

# THE BRANCH

THE NEWSLETTER OF ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH



Catch  
the Wind  
of the Spirit

"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

## Staff

### Clergy:

The Rev. Dr. Jerry Smith, *Rector*  
The Rev. Dixon Kinser, *Associate Rector*  
The Rev. David Wilson, *Pastoral Assistant*  
The Rev. Ian Morgan Cron, *Liturgical Assistant*

### Office:

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

### Parish Ministry:

Carla Schober, *Director for Family & Children's Formation*  
Sally Chambers, *Director of Communications & Assistant Director for Youth Formation*  
Bev Mahan, *Vergar & 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*  
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

Whitney Stone, *Sr. Warden*; Joe Flynn, *Jr. Warden*;

Judson Abernathy, David Cropp, Matt Hardy, Dennis Holt,  
Kay Morreale, Trey Myatt, Larissa Root, Rachel Sefton,  
Brince Wilford, Sandy Wood

Dan Cleary, *Treasurer*; Gary Mumme, *Clerk*.

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### About Pentecost

*Pentecost is the season in the church year that follows Easter and it begins 50 days following Easter Sunday. It marks the coming of the Holy Spirit on the disciples who had gathered in Jerusalem for the Jewish festival of Pentecost, a thanksgiving for the first fruits of the wheat harvest.*

*Acts 2:1-41 describes the account of the Holy Spirit filling and equipping the disciples to continue the work of the Gospel. Some would say that because of this, Pentecost is also the day the church was born (the birthday of the church). For sure, Pentecost heralded the age where the same Holy Spirit was available to all people, at all times and in all places.*

*The liturgical color for Pentecost is red, the color for the Holy Spirit. Flames, wind and a descending dove are symbols associated with the season of Pentecost.*

*In some places around the world, Pentecost is referred to as "Whitsunday" and is a day for baptisms. The name comes from the white robes that catechumens would wear on their baptism day.*

THE ICON ABOVE AND ON THE COVER OF THE HOLY SPIRIT DESCENDING (PENTECOST) WAS CREATED FOR ST. B'S BY CHRISTIE HOLMES. IT, WITH THE ST. B'S CROSS, WILL BE EMBROIDERED ON RED STOLES WORN BY THE CLERGY.



# Catching the Wind

## Taking our Role Seriously

**D**uring this season of Pentecost we focus on the Person and Work of the third person of the Trinity, the Holy Spirit.

Being willing to be motivated by the Holy Spirit is a good thing, but unless we are prepared, it can also be a recipe for a shipwreck!

At our annual meeting in April I shared a vision that was actually initiated by a prophetic word given here at St B's back in 1993 (see pg. 5). This vision is that as a parish God seems to be calling us to be like a boat ready to set sail. In this case, we are setting our sails to catch the wind of the Spirit so that we might be going to the places, and doing the things, that will accomplish the most possible for the Kingdom of God.

How do we get this "boat" ready so as not to be in danger of hitting a rock while on course with God? And how can we maintain a balance of energy between maintaining the "boat" and actually sailing with the Spirit?

Firstly let me remind you that the internal ribs of this "boat"

How do we get the boat ready to catch the Wind of the Spirit?

To know more about the history of prophecy at St. B's, please see pg. 5 of this Branch.

maybe better understood as the internal disciplines that we should be always working to maintain for stability and integrity purposes are

*Internal Formation (allowing our inner lives to be increasingly formed by the Word of God and through direct relationship with Him in prayer.*

*External Formation (beginning to fashion our lives to conform to our inner life by letting the things we are learning about God and His love for us to drive how we look at and live in the world)*

*Worship (tethering our lives around the centrality of community worship, remembering that we become what we worship!)*

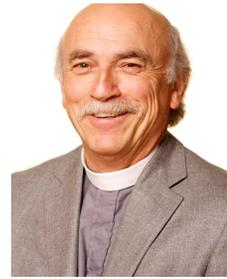
*Social Action/ Service (becoming a people who are motivated by the same heart of God that motivated Jesus, who saw the need of the broken community and reached out to it. We are called to serve the community of faith as well as the community at large)*

*Evangelism (becoming a people who are increasingly comfortable talking about our faith journey in ways that invite others to join us)*

*Stewardship (growing in our understanding that all we are and all we have is on loan from our Creator and that we are to be living our lives in response to Him with decreasing sense of entitlement)*

These are the disciplines that every Christian should be seeking to establish in their lives. They bring the blessing of stability and purpose in an age when even many Christians are struggling.

As these are being developed then it is normal and natural to begin to be increasingly sensitive to the slight wind of the Spirit of God. As you practice in these areas of the common and revealed will of God then we will be sensitive to other



**KINGDOM TALK**  
by Fr. Jerry Smith  
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areas in our lives that God wants to direct us.

On Pentecost we hosted the Rt. Rev. Dr. Grant LeMarquand and his wife Dr. Wendy LeMarquand, at St. B's. Truth is that it is only because they were seeking to respond to God in the privacy of their personal lives in Pennsylvania that they were open to the Spirit of God calling them to serve in the Horn of Africa.

They are not the exception to the Kingdom, they are the norm, when the people of God are learning to allow their lives to be disciplined. The biblical metaphor would be 'building their houses on the rock rather than sand'!

I believe that our parish is called to have an enormous impact on this city, this state, this country and the world. We have the most amazing collection of gifts imaginable, but it can only happen as we chose to live our lives together and be formed by the same Spirit that calls, redeems and sends us.

Let's let the wind of the Spirit fill our sails and move forward with Him.



# Thank You. Thank You.

Another school year comes to a close



## THE WONDER OF IT ALL

by Carla Schober

Director of Family & Children's Formation  
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understanding of God's ways. It has been a true blessing to see all the Lord has done through these loving and devoted St. B's family members. Thank you!!!!

**O**n behalf of St. Bartholomew's Children's Formation leadership team I would like to take this opportunity to extend our immense appreciation to those who volunteered their hearts, time and energy to the children of St.

B's this past year! The amazing men and women listed below stepped up to share the love of Christ weekly or bi-monthly. They prayed for your children. They not only taught your children the Word of God but many times also took time to listen and appreciate your children's tender and honest

*Tara Adams, Kendra Allen, Jessie Bauchiero, Duff Berschback, Bill & Pat Bowlby, Scott, Michelle & Micah Bradley, Dan & Kristi Cleary, Brea Cox, David Cropp, Melissa Culbreth, Sarah Bell Earley, Sibley Edwards, Kate Ferrell, Jay & Michelle Ferguson, Bob & Shirley Garth, Michael & Jennifer Graziano, Nolan, Logan & Olivia Gross, Carmen Hall, Caroline Hampton, Beth Heimbarger, Mimi Heldman, Christopher Hornsby, Tom Hutchingson, Nancy Hyer, Annie Jiang, Libby Johnson, Alex & Shane Kelly, Kristin Kinser, Kanya Lai, Bob Landrigan, Brittany Lassiter, Josh & Lindsay Lee, Charlie & Sohja Lowell, Ashley, Hayden and Hannah MacLachlan, Elizabeth Matthews, Dana Mennen, Biran Miller, Jan Minshall, Gary Mumme, Trey & Jamie Myatt, Amber Penney, Jim Pichert, Elaine Pearson, Yvonne & Ava Poindexter, Susan Puckett, Jenny & Marc Ramwey, Mary Ruth Robinson, Earl & Mary Ann Ruley, Jim Russell, Mary Schaefer, Dave & Brooke Schroeder, Rachel Sefton, Erin Shankel, Dan & Kim Simpson, Marjie Smith, Diane Stannard, Denise Thurman, Nathaniel & Abby Tylor, Kate VanDerHeijden, Melissa Ward, Barrett & Rachel Ward, Jo Ellen Weedman, Deborah Whiteside, Holly Wilford, Mark Williams, Dr. Morgan & Heather Wills, Katherine Wood, Missy & Asher Wood, Jessica Woodlee, Keelen Woods, Dawn Wyse, Harry Xanthopoulos, Rebecca Zadick, Jim & Holly Zaher*

A fun week at St. Bartholomew's Church of team building, crazy games and an overall great time for rising 1 - 6 grades. Registration forms can be downloaded from [www.stbs.net](http://www.stbs.net). Please register by June 3. Cost is \$25.

June 18 - 21, 2012 from 1pm to 4pm

and Friday Evening June 22 6:30-8:30pm

for Family Dinner and Activities. This week is for rising 1st - 6th graders.

We'll be looking for you!

**Kaleidoscope**  
The Colors of God's Community  
June 18 - 21, 2012



# The 7 Steps of Renewal at St. B's

## MORE KINGDOM TALK

with Fr. Jerry Smith

Rector

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

**D**uring the decade of the 70's many of the mainline traditional Christian churches in America experienced dramatic outpourings of the Holy Spirit with lots of evidence of the gifts of the Spirit as listed in 1 Corinthians. St B's was among the largest and certainly leading Episcopal churches that witnessed this. It was not unusual to have the gifts of tongues, prophecy, healing, discernment, etc. right in Sunday morning liturgy.

