

MAY 2010

# THE BRANCH

*The Newsletter of St. Bartholomew's Church*



## THE FLOOD, RELIEF AND COMMUNITY



Top: River Plantation after the rain stopped. Bottom: Naomi Daniel helps out at the home of Mavis Harrop. Photos by Pam MacArthur.

May 2010

"I am the vine; you are the branches. If a man remains in me and I in him, he will bear much fruit; apart from me you can do nothing. This is to my Father's glory, that you bear much fruit, showing yourselves to be my disciples."

John 15:5,8 NIV



## Our Mission

We are a family of believers (kingdom community), on a journey to the fulfillment of our God-given purpose.

Our mission is:

- 1) To bring people to know Jesus Christ;
- 2) To provide clear and life-changing discipleship training;
- 3) To help people discern their life's purpose and provide opportunities for them to fulfill that purpose in ministry and mission. The fruit of our endeavor is that God be glorified in all the world (worship).

## ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

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Nashville, TN 37215  
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Paul Miller, Kay Morreale, Trey Myatt, Charlie Reasor,  
Rachel Sefton, Adam Wirdzek

(Officers: Dan Cleary, treasurer and Gary Mumme,  
clerk)

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The St. B's Choristers (joined by Co-Director Bethany Bakker and Fr. Jerry) took part in the Diocesan Choristers Festival Evensong last month.  
Photo by Warren Westcott.

Articles and photos for the July Branch  
must be submitted no later  
than June 18.

Articles can be sent to:  
[editor@stbs.net](mailto:editor@stbs.net)





# Faithfulness to Community Brings Restoration

Some of us have developed a new appreciation for water in the last few weeks, haven't we? As much as we need it for nourishment it can also be a force of destruction that is almost impossible to be reckoned with.

One way or another, water is referred to in scripture almost 700 times. It is a life-giving source as well as a destroyer in the bible as well. We can't live without it, yet we can certainly have too much of it!

We have also learned a lot about community in the last few weeks. Many found out that being members of authentic communities have been a source of comfort and strength when others, who are not actively involved in any form of community, have had to deal with the tragedy pretty much alone. How sad!

The scriptures make it quite clear that bona fide community includes a long-term commitment to members that evidences itself in sacrificial support in any number of ways.

Recently we have witnessed people opening their homes as well as their pocketbooks. They have abandoned personal plans to volunteer to lend a hand at dirty 'grunt' work and have made themselves available day in and day out for the sake of reconstructing the broken community.

There is an inherent need in all of us to belong, and as much as we might fight

this, it is when tragedy strikes that we know how much we are, in fact, in need of it.

One of the many goals of the leadership team at St B's is to be creating a community of men and women who are committed to both Christ and to one another.

## KINGDOM TALK

*by Fr. Jerry Smith*

Rector



Then it might be written of us as it was of the first century apostles:

"All the believers were one in heart and mind. No one claimed that any of his possessions was his own, but they shared everything they had.

With great power the apostles continued to testify to the resurrection of the Lord Jesus, and much grace was upon them all. There were no needy persons among them. For from time to time those who owned lands or houses sold them, brought the money from the sales and put it at the apostles' feet, and it was distributed to anyone as he had need" (Acts 4:32-36).

Our response to the flood has been to create a web link where needs are being identified and teams of volunteers are being mobilized to help meet these needs. A best case scenario would be for this particular list to diminish and to have an ongoing site where our community might minister to one another "as any have a need". Then it might be whispered of us as it was of those same apostles "see how they love one another"!



Top: Steve Thorne and crew pull his trailer past a traffic jam near Mavis Harrop's condo. Above: Storage boxes are passed out to a trailer to be transported away from the condo. Photos by Bill Bowlby.

Continued on next page





# Faithfulness to Community (continued from page 3)

As community members grow in their commitment to one another we become that stream of life-giving water that flows from the throne of God referenced in Revelation 22:1. The force of community action is this strong. It is this healing, for it becomes the force of God at work through us.

It might equally be argued that when the community of God's chosen fail to act, our inaction can be as destructive as the force of uncontrolled raging water - very damaging.

I choose to be on the side of God's healing and restoration. I invite you to be a channel of Grace,

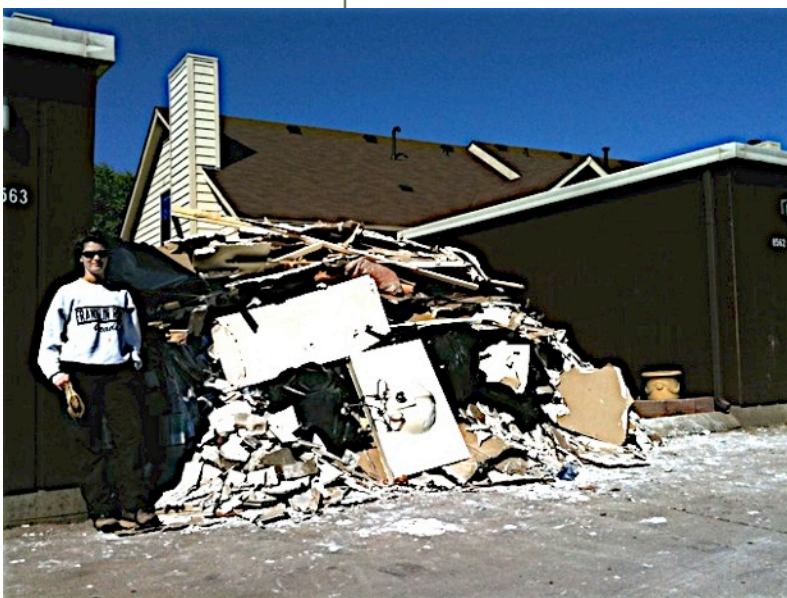
Mercy and Healing by willingly partnering with God as we minister to one another and to the community at large.



You may contact  
Jerry Smith at:  
[jerrysmith@stbs.net](mailto:jerrysmith@stbs.net)



Below: Vanessa Hardy stands next to a pile of debris in River Plantation the weekend after the flood. Photos by Matt and Vanessa Hardy.





# After The Flood



## A MISSIONAL LIFE

by Fr. Dixon Kinser

Assistant Rector for Youth & Young Adult Formation

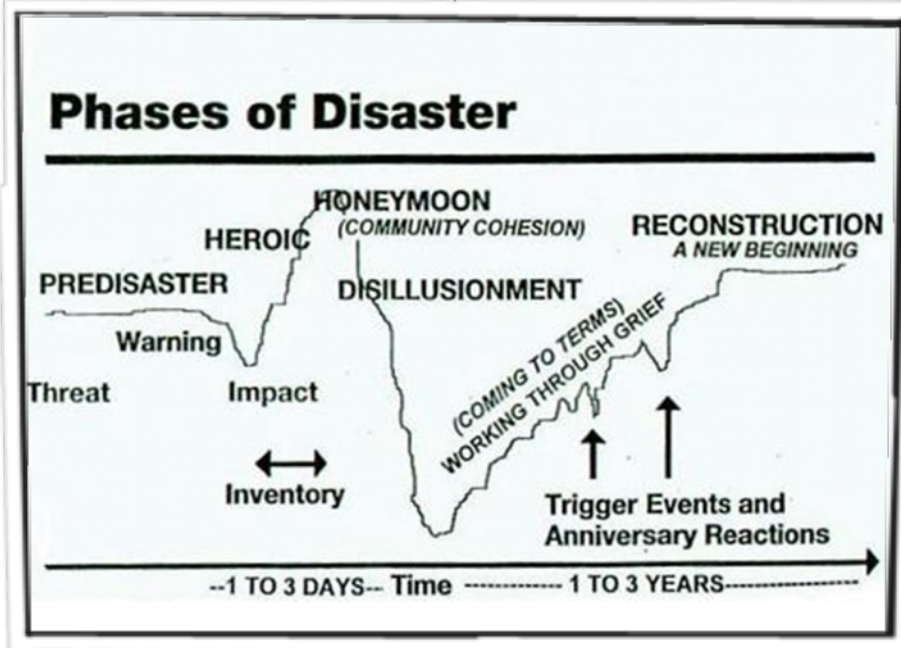
we still talking about \_\_\_\_\_?", "Isn't there greater need elsewhere now?", "I've put in my time. Now it's someone else's turn."

