

St. Bartholomew's Newsings

St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church, P.O. Box 906, High Springs, FL 32655

<http://www.stbartshighsprings.org/>

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-----Vicars Message-----

Grace, peace and the love of the Father's Son and our Savior Jesus Christ be with you.

We are now into our summer month routine and I pray that you will find joy and purpose during this time of the year. I get concerned during the summer because our attendance drops off which leads to a lax idea of our relationship to the Father. Like our physical and mental health, our Spiritual lives need to stay healthy as well. After VBS we do take a rest from our Wednesday programs until the end of August; however, we do continue to provide two Eucharistic services on Sunday. We will also be having some fellowship events. You are very important to the success of our church so please attend worship and other church events . . . please.

Ms. Gabby Harris (Gabby) graduated this year and will be heading to FSU in the Fall. Ms. Samantha Shiver (Sam) will be continuing her college studies at St. Leo's. Our son Zach will be heading to California State University Maritime Academy in mid-August. Our youth group is getting small and from what I have been told the registration at VBS this year is down also. I ask your prayers for more youth and children to attend our church. Without these we will have to rethink our youth programs and maybe vision. Gabby has been a great help serving as acolyte and also altar guild and also young adult work. We need acolytes and crucifers. So, please pray to the Lord to send us some help in these areas.

I will be assisting the summer camp program at Camp Weed as a spiritual director for at least two sessions this summer and there is a strong possibility that I will be called to serve on others. I will be providing the Eucharist and spiritual message to the team during their training week. So for most of the summer if you need to get in touch with me please use my cell phone and note that I will be about 40 minutes from High Springs versus the 2 hours from Jacksonville.

I want to bring your attention to the web sites both ours and the Diocese. These sites are very informative. The Diocese site has an excellent calendar on events around the Diocese that may interest you. Mrs. Jane Woodward does a fantastic web site for our church. If you have ideas on improving our communications program or making an input please feel free to contact Jane or Mrs. Annette Jones.

Summarizing, (1) Keep up your Sunday attendance it really helps everyone and pleases our Lord; (2) Pray for more youth, children, and young adults; (3) I will be in the area this summer and pray for our Diocese Camp Weed youth; (4) Stay informed by using our websites both the church's and the Diocese.

My very best prayers for all members of the St. Bart's family to have a safe, fun, and spiritual summer. See you Sunday.

Much love in Christ, fr lance+

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Editor's Note

We hope you are enjoying the Newsletter and we welcome your comments and suggestions.

Deadline for next issue is June 17th

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This month your editor has inserted some "Strange" thoughts for you to contemplate... You might find, as she did, that some of them "pinched" a little!



Isn't it Strange...

How a 20 dollar bill seems like such a large amount when you donate it to church,

But ...

Such a small amount when you go shopping?

The Cab Ride

submitted

I arrived at the address and honked the horn. After waiting a few minutes I walked to the door and knocked.. 'Just a minute', answered a frail, elderly voice. I could hear something being dragged across the floor.

After a long pause, the door opened. A small woman in her 90's stood before me. She was wearing a print dress and a pillbox hat with a veil pinned on it, like somebody out of a 1940's movie.

By her side was a small nylon suitcase. The apartment looked as if no one had lived in it for years. All the furniture was covered with sheets. There were no clocks on the walls, no knickknacks or utensils on the counters. In the corner was a cardboard box filled with photos and glassware...

'Would you carry my bag out to the car?' she said. I took the suitcase to the cab, then returned to assist the woman. She took my arm and we walked slowly toward the curb.

She kept thanking me for my kindness. 'It's nothing', I told her.. 'I just

try to treat my passengers the way I would want my mother to be treated.'

'Oh, you're such a good boy, she said. When we got in the cab, she gave me an address and then asked, 'Could you drive through downtown?'

'It's not the shortest way,' I answered quickly...

'Oh, I don't mind,' she said. 'I'm in no hurry I'm on my way to a hospice. I looked in the rear-view mirror. Her eyes were glistening. 'I don't have any family left,' she continued in a soft voice.. 'The doctor says I don't have very long.' I quietly reached over and shut off the meter.

'What route would you like me to take?' I asked.

For the next two hours, we drove through the city. She showed me the building where she had once worked as an elevator operator. We drove through the neighborhood where she and her husband had lived when they were newlyweds She had me pull up in front of a furniture warehouse that had once been a ballroom where she had gone dancing as a girl.

Sometimes she'd ask me to slow in front of a particular building or corner and would sit staring into the darkness, saying nothing.

As the first hint of sun was creasing the horizon, she suddenly said, "I'm tired. Let's go now'.

We drove in silence to the address she had given me. It was a low building, like a small convalescent home, with a driveway that passed under a portico.

Two orderlies came out to the cab as soon as we pulled up. They were solicitous and intent, watching her every move. They must have been expecting her. I opened the trunk and took the small suitcase to the door The woman was already seated in a wheelchair.

'How much do I owe you?' She asked, reaching into her purse.

'Nothing,' I said

'You have to make a living,' she answered.

'There are other passengers,' I responded.

Almost without thinking, I bent and gave her a hug. She held onto me

tightly.

'You gave an old woman a little moment of joy,' she said 'Thank you.'

I squeezed her hand, and then walked into the dim morning light...

Behind me, a door shut. It was the sound of the closing of a life...

I didn't pick up any more passengers that shift. I drove aimlessly lost in

thought. For the rest of that day, I could hardly talk. What if that

woman had gotten an angry driver, or one who was impatient to end

his shift? What if I had refused to take the run, or had honked

once, then driven away?

On a quick review, I don't think that I have done anything more

important in my life.

We're conditioned to think that our lives revolve around great moments.

But great moments often catch us unaware-beautifully wrapped in

what others may consider a small one.

