

Mission Statement: "Loving God, Loving Our

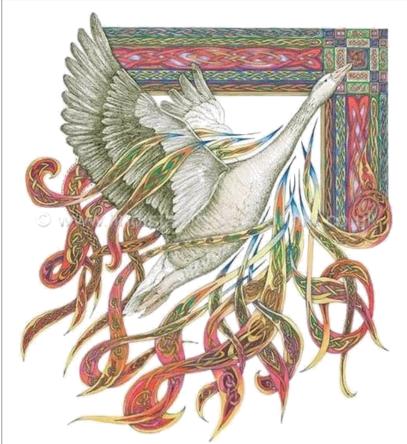
Neighbors"



St. George Episcopal Church 1024 SE Cass Avenue Roseburg, OR 97470 541-673-4048

The Episcopal Church Welcomes

Pentecost



Spirit of our Living God, May Your fire revive us, Spirit of our Loving God, May Your blessing embrace us, Spirit of our Gentle God, May Your mercy enfold us, Spirit of our mighty God, May Your wisdom inspire us.

In modern Celtic tradition the Holy Spirit is represented as a bird, but not the peaceful and serene dove landing on Jesus at his baptism.

The Wild Goose tells a different side of the Holy Spirit. To begin with, wild geese aren't controllable; you can't restrain a wild goose and bend it to your will. They're raucous and loud; unlike the sweet and calming cooing of a dove, a goose's call is strong, challenging, strident and unnerving—and just a bit scary.

In much the same way the Spirit of God can be demanding and unsettling and at times even a little scary.

Lindisfarne Scriptorium. Image by Mary Fleeson, 2019.

Pentecost at St. George's



The Pentecost treats—red velvet cupcakes with strawberry "flames" were made by Faye Benham. The hanging "flames" in the nave are a longtime tradition, created by Sue and Jerry Phelps and hung every year for this feast day.



Episcopal Church Women by Betty Jo Hoffman

Thank you to Nancy Baum for hosting our May meeting.

The rummage sale netted \$1256.40. We shared fun stories which occurred during the sale. We will decide to whom we will send 20% at our meeting in June. If you have ideas, let us know.

We had updates on the Bob Robins picture wall and the Columbarium garden projects.



Above: Nancy and Sue Phelps are shown working on the picture wall. Photo by Faye Benham.

We found out that we have a priest for Graffiti Weekend; we will have graffiti decor. And, of course, we will sell popcorn and pop at the cruise. Please let Sue Phelps know if you want to help. We have a great viewing point.

The next meeting will be at church June 15, 11:00. Please join us.

Rummage Sale Stories and Photos

Nancy was checking purses for items left in them. Once in the past she found a roll of stamps. This time she found \$15 and guess who it belonged to? Me! We had a lot of stuffed animals. A lady from Myrtle Creek took them for their fire department for children who have been traumatized. (No, we didn't charge her for those.)

One gentleman purchased a large box of toys for his wife who has a daycare center.

One lady who attends one of the evening meetings at our church decided to shop after we were all

gone. She came back to pay us the next day. We appreciate her honesty.



I was surprised to receive two phone calls from people I didn't know regarding our sale. I have never had this happen in the past. One was from Glide and one was from a lady in Redding whose friend found out about it. Both had heard about our sale on the radio—it was nice to know our advertising is getting out.

We always seem to have at least one or two heartwarming or funny stories.

Thelma's Thought for the Day

Learn to laugh at your troubles and you'll never run out of things to laugh at.

Spirituality Day 2023 by Karla Roady

Spirituality Day is an annual event in the diocese sponsored by the ECW. Karla Roady, Margaret Thomas, Sheila Glass, and Nancy Baum attended the gathering, which was held in Grants Pass.

This year's theme was "Everyday Desert." Hana Rubens, a parishioner at St. Luke's, wrote a lovely poem describing an "everyday desert."

The Everyday Desert

The Everyday Desert is peopled with demands life makes

on those who walk a way of prayer and challenge. It is a pathless way

with faith a dark lamp that shines out one step ahead of me.

Your Wings overshadow me God of my trust, Wings of power, Wings of Spirit... And I am borne up in dark flight I know not where.

But this I know: repose or struggle Love's peace or Love's pain, Your Almighty Wings are always there.

~ Hana Rubens

We had five different options for breakout sessions:

Centering Prayer Impediments to Inspiration Prayer Beads Racial Reconciliation Steve Roe and Hope, a Therapy Dog

I selected the last choice. Steve Roe and his wife have been working with therapy dogs for several years. Hope is a 2 ¹/₂ -year-old Cavalier King Charles Spaniel. The couple and Hope (along with their other dog Finn) go to places like the Oregon Youth Authority, hospitals, and rest homes. Particularly inspiring to us were their trips to the facility where pediatric patients are receiving chemotherapy.

They received their training through a nonprofit named Pet Partners. Therapy dogs are trained differently than service animals. Service animals are trained to a particular need whereas therapy dogs, while trained in behavior, are really there for the loving. And the love Steve Roe spreads is fully evident in his long-term commitment and obvious joy he has for what he does.



