



# The Net Tender

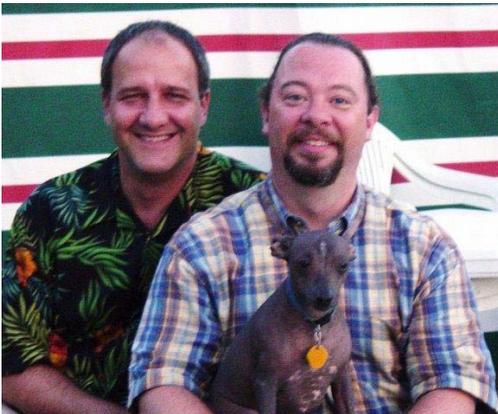
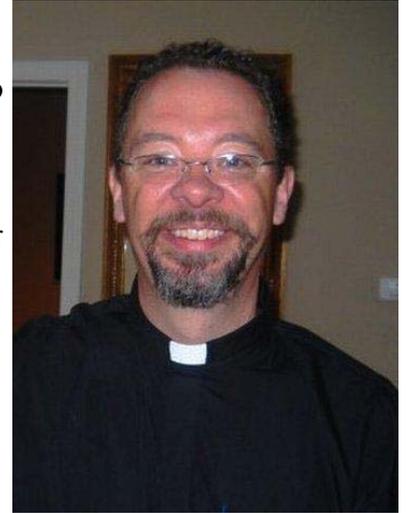
Newsletter of St. Andrew & St. John Episcopal Church

May 2012

## "HELLO" from The Rev. Timothy Fleck

As Bob and I begin to pack up and point ourselves northeast, I'm aware of what a gift you have offered us. Never mind that you have invited us to join you in one of the most spectacularly beautiful places on earth. Never mind that all my clergy friends are jealous. The greatest gift is that you have invited us into your community and into your life.

On one hand, Bob and I seem to be the ones taking a leap of faith: we are the ones dressing up our house to sell it, changing the addresses on all our magazines, getting referrals to new doctors and dentists and veterinarians. You have only to sit tight, to wait and see. But your leap of faith is probably riskier than ours. You are inviting a stranger to join you on your journey, to share your celebrations and lamentations, to be a part of one of the most intimate and fundamental relationships of your life: your relationship with God.



Bob, Tim and Diego

As we walk together, as we learn to trust one another, as we disappoint and forgive one another, I promise with God's help to remember the great gift you have offered me, and never to take it for granted.

Now let's get to the work that God has given us to do: being the hands and heart and voice of Christ in the world.

Peace,  
Tim+

*There will be a joint 10:00 a.m. service at St. Saviour's Parish to welcome the Rev. Timothy Fleck as Priest-in-Charge on Sunday, May 27<sup>th</sup>. We will then open St. Andrew by the Lake and welcome Tim and Bob with a single 10:00 a.m. service at St. Andrew's on June 3<sup>rd</sup>.*

Father Fleck served as Priest-in-Charge at St. Martha's Episcopal Church in Lexington, Kentucky. Although Tim has been ordained only three years, he has years of lay ministry experience, and in his prior career as an architect, he specialized in church buildings. So, he has lots of experience working with church committees and bringing people together to accomplish common goals.

## NAME TAG REMINDER

Please remember to wear your name tag when you attend worship services. Wearing your name tag helps us to know each other and will help Fr. Tim and Bob to know us. We are asking that you take your name tag and wear it to Fr. Tim's first service with us at St. Saviour's on May 27, and the opening service at St. Andrew's on June 3, and at any and all services. Should you need a name tag made, please contact a member of the Vestry or the church office (i.e., Michele).



