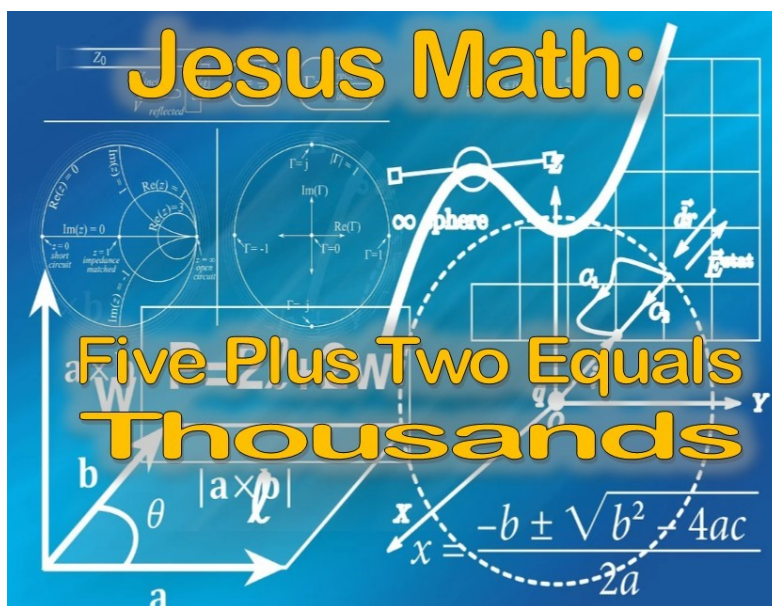


***The Gathering at
St. John's United Methodist Church
Welcome we're so glad you are here
and will come back***



***August 2, 2026
9:00 a.m. Modern Praise***

***To Welcome and affirm all people to experience the love of God,
Learn together to follow the example of Jesus, and
Work to be a blessing to our community and the world***

***PLEASE, as a courtesy to your fellow worshippers, 'silence'
Your cell phones before worship begins. Thank you!
1730 Kino Avenue – Kingman, Arizona 86409-3083
(928) 692-8828 ~ Fax: (928) 692-8799
Website: www.stjohnsumc.com***

** Please stand as you are able*

Announcements

*** Music to Praise God**

Lion of Judah

I Will Call Upon the Lord

As the Deer Pants for the Water

Children's Message

Baptism ~ Avery Addison Hicks

Pastoral Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever! Amen.

