

Saint David's Episcopal Church

Bean Blossom, Indiana

Fall 2009

Dear Ones,

I write this in the waning days of August. The wood thrush has already departed on its fall migration to the rain forests of Central America. The sumacs and the dogwoods are beginning to display red fruit. A few minutes ago a cascade of yellow leaves drifted diagonally across the yard, the scattering of gold on green a harbinger of raking to come. We worshiped outside today at Richards', bundled in sweaters and jackets against the chill. Change is in the air.

We at St. David's are immersed in change. We are a homeless congregation. Our worship space is a construction site. It's dusty and muddy. It looks chaotic. It's decidedly unfinished.

This is the hardest place to be in the arc of transformation. Neither here nor there, but some indefinable in-between space. Uncomfortable. Mysterious. Of course, if we're honest, this is always where we are, corporately and individually. We're always undergoing renovation, always experiencing transformation. We, after all, follow One who was, and is, all about change (And all about not having a roof over his head, come to think of it.). That we're not who we used to be is a fact of life. That we're not sure who we are becoming is a given.

It's just that, normally, we can construct for ourselves the illusion of stability to help us maintain a certain distance from our growing pains. Not so when old foundations are being jack-hammered apart and old walls torn down. Unable to avoid the immediacy of change, we find ourselves *feeling* more than we're used to, or working harder than normal not to feel.

I turned into the church parking lot yesterday to tape instructions about the parish picnic on the door. Steering carefully between construction dumpsters and heavy equipment, I pulled up to my usual temporary parking space on the apron of the sidewalk leading to the front doors. Only, *there were no doors*. The sidewalk was there, framed by those familiar hedges. But the old crotchety red double doors with only one side that opened were gone. The walk led up to a blank wall.

I got out of my car and stood there, stunned, tears welling. I'd watched the trees come down. I'd seen the foundation dug, the footers set, the slab poured, the walls framed, the rafters raised, the roof decking nailed. But somehow the irrevocability of the change with which we are engaged as a congregation didn't really hit home until that moment.

I thought of all the people who had come in through those no-longer-there-doors for spiritual sustenance, for community, for healing. I thought of all the people who had gone out through those no-longer-there-doors carrying something of Christ into the world.

It has really happened, I thought. Change has come. We will never walk this way again.

I stood there quietly on the sidewalk to nowhere and let myself feel the truth of this in my bones. It hurt. A lot.

I didn't realize the significance of the next thing that happened until I thought back over it later. I felt curious about what the newly created space was like. Up until then, I'd been a drive-by observer of the construction project, my physical distance a mirror of my emotional distance. Now, suddenly I wanted to go in, to enter the unfinished space, to feel its invocational presence. And so, I did, walking through the opening where the new doors will be. I remember thinking these will be wider than the old ones, and I bet both of them will open.

*In Christ,
Deborah*

A message from the Vicar ~

This newsletter comes in the midst of a prolonged season of change and transition at St. David's. On the physical plane, practically everything about our former church home is being revised and renewed, while an entirely new building promises new patterns of community, opportunities for ministry and increased responsibility. Soon, we will gather in a worship space that has been utterly transformed. Given the central place of worship in our common life and ministry, this may be the most significant change ever in St. David's 50-year history. And, we now enter our final four months together as pastors and people, bringing to a close a partnership of nearly two decades. In this season of great and complex change, let's not ignore our inner response to it all. Let's honor the inevitable mix of feelings that attend such profound change. To help make a beginning, here are some thoughts on the subject of change and our response to it:

I am about to do a new thing; now it springs forth, do you not perceive it? I will make a way in the wilderness and rivers in the desert. (Isaiah 43:19)

Nothing is secure but life, transition, the energizing spirit. - Ralph Waldo Emerson

To exist is to change, to change is to mature, to mature is to go on creating oneself endlessly.
- Henri-Louis Bergson, French philosopher

Change is the law of life. Those who look only to the past or present are sure to miss the future.
- John F. Kennedy

And can any of you by worrying add a single hour to your span of life? (Matthew 6:27)

The key to change...is to let go of fear. - Rosanne Cash, singer/songwriter

Change is the essence of life. Be willing to surrender what you are for what you could become.
- Source unknown

All things change; nothing perishes. - Ovid, 1st century Roman poet

All changes, even the most longed for, have their melancholy; for what we leave behind us is a part of ourselves; we must die to one life before we can enter another.
- Anatole France, Nobel Prize winning poet and novelist

Life is change. Growth is optional. Choose wisely. - Source unknown

The old things are passing away; behold, they are become new. (2 Corinthians 5:17)

“Building for Mission”

Capital Campaign Committee News!

The Capital Campaign Committee (CCC) continues to meet monthly to discuss the continued efforts for financing the construction of the new sanctuary and kitchen addition.

Construction Loan: The most recent event has been working with IU Credit Union in securing a construction loan for the new project. With the building plans completed and a final quote received, the CCC was able to present this necessary paperwork to obtain the loan. Of course, we also have nearly \$190,000 in cash available for the construction which has allowed us to begin the project before the loan was signed. Thanks to those generous pledge holders who have paid ahead on their pledges!

