

Mission Statement: "Loving God, Loving Our

Neighbors"

The Dragon Scorp November 2020

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

The Episcopal Church Welcomes You

Hilary Hall St. George's Organist and Music Director





With great sorrow we say goodbye to Hilary. She was much beloved of this congregation. We will miss her inspiring postludes that left us clapping—not a response usually heard at Episcopalian services.

The choir responded to her enthusiasm and musicianship by becoming better that they ever thought possible. Her death leaves a huge hole in all our hearts.

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Pastor Gail's Ponderings

Living Transformationally

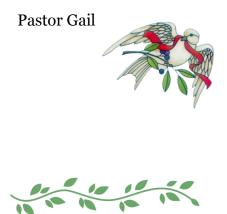
Scripture passage for our contemplation: "And immediately something like scales fell from his (Saul of Tarsus's) eyes and his sight was restored. Then he got up and was baptized." Acts 9:18

It took a blinding light to change Saul into Paul. A penetrating and shocking light revealed what he had become in his zealousness and opened him to the possibility of what he could become in Christ. The scales fell from his mind and spirit, as well as from his eyes. He saw loving grace in Jesus. He saw ruthlessness in himself. He saw the Truth.

We are meant to be changed because of this Grace that God has shown to us in the selflessness of Jesus. We are meant to be impressed—even shocked. The presence of Jesus speaks a truth to us about this path we are on as we try to achieve goodness. Jesus shows us a better way to goodness. He shows us the path of grace that relies solely on God's unconditional love. God invites us to walk the path of love by our trust and obedience. It is the path less traveled that Jesus chose for himself.

Saul—now called Paul—could see that he would be living and loving differently than he had before. Even before he could explain the change or plan the priorities that would govern his newness, he was already becoming it. Explaining and planning are sometimes the consequences of change and transformation, rather than the cause. <u>When Jesus declares</u> <u>you are new, you are that already and the mind</u> <u>and manners will hasten to catch up with this</u> <u>truth.</u> Mahatma Gandhi once said, "<u>We must</u> <u>seek to be what we want to become</u>." We can start acting now the way we want always to be acting later. We can change—our habits, our practices, our thinking—and let the newness in. Our congregation can change—in subtle ways of worship, in genuine outreach, in openness—and let the newness, the breath of the Holy Spirit, in. <u>Our world can change—with justice, with</u> <u>peace, with community—and let the newness,</u> <u>the breath of the Holy Spirit, in. God's grace</u> <u>makes all of this possible. What can we do</u> to be Living Transformationally?

My love, hope, and faith to you all,



November 1 is All Saints' Day. Let us remember the people who have died this year who are still very important to us. We will have photos and candles to encourage us.

November 22 is Christ the King Sunday, which is the church's equivalent of New Year's Eve, when we remember the Reign of God's Kingdom in our lives.

Then we have Thanksgiving Day on Nov. 26, which is followed by Nov. 29, the First Sunday of Advent. More about Advent will follow in December.

In Memoriam

Hílary Hall Oct. 2, 1964 - Oct. 19, 2020

Dear Members of St. George's Episcopal Church,

We wish to thank each and every one of you for the show of love, appreciation, understanding and admiration you gave our daughter, Hilary Hall. Being your organist and later your choir director gave her great joy and a sense of fulfillment. Even though she was not an Episcopalian (you accepted Methodists!) she dedicated herself to making her music meaningful for your service. And when she was asked to direct the choir, she was reluctantly excited! She had accompanied so many choirs under so many directors that it really was second nature to her-although she would always say she wasn't a choir director. She was SO MUCH MORE. The indescribable "something" she could pour into her music captivated all of us and made us better musicians/listeners, too.

Hilary was also a bit of a rebel. She would come home on Sunday and tell us that she and Charlie had been down to grab coffee during the sermon. And there was the time she arranged for the piano to be delivered to your fellowship hall and what better way to do it than roll it up the street three blocks!! That was part of her magic. And she loved Father Boston! We hope he has heard of her passing. And Gail, we thank you for being with us before she passed and later on Thursday at the Whistler's Bend Park for our "Hilary Tribute" on the North Umpqua River. How she loved that river!! And Leigh, thank you for becoming such a special friend. Hilary was a true introvert and had difficulty sharing—but you gained her trust.

