

# THE PIPER

## MAY 2019



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# Rev. Rob's Corner

Alleluia Christ is Risen. It is an honor to share this Easter with you all and it was a joy to see the Church so full Sunday morning and to see so many pious souls share the Sunrise service at 6:00 AM.

Easter brings with it the promise and hope of the resurrection and we can feel it in the air around us in the new faces and the old faces returning to hugs and smiles I've seen these past few weeks.

Evangelism is usually a word we don't speak of in the Episcopal branch of the Jesus Movement yet I've been seeing and hearing it from your voices and witness over the Lenten season at our Soup Suppers. We all our the Church, not just our building and parish but us as individuals and the community. I continue to marvel with you at the sharing you are doing, the inviting that you are doing, the Evangelism that you are doing.

This first weekend we are having a community event, the Plant sale. This is more than a fund raiser it is a community statement as we share the fruits of our backyards and green thumbs with others. The next week we as a diocese will have the Walkabout of the Candidates for Bishop. I invite you to check out the sessions in person or on-line and get a feeling for how the Spirit is calling God's people in El Camino. I will be attending the gathering in Mountain View and by this time next month we will be meeting to vote on our new Bishop. I pray he or she is as heart strong and generous, spiritual and courageous as our current Bishop. Let me and or our delegates to the election convention, The Butlers, know of your preferences.

On a personal note I will be taking a vacation week the third week of this month, starting after the Vestry meeting on the 17th. I will miss Sunday the 19th. Check your bulletins to see if there will be a Eucharist or Morning Prayer on that Sunday. I will be back on the 26th.

I hope you all have a joyful and prosperous May. I do love the Spring.

I remain yours in Christ.

Blessings  
Rob+

### *And now a word from our Senior Warden...*

#### Candidates for Bishop

The candidates for our Bishop position were announced in March on our diocesan website: [www.realepiscopal.org](http://www.realepiscopal.org). You can go to the website to see each of their biographies in depth. They are the candidates that we will be able to meet during the May walkabouts. Below is the list of candidates and where they are from:

Rev. Lucinda Ashby – Idaho

Rev. Deon Johnson – Michigan

Rev. Janine Schenone – San Diego

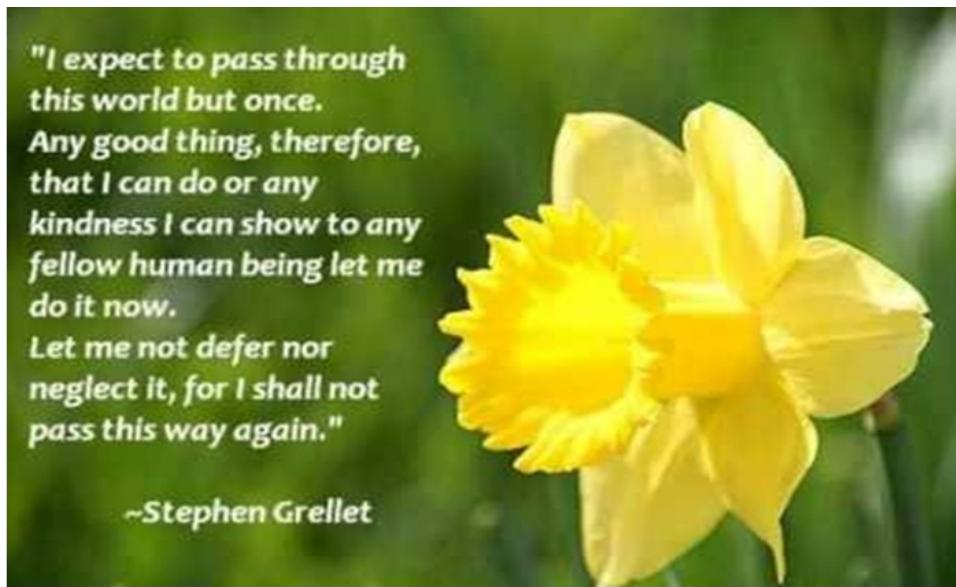
Rev. Channing Smith – St. Andrew's Saratoga

Rev. Canon Janet Waggoner – Fort Worth.