**F**or last few weeks Nashville has been a strange place to live. Coming through the worst natural disaster in our history has brought out the best in our city, but as time goes on, it could bring out the worst as well.

One of my neighbors (and former vestry member at St. B's) used to work for the Red Cross doing disaster relief. In the days following the flood we watched streams of volunteers pour into Bellevue, and he commented that this kind of attention would not be, unfortunately, sustainable. Disasters, as it turns out, are like grief; they have phases.

The first phase following a disaster is the **Hero** phase. Here people are motivated to act immediately and determinedly doing everything from high-risk water rescues to tearing out ruined dry wall. During this **Honeymoon** phase there is a high degree of community cohesion and people, as they should, tend to put their best – most selfless – foot forward.

However, not long after this honeymoon period there is a steep and remorseless decline into **Disillusionment**. During the Disillusionment phase the unaffected try to get back to normal life, yet the present reality of ongoing need interferes. The destruction becomes a



constant reminder that things are not normal and so people experience tension, resentment, denial and annoyance. You can hear Disillusionment in comments like, "Are

After **Disillusionment** bottoms out, there begins the slow climb through grief and acceptance toward **Reconstruction**. As the reality that life will "never be the same" is

embraced and the losses of the past are grieved, a new future with new possibilities emerges. This process takes years, which brings me to the point of this article.

We are the hands and feet of Jesus in Nashville. As such, we must see our involvement in her reconstruction as a spiritual discipline: a spiritual discipline of sustained commitment and promise-



Photo by Vanessa Hardy

Continued on page 6



# After the Flood (continued from page 5)

keeping. Our vocation as the Church is to serve our city and those in need through each and every phase of the recovery. This will not be a short process and calls us to remember three things:

## **Take the Long View**

When we think about serving those in need following the flood we must keep in mind that their needs will be ongoing and ever changing for three to five years. This means what is needed now will be different than what is needed in September. Because of this, many different skills will be necessary to make our new life happen. So, count yourself in for the long haul, expecting that God will use your unique gifts and that you're not counted out because you can't run dry wall.

## **Disillusionment Will Happen**

No matter what we do Disillusionment is going to happen. Chances are it already has. This does not mean we are failures as servants. It is simply a call to name this unavoidable reality and plan to act in spite of it. The motivations that spurred us to action during the Honeymoon phase will not be same as what inspires us during Disillusionment, but that's OK. My experience doing yearly Katrina relief in Mississippi has taught me that our incentive in Disillusionment is more about choice and promise-keeping than anything else. Plan now how you can serve in Nashville - even just once a month for the next year. The more you act, the more your motivations change and the better things get.

## **Don't Quit Other Ministries**

Finally, the needs in Nashville presently should not trump the commitments we have already made. If we choose to drop out of Mobile Loaves and Fishes or ignore Children's

Ministry in order to help flood victims, our Christianity is diminished. Let us all keep our promises, recognizing that there is much room to help in many areas. We can't do it all, but we can do something. If you have no volunteer commitments presently, today is the day to consider where you might serve. If you have a ton, pray about whether you can healthily take on more.

I've heard many in the news media celebrate the integrity and goodness of Nashville as revealed in our flood response. This is no doubt true. However, the real test of our character will be demonstrated by our capacity to take the long view of reconstruction and walk alongside those who need it even when the going gets tough. This is the way of the cross and indeed the way we must follow.



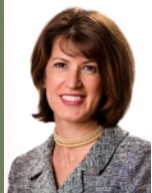
Photos by Matt & Vanessa Hardy





# Perfect Timing

## Nehemiah Fund Facility Updates Help Avoid Major Flood Damage



### TAKING CARE OF BUSINESS

*by Pam White*

Director of Operations

pruning and garden care training by Monarch Landscaping (the company who did the patio area).

getting involved with the gardening group, contact Lori Quinn at [lorquinn.quinn@comcast.net](mailto:lorquinn.quinn@comcast.net).

**T**he Nehemiah Fund strikes again! Thanks to those who have given to the Nehemiah Fund, making possible the renovation of the garden area in front of the church and parish hall buildings. We have had a serious drainage issue in this area ever since the St.

The training will take place over the summer and will be open to anyone interested in helping with the St. B's Gardening Group in maintaining the patio and flower bed areas.

For more information about



Bartholomew statue was installed. Large pools of water would often appear after heavy downpours. With the installation of the patio and new drainage system directing the water flow to the grids around St. Bartholomew and out to the parking lot, our water issues have been solved. Without this improvement taking place, there is no doubt we would have had a major flood coming into the front of the parish hall building.

The next steps for this area are to order additional concrete benches and to install perennials as soon as the water restrictions are lifted in Davidson County. We will also be scheduling two days of professional



Photos by Pam White and Annie Heyward



# Sex Is Everything

## Part One: Our Sex is Good

by Steven Lefebvre,  
Assistant Director for Youth & Young  
Adult Formation

Last month, St. B's Youth took our annual Ekklesia Retreat to DuBose Conference Center in Monteagle, TN. This year's topic was Sex.

When Dixon first proposed the idea of a "sex retreat" last August, I initially balked. What could a young single guy have to say about sex? But as we dug deeper into our research and exciting dialogue began within our leadership team, we quickly realized that sexuality taps into the very core of who we are; married, unmarried, celibate, or sexually promiscuous, we are all sexual beings. Moreover, as Christians, we are called to a very specific sexual ethic.

To begin, we must talk about sex beyond intercourse. Sex is much bigger than just 'doing it.' Furthermore, as Christians, we have to talk about how our sexuality joins with our Christianity and not works against it. Too often in the church we simply say 'no' or we demonize sexual sins. Instead, we need to offer helpful ways to use our sexuality in the way of Jesus.

The way of Jesus at its very core is about restoring and bringing wholeness to relationships. The movement of Jesus Christ in the world is about rescuing God's people from sin and death. In the creation poem found in Genesis, God creates the heavens and the earth and it is good! All things created by God are declared good. Adam and Eve were living naked and vulnerable with one another and God. Everything was in its proper place and people were in harmony with the rest of creation.

However, Adam and Eve sinned. As a result, they severed relationships between themselves, God, each other, and creation. Immediately, Adam and Eve realized they were naked. The goodness and beauty of the human body was now a source of shame and guilt. Adam and Eve were separated from their most whole selves. They hid from each other and God. When God came for them, God couldn't find them. For the first time, humans were separated from God. When God finally found the two of them and

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asked what had happened, they blamed one another, creating betrayal and distrust. Thus, severing the relationship with one another. Finally, their punishment was to leave the garden, labor to bring life (pain during childbirth) and toil to harvest the land.

However, this isn't the end of the story. The whole trajectory of following Jesus is to restore these relationships. Our sexuality is the good God-created thing that desires restoration. It drives us to connection and intimacy. Sexuality is evidenced in a variety of ways. It can be something as simple and intimate as listening to a friend

share their struggle, or as profound as sharing a moment of silence with a large crowd of people. Sexuality has been very apparent in these recent weeks after the Nashville Flood. In the moments of working side by side with one another, there was vulnerability, faithfulness and connection.

