

# THE EVANGELIST



MAGAZINE FOR SAINT JOHN THE EVANGELIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

*CHURCH OF THE OPEN DOOR SINCE 1881*

NOVEMBER/DECEMBER 2021 VOL. CXVII, NO. 6

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### ON THE COVER:

The Rev. Craig Lemming blessed four-legged creatures of all kinds at the Blessing of the Animals service on October 3, part of a Creation Care Sunday to honor St. Francis of Assisi and bring focus to our Christian call to care for God's creation.

### NEXT DEADLINE

for the January/February Issue:

**December 9**

Everyone is *encouraged* to submit reflections or to suggest ideas for articles. Please email [church@stjohnsstpaul.org](mailto:church@stjohnsstpaul.org) before the deadline shown. Thank you!

## St. John the Evangelist Episcopal Church

### Clergy

The Rev. Jered Weber-Johnson, *Rector*

The Rev. Craig Lemming, *Associate Rector*

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Katie Madsen, *Director of Children, Youth, and Family Ministry*

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Bob Linehan, *Liturgy*

Mark McNroy, *Faith Formation*

Rick Rinkoff, *Treasurer*

Sally Sand, *Clerk of Vestry*

Brad Smith, *At Large*

Ed Stieve, *Music*

Holly Weinkauff, *Junior Warden*





# FROM THE REVEREND JERED WEBER-JOHNSON

Dear Friends in Christ,

As I write this the leaves are still on the trees, burnt orange and fire engine red, and the first frost has yet to steal my last cherry tomatoes. Only today did any of us begin to contemplate wearing a coat and hat out of doors. But, fall is here and winter, as we know well in Minnesota, is coming quickly.

In the church year there are shifts and changes afoot too. We have resumed much of the activity that defined fall programming before the pandemic, albeit differently, in what we now call “hybrid” with one foot in 3-dimensional space and another in the digital realm online. In just a couple of weeks we will mark those two holy days of All Saints and All Souls. And, this year of all years we will also celebrate All Hallows Eve, or Halloween, falling as it does on a Sunday. Those holy days like this time of year, are laden with memory and tinged by grief. This year too we will celebrate the life of Diane Wallace-Reid just days before these feasts of the church, which themselves mark loved ones, great ones in faith and ordinary individuals like you and me, that we’ve loved and lost. Our grief this year, as we turn again to these special services, is somehow underscored by the losses we’ve endured most palpably in the past 20 months - losses of connections, events, and definitely people.

Yet, as I watch the leaves turn, and as I consider the change of seasons, I am brought back to the truth that life is a cycle, a process of turning and returning to things old and things new, simultaneously familiar and mysterious. This edition of the

Evangelist, for November and December, covers some of these cycles and seasons, both in the church and in life. Eloise Teisberg shares stories of growing up at St. John’s, of youth and young adulthood, and now raising her own children here. Jim Frazier, our beloved former organist and director of music is returning to St. John’s to tell us a little about our own history. As many of you know Jim wrote our definitive history of St. John’s, and as we turn over

from our 140th year to the first year of our next 140, we are considering our legacy, the ups and downs, learnings and growings, that can come from almost a century and a half of life. Then I reflect with Kathy Brown and Holly Stoerker on our recent project “Washed, Marked, Sealed” which helps us consider what we’ve carried in this long wilderness season of the pandemic, and connects these gifts and burdens to the life of baptism. There is much to celebrate and much to grieve as the world turns again in this season. The saints are with us in memory and in light, and God again calls us to renew our hope in Jesus, who in himself manifested the power of God to break systems of death and out of them to raise up new systems of life and renewal. The world is turning, always, in hope, toward the resurrection joy. Our call as people of faith in this moment and in each new season, is to follow the example of the saints who rested in the knowledge of God’s love for them, who trusted in the resurrection power of Jesus, and who followed courageously in his way.

I will see you in worship.

Faithfully,  
Jered+

FOR ALL  
THE SAINTS:  
*140 years of  
bringing hope,  
peace, love, and  
joy to the world*





## WHY TRADITION MATTERS

*By James Frazier*

Those who affiliate with a congregation become members of the congregation and of its history. It doesn't matter what that history is. The membership of all members becomes the membership of each member. It is therefore important that the new member have some familiarity with that history, as long or short as it may or may not seem.

