



THE PARISH NEWSLETTER

St. John's Church, Salisbury, Connecticut 06068

The Rev. John F. Carter, Rector

September 2011

Gaile Binzen, Editor
Karen Byers, Layout Design

WELCOME FALL FESTIVAL 2011!



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Drawings Courtesy Paul Bacon



Attic Treasures ó Peggy Bolmer
Jewelry Fine and Fancy ó Marian Schwaikert
Gentlemen's Experienced Clothing TBD

Comida Latina ó Hector Umaña
Pancake Breakfast ó Rafael Porro
Left Bank Bookstalls ó Gaile Binzen

Fall Festival is almost upon us!
Friday October 7 – Saturday October 8
Give your time – Give your goods – Give both!

Tax deductible receipts are available from all departments if items are properly documented.

Here's what the departments need:

Attic Treasures

(Department Chair - Peggy Bolmer)

Household goods; Small furniture, such as chairs, tables and lamps;
Pictures, preferably framed
Kitchen equipment; Dishes; Pots and pans
Art objects; Gift items; Small sports items; Toys and Puzzles
Electronic items in good working condition
Linens – new and used – in good condition
(Tax deductions will be given for valuable articles, at your own valuation)
All items should be sparkling clean!

Jewelry

(Department Chair – Marion Schwaikert)

Marion needs jewelry for the Fair – costume and better, unwanted, unloved and estate. Leave donations of jewelry at the church office. Questions? Call Marion at 860-435-0422

Pancake Breakfasts

(Department Chair – Rafael Porro)

Cooks, waiters and waitresses, and dishwashers – all have a merry time together and get a good breakfast into the bargain. Please call Lisa at the church office (860-435-9290) to volunteer for two to four hours (8 am–12.00 noon) on Friday, October 7 and Saturday October 8

Pupusas

(Department Chair – Hector Umaña)

Super-delicious Latin American treats in the Open Air
All this department needs is customers! Come and find your lunch on the sidewalk by the Left Bank Books on Saturday morning.

THIS FALL'S ANNUAL APPEAL

Something old and something new.

Earlier this year, the Vestry approved plans to conduct an Every Member Visitation Stewardship Drive this fall. We are working with a church stewardship consultant to plan the drive where we hope to visit every household in *one* day!

As our stewardship is a parish ministry, we hope that a visitation program will serve to strengthen our community in the following ways:

- ❖ Improve communication about church finances and how our giving supports our ministry;
- ❖ Build relationships that will encourage a sense of belonging and engage our members;
- ❖ Provide pastoral care to one another.

We have appointed a Steering Committee to lead our Stewardship Drive; we are recruiting volunteer visitors; developing communication pieces; and training the volunteer visitors. We gratefully acknowledge the work of Pamela Wyeth who in addition to maintaining our website is designing a brochure full of information about St. Johnø. Please prayerfully consider how you can help this important effort and say “YES!” when a member of our parish asks for your help.

Please save Sunday, October 2nd.

**One Service for All at 4:00 p.m.
Followed by a community supper**

There will be no morning services and no Sunday School.

Yours Faithfully,

The Steering Committee

David Bayersdorfer, Annual Appeal Chairperson
David Hannegan, Visitation Committee Chairperson
Karen Byers, Communications Chairperson
Trish Acree, Hospitality Co-Chair
Marian Schwaikert, Hospitality Co-Chair
Mieke Armstrong, Telephone Chairperson
Leslie Firth, Office Coordinator
Lisa Richards, Secretary
John Carter, Rector

Life in the Parish



SEPTEMBER

- 4 Trish Acree
- 8 Lance Beizer
- 11 Michael Voldstad
- 12 Ann Beizer
- 16 Gibb Ranson
- 17 Gaile Binzen
- 24 Robert Barker
- 25 Pamela Wyeth
John Stimpson
- 26 Barbara Nicholls

OCTOBER

- 10 Ginger Bevan
- 11 Steve Wertz
- 12 Maude Quinn
- 15 Adelaide H. Harris
- 18 Tom Haines
- 24 Lisa Richards
- 25 Jesse Carter
- 26 Beth Gruen
- 27 Adam Greene
- 30 Martha Greene

DEATHS

Anne Rudd Eddy passed away August 23, peacefully at home. Anne's Memorial Service was held at St. John's on September 17th.

