



Pentecost 2024

Lunch with the Pentecostal Church of Nashville

Thursday, May 2, was a beautiful day in Nashville. It was warm in the direct sun, and the County officials all stood near the Courthouse door in the full sun. Meanwhile, all the speakers from churches and attendees from those churches stood in the shade. Many of the attendees were the wives and other family members of speaking clergy. The separation of Church from State was pretty clear, if unintentional!

I wasn't on the program for the National Day of Prayer this year. A member of the Pentecostal Church of Nashville was giving programs out and came to me immediately. He saw my collar (I was the only person in a collar on the plaza) and he realized I was a clergy person not on the agenda. He was very cordial and very concerned and explained that they had reached out to so many clergy and never heard back from them. This year, I hadn't been contacted. I didn't take it personally; this sort of thing happens all the time. Still, he was concerned that I might be distressed about not being on the program and asked if I would pray for all the churches in the county. Sure, I agreed to do that. What shall I say? I was very unsure.

The microphone was shaky and didn't carry everything the emcee said. That would continue. There were a few people in suit and tie, all in the clergy group. Other clergy were in jeans and golf shirts. I was in my usual grey slacks and black clergy shirt and collar and silver cross. The Salvation Army's Captains Vernal and Brenna Lee were in full uniform. Given that the uniform is wool, I was impressed with them. But then, I've met them several times and have always been impressed with them. It was good to see them again. Talk about living their beliefs! We prayed for the nation, for our leaders, for youth and education, for seniors (specifically those in Brown County Health and Living), and for community organizations. It was all very Christian, very conservative, and earnest. A couple of ministers gave full sermons before their prayer. When it was my turn, I thought about praying for unity, and that's what I did. I told the story about what Jesus would have experienced in the Temple during Passover, with people walking in different directions, stopping to pray for those who asked. I had told this story on Maundy Thursday. I found it on Chabad.org, a very informative (and often funny) website of Jewish faithful. As I did on Maundy Thursday, I asked folks to visualize red and blue hats on the worshipers, hats invisible to them. One would ask for prayer, the other would pray, and their souls were joined in prayer, as it should be. The hats are unimportant. It is the soul that matters, and that we can share. I then shared the prayer for unity in our *Book of Common Prayer*:

O God the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, our only Savior, the Prince of Peace: Give us grace seriously to lay to heart the great dangers we are in by our unhappy divisions; take away all hatred and prejudice, and whatever else may hinder us from godly union and concord; that, as there is but one Body and one Spirit, one hope of our calling, one Lord, one Faith, one Baptism, one God and Father of us all, so we may be all of one heart and of one soul, united in one holy bond of truth

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and peace, of faith and charity, and may with one mind and one mouth glorify thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

As I was the last speaker, we wrapped up and everyone dispersed. I had a phone meeting at 2:30, so decided to stop for lunch before returning to St. David's. And low and behold, I walked right into a table of people from the Pentecostal Church of Nashville as I left the ladies' room. They saw me immediately and welcomed me to join them. Given my earlier story and prayer at the mic, I realized this lunch together was preordained. OK, God, I get it. Relax. It will be fine.

After the son of one of the ministers led us in prayer (the son was another minister), we got into the important aspects of eating the chips and salsa and melted queso. I had never asked for a plate of warm queso, and so I was off to a good start with this group.

I learned that the sweet little girl at the table was Mylie, the daughter of the younger minister and his wife, who was in Indy for an appointment about their second pregnancy. He drove a school bus, to extend his income, as did his mother, Debbie, also among us and caring for Mylie. To my right was the minister at the Holiness Church near Fruitdale, dressed in a very stylish tan suit. I learned he has six children and 16 grandchildren and counting. To his right were the young man who met me when I got to the Courthouse, and his wife, the new director of Clarity Cares (Clarity Pregnancy Centers) who had given me a booklet at the plaza and who now picked at rice while holding their very lively and darling toddler. She had already eaten, as had the toddler. So no need to feel sorry for her, picking at rice. After a warm conversation about typical family matters, we all brought the lunch to a close because we all had meetings and the Pentecostals had to get to their very large food pantry. And so it ended. Warmly and happily, and I know a few more people much better, as they know me. The article from the Chabad.org website about prayer and our prayerbook's prayer for Unity warmed me up for a very satisfying lunch.

Perhaps with more queso will come more understanding.

