

Concordia News

A newsletter for members, families, and friends of
Concordia Lutheran Church and Concordia
Cemetery Association

Concordia Lutheran Church/Cemetery Association
May 2006

Contents

Words from Pastor Bortnem	Pg 2
May Assignments	Pg 4
Thank You Page	Pg 7
Memorial Day Tribute	Pg 10
Veterans Buried at Concordia	Pg 17
Bits and Pieces	Pg 19
Recipe Corner	Pg 23
May Calendar	Pg 25
Mother's Day Tribute	Pg 26
Address Change/Credits Page	Pg 31



ALLELUIA! CHRIST HAS RISEN

Each year the Church echoes the Easter proclamation

The World absorbs the message like a sponge

Then back to normal

Work, Taxes, Money

Sun, Wind, Rain

Absorbed, the World attempts to change the message

Record it on a CD

Sell it in a Video

And if there is no medium for exchange

Discredit the message

Drop it in Yesterday's Pile

And there, victims of the World's vain allure
Used, discarded, all
In Yesterday's pile
Find Tomorrow's hope



INDEED, HE IS RISEN! ALLELUIA

Concordia Lutheran Church
Concordia Cemetery Association
PO Box 158
Dilworth MN 56529



WELCA

May 9th 1:30 pm

Bible Leader: Group

Lunch: Carolyn Edwards &
Germaine Gress

Cookie Servers

May 7 – Margret Kragnes

May 14 – Barb Grover

May 21 – Carolyn Edwards

May 28 – Delores Hagene

The church is a gift from God - assembly is required



Thank you to everyone who purchased an Easter Lilly. Our church looked beautiful with all the flowers.

Blanket Projects:

Please remember to bring your blankets to church by **May 15th**.

Project Linus Blankets:

Our blankets for this project are due in June. Watch for June's newsletter for a specific date.

Thank you to all of the quilters from Concordia and Scandia. They have made many beautiful quilts. Keep up the good work!

Thank You For:

Concordia News Gifts:

In memory of Dorothy Morken:

Ella Swanson

Norman & Regina Hanson

In memory of Orvis Gunderson

Ella Swanson

Donald & Evangeline Johnson

Ralph and Barb Grover

Arthur & Walter Hanson

In Honor of Walter & Leota Kolle 50th Anniversary

Norman & Regina Hanson

Gifts:

Del Tysdal

Dave & Olive Kosen

Eileen G. Gunzel

Bernard & Lois Bekkerus

Thank You For:

Cemetery Association Gifts:

In memory of Orvis Gunderson:

Lloyd Gunderson, Dorothy Powers, Margie Brantner,
Harold & Sally Horpedahl, Margret Kragnes, Glenn &
Doris Kassenborg, Valdemar & Delores Hagene,
Norman & Regina Hanson, Mark & Jane Skunberg

In memory of Dorothy Morken:

Margret Kragnes

Osie Juve

Gifts:

Davis & Olive Kosen

Ham Dinner

Thank you to all of the men for the delicious meal and
for all of their hard work.

Thank you to all for their generous donations of food for the ham dinner.

A special Thank You to Olive Babolian for supplying the hams.

NOTES:

On a beautiful **Palm Sunday** the men from Concordia banded together to serve a delicious ham dinner, for the congregation as well as friends from neighboring congregations. It was a huge success. We served over one hundred people, and raised over \$1,100.00 which in part Thrivent Lutheran Insurance will match. The food that was left over from the dinner was donated to Churches United for the homeless.

Thank You to Osie Juve for giving a beautiful wooden



cross that is hanging above the organ to the church.

Memorial Day Observation

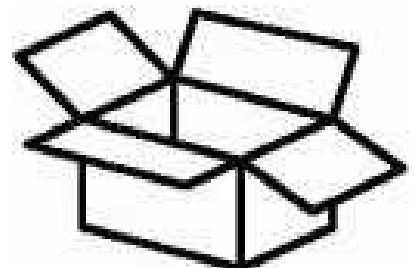


The annual Memorial Day Observation will be held at Concordia Church on May 29th at 10:00am. All veterans' from the Civil War to present day conflicts will be honored. Come join us as we pay tribute to those gallant men and women here at Concordia as well as across this nation who fought to preserve freedom for all Americans.