God was understood to have spoken, leadership made every effort to listen and obey.

One prophetic utterance in particular became the focus of attention and was actually carried in the front pages of many parishioners' bibles for many, many years.

The now historically famous 1973 prophecy deserved to be looked at again because there is much evidence to suggest that we are indeed living out these days.

As we seek to be a parish that is being driven by the winds of the Spirit of God, I think that this prophecy is being fulfilled before our eyes and we need to be equally sensitive to Him in order to be in the right place and the right time, for His glory to be made known as He longs it to be.

The church was (rightly) attentive to the guidance of the Spirit and when

### The 7 Steps of Renewal will follow at St. Bartholomew's July 1973

- I. There will be a strange coming together of people who know and recognize that they are called here.
- II. Upon the gathered there will be a flood of Love poured out, and there will be witnessing to the effects of being called, - coming together, - and sharing love.
- III. A revival and reorganization of teaching will take place - emphasizing the growth of our roots in the Word. The Word will be recognized as our Guiding Star.
- IV. An unusual outpouring of love and trust toward God and toward one another will be so evident that visitors will comment about this presence. Christ will be Lord of our lives and church.
- V. There will be a raising of teachers, counselors, gifted ministers and inspired workers, accompanied by an exchange and mixing of a wealth of gifts and ideas.

This period will be followed by a time of purging, sifting, correction, waiting, and individual examination.

- VI. A sudden burst, opening up and pouring out, the body's realization of a World Mission will be forthcoming. The whole body will accept and will be excited about this unmistakable plan of God.
- VII. Sudden central physical growth, expansion, and inclusion will take place. Pilgrims will come to witness and to be taught. People will gather in family or community or household like worship services which will enhance and call forth individual charism and gifts which will be shared and exchanged the whole body when the whole body gathers to worship and praise God. We will grow closer to God and to each other daily increasing until we realize our part in the whole Kingdom of God.



# Easter Reflections

I had the rare privilege of touring Robben Island last October, the place Nelson Mandela called home for 27 years. Anticipation built as our tour group snaked our way through the wards and halls of the prison, knowing we would soon be seeing the cell where one of the world's most beloved and well-known leaders had spent the greater part of his life. We all grew quiet as we crammed in front of that 8'x8' cell, straining to see what was inside. Mandela's sleeping mat, bucket, table and blanket were all that adorned the cinderblock and concrete space. The group inched forward, shifting slightly to the left or right and some standing on tip-toes, as if to be looking for more. At least, that was the reason why I crouched down to my knees

beneath the crowd's cameras and pressed my cheeks in between the cell bars, so as not to have an obstructed view. I didn't find the evidence I was looking for, the evidence that would help explain how a life of such immense influence was ultimately shaped in such a confined, seemingly simplistic place.

We then ventured outside to the garden that Mandela and several other prisoners tended during the final years of their imprisonment. The guide beckoned us to a small corner that was Mandela's plot of choice, listing off the array of fruits, vegetables and legumes that he had cultivated to pass the time. Years later, after Mandela's release from the Island, some deep-soil tilling revealed that Mandela had also planted portions of his of his



BRITTANY LASSITER IN CAPE TOWN, SOUTH AFRICA DURING LENT. BRITTANY IS AN INTERNATIONAL MARKETING MANAGER FOR THOMAS NELSON, A WRITER, AVID READER AND A MEMBER OF ST. B'S.

biography, *Long Walk to Freedom*, in that earth.

As we come out of the Lenten season, my hope is that God will do a similar work in our lives as seen in that of Mandela, that the 40-days we've spent in imperceptible disciplines of fasting, prayer and deep reflection will begin to bring forth all sorts of wonderful and kingdom-altering fruit in our lives.

## An Unforgettable Easter

*A Story of Life By Greg Letterman*

I had only very recently placed my mother in a nursing home in Missouri and taken all the legal steps to have her assets handled in a manner that was both prudent and that should enable her to be able to pay for her needs for as long as she – a ninety year-old woman but one whose sister of ninety-eight is now in the same nursing home and is also now under my care – was likely to have such needs.

We had this past Easter weekend traveled to Jefferson City, Missouri, to be with my wife Katherine's children, grandchildren, brother and sister, nephews, a new grandnephew never before seen by us, and a few

others affiliated with the Hawkins family in a celebration of the birthdays of Katherine's parents who are also ninety. It is unlikely all of us shall ever be assembled in one place again. It was, in its own fashion, another closure of family affairs.

After we'd said our last goodbyes late that Easter morning, we six in our car were very ready to return home to Nashville. We all wished to celebrate Easter as thoroughly as we could under the circumstances. We said prayers of thanksgiving for the gift of the risen Jesus and prayers for our own immortal souls. We read from children's books stories of Easter to the two children – Kate and Hunter – seated at the very back of

the car. I prayed silently for a safe journey home. As we neared Nashville, our daughter Katie, an OB/GYN, was driving. Her husband Mike Haney, a civil engineer, rode beside her. Katherine and I sat in the row of seats behind the driver and front passenger as the children perched high on a row in back of us.

We all felt as though we, the succeeding generations, had made a commendable accommodation for the final days of those who had gone before us. We certainly had no expectation that we might precede them to that place where we shall all

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# A Letter from Margaret Peel

To the St. B's Family

I wanted to give you an update on my seminary adventures this past year. As some of you may have noticed, I have the privilege of being among you this summer to worship and serve with you, and for that I am very grateful. This summer I will be completing a unit of Clinical Pastoral Education at the VA Hospital in Nashville so you will be seeing a lot more of me.

In the last 12 months I have had quite the adventure. One year ago I was able to take a trip to China with some fellow classmates where we had the privilege to visit some churches and seminaries in Beijing, Shanghai and Hong Kong. I also had a 10-day internship in Hong Kong at Trinity Cathedral, Kowloon and especially enjoyed working with the students in the Anglican Schools run by that church and diocese.

The fall of 2011 began my first semester of field education in seminary. And I started that experience in a local church in Virginia. While I enjoyed my time there I found the Holy Spirit was calling me back to work with youth, much to my surprise. I began to pursue this calling with

an internship last January where I visited, observed and shadowed school chaplains at four different schools in the Virginia area. It was a great experience to see how the Episcopal Church is at work in the school system there.

As a result of this experience and the nudging of the Spirit I continued to pursue chaplaincy. And in early February I began a semester of field education at The Episcopal High School in Alexandria, VA. I have been able to work on my teaching skills both in the classroom setting and by assisting students in Confirmation classes. I help lead worship on Sunday nights and three morning chapels during the week. I have had the opportunity to preach some as well as be a part of worship planning. It has been a great and rewarding experience thus far and I look forward to continuing my field education there next fall.

The second year of seminary, your Middler year, is when they pack in the intense classes. Some of the classes I took this past year include, systematic theology (part II), Christian ethics, a New Testament course focused on the

## SEMINARIANS CORNER

by Margaret Peel

Virginia Theological Seminary



Book of Revelation, and a Christian education course. This coming Fall of 2012, I will begin my final year of seminary and can't believe how quickly it has all flown by!

While I love my seminary experience, it is always good to come home and remember where I have come from. Thanks to all of you at St. Bartholomew's for being that home for me. Your support financially and most importantly through prayer has been invaluable to me. I am so grateful for you all and hope to see more of you this summer!

Blessings,

Margaret Peel



Did you know that St. B's has two seminarians currently - meaning that two members of St. B's are currently in the Episcopal process for ordination and are currently studying at seminary. Margaret Peel is studying at Virginia Theological Seminary and Robert Rhea at Nashota House. We pray for them both weekly in the Sunday liturgy.



# And the Two Shall Become One

*A celebration of life and love*

**K**atrina and I are preparing to celebrate our fifty years of marriage, and it is my privilege to offer my thanks to her for the love and support she has extended to me throughout our lives together. She has been the most loving and supportive wife imaginable, and I am thankful to God for bringing us together in a most unusual way.

My parents were both born in Scotland, and it was the custom of the British to send their children to boarding school, so being the youngest of five children I went to boarding school in the fourth grade in Delaware all the way from Colorado. My three sisters were all in the Upper School on the same campus. Katrina's parents were both born in Latvia. Her grandfather was the first president of Latvia and her father was the head of the underground government during World War II. He was taken prisoner by the German military, tortured in Riga and sent to Stuttoff concentration camp and died near the end of the war.

Katrina had to escape Latvia, when she was six years old along with her mother and sister. They had to board a slow moving train near their summer cottage to reach the west coast of Latvia. She was

transported to Sweden by a fishing boat and six years later came to America in a sailboat. She found her way to the boarding school where I was a student in the eighth grade. When we met, she spoke very little English and I was so quiet she wasn't sure if I did either. We became good friends in high school, and I wrote in her yearbook that I wanted to meet the man she was to marry so I could give my approval, so I am still working on that one.

