

Our Saviour's & Balsamlund Lutheran Church; ELCA E-News



For September 21, 2025

DAILY BIBLE READINGS 9/21/25—9/27/25

SUNDAY Philemon
MONDAY Numbers 21-24
TUESDAY 2 Chronicles 1-5
WEDNESDAY Psalm 111-113
THURSDAY Proverbs 25
FRIDAY Amos 5-9
SATURDAY John 19-21



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OSLC WEEKLY CALENDAR

9/21 Time after Pentecost—Lectionary 25

9am Fellowship

9am Sunday School

10am Worship / Holy Communion / Harper Ann Steinke
Baptism

9/24 Wednesday

9am Quilters

1pm-5pm, Janet Eckman SAM, in-office

6:30pm Confirmation

9/25 Thursday Blood Drive Noon -6pm

9/28 Time after Pentecost—Lectionary 26

9am Fellowship

9am Sunday School

10am Worship



BALSAMLUND ANNOUNCEMENTS:

If you know of someone who would like a visitation, please let the office or Janet Eckman SAM know and we will accommodate the request in the best possible way.

Confirmation Classes begin September 24th at 6:30pm in the church basement, every 4th Wednesday of the month until May 2026.

OSLC ANNOUNCEMENTS:

Fellowship Hall Reservations: Every first Sunday of the month is reserved for the 4H at 4pm; September 21, 11am-2pm for Baptism family celebration; September 24, after 4pm, for Sebek Blood Drive setup; September 25, Sebek Blood Drive is Noon-6pm, Hall is reserved 11am-7pm.

Adult Choir Singers Needed! Please let the office know if you would like to join. Tenor voices are especially needed. We like to sing the 'Borning Cry' song at Baptisms and practice for the Christmas season will begin soon. Bring your best voice forward! The tenor section carries the songs through, without it we are incomplete.

OSLC Fall Bazaar is October 11th, 9am-12:30pm This is a **BIG** fundraiser, it brings in money for Our Saviour's W/ELCA Ladies through many generous donations and for OSLC Ministries. Tickets are available at the Sebek Bank, Janelle Brockpahler & Helen Q. They will be available to get at the door on the day of the Bazaar as well. The quilt being given away is on display at the Sebek Bank. We encourage **EVERYONE** to participate. See the sign-up sheets for donations & working shifts on the table as you enter the Fellowship Hall from the outside. Bring on your talents for all to see & share. God's autumn blessings for all.

If anyone would like to make a monetary donation to the Fall Bazaar, you can make a check payable to: OSLC WELCA and note your envelope and/or drop by the office or mail it or drop it in the Sunday offering plate. Thank you!

*****Attention*** 6:30pm Confirmation Class & Teachers for Wednesday, September 24th!!!** On Sept 24th, the Blood Drive staffers will be setting up the Fellowship Hall in the evening for the Sept 25th Blood Drive. Please use other rooms for your classes this one time. Thank you.

OSLC is accepting bids for snow removal.

Plowing of the parking lot and shoveling the sidewalks. Lot will be plowed if there is more than 2" of snow fall. Parking lot will be cleared for Sunday worship @ 10:00 am. Sidewalks will be cleared by Wednesday 8:00 am for WELCA and by 9:00 for Fellowship on Sundays. *Bids will be accepted until noon on September 30th.*

Interested parties should contact Rose Bakke Chairperson of the property committee at 701-261-0454

Front page photo: Courtesy of Janet Eckman SAM

The following was part of the sermon on Sunday September 14th. It is from a post on Facebook on a Jimmy Buffet site that my sister shared. I wanted to share it again as we need to remember this for ourselves and others.

Parrotheads are followers of Jimmy Buffet -Goodnight, Parrotheads... There are days when the winds of life blow against us, harder than we ever thought we could endure. Days when doubt whispers louder than hope, and the mirror seems to reflect only the cracks instead of the beauty. Too many of us grow up carrying that weight, low self-esteem pressed upon us like an anchor, keeping us from sailing freely across the seas of possibility.

But here's the truth I want you to hold in your heart tonight: you are an absolute miracle.

Think about it. Out of all the stars in the heavens, all the grains of sand on the shore, all the uncountable chances in the story of time, you are here. A living, breathing wonder. The odds of you existing, just as you are, are so staggeringly small that it borders on the divine. You are a one-in-billions symphony of breath and laughter, tears and triumph. That alone should be enough to tell you, you matter.

Adversity is not the end of us. It is the sculptor, carving away what is false, revealing the strength hidden inside. The storms you've walked through, the struggles you've faced, even the heartbreaks you thought would undo you, they are proof of your endurance. Proof that your spirit is forged of something far stronger than fear.

It's easy to forget this when the world tells us we're not enough, when voices outside and inside try to measure us against impossible standards. But your worth was never meant to be measured by job titles, bank accounts, waistlines, or likes on a screen. Your worth is eternal. It is written into your DNA, into the miracle of your heartbeat, into the way you can love and laugh and dream.

So if you feel small tonight, remember the truth: you are infinite. You are the only you who has ever been or will ever be. That is your power. That is your gift.

Believe in yourself, not just in the moments when it's easy, but especially in the moments when it feels impossible. That's when belief is the rope that pulls you out of the pit and back into the sunlight. Carry yourself like the miracle you are. Speak kindly to yourself. Walk proudly in your story, because no one else can write it.

Parrotheads, as we close our eyes tonight, let's sail into our dreams with this anchor of truth: adversity is just another wave, and waves were meant to be ridden. The tides may rise, but so will you.

You are strong. You are worthy. You are loved. And you are, without a doubt, a miracle.

Goodnight, my friends. May you rest easily, with your heart light, your spirit steady, and your soul ready for the adventures tomorrow will bring

I thought this was profound and fit so with the sermon that I just had to share it. It was meant for me - for you to remember to Believe in yourself. The world needs your light and God loves each and every one of you just as you are.

In Faith,

Janet Eckman, SAM