



# The Trinity Trumpet

October, 2011

VOLUME XXXIV

NUMBER 10

TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH, CLARKSVILLE, TENNESSEE

## FROM THE ASSOCIATE RECTOR

*[Most of you are aware of the terrible accident two weeks ago that took the life of Brian Lokey, father of one of our most faithful young parishioners, Hannah Lokey, who was badly injured. Since receiving her mother's call that night, my focus has been largely on the horrific situation of this family and trying to meet their needs. The following homily was one I preached at Grace Chapel, Rossvie on 9/18/11, just four days after the accident. It is based on Exodus 16:2-15 and Matthew 10:1-16.]*

I want to begin with the opening line of Dickens' Tale of Two Cities: "It was the best of times; it was the worst of times." Just last week, I was grumbling, frustrated. Here it was only days from starting up SS classes and Wednesday night suppers at Trinity, and we did not have enough volunteers to cover either one. The same faithful folks had stepped up, but few others. To add fuel to my grumbling fire, it was brought to my attention that I had upset some folks unintentionally. It is never pleasant to hear the negative!

Those Israelites in our OT reading had nothing on me! I was in my wilderness and I was "hungry" – hungry for my wants (not necessarily needs) to be met – hungry for recognition of my hard work – hungry for justice and fairness, as I define them, of course. Sure there was the manna" – the little, seemingly insignificant rewards I receive: the smile of a shut-in member when I take communion to her home; the child running up to me in the hall and throwing her arms around my knees; the nonchalant greeting from a teen as he passes my office door. But I want the manna AND the quail - AND the chocolate mousse!

And then the "worse" worsened. This past Thursday, my phone rang at 12:30 am. It was Gina Jaillier, a faithful member of Trinity. Her words would rock my world. In the terse language of shock and focus, she told me that her 14 year old daughter Hannah and Hannah's dad, Brian Lokey, had been in an accident. Brian was dead and Hannah had been Lifeflighted to Vandy Children's Hospital to the critical care unit. Gina and her husband were on their way to the hospital.

I hung up the phone and laid back on my pillow, tears streaming down my cheeks. As horrible as this accident was, it was magnified by the fact that just one week before, I sat in their home while Gina told Hannah that the treatments for Gina's breast cancer had not been effective and the cancer was now in her liver and spine. "It was the worst of times . . ."

My self-centered grumbling stopped then and there. It was as if I had waited all day, hoping someone would give me work; and in the last hour of the work day, I had been hired AND paid for a full day's work! The "manna" of my good health and the "meat" that my own beloved daughter was safe and whole now filled me and satisfied me as would a great feast!

As I continue to be immersed in this family's unreal reality, I realize that the dispensation of grace is God's gift, given strictly according to God's criteria. It is not earned, nor is it withheld as punishment. It is the product of God's love for all and it is God's business alone as to how and when and in what form it is dispensed.

In a Dennis the Menace cartoon, Dennis and friend Joey are leaving Mrs. Wilson's house, hands full of cookies. Joey says, "I wonder what we did to deserve this." Dennis answers, "Look, Joey, Mrs. Wilson gives us cookies not because we're nice, but because she's nice." God gives us grace not because we deserve grace, but because that is God's nature. God does not work the way we do, the way the world expects. God is not a bookkeeper, but a dispenser of grace

