

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Letter from the Rector3
"What Does God Want To Do With Me?"
Finding Grace With Grief
Bread and Roses
An Advent Story
Setting the Table for Christ
Our Connection Fair9 Stories shared across a meal.
Birthdays
Faith in Action On Wheels!
Service Participants

PHOTO CREDITS IN THIS ISSUE: Page 4: flickr.com/photos/beggs/21704575055; Page 6: flickr.com/photos/proflowers/16951061709; Page 7: flickr.com/photos/diamondgeyser/3153801668

STAY CONNECTED

Don't miss out on any of our news and events!

- Sign up for our weekly e-newsletter at tinyurl.com/SJEnewsletter
- See our calendar and subscribe to site updates at stjohnsstpaul.org
- Like our Facebook page at tinyurl.com/sjefb
- Read the bulletin insert each week at the 8am & 10am services

ON THE COVER:

Reverend Julie Luna is the Transitional Deacon doing her internship with us at St. John's, which is the next step in her process for Ordination to the Priesthood. Julie has a passion for theology, faith formation, and pastoral care and will be using her skills to work with the liturgy team, engage in faith formation, and of course perform the duties of Deacon alongside Margaret. She is currently a full time student at Luther Seminary where she is also Artist in Residence. Julie is also an educator and fiber artist; wife of Ernesto and mom of Elena and Benjamin; an avid reader, gardener and knitter; and lives in Stillwater with her family along with a dog, two cats, a rabbit, and several chickens.

NEXT DEADLINE

for January/February Issue: **December 7**

Everyone is *encouraged* to submit articles and reflections. Bring your article and/or photos to the church office or email to church@stjohnsstpaul.org *before* the deadline shown. Thank you!

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Clergy

The Rev. Jered Weber-Johnson, Rector The Rev. Kate Bradtmiller, Associate Rector

The Rev. Margaret Thor, Deacon

The Rev. Julie Luna, Deacon & Seminarian

Staff

Sarah Dull, Parish Administrator

Jayson R. Engquist, Director of Music/Organist

Michelle Christofore, Building Assistant

Terry Farrell, Building Assistant

Jean Hansen, Children, Youth, & Family Minister

Jane Johnson, Office of the Treasurer

Tracy Johnson, Nursery Coordinator

Scott Jungbauer, Building Manager

The Rev. Barbara Mraz, Writer in Residence

Lea Anne Schmidt, Coordinator of Growth & New Member Engagement

Ellie Watkins, Communications Assistant

Vestry Members

Bob Baumann, Clerk of Vestry

Jay Clark, At Large

Marilyn Conklin, Junior Warden

Josh Colton, At Large

Tom Evans, At Large

Alice Johnson, At Large

John MacBain, Property

Dusty Mairs, At Large

Chris Matter, Faith in Action

Brad Parsons, At Large

Rick Rinkoff, Treasurer

Peter Rosendale, At Large

Judy Stack, Formation

Diane Wallace-Reid, Pastoral Care

Nancy Wellington, Music

Jerry Woelfel, Senior Warden

60 Kent Street St. Paul, MN 55102 ◆ **Office Hours:** Monday—Friday 9:00am to 4:00pm 651-228-1172 ◆ 651-228-1144 (fax) ◆ www.stjohnsstpaul.org

FROM THE REVEREND JERED WEBER-JOHNSON

Dear Friends in Christ,

Do you remember who you are? When you remember, how does the story go?

Are you perfect in every way? Are you a screw up? Are you flabby and full of flaws? Are you powerful? Are you a victim? Are you a survivor? Are you too young or too old? Are you some combination of these or none?

How we remember our story is complex and complicated. How we tell it is perhaps even more so. As Christians, we are told that our story rests inside of an even greater story—that the parts of our story are bound into a larger and more comprehensible whole in the wider story of God and God's redeeming love for us.

