

The All Souls Message

All Souls Memorial Episcopal Church • Volume 110, Issue 4 • September 2010

From the Rector

The Practice of Faith

I met with a very nice person not long ago who was having a hard time. He was trying to reconcile his religious upbringing with questions that have been raised for him over the last few years. Fighting in Iraq, watching family members navigate divorce, and coming to terms with a best friend's homosexuality—all have shaken the foundations of his faith. The world in which he and his wife plan to raise children feels like a very different world from the one in which he was raised. He is confused, and he is angry.

While we talked, he raised question after question. He seemed frustrated not only by the fact that every question he raised required a long answer. But even more, he seemed genuinely angry that his own religious upbringing had never taught him to question, much less to look for answers to his questions. He simply had not been prepared for all of the "wild cards" that life can throw at us.

Though he had mentioned various parishes, I finally asked him directly, "Where do you go to church now?" "Nowhere, really," he said. And then he explained with words I have heard again and again: "My wife and I are very spiritual people. We're just not

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*Attending church,
not resting
with easy answers.*
”

all that religious. We don't really see the need for going to church." It was then my turn to ask questions.

"If you don't go to church," I asked, "what keeps your spirituality alive? What keeps it going?" "We learned all about God when we were growing up," he said. "Oh," I replied, "So do you mean that you're continuing to coast on what you learned about God when you were ten or twelve?" I went on to explain (if not preach), "I can't speak for you and your wife, but I need a worshipping community to bounce things off, to learn from and learn with, to ask questions, to lean on, to pray for me, and I guess I need people for me to pray for...all of that gives me strength and helps me understand God in increasingly new ways."

I share this story with the wider parish because I think we might sometimes take our church for granted. We live and worship in the midst of a diverse, dynamic, searching community that does not rest with easy answers. We continue to value scripture, tradition, and reason, but we are slaves to none of them.

I don't know what the person who met with me will do about his own religious practice, but as sad as I was for him, I also felt a profound gratitude for our community, for our church, and for a tradition that values what Anselm of Canterbury called, "Faith seeking understanding." Of course, we stumble along the way—like little children, that's the way we learn. But practice makes—if not perfection, at least for "practiced experience." And so, together, as God's children in this place, we grow stronger, we grow more loving and more merciful, and we grow more faithful. Hope to see you in church. ♦

John Beddingfield

See "In this issue" on page 2.

As contributors have already learned, new member Leigh Harrison has taken over for George Barnum as the “go-to guy” for copy edits and article submission with *The All Souls Message* (the indispensable Barry Huber remains graphic designer). Leigh has about a decade’s experience with matters editorial – most recently as a writing instructor at Cornell, where he studied medieval lit-



Leigh Harrison

erary and religious history for an M.A. and Ph.D. He received a B.A. in English from The College of William and Mary in Virginia, editing the *William and Mary Review* during his senior year. His wife Carrie, an expert on post-Soviet Central Asia, works in the field of international scholarly exchange. They live with their cat in downtown Silver Spring. ♦

UPCOMING NEWSLETTER DEADLINES

Copy deadline for articles for the October/November issue of The Message is **Sunday, August 29**

Copy deadline for articles for the December 2010/January 2011 issue of The Message is **Sunday, October 31**

Please have your articles in Leigh Harrison’s hands by that date. Electronic submission preferred at message.allsoulsdc@gmail.com. Email Leigh with story ideas, questions, and comments at mlharr2@gmail.com. ♦

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The Message is published every two months except for a June/July/August issue and a single issue in September.

A very good friend of mine called me in late May and asked, "Did you get our postcard yet?" "No," I replied, "where have you been?" She and her husband had just returned from Norway and Iceland. They hadn't seen the volcano erupting, though, she said with some consternation—in fact, she was pretty ticked off about it!

These friends love adventures like erupting volcanoes, and that's why they travel—a lot. They have gone on eco-tours with National Geographic to Antarctica and the Galapagos Islands. They have been to the North Pole (though not where Santa lives; they looked for elves and only found polar bears). They have been to Alaska, several times, to a sanctuary that rehabilitates injured birds—especially eagles. In the Foreign Service, they lived in Costa Rica, Nigeria, Egypt and South Africa. They have traveled extensively in Europe, Africa, South America and Russia—and have visited all of the Scandinavian countries. My friend was part of a UN peacekeeping force along the Gaza Strip for a year, visiting her husband in Egypt when she could. (All of this traveling has made her something of a photographer, too, so she's been featured in a lot of juried exhibits.) I asked her if there was anywhere in the world that they hadn't visited. Only Australia, New Zealand, and Indonesia, it seems!