It is natural that the history of the parish shape one's membership, even though the faith of the member is not completely defined by it. In other words, the personal faith of the member takes shape within the bounds of the larger faith of the parish. The long-standing legacy of what it means to be an Episcopalian in Minnesota leads in the process. Decisions made many decades ago by rectors and vestries, donors and believers, help to preserve the faithfulness and unity of every member of the parish, no matter the details of every decision affecting the individual's membership. In this way every member becomes a member of every other member, each sharing membership with all the others. Memory makes it possible to re-imagine the body in its togetherness.

In other words, every member contributes to the wholeness of the whole, leaving something indecipherable in the shared experience, and adding to its ever newness. As small as the smallness may be, yet is it a part of the whole, giving a certain memory not only to the past but to the future. And

the future takes courage even in its newness, knowing that decisions affecting one inevitably affect the wholeness of the whole, because it is useful always to reimagine how individual faithfulness takes on the character of stability and unity.

The unity of the whole must assume stability in every believing member, because without unity and stability, the whole enterprise of membership falls to a kind of nothingness, wherein tradition for life is no longer a tradition for the future, but merely the memory of a once-open heart. With the tradition of the Yes, a member of the community is always safely consenting to the future, wherein every future has a new beginning, a new affiliation, a new courage. It is the memory of the open heart that assures one that a decision for the future is the future of tradition.

We follow tradition for the open heart, not to keep things as they are, but to unwind the future. And as long as the future is based in tradition, we agree to a certain fidelity to the future, not to keep things as they are, but to discover how the past informs the future. Sometimes the past looks like the future, but sometimes it does not. Often the future and the past have certain similarities, but not always. And so, as long as the future holds appeal that the past does not, the believer has good reason to let go of the past.

As former rector, the Rev. Sidney Grayson Clary, said in his annual report in 1978 (quoting the musical *Company* by Stephen Sondheim): "Everything's different, nothing's changed; only maybe slightly rearranged." Let the adventure begin.

# THE SAME AND YET ENTIRELY NEW

By Eloise Teisberg

Sitting on the red velvet pew cushions with music and words flowing over me, as I hold Mom's hand and gently spin the pearl in its silver setting in her ring. That's my earliest memory of St. John's. I must have been about three years old.

There were no "Busy Bags" for kids in church then, but the ushers did have carnations they'd give away after the service. My Sunday routine: linger by the ushers, too shy to ask for a flower, but desperately wanting one. Then dash up to the Fireside Room kitchenette with a friend and eat as many cookies as possible before a grownup shooed us away.

I sang in the kids' choir from second grade until I graduated from high school. Every Wednesday after our own rehearsal the choir kids wait while the adults rehearsed. We drank coffee from the urn outside the choir room with as much powdered creamer and sugar as possible. We were totally unsupervised, but apart from a detail or two I'll never share, we were remarkably well behaved.

The same held true in youth group. We are the reason the torches that the acolytes carry are now faux candles and not real wax candles. (Making an arch for the crucifer while singing the Imperial March from *Star Wars* left more than a few drops of wax on the carpet.) But really, we were great kids. The rhythm of weekly youth group, frequent volunteering, and special events were wonderfully consistent in junior high and high school.

I was surprised when I graduated from high school, that many adults said things like, "We'll see you again when you have kids of your own." Everyone assumed I'd drop out of church. But I loved it and had two church homes in college: St. John's and the University Episcopal Center. I was usually the only person my age at St. John's, which was lonesome, and I felt like a bit of a freak. When I traveled, I'd always go to church in the new cities. Adults would descend on me in droves: "A young person!" It was unsettling, to say the least.

In my 20s and early 30s, I volunteered with youth group. It was a new role, but the same wonderful routine and connections. Every Wednesday, without



fail, we'd go around the room and do WUWU: What's Up With You? Everyone was invited to share a high and a low from the week. Tiny things, huge things, everything and anything was fair game.

Now, as a single mom, I ask my boys that question every night at dinner. We sing grace, then ask each other about the highs and lows of the day. I love to learn what's important to them, and we all like the cozy routine and the comfort of the familiar.