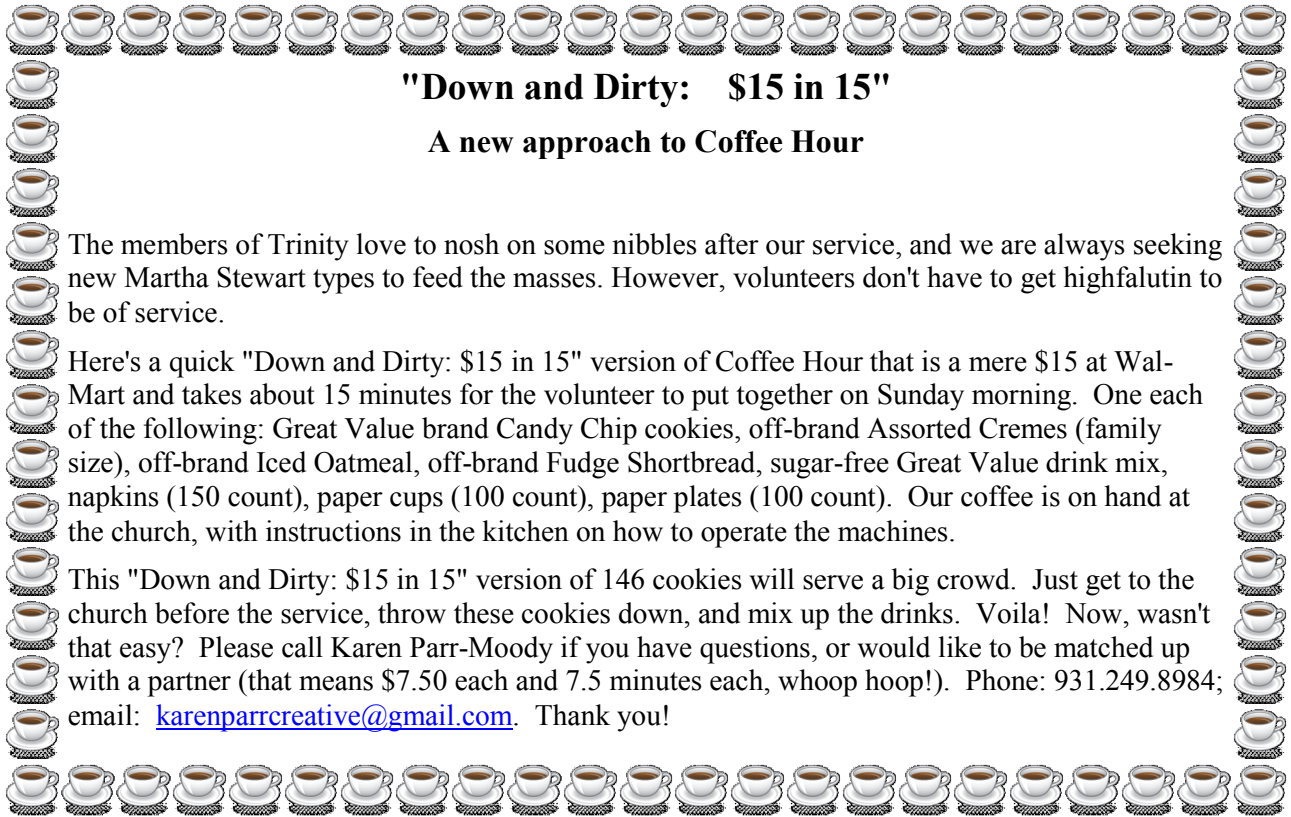
So where does that leave Gina and Hannah in the Grace Receiving Department? How can we call what is happening to them an example of God's grace? We can't, because it isn't. Automobile accidents and illnesses of the physical body are part of life as a human. They are not sent by God. Well then, why does God not stop such things from happening to good and faithful people like Gina and Hannah? "God, it's hard for us to understand when you've worked in the vineyard all day in the boiling sun and then receive no more reward or pay than those who worked only one hour."

The plight of this mother and daughter is not a result of God's displeasure with them or from any lack of love for them. And who's to say that there is no grace in their vineyard? God's grace is such that in the midst of death, there is life. In the middle of the wilderness, there is food. In the throes of a tragic accident, a dad's death and stage 4 cancer, there is grace – the grace that spared the life of young Hannah; the grace of renewed relationships among family members; the grace of prayers of hundreds, probably thousands, uplifted; meals prepared and delivered, cards sent, transportation provided, volunteers giving sitter and nursing care.