By contrast, I haven't really been anywhere: Quebec, Canada; Chicago, Illinois; Freeport, Bahamas; the West Indies; to see my brother in Florida; and the beach at Ocean City, New Jersey. By my friend's standard, none of this really counts as "traveling." Then again, I really don't want to go anywhere. I am perfectly happy at home. I like it there. It has everything I need right at my fingertips. I am never bored. The only place I really want to go is to the beach, and even then for only a week. I'm not very adventur-



ous. I'd rather you go and then tell me about it.

Many years ago, a dear friend and neighbor got married and moved to Freeport. She asked us to visit them for their first anniversary, bringing the top of their wedding cake (which was in our freezer) with us. We flew—partly on a "whisperjet" (it had the loudest "whisper" I ever heard!)—and I was a wreck. Once we finally arrived at Freeport, we had a time convincing the customs officer that it was a tradition to bring people the top of their wedding cake on their first anniversary. I don't think he really believed me in the first place, but my husband didn't help things one bit. When the officer asked him about the cake, he claimed he didn't know anything about it—or about me!

The trip went downhill from there. By the time we got to our friend's house, I was very sick. I thought I had been poisoned by plane food. She asked me if I liked tuna. Silly me, I thought she meant Bumble Bee white albacore in a can! Oh no, her husband had been fishing and caught a 300 lb. tuna and she broiled tuna steaks that were dark and oily and I couldn't eat any of it. Then, before bed, she said for us to pull down the bed covers and check for lizards and bugs and "things." Do you think I got one minute's sleep the whole time I was there? When we went outside to

go sightseeing and to the beach, I thought I saw things moving on the ground—lizards, evidently. At least they ate some of the bugs.

One day we went to Smittown (*everyone* was named "Smith") on Grand Bahama Island, where there was a conch-cracking contest. (In conch-cracking, you have to crack the conch shell in just the right place so that you don't break it *and* the conch comes out in one piece. This is much harder than it sounds, but my friend's husband won second place.) They served conch salad and conch fritters and conch chowder—all delicious. We met wonderful native Bahamians who were so welcoming and friendly. Some of the children offered to bring us a native delicacy, too—which sounded great until we found out what it was: a plate of fried fish heads, complete with eyes, for us to munch on. How does one convey in the most polite way possible, so as not to offend these lovely and generous people, that fried fish heads weren't very appetizing to our all-too-American palates? I attempted to eat one and smile. It wouldn't have been quite so bad if the eyes weren't looking up at me...all fried and crispy!

We had a nice cookout on the beach. We cooked hot dogs and marshmallows over a glowing fire of palm fronds and seaweed. The water was beautiful, and clear, and cool. You could walk quite far out from shore, with water only up to your knees, and see the ocean floor clearly—which was good because there were nasty little sea urchins with poisonous spines that you could step on if you weren't careful. Then, all-at-once, you were in very deep water, sort of like stepping off a cliff. My husband doesn't like the water, so he collected seashells for me. (They were beautiful and exotic. When we got ready to leave to come home, we put all of our clothes in one suitcase and filled the other one with the

shells. Again, the customs people were thoroughly flummoxed, but they did let us in.)

My friend used powdered milk, which upset my husband—so he went off to the store to get “real” milk. My friend tried to tell him that if you didn’t use powdered milk you had to drink “re-constituted” milk. (May I just tell those of you who have not had reconstituted milk, it is very thick and gummy and not very good on cereal—we’ll just leave it at that.) The second evening we were there, my friend made a casserole of macaroni, cheese soup, canned peas and Spam. She was never a very good cook. This was the last straw for my husband. He announced we were eating out after that and we did. I can’t account for our friendship lasting for over 40 years, except that she wasn’t very touchy about the food situation—and he paid for us all to eat out.