Please join us for coffee after the service; a potluck lunch will be served.

Reminder:

Our box in the narthex for the food pantry is quite empty. Please remember those who are less fortunate and help us to fill the box.





“The Unknown Soldier”

There's a graveyard near the White House
Where the Unknown Soldier lies,
And the flowers there are sprinkled
With the tears from mother's eyes.

I stood there not so long ago
With roses for the brave,
And suddenly I heard a voice
Speak from out the grave:

"I am the Unknown Soldier,"
The spirit voice began,
"And I think I have the right
To ask some questions man to man.

"Are my buddies taken care of?

Was their victory so sweet?

Is that big reward you offered

Selling pencils on the street?

"Did they really win the freedom

They battled to achieve?

Do you still respect that Croix de Guerre

Above that empty sleeve?

"Does a gold star in the window

Now mean anything at all?

I wonder how my old girl feels

When she hears a bugle call.

"And that baby who sang

'Hello, Central, give me no man

Can they replace her daddy

With a military band?

"I wonder if the profiteers

Have satisfied their greed?

I wonder if a soldier's mother
Ever is in need?

"I wonder if the kings, who planned it all
Are really satisfied?

They played their game of checkers
And eleven million died.

"I am the Unknown Soldier
And maybe I died in vain,
But if I were alive and my country called,
I'd do it all over again."

Just A Common Soldier

He was getting old and paunchy and his hair was
falling fast,

And he sat around the Legion, telling stories of the
past.

Of a war that he had fought in and the deeds that he
had done,

In his exploits with his buddies; they were heroes,
every one.

And tho' sometimes, to his neighbors, his tales
became a joke,
All his Legion buddies listened, for they knew whereof
he spoke.

But we'll hear his tales no longer for old Bill has
passed away,
And the world's a little poorer, for a soldier died today.

He will not be mourned by many, just his children and
his wife,
For he lived an ordinary and quite uneventful life.
Held a job and raised a family, quietly going his own
way,
And the world won't note his passing, though a soldier
died today.

When politicians leave this earth, their bodies lie in
state,
While thousands note their passing and proclaim that
they were great.
Papers tell their whole life stories, from the time that
they were young,
But the passing of a soldier goes unnoticed and
unsung.

Is the greatest contribution to the welfare of our land
A guy who breaks his promises and cons his fellow
man?

Or the ordinary fellow who, in times of war and strife,
Goes off to serve his Country and offers up his life?

A politician's stipend and the style in which he lives
Are sometimes disproportionate to the service that he
gives.

While the ordinary soldier, who offered up his all,
Is paid off with a medal and perhaps, a pension small.

It's so easy to forget them for it was so long ago,
That the old Bills of our Country went to battle, but
we know

It was not the politicians, with their compromise and
ploys,
Who won for us the freedom that our Country now
enjoys.

Should you find yourself in danger, with your enemies
at hand,

Would you want a politician with his ever-shifting
stand?

Or would you prefer a soldier, who has sworn to
defend

His home, his kin and Country and would fight until
the end?

He was just a common soldier and his ranks are
growing thin,

But his presence should remind us we may need his
like again.

For when countries are in conflict, then we find the
soldier's part

Is to clean up all the troubles that the politicians
start.

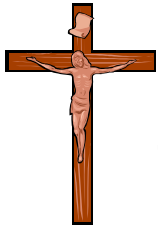
If we cannot do him honor while he's here to hear the
praise,

Then at least let's give him homage at the ending of
his days.

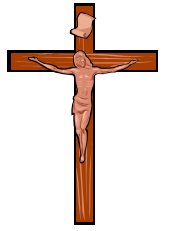
Perhaps just a simple headline in a paper that would
say,

Our Country is in mourning, for a soldier died today.