## THOUGHTS ON THE ROAD

*“And their eyes were opened and they recognized him: and he vanished out of their sight.”* Luke 24:31

*“O God, whose blessed son made himself known to his disciples in the breaking of bread: Open the eyes of our faith, that we may behold him in all his redeeming work; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God now and forever.”*  
BCP – Collect for the Third Sunday of Easter

This year in our Sunday lectionary we do not encounter the story about the disciples meeting Jesus on the Road to Emmaus at the end of the Gospel of Luke. More is the pity for us, I say, as this is my favorite passage in scripture, (followed closely by its mirror passage from the Hebrew Scriptures: Abraham and Sarah’s entertaining the three travelers at the Oaks of Mamre) which provides us with such human detail. Both stories concern the intimate links between sight, insight, blindness in grief, presence, and hospitality (to name a few themes). As one who sometimes feels as if walking backwards through life, I respond most deeply to the disciples’ lack of initial comprehension amidst emotional confusion. The disciples’ psychological back-story we should save for another day.

For me it is the curious details in the story that make it both incredible by my experience and yet believable in other ways. For instance we know the name of one of the two disciples (Cleopas) but the name of the other is lost to the mists of time. One of those most telling details is in the timing of the revelation of the risen Jesus. Note that even though he spent a fair portion of their journey to Emmaus “interpret [ing] to them in all the scriptures the things concerning himself,” their eyes are not opened until later when they share a meal together. And it is at that point that the disciples say to each other: “Did our hearts not burn within us while he talked with us on the road.” How many times have I understood after the fact just what the deeper significance of an event was?

Another interesting twist in the story centers on the disciples’ invitation to Jesus to join them for dinner, rather than the other way around as happens in another post-resurrection appearance when Jesus has to give a few heavy hints that he would like breakfast. That God responds to our invitation, rather than initiating action may seem counter-intuitive to our

passive expectations of our role in the cosmic order. But it is consistent with much of the scripture: e.g., the Exodus from Egypt when Moses had to step into the Red Sea before the waters were parted. “You go first,” God seems to say.

As we welcome visitors and new members of our parish, including Tim Fleck and Bob Schmeler in the coming weeks, we should be mindful of what they have to teach us and how they too open the scriptures for us not simply with their verbal contributions but also in the presence of their lives shared with ours. Please help us to be ready with an invitation to those we have yet to meet and spiritual hospitality in the coming attractions in working of renewing our faith and work with St. Saviour’s.

Faithfully,  
*Ted Fletcher*

## MUSICAL EVENINGS

For over a year we have been gathering at each others' homes for the pleasure of listening to a musical guest perform and for the enjoyment of singing together. The "musical evenings" occur once a month, on the third or fourth Friday. EVERYONE IS WELCOME. The May Musical Evening, May 18<sup>th</sup>, will be hosted by Edie Dunham at her home in Seal Harbor. She will play the harpsichord and then lead us in some English folk songs and rounds.

For more information: Susan at [scovino@prexar.com](mailto:scovino@prexar.com) or Stephen at [Stephen.Sampson@jax.org](mailto:Stephen.Sampson@jax.org) We hope to see you there!

*Susan Buell*



## COMMUNITY CONNECTIONS

- Born in Southwest Harbor, Maine
- Graduated from Pemetec High School in 1956
- Worked at the Jackson Lab
- Served on the Southwest Harbor Board of Selectmen and the Southwest Harbor School Board for a total of 22 years
- Worked with the Southwest Harbor Ambulance service for 15 years
- Served in the 119th Session of the Maine House of Representatives
- A cradle Episcopalian, was baptized and confirmed at St. John the Divine in Southwest Harbor, Maine

**Who am I?**



## LIVING ON THE STREETS

"Living on the Streets" was written by Dave Reid, a member of the writer's group of Ecclesia Boston. It was published in their monthly journal, *The Pilgrim*. To subscribe, send a donation to The Pilgrim, Cathedral Church of St. Paul, 138 Tremont Street, Boston, MA 02111

The Rev. Debbie Little is the founder and missioner of Ecclesia Ministries, [ecclesiaministriesmission.org](http://ecclesiaministriesmission.org)

### *Living on the Streets*

by Dave Reid

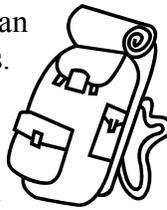
I once had a dream, and being homeless wasn't it. I'm not writing this for anyone to feel sorry for me. I'm writing it to release what's in my life and thoughts. So this is my life. I can't really tell you how long I've been on the streets. It's been many, many years. I don't call myself street-smart, I call myself streetwise. I'm a night walker and a day sleeper. I see a lot. I ask God why. I haven't had an answer yet. Late at night, mostly, is where I see the real homeless: most of them are mentally disturbed, they are loners and stay by themselves. As I walk, and I see this, I pray hard for them. And I'm afraid as I write this that I'm becoming one of them.

