



We gave it a shot

By Lee Barron

Following the great success of vaccinating almost 300 people in a half-day event, we anticipated giving 600 more in a full day. Boy, were we wrong! Whether it was the mood of the country, the fear that some folks have of the brand of vaccine or the ubiquity of shot venues now available, our slam-dunk was instead an air ball. Only

23 shots were given on Saturday, May 1.

But we gave it our best shot. We reached out to the media and posted flyers on community bulletin boards and social media. Parishioners signed up to assist with the anticipated crowd. We were ready.

It all began when Senior Warden Rich Shea asked Joyce Cashin,

junior warden, to research the possibility for St. Paul's hold a Covid-19 clinic. Teaming up with Steve Carnell, who gave her contacts at the county administration and Emergency Management Department, she offered our church to host the event. It was a long shot—but a few days later, the state contacted her—we were on! Word

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EfM coming to St. Paul's

Turn to Pg. 855 of the Book of Common Prayer* to find the answer to the question, "Who are the ministers of the church?" Hint: not just deacons, priests and bishops. The first listed is "laypersons."

We laypersons need to be educated as to our ministry. Thus EfM, short for Education for Ministry.

* [Link to BCP on our website](#)

St. Paul's will be offering this program this fall, first as a Zoom event and as the pandemic ebbs, in person. Deacon Mary Abrams and parishioner Tom Connolly will be co-mentors, facilitating weekly 2-hour sessions.

Mary presented a short introduction to EfM on April 11, her last Sun-

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We gave it our best shot

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went out to all parishioners to sign up with Joyce. She also posted a sign at the season's final Saturday Farmers' Market. Word spread quickly, especially when folks were informed the vaccine would be the one-time J&J inoculation and her reservations quickly filled up.

Joyce thoroughly arranged for every aspect of the clinic. Early on Saturday, March 27, a team of nurses arrived to set up Trinity Hall to structure the process to run as smoothly as possible. Several parishioners also came to assist. Doors opened at 9 a.m. and people came in droves with shots being administered rapidly. Volunteers assisted in registrations and ushering folks around, chaperoning them into Trinity Hall when names were called to check-in with the nursing staff, and chaperoning them to return to the church to sit for the required observation period. Everyone was surprised at how well it was run given the complex details involved. Joyce scampered about the campus the entire time, watching that everything was running on time and checking to see if anyone needed anything. Fr. Theoni—after being the first to receive the vaccine—oversaw that all was going on as scheduled; he kept us up to date. The clinic officially ended at 3 p.m. but towards the last of the reservations, Joyce was advised there would be vaccine left over. An announcement was made to those remaining of this and they quickly phoned family and friends to come; Joyce reached out to those on her waitlist. Many arrived, and a few had to be turned away due to



Volunteers Jan Shea and Quincey Thoeni share a moment together.

depletion of the excess in such a short time.

Everyone was tired from being on their feet all day working the clinic. Joyce had provided sandwiches, sides, and water for the nursing staff and volunteers. The next day, at Mass, Father asked Joyce to announce the final tally: 294! The congregation broke into a hearty applause and Fr. Tom asked those who had volunteered to stand for another round of applause. It was a special moment to cherish; we had all worked as a team so many from our community could be inoculated from this insidious virus. To see all the appreciative faces and smiles made us all so proud of our accomplishment.

The event went so well, could another be scheduled? Once again,

Joyce made calls to the county but was advised their staffs were booked; perhaps in June we might be needed. A couple of weeks later, Joyce received word that a date had opened for another clinic. There was not much time to plan. We were told we could get as many as 600 shots.

Once again, we jumped into action to recreate our past success. Tom Connolly quickly programmed a reservation program on our website instead of Joyce having to take all phone calls. Word was sent out to all parishioners about the May 1 clinic. Several on our team posted announcements on Facebook, NextDoor (a neighborhood app), even Craigslist;

Joyce contacted media, such as Wink News that made public service announcements. Volunteers went to stores to declare the event and everyone they could think to contact and spread the word, advising people that at this late a date they could just come to the church without a reservation.

