



Trinity Trumpet

SPRING 2016

From the Rector's Desk...

Holy Week 2016

I have had ample opportunity to reflect upon my first Holy Week and Easter here at Trinity, but, alas, things have been so busy at Trinity that my focus has been entirely forward-facing. I intend to remedy that now.

Holy Week truly began in a meeting with the Worship and Liturgy Committee. This group is called a "committee," but truly a more appropriate word would be "team." Every member plays their position with precision and expertise. In reality, the same could be said of all of the committees that make up the Parish Ministries Council. Trinity is truly blessed to have such wonderful, dedicated people that commit to creating authentic and thoughtful experiences for all, whether it be through worship, coffee hour, or VBS. Our "team" meeting to think through Holy Week was a lengthy one, but it was a meeting of people truly seeking to be servants of Christ. I knew then and there that Holy Week would not be a week of stress and drama. It would be, well, holy. How novel!



We began our Holy Week journey on Palm Sunday with the Liturgy of the Palms in the courtyard. It was a chilly morning, but the rain held off long enough for us to get in our shouts of "Hosanna!" Once inside the church, our service shifted in tone. In parts, the Passion of Jesus Christ was recounted. The dramatic shift from palms to Passion is what marks Holy Week in our hearts. We remember that we, our collective sin, shares in the responsibility of both Christ's glorification and his crucifixion. We remember that fact on Palm Sunday, not to beat our breasts in guilt, but to recognize the enormity of the sin that God is setting out to redeem. That is the work we accomplished on Palm Sunday.

Our travels continued into Holy Monday and Holy Tuesday with services of Evening Prayer and the Stations of the Cross. While I didn't attend either of these services (true confession!) I know without a doubt that they were lovely. Once again, I must thank and admire those individuals who step up to lead worship.

Two services marked Holy Wednesday. At 7 a.m., I celebrated Holy Eucharist. At 6 p.m. I preached for an ecumenical Holy Week service at New Providence United Methodist Church. I was touched to see so many from Trinity come to worship with the community and support me as their priest. The hymns were unfamiliar for many of us. The service customary was quite different from our own. And still. The Holy Spirit moved. I felt it, palpably, from the pulpit. We were the united Body of Christ, remembering our baptisms and the shared history of our salvation. And it was kind of fun to hear some "AMEN!"s shouted while I was preaching!



Ashes to Go - Ash Wednesday 2016

Beginning Lent by being marked in ash with the sign of the cross is a reminder that we are dust and turns our attention to the creative power of God. Offering Ashes to Go during lunch time was a first at Trinity. Fitting a need when we are in the middle of our daily business of life!

Maundy Thursday was our next stop. Foot washing is always an uncomfortable thing. It is meant to be. It is meant to point out what a vulnerable position it is to be a disciple of Christ. How challenging servant leadership can be. And yet... As I was experiencing this tradition for the first time at Trinity, it did not have that typical sense of awkward dread. No, I saw people tearing up as they washed their neighbors feet, and vice versa. I realized that Christ's mandate to love one another was truly taken to heart in this community. I looked around the room - a sparse crowd to be sure - and saw a collection of very different people that absolutely (at least in that moment) loved each other. It was a foretaste of the Kingdom of God and I was blessed to experience it.

Good Friday is, almost always, an intensely personal experience for me. I imagine it is that way for a lot of people. Most of my prayer life is centered, not surprisingly, around corporate worship. However, Good Friday is unique for me. While I am leading and speaking out loud, somehow this service maintains a very solitary sense for me. Perhaps it is how I relate to Christ's own solitude in that moment on the cross. Because of the focused leadership of the Vergers, I was able to connect to moments in the Good Friday liturgy I have previously been unable to connect to. Particularly, the Veneration of the Cross. The cross is brought in as the congregation repeats the antiphon: "Come,

let us adore Him." What felt like days before, we were singing those same words celebrating Christ's birth. It reminded me that adoring Christ Incarnate means more than adoring an adorable baby. It means adoring a tragic death as well. Because that, too, is part of the story of our salvation. It was a moment of profound gratitude.

Easter morning brings more gratitude to mind! Specifically, gratitude for the TEAM. For the musicians, choir, ushers, vergers, acolytes, Egg Hunt volunteers, coffee hour volunteers.... the list goes on! It is a lot of work to pull off a service with all the (literal) bells and whistles. There was incense! There was a brass section! (That postlude was perfect.) There was a MASSIVE procession with all the children of the parish, four banners, two crosses, and pretty much everyone else under the sun. Because of the dedicated work of our leadership, we were all able to share in an incredible celebration of Resurrection. Alleluia!



