

# THE BRANCH

THE NEWSLETTER OF ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH



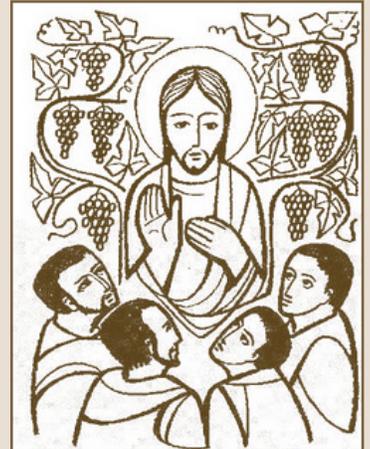
Sunday School children celebrating Pentecost with red balloons

Veni  
Sancte  
Spiritus

Come  
Holy  
Spirit

## PENTECOST

"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).



Confirmands with the Bishop on Pentecost, June 12, 2012

**B**y nature, I am not a joiner. I am an introvert, albeit a wordy one, and prefer solitude with occasional, well-planned appearances along the margins of organized activities. But as a follower of Jesus, I have become increasingly aware of the call to invest in the community of Christians, recognizing that as we are many members in one body, each with a vital function, the glory of the saints dims a bit when pieces are missing...

-Ashley Cleveland, confirmed June 12.

*A Joiner* Continued on page 9



**St. Bartholomew's  
EPISCOPAL CHURCH**  
Imitating Jesus Christ and Maturing in Him.

**Staff**

**Clergy:**

The Rev. Dr. Jerry Smith, *Rector*  
The Rev. Dixon Kinser, *Assistant Rector for  
Youth & Young Adult Formation*  
The Rev. David Wilson, *Pastoral Associate*  
The Rev. Ian Morgan Cron, *Liturgical Associate*

**Office:**

Pam White, *Director of Operations*  
Jane Long, *Office Manager*  
Annie Heyward, *Administrative Assistant*  
Teresa Robinson, *Childcare Coordinator*

**Parish Ministry:**

Carla Schober, *Director for Family & Children's  
Formation*  
Steve Lefebvre, *Assistant Director for Youth & Young  
Adult Formation*  
Sally Chambers, *Director of Communications*  
Bev Mahan, *Verger & Assistant to the Rector for Liturgy*  
Robert Smith, *Assistant to the Rector for Pastoral Care*  
Shelby Hoggard, *Children's Formation Assistant*  
Gaylene Latham, *Nursery Coordinator*  
Elizabeth Madeira, *Elementary Coordinator*  
Matt Rhea, *Preschool Coordinator*  
Shari Smyth, *Catechist Coordinator*

**St. B's Bookstore:**

Allison Hardwick, *Manager*

**Preschool & Mother's Day Out:**

Suzy Floyd, *Preschool Director*

**Music:**

Eric Wyse, *Director of Music*  
David Madeira, *Associate Director of Music*  
Teresa Robinson, *Administrative Assistant*

**Vestry**

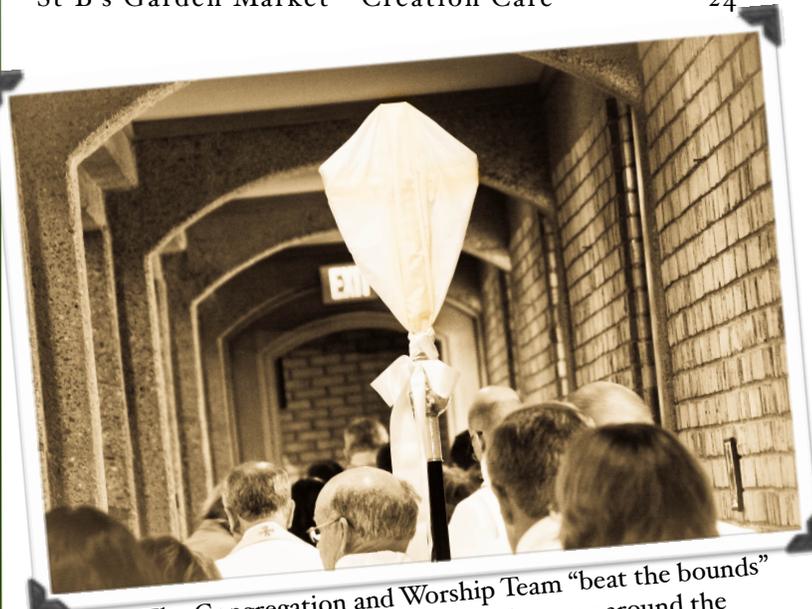
Judson Abernathy, Carmen Hall, Matt Hardy, Vanessa  
Hardy, Dennis Holt, Ashley MacLachlan, Kay Morreale,  
Larissa Root, Rachel Sefton, Whitney Stone, Adam  
Wirdzek

Dorman Burtch, *Sr Warden*; Trey Myatt, *Jr. Warden*;  
Dan Cleary, *Treasurer*; and Gary Mumme, *clerk*.

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The Congregation and Worship Team "beat the bounds" of our parish as they follow the cross around the sanctuary on Rogation Sunday, May. 29.

**What is Rogation Sunday?**

Rogation Sunday happens five weeks after Easter (three days prior to Ascension Day). The word "rogation" means "to ask." In agrarian times, the congregation would process around the perimeter or "beat the bounds" of their parish (the town in which the church ministered) asking God to bless and protect the crops and vegetation newly sprouting. Today Rogation Sunday is a day to not only ask God to bless and protect but to give thanks for the fruits of creation and to renew our commitment to the stewardship of creation

# It's About Becoming the Church

**I**t's about becoming the Church!

Being transformed from a ragtag community of strugglers to a parade of empowered, enabled doers and "be"rs.

When the apostles had their Pentecostal experience they realized for the first time that they had been actually adopted into the family of God. Their identification need no longer depend on what they did but rather on who they were (or Whose they were).

Then, and only then, were they also empowered to 'do' the work of ministry with all of the ensuing signs and wonders.

Nothing has changed, although with all the proliferation and dissemination of volumes of 'Christian expectation,' we often lack the patience to wait on God for our personal Pentecost.

The disciples waited for 10 days in the upper room. Scripture tells us that from the time of the ascension of Jesus, the disciples had pretty much hung together. They encouraged one another. They prayed, albeit probably rather pathetic prayers compared to the prayerful powerhouses they would become. They chose a replacement for Judas so they were obviously do some planning.

Most importantly, they waited. They had been given very specific instructions to go back to the city and wait. Apparently powerless to do much else, they waited.

And they weren't disappointed for when the day finally arrived, the Holy Spirit sealed their

adoption into the family of God and He empowered them to be doing what Christ had instructed them to do. In fact, Jesus had said that they would do "greater things" than he himself had done.

The rest of the chapters of the Acts of the Apostles might as accurately have been titled, the Acts of the Holy Spirit through the apostles, for that is precisely what had happened. Men and women, loosely gathered waiting, became the venue through which God would continue His story.

Sealed by the Holy Spirit, these early followers of Jesus, became intimately aware that they were no longer alone, nor were they their own. They were now part of the unfolding plan of God, as His Body on earth.

So it seems to me that many of the church's problems would be solved if we learned to wait on God.

No book learning could convince them of this!

They also became aware that as they aligned themselves with the God Who Called Them, that they would be empowered to be realizing the fulfillment of Jesus own prayer.. "thy Kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven".



## KINGDOM TALK

by Fr. Jerry Smith

Men and women who know Whose they are and consequently, who they are (children of the living God) will be more apt to make themselves available to God the Holy Spirit in order to see the unfolding of God's Kingdom, in their very midst.

So it seems to me that many of the church's problems would be solved if we learned to wait on God. If we were confident in Whose we are and Who we are, then we would be less prone to allow the things of this world to distract us and our focus would be more intentionally on the purposes of God and how He wants them accomplished through us.