The current campaign money totals:	
Pledge payments (actually received):	305,000
Fundraiser, other donations, interest, etc:	<u>11,254</u>
Total Collected:	\$316,254
Total Pledges (through 2012):	\$628,000

Betty Begonia Fundraiser Sale: Another assignment designated to the CCC is fundraising for the Capital Campaign. In 2008 we held a “Fine Art Sale” at a Bean Blossom Music Series event and produced nearly \$1400 for the construction. We are now working with the “Betty Begonia Sale” to be held in the “Big Red Barn” just west of the junction of Oak Grove Road and Helmsburg Road (across from the Waltmann farm and behind the “Artist’s Retreat” guest house) on Saturday, Sept. 16 – 9:00 am to 4:00 pm. This annual event has return buyers from Indianapolis, Louisville, Cincinnati, etc.

Here is how you can participate:

Go through your house and find some good, quality items you would like to donate for this “upscale tag sale”. Antiques, decorative items, art, quality house wares, yardscape items, scarves, hats, quality clothing (on a hanger please and limited to 2 pieces per family), etc. There is a “men’s section” as well, for tools, farm equipment, outdoor equipment, etc.

Margie Hill and Judy Laffin are coordinating this fundraising effort and you may call them for further instructions. Margie and Judy will need help setting up and working the sale also. All proceeds from this sale will benefit the Capital Campaign and will be tithed for mission and outreach. See the article on the next page for more details about drop off sites.

A Fund-Raising Opportunity for the Building Fund

The Capital Campaign Committee would appreciate your help and support with an opportunity to rid your homes of nice things that you no longer need. St. David's is going to participate in Betty Begonia's Upscale Tag Sale on Saturday, September 19. This is Jenny Austin's 13th year for the sale in her large barn on Oak Grove Road. She advertises widely and people come from far and near. Not the usual rummage sale, we are looking for donations of good quality collectibles, decorative items, dishes, antiques and furniture (no clothing, please, unless it is a quality item in like-new condition). We need to use Jenny's bright orange tags which may be obtained from Margie Hill or Judy Laffin, who are co-chairing this undertaking. Items must be priced in whole dollar amounts (no cents) and may be dropped off at the home of Margie Hill, 115 Pine Hills Dr., between Sept. 13th and 16th, or at the Brown County Public Library on Wednesday, September 16. The sale is from 9 a.m. until 4 p.m. on the 19th. St. David's will get 85% of the proceeds from the items we sell. Everyone is encouraged to attend the sale and buy lots of new items for your home which you may then donate for next year's sale! —*Sandy Ridenour*

Call for General Convention Delegates

General Convention of the Diocese of Indianapolis is coming up in late October. St. David’s is entitled to two voting delegates and we always have at least one alternate. I invite anyone who is interested in learning more about the Episcopal Church and how it functions at all levels to volunteer

to be a delegate or alternate. The convention will take place in Indianapolis October 29 to 31. Contact me or Jonathan if you are interested. —*Randy Bridges, Senior Warden*

The Unforeseen Consequences of Our Actions

His name was Fleming, and he was a poor Scottish farmer. One day, he heard a cry for help coming from a nearby bog. He dropped his tools and ran to the bog. There, mired to his waist in black muck, was a terrified boy, screaming and struggling to free himself. Farmer Fleming saved the lad from what could have been a slow and terrifying death.

The next day, a fancy carriage pulled up to the farmstead. An elegantly dressed nobleman introduced himself as the father of the boy the farmer had saved. "I want to repay you," said the nobleman. "No, I can't accept payment for what I did," the farmer replied waving off the offer. At that moment, the farmer's own son came to the door of the farmhouse.

"Is that your son?" the nobleman asked. "Yes," the farmer replied proudly. "I'll make you a deal", said the nobleman. "Let me provide him with the level of education my own son will enjoy. If the lad is anything like his father, he'll no doubt grow to be a man we both will be proud of." And that he did. The farmer's son attended the very best schools, became a medical researcher and was eventually known near and far as Sir Alexander Fleming, the discoverer of penicillin.

Years afterward, that same nobleman's son, saved by Farmer Fleming from the bog, was stricken with pneumonia. Once again, his life was preserved, this time by a course of penicillin. Who was the nobleman's son? Today, we remember him as Sir Winston Churchill.

—*from Jonathan Hutchison*

Tithe Committee Update

The Tithe Committee (TC) at St. David's continues to grow in bounty, not in money but in a "multiplication of abundance." Several times the committee has approved funds for a specific need; then, *voila*, the need is resolved in a different manner preserving the precious monetary resources for other developing necessities. Is the Spirit moving in ways we cannot understand? As the Tithe Committee attempts to discern the ways God is calling us to use these funds, little "miracles" continue to happen!

The TC approved funds to assist with a family's flood home repairs not paid by FEMA. When Judy Laffin informed the Brown County Long Term Flood Relief team that St. David's had the money to help this family – FEMA representatives were embarrassed by the oversight and immediately approved funding – the Tithe Committee can now use this amount for another need!