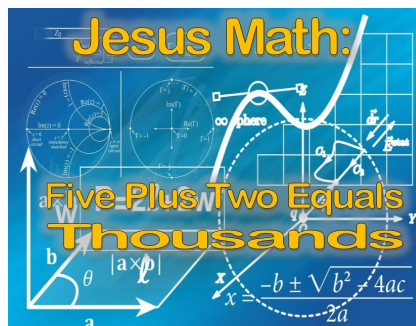
Gift of Music

God's Holy Word

Matthew 14:15-21

NRSVUE

The Message



Rev. Amy Kalm

Sermon Song ~ *Let Us Break Bread Together*

United Methodist Hymnal # 618, v. 1, 2, 3, 4

Holy Communion

Offering/* Modern Doxology



Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

United Methodist Hymnal # 95

Our Giving To The Work Of The Church

* Offertory Prayer

* Music For The Journey

Lord Come to Me





PRAYERS FOR HEALING

- | | |
|--------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| ✠ Nola (Friend of Ruth C.) | ✠ Jax Harvey (4 mo.Old) |
| ✠ Bob Tuomi | (heart surgery) |
| ✠ Rebecca Faris (surgery) | ✠ Adel Ward (broken collarbone) |
| ✠ Deb (friend of Linda Tucker) | ✠ Gert Schacht (Heidi's dad) |
| ✠ Lincoln Smith—cancer | ✠ Delilah Alvarado |
| ✠ Cathy Chadwick (Brandy | ✠ Evelyn Dearborn |
| McCoy's Sister) - Cancer | ✠ Brita McDaniel |
| ✠ Pat Cropper | ✠ Kathy Reimund |
| ✠ Rev. Nancy Cushman | ✠ Nancy Shepard |
| ✠ Dan V. | ✠ Phil McKweon |
| (Danny Valderain's son) | ✠ Paul Player |
| ✠ Mike P. (Sandie Womack's | ✠ Donna Mauer |
| brother in-law) | ✠ Ron Sutliff |
| ✠ Lorelei Tuomi | ✠ Judy Venenga (brain cancer) |
| ✠ Corey | ✠ Jeannette Henderson |
| ✠ Liz Stahulak | (Lisa Brownfield's Mom) |
| ✠ Jan Thill | ✠ Patti Cropper |
| ✠ Rick Gagnon | ✠ Debbie Lewis |
| ✠ Noni Dye —cancer | ✠ Luke Thatcher |
| ✠ Cyndy Aden | ✠ Cheri Forsyth's sister Shelley |
| ✠ Paul Stahulak | and her nephew Max |
| ✠ Peggy Connell | ✠ Nicole Castro daughter of |
| ✠ Laurene McKweon | Michaela Jefferies |
| ✠ Jodi Kershner | ✠ Lauren & Leeann— |
| (shoulder surgery) | health concerns & guidance |
| ✠ Zack Larson (torn MCL) | ✠ Connie Jackson |
| ✠ Larry (stroke) | (friend of Lesa Vishon) |
| ✠ A.P. (surgery) | ✠ Hudson |
| ✠ Lynda Allen | (Judy Rose's grandson) |
| ✠ Olivia Gebbart | ✠ Fred Grigg |
| ✠ Mac McAfee | ✠ John Rose (kidney cancer) |
| ✠ LeAnn Bard | ✠ Sophia—stroke |
| ✠ Susyn Klein | ✠ Chuck McKee |
| ✠ John Pool | ✠ Cheyanne B. |
| ✠ Ron (Tracy's dad) | ✠ Jane—cancer |
| ✠ Ginny Patterson | ✠ John Shaorter |
| ✠ Amanda Castro (lupus) | ✠ Joy Creelman |
| ✠ Jean Kowall (leukemia) | ✠ Karen—bone cancer |
| ✠ Ricardo (surgery) | ✠ Sarah Sprague |
| | ✠ Bobby L. |
| | ✠ Beverly Johnson |



JOYS AND THANKSGIVING

✝ Rev. Amy, Meg, Suzanne, & Grandma are home!!!

PRAYERS FOR SYMPATHY

- ✝ Family & Friends of Judy Morreale (Michaela Jeffries' sister)
- ✝ Pat Heinze—Hospice
- ✝ Family & Friends of Tori (Joe Lipuma's Aunt) passed away.
- ✝ Family & Friends of Jimmy Christian who passed away.

PRAYERS FOR GUIDANCE & OTHER CONCERNS

- ✝ Aerielle Ruger—prayers for Guidance
- ✝ James Bevins—prayers for Travel Mercy & Safety as he & All firefighters fight fires this fire season
- ✝ Prayers for Guidance for Martin Sievert Family
- ✝ Toni (business & personal issues)
- ✝ Lindy Bowman
- ✝ Brian Higgins
- ✝ Tom & Carolyn L.—health concerns & changes in their lives
- ✝ France A.—Prayers for her Grand-Daughters
- ✝ Karen (Friend of Sue Snell) - multiple issues





Christian Folk Worship

Thursdays at 5:30 p.m.
Christian Folk Worship here at
St. John's UMC

EVERYONE IS INVITED TO JOIN US!



Women Doing Life Together

This group will provide an opportunity for
Women to share with each other.

We will gather Every Tuesday at
9:15 a.m. at St. John's UMC

Please contact Barb Parker at:
(928) 530-2156

For More Information or with Questions.

OPEN TO ALL WOMEN!!!



Nana's Pantry located here at St. John's UMC is:

***OPEN FRIDAYS FROM
9 a.m. to 12:00 p.m.***

St. John's UMC also has a small clothing closet that is open on Fridays during our Food Box distributions

DONATIONS NEEDED:

***Canned Veggies; Canned Meat; Canned Beans;
Canned Fruit; Spaghetti Sauce; Dried Pasta
Rice; Cereal; Canned Soup; Mac & Cheese
Toilet Paper***

**PLEASE NOTE:
THE CLOTHING CLOSET IS TAKING
DONATIONS OF ADULT SUMMER
CLOTHING ONLY!**

**NO OTHER DONATIONS ARE BEING
ACCEPTED AT THIS TIME.**



Chair Yoga

Chair yoga is a gentle practice in which postures are performed while seated and/or with the aid of a chair. Chair yoga classes typically target those with physical disabilities or aging men and women who find a typical yoga session too challenging. It is also a great form of yoga for beginners or anyone who wants to focus on a gentle practice.

Tuesdays at 11:00 a.m.

St. John's UMC
Multi-Purpose Room

Instructed by: Judy Norris

*Chair Yoga Schedule:
No Chair Yoga:
June 30 thru July 28
Will Resume on:
August 4th*



GRIEF RECOVERY SUPPORT GROUP

***THURSDAYS 2 P.M. ~ 4 P.M.
BEGINNING AUGUST 6, 2026***

**ST. JOHN'S UNITED METHODIST CHURCH
1730 KINO AVENUE, KINGMAN, AZ 86409
(928) 692-8828; WWW.STJOHNSUMC.COM**

***GRIEF SHARE IS A NETWORK OF 12,000 + CHURCHES
WORLDWIDE EQUIPPED TO OFFER GRIEF SUPPORT GROUPS.
THE PROGRAM IS NON-DENOMINATIONAL AND FEATURES
BIBLICAL CONCEPTS FOR HEALING FROM YOUR GRIEF.***

***GRIEF SHARE IS A 13 WEEK VIDEO
SEMINAR WITH WORKBOOK.***



Vacation Edition

Tuesday – We left Kingman and picked up mom in Golden Valley and then we headed to Las Vegas. Thanks to Suzanne driving, I got to be a passenger princess. The car was filled with excited chatter and wondering about how things would grow. At this point we had one goal. “DON’T LOSE GRANDMA”. Construction around the airport made for a few hiccups in our arrival at our hotel, but arrive we did. We got checked in and of course had to explore the breakfast area. Then we decided that Chinese food was the order of the day. We found our way to Golden Flower Chinese Cuisine. They didn’t disappoint but boy it was a lot of food. We could have split one meal 3 ways and wished we’d done that. We hoped that the hotel staff might be able to eat the leftovers. We went back to the hotel, set up our shuttle ride for the next morning, and then settled down for the night.

Wednesday - I was still pretty full after our dinner the night before, so I chose sleep over breakfast. We got everything downstairs to wait for the shuttle. Then I asked about parking at the hotel and learned that if you didn't book their shuttle/parking package you had to arrange for the parking yourself. Ahhh...a few phone hoops and \$50 later I had parking arranged for us there. The shuttle dropped us off at the Southwest entrance and we went looking for the entrance to the check-in place. As we were waiting in line, a ticket agent was waving at us. I guess this is new since the last time we flew from Vegas, but they have a separate ticket counter for those needing wheelchair assistance. Now I know enough of you have been thru the Vegas airport, but I still have to bring up what I thought of when I saw the 2-3 rows of wheelchairs waiting to go to their gates. I felt like someone should yell. "And they're off!". Yes, it looked like a line up for a horse race. We budgeted a lot of time before our flight was to leave so everybody had a chance to wander off to do something. Those of you who know mom know what she spent time doing. The girls found a coffee/drink place and so did I. The flight was very smooth, getting us into Des Moines by about 6. It was then that we learned that the airport had just opened a new Rental Car center. This was great except it required taking a bus there. They said only a 4-minute ride. HA! At some point someone on the bus asked if we were driving back to Vegas. We did arrive at the rental car place and picked up our car. Then it was off to find dinner. Mom thought we were going to Perkins. We ended up at a place called Smitty's, one of the original pork tenderloin places in Des Moines. It was sooooo good! Picture included. It needed its own zip code! Then we found our hotel and Jana, my cousin from Ohio and her husband John were already there. We shared hugs, talked through the agenda and schedule for the next few days. Then it was time for sleep.

Thursday – Today we started with a visit to my Uncle Jim's (mom's brother and Jana's dad) new apartment. Then we took my mom and my uncle to Prairie Meadows Casino and Racetrack. The horses weren't racing, but my mom and my uncle found things to do. I had time to chat with Jana and John and another cousin that met us there. Lunch was delicious and then we made our way back to the hotel. Dinner, more chatting with John and Jana. My cousin Jill, (Jana's sister) joined us for a bit after she was done with work. Then it was off to bed to get ready for the next day.



Friday – Another fun day ahead of us. This time I did eat breakfast. Those waffles are just the best. We had time to do a little shopping before our big activity of the day. We were invited to my cousins Steve and Connie's house in Boone. This is a town about 45 minutes north of our hotel. It was mom, the girls, and I so we decided to meander up there. We went through a town called Polk City where my mom and I lived for a few years. This is where yours truly had help from her dad to learn how to ride a two-wheel bike. The apartment complex where we lived was still there and looked like it was brand new. We saw lots of corn and soybean fields. The girls now know the difference between sweet and field corn. We made one other stop on our way to my cousin's house. It was to see the Kate Shelley High Trestle Bridge. Today's bridge isn't the original. Fifteen-year-old Kate and the original train bridge set the stage for an epically heroic story. The original bridge was built in the late 1800s. It stood 183 feet above the Des Moines River and its ravine. In 1881 a torrential storm washed out part of that bridge. Kate knew that a passenger train was set to come through around midnight. She took a lantern and crawled across the bridge to a train station 2 miles away. At one point her lantern blew out and she only had lightning to guide her. Because of her brave actions the train station was able to warn the passenger train in time for it to stop. I've also included a picture of the bridge that is there today. After this we found our cousin's house. They arranged to take us all to the cemetery where my grandparents were buried. That cemetery is everything a countryside cemetery should be, surround by acres and acres of corn and soybeans. Then it was back to my cousins for Smoked Iowa pork chops and fresh sweet corn. It was delicious. I also got to meet the wife of my cousin Jeff. It was so good to see family again! After this it was back to the hotel for more chatting and then off to bed. Another big day ahead tomorrow.

Saturday – Today was our official family reunion. We held it at a large activity room where my uncle is living. We had even more family attending that day, including the youngest Sandegren there, Billie. Billie is 2 years old and named after my Aunt Billie, who passed away a few years back. Again, there was so much good food. I was beginning to realize that I was eating my way through Iowa. I dreaded stepping on the scale when I got home. We took a lot of pictures. I may or may not be including a picture of one of the grand nieces trying to help my mom take a photo. And I won't be the one to tell you that it messed up several group photos we were trying to take. (o: Too soon it was time to say goodbye. We headed back to the hotel and realized that with such an early lunch...we were hungry again! Luckily there was a Japanese restaurant 2 buildings down from our hotel. Don't let Meg fool you, the humidity wasn't that bad. ;p I know you're going to question what I'm about to say but...this place had REALLY good sushi. I don't know how they did it being in the middle of a landlocked state like Iowa, but they did. Then it was back to the hotel and a decision had been made to make the next day a chill one.

Sunday – I'm going to make a confession now. I didn't go to church that morning. My cousin Jana made a very compelling case for giving myself a chance to sleep since that hadn't happened much to that point. Missing church is just not something I'm a fan of doing but I actually listened to what she was saying and knew she was right. I won't say I don't feel guilty, but this sure helped me feel rested as I closed out this trip. We went to visit my uncle again and this time we had a lot of one-on-one time. I got to show him videos and pictures and we shared laughs about funny moments we'd shared together. Maybe they'll show up in a sermon now that my memory has been refreshed. The last thing we did after we left was find our way to a Maid-Rite restaurant. A Maid-Rite is a sloppy joe, but not "maid" with a tomato-based sauce. It's cooked in mushroom soup and makes for crumbly meat that's still surprisingly juicy. It'd been years since I had one. I felt like I'd made the most of all the "Iowa Food Things" on this trip. One more night at the hotel. It had been a nice place to stay, except for one detail. If you want to know about this, you'll have to be at church on Sunday when I will share video evidence. All in all I can't think of anything else that could make this trip more perfect.



Monday – We arrived back at the Des Moines airport and found our way to our gate. One last funny detail to share which I'm calling airplane seat-gate. First off, Meg and mom boarded first because of the need for assistance. We had 4 seats assigned to us on the same row. A window and center seat on one side and an aisle and center seat on the other side. Suzanne likes an aisle seat, mom and I didn't care, and I thought Meg would want a window seat. Well Meg did indeed get a window seat...on the wrong side of the row. So, when I got to our row imagine my surprise when someone else is sitting in our aisle seat. I look at our tickets, I look at mom and Meg now in their seats. Can you see the wheels turning? Can you smell the brain cells burning. And I hate to tell you but yest I was that person that caused the log jam in the aisle. Finally, Suzanne and I just dashed into the two seats on the other side of the row before the other passengers could start telling us we're number one. I was still puzzling about it. Then I realized the issue. MEG sat in the wrong window seat. So now the issue was, would someone take that aisle seat in their row. If that happened we would be playing musical seats. We waited. More boarded and we waited. Finally the last ones boarded. Low and behold that aisle seat was empty. Hallelujah! No seat musical chairs! Flight was smooth, drive home was uneventful. We were greeted with a dog pile when we got home. All the fur and feather friends missed us. (But thanks to Cody Balk for taking care of the zoo!) A good time was had by all.

Sermon Notes

Sunday, August 2, 2026

- How does Jesus' reaction to the crowds demonstrate the character and priorities of His ministry?
- Why do you think Jesus insisted that the disciples participate in feeding the crowd rather than performing the miracle completely independently?
- When you look at overwhelming human or spiritual needs around you, do you tend to respond like the disciples (wanting to send people away) or like Jesus?
- What small, seemingly insufficient "loaves and fish" resources are you holding onto that you need to offer to God? How can our community better practice sharing our limited resources so that God can multiply them for others?

[illegible]

St. John's UMC Weekly Calendar August 2, 2026 thru August 8, 2026

Sunday ~ August 2

8:30 AM Pastries & Fellowship

9:00 AM Modern Praise

10:00 AM Pastries & Fellowship

10:30 AM Traditional Worship

6:00 PM Trust in the Lord Service

Monday ~ August 3

5:30 PM Monday Big Book Study

Tuesday ~ August 4

12:00 PM

Bulletin/Connection Deadline

9:15 AM Women Doing Life

11:00 AM Chair Yoga

4:00 PM Community Book Club

Wednesday ~ August 5

Cornerstone Pick-Up

8:00 AM Men's Bible Study

1:00 PM Garden Club Board Mtg.

5:30 PM Potluck

6:00 PM Bible Study

8:00 PM Trust in the Lord Study

Thursday ~ August 6

2:00 PM GriefShare

5:30 PM

Christian Folk Worship

Friday ~ August 7

8:00 AM T.O.P.S.

9:00 AM Missions 'Food Boxes'

Saturday ~ August 8

9:00 AM St. Michael's Catholic

10:00 AM NA Meeting

To the Parents of Our Young Children, may we suggest...

Relax! God put the wiggle in children; don't
feel you have to suppress it in God's house.

All are Welcome!