

*The Hallowed Word*  
**All Hallows Episcopal Church**  
**October 2019**

... a strong faith ... a caring community ... an active ministry ...

**LIFE'S PURPOSE**

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,  
Life is but an empty dream! ---  
For the soul is dead that slumbers,  
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real! Life is earnest!  
And the grave is not its goal;  
Dust thou art, to dust thou returnest,  
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,  
Is our destined end or way;  
But to act, that each tomorrow  
Finds us further than today.

Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And, departing, leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time.

Let us then be up and doing,  
With a heart for any fate;  
Still achieving, still pursuing  
Learn to labor and to wait.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow



**Betty West would like to thank everyone who donated money for flowers and candles.** And we would like to thank Betty for the work she does coordinating these ministries. Thank you, Betty!

**The Snow Hill Food Pantry** would like to thank the people who have volunteered to work and who have given donations and other things that Betty has asked.

The number of families we have served between October 2018 and September 2019 are 879. The individual people would be 2310. Thank you for all that you have done.

**Daylight Savings Time ends on Sunday November 3.** Turn your clock back one hour. (If you are late for church, we will know you forgot to do so.)

**One thing I love about the Episcopal Church** by Ben Irwin

(This was sent to Ron by his daughter. I am glad he shared it because this was part of my journey to All Hallows. bc)

My faith was saved in a gutted-out shopping mall.

I had reached a point where I no longer believed in God's love – or rather, I didn't believe it was meant for me. I thought it was something reserved for God's "chosen ones," and I just couldn't imagine myself as one of the lucky few.

I love the way the liturgy soaks into your being.

The first few times I walked through those big red doors, I didn't know the code. I didn't know when to sit or stand. I didn't know how to use the prayer book. I didn't know how to cross myself.

While others have sought to make Christianity as accessible as possible, the liturgy of the Episcopal Church feels *other*, like a strange artifact calling us into a different and slightly foreign reality. Learning the liturgy was like learning a new language.

These days, I'm having to rely less on the prayer book. After months (and now years) of repetition, the words and movements come more naturally from within. Rachel Held Evans described it like this (<http://rachelheldevans.com/blog/new-songs>):

At first, the liturgy of the Episcopal Church captured me with its novelty... But we've been showing up for nearly six months now, and so it is a different sort of beauty I encounter on Sunday mornings these days—the beauty of familiarity, of sweet routine. I know the order of service now. I know it well enough to have favorite parts, to skim ahead when I'm hungry or restless to get the songs stuck in my head.

We are products of a culture that demands everything is new and fresh. We frown on repetition and ritual. But these ancient patterns have a way of soaking into your bones. The prayers and songs stay with me throughout the week in a way no sermon ever has.

The liturgy invites me to worship with my whole being, bridging the false divide between body and soul.

**Talking to God** (from "Getting' Old Ain't for Wimps")

Lord, you are my heartthrob, my ever-present companion, my first love. Help me to give to others—my family, friends, even strangers—out of the abundance of your love for me. It is good to have the love of a spouse, but it's even better to have the love of the God of the universe,

## **Simple people make the difference**

(from “Let’s Talk,” a Catholic Ministry to Prisoners)

Do you ever think that this Christian thing is good, but all you can do is take a back seat? Perhaps you think that you don’t have the training or background to do anything but follow at a distance? Or that your past is too bad to overcome? Pope Francis would have you think about this.

**Simple people pave the way.** The pope says that “simple” people make the difference. By “simple” people, the pope means most of us. They are people without special training, who know hurt and sorrow and broken relationships, who have sinned...and sometimes big time! It is these “simple” people who built the Church from nothing to a world-wide presence ministering to the needs of the suffering and needy across the continents.

This is what Pope Francis said: “Let us not forget that the apostles were simple people; they were neither scribes nor doctors of the law, nor did they belong to the class of priests. With their limitations and with the authorities against them, how did they manage to fill Jerusalem with their teaching (see Acts 5:28)? It is clear that only the presence of the Risen Lord and the action of the Holy Spirit can explain this fact.”

**You are needed.** Listen to Jesus in your life. Answer his call to open your heart to others and share with them what the Lord has done for you. We all struggle and face challenges, but if you know the spark of the Holy Spirit, even a little, do something with it. You are needed by others to be an instrument of peace and hope to those struggling.