Do you remember that story? Chances are, like me, you often forget this all-important tale. This is unfortunate. It is precisely at the moment we forget who and whose we are, that we are prone to our worst decisions and least helpful choices. When the Hebrew people forgot that it was God who had led them through the wilderness and fed them with manna from heaven and water from the rock, they grew anxious and began worshipping false idols. When Jesus teaches the crowds in Matthew in his famous Sermon on the Mount, he is speaking no doubt to crowds who, like us, had legitimate worries and anxieties. What's more, most of this crowd were likely familiar with poverty, hunger, and oppression. And he reminds them in that sermon who and whose they are.

"Therefore I tell you, do not worry about your life, what you will eat or what you will drink, or about your body, what you will wear...Look at the birds of the air; they neither sow nor reap nor gather into barns, and yet your heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not of more value than they? And can any of you by worrying add a single hour to your span of life? And why do you worry about clothing? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they neither toil nor spin, yet I tell you, even Solomon in all his glory was not clothed like one of these."

How is it that animals seem to so easily move through life unencumbered with the stress of planning too far into the future? Even plants, it would seem, can unlearn worry. I read just a couple of years ago an article in *National Geographic* about a study on the plant Mimosa Pudica, a plant that will fold up its leaves when touched, shaken, or when abruptly disturbed in any way. A scientist at the University of Western Australia dropped 56 of these plants

Our story rests inside of an even greater story — bound into the wider story of God and God's redeeming love for us. 60 times. At the beginning of the study the plants' leaves would instantly recoil upon being dropped. But, by the end of the study, the plants seemed unfazed by the drop and the leaves remained open. Upon learning that they would be fine, did the plants retain the memory of the drop? It appeared so. Jesus could have said, "Consider the Mimosa Pudica."

Wendell Berry reminds us of this kind of animal (and plant) memory in his poem The Peace of Wild Things, writing

When despair for the world grows in me and I wake in the night at the least sound in fear of what my life and my children's lives may be, I go and lie down where the wood drake rests in his beauty on the water, and the great heron feeds. I come into the peace of wild things who do not tax their lives with forethought of grief. I come into the presence of still water. And I feel above me the day-blind stars waiting with their light. For a time I rest in the grace of the world, and am free.

Anxiety can be a hard thing to shake, no matter what we remember, or how much we trust that God is with us, or even if we try to trust "the grace of the world." There is much in the world to fear, and much in our lives that is well beyond our control—mass shootings; a political climate that demonizes transgender persons, Muslims, and immigrants; natural disasters; opioids and all manner of addictions; cancer; and all of the unhelpful transitions and changes in our own communities. Yet, the scriptures are replete with verse after verse, from prophets and sages and from the very mouth of God: "Do not be afraid!" Remember who and whose you are. Remember the bread from heaven when you were in the wilderness. Remember that love came down and took on flesh and blood and all the vulnerabilities of humanity, and lived with us! Remember that God created. Remember that God redeemed. Remember that God loves you!

When you eat together—remember these things. When you tell your story, do not leave these parts out. When you listen deeply to the stories of others, listen for the larger story. When you do these things - then and only then can you truly live into and embrace the change that God has already brought to the world.

See you in worship!

Faithfully,

Jud +

"WHAT DOES GOD WANT TO DO WITH ME?"

Now there are varieties of gifts but the same Spirit; and there are varieties of services, but the same Lord; and there are varieties of activities, but it is the same God who activates all of them in everyone. To each is given the manifestation of the Spirit for the common good. (1 Corinthians 12:4-7)

By the Rev. Kate Bradtmiller

By the grace of God, we are all gifted people, Christians called to use the skills God has given us for the strengthening of our communities and the healing of the world. Discovering how best to use our gifts in the world can be the tricky part; we might feel overwhelmed, underprepared, or doubtful of what we can accomplish.