I find that our diocesan website is full of interesting and inspiring information, including messages from Bishop Mary. It is easy to sign up to get the newsletter.

God's Peace,

Rochelle



## GOOD FOR SOMETHING?

Last month I wrote an article about those good people who do no positive wrong, but also no positive right and labeled them good for nothing. I ended saying I am striving to be good for something. At the end when this life is over, I hope to have been good for something and worthy.

John Greenleaf Whittier said "I shall pass this way but once; any good that I can do or any kindness I can show to any human being; let me do it now. Let me not defer nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

This past Sunday we celebrated Thomas and his doubts. I would hate to be remembered only for my greatest moment of doubt. Doubt is a key part of the journey of faith. A young woman in her 30's had her doubt to something new and scary. Spiritual experience. Moment of clarity. For the next 50 years she did amazing things. Sometimes she still doubted, sometimes she even questioned the existence of God. Her lack of faith bothered her. She could have been remembered as Doubting Teresa, but we have come to call her Mother Teresa.

One day this young man sat down and wrote a suicide letter. He felt hopeless and saw little future for him and this world. He lived in Russia and these definitely were not the best of times. He pondered suicide a lot and finally decided not to end his life. He began to write and give others hope through his writings. If it were not for him there would be no great novel such as War and Peace. Leo Tolstoy went on to inspire many people with his writings and philosophy. He turned his doubt into a positive good for others.

There are many such stories about people who have become important to history. The fact is that they all had doubts, and felt hopelessness, but overcame these emotions and went on to inspire others with their acts of courage, kindness, and leadership.

These past weeks, I set out on my own odyssey to learn about the plight of humanity in this small area of Santa Cruz County. EVERYONE is tired of hearing about the situation of the homeless. Where to put them, to give needles or not, how disgusting they look, how dirty they are, how some have taken so many drugs that they stand on corners and proclaim the world is about to end. This list goes on and on. I met a few of them and helped some of them and discovered they are just like the rest of us. They have hopes, dreams, wishes, while in a state of doubt and despair. The homeless city is their refuge – a place of acceptance of personal security.

When I was about 12-14 my brother and I spent the summers with our grandparents. My grandfather was a Deputy Sheriff in charge of the "Honor Farm" in Phoenix. Here, trustworthy inmates would work on the farm. They would tend to the crops and take care of the animals. While I know that this would never be allowed today, my grandfather took one of us each day to work with him. There was a golden palomino named Flash. I would saddle her, put on the hackamore, and take off into the Navaho Reservation next door. Those were wonderful summers. Each summer I got to know the men who were incarcerated. They talked to me and shared their thoughts about life, and what it was like to be on the farm. The man who took care of my horse was about to be released and at the end of the summer, I said good bye. The next summer, when I arrived he was still there smiling and holding the reins of Flash for me to take off into the desert. I was confused and asked why he was still there. His response is what I remember to this day. He said when he got out, he had no friends, no one would hire him, his family didn't want him around, etc. etc. So he did something to be put back into jail. His comment was that my grandfather treated him like a person and better than anyone on the outside. He was comfortable and accepted in jail. My grandfather was a special person.

I met several homeless people in this area. With the closure of tent city in Santa Cruz many have migrated into the city with no place to go. They find a bench and cover themselves head to foot and sleep hoping no one comes along and asks them to move. My observation of the law enforcement people leads me to believe they have little animosity towards these people but are just as powerless to come up with a solution as are the people they move around. So life becomes finding a place out of the way where you can sleep and not be moved. St. Francis feeds people once a day. Salvation Army buses people at the end of the day to whatever shelter is available until they are full. I found one young man in the middle of the street. I asked him if he was all right? He almost had tears in his eyes and said he was just hungry. So I took him to McDonalds and bought him whatever food he wanted. He left and said thank you and smiled. He told me that he smokes weed but won't get into anything stronger. He was 19. A few weeks later I saw him in Felton at a coffee shop. He had a haircut, was better dressed and having coffee and looking at a kindle reader. I felt good he was on the way to something better. Another man had just finished making his "sign" which said he needed money for a haircut so he could get a job.

