

The Hallowed Word

All Hallows Episcopal Church

April/May 2013

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Some All Hallows Church History

About six weeks ago I received a call from the Archivist of the Virginia Theological Seminary, Mr. Christopher Pote. He had come across a small pamphlet that included a sermon preached by the Rev. Dr. William Fulton in 1865 when he was rector of All Hallows Church. Mr. Pote asked if I would be interested in the pamphlet, and of course I said, "Yes!" The pamphlet will be added to our All Hallows Archives. We are very grateful to Mr. Pote and to the seminary for providing this interesting and informative document to us. The sermon, titled "The Blessings of Peace," was delivered on the first Thanksgiving after the end of the Civil War, yet much of its content still seems relevant today. Following are some quotes from the sermon. "Peace is, beyond all controversy, the greatest of national blessings, and War the greatest of national calamities. In the days of ancient paganism, and in those of a semi-pagan Christianity, days of peace were held to be times of sloth and of national decay. In war only was the nation supposed to be alive, and only in victory was it believed to be prosperous. But thanks to the ever advancing spirit of Christianity, civilized nations no longer follow war, at least professedly, for its own sake. Victory is no longer deemed the greatest blessing with which favoring Heaven can crown a nation....still higher interests than material are promoted under the reign of peace. Then all the milder virtues may be cultivated with success. Then omnipotent justice compels men to keep their lustful and revengeful passions under restraint, and to respect their neighbors' rights that their own may be respected. Then men's vindictive feelings being no longer licensed under color of patriotism, their cupidity being no longer gratified under a cloak of zeal for the public service, they learn to cultivate all those amenities of social life that constitute the charm of a

Church History (continued from page 1)

refined state of civilization. . . . For four sorrowful years, we have learned the value of peace by its loss. It has been restored to us, and that in the way deemed most honorable, that is by victory, through the utter defeat and humiliation of the enemy. To God, therefore, not to ourselves be the praise. From Him let us receive it, and as is fitting in receiving back a blessing which we had once despised and cast from us, let us acknowledge our sin and folly in having lost it. . . . May then the God of Peace who for our sins has thus chastised us accept our services. May He give us grace so to profit by the experience of the past four years, that it shall never be again repeated in the history of the nation. May the virtue and intelligence of our people rise to a point equal to the power lodged in their hands, and may our rulers be inspired with wisdom and endowed with integrity to discharge faithfully the high trust reposed in them.”

The Rev. Dr. William Fulton was born in Glasgow, Scotland, on November 3, 1827, and was educated in the United Kingdom. He emigrated to the United States around 1854. He was rector of All Hallows Church from 1864 to late 1869. He then moved on to St. Peter’s in Salisbury where he died suddenly on December 6, 1877. In the pamphlet, in addition to the sermon, there are several short excerpts from others of his sermons, which are quite interesting. If you would like to read more of his writings, contact the All Hallows Archivist, Kathy Fisher.

Bishop’s Visit to Holy Cross Chapel

We are delighted to learn that our Bishop, The Rt. Rev. James Shand, will make a visit to Holy Cross Chapel during the afternoon of Sunday, June 9, 2013. He will conduct a service of rededication of the chapel. Details of the afternoon are still being worked out and will be communicated to the parish when planning is completed. As far as we can tell from our archives, this is the first time that a bishop of the Diocese of Easton has conducted a service at Holy Cross Chapel since the visit of

Bishop's Visit (continued from page 2)

Bishop Miller in 1951, which is described in the article quoted next. The rededication is being done in recognition of the major repairs and improvements to the chapel, which have just been completed. It should be noted that the most recent repairs and improvements were somewhat more expensive than the work described in the article below!

Looking Back: Holy Cross Chapel: Improvements 1950-1951

(From correspondence between The Rt. Rev. Allen J. Miller, Bishop of Easton, and G. Ewell Dryden, a member of Holy Cross Chapel; and from invoices from The Corddry Company and Conant Brothers Co.; and from correspondence from G. Ewell Dryden and the Rector and Vestry of All Hallows. See Archives Box 12, Folder: Repairs 1951, and Folder: Correspondence with Bishop 1951 – 1954.)

