



Lent 2016

**“I invite you, therefore, in the name of the Church, to the observance of a holy Lent”**

With these words we are called into a different sort of experience. The Holy Season of Lent provides us an opportunity to experience our Church and our world in different ways. We are called to:

- self-examination and repentance, the discipline of taking a critical look at our lives and our relationship with God and His Son Jesus, being honest with ourselves and with God about our shortcomings, and seeking to amend our lives in ways that draw us closer to Jesus, knowing full well that it is only in that relationship that our lives are made whole;

- prayer, fasting, and self-denial, the disciplines of life that are for us the means of entering into that closer relationship with Jesus; prayer, both personal and corporate, opens for us a dialogue with God himself; fasting and self-denial can be means by which we are able in some small way to enter into the suffering of our Savior;

- read and meditate on God's holy Word in our public worship and in our private devotions. Reading, hearing and deeply pondering the words of the Bible can open our eyes and our hearts to God's gracious purpose for us and for the Church.

The primary purpose of responding to this call is to shake up our lives. During this Lenten season we at Saint David's will be drawn into an experience that, I prayerfully hope, will shake us up, make us a bit uncomfortable and draw us more fully into that holy observance.

In worship we will shift to the more traditional and seemingly more penitential forms of Rite I. As the words of our worship change, we will have the chance to hear them in new ways, with a greater focus on asking God for help, acknowledging our shortcomings and being open to amendment of life.

An extremely useful tool for experiencing worship in different and more meaningful ways is to make a conscious decision to sit somewhere different in the church on Sunday morning. If you sit on one side, move to the other. If you sit in the back, move forward. Change your location each week, opening yourself to new experiences of God's gracious action in our worship.

We will start this season off with a Shrove Tuesday Pancake Dinner on February 9 at 6:00pm. Traditionally viewed as a day of repentance, Shrove Tuesday has become the last day for celebration and feasting before the period of fasting observed during the Lenten season. The name "Shrove Tuesday" is derived from the word "shrive", which means to confess and receive absolution. The name denotes a period of cleansing, wherein a person brings their lusts and appetites under subjection through abstention and self-sacrifice. Following our Shrove Tuesday dinner we will have our Ash Wednesday service on the 10<sup>th</sup> at 7:00pm.

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On Wednesdays during this season there will be opportunity to gather at 6:00pm to take a walk through the Stations of the Cross. Each Wednesday will be a different form of Stations of the Cross, including Stations of the Cross for the Elderly, for Children, by St. Francis of Assisi, by St. Alphonsus Liguori, and Scriptural Stations of the Cross.

On Sundays during this season we will be exploring the book *The New Jim Crow* and we will be combining it with the Lift Every Voice Lenten Reflection Series. **LIFT EVERY VOICE** is a Lenten blog addressing America's original sin of racism through the lens of Ignatian spirituality and the daily readings. From Ash Wednesday through Easter Sunday, voices from throughout the Ignatian network will lament racial injustice in our communities and reflect on how the Gospel calls us to repent, pray, and act in solidarity with those affected by an enduring legacy of systemic and personal racial discrimination. *The New Jim Crow* is a stunning account of the rebirth of a caste-like system in the United States, one that has resulted in millions of African Americans locked behind bars and then relegated to a permanent second-class status—denied the very rights supposedly won in the Civil Rights Movement. I hope by combining these two studies it will allow us to approach this issue not only academically and theologically but spiritually as well. This study will end by Easter and we will all have the opportunity to go to a retreat at the Brown County Inn on April 22 & 23. The retreat will be addressing “White Privilege, The Cross, And the Lynching Tree.”

It is my hope and prayer that the holy season of Lent will stir us up, cause us to take inventory of our lives and with joy be able to appreciate the joys of Easter.