I was curious. He told me he used to be a bartender at a good place and they closed and he has been looking for a job. He said he has slacks and a shirt but when he pulled off his cap it was evident he needed a haircut. I helped him with this. He couldn't believe that someone cared. I will probably never see him again and will not know what happened to him. Matthew tells us . . . whatever you do to the least of my brothers, you do to me! I don't want to sit around and just say that I am a good Christian, I want to be good for something. The Gospel is a book of action! And so I continue on my odyssey trying to overcome my doubt and be someone who acts out his faith in real and tangible ways. While I know I can't solve any of the problems out there, I just feel that if I am not some small part of the solution, I definitely am part of the problem. Peace! Steve

God grant me the  
serenity to accept the  
people I cannot change,  
the courage to change  
the one I can, and the  
wisdom to know it's me.

Author unknown, variation of an excerpt from "The Serenity





“Man is the Reasoning Animal. Such is the claim. I think it is open to dispute. Indeed, my experiments have proven to me that he is the Unreasoning Animal... In truth, man is incurably foolish. Simple things which other animals easily learn, he is incapable of learning. Among my experiments was this. In an hour I taught a cat and a dog to be friends. I put them in a cage. In another hour I taught them to be friends with a rabbit. In the course of two days I was able to add a fox, a goose, a squirrel and some doves. Finally a monkey. They lived together in peace; even affectionately.

Next, in another cage I confined an Irish Catholic from Tipperary, and as soon as he seemed tame I added a Scotch Presbyterian from Aberdeen. Next a Turk from Constantinople; a Greek Christian from Crete; an Armenian; a Methodist from the wilds of Arkansas; a Buddhist from China; a Brahman from Benares. Finally, a Salvation Army Colonel from Wapping. Then I stayed away for two whole days. When I came back to note results, the cage of Higher Animals was all right, but in the other there was but a chaos of gory odds and ends of turbans and fezzes and plaids and bones and flesh--not a specimen left alive. These Reasoning Animals had disagreed on a theological detail and carried the matter to a Higher Court.”

— [Mark Twain, Letters from the Earth: Uncensored Writings](#)



### *St. Andrew's Annual Plant Sale*

Saturday, May 4th,  
10am-2pm





**Angel in the Kitchen**  
*Feel'n good when cook'n*  
*Sharing the love of God through your love of*  
*cooking*



*"The two bread recipes are from a book compiled in my father's grocery store which he and my Mom ran during the late forties. The books were issued weekly and at the end of 24 weeks one could buy the cover and the means with which to hold them all together. I have had this collection of 24 books since I was in Junior high school. The collection contained books named Cookies, Cakes, Meat, Eggs, Etc. This is from the book named unsurprisingly enough, Bread. "     Donna Brough*

**Quick Orange Bread**

2 cups sifted flour	2 eggs
4 teaspoons baking powder	1/2 cup orange juice
1/2 cup sugar	3 Tablespoons melted shortening
1/2 teaspoon salt	4 slices candied orange peel, diced thin
thinly sliced peel of one large orange, chopped fine.	
Sift flour, baking powder, sugar, salt together. Beat eggs well and add orange juice, shortening, and orange peel. Combine egg mixture with dry ingredients, mix only enough to dampen all the flour. Place in greased loaf pan. Bake in 350 degree oven 1 hour. Makes 1 one pound loaf.	