Anyway we began to date after my first year at the Naval Academy, and one thing led to another until I proposed to her during the Christmas vacation of my second class (junior) year. Thankfully she accepted even though her mother didn't understand how an ensign in the Navy could support a wife and family. The next Christmas vacation, we had a bit of a testing time on our relationship, and I asked her to come down for a weekend as soon as possible. This she did and we talked all weekend and it ended by our making a commitment to form a Christian marriage. Even though we weren't sure what that meant, we knew we were going to figure it out. As soon as we made that decision, all doubt left us and we moved forward with our plans to be married the day after graduation.

During the first six or seven months of our marriage we worshiped faithfully in a Presbyterian church in Pensacola, Florida. Then we moved to Milton, Florida and joined the Episcopal Church and we decided that was the place for us to plant our roots. Katrina was baptized in the Lutheran Cathedral in Riga, Latvia. She was confirmed and our oldest daughter, Kristina, was



*by Fr. Dave*  
Pastoral Assistant  
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baptized in St. Mary's Episcopal Church in Milton, Florida. A priest from the Episcopal Church in Raton, New Mexico baptized me in the hospital on the eighth day of my life. Both of my parents were members of the Church of England in Scotland, so that was the logical step for them to take with all five children. Then I was confirmed in the St. John's Cathedral in Denver, Colorado at the age of thirteen. However, I had no idea what God was doing in that sacrament until many years later, as I had little to no instruction.

The first step in forming a Christian marriage was to commit to worshiping God faithfully every Sunday. The next step was to join a small Bible Study group and to begin reading the Bible with some regularity. The third step was to develop a prayer life both in private and together and with other believers as well. Then we learned to develop relationships with those with whom we worshiped and with members of our small group. Slowly, God began to shape our marriage into a lasting union.

Then the short and long cruises aboard the carrier Yorktown began to bring about separations – the long cruises were seven months in duration and the Vietnam War was in full swing. I was a helicopter pilot, and I found myself in harms way a number of times flying in the Tonkin Gulf. Katrina prayed for my safety every day and recited the 91<sup>st</sup> Psalm regularly inserting my

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FR. DAVE AND KATRINA ON THEIR WEDDING DAY



# Unforgettable Easter continued from pg. 6

someday go. If you want to make God laugh, tell him your plans.

A young woman – the later overheard conversation of police officers around us indicated she had no car insurance, had earlier had her driver's license and car insurance taken from her, and seemingly was under the influence of alcohol and perhaps other substances - was weaving at about 100 m.p.h. through the heavy traffic behind us with other drivers attempting desperately to get out of her way. With her every zig and zag two of her wheels left the ground. When the crazed driver careened head first toward the side of our car, our driver tried to accelerate to avoid the on-coming vehicle but the traffic was too heavy for such an evasion to succeed. The *kamikaze* driver hit us so hard that it spun our car around, leaving it pointing in the opposite direction but not for long. It also lifted our car into the air where we spun over like a bullet three times before stopping when we hit the ground and crashed into the trees in the median.

We were almost immediately assisted by a great many other drivers who came to our rescue. Throughout our trials every person we encountered was friendly, helpful, and generous beyond imagining. Our young granddaughter Kate was wrapped in what was obviously an Easter gift of one passerby's daughter – a blanket covered with bunnies with angels' wings – which we still have. Does it belong to anyone reading this story?

Our two grandchildren were both unruffled and unhurt in their perches at the very rear of the vehicle. They seemingly treated this as a very interesting experience made better when a

policeman fished soft stuffed creatures for them out of his trunk. The children's clothing didn't even appear to have been disarranged by the crash and tumble. Katherine and I got some bruising. I later required a few stitches to staunch the bleeding in my forehead. Those who know me know that I have a great expanse of forehead. Our daughter, the driver, was most at risk. Her husband, seated beside her, seemingly came next. Both were placed in gurneys and were carried to the hospital for tests and observations. Katherine and I - as well as the two young children - were taken to the hospital by a brother-in-law who had just arrived home from the Missouri outing when he got our call and immediately turned around to pick us up and wait with us at the hospital.

This may seem to my readers as a tale of sad misfortune. That is not the way we who were there now view it. The unconditional kindness shown to us by strangers of every station, occupation, and color made us realize that our fellow men and women are still what we like to think of Americans as being – generous, good-hearted, and self-sacrificing. The professional efficiency mixed with personal warmth exhibited by the medical personal we dealt with transformed their performance of a mere job into a display of compassion.

Perhaps most important of all was the way in which our family reacted to it all. None of us was at any time concerned with our personal safety. The only thought of

each one of us was, "How are the others?" That we might suffer or be harmed never crossed our minds. We could cope with our own demise with few fears. What was unimaginable was that we might live on without the companionship of any one of the others.

And – of course – there was the fact that we ought by rights to have been all dead. And we knew it. We have been assured by all present at the scene that none of us should have been able to walk away from that crash. I have seen the vehicle after it was hauled from the place of the accident and taken to the impoundment yard. There was no surface of that vehicle that had not been battered into unrecognizable shapes. I feel certain that no passenger could have gone through that crash without an injury. It is improbable that any could have even survived it. Yet we all did. Seemingly none of us has a lasting injury.

Each of us said repeatedly in varying words to the others, "We should be dead but aren't. We think we know who to thank for being alive. But why did he do it? He must have had some reason to keep us alive, some purpose to fulfill, that we don't yet know. But what is that purpose? And how will we know it when it comes?"



THE PROCESSIONAL CROSS ON EASTER SUNDAY





## WHAT WOULD IT TAKE?

by Marjie Smith

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# A Pin for the Synapses

**W**hy do this to oneself?

The collector lane of "What would it take?" was conceived of and adopted by this columnist to herd flocks of thoughts as they meandered their way through a very thick brain. Already ideas for what it would take are getting scarce. There are plenty of questions, but not much self-contained back-up wisdom.

What would it take, indeed? We can all come up with a list.

And, of course, what would it take is a serious concept. And as soon as you ask a question like, "What would it take to get everyone at St. B's plugged in," you can hear the sound of Branch pages flipping in concert and someone thinking, "Now would be a good time to change the paper towel roll."

Everyone is inundated with reading options – most of them unsolicited. And if we don't tell anyone about what interests us,

Facebook will. St. B's monthly columnists know that the brain they are trying to reach is like a Pinterest page, with topics pinned there ranging from orangutans in Borneo to anorexic movie stars to the scarcity of international violin soloists. OK, the last one was made up, but I'm sure there's an article on it.



FLOWER GUILD AT WORK FOR EASTER SUNDAY

And there stands the humble Branch columnist saying, "You got a few spare synapses I can pin this to?"

So, let me pin some snapshots to the brain: Let's call this folder Easter Saturday 2011 (it has sister folders this year and other years, of course). In the sanctuary, the flower guild is busy making spectacular flower arrangements, each one built piece by piece from a pile of cut flowers. Like ants in a colony, guilders know exactly what to do. They've been at it for a while.

As the stylers burrow stems into florists' oasis, the wonderful sound of rich singing and instrumentals spills over the loft at the back, stopping and starting, punctuated by laughter, as is often the case at music rehearsals. On this fine Saturday and on any rehearsal day, devoted members of the music team are purposefully giving the music that polish we all assume comes effortlessly on Sunday mornings.

Nothing truly great is ever effortless.

In the Parish Hall, volunteers are scrambling around preparing an Easter egg hunt for children.

The next morning – any next morning – Tim Villager will be putting coffee on for both services, as he has done for years. He has a few people that help him. Following any service, volunteers, individual or group, will clean up the coffee station, rinse out the coffee pots, pick up your stray cups and wipe up stains.

In church, of course, you will see the people who assist with the service and with the preparation of the people for service, but there are also invisible people. Who

keeps the pews polished? Who polished the music? Who organized and trained the lay readers and acolytes? Who picks up the bulletin that you leave behind in the pew?

When you stride along the walking path, it's because you can. And you can because volunteers both built it and maintain it. And when you circle in on Good Friday, you do so because volunteers



ALTAR GUILD POLISHING BRASS FOR EASTER SUNDAY

provided the Stations of the Cross and also prepared the cross itself. Who took care of the purple strips we tie on the nails? Who bought the nails? Who pulls them out so we can use the cross next year? And who drapes the black or white pall/veil over the cross?

Fellow parishioners do it all.

Each Sunday, when we come to church, dozens of fellow saints have made it possible through their service. When we attend youth group activities, women's and men's ministry fellowship, or church socials, we are there by the grace of volunteers. Someone not only serves us, but someone organized it.

