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NEXT DEADLINE: for March/April Issue: February 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!

STAY CONNECTED
• 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

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Clergy
The Rev. Jered Weber-Johnson, Rector
The Rev. Susan Moss, Interim 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
It was a frosty evening in the middle of December. We had just finished hanging the greens in the church. We were crowding into the Fireside Room, 35 or more of us, for drinks and pizza and a conversation, because there were too many people to gather at a local restaurant or bar (a good problem to have). And we were discussing the finer points of believing in Santa.

I noted how discussion of Santa Claus often connects us to our more childlike, innocent selves. When we talk about Santa, I said, we are allowing ourselves to be just a bit more vulnerable. It seems much more difficult to talk about our faith in God, our struggles in life, and our wrestling with faith. These longings are some of the most real and deep parts of ourselves, and to speak of them requires an even greater amount of vulnerability.

Then someone asked: “Well, how can we get to a place as a community where we actually share those stories?”

How, indeed?

We have embarked on a mission this year to eat together, to share our stories, and to listen deeply. We live in a broken and divided world, and one of the surest paths to healing those divisions requires listening to and sharing the most vulnerable stories of our lives with others who are different from us.

I am convinced, as I said that night in the Fireside Room, that such storytelling only happens in the context of deepened trust, and trust does not come easily. It requires us to first know each other—and so we must break bread and eat together. We soften ourselves and lower our defenses in contexts just like that night, over a cold beer, a glass of lemonade, and a slice of pizza.

A few weeks ago, at our Christmas Party, I looked out at the buzzing gym decked with twinkling lights, echoing with clinking glasses and laughter. I was struck by the mix of faces—some familiar and some new—breaking bread together across the table from one another. I was struck by the number of long-timers I could see sharing stories with and getting to know newcomers. It was clear that relationships were forming, trust developing, and the door was opening for the vulnerability necessary to tell our stories of faith.

We are “setting the table,” as our stewardship theme reflected, for the deeper work of sharing our whole story with one another. I’ve seen that work already taking place in so many ways over the past months at St. John’s.

Recently, I said healing prayers and offered anointing for one of our new members who was about to undergo a serious surgery. We met after Morning Prayer, and I was delighted to see he was joined by another, longer serving, member. The three of us prayed together and shared communion at the rail in a moment of great spiritual vulnerability.

Another story was relayed to me: a couple grieving the unexpected death of a family member bumped into another parishioner from St. John’s while out to dinner. They knew each other well enough to share the story of the sudden loss, and then went their separate ways for dinner. When it came time to pay their tab, the couple was moved to hear that the bill had already been paid by that parishioner.

Many of our connections are deepening and we are finding spaces where we not only share our vulnerability, but allow ourselves to be cared for and supported by others in this community. Our Tuesday night Men’s Gathering likes to remember how when it first started meeting, the guys were only comfortable discussing politics, food, and movies. Over time, relationships deepened, and trust with them. Today, if you were to drop in to that group, you would hear discussions of spiritual encounters and lives transformed. You would hear the vulnerable stories of faith that each of us carry within us.

There is no doubt in my mind that St. John’s is growing and changing. While change can often feel a little scary and even disorienting, I am confident that the growth and change we are experiencing is taking us deeper into the places of connection, trust, and vulnerability, where we can truly share our stories and listen deeply.

If you feeling like you haven’t yet made these kinds of connections, please let me, or Lea Anne Schmidt, or any other staff member know. We are here to help you get connected and give you tools to reach out.

It is within deep connection and trust that we find real transformation and joy. It is here that we know and are known by Christ and his body, the church. It is here that we find our story is exquisitely bound to the story of strangers and friends, and woven into the story of God.

I am grateful for the signs of life and growth and transformation here at St. John’s and for the ways that you are participating in and contributing to all of it.

I will see you in worship!

Faithfully,
“AT TIMES CHALLENGED, AT OTHER TIMES AFFIRMED”

STORIES FROM FAITH FORMATION

By Ellie Watkins

In an episode of the Netflix series Sense8, entitled “Polyphony,” one character observes, “We just listen to so many voices. We’re exposed to so many more different people than even our parents were.”

It is life-giving and empowering that so many more narratives can be heard in our modern society. However, that means our attention requires care and decision. Where, and when, and to whom do we listen?