In my Easter sermon, I reminded you all that resurrection is real. And one reason, among many, that I know that resurrection is real, is because of the sheer amount of LIFE that I see in Trinity Parish when we worship together. Thank you all for being the most beautiful expression of the Living God. I look forward to many more holy Holy Weeks with you.

Meghan+

All activities and ministries are coordinated through the Parish Ministries Council's teams:

Worship and Liturgical Ministries - The Rev. Meghan Holland, meghan@trinityparish.com & Mark Hunter, johnmarkhunter3@gmail.com

Education/Formation - Katie Dean, katiedean1@charter.com

Outreach Ministries - Kendall Welsh, kendallwelsh@gmail.com

Parish Life - Nancy Gibson, gibsonn@apsu.com & Nancy Hawkins, nancyhawkins17@gmail.com

Pastoral Care - Anne Finley, annefinley73@gmail.com

Trinity Members Attend SKCM Solemn High Mass



Pictured are back row (L to R): Hunter Jordan, Subdeacon of Church of the Holy Communion, Jim Marshall, and Michael McMullen. Front Row (L to R): Ken Grambihler, Paul Laugeness, Lois McMullen, and Greg Smith.

A delegation of the Tennessee Chapter of the Society of King Charles the Martyr (SKCM), all members of Trinity, traveled to Charleston, SC, January 30, to participate in the Society's 33rd Annual Solemn High Mass of Saint Charles, King and Martyr, at the Church of the Holy Communion. The annual observance commemorates the martyrdom of King Charles I of England on January 30, 1649. This Mass follows the initial significant action of the recent General Convention of the Episcopal Church in adding this observance to the church calendar.

The Rev'd Dow Sanderson, Rector, was the celebrant and preacher, where the musical setting was W.A. Mozart's popular Spatzenmesse, with orchestra. Greg Smith was recently elected to the Board of Trustees of the Society of King Charles the Martyr, Inc. (American Region).

Buildings & Grounds

Bob Houston, Junior Warden

Projects that were completed:

Parish House/Offices:

- New floor in Dorothy Conroy Hall
- All electrical outlets repaired/replaced
- Leak above D.C. Hall repaired
- Kitchen - pilot light in oven replaced, stove vent fan repaired
- Plumbing - internal and external out valve for sewer line installed
- Fountain room cleaned and pump maintained

HVAC:

- Programmable thermostats installed in parish house and sanctuary
- Replaced blower motor in sanctuary unit

Safety:

- AEDs installed (one in church Narthex, next to bathroom and one in parish house as you enter back door)
- Outside iron railings secured and welded

Grounds:

- Pest control inspect/treat exterior grounds monthly

In the works:

- Landscaping to cover trench dug for plumbing
- Courtyard pavers and landscaping
- Lighting exterior/interior church
- Prep. and painting 1st floor Sunday School classrooms

CHURCH LIBRARY

"Love the Lord your God with all your mind."



Trinity's library – that room with the compelling view of the courtyard – is much more than a repository of books: It's a treasure designed for **all parishioners** to enjoy. In less than 600 square feet, Dr. Seuss meets Dr. Brueggemann, classes ponder the parables of Jesus, and baby showers and bereavement groups welcome the newborn and mourn the newly deceased.

Approximately 3,100 titles have been organized, cataloged, and are near to being uploaded onto Trinity's website (a hard copy of all holdings is located at the book check-out area). This data migration project will soon afford parishioners the ability to search, from anywhere, the entire library database. Need to settle an argument over Islam? Check the Comparative Religion Section. Need some relaxation reading (for you and the kids)? Genres range from biographies to Bible studies, ethics to theology. Classic and award-winning titles for kids, teens, and adults – and of course, history and mysteries! – are conveniently located just inside the parish hall.

This thoughtfully-planned space, with the French doors and expansive windows, is the perfect spot to find not only a book, but also some peace, and perhaps, communion and inspiration.

Trinity's Outreach Ministries



Empty Bowls 2016

Malinda Mabry-Scott

Empty Bowls, Clarksville was held February 23. Trinity was one of several lunch sites around the community. Always a favorite with our repeat customers, Trinity served 200 meals of homemade soup, bread and desserts. Thanks to Lisa Bishop for providing the wonderful bread and many Trinity members for providing the desserts. Shirley Hood and Malinda Mabry-Scott organized this fun event. With the help of up to 20 volunteers and The Academy of Academic Excellence, the event turned out to be an exciting and

successful event. The city-wide event raised \$25,000.00 overall to be split evenly between [Loaves and Fishes](#) and [Urban Ministries](#) to help feed the hungry in Montgomery County. Shirley and Malinda would like to thank everyone who donated funds and all the volunteers who helped make this annual event another successful Trinity endeavor.