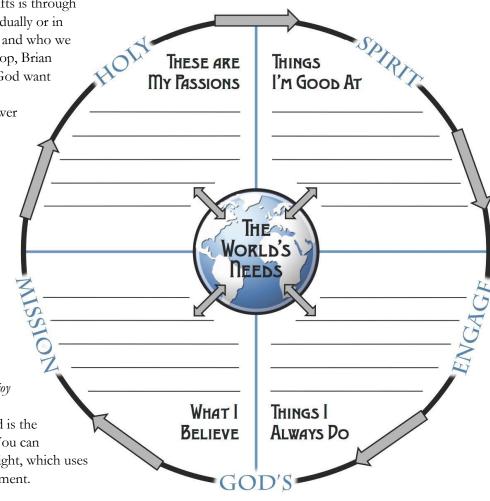
One way to help ourselves best use our gifts is through discernment—reflecting and praying, individually or in community, about what we are called to do and who we are called to be—of our vocation. Our bishop, Brian Prior, says the big question is "What does God want to do with me?"

He offers four approaches to help us answer that big question:

- What are you really passionate about? What do you love to do and never tire doing?
- What are you really good at doing?
 What feels effortless to you?
- What do you find yourself always doing? What do others always ask you to do?
- What do you believe in your heart of hearts? What do you truly value in yourself or others?

When I started seminary, my professors quoted Frederick Buechner over and over again: Your vocation in life is where your greatest joy meets the world's greatest need.

The intersection of your joy and that need is the place where the Spirit is asking you to go. You can explore that intersection in the exercise at right, which uses Bishop Prior's questions to prompt discernment.



By the Rev. Jered Weber-Johnson

There is a tenderness asked of us in grief. We must be gentle with ourselves and we must be gentle with our grief. Our grief is not the sum of who we are—but we do have to carry it with us. It is a companion with us on our way. The poet Mary Oliver describes sorrow as a little child whose presence in our lives invites a kind of gentleness and care, as that of a parent or grandparent. She writes:

Love sorrow. She is yours now, and you must take care of what has been given. Brush her hair, help her into her little coat, hold her hand, especially when crossing a street. For, think, what if you should lose her? Then you would be sorrow yourself; her drawn face, her sleeplessness would be yours. Take care, touch her forehead that she feel herself not so utterly alone...

We have had our share of grief this year at St. John's. We have lost so many of those we have known and loved, and we are experiencing firsthand what it means to be tender with ourselves and with our grief. Of course, compounding and complicating our grief are the many tragedies and unspeakable horrors unfolding in the world around us, well beyond our community and our church. And, in the midst of it all, there is the realization that our grief can swallow us up, or, even worse, come out of us as misdirected anger and even rage. We lash out at a colleague. We belittle a partner. We dwell on a mistake made by our child. We rant about some change in our community. Such can be the response when we do not "take care of what has been given."

Grief is ours now. We cannot ignore or neglect it. But, in attending to it, we must do so tenderly and with compassion. I am caught by the image in the gospels of Jesus approaching the grave of Lazarus his friend, and though he knew he was dead, and had even had the opportunity to prevent his death, Jesus weeps openly in grief such that those looking on say "see how he loved him." This is the tenderness and care asked of us in grief. And, it must not remain buried and repressed. It must be expressed.

One of the ways we express our grief is

through the rituals and liturgies that attend grief and loss. The burial rites in the prayerbook are a helpful frame for our grief—they frame it in light of God and God's love for us. We are reminded that while Jesus wept at the grave of Lazarus his friend, he did so with full knowledge and expectation of the Resurrection—the truth that God is not through with us and will never be. Another helpful frame for expressing our grief comes in the form of special liturgies and services. On Good Friday we recall how Jesus entered into death himself, and on Easter we see how God's power tramples death underfoot. And, on All Souls, we remember the faithful departed.

All Souls is a commemoration that is not observed everywhere in the church; it remembers those we have loved and lost. At St. John's we observe this feast

with a special service at 7pm on Thursday,
November 2. The solemn Eucharist has
chanted prayers, beautiful music, and
incense. We also read the names of
those listed in our necrology, a book
that has the names of all those who have
been buried from the parish in the year
past and the names of those that
parishioners have asked us to remember.