One answer to that question has come on Sunday mornings at 9am. Parishioners gather for faith formation in the Fireside Room: a short lecture about Scripture, followed by conversation. Each week the topics and presenters are different, but the theme is the same: Sharing Our Stories.

For those who have attended, taking the time and care to focus on these stories has given them much to appreciate.

Kathy Brown enjoys the topics and the “personal and dynamic” small-group discussion format. Dick Lyman says, half-joking, “I am 99.5% ignorant of the Bible,” so he appreciates the opportunity to deeply study Scripture.

Otto Paier decided to come during the 9am hour while his husband was rehearsing with the adult choir. He was impressed at its “interesting way of looking at the Bible from different perspectives.” Otto finds it to be a place of connection. “As a new member to St John’s and a relatively new Episcopalian, the faith formation hours are a great way for me to learn more about Christianity and its history, and to meet fellow St. John’s members.” He added, “There is a wealth of knowledge in this church.”

Dave Borton also finds connection there. “The series gives us a different opportunity to interact with a variety of congregants every week.” He notes that the series has good attendance and the numbers are growing. “It’s an opportunity for us to be honest with each other. It’s good to be at times challenged and at other times affirmed.”

The Reverend Barbara Mraz found some of the discussions fascinating, especially one morning when the group focused on Jonah, the reluctant prophet. Kate Bradtmiller asked the group to consider if Jonah’s struggle was that he did not feel appreciated. Barbara had never thought of it that way, and was moved by how it made the story more universal. Everyone has struggled with feeling unappreciated.

Elaine James, one of the presenters during the series, explains, “My sections focused on women in the ancestral narratives of Genesis. Each week I was grateful to hear stories about the women in our congregants’ lives who modeled strength, insight, and faith. The conversations about the text were a powerful reminder of the need for women’s stories, and of how easy it is to let those stories fade into the background, instead of drawing our attention to those important and truth-speaking voices.”

Choosing to listen to a variety of voices from the Bible, and from the congregation, leads us back to realizing how universal some of the stories we share can be, and how important they are to be the ones we listen to. “God is often present in the minoritized voices,” says Elaine. “Not the voices of the powerful, but of those on the margins, who challenge us to revisit our understanding of the world through a lens of attention and care.”

In paying attention to all the voices outside us and choosing which ones to listen to, we will ultimately find ourselves led back to God and to ourselves. Barbara Mraz sums it up: “I have great faith in the power of words to open your heart.”
THANK YOU FOR HELPING TO FEED OUR FAITH

By Erin Weber-Johnson and Sarah Dull, co-chairs

On behalf of the Stewardship Committee, we thank you for an inspiring 2017 annual campaign.

This year, we asked you to set the table for current AND future ministries. This invitation spoke not of simply sustaining our work together, but of building a table for others. We knew this invitation was audacious both in its vision and the reality that many mainline churches are struggling this year with annual giving. In this context, St. John’s deliberately chose this year to live in hope and not fear. We knew about the challenges, but we also knew that our giving to St. John’s is part of God’s work of repair in the world. You answered our invitation.

You gave generously of your time and talent: St. John’s responded with unprecedented volunteering for the campaign. Between formation, event planning, inviters/callers, speakers, and communications, we had more than 20 volunteers serving this year. Your giving created an abundance of expertise, wisdom, and human power.

You gave generously of your finances: St. John’s also responded with unprecedented giving. As of December 15, 187 pledges have been received. We are currently at $625,000 an increase of $45,000 from last year. With just a few more pledges, we should reach our goal of $640,000—an 11% increase over last year.

Thanks to your giving, we will:

- Bolster our clergy with additional hours for the associate rector position, with competitive compensation and benefits, that will attract quality applicants.
- Purchase a new website to help us reach seekers as well as better serve the needs of our existing members.
- Continue funding the newcomer/connection position that has been so successful in our growth and increased member engagement.
- Purchase new formation materials, vestments, and tools to serve an evolving congregation.
- Fund support staff for our children, youth, and family programs, offering relief to overstretched volunteers.

Thank you for making our mission and ministry possible and for working with us in ensuring our vision becomes a reality. Celebrate with us at the annual meeting on January 28, 2018.