God's grace is being poured out to this family in the midst of their wilderness, through the love expressed by so many in God's name. "It is the best of times . . ."

Blessings, *Dorothy+*

# ANNOUNCEMENTS



## "Down and Dirty: \$15 in 15"

### A new approach to Coffee Hour

The members of Trinity love to nosh on some nibbles after our service, and we are always seeking new Martha Stewart types to feed the masses. However, volunteers don't have to get highfalutin to be of service.

Here's a quick "Down and Dirty: \$15 in 15" version of Coffee Hour that is a mere \$15 at Wal-Mart and takes about 15 minutes for the volunteer to put together on Sunday morning. One each of the following: Great Value brand Candy Chip cookies, off-brand Assorted Cremes (family size), off-brand Iced Oatmeal, off-brand Fudge Shortbread, sugar-free Great Value drink mix, napkins (150 count), paper cups (100 count), paper plates (100 count). Our coffee is on hand at the church, with instructions in the kitchen on how to operate the machines.

This "Down and Dirty: \$15 in 15" version of 146 cookies will serve a big crowd. Just get to the church before the service, throw these cookies down, and mix up the drinks. Voila! Now, wasn't that easy? Please call Karen Parr-Moody if you have questions, or would like to be matched up with a partner (that means \$7.50 each and 7.5 minutes each, whoop hoop!). Phone: 931.249.8984; email: [karenparrcreative@gmail.com](mailto:karenparrcreative@gmail.com). Thank you!

## CHURCH LIBRARY BOOK SALE



The church library is holding a book sale of surplus, duplicate, and older books each Sunday at coffee hour from a cart in Dorothy Conroy Hall. Each hardcover book will be priced at \$1.00, each paperback 0.50. Catch up on your summer reading for just pennies. And, when you have finished your book, donate it back to the library for resale if you wish.

The sale of older materials makes it possible for the library to fund the continued growth of their fine reference collection, teaching materials, and children's section. The Gail Thompson memorial fiction section contains a fine selection of quality fiction.

Donations of books or funds designated for the church library are welcome at any time. A library donation makes a fine memorial gift. Memorial purchases have a bookplate that designates the donor and the member for whom the memorial is made.

Current duties of part of the library subcommittee include organizing our archives to place them in searchable order. Transcription of our Parish Registers is ongoing, and we hope to eventually have a guide so that researchers can more easily find archived materials.

Our library also has a current guide to materials in the library. This is in a binder located on the librarian's desk.

Watch this space for more library news, a listing of new titles, and special requests.

## Remembered in our Prayers



**Diocese and Worldwide:** Our military and all victims of war

**Parish Family and Friends:** Geneva Bray, Naomi Cannaday, Mary Ellen Dillon, Nancy Doherty, Jeanie Faust, Luke Finison, George Fisher, Josephine Halliburton, Nadine Hare, O.C. Hays, Della Hemmrich, Paul Hilbun, Ed Irwin, Gina Jaillier, Judy Janes, Miguell Johnson, Suzanne Johnson, Rowena Key, Michelle Kitmitto, John Knickerbocker, Bobby Land, Hannah Lokey, Mike McGhee, Juanita McKinney, Harriett Moore, Tom Moore, Dan Rechten, Sebastian & Family, Ben Staniszewski, Kevin Wells, Dorothy Woodham, Mary Catherine Word, Mercy Yrabledra.