I encourage you to come and join us this year for this beautiful service. Together let us commend, once more, all those we have known and loved and lost in the year past. Let us grieve fully and deeply the hurts of the world and our own lives, and let us cast all our care upon the One who bore the cross and the pain of death himself, and let us find our lives and the lives

of all the faithful departed resting in the presence and peace of God. Let us together, with God's help, deal tenderly with our grief. As Oliver writes,

...And amazing things can happen. And you may see,

as the two of you go
walking together in the morning light, how

little by little she relaxes; she looks about her; she begins to grow.

As grief grows, it matures and changes and begins to inform the fullness of who we are. There may not come a time when she does not companion with us anymore on the way. She may be a permanent guest in our lives. But, she may not always be so difficult. And we may find grace to grow with her.

FINDING

GRACE

WITH

GRIEF





BREAD AND ROSES

By the Rev. Barbara Mraz

Every week I go to Trader Joe's and get a dozen roses for \$5.99 for my dining room table. I have also kept flowers on whatever desk I have worked at since I left college: at schools, churches, even at home. It is the best money I spend. I honor the Creator and the gift of the day by decorating my small corner of the world with a little beauty.

I'm also a gardener. I find it no accident that life began in a garden, according to Genesis. Bringing forth human life was an act of faith in the future on the part of the Creator, just as being a gardener is an act of faith each spring and fall. On seeing his wife planting tulip bulbs in late October, the journalist E.B. White observed, "There she was, calmly plotting the resurrection."

We are asked to give for many reasons as part of a church: to alleviate suffering, to feed the hungry, and to help maintain buildings and programs. There is another compelling reason: to provide beauty. While it may at first seem less important than the reasons above, there are times when beauty is as necessary for the soul as breathing.

"Bread and roses" was the marching cry of the women's movement in the early twentieth century in America. Poems and songs were written around the phrase. According to some sources, over a hundred years ago hundreds of textile workers walked off the job in Lawrence, Massachusetts, protesting long hours and low wages. The state had recently passed a law reducing the work week for women and children from 56 to 54 hours, and the mill owners responded by cutting those workers' pay proportionally. Some took home as little as \$6 a week.

The workers responded, in turn, by striking. They were largely immigrants, women, and children; they came from 50 countries and spoke more than 20 languages.

The strikers' endurance during ten weeks of frigid protest surprised the mill owners, who imagined that differences of heritage and language would keep the workers from organizing effectively. This proved not to be the case. The women called for "bread and roses," that is not only a just wage to help feed their families, but also "roses," that is respect and fair treatment. The slogan since has been translated into dozens of languages and serves as a battle cry for workplace justice for women.

There are flowers and greens decorating the church every season of the church year. However, at the two most important celebrations of the faith, Christmas and Easter,

"Beauty is how God heals his broken children."

special donations are needed to make this happen on a grand scale. There has been a long tradition of individuals and families donating money to decorate St. John's to provide a visual backdrop for the historical and spiritual importance of these feasts as well as honoring the memory of someone who has died. Lately, however, this practice has lessened. I invite you to help me bring it back.

Beauty is a physical and a spiritual concept. Ralph Waldo Emerson said that beauty is God's handwriting. "Beauty is how God heals his broken children," someone else observed. And flowers are among the most beautiful aspects of creation. In fact, most flowers have no other function than beauty. Since the second century, seasonal blooms have been used to decorate churches and worship spaces.

Flowers are a kind of messenger for our feelings, hence the red roses on Valentine's Day, the bouquet sent to a family after a death, or the blooms presented to a performer on opening night. They speak for us. As living things, flowers are also mortal, and part of their beauty may be their transience.

Church is a place of sacraments; that is, outward signs of inward grace. It is a place of bread, wine and flowers and a place where those we have loved and lost can seem very close to us. As a way to act sacramentally and express gratitude, this year I will be writing a check for plants to help decorate the church on Christmas as well as to remember my brother Gordy, dearly missed. It is a way to give form to my grief and honor it.