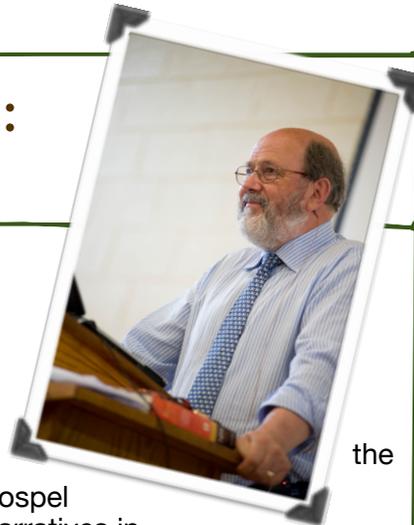
This season of Pentecost, I invite you to let God make you the Church. Let us not be content as a community of voluntary and independent Jesus followers. Let us not be satisfied until we to KNOW the power of God descending on us and confirming that we belong to God and that He wants and needs us to partner with Him.

We will find ourselves overwhelmed with heavenly assurance and will witness the accuracy of Jesus' words that we too would be doing "greater things".



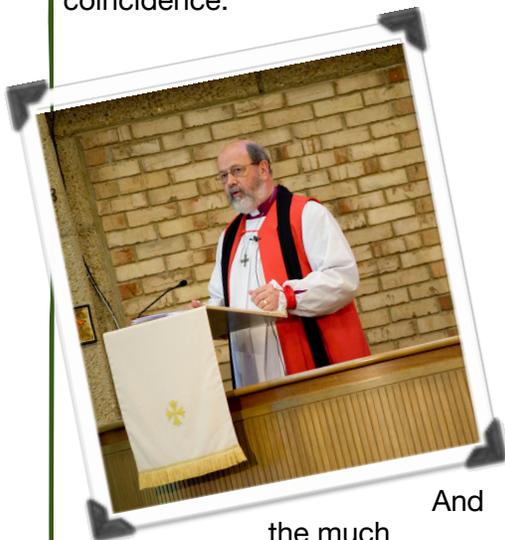
# Tuning & Balancing Loudspeakers: A Weekend with Bishop N. T. Wright.

By Morgan Wills.



The folks at St. B's sure are looking forward to Jesus' return--but we're glad he has waited until *after* May 21, 2011.

For the uninitiated, this was the day that "the Rapture" was to occur—at least according to one of the more recent, widely publicized evangelical "prophets." Yet it was also the day our community played host to N.T. Wright, the eminent British New Testament scholar and former Bishop of Durham. Needless to say, it was both an ironic and appropriate coincidence.



And the much anticipated visit did not disappoint, as parishioners and other locals turned out in force, while other guests travelled from as far away as Arizona and Nova Scotia to receive a substantive dose of sound biblical teaching from the author of *Surprised by Hope: Rethinking Heaven, the Resurrection, and the Mission of the Church*. Pam White and her extended team of volunteers did a splendid job pulling off the all-day event, which was attended by almost 500 guests.

The focus of the Bishop's teaching was "reading the gospels for all they're worth." "We've not only misread the gospels," said Wright, referring to the play *Amadeus*, "but we—like Mozart's jealous rival Salieri have done something perhaps even worse: we've made them *ordinary*."

Yikes! The reasons for this are complicated. But here's one that may surprise us: our beloved creeds throw us a bit of a curveball. Critical as they were and are, the confessions were designed to combat heresies in the formative days of the church. Hence their focus on the contested issues of their day—the nature of Jesus' unique birth, death, and resurrection. Yet it is striking that there is hardly a mention in them about Jesus' life or teaching. Just as "extreme cases make bad law," a disproportionate focus on these doctrines can foster the impression that Jesus' actual life, deeds, and words are not *really* that important for the life of a believer.

As a result, Wright argued, we have lost the immediacy, the novelty, and the surprising hope that these stories offered the early Church. *By projecting back onto the gospels our systematized doctrinal grids, we lose an awareness for the critical context for the good news itself: life in the Kingdom of God.*

To recover that impact, he encouraged us to think about four different "loudspeakers" which we need to tune appropriately in order to hear to

the gospel narratives in something like their first century context. You can check out the conference CD's for the details, but in Wright's opinion the most neglected one in our day is the sense that the gospels tell the story of Jesus as *the climax of the story of Israel*. To put it simply, the gospel is not God's "Plan B" for the world! Rather, it is the outworking of the one plan he's been unfolding from the very beginning. To properly understand the gospels, we need to be more steeped in the Old Testament narrative.

For those who stuck it out until the end, Wright concluded by sharing some practical ideas for enhancing the reading of the gospels in the life of the church: from corporate *lectio divina* to inverted liturgies which situate the actions of worship within longer chunks of gospel narrative. Whatever the specific direction, we look forward to seeing and hearing how God may have used this weekend to stretch and draw us all closer into an encounter with our living Lord.

Even if he didn't arrive on schedule!

Bishop Wright's lectures can be purchased on audio CD through the church office in the week and the bookstore on Sundays.



## Joining: *A Spiritual Discipline*



### A MISSIONAL LIFE

by Fr. Dixon Kinser

Assistant Rector for Youth & Young Adult Formation

If you haven't guessed I'm a bit of a non-conformist.

There is a rebelliousness in me that carries both my greatest strengths (I get energy from innovation) and deepest weaknesses (I'm too independent). Like any one else who follows Jesus, when the Holy Spirit gives me insight about my shortcomings it is incumbent upon me to pray about how I can grow in these areas. Oddly enough, one of the greatest sources of spiritual formation for my rebelliousness has been my Ordination.

When I was ordained I took vows to conform myself to the doctrine, discipline and worship of the Episcopal Church. The most challenging manifestation of these has been submitting to the leadership of my bishop. As a

creative, independent thinker I feared that giving myself over to the authority of a bishop would crush all the good things God made me to do. But just the opposite has happened. Submitting, for me, has actually been this unexpected gateway to freedom. It has smoothed some of my roughest edges by reminding me that autonomy is not all it's cracked up to be. This, in a culture that always wants to keep its options open and play any commitment by ear, is actually part of Jesus good news. We were made to be interdependent not independent beings. Praise God!

I had the pleasure of journeying through Anglicanism 101 with several people who made this same discovery. At the end of the class sequence, many of them joined St. B's through

Confirmation or Reception and these are their stories. As you'll be able to see the decision to "join" wasn't easy or simple, but it was something that they knew was right. It was something they had trust would be a gateway to freedom. As you to read these stories ask yourself if the Spirit wants to use our community to smooth your rough edges like he did mine? Might that happen through a call to join-in in a new way? Might the very thing you're most scared of actually be a gateway to freedom? Listen for how the Spirit moves and go with it. God will take care of the rest.

Pray. God is near.

D+

## A "Charmed" Confirmation *by Earl Ruley*

*"Charming". This was the word that announced itself to my mind when I realized, yes of course I would be confirmed at St. B's. Even though I knew God had led Mary Ann and me to commitment at St. B's, I thought my days of joining churches were over. The whole confirmation thing came as something of a surprise. Only later did I begin to understand how I had been charmed.*

*Charmed by God at work in a church from its origins in sin to its present trials and controversies.*

*Charmed by Father Jerry and Father Dixon who put Jesus above all else.*

*Charmed by the ancient symbol of the altar where early Christians took communion over the graves of their ancestors.*

*Charmed by friends and fellowship.*

*Charmed by two and threes in our Sunday school class and the young families in the Church. Charmed by those who have prayed for me and for my family.*

*Charmed by a world communion seeking to be a covenant though which God will act.*

*Charmed by the mystery of liturgy and communion and of bishops and the laying on of hands that invites me, a sinner, to participate.*

*I now realize St B's has taught me much about one of my favorite hymns (Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy)—quoting from the refrain:*

*I will arise and go to Jesus,*

*He will embrace me in His arms;*

*In the arms of my dear Savior,*

*Oh, there are ten thousand charms.*



## re. being confirmed *by Mary Ann Ruley*

I never expected to take the step of being confirmed. We have been part of the St. B's community for several years, but I had declared that I was "done" with joining churches. It says so much that is good about this community that I never felt on the outside when I held this position. So what changed?

Basically, it was gentle nudging from the Holy Spirit through many sources. I love the Eucharist; from the corporate glory of praising God "with all the angels and archangels and all the company of heaven," to the personal intimacy of being fed

with "spiritual food in the Sacrament of his Body and Blood." It was people faithfully praying for us and our loved ones in dark times. It was having shepherds who consistently point to Jesus, not just above all things, but in all things. It was Anglicanism 101 and learning about the "via media," which now rings so true for me.