## *October Birthdays*

- |                                      |   |
|--------------------------------------|---|
| 1 Sharon Bohnenberger, Kendall Welsh | 17 Jan Hodgson                                |
| 2 Nancy Doherty                      | 18 Rebecca Williams                           |
| 5 Jody Hite, Leslie Kidd             | 19 Bill Colclough, Mildred Mickle             |
| 6 John McCollum                      | 20 Tia Batterson, Kay Jay                     |
| 8 Melissa Tennant                    | 21 Virginia Chapman, Nicole Tafoya            |
| 10 Carrie Strock, Barbara Wills      | 22 Justin Ayers, Catie Carney, Ryan Yarbrough |
| 11 Matthew Davis                     | 25 Frank Hite, Regan Kimbrough                |
| 12 Beverly Kimbrough, Bellamy Welsh  | 26 Mary Slade Moquin                          |
| 13 Billy Davis                       | 27 Jesse Owens                                |
| 14 Tim McCollum                      | 28 Ava Ploeckelman                            |
| 15 Mack Finley, Amy Johnston         | 31 Margaret Sutfin                            |

### We Want YOUR Pictures!

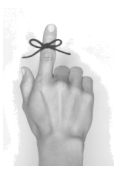
Trinity is going to try to "recruit" more pictures of our military members (and their families). We are asking that you send a photo (preferably one with the soldier and family) along with the following information: Soldier's Name, additional family members' names, estimated dates of deployment and/or return. The information can be emailed to the church office at [secretary@trinityparish.com](mailto:secretary@trinityparish.com) or to Anna Crawford at [aeskilson@gmail.com](mailto:aeskilson@gmail.com) POCs for this endeavor are Anna Crawford (334-406-2170) and Amy Johnston (931-542-7905)



### Halloween Pumpkin Carving Contest!

Wednesday, October 26<sup>th</sup>, 6:30 - 8:00 p.m. in the courtyard if the weather cooperates, if not, inside DC hall. Bring your own pumpkin. **SOME** tools provided. Wear your Halloween gear. Prizes awarded! POC Christina Ploeckelman, 338-2574, [christap77@yahoo.com](mailto:christap77@yahoo.com).






# Don't Forget .....

**Secretary's Hours**  
**Monday through Friday**  
**10 a.m. until 2 p.m.**

**Daylight Saving Time!**  
November 6th  
Don't forget to set your clocks  
back 1 hour.

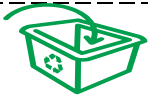


 **Episcopal Church Women (ECW)**  
will meet Saturday, October 8th at 9:30 a.m. in the parish house, 3rd floor.  
All women of the church are invited.

**DAUGHTERS OF THE KING**  
St. Clare of Assisi Chapter  
Meets the 2nd Sunday of each month  
If you are interested in becoming a DOK,  
Contact Elyse Wanke at 358-4135.

**Trinity Needles**  
Meet in the Library every 2nd and 4th Tuesdays at 1:00 p.m.  
If you knit or crochet please come join us!



 **Paper Recycling**  
*Did you know recycling 1 ton of paper saves 7,000 gallons of water, 3.3 cubic yards of landfill space, and enough energy to power the average American home for six months?*  
So be a good steward of God's creation and put those bulletins and other paper into our recycling containers around the church. There is also an industrial sized container available for **PAPER** recycling in the parking lot of the church if you want to recycle letters, newspapers, and magazines from home. **Please, NO CARDBOARD, plastic or cans. Only paper!**

  
"Like" us on FACEBOOK!  
Check out our website!!  
If you want to know what's the very latest at Trinity Episcopal, "like" or "friend" us on Facebook—or go to [www.trinityparish.com](http://www.trinityparish.com).  


**Coloring Books in Church**  
Look to your left as you enter the church and you will see our new coloring book display. We have coloring books and crayons in small canvas bags hanging on a children's coat rack. Help us point this out to new members and those visiting Trinity. Interested in making a donation? We are using Christian coloring books (we found ours at the Dollar Tree and Lifeway Bookstore), small boxes of crayons, and canvas bags with pockets, (from Hobby Lobby).  
POC [Katiedean1@charter.net](mailto:Katiedean1@charter.net).



**Room In The Inn Supplies**  
 RITI still has needs! Travel size toiletries are always needed. Paper products are needed for the shelter.  
Any questions, please call the parish office,

# SCHEDULES



## Altar Flowers for October

\*To provide flowers one Sunday, contact Mildred Mickle at 503-0159 or Jan Hammett at 645-2458.