Elizabeth Lehman's Committal service was September 17th at Salisbury Cemetery.

A memorial service for William Frederic Pulver was held at St. John's on August 20, 2011

*May the souls of the faithful departed
rest in peace.*

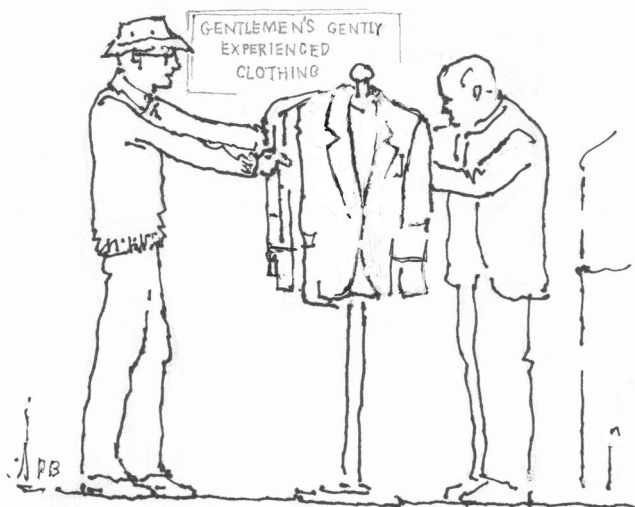
Fall Festival continued from p. 2

Left Bank Bookstalls (Department Chair – Gaile Binzen)

We need books in good condition (not damp, not ragged) new, old and antiquarian, children's and adult's. Each book is checked for value, so please put your name on a slip of paper if you think you are giving something valuable and we will give you a tax deduction. (Our evaluation, with expert advice, is final!) No magazines please. Leave your boxes at the bottom of the back entrance stairs by Tuesday, October 4. Call the church office if you have more than two boxes (860-435-9290.)

Gentlemen's Experienced Clothing (Department Chair – TBD)

We need your good quality, no-longer- perfect-for-you jackets, coats, suits, shirts, ties, shoes, sweaters. All items should be dry-cleaned or laundered and pressed. Please leave them in the Lower Parish House before Wednesday, October 5.



"Got anything in scrawny"

**Then, everyone come and buy, enjoy
and spend money for St. John's
Outreach programs!**

Notes from the Vestry

In the spring, Jeff Lewis, Salisbury School Chaplain, asked if the boys could be of service to St. John's to fulfill their obligation to Community Service Day. Mieke Armstrong, Junior Warden suggested cleaning up the parking lot behind the church. The boys did an excellent job, supervised by Jeff and Mieke, assisted by the town crew with truck thanks to the First Selectman. The Vestry was very pleased and grateful.

A resolution concerning same sex marriage was framed after discussion and deliberation by the Vestry and Father John. At the present time, the Diocese of Connecticut does not permit an Episcopal priest to officiate at a same sex marriage. Under certain conditions a pastoral blessing is permitted at a civil ceremony. This Vestry decided to send a resolution to the Bishop (Laura Ahrens) supporting same sex marriage in the church at a future time when the Diocese might consider a change in this policy. This decision was precipitated by a recent request for marriage service in St John's by a same sex couple.

The Memorial Garden Columbarium is an ongoing study. Plans are as yet not completed.

Respectfully submitted,
Marian Schwaikert, Clerk



Joyce Garrett won first prize at the Cornwall Agricultural Fair for this beauty, a 'full-moon' 63"x 20" pumpkin. She reported that she worked so hard to achieve this great pumpkin...she put the seed in the ground.

AN INVITATION

One of these days, when you come to St. John's Church, or, when you go to Salisbury village for errands, I invite you to stop in your tracks, and take a few side steps away from Main Street. Discover the peace, tranquility and sheer delight of the babbling waterfall in the Memorial Garden behind St. John's church. The Garden's wooden gates are always open during the day. Trees, shrubs, shrubs and perennials which were planted one year ago, are thriving. You'll be amazed what a relaxing and refreshing place it is, particularly now that three classic wooden benches have been installed. It has become a destination. And that is exactly what the committee had in mind when we planned this garden. Everything you see there has been given by parishioners and friends in memory of and in celebration of life.