I didn’t eat anything for about 12 hours prior to leaving. We flew on a prop plane from Freeport to Miami. We managed to get through customs without incident. (It’s a good thing they didn’t find the huge limes that I put in my husband’s socks. I probably would have been hauled off to jail forever if they had!) After boarding the plane for Washington—another fine “whisper-jet”—I was stricken again with some mysterious illness which required me to use the plane’s restroom every 2–3 minutes. This was extremely nerve-racking. As the plane was getting ready to make its final descent, the light in the bathroom said “return to your seat.” I was so nervous, I couldn’t get the door open. So I panicked and began to yell for help. The steward asked me to step away from the door and he would open it for me. I asked (most earnestly) where exactly he expected me to step to—out the window?

There wasn’t much room in the bathroom to step anywhere. He opened the door and I flew out like I had been shot out of the Quaker Oats cannon, knock-

“
Whether you are
just visiting,
a friend, a neighbor
or a member....
we welcome you.
We are glad
to see you,
and we have
saved you a seat.
”

ing over a steward and stewardess and ending up in the bathroom across the aisle—the men’s bathroom, which was empty. Everyone else was nicely belted in their seats. After I was seated and properly belted, the steward asked my husband if I was okay—and of course, he said he didn’t know me. When we got to Washington National, the crew very kindly arranged to have me deplane first. I’m sure they were so happy to get rid of me that they didn’t want to ever see me again. No one said they hoped I would fly with them again. Promptly upon entering the terminal, I fainted from dehydration, and from terror.

When I travel today (which is almost never) I take the train to get there. If the train doesn’t go there, neither do I. Traveling by train is very difficult for me because I can’t take everything I feel I need. When I used to visit my brother in Florida, I would mail boxes of my stuff ahead. Now the only place I go is to the beach. I go in my own car—and take almost everything I own! I take a lot of “just in case” things. I take at least one change of clothes for each day in case something happens to the first one. I take lots of paper towels and toilet tissue. I take several pillows. I take my craft projects and sewing implements—just in case all my clothes fall apart at once. I take all sorts of vitamins, Aleve, band-aids and ointments—just in case. I take lots of antibacterial wipes. I take several pairs of glasses and sun glasses. Last summer the young man who was assigned to help me bring my things into the room commented to the owner that I certainly had a lot of stuff. He said that most people don’t bring quite so much. The owner told him that I was a nice person but a bit odd—but if you ever needed anything, I most likely had it. Parents at the beach like me. I always have Neosporin, band aids, moist toiles, extra napkins, safety pins, etc.

I am very much like Dorothy: there is truly “no place like home.”

Speaking of “home”—welcome to All Souls. Whether you are just visiting; or you are a friend, neighbor or member; whether you go away on vacation or on a “staycation,” we welcome you. We are glad to see you, and we have saved you a seat. Welcome Home! ♦

Nancye Suggs

I'll let you tell me where this summer went. I can't believe that it's almost September! We've done a lot at All Souls over the summer break and we're getting ready to ramp up again with Ingathering on Sunday, September 12.

Improvements for Accessibility

So where are we with handicap accessibility? Our architect has provided us with an initial plan that more than meets our needs, but it is too expensive. As of this writing, Father John and I met with the architect on August 10 to give him the feedback that he needs to provide us with a more affordable plan—one that also adequately meets our needs, provides a range of options depending on the results of a capital campaign, and doesn't preclude us from making future improvements. We are trying to strike the right balance between stepping out in faith and acting with prudence. We hear St. Paul:

And God is able to provide you with every blessing in abundance so that by always having enough of everything, you may share abundantly in every good work.
(2 Cor. 9:8)

But we also heed Solomon:

The wisdom of the prudent is to give thought to their ways.
(Proverbs 14:8)

Finding that right spot between stepping out in faith and acting with prudence is something to pray about. Please do.

All Souls and Capital Pride

I can't say enough good about what happened at Capital Pride. All Souls had about 35 people in the parade and 20 people staffing the All Souls booth at the Pride Festival (not necessarily

“
Parish investment
keeps All Souls
running smoothly.
”

the same people who were in the parade). The bottom line is that we had a significant portion of the congregation involved in this outreach effort and we had a good time together. We collected about 40 addresses of people who expressed interest in All Souls, and we invited all of them to the Newcomers Wine and Cheese two weeks later. Three people showed up, and several expressed an interest in attending the Wine and Cheese in September. Do take a look at the pictures and mementoes from Capital Pride on the Welcome Table.

