



THE PARISH NEWSLETTER

St. John's Church, Salisbury, Connecticut 06068

The Rev. John F. Carter, Rector

February, 2009

Gaile Binzen, Editor
Karen Byers, Layout Design

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The Rector's Corner

Will Power

With the help of a good lawyer, Deborah and I have recently updated our wills. Naturally, provisions have been made for our children. In addition, we are leaving 10% of our financial assets as charitable gifts to non-profit organizations, including St. John's.

If we aim to give 10% in life why not give 10% in our bequests? The charitable gifts you and I make to St. John's, other non-profits and institutions can make a big difference in the lives of others. These gifts have a multiplier effect. Charity may begin at home, but if it ends there, the generous spirit and hospitality of "home" are diminished.

The path of Christian stewardship leads us to another way of understanding what it means to be generous. It is the movement of hospitality not just to kin but to the larger world. Generosity does not require having a huge bankroll. Rather, it is a way of the heart. It is a way of empathy and gratitude. It asks nothing in return.

Generosity as a way of life is a joyful expression of the understanding that "All things come of Thee, O Lord, and of Thine own have we given Thee."

Concerning the 10% of our financial assets designated for charitable giving, Deborah and I have made specific allocations for 7%, but have left the remaining 3% to our sons. According to our wills, each son, with 1 percent, will select a non-profit of *his* choice whose work and ministry in some way advances the lives of others. We are excited about this approach. Our sons are pleased as well. Over time we may

raise the percentage beyond the initial 10% designated to charitable gifts or we may add others like grandchildren to the list of beneficiary-donors.

Later this year, members of the Vestry and others will gather to plan for a capital fund drive. The goal of this campaign will be to attain a level of funds sufficient to support the ministries of St. John's Church in the present and into the future.

You do not need to wait for St. John's to organize the capital campaign. One way you can participate in this vital enterprise is to make a generous provision for St. John's in your will, if you have not already done so. Or, if you choose, make a cash gift now and designate it towards St. John's Trust Funds. Such gifts would bring immediate relief to

trust funds strained by the current crisis in financial markets as well as provide support for the continuance of St. John's mission into the future.

Generosity as a way of life is a joyful expression of the understanding that "All things come of Thee, O Lord, and of Thine own have we given Thee."

The way to the abundant life is through giving and sharing our blessings. Where there's a way, may there also be a will.

The Vestry and I would welcome with great appreciation your assistance if you would like to help out in the planning and implementing of the capital campaign.

Blessings of love and peace to you and your loved ones.

John+

Welcome Gwenn Curtis, our new Sunday School Teacher

Gwenn Curtis grew up at Salisbury School where her father teaches English and Religion. After she was confirmed, Gwenn helped her mother teach Sunday school at Christ Church, in Canaan, CT until she was in college. She graduated from Housatonic Valley Regional High School in 2003 and then took a year off from formal education and traveled to England and Scotland, touring the country by train and staying in youth hostels for two weeks.

When she returned, Gwenn studied at Franklin Pierce University in Rindge, NH where she received her Bachelor of Arts in music this past May. While at Franklin Pierce, Gwenn was deeply involved in the music department, participating in multiple music ensembles and conducting part of her final concert for the school's choral group.

Always wanting to stay active, Gwenn also was a member of the varsity rowing team all four years and received the Coach's Award her senior year.

Gwenn is currently living in Salisbury where she is involved in a number of community events. This past December, she conducted Part I of Handel's *Messiah*. She is also currently the assistant musical director for Salisbury School's production of *The Music Man*. She plans on teaching music theory. In addition to conducting and theory, Gwenn enjoys music history, kayaking, hiking, crocheting and beading. She looks forward to being part of St. John's community.

John +

Summary of St. John's Vestry Meeting, January 2009.

The Annual Meeting will be held February 1st with the Hospitality Committee in charge of refreshments following the 10:00 A.M. service (one service). The meeting will commence about 11:30. Fr. John has composed a letter to the Parish concerning his Sabbatical. This letter will be a part of the agenda of the Annual Meeting. He also submitted a list of the expenses for the Sabbatical. Funds are available and were approved by the Executive Committee and the entire Vestry. The Rev. Walt Zelle will report his hours to Lisa.

There has been a receipt of the balance of funds from the Haller Trust (\$4,000+) which has been added to the Designated Funds account. \$936.63 from the Gibson Trust has been added to the church checking account.

