

All Saints' Herald

July
2023

Newsletter of
All Saints Anglican Parish
Aiken, South Carolina

A Parish of the
Anglican Catholic Church
Diocese of the South

From My Notebook...

There is a Certain Value to Growing Up in a Small Town in the South.



Recently, during Coffee Hour, several of us were talking about where we grew up, and that set me thinking about how fortunate it was that I grew up in a small town in the South during the 1940's.

For me, it was all the lessons learned through having the freedom to explore the world and to experience the simplicities of life, climbing trees, mud-dling in streams, and playing hide 'n seek in the twilight, just to name a few.

I was fortunate. I had uncles as mentors and aunts as disciplinarians. I was part of a greater family where we all lived in close proximity and truly looked after each other.

Yes, my uncles were mentors. They taught me many things about life, with practical skills, well, if you call plowing a field with a mule a practical skill. But there were other more practical skills, as well, along with a certain insight into nature and a real love of the world that surrounds us.

I could go on and on with all the things I learned from my uncles and the real life experiences to which I was exposed, a time seemingly a world away.

Now, on the other hand, there were

my aunts who provided the discipline to offset the indulgence of my uncles. They were also great cooks, and I remember, during the summers, of going from house to house at lunch time, being fed with sumptuous, if not divine, food, usually followed by a wonderful dessert. It might be fresh strawberry shortcake or, perhaps, banana pudding made with real custard.

I remember quite well living on the farm with my mother in a cottage that overlooked a pond, where, in the summer, I would often take my bath.

And, of course, church every Sunday.

So many memories of growing up in a small town in the South.

So, where am I going with this? Simply, where and what we learn when growing up shapes our lives and our view of the world and all that surrounds us, how we see or perceive God's Creation, and how we come to love and respect all that he has created.

The closer we are to nature and experience it, the better we can understand our own Creator; the more clearly we can see and feel his great love for all that he has created, especially us irascible human beings; and the closer we come to understanding true humility

Services & Meetings

Wednesday the 5th....

St. Vladimir, King & Confessor: Holy Communion at 5:30 p.m.

Tuesday the 11th....

Vestry meets at 5:15 p.m.

Wednesday the 12th....

St. John Gualbert, Abbot: Holy Communion at 5:30 p.m., Parish Night Out follows at 6:30 p.m.

Tuesday the 18th....

ACW Lunch at 11:30 a.m.

Men of All Saints' meet at 6:00 p.m.

Wednesday the 19th....

St. Vincent de Paul, Confessor: Holy Communion at 5:30 p.m.

Tuesday the 25th....

St. James, Apostle & Martyr: Holy Communion at 5:30 p.m.

Wednesday the 26th....

St. Anne, Mother of the Blessed Virgin Mary: Holy Communion at 5:30 p.m.

Have You Noticed?

We have New Stations of the Cross

Thanks to several benefactors, we have new **Stations of the Cross** adorning the walls of the church.

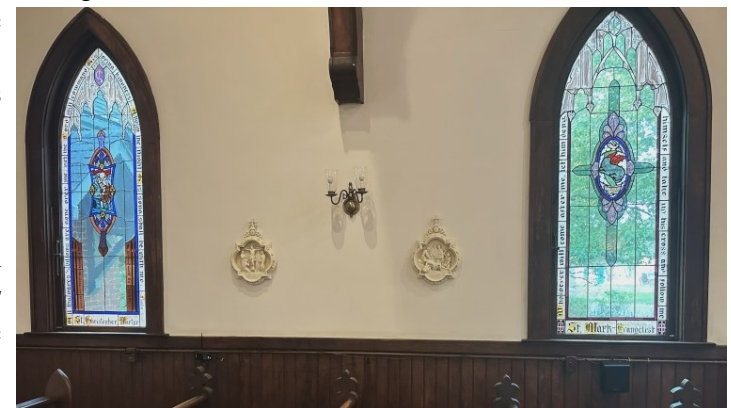
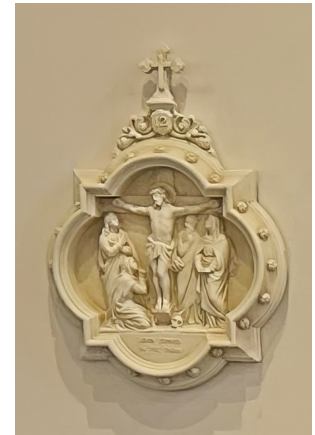
Donors include **Joe & Jill Aulisi, Colleen Chandler, Mitchell & Kirsten Collins, Don & Clare Michelinie,** and **Wallace, Darlene & Michelle Rabon.**