© 1987 A. Lawrence Vaincourt



VETERANS IN CONCORDIA CEMETERY



Civil War

Aanund Kragnes

Andres Rice

World War I

Almer Gunderson

Signe Lee

Andrew Gunderson

John Morken

George Gunderson

Obert Morken

Leon Hammett

Thomas Olson

Oveon Hite

Paul Skarstad

Ben Johnson

Goodwin Thortvedt

Andrew Kosen

Ed Wilson

Fred Lee

World War II

Harold Bekkerus

Oberlin Kragnes

Bernard Kragnes

Gerald Grover

Russell Kragnes

Emmett Gunderson

Vernon Kragnes

Orvis Gunderson

Gust Langlie

Harold Johnk

Donald LaPash

Ann (Thortvedt) Johnson

Eddie Menholt

James Juve

Sidney Morken

Eloise (Olson) Kincaid

Thorance Snartland

Lester Kragnes

Ralph Stevenson

Eugene Studlien

Mable Young

World War I and World War II

Roy Gorder

Robert Olson

Korean War

Donald Bekkerus

Harry Lohse

Allan Kassenborg

Richard Tommerdahl

Aulden Olson (buried in Wahpeton)

Vietnam War

Glen Anderson

Memorial Day Tribute

“They answered their country’s call to arms,
Into battle they did go,
Where their final destination was,
No one will ever know.

May their final resting place,
Under some unknown sod,
Be forever hallowed,
For it is known only unto God.”

TMP

Bits and Pieces

The Origin of Taps

It all began in 1862 during the Civil War, when Union Army Captain Robert Ellicombe was with his men near Garrison's Landing in Virginia. The Confederate Army was on the other side of the narrow strip of land. During the night, Captain Ellicombe heard the moan of a soldier who lay mortally wounded on the field. Not knowing if it was a Union or Confederate soldier, the Captain decided to risk his life and bring the stricken man back for medical attention.

Crawling on his stomach through the gunfire, the Captain reached the stricken soldier and began pulling him toward his encampment. When the Captain finally reached his own lines, he discovered it was actually a Confederate soldier, but the soldier was dead.

The Captain lit a lantern. Suddenly, he caught his breath and went numb with shock. In the dim light, he saw the face of the soldier. It was his son. The boy had been studying music in the South when the war broke out. Without telling his father, he enlisted in the Confederate army.

The following morning, heartbroken, the father asked permission for his superiors to give his son a full military burial despite his enemy status. His request was partially granted. The Captain asked if he could have a group of Army band members play a funeral dirge for the son at the funeral. That request was turned down since the soldier was a Confederate.

Out of respect for the father, they did say they could give him only one musician. The Captain chose a bugler. He asked the bugler to play a series of musical notes he had found on a piece of paper in the pocket of his dead son's uniform. This wish was granted. This music was the haunting melody we now know as "Taps" that is used at all military funerals.



Last week I took my children to a restaurant. My six-year-old son asked if he could say grace.

As we bowed our heads he said, "God is good, God is great. Thank you for the food, and I would even thank you more if mom gets ice cream for dessert. And liberty and justice for all! Amen!"

Along with all the laughter from the other customers nearby I heard a woman remark, "That's what's wrong with this country. Kids today don't even know how to pray. Asking God for ice-cream! Why, I never!"

Hearing this, my son burst into tears and asked me, "Did I do it wrong? Is God mad at me?"

As I held him and assured him that he had done a terrific job and God was certainly not mad at him, an elderly gentleman approached the table.

He winked at my son and said "I happen to know that God thought that was a great prayer." "Really?" my son asked. "Cross my heart," the man replied.

Then in a theatrical whisper he added (indicating the woman whose remark had started the whole thing),”Too bad she never asked God for ice cream. A little ice cream is good for the soul sometimes.”

Naturally I bought my kids ice cream at the end of the meal. My son stared at his for a moment and then did something I will remember for the rest of my life.

He picked up his sundae and without a word, walked over and placed it in front of the woman with a big smile. He told her, “Here this is for you. Ice cream is good for the soul sometimes; and my soul is good already.”

Sometimes we all need some ice cream.

Recipe Corner:

Iced Cinnamon Chip Cookies

1 cup butter- softened	$\frac{3}{4}$ cup sugar
$\frac{3}{4}$ cup packed brown sugar	2 eggs
1 tsp. vanilla	1 tsp. soda
3 cups flour	1 tsp. salt
1 pkg (10 oz) cinnamon baking chips	

In a large mixing bowl, cream butter and sugars. Beat in eggs and vanilla. Combine the flour, soda and salt, gradually add to creamed mixture and mix well. Fold in the cinnamon chips. Drop by tablespoonful 2" apart onto a cookie sheet. Bake at 350 degrees for 10-12 minutes or until golden brown. Cool and then frost.

