

ST. LUKE'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

PARTIAL TEXT FOR THE APRIL 2010 NEWSLETTER

(IN LIEU, FOR NOW, OF THE ACTUAL NEWSLETTER WHICH IS DELAYED
DUE TO CONTINUED COMPUTER GLITCHES)

Bishop's Committee CONTACT INFORMATION

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Christie Schroeter, 830-825-2102

Schedule of Lay Readers, Acolytes and Greeters

Date	Service Time	Greeter	Lay Reader	Acolyte
4/11	8:00 AM		Liz M.	
	10:15 AM	Rick S.	Monique	David M.
4/18	8:00 AM		John S.	
	10:15 AM	Don G.	Mike K.	Christie S.
4/25	8:00 AM		David G.	
	10:15 AM	Joe M.	Pat B.	Joseph S.
5/2	8:00 AM		Amy K.	
	10:15 AM	David G.	Frana K.	Christie S.
5/9	8:00 AM		Frana K.	
	10:15 AM	Ladd S.	Lonnie R.	Thomas S.

5/16	8:00 AM		Liz M.	
	10:15 AM	Pat B.	Marie M.	David M.
5/23	8:00 AM		John S.	
	10:15 AM	Jorn B.	Monique	Joseph S.
5/30	8:00 AM		David G.	
	10:15 AM	Rick S.	Liz M.	David M.

Also posted on St. Luke's website

WELL DONE GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT.....

PIEDRAS NEGRAS MISSION TRIP – MARCH 2010

“One of the best things about the mission trip to Mexico is building relationships, both with the other volunteers as well as the wonderful families of Piedras Negras. It was such a joy to sew together, even though we knew few words of Spanish... a smile is the same in every language”. -Loved it, Liz M.

“My time in Piedras Negras has brought me closer to our church. First, as I continue to watch the generosity flow through St. Luke's congregation and now through the entire Diocese. We can make a difference. Thanks be to God”. -Sally S.

“I bonded to the women of Piedras Negras as sisters, not as a teacher, but equals with them. They can pray and minister to me as much as I can to them”. – Linda A.

“Participating in this sewing mission is the first time I have truly felt like a servant”. – Connie B.

Three countries and four church communities were represented in the sewing and construction mission trip to Piedras Negras in March. Our friends from Epiphany Episcopal Church in Burnet, Nancy and Chuck Kinzler, who have been doing mission work there for twenty years, brought their friends from Canada, Mary and Bob. Our St. Luke's team was Father Bye and Connie, Liz and David, Linda and Elizabeth. Others involved in preparation were Beth, Doreen, Sandy, Rita, Linda, Candy and Amy who gathered beforehand to cut out patterns. Much talent, including those at El Buen Pastor Episcopal Church, came together to make another successful mission effort, our

fourth now. Friendships are forming as we work together and learn more about each other.

The sewing ability of the women attending the classes has tremendously improved since our first mission trip last October. Most all of the pants and bags made in the two classes could have been sold. We also asked if any women would like to make school uniforms for their children or grandchildren, and about half were interested. Our long range goal for this sewing mission would be to make school uniforms for their own family and also to sell to others. Without a uniform costing about twenty-five dollars which is totally out of reach for those in the poorest Colonias, the children cannot attend school. As sewing abilities continue to improve, the women at El Buen Pastor could sell items at Bishop's Council and other church fairs.

The free standing sewing building, built from a grant acquired by Epiphany Episcopal Church in Burnet and also from their labor, is close to opening for weekly sewing days on Tuesdays and Thursdays. We anticipate being in the building for the next mission trip in May. We are planning a building blessing and fiesta for the event.

We have new leads on Spanish speakers from the Redeemer Episcopal Church in Eagle Pass that may be able to help us in the future. Several people from St. Luke's are in the process of acquiring passports for future mission trips. Our construction team desperately needs a few more hands so please contact David Manning if you are interested. Several people with medical backgrounds are planning a future medical mission.

