

Market Reopens Nov. 5

The St. Paul's Farmers' Market will reopen Nov. 5 with extended hours, hoping to attract food vendors for the lunch crowd. New hours: 8 a.m. to 1 p.m.

With a cheerful cadre of volunteers to help shoppers in their parking, easy in and out traffic and modern facilities, our market is among the top in Naples. We sometimes refer to it as our Saturday morning street party.

Vendor sign-ups have been sluggish this year, and it may take some time to get back to pre-Covid strength in numbers and variety. Also, many volunteers are no longer physically able to help out, so consider this as a request to talk with Peter Lund, market manager, about joining the team. He'll be back in Naples at the end of the month.

Back to two services

It's out with the 9 a.m. Sunday worship and in with the 8 and 10 services, beginning Nov. 6.

We will livestream to YouTube the 10 o'clock mass.



Coda for Eleanor

The 13-years gig for our music director, Eleanor Phelps, ended Sept. 25, when she assembled her choir for the last time. (l-r Jeannie Smith, Gail Cooper, Nora Brosziet, Sally Blanchard and Marilyn Perry). The following Sunday Gordon Brown took to the piano, as Hurricane Ian left us without power, to begin his stint as our organist while the church searches for a permanent music director. More about him in the next Pathways & more about Eleanor on Page 5.

Relaunching St. Paul's
(coming in January 2023)



His family members each helped the new bishop dress into the symbols of his new office. They are, from left, Parker, 15, a high school sophomore, Clayton, 18, a high school senior, Bishop Scharf, Shannon and Grady, 11, a fifth-grade pupil. The three boys and their mother will reside in Jupiter until Clayton graduates in December.

Meet Bishop Douglas F. Scharf

Douglas F. Scharf was ordained as bishop of the Episcopal Church at the Van Wezel Performing Arts Hall on Saturday, Sept. 24 and will be seated as the sixth bishop of the Diocese of Southwest Florida on Dec. 10 at the cathedral in St. Petersburg.

The Episcopal Church's presiding bishop, the Right Rev. Michael B. Curry, was the chief consecrator and was joined by other Episcopal and Lutheran bishops from around the country in the laying on of hands ceremony. Nearly 200 people participated in the actual service, and some 1,700 people were in attendance. This was the first episcopal consecration in the diocese in 16 years.

The new bishop told the press he felt a sense of anxiety leading up to the consecration, but mostly a lot of excitement, empowerment and humbleness.

"This is a huge transition in role and responsibility, but something I feel like God has been preparing me for and doing that deep spiritual

work for many years," Scharf said.

Scharf, 43, grew up in the Fort Myers area – a part of the diocese he will now be leading. The diocese is divided into seven geographical areas, and Scharf lived and attended congregations in five of those. He also served for more than 12 years as a priest in this diocese at Church for the Holy Spirit in Osprey and Holy Innocents' in Valrico.

"This sense of history and place is really important for me, in my own life, not just as a priest," Scharf said. "I really value the opportunity to come back to a region that I know and love."

Bishop Dabney Smith said that after serving as bishop for 16 years, he's happy the new bishop is someone from the community and is well versed in its needs.

"He is a son of this diocese, and a student of this diocese," Smith said.

Scharf will be one of the youngest bishops in the country. It's something he's hoping to use as an opportunity to expand on his passion for an

intergenerational ministry. For him, the church is at its best when it brings all ages and demographics together.

"It hasn't been a specific sort of ministry or program or gimmick to try to get young families," Scharf said. "It's about being an authentic community, where people are welcomed and experience the love of Christ and experience what it means to belong."

He's seen younger people be more interested in authentic community as opposed to the traditional idea of the church as an institution, but he still wants congregations to continue in their own traditions and values. He just hopes they can step into creative ways to form community that's intergenerational and welcoming.

Scharf is mostly looking forward to addressing congregational vitality and focusing on discipleship. He plans to equip congregations with tools to thrive and fulfill their mission.

ARE YOU OKAY? WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU? ARE YOU OKAY?

That is the current mission/ministry of St. Paul's after the devastating trek of hurricane Ian.

Wind damage and flooding has left many in our community without electricity, and property damage. We are here to help.