I have come to see Anglicanism as a deep, wide river. Wide enough to encompass many varieties of Christ-centered practices and points of view. Divisions may crop up, but they are only like

rocks and shoals. They can't impede the current of this river, which ultimately carries closer to God. Being confirmed felt like coming home, and feeling a welcome full of much love and warmth.



Mary Ann & Earl Ruley after being confirmed

## A Journey to Find Deep Roots *by Adria Lambert*

On any given Sunday at St. B's, those of us participating in the Liturgy come to it from a variety of denominational backgrounds and life experiences. Cradle Episcopalians find themselves in the company of lifelong Southern Baptists, Church of Christ members, Presbyterians and all varieties of Evangelicals. We each have our reasons for choosing to be in this community at this time, and something draws us in to calling St. B's home. Beginning in the first week of this past Lenten season, an eclectic group of us from these various nooks and crannies of the Church in America met together for 10 weeks to learn more about the history, tradition and practice of the Episcopal Church in Anglicanism 101

class. What follows is a brief reflection on my journey to St. B's and on having participated in Anglicanism 101 class.

I came to St. B's as part of a lifelong pursuit of discovering who God is and what it means to be human. As I sometimes tell the story, when I was seven years old I decided to sell everything I own and buy a field; I am still trying to buy that field. If someone would have told me five years ago that an integral part of that journey would be becoming a member of the Episcopal church, I would have laughed and said, "well, maybe." Mostly, I would have just laughed. It had been my experience that the Episcopal Church was associated with all things liberal, from theology to politics. It was as far left as you could get and still fall safely

under the name "Christian", and even then I was not so sure. But, life is funny, and new experiences have a way of shedding a truer light on what was once thought to have been completely illumined.

My own new experiences eventually led me to St. B's. From the beginning of my first visit, I knew intuitively that that this was a place where I could belong. After the initial intuition, more obvious reasons for belonging here appeared, not the least of which was the fact that the clergy seemed to be reading all of the same books that I was reading. With Anglicanism 101, the opportunity arose to learn not only about the foundations of Anglicanism in general, but also

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# The Skeleton Key

**M**om, I was praying for you last night and felt as though you were under attack. Maybe it's from what you've been going through, I don't know. But the picture the Lord gave me of you was that of a creepy skeleton. It startled me, but when I started praying as if the picture was an attack on you, I felt God take over and I was able to sleep. I don't know what this means, but maybe your pain is more than just pain? I think you should have someone pray with you.

When my 21 year old daughter emailed me of what she felt the Lord was telling her, I listened and prayed. I knew that if it was from the Lord, He'd use it if I let Him.

Since March I have been dealing with chronic pain. What had originally been diagnosed as a muscle tear, ended up being three bulging discs. The pain rarely goes away and is often excruciating in the morning or if I sit too long. Only in giving childbirth have I felt pain comparable to this. But through it all, I know God is bigger than my pain and I look for his healing hand.

As I prayed about my daughter's vision, the term "skeleton key" kept coming to mind. A skeleton key is a key capable of unlocking any door. How do I interpret that? Was God trying to remind me that He is the one to unlock this pain? Maybe He was telling me there was some sin or bondage that I was suppose to ask forgiveness for? While I'm anything but

sinless, I certainly couldn't think of anything I hadn't prayed or talked to someone about. So I went to a friend I know and trust as an intercessor. She prayed and we talked. While neither of us came up with a definitive answer, she did remind me that sometimes we need to go to the beginning, the basic structure or skeleton of things in order for God to begin a new direction or plan.

I may never know what the skeleton image meant, but I do know this time of pain has brought me to a place of bare bone reliance on others. I've had to learn how to ask for help, something I don't like to do. There have been the times where my pride had to be swallowed as I winced in pain and bowed out of fun Summer activities. It's been a time of required slowing down which has helped me realize what list items really need to be done versus always looking for that next project. I've had to make time to listen more to what my body is saying. More importantly learn to take more time to listen to what God is speaking into my life.

I believe that God offers us all a skeleton key to unlock the many things which keep us down and separated from Him. He gives us a way out of our circumstances. Sometimes the answer is obvious, other times we must wait and see. But no matter what, God wants and knows what is His best for us.

Will God heal me? I believe yes. And until that time I will look for the myriad of things I can learn



## THE WONDER OF IT ALL

by Carla Schober

Director of Family & Children's Formation

from experience.

As you read this, is there something weighing heavy on your soul? What is your skeleton key? Is it in the form of quiet time with God? Is it a friend that you are afraid to be open with? Are you doing too much, too little, or do you even know what you may be missing? Let God take you to the bare bones of who you are and refresh you during this season of Pentecost.



PLEASE PRAY FOR CARLA.  
PRAY FOR THE DOCTORS AND TREATMENTS.  
PRAY FOR HER FAMILY.  
PRAY FOR HER COMFORT IN PAIN.  
PRAY FOR HEALING AND DIRECTION.  
PRAY FOR PATIENCE AND GRACE.



# Welcome Visitors

**M**y first trip to Africa: Like most people who have been fortunate enough to visit this overwhelmingly diverse and beautiful continent, Africa took me by surprise. I think most of us don't really know what to expect when we travel to Africa (or any foreign country, but Africa especially). Maybe it's thanks to movies, commercials, or news that makes us believe Africans are in the dark about a lot of things. For some reason, we have a mental image of primitive, helpless people who just don't know what westerners know.

But here's what I learned in just one short week: they *do* know. The Ugandan people lead fairly basic lives, but some aspects of the culture really took me by surprise. I saw many of these cultural differences in the Ugandan children.

Let me start by saying, my goal is not to criticize or belittle Western kids—I simply noticed these differences between the Ugandan children and many Western children (myself included).

Our group



worked with International Children's Network (ICN), and through the organization, we were

assigned to help at Nyanga Integrated Guild (NIG) in the small city of Mbale. NIG is a small school, but it has over 200 students who attend on a daily basis. The children are taught all the basic subjects, and English is greatly incorporated, although most students and teachers do not speak English fluently.

I noticed right away how eager and excited the children were—about *everything*. A simple game of duck-duck-goose or a bottle of bubbles kept them busy for hours. We were shocked that the kids weren't bored after two hours of playing "heads up, seven up." It goes without saying, they were easily entertained; but after a couple of days, I realized there was more to it than entertainment. They were appreciative of the games and songs we taught them, and that was something I've never experienced with kids. I've been babysitting and working with kids since sixth grade, and any babysitter can agree that it's always a struggle to keep kids entertained for hours at a time. With these children, we found *ourselves* growing bored of a game before they did.

The same was true of the youngest kids—they would sit

**TO THE  
ENDS  
OF THE  
EARTH.**

by *Meredith  
Powell,*



[fivepowells@gmail.com](mailto:fivepowells@gmail.com)

in our laps for what felt like forever. Just sitting. Usually expressionless, but still content. Once again, we couldn't believe how the children *never* grew impatient or bored of us.

The second difference I noticed was the children's work ethic. This occurred to me on our second day at the school. We had a chance to do a little construction work; the school had a sixth classroom that was started, but never finished. We planned to clear a large pile of debris from the classroom and then start leveling the ground, and a smaller team was going to start laying bricks to finish the walls. Before we even started the project, the kids created an assembly line and transported hundreds of bricks to the classroom. We tried to make them stop and let us work, but the teachers told us that the children wanted to be a part of the building of their school. The students carried rocks and concrete bags of debris from the classroom to the waste pile for hours. We were worried that they were being overworked, but they insisted on helping us.

If you asked me what the best part of my trip was, I would tell you that story. It was the most beautiful part of being in Uganda. I'll never shake the image from my mind: dozens of

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More than half of Episcopal Congregations are located in towns or cities of under 50,000 population. 40 % are in cities bigger than 50,000; 8% are in rural or open country.

