



Our door is always open ...

The Trumpeter

Church of the Holy Spirit, 3 Haytown Road, Lebanon, NJ

www.churchholyspirit.org

June-July 2019

OUR MISSION: To know Christ as we serve others, proclaim God's love, and grow in The Spirit.

All-Parish Planning Meeting — Thursday June 20, 2019 7:00 pm

As inspired by the Holy Spirit and with the Vestry's endorsement, I offer this special encouragement to attend our all-parish planning event.

We hope to plan our common life for the coming 18 months and have generous and broad discussions about best practices, new opportunities, and general reviews of current ministries and programs. Our first purpose is to attend to an orderly structure of the missional and worship life of our parish, which pursues our mission as we currently embrace it: To know Christ as we serve others, proclaim God's love and grow in the Spirit.

We will welcome the Rev. Dr. Rob Droste, Canon for Congregational Development and Mission in the Diocese, to assist us and encourage an efficient but deeply meaningful spiritual experience together.

Pay attention to your hearts and minds and even your dreams over the preparatory next few weeks before our gathering. Make a note, even!

NEW: We are in the process of instituting an online calendar platform that will allow everyone to see what is planned, what is booked vis-a-vis room assignments and when regular events take place in our building.

The read-only availability of the calendar will be wide open, though we will obviously need to contain the write/edit functionality to a few key persons.

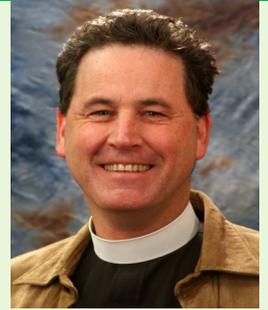
Thank you in advance for your commitment and your interest in our common life. [If child care is needed, please advise us and we can cover it for you! Coffee and light snacks will be provided.]

Philip +

IN THIS ISSUE

1	All-Parish Meeting June 20	10	First Sunday Breakfast
2-4	From the Rector's Desk	10	Filling the Red Wagon
4	Treasurer's Report	11	Beyond Our Doors
4	Did You Know?	12-13	Frequently Asked Questions
5	Musings from the Senior Warden	13	Auction Results
6-7	Mother's Day/Youth Sunday	14	Pulse of the Parish; Hold the Dates
8-9	Fr. Phil's Easter Sermon	15	Snapshots
10	Spirited Readers Book Club	16	Vestry and Staff Contact Info

From the Rector's Desk: The Beauty of Changing Your Mind and the Un-social Network



Dear friends, when was the last time you changed your mind? No. Really. Changed. Your. Mind. About a person, an event, a cause, a place, an experience, a group, a type of music, a societal concern, an understanding of who God might be. In short, when was the last time you repented? Repentance, as I have often preached, does not refer to a religiously morose and guilt-ridden conscience in a tumultuous conversion leading to an obnoxious persona that goes on to inflict harsh judgments about everybody else who has not shared the same tumult and arrived at the same outcome. Repentance is a bunch more than this hackneyed cliché, for to repent is to change the foundational patterns of one's life, a complete reframe of the perspective of both mind and heart which leads to a changed pattern of living, speaking, and loving. And, for our purpose here, it is an occasion that presents itself to our lives as disciples over and over again. While repentance can mean that one big conversion moment, it is not a once-in-a-lifetime experience, but a lifetime discipline adopted by the followers of Christ. If you are a follower of Christ, repentance in this way is unavoidable and often welcome, though sometimes it is a hard turn away from the comfortable bigotry of a closed mind. Repentance in this sense is lifelong. I fear it is getting more difficult for the disciple of Christ to repent with regularity in these days of the firehose onslaught of tribal information channels — be they broadcast, print or the very un-social network. When was the last time you changed your mind, i.e., Life? If you haven't done so about a big thing in recent memory, I kindly and charitably encourage you to consider this as an invitation to open up and get ready for the next moment should the occasion arise (and by Grace, it always will).

In looking upon my elders over the years, I have revered their expertise and experience and the wisdom provided—sometimes unwanted, I'll confess. But I was raised to attend to their voices and allow them to inform, advise, and shape my life. You all know how fondly I enjoy my mentor Fr. Walton Zelle, and my great joy in sharing his wisdom by actually importing his presence to us during Holy Week for these past dozen-plus years. He is recovering nicely from heart stent surgery and we hope he returns to us next year. I am also grateful to Fr. John, who receives my panicked phone calls from time to time with a gracious, non-anxious presence keeping your priest on an even keel, er, less uneven keel, anyway. Deference to wisdom is a discipline of the Church, and our continual reading and studying of the ancient Doctors, as they are called, is a lived experience at Holy Spirit. Our Theology on Tap group frequently dips into the readings of or about Gregory of Nyssa (3rd Cent) and his ilk, for instance. Our contemporary attitudes are frequently challenged by such wisdom, and in this way repentance is earned. So too, assumed patterns of thinking and believing are subject to the prophets of our own era, and we thereby grow deeper in our discipleship in the listening, wrestling and discovery in this same process of repentance that offers a clearer vision of the Kingdom of God.