Through vestry action and fund raising volunteers ready to assist

where and when needed. Prayers are always in demand and joyfully granted. Please offer yours.

We had a larger than might be expected attendance on Sunday following Ian's visit. This in spite of there being no electricity. One might be tempted to say we were a "powerless church," but the caring warmth

emanating from the peeps of St Paul's makes us the opposite. Imbued with the love of our Lord we are indeed powerful, and plenty powerful enough to overcome the misfortunes of nature that from time to time befall us.

We sincerely ask,

ARE YOU OKAY? WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU? ARE YOU OKAY?

Our spirit bruised but not broken

As a native Floridian I have lived through any number of "tropical cyclone activities." Some have been minor and others have been worrisome. In some ways Hurricane Ian was the most significant for me. The fact that the storm blew in and through our area during the day, I had the chance to observe with my eyes the force and the impact. Trying to keep up with the news and forecasts while watching branches fall and waters rise was more intense with Ian than my other experiences. I have actually slept through two hurricanes in my life. I did not sleep through Ian.

The biggest lessons I learned from our recent storm is that every storm is different and every storm impacts everyone differently. Once the storm seemed to have passed and rains and winds were calming, my wife and I watched the water rise and take over houses across the street. It was distressing to be in the rectory that suffered no damage, and no flooding, and never lost power. It was distressing because we watched as people waded in waist-deep water with whatever belongings they could carry in plastic garbage bags. Some pulled their pets in make-shift boats. Some carried small children. Some tried to drive their vehicles away only to get

**By
Fr.
Tom**



stuck and have to be pulled out.

I often ventured forth to offer some help. We invited many into the rectory because we were dry and had power. Virtually no one took our offer; they were all fleeing the waters to a place where friends or family could pick them up and take them to higher ground. It was a frightful and discomfoting lesson that such storms are unpredictable. Every storm is different and every storm impacts everyone differently.

I sorrow to report that we have had

some members impacted from the storm. There are those whose properties were flooded. There are those whose cars were flooded. There are those who have had damages to their houses and their workings that need repairs and replacements. But what is encouraging and humbling is that each parishioner I have talked to is grateful. They express their gratitude that things could be a lot worse. They express their humility in grieving for other's loss and their desire to help them.

My report is this: The property of St Paul's took no damage. The spirits of the people of St Paul's are bruised, but they are not broken. They are buoyed by gratitude and hope. Let us pray for our own needs, and, especially, for the needs of others.

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.

Have you met...

... Norma Pappalardo?

It is very fitting that Norma's "business card" has, in addition to her name, address, phone number and email, a beautiful surround of flowers: daisies, tulips, green leaves. Norma has recently been selected by the God's Gardeners themselves to be the lead in their next year of tending to Saint Paul's gardens.

She has been attending St. Paul's for the past two years, enticed by the in-person services during the time of Covid. She and her husband, John, live nearby in the Bougainvillas, just up Davis Blvd. They both tend their front and back yard flower gardens.

When asked about her pre-retirement life in New Hartford, Conn., she said, "I have been retired now for as many years as I worked." She started in banking, then became a third grade teacher, and finally moved on to data processing in insurance.



Insurance in CT was a big deal at that time, being the insurance capital of the world.

When she retired in 2001, she created the New Hartford Art League and then opened her own art gallery, named Act II Art Gallery and Gardens. In retirement, she pursues her art, writing, reading, and doing 500-1000 piece puzzles! She follows the stock market daily and loves trying out new restaurants.

Soon after finding St. Paul's, she found her way onto the God's Gardeners team and was so happy to discover what a hard-working, knowledgeable group they were and are. This was a perfect opportunity for her as she had created a lush perennial garden at their former church, Saint John's Episcopal in New Hartford, and considers gardening a favorite activity.

Her goals for the St. Paul's gardens include further work on the Meditation Garden, adding more flowers and milkweed to attract Monarch butterflies and most of all, to secure a

**By
Jan
Shea**



budget line item for the gardeners. She has no great plan to majorly increase the number of plants, saying with a smile, "I am in the midst of downsizing my life. Less can be better."

But less in the area of needed volunteers is not an option. "We have a great group of people who show up on Thursday mornings," she said. "We have coffee, chat a bit, talk about what needs to be done, then go do it. But some of our people go north for the summer. So yes, if you can pull a weed, trim a bush, or spread mulch, come join us. Even for an hour. We are a great group and you will be welcomed."