Icing:

$\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter- melted	1 tbsp. milk
$\frac{1}{4}$ cup shortening	$\frac{3}{4}$ tsp. vanilla
1 $\frac{1}{4}$ cup powdered sugar	

In a small mixing bowl combine ingredients for icing. Beat on high for 1-2 minutes or until fluffy. Spread on cookies. Makes 3 ½ doz.





Submitted by Harold Horpedahl

If you are in need of pastoral care,
please call Pastor Bortnem:

701-271-9253 – home

701-730-6656 – cell

May 2006

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1	2	3	4	5	6
9 AM Coffee 10 AM Worship NW MN Synod Assembly @ Concordia College 14 <i>Mother's Day</i>		 1:30 ELCA				NW MN Synod Assembly @ Concordia College
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
9 AM Coffee 10 AM Worship						
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
9 AM Coffee 10 AM Worship			 6 PM Cemetery Clean-Up		 Cemetery Clean-Up Alternate Date 6 PM	Newsletter Deadline
28	29	30	31			
9 AM Coffee 10 AM Worship	Memorial Day 10:00 Service Lunch Following					
30						
9 AM Coffee 10 AM Worship						



Mother's Day Tribute

You Were There

You were there when we took our first steps,
And went unsteadily across the floor.
You pushed and prodded: encouraged and guided,
Until our steps took us out the door.

You worry now "Are they ok?"
Is there more you could have done?
As we walk the paths of our unknown
You wonder "Where have my children gone?"

Where we are, is where you have led us,
With your special love, you showed us a way,
To believe in ourselves and the decisions we make.
Taking on the challenge of life day-to-day.

And where we go you can be sure,
In spirit you shall never be alone.
For where you are is what matters most to us,
Because, to us, that will always be home.



John 19: 26-27

Jesus saw his mother, with the disciple whom he loved standing beside her. He said to her, “Mother, there is your son” and to the disciple, “There is your mother”; and from that moment the disciple took her into his home.

Things My Mother Taught Me



My Mother taught me LOGIC...

"If you fall off that swing and break your neck, you can't go to the store with me."

My Mother taught me MEDICINE...

"If you don't stop crossing your eyes, they're going to freeze that way."

My Mother taught me TO THINK AHEAD...

"If you don't pass your spelling test, you'll never get a good job!"

My Mother taught me ESP...

"Put your sweater on; don't you think that I know when you're cold?"

My Mother taught me TO MEET A CHALLENGE...

"What were you thinking? Answer me when I talk to you...Don't talk back to me!"

My Mother taught me HUMOR...

"When that lawn mower cuts off your toes, don't come running to me."

My Mother taught me how to BECOME AN ADULT...

"If you don't eat your vegetables, you'll never grow up."

My mother taught me about GENETICS...

"You are just like your father!"

My mother taught me about my ROOTS...

"Do you think you were born in a barn?"

My mother taught me about the WISDOM of AGE...

"When you get to be my age, you will understand."

My mother taught me about ANTICIPATION...

"Just wait until your father gets home."

My mother taught me about JUSTICE...

"One day you'll have kids, and I hope they turn out just like YOU...then you'll see what it's like."



*Happy
Mothers Day*

CONCORDIA NEWS

Add to mailing list _____
Remove from mailing list _____
Change of address _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip Code _____

If you have one, we would like your e-mail address _____ @ _____

**News? Changes? Email: Mgrover1424@aol.com Write: Barb Grover, 4607
90th Avenue N, Moorhead MN 56560 Call: 233-4280**

The Concordia News is published monthly by Concordia Lutheran Church and Concordia Cemetery Association. The Large Print Edition is available only on the Concordia News Website, <http://www.concordianews.org>.

Concordia Newsletter Staff

Editor: Barb Grover

Layout/Typesetting: Barb Grover

Treasurer/Distribution: Valdemar Hagene

Webpage: Alene Sladky