

The Hallowed Word
All Hallows Episcopal Church
September 2013

Finding Time...

Having moved into a new (to me!) home, beginning a new call (job), and keeping up with commitments seems to be an overwhelming (at times) task. This feeling is nothing new to me, and judging from conversations I have around the community and parish, it is something we all share. Not enough time to do all that we expect to be doing? Call it “over-commitment,” “high expectations,” or plain “no time to think,” it does seem to be a burden for many. How does one prioritize? How does one meet the pressures of expectations of others? How does one set limits so expectations of others don’t fill all our time?

I don’t have an answer! Upon my move, I decided to follow the lead of a colleague and not bring a television into my home. Still, I have internet, and that is intrusive enough. Plus, I can find the silence annoying. I often wonder how my ancestors, who lived without any sound except birds and other humans, existed. Without TVs and radios, life must have been very silent.

A few years ago, I went on a retreat with a small group of parishioners. Three of us managed to arrive early, and to my amazement, two of the group disappeared! I was left alone in a farmhouse in the western hills of Virginia, and my ears actually ached from the quiet. When they came back downstairs from unpacking their bags, the chatter and laughter relieved my eardrums!

Remember that old song, “The Sounds of Silence?” Well I feel great compassion for that individual—silence can be a void that we find fearful and anxiety ridden. Yet, I have to ask myself: “Why?” Elijah found God not in the wind or lightning, but in the still silence. Do we have places of quiet? Even the space set aside for prayer and thoughtfulness is not quiet—just try listening for quiet in Church...even those places in the prayer book that say “*Silence*” can be filled by whispers and small talk. (continued on page 2)

Finding Time (continued from page 1)

Let's try something new! Let's try entering church in silence (with just a quiet wave if necessary) and sit in silence until the opening hymn begins. Let's try sitting in silence and allowing the sound of the organ to fill our ears and minds with thoughts which can open our minds to the presence of God in our midst. Let's try making the Peace a time for a hand shake and "Peace be with you" moment instead of a mini-coffee hour.

I am as guilty as the next person of breaking the "Sound of Silence," but I do know that sometimes quiet is the proper approach to God. The times of silence: before worship, during the Peace, the offertory, and the Holy Communion are time for the *individual*; it is the time we need to collect our connections with the Divine. We do need Holy Space!

See you in Church!

Nanese+

Church Periodical Club News (CPC)

Fellow members of All Hallows, this is your CPC representative Nelson Payne bringing you the exciting news currently taking place at the money jar. It is something your contributions have brought about and we all have reason to be proud.

The ECW Treasurer Mary Deitch reported that \$38.00 for August CPC donations set a new monthly record. Judging by the amount of money donated thus far this year of \$193.46, members have surpassed the figure credited each year for over the last ten years!!

It does my heart good to witness what we together at All Hallows have accomplished in just the past few years.

Surely, the Holy Spirit is working in the minds and hearts of the All Hallows Family. Let's pray that this witnessing continues by our actions to achieve even more for our Lord.

It has been said: Episcopalians don't just talk about it, they do it.

The ECW will have its annual Fall covered dish meeting on Monday, October 7th, at 6:00 p.m. All women of the church are invited and encouraged to come to the Parish House for fellowship and a great meal as we prepare for the year ahead.

ECW's Annual Birthday Party at the Snow Hill Nursing Home

The history of this Ministry began – according to the best estimation – about forty years ago, when the churches of Snow Hill began sharing responsibility for hosting a birthday party for the residents of the Snow Hill Nursing Home. Churches participated individually on a rotating monthly schedule. Over time other churches became unable to continue this tradition. However, All Hallows Episcopal Church Women (ECW) continued to be involved in this outreach ministry.

The party is a project of the ECW. It is held each year in July, and ECW members participate as they are able. This year, the Nursing Home Birthday Party was held on July 25; five ECW members attended. Currently the responsibilities are shared with the nursing home. The ECW is responsible for a decorated cake, festive paper goods, balloons given to the residents born in July, and entertainment as we are able.

Recently residents enjoyed a selection of favorite music played by Ron Geesey at the piano. The cake was served along with ice cream and punch to 30 residents. Five residents celebrated birthdays, and one resident was 102 years old. Staff and residents were welcoming, and ECW members enjoyed this opportunity to visit.

The ECW would welcome any member of All Hallows who would like to be part of this Ministry.

