

Franklin Covenant Church
John Makinson, Pastor
Bob Crawford and Phil Woody, Elders
June 7, 2020



Drive-In Celebration Next Sunday

June 14 10AM

Next Sunday, FCC will begin gathering, in an open air venue in our parking lot.

- The worship team and speakers will be positioned under the portico at the front doors to the facility.
- Park your car so you can see the portico while you remain in your car or sit in lawn chairs, separated from others by at least 6'.
- Communion will be served to you in your car or lawn chair by servers wearing masks and gloves.
- Restrooms will be open for use; please use hand sanitizer when you enter the building.
- There will be no food or drink served during Drive-In Celebration.
- Thank you for your cooperation and complying with these health and safety guidelines.

Free Lunch and Supply Pantry

Free Lunch and The Supply Pantry are held on the last Saturday of the month, 11A—1P. Curbside service until further notice. Supply Pantry is in need of the following items:

Personal hygiene items such as Toilet Tissue, Paper Towel, Soap, Toothpaste, toothbrushes, shampoo. Household cleaning supplies like laundry detergent, dish soap, Lysol, disinfectant wipes. Contact: Carolyn Gibson 828-524-8854.

FCC WWW



Watch on Facebook or YouTube Sunday Mornings. Click the icons to the left and go to our FB page or YT channel.

www.FranklinCovenantChurch.org
265 Belleview Park Road
POB 1710
Franklin, NC 28744
Phone: 828-524-8854

www.CovenantChildCare.net
Covenant Child Care
Phone 828-524-5664

Remote Giving: www.FranklinCovenantChurch.org Please give at our website. Click on **Give** and then **“Donate”** button on the Cheerful Giver page. Thank you!

Submitted by Gayle Woody

"God, our heavenly Father, our minds go back to the day when Jesus knelt beside his beloved city and wept, "If you, even you, had only known on this day what would bring you peace—but now it is hidden from your eyes" (Luke 19:42).

We sense so deeply the same reality. We weep for our cities even as we bury our dead. The sound of gunfire is the grim sound of what has already shattered our relationships. We are witnesses of distrust, revenge, and anger. We see no one to lead us and guide us. To whom shall we go?

Our differences seem to lead us even farther apart. Oh, Lord of miracles, do what only you can do to save us from ourselves. Give us men and women who will lead us to reconciliation. Give us leaders who will bind us up to heal our wounds, not those who will only incite more hate.

Give us voices that will bring hope and not despair. Please comfort the bereaved and give humility to the ones who are resistant to your ways. Give us pause so that we might sit back for just a few moments to look to you before we look at our impulsive solutions.

We shed another's blood when we are without answers. You shed your own blood as our only answer. We kill, buried in despair. You rise, giving us hope.

You told Peter to put back his sword and you restored the one wounded. That's what we long for. A reprimand to the one who would injure and a healing within the one injured. God of miracles, please do it again. We need you. Our nation needs you. Our leaders need you. Many a home today will not have a loved one returning. Without you we have no hope. With you all things are possible—even for beauty to come out of ashes. We pray for the day of un-armed truth and unconditional love. Please answer our prayer.

In the name of Jesus your Son, our only Savior, we ask this.

Amen."