“I invite you, therefore, in the name of the Church, to the observance of a holy Lent”

In Christ's Ever-Present Love,  
Mtr. Kelsey

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## **St. David's Episcopal Church**

corner of SR 45 and SR 135 in Beanblossom,  
5 miles north of Nashville  
PO Box 1798, Nashville, IN 47448

**Website:** [www.stdavidsbb.org](http://www.stdavidsbb.org)

**Information for  
parish distribution to:**  
[secretary@stdavidsbb.org](mailto:secretary@stdavidsbb.org)

**Church office:**  
812-988-1038

### **Priest-in-Charge and Pastor:**

Mtr. Kelsey Hutto  
Cell: 812-727-5323  
E-mail: [khutto@stdavidsbb.org](mailto:khutto@stdavidsbb.org)

**Choir Director:**  
Rich Rodriguez-Hill

**Organist:**  
Eli Rodriguez-Hill

## St. David's Vestry 2016

<u>TERM</u>	<u>NAME</u>
2017	Rich Hill
2017	Gene Niednagel -- Senior Warden
2018	Vivien Bridges
2018	Dona Glentzer
2018	Jan Holloway
2019	Mike Day
2019	Sharon Kitchens
Priest	the Rev. Kelsey Hutto
Treasurer	Ralph Linscott
Asst. Treas.	Sandy Ridenour
Clerk	Carol Ruffin
<u>NOTES</u>	
By a change in the By-laws, the Vestry is now seven members.	
The Junior Warden will be chosen by the Vestry.	
Vestry organization will be set at the annual retreat.	

### **Shrove Tuesday/Mardi Gras Pancake Supper**

*Let's put the fat back in Fat Tuesday!*  
*Buttermilk pancakes and sausage will be provided*  
*(gluten free pancakes available)*  
*bring toppings if you like*  
*or a Cajun themed dish*  
*Eat King Cake courtesy of Sandy Ridenour!*

**Wear Your Feathers and Masks and Bangles and Beads!**

Shout "**Alleluia!**" for the last time until Easter

**February 9th ~ 6:00 p.m. ~ in the Gathering Place**

## **Divine Intervention**

Rich and I returned home after a wonderful Christmas Eve service at St David's, regretting the fact that we had waited until the last minute to pack for our trip to Dallas following Christmas morning. We packed our bags into the car, fed the dogs, the chickens, the doves, the rabbit, and the cats.

Christmas morning arrived early the next morning and we headed off for Memphis where we would stay the night and head off to Dallas the next morning. The first half of the trip was nice and relaxed. It had been 3 years since we visited Dallas to see the family and we were quite excited.

The following day we left for Dallas from Memphis. We put in another season of Downton Abbey in the DVD player and kept to our journey southward. Of course, Rich watched but I only got to listen for the most part.

It was raining really hard. But all was well. The car was running well despite my prior decision not to replace the battery before we left as the mechanic suggested. Evening arrived and we crossed the Texas border into Texarkana. A little later we noticed the western skies darkening and saw lightening. The wind in the area was gusting quite a bit. We got a call from Mom and Dad letting us know they were expecting rough weather and to be careful. Our GPS put us in Garland Texas around 7:00 pm. Soon after the call, all the warning lights on the dashboard turned on and the instrument cluster turned bright red. We kept on driving because the car didn't seem to be acting any differently. "It's some sort of sensor" I told a nervous Rich. That's when the car made one big hiccup and sputtered. We exited in Mt. Pleasant and parked the car at a gas station. We made the necessary calls to the insurance company to get the car towed to a shop. It was the day after Christmas. No one was open. We waited quite a while for the tow truck to arrive. While we waited the wind was picking up and the lightening was non stop in the distance. Our next mission was to rent a car asap to finish our trip to Dallas. We called every car rental company in the area...all were closed. We were stuck in Mt Pleasant or what some might say..."the middle of nowhere". We walked a short way to a hotel nearby luggage in hand trampling through mud and wet brush growing on the sides of the highway.

We checked into the hotel. I was upset. The car broke down. I was upset I had to walk with luggage in my hands down a highway and through a ravine. I was upset we were not going to be at Mom and Dad's house on time. We unloaded our luggage in the room and decided to walk to a nearby restaurant to get a bite to eat.