—*Pastor Kate*

St. David's Vestry 2024

Adie Smith, Senior Warden
adieline@yahoo.com
(812) 219-1993

Joan Amati
jomati81@hotmail.com
(812) 272-5717

Gail Fields, Junior Warden
Gail.fields1@gmail.com
(317) 339-0542

Theresa Sims
Theresa.sims@yahoo.com
(812) 340-3074

Marge Steiner
msteiner@indiana.edu
(812) 340-3074

Deacon
The Rev. William Morris
(812) 345-2361
Wimorris.attorney@gmail.com

Vestry Clerk
Sharon Kitchens,
(317) 417-2316
kitchens435@gmail.com

Parish Treasurer
Ralph Linscott
(812) 350-1379

Spring—What a Fraud

March 19, the first day of Spring
A return of daffodils and sunny days
and...

SNOW-FREEZING RAIN

again this year Spring makes
fraudulent claims!
I looked at my pile of winter sweaters
which were waiting
to be stored
(my parka was already at rest
in the guest room closet)

and
at the pile of short sleeved
polo shirts lying pitifully on
the shelf

waiting for the return of
promised warmth and sunny days

where were the promised
blooms,
trees leafing out,
gentle rain?

Easter arrived
with freezing weather
and spring-y outfits hidden
beneath
winter jackets.

what fraud!
but wait...
this is Indiana.

forget what I said, this IS Spring in
our neck-of-the-woods.

Phyllis Sindlinger
Spring, 2024

Deacon's Corner

by Rev. William Morris, Jr., Deacon

A couple Saturdays ago, I was blessed to attend a conference in of NAACP leaders from around the state of Indiana. The conference was held at the Banneker Center in Bloomington, a building constructed in 1915 as the “Colored School” of Bloomington. It stands as reminder of when Jim Crow was the law of the land. The meeting was inspiring and educational, but about halfway through the day’s meeting, a text came over my phone.

“I’m texting to tell you,” the text began, “that Sarah has been arrested.”

Huh?, I asked. “My wife?” I texted back.

“Yes.”

A few texts later, I pieced together some of the facts, and headed immediately to Dunn Meadow, where protests have been held in opposition to events in Gaza.

At Dunn Meadow, I was given some idea of Sarah’s whereabouts; she was on a bus, headed to the Fieldhouse (IU’s track and field venue) for processing. Upon arrival at the Fieldhouse, an officer said she’d been taken to the Monroe County jail.

Forty-five minutes later, Sarah was released, but it was clear that she’d been through an ordeal. We shared a long hug and went home. Two or three restless naps later, she was ready to share what had happened.

By way of background, the reader should know that Sarah and I had been at Dunn Meadow on the Friday night before her arrest. The energy was good. Peaceful. Students and faculty sat, talked, shared food and ideas and music. Sarah and I talked with her colleagues on faculty. We also talked with students who were *very* informed and insightful about Gaza, motives for student protests, and some of the varying points of view. A group of maybe 30 students – from varying sides of the debate – prayed together. We were there from 7 to 11:30 p.m. All was peaceful. There was no sign or indication of the next day’s events.

On Saturday morning, Sarah shared, she went to have breakfast with one of her students (I went to the NAACP meeting). Though we’d seen several dozen Indiana trooper cars parked near our house at the Mormon church, as well as one bearcat, two helicopters and riot-armored police, we didn’t foresee any trouble afoot. We were naïve.

While Sarah was at breakfast, she received a call that police forces were descending on Dunn Meadow. Faculty were needed as soon as possible to protect the students.

Sarah possesses an Inner Mama Lion that will do whatever is necessary to secure a student’s safety. She moved quickly to Dunn Meadow, parked her car nearby, and jogged over to the protest site. As she arrived, she saw a student of hers named Mustafa. Tall, thin, and gangly, Mustafa faced a line of state troopers with helmets, shields, and billy clubs. Dressed in black. Sarah feared for Mustafa’s safety and ran to stand with him. She joined hands with Mustafa. Less than a minute later, they were both thrown to the ground, arms yanked behind their backs and handcuffed.

While laying on the ground, with officers on her, Sarah twisted her head from right to left to find Mustafa. Their eyes met. “Are you all right?” she yelled. He nodded. Mustafa was safe.

Next, 23 arrestees were herded to an Indiana University bus and led off to the Fieldhouse, then to the jail. Then Sarah was released. Twenty-one others were also released. One student with autism was kept in jail overnight.

Ten days later, Mustafa graduated from IU. At the graduation ceremony, Sarah met Mustafa’s parents. Both were exceedingly grateful for Sarah’s actions to protect their son. His

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mother cried unabashedly.

“In our (Pakistani) culture,” Mustafa’s mother explained, “Parents are at a high level, but teachers are held at an even higher level.”