Someone cleans the kitchen, someone else sorts through the trash that we've been careless with to make sure recyclables are

continued on pg. 11



# Synapses continued from pg. 10

recycled. Folks help with the bookstore and teach Sunday school.

That's the infrastructure, and those are just a few examples. Much of it we never see happening.

There's another level at which St. B's moves beyond infrastructure and that's where we start impacting other churches and serving the broader world with our gifts. Could St. B's, with its wealth of talent, become a

resource center? Could we provide videos or other instruction of everything from the 101 courses to altar-guild know-how? We already host diocesan events. Where could we possibly take this?

And now I can ask: What would it take for everyone to be plugged in and actively serving? And the sister question: How would it change the world if we were?



TIM VILLAGER GETTING THE COFFEE BAR READY ON A SUNDAY MORNING

# Two Become One continued from pg. 8

name in the appropriate places. On top of that, she had to take over all the responsibilities of running the household, and she never complained for one minute. Many children wouldn't recognize their Daddies after the long cruises, but Kristina wouldn't let me out of her sight after the first long cruise. When I returned from the second long cruise, Anastasia was born and our family was complete. She was baptized in St. Mary-by-the-Sea in Imperial Beach, California on Christmas Day, 1966.

When I returned home from both long cruises, our lives returned to some sense of normalcy. We discovered that though opposites are attracted to each other, approaching family life from very different backgrounds has the potential of causing friction. My family was known for punctuality to the very minute in every activity and responsibility, while Katrina's family was known for their spontaneity. I had grown up on a ranch with parents who expressed love by praising their children when we did things right and on time. Katrina had experienced such adventure in her life that each new day was an opportunity to discover something new. We sought God's help to learn and to listen to one another, and we

learned to value our opposites as a gift.

I began to sense a call to the priesthood during the long cruises, so I resigned my commission after my five year commitment was complete, but the Navy saw fit to extend me for another year and gave me orders to Key West, Florida to be a flight instructor. Just imagine our drive from San Diego to Colorado to Massachusetts to Key West with a four year old and a nine month old with no children's seats or safety belts of any kind. Katrina had prepared a virtual playground on a mattress in the back of our station wagon, which also served as a place for nap time.

Now to summarize the rest of our married life together: I earned two master's degrees after leaving the Navy, and I was ordained to the priesthood in Christ Church, Denver in June of 1972. I served there as the assistant for a year and a half, and as the rector for ten and a half years. Then I was called to be the Rector of All Saints Church in Winter Park, Florida where I served for twenty-one years.

During these thirty-three years of serving God in these two parishes,

Katrina was the most supportive wife imaginable. She taught Bible classes, organized prayer groups, served on soup kitchen teams, and we taught classes on Christian marriages together. She formed relationships with members of both congregations, and she was always good at extending pastoral counsel. Hardly a Sunday went by without her meeting a new family and welcoming them into the fold. I almost always had a 7:30 AM service to be the celebrant or the preacher, and Katrina always prepared a nice breakfast before I left home. What more could a man ask from in a wife. I salute her for her faithfulness to God and her family.

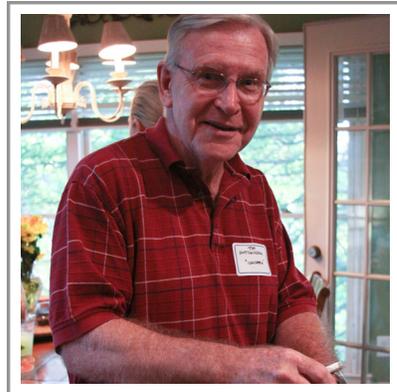


FR. DAVE & KATRINA AT THE JRDF GALA LAST MONTH.



# Snapshots of Life at St. B's

what stories are we telling?



Children's  
Ministry Staff  
from L to R:  
Elizabeth  
Madeira, Shelby  
Hoggard, Shari  
Smyth, Carla  
Schober, Matt  
Rhea, Gaylene  
Latham



Carla Schober  
celebrates St.  
B's Sunday  
School teachers  
with a "Fiesta"  
at her home.



# Snapshots of Life at St. B's

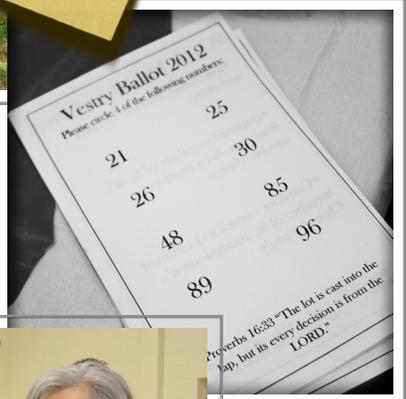
What story are we telling?



Women of St. B's Spring Retreat



STBSYM Spring "Death" Retreat



Annual Meeting & Family Supper



# Women Retreat to Dickson

On April 13 and 14, the ECW (Episcopal Church Women) of St. B's held their annual Women's Retreat at Camp Garner Creek, near Dickson, TN. This was new site for the women to visit, which featured good food in a spacious dining area, double beds with private bathrooms, a zip-line to ride, and lots of places to walk, ponder, & pray.

Friday night began with Katie Gustafson leading us in worship and listening to testimony given by Ashley McLachlan, which inspired us to choose Jesus and run the race set out before us. Then, Rev. Jenny Andison, of St. Pauls – Bloor Street in Toronto, led us on a journey of contemplation about what it means to be a "missional disciple."

Jenny led us in prayer and got us to brainstorm the qualities of a disciple. What we discovered was that it can all be broken down into three commitments we make. First, we must **repent**. What are we putting at the center of our lives besides Jesus? Could it be money, power or control? These idols can do nothing but let us down. Nothing else is



RETREAT SPEAKER, REV. JENNY ANDISON

meant for that place in our heart but Jesus!

Next, we must have **faith**. People worry that they don't have enough faith; but all we need to do is trust in God, never having to earn his acceptance that sets us free from worry & doubt. When our faith feels weak, we have a strong God to rely on.

Finally, we must be willing to be **spiritually growing** at all times. What season are you in? Are you in a time of growth(spring) or death(winter)? All seasons bring about change. But in the "busyness" of life, are we taking time to listen to what God is saying?

What really touched me was Rev. Jenny's story about apple trees. Did you know that in the winter season, the apple tree is doing some of its greatest growing? From our perspective, the leaves have fallen off and the tree looks almost dead, but those roots are growing down deeper into the soil. Wow! God pierced my heart with that new revelation! In the deepest, darkest times of our lives, God is still at work in us.

The evening wore on by identifying where we are in our spiritual growth. Are we **infants**/new Christians who are in awe of the joy & wonder we've newly found in God? Or do we remain in **adolescence** by rebelling, questioning God, or relying on our own will? When we can clearly grasp what God is doing in our lives, we reach **maturity**. Fortunately, spiritual growth is supernatural, with God bringing it about in His time, as we lean into Him. When God prompts our hearts to feel uncomfortable in our current realities, He is often building inside of us a new reality that is far greater than we could ever imagine!

  
WOMEN OF ST. B'S  
**EPISCOPAL  
CHURCH WOMEN**  
*by Larissa Root*  
Vestry Member &  
Woman of St. B's

On Saturday morning, we were greeted again by great weather and another testimony from Katherine Wright. She shared just how much God truly loves us and wants us to rejoice with Him always, no matter what our circumstances.

Jenny followed up this message by asking us to think back to what we thought the word mission meant to us as children. Most of us thought of people who were supported by the Church to go out into other lands to teach another kind of people who God is. But what we learned is that God is the one who stirs the hearts of even people like us to set forth on our own mission to support and grow the Church!

Mission is seeing what God is already seeing in the world, and following His path set before us. So if we're going to get to where God wants is to be, we must listen to what's going on in our community, our schools, our workplaces, and our homes. Listening to Him with expectant hearts is vital before we take action in our world. So we pondered in small groups how God is already at work in other people's lives, as we open our eyes to His work.

Now that we had the opportunity to identify what it means to be a disciple, and how to listen to discover what mission God may be

continued on pg. 16



# Men Host Dinner For Diocese

**O**n Monday April 30, St. Bartholomew's hosted a Diocesan-wide Laymen's dinner. Bishop Bauerschmidt held the event to promote the 67<sup>th</sup> Laymen's Conference, to be held at Dubose Conference Center in August. Robert Smith provided an excellent meal with both barbecue pork and turkey along with baked beans and slaw. Men from eight different area Episcopal churches were in attendance. Shelton Clark, from the Cathedral, and Mike Wesson, from St. Paul's Franklin, spoke about the upcoming



conference, followed by the Bishop's address to the men.

Bishop Bauerschmidt revealed that we are one of the few dioceses that hold such an event with laymen and bishops (no other clergy).

This was quite a successful dinner that had 35 men in attendance. Like the Annual Laymen's Conference, the dinner allowed Episcopal men from different churches and backgrounds to gather for fellowship.