I'm a loner. I keep my back to walls so I can see everyone. I keep them up front always. My back pack is my life. This is all I have. I'm 54. The older I get, the colder it is. Tonight I'm covered up with a pretty good sleeping bag. It's snowing out. I stay where I'm at. Snow is a lot better than rain. I wake up in the morning, my bag is covered with snow. I crawl out and shake everything off.

I left home at the age of thirteen. I'll never forget that day. Wayne, my father, told me as I was walking out the door: "Face it, Dave - you were dealt a shit hand in life. Get over it." I remember seeing hobos eating out of trash cans, and saying to myself I'd never do that. Next thing I know I'm eating out of those same trash cans. I'm sitting on a brick wall. She comes up and hands me a hot egg sandwich and a coffee and tells me God bless. I don't like taking things.

Now my mind starts racing so I'm off to walk a couple of miles. It's very cold out and as I'm walking I look in the trash cans. A young couple walks up to me, they hand me ten bucks, tell me to go get something to eat. I look at the ground most of the day and it's to do with people giving me things. This was never part of my dream.

I'm sleeping by the Charles River. Really cold. I wake up a couple of times and see rats the size of cats. 2.30 am: here comes a Pine St. van. They ask me if I need a blanket, soup and crackers, hot cocoa,



a sandwich. They show up every night.

I'm walking, and I find that I'm talking to myself. Even the homeless wonder what will happen to them when they die. Like I said, I have nothing but my backpack. When you have nothing, it makes you wonder: will I die all alone? Sometimes I'm very tired. That scares me. Sometimes I feel dirty. It's been a week since I had a shower. My fingernails have black dirt under them so I hold off shaking hands. It's raining out and I'm soaked, walking around to stay warm. I go to the Orange Line: lots of heat. I open up my sleeping bag and hang it on a railing to dry.

Being homeless is one of the hardest jobs I've ever had. The days are long: I get to my spot where I sleep at 1:30 am and I'm up before 5. I don't get many showers. The outreach workers let me use their bathroom - I strip down, stand over a drain with a big cup of warm water, pour it over myself, soap up and then rinse off the same way. That's my shower for the week. They also give me clean socks and underwear.

I know as you read this you're wondering why I don't go to shelters. They're dirty. People rob you. You catch things: bedbugs, crabs. I feel safer on the streets. So the next time you pass a homeless person laying on the ground say hello, or something nice - it means the world. Living on the streets can mess the mind up. I'm a loner, I'm 54 years old and I believe God has something good for me, 54 and I don't stop praying - God answers all prayers, He just takes longer with some prayers than others. I'll fight this 'til the end and I know that when I die I'll have a place up there with Him. I'll pray and believe until the day I leave this earth.

I would like to thank my new family: Sister Tina, James Parker, Rich, Paul, Judy, Steve, Brenda, Shag, Sarah, Jen, Jep, Brian and Jayne and the rest. I thank you all for making me feel a part of this, for being there for me and for giving me those very, very needed hugs.

One more thing: I spend most of the day on the Common, or in the Gardens feeding the squirrels. There's over 100 of them, maybe more. The sad part is that these little squirrels are my friends, real friends - they'll never hurt you like mankind does.

God bless you all and all who read this.