When I separated from my ex and moved home from out of state, the boys were one and four. Navigating a divorce, rebuilding my career, finding housing, and being a nearly full-time single parent... the less said about that, the better. One Sunday, shortly after I had moved home, I was at church. The boys were in the nursery, and I was sitting in a pew between Mom and Dusty (they're cousins). I realized that these two women, who had also been single moms, were literally and figuratively supporting me. Their quiet and total support is typical of them both. They had done it, they were with me, and that sustained me through so much.

Two years later, I bought a little white house on a little green hill. The house where I'm raising my boys is about a mile from where I grew up with my own strong, loving, gracious single mom. And it's on the same street. That's St. Paul for you.

During the height of the pandemic, I tried "iPad church," as Mom calls it. It was fun to find the sacred at home, and I love our creativity and determination in finding a way to worship. But mostly I waited for the time we could be together for real.



Finally, in June, I was vaccinated and the church was open. Back to worship! I went on my own to see what it felt like and how it worked. It seemed gloriously normal. I sat much closer to the front than usual because what are new beginnings for if not for wild and daring new seats at church?

How wonderful to say the Lord's Prayer in that space again, with real, 3D people! To sing and pray and be together. At one point, to ground myself and convince myself that it was really real, I squeezed that red velvet pew cushion and the wooden edge of

the pew as hard as I could. *I'm here! I'm here! We're here! Together!*

Higher numbers, unvaccinated little ones, and a stubborn determination to keep the boys' exposure as low as possible have kept me out of the pews since that day. But, God willing, in a matter of weeks the boys will be vaccinated, and we'll be back in action. I'll wear that same pearl ring. Mom, Dusty, the boys, and I will share a pew, and it will be the same as it always was and entirely new all at once.

## ENDOWING YOUR VALUES

*By Jay Phelan*

Giving is a statement of your values. It has been said that more may be learned about an individual's values and convictions from their bank statements than from their statements of faith. We give to sustain what we love and we make long term gifts to endowments to make sure that what we love is sustained. St. John's benefits from the foresight and generosity of many former members who gave to make sure that the church they love could continue its ministry for generations to come. All who worship, serve and learn at St. John's are indebted to those saints who gave so generously. Every year the church takes a drawdown from the endowment to support the yearly budget. Without the endowment the ongoing ministries of St. John's would be seriously curtailed. We are pleased that many current members have already given or are planning to give to the Cornerstone Trust. Perhaps their reasons for giving will encourage some of you to give as well.

Jill Thompson gives in memory and thanksgiving for the many saints who loved, encouraged and taught her over her 40 years of membership. "When I walked in the door in 1981," she writes, "I had no idea what God had in store for me. . . . I have learned that faith and love grow deeply when we worship, work, and dream together." While she gives to honor those saints, she also gives to sustain "the legacy of this community of Christian faith and servant leadership." In a way, for Jill it is quite

simple: "I love this place and I want to do what I can to ensure that Saint John's is vibrant and strong long after I join the saints in heaven."

Shirley Sailors arrived at St. John's in 1982, when she was "unemployed and in search of community--which I found." As a parishioner and in her service on the vestry, she has seen how essential the endowment is to the life and ministry of St. John's. In the "budgetary lean times" it was "the endowment left by long-gone members" that was "the difference between making our budget and continuing our mission or needing to cut-back in major ways." She hopes the gifts she is setting aside will enable future vestries to face the lean times that are sure to come and keep the ministry of St. John's alive.

Libby Snelson points to a reality often overlooked: the building itself. "We were drawn to St. John's by the historic building, the beautiful architecture, [and] the powerful organ." Anyone who has served on a building or maintenance committee for an older building like St. John's knows how challenging it is to care for such a building. In fact, as I write we have just been informed that the heating system needs to be repaired! Endowment gifts enable us to face such eventualities and preserve the ongoing ministries--like the choir, another thing Libby, and all of us, love.

We are thankful for the generosity and foresight of these friends and so many others who have given to the Cornerstone Trust. We pray you will consider St. John's in your own estate planning. Be part of the "great cloud of witnesses" that cheer us on.