Hilary left us far too early, but please know that being a part of your congregation gave her joy and a sense of purpose. And for that we are most grateful.

And THANK YOU for your many beautiful cards and kind words. They have meant so much these past days.

Sincerely, Roberta and Larry Hall



Left: Family memorial for Hilary on the North Umpqua, Oct. 22. Right: Parish Hall display after the Oct. 25 church service, which was dedicated to Hilary.

The Move by Bill Riley

After being stuck on the farm 24/7 taking care of animals for countless months, Dr. David Duba offered me a chance to get away for a few days. So early in the morning on Sunday, Oct. 18, 2020, Doug Holloway drove David and me to the airport in Eugene. We flew DELTA from there to Seattle and then took a separate flight to Spokane. On the first leg those passengers traveling together were seated together. Those traveling alone were spread throughout the aircraft. I figure there were at least 18 empty seats in the plane. DELTA did provide a snack of two cookies, a small bag of chips, and a small bottle of water on that leg.

We were met at the Spokane airport and taken to the beautiful Duba Spokane Valley house (pictured below) where we were treated to hot pizza and freshly baked pumpkin pie. The house is three stories and located in a rural residential area almost on the top of a hill, very much like the setting of their house on Summit Drive in Roseburg. Except in Spokane Valley, the house is surrounded by pine, cottonwood, and a crab apple tree whereas in Roseburg there are Douglas fir and oak trees. Both areas are populated with deer and lots of wild turkeys.



Monday morning David and I checked out an almost brand-new 16-foot Ford Penske truck. It only had about 3,400 miles on it! It was equipped with a backup camera which displayed on the rear-view mirror. It had an automatic transmission with six gears forward but you could shift to manual which was most beneficial when driving down from Summit Drive to Kane Street in Roseburg so we did not have to ride the brakes all the way down.

(Continued on next page)



The Move, continued by Bill Riley



David had arranged for two men to meet us at their house in Spokane to help with the loading. This task was completed in 90 minutes. On Tuesday morning we departed Spokane Valley at 1000 hrs. and headed south. Making two refueling stops, one just east of Portland and the second in Salem, we arrived at Summit Drive by 1910 hrs. The drive could not have been more perfect. The weather was ideal. We did later learn that four or five days after our trip Montana got hit with 8 1/2 inches of snow and Pastor Gail heard from Spokane that they also had snow. So, someone was watching out for us.

David had again arranged for two men to help us offload the truck Wednesday morning while he was busy directing us where to deposit all the boxes in their Summit house. Again, the whole job was completed in just 90 minutes.

The road from Spokane to Roseburg was quite different and much improved from the first time I made the trip in the summer of 1955 when I went from Corvallis to Camp George Wright in Spokane to attend AFROTC summer camp.



Episcopal Church Women by Betty Jo Hoffman

In October we met with brown bag lunches in hand. There was not much to discuss since we cancelled the rummage sale. Since we didn't have the sale, our monetary giving will be limited. We did agree to donate to Samaritan Inn.

Nancy told us about her trip to Glide with items for the wildfire victims. Pastor Gail took all the items the congregation donated up also. It is a very organized operation—a lady went through the items to be sure they were all things that were needed. At that time, they had plenty of clothes and linens and were not taking decorator items. We will continue the Christmas giving tree and we will need a new person to work on that project.

We will meet again Nov. 19 with a brown bag lunch.

When donating, don't forget the Dream Center. It used to be downtown but has moved and is now located next door to the Abbey's on Diamond Lake Blvd. They accept clothing donations Tues. and Thurs. from 9:30-1:30.

FISH

The October Roseburg Food Project's 67 Neighborhood Coordinators collected donated food and/or cash donations from 621 Food Project donors. The next collection of green bags for the Roseburg Food Project will be Sat., Dec. 12.

www.facebook.com/thefishofroseburg

A total of 10,656 pounds of food was donated.



Parish News



Blessings for Carolyn and Samuel Lee's 61st Anniversary

and for

Pastor Gail and Dr. David Duba's 43rd Anniversary.