PEOPLE MAY NOT REMEMBER EXACTLY
WHAT YOU DID, OR WHAT YOU SAID ~BUT~THEY WILL
ALWAYS REMEMBER HOW YOU MADE THEM
FEEL



Isn't it Strange...

How 2 hours seem so long when you're at church,

And...

How short they seem when you're watching a good Movie?

Came across this from one of my mother's papers. Just thought it was kinda neat.

It's ok to use it for the newsletter, it's up to you. Mom attended St. Helena's in New Lenox, Mass.

Pete

1549-1949

In commemoration of the 400th Anniversary of the FIRST PRAYER BOOK OF 1549, this service is reprinted from that book. Modern spelling has been followed and the prayers for King Edward VI have been adapted to the President of the United States. All original Rubrics are reprinted, but those applicable to the service today are printed in italic type.

The Supper of the Lord,
and
THE HOLY COMMUNION,
commonly called
The Mass

¶ So many as intend to be partakers of the holy Communion, shall signify their names to the Curate over night, or else in the morning, afore the beginning of Matins, or immediately after.

¶ And if any of those be an open and notorious evil liver, so that the congregation by him is offended, or have done any wrong to his neighbours by word or deed; the Curate shall call him and advertise him in any wise not to presume to the Lord's Table, until he have openly declared himself to have truly repented and amended his former naughty life, that the congregation may thereby be satisfied, which afore were offended; and that he have recompensed the parties, whom he hath done wrong unto, or at the least be in full purpose so to do, as soon as he conveniently may.

¶ The same order shall the Curate use with those betwixt whom he perceiveth malice and hatred to reign; not suffering them to be partakers of the Lord's Table, until he know them to be reconciled. And if one of the parties so at variance be content to forgive from the bottom of his heart all that the other hath trespassed against him, and to make amends for that he himself hath offended; and the other party will not be persuaded to a godly unity, but remain still in his frowardness and malice: the Minister in that case ought to admit the penitent person to the holy Communion, and not him that is obstinate.

¶ Upon the day, and at the time appointed for the ministration of the holy Communion, the Priest that shall execute the holy ministry, shall put upon him the vesture appointed for that ministration, that is to say, a white Alb plain, with a Vestment or Cope. And where there be many Priests, or Deacons, there so many shall be ready to help the Priest in the ministration, as shall be requisite; and shall have upon them likewise the vestures appointed for their ministry, that is to say, Albs with Tunicles. Then shall the Clerks sing in English, for the Office or Introit, (as they call it,) a Psalm appointed for that day.



June Birthdays

June 1 – Amy Moomaw 26—Brendon Moomaw
 1 – Jane Laird 26 – Chad Munn
 3 – E J Caudle 27 – Ladd Harris
 4 – Caden Harris 27 – Dot Hill
 8 – Caden Harris 29 – Brendon Wright
 8 – Tom Robertson 30 – Carie Diepersloot
 17 – June Hornby 30 – Gloria Simms Fargas
 19 – Brendan Wright
 26 – Peter Dispenza

Anniversaries in June

1 – Cherie & Ladd Harris
 19 -- Sharon & Joe Scianimanco
 21 – Anne & Ed Lundy
 30 – Carol & Hugh Griffin



Congratulations to Each of YOU! If your name does not appear here, please contact your editor to have it added.



Isn't it Strange...

That you can't find a word to say when you're praying

But...

You have no trouble thinking what to talk about with a Friend?

☞☞ Lessons for June ☞☞

June 3rd: 1 Samuel 3:1-10; Psalm 139:1-5; 2 Corinthians 4:5-12; Mark 2:23—3:6

10th: 1 Samuel 8:4-11,(12-15); Psalm 138; 2 Corinthians 4:13—5:1; Mark 3:20-35

17th: 1 Samuel 15:34—16:13; Psalm 20; 2 Corinthians 5:6-10; Mark 4:26-34

24th: 1 Samuel 17:(1a,4-11,19-23); Psalm 9:9-20; 2 Corinthians 6:1-13, Mark 4:35-41



Isn't it Strange...

How difficult and boring it is to read one chapter of the Bible

But...

How easy it is to read 100 pages of a popular Novel?

NEWS FLASH! Bible Study held on Wednesday will take a summer recess for the months of July and August.

A bit of church history submitted by Jane Woodward...



High Springs Herald – October 29, 1987

A 1987 article in the High Springs Herald told of historical events given by the High Springs Historical Society with guest speaker Billy Westmoreland. About 40 guests were treated to old movies, memorabilia and Billy Westmoreland stories at St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church.

A one paragraph quote from the Herald: Father John Holmes, acting vicar of St. Bartholomew's, said the deed to the church goes back to 1885. He said the church is made of unbled southern yellow pine. "Therefore, it's still good today. The pews and the altar and the altar rail are all handmade. The chalice was given to the church in 1903." The chalice was a gift of a Mrs. Day, according to Father Holmes.



Isn't It Strange...

How difficult it is to learn a fact about God to share it with others;

But...

How easy it is to learn, understand, extend and repeat Gossip?

What Makes A Dad

God took the strength of a mountain,
The majesty of a tree,
The warmth of a summer sun,
The calm of a quiet sea,
The generous soul of nature,
The comforting arm of night,
The wisdom of the ages,
The power of the eagle's flight,
The joy of a morning in spring,
The faith of a mustard seed,
The patience of eternity,
The depth of a family need,
Then God combined these qualities,
When there was nothing more to add,
He knew His masterpiece was complete,
And so, He called it ... Dad.
Happy Father's Day

~ Author Unknown ~

HAPPY FATHER'S DAY TO ALL OUR ST. BART'S DADS!

“Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God...”

1 John 3:1 KJV