## WORSHIP SCHEDULE FOR MAY

### **Fifth Sunday of Easter, May 6**

8:00 and 10:00 a.m.—Holy Eucharist at St. John the Divine  
Psalm 22:24-30; Acts 8:26-40; 1 John 4:7-21; John 15:1-8  
The Rev. Vesta Kowalski

### **Sixth Sunday of Easter, May 13**

8:00 and 10:00 a.m.—Holy Eucharist at St. John the Divine  
Psalm 98; Acts 10:44-48; 1 John 5:1-6; John 15:9-17  
The Rev. Johanna-Karen Johannson

### **Seventh Sunday of Easter, May 20**

8:00 and 10:00 a.m.—Holy Eucharist at St. John the Divine  
Psalm 1; Acts 1:15-17, 21-26; 1 John 5:9-13; John 17:6-19  
The Rev. Theodore Kanellakis

### **Pentecost, May 27**

8:00 a.m.—Holy Eucharist at St. John the Divine  
10:00 a.m. — Joint Service at St. Saviour's  
Psalm 104:25-35, 37b; Acts 2:1-21; Romans 8:22-27; John 15:26-27, 26:4b-15  
The Rev. Timothy Fleck

### **Trinity Sunday, June 3**

10:00 a.m.—Holy Eucharist at St. Andrew by the Lake  
Psalm 29; Isaiah 6:1-8; Romans 8:12-17; John 3:1-17  
The Rev. Timothy Fleck

### **Pentecost 2, June 10**

8:00 and 10:00 a.m.—Holy Eucharist at St. John the Divine  
The Rev. Johanna-Karen Johannson

### **Pentecost 3, June 17**

8:00 and 10:00 a.m.—Holy Eucharist at St. John the Divine  
The Rev. Timothy Fleck

**Thursdays:** 12:30 p.m.—Holy Eucharist

## CONGREGATIONAL PASTORAL CARE

Deacon Jenny Reece has been leading a group of parishioners from both St. Andrew & St. John and St. Saviour's over the past several months to learn more about our role as lay persons in strengthening congregational pastoral care. Using the book *Christian Caregiving—A Way of Life* by Kenneth C. Haugk as our guide, we learned some helpful guidelines and skills, did some role-playing and, most important, had wonderful conversations about our mutual interests, abilities and desire to support in visiting with and praying for our friends who are in need. We received the Bishop's blessing on Sunday, March 25, during a service at St. Saviour's.

The group met in retreat on Saturday, April 28, from 9 to 3, with the Rev. Lynn Orville as our facilitator. (Jenny had traveled to England with her mother, Pauline, to attend the funeral of her uncle, Pauline's brother.) We had time to worship, sing, learn more from each other, eat – and laugh!

We look forward especially to working with Fr. Tim when he joins us. We hope to continue being of help wherever we are needed.

These are the parishioners involved: Jayne Ashworth, Sue Blaisdell, Joan Bromage, Sarah Flynn, Linda Foster, Marsha Lyons, Dianne McMullan, Diane Phipps, Jean Rohrer, Sarah Flynn, Pamela Smith and Lucy Triplett.

*Joan Bromage*

## Birthdays

### MAY

- 1—Nathan McMullan
- 7—Cuff Train
- 7—Bob Winglass
- 9—Joan Bromage
- 11—Suzannah Jones
- 19—Anne Welles
- 27—Sam Felton
- 29—Doris Walton

## Wedding Anniversaries

### MAY

- 7—John & Elizabeth Hewlett
- 19—Steve & Wanda Fernald
- 22—Ken Cochrane  
& Rita Redfield

## DOM PAUL BENOIT

Periodically the music of Dom Paul Benoit (1893 – 1979) has been heard as the prelude for our services. His music synthesizes several musical styles, and I thought that it would be interesting to learn a little about his background. He was an organist, composer, and Roman Catholic priest, and lived as a member of the Benedictine community at the Abbey of St. Maurice et St. Maur in Luxembourg. His works often incorporate Gregorian chant melodies, and are also influenced by the French “impressionist” works of Claude Debussy and Maurice Ravel. A pervasive use of musical impressionism is somewhat unique for the organ. Specific examples of his “impressionistic” compositional style include the use of sustained notes, or chords, against other moving voices, and his use of sequential suspensions, which are reminiscent of Debussy's sustained pedal effects for the piano.

Dom Paul Benoit took the vows of Benedictine life after World War I and was ordained to the priesthood in 1925. The abbot of the community gave him permission to study with the organist of the Cathedral of Versailles, and it was during this time that Benoit studied the works of Bach. His knowledge of counterpoint was self-taught from his study of Bach's organ compositions. Benoit became the abbey's organist in 1933. The publication of his compositions was initially the result of encouragement from people who heard his improvisations during Mass on feast days.