Jesus uses the lowly, the insignificant and the sinful for his plans. Ask God each day to help you overcome those things that prevent you from serving him freely and with confidence. He wants to use you.

Don’t waste time thinking it can’t happen to you. It happens all the time. And it can happen to you!

**The Episcopal Church Annual Appeal is about providing one way for us to be God's blessing in this world. – The Most Rev. Michael B. Curry, Presiding Bishop and Primate of the Episcopal Church**

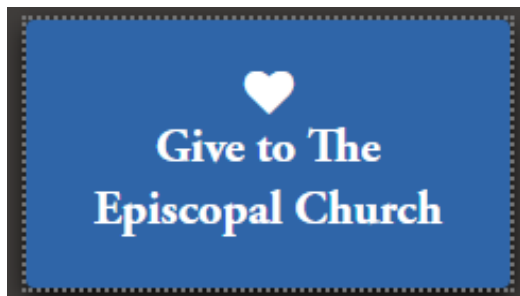
Did you know that The Episcopal Church is at work in the world every day, with over 6,000 parishes locally, nationally, and in ten foreign countries, that are working to be the hands and feet of Christ in the world?

The Episcopal Church

\*Supports chaplains who minister to members of our U.S. Armed Forces

\*Aids refugees and immigrants through Episcopal Migration Ministries

\*Has launched The Way of Love, a set of practices that can support your own spiritual growth and help bring hope and healing to a hurting world.



Now more than ever,

The world needs all of us who are followers of Jesus to share our faith, and to unselfishly give and serve. You are invited to support this work.

**Please make a gift**

and support the many ways in which we, together, can witness the loving, liberating and life-giving way of Jesus Christ.

Mail your check to:  
The Episcopal Church  
Office of Development  
815 2<sup>nd</sup> Avenue  
New York, NY 10017

## **Talking to God** (from “Getting’ Old Ain’t for Wimps”)

Lord, it’s encouraging to read about other men and women who are experiencing some of the same challenges I am. I remember as a child feeling invincible! But now I’m well aware of how fragile life is and that mine could end at any moment. That is why I want to continue sharing all the marvelous things you have done for me with others so they, too, can know the wonder of your love.

## **Halloween**

\*Trick or treat at the Church Street Gate on 10/31

\*Cemetery Tours by Hettie Gordon on 10/31 and 11/1

\*A special service at the Lychgate at dusk (like last year). It is titled **Service for All Hallows Eve**, and is found in the *Book of Occasional Services*. There is a need for several readers, and a bulletin will be printed.

\*All Saints Sunday is 11/3.

## **First Friday Musicians – October 4**

Nick Haglich will be singing at the Bakery on Green Street, 5-8pm.

Father Chuck will be singing at the Old Firehouse, 5-8pm.

## **All Hallows in History**

(sent from Bob Jones (writer of Worcester Chronicles) to Kemp and shared with us)

A Memorial for All Hallows Church: Among recent memorials placed in All Hallows Church, a most interesting one is that to the memory of the Rev. Jesse Higgins’ young son, who died in Baltimore after his return from a visit to Snow Hill. The memorial is a fine Oxford Bible, for the Lectern, with the following inscription in gilt letters on the back: “Richard Somerset Higgins, born in Snow Hill, July 14, 1890, born again in this church July 30, 1890, taken away in Baltimore July 28, 1892. “They follow the Lamb withersoever he goeth.”

The memorial has a special interest attached to it, from the fact that a musicale given by the mother, Mrs. Higgins, and other ladies, furnished the money with which the memorial was purchased. The proceeds of the musicale were handed to the Rector with the request that he would use them in purchasing something necessary for the church. A Bible was needed to take the place of the venerable old one which has done duty in the church for over a hundred years. On learning that the young son of Mr. Higgins had died, the Rector, Mr. Scott, decided to make the purchased Bible a memorial to the memory of the young child. This was most acceptable to his parents, and now the book is in its place – not only answering its purpose in the House of God, but speaking to all who look at it of the fair young life which was transplanted to grow to perfection and fullness in the Paradise of God.

*(Democratic Messenger, Snow Hill, September 24, 1892, p. 3)*

**Thank you to all who brought in Box Tops for Education.** Ten cents at a time adds up! This week, we took 207 (worth \$20.70) to Snow Hill Middle School. As always, they are grateful for your gift.