It is very important for St. Bartholomew's to be involved in these Diocesan-wide events, it allows us to connect and network with fellow Episcopalians in Middle Tennessee. My hope is that this summer, St. Bartholomew's can be well represented at the conference. Historically, Ed Schoenberger and Langley Granbery have been our representatives; but we would like as many men who wish to

## ST. B'S MEN

by Sean  
Root

Husband,  
father &  
member of  
St. B's



participate attend this year. This event will allow men to meet fellow Laymen from all over the state. We have already reserved rooms at the Dubose Conference Center, so please contact Sean Root at [mensgroup@stbs.net](mailto:mensgroup@stbs.net) if you are interested in attending.



# 67th Annual Laymen's Conference

August 17 - 19, 2012, Dubose Conference Center

**T**he Annual Conference of The Episcopal Churchmen of Tennessee is said to be the largest conference of its type in the Episcopal Church and possibly in the world-wide Anglican Communion. The first Annual Conference was held at the Dubose Conference Center in Monteagle, Tennessee, in September, 1947.

The Episcopal Churchmen of Tennessee was the organization of the laymen of The Diocese of Tennessee. After the creation of the two Dioceses in West and East Tennessee in 1982 and 1983, the laymen of all three Dioceses continued to operate as one state-wide organization, but with separate officers for each of the three Grand Divisions. The conference has developed a reputation for having three

outstanding speakers, including several of our Presiding Bishop's.

On Saturday mornings following the second speaker, the three dioceses comprising the State of Tennessee meet separately with our bishops, giving each bishop the opportunity to meet informally with the men of his diocese. On Saturday afternoons, recreation events include tours of Sewanee grounds, golf, tennis, hiking, bicycling, running, skeet shooting, nature walks and rafting.

This year's conference – "RUN WITH ENDURANCE THE RACE SET BEFORE YOU" – is about persevering through adversity from a sports perspective. Our speakers, all of whom have a sports background or are involved in the world of sports, will energize us and help us run the race of life with endurance.

Speakers for the 67th Conference will be Phillip Fulmer, UT Vols 1998 National Champion Head Coach; the Rev. Colenzo Hubbard, member of the 1973 National Championship Crimson Tide football team; and Rudy Kalis, sports director at WSMV-TV.



# Retreat continued from pg. 11

calling us to, we put these two together to determine what an authentic disciple truly was. Jenny outlined three characteristics that all authentic disciples have. Firstly, disciples **know who they are** and what God wants them to be. With confidence in who we are and knowing that we are loved, we have the freedom to change into the new person we are to become.

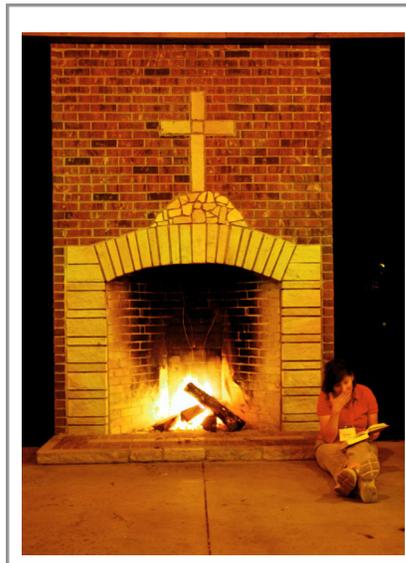
Secondly, disciples are able to **see with God's eyes** the pain & suffering in our own and others' lives. He takes the scales off our eyes and allows us to see. Of course it takes time to develop this sight, but we are God's chosen. There is no back-up plan!



MUSIC LEADER, KATIE GUSTAFSON

Thirdly, disciples **take nothing** with them on this journey called life. They trust in God's provision for them. So we must travel light, give beyond our means, and take no preconceptions with us. We must listen to God's call in our lives and be open to any possibility.

I can't help but wonder what St. B's would look like if we were all open to God's mission. Are you a disciple? I, for one, am taking the challenge.



TIME FOR REFLECTION

**Last Call for A Pilgrimage to the Holy Land**  
**March 3 - 12, 2013**  
with Father Jerry  
\$3595 (includes airfare)



Optional add-on: 7 day pilgrimage through Turkey  
More information at [www.stbs.net](http://www.stbs.net)

## Women's Tea

**Saturday, June 9**  
**1 to 3 p.m.**  
in the Parish Hall



**WOMEN OF ST. B'S,**  
You are cordially invited to an afternoon of tea, sandwiches, scones, sweets, fellowship and a hat contest.

Please RSVP to  
[stbswomen@stbs.net](mailto:stbswomen@stbs.net)  
by May 30.

*In an effort to include as many of our women as possible, moms of girls ten and older are invited to bring their daughters and we will be happy to provide transportation to any senior members who request it.*

# St. B's Annual Meeting

**O**n Sunday evening, April 22<sup>nd</sup>, family members of St. Bartholomew's Church joined together for our yearly "Potluck Family Supper and Annual Meeting." We had close to 300 in attendance including 64 children.

The theme for the meeting and for the 2012/2013 Fiscal Year is "Catch the Wind of the Spirit in the sails of our Faith." Dorman Burtch, retiring senior warden, provided a sail boat complete with sail, which was used to hold ice and drinks for the evening. Decorations included a stream of nautical flags, sailboat center pieces and rope tied / lifesaver napkin rings.

Fr. Jerry and Fr. Dixon initially presented the theme for the year tying it together with our vision of "Imitating Jesus Christ and developing maturity in Him." Initial feedback from the church-wide survey was given which included review of implementing a dedicated "Sunday School" hour

in between the early and late services. The staff is considering this change and talking through the implications of it as we move forward. Dan, Cleary, treasurer, presented the 2012/2013 budget and Trey Myatt, Junior Warden and vestry nominating committee chair, concluded the evening with a thank you to the four retiring vestry members and announcement of the newly elected members.

Retiring vestry members are Dorman Burtch, Vanessa Hardy, Adam Wirdzek and Carmen Hall who completed their three year terms April 2012. The new vestry members are David Cropp, Joe Flynn, Brince Wilford and Sandy Wood. On Monday, May 14<sup>th</sup>, the vestry elected Whitney Stone as Senior Warden and Joe Flynn as Junior Warden.

A big "thank you" goes out to the many staff members and volunteers who helped to organize, decorate and clean up for the event. They are: Jane Long,

## ST. B'S OPERATIONS by Pam White



Leslie Hicks, Allison Hardwick, Teresa Robinson, Nancy Cason, Trey Myatt, Dorman Burtch, Adam Wirdzek, Sally Chambers, Katherine Thornton, David Schober, Justin Cole, Manaen & Carmen Hall, Harry & Phyllis Xanthopoulos, Pam & Bill West and Holly Edwards.



OUTGOING VESTRY MEMBERS, CARMEN HALL, DORMAN BURTCH, ADAM WIRDZEK. NOT PICTURED: VANESSA HARDY.

## Meet the New Vestry Members



David Cropp

**Background:** I was fortunate to have been raised in a Christian home. My grandfather was a missionary to the Native American Indians in the 1940's & 50's in OK, MT, AZ and SD. My grandfather shared his faith with my father, who in turn, modeled a biblical world and life view for me as a child. I personally began to take Christ's

claim on my life seriously in high school through the ministry of some men at Brentwood Academy. While at Vanderbilt, I became a member of Christ Community Church in Franklin, TN, and was part of that body for 10 years. I was introduced to the St B's in 2002. While liturgical worship was new to me, I definitely felt the Spirit of the Lord's presence.

**Family:** I have 13 year old daughter Kate, who is an 8th grader at USN as well as an 8 year old son, Griffin, both of whom I love very much. My true passion is being a "dad" to them and I am thankful for every day of it. I work professionally in healthcare operations. Currently, I am the regional director of operations for a physician management company.

Outside of work, I enjoy outdoor activities and playing sports. Let it also be said here, "Go Preds!"

**Why Vestry?** Peter tells us in his first epistle that each of us should use our gifts to serve others, faithfully administering God's grace in various forms. I consider it an honor to be a steward of His work at St B's and look forward to serving on the vestry.