“Bishop Miller, on his visitation to Holy Cross on June 17, 1951, recognized the congregation at Holy Cross for their generous work and contributions. In December 1950 a new roof was installed at a cost of \$345.00, of which the Vestry of All Hallows paid \$200.00, with the balance being funded by Holy Cross. On April 15, 1951 during a service at Holy Cross, the Rev. Allen R. Day, Rector at All Hallows, indicated a need for repairs and improvements to the interior of the Chapel. After discussion with and approval by the Wardens, Secretary and Treasurer of All Hallows, work began. Replacements were made of certain sections of the flooring, ceiling and wainscoting. The ceiling was treated with Dramex. The woodwork was painted black. The walls were given two coats of ivory paint. The floor was triple coated. The pews and church furniture were refreshed with clear varnish. Broken window panes were replaced. Linoleum blocks were laid in the vestibule. The cost for materials for the entire project was \$84.15, which was raised by members of Holy Cross. Labor cost \$1.07, with 216 hours of work given by: Mrs. Margaret Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Jones, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Ward, N. H. Neil Sturgis, Mr. James Houston, Mr. Julius Outten and The Dryden Family. The interior improvement project was done at no cost to the Vestry of All Hallows.”

Spring Ingathering

The Spring Ingathering for the United Thank Offering will take place at All Hallows on Sunday, May 12th. Through this program, developed by and administered by women since 1889, offerings collected are sent to the UTO national office, which is entrusted to promote, receive and distribute the United Thank Offerings through grants.

The Mission of the UTO is to expand the circle of thankful people through daily prayers, offerings and awareness of the abundance of God's blessings. Many choose to take a "Blue Box" (available at all times in the back of the church) and make a thoughtful daily offering. Others may choose to mail a check to Mary Deitch, the treasurer of the Episcopal Church Women of All Hallows, at 4269 Main Street, Chincoteague, VA 23336.

For more information visit www.episcopalchurch.org or google United Thank Offering.

Heaven?

An old cowboy was riding his trusty horse followed by his faithful dog along an unfamiliar road. The man was enjoying the new scenery, when he suddenly remembered dying, and realized that the dog beside him had been dead for years, as had his horse. Confused, he wondered what was happening, and where the trail was leading them. After a while, they came to a high, white stone wall that looked like fine marble. At the top of a long hill, it was broken by a tall arch topped by a golden letter "H" that glowed in the sunlight. Standing before it, he saw a magnificent gate in the arch that looked like mother-of-pearl, and the street that led to the gate looked like gold. He rode toward the gate, and as he got closer, he saw a man at a desk to one side. Parched and tired out by his journey, he called out, 'Excuse me, where are we?' 'This is Heaven, sir,' the man answered. 'Wow! Would you happen to have some water?' the man asked. 'Of course, sir. Come right in, and I'll have some ice water brought right up.' As the gate began to open, the cowboy asked, 'Can I bring my partners, too?' 'I'm sorry, sir, but we don't accept pets.' The

Heaven (continued from page 4)

cowboy thought for a moment, then turned back to the road and continued riding, his dog trotting by his side. After another long ride, at the top of another hill, he came to a dirt road leading through a ranch gate that looked as if it had never been closed. As he approached the gate, he saw a man inside, leaning against a tree and reading a book. ‘Excuse me,’ he called to the man. ‘Do you have any water?’ ‘Sure, there’s a pump right over there. Help yourself.’ ‘How about my friends here?’ the traveler gestured to the dog and his horse. ‘Of course! They look thirsty, too,’ said the man. The trio went through the gate, and sure enough, there was an old-fashioned hand pump with buckets beside it. The traveler filled a cup and the buckets with wonderfully cool water and took a long drink, as did his horse and dog. When they were full, he walked back to the man who was still standing by the tree. ‘What do you call this place?’ the traveler asked. ‘This is Heaven,’ he answered. ‘That’s confusing,’ the traveler said. ‘The man down the road said that was Heaven, too.’ ‘Oh, you mean the place with the glitzy, gold street and fake pearly gates? That’s hell.’ ‘Doesn’t it make you angry when they use your name like that?’ ‘Not at all. Actually, we’re happy they screen out the folks who would leave their best friends behind.’