We know how critical the Brown County Health Clinic is for our community, especially with so many losing their jobs and health care. After the flood of 2008, the clinic lost most of their equipment and supplies. St. David's TC agreed to designate \$4000 to assist with the cost of replacing equipment. Instead, we organized donations from Bloomington Hospital, Indiana University, individuals, etc. and replaced most everything; from exam tables to office furniture and computers. The TC paid for the moving van to pick up and deliver the donated equipment to the new location for the clinic (\$240) – again preserving tithe funds for other mission and outreach needs.

Judy Laffin developed a friendship with a woman who recently sold her home and moved from Brown County. She has donated her belongings for the Long Term Flood Relief through St. David's. Included are many household items but some are special and in excellent condition – a white hand quilted full/queen size quilt, 2 shams and one decorative pillow and a Rogers five-piece place setting for eight silverware (silverplated) with 10 serving pieces in a wooden box. Both of these items are for sale with the funds designated to help with unmet flood relief needs. Contact Judy Laffin for information and pricing.

The Tithe Committee has spent (or designated) approximately \$22,000 for outreach and mission. Projects are as follows:

Long Term Flood Relief	\$3745 (5 projects)
Brasilia School upgrade (Companion Diocese)	\$945
Malek Theological Library (Companion Diocese)	\$1000
Brown County High School Performing Arts Departments	\$4981 (Drama and Band)
Access Brown County (Transportation van)	\$5000
Nashville Elementary (Coats for Kids)	\$285
Mustard Seed Grants	\$3000 (30 projects) (\$4000 designated - program)
Vicar's Discretionary Fund (Addition to existing fund due to recession & many unmet needs.)	\$2000

The Tithe Committee would like to thank all members of St. David's that pledged to help build the new church addition which, in turn, generated these tithe funds. We also thank you for your prayers and support.

—Marylin Day, Tithe Committee

Earth Stewardship

Report from the Green Team

Team members, Joe Ridenour, Marge Grimm, Karen and Dave Richards, met after services on June 14. After some discussion they formulated a first draft of a team mission statement: “Our mission as a green team at St. David’s is to facilitate the education of members of our church in the protection and preservation of our precious resources (air, water, soil, living organisms, minerals, and fossil fuels) by providing vital information and setting positive examples in both our personal habits and in our church’s policies and practices.”

The group decided to offer to the entire congregation a series of well-organized “sound byte” presentations on practical green ideas and solutions to various environmental problems. These would be an opportunity to educate both the team and the congregation. Joe agreed to do the first presentation on dishwashing, followed by Dave Richards on mulching, recycling in Brown County from Marge Grimm, Jan Benham on household chemicals, more recycling from Marge, clothes drying and energy use from Karen Richards, and invasive plants from Jane and David Savage. Joe Ridenour wrapped up this series with a discussion of falling short of our goals. The team will evaluate the effect of these presentations and decide if they will continue and/or modify this program.

The team discussed the green initiatives that are being included in our remodeling such as the geothermal heating/cooling system to be installed. They also talked about what we are currently using such as programmable thermostats, more energy efficient windows and installation of more ceiling insulation done a few years ago and the importance of keeping the congregation up to date on our green improvements.

They briefly discussed having the DNR help with removal of invasive plants in the wooded area of church property. It was decided to use church members who are currently part of the Brown County Nature and Woodlands Project (the Savages and Dave Richards) to work on organizing plant removal. The woods contain some Autumn Olive, Bush Honeysuckle, Creeping Honeysuckle and at least one Royal Pawlonia. —*Dave Richards*

WALBICUS Weekend

On September 25-27, Indianapolis area congregations will be hosting their first WALBICUS weekend. Members from faith communities across Indianapolis will be asked to WALK, Bike, Carpool, or take the bUS to their services. Join them if you can by and find a more environmentally friendly way of getting to worship!

Nature Daze 2009

Saturday, September 12

8:30 am—3:00 pm

Nature Daze is an outreach event hosted by the Brown County Native Woodlands Project. This unique field day helps landowners better understand the importance of managing their property to create resilient native habitat that is free of non-native invasive plants. For the 3rd year, Bill and Becky Freeman are hosting the event at their property in eastern Brown County.

Senior Warden Musings

Where has the summer gone? Really! I can't believe it is almost fall and that football season is already upon us.

But hasn't it been a memorable summer for St. David's? Our new structure grows daily; it is almost unbelievable that it is a reality. So much planning, so much inspiring commitment to making it happen, so much prayerful and careful attention to detail, so much hard work by so many hands. And the work is not done and the workers haven't slacked up. God surely must want this to happen folks.

Our 50th anniversary celebration is heating up too. At the end of this month we will gather together to hear about our past (Marge Grimm has worked so very hard to research that history) and to pray about our future. I hope we all can come together be a part of this historic event.

Plans are afoot to begin discussion of how our new space can be utilized most effectively to advance our mission of evangelism. If you want to be a part of that discussion please let anyone on the Bishop's Committee know of your interest.

Speaking of the Bishop's Committee, change has occurred. Jen Prince has tendered her resignation. She is heavily committed to her teaching duties and has begun her pursuit of a PhD. Like all of us she can't do it all. She regrets having to make the decision but it is the right thing to do at this time. As I told Jen in accepting her resignation it is clear she was committed to her responsibilities on the Bishop's Committee and to taking education to a higher level. She will be a hard act to follow.