THE STORY OF ST. JOHN’S

OUR ANNUAL MEETING

By Marilyn Conklin

St. John’s Annual Meeting, Winter Carnival, Crashed Ice, and the Super Bowl—all events that we associate with late January. And in the case of our Annual Meeting, St. John’s Bylaws actually require that the meeting be held on the last Sunday of January.

However, unlike the other January events, when you come to the Annual Meeting you won’t be asked to carve an ice sculpture with a chain saw, careen down Kent Street on ice skates, or perform a half-time show (although we might consider incorporating some of those events into future meetings). Instead, you’ll be asked to join in a wonderful meal and conversation with fellow parishioners, giving thanks to God for all the good work that we’ve accomplished together in the past year.

The Bylaws instruct that one of the purposes of the meeting is the election of the Wardens and members of the Vestry. Candidates for these positions will be announced shortly—stay tuned.

We’ll also recognize the service of our lay leaders whose terms are coming to an end: Vestry Members John MacBain, Chris Matter, Judy Stack, and Nancy Wellington, and Senior Warden Jerry Woelfel. During his terms as Senior Warden and Junior Warden, Jerry has enjoyed the opportunity to learn more about all aspects of our parish life. He’s found particular inspiration in the words of our collect “to show forth our service to God, in our service to others.”

The Bylaws also identify another purpose of the meeting: “the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.” This will include a mini-recap of parish news and events from our Rector, and a financial report from our Treasurer, Rick Rinkoff. Given our successful pledge campaign this year, the outlook for 2018 is bright. Come join in our visions for the future.

So, among the many late-January events, please put Annual Meeting at the top of your list: January 28 following 10am worship, as we gather to share our thanks, a meal, our stories, and a little business!
“Hallelujah!”
A profile of Wuyah Koroma

By the Rev. Barbara Mraz

As her name was announced and she stepped up to receive her college diploma, the school choir burst forth with the Hallelujah Chorus from Handel’s Messiah, an enthusiastic acknowledgment of a remarkable accomplishment and a dream realized.

Her journey brought her from war-torn Liberia to Morris Brown University in Atlanta and in 2004 to the Twin Cities. Today she is a mother of two impressive young daughters, a mental health practitioner and also a member of St. John’s. Hers is a story of personal and family strength, steadfast commitment, and the saving power of community.

UNDER ONE ROOF

She grew up in Robertsport, a small city in Liberia that was densely populated by Muslims. It was a close community; everyone knew one another including the kids. Her father was a traveling judge, and eventually an associate justice on the Supreme Court of Liberia. An older brother became a professor at the University of Liberia.

Her father loved his church, St. John’s Irving Memorial Episcopal Church, founded by Baptist missionaries from the U.S. He held virtually every position in his parish including senior warden, and was also chair of the Diocesan Council and Chancellor of the Diocese. Her mother was a practicing Muslim. Wuyah explains, “My siblings and I knew what Ramadan was and not to interrupt my mother when she was praying, but she also woke us up in the morning to go to church. She was there for all of our activities and reminded us when it was time to go to choir practice.” (Wuyah sang in the church choir from age seven until she came to America). “My mother held me when I was baptized and was present later when I was confirmed at age 12. Christians and Muslims got along fine in my community so I was confused and then shocked when I came to the U.S, and saw so much discord, intolerance and prejudice.”

WAR

In the early Nineties when Wuyah was thirteen, civil war broke out in Liberia. The family was forced to leave their home and city and flee to the west coast near Sierra Leone. Three years later, they returned to find their city in ruins. The roof had been blown off the school (although they still resumed classes there, without the roof). Her father had lost his law practice and the family's finances were decimated. Wuyah lost two brothers during the war and a host of friends and relatives. After her brother Matthew was shot by a Nigerian soldier at a check point, Wuyah rushed to the scene and witnessed his lifeless body dragged and thrown into the back of a truck. Instantly, her world changed: She would leave her country and somehow go to college in America.

Her father had earned a Master’s degree himself at the State University of Illinois and had taught her: “Education is the key that will unlock the doors.” She believed him.
“I THINK I CAN SING”

Immediately, Wuyah went to the American Embassy and applied for a visa. One requirement was to have a support system in America—relatives, friends, someone who could help provide financial support. She had none of these but told the interviewer, “I can’t live in this country any more.” She related the murders of family members and the death of her brother. She was told to come back the next day.

When she did, the interviewer said, “I believe in you and God bless you.” She handed Wuyah her passport. Inside was her visa.