I hope you'll join me in honoring someone you have loved in this way. Later you can even pick up the plant and bring it home for the dining room table, your desk, or use it to tell someone you love them.

St. John's invites you to honor a family member or mentor, or give in memory of a departed loved one with a gift towards the cost of the Christmas greens decorating the church. The names of all those honored will be included in the Christmas bulletins. Envelopes can be found in the pews. Place in the offering plate or drop off at the church office by December 12.



By Sister Julian Smith-Boyer, n/OSB

Stained glass windows have always told biblical stories and provided opportunities to contemplate the mystery that is God. St. John's is blessed to have some of the most beautiful in the Twin Cities area.

You are invited to follow the journey of the various crèche animals and figures around the church as they move from one stained-glass window sill to another during the four weeks of Advent as the Nativity story unfolds. An Advent Story brochure will be available during December to assist you as you follow the journey of the crèche figures from week to week.



Advent Week 1—Focus on the Prophets. Advent begins with the crèche angel, who leads the other figures to the stable over the next few weeks. Its journey starts to the left of the Baptismal Font at the window that features the prophet John the Baptist and continues to the *Te Deum* window at the main altar before resting at the stable.

For contemplation: Who are our contemporary prophets? What are they trying to tell us?

Advent Week 2—Focus on the Holy Family. The journey to Bethlehem by the pregnant Mary and Joseph was filled with moments of joy and fear, and support by

both friends and strangers. We are encouraged to listen to the voice of God as we continue our spiritual journeys today, and to follow the example of Mary and Joseph's faith and courage.

Mary's unique story includes hearing the news of her pregnancy and that of her cousin Elizabeth. Their mutual support is suggested in the window located in the stairwell next to the side Chapel.

The Holy Family's journey continues past the Good Samaritan window on the west side of the nave to the Nativity window located on the east side before arriving at the stable where the Baby Jesus is delivered to the world and celebrated on Christmas Day.

For contemplation: Who decides who is in or out of the Family of God? How do we relate to or connect with other branches of the Family?

Advent Week 3—Focus on the Shepherds. Shepherds and sheep are common figures in many biblical stories. For example, King David, an ancestor of Jesus, was a shepherd and is portrayed as part of a Clerestory window located above and left of the Nativity window that includes shepherds. These foreshadow Jesus as the Good Shepherd (depicted in a Chapel window(and as the Lamb of God (included in the *Te Deum* window).

For contemplation: How are we serving as shepherds or sheep in today's world?

Advent Week 4—Focus on the Magi. Seekers of the Star of Bethlehem followed in the tradition of other wise persons, such as King Solomon (depicted in the east Clerestory window located above and left of the Nativity window). The Magi join the Shepherds and the Holy Family in the Gospels as part of the Nativity story and are portrayed in one of the three panels that capture the range of the characters that are central to this Advent story.

For contemplation: How can we apply our collective wisdom to today's challenges?

SETTING THE TABLE FOR CHRIST

By Colleen Swope

"Do you like to set the table or do the dishes?"

The above was one of the first descriptions I received regarding Altar Guild. It was a nice, humorous introduction for a ministry that touches all of us so deeply.

I joined the St. John's Altar Guild to find a way to connect and contribute at St. John's without a major time commitment, as my free time was scarce. The Altar Guild uses four teams that rotate on a weekly basis, so I would only need to be available for one weekend each month. I thought, "Easy!"

The Altar Guild ministry is one of care and attention to detail. Their work is often behind the scenes — the kind of work that can go unnoticed because it's making everything run so smoothly. You may never have even heard of the Altar Guild, or not know what they do. To explain it briefly, the Guild cares for the altar, vestments (the robes worn by the clergy), Eucharistic vessels, linens, and flowers. These physical items all have deep spiritual meanings.