The success of Capital Pride underscores a larger point: if we want to grow this church, we have to reach out; it's just that simple. If you know of other venues where All Souls should be a presence, please let me know.

Ministry Day Plans

We will do a Ministry Day on Sunday, September 19. It takes a lot of people to keep All Souls running smoothly. A small investment of your time in one or, perhaps, more of our ministries can make a big difference for All Souls and helps you engage in our wonderful community. We need you. In particular, there are going to be a number of opportunities to help with our Centennial in 2011.

Ongoing Repair Work

You will see some work being done in the near-term on the three clerestory windows (triangular stained-glass windows high in the roof of the church) facing the parking lot. If you look closely at the frames of those windows from the parking lot, they are rotting. When Washington Art Glass inspected them closely, they found that, aside from the visible rot, there had been a lot of caulking done in the past to patch up those frames. The work being done is a high-priority repair meant to preclude water leakage and more extensive damage.

We continue to wrestle with water pressure problems. The root cause of the problem is the fact that our facility is connected to the water main by a one-inch pipe, which I have every reason to believe is more than eighty years old. I had hoped to replace that pipe later, as part of the overall building project associated with handicap accessibility: given all of the logistics associated with a building project, the most efficient way to do the work is probably to do all of the work as one complete project. It now appears, however, that low water pressure is precluding even using the irrigation system. Given the love and attention that our congregation invests in those gardens, this situation has to be resolved promptly. Addressing water pressure sooner rather than later was a priority for our August discussion with the architect.

Thank you for reading this report of All Souls over the summer. If you see anything that I am missing, please let me know. I'll look forward to seeing everyone back this month. At the rate this year has gone, that will seem like tomorrow...with Thanksgiving and Christmas just around the corner! ♦

Dale Lewis

Early in July we celebrated the 50th anniversary of the publication of *To Kill a Mockingbird*. This novel won the Pulitzer Prize for literature that year and two years later was made into a critically acclaimed movie starring Gregory Peck. So, what makes a book "great"? Is some great truth explained? Is the solution to some great mystery revealed? Is it inspirational or just a good read?

To Kill a Mockingbird addressed all of the taboos—race relations, sexual assault, religious bias—all from the point of view of an eleven-year-old girl who dressed like a boy and shouldn't even have known about such disturbing events. It tells the story of a black man on trial for raping a white woman in a small town in Alabama in the 1930s. Harper Lee modeled the small town in this book on her home town of Monroeville, Alabama. She is quite elderly now and still has a home in that small town. She doesn't give inter-

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Great books show us
how we can aspire
to be greater
than we ever knew
we possibly could be.
”

views anymore because she thought the reporters asked stupid questions. When asked why she never wrote another book, she said that the only place she had to go was "down." I think perhaps, it is because she said everything she had to say in that one spectacular book. She told the story

she wanted to tell, and then she was finished.

So, back to the question of what makes a book great. I believe that great books tell the story of the human experience. They chronicle our lives; our prejudices, our not so good qualities; our redemption, our failures and our successes. Great books show us how we can aspire to be greater than we ever knew we possibly could be. Great books mirror our feelings and experiences, our hopes and dreams, our despair and our elation. Why do you think that the Bible is still a best-seller?

I urge you to take the time to read this one or at least see the movie. I won't spoil it by telling you the ending. I won't live long enough to read all of the books on my list, but I took the time to re-read this one—and it was still great! ♦

Nancye Suggs

Prayer Shawl Project

Loving our Neighbors as Ourselves

An invitation to all knitters—
* Knit 3, Purl 3, repeat from * across 57 stitches.

Hello, knitters and want-to-be knitters. What you see above is the basic Trinity pattern we use for Prayer Shawls, but that's only one pattern and only one part of what All Souls knitters do. We make shawls in varying styles and shapes, scarves, baby blankets—anything that helps us spread God's message to love our neighbors as ourselves. Most of the gifts we make stay in the All Souls family, but some go further afield in our name to needy families in D.C. and to friends in far places.

As we return to church for our annual Ingathering, please consider joining this inreach/outreach group. Father Beddingfield distributes our gifts; please let him know if you have a recipient in mind.