Immediately she began researching schools and sent out numerous applications. She had decided that the first school to accept her would be where she would go. That school was Morris Brown College in Atlanta, an historically-black school originally affiliated with the African-American Episcopal Church.

She arrived at Morris Brown in 1997 and started attending classes, not knowing she was not officially registered. After a month she went to the registrar’s office and admitted she had no money, no scholarship, and no obvious means of support. When asked about her interests she said, “I think I can sing.”

She met with the head of the Music Department and formed a lasting friendship with the woman who would become her mentor. She cleaned houses, she slept on people’s couches, and along the way she received scholarships to help her. She graduated with a degree in Business Management and Accounting and a 3.8 grade average, Magna Cum Laude.

“THEY EMBRACED ME”

In Atlanta, Wuyah had two children, Geegbey and Hawah Sharon, “named for my African and American mothers.” (Hawah was her mother’s name; Sharon was the name of the music director at Morris Brown.)

With her daughters in tow, Wuyah came to Minnesota in 2004 because she found she had cousins here. “I didn’t realize it would be so cold,” she admits.

She was at Wells Fargo in the mortgage department and a second job at a human services agency, two full-time jobs. Her daily schedule would be to get up and be on her way by 5:00am and drop off the kids so as to be at work by 6:00. She finished her second job at 10:00pm, picked up the kids at 10:30 and then went home to make lunches and get ready for the next day. She slept four hours a night. She did this for five years.

She says she often wondered where she got the strength, why she didn’t break down. She says, “I believe in the concept of parental blessing. I believe my parents were praying for me. I believe you have to honor your parents and every word that comes out of their mouths. My father taught me that to whom much is given, much is required. He believed in high standards, in respect for elders.”

Wuyah’s culture require her to take care of her parents, siblings and other family members. She is the bread winner for her family. For the past twenty years, she has consistently shared her monthly earnings with siblings, parents, nieces, nephews and others. She has paid tuition for over fifty family members. She is responsible for medical bills and emergencies for her family, not only in Liberia but also in Ghana.

She had subsequent jobs working with the elderly and this led her to a Master’s degree in Health and Human Services at St. Mary’s University; she is about to receive a second Master’s there in Human Resources Management. She managed a Traumatic Brain Injury program and now is a social worker working in the field of mental health. (“There is not one mental health agency in Liberia,” she notes.) She and her daughters live in Maple Grove.

Wuyah looked at churches in the Twin Cities for a long time before coming to St John’s. It was the choir and the warmth of the welcome that convinced her to stay. Now she is a mentor for a Hearts to Homes family and notes, “It would cost people a lot of money to get these services and they are provided free. The fact that St. John’s does this is a very big deal.”

TRAGEDY RESURFACES

In 2014 she was struck by yet another tragedy. The Ebola outbreak in Liberia took the lives of her older sister and a niece; a total of 14 family members died in less than two weeks. Yet Wuyah says, “Despite experiences of 13 years of civil conflict, hardships and tragedies, I am not bitter but remain grateful because God has never failed me.”

Wuyah’s personal strength and steadfast belief continue to have positive effects, large and small, on those around her. One day her daughters rushed by another young girl in the apartment lobby. Wuyah insisted that they come back and introduce themselves to each other. Now they walk home from school together.

“Hallelujah” indeed.
Otto Paier & Ed Stieve

Otto and Ed moved from Florida to the Hamline-Midway area of St. Paul this past September. Otto is originally from Massachusetts and was raised Roman Catholic, while Ed is from Michigan and was raised Wisconsin Synod Lutheran. They met in 1991 and were married in 2007 in Toronto, Canada.

Otto and Ed found St John’s through the internet while still in Florida, and have appreciated the warm welcome they received upon arrival. Ed has already begun singing in the choir, and they both enjoy the opportunities to be involved in both the St John’s and broader community.

Before their retirements, Otto was a teacher turned school administrator and Ed taught Medical Humanities at Nova South Eastern University. With their new free time, Otto enjoys researching his ancestry, painting, gardening, and eating Ed’s delicious cooking. Ed enjoys music, writing, photography, and cooking for Otto. Together, they are proud cat owners, world travelers, and are eager to explore their new neighborhood and state.

We are blessed that they have chosen to become members of St. John’s!