Over half of Episcopal Congregations have an average worship attendance of 70 persons or less. Congregations with 351 or more in worship represent 3.3 % of Episcopal Congregations. **St B.'s has an average Sunday attendance of 492.**

The size of the median congregation dropped from 182 members in 2003 to 160 in 2010; Membership of the median congregation was 60% female and the majority of Episcopalians are white (86.7%). African Americans are 6.4%; Latinos are 3.5%.

69% of Episcopal congregations report that more than half of their congregations are age 50 years or older.

8% of Episcopal congregations say that they rarely, if ever, have any visitors to their worship services and only 10% say that they rarely, if ever, contact the visitors that they have.

*These findings are taken from the "2010 Faith Congregations Today Survey" conducted by Congregational and Diocesan Ministries of the Episcopal Church. Read the entire overview at [www.episcopalchurch.org/research](http://www.episcopalchurch.org/research)*

## Deep Roots *continued from pg. 6*

about St. B's specifically, further revealing to me why it was that I felt so at home here. Here is a church that knows its roots. Here, a rich history of belief and praxis help to continue a tradition of a reasoned and vibrant faith.

These deep roots give way to a special kind of freedom. There is space here at St. B's. There is space within Anglicanism to be a person of both intelligence and of great faith.

There is space for both the left and the right, as well as the middle. There is, somewhat mysteriously, space to simultaneously disagree with one another individually, whilst moving in the same direction as a body. Here, within St. B's particular manifestation of Anglicanism, we have a safe, wide open space in which to work out our faith together. And, Lord willing and with the necessary pruning that is essential to growth, we will continue to do that very thing.

## A Joiner *by Ashley Cleveland continued from the front page*

I came to St Bartholomew's on Ash Wednesday at the start of what I thought would be a long search for a new church home.

I was so moved by the service that I returned the following Sunday with one of my children and have been coming ever since. This surprised me.

I attended an Episcopal church in Northern California for a time nearly thirty years ago. I felt a deep love and connection for the people there and my oldest child was baptized in that Parish but I was unfamiliar with the Anglican liturgy and found the readings tediously repetitious and boring. The nave in that little church was like a jewel box and I loved the beauty and reverence of it but had come from the Presbyterian Church where the services were exactly one hour and I chafed at the additional thirty minutes devoted to communion. Surely there was a way to do this faster.

But the structure of the services and the very same liturgy now is a significant part of what draws me. I love the Lectionary and the Collects, I love sitting in a Nave that is fully focused on the cross and free of video screens and rock bands. I

love the unhurried feel of the services and the idea that around the world others are gathered together in the same practice.

I discovered a phrase for this in Anglicanism 101: Common Worship. This is the linchpin of the Episcopal Church and something I had unknowingly been longing for. In other denominations, this phrase denotes common belief but here there is an understanding that among us there are many different perspectives and an intentional concession to the mystery of the Gospel. We represent great variety, what unites us is the worship centered on the Book of Common Prayer.

And so, this June I'll be a joiner and become confirmed in the Anglican Church, despite my love of occupying the shadows. I'll look for ways to invest myself in this expression of the body of my Lord and I know that while I view myself as an asset, I'll be the one receiving.





**ONE**  
by Marjie Smith  
msscibbler@comcast.net

## One Glance Back

After 6 ½ years, we're getting the rhythm of southern living. You know the kinds of things:

- Don't take a nap during spring or fall. You might miss the season.
- If someone says sweetly, "Y'all come back," they don't necessarily mean next week.
- If you don't want to clash with your orange shirt ROLL IN sunscreen. And do it BEFORE you go to the picnic not AFTER you are turning pink.
- If you see one insect, it's a stray, if you see two, they're the advanced guard of an invading hoard.

And about those bugs – did I mention that they're big? How about those bumble bees that drill holes? I haven't figured out yet, whether they have a fondness for human bone. (Well, OK, there are carpenter bees in southern Ontario too, but...these ones are soooo big!) And those red wasps that crawl down chimneys and just show up somewhere in the house also like to chase you on golf courses. I've figured they like the smell of all that mud that travels with a golfer, because golf is all about making divots.

But I've adjusted. I've learned that snapping your golf towel at killer bees is a lot easier on your Episcopal knees and the focus of other golfers than doing 0 to 60 in three seconds.

Cicadas don't count as southern bugs. We had them in Pittsburgh too – our first spring. Thought we had mini-moles (yep, I really did) when I first saw their exit holes but soon met them personally. Their

As a good southern transplant, I've learned to start my garden a month and a half earlier if I want radishes and the like (and then do a rain dance every morning)

corporate noise thundered off the escarpment like frat boys at a drum competition, making me swear I wouldn't be there when they came back in 17 years. Well, I got that part right.

As a good southern transplant, I've learned to start my garden a month and a half earlier if I want radishes and the like (and then do a rain dance every morning); to wear fabric that wicks, so I don't know as quickly as I used to that I'm getting dehydrated; and to stay on good terms with folks who

own pools. I've learned to get excited that golf balls go further when it's warm; to refrain from gloating when my Canadian friends are moaning about the cold because they'll come back at me with a hockey score; and to think it's normal to have neighbors in the music industry.

But there is one thing I don't yet get and that's the mail. The infectiously multiplying nature of our mailing address has me thinking that the only profit for non-profits is in the selling of mailing lists. And though I know it's not a southern thing, solicitation by mail has reached its zenith during our residency in Nashville. So, it's associative.

When the mail first started to clatter through the mail slot in our current address like popcorn, I thought my fan club had finally discovered me. That was until I realized that most of my fans had names that ended in "Bank" or "Association." The letters were mostly loaded with credit cards belonging to "your name could be here" or address labels plastered with photos so unimpressive they must have been taken by an NGO accountant's near-sighted grandmother.

It gets to the point where you want to have people into dinner just so a Thank You note will be in the pile. Because that's the other thing about the south – folks here write such fine notes, they make burgers sound like

Continued on page 16



# Glimpses of Our Life Together

Every picture tells a story. What's our story?



WOMEN'S  
SPRING TEA  
MAY 7TH

Enormous thanks to Marjie Smith who coordinated the whole shbang. Pictured here with Mary Ann Ruley

No "tea" is complete without hats.



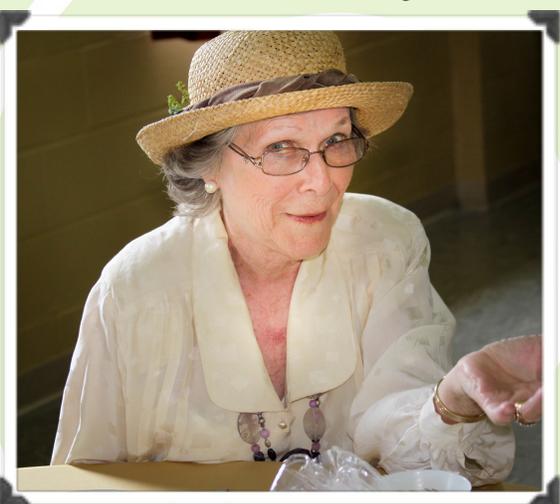
Corinne Wilder coordinated desserts

Ford Tischler & Leslie Ewing having tea & scones

Melissa Culbreth filling sandwich trays



The ladies and their newly arranged flowers for the tables



Bet Scott offered her gifts through heading up the decorating of the tables

# Glimpses of Our Life Together

Every picture tells a story. What's our story?

BISHOP  
WRIGHT  
MAY 21



Zena Caruthers with daughter, Julia attended the lectures



Justin Cole helped manage the recycling with the "Crew"



Fr Jerry with Bishop Wright



510 people from 12 states gathered in the gym to hear Bishop Wright on May 21st.



April and Heath Attig managed the cd sales



Heinrich Tischler heading up the parking for the event. Picture here with Pam White and Annie Heyward



The Stranches enjoyed their Boxed lunches on the grounds!