Thanks to all of you for your support in so many ways to our mission efforts. Martha Curry, from the Diocesan World Mission Office, said in a talk at Bishop's Council that she always sees great blessings and growth for churches involved in mission work. We at St. Luke's are richly blessed by the mission effort of its parishioners.

-Connie Bye



THE SECOND DAY GROUP MADE BEAUTIFUL BAGS MADE FROM FABRIC MARIE BROUGHT TO US. SHE HAS A FRIEND WHO HAS A DRAPERY BUSINESS AND GAVE US SAMPLES. THE BAGS TURNED OUT BEAUTIFUL AS YOU CAN SEE.



RITA AND CANDY CUTTING OUT 'PAJAMA PANTS' FOR THE PIEDRAS NEGRAS SEWING MISSION. THANKS ALSO TO BETH, LINDA, DOREEN, AMY, SANDY, AND ELIZABETH (thanks to Shirley who was willing but given the wrong time. That's a big E for effort!!)



Joining our team this trip was Nancy Kinzler from Epiphany Church in Burnet, who along with her husband has been doing mission work in Piedras Negras for twenty years. Her long time friend, Mary, was visiting from Canada and worked with the sewing mission.



THIS MOTHER MADE A PAIR FOR HERSELF AND HER TWO DAUGHTERS WHO, AS YOU CAN SEE, WERE INVOLVED, INTRIGUED, AND HELPFUL.



David Manning is on the roof but the others were available for a photo. Antonio, kneeling in front works and volunteers untold hours for El Buen Pastor, including driving the bus along several Colonias to pick up women and children for church and special events, like the sewing class. A wonderful Christian man.



THE CONSTRUCTION CREW CONSISTED OF THE ST. LUKE'S GROUP, DAVID MANNING AND FATHER BYE AND THE EPIPHANY CHURCH, BURNET, CHUCK KINZLER AND HIS FRIEND, BOB, VISITING FROM CANADA, ALONG WITH A COUPLE OF WORKERS FROM EL BUEN PASTOR IN PIEDRAS NEGRAS. THEY BUILT A ONE ROOM HOME FOR THE YOUNG MOTHER AND ONE CHILD THAT WAS ATTACHED TO HER MOTHER'S HOUSE. SHE WAS THRILLED IN SO MANY WAYS WITH HER HOME BUT ESPECIALLY HAPPY TO HAVE WINDOWS SHE CAN OPEN AND CLOSE. WELL DONE MEN!!!!

PALM SUNDAY



A blessed Palm Sunday (David M, Tommy, and Pat B)



A gathering on Wednesday night for the Stations of the Cross during Lent.

MISC



SNOW AT ST LUKES ON FEBRUARY 23, TAKEN BY RITA REINER. A calendar photo for sure!!!



Father Bye and his grandson, Nate, as he acolytes for the first time.



STATIONS OF THE CROSS TAKEN BY MAE



Dylan, Tiffany, and Luke Scuitto

BOOK SIGNING

Contributed by Christie Schroeter...

Please mark your calendars for April 17 (2 PM) to stop by the church for a special book signing. Peggy Stieler, who lived in Cypress Mill for many years with her husband Bob, and now resides in Gateway Assisted Living Center, has co-authored a book entitled Me and My Human. After a year-and-a-half of working to get the book published, Peggy and her friend, Janet Curfman, have accomplished their goal.

Inspired by a kitten Peggy adopted one month after the death of her husband, the book was undertaken as a story for children, but has been proven to be a life-lesson to adults as well, Peggy said.

"God uses His little people to help us in life," Peggy said, referring to the way animals can help heal in times of grief, illness and other losses.

Named after the character "Chester" on the classic T.V. show Gunsmoke, who limped, her black and white kitten had an injured leg when she adopted him five years ago. Through lots of love and nurturing, Peggy helped Chester heal, and he, in turn, helped her heal from her grief.

Peggy is now in her 80's and has proven that our talents can be revealed at any age!

The book can be purchased at the signing or ordered on line at various websites (just search for the book title)

SUNDAY SCHOOL

WILL YOU MAKE AN EASTER EASON GIFT TO OUR CHILDREN'S SUNDAY SCHOOL?