Source: [www.dompaulbenoit.com/](http://www.dompaulbenoit.com/)

*Stephen Sampson*

## NEWS OF OUR PARISH FAMILY

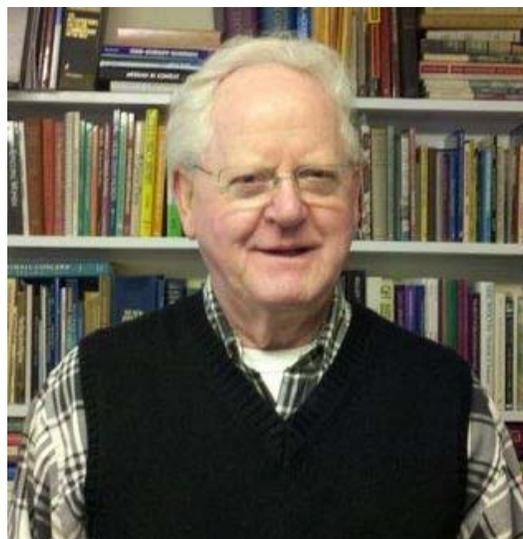
--Christina Baker Lester gave birth to Lucinda Jane on March 25—another granddaughter for Bill and Tina Baker.

--Long time summer parishioner Sam Vaughan died on April 18. We send our love and prayers to his wife Joany and family.

--Gen Mackenzie is having shoulder surgery on May 10 – we wish her a speedy recuperation & rehabilitation and their return to Bass Harbor in August.

--A number of you knew and will remember Fuzz and Nancy Harrison and Amy, Kelly, Tom and John. They left MDI several years ago when Fuzz returned to the U.S. Navy. They are now living in Colts Neck, New Jersey. They still own their house here and hope to return there and to St. John's in the future. (*See the bulletin board in the undercroft for a wonderful family update!*)  
*Joan Bromage*

## WHO AM I?



Bob Stanwood

## VESTRY BULLETS—Meeting of the Vestry April 23, 2012

- The Letter of Agreement between The Rev. Timothy Fleck and St. Andrew & St. John and St. Saviour was approved and will take effect May 23, 2012.
- Fr. Fleck's first Sunday at St. John's will be June 3. A welcoming reception will follow the service.
- Pastoral Care Teams are now in place. Contact the Wardens should you wish a house call or know someone who does.
- The Annual Yard Sale will be held June 15 and 16 from 8-3.

*Chloe Hatcher, Clerk*

## GEMS IN THE VIOLETS

"Aha", I said to myself, eighty degrees and sun. A perfect day to get those lovely daffodils the folks at St. John's gave me into the ground. And I might put the hydrangea in as well." So I gathered



my gloves and tools, kneeling pad and sun-block, daffodils and hydrangea and off I went. I remember thinking at the time that it shouldn't take long. As a reasonably experienced gardener, I felt up to the task. True, I had spent too much time on the couch over the winter but this would be short and simple. I knew where I wanted the plants to go. What possible problem could there be? As I raked the debris away from my chosen spot, I was not deterred by the surface runners which had been put out by nearby bushes. I removed the hydrangea from its pot, took the daffodils in hand to separate the bulbs, knelt down and began to dig holes. Ahem. As I said, I began...to... dig...holes.

Rather...I began chipping at the ground. It was good soil. I could see that but something was in the way. Then I remembered mowing the lawn last year just north of the spot where I was attempting to dig. There had been very little grass and a LOT of wood violets. I chipped a little deeper and, sure enough, there they were, wood violet roots and runners. Well, this was going to take a little more than a trowel and enthusiasm. This was going to require a trip to the house for more formidable gardening tools. Off I went.

I hadn't purchased a digging fork yet but where was the...ah, yes, there it was, the nasty-looking twisty thingy with a handle that you can plunge into mother earth while giving yourself an upper body work out. Excellent. I grabbed my weapon-of-choice and returned to what was rapidly becoming a battle ground. I raised my tool, thrust downward and... bounced. I tried again. Hmmm. Well, I had bought a expensive twisty thingy and it had a place for my foot. I carefully placed my tool and stepped down. Oh...wood violet roots and ROCKS. Oh dear. The battle was joined.