In preparation for the Sabbatical, Fr. John will schedule a liturgical planning meeting with The Rev. Walt Zelle, The Rev. Lance Beizer, Lillie Mikesell and The Rev. Adam Greene. Easter will be a traditional service. Good Friday evening there will be a service and the church will be open in the afternoon for prayer and meditation.

Fr. John mentioned the receipt of a very nice letter and a substantial gift of money (\$15,000) in which the donor requested \$5000 be applied to the Annual Appeal 2009 and the balance of \$10,000 designated for the Rector's Discretionary Fund (RDF) for the church's good works. David B. asked whether the RDF account is audited and was assured that it is audited every year. Motion was made, seconded and approved to place the money in the RDF account. All Vestry present felt this gift was a "cause for celebration."

A recap of the Mutual Ministry Review was discussed. All who attended felt it was very worthwhile and provided us with more challenges for the new year.

The Treasurer's Report was reviewed by Tom Haines. Notice was taken of the decline in value of the investment portfolio, 33% including withdrawals. This seems consistent with the current market conditions. Pledge response is similar to other years in spite of the financial malaise. The Treasurer's Report was approved, seconded and passed unanimously.

Marion Schwaikert, Secretary

Jesus: *The New Way*

Beginning February 22, we'll be viewing and discussing from 9.00 to 9:45 each Sunday morning a wonderful video series developed by Tom Wright, Bishop of Durham, (The Right Revd. N.T. Wright,) one of the most respected New Testament scholars of our day.

Six weeks in length, the series takes up such topics as the nature of the world into which Jesus was born, how Jesus' teaching about God's kingdom differed from Jewish expectations, why Jesus died, and the various understandings about who he was and what happened on Easter, that have become central to our Christian religion.

The Rev. Lance Beizer will lead the discussion. You should find the series as entertaining as it is both informative and thought provoking.

(This story was sent to us in 2008 by Nancy Binzen, a healer who works sometimes with animals. We gave it the title, but nothing else. We believe Jeff works for a bird sanctuary in Washington State. Ed.)

United We Heal

Freedom and I have been together 10 years this summer. She came in as a baby in 1998 with two broken wings. Her left wing doesn't open all the way even after surgery, it was broken in 4 places. She's my baby.

When Freedom came in she could not stand. Both wings were broken, her left wing in 4 places. She was emaciated and covered in lice. We made the decision to give her a chance at life, so I took her to the vet's office.

From then on, I was always around her. We had her in a huge dog carrier with the top off, and it was loaded up with shredded newspaper for her to lie in. I used to sit and talk to her, urging her to live, to fight; and she would lie there looking at me with those big brown eyes. We also had to tube feed her for weeks.

This went on for 4-6 weeks, and by then she still couldn't stand. It got to the point where the decision was made to euthanize her if she couldn't stand in a week. You know you don't want to cross that line between torture and rehab, and it looked like death was winning. She was going to be put down that Friday, and I was supposed to come in on that Thursday afternoon. I didn't want to go to the center that Thursday, because I couldn't bear the thought of her being euthanized; but I went anyway, and when I walked in everyone was grinning from ear to ear. I went immediately back to her dowel cage; and there she was, standing on her own, a big beautiful eagle. She was ready to live. I was just about in tears by then. That was a very good day.

We knew she could never fly, so the director asked me to glove train her. I got her used to the glove, and then to jesses, and we started doing education programs for schools in western Washington. We wound up in the newspapers, radio (believe it or not) and some TV.

In the spring of 2000, I was diagnosed with Non-Hodgkins Lymphoma. I had stage 3, which is not good (one major organ plus everywhere,) so I wound up doing 8 months of chemo. Lost the hair, the whole bit. I missed a lot of work. When I felt good enough, I would go to Sarvey and take Freedom out for walks. Freedom would also come to me in my dreams and help me fight the cancer. This happened time and time again.



Jeff and Freedom

Fast forward to November 2000; the day after Thanksgiving, I went in for my last checkup. I was told that if the cancer was not all gone after 8 rounds of chemo, then my last option was a stem cell transplant. Anyway, they did the tests; I had to come back Monday for the results. I went in Monday, and I was told that all the cancer was gone. Yahoo!