# THE LEGACY OF HEARTS TO HOMES

*For a number of years, St. John's partnered with the YWCA for our "Hearts to Homes" ministry, where parishioners served as mentors to families coming out of homelessness. This specific partnership is drawing to a close, and the leaders in our Faith in Action outreach are working on what our ministry to support housing might look like next. (The priority of Innovation in action!)*

*We are propelled into this next chapter by the great, joyous power of all that we have learned, and gained, and grown, by participating in Hearts to Homes as a parish. Diane Wallace-Reid was one of its most stalwart and long-standing participants, and she left quite a legacy.*

*Back in the June 2016 issue of The Evangelist, two of the volunteer mentors shared a conversation with each other. Diane had recently completed 18 months with the family of "C"; Holly Stoerker had been serving as a mentor for 9 months with "J's" family. We reprint that article now as we reflect on and celebrate the life of Diane Wallace-Reid and the ministry of Hearts to Homes, and all that we have been honored to share with them.*

## **What sorts of things did you do with your mentee?**

**Diane:** In various ways, I tried to be supportive of C, who had some really big challenges in front of her. Sometimes I drove her to the grocery store or to appointments. Occasionally I took her out to lunch. We always talked about what she was going through and her progress.

**Holly:** Initially, I tried to establish trust by listening as well as I could, always showing up, and serving as a cheerleader for J's progress. Besides the usual weekly conversations, I met J in coffee shops and also visited the family in their home. A couple times I brought pizza. There's something about sharing food that can open people up.

## **What did you learn?**

**Holly:** I learned how little support people sometimes get, and also how easily similarities between people can be discovered. J talked about what it was like to sit at the bedside of her dying grandmother. She talked about fears and vulnerabilities she had in her workplace. I could relate to both of these situations.



Holly Stoerker and Diane Wallace-Reid sharing a discussion in 2016.

**Diane:** I was very impressed with C. She has had to live through so much at her age compared to my own kids, and had virtually no family support. I am in awe of her resilience. I also learned about navigating your way through the legal system and what resources are out there for help. I realized that so much of what you have in life is due to the luck of the draw, the accident of birth. I wondered if I had experienced what she has, how I would have coped.

## **What were the emotional aspects of this experience?**

**Holly:** I realized again how difficult it can be to live alone, no matter how smart you are, how physically strong, when no one has your back. This program helps women with this to some degree. You learn what it's like to walk in someone else's shoes in some pretty specific ways.

**Diane:** It was very difficult to let go when the program ended. C had become such a part of my life. When the program ends, the families can call you but you can't contact them. Some of what C went through was traumatic and very hard to watch. You realize a lot about women's vulnerabilities and how hard so much can be for them. Being a mentor isn't about fixing someone's life or giving advice but more about walking beside them on the journey.



# WHAT THESE STONES MEANT



## REFLECTIONS FROM THE WASHED, MARKED, AND SEALED PROJECT

*In the book Crisis & Care by Dustin Benac and Erin Weber-Johnson, the authors write about the story of crossing the River Jordan in the book of Joshua. He “charges each of the leaders of the twelve tribes to pick up a stone from the river. They are to carry these river rocks with them as weighty markers – as a memorial. And, in fact, these are to be a sign provoking future generations to ask, ‘What do these stones mean?’”*

*As St. John’s builds back from the pandemic stronger than ever, we are not only remembering where we’ve been but looking ahead, preparing for the next 140 years of ministry. We are undertaking projects like “Washed, Marked, and Sealed” with future generations in mind.*

**By Jered Weber-Johnson**

One has to wonder how the representatives of the tribes of Israel selected their various stones out of the river that day, when Joshua relayed God’s command. What kind of rock would convey to future generations that Yahweh, the Ancient of Days, the Holy One of Israel, brought them safely across the river, stopped up the waters so they could cross on dry ground? Would it be a specific color or shape? Did it speak to them of strength? Was it intuitive or a feeling?

As people gathered at St. John’s on the last two weekends of September to consider the question “What do these stones mean?”, weighing how God had been present with us and stayed with us through the wilderness of the pandemic, the question of which stone to choose lingered over the project. Which stone would each individual pick?

In order to prepare for the project the organizers selected over 100 rocks from the rain garden in the middle of the church parking lot. These were then washed to remove any debris or dust. Then when dried, members had the opportunity to paint and mark a rock to cement in collective memory what these stones mean for us. And, finally, organizers applied a final sealant to ensure the art and words would last. The significance of “Washed, Marked, and Sealed” was not lost on the leaders who prepared this project. This was sacred work.