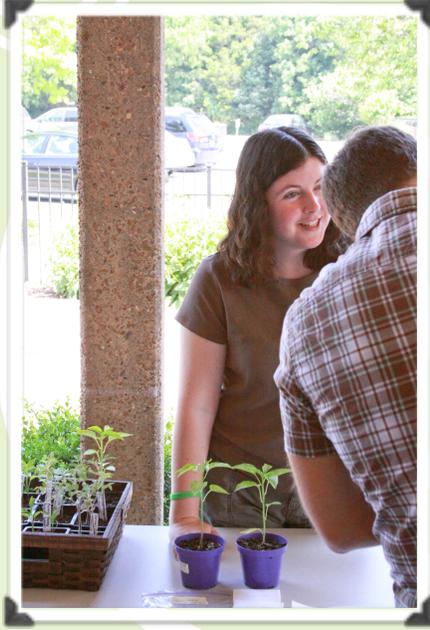
# Glimpses of Our Life Together

Every picture tells a story. What's our story?

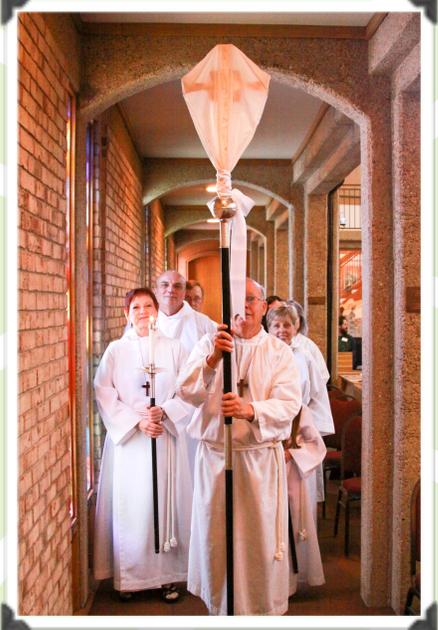
MAGDALENE  
GRADUATION  
MAY 27TH



**Above:** Tanya Wildgoose and Christie Holmes fill gift boxes for graduates of Magdalene while Anne Dennison prepares lunch.



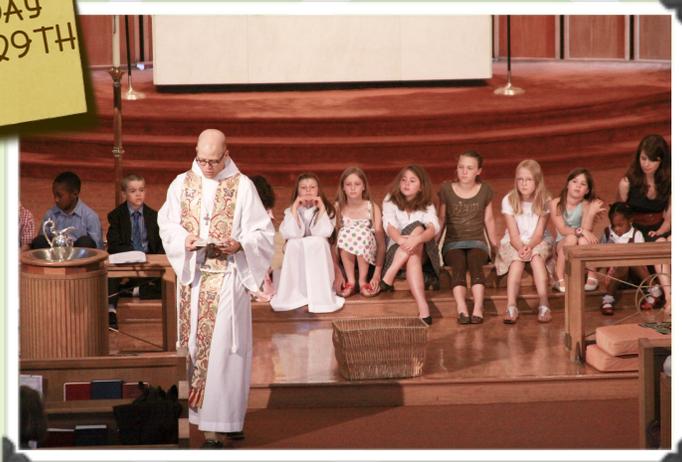
**Left:** Rachel Sefton gives away starter plants and seeds on Rogation Sunday



**Right:** Acolytes leads the congregation around the perimeter of the sanctuary to "beat the bounds" on Rogation Sunday.

**Below:** The congregation "beating the bounds" of the sanctuary and Fr. Dixon preaches with the help of the children.

ROGATION  
SUNDAY  
MAY 29TH



# Glimpses of Our Life Together

Every picture tells a story. What's our story?



**Pentecost:** The children filled the sanctuary with red balloons, the Bishop confirmed, Jim Pichert played with bubbles, Kristi Cleary offered brownies, Heinrich Tischler ate watermelon, Novella Dean rested in the shade, Dorman Burch & Tosh Williams posed and Kanya Lai jumped! The church celebrated and the Holy Spirit moved.



PENTECOST  
CELEBRATION  
JUNE 12TH

# Liturgy: *How We Do What We Do?*

## WALK THIS WAY

by Beverly  
*Mahan*



There are three options for the greeting, depending on the season, and they are found on page 355 of the prayer book.

The procession allows everyone to take their appointed places, while at the same time helping the service begin on a note of dignity and reverence. It is the time for us to prepare ourselves to receive the Word and Sacrament of God. Also, the procession reminds us that the People of God, through time and history are moving toward God's Kingdom - - following the Cross of Christ, and bringing the Light of the Gospel into the world. As the procession enters, the congregation stands. This helps us remember that we are all participants in the Eucharist, offering God our prayers and praise together as one family.

Episcopal worship is structured, and *The Book of Common Prayer* is its source. Of course we transfer the liturgy from the BCP to our bulletin. The texts and patterns of worship in the prayer book are derived from the earliest surviving texts of ancient Christian worship. They have been updated and expanded as times and circumstances have changed. The words of the prayer book express our most deeply held beliefs, keep us connected to the timeless elements of Christian tradition, and allow us to participate as more than just listeners. Every

Continued on page 16

Worship in the Anglican tradition is a multisensory experience. The stained glass windows and architecture, the colorful vestments and altar linens are visually stimulating. The music from a variety of instruments, the singing, the rhythm of the prayers and the variety of voices contributing readings are examples of the auditory nature of our worship. The incense, the taste of wine, the handshakes and hugs during the passing of peace round out the sensory experience. There is also a kinesthetic element to our worship, from the procession of the altar party, to the congregation processing to the altar rail for communion, from standing, sitting and kneeling, to bowing and making the sign of the cross. All these elements encourage and enable us to participate fully in the liturgy, and underscore the fact that worship is not a spectator sport.

### The Sign of the Cross

Making the sign of the cross is recordable as early as the second century. By making the sign, Christians are acknowledging the Creed, the Trinity, Jesus' death and resurrection, and our own membership in the Christian community. It is a renewal of our baptismal

covenant, as well as a sign of discipleship. Many Episcopalians choose to make the sign of the cross at the Name of the Trinity: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. We make the sign to remember when we were signed with the cross in the name of the Trinity at our baptism. It also calls to mind the great sacrifice Jesus made for us on the Cross of Calvary. Fr. Jerry says he also uses it as a personal reminder that his ego needs to be "crossed out" for Christ's sake.

There is no single right or wrong way to make the sign of the cross. During the service, there are various times when it can be used, and we have indicated some of those in our bulletin with a cross symbol. However, the Book of Common Prayer never requires it and it is entirely at your discretion.

### The Service Begins

When all are ready, the minister in charge of the day's celebration begins a dialogue of praise with the congregation. This is known as the Opening Acclamation.



Bev Mahan in verger robes with Bishop Wright, May 22, 2011, 10:30 service.



## One Glance Back *continued from pg. 10*

sirloin tip. I'm a pure sucker for that kind of culinary encouragement.

Today saw a fairly average mail-slot harvest. There were only two charity strong-arm letters and three credit-card applications, all of which ignore the concept that I have the same amount of money, perhaps slightly less given inflation, as I had last week. That, in turn, is fairly diminished figure given it's what's left over from paying the Associations and Banks to which we are already firmly connected.

But I don't want to get stuck on charitable solicitation.

There's so much more real southern stuff I've discovered or gotten used to: pickled okra; mint juleps (served in restaurants); crape myrtle (not served in restaurants, but grown in yards); Mexican food; meat 'n three; Bermuda grass (likes to gift-wrap itself around golf balls); men wearing pink shirts and seersucker suits (sometimes at the same time); Jack Daniel is not a country singer; Cowboy Troy is a country singer; and 'y'all' is easier to say than

Pittsburgh's 'y'uns' or Canada's 'you guys'.

But weather is the real deal. I thought as a northerner who has lived and driven in almost every kind of wet or slippery stuff thinkable, I couldn't be scared by weather (or scarred). Ha! The first tornado warnings were shrugged off. Then came the photos and news reports. Guess who now knows how to find the weather station on the TV she never watches? And when the sirens go, guess who no longer lingers at the computer up in the loft? I've figured the safest place in the house during a severe storm is the bathroom. It's got everything you need if the house falls down around you and you have to camp out in the rubble. And you can always eat toothpaste.

The only thing I can't get the hang of is the southern accent. When I try to say, "pie," Minnie Pearl style, it sounds like I just said the companion to "Ma." But that's OK. The Pas (or Paws) down here are every bit as sweet as the pies, anyway.