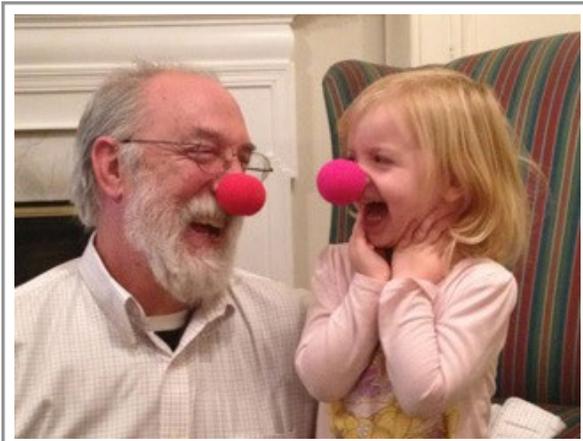
**My prayer for St. B's:** to be a place of healing for people who long to meet and worship the risen Lord. I would also pray the leadership of St. B's will stay humble in the eyes of the Lord, submissive to the work of the Holy Spirit, and mindful that the wisdom of this world is foolishness to God.

continued on pg. 21



# Are You Serious?

I remember years ago, when my kids were small, that my Mother used to dress up in a clown costume and read stories to them. A grand time was had by all! A couple of months back, Kirk was at a conference where they were talking about “stress” and how to release it. They handed out these foam rubber clown noses. The concept was to put a little levity into their day and break the intensity that was bearing down on them. She brought them home and I found them. I shared one with Emma, our granddaughter, and, as the attached picture shows, we had a great time! Emma became so tickled that she could not stop laughing, I was laughing and Kirk was so caught up, that she was laughing almost hysterically as she recorded our exchange. We must have laughed for a good half hour. From that day on Emma would ask about the noses and just giggle! I shared the story with my Mother and she shared her wish that she had some noses Well, I ordered some, and when I thought that she would join us at church, I put 4-5 in my pocket. Alas, she called as we were on our way with the news that she would have to reschedule. As I was serving as chalice bearer with my team that Sunday, I reached into my pocket and realized that it was full of noses! So, I handed one out to each of my fellow team



members for us to put on before our gathering prayer in the sacristy. It brought a little ray of sunshine into the group and we were encouraged to wear them as we processed. I was not brave enough for that.

Two days later at a seminar on clinical pastoral care that I was attending at St Thomas, I carried 12 noses with me. I handed them out to the other attendees, with the agreement that we would put them all on for the beginning of our session that evening. The facilitators, Lyonel Gilmer and Rod Murray, were both tickled to look up and view this sea of clown noses! Lyonel shared the story of when he attended a bishop's ordination at the Chapel at Duke University. After the ordination the new bishop was preparing to say a few words. He knelt behind the altar and when he arose he had a red Clown Nose on. He then went over and placed one on the nose of the Presiding Bishop. There followed noses on all of those at the Altar. He turned to the congregation, and as several members of the youth group went down the aisles with bags, he asked for a show of hands for those that would like a nose. 2000 noses were handed out! The message that he shared at that point dealt with our being so caught up in “what is right” or

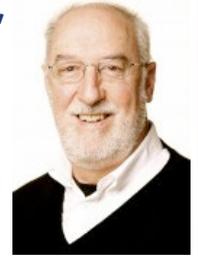
“correct” that we lose sight of our path. That we are so busy with our “Ps” and “Qs” that we lose our way! That our “seriousness” has blinded us to the unselfish service we are so needed for. Reflect back on the lesson in Matthew 6, where we are reminded that we serve not for ourselves and the recognition that we might enjoy, but for God's

## PASTORAL CARE

by Robert Smith

Assistant to the Rector for Pastoral Care

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



purpose and where his Spirit will lead us.

Think of your service, and we all serve every day. Whether or not our service has the impact we want or intend is another matter. What effect would there be if every Christian (not every Episcopalian) facilitated a smile on one person's face every week? Not every day, but just once a week. How much Grace would abound? How great and powerful would the “Wind of the Spirit” be? We reach across denominational lines in our everyday lives. We interact with a multitude of people. We are “members” of His Holy Army. We are tasked with sharing and spreading “our” joy and happiness. Our daily walk, with the Wind of the Spirit at our back, reveling in the joy around us and sharing that smile with those that we are in contact with, can and does make a difference. Are you serious?

Need prayer? Would you like a visit? Know someone who would? We're family here at St. B's. If we can support you in some fashion, please contact Robert Smith at 615.406.3152 or [pastoralcare@stbs.net](mailto:pastoralcare@stbs.net).



# Be Ready For Anything

I want to share something with you; I can do four pull-ups. That's right, four whole pull-ups. What's amazing about this to me is that 6 months ago, I couldn't do any. However, about that time I started exercising with a group of people whose motto was "Fitness is not about getting ready for only one thing. It's about being ready for anything." This was not how I had approached fitness before. I was a runner and cyclist. I knew how to do those two things. I was already good at them. However, when my perspective shifted to being ready for anything, I had to work to become proficient at new skills. One of those new skills was pull-ups and here we are now at four and counting.

What's my point?

This idea of being ready for anything fits perfectly with Jerry's metaphor of St. B's-as-a-boat from the annual meeting last month.

In case you missed it, Jerry presented a picture of St. B's as a boat waiting to move with God across the ocean with her sails down. He continued that moving would take more than just raising our sails, it would also require reinforcing the hull. You see a boat can only withstand the difficulties of the sea when it has strong ribs laid into its hull. And, while we cannot conjure the wind of the Spirit to fill our sails (only God can do that), we *can* attend to how sea worthy our vessel is. We can prepare not just for one thing, but for anything by strengthening the ribs in our hull.

Each of the six ribs, Internal Formation, External Formation, Worship, Social Action/Service, Evangelism, and Stewardship, all provide a tool, or even a doorway, we can use in order to better join

God in bringing heaven to earth. They offer us a path to prepare for anything.

So, take a moment and survey all six of them (Jerry offers some commentary in his article this issue). There is probably something you are already good at and, like my experience running or biking, it won't grow you to double down there. However, there is probably something else that, like pull ups for me, present a new skill to learn. This can become an area of focus for the next part of your Christian pilgrimage.

What does that look like?

*First, set a timetable. Say between now and Advent I am going to be intentional about growing in one of these disciplines where I'm weak.*

*Then pray through one or two concrete things (and I mean only one or two – start small!) you can do to begin down this road (see side bar for ideas).*

*Keep it like a Lenten disciple. This makes it something that you can integrate into your life sustainably as it becomes a new habit.*

*Find some shipmates. Who can you ask to do this with you so you have someone to lean on when the going gets tough? Also, if you need a conversation partner to get started, send me an email, I'd love to connect.*

Stepping into intentional formation is a great way to partner with God and be as ready as we can be for "anything". As we do this together there's no telling where God will take us.

Peace,  
Dixon

## A MISSIONAL LIFE

by Fr. Dixon Kinser

Associate Rector  
for Youth & Young  
Adult Formation  
[dkinser@stbs.net](mailto:dkinser@stbs.net)



### Getting Practical with the Ribs:

- **External Formation** (beginning to fashion our lives so we image the God we serve, Jesus!) This is a big, rather esoteric category, I'll admit, but a great place to start is by intentionally loving your enemies. Want to look like Jesus? Pray for those who persecute you. Pick two people, specific names and faces, who have hurt you and ask God to bring good things to them once a day. Keep a journal of how it changes you.
- **Worship** (tethering our lives around the centrality of community worship remembering that we become what we worship!) This starts by coming to worship each Sunday, but can grow if you include a discipline of being on time every week. If that's not a challenge, consider adding one of the services from the Daily Office once a week.
- **Social Action/ Service** (becoming a people who are motivated by the same heart of God that motivated Jesus, who saw the needs of the broken and reached out to them.) There are a myriad of ways to reach out in service at St. B's. From routine trips to the Nashville Food Project to volunteering to clean up coffee once a month, pick something bite sized and try to be consistent about it.
- **Evangelism** (becoming a people who are increasingly comfortable talking about our faith journey in ways that invite others to join us) This disciple is not about converting someone else. Instead it is about giving content to the way you live and choices you make. The place to start here is asking if your life looks any different than the non-Christians around you. What? There are no non-Christians around you? That's a second place to start.

# The Transition Back Begins

## St. B's Extended Ministries in Liberia

Written April 30, 2012

I am trying to wrap my head around the fact that two weeks from today we are getting on a plane to return to the States to live. In some ways it doesn't even seem real. After four years here, this feels like home. And after 8 years outside of the States sometimes the U.S. feels foreign. Yet, as I look around at my almost empty house it is beginning to sink in. We are leaving in two weeks.

A couple of nights ago I was talking with Chris, our 22 year old Liberian "son" who lives in an apartment behind our house. He said, "When Americans go back, they don't remember us anymore." I think that is my greatest fear—that I will forget. That my kids will forget. There are so many things I don't want to forget.