Oct 2nd	Mrs. Barbara Werner
Oct 9th	Mr. Lee Thompson
Oct 16th	Mrs. Martha Brunet
Oct 23rd	Available
Oct 30th	Available
Nov 6th	Dr. & Mrs. Ed Irwin

## GREETERS FOR OCTOBER



Oct 2nd	Paige & Darren King Vestry — Paul Laugeness
Oct 9th	Greg Poole Vestry — Bill Colclough
Oct 16th	Kendall & Terry Welsh Vestry — Kathy Murray
Oct 23rd	Jerry & Fessey Hackney Vestry — Jan Hodgson
Oct 30th	Paige & Darren King Vestry — Paul Laugeness

## IF YOU NEED COFFEE HOUR WE NEED YOU!!



Coffee Hour schedule is posted on the hall bulletin board beside Dorothy Conroy Hall. Feel free to sign up for a week!!

<b>October 2nd</b>	<b>Available</b>
<b>October 9th</b>	<b>Available</b>
<b>October 16th</b>	<b>Available</b>
<b>October 23rd</b>	<b>Available</b>
<b>October 30th</b>	<b>Anna C &amp; Anna H</b>
<b>November 6th</b>	

If you have question, please call or email Karen Parr-Moody, 931-249-8984 or karenparrcreative@gmail.com. Thanks, in advance, for your offer of help!

## Wednesday Night Youth Group

### Bible Studies:

#### Middle School

- October 5th: Role Models
- October 19th: Taking a Stand

#### High School

- October 5th: Fruit of the Spirit
- October 19th: Being Happy With What You Have

#### October Events:

- October 1st: Pool Party at the Hackneys.
- October 15th: Fall Festival—  
Youth will help with games.
- October 26th: Story-telling at Grace Chapel  
(tentative)

Programs are from 6:30-8:00 p.m. in the youth room. Contact Anna with any questions:

[afheron@gmail.com](mailto:afheron@gmail.com)/803-397-9502

## An Ode To The Ben's Of The World

Offered By Jerry Knickerbocker

Anyone who knows me knows that I am quite deaf. My wife says it is selective and perhaps she is correct, but be that as it may, I don't hear very well. The main problem is that I have trouble differentiating between sounds made by consonants as well as those of higher frequency. This quandary coupled with a loss of hearing makes for a lot of world going by without knowing it. It also makes for being able to hear our upstairs TV when driving up our lane. Not long ago, this phenomenon was the subject of some conversation that was taking place at a friend's home during a party to celebrate their youngest daughter's birthday. Despite the obvious difficulties that accompany this malady, there is a certain amount of humor attached to it. And the person that always comes to my mind when joking about hearing loss is the subject of this month's Trumpet. Let's call him Ben.

When I retired and moved back to my home in Vermont, I also returned to the Church that I had grown up in, St Paul's Cathedral. Having been gone from the congregation for so many years, a great number of the communicants were new to me. One such person was Ben. Ben had to have been at least eighty and perhaps more but that advanced age didn't slow him down a bit. He was an uncommon person in almost all respects. Being older than most and living alone did not set him apart, but how he went about the business of living did. Ben and I became quite friendly and shared a lot. He more than I because he was so much more interesting.