To the right is the 12th Station, and shown in the photo below are the 11th and 12th Stations, 14 in all.

The old Stations are to be used in the Chapel in Fairfield House, once the Chapel is restored.

We use the Stations during Lent when, on Fridays and Good Friday, we say or sing the Stations of the Cross as part of our Parish Lenten Devotions.

A special thank you to **Barney Lamar** for hanging the new Stations.



Announcements

Scoured from the Weekly Bulletins & Elsewhere

Items Needed for Fairfield House Apartment

We are putting the finishing touches on the apartment in the Fairfield House but there are still many items that are needed. There is a list of items and a sign-up sheet on the bulletin board in the Parish Hall for anyone interested in helping us complete outfitting the apartment and to make it ready for visiting clergy. There is also a list of items we need to purchase for which we need funds. Donations for that purpose would be much appreciated.

Administrative Assistant to the Rector

It's official now — Fr. Alexander has appointed **Kathy Clark** as the *Administrative Assistant to the Rector*. She has essentially been doing those duties for some time without the title. She continues to be the church secretary/bookkeeper as well. We might add that Kathy is a very busy person! Her office hours are Monday thru Friday, 9:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m.

Choir Vacancies

We would really like to have a full choir — men & women. If you're interested, please let **Chris Roberts** know, or speak with **Tony Harris** or **Larry Byers**. We could also use a *Choir Director*!

All Saints' Sporting Club

Something new at All Saints' — a **Sporting Club**, and activities are already underway. Heading up the club is **Clayton Kern**. A list of upcoming activities, such as shooting, fencing, and archery, will be posted as available. Please contact **Clayton** for more information.

Spilman Burial in Private

Many of you may recall Chuck Spilman, who entered the larger life last year. His family has announced that, following his wishes, Chuck's ashes were spread in the Blue Ridge Mountains in North Carolina. His widow, Margaret, obtained Park permission to do so. She reports that it was a perfect day, light breeze, sunshine up high, and one could see other ridge tops. Chuck often rode his motorcycle there and loved the Blue Ridge Mountains.

Birthdays & Anniversaries

July Birthdays

- 6 Mason Collins
- 10 David Twigg
- 20 Colleen Chandler
- 21 Carol Twigg
- 25 Wallace Rabon
- 25 Chris Roberts
- 25 Jack Vecchione

July Anniversaries

- 7 Bob & Marion Sukovich
- 11 Tony & Sandy Harris
- 13 Al & Phoebe Marshall

Received During Bishop's Visitation

We had five members received officially into the Parish and the ACC during the Bishop's Visitation, June 11th.

At the early service, **David & Carol Twigg** were received from the Episcopal Church, while at the 10:30 service, **Wallace, Darlene, and Michelle**

Rabon were received, having been **Chrismated** (Confirmed) in the Orthodox Church.

We welcome all five officially into our Parish Family.



Carol & David Twigg



Lillie and the Frog



Not quite sure what's up....is Lillie looking for her Prince Charming? But what is the frog thinking? Guess it's a standoff. No licking.

ACW News

by Betty Alexander

An enthusiastic group of All Saints' ladies met at the *Willcox* for the June ACW lunch. Around a long table were **Dominique Corbett, Sylvia Riffin, Marion Terrell, Pat Hardwick, Kim Hardwick, Cecelia Davies, Trina Crocker, Dot Holladay, Betty Alexander, Patricia Sharp, and Ann Zouck.**

As everyone was considering their menu options, **Dot Holladay** an-



nounced that, in honor of her birthday (the previous Saturday), she had reserved individual chocolate Bundt cakes with ice cream. Forgetting all scruples and concerns about waistlines, all enthusiastically accepted Dot's generous offer, with Marion and Patricia choosing the few crèmes brûlées Dot had reserved as an alternative.