Musings by Jim (Findings from the *Snow Hill Messenger*, dating to June, 1830.)

June 6, 1830—John C. Handy, Clerk, Worcester County Court. He is buried in lot #309.

August, 1831—In a tavern at Mount Holy, a few evenings since, a bug, seven-eighths of an inch long, crept into a man’s ear and was expelled by a few drops of brandy.

How to get rid of warts: Rub them over with toasted cheese and then let some sharp set mice nibble them.

Monday, April 16, 1832—An Advertisement: Tailoring: Littleton Devereux informs his friends and the public in general, that he has taken the stand lately occupied by Mr. Thomas T. Dorman (grave #930),

Musings (continued from page 5)

where he is preparing to execute all manner of TAILORING in the most fashionable styles, and the most accommodating terms. He solicits a continuance of the custom which has bestowed upon the establishment, and assures the public in general, that he will be indefatigable in his endeavors to give general satisfaction. Just above this notice was this: Died on Wednesday evening last, Mr. Thomas T. Dorman, aged about 48 years, an industrious and responsible gentleman of this town.

April 23, 1832—NOTICE—All persons having claims against Thomas T. Dorman, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereto, to the subscriber on or before the 12th day of October next, they may otherwise, by law be excluded from all benefits of the said estate. Given by my hand this 23rd day of April 1832, SUSAN DORMAN, Executrix of Thomas T. Dorman, deceased. N.B. All persons that stated indebted on the books of Thomas T. Dorman, deceased, are required to come forward and settle their respective accounts with the subscriber as speedily as possible, either by note or cash. SUSAN DORMAN

May 21, 1833—FOR SALE, A GREAT BARGAIN. I will sell on a liberal credit that handsome and convenient HOUSE (a drawing of a house follows) AND LOT, at present occupied by Mr. Sewell Jenkins. For terms apply to JOHN T. TAYLOR. (He is buried in lot #204A)

Election Returns, 1846—Denard Williams, elected to House with 1,126 votes, October 13, 1846. He is buried in lot 576. He was born November 19, 1801 and died December 25, 1855.

Tuesday, October 20, 1846, Worcester County Shield – Levin H. Townsend – “Goods at greatly reduced prices – Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Groceries – Coffee, Sugar, Flour, etc.

April 1, 1847 – Worcester County Shield – Best London Brown Stout and #1 Champaign for sale. Also, J. B. Robins & Company – “Rough and Ready Hats for sale by J. B. Robins & Co., Snow Hill.

Musings (continued from page 6)

June 1, 1847 – Worcester County Shield – Littleton R. Purnell (b. Feb. 3, 1826, d. Jan. 3, 1884) Attorney at Law. Will practice in the Courts of Worcester, Somerset and Dorchester Counties.

Sept. 29, 1847 – Worcester County Shield – DIED – Suddenly in Snow Hill, on Wednesday night last, of an Apoplectic disease, Mr. William T. Walton, in the 23rd year of his age. (He is buried in lot #543.) In the same issue: “Come up my friends and customers and pay me some money as I want to go to the city after new Goods. Try and pay me by the first day of October, and in a few days you shall have more pretty and cheap goods.” L.H. Townsend.

April 2, 1850 – Worcester County Shield – PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH OFFICERS. The parishioners of All Hallows Parish met at their church in Snow Hill on Easter Monday and elected the following gentlemen as officers of the church for the following year –

namely: Wm. U. Purnell	John E. Hayward
George Bishop	Peter Dickerson
Dr. Wm. J. Bowdoin	James B. Robins
George M. Upshur	Thomas D. Purnell

Church Wardens: James B. Robins and George M. Upshur

Registrar: G. W. P. Smith

Tuesday, May 9, 1854 – Worcester County Shield – Died, on Tuesday last, at his residence near Snow Hill, Parker Selby, aged 78. (He is buried in lot #532.)