In a powerful encounter a few years ago, I made the turn in my consciousness on matters of gender identification. It is so easy, and societally preferred, to have a humanity that is binary. Men are men, women are women, and the love between them shall be so proscribed. Certainly, our sacred texts are weighted in this way, the emphasis in ancient Hebrew scriptures is generically and entirely procreative with a main—if not sole—emphasis on populating the land with more and more of the favored tribe, while equally prescribing a genocidal removal of the disfavored tribes. Jihad is not just a construct of the Muslims, but right there in Joshua. And we Christians are still right in a continual apology for the Crusades, or more recently, our treatment of native populations across North America offering the supposed beneficence of Christian charity while masking a geographic kleptocracy.

Nobel Peace Prize Winner and Anglican Archbishop Desmond Tutu famously put it that, "When the Christians came to South Africa, they had the Bible and we had the land. They asked us to close our eyes and pray. When we opened them, we had the Bible but they had the land." Scriptures are easily cherry-picked to defend a point of view, and just as easily ignored to blind us to our own failures of lovingkindness.

On the matter of gender identification, it is still a societal squirm at best. Transgendered persons just don't fit a binary perspective on humanity. I totally get that life would be easier if people weren't so darned different one from the other (big assumption there, I know). Longing for the false idol of a past that never really was won't help here. It just makes for more suffering all around. We've had Trans folks in our midst throughout our millennia-long slog out of the caves. They simply drank themselves to death in the past or hid their whole lives long.

It is also true that we don't just jump on board any new social movement because it feels good to be part of a new fad (in an obviously superficial example, you'll never see the back tails of my shirt hanging over my butt in the fashion trend called French Tuck—but suit yourself if you like it so). This latter thought is a gross slight and a cheapening injury to those who have traveled through a horrendous culture whose members despise them for their courage to acknowledge their difference and to live openly and bravely amidst hateful ignorance.

There are glimpses of hope in love, however.

(continued next page)

From the Rector's Desk (continued)

My mom, for instance (Mary Jones —1922-2015). Permit me some pride here as I regale you with her loving countenance. At her church in Metuchen, she became known as the LGBT Ambassador to the 80-plus set of parishioners, explaining to her peers about how, say, Gary and Ed fell in love and got married. She was even a bridesmaid to a couple, my mom in her 90's. They were the torchbearers at her funeral. Her abundance of grace and flexible spirit seem to me to be major hallmarks of the followers of Christ.

This rumination started with a call to repentance — to change one's framework of thinking and loving — of being. My reframe on Trans issues resulted from ten days spent at a booth at a church convention adjacent to a group dedicated to advocacy of inclusion and celebration by the church of all people, including the Transgendered. It wasn't that I was opposed in any way before this, just not familiar with the language and the virtues of the issue. Hanging out and discovering the theological insights and biblical truths of these marginalized persons was extraordinary. Repentance here was not a fixing of guilt, but an opening of perspective, a reframe on what it means to be Christ-like.

The main point here is not to convince you of joining me in the inclusion and celebration of all persons regardless of their gender status, or any other jumble of alphabets on whatever side of a societal issue that causes us to squirm from conflict. Not my point here. In truth, repentance in my life can take sudden unexpected turns some might describe as conservative and orthodox. I am now a dedicated proponent of deficit reduction, for instance, and the profligacy on all sides is reaching absurd levels. How is it we should spend trillions on a new aircraft carrier, when every 30 year-old and younger can tell you how often they've sunk them with a little drone in the videogame Call of Duty? Spending trillions on sitting ducks in our digital future is just stupid — with a nod to Bret Stephens, NYT columnist. And I'm a deficit hawk when it comes to distributing tax cuts to those who don't need them, and funding programs — supposedly to help the poor — that don't work.

This last bit was not simply to balance the scales for those disturbed that I respect and want to include all persons regardless of gender identification. It was more to get to the main point of all the paragraphs you've just read: we might repent from putting anyone in a tribe, from using labels to define people, from assuming people who are conservative in one area aren't liberal in others and vice versa, from nonsensical thinking that only loving people vote in a certain way or hold certain views, from marginalizing anyone. Ever. Period. A Christ-like discipleship of repentance requires of me a form of love that will not allow me to rest easy in any assumption about anyone. It also takes me out of my culture, my identification with a tribe, my primary source of news, my sense of rightness, and my confidence in my own opinion. Faith and belief are not opinions and neither are they sources of self-satisfaction, and certainly not points in an argument. Faith and belief in Christ demand of me a continual change and opening of new opportunities to seek to love others in practical ways.

Here are a few repentance practices we might consider for our own discipleship deepening:

Jesus: What am I reading about him in Matthew, Mark, Luke and John? How does the story I read there differ from what I want for my life and the life of those I love?

Sharing Faith: When was the last time I talked to someone about my faith? When did I learn to be awkward about sharing my faith?

Intractable patterns: Where am I wounded in life-long behaviors and patterns of thinking that hurt others — hint: the things you don't like about others are probably there in you; that's true for me, just sayin'. In other words, find a mirror.