But guess who is going to try. Gene Niednagel has agreed to step in in the interim to serve on the Bishop's Committee until the annual meeting next January at which time the congregation will select someone to fulfill Jen's remaining two years. Any takers?

The Bishop's Committee has decided to pursue obtaining parish status during our golden anniversary year. I won't bore you with details at this time but it seems to be a straight forward process and we believe the diocese leaders are cheering for us. Stay tuned.

Whew! This is too much. So I will end with a request that you not be shy about asking questions or expressing concerns to any member of the Bishop's Committee.

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

—*Randy Bridges*

Did you know that Sunday, September 20, 2009, is the 40th anniversary of the groundbreaking ceremony for our original church building?

Parish News & Notes

Cookbook News

By the beginning of July, our 227 cookbooks were sold! The cookbook committee (Jane Herr, Judy Huber, Carol Ruffin, and Phyllis Sindlinger) decided to order 100 more and they arrived August 1st. We have **ninety-three** cookbooks left. Cookbooks will be sold at **Madeline's** in Nashville on

September 12. They will be available at the 50th Anniversary Dinner in September. **St. David's Episcopal Church Cookbook** selling for \$12.00 would make a great Christmas gift for friends and family. Remember that the profits will help furnish our new kitchen. If you need a cookbook, call or email Carol Ruffin (812-988-6053 or carolruffin@sbcglobal.net).

Mother's Cupboard Fund Drive

In December, Mother's Cupboard mounts a **once a year** drive to raise funds that help pay the rent, utilities, a salary, and for the food that has to be purchased even after generous food donations. Your gift will help Mother's Cupboard offer a free meal daily, no questions asked, to all who find themselves in need of this service. Please send your annual gift to Mother's Cupboard, PO Box 825, Nashville, IN 47448.

The Theatre Lady Reports

A road company is coming to Indiana University with Jesus Christ Superstar on February 10 and 11th. At first, it looked like a good theatre event for us to attend as a group, but tickets are \$48.50 and we would have to guarantee 20 people and commit to a mid-week performance much in advance. We will, therefore, not be attending as a group, but if you want to go and need help with tickets, contact Judy Huber at 988-4007. Stay tuned; other theatre events will be announced soon.

Yoga

Yoga at St. David's will hopefully return to the parish hall once construction on the church is complete. Stay tuned!

Prayer List Update

We've all been praying for Tiffany Richards, army nurse in Germany and wife of my godson Joey Richards. Tiffany will be coming back to the States and best of all is having a baby girl in September. Thanks to everyone for keeping her in their prayers. —*Jennifer Rekers*

I believe it to be a great mistake to present Christianity as something charming and popular with no offense in it. We cannot ignore the fact that “gentle Jesus meek and mild” was so stiff in his opinions and so inflammatory in his language that he was thrown out of church, stoned, hunted from place to place, and finally executed as a firebrand and a public danger. Whatever his peace was, it was not the peace of an amiable indifference. - Dorothy Sayers
—*from Jonathan Hutchison*

Music To Die For!

**Sunday, November 1, 2009, at 6:00 P.M.
Speedway Christian Church, 5110 W. 10th St, Indianapolis**

Joe Ridenour once told his wife, Sandy, that he wished one of his favorite Bach cantatas could be sung at his funeral. But, he added, he really wanted to be able to direct it. So for Joe's seventy-fifth birthday, Sandy made arrangements with the director of the choir at Speedway Christian Church and

the choir at Saint David's to sing the cantata together. Joe has been director of both these choirs during his ministry.

This cantata, Bach's Cantata 106, will be the center piece of the concert. Bach probably wrote it for a funeral. It is based upon biblical and liturgical funeral texts. The English version for this performance was written by Pamela Smith. Members of the choirs chose, for the other music in the concert, music they'd like to have at their own funerals - which is how this event gets its name! There will be readings, hymns, anthems, and ensembles in a wide variety of styles from Bach to the contemporary gospel song tradition. You'll be hearing many of these as Sunday anthems in the next few months, too.

Both the Saint David's choir and the Chancel Choir of Speedway Christian Church have begun rehearsals for the concert. There will be two combined rehearsals: Saturday, October 3 at 10:00 at Bean Blossom and the Sunday of the concert, November 1 at 3:00 P.M. Anyone wishing to sing in this concert is invited. Contact Joe for music and additional rehearsal dates and locations. In October we'll announce car pooling arrangements for Brown County folk to come to the concert.

—*Pamela Grenfell Smith*

Which Wolf Wins?

An old Cherokee told his grandson about a battle that goes on inside people. He said, "My son, the battle is between 2 wolves. One is anger, envy, sorrow, regret, greed, arrogance, self-pity, guilt, resentment, inferiority, lies, false pride, superiority and ego. The other is joy, peace, love, hope, serenity, humility, kindness, benevolence, empathy, generosity, truth, compassion and faith."

The grandson thought about it for a minute and then asked his grandfather, "Which wolf wins?" His grandfather simply replied, "The one you feed."