Amelia Brandt & Matt Eller

Matt and Amelia met in high school in Stillwater and were old friends until being travel buddies helped them see what a good match they could be. All that travel led to their engagement and an upcoming wedding this June.

Amelia was raised Episcopalian and chose St. John’s because she was seeking a church in what is now her former neighborhood (they now live in Minneapolis). They enjoy the wonderful services at St. John’s and the progressive outlook combined with traditional worship.

During their free time, Matt and Amelia enjoy spending time with their dog and going out to dinner.

Jamie Van Etten

Jamie grew up in various cities and towns in Maryland, South Carolina, Pennsylvania, and Michigan, but has a special fondness for the Lowcountry of South Carolina. She grew up going to Episcopal churches, but spent over a decade exploring other faith and church traditions. She’s spent time learning Buddhist meditation and listening to dharma talks, and values her experiences in progressive ELCA and congregational communities. Jamie came to St. John’s on the suggestion of a family friend and Episcopal priest back in Michigan, and feels that she’s found her spiritual home.

Jamie works as a biochemistry research trainee at the Masonic Cancer Center, studying the genetics of prostate cancer cells. In her spare time, Jamie likes to work on her new (very old) house, tend to her gardens, and connect with her friends, mom, and little sister. She finds joy in time spent with beloved friends and family, science experiments, her cranky old cats, good books, thoughtful conversations, hikes, and ice cream outings.
**The Gjerde Family**

Aaron, Amy, Henrik, and Finn Gjerde live in Ramsey Hill, so they didn’t have to look far to find St. John’s. They love the community and historic aspects of Ramsey Hill and for them, St. John’s is an important fixture in the neighborhood.

Aaron is currently president of the Ramsey Hill Association, so he has worked closely with St. John’s in that capacity. With his experience at St. John’s, close friends who are members, and a desire to find some middle ground between Aaron’s Lutheran background and Amy’s Catholic upbringing, St. John’s just makes sense for their family. They particularly like that it is a natural extension of the Ramsey Hill community and so close to their home.

Both Aaron and Amy grew up in the Twin Cities. After time in New Hampshire for Aaron’s graduate school and Amy’s medical residency, they moved back to Minnesota.

Aaron works as a strategy consultant and Amy is a physician. Henrik, who is eight years old, loves hockey, soccer, and lacrosse. Finn, age six, also loves sports and enjoys building things. Both boys are involved in Godly Play at St. John’s.

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**Karen & Brian Chatt**

Karen and Brian moved to St. Paul a year ago. They were ELCA Lutherans, but when their new condo on Cathedral Hill came with a recommendation to St John’s from parishioner Patty Pfalz, it was too good to pass up! They particularly enjoy the welcoming people and wonderful music at St. John’s.

Karen is a lab project manager at Allina Health Abbott Northwestern. Brian works for Aveda’s corporate location in their warehouse. She enjoys reading, singing, and gardening. He likes to play softball and watch sports. Together, they enjoy traveling and exploring their neighborhood on foot.

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**Pyne Peno Neepaye**

Pyne Peno Neepaye moved to the United States from Ghana in July 2016 after being randomly selected to receive what he referred to as a “diversity visa.” Pyne lived briefly in Florida and New Jersey before his brother Ernesto brought him to St. Paul.

Pyne is the youngest of eight children. He has been involved in the Episcopal Church his whole life; he was baptized at Good Shepherd Episcopal Church in Ghana when he was 2 years old. At a young age he made a covenant with God to be a good Christian, and has served as an acolyte and as a youth leader.

Pyne sustained a serious injury four years ago when he was playing soccer. Since that time, he has been confined to a wheelchair. However, Pyne does not let this situation get him down, and is committed to being a voice for young people who need encouragement in life. He has begun writing a book entitled *The Power Within - The Strength of Being Weak*.

When Pyne arrived in St. Paul, he looked immediately to find an Episcopal church near him. He feels most welcome here and is very happy to have found our parish. Welcome, Pyne!
As St. John of the Cross once said, “Silence is God’s first language.” In today’s society, silence seems to be in short supply. Yet the call remains: to get to know one another even more intimately by listening to the voice of God within and around us.

The upcoming season of Lent is a good time to visit St. John’s at a time other than Sunday mornings—and listen. We are blessed to have several places within our church to explore the gift of contemplation, such as the meditation room and library in the Undercroft, or your favorite pew. The Chapel of the Beloved Disciple is my “secret garden” and favorite place for reflection.