Dot easily blew out the symbolic single candle on her cake. (Dot noted that the candle was half the length of the usual birthday cake candle. — We guess that the *Willcox* sees no need to waste a standard height candle on a cake if the candle will be blown out quickly!)



At one end of the table, conversations ranged from the difficulties of getting prompt attention to your concerns when you call a doctor's office (with Betty reporting a remarkably fast response from her primary care doctor, while Cecelia related her frustration with her local surgeon's office until her problem was resolved through the personal intervention of a PA at her Augusta physician's office). Kim, as a nurse, said that she was well aware of the problems a patient can encounter. Kim evaluated the two recently opened bagel shops in Aiken, panning one and praising the other. Betty discussed her and Father George's upcoming trip to Italy and was pleased by Dominique's reiterated willingness to come in on three Saturdays to set up the altar and to fill candles, as is the norm for the rector and his wife while here. Someone else has been appointed to set up coffee for Sunday morning.



Ann's and Dominique's stories about growing up, respectively, in Baltimore and Connecticut, and why Patricia no longer drives. —And the ladies could probably have stayed all afternoon, but they needed to allow the *Willcox* staff a break and an opportunity to rest before their next onslaught!

The next ACW lunch will be at 11:30 a.m. on Tuesday, July 18 at *Sukiya Japanese Steak House* in the East Gate Shopping Center. Please let us know if you plan to come, so we can have enough seats for all.

At the other end of the table, conversations included the Titanic submersible, Marion's summer in Italy in 1964, how Marion moved to Aiken, why Sylvia chose All Saints',



Men of All Saints' News



It was quite an evening for the Men of All Saints'. Granted, it was a lower turnout than previous months, with a lot of people traveling, still, we had an enthusiastic group.

Conversation was varied among different groupings, which changed from time-to-time, centering a lot on religion and how it was affected in these turbulent times, and, of course, current events, especially the search for the submarine carrying tourists to view the Titanic.



Several attendees arrived late, which worked out just fine as we all were so involved in conversation we lost track of time. We were just getting down to serving dinner when Lena Whittaker arrived to pick up Linzee and to clean up our mess. So, we invited Lena to join us for our meal. Of course, she had provided dinner for us, and it was excellent as usual.



Conversation continued throughout the evening as people slowly left, until there were just four of us.



Zack, a newcomer, sat down at the piano and entertained us. He is quite good with the keys, Wonder if he could learn to play the organ?

It was nice, though, having younger guys joining us, and we certainly welcomed them into our little club.

Those attending were: Wallace Rabon, Jerry Burns, Linzee Whittaker, Carl Bottomley, Don Michelinie, Jeff Kern, Forrest Roberts (our official photographer), Zack Ratchford, Clayton Kern, Jordan Hewett, Richard Snider, David Twigg, Tony Harris, Dieter Voegele, and Fr. Alexander.



Our next Men of All Saints' (MOAS) gathering will be Tuesday, July 18th, 6:00 p.m., in the Parish Hall.

We'll send out a reminder notice, and, hopefully most of our travelers will have returned.



A reminder: please do feel free to invite a friend and to introduce them to our great little group. Who knows, they may like us enough to join our Parish!

Photos by Forrest Roberts, except one!



Parish Night Out

Another Great Eating Adventure

An overflow crowd for the June **Parish Night Out**, which is nothing to complain about!

We set out to try a new place in town — the **Park Avenue Oyster Bar & Grill**, located on Park Avenue where **Betsy's** used to be.

The atmosphere was nice in the private area where we were located for the evening.

As for the food, no one seemed disappointed, and, indeed, it was quite good.

Our only complaint was the noise level of the A/C unit above us on the roof. But service was very good, and everyone was pleasant.