So the first thing I did was get up to Sarvey and take the big girl out for a walk. It was misty and cold. I went to her flight and jessed her up, and we went out front to the top of the hill. I hadn't said a word to Freedom, but somehow she knew. She looked at me and wrapped both her wings around me to where I could feel them pressing in on my back (I was engulfed in eagle wings,) and she touched my nose with her beak and stared into my eyes, and we just stood there like that for I don't know how long. That was

a magic moment. We have been soul mates ever since she came in. This is a very special bird.

On a side note: I have had people who were sick come up to us when we are out, and Freedom has some kind of hold on them. I once had a guy who was terminal come up to us and I let him hold her. His knees just about buckled and he swore he could feel her power course through his body. I have so many stories like this.

I never forget the honor I have of being so close to such a magnificent spirit as Freedom's.

Hope you enjoy this.

Jeff

JESUS' LAMENT

John Carter

(Upon hearing of the arrest and demise of John the Baptist)

Oh God, is John already gone?
How can it be?
Crazed with sacred passion,
A bellowing, hallowing wilderness voice,
He made waves in Herod's oily baths;
Anointing the client King with guilt and dread.

John the recluse, ascetic, zealot,
Now martyr.
No more fire-breathing,
No more blasting phony piety,
No more brooking the jealous storms
Of Pharisees, feckless, feigning souls;
Sadly unbefriended.

Oh God! Is John already gone?
His word, like dragon's breath,
Crackled thunderbolts;
Harsh, sudden, shattering illusions,
A menace to complacency.
His eyes burned with unquenchable dreams.
John, Elisabeth's unexpected gift
And Zechariah's joy

And deliverance
From speechless unbelief.

How I loved that unruly, windswept man.
His gaze wreaked havoc in my heart;
Calling me to Jordan's banks
Where his knotty hands with large veins
Pumping blood and holy spirit
Grasped my willing shoulders
With fierce love and frightening strength;
My head surrendering, bending, bowing, braving
waiting water;
Three times plunged into deepening dark,
For death, for life;
Three times surfaced
Gasping for air, newly born,
Eyes dripping with visions,
Ears unplugged to paternal blessing
And the feathery song
Of doves in descent.

On a cold marble floor a princess dances for
imperial guests.
The dance seals a deal for death,
Herod's grim bargain,
Herodias' reckless rebuttal of truth.

John the great lion is beheaded;
Who will now hear his roar?
The lion is gone,
The time of the lamb is come.
The moon is eclipsed,
Behold the sun in glory.

Away from hungering crowds!
Push off from shore, my soul,
And let these salty tears
Mix with Galilean waves and Passover wine.

Come Ruach, undomesticated Spirit,
Dry my cheeks,
Blow fresh power and new love,
Into this aching breast.

Is John, my brother, already gone?

Is it my time
Now?

People Who Make a Difference:

A Profile of Donald Hart

by Ellen McDonald

I don't know about our readers, but when I picture a WWII OSS officer engaged in sabotage I picture a dark-haired, intense-eyed Humphrey Bogart or some other Hollywood type. Mr. Donald Hart was an OSS officer engaged in sabotage in WWII, for which he just received the French government's highest honor given to non-French people, the designation as Chevalier of the Legion of Honor, from the French Consul General last November in New York. Donald Hart has the kindest face, blue eyes, and a charming smile and is obviously a gentleman and a man who is gentle, so one must do away with the stereotype.

Donald was born in Farmington, Connecticut, and was educated in its public schools until the sixth grade. At that time his mother, joined by three other mothers, decided to open a private school, the Mooreland Hill School (Kensington, CT) to cover the junior high school years. The school started with four boy students the first year, increased to seventeen the next year and soon arrived at one hundred students, boys and girls, which is its present student capacity. After that start Donald went to Avon Old Farms School, where he had an excellent French teacher, which started him on a career of language studies. He continued studying French at Amherst, had a junior year at the Sorbonne, and upon graduation taught French in a little school in Peekskill, NY.

In July 1941, he was drafted into the army as a private. After some months he was raised to specialist 3rd class at Ft. Bragg. Because of his college education he and two other men applied to OCS (Officers Candidate School), were accepted, and went to Ft. Sill, Oklahoma. He became a lieutenant and went on staff at a Field Artillery Battalion in Paris, Texas. In early 1943 he and a captain were called to Washington, DC. General Donovan, head of the OSS, had gathered up eighty-four junior officers from the entire US, young men who were college educated, spoke French and had proved to be capable and were trained as staff officers. They were asked about hazardous duty. Thirty-four refused and were sent back to their battalions. Fifty agreed. General Donovan explained some of the secret work that was being done. The men were then sent to Great

Britain (1943) where they stayed for at least six months.