The toys for our under four children have been loved and used, and used.....Please consider a special gift to the four and under. A simple toy, stuffed toys that can be washed, big fat crayons for little hands, Christian coloring books etc. We would like to have a spring cleaning and take out the old and bring in the new toys.

SUNDAY PUPPET MINISTRY



**CHRISTIE SCHROETER AND "FRIENDS" WILL BE AT ST. LUKE'S SUNDAY SCHOOL ON APRIL 11.
DON'T MISS IT!!!**

TEACHER SCHEDULE

APRIL 4 CONNIE BYE, LINDA APPLETON, LIZ MANNING

APRIL 11 CHRISTIE SCHROETER, RITA REINER

APRIL 18 CAROL COLE, DOREEN BUDDE

APRIL 25 SUE PETERSON, BETH PRESTON



Anna & Ava Craig

next BISHOP'S COMMITTEE meeting on April 19, 5:00 in Swope Hall. All are welcome.

Mae Hernlund

Our beloved Mae Hernlund is recovering well from a hemorrhagic stroke, left side of the thalamus in the center of the brain. She has paralysis of her right side at the moment and some loss of the speech and swallowing functions. She has remained alert throughout and has been participating actively in her therapy sessions almost from the time of her admission to St David's Hospital in Austin on March 16. She continued therapy at St David's until Wednesday, April 7 when she moved to the Summit in Lakeway for more rehab.

Her new address at the Summit is:

Mae Hernlund

Summit Lakeway, Room 36

1917 Lohmans Crossing Road

Austin TX 78734

(512) 261-3211

And the Summit also has open hour's policy on visiting by family and friends, no restrictions.

Johnson City Library Book Sale

There will be a book sale at the Johnson City Library from April 12th - April 17th. This is sponsored by the Friends of the Library and is to raise funds to pay off the remaining debt for the new Library. There is an excellent selection of many hardbound books, paperbacks, children's books, DVDs and CDs. The Friends are also accepting any donations you might have including children's books as the kids love this sale too. Please bring your donations by the library any time between now and the 12th of April or make a note to shop our sale. Our selection is very impressive. We will also have a silent auction for a selection of special books. Call Norma Honeycutt at 830-868-7044 with any questions. Thank you, Candy Falatko

THE LOST DOG. A SIMPLE COINCIDENCE? OR PERHAPS MORE? – contributed by Lucy Alexander



Sometimes things happen that just can't be explained as coincidences. Those of us who call ourselves Christians know this to be true beyond a doubt. So let me tell you about the lost dog. A young black Labrador showed up on Lisa's (my assistant) doorstep one Sunday afternoon.

You should know that I recently had to say goodbye to my beloved Maggie, a chocolate lab who at age 13 had become painfully arthritic. My vet came to the house to 'send her to heaven' as he promised he would. Afterward, as I sat sobbing at my desk, he offered his condolences for my loss. I told him that I wanted another big dog right away but could no longer handle a puppy and did he have any suggestions as to where I should start looking (this with tears running down my face.) He said he thought he could help me with this as his son was away at college and had left behind his black lab that needed so much more attention than he was now getting. "Come by the clinic next week and see if you two are a match", he said. After close supervision of my first visit with Jett this lovely man pronounced us as meant for each other. "When would you like to take him home?" he asked. "Just as soon as I call the trainer of all my dogs over the years to make an appointment for severe boot camp." I replied. I needed a dog that would come when I called him, would walk along next to my electric scooter and, most importantly, was housetrained. My greatest fear was that he would run away before he could know that I was his 'person'.

Back to the lost dog. I first saw him as Lisa led him down the driveway towards my house. Standing at the kitchen sink, I felt myself doing a classic double take. The first thought was that the trainer during a bout of temporary insanity had brought Jett home and dumped him inside the gate and left. My second was closer to the truth. He was a beautiful young lab, well behaved, formerly loved by someone, appearing seemingly by chance on a property where lived two **fervent** lovers of dogs.