The list of wishes for this garden includes: more shrubs for screening, an area for storing tools, climbing plants for the wooden fence, and so on.

Two of the three benches have been dedicated. The third one is still available for you to put your name on. We would love for you to participate. This garden will remain "a work in progress", Please call Lisa in the office at 860-435-9290 or send her an E-mail at sjsalisbury@sbcglobal.net. She is ready to help you. But first: come for a visit and personally experience this peaceful spot. You may encounter our Minister there on his lunch break.

Mieke Armstrong
Junior Warden



The Memorial Garden as captured by Paul Bacon

God, on Lawn Care

GOD SAID: "Frank, you know all about gardens and nature. What in the world is going on down there on the planet? What happened to the dandelions, violets, milkweeds and stuff I started eons ago? I had a perfect no-maintenance garden plan. Those plants grow in any type of soil, withstand drought and multiply with abandon. The nectar from the long-lasting blossoms attracts butterflies, honey bees and flocks of songbirds. I expected to see a vast garden of colors by now. But, all I see are these green rectangles."

St. FRANCIS: It's the tribes that settled there, Lord. The Suburbanites. They started calling your flowers 'weeds' and went to great lengths to kill them and replace them with grass.

GOD: Grass? But, it's so boring. It's not colorful. It doesn't attract butterflies, birds and bees; only grubs and sod worms. It's sensitive to temperatures. Do these Suburbanites really want all that grass growing there?

ST. FRANCIS: Apparently so, Lord. They go to great pains to grow it and keep it green. They begin each spring by fertilizing grass and poisoning any other plant that crops up in the lawn.

GOD: The spring rains and warm weather probably make grass grow really fast. That must make the Suburbanites happy.

ST. FRANCIS: Apparently not, Lord. As soon as it grows a little, they cut it-sometimes twice a week.

GOD: They cut it? Do they then bale it like hay?

ST. FRANCIS: Not exactly, Lord. Most of them rake it up and put it in bags.

GOD: They bag it? Why? Is it a cash crop? Do they sell it?

ST. FRANCIS: No, Sir, just the opposite. They pay to throw it away.

GOD: Now, let me get this straight. They fertilize grass so it will grow. And, when it does grow, they cut it off and pay to throw it away?

ST. FRANCIS: Yes, Sir

GOD: These Suburbanites must be relieved in the summer when we cut back on the rain and turn up the heat. That surely slows the growth and saves them a lot of work.

ST. FRANCIS: You aren't going to believe this, Lord. When the grass stops growing so fast, they drag out hoses and pay more money to water it, so they can continue to mow it and pay to get rid of it.

GOD: What nonsense! At least they kept some of the trees. That was a sheer stroke of genius, if I do say so myself. The trees grow leaves in the spring to provide beauty and shade in the summer. In the autumn, they fall to the ground and form a natural blanket to keep moisture in the soil and protect the trees and bushes. It's a natural cycle of life.

ST. FRANCIS: You better sit down, Lord. The Suburbanites have drawn a new circle. As soon as the leaves fall, they rake them into great piles and pay to have them hauled away.

GOD: No!?! What do they do to protect the shrub and tree roots in the winter to keep the soil moist and loose?

ST. FRANCIS: After throwing away the leaves, they go out and buy something which they call mulch. They haul it home and spread it around in place of the leaves.

GOD: And where do they get this mulch?

ST. FRANCIS: They cut down trees and grind them up to make the mulch.

GOD: Enough! I don't want to think about this anymore. St. Catherine, you're in charge of the arts. What movie have you scheduled for us tonight?

ST. CATHERINE: 'Dumb and Dumber', Lord. It's a story about . . .

GOD: Never mind, I think I just heard the whole story from St. Francis.

Kindly submitted to The Parish Newsletter by Doris Walker

Book Review by Herb Prem

With Wings Like Eagles

by Michael Korda (Harper Collins 2009)

“Never in the field of human endeavor has so much been owed by so many to so few.”

Winston Churchill

We all know the story of the 1,000 brave, young and dashing British pilots who won the Battle of Britain in the summer and fall of 1940 and saved the free world, but we may not have known that it was the great appeasers, Stanley Baldwin and Neville Chamberlain, who pushed the development of the Spitfires and Hurricanes and laid the groundwork for the integrated RAF Fighter Command that enabled these brave young men to do their jobs.

