

Summer 2022

We're in Great need Of workers

By Tom Connolly and Ken Eastlack

Pathways exists for the purpose of inspiring parishioners to live happily by serving their church and fellow man. That sometimes means urging those who just came here to retire to get active instead.

We're here to tell you that your reward will be great. God created us to love and serve Him. When we do so we are good, and when we are good we are happy.

St. Paul's from its beginning has enjoyed an active volunteer cadre. Are we losing that feature? Our guess is that fewer than 20% of parishioners carry the load of volunteer work. That would mean 80% are missing out on an abundant life! Let's turn that around.

When we are baptized, we accept the call to be disciples of Christ. Does that call ask only that we

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Citizen Eleanor

Music Director Eleanor Phelps found this patriotic painting by Deb Avery on her organ seat the Sunday after she became a United States citizen (The music is the first couple of bars of the National Anthem). But the piece won't be on display in the U.S.A. because, in a second surprise announcement on June 26, Fr. Tom told us she is leaving St. Paul's in September to return to her native New Zealand. Eleanor has been selecting worship music, playing the organ and piano, leading the church choir and arranging visits of musical artists for 13 years, and will be missed.

'Like any meaningful relationship'

By Cody Davis

I've been attending the men's group that meets every Monday at 10 a.m. in the office at St. Paul's for several months now. Ken and Tom, members of the group, asked me to share some of my thoughts on the group.

Open to every man, including those who do not attend St. Paul's, the weekly meeting is intended to allow men to have an opportunity for community with each other in a private setting. Every week, one member leads, which basically just means giving a starting prompt for discussion.

The discussion usually heads off into whatever direction it may. Topics range from the mundane to the sacred, and the impersonal to the personal, just like communications in any other meaningful relationship.

One day someone might talk about prayer, another day someone might talk about their relationship with their family, and another about a challenge they are currently facing in their life, or, all of those could be discussed in just one day. The journey is the goal, without a particular destination in mind, other than to build relationships with those who share a love for God.

Attendance at St. Paul's on Sundays is not a requirement for this group. I myself stand as an example of someone who attends the group without attending St. Paul's on Sundays. I currently attend, and for most of my life have attended, an evangelical church which of course differs dramatically in ideology and history to the mainline tradition.



Men's Group

Men of the parish meet Monday mornings at 10 to reflect on what it means to be human and other not-so-small talk. Please join us, in Serson Hall.

I may stand out even more because of another variable. I am 21 years old, 48 years younger than the average age of an Episcopalian. Despite having such a large gap in experience and thought and upbringing, I am very grateful to have the opportunity to attend this group populated by men that I respect very much.

The opportunity to learn about the generations that have preceded me and not only that, but the opportunity to learn about traditions that I have not grown up with or personally experienced; traditions that significantly differ from mine in attitude, doctrine, and culture, is in my view priceless.

The times we live in are extremely tumultuous and there is division and hatred all over the place, with a total breakdown in communication at quite possibly every level of society, so learning how to listen to and understand those different from me, even wildly different from me is something I could hardly receive anywhere else. The relationships that have grown through my experience here at St. Paul's I believe are going to stick with me for the rest of my life.

I invite anyone who might be interested to join us on Monday mornings.

God's Gardeners Reorganizes

By Ken Eastlack

In case there are a few among our readers who do not know what God's Gardeners is and does, let me share the following. This is a relatively small group of St Paul's parishioners who volunteer every Thursday to attend to the land-scaping and minor building maintenance of the church grounds.

As you can imagine, God's Gardeners is stretched a little thin during the Summer in the absence of our snowbirds. This Summer they suffered an even greater setback with the loss of Diane Breithaupt, who with her husband Richard have left St. Paul's.

Many of you may remember Diane, a Master Gardener, as the only person on the God's Gardeners team with sole responsibility of the church's gardens. Fortunately about a half dozen ladies volunteered to assist her over the past few years, and the plantings growth and maintenance has flourished as a result; in spite of an increasingly faulty irrigation system resulting in a lot of hand hosing.