Pathways is published periodically by and for members and friends of St. Paul's. Aside from the few copies printed by the office and mailed to those without access to computers, no church funds are used in its production.

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Farewell Eleanor

By Lee Barron

We celebrated and bade a fond farewell to Eleanor Phelps, our Music and Choir Director for 13 years on her last day, Sept. 25. During the service, Fr. Tom made a small speech praising Eleanor for her arduous work and efforts given to us out of love, and gave her a special blessing and a hug from us all. (Several reached for handkerchiefs in his sincerity and our love for her.) Afterwards at coffee hour, Fr. Tom presented Eleanor with an envelope of gifted funds collected from members, followed with another hug and a kiss, and a round of applause from all.

Sally Blanchard, a member of the choir, then sang a version of "Carolina in the Morning" in which she had rewritten the lyrics most fittingly to match our sentiments of Eleanor's retirement and moving back to "Nu Zild", having us sing out, "Moor-rrrr-ning" at the correct moments of the song – much to the delight and giggles from both Eleanor and participants!

Nothing could be horrible than Ellie not in Florida. We're moving.

Nothing could be sadder after all the years we've had her. And we're mourning!

Now she's off to her homeland; friends and family galore.

Another church may welcome her. She'll be a Kiwi once more..

Nothing more could grieve us as our Ellie's gonna leave us. And we're mourning!

Depressing is this issue, pass me please another tissue. 'Cause we're mourning!

If we had Aladdin's lamp for only a day, we'd send thanks and love to her on her way.

Oh... Nothing could be horrible than Ellie not in Florida; we're mourning!

Sally then read her *Ode to Eleanor Phelps on Her Departure*.

Marilyn Perry, representing the Gift Shop/ECW, presented Eleanor with a silver St. Paul's cross necklace along



with a gift of donated money from the Choir. Everyone had a lot of fun, and it made our having to say, "Bon Voyage" much sweeter. A cake dedicated to Eleanor was brought out and then a champagne luncheon was underway amidst those wishing Eleanor a wonderful retirement with lots of hugs, laughter, and tears.

When asked what Eleanor would miss most about St. Paul's, she said it was the friendships, playing the music, working with the choir as well as Fathers Tom, Bill, and Tara, and the camaraderie that comes with that. What she will miss about Florida is the warmer temperatures, and the relationships she had built over the years with friends and neighbors.

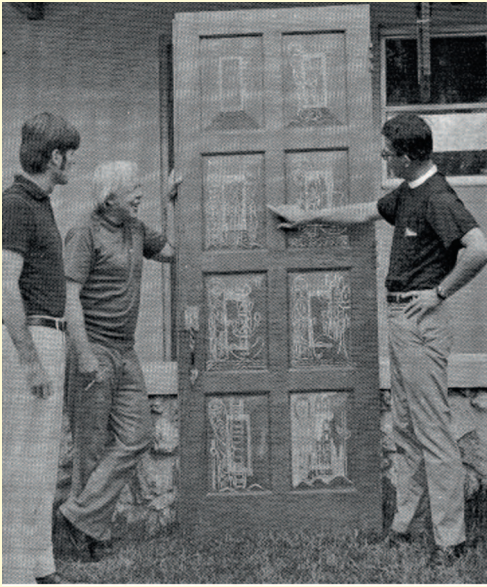
She will not miss the humidity...

Asked if she would work as a Music Director in New Zealand, she noted she first wanted to settle into her newly built home (for which she was quite excited) and catch up with

those with whom she had left behind when she had left there years ago, however, "I don't think God has finished with me yet with music." (That's the spirit!) One never knows what opportunities might arise and if there is a call, she will be ready, having packed much of her music and hymnals. Before leaving, she is spending time with family in Orlando before making the long airline trip to get there, stopping in Los Angeles to see more family.

We cannot thank Eleanor enough for all her talent, effort, and love over the years in leading us by playing beautiful hymns and singing our weekly devotions and bringing us all closer to God through music. She won't, however, be out of touch with us – join us on Thursday's Wine Time where we will be able to see and talk with her through our Zoom technology!