On May 1 our volunteers were in place, Trinity Hall was set, and the new administrative nursing team arrived—along with a few National Guardsmen! (They were asked, “Are you here to fight the war on Covid?”). The doors opened at 9 and everyone looked forward to a big response from walk-ins. Sadly, that did not happen.

Nonetheless, we should all be relieved that we vaccinated many from our church and be proud we served the public by vaccinating more than 300 people! Thanks to everyone who so selflessly volunteered for such a noble cause!



The heights our volunteers go to... Replacing the Lenten season black draping on the cross with the Resurrection white is Judy Allen, a member of the Altar Guild of St. Paul's. Steadying the ladder is Gary Dickerson, our sexton. The Altar Guild is in need of men or women who can volunteer 15 minutes a week. The task usually does not require climbing ladders or other heroic acts. See Judy or Lee Barron after Sunday services to announce your availability to help.

EfM coming to St. Paul's

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day with us until next season, and several persons expressed interest in signing up.

Do you have questions about your faith? Most people do, and most find it challenging to get answers. This is why EfM was developed by the School of Theology in Sewanee, Tennessee, to provide a mechanism for people to work through those questions. This four-year course of study provides the framework for the group to connect faith to their daily lives through reading and discussion.

Mentors are trained to facilitate the experience. You will learn how to think theologically, reflect faithfully, and speak civilly when confronted by beliefs and principles in opposition to your own. And that's something we can all appreciate in today's world.

By being an EfM participant, you will learn how to articulate your faith. You

will learn how to shape your faith into action. You will become involved in ministries in your community and you will make a difference in the world.

Since its inception in 1975, more than 100,000 people have participated in the program. EfM groups meet in nearly every diocese of The Episcopal Church, in six provinces of the Anglican Communion, and some in virtual classrooms with participants from across the globe. We would love to have you join us!

Please talk with Tom Connolly after the Sunday service or give Mary a call; she'd love to hear from you. The cost for a year is \$475, but \$100 of that is paid by our Diocese of Southwest Florida, a strong supporter of the program.

EfM is non-demoninational, so if you have a neighbor or friend who is keen on learning things like, "Why do we exist?" invite that person to join with you.

Vestry retreat Saturday

Br. David Vryof of the Society of Saint John the Evangelist will be the guest facilitator for the May 8 Diocesan vestry retreat. His topic for the 9 a.m.-2 p.m. retreat, to be presented online, will be "Seeking God Together: Prayerfully Guiding the Church."

Clergy and vestry members are charged with the responsibility of guiding the church in its quest to discern and fulfill God's call. How can we listen together for God's voice? How can we discern the movements of God's Spirit in our discussions and decision making? How will we make

wise and godly choices together - as leaders and with our congregations as we follow Jesus on the way? This workshop will introduce principles and practices of spiritual direction in group settings, and will help us learn to listen to God, to one another and to our deepest and truest selves.

Br. David is an Episcopal priest and a brother in the Society of Saint John the Evangelist, the oldest religious order for men in the Anglican Communion, founded in 1866.

Market wrapuppy

By Lee Baron

The Farmers' Market season ended April 10 with a big sigh. Some were weary from the early mornings, some were grateful to have their Saturdays back, but most were saddened by having to bid farewell to our vendors and will miss the camaraderie and fun.

A hearty bleat of a thaaaank you goes out to everyone who volunteered to "make hay while the sun shone." They "took the bull by the horns" to direct parking; hand out flyers, decorate the two welcoming farm displays; set up road cones, offer golf cart shuttle service, monitor attendees for mask wearing (Yours truly earned the reputation of 'Mask Police!'); set up and break down the Gift Shop tables and tent (thanks to Lee Perry for providing the women with a tent to keep cool); individually wrap over 100 hot dog buns weekly; setup the Hospitality Center tables with accouterments in readiness for the free hot dogs and water.

Special praises go to Peter Lund and Dick Emerson, who worked like draft horses contacting, arranging, and monitoring vendor participation; collecting fees and handling administration; arriving hours before dawn to unlock gates, set up road cones, deliver ice water for volunteers, check on volunteers' wellbeing; handle issues; then put away all those items and lock up.