## Liturgy *continued from pg. 15*

Sunday, these same words are being said in Episcopal churches across the country.

A **collect** is a particular form of prayer. Notice that the collects name some attribute of God or something God has done, ask for something specific, and then close with praise to God. The opening prayer or the Collect for Purity is an ancient prayer, dating back to about 804 AD. The Collect of the Day "collects" our thoughts, and collects the themes that will be the focus of

the liturgy. The Collect of the Day goes along with a particular season of the Church's year and the readings appointed for the day. Many of these collects we use today were originally composed in Latin. Some are original compositions by the Archbishop of Canterbury Thomas Cranmer, the subject of the stained glass window next to the sound board. The Collect of the Day concludes the entrance rite, and brings us into the Liturgy of the Word.

## Upcoming

### Women's Pool (& Patio) Party

Saturday, July 9  
4-7 PM

The Mahan House  
228 Chapelwood Drive  
Franklin, TN 37069

St. B's Episcopal Church Women (ECW) invite you to come and swim or just sit in the shade on the patio and get to know other St. B's women better. Iced tea and lemonade will be provided, no heavy food will be served. Please bring light finger foods/hors d'oeuvres (i.e. crackers and cheese, chips and salsa, veggies and dip, sliced fruit) or alternative beverages (i.e. wine, beer or soda).

But please, no glass.

Carpooling is encouraged! Parking will be available at the bottom of the driveway and shuttles will be provided to the top of the hill.

RSVP to  
[stbsecw@yahoo.com](mailto:stbsecw@yahoo.com).



# The Changes of Summer

## THE BUTCH-ER'S BLOCK

by Dorman "Butch" Burtch

Senior Warden



What an active and busy spring: during Lent, Jerry laid out six steps (a new exercise for each week) for our personal Christian formation; at the beginning of March, Arch-Bishop Carnley reminded us of the vast differences between authentic Christian life and life in today's secular society; in April we again received Easter's Promise; and a month later, Bishop N.T. Wright spent a weekend with us explaining how the Gospels convey the story of how God literally becomes "King of the World" through the life, death and resurrection of Jesus. Three weeks afterward, our own Bishop shared the gifts of the Holy Spirit with us and with the 30 members he confirmed at Pentecost. What a lot to chew!

Nehemiah is given credit for rebuilding the Temple in Jerusalem after the return from exile in Babylonia, and we now celebrate, thanks to so many of you, the wonderful work that our own Nehemiah Fund has done in rebuilding and upgrading the infrastructure of St. Bartholomew's. Just look around. Your vestry, staff and Facilities Committee are continuing to work on some remaining priorities, and they are also working on

establishing new priorities for further growth and improvements to the buildings and grounds.

Ezra, a contemporary of Nehemiah, is credited with re-establishing worship and spiritual discipline in Jerusalem in the Second Temple, and we hear our own Rector now speaking of us becoming Ezra people, Resurrection people, Easter people. We already have all the tools we need. The transformation is simply "moving our faith from our heads to our hearts."

Jerry also reminds us that there were ten days between Christ's Ascension and Pentecost; ten days for the disciples to wait, to be patient for Jesus' promise; ten days in the Upper Room waiting in hope and in some fear, but what a gift when the promise was delivered!

Habits require practice, and moving our faith from our heads to our hearts will require practice. In your daily life, practice patience, practice waiting and listening for God's call, and continue to practice (1) your regular attendance at church, (2) private prayer, Bible reading and self-discipline, (3) bringing Christ more and more

into your everyday life, (4) finding your spoken witness, (5) service, your gifts of time and talent to the church and community, and (6) your tithes and free-will offerings for the work and growth of the church, here in Nashville and elsewhere.

Please remember, too, that while the summer season creates changes in our daily lives, it changes the patterns of attendance at church. One consequence of this is that through the summer church expenses always exceed revenues, that is, we have to spend more than we take in. Please continue to give regularly, and when you can, remember the Nehemiah Fund. Peace!

**Our Senior Warden's  
Prayer for St. B's:**

**That we would embrace  
the current vision and  
continue to grow--member  
by member--in love and in  
service to God, each other  
and the community.**

**And that we be a  
welcoming church.**

## ECW MAGDALENE GRADUTATION THANKS

*HUGE THANKS to all those volunteers who helped:* Gretchen Abernathy, Janice Dawson, Anne Dennison, Kathy Edwards, Leslie Ewing, Judy Freeman, Grace Guerra, Mavis Harrop, Laura and Katie Headley, Beth Heimburger, Christie Holmes, Joan Hutchinson, Libby Johnson, Kristin Kinser, Eleanor Kipp, Lindsay Lee, Sonja Lowell, Elizabeth Madeira, Bev Mahan, Jenny Muckala, Ladonna Mullins, Amber Penny, Sue Pichert, Jenny Ramsey, Mary Ann Ruley, Sonnie Shay, Jane Stranch, Tonya Wildgoose, Heather Wills, Sandy Wood, Suzie Woolwine, and Katherine Wright.

*THANK YOU vendors for your Donations:* Flowers: Amy Butler, Cake: Dessert Designs, Food: Honey Baked Ham, McDougal's; Gift Baskets: Thomas Nelson, Jars of Clay, Emily Holmes, fashionABLE.



# Magdalene Graduates with Flair



by *Brooke Schroeder*  
ECW Outreach Coordinator

**P**entecost is a time of growing in the Kingdom. I believe we grow in the kingdom by helping, loving, and serving others and empowering them to do the same. The ECW had the privilege of coordinating all aspects of the graduation luncheon for the women of Magdalene and their family and friends on Friday, May 27. It proved an amazing opportunity to grow in the kingdom for me personally and I hope for all those who helped.

“Magdalene is a residential program for women who have survived lives of violence, prostitution and addiction. For two years, they are offered housing, food, medical and dental needs, therapy, education and job training, all without charge.” Graduation marks a significant achievement and transition for these women. It’s a major achievement as most of these women haven’t even graduated from high school. It also marks the transition as they move to their own residences and become economically independent.

Over thirty four volunteers donated food, gifts, finances and time towards making the graduation celebration the most special it could be for the seven graduates and their 100+ family and friends. We provided a nice lunch, with personal touches like handmade corsages, flower arrangements the graduates could take home and a cake with their names on it. As a graduation gift, each woman received a gift basket (bin) full of goodies including: two books Sarah Young’s “Jesus Calling,” Sheila Walsh’s “The Shelter of God’s Promises,” Jars of Clay’s new CD “The Shelter,” earrings, amethyst magnet, scarf, personalized stationary, cupcakes, water bottle, stuffed animal and personal products and food items including body wash, lotion, toothbrush and paste, shaving cream, razors, soap, makeup, granola bars, peanuts, chocolate almonds and more.

In addition, each graduate received \$160 worth of gift cards to help them with their transition to their new

residences. One graduate Tracye, came up and gave me a big hug, obviously blown away by the generous amount. She said with a big smile on her face “I am going to buy a crock-pot, coffeemaker and sheets for my new apartment.” What a wonderful way to help her prepare for a new home.

Not all of the graduates are believers but they have all certainly felt God’s grace in their lives to overcome such hardships and achieve great strides towards recovery and renewal. On that graduation day I am certain they also felt God’s overwhelming love as we showered them with beauty, love and gifts. As we worked together to share a glimpse of God’s amazing generosity and grace towards the graduates and their families God also brought us closer together as a community by putting others first.

We hope to make the event an annual tradition as it was such a meaningful way to connect and make a difference. I look forward to many more opportunities of service alongside St. B’s women. From the very beginning I was overjoyed by the interest and enthusiasm to help with this event. It just shows how God stirs our hearts to grow in the Spirit by loving and serving others. I pray we continue to do so each and every day.



St. B's volunteers and the “cake” at the Magdalene Graduation



# Turning Water into Wine

MIRACLES OF MISSION

by Carmen Hall

One of my self-pity antidotes is reading the magazines we receive from Compassion and World Vision. I last read aloud to our kids one of the World Vision articles that particularly engrossed me. It was a true story of a very real woman in Africa named Sabina. How can I describe her experience? It is one *without choices*. Sabina spends several hours per day to make two long round trip journeys to fetch water for her family of five. It is a tortuous, back-breaking journey in harsh conditions to carry the 70 pounds of water to her home. As a female in her culture, she is the designated “water carrier” and has been so since the age of seven. Every day she has made this trip—even the days she gave birth to her three children.

