

BROADCASTER

news and announcements from broadmoor presbyterian church in daly city, ca

“Walking together, experiencing and sharing God’s love.”

AUGUST 2021

From the Pastor

Dear Broadmoor Community,

At the church, we had a soft opening of our hybrid services. We learned a great deal and now are back online to implement the changes.

When not at the church, I have returned to hospitals with the Medical Clown Project, performed a handful of shows with Mr. Mustache, and Topa and I have been tending the community garden (pictured below).



Blessings,

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Andrew Quick".

Andrew Quick

Session

In keeping with tradition and encouraged to observe a period of Divine Rest, Session did not meet in July. Elders continue to admire and appreciate the ingenuity of Pastor Andrew which has permitted the continuance of worship throughout the summer. Several elders and other church leaders have been working with him to equip the sanctuary for hybrid (in-person and virtual) service options. Thanks and kudos to them too. The next Regular (Stated) Meeting of Session will be at 7:00 p.m., Wednesday, August 18, 2021.

– Respectfully submitted, Marian Hardin, Clerk of Session

Board of Deacons

Dear Fellow Congregants of Broadmoor Presbyterian Church,

The Deacons last met on July 11, 2021 for their first hybrid meeting. We discussed the open position for an audio/visual manager for hybrid services. We were informed that hybrid service would be coming to a pause until the position is filled and we each reached out to members of the church to inform them. We also discussed

the beginning of a new email prayer chain. Which I am delighted to see is up and running! As a reminder, you can send your prayer requests to bpcprayerchain@googlegroups.com to experience the power of prayer. We continue to pray for those who have reached out to us individually. The Deacons remain flexible, patient and obedient to the call of God and our church as the world continues its pandemic journey and the changes that come with it.

The next Deacons meeting will be held September 12, 2021 after worship.

— Humbly Submitted, Mariah Gravem,
Moderator of Deacons

Choir

The BPC Annual 4th of July Choir BBQ did take place this year! It was a nice day in South City. Thank you David Pajarit for these memories.....



Stories, and more

Starlight, Starbright

There are summer twilights in the West when an evening star appears even before the blue deepens into indigo, and it was such an evening when Tim's father carried him out at bedtime for a breath of fresh air. The baby looked with fascination at a bright star shining in the lingering twilight and stretched a chubby hand toward it. "Ah," his father remarked, "many reach for the stars but few attain them."

Watching the evening star became a game and then a nightly ritual for the two, and sometimes Tim's mother would join them in the garden for a moment of wonder the reflection. When Tim became older, he learned to recite "Starlight, starbright," and the two parents would smile into one another's eyes, wondering what hopes the child held in his heart. They knew the pain of unfilled dreams, yet still dared to hope for him, and to send their own wishes winging into the nighttime sky.

One morning when Tim was five years old, he ran to his mother to ask, "What is going to happen today?"

"Why, Timmy, I have no idea. We can't really see into the future, not even for a day."

"That doesn't seem right to me. I think that when we wake up in the morning, we should be able to know what is going to happen that day."

"Sometimes it would be nice, son, when something good is going to happen. Now, get dressed and come have some breakfast."

During the day, the boy seemed rather quiet and thoughtful, and his mother once brushed a hand across his forehead to see if he had a temperature. In the evening, gazing into the twinkling distance, he asked his father, "Daddy, what are dreams?"

"Oh, that's what starlight is made of, I suppose. We send our dreams and wishes up to the star, and it sends them back to us to light our path when the way grows dim down here on earth."

"When you wake up in the morning, do you know what is going to happen?"

"No, that would be knowledge from heaven. We just have to wait and see."

Tim lifted his face toward the star and said, "When I grow up, I wish to invent a Starbright Machine, and it will tell me every night what will happen the next day. When I open my eyes in the morning, I'll know what fun I'm going to have. Oh, I wish I may, I wish I might, have the wish I wish tonight."

His father smiled in the near darkness. Oh, what would we ever do without our dreams, he thought, and the inspiration to attempt realizing them.

The skies and the seasons changed, but every night Tim would look toward the west, at times with summer heat still lingering beneath the great dark dome, and at other times through his window edged with scallops of frost. During these seasons and years, the boy grew and studied and tinkered and dreamed some more. He was dedicated to the idea of a Starbright Machine, devoting schoolwork and play in pursuit of his dream. He started gathering his materials – a discarded TV, a radio from yesterday, a second-hand clock with a sunburst frame – and searched the radio shops and electronic supply houses. Tim spent hours in the library, assimilating scientific and electronic techniques of great inventors, and garnered in his workshop sophisticated tubes and wires and paraphernalia that hardly appeared to be of this world.

When school vacation came in his fifteenth summer, Tim disappeared into his workshop, emerging only for the barest amount of food and sleep. His parents grew concerned but one day, he appeared, though somewhat wan and haggard, with a radiant face. "It's finished!" he cried exultantly. "Tonight, we'll set my starbright machine out in the garden to receive star-power, to telecast what will happen tomorrow!"

And thus, the Starbright Machine was born, and incredibly to forecast the events to come on the

following day. Fame spread like a flame, and soon the family found themselves besieged with phone calls and visitors, all requesting predictions. Some people were happy to learn the events to come, but others who learned of unwanted forecasts demanded that Tim change the predictions. The media flooded in to report the phenomena, and with them came more and more people, then the police as the crowds and clamor continued to grow. Chaos soon ruled the country, the stock-market was falling, race tracks and gambling houses closed, and even sports events had to be cancelled. As international relationships and the national economy were in jeopardy, the Starbright Machine was placed under the surveillance of the National Starbright Investigation Committee in Washington, D. C.