This is comparable to what sexual intercourse points to: intimacy, fidelity and connection. But this isn't the end. Intercourse isn't the pinnacle of human experience. Intercourse is simply one avenue of human connection. Our spiritual journey for connection and intimacy doesn't end the moment we have sexual intercourse with someone. Neither is intercourse any more of a sacred activity than say, taking the Eucharist. Where, under a common liturgy, we reverently consume the body and blood of Jesus. In this same way, Eucharist is about intimacy, connection and fidelity to Jesus Christ. However, because we live in the tension of a broken world being rescued, sex is not that simple.

When we look around at the world today it is easy to see the perversion of sexuality. Advertisers have tapped in and crafted the art of manipulating our inner desires for connection and intimacy (there's a reason why Axe products sell so well to Jr. High boys). The message is always the same: if we buy the right products and stay with the trends then we will be wanted and loved. But in the end, our consumerism only creates an adrenaline rush at the cash register, a fleeting moment of happiness, and then a longing for something more. In the realm of pornography and prostitution, good desires for connection cross wires with lust for

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# Sex Is Everything (continued from page 8)

power and control. However, I have yet to meet anyone who is satisfied by these means of connection. You don't have to look far to see a broken sexuality in each of us. We are propelled into feelings of loneliness and frustration by our insecurities,

uncertainties and fears. Even in large rooms full of people we can feel alienated or unsatisfied.

Our sexuality also matters way beyond our own personal satisfaction. Because our sexuality is about connection, then everything we do affects everything

and everyone around us. However, this is where the way of Jesus steps in. As with all things broken in the creation, Christian conversation is centered on an ethic that demonstrates and actualizes Christ's redemptive movement in the world. In the case of our sexuality, this is actualized through the practice of **chastity**.

*Join me next month as we continue our Sex Is Everything" series with a conversation about chastity. How do I 'practice' chastity? Who practices chastity? How is chastity different from abstinence or virginity?*



The St. B's Youth group at last month's Ekklesia Retreat.

## The New Budget Year Explained



### THE WARDEN'S REPORT

*by Charlie Reasor*

Senior Warden of the Vestry

between the end of the 2009 budget year and the beginning

control. During this three month period, the parish received contributed support in the amount of \$326,694 and incurred operating expenses of \$290,064. This strong giving is even more remarkable in light of the fact that weekly Sunday attendance during the first three months of this year was lower than it was during the first three months of last year.

The vestry is profoundly grateful for your faithful giving, and we will continue to keep you up to date on how we are doing financially. Thank you very much for your prayers and contributions.

**L**ast year, the vestry made a number of changes to the way the parish's finances are handled. One of the most important changes was switching from a budget year based on a calendar year to a budget year which runs from April 1 to March 31. Since the parish's 2009 budget was based on a calendar year and its current budget started on April 1 of this year, there is a gap period

of the 2010-2011 budget year.

The parish did well financially during this gap period which started on January 1, 2010 and ended on March 31, 2010. The parish's budget for this time period projected contributed support of \$265,099 and operating expenses of \$319,477. Contributed support exceeded these expectations, and the parish kept spending under



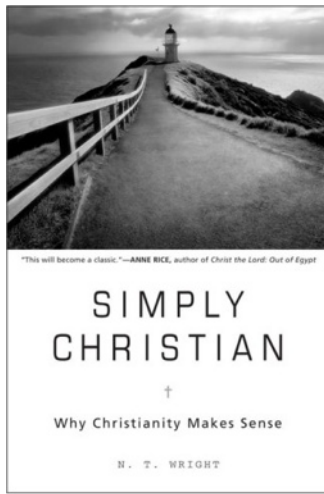
# One Church, One Book

An invitation to join our virtual book club

Beginning the week of Trinity Sunday (May 30), we're going to begin to explore a new tool for community formation - an informal book club. Each week, we will read one chapter of the selected book, and a member of our family will write a brief reflection on our blog. Comments will be welcomed and encouraged. We're hoping this will be the catalyst for some deep theological conversation as we explore the written word together.

Our first book will be Simply Christian by N.T. Wright. If you typically purchase books online, consider buying from the St. B's bookstore this time. You can take

advantage of the great discount while supporting the church. Allison will have plenty of copies in stock.



## EVENTS

### More News...

#### Summer Children's Formation

We're still in need of summer help in Children's Formation.

Our school year volunteers will be taking a well-deserved break from June - August. As part of the St. B's family, please prayerfully consider which 2-3 Sundays you can help out this Summer in either the 8:30 or 10:30 services.

Contact Carla Schober at [carlaschob@gmail.com](mailto:carlaschob@gmail.com) if you're able to help.

Also, be sure to pick up a seed packet in the back of the narthex. Place the card on your refrigerator door as a reminder to pray for our children throughout the year.



#### Moms Together Group: 1st & 3rd Tuesdays

The Moms Together Tuesday night group is for moms of all ages and parenting stages. It's an opportunity for us to get together and share within each other's lives. Sometimes we meet and study a theme or a Book of the Bible. Other times it may simply be an opportunity for us to facilitate deeper relationships with conversation, food, music and/or prayer. Regardless, it's an opportunity to grow and learn from each other.

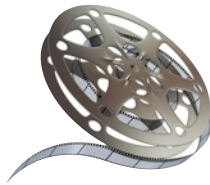
**We meet on the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays, at 7:00pm in the Rectory.**

A Bible, a pen/pencil, a snack for 8 and a desire to share in the lives of other Moms. For questions or to be added on to the email reminder, contact Carla Schober at [carlaschob@gmail.com](mailto:carlaschob@gmail.com).

## Dinner and a Movie

A Summer Film School Offering for Grown Ups  
June 1 - July 27, 6:30 - 8:30pm in the Rectory

If you've been around St. B's very long, you've probably heard about Film School, a Sunday morning program of the youth ministry where we use film to start conversations about living in the way of Jesus.



This summer, we're inviting everyone to join in the conversation.

Tuesday nights, beginning June 1, we will gather in the rectory for dinner, film and conversation. Dinner will be provided. This gathering will be open to everyone 18 and over.

Stay tuned and look for more details in the eNews and St. B's Weekly to find out what film we'll be watching and other details (such as childcare).

Want to learn to engage film in a new and profound way? Want to connect with our church community in a deeper way? We hope you'll join us on June 1.





# 40 Days Without Words

## Lessons from a Lenten Fast

by Brittany Lassiter

**W**ords on a page have the ability to alter the course of a life and mine experienced such a shift two years ago.

**“91 million adults in the U.S. can’t read above an eighth grade level.”**

I’ll never forget reading that statistic. My response was one of shock... disbelief... protest. We live in one of the most literate, educated countries in the world, after all. Or so I thought. As I drilled down further into the stack of documents that were in front of me, each page and paragraph only further verified what I thought to be impossible: adult illiteracy is not only a current issue in this country, it’s an issue expected to worsen over time. And for those who can’t read above an eighth grade level, it’s likely they won’t have access to two years of post-secondary education, which means they’ll likely never earn a family-sustaining wage, among many other challenges they could face. Something in me clicked that day. As a result, my involvement with literacy has taken on many forms: be it tutoring adults, consuming articles and blog postings surrounding the issue, listening to podcasts and radio broadcasts as key literacy legislation was being formed and debated, or getting the word out about upcoming tutor training sessions.

The cause has become such a chief part of my life that this Lenten season I was inspired to take on a discipline that would help me empathize and better align myself with my students and the millions of adults currently burdened with illiteracy. After some



prayer, thought, and conversations with friends, I decided to give up all personal reading and writing for the Lenten season. That is, to the best of my ability, I did not read or write for 40 days, barring that which I had to do

**It was one of the most humbling, frustrating, eye-opening (did I mention frustrating!), and emotional endeavors I’ve taken on in some time. Turns out, it’s really, really difficult to navigate the world without the ability to read.**

to keep my job or navigate any emergencies that came my way. This meant I could not read or write personal e-mails, Facebook pages, menus at restaurants, text messages, street signs, books, blogs, MapQuest directions, shopping lists or recipes, or bills, except on Sundays—on those days when I rested from the discipline, I blogged about the previous week’s experiences.