Ben had a very rich aunt who was in possession of great quantities of the original offering (IPO) of New England Telephone and Telegraph stock. Upon her death, she left it all to Ben. Ben was very wealthy. Ben was also oblivious to this. Not that he was wealthy but what the significance of what his wealth meant. Ben was unpretentious to say the least. He was the proud owner of an old yellow Ford Futura upon which he had painted, with a brush no less, a black racing strip from bumper to bumper. There was no mistaking who was coming when you saw that car turn the corner. He also lived in a self-constructed, very small house built and in, a corner of a friendly farmer's hayloft. That's right, inside of the barn in the hayloft. It was warm and cozy and what he wanted. *How many of us can say that?*

St. Paul's congregation was, and is to this day, I suspect, a very normal one when it comes to what pew one sits in, Sunday after Sunday after Sunday..... The old ladies always sit up front on the Gospel side of the Church. For those of you that came into our Church after the changes from the 1928 Prayer Book were enacted, that is the left side as you face the altar. They also started arriving at least thirty minutes before the service was to begin, sitting quietly and still, not interacting anymore than proper etiquette required. Ben, being a normal male and single, would come in late, walk hurriedly, as hurriedly as a lane leg would allow, spy an open seat six ladies in from the aisle and stumble his way towards it. All this at the same time as the lessons were being read. Once in his seat he would look for the attachments that were provided in that area of seating for the hearing impaired. Now, if he had not already drawn one's attention from the solemnity at hand his next actions were guaranteed to accomplish that unholy feat. Ben wore hearing aids and they are meant to be removed when utilizing the hearing aid apparatus provide by St. Paul's. Ben could never understand that tiny morsel of information. He was always trying to put the provided aid on over his already in-place hearing aids. The screeching was marvelously out of tune with the singing of the Psalms that would commence just about the time Ben was trying, for the third time, to figure out his hearing aid gear. The old ladies would be appropriately shocked, trying in vain to look unperturbed while Ben rustled about, even asking, in a very loud voice (remember deaf people compensate by speaking loudly), for assistance from the nearest woman to him. After a bit things would get settled, the lector or whoever had been interrupted, would try to bring some sort of semblance back to the service and on we would go with our worship. Rest assured, Ben would find himself in at least one or two more circumstances that required old lady assistance before the service was concluded. I loved Ben; he was so original and so BEN!

Ben had served in the U.S. Army Calvary during WWI and judging from all the stories he told, loved it. I have no idea where he grew up but I do know that he loved the outdoors. And he loved the wintertime of year. Winter in Vermont is not for the faint of heart and Ben was certainly not of that ilk. It is also the time of year, anywhere, when joyous things happen and most are caught up in the spirit of good will towards all. The Knickerbockers were no exception to these feelings and the goodwill, comradery and spirit of giving, that my parents had, was successfully passed on to their sons, this one being no exception. Consequently, on Thanksgiving, Christmas and Easter, all times of the year that were cold and often forbidding, my family hosted a dinner for the older communicants of St. Paul's. Particularly those who had no family close by or no family at all. St. Paul's owned and operated a HUD home for the aged and many of our communicants lived there in their silver years. These folks were encouraged and welcomed at our hearth, and joined in the company of many who were invited because they were old friends of the family. So on these festive days it was nothing to be seating thirty or more at the table. Room was made by utilizing two or more tables with extensions and sitting from one end of my in-house office to the other end of the den. A length that would comfortably sit all the group. Everyone brought something and everyone had a good time. Upon becoming friends with Ben, eating these festive meals without him was out of the question. Of course, Ben wanted to know what to bring and of course, I wanted to make it easy on him, so I suggested that he bring something to drink. "What", he asked? "Oh, whatever you think is right", I responded.

Now I do not remember which occasion we were celebrating at the time but I do remember that the snow was up to one's kazoo and beyond. It was cold, snowing and windy; a wonderful but normal combination for Vermont winters. It came time to sit down and as all were looking for a place to sit, it became evident that there was no Ben. We sat, grace was offered up and as we raised our glasses to toast the occasion, the doorbell rang. *Isn't that the way it always is?* Who should be there but Ben. He was arriving in a taxi and had with him a case of beer and three gallons of no-label wine. The best wine always comes in plain gallon jugs, right?! It was hard not to laugh as my words came back to me; "*Oh, whatever you think is right*". So, in the house he came, shook off the snow and ice, deposited his liquid booty and headed for the dining table. And wouldn't you know that right between two of the oldest ladies, there was an empty chair. Their last minute attempts to rearrange themselves was all for naught for Ben just plumped himself right down between them. So there we were, a host of good folks, a host of good food and a host of Ben.