So, we wish her the best, and in her native jargon, "Chur, 'Sweethaat.' "



The Doors



An art curator sheds a little more light on the parapetetic artist who carved to live, shown in the newspaper clipping at left, the person in the middle. With him are Charles McLeod and Fr. Bell. In clip at right is Emilio, who completed the job, and Fr. Smellie.

By Tom Connolly

Johnathon Kendall, the artist who carved biblical images into our doors to the nave, had the gift. He could talk himself into a comfortable albeit fleeting existence for the price of his art. Not only once, but twice he snagged lodging and pocket money from the powers that be at St. Paul's.

The first time, he persuaded Fr. Karl Bell, the church's first rector, to hire him under those modest conditions. It lasted only a few months of 1971 until Kendall and his partner, Charles McLeod, left town for parts unknown.

The second time, a new rector, Fr. Larry Smellie—carefully securing the advice and consent of the vestry—accepted Kendall's word that they would complete the job abandoned three years earlier.

Susan Joy, Fr. Larry's widow, says she has "impressions," but not facts, about what happened: Something about leaving town abruptly. Something about a trashed living space they were using. Something about never hearing from them again.

McLeod is interesting because he went to the Episcopal prep school, Shatwell, where Fr. Bell had been chaplain (but neither remembers meeting the other at the Minnesota school). McLeod was the first of two

partners. The second helper, John Kreyche, eventually marries Kendall.

A big reason anyone knows anything about Kendall is the sleuthing done by one Mark Gabriele, who, as a teenager was enamored of the doors on the Catholic church, Our Lady of Lourdes, in Wellfleet, Cape Cod.

On the website *Art New England* Gabriele writes about Kendall setting up shop at a monastery in St. David, Arizona, teaching the monks there how to make icons. His carving of the Holy Trinity did not go over well for the prior, as it contained "a very prominent devil." Kendall spend two or three years there in the mid '70s.

In 1976 he carved doors for OLOL in Wellfleet. When a new pastor wanted the doors removed the uproar that ensued made the front page of the Cape Cod Times. The doors stayed, but the parish later built a new church in 2000 and the building became Wellfleet's cultural center, featuring Kendall's doors.

Here's what Gabriele wrote for *Art New England*:

Kendall was Boston's disowned and displaced son – ejected from his home on his eighteenth birthday by his mother, a Cabot. Or so he says. Some who knew him swear he worked "to the glory of God." Others

testify he was an outsider completely devoid of any moral compass. A restless vagrant, he spent some of his time in monasteries, some behind bars – and the rest on the road, passing through state after state in search of a welcome which before long, he'd wear out. He died at the age of sixty-five in Espanola, New Mexico, in 2004.

Gabriele discovered Kendall's works at Taos, Espanola and Santa Fe, New Mexico; Manitou Springs, Colo.; St. David, Ariz.; Garden City, Kan.; Salt Lake City, Utah; New York City (St. John the Devine), Syosset and West Park, N.Y.; and Cape Cod.

But not St. Paul's. One can imagine our church would not have been featured very prominently on the artist's resume—if he had a resume—given his repeated failure to complete the job.

Lucky for us, Fr. Bell had already established a great relationship with a local artisan, Emilio Galagarza. The native of Peru had a woodworking shop in Naples and became an active parishioner of St Paul's while creating the altar rails, altar, altar cross and lectern. All these are in our church now, but started life in what is now Trinity Hall.

See **Doors**, next page

A church squeezed for space

Last we read, at the start of 1974, because the church (Trinity Hall) was growing, every inch of space was being utilized for multiple purposes. Sunday School met in the kitchen, the choir vested in the restrooms and the nursery on Sundays was held in the rector's office. (This could not be done now – have you been in Father Tom's office lately? There would be no room for the children!). More space was needed and whether or not another free-standing building or an addition would be added to the church was being contemplated.

While a solution was being sought, Emilio Galaganza, the fellow who made the mahogany altar rails, lectern, altar and altar cross, completed the work of hand carving 16 panels that were used as the front doors for the church. (See article, Page 6).

He also made a new sign to be placed in front of the church. All this labor of love and devotion was a gift to St. Paul's by Emilio.