Money: do I freight it with too much power over my life? Where is my stewardship attenuated through a fear of loss? Where does that fear originate? Who sells me on this fear?

Spending: Is the formula in my life: *I want therefore I am*? What would happen if I thought that I had enough?

Fear: what scares me and who taught me that?

Let me close with a poem by A. A. Milne, author of *Winnie the Pooh*. My mom used to read it to us kids, It's quite prophetic. As we who live in the wilderness of time know, the past, present and future are one in God. Are we capable of realizing it? Can we repent of the domination of circumstance and rise above to see as God sees, all knowing, all loving, all wise? Maybe we can just not be so serious and try for the all-loving bit.

Philip+

(poem appears on next page)

Halfway down the stairs
Is a stair
Where I sit.
There isn't any
Other stair
Quite like
It.
I'm not at the bottom,
I'm not at the top;
So this is the stair
Where
I always
Stop.

Halfway up the stairs
Isn't up,
And it isn't down.
It isn't in the nursery,
It isn't in the town.
And all sorts of funny thoughts
Run round my head;
"It isn't really
Anywhere!
It's somewhere else
Instead!"

— A. A. Milne, *Halfway Down*

Treasurer's Report

Our financial results for 2019 as of the end of April are shown in the table following.

	YTD	Budget YTD
Operating Revenue	\$ 118,959	\$ 99,065
Total Expense	\$ 122,368	\$ 106,574
Net	\$ (3,409)	



The increase in operating revenue is due to pre-paid pledges for the entire year, parishioner support of our bill board, paid-up pledges for 2018, and an increase in rental income. Expenses are over budget due to some line items having higher expenses vs. budget at this time of year. Some will net out in the remaining months of 2019.

The Vestry and finance committee wish to thank all parishioners for their ongoing support of CHS. Please remember to continue your support over the summer months as our bills continue while some of us on our vacation. If you are looking for a way to simplify that support, John Rivers, long-time member of CHS and a Certified Financial Consultant in Clinton, has a suggestion that may apply. See his notes below.

Sally Bird

Did You Know???

Did you know that when you reach the age of 70½, the IRS mandates that you take a required minimum distributions (RMD) annually from your tax-deferred retirement accounts (such as 401ks and IRAs). This additional taxable income may push you into a higher tax bracket. To eliminate or reduce the impact of RMD income, parishioners who meet the IRS guidelines may want to consider making a qualified charitable distribution (QCD) to CHS.

A QCD is a direct transfer of funds from the current custodian, payable to a qualified charity, such as "Church of the Holy Spirit". Amounts distributed as a QCD can be counted toward satisfying your RMD for the year and excluded from your taxable income.

Why is this distinction important? If you take the RMD as income, instead of as a QCD, your RMD will count as taxable income. And your taxable income helps determine the amount of your Social Security benefits that are subject to taxes. In addition, keeping your taxable income level lower may also help reduce your potential exposure to the Medicare surtax.

John Rivers

Musings from the Senior Warden



Where did the Spring go? It seems that time flies at warp speed when you are busy, and that would describe our parish. It looks like Holy Week was enjoyed by many here from the pictures I saw.

I was sorry to have missed Easter with you this year, but I was abroad spending the holiday with my daughter and son-in-law. It was wonderful family time, making pierogis, hiking around Halifax, visiting with my daughter's in-laws. But one of the most meaningful things I did was research the local churches and pick one to visit for Easter Mass.

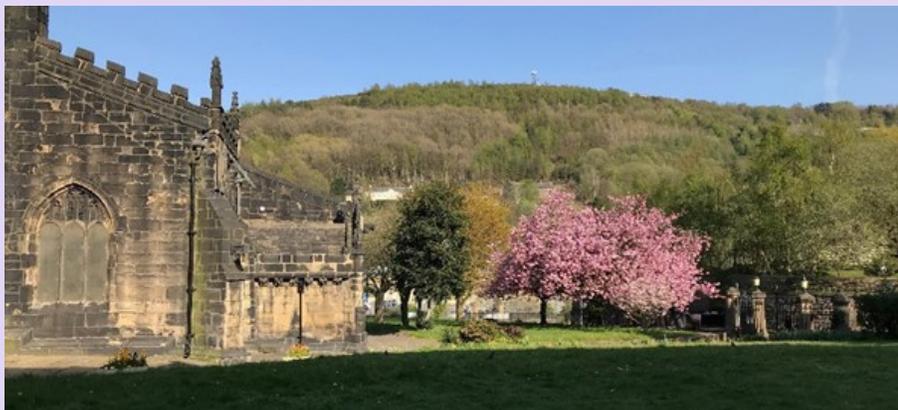
I chose Halifax Minster, dedicated to St. John the Baptist, for several reasons. I liked their website (shout out to the Paxton/Rollins team!). It gave me a sense that their doors are also open. As the Minster it is the largest church in the area, I thought the service would be beautiful. We were not disappointed.