When Altar Guild Coordinator Diane Power trained me, she explained all the pieces we were using, names and history. She explained the reasoning behind placement of items on the altars, within the Aumbry (the box in the Chapel where consecrated bread and wine are stored), and the Sacristy itself. She reinforced the seasons of the Church calendar, how the setup changes with each season—sometimes a straightforward setup, sometimes an "all-out assault" for major celebrations. Amid this discussion, Diane also gave me a history lesson of the Episcopal Church.

You see, she was teaching me that while the previous joke is funny, there is so much more to what you are experiencing in the Guild. On Saturday, members of the team pull out the various silver pieces that reflect the history of St. John's and all the parishioners before us. They put out the flowers that celebrate the lives of past parishioners or celebrate moments of current parishioners. They check the candles that will illuminate our celebration.

On Sunday mornings, they prepare the respective altars for each service. They are setting the stage for the celebration to begin. The Gospel Book, cruets of wine and water, the paten with the bread, the chalice and its finery—all are placed as decreed.

After each service, members of the team clear the items from the Altar and return the Reserved Sacrament to the Aumbry. Every holy item is cleaned and restored to the cabinet to be ready for the next week.

Every week we gather to sing and to pray, to listen to God's word and to praise God. But especially, we gather to eat together.

Is there anything more basic and human than to share a meal? When we share the Eucharist with each other, we join Christ in his humanity, remembering when he ate with his disciples. But we also join each other in Christ's divinity. As Paul writes in 1 Corinthians, "The cup of blessing that we bless, is it not a sharing in the blood of Christ? The bread that we break, is it not a sharing in the body of Christ? Because there is one bread, we who are many are one body, for we all partake of the one bread."

We eat together every Sunday morning. We eat together during Holy Week. We eat together at weddings and at funerals. In times of joy and in times of sorrow, on special days and ordinary days, we eat together. We approach God's table side by side, as one body in Christ. And it is the vital ministry of the altar guild that ensures this table is set for every meal we share together.

The first time you take part, you are suddenly aware of each piece and its place in the celebration. The experience is very personal and amazingly fulfilling. You are part of this.

The Altar Guild is not just for women or singles. Everyone is welcome to join. We would love to grow to more teams beyond the current four. If this is something that you would like to be part of, please contact Altar Guild Coordinator Diane Power at powerdianep@gmail.com.

A True Story:

Me: "I can't make it Saturday morning. I have Guild at church."

My sister: "Wow, you Episcopalians take things seriously. You book time for it?"

Me: "... yes ... how else will we get the church ready on time?"

My sister: "Oh! Guild! I thought you said *GUILT!*" [and a collective facepalm]

OUR CONNECTION FAIR

At this year's Gathering Sunday parish potluck, we were encouraged to "Eat Together" and to find connections during the shared meal by sitting at tables with suggested topics for discussion. It was a relaxed and welcoming atmosphere, filled with good food and good conversation. New friendships were formed and existing ones were deepened.

Our "roving reporter," Laura-Dale Bischof, captured some of the connections that people made.





St. John's has people who grew up in Philadelphia, Seattle, Sacramento, and Berkeley. They all agree that the game Duck, Duck, Gray Duck is "perplexing and exasperating"!





St. John's cooks bonded over a shared love of *The Great British Bake-Off* and a willingness to experiment with new recipes for guests, despite past failures.



HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO...

NOVEMBER

- 1 Michele Wall
- 2 Kevin Wall
- 8 Stephen Spencer
- 10 James Moore Michael Peterson
- 11 Jacob Neuharth Sean Ryan
- 12 Phil Nichols
- 13 Aimee Baxter
- 14 Emily Solid Sarah Hennessy
- 15 Edward Rutledge John Graham
- 16 Jerry Woelfel Roger Wilson
- 17 Malcolm McDonald
- 18 Heather Hunt
- 19 Ella Slade
- 20 Lisa Daniels Madeline Weinkauf
- 22 Eleanore Berger-Thompson