The chapel now contains a permanent installation of last year’s Stations of the Cross. The drawings are arranged in a labyrinth-like formation and accompanied by a booklet. “Walk along” the Way of the Cross with the ears and eyes of your heart. Listen deeply to the questions that may arise: Do I see myself as a judge, witness, friend, or foe of Jesus? What am I called to do today as a follower of Jesus? How has Jesus’ passion become my passion?

Before you leave the Chapel, you may also want to share your thoughts with other “seekers” by writing a few words or leaving a drawing in the Mystic Labyrinth Journal.

Is your birthday missing or incorrect? Have your address or phone number changed? Log on to My St. John’s (tinyurl.com/mysaintjohns) to update your records.
SERVICE SCHEDULES

ALTAR GUILD:
Diane Power, Altar Guild Coordinator
(powderdianep@gmail.com)
Jan 7: Diane’s team
Jan 14: Dusty’s team
Jan 21: Colleen’s team
Jan 28: Terri’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)
Jan 7: John and Rita MacBain
Jan 14: Ed & Monica Cook
Jan 21: Shirley Sailors
Jan 28: Annual Meeting
Feb 4: open, volunteer needed
Feb 11: open, volunteer needed
Feb 18: open, volunteer needed
Feb 25: Laura O’Brien Smith
See the most current schedule at
www.stjohnsstpaul.org/
community-life/coffee-hour

VERGERS:
Jan 7: Bill Sherfey
Jan 14: Keith Davis
Jan 21: Pyne Neepaye
Jan 28: Bill Sherfey
Feb 4: Keith Davis
Feb 11: Bob Linehan
Feb 18: Bill Sherfey
Feb 25: Pyne Neepaye
See the most current schedule at
www.stjohnsstpaul.org/
worship-music/vergers

GREETERS:
Jeff Olsen, Head Greeter (jolsen4338@gmail.com)
Jan 7: Cindy Bertheau, Alice Johnson, Eric Odney
Jan 14: Jennifer Kinkead, Chris Matter, Don Weinkauf
Jan 21: Gabrielle Lawrence & Don Postema, Mary Ann Mason
Jan 28: Jeff & Peggy Olsen, Judy Stack
Feb 4: Josh Colton, Barbara Lindeke, Diane Wallace-Reid
Feb 11: Eric Odney, Jennifer & Peter Rosendale
Feb 18: Cindy Bertheau, Alice Johnson, Brad Parsons
Feb 25: Jennifer Kinkead, Mary Ann Mason, Don Weinkauf
See the most current schedule at www.stjohnsstpaul.org/worship-music/greeters

READERS:
Jan 7: 8am Jay Debertin; 10am Cammie Beattie, Jill Thompson
Jan 14: 8am Craig Lindeke; 10am Tony Clark, Mark McInroy
Jan 21: 8am Joan McCanna; 10am Don Postema, Judy Southwick
Jan 28: 8am Brad McCanna; 10am Paige Hagstrom, Chris Matter
Feb 4: 8am Craig Lindeke; 10am Shirley Sailors, Alden Drew
Feb 11: 8am Jay Debertin; 10am Chris Howie, Jeff Olsen
Feb 18: 8am Joan McCanna; 10am John Graham, Bob Linehan
Feb 25: 8am Brad McCanna; 10am Keith Davis, Tony Clark
See the most current schedule at www.stjohnsstpaul.org/worship-music/lay-readers

ACOLYTES:
Ellie Watkins, Acolyte Coordinator (elizabeth.watkins@stjohnsstpaul.org)
We’re excited about everyone who has shown an interest in
joining our ministry. As this issue goes to print, we are preparing
for a training and info session. We’ll add our new acolytes to the
rotation and send out the schedules by email.

You can always see the most current schedule at
www.stjohnsstpaul.org/worship-music/acolytes
Please Rush—Dated Material

The Evangelist
January/February 2018

Winners at this year’s Hearts to Homes Chili Cook-Off were Jude Weber-Johnson, Shelley Andrew, and Tisha Colton.

A very sincere thank you to everyone who entered chili or came to vote. Together, we shared great food and much fun, and collected nearly $1100 to support our Hearts to Homes families and the YWCA. We couldn't have done it without all of your efforts.