**Peanut-Butter Bread**

**TOPPING**

2 tablespoons butter  
 4 tablespoons brown sugar  
 1 tablespoon water  
 peanuts

Spread butter on bottom of loaf pan. Cover evenly with sugar and peanuts. Sprinkle mixture with water. Cover with the following:

**BATTER**

1 egg	1/2 teaspoon soda
1 cup brown sugar	1/2 teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons peanut butter	1 teaspoon baking powder
2 tablespoons melted butter	1 cup sour milk or buttermilk
2 cups flour	

Beat egg. Add sugar gradually, beating it in. Stir in peanut butter and melted butter. Add milk. Sift together flour, soda salt baking powder. Add egg mixture, stirring til well blended. Bake in 350 degree oven 1 hour. Makes 1 one pound loaf

## SUMMER MUSIC & WINE FESTIVAL

Please save the date: **Saturday, Sept 14th!!**  
2pm - 5pm



Come enjoy our beautiful patio, taste some elegant wines from the Garay's private cellar and listen to the Re-grouped "Last Chance Band" (name may change) play some blues, jazz and good old rock& roll. There will be appetizers and non alcoholic beverages as well. And a silent auction. That's the fun part - now the call to action:

### HELP!!



We need people to help make this potentially big fundraiser for our church a success. If you can help with advertising, food preparation, bar tending, set up, clean up, selling tickets or have nice items to donate for the silent auction please contact Cindy Garay at 335-5568 or 246-3584 or [cindy3g@comcast.net](mailto:cindy3g@comcast.net)

Hint, Hint to our artist members - artwork is always welcome as an auction item. Our space will be limited so items should not be huge and need to be in excellent condition to sell at a good price. Thank you!!



## May Birthdays



### 101 REASONS TO BE EPISCOPALIAN



My Jewish mother and Roman Catholic father found themselves welcomed into the Episcopal Church over fifty years ago as they sought a home for their young family. I grew up in Episcopal Church feeling that everyone was welcome. My father, a blue collar worker, served on the Vestry with a doctor, corporate executives, public officials and educators. They shared a common vision of a church that was big enough to make all differences less important

#### . REASON 85

The Very Rev. Dr. James A. Kowalski  
Diocese of New York

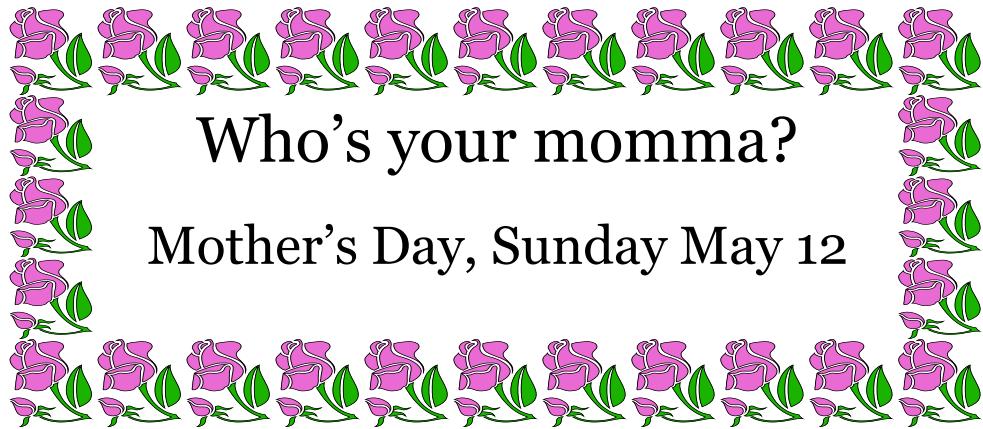
## What's Up... and other Goings-on

Saturday, May 11th at 9AM-Men's Breakfast at Rocky's Café in Felton

Every Wednesday at 5:15-Evening Prayer

Every Thursday at 1030AM-Bible Study in the Parish Hall-no meeting on Thursday May 23rd.

Thursday, May 16th at 6:45 PM—Vestry Meeting in Parish Hall



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*Where God is worshiped and the people are fed*