Six weeks after D Day, Donald landed in France and became part of General Omar Bradley's staff. He had spent time learning about the French Resistance, learning about specific Resistance fighters, their backgrounds, specialties, etc. This part of the OSS work was completely about sabotage, not intelligence. Don, with others, planned the acts of sabotage which would be most helpful to the Allies. Permission had to be gained for everything before it could be carried out. General Patton meanwhile was pushing ahead so quickly that he made the OSS' work somewhat irrelevant.

By September 1944 Don was in Paris right after the Germans had vacated it. In Paris he and two other officers requisitioned a hotel which was to house Resistance fighters who needed housing, clothing, etc. to prepare for setting out again to go behind enemy lines. Don was made a captain and was then sent to Dijon to run a chateau which was to house spies, trained in England, where they could stay to prepare also for going behind enemy lines. By now Don's work was in intelligence and not sabotage.

When the war ended Don was still in France and went to the Biarritz/American University and taught French and Spanish for several months until he was able to return to the US. After teaching for a year he decided to go back on active duty and was sent to Germany to work with the War Crimes Group. From there he went again to Paris. This time he met a French woman, Paule-Marie, whom he married in July 1946. They returned to the US in 1947 and Don taught at the University of Richmond. At some point the university began to require that their teachers have graduate degrees, which Don did not have. He then went back to his old prep school, Avon Old Farms and taught French there for three years. In 1950 his first child, a son, Peter, was born.

His wife always wanted to return to Paris so they went back for a year (1953) during which time Don wrote a book on traveling in Europe. After a year they returned to the US and Don went to work at the Stanley Works in New Britain where he stayed for five years. During this time a daughter, Christine, was born (1953) and another son, Philip, in 1956. During these years, starting in 1948 and running until 1958, the Hart family spent summers taking students abroad for study programs.



Don left the Stanley Works to become a travel agent in 1960. He worked for several agencies and ended up heading an agency in Hanover, New Hampshire. Don and his wife were divorced in 1971 and although Paule-Marie had always wanted to return to live in Paris she actually remained in the US, perhaps because of the children.

Sometime in the 1970s Don met Vera Delany, who was a travel writer and editor for a travel trade magazine in New York. In 1979 he and Vera were married. They lived in Hanover until 1983, when they became involved with FEMA (Federal Emergency Management Agency). The FEMA headquarters was in New York but Don and Vera, starting in 1983, traveled almost constantly, going to disaster areas to help out. Vera was involved in infrastructure and Don with people. They went to Puerto Rico several times and to many different parts of the US. They finally retired in 1999.

Before starting with FEMA, and after retiring from the agency in Hanover, the Harts had traveled all over the western Connecticut looking for an eventual retirement house. They

were writing an article for the Hartford Courant about Connecticut railroad stations so they saw a lot of stations, mostly defunct, but in West Cornwall they found one which they loved and they bought it in 1981, and then spent five years renovating it and turning it into a home. So that is where they retired to when they left FEMA in 1999.

The Harts moved to Salisbury to Noble Horizons in March of 2008. The following month Donald became a member of St. John's Church, where he is a faithful attender every Sunday. Donald looks younger than his 91 years, so I guess I can get away with calling him the new boy on the block. Don's children all live relatively nearby. Eldest son Peter lives in New Britain where he has worked for the water company for many years. Daughter Christine lives in Brattleboro, VT, where she is CEO of a large housing complex and she is also Senior Warden of St. Michael's Episcopal Church there. Philip is a surveyor in and around Oakland, Maine. We are glad to welcome Don to St. John's and we hope that the Harts have a happy life in Salisbury.

Housatonic's Student of the Week

The Lakeville Journal congratulates the honorees of the Student of the Week program at Housatonic Valley Regional High School.

Our student of the week is Hector Umana, the son of Hector and Maria Umana of Lakeville.

Hector is an enthusiastic representative of the class of 2009. Throughout his four years at Housatonic, he has exemplified excellent school spirit. He is often found cheering our teams to victory. He has excellent audio management skills and has operated the light and sound

system for many events in our Henry W. Burgess Auditorium. Hector is an amazing DJ for our school dances.