I don't want to forget the people we have met who have become so much a part of our lives—from our Liberian friends and neighbors to our missionary community to the gals I walk with to the surf gang. I don't want to forget the dependency that this sort of life

demands—dependency on God, on those around us, and on the people that sent us—this is not something that can be done alone, but a life that must be lived in community. I don't want to forget the simple, relaxed way we have lived on the beach—easy going days interrupted by visits from friends—bike rides, jump rope, evening swims, kick ball games, and ultimate Frisbee. I don't want to forget to not take things for granted—running water, electricity, air-conditioning, dishwasher, dryers, and so many other comforts that we have managed happily living without. I don't want to forget the immense poverty that surrounded us for so long—friends who made less than \$100 a month and fed families of 10 or more. I don't want to forget all day shopping adventures to buy groceries with friends—multiple stores to find everything means lots of time for talking and building lasting friendships. I don't want to forget my Bible study ladies that have been my lifeline here—we have prayed together, laughed together, cried together and lived life together. I don't want to forget the orphans at Mother Dewellies—children with big smiles and sweet spirits and a ma who wants the best for them. I don't want to forget home schooling with all of its challenges and rewards, but most of all for the precious time it has given me with my kids. There is so much I don't want to forget.

And, yet, I don't want to live in the past as we begin a new stage of life. I



### THE CHAPMANS

Trinity Dental Clinic, Liberia  
[chapmank@trinitydental.org](mailto:chapmank@trinitydental.org)  
[www.trinitydental.org](http://www.trinitydental.org)

want to remember all of those things. I want to cherish those memories. I want them to continue to shape my life and my worldview. But, I also want to fully embrace all that God has in store in our future. We are excited to return. We are also anxious, nervous, and scared to death. But mostly, we are thankful for God's constant provision and direction, and we are resting in His assurances that we are following His leading.

To those we are leaving, we love you and we will miss you. To those we are returning, we love you and we can't wait to see you!

Kristin



THE CHAPMAN'S UPON ARRIVAL INTO BNA

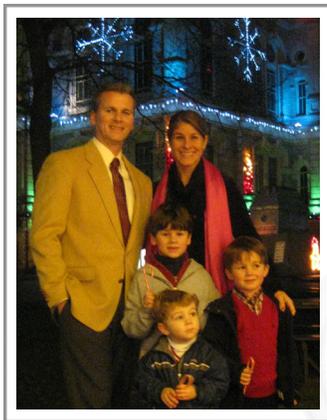
Welcome Back Keith,  
Kristen, Taylor, Lauren,  
Samuel & Stephen  
Chapman!!!

After 8 years of being in  
the mission field, on behalf  
of St. B.'s, the Chapmans  
have returned to Nashville  
from Liberia.

Please continue to pray for  
the Chapmans. Though  
the move has happened,  
the transition is far  
from over.



# New Vestry continued from pg. 17



**Joe Flynn, Jr Warden**

**Background:** We came to St. Bs in 1999 after five years of running away from church. I was invited - twice - by a friend attending St. Bs at the time. My first visit was to the vibrant young adults ministry, which I attended 2-3 months before I ever came to a church service. My first service was a Sunday with the bishop visiting - ouch - a bit of a tough first service to get through for someone from a non-liturgical tradition. I have since come to appreciate the liturgy and everything that comes with it, even on Sundays with the bishop visiting.

**Family:** I am married to Meredith who leads our family in so many wonderful ways. We have three sons: Parker, Jack, & Mitchell, ages 3-8.

**Why Vestry?** I am serving on the vestry because I was asked. Simple. I am a fan of *situational* leadership. I hope to listen foremost, to learn, and then to help fill in needs where they present themselves.

**My Prayer for St. B's:** Everliving God, whose will it is that all should come to you through your Son Jesus Christ: Inspire our witness to him, that all may know the power of his forgiveness and the hope of his resurrection; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.



**Brince Wilford**

**Background:** My wife and I met at another church in the community but we wanted something different as we started our family. Whitney Stone introduced us to Father Jerry, who provided us with marital counseling and officiated our wedding. We've been at St. Bs ever since.

**Family:** I am married to my perfect match, Holly Wilford, and we have two children, George (2 years) and Sloane (8 months) who bring enormous joy into our lives daily. I work for an investment company called Covenant Capital Management. Besides spending time with my family, I enjoy helping people develop businesses ideas, travel, and going to movies with my wife.

**Why Vestry?** I am pleased to serve on the vestry because I hope it will strengthen our family's ties to the church and help us get to know the fellowship better. I hope that my experience with finance, risk management, and business operations might be useful to the vestry.

**My Prayer for St. B's:** for St. Bs to expand its role as a "safe place" and "diverse place" for people of all backgrounds and spiritual perspectives to come, find and grow in God's love.



**Sandy Wood**

**Background:** When I graduated from college I moved back to Nashville. My father and step-mother, Bert and Allison Hardwick attended St. B's. My dad was playing softball with Rick (future husband) at the time. My dad convinced Rick he should call me. A year later we were married at St. B's and have been active members since then.

**Family:** I am a registered nurse. I work at Vanderbilt in the pediatric cardiology clinic. Rick and I are both Nashville natives and have been married 29 years. We are parents to Katherine (25) and David (23). We also have three dogs. I enjoy gardening, sewing, reading and helping with dog rescues.

**Why Vestry?** I love the way we select vestry members. Someone else sees your potential to add to the vestry and as a church family we pray about who those people should be. I'm quiet and thoughtful. But as a long time member and empty nester I bring another perspective to the group. I think it's a great mix of ages and backgrounds of people working together. I look forward to helping in whatever way I can.

**My Prayer for St. B's:** to continue to be a wonderful place to worship and fellowship. To help each other grow and mature in our faith and walk with Christ.

A last thank you to retiring vestry members, Carmen Hall, Vanessa Hardy, Adam Wirdzek and Dorman Burtch, who served as Sr. Warden this past year. Old and new vestry, thank you for your service.

# From Glory to Glory

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## Anniversaries

Nita & Al Andrews	6/24
Jessica & Dan Bauchiero	6/13
Kristi & Dan Cleary	6/26
Lisa & Steve Craig	6/23
Amy & Tommy Dunaway	6/22
Lynn & Randall Ferguson	6/15
Shirley & Bob Garth	6/14
Karen & Brian Hampton	6/24
Nancy & Steve Hindalong	6/27
Becky & Ben Hornsby	6/11
Kristi & Richard Hunter	6/23
Emily & Brett Kinzig	6/15
Katherine & Gregory Letterman	6/12
Ashley & Greg MacLachlan	6/28
Katherine & Thomas Petillo	6/14
Sue & Jim Pichert	6/22
Rachel & Aaron Sefton	6/20
Shari & Whit Smyth	6/30
Kendra & Christopher Thorpe	6/6
Katrina & Rev. David Wilson	6/8
Dawn & Eric Wyse	6/11
Phyllis & Harry Xantopoulos	6/23
Michelle & John Andrade	7/6
Kristine & Keith Chapman	7/21
Meredith & Joe Flynn	7/22
Ginger & Don Paul Gross	7/13
Deen & David Logan	7/27
Beverly & Tom Mahan	7/18
Carmen & Damian Roberts	7/21
Kirk & Robert Smith	7/2
Sarita & Robert Stewart	7/13
Mary & Jonathan Stone	7/20
Jane & James Stranch	7/2
Sandy & Rick Wood	7/31
Michelle & Jim Alcott	8/4
Nancy & Don Cason	8/2
Donna & Luke Easter	8/10
Deedee & Roland Ewubare	8/3
Michelle & Jay Ferguson	8/15
JanaRuth Ford & Heinrich Tischler	8/19
Joan & Thomas Hutchinson	8/3
Diane & John Marshall	8/6
Lisa & Robert Rhea	8/2
Marjie & Rev Jerry Smith	8/18
Miriam & Seth Swihart	8/18
Kimberly & Christopher White	8/30

## June Birthdays

Abernathy, Judson	06/22
Allen, Caroline	06/30

Andrade, John	06/30
Bowlby, Bill	06/16
Cason, Don	06/11
Castellon, Jaisie	06/23
Cox, Brea	06/27
Daniel, Elijah Qoe (Eli)	06/21
Earley, Tony	06/15
Edwards, Mary Winston	06/10
Edwards, Winston	06/10
Ewubare, Deedee	06/18
Floyd, Bob	06/30
Flynn, Joe	06/07
Goodman, Rachel	06/04
Griffith, Eli	06/11
Gustafson, Gates	06/17
Hampton, Karen	06/09
Hayden, Anna	06/10
Hoggard, Shelby	06/15
Holt, Dennis	06/03
Hornsby, Christopher	06/14
Huddleston, Brannon	06/23
Hunter, Ava	06/15
Hunter, Ella	06/05
Hyer, Nancy	06/16
James, Stephen	06/24
Jewell, Elizabeth	06/17
Jones, Celia	06/29
Latham, Austen Benn	06/21
MacLachlan, Grace	06/06
Martin, Daniel	06/09
Martin, Jeffrey	06/03
McCoy, Thorunn	06/27
Michel, Miriam Corinne (Mimi)	06/23
Minshall, Jerry	06/04
Price, Julia	06/05
Pullen, Robert	06/17
Quinn, Lori	06/21
Robinson, James	06/19
Rowland, Priscilla	06/08
Russell, Jared	06/10
Ryan, Taylor	06/15
Sale, Max	06/13
Schober, Ellie	06/04
Seavers, Hillary	06/17
Sefton, Lily Anita	06/10
Shay, Rock	06/06
Stone, Jonathan	06/24
Sullivan, Aidan	06/18
Sullivan, Jack	06/01
Thornton, David	06/05
Tylor, Abigail	06/15
Tylor, Hudson James	06/02
West, Millicent Rae (Milly)	06/01
West Jr, David	06/20
Wood, Missy	06/14