As a result of the dual handicap of the absence of snowbirds and loss of Diane, the group decided to select among themselves lead persons for the building maintenance and gardening aspects of their charge. Norma Pappalardo, a Master Gardener, was chosen to head the gardeners, and Gary Dickerson, our sexton, was the natural choice to head up the building maintenance side of things.

However, now more than ever, the group needs your help dear readers. Great efforts are made by our dwindling team to keep the gardens; most particularly the Memorial (where many St. Paul's members and/or loved ones rest in peace), and Meditation (the garden in the round adjacent to the church entrance) looking beautiful. But we need more volunteers! We meet basically from 8 a.m. to noon on Thursdays and even if you can only give a portion of



God's Gardeners, represented above by Judy Allen, background, and Lee Barron, engage in multiple chores to keep our buldings, fixtures and grounds in good condition. This recent photo shows Judy and Lee cleaning up after scrubbing clean all the tables in Trinity Hall. The fact that these two parishioners also volunteer as members of the Altar Guild drives home the point that we need more laypersons to offer their time and talent (not just treasure).

those hours to the cause you would be a very appreciated addition to our crew.

And oh, the perks? Well, that includes the coffee, water, lemonade, and donuts/ pastries (and sometimes fresh fruit) and joyful fellowship of our famous breaktime 10 to 10:30.

Can you hear our Lord calling?



Have you met...

... Carol O'Connell?

Carol is fond of saying, "I knew I had found a church home after attending one service with Judy (Allen)." That momentous occasion happened on August 22, 2021. And she has been sitting on the left side of the church every Sunday since.

And that is not all. You can find her behind the counter in the Gift Shop during the Farmers' Market season. She is a member of the Altar Guild and is a "counter" in training. She attends Bible study on Wednesday nights, participated in the St. Paul's Book Club, now is in the Wednesday morning discussions on the video series, "The Chosen." You might say she has jumped in with both feet!

Carol began her life in Chazy Lake, a small town in the Adirondack Mountains of upstate New York. She attended a two-room schoolhouse in her elementary years and in high school began dating her future husband, Thomas. Shortly after graduating, he was drafted into the Army, so they were married to be together. Their first home was Ft. Benning, GA.

After several years in the service, they bought a 52-acre farm in their former home town and settled in with their three children. They called it a "hobby farm" and raised horses, cows, pigs, turkeys, chickens, ducks & many other animals. Tom worked at the State University of NY (SUNY) Plattsburgh and Carol worked at the Champlain Valley Physicians Hospital Medical Center. Life was very busy for both of them working full time, running the farm, raising kids, and gardening while also remodeling their big farm house. They both retired early, did a lot of traveling, began having grandchildren, and happily enjoyed life together.



In 2015 Tom died of cancer after 51 years of marriage. She sold the farm and moved into town. But soon, Naples beckoned. One brother and one sister lived here already and in December of 2020, she and her little dog, Belle, made the move. Happily for St. Paul's, she moved in across the street from Judy Allen. Soon Judy invited her to come to church with her and on that initial ride said, "Want to join the Altar Guild?" She said she feels honored and blessed to be in the Guild.

Carol spends a lot of time making children's quilts to donate to the Center for Abused Women and Children in Naples. Among her other craft loves are counted cross-stitch and embroidery work. She is currently in the process of making Christmas quilts for each of her five



granddaughters. She enjoys cooking and baking and regularly brings in homemade goodies on Sunday for coffee hours after services.

Carol was a Catholic for 75 years but reading the Bible was not part of her religious background. Since she started attending St. Paul's bible study, her interest in learning more about the Bible increased. She kept hearing about EfM (Education for Ministry) and finally decided to take a leap of faith and will begin her first of four years this fall.