We entered the restaurant and quickly noticed a buzz in the air. Something on TV had caught the attention of many of the customers. Rich and I called mom and Dad. The line wouldn't connect. We called my sister but we lost the connection. I texted her letting her know of our unfortunate situation. She responded with "my phone is acting strange...I'll go pick you up" then nothing. Our waiter told us there was a huge tornado bearing down on Dallas. I called Mom and Dad back in a panic. Mom picked up the line! I told her the news of the rough weather heading their way. She and Dad had already taken cover in the bathroom in the center of the house. I remained on the phone with them until the coast was clear. I had the local radar on my cell phone and saw the worst had passed their area but the worst had moved over my sister's area. I couldn't get a call through. I was worried to say the least.

We finished dinner with our eyes glued to the TV in the restaurant. The waiter was right. The tornado was huge. My nephew showed up the next morning to pick us up. As we came in on I-30, we passed where the tornado had crossed the night before. The devastation we saw was inconceivable. My sister's neighborhood was closed off due to the destruction. We soon found out that her home was a block away from major destruction, and that she was ok.

It was not until I knew my family were all safe that I stopped to rethink what had occurred.

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Rich and I soon realized that our GPS had us in that exact spot where the tornado crossed I -30-7pm the night before. I recalled how I had gotten upset about things not going my way that night. What if we had kept going? What if the battery in the car hadn't gone out. What if we had been able to rent a car to complete the trip? Suddenly I realized how insignificant all those things I got upset about were. I realized and will never forget how the awesome power of God's divine grace had intervened.

—Eli Rodriguez-Hill

## Global Missions Update

Joyfully, the Global Missions Commission for the Diocese of Indianapolis reports that \$25,425.00 has been sent to St. Andre's, the Mithon mission church in Haiti, to complete our commitment to support the "*Lessons and Lunches*" program for 2015/16. This program provides lunches each school day (many times the only meal these children may receive daily), assistance to help pay teachers, purchase school supplies and gives tuition scholarships. Haiti does not provide public education for the children. This educational program is completely supported by the Episcopal Church.



*Met the lessons and lunches goal for 2015-16.*

In 2015, the Diocese of Indianapolis paid for a school to be built in Mithon, Haiti to replace the one destroyed by the devastating earthquake in 2013. Holy Family Church in Fishers paid for the well project so the children could have clean water (\$20,000). All work (including the engineering) was completed with local people. The school and construction was designed to resist earthquakes in the future. Prior to the earthquake, the school had over 200 children from a 10 square mile area (most walked or rode horses/mules to school). After the earthquake, there were less than 60 students (some died,

many of the students moved because they became orphans, etc.). Currently, with the new construction and funding by our diocese, the school hosts 200+ children once again.



Share with all of us in the GMC the happiness of these children. Enjoy the pictures! A special thanks to St. David's and the Outreach Commission for their continued support of this wonderful mission.

—Marylin Day

*Children from Haiti around the new water well.*

## **Unforgettable**

Rich and I visited St David's back in 2011 after Mom and Dad Hill told us about a new priest that came on board. I recall the sermon quite well because it shocked the both of us. The priest at the time was Whitney and she proclaimed in her sermon that morning that she believed the perfect world would be one where there was no such thing as discrimination. She exclaimed that a perfect world would be a world where same gender partnerships would have the right to marry and the acceptance of gay and lesbian brothers and sisters would be an every-day thing. The sermon continued with additional visions that Rich and I had never heard in a Christian church. We introduced ourselves to Whitney and she invited us back and said "we should hang out some time" and we agreed. A friendship developed and she took us under her wing to introduce the Episcopal church and the ancient history and traditions. We were hooked and a fire within our souls rekindled to full glow. After 12 years of searching, we had finally found what we personally call the one and true church. We were educated, quizzed, and we memorized things like Via media, Chicago-Lambeth Quadrilateral, Apostolic Succession, Paradoxical Doctrine, and other historically relevant terms. We learned of the seven Sacraments – Holy Eucharist - Baptism – Holy Matrimony – Burial – Ordination - Anointing of the sick, and Confession. We learned all about the Anglican Hermeneutic (the lens through which we view scripture). And most fascinating was learning how we evolved as a church and its fantastically rich and glorious traditions. The most difficult was the chronological quiz – BC 1300 THE EXODUS occurs and Rameses II was the Pharaoh in Egypt – BC 200-100 Syrian Conquest of Palestine – THE MACCBEAN REVOLT. I believe this is when my brain sizzled out and smoke came out my left ear. Lucky for us the priest skipped past some of the more challenging parts of our Catechumenate course.