HOPE SAYS YOU MATTER



A bumper sticker in the parking lot at the event.

Parish News



Above: Steve and Margaret Thomas 20th Anniversary Blessings





Above: **May's Celebration Cake**, courtesy of **Marcia and David Jackson**



Photo by Karla Roady

Birthday Blessings Above: **Elizabeth Heinrich** Left: **Bob Spielman**

Financial Report by Kathy Glockner

Finances 2023				
	April	Budget	YTD Actual	YTD Budget
Pledges	\$ 5,738	\$ 5,338	\$ 28,732	\$ 21,351
Other Income	3,480	3,783	25,703	15,134
Total Income	9,218	9,121	54,435	36,485
Expenses	7,563	12,393	47,609	49,572
	\$ 1,655	\$ (3,272)	\$ 6,825	\$ (13,088

Pledges are still ahead as we have those who paid for the whole year up front. Even our pledge amount for just the month was more than what we budgeted. Even with our extra expenditures on the heater and other items we are still underbudget on our expenses year-to-date. That in part is because we are not paying a regular salary for a priest, nor are we paying for a supply priest for every week. It all adds up. Although I know you would rather have some continuity in who we have for a priest. Right now we are still in the black. We will be taking some of our money out of the memorial fund to pay for the improvements for the area around the new wall of our Columbarium.

Humor

Two brothers who loved baseball wondered whether they could play the sport when they went to heaven. So they swore that whoever went to heaven first would find some way to let the living brother know.

The oldest brother passed away a week later. And on the night he was buried, he reappeared at the foot of his brother's bed.

"Is there baseball in heaven?" asked the younger brother.

"Well, I've got good and bad news," the older brother said. "The good news is that there <u>is</u> baseball in heaven." "That's great!" came the reply. "What's the bad news?"

"The bad news is you're pitching Sunday."



As my five-year-old son and I were heading to McDonald's one day, we passed a car accident. Usually when we see something terrible like that, we say a prayer for whoever might be hurt, so I pointed and said to my son, "We should pray."

From the back seat I heard his earnest voice: "Dear God, please don't let those cars block the entrance to McDonald's."

Greetings from the Dubas in Europe



Pastor Gail at Mont-Saint-Michel in Normandy, France.



The Normandy American Cemetery sits on a cliff overlooking Omaha Beach and the English Channel.



The Cathedral of Sainte-Marie de Bayonne in the South of France where the Dubas took Communion.



Above: San Sebastián on the Bay of Biscay in Spain's mountainous Basque Country.

Right: Dr. David enjoying a seafood dinner in Bayonne along the river running through the town.



Inspiration

Pastor Gail sent this reflection from Richard Rohr's Daily Meditations for us to contemplate.

Letting Go of What We Have Known

Transitions can only take place if we are willing to let go of what we have known, the worlds we have created, and our assumptions about "how things are." To let go is the precursor to being reborn. We discard the baggage of societal expectations and, like a morning glory, open to the possibilities of each new day, each new moment, even if those possibilities are shadowy and disorientating.

Unfortunately, in the West, we don't let go of anything. We hold onto reputation and material goods long after they are no longer needed. We store acquired stuff in every nook and household cranny before renting a storage unit so that we can continue to hold onto our stuff. Dazed, we clutch at relationships long after they are on life support and cling to a past that no longer exists, grasping, desperate, and confused.

We say that we are letting go, but, in our society, letting go is more like a tug of war. We diligently guard our stories (true or not), our lifestyles, and our belief systems until they are ripped from our sweaty palms. And yet, letting go is a necessary part of transformation....

Letting go may be the only path toward rebirth. The truth of the matter is that we are clutching at nothing! The stripping has already begun. When the worst happens, our addictive desire for control and the futility of our desires are fully exposed. If we are wise, we open our minds, our hands, and our hearts, and let go. However, I do not want to mislead you: Letting go has consequences. Finally, the striving is over, the effort to salvage and fix, be or do something, is over. It is as if we have been clinging to the wall of a mountain of our own making, a mountain of expectations, striving, and goals. When that mountain disappears, we plummet....

When we let go, the only constants are God's love and God's promise that we will never be left alone. We let go of our public persona and our striving and pursuits. Sometimes it takes a crisis to remind us that we are not in control. This space that I name contemplative is a place of breaking, relinquishment, and waiting. [1]

In the radiance of dark, there is process: the unfolding of mystery, things words cannot articulate, a threshold to freedom the mind cannot comprehend.

But the body feels, the heart knows: This is liminality.

The threshold of transition, from death to life, from evening to morn, from gestation to giving birth. The unknown is a part of it all. [2]

 Barbara A. Holmes, <u>Crisis Contemplation:</u> <u>Healing the Wounded Village</u> (Albuquerque, NM: CAC Publishing, 2021), 46–47.