Watch *The Message* and the Sunday *All Souls Weekly* for news of upcoming projects, and remember it's as easy as K3, P3, repeat. ♦

Martha Domenico

South Africa Mission

South Africa Trip in October

Please join us
in South Africa—
but let us know soon

We are getting close to finalizing our immunizations, flight plans, and other arrangements, so if you're at all interested in joining us, please let us know soon. A delegation from All Souls will visit the Kwasa Centre in Springs, South Africa, and the Diocese of the Highveld, October 11 through October 20, 2010. Airfare costs approximately \$1,300 and we will plan to stay at a bed & breakfast or inn in Springs, South Africa. If you are interested in joining the mission trip, please speak with Marcia Anderson or Father Beddingfield. ♦

Our Support of St. John Eye Hospital

Each year the Endowment Board of All Souls makes grants to parishioners engaged in mission, as well as to individuals and organizations in our community and throughout the world. Last year the Board gave \$10,000 to the St. John Eye Hospital for pediatric cornea grafts. Here is one story of how our support has helped.

Fadi Answar, aged ten, lives in humble circumstances in Gaza with his parents and three siblings. Fadi has a serious congenital disease in both eyes, which will cause blindness if not treated.

Fadi's father works as a policeman. His mother is unemployed. They cannot afford expensive medical care. When Fadi was only four years old, his parents noticed that there was something wrong with his vision. They took him to a doctor in Gaza who diagnosed their son with Corneal Dystrophy and gave him glasses because it was risky to perform the necessary surgeries on him at that age.



Six years later, when Fadi turned ten years old, his parents brought him to the St. John Eye Clinic in Gaza to receive further attention for his ongoing eye problems. During this visit they discovered that Fadi also suffers from Amblyopia or "lazy eye," so the doctors referred him to the St. John Eye Hospital in Jerusalem to undergo surgery in his right eye.

On July 7, 2010, Fadi underwent his first eye surgery and received a corneal transplant. The procedure was successful. Although Fadi needs further examinations and treatments, the St. John medical staff is optimistic about his prognosis.

"I'm glad that my son received his treatment at St. John Eye Hospital in Jerusalem where they offered us great service and care," said Fadi's father.

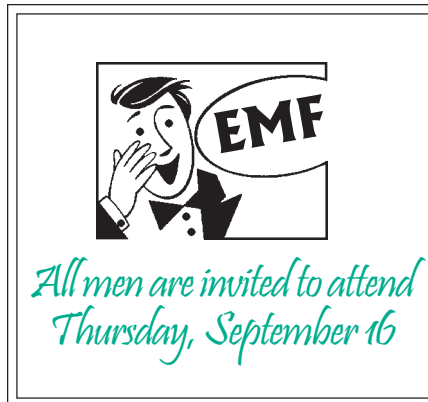
Fadi is only one of hundreds of children who suffer from debilitating corneal diseases, but due to modest circumstances their families cannot afford to pay for the treatment that could save their sight.

This year close to 100,000 children and adults will be treated at one or more of the St. John of Jerusalem Eye Hospital Group's facilities: the Jerusalem and Hebron hospitals; the clinics in Anabta (located in the northern area of the West Bank) and Gaza; and the two vans outfitted as mobile outreach clinics. A projected 3,500 major surgeries will be performed this year, in addition to 8,000 cataract surgeries. ♦

Adapted from the Order of St. John

The Wies'n is the Reason for the Season

The Episcopal Men's Fellowship (EMF) is a chance for the men of All Souls to come together to socialize, reflect, and to take part in engaging discussion of historical events, issues of cultural significance, or matters connected to the history and character of All Souls Church itself. We meet about every other month. Events begin with a cocktail hour before a dinner prepared by one of our ace chefs; they conclude with a discussion led by a parishioner. All men are invited to attend.



This fall marks not only 200 years since the first Oktoberfest—or, in local Munich parlance, "Wies'n" (VEE-zihn)—but also 20 years since the reunification of Germany. The EMF feels this is reason enough to tap the keg and celebrate. So join us, gents, on September 16 at 7 p.m. for drinks, followed by dinner at 7:45 p.m. Between rounds, Christopher Worthley will offer perspectives on German culture. Admission is \$15. All those interested in attending should sign up on the list in the Undercroft or send an email to Ike Brannon (ike.brannon@gmail.com). ♦