(Editor's note: Having a moment of dèjá vu? Your ever-alert Pathway editors assigned two different writers to introduce Carol to the parish. Our pre-Easter edition version was written by Betty Lentz. Our Thanks to both gifted writers!)

Golf outing planned

Peggy Anson Memorial Golf Tournament is planned for Saturday, Oct. 1 at Hibiscus Golf Course, off Rattlesnake-Hammock Rd.

It will be a fun way to raise funds for capital improvements for St Paul's.

Invite your family and friends to join us for an all start at once (time

to be announced) round of 18 holes followed by lunch & more fun.

Price for a good time: Round of golf, lunch, golf cart, laughs, prizes all for \$80. Sign up in Trinity Hall Sunday or talk with Joyce Cashin.

Peggy was an avid golfer who shot two holes-in-one in her life, both after age 90!

1974, time for improvements

In our April issue, 1973 started with the same budget that had been set for 1972, as the savings account had been reduced. With an effort to raise money through the traditional annual "Spanish Supper," a second "Kiddie Carnival," and material, labor, and three loads of soil donated (to create the concrete base for the BBQ area and surrounding lawn) saved the church much money.

Along the lines of volunteering, 'God's Gardeners' (originally named 'Thursday Morning Garden Group') was established to save even more costs. With this help and generous plate offerings, 1973 ended with total income well over the budget!

With these encouraging figures, the 1974 budget was raised, the rector's salary was increased, and 1974 pledges reached \$24,500 by the end of the year. With a higher budget, the vestry approved a longdeferred list of repairs and improvements: painting classrooms, carpeting the sanctuary (what is now Trinity Hall), enlarging the parking area, placing an awning over the patio, replacing two picnic tables, and laying a concrete floor under the storage shed for the ground's equipment. A new well - to be used only for watering the grounds - was drilled in March. Additionally, the church exterior was painted, the church and rectory roofs were cleaned, gutters and downspouts were installed on the church, and a concrete sidewalk was laid on the west side of the church. The cost of all upkeep and improvements came from income, donations of money and labor, the Spanish Supper (a profit of \$922.30, that would amount to \$5,468.25 today! That's a lot of paella!). Allocations also came from the Episcopal Church Women's April and November rummage bazaar and an Easter egg hunt at the church. Labor contributions included male



Our church 50 some years ago, now Trinity Hall (named in honor of Trinity-by-the-Cove, the parish that supported the new mission of St. Paul's, and, of course, for our triune God.

By Lee Barron

St. Paul's history

church attendees who installed a sprinkler system and painted the church; another donated a pump meter for the well; yet another purchased the picnic tables and benches, and Mrs. Mary Elliot donated an almost-new riding mower. (I wonder

if she ever got to ride it – I'm still waiting for my turn!).

The church was running well due to 170 communicants and 54 children in Sunday School at the start of 1974. Every inch of space in the church had multiple uses: the choir vested in the restrooms: the nursery on Sundays was in the rector's office; one Sunday School class met in the kitchen. More space was needed but there was no consensus on the way to achieve it-should the church be expanded, or should another building be constructed? Stay tuned...



Can you see Jesus?

Notes to 'Moma

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.



Yes, sons and daughters of St. Paul's it is once again our Summer of separation. Many of our congregation have returned North for the season of vacations while those who remain in balmy Naples either remain AC cooled or also make visits northward or even abroad. But, who went where and are doing what?

That is what Mama spends the Summer wondering, and again pleading to learn. Please, a note letting her know how your Summer is going. Special trips, perhaps a reunion, celebrations? Mother hasn't heard from a few Canadian members of the family for quite some time now.

Some newer members of the St.