Musings by Jim, Summer 2013

Oops!! Guess What? I found data from 1884/5 that I thought was either lost or non-existent. Entries from the Worcester County Shield:

December 20, 1884 – There will be services held at All Hallows Church, this town, tomorrow at the usual hours. (continued on page 4)

Musings by Jim (continued from page 3)

January 17, 1885 – The professional services of Dr. E. S. Dashiell are sadly missed in our community since his removal to Baltimore. His numerous patrons, however, will be glad to learn that the Doctor will return here about the first of March and resume the practice of his profession (dentistry). See grave #159.

February 21, 1885 – Death of Mr. Levin Upshur (Grave #341). The remains of Mr. Levin Upshur, who died at the Maryland University Hospital in Baltimore on Wednesday morning last (February 19, 1885) arrived here on the 3 P.M. train on Thursday and were interred in the P. E. Cemetery. Rev. A. Batte conducting the service. The Pallbearers were: Messer's Zadok Powell, V. Payne (Vincent Payne, Grave #916), George Bevans, J. S. Price, John R. Franklin, and Robert W. Townsend. Mr. Upshur left here on Monday, the 9th inst. And went to Baltimore where he expected to engage in Merchants pursuits. He was taken suddenly ill at his hotel (the Clarendon) whence he was removed to University Hospital. Growing rapidly worse. His brother, Mr. Frank Upshur who resides in Baltimore, was telephoned for but being absent from his place of business when the message arrived, did not reach his brother's bedside until after he was dead. The cause of his death was congestion of the brain. He was a son of the late Dr. George M. Upshur (Grave #301), at one time a prominent physician of this town, and a brother of George M. Upshur, Esq., a member of the Worcester Bar. Until recently he was for a number of years connected with the firm of J. (?) Johnson and Company, woodenwear dealers of Baltimore and was known all over the peninsula where he traveled in the interest of the firm. Mr. Upshur was a gentleman of generous and honest nature. He was about 41 years of age and leaves a wife and three small children – one girl and two boys who reside in this town, and to whom the husband and father was greatly devoted. The bereaved family, wife, children, brothers and sisters have our profound sympathy in this their hour of affliction.

Musings by Jim (continued from page 4)

Bishop Lay was mentioned in the September 12, 1885 issue of the paper as being dangerously ill. He died by October 17, 1885. Judge Holland was a delegate to the convention in Easton (November 18th) to elect a successor to Bishop Lay. Bishop Henry C. Potter, Assistant Bishop of New York, preached the sermon at the memorial service of Bishop Lay at Christ Church, Easton on November 18, 1885.

January 9, 1886 – At All Hallows P. E. Church by the Rev. Mr. Batte, on the afternoon of December 24th, Mr. Wm. Myers, of Montgomery County, MD. To Miss Cora Mason, daughter of SA. E. Mason, Esq., near this town. Miss Cora was a favorite and a society lady of our town and we consider her husband a lucky man. They have our best wishes. The bridal party drove to Pocomoke City and took the evening train to Rockville, Montgomery County, their future and we hope their happy home. (See grave #101.)

January 22, 1886 – We learn that Miss Long (Grave #913) whose death is elsewhere noted, left the sum of \$450 to All Hallows Parish. Died – Miss Henrietta Long, many years a resident of this place, died in Philadelphia last Sunday, and was buried at All Hallows' Churchyard after the arrival of the mail train on Wednesday afternoon last. (January 17, 1886 – Church Records, (Grave #913). We hope to get the facts of her long and useful life for a suitable obituary notice next week. (P.S. – There was no paper for January 29, 1886. The next issue was February 6, 1886.)

April 3, 1886 – Ad – Buy your Lime and Hair of W. D. Corddry & Son for they make these a specialty and consequently sell them at bottom figures.

April 17, 1886 – All the girls who wish to have small pretty shaped mouths should repeat at frequent intervals: “Fanny Finch fried floundering fish for Frances' father.”

April 24, 1886 – A prominent young lawyer of this town will lead a Snow Hill society lady up All Hallows aisle and be united as one in the holy bonds of matrimony on Thursday morning next at 7 o'clock.

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January 8, 1887 – Died – January 3, 1887, after a lingering illness, John F. Dickerson, in the 72nd year of his age. He was from one of the oldest families and lived in the old style; hospitable in every sense and caring little for the novelties of modern times. Of a long-lived family, he lived and died in true ancestral style, at peace with all men. He leaves a widow and 5 children. His remains were interred in the P. E. cemetery on Wednesday last, Rev. A. Batte officiating. The grieved family has our sympathy.

May 14, 1887 – A. B. Naire (Alfred B.), Esq., produced the first ripe strawberries of the season in this locality one day this week. We can't say whether they were sweet or not.