It was one of the most humbling, frustrating, eye-opening (did I mention frustrating!), and emotional endeavors I’ve taken on in some time. Turns out, it’s really, really difficult to navigate the world without the ability to read. My friends and family graciously accommodated my illiteracy for those weeks by calling me or telling me about things I might need to know. Yet, even then I missed out on some key social get-togethers, news, events, and communications. My entertainment consisted mostly of TV, listening to audio books and Bibles, and talking on the phone. Needless to say I felt a bit disconnected from life, relationships, general knowledge, and had to become extremely dependent on the assistance of others.

I’ve emerged from this fast with a few careful conclusions, many questions, and an increased passion to raise awareness for and increase involvement with those who struggle with literacy. Here are the observations and questions that continue to surface in my prayers, thoughts and conversations:

- ❖ How can churches accommodate adult learners so they too can engage with services and Scripture?
- ❖ How can I/we do a better job of removing the perceptions and stigmas that currently surround illiteracy? That is, this issue is

Continued on next page



# Becoming Better Stewards of God's Creation

“For the good earth which God has given us, and for the wisdom and will to conserve it, let us pray to the Lord.”

—The Book of Common Prayer, p.384

I so enjoy this petition from the Prayers of the People Form I. It reminds us that:

- ❖ God created the earth (Genesis 1:1).
- ❖ It is good (Genesis 1:31).
- ❖ It is a gift to us (Genesis 1:26-30).
- ❖ We are supposed to take care of it (Genesis 2:15).

The wisdom to conserve the earth is not so hard to come by; I think most if not all of us know by now that we should conserve the earth. But the last part of the petition is quite a challenge to the Body of Christ: the will to conserve the earth. Conservation doesn't happen on its own; it requires our conscious effort, which is often easier said than done. Hence the need for this recurring prayer!

In late 2008, the Diocese of Tennessee recognized the need for action in this particular call for stewardship and therefore formed the “Living in Creation” ministry. A team



## CREATION CARE

*by Rachel Sefton*

Vestry Liaison to the Living in Creation Ministry



of people from across the diocese have compiled a wealth of information on the Living in Creation website (<http://www.livingincreation.org>), and they are encouraging all the churches in the diocese to answer the call to become better stewards of God's Creation.

That is why St. B's added Living in Creation to its list of Vestry liaison positions this year. I was very blessed to be assigned this position, and in a meeting with Fr. Jerry and Justin Cole (another environmentally-conscious parishioner), we decided to form the Creation Care Crew. Led by Justin and myself, the Creation Care Crew will be a team of volunteers who find, discuss, and implement ways that our congregation can become better stewards of God's Creation. Justin and I have already come up with a variety of ideas that we are eager to discuss

with the Creation Care Crew, but we need your help in a couple ways:

- 1) We would love to have you be a part of the Creation Care Crew.
- 2) Even if you don't serve on the Creation Care Crew, we will need your conscious effort as a steward of God's Creation to help these ideas come to fruition (In future articles of The Branch and the St. B's Weekly, we will share with you more specifically how you can help).

On the Living in Creation website, Bishop Bauerschmidt posts: “I commend to you the work of the ‘Living in Creation’ ministry in the Diocese of Tennessee. [...] We are stewards of the gifts that God has given us, especially the created order. I call upon your good stewardship of Creation as you involve yourself with this important ministry.”

Will you answer the call?

## 40 Days Without Words (continued from page 11)

pervasive in our community and it affects every single socio-economic segment, contrary to what many think.

- ❖ Why do I have such a hard time being dependent upon others?
- ❖ Does the church (and do I) think that God can move and speak in the life of someone who can't read? What does this look like? And, do I

sometimes miss the movement of God because I'm too busy dissecting the words of Scripture?

- ❖ I wonder if the reason Jesus' tended toward parables instead of grandiose theological platitudes was so the marginalized (those who can't read, prisoners, those with disabilities, and children) could engage with him along with the academics and theologians?

I know many of you are already wrestling with similar questions surrounding this issue and others faced by our surrounding communities, and for that I thank you. Your courage in asking the difficult questions has inspired me to attempt to love and help those struggling with literacy. Maybe we can help answer some of these difficult questions together.





# Off the Record: *Danny Combs*

There's an old snobbish saying in music circles that goes, "Those who can't play become teachers." Guitarist Danny Combs lives to turn that adage on its head. Looking at Danny Combs' life, it becomes clear that those who can play, should teach. Not only is Danny a prolific and versatile player and recording artist, he's also an educator, teaching guitar at Glenclyff High School, and teaching private lessons in the summers. He lives to share his gifts for the betterment of others. And anytime Danny is playing guitar in the loft, our community is the better for it.

His latest excellent effort, *Guitar Out Front*, highlights Danny's broad range and fabulous dexterity on his instrument. The recording is cohesive and thematic without being repetitive. It's rootsy instrumental Americana fingerpicking, as if Aaron Copland were a guitar virtuoso and decided to sit with you on your porch on a cool summer evening and share a few tunes. What makes the disc bear repeated listening is that these songs are not merely a platform to show off his chops. Apart from his obvious skill, Danny is an outstanding composer. His inspiration comes from as broad of sources as his in-law's dog, his friends at St. B's, and a failed business trip at his first job in Nashville. No matter the story behind the song, *Guitar Out Front* stands out as one of the finest instrumental recordings I've heard in a long time. Pick up your copy at our bookstore, and

check out Danny's website:  
[www.dannycombs.com](http://www.dannycombs.com).

## ***Was your home growing up a music-filled one?***

I grew up in a home filled with music. Although, neither of my parents played an instrument, music was always present. We spent most Saturdays at high end audio stores



where we'd listen to and compare speakers and turntables. My dad used to put records on and we'd have to sit perfectly still and listen because he didn't want the needle to scratch the record. We'd listen for



## **OFF THE RECORD**

*by Adam Wirdzek*

Vestry Member

hours at a time. I grew up in Asheville, North Carolina, which I miss dearly. Acoustic music was always present as well as jam band type music. There are some wonderful venues for music in

Asheville, not to mention some of the beautiful mountains around.

## ***What are some of your earliest musical memories?***

I loved music so much from a young age that I got my first stereo in the fourth grade. While my peers were all buying MC Hammer and Vanilla Ice, the first album I bought was Pink Floyd's "Dark Side of the Moon." The Beatles were my biggest influence as a youngster. My parents, being music fans, loved this and took me to a lot of concerts. By the time I was entering high school I had seen The Beach Boys, The Everly Brothers, The Rolling Stones, Paul McCartney, John Fogerty, Bob Dylan and others. I got my first guitar in 11th grade and got a scholarship to study guitar the next year.

## ***What was it that set you on the path to be a professional musician?***

Continued on next page



## Off the Record (continued from page 13)

My wife, Claire. I worked on the business side of the music industry for a couple years after we got married, and really didn't like it. I found myself longing to teach and play. We prayed about it a lot. One day she came home with a Hallmark card that said "Go for it, we'll be OK." I did, and I've been blessed to teach and play music full time for almost five years now. It's a wonderful feeling to do what you love.