There was great wailing as I opened the door. "He just appeared at my house! I can't keep him!" Bernie (her year old Havanese) is all I can keep up with!" What are we going to do?" Trying not to take umbrage at the word 'we', I carefully avoided eye and hand contact with the dog lest I fall hopelessly in like with it (see above – **fervent**) knowing that my loyalty rightfully belonged to the absent but almost beautifully behaved Jett.

“Take the leash off and go back to your house, I said, “and do not let him come in.”

I was desperately hoping he would wander back from whence he had come. Meanwhile, I called all the neighbors I knew and, for good measure, the Sheriff's department. The post office and the feed store would have to wait for the next day. The dog stayed on Lisa's doorstep through the night with a towel she put down for him. Thankfully, the temperature did not dip below 60 degrees (another coincidence) as we had been having unusually cold weather. She knew without a doubt he would have to spend the next night in the house as the weather would soon be February cold.

The next morning, with the lost dog still here, brought more phone calls, hurriedly crafted signs handed out and one excellent suggestion which was to take him to the Humane Society in Fredericksburg to check for a microchip. If he was not chipped we hoped to leave him for adoption or to be found by his owner. I carefully refrained from volunteering for that particular duty. Again, see above – **fervent**.

Alas, no ID was evident and the Humane Society had an eight month waiting list for reception of any animal. It was time for another 'coincidence', a 'thank you, God' moment. Right on cue, in the midst of the intractable explanation of no room at the inn, the door flew open and in walked a smiling woman who zeroed in on the lost dog and exclaimed, “Oh, he's beautiful! I've been looking for a dog just like him! Is he available?” At the end of ten minutes of close questioning by the ever vigilant Lisa, this rescuer of lost dogs was pronounced trustworthy and fit to be the new guardian of our uninvited canine guest.

All was once again right with the world.

But then, there aren't really any such things as coincidences, are there?

In the Garden (Beth Preston)

Come apart with me a space

To this hushed, most holy place,

Joining those whose watch are keeping

While the world is sleeping, sleeping.

Hear the wood whose creaking, groaning
Echoes now the sighing, moaning

Of our Savior's agony
The eve of dying on a tree.

Just outside the demons rage
(For so short time they hold the stage!)

"Curses! Curses! Foiled again!
Foiled unto the bitter end."

And our God beholds His Son,
The ever-blessed Anointed One:

In wrenching pain, because of grace
Will He tomorrow hide His face,

Forsaking Him, of loves the best,
So that He might save the rest.

So we sit here, mourning, crying,
For our Lord so soon is dying,

In Whom such love and sorrow meet,
Thou, Who didst just wash our feet.

Like our courage, candles flicker,
As our hearts beat quicker, quicker.

Through the trees, the wind is howling
While the Evil One is prowling,

But the saints are safe inside,
Awaiting their glad Easter-tide.

For we know the happy ending
That the Savior soon is sending –

Now He's risen, now ascending,
Satan's forces now is rending,

Sin and brokenness is mending,
A healing hand is ever lending.

Let us now go singing, shouting!
No more grumbling, no more pouting.

For this dearest wooing, winning,
Let us leave off fruitless sinning.

Always, only Him be choosing,
Love abounding, hurt refusing,

Since we are His precious bride,
And this we know, *this* Easter-tide!

INTEREST GROUPS

St. Luke's has eight parishioner "interest groups" These groups are vital to the St. Luke's continued success. The interest groups generate ideas and make things happen! All parishioners are encouraged to serve in one or more interest groups. Sign-up sheets are found in Swope Hall.

The interest groups include:

Christian Education

Facilities

Finance

Fellowship/Worship

Youth

Outreach/Mission

Communication

Evangelism

New Sign for St. Luke's



St. Luke's will soon be displaying a new sign out in front of the Church. An aluminum weatherproof "letter box" will hang under the sign to notify all of how to contact the Church and Father By, and to announce service times and events.

Tuesday AM Bible Study Group



In forefront: Pat Fry

In back, left to right: Hope Phillips, Bitsey Hagemeyer, Rita Reiner, Mae Hernlund, Ann Bond, Ann Walton, Christie Schroeter.

