

## September Pastors Corner

In my Chimes article for this month, I talked of our local ravens and the endless entertainment they provide. It made me think of one of the most unusual interactions I ever had with a flock of grackles.

### Birds of Prayer

It happened during my last year at Parker UMC. We were having great fun at worship. We were having a blessing of the pets where over 100 pets were blessed that day. The weather was perfect, and we held the whole affair outside in our courtyard. All morning the giant mesquite tree that accented our courtyard was festered with grackles on every conceivable limb. At times it seemed their insistent talking was going to drown out what we were doing below. So, we went through the worship order. Prayers, gak, gak, caw, etc. Liturgy, more of the same, the blessing of the pets, it grew even louder. Everyone finally got back to their seats, and we came to the time of the Lord's Prayer. As I entered the ancient call of now let us pray, there was complete silence from the host of birds - not a peep. On the "Amen" suddenly they burst into a cacophony of noise once again. I would be hard pressed for me to relate this story and expect people to believe I'm telling the truth but we had over a hundred witnesses (human) to the miracle on that day. And I'm not just talking about the pets.

### Psalm 117

Praise the LORD, all you nations!

Worship him, all you peoples!

Because God's faithful love toward us is strong,  
the LORD's faithfulness lasts forever!

Praise the LORD!

Short, sweet and up lifting.

Blessings to all,

Pastor Bob