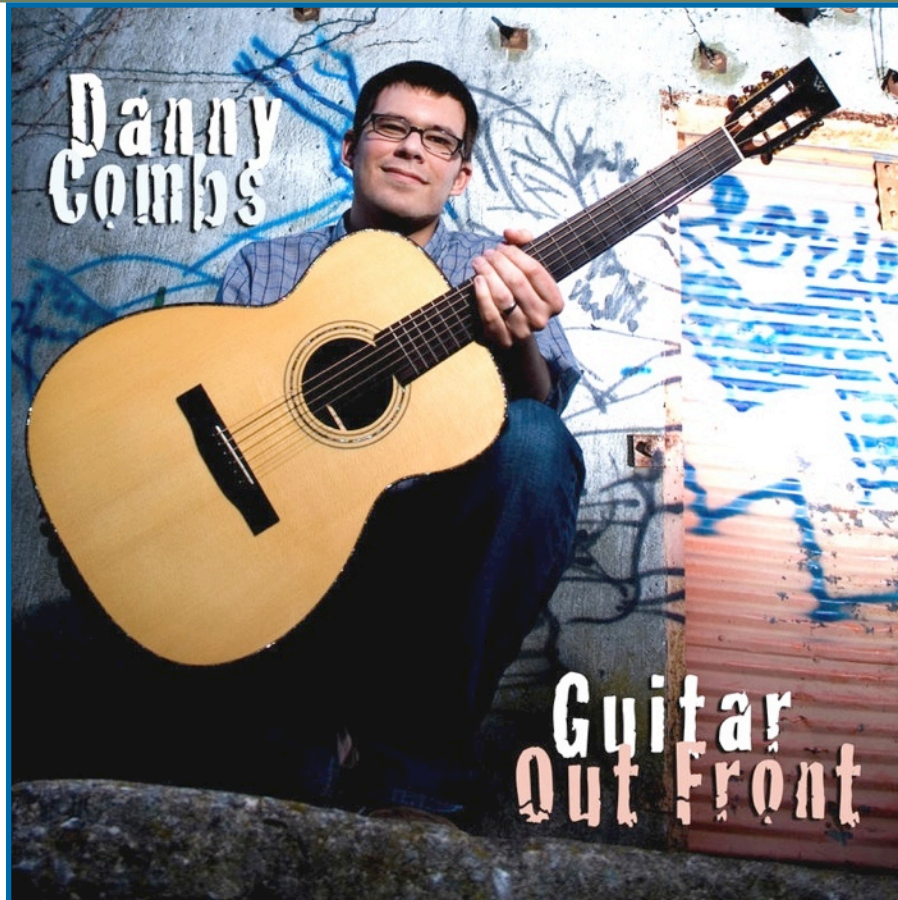
### ***Tell me about the birthing of your latest project.***

I record for a label just outside of Los Angeles called "Solid Air Records." All of us on the label write and record original instrumental guitar music. I put out my first album with them in 2008 and have a new one coming out later this year. It's still untitled at this point and is in the process of being recorded. My wife, Claire, and I had our first child, Dylan, last year and that's been a huge influence on this album. A lot of the pieces are about being a parent and everything that comes with that.

### ***What music or art inspires you these days?***

I'm a guitar snob, so I'm influenced by luthiers, who are sculptural artists in my book. I love to support their craft. Musically, I find myself drifting further and further away from popular music. I really love classical and acoustic music. The Swell Season, Sufjan Stevens, Tommy Emmanuel, and old John Dowland tunes have been getting a lot of play recently.

### ***What are your biggest obstacles and challenges to staying true to your calling?***



Well, honestly, the economy. I love to teach and teach at a high school in Nashville, but sadly, arts programs are getting cut more and more everyday. I'll always be a teacher and guitarist. I simply love it. But at this point, I don't know if I'll still be

teaching for the school system next year because they can't tell me. I'm one of only four guitar teachers employed by Metro Nashville. That's out of 135 public schools in the district. That's a fairly large obstacle.

### ***How has raising a child affected you in your calling?***

The biggest change is more pressure. I'm the sole provider for us and there's a lot of stress that comes with that, especially when you're a guitarist and guitar teacher. I still feel I'm on the right path, and the Lord has always provided for us, which has been so amazing and humbling to witness. Our son Dylan is totally worth it though. I can't even being to put in words how amazing our little boy is to us.

### **5 Reasons why Danny prefers custom-made guitars:**

1. They sound wonderful.
2. You're supporting an artist.
3. They're one of a kind.
4. The materials are the finest in the world. (for example, my uke is made of ancient kauri which is 30,000 years old!)
5. They inspire.





# Miraculous Wonders: Adventures in Flower Guild

by Thorunn McCoy

“Those were her favorite flowers. How did you know?”

“Purple was her favorite color. How did you know?”

“He gave me daisies while we were dating. How did you know?”

While some may believe in serendipity, I know that God was with me while selecting the flowers for the weekly arrangements that sparked these conversations. I used to walk into the wholesaler with a few ideas in mind—types of flowers or colors. Many times, I would be thwarted—out of stock, buds not opened, or not quite the right color. And then, the miracles would happen.

Irises would look stupendous. Daisies would bounce happily, nodding in agreement to the pink snapdragons. And, the tulips would somehow be at a special price. Quickly, arrangements came together that I had never intended. Things I had not imagined took shape. “Maybe that will be okay?” I’d think.

Then, on Sunday, someone would approach me with a sense of wonder, “How did you know?” Some people say that the age of miracles has passed; for me, miracles occur with startling clarity and abundance. Working with flower guild has proven that.

For those who are new to the church, each Sunday, the flowers that rest above the altar commemorate the lives and events that draw us together as a parish family. In marking birthdays of children, remembrances of the dead, and lives knit together in marriage, we bind ourselves into a true family of believers who celebrate and mourn with one another. The flower guild selects and arranges the church flowers, working on a shoestring budget of \$50 a week.

But, there’s more to it than that. Just as these arrangements have proven God’s almighty sense of fun and



wonder, they’ve also brought me closer to my parish family.

Serving on flower guild has taught me that God moves in ways that I cannot understand and binds us together like parts of a crazy quilt. He’s teaching me things I never knew about people in our parish—whose father loved roses, whose mother was from Texas, whose child would have been through college now, whose child has been answered prayer. In short, he’s drawing me closer to those he has given me to love, and by knowing and loving them more, I am learning about God’s plan for me.

I am hoping that, like many other churches, our flower roster grows. That each Sunday finds not just one lone tribute but a list of the many blessings in our lives together. I encourage the parish to celebrate and mourn together, to trust our parish enough to open up to the wondrous miracles that God has in store for us.

To sign up for a flower tribute, please contact Jane Long in the office and/or sign up on the Flower Roster in the parish hall.



Top Right: Easter Sunday arrangement on the patio gate. Above: Troy Villager arranges flowers with the guild on Holy Saturday. Photos by Marjie Smith.



# Lessons from the Golf Course



## RUMINATIONS

*by Marjie Smith*

msscibbler@comcast.net

people are more worried about their games and, therefore, their lives than they are about yours. We'd be

surprised to know how little people care when we top the ball and it dribbles 20 yards. Unless, of course, we do it repeatedly and hold them up.

*I don't golf because I'm going to get better at it; I golf because there are still things I need to learn about myself. In terms of the folly of pursuing a ball and penalizing yourself for everything you do wrong, I suppose it is the equivalent of chasing one's tail.*

Every experience in life is a teacher; every thought is tutored by the things we have seen and done. Some set goals for this to happen in a controlled way, but the places I learn best are the ones where I only have the illusion of choice. Two examples come to mind: Taking off in a plane and heading out onto a golf course. There's not much to say about the first.

But golf is a sport that changes its hold on you with every shot. Sometimes it massages you; sometimes embraces you and often knocks you flat on your back. I don't golf because I'm going to get better at it; I golf because there are still things I need to learn about myself. In terms of the folly of pursuing a ball and penalizing yourself for everything you do wrong, I suppose it is the equivalent of chasing one's tail.

For me, the game was a casual exploration and an accidental discovery, sort of like running your tongue around your mouth and discovering a hidden M & M. I was 47 when I took it up. You don't take up white water canoeing or bungee jumping at that age, as a rule. Perhaps you are only ready for golf when you are old enough to realize it is going to master you. And as things that rule your life go, it is one of the better options.