We must also tip our Stetsons to Susan Larson and Marilyn Perry, our two 'queen bees' of the Gift Shop who, along with our doting 'mother hen', Joyce Cashin, ECW president and vestry junior warden, worked tirelessly arriving before dawn to set up tables and move



Hotdog

Meet Hotdog, mascot of the Hospitality Center at the Farmers' Market who sometimes helps keep the napkins from flying away. Hotdog takes no responsibility for the excessive animal references in his owner's wrapup article.

many items from the Gift Shop out to the tables to converse with potential buyers and encourage sales, only to put it all away afterwards! According to Joyce, despite the late start of the season and the fewer attendees, the efforts of our angels produced nearly the same amount of money as last year!! Well, That's something to crow over!

More red ribbon winners are Ken Eastlack and Jack La Rose, who manned the Hospitality Center. Jack was our head friendly watchdog over the tasty free hot dogs, barbecuing for hours, while Ken shepherded attendees there to convey the goodwill and friendliness of a lamb of St. Paul's to encourage others to join us for Sunday service. We even had a volunteer from the neighborhood across the street, Tim D., who had the stamina of a goat to help with the barbecuing and clean up! Ken noted that the free-will donations for the hot dogs and water this year exceeded last year's revenue! We sure were makin' dough this year!!

Incidentally, those yummy Rhode Island Saugy brand hot dogs can be purchased at our church discount. Contact Ken Eastlack for information.

Initially there was debate whether the Farmer's Market should open, but despite a late start of the season, the restrictions on the allowed number of vendors and smaller attendance than last year, we "bet on the farm"...AND WON! See you all next season when the Market opens with more vendors both old and new, and some surprises as well! YEE-HAW!!!

Coffee Hour is back!

Judging from the applause he received, an outsider might think Fr. Tom announced "*Free beer for everyone!*"

But for St. Paul's folks it was just that exciting: Coffee hour is back! Albeit in a limited, safety-first way.

Beginning this Sunday, May 9, as many as 50 persons can gather in

Trinity Hall to resume one of the great institutions of this parish. It isn't the coffee, but the fellowship that we missed and are happy to resume. Of course, there's joy in the idea that the long worldwide nightmare is ebbing for us even though elsewhere people are still in great need of help and prayers.

Great debates of the mind

I have two close but often opposing friends who have been with me since birth. I certainly was not consciously aware of their presence until much later, though their struggle for my attention had a very profound effect on every choice I ever made throughout my life.

The one, once recognized, has had several names as I evolved over the years. He was originally known as the survivor, then the learner, later the skeptic, and now friend. The other, discovered much later in life, has but one name that I relate to, and that is my Friend, better known to all of us as our redeemer and savior himself, Jesus.

There is never silence in my head except perhaps during sleep (when dreams, mostly not recalled, fill any possible void). Instead there is always music, words desperately seeking release, or what I call the "great debates." The many moments when my friend the skeptic challenges the me influenced by my other Friend, Jesus.

I chose to reveal this rather schizoid aspect of my character to better share with you the latest debate raging within my mind. In this case it is the skeptic questioning my Friend about the Ascension and his charge to the disciples upon his departure. It goes some-thing like this: *(The skeptic will be referred to simply as [s] and my other Friend will be responding through [me]).*

[s] So Ken, you say your other Friend was killed on a cross and was resurrected three days later?
[me] Yes. [s] ...and just how did he accomplish this remarkable feat?
[me] I've told you before. He is the Son of God and can work all manner of miracles. In this case the prophecies of ancient times



**'Why did
he leave
his friends
so soon?'**

were fulfilled by his death and resurrection. This then sealed God's new deal with humankind, the new covenant. [s] Okay, okay the miracle bit again. Not particularly sound reasoning, but as you have repeatedly stated, to experience the universe beyond the (very trustworthy) five senses, you have to believe.

[s] But, if this Friend of yours is so loving, why does He leave his remaining BFFs eleven, and who knows how many other folk who have come to adore him, so early in life? I mean if he has all those remarkable powers why doesn't he hang around at least as long as that Methuselah dude and continue teaching and healing and spreading his message of love, let alone hanging in there with his pals?