—*from Jonathan Hutchison*

Upcoming Anniversary Events

September 26-27, 2009 50th Anniversary Homecoming Celebration

December 5, 2009 Jonathan & Deborah Hutchison Retirement Celebration

See a 50th Anniversary Year Committee member if you have any questions. Members: Phyllis Sindlinger (chair), Jane Herr, Judy Huber, Carol Ruffin, Coral Hamlin, Marge Grimm and Randy Bridges (ex-officio).

Our 50th Anniversary

What were you doing in 1959? Fun stories from our parishioners

Judy Huber: In 1959 I was sweet 16; I was a sophomore in high school, blazing my way to Bloomsburg State College, where I planned to be a high school English and Spanish major. I knew about Broadway musicals but hadn't seen one yet; this would have to wait until my college roommate's

parents took me to my first one; I don't remember the show, but I do remember the feeling and growing love of the performing arts.

Ed Fleming: I was 16 and a bicycle rider (Schwinn balloon tire, full dress) not even thinking about a driver's license. I turned 17 two months into my Freshman year at Ball State Teacher's College. Spring of '59 I was a Senior at Highland High School, working at milk and ice cream sales for the Cafeteria. Already I was interested in theatre production which was in its beginning stages at the High School. I was immersed in Industrial Arts and got in nine semesters in three years. Outside of school I was working at The Custard Shop making steamed 12 cent hot dogs--catsup, mustard and onion and making single dip ice cream cones for 5 cents. I still am not sure about what I want to be when I grow up -- my friend Peter Pan says not to worry about it -- growing up, that is.

Marge Steiner: I was six years old in 1959, well, I turned seven in October. During the summer, I flew, with my family, from New York to LA to visit relatives. Jet travel was new, of course, and the flight attendants made a big fuss over kids. We went to Disneyland, and, when we went on the Teacup Ride, I loved it and was laughing myself silly, but it was a miserable experience for my brother. Oh, yeah, my uncle Frank played the piano and also did great Bugs Bunny imitations.

Sandy Ridenour: Unfortunately, in 1959 an important badge of success for women was marriage. I heard "the aunts" murmuring about my sister Linda, 7 years older than I, predicting that she would be an old maid if she didn't "lower her standards". I was 20 years old by two weeks when I married in September of 1959. It didn't work out, but I have two wonderful children who attest to my belief that good things come from bad, and a 37-year marriage that confirms that I did learn something from the first one!

Randy Bridges: In 1959 I was completing a 2 year tour of duty in the United States Navy at just about this time of year. I really enjoyed those 2 years and the fact that I had been stationed in San Diego, California. There, of course, was an offer to continue my naval career and I was tempted. My other option was to follow through on my promise to go to work for Phillips Petroleum Company in Oklahoma at the end of my two year active duty obligation. I had been offered this job during my senior year at Purdue University.

Ultimately I opted to move to Oklahoma where I could settle down, establish a career and hopefully start a family. This decision changed my life entirely.

My wife and I had trouble having children and ended up adopting our first and second child in Oklahoma. Later we had two children on our own.

I was not entirely happy being an engineer even though my job was great as were the people I worked for. My best friend there was a lawyer and a prosecutor; my first exposure to the legal profession. Because of him I decided to go to law school and was accepted at Indiana University. We were essentially coming home since I had gone to high school in Columbus

After law school I figured out a way to stay in Bloomington though I had offers of employment in other Indiana towns. My legal career has been great.

God smiled on me in August, 1959 as He had before and has many times since.

Donna Glentzer: I was thirteen years old, growing up in upstate New York. We had just moved and I would be attending a new school in the Fall. Our family had a summer home on Oneida Lake and we

would go for the entire summer. I can remember putting my swimsuit on @ 8:00 a.m. and taking it off that evening before bed. It was a summer of dreaming....

Marge Grimm: In September 1959, I was 23 years old, married two years before and had two children, one 2 years old and one 1 year old. I had no other thoughts on my mind other than washing diapers (no disposal ones then) and clothes, fixing meals, cleaning house and catering to my growing family. Actually it was great.

Andrea Barber: In 1959 I graduated from Parkview Methodist School of Nursing in July and spent the next month working in Surgery on evening shift, then took a job with an Orthopedic firm in Fort Wayne and started work as the private scrub nurse for a surgeon at the 3 hospitals in Ft. Wayne. I turned 21 in Nov. just in time to vote the next year in my first presidential elections. Life was VERY busy with 14 hr. work days. And I just briefly met the young college student who was to become my husband.

Phyllis Sindlinger: In 1959, Verne graduated from college in June & we were married in August. In September, I started my first teaching job (kindergarten) in Pittsburgh Public Schools. I had 40 kids in the am class and 40 kids in the pm class (yikes). Verne began his first year at Western Theological Seminary on the Northside, Pittsburgh, PA. We had a one-room apartment in student housing and used furniture given to us. There was a presidential election that November, but I was not yet 21, so did not vote!

Marylin Day: In 1959 I was 6 years old and a full-fledged "army brat"! We lived part of that year in Ft. Leonard Wood, MO then moved shortly after I left first grade to Ft. Richardson, Alaska. It was no big deal! I thought this was how it was with all families. Dad got a new assignment, we moved. I remember Mom saying, "whenever we move it seems I have another baby on my knee." By 1959 there were already four of us kids and I was in the middle. As a child, when you move frequently, you must learn to adapt - new friends, new schools and teachers, new neighbors, etc. At least I can say, all people in this situation were in the same boat and we all sought to reach out to each other.