One of the biggest hazards of golf is not self-humiliation. That is the central theme of the game. No, the real challenge is thinking people care what's happening to you. In truth,

so beautifully for being an Episcopalian. An Episcopalian, I confess, who adheres to a 40-day Lent, but survives best in a 40-hour one (unless I have a passion for the chosen form of discipline). So, I try not to swing and miss, on any front.

Golf is so little about hitting the ball and so much about where the ball is sitting. It is a little bit like politics that way. I listen to people lining up issues – little ones so often – from their perspective. I don't think they are always trying to determine the ball's lie. I think they are often rehearsing their blind spots. They are going to swing their opinions like a pitted old pitching wedge just as they always have, regardless of the ball's true path.

My first lesson, given by a friend who was an exceptional golfer, took place in a bunker, sand dune, beach or whatever printable term you have for those golf-course sandboxes. I have never proved to be very good at getting out of them, although I am skilled at getting into them. There is a metaphor for life buried in there, I'm sure. One that requires more than a sand wedge to dislodge.

I've been told I have an unorthodox swing, an amusing term, given how readily it has been thrown around of late within Episcopal circles. I have come to realize that I'm probably unorthodox in my approach to many things. I'm not referring to an activity or issue itself, or even where it lies, but to whether I'm going to act on it, or how. I have learned that with issues, particularly polarized ones, we are all trying to figure out where we are on the scale. That's why people from opposite poles are out there whacking the weeds looking for stray or vulnerable balls. I've learned that it

Continued on next page





## Lessons from the Golf Course (continued from page 16)

makes no sense to stick my head up. My opinion is simply a homing device. Their real intent is to verbally and emotionally bully me into embracing their positions. And I value neither the alienation that comes with confrontation nor the loss of self-respect that comes with verbal compromise to shut them up.

Unorthodox, in its simplest form, means not following with tradition or the norm. I expect folks would find an entirely different connotation of the word if they ever saw me dance.

So, golf to me is not about scores, handicaps and longing to play in Augusta. It is about spending a day outside doing something I enjoy with people I like. It could be horseback riding, but I don't own a horse. So, that being said, when I got a hole-in-one, I was not so foolish as to believe I'd

joined some elitist group. More, I was struck by the random luck of getting one. That and consideration of whether a hole-in-one is about the journey of one ball, or whether things would change if it was preceded by, say, a swing and a miss or several shots, since there are hole-in-one fund-raisers.

But golf is also a study of psychology and of the absurd. It amazes me how your game suddenly returns to tiddlywinks when course caretakers buzz about you with their big machines. I swear they follow you from hole to hole for the pure enjoyment of torturing you.

Because it is a game of psychology, large bodies of waters have a magnetic draw for golfers. Where water is concerned, forget your handicap; forget your self-confidence. I have

always groused that golf balls are made of pressure-packed waterfowl feathers that are prone to heeding the call of the wild. But, no, it is a distraction issue.

So what have I learned most about myself that applies to anything, everything and particularly what our city is going through right now? I have learned that I can only focus on one thing at a time. Otherwise, I get overwhelmed. I learn this lesson over and over. I have to close out the voices that tell me, "Slow it down; you're over-gripping; wrong club," and trust my judgment. I can be committed to more than one thing, but I can only focus on one of them at a time.

It's only taken 57 years and a lot of Harry Xanthopoulos's found golf balls to figure this out.



## The Chapman's Summer Visit



Above: A few of the attendees at a dinner party hosted by Fr. Jerry and Marjie Smith. Photo by Marjie Smith.

The Chapman's schedule during their month-long visit to Nashville has been action-packed. There have been dinner parties, wine events, picnics and much more. Thanks to all those in the St. B's family who have generously hosted events so more of us could get the know the Chapman family better and hear more about their ministry in Liberia. Special thanks to John Deane for his leadership in organizing the festivities.



# Domestic Abuse: A Letter of Confession

Editor's Note: The author's name has not been printed for her protection and anonymity.

I have to confess, as I write this letter to my fellow St. B's parishioners, I'm ashamed. Over the past couple of months, St. B's weekly announcements has publicized the statistic that one in three women are victims of domestic violence. I'm writing this anonymously as a member of your church, because I'm still ashamed to publicly admit that I was verbally, physically and emotionally abused by my husband for years.

It's not anything I did that makes me feel shameful. It's the stigmas that are inevitably tied to admitting that you're a victim of domestic violence: Educated women are too smart to marry abusers, she must have been abused as a child, she probably did something to provoke him to hit her. Piled on top of this are my own fears: I'm just dramatizing what happens in every marriage, or if I had more confidence, I wouldn't have married him.

The cycle of violence and the level of control I lived with weren't enough to justify me leaving for several years because in my mind, my husband never really physically abused me. The abuse crept into my life so subtly that I was in denial to what I was experiencing. If you grew up like I did, you probably share the same experience of hearing about

domestic violence on television or even as the basis for jokes, but it never applied to you.

Six months into our marriage my husband started to grab me and leave bruises during arguments. Sometimes he would only back me into walls; other times he would shove me. His level of contact increased over time,

The cycle of violence and the level of control I lived with weren't enough to justify me leaving for several years because in my mind, my husband never really physically abused me. The abuse crept into my life so subtly that I was in denial to what I was experiencing.

and eventually turned into breaking through doors, strangling me and before I left, punching and kicking me until I was still. His anger led me into investing all of my energy trying to predict it, with the hope that I could stop his anger before it turned to violence.

My husband's actions stemmed from his belief that he was responsible for keeping his wife under control. It was not an anger issue or him "losing control" as he used to say when he apologized. He was very much in control of his actions. Still, none of it justified me getting help or leaving until the level of violence at home looked like the public service messages.

Without a language or an understanding of how domestic violence works, it stays theoretical. The practical application of asking, "Does my partner use physical means of controlling me? Does he intimidate me by belittling my capabilities or those of women in general on a regular basis?" points to the root of how the abuse starts. If you can personally answer yes or know of a friend or family member who can, there is need to stop and question the behavior or reach out for better understanding. Even if the behavior doesn't increase to traumatic violence, it's still abusive.

After several years, I told my family about my husband's abuse. Until I spoke up, they had no idea it was going on. My mother said we would outgrow it; we're young. One sibling told me I was the one bringing the abuse into the marriage by spurring his anger with my words. My father was incensed and wanted me to leave immediately. My church encouraged me to pray through it and remain submissive. I heard so many different messages amid the chaos I was already sifting through that I was immobilized.

For women, admitting to abuse can be a long process. Every seed planted

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Domestic violence - or patterns of behavior that may include physical, verbal and emotional abuse, financial control, isolation, manipulation and intimidation - is an issue of which St. B's wishes to raise awareness in our community.

We will be continuing this conversation this summer with more seminars aimed at informing and equipping us to identify issues of abuse and be a safe and welcoming place for those who may need one.





# A View of the Floors

## A Lesson from the Mishaps of Vacation Video

Recently my husband David and I were reminiscing about a trip we had taken to Dublin, Ireland over ten years ago. There were a lot of wonderful and endearing memories of that trip. But the memory that gets talked about most, to my chagrin, is our visit to St. Patrick's cathedral.

St. Patrick's cathedral was the place in Dublin I looked forward to most. We had a video camera with us so David asked if I wouldn't mind taking the videos while he took the pictures. Sure, not a problem. Or so I thought. Off we went. He'd take a picture, I'd roll the video, ask questions, or simply respond to what we saw. It wasn't until we got back home that we found that I had confused the on and off buttons. Every time I attempted a shot, the camera was off. Every time it was on, I recorded St. Patrick's tile floor. Yes, we have probably the most elaborate floor walk-through of any cathedral, and my family will remind me of it for some time to come.