Still though, we found ourselves so engaged and on fire for more.

Rich took full charge of the choir and I began playing the organ for Sunday services. Soon we were on a Worship Committee that was like a mini worship session with some BCP reading and a prayer for guidance. We read the scriptures for each Sunday we were preparing for. Sometimes, we'd bring a pizza in if we had more than 3 or 4 Sundays to cover. We would sing through every hymn allotted for that specific Sunday. I LOVED THE HYMNS IN THE EPISCOPAL HYMN BOOK!!!!!! I made it a point to look at the dates they were composed. Talk about history!! My dear friend Joe R taught me how to maneuver through the hymn book to find hymns that would have the same rhythm or be in the same key as the previous or finding hymns that had a certain theme. One evening our worship committee meeting turned into more worship than planning. The Spirit was so prevalent in the gathering place where we were meeting. We sang and sang – sometimes with tears of joy. I soon realized that hymns were not just for singing but for worshipping. The WORDS to so many of our hymns are poetic praises – masterpieces that make your heart leap and your eyes water because they are so beautiful. Rich took over constructing the program for Sundays and of course, I was there to help him with music and anthem choices. Again we would sometimes order a pizza and stay super late in the evening in Ackerman. (Aha! That's why we gained 1000 pounds in 2013. It was all for Jesus, so I'm good with it) There were so many possibilities- so many choices- so many ideas to sift through- to get the perfect cohesiveness for Sunday morning services. Well, at least we tried to get it right every time anyway.

One day I was asked to consider the vestry. I took the job. Rich followed and we were both on vestry. What an experience this was for us. My passion for the interests of the church were never ending but the vestry as a whole was just as passionate. Soon we were without a priest and I found myself a little depressed and detached. But something kept us there. Even when we thought we might stop attending St. David's...something led us back to committing and working even harder for His purpose. And today I know that was a Divine calling. We threw Jim on the Throne at the helm of the church; we held on and pressed on! Then there was mo-

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mentum and we kept on pressing on. Jim was God's gift to St David's at that point. He was the GO TO guy and boy did we let him have it at times. I did at least. Ha Ha! The PIC search began and with God's guidance we continued our momentum.

I had been on the vestry for a while when I became the official organist – unpaid at first. I saw a comradery develop that supported a vestry member like me being placed on payroll to play the organ. I played for a year or so and finally – with the support of folks like Verne, Mike, Jim, Randy and many others – it happened. I was on payroll. I was so thankful and I was humbled to feel the support of so many.

Donna N and the outreach folks came up with a Farmer's Market idea and Rich and I were really excited and onboard from the beginning. Seems this project was all consuming there for a few months but we opened strong and it was the talk of the town. It was hard work but rewarding. God bless Donna for coming in and rescuing Rich and me by forming committees to share the work load.

An unforgettable time for me at St David's was the TIMELESS concert. Ray Laffin brought in his big band and I had the honor of performing a concert to a 113 seat crowd. We decked out the nave and the gathering place transforming it into a Supper Club. The food served was excellent and we all had such a wonderful time. It will always be one of my fondest memories.

St David's was and is and will always be such a huge part of my life. So much joy was found in dressing up the Gathering Place for an event or special luncheon, or cutting the grass when we had no one scheduled to cut it. "THIS IS THE LORD'S WORK" I always told myself. And it made me happy.

A spiritual awakening occurred for me. Still on fire and aglow with the blessing of Christ, I began losing track of time during my rehearsals. There was a day when I left the house telling Rich I was headed to the church to practice. It would be about noon when I would arrive at the church to start my practicing. What seemed like an hour later for me was actually lots more. Rich called wondering where I was and if I was alright. "yeah, why" I would ask. He would then tell me it was 10:00 pm!! A passion so strong I lost the reality of time during my rehearsals. They turned into worship for me. My playing during the service was my praise to God – my Glorifying. So many times I would go into a dark nave, turn on just a few of the lights, stand by the 600 year old font, placing my hands on it. This sometimes gave me a vision of the millions of hands that had touched it back such a long time ago when it was used to serve soup to the poor so long ago. There I was – in the silence of our nave, alone with God. Wonderful moments.