“We are glad Mustafa had a teacher like you. Thank you!”



Getting Better Acquainted

With Jane Savage

Jane Savage grew up in Indianapolis and even as she speaks about it I hear the first hints of what I come to think of as the theme (like a musical theme) that seems to run through her life. When she was a youngster in Indianapolis she could wander outside, see the countryside, and “pick violets.” She laughs as she recalls that going clear to Carmel was a “big trip.” She attended John Strange Elementary School and Broad Ripple High School and first came to the Episcopal Church with her parents at St. Paul’s.

In time she went off to college at Mt.Holyoke in Massachusetts but returned to Indiana to take some required education courses to teach in California. She enrolled at Purdue and went on to get a Masters. It was there she met David who was studying there on a Fulbright Scholarship.

They married and moved to England where my (imagined) theme recurred. I asked when her interest in plants surfaced, and she recalled an absolutely lovely rock garden behind their “prefab house” in Chilton, Oxfordshire, England . It had clumps of lovely grape hyacinth and a mound of white candy tuft which she says, “I just loved.” And she reports that wherever they lived after that she found plants she loved and so she became a gardener.

They moved their family, which eventually included Jane, David, and three sons, to New Jersey where Jane resisted the push to become a “supermom.” (As another of that generation, let me assure you that Jane showed some real courage in resisting.) Instead she describes herself as a “professional volunteer” first in the children’s schools and then with the church - church school teacher, youth group leader, vestry member, diocesan council member. She had an extensive garden in New Jersey. With excess plants she started a yearly plant sale at St. Thomas, with help from parishioners, which benefitted the church’s outreach program.

And here’s that recurring theme again. (I suspect Kate might be mentioning the Holy Spirit by now.) Jane became one of the early members of the Indiana Native Plant Society before she even moved back to Indiana! A high school friend of hers, along with others, started the organization and recruited Jane as an early member. After moving to Zionsville in 2002 and also purchasing property in Brown County and building a cabin, Jane joined the Brown County Native Woodlands Project. She was quickly drawn into an eight year stint, with David’s help, organizing and managing a native plant sale at the BCNWP yearly event, Nature Daze. This furthered Jane’s self-education about native plants.

Learning more about native plants lead to an understanding about the importance of insects and now she is a “bug activist” realizing how important the pesky creatures are to keeping our planet thriving. As time went on she was asked questions, researched answers, and was invited to speak on the subjects of native plants and invasive plants. So while she certainly didn’t tell me this, I suspect that we may have among us the leading expert available on the subject of native plants in our corner of the world.

—*Jan Drum*

What Is Biodiversity?

In future St. David's news letters I will be sharing information about native plants and invasive plants. But first I will start with biodiversity. Biodiversity is the key indicator of the health of an ecosystem. It is the key ingredient that enables nature to be productive and sustaining. We are accustomed to hearing or reading the word biodiversity. When was it first used?

“First coined in 1968 by Raymond F. Dasmann* and introduced to the scientific community by Thomas Lovejoy** more than a decade later, the term “biodiversity” (a contraction of biological diversity) means exactly what it implies: the diversity of life forms on Earth (Lovejoy 1980). Included in the definition is not only the vast number of different species, but also the variation of their genes and the diversity found within populations of these species that is so necessary for their adaptability, ongoing evolution, and thus continued existence in a rapidly changing world. Many scientists have extended the definition to include the diversity of ecosystems and biomes as well.”

Nature's Best Hope, A New Approach to Conservation That Starts in Your Yard, Douglas W. Tallamy, Timber Press, Portland Oregon, 2019, pp 22-23. Douglas Tallamy is an American entomologist, ecologist and conservationist and a professor in the Department of Entomology and Wildlife Ecology at the University of Delaware.

* 1919-2002, American biologist and environmental conservationist.

**1941-2021, American ecologist and a tropical biologist and conservation biologist who introduced the term biological diversity to the scientific community.

—Jane Savage

Pollinator Day Camp

Pollinator Day Camp at St. David's is June 25, 26, 27 from 1-4 pm. The camp is sponsored by our Outreach Committee, organized by Donna Niednagel and Cori McCabe and supported by volunteers. The theme this year is native trees and native bees.

“Native bees are vitally important pollinators for most crops, including squash, melons, tomatoes, cherries, blueberries, cranberries, soybeans, and sunflowers. In many cases, native bees pollinate more efficiently than honey bees.” (Beauty, Behavior, Benefits: The Diversity and Value of Our Native Bees by Mark Chao, fall 2022, Finger Lakes Land Trust, The Land Steward.)