One of the project organizers, Holly Stoerker captured the significance of each of these actions: “I remember the sound of the water coming out of the hose, how it trickled down the sidewalk, and how it felt to have that water run over my hands. How we touched each rock, gently rubbing off dirt or simply turning it to get all sides washed.” Each step became an act of prayer.

When it came time to mark a rock, Holly chose one with many divots and clefts. She inscribed each with the words “I am”, a reminder hidden in every nook and gap, that the great “I Am” was with us and with her. Some paused to consider shape and space. Others gravitated to color or a feeling.

Listening at the periphery as stones were written on and painted, one could hear the stories pouring out of pastimes and projects, people and pets, the things and beings that had sustained us individually and collectively in the dry and isolating time of pandemic, this wilderness not of our own choosing. Surely this beloved pet, those daily walks, the return each week, even virtually, to worship with our faith community, surely each of these was a provision and gift given by God.

Some people found that words best expressed the idea they wanted to share, while others wanted only to paint a picture or a single image. The paintings ranged from entire landscapes to a single cross. Some quite literally painted people crossing the Jordan River, while others painted seemingly unrelated pictures of their favorite toys or flowers. Pets seemed to be a popular image. It's clear our animal friends helped get us through our pandemic experience. Some rocks reflected the learnings of the pandemic - organizer Kathy Brown painted eyes closed, eyes open, and eyes with hearts, describing the racial unrest and national awakening that happened in the wake of the murder of George Floyd as a moment where she “woke up” and that she now hopes to see more clearly “with eyes of love”.

Reflecting on how healing this experience was, she noted, “And now the image of our washed, marked, and sealed rocks placed around the Cross in the parking lot brings to mind the last lines of hymn 104:

*And every stone shall cry,  
In praises of the Child  
By whose descent among us  
The worlds are reconciled.”*







*By Richard Gray*

Last summer, I submitted an article for the Evangelist that included a set of questions that I wanted to find answers to.

- *How can we be the change within our Christian faith?*
- *What ways can we continue to learn and encourage others to learn?*
- *How can we, as a choir and congregation, use our musical gifts as a tool and resource for opening our eyes to what needs to be seen?*

While we are still working towards it, the music ministry spent the last year working to find answers through resources, community messages, and liturgical musical preparations.

### **Being the change within our Christian faith:**

We actively change when we invite others to join us. Through our Wednesday nights choir rehearsals and gatherings and any additional meeting times, we are preparing to invite the congregation to join us in new creative ways of worshipping, singing, and learning. At the same time, we are already learning new things ourselves. Already this year upon returning to in-person worship and music making, the choir has embarked on a new repertoire of new genres, composers, cultures, ethnicities, and historical backgrounds. We've learned a lot in the process and have embraced this new music as a core of our mission statement for music. Our goal this year is to not only embrace our Anglican heritage, but to add to it.

### **Learning and encouraging others to learn:**

When it comes to learning, I'm particularly recalling our choir retreat this year; the first one we've had since 2019. Because of our time away from working together in-person, I saw first hand so many instances of learning. Our staff singers taking the time to work with the volunteer choir members even outside of our actual rehearsals; choir members going on walks and enjoying time outside after lunch to discuss liturgy, music, and learning about each other's educational backgrounds. These kinds of things help the choir as a whole - the more we know about each other, where everyone comes from, and what kinds of interests we all have, the more it helps us to all communicate as one voice. It shows up within our musical offerings and communicates to the congregation and those who worship with us.

### **Using our musical gifts to open our eyes:**

The choir anthems within a liturgical service are an opportunity for either an extended message on something that has/is/will be communicated at another time within the liturgy, or, it is an opportunity to communicate something additionally to what we are already hearing through other preaching, hymns, and readings. One of the missions that we have this year as a choir is to use these opportunities for anthems to speak, or sing, in response to the world, our lives, and the positive changes we do our best to live out.

Please enjoy our music ministry selections on Soundcloud! [www.soundcloud.com/user-539278816](https://www.soundcloud.com/user-539278816)



## JOIN THE WORSHIP TEAM!

Help make Sunday mornings happen! Contact the addresses listed below to volunteer or learn more.