Joe Ridenour: In 1959 I moved back to Indiana having served two years in the Army and one year teaching music near Baltimore, MD. I interviewed for a position of minister of music and youth at Danville Christian Church, Danville, IN. It turned out that the position was not yet open so I applied for a teaching position at Greenwood, IN and became employed. I also accepted a part time position as choir director in a church in Indianapolis. In 1963 the position at Danville did open and I began my career in church music. During this time I was also involved in propagation.

Jane Herr: I was three. The big highlights were trips to visit Grandma who lived on North Bolton in Indianapolis and seeing the store windows with moving figures at Christmas on the Circle. My dog was a German Shepherd larger than me named Gus. I loved to chase my mom's cat, Cleo (that is when I wasn't fighting her for her cat food—so my mom told me!).

Parishioner Bio

Meet Our Newcomers

Charles (Charlie) and Margaret (Margie) Hill moved to Brown County in January of 2009 from

Newburgh, Indiana, near Evansville and started attending St. David's shortly afterwards. Their daughter Carol Marks has lived here for 25 years. She has two sons, Dylan and Terran. In visiting Carol and her family, Charlie and Margie decided to move closer to their family and enjoy the beauty of Brown County at the same time. Their son Richard also moved here a few years ago, and their daughter Nancy Carlson lives in Carmel. She has two children, Laura and Kevin, both students at IU. Charlie and Margie have purchased a home in Pine Tree Hills, just north of Nashville.

Charlie was born in Washington, D.C., where his father was employed by the U.S. Patent Office. The family lived there until Charlie was eight when the Patent Office was moved to Richmond, Virginia. When his father retired he moved the family to Bruceville, Knox County, Indiana, where Charlie attended Bruceville High School. Following high school he attended two years at Vincennes University, going on to get his BA at the University of Evansville. He received his M.Div. at Garrett Seminary in Evanston, Illinois. As a teenager Charlie felt the call to the ministry. His family attended the Methodist Church and as a boy he went to summer camp at Rivervale Camp near Spring mill. As a Methodist Minister he served churches in north and south Indiana, retiring from Salem Methodist Church, Evansville in 1993.

Margie was born in Lovington, Illinois, but grew up in Knox County, Indiana, near Vincennes, attending Lincoln High School. She met Charlie while a senior in high school at Rivervale Camp. She then attended two years at Vincennes University, going on to get her BS in Education at I.U. in Ft. Wayne. She and Charlie married in 1955 at the First Methodist Church in Vincennes, Margie's home church. Margie taught elementary school for two years. Then she and Charlie started their family. While raising their children she did substitute teaching. Margie is an experienced seamstress and made much of her family's clothing. After raising her family they moved to Boonville, Indiana where Margie worked at the Newburgh Library, retiring from there in 2008.

In his leisure time Charlie enjoys cooking, reading, bird watching and feeding, hiking, writing essays and environmental projects. Margie enjoys knitting, sewing, counted cross stitch, collecting teddy bears, making stuffed animals and dolls, reading, and herb gardening. She collected American Girl Dolls and made clothes for them and gave this collection to the Newburgh Library on leaving.

Charlie's goal for retirement is "not having goals". Margie's is "resting and pursuing hobbies and volunteering at the Brown County Public Library."

—*Marge Grimm*

News from the Pews by Marge Grimm

College – Ben Herr (son of Jane Herr) is entering his first year at I.U.

Sean Cole (grandson of Carol Walker) in his second college year has transferred to Purdue.

Caleb Miller (son of Judy & Doug Miller) in his third year at Ivy Tech.

Deceased – Our hearts are saddened by the deaths of John Williams on June 1, 2009 and Bob Nixon on August 17, 2009. Our prayers continue for Mickie and Nancy.

Appreciation – St. David's held a Recognition and Appreciation Service and brunch for Brown County Law Enforcement on June 6th. The first Appreciation Day Service and brunch was held for the Fire and Rescue Services on April 25th.

Piano Gift – On June 12 we accepted the wonderful gift of a Baby Grand Piano from Bob Schmeler and Tim Fleck. It is currently in a climate controlled storage awaiting it's proper place in our new building. Thanks Bob and Tim.

Ordination – Our Seminarian, Tim Fleck was ordained a Deacon, June 20th at Christ Church Cathedral in Indianapolis. Seventeen of St. David's people attended this inspiring service. Tim currently is serving as Deacon at St. Paul's, Indianapolis. September 1st he will be full-time pastor at St. Martha's in Lexington, Ky.

Special Guests –We were honored to have as our special guests on Sunday June 28th those from our companion dioceses, The Rt. Rev. Mauricio Andreade and his wife Sandra from Brasilia, Brazil; The Rev. Nathaniel Bol Byok, principal of Malek Bible College in Sudan, and Ms Atong Mayo Juuk, government official and lay leader of the church in Sudan. Also present were our architects Kevin Huse and Michael Brannan and Raymond Pitcher our contractor. Tim Fleck served his first Holy Communion as a member of the clergy.