Hallelujah, Amen! – Beth Preston

a post-confessional song of redemption

I'm forgiven! Right again,
Hallelujah, amen!

No more kiss of death --
Sweet-scented baby's breath

Clean slate, swept clean,
Tide-washed ocean scene

Held above Satan's reach

Angel wings on the beach

Walking and leaping and praising God,

Soaring on where angels trod

Heart at peace, clear gaze

Straight paths for all my ways

Lighthearted, carefree

Doing cartwheels by the sea

By the grace of God, alive again!

Hallelujah, amen!

A NOTE OF THANKS

Marie McShane wishes to say "thanks" to all who so graciously expressed concern with cards, food during her recovery from shoulder surgery.

Birthdays

Laycock	Lynn	4/10
McShane	Joe	4/11
Laycock	Amy	4/23
Sadler	Michael	5/2
Schroeter	Rick	5/4
Jameson	Derry	5/7
Fruin	Patrick	5/8
Burleson	Pat	5/10
Moon	Celeste	5/16

April Anniversaries : Tommy & Connie Bye: April 11

Photo Contest

Now that Spring is here and St. Luke's is greening up after the continued rains, this might be a great time for shutterbugs to pull out their cameras and snap some shots of St. Luke's. The grounds, the buildings, activities, the parishioners, etc. Photos taken at this time, and even those taken in the past, are solicited.

Please submit photos to Don Gray via email (or hand him a hard copy) to donaldkgray@gmail.com. Photos will be used for future newsletters and stored in the Church's photo archives.

Don's favorite photos will be displayed in Swope Hall.

EASTER VERSES

John 11:25-26

Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in me will live, even though he dies; and whoever lives and believes in me will never die. (NIV)

Romans 1:4-5

And Jesus Christ our Lord was shown to be the Son of God when God powerfully raised him from the dead by means of the Holy Spirit. Through Christ, God has given us the privilege and authority to tell Gentiles everywhere what God has done for them, so that they will believe and obey him, bringing glory to his name. (NLT)

Romans 6:8-11

Now if we died with Christ, we believe that we will also live with him. For we know that since Christ was raised from the dead, he cannot die again; death no longer has mastery over him. The death he died, he died to sin once for all; but the life he lives, he lives to God. In the same way, count yourselves dead to sin but alive to God in Christ Jesus. (NIV)

Philippians 3:10-12

I want to know Christ and the power of his resurrection and the fellowship of sharing in his sufferings, becoming like him in his death, and so, somehow, to attain to the resurrection from the dead. Not that I have already obtained all this, or have already been made perfect, but I press on to take hold of that for which Christ Jesus took hold of me. (NIV)

1 Peter 1:3

Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! In his great mercy he has given us [new birth](#) into a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead... [\(NIV\)](#)

Matthew 27:50-53

And when Jesus had cried out again in a loud voice, he gave up his spirit. At that moment the curtain of the temple was torn in two from top to bottom. The earth shook and the rocks split. The tombs broke open and the bodies of many holy people who had died were raised to life. They came out of the tombs, and after Jesus' resurrection they went into the holy city and appeared to many people.[\(NIV\)](#)

Matthew 28:1-10

After the Sabbath, at dawn on the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene and the other Mary went to look at the tomb. There was a violent earthquake, for an angel of the Lord came down from heaven and, going to the tomb, rolled back the stone and sat on it. His appearance was like lightning, and his clothes were white as snow. The guards were so afraid of him that they shook and became like dead men.

The angel said to the women, "Do not be afraid, for I know that you are looking for Jesus, who was crucified. He is not here; he has risen, just as he said. Come and see the place where he lay. Then go quickly and tell his disciples: 'He has risen from the dead and is going ahead of you into Galilee. There you will see him.' Now I have told you."

So the women hurried away from the tomb, afraid yet filled with joy, and ran to tell his disciples. Suddenly Jesus met them. "Greetings," he said. They came to him, clasped his feet and worshiped him. Then Jesus said to them, "Do not be afraid. Go and tell my brothers to go to Galilee; there they will see me."