### Adult Choir & Handbell Choir:

richard.gray@stjohnsstpaul.org

**Media Team:** media@stjohnsstpaul.org

**Ushers:** jolsen4338@gmail.com

**Greeters:** getconnected@stjohnsstpaul.org

**Readers & Vergers:** rlinehan@gmail.com

**Coffee Hour:** gphagstrom@gmail.com

**Altar Guild:** powerdianep@gmail.com

## WORSHIP

**Sundays:** Rite I Eucharist at 8am in the Church  
Rite II Hybrid Eucharist at 10am in the Church  
and on [YouTube](#).

**Compline (Night Prayer):** Thursdays at 7pm in the Church and on [YouTube](#).

**Morning Prayer:** Monday–Saturday at 8am on [Facebook](#) followed by Coffee Hour on Zoom.

## FORMATION

**Faith Forums:** Sundays at 9am in the Fireside Room and on Zoom.

**Holly Street Sunday School:** Sundays for age 4-grade 5. Meets in the Holly Garden from 9:30-9:50am, weather permitting, or else on Zoom. Contact cyf@stjohnsstpaul.org with questions.

**Lectio Divina:** 2nd and 4th Mondays at 7pm. Meets in the Library and online via audio (contact dave.embree@protonmail.com to dial in.)

## GIVING

St. John's mission and ministry is more vital now than ever before. **Your financial gifts enable us to continue upgrading our livestream technology and employ and train our staff in hybrid ministry, at the same time as maintaining the essential ministries of pastoral care, outreach, and community connection for all.** Please support this effort, as you are able, by continuing to make your pledge payments or by making an offering today. To give online, [click here](#) or text 651-273-0753 with the amount you'd like to give and where you'd like the funds to go; e.g. "\$100 Pledge2021." Thank you!

## HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO...

### NOVEMBER

- 2 Kevin Wall  
Kyle Playford
- 3 Jeff Chen  
Russell Madsen
- 4 Lynette O'Pray
- 8 Stephen Spencer
- 10 Christine Gregory  
Michael Peterson
- 11 Sean Ryan  
Jacob Neuharth
- 12 Phil Nichols  
Leah Shepard-Carey
- 13 Aimee Baxter
- 14 Elizabeth Lindeke  
Emily Solid  
Sarah Hennessy
- 15 John Graham  
Edward Rutledge
- 16 Roger Wilson  
Jerry Woelfel
- 17 Malcolm McDonald
- 18 Heather Hunt
- 19 Michelle Wall
- 20 Diane Borreson  
Madeline Weinkauff
- 21 Margaret Russ
- 22 Eleanore Berger-Thompson
- 25 Nan Lightner
- 26 Karen Chatt
- 27 Kathryn Allen  
Stephen Parrott  
Lea Anne Schmidt
- 28 Karen Stuhlfeier
- 29 Sarah Johnson  
James Ryan
- 30 Sandy Resch  
Sarah Dull

### DECEMBER

- 1 Edward Davis  
Andrew Johnson
- 2 Connor Parish
- 3 Inge Bischof
- 4 Beth Kendall  
Niah Weber  
Charlotte Watkins
- 6 Gary Kipling  
Kate Nicholson  
Elliot Wall
- 8 Beth Rhodes  
Caroline Church
- 10 Cindy Bertheau  
Tom Murakami
- 11 Benjamin Carey  
Roan Weinkauff
- 13 Phyllis Frisby
- 14 Alison Young Rasch
- 15 John Thompson  
Brett Berry  
Caleb Olson
- 16 Alden Drew
- 17 Gary Gleason  
Sonya Johnson
- 18 Virginia Wilson  
Vijay Andrew  
Caroline Sullivan
- 20 Crosby Sommers
- 22 Elizabeth Watkins
- 26 Walter Cygan  
Holly Weinkauff
- 28 Catherine Nicholson  
Gregory Torrence  
Cathy Grundhauser
- 29 Karen Mosso  
Katie Madsen
- 30 Laura Kochevar  
Thomas Baxter

*Have your address or phone number changed?*

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60 Kent Street, Saint Paul, MN 55102

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*Join us for Holy Eucharist at 8:00 & 10:00 am Sundays*

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## *THE EVANGELIST* NOVEMBER/DECEMBER 2021



Blessings to Nathan Michael Black, Jenny Koops, Jeff Chen, and Helen Docherty on their Confirmation day, October 16! Bishop Craig Loya and Saint Mark's Cathedral provided excellent care and pastoral presence as we celebrated these and many others as one body in the Episcopal Church in Minnesota.