The F.U.E.L. Program

Jeanie Faust

[FuelKids](#) is a food subsidization program designed to feed those children whose only food

source may be the food they are receiving at school. Trinity Episcopal is proud to be one of the sponsors who purchases specific foods and packs them into grocery bags. These bags are then delivered to local schools and placed directly into the backpacks of the children. Jeanie Faust is Trinity's FUEL coordinator and would like to thank all the volunteers who packed and delivered food bags, as well as helped restock the food bins. Trinity delivered 975 food bags to Byrns-Darden this year at a cost of \$5,776.44, funded entirely by generous donations from the congregation. Trinity once again shows the charitable heart of it's members.

Parish Life at Trinity

A Knight of Murder

Kendall Welsh



The Red Door Committee (RDC) held a murder mystery "Fun(d)raiser" in April. This event provided a night of fun and fellowship. While this particular event was not a huge money maker, RDC, with the help of past events, has been able to support the upcoming Vacation Bible School program with decorations purchased for the Murder Mystery. Also this past

quarter, RDC was able to provide almost **\$1,000.00** in scholarship funds for [Camp Gailor-Maxon](#) summer camps, scholarships for this summer's Youth Mission Trip as well as financial support for the year's Cardboard Village. Be on the look out for the next "Fun(d)raiser" - "Sip n' Sing" this summer!



This ~~Trinity Parish~~ organizes fundraisers in support of various missions and needs of the church that fall outside the standard church budget, such as scholarships to church camp or assistance to repair the playground. Their main event is our annual Fall Festival, featuring Brunswick Stew and sales of goods by two businesses organized to support people in need: Thistle Farms and Ten Thousand Villages.

Formation/Christian Education

Cardboard Village

Timothy Smith



I've been a part of every Cardboard Village for six or seven years now. I've seen every Youth from my first year leave and be replaced by someone younger, and I've gone from being one of the youngest Youth to being the youngest leader. Hopefully, this means that I have some perspective on the whole thing.

There's a few events every year that make Cardboard Village what it is: the Youth do a service project, build cardboard houses, and have discussions about the homeless. These parts by themselves are fine, but together they make for a fun, meaningful program that teaches kids about a serious topic, while keeping them interested and engaged.



But not every year at Cardboard Village is the same, and one year does not a full experience make. The first year I came, almost nothing stuck beyond, "Homelessness is bad." It took multiple rounds of service projects and a variety of discussions before the messages really began to sink in. One of the most powerful experiences I've ever had was when some homeless men walking down Franklin Street noticed what we were doing, and the adults asked them if they'd like to share their stories. Those stories changed my perspective on homelessness, and if I had only done a single year of Cardboard Village, I would've missed it.

Cardboard Village has opened my eyes to homelessness, and taught me everything I know about it. I can only hope that future generations of Youth will have the opportunity to the same experiences I've had.

Pastoral Care

Pastoral Care's First Baby Shower

Anne Finley



Everything was pink on Saturday, April 17, when Trinity's Pastoral Care team hosted its first baby shower. Honorees were Sonnie Larzalee Neville and Jennifer Markiewicz, both of whom were expecting girls. Little Charlotte Grace Markiewicz decided to show up a little earlier than expected, so her mommy had to miss the party, but not the gifts. That was good timing for her daddy Bryce though because he was scheduled to be gone for training on her original due date. Bryce will be deployed soon, so her early arrival has given him more time with his new daughter. For Sonnie and her husband Titus, who are both from Liberia, this was their first experience with an American "shower". They found out there wasn't any rain or water involved! Both couples were very, very appreciative of the attention and generosity showered on them.

Want to help do more of this at Trinity? The Pastoral Care team is looking for volunteers to help establish a **Guild of the Christ Child** at Trinity. This group would reach out to families expecting the arrival of a child, supporting them with friendship and prayer, and delivering a meal and a gift on behalf of the congregation after the child arrives. They would organize baby showers when appropriate. Please contact Anne Finley at (931) 206-4918, annefinley73@gmail.com or the church office if you would like to volunteer to be a part of this work.