The lovely thing about gardening is that one really has to focus on what one is doing. You know... pointy tools, sharp blades, sweat in the eyes. It's hard and often dangerous to be thinking about something other than the task at hand. But, as I chipped, dug and eventually planted, I was reminded of how

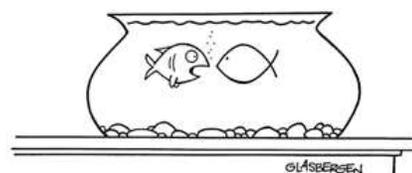
many of the stories and parables Jesus told his listeners have to do with farming and the like. It was becoming clear to me just how long the land around my little house had been left to its own devices. As I continued to grapple with the wood violet roots, I was struck with how much they reminded me of habits...human habits. While I took a break, I watched the finches fight over the ample food I put out and mused about how habits get entrenched or established. People tend to just slide, slip and ease into bad habits... often because we're lazy. Why get up to change the channel if you have a remote? (And, come to think of it, one can no longer get up and change the channel unless one takes the remote with one!) It's interesting how that one cocktail before dinner becomes two...and then three. Then, suddenly, an entire bottle of wine is being finished at dinner as well. Funny how nightly supper with the family turns into catch-and-grab or TV trays on the couch. It doesn't take long before people who live together are no longer speaking (or arguing) face-to-face but, rather, text-to-text.

On the other hand, putting down a dense root mat of good habits is appallingly difficult. And why, oh why is it the good habits that are the ones which support and nourish us? Carving out time and space to listen to our children or have a monthly dinner out with our spouse is hard. And what about prayer, attending corporate worship and offering selfless service? Then there's always establishing an exercise routine or making that appointment to have a prostate exam.

It took many years for the wood violets in my garden to become established. It probably took a good deal of effort as well. And wood violets aren't bad. They're just wood violets being wood violets. But wood violets growing where something else needs to grow, are wood violets in the way. They take time and effort to root out and whatever is planted instead must be cultivated, watered, fed and cared for.

So here I sit on my couch, as I sat too much of the winter, with my computer on my lap, watching the finches fight over the ample food I put out. Yes, habits...the deep root mats of habits.

*The Rev. Johanna K. Johansson*



"Can't we talk about something besides religion for a change?"

# The Net Tender - May 2012

## St. Andrew & St. John Episcopal Church

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Office Hours: Monday · Tuesday · Thursday, 8:30 a.m.—2:30 p.m.

### Parish Administrator

Michele Daley

### Music Director

Stephen Sampson

### Editors

Jayne Ashworth

Anne Wetzel



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If you no longer wish to receive the Net Tender or prefer to receive it by e-mail, please call the church office.

Deadline for articles for June Net Tender is June 3

### WHAT TIME IS IT? not HOWDY DOODY TIME but QUIETSIDE FAIR TIME!

(Please forgive me Buffalo Bob!). While you've got your calendars out, please save Saturday, July 14th for "The Fair" to be held in conjunction with the Harbor House's QuietSide Festival (July 13-16). Once again we look for your generous gift of smiles and help to bring this significant fundraiser to fruition. If you haven't volunteered before, contact us-- if you have, chances are we'll be contacting you. More details in next month's Net Tender.



### ST. ANDREW & ST. JOHN GARAGE SALE Friday & Saturday, June 14 & 15

- Mark your calendars for this annual fun/fund raising event to be held at the Trafton homestead. We still can use your contributions but as we approach the event, we're looking for volunteers. On Thursday the 14<sup>th</sup> we'll need a good strong group to erect tents and set up tables, and on Friday and Saturday a few of the strong are needed to move goods in and out for display. That's it for the muscle. Beforehand, we'll need people to price items, and during Friday and Saturday plenty of helpers on the "sales floor." No experience required, just a joyful spirit. Please contact Mary Mitchell, 244 9951.