Ike Brannon

Activities Calendar for 2010

All Souls Memorial Episcopal Church

As of August 25, 2010

September

Sunday*	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
			1	2	3	4
5—Pentecost 15	6—Labor Day	7	8—Rosh Hashanah begins	9	10	11
	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Office closed AA Meeting, conference room, 8:30 p.m. 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Matins, 7:15 a.m. 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Matins, 7:15 a.m. Christ House breakfast, 7 a.m. Low Mass at noon 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Matins, 7:15 a.m. & Low Mass, 7:30 a.m. St. Mary's Court, 3 p.m. 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Matins, 7:15 a.m. AA Meeting, conference room, 8:30 p.m. 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Farmer's Market, parking lot, 8:30 a.m.–12:30 p.m., every Sat. until mid-December Garden Guild meets from time to time, 9 a.m.–Noon
12—Pentecost 16 <i>Ingathering Sunday</i>	13	14—Holy Cross Day	15	16	17—Yom Kippur begins	18
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Choir season resumes 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Christ House dinner, 4 p.m. AA Meeting, conference room, 8:30 p.m. 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Matins, 7:15 a.m. 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Matins, 7:15 a.m. Christ House breakfast, 7 a.m. Low Mass at noon 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Matins, 7:15 a.m. & Low Mass, 7:30 a.m. 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Matins, 7:15 a.m. AA Meeting, conference room, 8:30 p.m. 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Choral Workshop, church & undercroft, 9 a.m.–6 p.m.
19—Pentecost 17	20	21—St. Matthew, Apostle & Evangelist	22	23—Autumn begins	24	25
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Adult Forum resumes, 10 a.m. Ministry Fair, undercroft 9 a.m.–1 p.m. Sunday school resumes, 11 a.m. Newcomers Reception, undercroft, 4–6 p.m. 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> AA Meeting, conference room, 8:30 p.m. 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Matins, 7:15 a.m. & Low Mass, 7:30 a.m. Parish Administrator's Lunch & Meeting, undercroft, 12:30–2 p.m. Vestry meeting, conference room, 7 p.m. 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Matins, 7:15 a.m. Christ House breakfast, 7 a.m. Low Mass at noon 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Matins, 7:15 a.m. & Low Mass, 7:30 a.m. 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Matins, 7:15 a.m. AA Meeting, conference room, 8:30 p.m. 	
26—Pentecost 18	27	28	29—St. Michael & All Angels	30		
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Adult Forum, 10 a.m. 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Reservations for Wise & Mature Lunch on September 29 are due AA Meeting, conference room, 8:30 p.m. 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Matins, 7:15 a.m. 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Matins, 7:15 a.m. & Low Mass, 7:30 a.m. Christ House breakfast, 7 a.m. Low Mass at noon Wise & Mature Lunch, undercroft, after noon Mass 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Matins 7:15 a.m. & Low Mass, 7:30 a.m. 		

*** Regular Sunday Activities (Check dates for additions or exceptions)**

Holy Eucharist, 8:30 & 11 a.m.
 Healing Rite, first Sunday of the month
 Breakfast, after early Mass
 Child care, 8:15 a.m.–12:30 p.m.
 Choir Rehearsal, 9:15–10:45 a.m.

Adult Forum, 10 a.m.
 Sunday School, 11:15 a.m.
 Coffee Hour, after 11 a.m. Mass
 AA Meeting, 3 p.m., conference room

Guess Who's Coming to Dinner?

*You may join
a dinner group at any time!*

Foyer dinners, one of All Souls' oldest ministries, are a popular way to get acquainted with the diverse community who attend All Souls. Under the direction of dinner captains, small groups of about ten share potluck dinners in their homes or other informal settings. Generally, several dinners are held by each group during the church year. You may join this activity at any time during the year. Contact Butch Bradburn (at 703/525-0262 or barrybutch@aol.com) if you wish to be added to a group. ♦

Butch Bradburn

Flu & Pneumonia Vaccinations Coming

*Vaccinations:
Saturday, October 2*

Once again this year, Maxim Health Systems will offer flu and pneumonia shots in the Undercroft on Saturday, October 2, from 10 a.m. till 1 p.m. The flu shot this year will include some protection for the H1N1 virus, which will therefore not require a separate injection.

Maxim will bill Medicare Part B or participating health plans for those with valid Medicare coverage and proper documentation. For those without Medicare Part B, the cost of the flu shot is \$30 and \$45 for the pneumonia shot.