Now why would I bring up the floor fiasco? Honestly, because I learned a

few lessons from that mistake that maybe someone else may appreciate (not just about how to work a video camera). When David and I returned home and watched the floors, it was funny at first. However, to me it became a reminder of things I often take for granted. Looking at the floors, listening to the sound of footsteps gave me more of a sense of history than any of the pictures we took. Those floors became a reminder to me of the many saints before us who walked, knelt, suffered and rejoiced hundreds of years before our visit. And none of them have any plaque, statue or painting drawn up for them. How many believers walked over those tiles, pursuing the Lord without acclaim or expectation? Those floors became to me a reminder to look beyond the obvious.

### THE WONDER OF IT ALL

*by Carla Schober*

Director of Family & Children's Formation



At St. B's there are plenty of "floors" that should be recorded. How often do we go into the pews, look up front and see only the obvious? What do we miss when we see what's up front and neglect to notice the visitor next to us? What do we miss when we see other parishioners go up to the prayer stations and neglect to pray for those same people in need from where we sit? What do we miss when we forget to remember how very blessed we are to worship in a place that proclaims the Gospel? What do we miss when we sit in the pews and not want to be involved in the life of the church we claim as ours on Sunday morning?

There's a lot to be said for remembering the floors, the groundwork of where we stand and worship.

## Summertime Children's Offering: Cots for RITI

This summer, the children of St. B's are raising funds for Room In The Inn, a ministry that takes place on our campus each winter. Our goal is to replace the aging cots with ones that would help our guests to sleep more comfortably.

Beginning May 30, we will have 2 cots set up in the halls downstairs. Feel free to allow your children to lay on them and decide for themselves if they think it's a worthwhile idea. Donation jars will be placed in each of their Sunday classes beginning June 6.



The current estimate to replace all 12 cots is between \$2,500-\$3,500. We are still in the process of researching what type of cots would be the best investment. If anyone has recommendations, please let us know. If you have any questions or would like to help, please contact Carla Schober, Director of Family and Children's Formation at [Carlaschob@gmail.com](mailto:Carlaschob@gmail.com).



# Serving with Childlike Hearts

## Children's Ministry Raising Funds to Buy RITI Cots

**I** saw Christ today.  
I learned that the children of St. B's want to raise money to provide new cots for the homeless that stay here during Room In The Inn. They didn't ask permission, they didn't send it to committee - they just let their hearts pour out and got to work. That's love. Christlike love.

We may fuss about budgets, giving, attendance, service, facilities, leadership, following, etc., but we **MUST** be doing something right.

This IS a special place where Christ dwells; it has to be for children to see this kind of need and do something about it because they **WANT** to. It's Carla, her staff, parents, community, and leadership modeling and encouraging this sort of love. The world may not acknowledge it but we should.

These kids showed me Christ.

### LOCAL MINISTRY NEWS

*by Trey Myatt*

Vestry Liaison for Local Missions



If you'd like more information or you'd like to donate to help the kids reach their goal, contact Carla Schober at [carlaschob@gmail.com](mailto:carlaschob@gmail.com).

## Thanks for a Great Compassion Sunday!



Many thanks to those who signed up to sponsor a child on Compassion Sunday. If you have any questions or would like more information about child sponsorship, contact Denise Kemp at [neesy29@gmail.com](mailto:neesy29@gmail.com) or Adam & Amy Wirdzek at [wirdzek@mac.com](mailto:wirdzek@mac.com).

## Domestic Abuse (continued from page 18)

with information only equips them for the future when she is ready to leave.

Unfortunately, it took several horrific altercations over years and finally my fear of a serious and permanent injury to convince me to escape, check into a hospital and report my husband. After that, my family, friends, and coworkers were a lifeline for my safety and support. My husband remained in denial of any wrongdoing. He would only admit to slapping me with just cause.

I came to St. Bartholomew's to heal. It is my hope that by sharing my story, you will see there are people suffering with pain and shame that separates them from hearing that God loves them and being able to live, grow and thrive in a life with Him. They need your help. Our church family is only as strong as the nuclear families that it's made of, and domestic abuse is far too prevalent to believe it isn't affecting our church and its members. I believe

that God is calling us to examine first our own relationships and then learn how to help those in our community.



If you have general questions about domestic violence or know someone who needs help, please contact the free, twenty-four-hour Nashville hotline: 800-334-4628.





# A Report on New Wineskins

## This Year's Conference Attracts over 800 Anglicans

by Langley Granbery

The sixth New Wineskins Conference held April 8-11 was a great success with solid Diocese of Tennessee involvement. From St. B's were Langley Granbery and Deborah Martin along with six participants from St. George's (all for the first time), Jill Zook-Jones, and Cynthia Seeliger Seifert from Good Shepherd in Brentwood. I have been privileged to attend all six conferences over the years, and the experiences have been a highlight of my involvement in the Church. The Rev. Dr. Steven Noll of Uganda Christian University and Trinity School for Ministry said in an interview for Anglican TV that he had also been to all six conferences and that New Wineskins has been "one of the most positive forces in the North American Anglican world over the years."

Imagine 800 Anglicans/Episcopalians from all over the country and the world gathering in the beautiful mountains of western North Carolina at a Baptist conference center for a long weekend of worship, teaching, fellowship, and inspiration! That's New Wineskins in a nutshell. The good fruit from these conferences is likely to be enormous, and we may never know its full extent. Amazingly, the whole effort

is organized by a small ministry with a staff of three and an annual operating budget of just over \$100,000. Remarkable!

Without sounding overly dramatic, the experience was a bit like stepping into another world where there is a palpable sense of the 'golden goodness' of the Lord as experienced through his people gathered and the Holy Spirit present. Leaving the conference and trying to navigate the detours through



Pictured (from left): Les Fairfield, Beth Bradshaw, and Langley Granbery

Asheville was a definite letdown except for the pleasant memories of the weekend.

With this brief report, I'd like to give some snapshots into the experience rich in plenary sessions, workshops, meals, worship, and everything in between. I will focus on three of the plenary speakers and the leadership roles they have taken in the Anglican Communion through their ministries.

The first snapshot is a glimpse into the person of Archbishop Edmund Akanya of Nigeria. He was the plenary speaker on Thursday night. Bishop Edmund is the Bishop of Kebbi in northwestern Nigeria, in a 70% Muslim sharia law compliant state. Bishop Edmund is a joyful Christian exuding the love of Christ. When he spoke about the Nigerian Anglican Church which is already some 20 million strong and still fast growing, he shared a Bible story

from 2 Kings 7 and applied it in a way I had never heard before. The story centers around the four men with leprosy who enter the abandoned camp of the Arameans. There they ate and drank and carried away and hid silver and gold and clothes. These things they did not just in one but two tents! 'Then, they said to each other, "We're not doing right. This is a day of good news and we are keeping it for

ourselves." This verse and the word picture the passage evokes is a major motivating force for the Nigerian Church. They truly seem to grasp that the treasure we have in the Gospel of Jesus Christ is limitless and a day of good news. We must not keep it for ourselves. There is a vision in the Anglican Church called one-one-one; each person reaching one person for Christ in one year! After the session,

Continued on next page



# New Wineskins Conference (continued from page 21)

Deborah and I got to greet Bishop Edmund whom we had met five years ago in Nashville when he was here for a week. A warm, gracious, and humble man, he was glad to see us again as we reintroduced ourselves. Both a powerful preacher and speaker, he was also very approachable and loving in person. I remember Bishop Edmund saying then that he was sent essentially by himself to the northern region of Nigeria to start the church in a new missionary diocese. Years later, there are some sixty churches under his care in that part of the country.