It was a lovely traditional Anglican service. I knew the words to every hymn, every prayer. Alyx and I kept watching to see if there would be something different with Eucharist, but we stood around the altar in turn and shared the common cup. After the service, coffee hour was served in the back of the sanctuary, and I was offered coffee by a number of people. When they heard my accent, they asked why I was visiting and were very happy to show me around the beautiful old church. Children were busy climbing over the pews for their Easter Egg Hunt. It was so welcoming!



So, to my point: It is summer and people will be travelling. If you are vacationing, I recommend taking time to find the local Episcopal church and give them a visit. It is only a few hours on a Sunday morning, and it really helps you feel connected to the Episcopal (or Anglican) church at large. Conversely, keep your eyes peeled on Sunday mornings for people visiting our church. We recently had a couple worship with us who were visiting after a family wedding. Several of us noticed them, greeted them and offered to show them around. They were appreciative of the welcome, as I was in England.

Let's make our world a little smaller this summer. And show me your pictures!



On Holy Saturday, I was walking around the church reading gravestones. The Organist was practicing, birds were singing, and there was a man reading a book. The sky was truly that shade of blue.

The Peace of the Lord was in full force.

Yours, Cate

Mother's Day / Youth Sunday May 12, 2019

What a wonderful service we had this past Mother's Day! From new interpretations of the prayers of the people and the 23rd Psalm to the readings, the usher duties and the sermon, our young people prepared, practiced and presented their best spiritual selves to us, and in doing so gave us hope for the future — both of the church and of the world. With Jasmine's permission, her sermon is reproduced on the next page. I was so glad to be a witness to this very special day. Don't forget to check the CHS website for more photos, with thanks to fellow picture-takers Cate Mattison and Jack Daniels for their terrific contributions. — Ed



Hello, my name is Jasmine. I will be sharing my thoughts about today's Gospel.

"My sheep hear my voice. I know them and they follow me."

This is what stood out to me from today's Gospel reading.

- ◆ I know Jesus is not here with me as a person, but I see Him and hear Him through other people's love.
- ◆ I see Jesus when I am struggling with a new skill in dance and my dance teacher patiently works with me until I learn the skill.
- ◆ I see Jesus when my trumpet teacher teaches me breathing techniques so I can hit the high notes.
- ◆ I see Jesus when Trent reads to me, even when he's tired.
- ◆ I see Jesus when our Sunday school class knots blankets for Derek's Hugs during Advent.
- ◆ I see Jesus when I see my dad cheer me on and support me in the things I work hard to do.

I also sometimes hear Jesus.

- ◆ I hear Jesus when I feel sad and my sisters says comforting words.
- ◆ I hear Jesus when my ukulele class plays "How Great is our God".
- ◆ I heard Jesus when Father Phil told our communion class to "always be yourself."
- ◆ I hear Jesus when my mom tucks me in at night and says to me, "good night. I love you."

I try to be like Jesus in the things I do and say because I want others to see Jesus in me. I think others can see Jesus in me when

- ◆ I make my friends laugh when they are feeling sad.
- ◆
- ◆ And when I hug Natalie.
- ◆ And when I include someone who might be feeling left out.
- ◆ And when I draw a picture for someone else.

I think others hear Jesus in me when

- ◆ I played "Holy, Holy, Holy" on my trumpet today.
- ◆ And when I write letters to Riska, a child that my family sponsors from Indonesia.
- ◆ And when I tell people, "I love you."

I look for and listen for Jesus every day.

What are some ways you see and hear Jesus?

And how do others see Jesus in you?

***In the Name of our Risen Lord. Amen.
Happy Easter! A Blessed Easter! (April 21, 2019)***



Somewhere around 3 pm this afternoon, possibly earlier depending on the weather, at a gathering of family and friends, the children will be spread out over the landscape searching for Easter eggs, picking up litter off the ground, hoping for something of meaning to be found within, however sweet the treat that has been hidden. And the adults will watch at a distance. And someone will sidle over to me and after the “hellos” and “how are yous”, the happy-and-well-met fellow will turn to current events: The awful fire at Notre Dame in Paris, and how they saved the relics and artifacts. And then the cynical fellow will bring up the Crown of Thorns, and launch into a discussion of how silly these things are, and how it’s all about some enterprising medieval charlatan making some money from naive religious peasants.

“Yes,” I will say, “quite possibly, that ugly mass of sharp vines is dubious in provenance.” Provenance, I’ll think. That lovely French word for origin, coming forth, appear, arise. “Sure,” I’ll say. Of course we know it’s not even from a branch that would have existed back then. But that’s really not the point of the relic, is it? I mean, how could anyone ever have saved such an ugly thing over the long centuries. Why would they?”