Those attending were: **Colleen Chandler, David Merriam, Betty Alexander, Pat Hardwick, Kim Hardwick, Zack Ratchford, Clayton Kern, Dieter & Desiree Voegele, Dominique Corbett, Sandy & Tony Harris, Marion Terrell, Patricia Sharp, Sharon Padgett, Sylvia Riggan, Chris Roberts, and Chris' parents, Cal & Carol Roberts.**



Next **Parish Night Out** is **Wednesday, July 12th.**

We haven't decided on a place, so suggestions are welcome. Give them to Fr. Alexander.

More Photos from Parish Night Out.....



Bishop's Annual Visitation

Featuring the Traditional All Saints' Solemn High Coffee Hour

In All Saints' grand tradition, we celebrated the Bishop's Annual Visitation with a Solemn High Coffee Hour, during which Larry Byers, Senior Warden, presented Archbp. Mark Haverland with a gift from the Parish for his Discretionary Fund.

Everyone attending was treated to a wonderful potluck lunch.

We noted that the bishop appeared to be enjoying the opportunity to meet and talk with many of the Parishioners of All Saints'.

A thank you to all who brought a wide array of food including some nice desserts.



Liturgically Speaking

*Church not just a Repository of Moral Christian Standards —
But a Proclaimer and Protector!*

In light of current events, trends, fads, and the like, especially the constant attack on religion and the abuse of children through what is called *transgenderism*, I thought now was a good time to repeat a past **Liturgically Speaking**.

Recently, I heard it said that not everything in the Bible is applicable today. What does that mean, and who decides what is applicable and what isn't, notwithstanding that the Bible IS the Word of God, a revelation of God through Scripture. In it, the Bible, a moral standard has been set down for all of mankind, indeed, for all of mankind's societal relationships, governments, and the like.

One thing that is certain is that we, indeed the whole world, are in the midst of rapid change, propelled by technology that evolves daily, and that has become an integral part of our lives. Indeed, the times are changing all too fast!

At the same time, recent events have forced other change upon us in our own country, perhaps even more so, throughout the world.

Whether technological changes or social changes, they are coming at such a rapid pace that hardly anyone can keep up.

So many questions have surfaced, especially in light of the coronavirus pandemic, followed by even more questions raised by the recent protesting, rioting, and violence.

In the midst of these changing times, the church has come under tremendous pressure over the past several decades, from without and within. Paradoxically, it has been both target and enabler.

Perhaps, you remember when Jesus was standing before Pontius Pilate, and stated that he came into the world to bear witness to the truth, to which Pilate replied, "What is truth?" That exchange haunts us Christians today, wherever we are throughout the world, so much more here, in our own country, once a moral standard for all nations to look upon.

From our public to our private lives; from the highest levels of government to our community leaders and administrators, no one is unaffected by the changing times and by the pressures put upon us as the world becomes more secular.

For example, how relevant is truth? What does an oath to tell the truth really mean? Is it part of a game, or is it a moral standard?

How often have we seen people in positions of responsibility, whether in government, corporate business, charitable organizations, even the church, give the impression that they did not have to be held to the same standards as others, and who approach truth as being irrelevant to their own, or their agency or business' success?

How does this attitude reflect on the Church? Is a sign that the Church is acquiescing to a changing world as it tries to cope with today's society by bowing to social pressure — by reinterpreting the standards expected of a Christian, and doing so under false pretenses, and, in effect, deceiving itself by attaching itself to a notion that, in order to survive, it must subscribe to "political correctness" and court secularists?

How does the Church survive, even grow in these challenging times?

Interesting and relevant questions facing the Church and, truly, facing each Christian individually, as we struggle with the exponential changes brought about by our rapidly changing technology and evolving society.

Scripture, in defining its nature, charges the Church with changing mankind to conform to the standards set forth by our Lord and perpetuated within the Body of Christ, the Church.

What does this mean?

In short, the objective of the Christian Church is to change people, not to be changed by people; to change the world, not to be changed by the world.