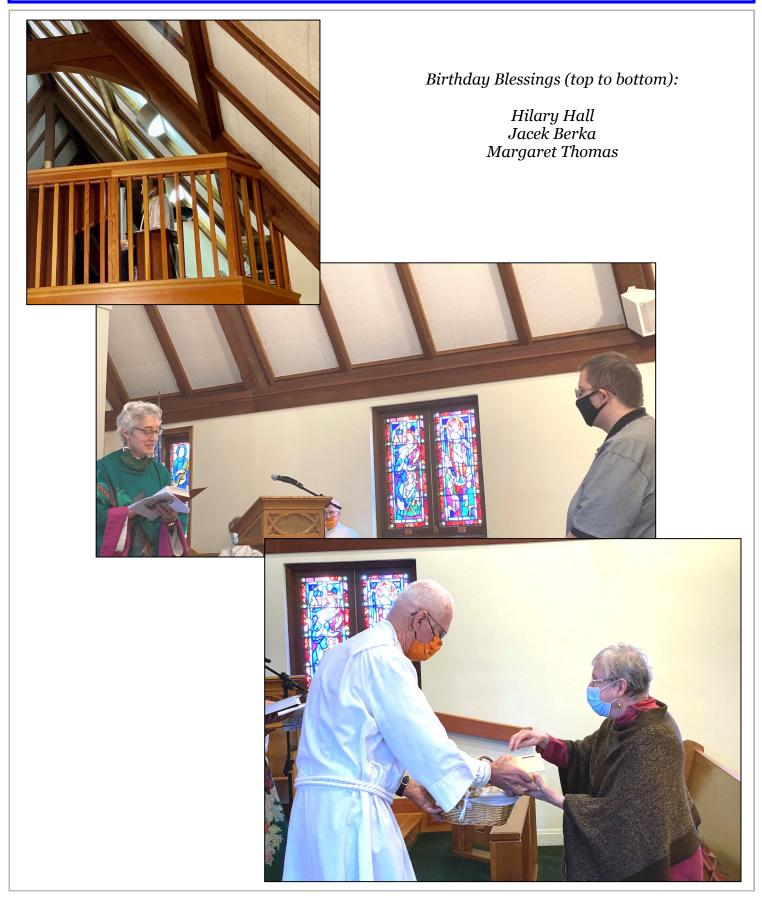




October 11 was Pastor Appreciation Sunday and we celebrated Pastor Gail with a cake.

We love you, Pastor Gail!

Parish News



Encouragement

Grief

Grief is a room, invisible. You are pushed into it. For a while, it is the only room in your house.

You stumble around. No lights. No clocks. No windows. Empty.

When darkness is dark enough enough!—you cross the threshold, return to the visible world.

Dust on your desk, on the fruit bowl. Kitchen. Remember to eat. Living room. Agree to talk.

When dust chafes your living skin, you'll step outside. Sun and wind will be at play

and you'll find yourself smiling. Really, I mean find yourself you've been lost all this time.

You have the whole place back now, but that room will always be there, and the door will always be open.

~ Patricia McKernon Runkle

The Rose After The Hurricane

It's alright to be discombobulated. It's ok to live in the shambles where everything is blown apart. For those who live lives of firm certainty cannot know transformation. It's not until we let go that we can refind ourselves at a deeper level.

Until your life has been blown apart as you stand on the edge of oblivion, Until our control falls apart into the chaos of unknowing, Until our ego melts and burns in the cauldrons of life, Until we have no whisper of hope left within us

as we stand naked and broken, our molecules on the cusp of being unmade,

We cannot know in every cell of our being the grace and love of God that transforms us . . .

Being in being Woven with eternal threads of burning, living, light where we become Something we cannot fathom.

Such is the grace of God that unmakes us to make us whole.

 \sim Bob Holmes

I rest in the presence of the Creator. I rest in the love of the Redeemer. I rest in the power of the Spirit. I abide in the Holy Three. I rejoice that God is with me. Amen.

~ David Adam ~



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St. George Episcopal Church publishes THE DRAGON SCOOP monthly. If you would like something to be considered for the newsletter please talk to Leigh Van Sickle. E-mailed articles and photographs can be sent to <u>saintgeorgepix@gmail.com</u>.

Leigh Van Sickle, Editor 541-391-0814

Interim Rector: The Rev. Gail Duba Senior Warden: Pete Benham Junior Warden: Sue Phelps Treasurer: Kathy Glockner

OFFICE HOURS 10 am—2 pm Monday through Friday

Welenine 2-96

WE HAVE A "LOST SHEEP" « AT OUR ALTAR ____RAIL!

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

Holy Eucharist

Wednesdays Morning Prayer