“But,” I’ll say after a long pause, “Maybe there’s something else you don’t understand or haven’t thought about. About the whole idea of a crown of thorns. About what it means. Maybe, that lonely Saturday, or any day following the execution, on the hillside of an old abandoned quarry, strewn with the refuse and litter of a long-disappeared crowd, and among the makeshift latrines, and broken bits of pottery and discards of a military presence, maybe among all that a single child picked through the detritus looking for something of worth. Children of poverty do this. You could imagine the day before, the Body would have unceremoniously ripped down and then dumped from the cross, the roughly woven prickly vine would have been kicked off, leaving bloodless scars from the deceased forehead of the would-be god and king, now just a burden to be buried, or left the crows have to have at it. All of the crowd now dispersed and the tip-of-the-spear soldiers, forward deployed on behalf of Roman power, would have gone on to their next assignment, not giving much more thought to the day. So the quiet hill was disturbed only by the rustlings of a little girl. Likely, a slave. A child, a slave of no worth or notice in such a way as her presence at a notorious place would go completely unnoticed.”

At this point on my deck this lovely afternoon, overlooking the Easter egg hunting children, my cynical listener is wondering where I’m going with all this rumination. So, I wonder more out loud,

“Now think about this girl for a minute. She picks up the thorny crown, it pricks her hands, piercing her skin; still sharp, still wounding, still dangerous. She looks. And then maybe she remembers. Wasn’t it just a year ago, a kind man looked at her. Speaking to his followers, he came over to her, lifting her up and out of the crowd and loudly claimed: “behold here is the Kingdom of God, One must be like this child to enter it!” Do you remember that story of Jesus with his disciples too? How shocked they were that someone so lowly as a little child would indicate something so vast as the Kingdom of God? This little slave girl would never have forgotten it. “She would have wondered, ‘Why would they hurt so cruelly such a kindness.’ She was old enough to know what injustice felt like, taught to her by circumstance from birth. Her scratched hands cradled the thorns gently and, giving up her search for things of use, she returned to her dwelling, hiding the ugly thing under her mat.

“The next day, she hears something strange, something extraordinary. Some of the women who followed Jesus came back and explained how they had met him again, risen from the dead. And then others who have never been to the tomb also encountered him. And even more surprising, those who had never seen him, but only heard about the things he said, had experienced his presence before them. Within them. She went to her sleeping place and pulled back the mat and the thorns were no less ugly, no less sharp, no less wounding, no less dangerous. She held them gingerly, and thought, ‘they didn’t understand.’ All the death-wielding power in the world wouldn’t stop him. The lords and Caesars and kings, and those who own me, she thought: ‘they don’t understand’.

(continued next page)

“She would grow older and keep the thorns. She would be a slave and give birth to more slaves, and she would secretly show them the crown. She would tell them the story. And they too would come to experience the living presence of Jesus the Christ, made real in their lives both in holy encounter and in the physical extension of Jesus in the hands, words and love of those who, too, would come to know him. The little slave girl’s children would grow up and have their own families, and they would show them the crown and explain it. Explain what the powerful will never understand: the injustice and cruelty of the world cannot overcome it. The power of the crucifixion and resurrection will speak truth and convict those who oppress. Those who make profit from the blood of others and from the desolation of the planet without regard to those who follow, all those will come under the withering, piercing truth of it.

So friends, there on the deck on this Easter Sunday afternoon, overlooking the children hunting in the grass, I will explain to my cynic friend, “And the crown will be passed on. St. Augustine and St. Julian and Elizabeth of Hungary will be pierced by it. Dietrich Bonhoeffer of Germany opposing Hitler and Oscar Romero of El Salvador shot dead during mass, oh yes they were pierced by it, too. Martin Luther King was pierced by it. Nelson Mandela and the still vital Desmond Tutu of South Africa have grasped the thorns. But all of them were empowered by the resurrected Jesus who spoke through them the real truth about ultimate worth in the Kingdom of God which the earthly powers of greed and conquest never understand. All of them felt themselves lifted up, as a child of God, embraced in that loving eternal embrace, a resurrection lifting up:

That through Christ, all my personal choices which seem so flawed when I realize their consequences and seem to defeat my own virtue and values, all my flaws do not have the last word.

That through Christ, the oppressive powers of this world, the corrupt governments, racist societies and exploitative corporations expressing their power in ways destructive to soul and planet, all the powers and principalities do not have the last word.

That through Christ, the cosmic forces of evil, aligned for malice and extracting suffering from chaos, do not have the last word.

“And the slave girl will tell her children and they, their children and so on and so on and they will tell the story and resurrected Christ will be encountered in their hearts and they will experience him in the lives of others and come to understand what the powerful never do.”

So it is I will sum it up for my friend on the deck this afternoon:: “And all these people will tell the story all the centuries long: the little girl will tell the story, and her children will tell it, and, here, right here and right now, I am telling you.”

And so, this afternoon \, after having recounted all that on the deck overlooking the children rustling about, picking through the debris looking for meaningful treats amongst the Easter eggs, then I will pause for a long time.

I will look at my cynical listener, and I will ask.



Do you understand?

Are you brave enough to hold the crown?

Are you willing to be pierced by it?

Can you encounter the resurrected Holy One of God within you?

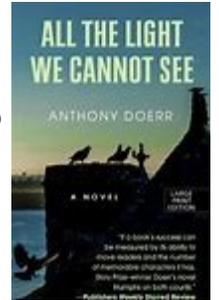
Have you ever felt embraced and lifted high by a love that never ends?