As the meal progressed Ben began to tell his tale of difficult times in getting to the holiday dinner. Seems the roads were quite bad out his way and he went off the road, was unable to get unstuck so he flagged down a passing car, who took him and his booze in town a bit where he hired a taxi and came onto the house. Alls well that ends well. One would think. However, as the time went by, one by one folks told stories about things that had happened to them in the past. Ben had a doozy! After getting married he took his bride to Canada and up into the woods close to the top of Hudson Bay. Pretty desolate to say the least. He was used to the outdoors and roughing it but not so his new bride. They set about building themselves a sod home and laid in plenty of wood, for winter was not far away. Before long, they were snowed in and Ben was as happy as a lark in his cozy sod home. Not so Mrs. Ben. She was distraught and that feeling was magnified many times over when one day a bear came knocking on their sod home's roof. In fact, he knocked a hole in their roof. Ben had to run the bear off, then he had to keep his wife from running off. To make a long hilarious story short – that was then end of Ben's marriage.

Years passed and the dinners continued. Some folks dropped off and others took their place but Ben was always there. He was a warehouse of stories about bears, the wild north, horses and how to drive on Vermont roads. So other than amusement why this story of Ben in this month's Trumpet?

The world is full of Bens and they have a lot to offer if one will just take the time to open their hearth to them. Most of the Bens of this world are like my Ben; alone, odd and bursting to share the time of day with someone. Don't make the mistake of thinking it is all one way because it is not. The Bens of this world have a lot to say and we need to listen to what they have to say. Because the Bens of this world are just one more example of the "*.....marvelous works*" referred to in the Gospel.

See you in Church.....

## Where Can I Serve?

Like good stewards of the manifold grace of God, serve one another with whatever gift each of you



### HandsOnClarksville is a

brand new online clearinghouse for organizations needing volunteers and for wantabee volunteers to find their niche. If you are part of an organization that would like to be registered with Hands On Clarksville or if you are looking for a place to volunteer your unique gifts (after using them at Trinity, of



### Trinity volunteers at Loaves and Fishes (Clarksville's Soup Kitchen)

the 3rd Wednesday of every month. Volunteers are always welcome to help in this fun and rewarding ministry. For more information, please contact the church office and Jan will put you in touch with the coordinator.

### HOPE PREGNANCY CENTER NEEDS DONATIONS!



Will you consider donating: - formula -  
diapers -gently used or new diaper bags-new baby equipment  
(bouncy seats, pack-n-plays, infant car seats, etc.)

These items will be placed in Hope's store where young mothers can purchase them with "mommy money" they have earned by participating in birthing classes, parenting classes and mentoring groups. This program is called Earn As You Learn and it has proven to be a great way to empower these young women.

Donations can be dropped in the box marked "Hope Pregnancy Center" outside DC Hall or you contact Katie Dean @ 217-8314. Thank you!!

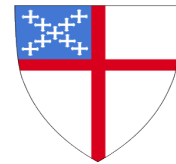
### Collecting Food for Loaves and Fishes



Loaves and Fishes are always in need of canned goods and non-perishable items for their pantry. They serve 150 - 200 meals daily, to the hungry, 6 days a week. Let's make October a **CORN** month. Consider buying these the next time you shop. Corn for October!!