November 5, 1887 – Dr. E. S. Dashiell, of Snow Hill, was a few days ago elected Vice President of the State Odontological Society. The meeting was held at Hopkins University in Baltimore, November 27th (?) We congratulate the Dr. on so high an appointment.

December 17, 1887 – Cards are out for the marriage of Dr. E. S. Dashiell and Miss Sallie Marshall, of this place.

December 28, 1887 – Mr. W. P. Corddry married Miss Bessie M. Stagg, d/o Theodore Stagg, Esq., of Nassawaddox.

January 7, 1888 – From *The Messenger* – Honorable Geo. M. Upshur, of this town, elected Speaker of the House of Delegates. Also, Mrs. Thomas Parker and family left here on Monday last for Washington city, where they will reside in the future. Mr. Parker has a position in the Treasury Department. The family will be greatly missed in Snow Hill.

January 28, 1888 – *The Messenger* – Reginald Regis Purnell, infant son of Geo. W. Purnell, Esq., died of diphtheria.

February 4, 1888 – *The Messenger* – The electric light was turned on for the first time in the Episcopal Church of this town on Monday evening last. The 16-candle power burners are in use at present, but 50-candle power are soon to replace them.

March 3, 1888 – *The Messenger* – Mrs. Geo. M. Upshur, who has been spending several weeks at the State Capitol with her husband, Speaker Upshur, will return home today. (continued on page 7)

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Musings by Jim (continued from page 6)

Well, folks, continue to enjoy what remains of the Summer of '13. Before you know it, we'll be shivering with cold temperatures. *Jim*

The 15th Annual Blessing of the Combines

Under hot and sunny skies, the 15th Annual Blessing of the Combines was celebrated in downtown Snow Hill. Early in the day you could find Kathy Fisher and Dorothy Garrett with clipboards in hand moving around the vendors. There was plenty to see and do. It was easy to find Kelley Gravenor selling her quilted handmade bags. Charlie Dorman was visibly offering guidance and giving directions, and Carol was trying to find a spot of shade. Hope all of you were able to attend, and if not, there is always next year.

On the first Sunday of each month, I would like to spend a few minutes with the children in Sunday School. I will process in as usual, and then make a short announcement after the hymn ends, letting the congregation know where I am going.

The Eucharistic Minister should read the opening sentence, lead the Gloria, read the collect and then invite the congregation to be seated for the readings, which will go on as usual by the lector.

I intend to return by the Gradual and proceed with the usual service by reading the Gospel and going on with the usual Sunday service.

I feel that it is important to spend a little time alone with the Sunday School class at least once a month.

Blessings...

Nanese+

Church Signs we have noted...

- Keep using my name in vain. I'll make rush hour longer – God**
- You may party in Hell but you will be the barbeque!
- There are some questions that can't be answered by Google.**
- Honk if you love Jesus. Text while driving if you want to meet Him.
- Church parking. Trespassers will be baptized.**

Calendar for September 2013

1. Sunday School begins.
15. Holy Cross Day; Service at Holy Cross Chapel, Stockton, 11am
17. Weekly Bible Study begins in Parish Hall, 4:30 pm
18. Vestry at 5:30 pm
- 26, 27 Historical Cemetery Tour
- October 7th, ECW Dinner and Meeting, 6pm
- Other events TBA; please read your Sunday bulletin.

Years ago, I read a book called *An Interrupted Life*. The book was formulated mostly from scraps of paper found in one of the concentration camps after the liberation of Jews. These scraps of paper belonged to a young Jewish woman named Etty Hillisom. Etty had kept a diary which chronicled her life, then her life as a Jew under Hitler, and finally her life in a concentration camp where she died. Etty witnessed horrible deeds done by humans to humans, and her diary entries reflect these horrors. Etty's diary also reflects that she prayed for God. She believed God needed prayer because God witnessed these horrors along with her. Such a belief seems so un-theological that I am immediately drawn to it. Is it so far-fetched to believe that what breaks our hearts also breaks the heart of God? Is it so far-fetched to feel compassion for God? The Old Testament says God sits upon the prayers of God's people. Who is to say Etty's prayer is not one of them? What do you think?

(The Rev. Charlotte Moore in Augustine Parish newsletter)

Change will not come if we wait for some other person or some other time. We are the one we've been waiting for. We are the change that we seek.

Just a reminder that the ECW sponsors the Bazaar Items located inside the Parish Hall door. Some items are priced, and others are for a donation: Handmade items, jellies, relishes, glass etched plates, etc. This project helps fund the ECW's outreach.