Can you discern the hand of God in mine?

I wonder what answer I will get. And so I ask you: what answer do you give?

Spirited Readers Book Club: Join us on June 23rd

"All the Light We Cannot See." This Pulitzer Prize Winning novel depicts a young blind French girl, who has fled with her father to a walled-in citadel in the town of Saint-Malo. A young German, Werner Pfennig, has discovered a crude radio and consequently learns how to repair it and similar "new instruments." He subsequently is directed to use them to track down resistance fighters. How the paths of these two young people cross is only part of the novel; reviewers point to the lessons of good and evil among ordinary people in extraordinary situations.



Suzanne Higgins



First Sunday Breakfasts

The May 5 breakfast team was headed by Andra and Patrick Taylor and Ann and John Tevebaugh. We were treated to breakfast casseroles, a Mexican strata (in honor of Cinco de Mayo), Patrick's famous pancakes (plain, blueberry, chocolate chip), juices, sweets, and a marvelous ham! Thank you to the team! [Photo of the chefs by Carol Crawford-Jones.]

Carol Crawford-Jones

Filling the Red Wagon

During June, Katie Higgins and Julie Schmidt would appreciate your help filling the wagon on Sunday mornings with **apple juice and canned soup**. Please place your donations in the Food Pantry Cart in the Narthex. Julie & Katie would like to thank the parishioners of CHS for their continued generosity.

Our food collection gift suggestions also include ShopRite gift cards (your donation of gift cards enables us to purchase perishable items such as meat, fish, milk, eggs, cheese). Alternately, the Pantry can use **canned fruit and vegetables**: peaches, pears, oranges, pineapple; spinach, potatoes, black beans, carrots baked beans; coffee; sugar; plain crackers (e.g., Ritz, saltines, etc.) or you can access the pantry's website: <http://opencupboardfoodpantry.org/>. Click on the "Current Needs" tab for ideas. Please help stock the Food Pantry shelves. Thank you!!!



Suzanne Higgins

Beyond our Doors

Dave Dabour's Photography: Several of Dave's best photos from the 2018 Freddy Awards are now on display at the State Theatre in Easton PA (closing June 22). Proceeds of prints available for sale benefit the Freddy Awards program. The gallery is open 90 minutes prior to scheduled shows, so don't forget to stop by if you have theatre plans! For more information — www.FreddyAwards.org

Now Open: Clinton Community Farmers Market at its new location — the North Branch Library. Familiar vendors from the Clinton Firehouse are now at a site with greater flexibility, more parking, easier access. Hours 9-1 on Sundays (also Saturday at Stangl Market Flemington year-round from 9-3).

Winnewald Day Camp Summer Employment: Now hiring lifeguards for the 2019 season. Red Cross training in heated pools provided. Must be 16 to participate. Winneday2ptd.net or 908-735-8336 for more information.

June 17 — YMCA **17th Annual Golf Classic** at Stanton Ridge Country Club, Whitehouse Station

Registration 10:00 am — 11:45 am; Lunch from 10:30 am. Shotgun Start at 12:00 noon. Proceeds will support the Y's financial assistance program. To register: <https://www.hcymca.org/>

Clinton Sunrise Rotary Road Rally Duck Hunt - June 22nd, 2019

Clinton Sunrise Rotary will hold a family friendly Road Rally to spot real duckys on June 22, 2019 starting at 12:00 noon. All types of vehicles may enter. Rally participants will meet at the Crossroads Community Church parking lot on Route 513 (just past Walmart Plaza) in Franklin Township and follow maps and hints around Hunterdon County to spot and record duck sightings.

The course is approximately two hours. The Rally ends at an undisclosed location in Franklin Township (a secret as it is part of the Rally) and a tail-gate celebration will take place. There is plenty of parking. A good time will be had by all! For more information, www.clintonsunriserotary.org

2019 Classic Car Show Sunday June 23

Unity Bank sponsors this annual event; proceeds benefit Family Promise. For registration, vendor and sponsorship information: <https://www.unitybank.com/special-pages/carshow>

Seamen's Church Institute Food Truck Festival — June 25 at the SCI International Seafarers' Center in Port Newark. Enjoy a selection of gourmet food trucks, beer tasting, DJ and lawn games. seamenschurch.org/port-fest

Ed. Note: Space considerations precluded fuller descriptions of these events, all of which support good causes. For more information please go to their respective websites, or to churchholyspirit.org

Frequently Asked Questions

Did you ever wonder how to...

- Get your event onto the website, the bulletin or the Trumpeter?
- Book a room for a meeting or Dove Hall for a party?
- Who to notify about needed repairs at CHS?

Here are the answers to these pressing questions.

Procedure for Inserting Notices in the Sunday Bulletin, Website/Friday CHS News, or Trumpeter

Are you or your group sponsoring an event and want to get your word out to the parish? Here is a simple guide for your use.