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Notes from Behind The Cross

The Table of Knowledge

Jerry Knickerbocker

Before the past century was thirty years old Charles and Kathryn were wed. And before they had celebrated one year of this union they had adopted four boys and a girl, all in their teens. These children were to share their new home with Uncle John Rushlow, a ship's captain, and my father's mother, Nellie Pierce. In just one year and three months beyond their tenth anniversary, Charles and Kathryn added to their large family, five boys of which I was the youngest. By this time the five adopted had left the nest to pursue their own ways in the world. Two were in WWII, one was a nurse, one worked in an aircraft factory and one, fresh from the WPA, went into farming. By the time I was six or seven and, as if they didn't have enough responsibility to shoulder, Charles and Kathryn decided to let out space in their three story home to college students during the school year. Then, of course, there was the added opportunity to open their door to strangers when the state music festival came to Burlington. We seemed to have an annual visitation of a French horn player, a trumpeter and, one year, a drummer from Ludlow. To say that our home was filled to the brim was certainly an understatement. And as you might imagine, meal time was a "Happening".

The evening meal was exactly that, a "Happening". Mother and adopted daughter, Mary, a nurse who worked at the local hospital and also my God Mother, fixed the meal, we boys set the table, each task a function of one's age and therefore one's station in the lineage. Uncle John and Grandma Nellie arriving at the precise and exact time of "take your seats", and Dad, as was the custom then, served each person in the family, again in accordance with their station in the lineage; first Mother, then his Mother and Uncle John then each of the roomers or other non-family members and then we boys, again I was last but not to worry as Dad always "took care of me". Now we get to the reason for this writing.

Our Priest, Meghan, delivered a sermon some time ago, that touched me in a several different ways. The intended message concerning the Holy Sacraments was near to my heart as well as challenging. That God's table is for us to renew ourselves and share that renewal with the world. But it was the analogies drawn to make this challenging point that reached down into my heart and memory to stir up very old and precious thoughts of yesterday and the table of Charles and Kathryn where everyone was on a par. That is, no one was excluded from the conversation, which was very prolific and covered a very wide spectrum. No matter how young one might be, their words were listened to and remarked upon, their questions answered and opinions valued. With the broad and varied backgrounds that were represented at our table one might hear just about anything. During the war we talked about Jews and their plight. Germans and how some were good and others not so good. About our family members that were at sea or at Normandy or in Holland, as my oldest brother was. We were a church-going family and the church was often discussed. My middle brother John, along with Lindly, another his age, were tasked with the responsibility of teaching those of us that had just turned twelve the rudimentary elements of being an acolyte. Then I grew up, left home to pursue my own way in the world, and unknowingly used the tools given at that table to forge my way in life. That way was seldom as smooth as the way of my childhood.

Now I am old and the older I get the more I realize that I have learned more from that table of my childhood in recent years than I ever learned as a youth. Retrospect brings about education and renaissance if allowed to. The church is very dear to me, another product of my childhood, and I am learning that many of my deep beliefs that came from that childhood weren't always learned correctly. The church of my youth was wonderful, beautiful and filled with surreal people just like today. Except today the view is via cynical eyes and processed by a cynical mind when yesterday's was viewed by the all accepting mind of a child who knows that the adults of his youth spoke as all-knowledgeable. When, in fact, the only all-knowledgeable place of yesterday as well as today is at God's table.

While the table that I sat at as a youth was the fountain of knowledge for that youth, I now know that the knowledge gained there needs to be fine tuned so that it is more applicable to that youth's present age. It was not a bad thing, it was good, but that was then and this is now. That is the message I gleaned from this sermon, that we must all be renewed, by God, on a regular basis in order to be relevant with our surroundings.

In Memoriam

"I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord. Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though he die." - Book of Common Prayer

Don Batterson, Jr.

Beverly Ann (Lott) Crowe

Jordan Howell

Terrie Humberd

Nita Jacobs

Trevor Tennant



On behalf of ALL of Trinity Episcopal Parish we would like to say "thanks" to:

John Hilborn for the beautiful name tag holder. Our new name tag holder is located in the Narthex as you enter the church. Please take a moment to find your name and continue to wear into coffee hour if applicable. You may return your name tag to the holder in the church or drop off on way out of coffee hour. Don't see your name, use a blank name tag and drop it off. A permanent one will be made for you or email bethany@trinityparish.com.

For all who go above and beyond, you truly embody the spirit of Trinity Episcopal Church.



Members of the Vestry, Trinity Episcopal Church



Sheila Foust



Bob Houston



Howell Foust



Phil Blake



Mike Dale



Heather Fleming



Nancy Hawkins



Jan Hodgson



Liz Holt



Bill Kimbrough



James Moore



Kate Smith



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