New to me was the story of the head of the RAF Fighter Command, Air Chief Marshall Sir Hugh Dowding, stiff, stubborn and argumentative, who created the vast organizational structure, integrating a centralized command with radar sites all around the coasts of England, but whose brusque manner, impatience with others, and aloof, distant and eccentric personality, caused his downfall at the very moment when his magnificent creation had won the Battle. Dowding is contrasted with his German counterpart, Reichsmarschall Hermann Goring, self-indulgent, ostentatious, arrogant, fawning, whose failure to institute a disciplined and well-organized chain of command led to the failure of the Luftwaffe to win the Battle of Britain in spite of its waves of hundreds of bombers and fighters sent over the Channel many times a day and at night to destroy RAF Fighter Command and rain destruction over the green countryside and industrial and urban areas of Britain. A bronze plaque was placed on the wall of Dowding's Fighter Command Headquarters that says: "To Him the People of Britain and the Free World Owe Largely the Way of Life and the Liberties that They Enjoy Today."

But there is much inside about the young fighter pilots with their daring high spirits, embellished by brightly patterned silk scarves tied loosely around their necks as they rose in the air to meet the formations of German bombers and fighters coming in in relentless waves over the White Cliffs of Dover. Many, 17 and 18 years of age, were killed in the air on their first mission before they had time to unpack their suitcases dropped

off on their airfields. We meet Billy Fiske, a wealthy and social young American sportsman who won a gold medal at the 1932 Olympics and who became the first American in the RAF to be killed in combat in WW II. He is honored by a plaque in St. Paul's Cathedral which reads: "An American citizen who died that England might live." On the other side are the equally young Luftwaffe fighter pilots, the best of whom wore the Knight's Cross of the Iron Cross around their necks, usually suspended by a woman's garter belt.

Young women also played a vital and courageous role in the Battle of Britain. There is the "Beauty Chorus," the WAFFs who manned the radar plotting stations, both at Fighter Command Headquarters, and at the many unprotected flying fields scattered around southern England. Many were killed by German bombs and machine gun fire as they remained at their stations plotting the course of the oncoming German planes until they were directly overhead and dropping their bombs down on the airfields and unprotected radar stations.

This rousing good read is for those of us who remember going to bed at night while our Spitfire and Hurricane model airplanes, patiently constructed from kits of balsa wood, tissue paper, decals and glue, floated over our heads on strings in the un-air-conditioned, humid air, hoping to hear the tinkling of the Good Humor man's bell before the call for lights out came from downstairs.

IMPORTANT MESSAGE FROM PEGGY BOLMER!

Attic Treasures needs lots of stuff to sell at our Fall Festival - Household goods (not large furniture,) Linens, Art objects, Games, Pictures, etc. - (no clothing.) It also needs workers to set up the week before the Festival and to sell during the Fair.

Also . . . I'm looking for someone who will work with me this year and take over as Chairman next year. I'm getting too old for this job! Please call me at 860-435-9363 - today!

Peggy Bolmer

September Rain

I can't believe small brown oak leaves
Are plastered on the wet road in
This light, first September rain!
August was just here!

Sometimes I am in love with Change,
Fired by her Dance
Charmed with transition,
Magic and chance.

And sometimes I am in love with
All that stands still,
Feeling that Life
Is not in Time's hands,
That I have Time on my hands,
Time that does not move,
But cannot last.

Now the pure sky reflects
In the lake trembling below.
The Least Bittern, hidden in the
Bushes on the sandy shore
By dark and white water
Pierced with trembling reflections,
Leaves bright green, full of light.

I can not see much of this small
Perfect bird grooming his feathers.
But oh, he is there!
As surely as Time stands still,
As surely as Time passes,
Beyond change,
Or all that stands still,
Where beauty lives and
The first rain of September,
Her brown, wet oak-leaves
Shining on the silver road.