Write up your news. Be sure to give it a title, time and date, who it is best suited for or if it is a parish-wide activity. Include the location where the activity is to take occur (at church or off-site). (What, When, Where Who)

For the Trumpeter, your article should be sent to Vicki Brooks (gracehappens@centurylink.net). The Trumpeter is published about 6 times a year and Vicki will announce the deadline well in advance.

For the Sunday bulletin, send your news to Linda Romanoski, our Administrative Assistant (admin@churchholyspirit.net). Your article should be received in the office no later than the Wednesday morning before you wish the article to appear. Make sure you tell Linda how many weeks your article should appear.

For the website and/or CHS News, send your article to Jan Paxton (webmaster@churchholyspirit.net). Include information on when the article should begin appearing and when it can be taken down. Note that the deadline for the CHS News is the Wednesday (or earlier) before the Friday CHS News.

Procedure for Use or Rental of Church of the Holy Spirit Facility

If you wish to use the church facility for church-related events/meetings, private parties or for a commercial enterprise, follow these guidelines to ensure space is available when you need it:

Is this a church-related event?

- Contact Administrative Assistant (Linda Romanoski) to check for availability
- Confirm the date and specify what area of the facility you wish to use, i.e., Dove Hall, kitchen, classroom, etc.
- Will you need a sexton for clean-up?
- If you are having a dinner, will you require use of table settings?
- Adherence to the rules regarding safety, parking, use of alcohol, gambling and clean-up is required.

Is this a private affair?

- Contact Linda to check for availability
- Confirm the date and specify what area of the facility you wish to use: i.e., Dove Hall, kitchen, classroom, etc.
- Complete the contract form, procure liability insurance (your homeowner's policy should cover off-site events) and pay the rental fee.
- Do you wish to hire the sexton for clean-up? This is an additional fee; ultimately, you are responsible for leaving the areas you use at least as clean as you found them.
- Following the rules regarding safety, parking, use of alcohol, gambling and clean-up is required.

Are you renting space for commercial purposes?

Contact Linda with details of your enterprise, days and times you wish to occupy space and what specific area you wish to rent, i.e., Dove Hall, kitchen, classroom, etc.

Approval for your commercial use must be approved by the Vestry at their next regular meeting. Understand that church events take precedence and you may be moved to a different room or be re-scheduled if necessary.

No part of the facility may be used during Christian holidays or earlier than 1:00 pm on Sundays.

Your fee will depend on the amount of space rented and length of time you occupy the space.

You must provide liability insurance, complete the contract form and pay the first month's rent. There will also be a security deposit which will be used to repair any damages. If there are no damages caused by you or your clients, the fee may be refunded.

Adherence to the rules regarding safety, parking, use of alcohol, gambling and clean-up is required.

Contacts for Repairs to Property

We are fortunate to have three people to handle repairs, or at least, troubleshoot or diagnose problems.

Gary Scott is the vestry person for Property: gary.scottnj@gmail.com

Eli Jones serves with Gary on this committee: elijns2@aol.com

John Higgins also handles many of the repairs at church: j24higgs@gmail.com

The team will handle most minor repairs and know when to call for an outside repairman/contractor.

Marge Keller



The Service Auction held on May 11th was a success thanks to all those who bought tickets, made donations of cash or items for bidding and, mostly importantly, those who bid.

The lively bidding resulted in net proceeds of over \$21,000 that will help us fund the various mission programs sponsored by you and your church.

Many, many thanks to all those who helped before, during and after the event. I especially wish to thank our auctioneer, Rod Donovan; Cate Mattison for the transformational decorations; Alice Hrebella, Sue Kane, Vicki Brooks, Jane Paradiso, Deacon Dot and Sally Bird (and to anyone whose name I may have missed) for their time and talent in packing baskets, cooking and setting up. And to Jan Paxton and John Rollins for all the work required from design of the poster to sending thank you notes and everything in between. The amount of time required to track all the donations, create the booklet and close out sales is unbelievable! Without these wonderful volunteers, we would not effectively have an auction. Consider giving of your time to this or any other event at CHS. It's fun and very rewarding — time and talent are treasures!!

Marge Keller



Pulse of the Parish

Congratulations to:

Jane and Jeff Anderson on being named Tewksbury Township's Citizens of the Year for 2018. Jane and Jeff received their award at the regular monthly meeting of the township committee at the end of March.

Our graduates, whether from pre-school, kindergarten, elementary/middle/high school, or college! We love you all!

Felicitations and prayers for a return to health for Music Director Chris A. Williams, who has retired after many years of active service at CHS due to ill health.

Condolences to John Everts on the death of his dear wife, Mary Haspel, who graced our presence for many, many years. Mary and John had recently moved to Pennsylvania and her service and interment were conducted at St. Paul's Doylestown in April.

