



THE PARISH NEWSLETTER

St. John's Church, Salisbury, Connecticut 06068

The Rev. John F. Carter, Rector

June / July 2010

Gaile Binzen, Editor
Karen Byers, Layout Design

Please join the vestry on

Wednesday, July 14th at 6:00 p.m.

For

FACTS, FAITH, FUTURE

A hard look at numbers: A hopeful look at change

We will begin with a reception (possibly in the garden with a working waterfall) followed by a brief educational presentation about the financial picture of the parish. We will conclude with a Bastille Day -themed fabulous potluck supper orchestrated by Pat Maggio with her capable team: Joan Turnure, Annette Cloney, Amy Bier, Polly Rodie, and Gaile Binzen.

Everyone is welcome!

Please respond using the card sent out with the invitation.
Call the church office 860-435-9290 with any questions.

In this issue...

Facts Faith Future	p. 1	Bravo to the Breakfast Club	p. 3	Life in the Parish	p. 6
The Rector's Corner: Margins	p. 2	Perception	p. 4	Poetry: Belong Become	p. 6
Help Needed for Guatemala	p. 3	Northwest Music Association	p. 5	Thank you Chantel	p. 6
Happy Birthday	p. 3	Calling All Flowers	p. 6	July Calendar	p. 7

Drawing on p.4 by Paul Bacon

The Rector's Corner

Margins

When Deborah and I moved into our new home over ten years ago, we roto-tilled and dug up a section of lawn and began a flower garden. We bought some plants and were given some as well. We had no basic plan but we love flowers and had fun. Right from the beginning there were a lot of wild daisies that wanted to be part of this new creation. While one of us (I wonder who) was all for letting the daisies settle in with the garden plants. The other (guess who) burdened by a puritanical streak, ardently believed all the daisies should be extirpated. Fortunately, the daisies won out.

Each year the daisies come back in what I suppose is a kind of compromise. They flourish in the open stretch on the outer perimeter of the garden. They thrive in this location, much better than their cousins in the meadow nearby. Daisies grow very well along open borders and roadside ditches. They live in the margins without being marginalized. They relate to the whole without being swallowed up by it.

Margins are interesting places. Where do we grow best, right in the middle of things or on the edge?

Below is an excerpt from a letter from Canon Marge

Greetings,

I recently had the opportunity to participate in CREDO 2 for 55+. (How did they ever get me in that group?!) One of our leaders introduced the concept of margins in our lives. The Rev. Carol Arney, rector of Good Samaritan Church in Honolulu and a member of my small group, wrote a brief essay on margins. With her permission, I share it with you.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

"Today we were introduced to the idea of "margin" in our lives. Margin is defined as the space between our load and our limits. Some of us have no margins - instead we have overload. The illustration goes like this: In the OVERLOAD column there is Fatigue, Hurry, Anxiety, Suffocating, Doing.

In the MARGIN column there is: Energy, Calm, Security, Breathing, Being.

It is clear to me that I have lost all my margin. I look at the paper I am writing on. On the left side, there is a blue line, and to the left of that line, clean and orderly white space. On the right side, there is also white space, but it is irregular, accommodating to short and long words and phrases, and able to shift words to the next line to be sure that some space is left. My life is like a page where I am writing out to the edges, with no white space on either side. I feel all the descriptions in the left column most of the time, and those on the right rarely. I feel like I am stuffing back undirected anger or tears a lot, fatigue always, hurry most of the time. Oh, yes, there are times when I stop to read a book or watch a silly show on TV. But it's not like I have margin time, it is more a kind of fatigue - I can't do another thing in that day. I have run out of paper. The next day, I will get another piece of paper, but I will not have enough for all I have to do, so I will again fill it up to the edges, before I drop into a chair exhausted".

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

Continued next page.

My hope is that you have more margins than Carol was feeling at the time she wrote this essay. It is also my hope that you will have some time this summer to rest, to re-create, and to find again the white space on the pages of your lives.

Marge

The Reverend Canon Marjorie R. Roccoberton is Canon to the Ordinary for the Diocese of Connecticut.

Help Needed for Guatemala

Heavy rains and mudslides from tropical storm Agatha in early June caused devastating damage in Guatemala. Hundreds are dead or missing and thousands have had their homes destroyed or lost their way of life. Damage is particularly severe in the indigenous Lake Atitlan region.