As a mother of four, I can relate to Sabina’s willingness to do whatever it takes to provide for her children. But I know that I have yet to experience the despair and sense of futility—for the water that she so faithfully provides is polluted and full of disease. She spends so much time getting the water that there is no time to boil it. There are still meals to cook and her baby Dorcas is starving to nurse—her mom has been gone so long. It is haunting to know how hard Sabina works to provide this water for her family. It is water that they can’t live without and, yet, they cannot live with it. This is water that

brings them cholera, agonizing sickness, and potentially death.

Another magazine, one by Compassion, listed the statistics and “gritty truth about water.” One in five children die from diarrhea—more than by AIDS, malaria and measles combined.

**There are over 800 million people who do not have access to clean water.** That means there are 800 million plus people like Sabina—

To learn more about  
Blood: Water Mission  
check out

[www.bloodwatermission.com](http://www.bloodwatermission.com).

While you’re there  
learn about their  
newest campaign



caught in the endless, agonizing cycle of needing to consume that which will ultimately hurt them.

I can’t help thinking about the Sabina and her plight...what else can she and those 800 plus million people do differently? They are people without choices. I imagine what the stress of no choices would be like and to desperately want another option, crying out to God for mercy. I think about our

own culture. We are a land of great and undeniable stress. Ironically, one of the biggest stressors is not our lack of choice, but that we have too many choices. Don’t you get tired of all the decisions you need to make? Everything from the brand of bread or computer to buy to where you will live or send your child to school. I’m old enough to remember when corn flakes, rice krispies, and raisin bran were the Big three cereal choices. Oh, I almost forgot, there was also the “colorful nutrition” of fruit loops. Oh, yah, and shredded wheat and then came shredded mini-wheats, and then frosted mini-wheats. And now I can’t go down the cereal aisle (didn’t it used to be a shelf?).

We are understandably weary (I don’t think we are equipped to handle the complexities of our current modernity) and yet our choice is still a privilege. We can hoard that privilege for ourselves or we can share it with the world that has no choice. I’m reminded of Proverbs 31:8, 9, “Speak up for those who cannot speak for themselves, for the rights of all who are destitute. Speak up and judge fairly; defend the rights of the poor and needy.”

In a land of many choices, I am a woman of many ideas—most of which nobody likes but me. Recently, I got one of my “bright” ideas about how we could exercise our privilege and

Continued on page 22



# Contemplating Community

Last year I had a conversation about St. B's with my friend and neighbor Kathy Edwards. Her family, like mine, has been involved at St. B's for many years and as we talked about the church's community life some ideas began to emerge. We both had visions of incorporating more of the outside space at St. B's. into the "real" life of the church. We both wanted St. B's to be a facility that "facilitated" the ever changing needs of its congregation and the community – spiritually, emotionally and physically. And last but not least we both had a deep and overlapping desire for St. B's to develop a garden. It is meaningful, I believe, that so many significant events in scripture took place in a garden. As in fellowship, all of life is represented therein – birth, life, death, rebirth.

As a designer, I am always analyzing how to use space to serve relationships. As a gardener, I am always looking to incorporate nature into living spaces. What a great opportunity we have at St. B's not only to use our *buildings* to serve God, our congregation and our neighbors but to use the *outside area* as well. A more developed outdoor space could be used for fellowship, dinners, worship services, weddings, receptions, celebrations, anniversaries, as well as a space created for private mediation, prayer, and smaller functions.

One of Kathy's visions included a columbarium site which would be located on the outside brick wall of the church next to the bell and fellowship arbor. It would be a private area with a walkway surrounded by flowers – a place to

## BUILDING THE WALLS

by Margaret Seigrist

honor loved ones in a meaningful way.

St. Bartholomew's has been a life force for so many of us – those who pass through temporarily for respite from life's struggles and those who have grown up and grown old here. Like a garden the church speaks through all the cycles of life and all that they entail – life, death, joy, sorrow, celebrating relationships with each other and with God. I think the outdoor spaces could be a vital part to enhancing the way in which we do that.

As a result of our conversation, Kathy and I have met with Pam White several times and additionally with a landscape architect. As we explore the feasibility of such an endeavor we would covet your prayers and welcome any thoughts or suggestions you may have concerning our ideas of an "Outside Sanctuary".

You can reach me by email at [margsiegrist@gmail.com](mailto:margsiegrist@gmail.com) and Kathy Edwards at [kathysib@comcast.net](mailto:kathysib@comcast.net).

*The Columbarium Committee:*

*Kathy Edwards,  
Margaret Siegrist,  
Larissa Root,  
Dorman Burtch  
Harry Xanthopoulos.*

## Columbarium Update

At the St. B's Annual Meeting and Family Supper in March, we announced that we needed to sell 72 niches in order to begin construction on the vestry approved columbarium. The deadline for receipt of the money (72 niches at \$800 each) was set for the end of June.

As of the end of March we have sold 6 niches which is 66 short of the required 72 units to get started. Since March, the committee has generated additional ideas have been discussed in looking beyond just the columbarium to incorporating the grounds surrounding the fellowship arbor into a multipurpose "outside sanctuary" as mentioned in Margaret Siegrist's article.

As a result, the vestry will be voting at their June 13th meeting whether to extend the columbarium deadline past June 30, 2011 in order to incorporate these new ideas. The Columbarium Committee and the Vestry value your feedback and input. Please contact any of the members on the committee or vestry. Your feedback will be taken into prayerful consideration during the voting process at the June vestry meeting.

-Pam White,  
DIRECTOR OF OPERATIONS



# Welcome Visitors *continued from page 8*

dark, scrawny, barefoot boys and girls crowding around



and trying to be part of the action. It was encouraging to me that there are indeed children that long to serve instead of be served.

I miss the children of NIG. I knew I would from the moment we rode up the bumpy driveway to their school. A flock of 200 hundred kids poured out of classrooms and crowded the door to our bus, singing "Well-eh-comb, vees-ters!" over and over. It took us a minute to figure out what they were saying: "Welcome, visitors!" They stole my heart at that moment.

If I wasn't about to enter a very financially-lacking time of my life (aka: college), I would sponsor as many of those children as I could. After spending time taking their pictures for the website, learning about their lives, and visiting their homes, I feel

responsible for providing for them. Obviously, it's unrealistic for me to think that I can provide for them, but I can tell my stories about them and hope that it will affect someone who hears.

A few members of our team visited the home of a couple of NIG's students. The mother had seven children, but had lost three. Her youngest child, Judith, had the measles at that time, and the mother was worried about her daughter not having a sponsor. We promised this troubled mother that Judith would be sponsored. I am fully confident that God will provide sponsorship and relief for this beautiful family.

The last thing I noticed about the children in Mbale was their hope for the future. We asked some of the older students what they wanted to be when they grew up. Most of their answers were jobs such as doctors, teachers, lawyers, and other typical answers that any child dreams of. The children didn't seem to be concerned with their current living conditions when they answered. I think it was the children's hope for their own futures that gives me hope.

Thank you for your financial support and prayer that allowed me to go experience this hope, and thank you for being a part of spreading an even bigger hope that we have.

*The Powells are one of St B's missionary families. They reside in Germany and minister through the Black Forest Academy. For more information on the adventures of the Powell's, check out ...*

[fivepowells.blogspot.com](http://fivepowells.blogspot.com)  
[www.bfacademy.com](http://www.bfacademy.com)

## HELP SUPPORT MISSIONS FROM ST. B'S

**3rd Annual Wine Tasting**  
**July 15th | 6:30 - 8:30pm | Parish Hall**

Mark your calendars to attend and bid on the silent auction. All money raised will benefit Missions and Outreach. To help or for more info, contact Jonathan Merkh: [jonathan.merkh@simonandschuster.com](mailto:jonathan.merkh@simonandschuster.com).