As an active member at Saint John's Episcopal Church in Salisbury, Hector makes positive contributions to our community. He helps out at the Fall Festival in Salisbury and he ran a 5K benefit race, finishing 28th out of 396 people in West Hartford last year for the annual Bishop's 5K for Kids.

His teachers at Housatonic say that Hector is friendly, positive and very hard-working.

After attending college and traveling as a volunteer, performing mission work, Hector plans to be an audio



PHOTO BY VANCE CANNON

Hector Umana

engineer.

We are proud of Hector! Congratulations

— Gretchen Easter, Principal

Reprinted by permission, from the 1/22/09 issue.

An E-Mail to President Obama

Good morning, President Obama:

Last week I heard that you have opened a website at the White House where you will accept suggestions from the public for innovations, improvements and changes in the way the government will run this country during your administration. Well, I have a suggestion for you which could be called all these things - an *innovation* which would create a great *improvement* in our relations with each other and our global society, that would be a refreshing *change*. Here it is:

I would like you to issue a Presidential Proclamation instructing the American people that from henceforth the word "God," in all its uses, both verbal and in print, should be spelled and pronounced "Good."

I don't know whether a presidential "fiat" demands an explanation, but I expect you would like to give one; I'm sure people would like to know why they should be expected to make such a big/small adjustment in their daily lives. So here are some points you could make:

- There is more fighting, both physical and verbal, over the word "God," and over beliefs in him, at the moment than the world has ever before witnessed. This stupid struggle brings out the worst in us all, permeating our political life and making a nonsense of our own personal pieties.
- Whatever or whoever people think "God" is, the one thing they know is, that he/she/it is *good*.
- Whether they now call their creator "God," "Allah," "Krishna," "Yahweh," "The Great Spirit" or other names, nobody could say that "Good" would not be a perfect description of each of these personalities/divinities/concepts. Even atheists would accept "Good" as something worth believing in.
- Most religions consider their Creative Spirit to be a male person. This belief creates an uncomfortable problem for women, who make up over 50% of the world's population. If everyone were to pray to Good instead of to God, there would be no more male chauvinism (to use an old-fashioned expression) in our religious institutions, because "good" is in every way both genderless and bodiless; no *male*, no *person* there.

I know this would seem like quite a task for you to perform, just when you already have the greatest task ahead of you that any President of the United States has ever had to face - to bale out our sinking Ship of State. But the actual Proclamation wouldn't be hard to make. It's the enforcement - all those books to be edited and re-issued, beginning with the Bible - all those verbal expressions in sermons, prayers and oaths - to be policed and fined - that's what looks like hard work. But may I make another suggestion:

Tomorrow - after talking it over with Michelle - issue the Proclamation in a televised presidential speech, for all the world to hear and see. Then, walk into the center of the Oval Office, where Chief Justice Roberts will be standing holding not a Bible but a globe, and thereupon, publicly this time, re-take your Presidential Oath, in this manner:

"I - Barack Hussein Obama - do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will to the best of my ability, preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States - so help me Good."

Everyone in the world would see and hear it, and that last word would be translated into all languages. Everyone would understand what/who you were addressing, and how could anyone disagree with you - that we all need the help of Good to pull us through this nightmare into a world that is truly changed for the better?

Good bless you, my dear President.

Yours ever,
Gaile L Binzen

P.S. If Noah Webster could do it, you can too!

Life in the Parish In Memoriam

Robert Collier departed this life on January 6, 2009; he was the husband of Joann and the father of Abigail Collier Floe and Robert Collier, Jr.

A Memorial Service will be held at St. John's Church on Saturday, February 14, 2009.

May his soul rest in peace.



FEBRUARY BIRTHDAYS

- 1 Deborah Carter
- 4 Caleb Carter, John Carter
- 5 Louise Hannegan
- 20 Anne Bates
- 23 Patricia Prem, Stephany Haines
- 24 Steve Bolmer, John Goodrich
- 25 Robert Woodward
- 28 Jeff Walker, Karen Byers

What Fun! Our Old Friends are Finding Us Again! -ed.

----- Original Message -----

From: Jeffrey Dexter <mailto:jdexter@schantzorgan.com>

To: sjsalisbury@sbcglobal.net

Sent: Wednesday, December 17, 2008 3:47 PM

Subject: e-newsletter

Greetings from Northeastern Ohio!