[m] Because his whole purpose for becoming God made Man was to present the new deal. To establish that from now on God's love for us and ours for him, ourselves, and

each other was all that was required for our salvation and life eternal. Thus, he was born, taught the new theology of love, and charged his disciples to carry on His ministry to the ends of the earth and for all time until his ultimate return when he would take the faithful to paradise with him.

[s] Wait a minute! You and I both know that those eleven guys ain't teaching anybody anything anymore! Let's face it, they died a long time ago.

[m] First of all they became the twelve again with the addition of Matthias. Through all of time since Christ, anyone who is baptized in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost becomes a disciple.

[s] Ahh, you've been baptized! Have you taken on the charge that Jesus gave the twelve? To be precise, "All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me.

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God's Gardeners

This ministry shows up every Thursday morning to spiffy up the buildings and grounds of St. Paul's, and here poses for Deb Avery, administrative assistant. From left are, Mary Lou Dogoloff, Norma Pappalardo, Diane Briethaupt, Dick Emerson, Kathy Clark, Peter Lund, Jack LaRose, Lee Barron, Ken Eastlack, Lee Perry, Fr. Tom and Gary Dickerson

Church instigated enslavement

"In 1492 Columbus sailed the ocean blue" begins the ditty that teaches kids the "founding" of their America. That that blue ocean turned red with the blood of the "savages" vanquished by the heroic Christians is not part of that story, but most assuredly should be, according to Brian McLaren the Christian author and speaker who attends St. Marks, Marco Island.

McLaren was the featured speaker at a recent streamed event

sponsored by the Diocese of Southwest Florida Race and Reconciliation Committee and introduced by Bishop Smith and the Rev. Kathy Schillreff, a retired priest and several times guest preacher at St. Paul's.

His talk contains some jarring facts that are not widely known, beginning with the words of Pope Nicholas V in the "Document of Discovery" dated 1452, giving Portugal the right to enslave "enemies

of Christ" in faroff lands. Soon Spain, France and the rest of Europe wanted in on the plunder. Catholics burned many a witch; Protestants upped the ante.

The presentation is available for viewing at www.dioswfl.org/reconciliation.html under "Past events and recordings."

McLaren titled his talk, "To Understand the Present, Study the Past"

Great debates

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Therefore go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, and teaching them to obey all that I have commanded you." Are you really a disciple of Christ?

At this point I am left alone with myself. My Friend has ascended. He cannot answer for me even through I feel His presence, not beside me, but within me. I want to say yes, but, not unlike Peter in the courtyard, I must confess my failure. I have not fully taken up my Friend's final charge to me.

My Friend comforts me and I feel His love for me. I tell the skeptic. He murmurs, "Belief again." Yes, I reply, and because I believe, He will show me the way... and has.

A vision of Jesus with the twelve comes to mind and I sense the joy and power of fellowship among them and I realize, no, I hear my Friend saying, "They ultimately went out on their own with the strength of faith and communal love and the gift of the Holy Spirit that came upon them because of their love for Me themselves and each other. Be patient; others will join you, others who wish to follow my theology of love and '...make disciples of all

nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and the Holy Spirit, and teaching them to obey all I have commanded you.'

"No one is called to carry on my ministry alone," he adds. "Live the two great commandments, be kind, charitable, and faithful. Introduce me to all new friends you make... and continue to make many. Only then will you know that you have indeed carried out my charge of discipleship."

So went the debate and ever present revelation of my self-talks in the presence of my beloved Friend. Please join me sometime.

Notes to 'Mom'

By Ken Eastlack

In which parishioners, wracked with guilt with the "What? You're too busy to write to your mother?" ringing in their ears, write home to let us know how they're doing.



Hello, farewell, dear Snowbirds.

Well, "Season" is drawing to an end. The market has closed and the first of about a third of St. Paul's congregants have headed North like so many migrating fowl. Who were those masked people? ... "Hi ho Silver and away they go" accompanied by a selection from the William Tell Overture.

This year was different only by the smaller numbers that made the trip South this year due to the Covid pandemic. Those we missed all the more so.