I will be spending a month in Guatemala again this summer – I spent 5 weeks there last year. I begin my travels on Lake Atitlan studying Spanish with Cooperativa Spanish School, which donates 15% of tuition from “Gringos” such as me to addressing the problems that haunt this otherwise beautiful place. Additionally, I will be scouting for opportunities to establish a long-term, online academic exchange between a Guatemalan school and Salisbury Central School, where I am the computer technician. I am working together with our Spanish teacher Kristen Benson.

Lake Atitlan is home to hundreds of thousands of desperately poor Mayan people. The Cooperativa is in San Pedro, where it is helping dozens of families by providing food and clothing, building materials and costs of health care.

I am appealing to anyone who would like to make a donation in St. John’s name to help the relief efforts through the Cooperativa School. All of the money currently being taken in is going for direct aid relief to the families affected by the mudslides, with no administrative costs.

You may leave donations at St. John’s and I will transfer them to the Cooperative School, or if you prefer, you may contact me and I will direct you how to make an online transaction to any of several other relief organizations via the Internet. I can be reached at 860-435-8112 or via email at jim.britt@yahoo.com. Thank you very much for considering this worthy cause.

Jim Britt

Happy
Birthday!

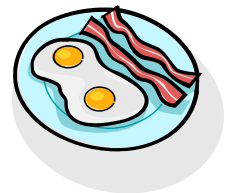
JUNE BIRTHDAYS

03	Walter DeMelle
07	Nicole Aquilar
12	George Howard
13	Alan DiStasio
16	Gregory Werntz
	Mieke Armstrong
	William Mitten
	Annie Harris Milliken
19	Hector H. Umaña, Jr
23	Francis Thorne
24	Susan DeMelle

JULY BIRTHDAYS

5	Lillie Mikesell
14	Peggy Bolmer
17	Laurie Dunham
19	Wendy Forsyth
20	Stephanie Alvarez
21	Jack Blum
22	Peter Miller
23	David Hannegan
24	John Blum

**BRAVO
TO THE
BREAKFAST
CLUB!**



The breakfast club crew served up another year of mouthwatering breakfasts with jovial gusto and culinary acumen! The crew will be taking a well deserved break during the summer and then come back in October.

PERCEPTION

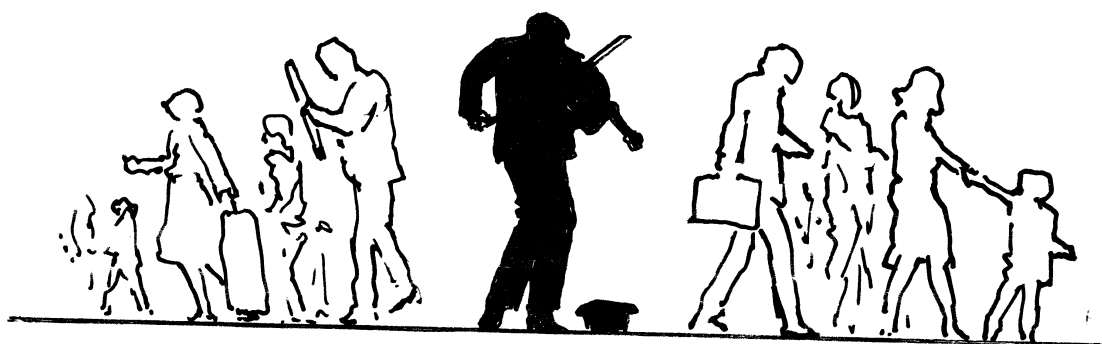
. . . Something To Think About . . .

THE SITUATION

In Washington, DC, at a Metro Station, on a cold January morning in 2007, this man with a violin played six Bach pieces for about 45 minutes. During that time, approximately 2,000 people went through the station, most of them on their way to work. After about 3 minutes, a middle-aged man noticed that there was a musician playing. He slowed his pace and stopped for a few seconds, and then he hurried on to meet his schedule.

About 4 minutes later: The violinist received his first dollar. A woman threw money in the hat and, without stopping, continued to walk.

At 6 minutes: A young man leaned against the wall to listen to him, then looked at his watch and started to walk again.



At 10 minutes: A 3-year-old boy stopped, but his mother tugged him along hurriedly. The kid stopped to look at the violinist again, but the mother pushed hard and the child continued to walk, turning his head the whole time. This action was repeated by several other children, but every parent - without exception - forced their children to move on quickly.

At 45 minutes: The musician played continuously. Only 6 people stopped and listened for a short while. About 20 gave money but continued to walk at their normal pace. The man collected a total of \$32.

After 1 hour: He finished playing and silence took over. No one noticed and no one applauded. There was no recognition at all.