The second snapshot also involves a glimpse into the life of another person very different from Bishop Edmund in some ways but similar in other ways. The Baroness Cox of Queensbury was the plenary speaker on Friday morning. Better known as Baroness Caroline Cox, she is a member of the British House of Lords and the Chief Executive of HART (Humanitarian Aid Relief Trust). Trained as a nurse and now the head of an international relief agency, Baroness Cox is in a truly unique position to take her compassion, capital, and clout to the persecuted and oppressed all over the world. To the Sudan alone, she has traveled over 30 times bringing encouragement and relief to the suffering church there. Her work and witness are truly inspiring, and she is no doubt one of our Lord's unique and chosen vessels 'for such a time as this.' The topic on which she spoke was a serious and sobering one. It was the Churches' response to the rise of militant Islam. She urged us to become informed on the subject by understanding what has been happening in Britain and the rest of Europe for some time and is now happening in the U.S. She urged Christians to reach out in love to

Muslims but to resist at every level the strategies being undertaken by militant Islam. Her address was the clearest wake up call to Christians I've ever heard, and I came away convinced that it is a time for discernment, prayer, and standing firm. After her talk, the Baroness stayed and signed copies of her books with thoughtful inscriptions and took time to visit with each person until the last person in line had their turn. That person was me!

Indeed, it is a privilege to be a part of the Body of Christ, and New Wineskins for me was definitely a glimpse into the unity of all who look to Jesus as Savior and Lord and who seek to follow Him and be faithful members of the Anglican Church.

Thirdly, I'd like to mention the approximately 70,000 Burmese Anglicans who were represented by Archbishop Stephen Than who was the Friday evening Plenary speaker. Archbishop Than spoke of the courage of the Burmese Anglicans and the growth of the church amidst the persecution of ethnic minorities such as the Karen peoples by the military government. Many of the minorities have been living for years in the jungles or in refugee camps just across the border in Thailand. Nevertheless, the Church has grown in these difficult

situations, and the Archbishop's instructions to priests accompanying the refugees was to not make contact with him, thus risking the ire of the government. However, if a priest died, Archbishop Than wanted to know so he could bury him. There are seven Anglican dioceses in Myanmar (Burma), and in two of the dioceses, fully half of the members are refugees living in camps across the border. There are also seven congregations serving the refugees in the camps where the priests walk six hours between camps to serve the people, all the while watching out for land-mines. (Interestingly, many Burmese refugees have been allowed into the U.S. and a good number of Burmese live in the Smyrna area where they participate in the life of All Saints' Episcopal Church and St. Patrick's Anglican Church.) As Archbishop Than concluded his address, he said, 'Remember your brothers and sisters in Myanmar who are the light in the darkness. You are our silver lining when you pray for us.'

As the conference concluded on Sunday morning with the closing Eucharist, I was able to glimpse afresh how significant and big and worldwide the Anglican Communion is. Watching dozens of friends come up for Communion, I was acutely aware that we had gathered for a brief time and would soon be heading out to all parts of the country and many places overseas. Indeed, it is a privilege to be a part of the Body of Christ, and New Wineskins for me was definitely a glimpse into the unity of all who look to Jesus as Savior and Lord and who seek to follow Him and be faithful members of the Anglican Church. Mark your calendars for the weekend after Easter 2013! Come, experience the Conference and be encouraged.





# From Glory to Glory

The title "From Glory to Glory" comes from Paul's revelation into God's eternal destiny for each of his children. "And we...are being transformed into his likeness with ever-increasing glory."



## Anniversaries

Al & Nita Andrews	06/23
Bethany & Tony Bakker	06/25
Dan & Jessica Bauchero	06/12
Dan & Kristi Cleary	06/25
Melissa Ann & Scott Cosby	06/22
Lisa & Steve Craig	06/22
Lynn & Randall Ferguson	06/14
Bob & Shirley Garth	06/13
Brian & Karen Hampton	06/23
Andrew & Heather High	06/8
Steve & Nancy Hindalong	06/26
Becky & Ben Hornsby	06/10
Kristi & Richard Hunter	06/22
Brett & Emily Kinzig	06/14
Gordon & Katherine Letterman	06/11
Ashley & Greg MacLachlan	06/27
Katherine & Thomas Petillo	06/13
Jim & Sue Pichert	06/21
Dawn Rodgers & Eric Wyse	06/10
Bob & Tamara Rowland	06/24
Aaron & Rachel Sefton	06/19
Shari & Whit Smyth	06/29
Christopher & Kendra Thorpe	06/5
David & Katrina Wilson	06/7
Harry & Phyllis Xanthopoulos	06/22

## Birthdays

Judson Abernathy	06/22
Caroline Allen	06/30
John Andrade	06/30
Bill Bowlby	06/16
Don Cason	06/11
Jaisie Castellon	06/23
Jerry Castellon	06/30

Nathan Clair	06/29
Melissa Ann Cosby	06/27
Brea Cox	06/27
Margie Cronin	06/3
Elijah Daniel	06/21
Michael Dumitru	06/4
Tony Earley	06/15
Mary Winston Edwards	06/10
Winston Edwards	06/10
Deedee Ewubare	06/18
Bob Floyd	06/30
Joe Flynn	06/7
Antonio Gomez	06/13
Rachel Goodman	06/4
Gates Gustafson	06/17
Karen Hampton	06/9
Anna Hayden	06/10
Shelby Hoggard	06/15
Dennis Holt	06/3
Eldon Honeycutt	06/29
Christopher Hornsby	06/14
Brannon Huddleston	06/29
Olivia Hughes	06/9
Owen Hughes	06/11
Eloise Hull	06/28
Ava Hunter	06/15
Ella Hunter	06/5
Nancy Hyer	06/16
Monique Ingalls	06/25
Elizabeth Jewell	06/17
Celia Jones	06/29
Austen Latham	06/21
Jenna Luke	06/8
Grace MacLachlan	06/6
Daniel Martin	06/9
Jeffrey Martin	06/3
Wilder Max	06/6
Betty Ashton Mayo	06/27
Thorunn McCoy	06/27
Miriam Michel	06/23
Jerry Minshall	06/4

Ryan Noble	06/22
Heidi Nobles	06/15
James Peden	06/30
Julia Price	06/5
Robert Pullen	06/17
Lori Quinn	06/21
James Robinson	06/19
Jeremy Roe	06/23
Priscilla Rowland	06/8
Stephan Russ	06/20
Jared Russell	06/10
Max Sale	06/13
Matt Sauthoff	06/6
Thomas Scales	06/27
Ellie Schober	06/4
Hillary Seavers	06/17
Lily Sefton	06/10
William Smith	06/29
Mindy Sontag	06/28
Jonathan Stone	06/24
Aidan Sullivan	06/18
Jack Sullivan	06/1
David Thornton	06/5
Abigail Tylor	06/15
Hudson Tylor	06/2
David West, Jr.	06/20
Millicent West	06/1
Missy Wood	06/14
Owen Wood	06/29
Zachary Wood	06/29

## Baptisms

Hayden Williams Gross	05/16
Madison Bliss Gross	05/16
John Collier Hayden	04/18

## Births

Ruthie Adelin Collins	05/7
Lucas Van der Heidjen	04/16
Benjamin Ransom Michel	03/29
Chase Thomas Moore	03/09
George Rayburn Wilford	04/23
Naomi Evenly Jones	



St. Bartholomew's Church  
4800 Belmont Park Terrace  
Nashville TN 37215

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**You're Invited... To be a part of the St. Bartholomew's Art Show**

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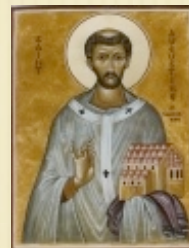
**Halos in the Hall: Parish Pictures of the Saints**  
**Saturday, September 11th**



**Create a work of art about, of, around, involving...**

**A SAINT**

**(Or saints. Any saint. There are hundreds!)**



**You have the rest of the spring and summer to make, paint, sew, build,  
sculpt.... whatever your heart desires... and have something ready for the September show & party.**

**To sign up, call or email:**

**Donna Easter**  
969.6821  
[dmckeaster@att.net](mailto:dmckeaster@att.net)

**Mimi Heldman**  
351.2314  
[mimiheldman@comcast.net](mailto:mimiheldman@comcast.net)

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