## July Birthdays

Barmer, Jude Adam	07/08
Carruthers-Thorne, Julia	07/31
Clair, Hadley Marie	07/08
Clair, Kylan Love	07/18
Courtney, Richard	07/09

Darnell, Brian	07/27
Darnell, Jess	07/08
Darnell, McKenzie	07/01
Dunaway, Abbey Grace	07/20
Easter, Donna	07/22
Emerson, Ashley	07/08
Ewin, Barbara	07/24
Ferguson, Lynn	07/27
Garrett, George	07/04
Garth, Bob	07/29
Grant, Rusty	07/21
Griffith, Joel	07/05
Headley, Katie	07/12
Hutchinson, Thomas	07/22
Jewell, Ellen	07/14
Kimble, Monty	07/31
Kinsler, Kristin	07/15
Kipp, Athalia Mae	07/24
Krogman, Melody	07/17
Langlinais, Maxim	07/02
Leo, Kathy	07/21
Logan, Deen	07/10
Lowell, Finn Everett	07/30
Madeira, David	07/14
Miller, Brian	07/20
Minshall, Jan	07/24
Moore, Chad Thomas	07/26
Morreale, Tony	07/30
Morris, Pat	07/23
Myatt, Trey	07/17
Niemeyer, Henry Conrad	07/05
O'Neil, Dianne	07/03
Petillo, Lola Rose	07/29
Price, Jeanie	07/27
Quinn, Connor	07/22
Rhea, Alex	07/29
Robinson, Mary Ruth	07/09
Root, Sean	07/26
Sheffield, Diane	07/07
Smith, Sharon	07/29
Stannard, Diane	07/08
Stewart, Robert	07/02
Thorpe, Christopher	07/24
Trone, James Abram (Abram)	07/29
Villager, Nyla	07/30
Ward, Howlet Paris (Howie)	07/08
Williams, Maggie	07/13
Wills, Heather	07/15
Wilson, Katrina	07/12
Wirdzek, Adam	07/31
Wood, Katherine	07/14

## August

Black, Mary Ellen	08/17
Chambers, Sally	08/12
Cleary, Kristi	08/08
Clements, Natalie	08/02
Cornelius, Lew	08/26
Cropp, Kate	08/31
Darnell, Donna	08/20
Dennison, Anne	08/30
Dunaway, Thomas David	08/20
Edwards, Hazel	08/24

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## August continued

Ewubare, Nefe	08/22
Ferguson, Randall	08/19
Fink, Jerry R.	08/19
Flynn, Jack Dunham	08/23
Goldthorpe, Georgeanna	08/19
Goldthorpe, Jane Frances	08/13
Granbery, Langley	08/12
Granbery, Margaret	08/05
Green, Randi	08/21
Gross, Don Paul	08/06
Gross, Olivia	08/01
Headley, Laura	08/07
Hindalong, Erin	08/29
Hindalong, Nancy	08/26
Insani, Christopher	08/27
Insani, Patricia	08/21
Jewell, Dick	08/24
Kintz, Andrew	08/09
Krogman, Jerry	08/22
Langlinais, Madeline	08/04
Lee, Lindsay (Mahan)	08/17
Lowell, Asher	08/19
Lowell, Micah	08/19
Lyons, Mr Bob	08/30
Mason, Emily Hazel (Milly)	08/24
Mason, Evan	08/07
Muckala, Aaron	08/14

Pichert, Jim	08/28
Poindexter, Michael	08/27
Price, Henry	08/08
Reasor, Katie	08/26
Rhea, Lisa	08/19
Schoenberger, Ed	08/25
Seaton, Charlie	08/18
Slocum, Olive	08/04
Smith, Marjie	08/03
Smith, Maureen	08/10
Smyth, Whit	08/11
Stewart, Sarita	08/13
Sullivan, Nora	08/04
Swihart, Seth	08/09
Thornton, Andrew	08/13
Thorpe, Caleb Gerard	08/07
West, Lydia Loree	08/26
West, Manier	08/18
Wilhoite, Jackson	08/14
Wills, Isaac	08/10
Wills, Jessie	08/20
Zadick, Jonathan	08/17

## Baptisms:

Knox I Petillo,	4/7
<i>parents Katherine &amp; Thomas</i>	
Raleigh Olivia Attig	4/7
<i>parents April &amp; Heath</i>	

Emily Hazel Mason (Milly),	5/13
<i>parents Jude &amp; Stephen</i>	
Morgan Elizabeth Miller,	5/27
<i>parents Carolyn &amp; Russ</i>	

## Births:

Richard Woods Penney	3/11
<i>Parents: Amber and Rick</i>	
John Daniel Bodie Buxton	4/23
<i>Parents: Margaret and Reb</i>	
Peter Charles Kintz	4/16
<i>Parents: Towles and Andrew</i>	
Nathaniel David Madeira	5/13
<i>Parents: Elizabeth and David</i>	

## Weddings:

Abigail Butler & Alfred Dowell	5/19
Ellie Schober & Jay Kinard	6/3

## H.S. Graduations:

Andrews, Hunter	Franklin H.S.
Daniel, Natalie	Hillsboro H.S.
Grant, Mary Kate	Franklin H.S.
Gross, Olivia	M.L.K. H.S.
Price, Ian	M.L.K. H.S.

## Praying for our Graduating Seniors

On June 17 at the 10:30 service as a church, we really take some time to recognize our graduating seniors and pray for them as they enter the next season of their lives. Please join us in praying for these students.



### Graduate Hunter Andrews

*Parents:* Nita and Al  
*Sibling:* Brent, rising grade 10  
*St. B's:* attending since 2001

*Plans:* a gap year to explore my interest in music, called, "Life, Music University". During the year I'll be doing internships with producers, engineers, and songwriters. Several recording artists have agreed to mentor me as well. I will also volunteer at a few non profits so I can see how I like teaching music to beginners. I have a band, Punchinello, and we will continue to write and record music through next year. I plan to live in East Nashville.



### Graduate Natalie Daniel

*Parents:* Greg & Karen  
*Sibling:* Rachel, Hannah, Leah, Joshua, Damien, Eli  
*St. B's:* attending for 8 years  
*Plans:* University of Tennessee

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# Graduates continued from pg. 23



## Graduate Mary Kate Grant

Parents: Granville & Mimi  
Siblings: Emily & Abby  
St. B's: attending for a year  
Plans: Lipscomb University

Plans: University of Tennessee,  
Knoxville



## Graduate Ian Price

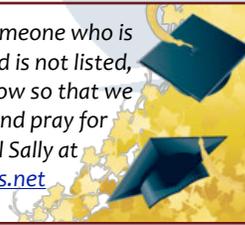
Parents: Marie Luther & Stephen Price  
Siblings: Susannah, Julia Rose  
St. B's: attending for 7 years  
Plans: University of Texas, Austin, Fine Arts Program



## Graduate Olivia Arrington Gross

Parents: Ginger & Don Paul  
Siblings: Logan & Nolan  
St. B's: attending for 12 years

If you know someone who is graduating and is not listed, please let us know so that we can recognize and pray for them. Email Sally at [schambers@stbs.net](mailto:schambers@stbs.net)



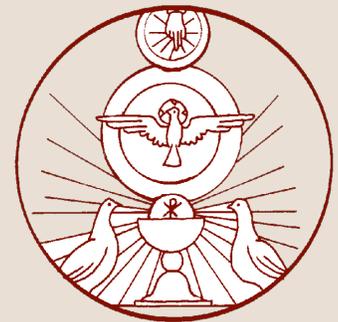
## Bishop's Visitation

Sunday, June 10  
8:30 & 10:30  
services

## The Bishop's Annual Visitation and the Rite of Confirmation

Please join us, as 30 individuals "officially" join St. B's and renew their baptismal vows to renounce evil and follow Jesus Christ as Lord and Savior.

The Bishop will be here to lay hands upon each confirmand praying for the Holy Spirit to strengthen and equip him/her for ministry.



a reception will follow in the parish hall.



St. B's Gardener's Market, organized by the Creation Care Crew, will be returning for a second year. Currently we are looking for individuals and families who would like to participate by donating some vegetables, fruits, herbs, and cut flowers from their garden to be sold at the market. The money we raise will be split between Creation Care projects at St. B's and Nashville Food Project. To volunteer, donate or participate, please email [creationcare@stbs.net](mailto:creationcare@stbs.net)