The Church is the expositor of moral standards, those which have come to us through Scripture, both Old and New Testaments, a reflection of our Creator and our Saviour, and setting forth human relations within families, within communities, between nations, and defining our relationship with God.

The Church is an institution, indeed, more than an institution, as it is the living Body of Christ; as such, it must be responsive, it must be dynamic, growing in the knowledge of Jesus Christ as all human knowledge grows.

Yet, through all the changes in a progressing, evolving world, the Church itself remains a stabilizing factor, its standards established by its very Head, Jesus Christ

There is no earthly, human wisdom or knowledge superior to that of our Saviour; nor is there any aspect of human life that is exempt from the higher judgments of religious faith and ethics.

In the evolution of the religious and social aspects of mankind, and even of the Church itself, there should be no confusion, no excusing of standards, or as we might otherwise phrase it, no

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Outreach

Push & Pride

by Carl Bottomley

"How'd we get these belly buttons?"

To start with, I'm not sure where I'm going with this, or where it will wind up, but had forewarned Father George of what I was going to attempt, and he did not say stop — so here goes, and please bear with me because, for this guy, as you well know by now, I am not a writer and have never done anything like this in my life.

Over the years, it has always amazed me how people can take our language, as confusing as it may be at times, and apply its original definitions to actions or even within the framework of sentences that people never envisioned. A couple, in particular, has been rattling around in my brain for some time now.

"Pride" — "to be proud".

Remembering as a child growing up, taking "pride in an achievement." Good grades, a compliment, stealing second base. my children and theirs — my faith, and the land I live in, and my "community". "Proud" of my flag that stands high and flies "proudly" on stanchions throughout our Country. I remember a time after 9/11 when this land came together and bonded as one. I remember, and, yup, I'm old enough to remember listening to the reports on the radio of the attack on Pearl Harbor, and the aftermath. People were proud. How proud I was of our "Victory Gar-

den". Heck, I was even proud when my teacher in grade school said I could clean the erasers of the chalk dust from the blackboards that I had been awarded to clean. Leaning out the windows, banging the heck out of them, and thinking, wow, you really did well today.

Not sure if any of you share these memories or similar remembrances. Taking "pride" in our appearance, the good manners I exhibited. Holding a door open for a woman, saying thank you, may I, please, a firm handshake — as an altar boy, being able to announce the Latin responses in the RC mass, learning to ring the bells at the right time, and when to genuflect in worship. It is a very long list.

My faith has always been an important ingredient. And believing in this faith, that it really stood for something important. Although I don't quite understand why — but it does. Marveling at people who achieve so much and am so grateful and "proud" that I am their friend. My father, included.

"Pushing", another word, aggressive, has many uses, some positive, some negative, and can be applied to objects, situations, and people. Let's take a moment, and combine the two. "Pride and Pushing", as mentioned, has some positive, and some negative applications. Here, within the last several

Years. segments of this world that I grew up in and now find myself in have applied the uses and definitions of these two words to actions and practices that many deem negative.

Some time, many years ago, in a garden, two people looked at each other and said, "How'd we get these belly buttons?". My guess is that the conversation went this way, and the response to the question was that they came from "God". Didn't come from science, a pill, a procedure, or education, but they both agreed that they showed up on their bodies and were given to them by this "God" — our Creator. Think God was perhaps too busy creating the universe to have gone and taken the time to acquire an engineering degree. "Pushing" time forward, we come upon a segment of our worldly population utilizing both "Push and Pride" as we've not seen before. Using "Push" to convince the world that their ideology is correct, and that we, the world's population accept their findings, and not only accept these newly identified bits of critical information but proclaim how "Proud" we are to have achieved this level of advanced knowledge. The "Pushing" comes from the force-feeding of their beliefs into all aspects of my life, I am inundated with this information, in the media, by legislation, by preached sermons, entertainment provided. And I am told how to react to this, and how I must respond, how I think, how I reason, how I believe and how and what I pray, and

how and who I worship. Along with the "Push," I am allowed to be "Proud" of this. Quite amazing.