Paul's family may be puzzled by this annual feature of our Pathways newsletter. Well, it is in fact our attempt to encourage the congregation to maintain the aura of closeness and fellowship we exhibit through the Winter months when our snowbirds are present, by literally sending a note to Mother. Mother then has the notes printed in Pathways, and everyone thus hears how their sisters and brothers in Christ are doing during the season of separation. Mother comes into play

when, after a month or so following this edition, I (Ken, managing editor) take on the role of the guilt-tripping "Mama," and send individual letters to all who have not yet sent a reply. That would be the, "So what? You're so busy doing... you can't take a minute to let me know how you are doing?!" letter. And, pictures please include pictures we love posting photos along with your notes.

So I implore you to spare me having to send 200 – 300 separate emails as the way I spent my Summer and get a note off letting us all know you care. "Not much; all is well; God bless," works. This request is addressed to everyone, not just snowbirds!

No matter how your Summer is going, know that you remain in our thoughts and prayers.

-Mama, for the Pathways team.

Buddy Jackson sings his anthem, He Stretched Out His Arms, with the St. Paul's Choir on the third Sunday of Lent. Buddy has been writing songs for some 35 years, "mostly country, and gospel." He's now a yeararounder, having given up on hiking the mountains of North Carolina. The long-time parishioner also serves St. Paul's as an usher.

He Streatched Out His Arms, by Buddy Jackson

He stretched out his arms unto Him they came.

Little children, lost sinners, the sick and the lame.

And he touched their hearts with his healing hands,

And he gave them hope of a promised land.

He stretched out his arms on Galilee,

Jesus calmed the rolling sea.

And I called his name without shame to come and rescue me.

And he stretched out his arms for me.

He stretched out his arms and to them he told sweet stories of heaven and streets made of gold.

Tis a perfect place his home up above and he calls us there with his gifts of love.

He stretched out his arms for you and me.

Jesus hung there on the tree.

And I heard his plea follow me. Throughout eternity.

Yes, he stretched out his arms for me.

He stretched out his arms on Calvary.

Jesus gave his life for me, and he loves me so, this I know.

That he died there on that tree

When he stretched out his arms, he stretched out his arms, oh he stretched out his arms for me.



Deb Avery, administrative assistant, artist and now notary!

Deb is now A notary

By Fr. Tom Thoeni

Our wonderful Deb Avery diligently studied, applied through the state and is now a notary public. In fact, the first document she notarized was for me!

There are six basic duties for a notary:

- Administer oaths or affirmations
 - Take acknowledgements
- Attest to photocopies of certain documents
 - Solemnize marriages
- Verify vehicle identification numbers (VINs)
- Certify the contents of safe deposit boxes

Deb is excited to be a notary and takes her duties very seriously. She will serve well, faithfully, and with integrity as she does in every other area of her work. Deb will gladly fill your notary needs.

However, she will not solemnize marriages at St Paul's. That's my job!

Introducing Laundry Love

Laundry Love...a simple way for each of us to make a difference.
Laundry Love is a national program which encourages volunteers to assist needy families in paying to have their clothes washed and dried. Volunteers go to their nearby laundromat with bags full of quarters and offer to help cover the expense. It is such a easy way to help those who have less than we do. There are Laundry Love chapters all over the country and we are about to become

How can you participate? We will need volunteers to go to go the laundromat

one.

once a month and offer help to those we meet there. This is a wonderful way for us to bring God's love to our neighbors who may have less than we do. It is a simple act of God's love, taking

up 2-3 hours a month. You can also participate by donating quarters to operate the machines. Do you know that it costs \$8 for a single load? (By the way, paper money and checks can be easily converted into quarters).

We will begin this outreach project in September. If you want to help or if you have questions, please call Rich Shea... 202-468-0870.



R.I.P. Rosemary

Fr. Bill Faupel returned to St. Paul's July 2 to preside over the requiem mass for Rosemary Kelly, who never regained consciousness after being hit by a car while riding her bike.

Fr. Bill, our assisting rector then acting rector before Fr. Tom, had compassion for this homeless woman and spoke of her lovingly in his homily.