A few years ago I learned that some native bees are specialist. Specialist bees eat pollen from one family, genus, or species of plants, but may collect nectar from a variety of plants. If a plant required by the specialist bee is removed, the bee goes away. If bees are removed, the plant doesn't reproduce.

Roughly 30% of the ~1,800 species of bees native to the Central United States are pollen specialists. (https://jarrodfozler.com/bees_pollen.html) This website lists the bees, the states where there are found, and the plants they require.

Lists of native plants for specialist bees for spring, summer, and fall can be found at <https://grownative.org/learn/natives-for-pollinators/> and the National Wildlife Federation website. Some of the plants are sunflowers, purple coneflower, showy goldenrod, aromatic aster, black-eyed Susan, gray-headed coneflower, purple prairie clover, sneezeweed. All good native plants for a garden.

—Jane Savage

Finishing a Decade-plus Dream

In 2012 Parishioners divided into focus groups to “dream” for the future of St. David’s. As a result, many in the groups indicated an idea of a Farmers Market. We soon learned that many of our neighbors had been asking for a market for years. Members of the Outreach Committee, vestry, and interested members, and formed a Farmer’s Market committee. We recognized that we wanted this market to be unique and took advantage of our location at the intersection of two heavily traveled highways. We set the day and hours of the market, 4:00 PM to 7PM on Friday—rain or shine. Our first Market Manager was Rich Hill and Eli Rodriguez was Market Master. A wide variety of vendors immediately provided local or Indiana grown produce, baked goods, plants, even demonstrated making crafts. Each week local musicians performed, St. David’s provided a café and lemon shake up stand. Eli’s famous pulled pork or beef brisket baskets were eaten while diners listened to music. St. David’s Outreach committee offered a booth to a community service to share their program. St. David’s Outreach Committee sponsored special events for children including Children’s Day (with jump house, games), crafts, sign language, and even a magic show). The Bean Blossom Farmers Market opened with 21 vendors.

Several vendors had children who came to the market with parents. This was a great opportunity to introduce the children to “saving the planet and promoting recycling, renewing, reusing, to protect our environment. Master gardeners were included on the Bean Blossom Farmers Market Committee. After several meetings, a master plan for St. David’s grounds was developed, divided into four areas— East Side, Playground/Planter Boxes, Chapel Garden, South Property Line-- and presented and approved by the congregation.

The East Side of the property was cleared of invasives, the railroad ties for the flower beds were replaced. The existing plantings were removed and replaced with native plants.

The second area was the children’s playground with planter boxes. One area is a pollinator flower garden, in another five planter boxes, children plant vegetables and herbs and a third group outside the play area are for milkweed, strawberries, and sunflowers for pollinator food. The Farmers Market children have been junior vendors selling herbal tea, bunches of herbs, and made strawberries sundaes to eat. The wooden fence was added to separate the Children’s area and the west side of the parking lot.

The Chapel Garden was also a part of the original Master Plan since that committee was driven by our wish to create a churchyard burial area and also by the cremains of three members of the church being held in trust. Ed Kacena was chair of the design to create an outdoor space as an altar for funerals, a sacred space to inspire prayer and meditation.

Now, we have begun the final stage of the Master Plan—The South property Line. Nature’s Little Library, Matt Bruce’s Eagle Scout project, is in the Southeast corner and will need some repair. Jane and David donated monies for the removal of dead and invasive trees. In March, seventeen people, including ten from St. David’s participated in a Weed Wrangle clearing more invasives. We are seeking ideas to complete a walking path/meditation trail near the property line. Please share your ideas—some have been “a wooden bridge” across the ravine, benches for meditation and bird watching, tree identification signs, and incorporating native plants along the path. Please share your ideas and concerns. We will seek estimates from area landscaping firms.

-- by Donna Niednagel

News from the Choir Corner

from Vicki King, Music Director

“I am a man first, an artist second. As a man, my first obligation is to the welfare of my fellow men. I will endeavor to meet this obligation through music—the means which God has given me—since it transcends language, politics and national boundaries. My contribution to world peace may be small, but at least I will have given all I can to an ideal I hold sacred.” ----
Pablo Casals



This framed saying hangs in my music room and I look at it each day to keep me focused on the task God has given me to do. He gave me a musical talent, which I try to continue to develop, share with others, and make a little bit of peace in my corner of the world. I have been fortunate to have traveled all over the world with that music and I have experienced the joy of making music with people of many countries and many languages. In my travels, I have discovered that people are just like I am—children of God, wanting the best for their families. I am grateful for the choir at St. David’s, who come to church week after week to provide music for our small church—to make our corner of the world a little bit better and a haven of peace.