[2] Felicia Murrell, "Liminality and Certitude,"*Oneing* 11, no. 1, *Transitions* (Spring 2023): 19–20

FISH

Green Bag Day Saturday June 10, 2023

Need to fill your bag? Want a few ideas of what's needed? Here you go:

Plastic bottles are preferred over glass. Smaller sizes are preferred over large family sizes. Natural juices or water are preferred over sodas.

The Pantry can always use:

Refried beans Canned pinto/garbanzo/white beans Oatmeal (16 oz size or packets) Cereal boxes Canned tuna/chicken/Spam Soups Canned spaghetti/ravioli Instant potatoes Small shampoo/toothpaste and brushes/ hand soap/toilet paper

Whatever you can donate, FISH will always find a good use for it. Thank you!

UPS Truck Rodeo

The UPS Store Roseburg 5034 held a Truck Rodeo Saturday, April 29, and it was a hit with big rigs, free face painting, and bounce houses! Here are some of the canned foods that were donated at the door - all to help The FISH of Roseburg continue its mission!

Our community and UPS donated a bit over 734 pounds of food!



Exchange Students at the Pantry

On May 20 exchange students from Spain, India, Macedonia, and the West Bank of Palestine all came to help the FISH. They even packed the door dash orders for the next Monday.



Roseburg Cars and Coffee

A food drive and raffle on May 21 brought in over 480 pounds of canned goods. The Pantry goes through over 12 tons of food each month, and each of these food drives help keep it going!



Photos from The Fish of Roseburg Facebook Page

Guest Celebrants in May



We welcomed two out-of-town priests in May: (above) the Rev. Ernestein Flemister, Rector of St. Luke's in Grants Pass and Missioner for Racial Reconciliation at the Diocese, and (right) the Rev. Mary Piper, retired, of Ashland.

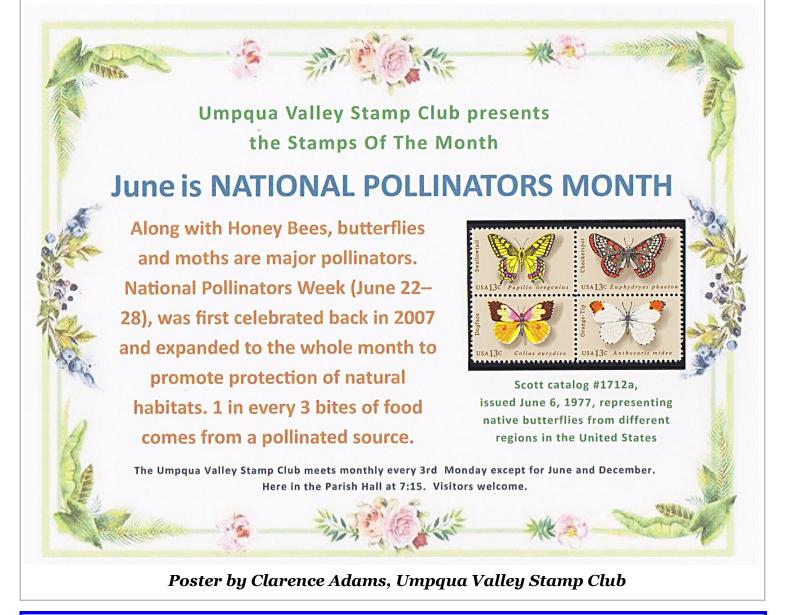


Summer Holy Eucharist Schedule

June 25 – The Rev. Gail Greenwell, Portland July 9 – The Rev. James Abbott, Brookings July 16 – The Rt. Rev. Neff Powell, Eugene July 23 – The Rev. Mary Piper, Ashland August 6 – Pastor Gail Duba! August 13 – The Rev. Karen Tiegs, Hillsboro August 20 – The Rev. Dr. Constance Hammond, Portland August 27 – The Rev. Linda Potter, Hillsboro



Stamp Club News



Inspiration

Some like jazz, some like rock, some like classical, some like samba. Me? I like the rhythm of life. The pulse beneath the skin. The swing of breath in and out of the body. The steady hum of life, and howl of life, and whale call of life. It all sends shivers up my spine, that ancient instrument, playing its music since time began.

Some like reggae. Some like folk. I like the cymbal of morning sun, the oboe of evening calling us down to silence.

~ The Rt. Rev. Steven Charleston



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St. George Episcopal Church publishes **THE DRAGON SCOOP** monthly except for a combined July-August issue. If you would like something to be considered for the newsletter please talk to Leigh Van Sickle, Editor—541-391-0814 E-mailed articles and photographs can be sent to <u>saintgeorgepix@gmail.com</u>

Priest-in-Charge: The Rev. Gail Duba Senior Warden: Pete Benham Co-Junior Wardens: Bob Spielman and Sue Phelps Treasurer: Kathy Glockner

OFFICE HOURS 10 am—2 pm Monday through Friday

ST. GEORGE WORSHIP <u>10 am</u> Sundays and Wednesdays