Rosemary will be remembered for her ability to weigh in on a wide variety of subjects, often dominating the conversation. Fr. Tom said prayers while her ashes were placed in the ground in the Memorial Garden on July 21.

Nothing's easy!

Despite years of experience to the contrary, I remain optimistic that the live stream of our worship service on Sunday mornings will be great!

The latest kerfuffle kept us off the YouTube channel two straight Sundays. While no one can point to the cause, Comcast's internet service was nonexistent on July 3. There was a huge storm the previous Friday, so that may be the culprit.

Comcast restored service on Tuesday, July 5, and I tested everything for the livestream on Wednesday. All was good. Except, the phones were down.

Comcast returned. Unfortunately, the tech fixed the phones but changed the ip address without telling anyone. When I came in Sunday I couldn't access the cameras, so I set up the old webcam. All set, I thought, but YouTube didn't recognize my ip address! Next Sunday will be great...

-Tom Connolly

Volunteer, be good, be happy!

Continued from front page attend church on Sundays? Or does it perhaps demand that we perform acts of Christian giving of Time, Talent, and Treasure.

One of our Lord's final statements to the twelve was, to paraphrase: Give your money to the poor and go to the ends of the earth sharing the good news.

If not to the "ends of the earth" surely to the church grounds on a Thursday or Saturday morning to demonstrate and offer the good will of Christian sharing.

"Love one another," is yet another phrase calling us to carry on the Teacher's ministry. Those twenty percent referred to above are retired aging sisters and brothers in Christ. Many, if not most, are over-burdened in their efforts. They need your help!

Still they carry on. And, I believe they do so not as any kind of martyrism, far be it, but because in doing so they feel they are a part of His ministry by giving (sometimes too much), time and talent to St. Paul's.

And there is a huge bonus that is given them in return – loving fellowship. They make friends in Christ that perhaps goes beyond just sisters and brothers. When I see the ladies sometimes side-by-side on their knees and weed by weed clearing out a flower bed, chatting and laughing; bonding if you will, I know I am in the presence of the marvelous aura of His love, and I admit to the love I hold for, my "Dirty knees crew," as I (Ken) am fond of calling them.

Here are some ministries for you to consider:

Liturgical – Choir, Eucharistic Ministers, healing ministers, readers, chalice bearers, Altar Guild, ushers,



greeters, and livestream video and audio techs.

Church Operations – Office aides, coffee hour hosts and cleanup crew, vestry, and numerous tasks committees i.e worship committee, long-range planning, search, adult ed, Sunday school, stewardship, communications, small group discussions leader, book club organizer, library helper, money counters and several others.

Building and Grounds – God's Gardeners (mowers, weeders, tree and bush trimmers, planters, debris haulers, edgers, irrigation maintenance, and numerous building repair and maintenance projects.

Farmers' Market (a combined outreach and fund raising effort) –

manager(s), set-up workers, parking attendants, church docents, Gift Shop and Unique Boutique attendants, Hospitality Center hosts (manager(s), chefs, set-up and shutdown workers, and food prep and servers.

Special Events volunteers – Musical performance providers and volunteers i.e. set-up and clean-up crews.

If you don't see what you are interested in, add it!

All this and more borne by 20% of of our membership! Don't be intimidated by any of these positions. Your fellow parish-ioners will happily train you in your new job(s). Be active. Be happy.

Baseball with the bishop +

Let's play ball! Join Bishop Smith and Bishop Coadjutor-elect Scharf as the Tampa Bay Rays take on the New York Yankees Friday, September 2 at 7:10 p.m., gates open at 5:40 p.m.

Lower corner tickets are \$30 (\$45 value) and a portion of this ticket offer will benefit the Episcopal Charities Fund. Youth groups and all

groups welcome! Ask about a group leader rewards program available for each participating church. To order tickets and for more information please contact Rafael Lazala at 727-825-3445 or rlazala@raysbaseball.com.

Order your tickets by: August 26. Let's carpool!