Katrina Cameron, September 6, 2011

Book Review by Lance Beizer

The Greater Journey: Americans in Paris
By David McCullough

David McCullough has gained great acclaim for his books of history, receiving Pulitzer Prizes for his two best known, *Truman* and *John Adams*. While many books have treated the effect of Paris on Americans who constituted what is often referred to as the "Lost Generation," those who lived in the "City of Light" during the 1920s, in his newest offering, *The Greater Journey*, McCullough looks at an earlier set of Americans, those who made their Parisian pilgrimages in the 19th Century. Some of those he writes of are among the most celebrated of Americans of that century — folks like James Fenimore Cooper, Oliver Wendell Holmes, and Samuel F.B. Morse, whom we know, of course, as the inventor of the telegraph and the code to use it, but who actually went to Paris because he was a wonderful artist.

Others about whom McCullough writes are, however, perhaps even more interesting material. Elizabeth Blackwell, for example, became the first female doctor in America, traveling to Paris for her medical education because she was precluded in our country from studying it here. Charles Sumner as a young man discovered in Paris a society that allowed black people to study alongside whites, convincing him thereby that American beliefs that blacks were inferior, even subhuman, were simply wrong, and that led him to become one of the most powerful voices to speak against the institution of slavery. Elihu Washburne, appointed American ambassador to France by his friend President Grant, showed enormous heroism in his actions during the siege of Paris during the Franco-Prussian War and its aftermath, the infamous days of the Commune.

I think you will enjoy a leisurely, though vicarious, trip to nineteenth-century Paris as a guest of David McCullough. I commend *The Greater Journey* to you. It's now in the church library, available to be borrowed.

Book Review by Rafael Porro

Hero: The Life and Legend of Lawrence of Arabia
By Michael Korda

This is a wonderful book on the life of Lawrence of Arabia.

His real name was Thomas Edward Lawrence and he was illegitimate. His father was Thomas Edward Chapman, who lived with the family nanny. Lawrence and his brothers were well educated at home, and Ned, as he was known in the family, went to Oxford to study archeology. He was extremely bright and had a good ear for languages.

One of his mentors at Oxford was the head of the Ashmolean Museum, David Hogarth, who sent him to Mesopotamia (today Iraq) to work in an archeological site there. He learned Arabic and Turkish and became very learned about Arabic artifacts. When World War I started in 1914, he was drafted by the British Army to work in their Arab bureau in Egypt, where he became friends with the Arab Emir Hussein in Mecca. With British help the Emir and his sons and the Arab tribes in the Middle East received arms and munitions to start a revolt against the Turks.

By 1917, Lawrence with Emir Faisal had destroyed most of the Turkish army in the Middle East, using IDBs and destroying Turkish supply trains. By 1918 General Sir Edmund Allenby, with the help of the Arab Legion, finally destroyed the Turkish army and entered Damascus, Syria in triumph. The only regret that Lawrence had against the British government was that they did not keep their promises to the Arabs. Another bone of contention that is still going on is that Palestine, under the Balfour Declaration, became a state that later became the State of Israel.

Lawrence became disillusioned, and returned to England, where he wrote a book about the Arab Revolt, *The Seven Pillars of Wisdom*,

which was published in 1926. He had a lot of influential friends, including Winston Churchill, Bernard Shaw, King George V, Lord Allenby and many others.

He was killed in a motorcycle accident near his home in 1935. He was only 46 years old.

Book Review by Joyce Garrett

Extraordinary, Ordinary People
By Condoleezza Rice

Just a lovely biography of her life, growing up in Birmingham, AL during segregation. Her parents were devoted to her, and, despite the fact they didn't have a lot of money, she lacked nothing. Her mother was a teacher, and her father, a minister. I was very moved by the love shown between the three of them. The parents always believed Condoleezza was an exceptional person and student and she did get full scholarships to the University of Denver, and then Stanford.

At age 4 she so wanted to have a real piano. She had a keyboard, and the parents told her when she could play "Jesus loves Me", they would buy her one; she learned that song in a day and she got the piano.

It's just an interesting read how her life evolved, all the world leaders she met, and her experiences as Provost of Stanford University.

öOnly that day dawns to which
we are awake.ö

Henry David Thoreau

Last night, as I was sleeping

Last night, as I was sleeping,
I dreamtô marvellous error!
that spring was breaking
out in my heart.
I said: Along which secret aqueduct,
Oh water, are you coming to me,
water of a new life
that I have never drunk?