Let me stand back for a moment, and ask, how do you feel about what you've been "Proud" of, and how you, through the years, have either used or accepted being "Pushed"?

For this guy, who finds comfort sitting in the back pew and the traditions I've grown up with, these newly engineered revelations are not acceptable. I'm happy with the idea that my God, whom I worship, found the time in His creation of this universe to give us "belly buttons", and, in His infinite wisdom, created two genders. A male and female, not multiple choice. I get confused easily, so let us, with any remaining sanity that we possess, stand together as people, one in unity that God is our creator, He is our salvation, He is the best friend you will ever have and will stand beside you, comfort you, support you, and love you.

Personally, I am "Proud" of this and prefer to use the word to identify my feelings, and "Push" to move against this ideology that is being "Pushed" down my throat.

So during the month of July in response to a celebration of Juneteenth, let's have a Julyteenth, and each time we sing the Doxology, let people know how grateful you are and for the gifts we've been given, including our "bellybuttons".
God bless.



Summer in the South: A Reminiscence

[Repeated from a past newsletter.]

Not so many years ago, summer was a special time in the South. A time to shed shoes and run quickly across the sandy streets. A time to enjoy watermelon and lick an ice cream cone before it melts and runs down your arm.

Growing up in a small southern town, a few decades ago, was like growing up in another world. Only the main streets were paved. Not everyone had a refrigerator. The ice man still delivered cakes of ice for the “ice boxes”, in a horse-drawn wagon, no less.

Milk was delivered to the door in glass bottles, with at least two inches of cream on top.

The gas station had glass pumps with big handles that we kids loved to turn.

I could go on and on, and relive wonderful memories of a time when life, at least from a child’s perspective, was simple, comfortable, safe. There were no strangers, only neighbors.

Oh, yes. Summer was special because of the Fourth of July. It was not only a celebration of the birth of our nation but a celebration of family and of community. It was a time when we paused to thank God for this great blessing he had bestowed upon us and the world: a

nation of integrity, of morality, of compassion, of family.

Regardless of the “Civil War”, we were still a nation of family, and, on the Fourth of July, we celebrated!

But, wherever we were on that day, we all paused to remember not just our forefathers and the sacrifices they made to ensure our independence and to begin this grand experiment we call the United States of America; we paused in prayer. We saluted our flag, and we pledged allegiance to it as representing this great nation that we were certain came into existence by the grace of God.

It came into existence for a purpose: to shine as a light to the world and to ring out, not just liberty and justice for all, but also a manifest destiny to be an example of the highest ideals of morality for the entire world.

There was no greater pride as a child than to be able to recite the pledge of allegiance from memory; to sing the national anthem without missing a beat; and to recite the Lord’s Prayer, all while facing the flag with hand over heart.

Next to watermelon, real barbequed

pork, and hand-churned peach ice cream, there were the fireworks. Not quite what we see at the malls or on the riverfront but, nevertheless, impressive for a youngster still sticky from ice cream.

Summer in the South for a youngster meant going barefoot, going swimming, and sitting in front of an oscillating fan. Of course, there were many adventures in the great outdoors, whether playing baseball in a sandy field or catching tadpoles in a small stream; going swimming and getting sunburned; shucking corn on the back steps; and spitting watermelon seeds.

Interwoven in all of this was a sense of family, that we were all family in our little community, and that Jesus loved us. Of course, He did. We sang the song every Sunday in Sunday School: “Jesus loves us, this I know. For the Bible tells me so.”

And One More Thing While Rambling

Fourth of July! What does it mean to different people?

Time to cook out in the back yard.

Friends and family getting together for just a good holiday celebration.

A trip to the beach, the lake, or the mountains.

In these modern times, the **Fourth** is just an occasion for celebration — but for what?

Oh, yes. It’s Independence Day! Okay,

And, “Jesus loves the little children; all the children of the world.”

There was also a sense of right and wrong, of what constituted a family; never was there a doubt of who was the mother, and who was the father.