- 25 Nan Lightner
- 27 Kathryn Allen Lea Anne Schmidt
- 28 Karen Stuhlfeier
- 29 James Ryan Michael Hobbs Sarah Johnson
- 30 Sandy Resch Sarah Dull Susan Aylesworth

DECEMBER

- Andrew Johnson
- 2 Connor Parish
- 3 Barbara McGowan Inge Bischof Ingrid Birkeland Lucille DeCoux
- 4 Beth Kendall Niah Weber
- 6 Elliot Wall Gary Kipling

- Kate Nicholson Sara Georgeson
- 8 Caroline Church Heather Joyce
- 9 Mary Ellen Elliott
- 10 Cindy Bertheau Tom Murakami
- 12 Roan Weinkauf

Alison Young Rasch

13 Phyllis Frisby

14

- 15 Brett Berry Caleb Olson John Thompson
- 16 Alden Drew
- 17 Gary Gleason Joan Potter Sonya Johnson

- 18 Caroline Sullivan Ginny Wilson
- 19 James Keckley
- 20 Crosby Sommers
- 22 Ellie Watkins
- 23 Vernon Kassekert
- 26 Holly Weinkauf Walter Cygan
- 28 Catherine Nicholson Cathy Grundhauser Greg Torrence Neil Elliott
- 29 Katie Grohs
- 30 Laura Kochevar Thomas Baxter
- 31 Ian Dobson

Is your birthday missing or incorrect?

Have your address or phone number changed?

Log on to My St. John's (<u>tinyurl.com/mysaintjohns</u>)

to update your records.



SERVICE SCHEDULES

ALTAR GUILD:

Diane Power, Altar Guild Coordinator (powerdianep@gmail.com)

Nov 5: Diane Power's team

Nov 12: Dusty Mairs's team

Nov 19: Heather Joyce's team

Nov 26: Terri Fishel's team

Dec 3: Diane Power's team

Dec 10: Dusty Mairs's team

Dec 17: Heather Joyce's team

Dec 24: volunteers

Dec 31: Terri Fishel's team

See the most current schedule at

www.stjohnsstpaul.org/

worship-music/altar-guild

COFFEE HOUR:

Paige Hagstrom, Coffee Hour Coordinator (gphagstrom@gmail.com)

Nov 5: open, volunteer needed

Nov 12: Teens Encounter Christ

Nov 19: Chili Bowl Cook-off

Nov 26: Linda Lindeke

Dec 3: Advent Wreath Workshop

Dec 10: open, volunteer needed

Dec 17: Alden Drew & Mimie

Pollard

Dec 24: Rick & Wendy Olson and

Jeff & Peggy Olsen

Dec 31: open, volunteer needed

See the most current schedule at

www.stjohnsstpaul.org/

community-life/coffee-hour

VERGERS:

Nov 5: Bill Sherfey

Nov 12: TBD

Nov 19: Bob Linehan

Nov 26: Keith Davis

Dec 3: Bill Sherfey

Dec 10: Keith Davis

Dec 17: Bob Linehan

Dec 24: TBD

Dec 31: Keith Davis

See the most current schedule at

www.stjohnsstpaul.org/

worship-music/vergers

USHERS:

John MacBain, Head Usher (jamacbain@gmail.com)

Nov 5: Alden Drew & Mimie Pollard, Holly & Don Weinkauf

Nov 12: Lynn Hertz, Christine Knutson, Rick Moore, Sally Sand

Nov 19: Julia Ferguson & Rick Rinkoff, George Kinkead, Diane Power

Nov 26: Bob Baumann, Patty Byrne Pfalz, Mary Cadwell, Shirley Sailors

Dec 3: Gary & Paige Hagstrom, Jennifer Frost-Rosendale & Peter Rosendale

Dec 10: Lynn Hertz, John MacBain, Jeff & Peggy Olsen

Dec 17: Mary & Peter Gilbertson, Barbara Lindeke, Rick Moore

Dec 24 & 25: TBD

Dec 31: Holly & Don Weinkauf, Mary Cadwell, Diane Power

See the most current schedule at www.stjohnsstpaul.org/worship-music/ushers

GREETERS:

Jeff Olsen, Head Greeter (jolsen4338@gmail.com)

Nov 5: Marilyn Conklin, Barbara Lindeke, Judy Stack

Nov 12: Josh Colton, Diane Wallace-Reid, Eric Odney

Nov 19: Alice Johnson, Jeff & Peggy Olsen

Nov 26: Dusty Mairs, Jennifer Frost-Rosendale & Peter Rosendale

Dec 3: Cindy Bertheau, Chris Matter, Judy Southwick

Dec 10: Bob Baumann, Mary Ann Mason, Don Weinkauf

Dec 17: Gabrielle Lawrence & Don Postema, Nancy Wellington

Dec 24 & 25: TBD

Dec 31: Diane Wallace-Reid, Josh Colton, Barbara Lindeke

See the most current schedule at www.stjohnsstpaul.org/worship-music/greeters

ACOLYTES: Ellie Watkins, Acolyte Coordinator (elizabeth.watkins@stjohnsstpaul.org)

Nov 5: Thea Bischof, Elliot Wall, Will Rinkoff

Nov 12: Matt Brooks, Charlie Docherty, Roan Weinkauf

Nov 19: Maren Johnson, Tessa Johnson, Will Rinkoff

Nov 26: Madeline Jacobs, Linnea Krall, Sabine Krall

Dec 3: Thea Bischof, Elliot Wall, Madeline Jacobs

Dec 10: Matt Brooks, Charlie Docherty, Roan Weinkauf

Dec 17: Maren Johnson, Tessa Johnson, Will Rinkoff

Dec 24: 10am: Elliot Wall, Charlie Docherty

4pm: Thea Bischof, Matt Brooks, Roan Weinkauf

10pm: Madeline Jacobs, Linnea Krall, Sabine Krall

Dec 25: Will Rinkoff

Dec 31: Linnea Krall, Sabine Krall, Thea Bischof

See the most current schedule at www.stjohnsstpaul.org/worship-music/acolytes

READERS:

Nov 5: 8am Craig Lindeke; 10am Gary Gleason, Paige Hagstrom

Nov 12: 8am Joan McCanna; 10am Sarah Lightner, Mark McInroy

Nov 19: 8am Jay Debertin; 10am Don Postema, Judy Southwick

Nov 26: 8am Brad McCanna; 10am Cammie Beattie, Chris Matter

Dec 3: 8am Craig Lindeke; 10am Shirley Sailors, Alden Drew

Dec 10: 8am Joan McCanna; 10am Chris Howie, Jeff Olsen

Dec 17: 8am Jay Debertin; 10am John Graham, Sarah Lightner

Dec 24 & 25: TBD

Dec 31: 8am Brad McCanna; 10am Diane Wallace-Reid, Terry Dinovo

See the most current schedule at www.stjohnsstpaul.org/worship-music/lay-readers



St. John the Evangelist Episcopal Church 60 Kent Street Saint Paul, MN 55102 www.stjohnsstpaul.org Join us for Holy Eucharist at 8:00 & 10:00 am Sundays

NON-PROFIT ORG
US POSTAGE
PAID
TWIN CITIES MN
PERMIT NO. 2441

Address Service Requested

Please Rush—Dated Material

THE EVANGELIST





Our adult choir enjoyed a retreat day on Sept. 9 at Saint Paul's Church on Lake of the Isles in Minneapolis. The day was spent rehearsing new music, working on vocal technique and choral sound, and getting to know one another.

Several new choir singers have been welcomed into our adult choir this year. They include: Rachel Barkel, Elaine Eyre, Gretchen Pickeral, Jay Bottem, Linda Sturtz, Stephen Shearer, Michael Wickman, Samantha Noonan, J.W. Keckley, and Nicholas Swanson. Welcome everyone, new and returning!

If you are interested in singing with us, speak with Jayson Engquist (651-228-1172 x36) or any member of the choir.