With no church-sponsored social get-togethers we hardly got to see each other this year. The exception being our volunteering opportunities at the Farmers' Market—including stopping by for a hot dog at the Hospitality Center—and working together on Thursdays doing God's Gardeners projects.

I hope everyone will join me at including in our prayers a heathier "Season" next year.

This then leads me to my yearly petition to not forget each other over the summer months. Pathways will remain active during our annual separation, and we would like nothing more than to hear from everyone; those returning North as well as those who have chosen permanent residence here in Naples with Summer news of how you are doing. Share your reunions, graduation attending, birthday and anniversary partais, special trips and/or how you are simply laying back and enjoying God's gift of Summer. As before, you may share your info, and most importantly photos where possible, to me at keastlack.2@gmail.com (note that this is a new email address for me that is different from that of our two

year old directory and remember the "dot" preceding the numeral 2.

Now again, if we do not hear from you within a reasonable period of time (that would be before the snowbirds return) you can expect to here from mama, your Italian mother, who shares the same guilt trip qualities as her Jewish counterpart.

Have a safe trip, a happy and healthy Summer, and know that all of you remain in each others' thoughts and prayers.

mama

Barb Kling, R.I.P.

St. Paul's, and particularly the folks at Pathways, lost a valued friend May 5 with the passing of Barb Kling.

Barb spear-headed the revival of the parish newsletter as chairperson of the communications team. Barb and



Bill were a powerful influence on many parishioners. He specialized in greeting, welcoming and inviting newcomers and both were involved in numerous parish activities before they moved to South Carolina to be closer to family members.

May she rest in peace as she takes her place among the choir of saints and angels, and may her family delight in her memory.

Lagniappe*

The Rev. Ryan Wright, a former associate rector of St. Paul's is the rector-elect of St. Mary's, Bonita Springs. Fr. Ryan was the day-to-day overseer of the renovation of our church, and is that rare person—a native of Naples.

Another former St. Paul's priest, the Rev. Dr. D. William Faupel (Fr. Bill), is currently priest-in-charge at St. Mary's. Fr. Ryan's new ministry begins in July.

-o-

Here's a statistic for you: 33 1/3 per cent of our vestry answer to the name Richard. To avoid confusion they agreed that Richard Shea would be referred to as "Rich," Richard Emerson as "Dick," and Richard Breithaupt as, well, "Richard."

* lan-yap, roughly, "a little something extra for you."

Treasure & Talent Matters

By Richard Breithaupt
Stewardship Chair

Stewardship is not only concerned with raising money for St. Paul's (treasure) but also concerned with the time and talent of our members.

One of my goals is to expand the use of our time and talent outside the Church. Last year, we staffed the voting precinct at the Naples Humane Society both for the general election and for the Presidential Preference Primary. We would like to see more volunteer opportunities for our members. If you have any suggestions, I would appreciate it if you would send them to me at rbreith41@gmail.com

Please note we are committed to earning the full \$25,000 grant.

This from Linda Connelly:

We were issued a challenge by an anonymous parishioner who has offered to match increases in amounts pledged and paid, by existing givers. So far, 32 have increased their pledges for a total of \$18,099, leaving \$6,901 to be matched for challenge to reach the amount of \$25,000. This will bring a total increase of \$50,000 for our budget this year! We are hoping those who are existing givers will consider increasing their intentions to help us reach the \$25,000 goal. We also encourage anyone who has not pledged their intentions to do so. It is not too late to take part in our Stewardship Drive to provide financial support to St. Paul's. Cards are available in the narthex or in the office. Thank you to all who have returned your cards.



Fr. Tom lights a Baptismal candle from the newly lighted Paschal candle for one of two children baptized at the Easter Vigil. He and the Rev. Panel Guerrier baptized Kamala Nozika Paul and Maliyah Fleureme Pierre of our Haitian community.

Parish prayer

Almighty and everlasting God, make our parish of St. Paul's truly a community of prayer and belonging.

Raise up in our midst the resources and leadership which will enable us to act upon what you would have us do, in this place and in a **ministry** of love and concern for others.

Open my mind and heart to discern what you would have me do, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Amen