Interesting names

What is the meaning of the word ascension?

- the act of rising to an important position or a higher level.

"his ascension to the ranks of pop star"

the [ascent](#) of Christ into heaven on the [fortieth](#) day after the Resurrection.

The key word here is "higher" and I'm sure you know Episcopalians use interesting ideas for naming their church or parish.

With this in mind, what do you suppose they named the church in Cloudcroft, NM? Cloudcroft is at 9500' elevation in the Sacramento Mountains and, of course, they named their church, The Episcopal Church of the Ascension! The address is even cool...9 Chipmunk Way, Cloudcroft NM!

—Marylin Day



Fun



"If you're ever headed the wrong way in life, remember the road to Heaven allows U-turns."



JUST OCCASIONALLY, REV'D MORGAN WONDERED IF HE HAD GONE TOO FAR IN HIS QUEST FOR PUBLICITY

Birthdays and Anniversaries

May

10 David Jennings
 14 Vicki King
 16 Michael & Cynthia Kafoure (Anniversary)
 18 Linda Shackelford
 26 Dona Glentzer
 27 Jim & Judy Huber - (Anniversary)
 27 Gene & Donna Niednagel - (Anniversary)
 31 Ronald and Jane Herr- (Anniversary)

June

4 Anne Hawk
 6 Ben Smith
 7 David Savage
 12 Vicki and Tom King (Anniversary)
 21 Jim Huber
 21 Zach Aumage
 27 John Wood
 30 Ben Woodworth

July

1 Danielle Nolan
 3 Jen Kopecek
 4 Danielle & Kate Nolan - (Anniversary)
 7 Verne Sindlinger
 9 Fran Dugan
 13 Randy & Jen Kopecek
 14 Everett Woodworth

18 William Morris
 18 Sarah Morris
 19 Bob Westbrook and Len Glosque
 (Anniversary)
 20 Yvonne & Bob Oliger - (Anniversary)
 25 Pastor Kate Wilson
 27 Judy Huber
 28 Randy Kopecek
 28 John & Skip Wood (Anniversary)
 29 Louis Wenzler
 29 David & Jane Savage - (Anniversary)

August

1 Maggie Linscott
 1 Gail Fields
 1 Sharon Kitchens
 4 Vincent Darlage
 7 Lauren Woodworth
 17 Angie & John Aumage - (Anniversary)
 17 Steve & Theresa Sims
 18 Adie Smith
 22 Sandy Ridenour
 23 Verne & Phyllis Sindlinger - (Anniversary)
 30 Richard Halladay
 31 Tom King

*Don't see your birthday or anniversary - drop me
 a line at jane@rjherr.com*

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

E-mail: info@stdavidsbb.org

Website: www.stdavidsbb.org

Church office: 812-988-1038

Pastor:

The Rev. Kate Wilson
 317-318-3645 pastorkatebb@gmail.com

Senior Warden:

Adie Smith

Deacon:

The Rev. William Morris

Organist/Music Director:

Dr. Vicki King

Parish Administrator:

Jean Brown stdavids@stdavidsbb.org

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

Next deadline for submissions:
 Fall: August 11, 2024

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

SERVICES

Sunday 9:30 AM Morning Prayer

Wednesday 5:00 PM Evening Prayer

In-person services may be temporarily suspended when Covid cases increase in Brown County. You can attend our worship services via zoom and/or Facebook. Please contact the church office for more information.

Schedule of Special Services and Parish Events

Friday	May 10	Zoom Bible study <i>(bible study continues Friday mornings)</i>	7:30-9 am	
Sunday	May 12	Mother's Day luncheon	after service	St. David's
Sunday	May 19	Pentecost Sunday Service & Picnic	11:00	Waycross
Wednesday	May 22	Pub Theology <i>(Pub Theology continues on the 4th Wednesday of the month)</i>	6:30 pm	Out of Ordinary
Sunday	May 26	Vestry Meeting	after service	Ackerman Hall
Sunday	June 2	St. David's Strawberry Festival	noon-3pm	St. David's
Friday	June 7	Euchre <i>(Euchre continues on the 1st Friday of the month)</i>	7 pm	St. David's
Wednesday	June 12	Dinner Church <i>(Dinner Church continues on 2nd Wednesday of the month)</i>	5 pm	St. David's
Sunday	June 16	Father's Day Taco Bar	after service	St. David's
Sunday	July 14	Celebration of New Ministry for Kate	4 pm	
Sunday	Aug 11	Fall newsletter info deadline		