Then came the most Special day in my life. I was finally able to marry the Love of my life after 28 years. St David's had to be the place and The Rev. Rice had to preach and Father Stichweh had to be involved since he was such a huge part of life. He graciously offered to be involved and Sue Swaney from the UU church in Bloomington put together the most talented choir to sing all the very difficult music we had selected for the service. The nave was turned around long ways, a position and view that I personally loved to see, and our dear friend Coral H stayed super late the night before the wedding to decorate the nave with beautiful flowers and candles. She made the place look like a cathedral. (for us...this was a good thing! J) The nave was the most beautiful I have ever seen it. The music completely divine with Anna B at the organ. What a special gift it was to share that amazing night of our lives with all of you.

In my years at St. David's I have seen the Spirit of Christ engulf the entire congregation numerous times during hymns or choral anthems. There were so many times when I pulled out all the stops on the organ in my attempt to match the majesty of the organ to the epic glorifying being sung by the congregation. I couldn't help but get emotional. You have no idea how many times the singing voice of the Parish had given me goose bumps, the kind that makes your whole body

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*(Continued from page 7)*

tingle. My Mom always said that getting the goosies in church meant that I was being touched by God.

For me, it has been the utmost honor and privilege to be a part of the Episcopal church. I am thankful the vestry found Mtr. Kelsey. She fits well with St David's. It has been a complete delight to brainstorm with her and work with her. May God continue to bless her and her work in our church.

Now, it is time for Rich and I to depart to a place that currently has no identity except for Mom and Dad. It's something we feel we have to do at this time but it is not without fear of the unknown. We will miss the four years of opening the church every Sunday morning, turning on the lights and starting the coffee. We'll miss our small but fearless choir. We will miss coffee hours with friends and giving and receiving hugs. We will miss the Farmer's Market and our vendors. We will miss every wonderful friend we have made at St David's, not the least of which is my dear friend the Pipe Organ. My fear of not having St David's wonderful pipe organ at my fingertips is something I'm working on and I hope to find peace soon. I love that instrument and have enjoyed playing her for all this time. Keep her safe and take care of her. Keep her dusted and well tuned. Don't forget she is most comfortable when the temperature stays at 69 degrees.

Love, hugs, and peace.

*Eli the Episcopalian*

## **Children's Playground and Garden, Farmers Market Actions Abound**

As I write this article, it feels like spring, and spring for me is a time to spring into action. That is just what is happening here at church. St. David's is busy planning and securing resources for a children's playground and garden area, and the 2016 Farmers' Market.

The 2016 Farmers' Market is set for Fridays from 4PM to 7PM beginning May 13<sup>th</sup> through September 30<sup>th</sup>. We are organizing into a Farmers' Market advisory committee and inviting vendors, St. David's folks, and community advocates of the market to the group. This will broaden our base of support for the market and volunteers. Evaluations of the 2015 market indicated that the special events held during market hours increased attendance for the market. The St. David's events, including the Strawberry Festival, our July rummage sale, and Children's Day at the Market were very popular.

The Children's Garden has been designed to become a significant addition for our children, neighborhood children, and children and families attending the Farmers' Market. The fenced playground will also contain an area of natural habitats for birds, bees, and butterflies. There are plans to build child-height planters along the north side for children to plant, harvest, and sell things they have grown.

Since winter has been mild, we can begin work any time. The west fence and butterfly/bird garden can be completed rather soon. The Flesers have volunteered to build the north lattice type fence and planters. The garden will be mulched with "TenderTurf", and the ground must be prepared by leveling and outlining with landscape timbers and covering the entire area with landscaping cloth. The mulch will be dumped onto the ground cloth and spread to 12" deep for safety. Then, the south and east chain link fence will be installed.

"What about the swings, slides, and monkey bars", you must be asking! According to Verne Sindlinger, "there must be over a thousand pieces"! So—this may be the greatest challenge. Anyone with expertise in this area up to a challenge?