Vicki Brooks

HOLD THE DATES

JUNE

- 9 Pentecost Sunday (Cherries Jubilee promised!)
- 16 Father's Day
- 18 Vestry Meeting 7:30 pm
- 20 **All Parish Planning Meeting 7:00 pm**

NOVEMBER

- 1 (Friday) **All Saints Day — CHS Confirmation Service with Bishop Chip**

ONGOING EVENTS

- First and Third Mondays, Culinary Angels, 4:00 pm
- Second and Fourth Mondays, 10:00 am, Knit & Chat
- Tuesdays, 6:00 am, Bible Study at Spinning Wheel Diner
- Tuesdays, 7:30 pm: Youth Bible Study
- Tuesdays, 7: 00 pm: Theology on Tap at Courtyard Marriott

Check the CHS website, Sunday bulletin and the weekly Friday email news for updated information: churchholy-spirit.org And a reminder to make sure that you register your email on the church website so that you don't miss the most timely news from CHS. Especially if you're new to our parish, make sure we know how to reach you.....

Snapshots—April/May 2019



Palm Sunday 2019 Jack Daniels Photo



April Birthdays and Anniversaries Jack Daniels Photo



Easter Glory. Ed. Photo



Good Friday spruce-up. Ed. Photo



Mothers Day/Youth Sunday
Jack Daniels Photo



Auction Food Prep by the Dragon Chef
Gary Scott Photo

Ed note: There are many wonderful photos related to these events and others that the Trumpeter cannot do justice to without the use of too much computer memory. Check the Photos link on the CHS website for lots of additional images that folks have shared for our enjoyment. www.churchholyspirit.org

Church of the Holy Spirit — Vestry and Staff

Vestry:	Senior Warden	Cate Mattison	451-2859	cate.mattison@gmail.com
	Junior Warden	Tracy MacGeorge	973-865-9272	t_kunz55@hotmail.com
		Sally Bird	328-2925	sallybird@comcast.net
		Jeff Gora	635-6511	jeffrey.gora@gmail.com
		Gabrielle Bolarakis	500-8997	gbolarakis@gmail.com
		Alice Hrebella	207-1037	andyhalice@yahoo.com
		Eli Jones	399-7436	elijns2@aol.com
		Marge Keller	391-5078	marge.keller@churchholyspirit.net
		David Marlow	216-6943	davidbmarlow@gmail.com
		Gary Scott	625-8705	gary.scottnj@gmail.com
	Marianne Van Deursen	689-6251	marianne.vandeursen@comcast.net	

Staff:	Rector	Philip Carr-Jones	236-6301	philip@churchholyspirit.net
	Deacon	Dot Hospador	335-4055	dnhospador@optonline.net
	Deacon	Michellele Maltese-Nehrbass	806-6204	ml.maltese@gmail.com
	Administrative Assistant	Linda Romanoski	236-6301	admin@churchholyspirit.net
	Sunday Sexton	Joanne Shallo	328-2374	jshal7@aol.com
	Cleaning Service	Papics Janitorial Service		

Volunteer Staff:

Acolyte Master	Jack Daniels	337-3228	jdaniels_fire@yahoo.com
Altar Guild Directress	Sue Landgraf	638-4341	altarguild@churchholyspirit.net
CHS News Editor	Jan Paxton	638-8693	webmaster@churchholyspirit.net
Clerk of the Vestry	Diane Hrozencik	238-1944	dhrozenc@comcast.net
Coffee Hour	Carol Crawford-Jones	735-4510	carolcj@prolog.net
Daughters of the King	Wendy Hallstrom	713-1191	whallstrom@comcast.net
LEM Worship	Arden Olson	500-9155	arden.olson@churchholyspirit.net
Missioner to Christ Church	Ed Filipski	735-5219	juned.fil@gmail.com
Nursery	Tricia Simpson-Curtin	310-2782	simpsoncurtint@yahoo.com
Parish Photographer	Dave Dabour	995-7273	dave@dabourphotography.com
Pledge Clerk	Ed Filipski	391-6909	ed.filipski@churchholyspirit.net
Prayer Chain	Barbara Burton	236-6980	barbandsandy@embarqmail.com
Stewardship/Fundraising	Sally Bird	735-0094	sally.bird@churchholyspirit.net
Teen Liaison to Youth	Ellie Curtin		ellie.curtin.x@gmail.com
<i>Trumpeter</i> Editor	Vicki Brooks	752-3062	vicki.brooks@churchholyspirit.net
Usher Captain (8 a.m.)	Carol Crawford-Jones	735-4510	carolcj@prolog.net
Webmaster	Jan Paxton	638-8693	webmaster@churchholyspirit.net
Webmaster Assistant	John Rollins	638-8693	gardigitalworks@gmail.com
Worship Schedule	Ministry Scheduler Pro	(for assistance, Dave Dabour or Eva Lesniak)	
Youth Coordinator	Pat Egan	586-7003	pegan3@yahoo.com

The Rev. Philip B. Carr-Jones, Rector
The Rev. Dorothea N. Hospador, Deacon
The Rev. Michellele Maltese-Nehrbass, Deacon

www.churchholyspirit.org

Check out CHS on Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/churchholyspirit>
 3 Haytown Road, Lebanon, New Jersey 08833 908-236-6301

[all phone numbers 908 area code unless otherwise listed]