Since the church was built, many requests came from the growing East Naples community groups to

**By
Lee
Barron**



St. Paul's History

hold their evening meetings there. As there was no janitor to unlock and lock doors nor to clean up after meetings, these requests had to be denied.

There were occasional evening functions involving church members, such as a four-month travelogue series, 'Ports of Call', on the second Sunday evening of the month beginning in January 1974.

Because of lack of space, most of the parish social activities were held in members' homes and publicized by a newsletter that began in October 1972. It had no name until the

second issue, in November, which was headed, 'EUANGELO', a Greek word meaning "Bringing Good News." This newsletter was mailed to members monthly other than in the summer and reported such activities as an ECW Tupperware party, a potluck supper celebration of St. Paul's fifth anniversary in December 1972, an annual family decorating party on December 24, a progressive feasting party, and a Valentine bingo party.

Father Smellie wrote a 'Rector's Rambling' for each issue and there were occasional instructions and reminders, such as the amusing following piece:

"The ladies of the Altar Guild would like to make a motion.

That feminine Communicants, in state of due devotion,

be guided by the earnest plea (with ne'er a trace of malice),

To wipe the lipstick from their lips, before they touch the chalice.

Good words of wisdom even to this day!

...Doors (continued from Page 6)

Guided by drawings on the wood and a quick study of the rather unique style of Kendall, Galagarza completed the doors. Unfortunately, it's easy to overlook these unique artifacts, as when most of us come to church the doors are wide open. It's only when standing in the narthex with the doors closed that the artist's work can be appreciated.

Next time you're in the church, take a few moments to inspect them.

Here are links to websites with the materials used in this article:

<https://provincetownindependent.org/history/2022/05/18/preservation-halls-doors-have-come-home/>

<https://www.ololwellfleet.org/PhotoBefore2008/Images/OLOLFrontDoors.pdf>

<https://artnewengland.com/blogs/johnathan-kendall-woodcarvings/>

<http://chezsvn.blogspot.com/2011/05/everything-you-ever-wanted-to-know.html>



You May Be That Person!

Every active group has good leadership. But the best leadership and impact in a group comes from people who often don't think of themselves as leaders. People who are willing to help. People who see a need and are willing to meet it.

Fall has arrived and our vestry needs your help. We will be filling several vacant seats on the vestry come January and now is the time to put our thinking caps on and identify people in our parish who would be willing and able to serve on this leadership team.

If you are interested in being part of the vestry or if you know someone in the church you would recommend for this important role, please let Fr. Tom or any other member of the vestry know.

Thanks.

—Steve Carnell

Lagniappe

There was a big party after our next bishop was consecrated on Sept. 24. But it wasn't for him, but rather his wife. A surprise birthday party for Shannon Scharf, thrown by her husband and friends. He wore jeans.

-o-

Shannon's got admirers in the Connolly family. She teaches third grade at Jerry Thomas Elementary School in Jupiter, right next door to Maggie Connolly Riddle's third grade classroom. Shannon and her three boys will be moving to our coast in December after their oldest graduates high school.



An animated bunch at lunch

Monthly on the second Tuesday you'll find St. Paul's folks sharing a meal at a select restaurant. This gathering was at Outback on the East Trail. Mark your calendar "busy" on those days and come join the fun. Watch the Weekly Update and Sunday announcements for the location. Time is set at 11:30 a.m.

Goings on at St. Paul's

Wednesday Morning

Join Steve Carnell in a lively discussion of the previous Sunday's homily.

This group is also awaiting the new release of the series, *The Chosen*, which, when it becomes available will be shown and discussed at 9:30 a.m. every Wednesday.

Wednesday Evening

Join in a group study Wednesdays at 6:30 p.m. in the library. We are starting a new series on Oct. 26, reading from John's Gospel and led by Fr. Tom.

The format is informal. We read and discuss, ask and answer questions.

Laundry Love

We at Saint Paul's will go once a month to the laundromat at Tamiami Trail East and Barefoot Williams Road, on the fourth Thursday of each month, from 5:30 pm until 7:30 pm. We will greet people as they come into the laundromat and explain that we want to help them by paying for their laundry as a project of our Church. A few might not want our help but most will be very grateful for the offer.

What can you do? You can volunteer a couple of times a year or you can contribute your loose quarters for the washing machines and dryers. There will be a LL canister in the narthex.