*by Donna Niednagel*



## **Work begins on Commonbarium this Year**

The Memorial Garden Committee in 2016 is continuing work to finalize this ministry for St. David's in our three primary areas: Education and Feedback, Design of Sacred Space, and Administration and Finance.

**Education and Feedback:** David Savage has completed his revision of what will be a caring packet for St. David's that is a complete planning and preparation manual for end of life issues. It is designed to help all of us think through decisions and make our wishes known to family, friends and the church. We are planning annual education forums to aid all of us in life planning and end of life decisions.

**Design of Sacred Space:** This year we will refine the design of the Commonbarium, setting dimensions, construction plans, materials lists, art work features, and cost estimates for Phase I of the Memorial Garden. Ed Kacena, who ably guided us through the theological and design concepts of the Commonbarium, will lead us through the detail work leading to the combination of artistic and structural design that will bring us to construction of this main architectural feature. Details of the approved concept are in the St. David's 2015 Annual Report to the Congregation.

**Administration and Finance:** The Memorial Garden ministry must have approved policies, procedures, and a fee structure to make it sustainable for the parish. As the design takes form and the funeral and burial process and costs become known, we will develop plans for the operation of this ministry. Questions such as who may use the Memorial Garden, who has legal rights to cremains, and policies regarding pre-planning and funerals, will be addressed. The vestry has set aside a \$4100 fund for support of the Memorial Garden, and opportunities for additional fundraising will be explored once construction costs are known.

Please direct offers of help and questions to members of the Memorial Garden Committee: Joan Amati; Marge Grimm; the Rev. Kelsey Hutto; Ralph Linscott; Gene Niednagel, chair; Joe Riendenour; and Verne Sindlinger. Our list of sub-committee members working on all phases of this project continues to grow.

*Submitted by Gene Niednagel*

## **Lent is a time...**

Lent is a border-walking time; Death and Life, Glory and Shame, Sin and Grace, Temptation and Repentance, all littering the Lenten landscape, all halting us in our liturgical tracks for a 40 day blink of the inner eye.

Lent is a hungering, or perhaps better, a time for us to be focused about the hunger that is in us for God and the hunger that is in God for us. Perchance that is one of the reasons for fasting and abstinence during certain portions of the season. That gnawing feeling inside is not simply about 'daily bread'; it's also about a daily dose of God.

Lent is a time when the mystery of God is very near us. No! The mystery of God is always near us, but Lent is one of those seasons when we are invited to carve for ourselves a few moments, a 'leisure' we might call it, for paying attention to that mystery of God which always hovering fingertip-close, heart-chambered, nestled in ourselves and nestled in our neighbor too.

Lent is a time for taking advantage of the gifts we are offered...

*author unknown*

## Fun

### **For Those of You Who Have Pets, This is a True Story. For Those of You Who Don't, It is a True Story.**

The following was found posted very low on a refrigerator door.

Dear Dogs and Cats: The dishes with the paw prints are yours and contain your food. The other dishes are mine and contain my food. Placing a paw print in the middle of my plate and food does not stake a claim for it becoming your food and dish, nor do I find that aesthetically pleasing in the slightest.

The stairway was not designed by NASCAR and is not a racetrack. Racing me to the bottom is not the object. Tripping me doesn't help because I fall faster than you can run..

I cannot buy anything bigger than a king sized bed. I am very sorry about this. Do not think I will continue sleeping on the couch to ensure your comfort, however. Dogs and cats can actually curl up in a ball when they sleep. It is not necessary to sleep perpendicular to each other, stretched out to the fullest extent possible. I also know that sticking tails straight out and having tongues hanging out on the other end to maximize space is nothing but sarcasm.

For the last time, ***there is no secret exit from the bathroom!*** If, by some miracle, I beat you there and manage to get the door shut, it is not necessary to claw, whine, meow, try to turn the knob or get your paw under the edge in an attempt to open the door. I must exit through the same door I entered. Also, I have been using the bathroom for years - canine/feline attendance is not required..

The proper order for kissing is: Kiss me first, then go smell the other dog or cat's butt. I cannot stress this enough.