Ground Breaking Ceremony – After service on Sunday June 28th we had this uplifting Service with Jonathan and Deborah Hutchison, Jennifer Rekers, Doug Miller, Mickey Williams, Ian Fleser and all of the above guests and a large congregation. We also had a farewell to our precious Pin Oak Tree which had to come down.

Tri-Parish Celebration – Held at Waycross on June 30th with our companion diocese.

Pipe Organ was dismantled on June 30 and stored at Goulding & Wood in Indianapolis.

Parish Picnic – Sandy and Joe Ridenour hosted a parish picnic at their home on July 4th. Thanks for your thoughtfulness in having us to your home Joe and Sandy.

Booth at Fair – St. David's had their first ever booth at the BC Fair July 27. Thanks to all those that volunteered the shifts. It was a great success.

Anniversary – We celebrated Phyllis & Verne Sindlingers 50th wedding anniversary on August 23rd following the church service. Congratulations Phyllis and Verne.

The Funnies

No Excuse Sunday

To make it possible for everyone to attend church next Sunday, we are going to have a special "No Excuse Sunday". Cots will be placed in the foyer for those say, "Sunday is my only day to sleep in." There will be a special section with lounge chairs for those who feel that our pews are too hard. Eye drops will be available for those with tired eyes from watching TV late on Saturday night. We will have steel helmets for those who say "The roof would cave in if I ever came to church." Blankets will be furnished for those who think the church is too cold and fans for those who say it is too hot. Score

cards will be available for those who wish to list the hypocrites present. Relatives and friends will be in attendance for those who can't go to church and cook dinner too. We will distribute "Stamp out Stewardship" buttons for those who feel that the church is always asking for money. One section will be devoted to trees and grass for those like to seek God in nature. Doctors and nurses will be in attendance for those plan to be sick on Sunday. The sanctuary will be decorated with both Christmas poinsettias and Easter lilies for those who never have seen the church without them. We will provide hearing aids for those who can't hear the preacher and cotton for those who say he is too loud.

Three Eggs and \$100

The pastor searched his closet for his clerical collar before church one Sunday morning. In the back of the closet, he found a small box containing three eggs and 100 \$1 bills.

He asked his wife about the box and its contents. Embarrassed, she admitted having hidden the box there for their entire 30 years of marriage, out of concern for his feelings. He asked how the box could have hurt his feelings. She replied that every time he had delivered a poor sermon, she had placed an egg in the box. The pastor, seeing three eggs, reasoned that three poor sermons in 30 years was nothing to feel bad about. But, he asked his wife, what about the 100 \$1 bills.

She replied, "Each time I got a dozen eggs, I sold them to the neighbors for \$1."

—from *Jonathan Hutchison*

Different Hymns for Different Folks

The Dentist's Hymn: *Crown Him with Many Crowns*
The Weatherman's Hymn: *There Shall be Showers of Blessing*
The Contractor's Hymn: *The Church's One Foundation*
The Tailor's Hymn: *Holy, Holy, Holy*
The Golfer's Hymn: *There is a Green Hill Far Away*
The Politician's Hymn: *Standing on the Promises*
The Optometrist's Hymn: *Open My Eyes That I Might See*
The IRS Agent's Hymn: *I Surrender All*
The Gossip's Hymn: *Pass it On*
The Electrician's Hymn: *Send the Light*
The Shopper's Hymn: *Sweet By and By*
The Realtor's Hymn: *I've Got a Mansion Just Over the Hilltop*
The Pilot's Hymn: *I'll Fly Away*
The Paramedic's Hymn: *Revive Us Again*
The Judge's Hymn: *Almost Persuaded*
The Psychiatrist's Hymn: *Just a Little Talk with Jesus*
The Architect's Hymn: *How Firm a Foundation*
The Credit Card Telemarketer's Hymn: *A Charge to Keep I Have*
The Zookeeper's Hymn: *All Creatures of Our God & King*
The Postal Worker's Hymn: *So Send I You*
The Waiter's Hymn: *Fill My Cup, Lord*

The Gardener's Hymn: *Lo, How a Rose E're Blooming*
 The Lifeguard's Hymn: *Rescue the Perishing*
 The Criminal's Hymn: *Search Me, O God*
 The Baker's Hymn: *When the Roll is Called Up Yonder*
 The Shoe Repairer's Hymn: *It is Well with My Soul*
 The Travel Agent's Hymn: *Anywhere with Jesus*
 The Geologist's Hymn: *Rock of Ages*
 The Hematologist's Hymn: *Are You Washed in the Blood?*
 The Mens' Wear Clerk's Hymn: *Blest be the Tie*
 The Umpire's Hymn: *I Need No Other Argument*
 The Librarian's Hymn: *Whispering Hope*

Now for those who speed on the highway, a few hymns for you:

45 mph.....*God Will Take Care of You*
 55 mph.....*Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah*
 65 mph.....*Nearer My God to Thee*
 75 mph.....*Nearer Still Nearer*
 85 mph.....*This World is Not My Home*
 95 mph.....*Lord, I'm Coming Home*
 Over 100 mph.....*Precious Memories*

—*from Mickie Williams*

Inspiration

Clay Balls

A man was exploring caves by the seashore. In one of the caves he found a canvas bag with a bunch of hardened clay balls. It was like someone had rolled clay balls and left them out in the sun to bake. They didn't look like much, but they intrigued the man, so he took the bag out of the cave with him. As he strolled along the beach, he would throw the clay balls one at a time out into the ocean as far as he could.