It was there one starry night that the Starbright guards saw smoke, heard a sound resembling a human cry, and watched the machine disintegrate before their eyes. The newscasts informed the world that the Starbright Machine was computed to self-destruct if it chose, and the theory most generally accepted was that the machine's end had come in a burst of remorse.

It was over; the dream had ended. Daylight was fading from the skies, and Tim's father gravely considered what consolation he might offer the boy, going with some reluctance to his son's room. To his surprise, he found Tim holding an open Bible in his lap, surrounded by new tomes of scientific literature.

Tim grinned at his father and stood to go into the garden to see the evening star. "Dad," he said, "has anyone ever seen God?"

– by Marian Hardin

The Word of God

The word of God shall guide my feet wherever I may go. The world of God shall teach my heart the things it ought to know.

The word of God will make me strong and bless me through my whole life long, and bless me through my whole life long.

– unknown

The Challenge

Reverse the order of the groups of pens by moving just ONE pen.



Which color pen would you move to ... where? Set the timer to see how long it takes you to figure it out!

He's There

When you are sad in heart and soul,
 there is always one who can console.
 He's there to guide you through each hour.
 He can wrap you in his healing power.
 He'll give you strength to face each day.
 He'll hold your hand along the way.
 He can make life brighter, dark clouds will pass,
 and in their place give a love that lasts.
 But God needs you to stretch out your hand,
 to grasp His love though you don't understand.
 Though you feel lost and filled with despair,
 reach out for Him, He's always there.
 He'll wrap his arms around you tight,
 and hold you through each lonely night.
 He loves you more than you'll ever know.
 He cares about your very soul,
 about your sorrow, about your pain.
 Through Him alone you can live again.
 Reach out.....He's there.

— by Penny Manis

Broadmoor Memorial Fund

Honor or memorialize loved ones - print this form and submit it to the office.

<http://bit.ly/BPCMemorialFundForm>

Broadmoor Church Officers

	Elders	Deacons
Class of 2021	Perla Ibarrientos Geraldine Thompson	Gerry Manis Lina Sana Dennis Shreve
Class of 2022	Martha Espinosa Margie King David Pajarit	Riyad Asfoor Ruth Cruz Ray Haddox
Class of 2023	Bonnie Cobb Eric John Gravem	Jean Aro Mariah Gravem Rich Murray
Clerk of Session: Marian Hardin		

Contact Information

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 Website: <http://broadmoorpres.org>
Pastor Andrew P. Quick

August 2021

broadmoor presbyterian church, daly city

[website: broadmoorpres.org](http://www.broadmoorpres.org)

Church Calendars: <http://bit.ly/BPCOfficeCal>

<http://bit.ly/BPCFacility>

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
<p>1</p> <p>Communion Sunday</p> <p>Psalm 131 "Time to Rest"</p> <p>Worship Team 11a Zoom</p> <p>HELEN NICELY BD</p>	<p>2</p> 	<p>3</p> <p>Fellowship Night 7p Zoom</p>	<p>4</p> <p>CRISTINA ROBLES BD</p>	<p>5</p> <p>JULIAN CUYJET BD</p> <p>MIG IBARRIENTOS BD</p>	<p>6</p>	<p>7</p>  <p>Flower of the Month</p>
<p>8</p> <p>Mark 4:35-40 "Peace Be Still"</p> <p>B & G Team 11a Zoom</p> <p>DOUG SNODGRASS BD</p>	<p>9</p> <p>International Clown Week</p> 	<p>10</p> <p>MATTHEW HADDOX BD</p>	<p>11</p> 	<p>12</p> <p>Finance Team 5: 30p Zoom</p>	<p>13</p>	<p>14</p>
<p>15</p> <p>Luke 5:16 "Pace Yourself"</p> <p>Faith Formation 11a Zoom</p>	<p>16</p> <p>National Tell a Joke Day</p>	<p>17</p> 	<p>18</p> <p>Session 7p Zoom</p>	<p>19</p>	<p>20</p> <p>LIANA HARTANTO BD</p> <p>JACKSON SNODGRASS BD</p>	<p>21</p> <p>Senior Citizen's Day</p> <p>AILEEN SNODGRASS BD</p>
<p>22</p> <p>Matthew 11:28 "Come to Me"</p> <p>Mission Team 11a Zoom</p> 	<p>23</p> <p>Be Kind to Human Kind Week</p> <p>EVAN SNODGRASS BD</p>	<p>24</p> <p>TIMOTHY SORIANO BD</p>	<p>25</p> 	<p>26</p>	<p>27</p>	<p>28</p>
<p>29</p> <p>Guest Preacher Rev. Dr. Leslie Veen</p>	<p>30</p>	<p>31</p>		<p>Worship 10 am Zoom</p> <p>Contact the church office for the Zoom link</p>	<p>Follow/Like us on</p>  <p>http://bit.ly/BPCdc</p>	<p>Courage is the reward for doing what you are afraid to do.</p> <p>- Ellen Burstyn</p>



broadmoor presbyterian church

BROADMOOR MEMORIAL FUND

Contributions Form

Make a contribution to Broadmoor Presbyterian Church in memory of or in honor of a person or event. Send contributions to the church office or place in the offering plate during worship.

Please complete the following

In Memory of:

In Honor of:

Name: _____

Amount: \$ _____

Date: _____

Contributed by

Name: _____

Complete Address: _____

Send acknowledgement to

Name: _____

Complete Address: _____

Blessings of gratitude,
Broadmoor Presbyterian Church

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Broadmoor Presbyterian Church

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Daly City, California 94015

August 2021

ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED