

Maureen Parsons post about the period after excommunication

After we were X'd in /99, the ones in Calgary decided to continue having a time together on Sun., where a Sunday mtg. had been . It was a gathering from various parts of the city and another town. it was random thoughts that were dear and clear to each one that week, as we felt like we were afloat on an iceberg, not really knowing what the future held, but needed the presence of each other who had faith that Jesus would not forsake us, even all those that had appeared to love us and our friends shunned us, the workers promoting the notion to the friends we had started another religion, and being not approved by the workers, would not be feed spiritually.

At that time, we were not sure about the emblems, didn't want to take them if we were not "worthy" of them.....the old unwritten rules were well ingrained. The workers were saying if we did, we were damned, and if we didn't partake of the emblems, what good would the mtg be, we were like drowning people grasping for a life line and there wasn't one ..., the " friends" liked to inform all of us of what the outcome would be. There were a few that were inquisitive, and inquired and told what the workers were saying, by this time they were getting a bit concerned that more might leave.

But despite all the chatter, the bread we shared with each other was so refreshing, new revelations discovered, discussed and absorbed. there was so much joy, coming together, felt like we'd discovered gold for all....well we really had.

Wednesday nite was the best, discussed what to study, chose a book, and went through it, no set number of verses for that nite, tried to keep it around an hour, but was so interesting often ran to 1 1/2 hours, or more, and some nites it was so exciting we'd have coffee, / snacks and then....discussed it more11:00 best go home 😊 ❤️

The young folks got jobs in different cities or off to University, couples moved out of town., finally was just 2 couples and myself as my husband had died, another had died too, the couple had to drive in, from a smaller town, winter road conditions sometimes not great, eventually

stopped.as the family where we gathered,his health was getting worse,and mine was up and down.
But those times we had were the best gatherings I ever had of feeling so close to God, the Spirit was so felt, a peace never felt like that before.

I miss those studies

I think that people have to be really aware of not letting old habits of 2's form creep in or continue to follow the pattern of the two's; ,strong personality traits of leading could put the mtg right back into the 2'system style.

Or new ideas that seem good,everyone needs to give their opinion,not just the more naturally vocal ones.

It feels like a huge movement of getting back to a Spirit feed belief , a yearning to know more about the Bible, A LOVE led gathering of people whose leader is Jesus.