Our very own Dr. Al Muller is responsible for setting up this worthwhile service at All Souls. Please contact Al directly if you have questions or need more information (301/657-1671). ♦

Senior Lunch Bunch

*September 29
following Noon Mass*

The next luncheon of the "Wise and Mature" will be on Wednesday, September 29 at 12:30 p.m., following the noon Mass. Please have your reservations in to the parish office no later than Monday, September 27, if you plan to attend. This will be our "ingathering lunch." Note that all our lunches are on the last Wednesday of the month.

Thanks to everyone who has joined in this time of fellowship and who have assisted with this ministry. We look forward to seeing you in September. ♦

Mark Hoffman



*Sunday school begins September 19 at 11 a.m.
Watch for specific announcements and special events.
If you are interested in helping or in teaching, speak with Stefanie Vestal.*

Baptisms

May 23, 2010
Alexander Burchill Cutler
June 6, 2010
Lena Lois Bobbi Thornell

Burials, Interments, & Memorials

Burial on July 7, 2010
David Camp Cutler

Confirmations & Receptions

None

Marriages & Blessings

None

Reaffirmations*

June 17, 2010
Douglas George Gold
Stephen Austin Merrill

Transfers In

June 3, 2010
Michael Patrick McLaughlin
June 10, 2010
Ronald S. Ross
July 1, 2010
Melissa L. Barrett

Transfers Out

July 8, 2010
Eric S. Peterson

* *This category includes new members who join by providing the required information, and existing members who provide missing information, primarily a baptism date. The names are from May through July. In addition, some of these names are the result of updating our membership database. ♦*

September

1	Merry Bruns	16	Martha Domenico
4	Steve Jacobs		Page Plissner
5	Samantha Brady		Sarah Plissner
7	Margaret Beardsworth	18	Erwin de Leon
10	Ric Haines	20	Bob Colborn, Jr.
	Arthur Roach	21	Elizabeth Dresser
	Lamar Smith		Maggie Tomasello
12	Nancye Suggs	25	Anselm Neville-Rhody
	Willis Tatterson	27	Bob Green
15	Ed Able	28	Campbell Buchanan
	Susan Morrison	29	Tamara Floyd
	Mark Porter	30	Carolyn Farmer
			Abby Fitzsimons
			Thomas Gardner

Honoring the Great Sacrament of Baptism

If your name is missing from this list and you would like to have it included in this newsletter, or if there is a mistake, please call the parish office at 202/232-4244, and ask for the membership secretary. ♦

The ALL SOULS MESSAGE would like to thank
all those who have dedicated flowers,
volunteered in the choir,
or contributed with food and hospitality
during the summer months.
We appreciate these efforts
to make our worship more welcoming
to all souls in every season.

It's not possible without you!

If you would like to contribute resources or time
towards flowers, music,
or refreshments in the undercroft,
please let the church office know.

Contact Isaac Borocz at 202/232-4244, or allsouls1@aol.com



Looking Ahead

*As we approach 2011, we will be retelling
the story of All Souls,
how we came to be, who brought us here,
and how God might be leading us forward.
On the third Sunday in October, October 16, 2011,
we will celebrate our Centennial.*

*Sunday October 9, 2011
Centennial Week begins at the 8:30 & 11 a.m. Masses*

*Sunday, October 16, 2011
Centennial Celebration at the 11 a.m. Mass
Festive Centennial Evensong, 4 p.m.*

The All Souls Message

All Souls Memorial Episcopal Church
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Washington, DC 20008-1505
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Harriet Curry, *assistant treasurer*
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Sally MacDonald
William Miller
Susan Morrison
Robert Publicover
Eugenio Sexton
James Solomon
Larry Sturgeon, *treasurer*
Nancye Suggs, *senior warden*

*The mission of All Souls Church is to be a
Christ-centered sanctuary where a diverse com-
munity worships and serves. We live this mis-
sion through faithful celebration of the Eucha-
rist, Christian education, and loving nurture
of both members and neighbors. ♦*

The All Souls Message

September 2010

All Souls Memorial Episcopal Church
2300 Cathedral Avenue, NW
Washington, DC 20008-1505



Ingathering Sunday

*Welcome home —
renew and refresh your All Souls spirit.*

**Please join us on September 12
for the start of the fall church year.**

Adult Forum begins, the choir returns, Sunday school,
the regular breakfast, and coffee hour resume.