Last night, as I was sleeping,
I dreamtô marvellous error!
that I had a beehive
here inside my heart.
And the golden bees
were making white combs
and sweet honey
from my old failures.

Last night, as I was sleeping,
I dreamtô marvellous error!
that a fiery sun was giving
light inside my heart.
It was fiery because I felt
warmth as from a hearth,
and sun because it gave light
and brought tears to my eyes.

Last night, as I was sleeping
I dreamt-marvellous error!-
that it was God I had
here inside my heart.

Moral Proverbs and Folk Songs #8

It is good knowing that glasses
are to drink from;
the bad thing is not to know
what thirst is for.

í ..Antonio Machado

Robert Bly (trans.), "Last night, as I was sleeping" and "Moral proverbs and Folk Songs" in *Times Alone: Selected Poems of Antonio Machado*, (Middletown, CT Wesleyan University Press, 1983), PP. 43, 111. Reprinted with permission.
Kindly Submitted by the Rector.

“The church will not recover its nerve, its creativity, or its authenticity simply by instituting fancy new gimmicks, implementing flashy programs, trying to get more organized, or working harder. The way forward is through the development of meaningful spiritual practices, a renewal of corporate spirituality, and a profound shift of consciousness in the way we do church. These deep inner changes will only be achieved by creating space for an awareness of the presence and action of God to emerge in our midst.”

Cynthia Bourgeault

What Was Said to the Rose

What was said to the rose that made it open was said to me
here in my chest.
What was told the Cypress that made it strong and straight,
what was whispered the jasmine so it is what it is,
whatever made sugarcane sweet,
whatever was said to the inhabitants of the town of Chigil in
Turkestan that makes them so handsome,
whatever lets the pomegranate flower blush like a human face,
that is being said to me now. I blush.
Whatever put eloquence in language, that's happening here.
The great warehouse doors open; I fill with gratitude,
chewing a piece of sugarcane,
in love with the one to whom every that belongs!

Poem by Jalaluddin Rumi, kindly submitted by the Rector

September 2011

<i>Sun</i>	<i>Mon</i>	<i>Tue</i>	<i>Wed</i>	<i>Thu</i>	<i>Fri</i>	<i>Sat</i>
<i>Thank you for all you do!!</i>				1 5:30 Puentes	2 1:00 ESL 6:00 Al-Anon Mtg.	3 4:00 A.A. Mtg.
4 8:00 Eucharist 10:00 Eucharist	5 Office Closed Labor Day 1:00 ESL 6:00 ESL	6 7:00 Drumming Circle	7	8 5:00 Executive Mtg. 5:30 Puentes	9 1:00 ESL 2:45 Worship Cmt. Mtg. 4:00 Choir Practice 6:00 Al-Anon Mtg.	10 4:00 AA. Mtg.
11 <u>Welcome Back</u> <u>Sunday</u> 8:00 Eucharist 10:00 Eucharist 11:15 Church School Mtg.	12 1:00 ESL 6:00 ESL	13 7:00 Drumming Circle	14	15 5:00 Vestry Mtg. 5:30 Puentes	16 1:00 ESL 4:00 Choir Practice 6:00 Al-Anon Mtg.	17 11:00 Anne Rudd Eddy Memorial Service 4:00 Elizabeth Lehman Committal 4:00 A.A. Mtg.
18 8:00 Eucharist 10:00 Eucharist 4:00 Visitation Training	19 1:00 ESL 6:00 ESL	20 7:00 Drumming Circle	21	22 5:30 Puentes	23 1:00 ESL 4:00 Choir Practice 6:00 Al-Anon Mtg.	24 4:00 A.A. Mtg.
25 8:00 Eucharist 10:00 Eucharist 11:15 Stewardship Forum	26 1:00 ESL 6:00 ESL	27 7:00 Drumming Circle	28 11:00 Service at Noble Horizon	29 12:00 N.W.M.A Meeting 5:30 Puentes	30 1:00 ESL 4:00 Choir Practice 6:00 Al-Anon Mtg.	<u>Reminder</u> October 2nd 4:00 p.m. Commitment Sunday Service

St. John's Episcopal Church
12 Main Street
Salisbury, Connecticut 06068

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