He thought little about it, until he dropped one of the clay balls and it cracked open on a rock . Inside was a beautiful, precious stone!

Excited, the man started breaking open the remaining clay balls. Each contained a similar treasure. He found thousands of dollars worth of jewels in the 20 or so clay balls he had left.

Then it struck him. He had been on the beach a long time. He had thrown maybe 50 or 60 of the clay balls with their hidden treasure into the ocean waves. Instead of thousands of dollars in treasure, he could have taken home tens of thousands, but he had just thrown it away!

It's like that with people. We look at someone, maybe even ourselves, and we see the external clay vessel. It doesn't look like much from the outside. It isn't always beautiful or sparkling, so we discount it.

We see that person as less important than someone more beautiful or stylish or well known or wealthy. But we have not taken the time to find the treasure hidden inside that person.

There is a treasure in each and every one of us. If we take the time to get to know that person, and if we ask God to show us that person the way He sees them, then the clay begins to peel away and the brilliant gem begins to shine forth.

May we not come to the end of our lives and find out that we have thrown away a fortune in friendships because the gems were hidden in bits of clay.

We are so blessed by the gems of friendship we have with others.

Thank your family and friends for looking beyond your clay vessel.

—*from Ed Fleming*

Attitude by Charles Swindoll

“The longer I live, the more I realize the impact of attitude on life. Attitude, to me, is more important than facts. It is more important than the past, than education, than money, than circumstances, than failures, than successes, than what other people think or say or do. It is more important than appearance, giftedness or skill. It will make or break a company...a church...a home. The remarkable thing is we have a choice every day regarding the attitude we will embrace for that day. We cannot change our past... we cannot change the fact that people will act in a certain way. We cannot change the inevitable. The only thing we can do is play on the one string we have, and that is our attitude... I am convinced that life is 10% what happens to me and 90% how I react to it. And so it is with you...we are in charge of our Attitudes.”

—*from Hazel Olive*

Birthdays and Anniversaries

September

- 1 Clark Richards (Karen & Dave Richards son)
- 3 Ralph Linscott
- 4 Jen Prince
- 10 David Smith (Hazel Olive's son)
- 11 Vivien Bridges
- 11 Ben Herr
- 11 Jennifer Rekers
- 11 Sandy Richardson
- 13 Margie Hill
- 13 Janet Cullen
- 14 Jonathan & Deborah Hutchison- Anniversary
- 16 Jan Benham
- 18 Frank Fleser
- 20 Sandy Sheehan
- 25 Steve Fittz
- 25 Jane Beers

October

4 Marilyn Day
7 Bob Oliger
9 Pamela Smith
9 Mitchell Eads
10 Marge Steiner
11 Jim Drum
16 Ed Fleming
17 Ed & Cheryl Fleming -Anniversary
22 Brenda Green
24 Chester Martin (Laura Martin's son)
24 Joe Miller (Joan Amati's husband)
25 Gene Niednagel
25 Ann Beers
26 Jonathan Hutchison
26 Doug Miller
26 Yvonne Oliger
27 Frank & Erin Fleser - Anniversary
27 Tim Niednagel
28 Tabitha Baer

November

9 Joan Amati
9 Judy Baughman
10 Joe & Sandy Ridenour - Anniversary
10 Randy & Vivien Bridges - Anniversary
11 David Sindlinger
12 Cedar Martin (Laura Martin's daughter)
12 Jane Herr
13 Andrea Barber
19 Daniel Hutchison
20 Ralph & Maggie Linscott -Anniversary
21 Michael Smith -(Hazel Olive's grandson)
26 Patrick Hutchison
28 Carol Ruffin
29 Roberta White
30 Pat Bolinger

Don't see your birthday or anniversary - drop me a line at jane@rjherr.com

Newsletter Submissions?

Please send your news items, stories of spiritual growth, book reviews, jokes, cartoons, recipes, etc. to Jane Herr (812)988-7611 or 4923 Stevens Rd., Nashville, 47448 or (the preferred method!):

jane@rjherr.com.

Next deadline for submissions:
Sunday, November 15 for Advent

Schedule of Special Services and Parish Events

Saturday	Sept. 12	Nature Daze	8:30 AM-3 PM	Freeman Farm
Saturday	Sept. 19	Betty Begonia Tag Sale	9 AM-4 PM	Jenny Austin's
Sunday	Sept. 20	40th Anniversary of original church groundbreaking		
Fri-Sun	Sept. 25-27	WALBICUS weekend		
Sat-Sun	Sept. 26-27	50th Anniversary Homecoming Celebration	Waycross/St. D	
Thurs-Sat	Oct. 29-31	Indianapolis Diocese General Convention	Indianapolis	
Sunday	Nov. 1	"Music to Die For" concert	6 PM	Speedway Christian Ch.
Sunday	Nov. 15	deadline for Advent newsletter		
Saturday	Dec. 5	Jonathan & Deborah Hutchison Retirement Celebration		