Having read your November 2008 newsletter online, I would be most excited to receive the Saint John's newsletter in electronic fashion. My wife Daphne and I served as co-Organist/Choirmaster at Saint John's Church from 1990-1993. Please do greet the choir, as well as editor Gaile Binzen for the Dexters!

A most blessed Advent and Christmastide to all...

-Jeffrey Dexter

SCHANTZ ORGAN COMPANY

Jeffrey D. Dexter
Vice-president
Tonal Director



Brush Up Your Bridge!

Bridge Lessons will begin February 7th for four weeks. The session will run from 10:00 until noon and folks meet in the Lower Parish Hall. The subject will be Two Over One. To sign up please call either Doris Reeves (518-789-3416) or the office (860-435-9290). The cost is \$20 per session.

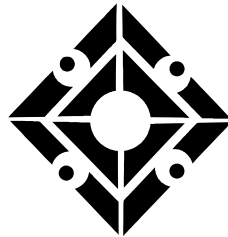
CALENDAR – FEBRUARY 2009

1	Sun.	9:50 a.m. 10:00 a.m.	Church School Eucharist & Misa – One Service For All
2	Mon.	10:00 a.m. 2:00 p.m.	TLC Class Writers' Workshop
3	Tues.	7:00 p.m.	Drumming Class
4	Wed.	5-6:30 p.m.	Spanish Class
5	Thur.	10:00 a.m.	TLC Class
6	Fri.	12:00 noon 4:00 p.m. 6:00 p.m.	NWMA Meeting Choir Rehearsal Al-Anon
8	Sun.	8:00 a.m. 9:50 a.m. 10:00 a.m. 12:00 p.m.	Eucharist Rite I - Celebrant Lance Beizer I Church School Eucharist Rite II Misa
9	Mon.	10:00 a.m. 2:00 p.m.	TLC Class Writers' Workshop
10	Tues.	7:00 p.m.	Drumming Class
11	Wed.	5-6:30 p.m.	Spanish Class
12	Thur.	10:00 a.m. 5:00 p.m.	TLC Class Executive Committee
13	Fri.	4:00 p.m. 6:00 p.m.	Choir Rehearsal Al-Anon
14	Sat.	11:00 a.m.	Memorial Service for Robert Collier
15	Sun.	8:00 a.m. 9:50 a.m. 10:00 a.m. 12:00 p.m.	Eucharist Rite I - Fr. Lance Beizer, - Preacher at 8:00 and 10:00 Church School Eucharist Rite II Misa
16	Mon.		PRESIDENTS' DAY – OFFICE CLOSED



FEBRUARY CALENDAR (cont.)

17	Tues.	7:00 p.m.	Drumming Class
18	Wed.	5-6:30 p.m.	Spanish Class
19	Thur.	10:00 a.m. 5:00 p.m.	TLC Class Vestry Meeting
20	Fri.	8:00 a.m. 4:00 p.m. 6:00 p.m.	Fr. John at Salisbury School Choir Rehearsal Al-Anon Fr. John attending Diocesan Workshop on Racism
21	Sat.		Fr. John attending Diocesan Workshop on Racism
22	Sun.	8:00 a.m. 9:50 a.m. 10:00 a.m. 12:00 p.m.	Eucharist Rite I - Fr. Lance Beizer, - Preacher at 8:00 and 10:00 Church School Eucharist Rite II Misa
23	Mon.	10:00 a.m. 2:00 p.m.	TLC Class Writers' Workshop
24	Tues.	7:00 p.m.	Drumming Class Fr. John starts his Professional Development Leave
25	Wed.	Noon. 5-6:30 p.m. 7:00 p.m.	Ash Wednesday – Fr. Walt Zelley presiding at both services Spanish Class Ash Wednesday with the Choir
26	Thur.	10:00 a.m.	TLC Class
27	Fri.	4:00 p.m. 6:00 p.m.	Choir Rehearsal Al-Anon



St. John's Episcopal Church
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Phone: 860-435-9290



The Mission of St. John's Church

- To reveal through worship the presence of God
- To grow spiritually in the knowledge and love of Jesus Christ
- To reach out to others through the power of the Holy Spirit.

Dear Readers:



Please know that this Newsletter is also available by email.. Let us know if you are interested sjsalisbury@sbcglobal.net. It is also available on the St.John's website www.stjohnssalisbury.org