POC: Shirley Hood , 552 3538

## SAFEGUARDING GOD'S PEOPLE



### Protecting children from sexual abuse Preventing adult sexual misconduct

*A workshop **required** of all  
Vestry members, nursery workers, teachers and  
leaders in all children and youth ministries,  
and part-time and full-time parish employees*

**SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29**

**9:00 AM – 12:00 NOON**

**Dorothy Conroy Hall**

**Trainers: Kathy Murray and Dorothy Hartzog**

*Please register by Wednesday, October 26 at  
645-2458 or [asst\\_rector@trinityparish.com](mailto:asst_rector@trinityparish.com)*

### Get out those leashes and carriers . . .

### It's almost time for Trinity's annual

### BLESSING of the ANIMALS



**Saturday, October 15**

**anytime between 10am and 1pm**

**as part of Trinity's**

**FALL FEST**



**TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH**  
**317 FRANKLIN STREET**  
**CLARKSVILLE, TN 37040**  
*"Heirs Through Hope"*

Phone: 931-645-2458  
Email: [secretary@trinityparish.com](mailto:secretary@trinityparish.com)  
On the web at: [www.trinityparish.com](http://www.trinityparish.com)

Secretary's Hours: Monday–Friday, 10:00 am–2:00 pm

The Episcopal Diocese of TN  
[www.episcopaldiocese-tn.org](http://www.episcopaldiocese-tn.org)

The Episcopal Church (national offices)  
[www.episcopalchurch.org](http://www.episcopalchurch.org)

Episcopal Life Online  
[www.episcopalchurch.org/elif](http://www.episcopalchurch.org/elif)

### Trinity Church Staff

The Rev. Reynold H. "Mickey" Richaud, Rector  
[rector@trinityparish.com](mailto:rector@trinityparish.com)

The Rev. Dorothy Chatham Hartzog, Associate Rector  
[asst\\_rector@trinityparish.com](mailto:asst_rector@trinityparish.com)

Mrs. Anne Glass, Organist

Mrs. Lisa Conklin Bishop, Choir Director

Dr. Mark Hunter, Master of Ceremonies

Mr. Howell Foust, Treasurer

Mrs. Jan Hammett, Secretary  
[secretary@trinityparish.com](mailto:secretary@trinityparish.com)

Mrs. Tia Batterson, Librarian

### Members of the Vestry

Senior Warden:	Chris Smith
Junior Warden:	Bob Houston
Clerk of the Vestry:	Kate Smith
Bill Colclough	Jan Hodgson
Katie Dean	Paige King
Anne Finley	Paul Laugeness
Sheila Foust	Kathy Murray
Cynthia Ebel-Goad	Maryalice Telford

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### ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED

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### OUR WEEKLY SCHEDULE (September through May)

#### Sunday

(Nursery provided during 9:30 worship and Sunday School)

7:30 am	Holy Eucharist, Rite I, (no music)
8:30 am	Old Testament Class
9:00 am	Grace Chapel, worship
9:30 am	Holy Eucharist, Rite II (with music)
9:30 am	Children's Chapel (through Offertory)

(Coffee hour in parish hall immediately following 9:30 service)

11:00 am	Handbell rehearsal
11:00 am	Christian Education for all ages
12:15 am	Daughters of the King (2nd)

#### Monday

5:30-7 pm	Girl Scouts (1st & 3rd)
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#### Tuesday

1:00 pm	Needles (knitting/crocheting group) (2nd & 4th)
5:00 pm	Executive Committee meeting (2nd)
6:00 pm	Vestry meeting (3rd)
8:00 pm	Narcotics Anonymous

#### Wednesday

(Nursery provided 6:30–8:00 p.m.)

7:00 am	Holy Eucharist
12-1 pm	Noonday Prayers & Meditation
5:30 pm	Holy Eucharist
6-7 pm	Supper Served
6:30 pm	Children's Choir Rehearsal (1st & 3rd)
6:30 pm	Youth Group (1st & 3rd)
6:30 pm	Older Children's Group (2nd & 4th)
7:00 pm	Adult Classes
7:00 pm	Adult Choir Rehearsal (2nd & 4th)

#### Thursday

1:00 pm	Hospice Grief Support Group Meeting
6-8 pm	Nashville Cares Support Group (4th)

#### Saturday

9:30 am	Episcopal Church Women (2nd)
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