an appointment with the church office at **740-282-1793**. If you would like to get a hold of Pastor Coy directly, his cell number is **330-301-0551**.

NOW LIVESTREAMING!

We're now livestreaming our church services on you tube. **Our services start at 10:00 AM** Check us out! Zion UCC Steubenville
<https://youtube.com/@zionucc6794?si=EnSIkaIECMiOmarE>

EASTER FLOWERS

Easter flowers will be available for Altar rail. You may choose **Tulips, Hyacinths, or Lilies** at a cost of **\$14.00** each. Orders are due **by April 13**.



Pastor's Pen

Pride goes before destruction, a haughty spirit before a fall. (Proverbs 16:18)

There was once a spider who lived in a cornfield. She was a big spider, and she had spun a beautiful web between the corn stalks. She got fat eating all the bugs that would get caught in her web. She liked this home and planned to stay there for the rest of her life.

One day, the spider caught a little bug in her web, and just as the spider was about to eat him, the bug said, "If you let me go I will tell you something important that will save your life."

The spider paused for a moment and listened because she was amused.

"You better get out of this cornfield," the little bug said, "The harvest is coming!"

The spider smiled and said, "What is this harvest you are talking about? I think you are just telling me a story."

But the little bug said, "Oh no, it is true. The owner of this field is coming to harvest it soon. All the stalks will be knocked down, and the corn will be gathered up. You will be killed by the giant machines if you stay here."

The spider said, "I don't believe in harvests and giant machines that knock down corn stalks. How can you prove this?"

The little bug continued, "Just look at the corn. See how it is planted in rows? It proves this field was created by an intelligent designer."

The spider laughed and mockingly said, "This field has evolved and has nothing to do with a creator. Corn always grows that way."

The bug went on to explain, "Oh no. This field belongs to the owner who planted it, and the harvest is coming soon."

The spider grinned and said to the little bug, "I don't believe you," and then the spider ate the little bug for lunch.

A few days later, the spider was laughing about the story the little bug had told her. She thought to herself, "A harvest! What a silly idea. I have lived here all of my life, and nothing has ever disturbed me. I have been here since these stalks were just a foot off the ground, and I'll be here for the rest of my life, because nothing is ever going to change in this field. Life is good, and I have it made."

The next day was a beautiful sunny day in the cornfield. The sky above was clear, and there was no wind at all.

That afternoon, as the spider was about to take a nap, she noticed some thick dusty clouds moving toward her. She could hear the roar of a great engine, and she said to herself, "I WONDER WHAT THAT COULD BE?" (Author Unknown)

Did you get who the spider, bug, and intelligent designer was in the story? If you didn't get it read it again. We all build ourselves a comfortable web. It is easy to lie and wait for a bug to come in and get caught in our web. Sometimes we are the bug that gets trapped in someone else's web. Which one are you? This Easter season we are celebrating the Risen Savior. The renewal of life. We can not get renewed, bloom fresh again if we don't understand that we are asleep in the cornfield. Waiting to pounce on someone who is caught in our web. Or maybe we are the one caught in someone else's evil web. Either way the harvester will come.