September 25, 1858 – Worcester County Shield – ALL HALLOWS PARISH – At a meeting of the Vestry of All Hallows Parish, Worcester County, held in the church on Tuesday, Sept. 21, the following Resolution was unanimously passed: Resolved, that the Pews and Seats in All Hallows Church be, and they are hereby declared by the Vestry of said Church to be free.

Attest: J.D. Hack, Registrar (He is buried in lot #675)

Musings (continued from page 7)

I am sure that you have noticed the great space between the dates of these ads in the papers. Either the papers are not available, or they are so unreadable that nothing could be derived from them. Also remember that there were two devastating fires in Snow Hill that destroyed many records. Until next time, Jim

Greeting Card Ministry

All Hallows Card Ministry Chairman, Nancy Blank, has sent out 56 cards since January 2013. Remembrances included birthday, anniversary, get well and sympathy cards. Nancy adds a personal touch to all the cards sent to the church family. If you know of a church member who could use a smile, or a “poke” as they say on Facebook, then give Nancy their name, and she will send the appropriate card. Nancy would appreciate any donations of cards to be used for this volunteer ministry.

The Good Old Days

Do you remember in the old days, when food was cooked in the kitchen with a big kettle that always hung over the fire? Every day the fire was lit and more things were added to the pot. The people ate mostly vegetables and did not get much meat. So they could eat the stew for dinner, leaving leftovers in the pot to get cold overnight and then start over the next day. Sometimes stew had food in it that had been there for quite a while. Hence the rhyme: “Peas porridge hot, peas porridge cold, peas porridge in the pot nine days old.”

Biography Kemp Wills and Bill Hatala moved to Snow Hill in 2004. Bonnie Caudell stopped by to welcome them, which they thought was very nice. Both Kemp and Bill were Catholic, and since there was no Catholic church in town, and All Hallows was two blocks away, that made it easy to decide to try out the church. Once they attended All

Biography (continued)

Hallows and found how welcoming and active the parish community was, they both decided to keep coming back. In his own right, Bill Hatala has volunteered in many positions at All Hallows, and was recently a nominee for the Diocesan Board of Managers.

My Son is a Christian!

One day Alan the tailor was walking down the street, and he meets Moisha the banker and asks where he's going. "Synagogue," Moisha says, looking horribly distraught. "Why?" "I've got to talk to the rabbi." "Why you've gotta talk to the Rabbi?" Alan asks. "Aye," says Moisha, "a terrible thing has happened! My son became a Christian." "Oh, Moisha," says Alan, "Let me tell you a very funny thing. My son is a Christian!" The two of them arrive at the synagogue and open the door. Out comes the rabbi, who says, "Moisha, Alan, what is going on?" Alan says, "We got a catastrophe in our families. Our two sons have become Christians." "Into my office!" says the rabbi. "Lock the door." After a long pause he looks up and says, "Let me tell you a very funny thing. My son is a Christian." "No!" says Alan. "We are lost!" says Moisha. "What are we going to do, rabbi? You're the Answer Man!" "Yes, we must do something," says the rabbi. "Come with me." So they march across the synagogue and into the sanctuary. The rabbi says, "Kneel. Shut up. I pray. Yahweh, God of Abraham, God of Isaac, God of Jacob, God of Israel, God of the prophets, what on earth is going on? Judaism is gone down the tube. Everyone's becoming a Christian. Yahweh, give us a word. Yahweh, speak a voice to us." Long pause. Finally God says, "Let me tell you a very funny thing...."

ECW Spring meeting, Monday, May 13, 7 p.m. in the Parish Hall.

The time is always right to do what is right. Martin Luther King, Jr.