Finally, in fairness, dear pets, I have posted the following message on the front door:

#### **To all non-pet owners who visit and like to complain about our pets:**

- (1) They live here. You don't.
- (2) If you don't want their hair on your clothes, stay off the furniture. That's why they call it 'fur'-niture.
- (3) I like my pets a lot better than I like most people.
- (4) To you, they are animals. To me, they are adopted sons/daughters who are short, hairy, walk on all fours and don't speak clearly.

#### **Remember, dogs and cats are better than kids because they:**

- (1) eat less,
- (2) don't ask for money all the time,
- (3) are easier to train,
- (4) normally come when called,
- (5) never ask to drive the car,
- (6) don't smoke or drink,
- (7) don't want to wear your clothes,
- (8) don't have to buy the latest fashions,
- (9) don't need a gazillion dollars for college and...
- (10)if they get pregnant, you can sell their children ...**

—from Jane Herr

## Birthdays and Anniversaries

### FEBRUARY

2 Sarah Eads  
 2 Tim Stant  
 2 Ed Kacena  
 2 Sarah Eads  
 4 Mike Day  
 5 Jaden Fish (Niednagel's grandson)  
 7 Logan Fittz  
 12 Randy Bridges  
 15 Sandy Fittz

### MARCH

5 Bess Smith (Joan Amati's daughter)  
 11 Charles Hill  
 12 Angie Aumage  
 21 Kyle Fittz  
 24 Gene Russell  
 28 Laurie Stant

### APRIL

6 Sean Cole  
 8 Andrea & Larry Barber - Anniversary  
 11 Jane Savage  
 15 Bess Smith/Eric Cole's wedding  
 24 Ian Fleser  
 27 Jeanette Evans

### MAY

6 Coral Hamlin  
 10 Jan Halladay  
 15 Alan & Kelsey Hutto's anniversary  
 20 Ray Laffin  
 26 Dona Glentzer  
 27 Jim & Judy Huber - Anniversary  
 27 Gene & Donna Niednagel - Anniversary  
 28 Marge Wright  
 29 Charles & Margie Hill - Anniversary  
 30 Joe Ridenour

*Don't see your birthday or anniversary - drop me a line at [jane@rjherr.com](mailto:jane@rjherr.com)*



### Newsletter Submissions?

Please send your news items, stories of spiritual growth, book reviews, jokes, cartoons, recipes, etc. to Jane Herr (812)320-2340 or 4923 Stevens Rd., Nashville, 47448 or (the preferred method!): [jane@rjherr.com](mailto:jane@rjherr.com).

Next deadline for submissions:

Pentecost: May 1, 2016

St. David's Episcopal Church  
 PO Box 1798  
 Nashville, IN 47448

<p><b>SERVICES</b></p> <p><b>Sunday 9:30 AM Holy Communion</b></p> <p><b>Wednesday 6:00 PM Evening Prayer</b></p>
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### **Schedule of Special Services and Parish Events**

Tuesday	Feb. 9	Shrove Tuesday Pancake Dinner	6 pm	St. David's
Wednesday	Feb. 10	Ash Wednesday ( <i>Lenten season begins</i> )	7 pm	St. David's
Wednesday	Feb. 17	Stations of the Cross ( <i>will continue Wednesdays through Lent</i> )	6 pm	St. David's
Saturday	March 5	St. David's Day Dinner	6 pm	St. David's
Sunday	March 20	Palm Sunday	9:30 am	St. David's
Tuesday	March 22	Stations of the Cross with Taize music	6 pm	St. David's
Wednesday	March 23	Tenebrae	6 pm	St. David's
Thursday	March 24	Maundy Thursday	7 pm	St. David's
Friday	March 25	Good Friday	7 pm	St. David's
Sunday	March 27	Easter Vigil Sunrise Service ( <i>Sunrise Breakfast to follow</i> )	7 am	St. David's
Sunday	March 27	Holy Eucharist	9:30 am	St. David's
Fri., Sat.	April 22,23	"White Privilege, The Cross, and the Lynching Tree" Retreat Brown County Inn		
Sunday	May 1	deadline for Pentecost newsletter		
Sunday	May 15	Pentecost	9:30 am	St. David's
Friday	May 13	Farmer's Market at St. David's ( <i>will continue on Fridays through Sept. 30</i> )	4—7 pm	St. D parking lot