No one knew this, but the violinist was Joshua Bell, one of the greatest musicians in the world. He played one of the most intricate pieces ever written, with a violin worth \$3.5 million dollars. Two days before, Joshua Bell sold out a theater in Boston where the seats averaged \$200 each to sit and listen to him play the same music.

Continued next page.

This is a true story. Joshua Bell, playing incognito in the D.C. Metro Station, was organized by the Washington Post as part of a social experiment about perception, taste and people's priorities.

This experiment raised several questions:

*In a commonplace environment, at an inappropriate hour, do we perceive beauty?

*If so, do we stop to appreciate it?

*Do we recognize talent in an unexpected context?

One possible conclusion reached from this experiment could be this:

If we do not have a moment to stop and listen to one of the best musicians in the world, playing some of the finest music ever written, with one of the most beautiful instruments ever made . . .

How many other things are we missing as we rush through life?

Northwest Music Association Salisbury, CT 06068

GO FOR BAROQUE ! The New England Baroque Soloists will return to St. John's in Salisbury to perform four Wednesday evening summer concerts. These concerts are open to the public and, although donations are requested, are free to all members of the community. The concerts will take place on July 21st and 28th and August 4th and 11th at Five O'clock in the air-conditioned comfort of St. John's Church on Main Street . Some of the highlights for this season will be works by Telemann, Hayden, Albinoni and Bach. The final concert will feature Vincent Lonti, of the Metropolitan Opera Orchestra, who will perform a J.G. Graun concerto on viola da gamba. A reception following each concert allows the audience to meet the performers. Each year the musicians have commented on the pleasure they receive from playing for, and meeting, such an enthusiastic and interested audience. We hope to see you there!

CALLING ALL FLOWERS!

With summer here and garden flowers in full bloom, why not share those beautiful blossoms on Sundays to adorn our altar and to glorify God?

It does not matter whether you are on the Flower Guild or, if you are, whether it is your Sunday to do the arrangements. You can bring in flowers from your garden (or field) and leave them in the Narthex or Sacristy on Fridays (preferably) in summer. They will be put to lovely and holy use for Sunday worship.

Life in the Parish

TRANSFERRED IN

Donald R. Hart transferred in from Saint Andrews in Kent.

TRANSFERRED OUT

Ray Berry Burton III has transferred out to Holy Trinity Episcopal Church, Greensboro, North Carolina

BAPTISMS

Welcome to Our Parish Family
Matthew Bode Allyn and
Lucia Antkowiak
Baptized Sunday June 13, 2010

MEMORIAL GARDEN

Many Thanks to Mr. Mrs. Bill for their generous donation towards the Memorial Garden in honor of Catherine Osborne.

BELONG, BECOME

*A prayer rises today,
Wings angled out above the marsh,
hunger in its eye.
The prayer is neither of praise or petition
but of being and pure belonging.
It plunges now
Into the dark ribbon of tidal creek
That swells and contracts
At the moon's bidding
Then rises once more
On wings that toil to lift the heft
Of the water's offering, belly weight
Of fins and scales already on the way
To becoming wings and down
Above the quietude
Of the marsh resounding
its holy benediction of green.*

©~Susan Finch Stevens

Poem courtesy of the Rector.

THANK YOU CHANTEL!

Many thanks to Chantel Richards our Church School Teacher, who taught with creativity, good humor and caring for the children. Chantel, a Nursing School student at St. Joseph's College, will be devoting her weekends next year to clinical practicum. We will miss her and hope she comes to visit when she can!

JULY CALENDAR

SERVICE SCHEDULE EVERY SUNDAY

8:00 a.m. – Eucharist I

10:00 a.m. Eucharist II

The MISA is taking a summer break and will resume in September

The Breakfast Club will be back in October

Every Tuesday	7:00 p.m.	Drumming Circle
Every Wednesday	7-9 p.m. ~	English as a Second Language (ESL) Class
Every Thursday	5:30 p.m.	Puentes Class
Every Friday	6:00 p.m.	Al Anon
Every Saturday	4:00 p.m.	AA

JULY

8	Thursday	5:00 p.m.	Executive Meeting
14	Wednesday	6:00 p.m.	FACTS, FAITH, FUTURE Potluck and Presentation
15	Thursday	5:00 p.m.	Vestry Meeting
21	Wednesday	5:00 p.m.	Northwest Music Association Meeting
25	Sunday	10:00 a.m.	Baptism Gabriela Aileen O'Sullivan
28	Wednesday	5:00 p.m.	Northwest Music Association Meeting

Please don't forget
to remember St. John's in your will.

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

Phone: 860-435-9290



The Mission of St. John's Church

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

Dear Readers:



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