**Operation: Enhance & Restore**  
**Currently happening.**

Donations are being collected to fill 25+ barrels of supplies to be shipped to the Chapman's at **Trinity Dental Clinic** located in **South Monrovia, Liberia**. For more information and a list of supplies please go to [www.stbs.net](http://www.stbs.net).



## Water into Wine *continued from page 19*

make a choice on behalf of those without a choice. While my husband, Thomas, and oldest son, Manaen (12), were enthusiastic, the other kids were about ready to disown me.

Let me give the background. Back in the fall of 2008, we received from Nyla Villager a list of folks who wanted to be in a Supper Club *with kids*. Most supper clubs run a “semester,” but our amazing group has joyfully stuck together these two and a half years. The other families are the Johnsons, Kinsers (who, I remember with a smile, had written “maybe” by their names), Weedmans, and the Flynns, who were “grafted into the vine” a year ago, just before original and cherished members, Vanessa and Walt Lynch and kids, moved to Alabama. Our supper club usually meets monthly to enjoy food, drink, and each other’s company.

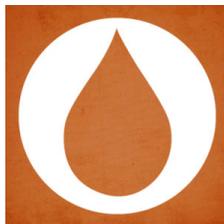
You may be familiar with Blood Water Mission through the involvement of the Lowell family at St B’s. Their website explains that just \$1 can provide clean water for an African for a year. There is encouragement to give up your non-water beverages for a season and to give the money you save to provide clean water for others. I liked the idea! Yet, as it is, outside of meal-time milk for the kids that I treat as food, we are already primarily water drinkers. Giving up very occasional juice and Trader Joe’s tea won’t provide much.

BUT, at Supper Club, we take turns bringing beverages as well as food. Would our supper club friends be up for skipping beverages and

donating the money to the clean water fund? That would be the true test of whether God was in this other “bright idea.” After all, we often include beer and wine on the menu. And, of course, the kids (like my younger ones who were ready to disown me) would be giving up various liquid treats. What touched my heart was the enthusiastic response of all the supper club families. It reveals how active our Lord Jesus is in them, so willing to sacrifice and give.

The “clean water fund” is no longer my little idea—our supper club took ownership of it and ran with it. Two months ago, Kristin Kinser suggested we walk around the neighborhood to walk in the feet of those who don’t have ready access to water and need to hike for it. My kids and I went to a creek earlier in the day to bring a jug of “murky” brownish water, closer to the kind that Sabina and hundreds of millions drink. Would anyone like a taste? All our kids took turns lugging several heavy water jugs through the Traceside subdivision. Kristin led a discussion afterwards and even little Jim Johnson, not quite three years old, had much to say.

As we exercise our choice and turn our “wine” into clean water for others, we invite you to make a choice. Will you join us in some way? Perhaps in your home or supper club?



## Reminders

**Men of St. B's** 

**Men's Breakfast  
Saturday  
July 16th | 8am**

Our guest speaker will also be our musical talent. A hint on the guest: It will be in “H-D.”  
Cost is \$5.

We’re looking for a Head Chef and assistants to cook, set up and clean up. Please let Sean Root know if you can attend or help out. [stbsmen@aol.com](mailto:stbsmen@aol.com).



**Annual Corn Roast  
Monday  
July 4th | 10am**

The festivities will begin with a children's parade at 10:00 am, a Eucharist at 10:30, followed by corn, hot dogs, watermelon, ice cream, the traditional bell ringing and fun for the whole family. Please bring your lawn chairs, blankets, sunscreen and clothes for the slip n slide!

The cost is \$3.00 per person and \$15.00 per family max. Questions or to volunteer email Sean at [stbsmen@aol.com](mailto:stbsmen@aol.com)



# 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 Baucheiro	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	06/08
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	06/07
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	06/03
Elijah Daniel	06/21
Michael Dumitru	06/04
Tony Earley	06/15
Mary Winston Edwards	06/10

Winston Edwards	06/10
Deedee Ewubare	06/18
Bob Floyd	06/30
Joe Flynn	06/07
Antonio Gomez	06/13
Rachel Goodman	06/04
Gates Gustafson	06/17
Karen Hampton	06/09
Anna Hayden	06/10
Shelby Hoggard	06/15
Dennis Holt	06/03
Eldon Honeycutt	06/29
Christopher Hornsby	06/14
Brannon Huddleston	06/29
Olivia Hughes	06/09
Owen Hughes	06/11
Eloise Hull	06/28
Ava Hunter	06/15
Ella Hunter	06/05
Nancy Hyer	06/16
Monique Ingalls	06/25
Elizabeth Jewell	06/17
Celia Jones	06/29
Austen Latham	06/21
Jenna Luke	06/08
Grace MacLachlan	06/06
Daniel Martin	06/09
Jeffrey Martin	06/03
Wilder Max	06/06
Betty Ashton Mayo	06/27
Thorunn McCoy	06/27
Miriam Michel	06/23
Jerry Minshall	06/04
Ryan Noble	06/22
Heidi Nobles	06/15
James Peden	06/30
Julia Price	06/05
Robert Pullen	06/17
Lori Quinn	06/21
James Robinson	06/19
Jeremy Roe	06/23
Priscilla Rowland	06/08
Stephan Russ	06/20
Jared Russell	06/10
Max Sale	06/13
Matt Sauthoff	06/06
Thomas Scales	06/27
Ellie Schober	06/04
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	06/01
David Thornton	06/05
Abigail Tylor	06/15
Hudson Tylor	06/02
David West, Jr.	06/20
Millicent West	06/01
Missy Wood	06/14
Owen Wood	06/29
Zachary Wood	06/29

## Baptism

Katherine Denzel,	05/08
<i>parents Alicia &amp; Kyle Denzel</i>	
Townes Holwegner Clements,	05/08
<i>parents Natalie &amp; George Clements</i>	
Elena Sinead Hall, Avian Manuel Hall, and	
Kyrie Micaela Hall,	05/15
<i>parents Carmen and Thomas Hall</i>	
Caroline Blair Gollapudi,	05/29
<i>parents Vijay &amp; Kellie Gollapudi</i>	

## Weddings:

Denise Kemp & Tom Thurman	06/04
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## Confirmations

Tom Thurman	Cole McGown
Meghan Jones	Ashley Greenberg
Elizabeth Thorne	Will Granbery
Adam Woods	Jason Truss
Keelen Woods	Tim Villager
Carol Phillips	Earl Ruley
Krista Cope	Randy Goodman
Benjamin Howard	Cassie Winsett
Libby Johnson	Mary Ann Ruley
Matthew Gillmor	Tara Adams
Jim Johnson	Tosh Williams
James Ward	Shannon Truss
Melissa Leite	Chris Prichard
Rusty Grant	Kim Prichard
Adria Lambert	Melissa Benson



# St. B's Garden Market

## Sunday Mornings in July & August



**CREATION  
CARE**

[creationcare@stbs.net](mailto:creationcare@stbs.net)

### Why are we doing this?

- To promote stewardship of natural resources and a closer connection to God's Creation through backyard gardening.
- To provide those without backyard gardens with a source for local fresh food, and a personal connection to the gardener that grew it.
- To support local organizations working to bring healthy food to those who do not otherwise have access

### The Details

- Anyone with a backyard or patio garden can donate their fruit, vegetables, herbs, or flowers. Also accepted are canned or baked goods made with ingredients that came from your garden.
- Donated items will be sold at our market organized and managed by members of the Creation Care Crew. The markets will be held after each service, several Sundays in July, August, and September.
- Proceeds will be used for future creation care projects and donated to local food organizations. Unsold produce will also be donated.

Contact [creationcare@stbs.net](mailto:creationcare@stbs.net) to participate.

**Begins July 10th and will run every other Sunday!**

Pray

# STBSYM

## ST BARTHOLOMEW'S YOUTH MINISTRY

July 17th - 24th, STBSYM will be taking their annual summer Trip of Mission and Spiritual Formation. This year they pilgrim to Washington DC.

Please pray for Fr Dixon and Steven as they make the final preparations for this journey. Please also pray for the young people and adults as they travel and are away.

To know more about this trip, please email Steven at [stevel@stbs.net](mailto:stevel@stbs.net)



Worship, May 21st, 10:30 service.