It was not wealth; it was not whim; it was not social status; it was not just the “law”; it was what God revealed to us from the very beginning.

As a child growing up in the South, I knew very well the story of Adam and Eve. I understood fig leaves and serpents (snakes, by golly), though I was not really sure of the “rib” part.

But more than that, even as a child, I never doubted the moral greatness of our nation and its God-given responsibility to the world.

bring on the burgers!

That’s it? Then, really, why are we celebrating? This could be just like any other weekend or summer outing.

Well, I’m afraid those good ole days are going, if not gone, that is when the **Fourth** was a real celebration — the country’s birthday!

Where are the parades, the bands, the waving of flags, the spirit of national

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MARKET DAY
OCTOBER, 28, 2023
9:00 - NOON

Greetings Parishioners,

You are welcome to start collecting items for our church market day.

Please make sure that items donated are gently used or like new.

We accept most household items:

Decorative items such as, figurines, paintings, & lamps

Dishes

Glasses

Small Appliances

Linens — for bed, bath, kitchen, and dining room

Outdoor items for patio , lawn or garden

Tools

Toys, Games, Puzzles

Seasonal Items

Luggage

Purses

Costume Jewelry

Furniture, as space allows (Please call Clare first to get okay for large furniture.)

Things we don't accept: clothes and books.

Dates for drop off will be given at a later date. Please stay tuned!

Thank you,
 Clare Michelinie
 Cell Phone (978) 590-7760



Photos from past Market Day events.

Continued from page 19...

pride? What happened to those solemn moments when we joined together to thank the *Author of our Freedom*, just before the fireworks explored?

A lot of water has gone under the bridge since 1776. A lot more than water, as well!

Can you remember the first time you recited the *Pledge of Allegiance* completely from memory?

Do you remember the parades when the American Flag passed by, and everyone came to attention with hand over heart?

Many of us have served in the military, and, even today, I choke up whenever I hear the patriotic music and that emphatic bass drum that marked the beat as we passed in review.

Where are you, *John Philip Sousa*?

There was no patriotic ceremony in those times past without a moment of **prayer**.

We all knew who to thank for all the blessings bestowed upon this land we call *America* — the *United States of America*.

Within our 1940 Hymnal are many patriotic hymns as reminders of the *Faith of our Fathers*.

Standing barefoot on a sunny *Fourth of July*, full of watermelon and barbe-

que, I remembered why we were celebrating — it was our nation's birthday!

We all loved *God Bless America*, especially listening to Kate Smith. But of all the patriotic songs we would sing, one of the most popular was *My Country, Tis of Thee* — what an ironic tie on this occasion to our Mother Country and *God Save the King (Queen)*!

I will always remember those bygone days when the emphasis was on God and country, on family and friends, and on honoring the memory of our forefathers. There was no shame in patriotism, only pride.

For me, the forties and fifties were a special time with special memories of family and friends, when we celebrated proudly our great heritage as a nation, especially on the *Fourth of July*.

Barefoot and sticky, we kids could really belt out the first verse of *My Country, Tis of Thee* as a prelude to serving up the barbeque and watermelon.

All Saints' Herald

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(Continued from page 15.)

liberalizing of Christian Standards, no tying the Church to social, political, and technological change. This change must, rather, be tied to the Church.

Though the Church itself, during the Protestant Reformation, underwent a tremendous upheaval, addressing many of the evils which had crept into the Church over the centuries, it fell short of being truly reforming, as it suffered divisions within the Visible Body. These new-found divisions became tied to the impulse of religious leaders and denominational variances, opening the door just a little for modern day revisionists to squeeze through and to exert their charismatic appeal, where individual religious leaders more and more overshadowed the teaching of Jesus and the valiant efforts the Apostles had made in building up the Early Church to reflect the ideals and standards set forth by our Lord.

In our own country, we have seen the concept of separation of Church and State evolve beyond the recognition of what many perceive its original intent to have been; that is, to prevent the establishment of a single denomination by the national government, or a single, compulsory form of religious worship in the nation.

The diversification and relaxation of Christian Standards has been further reinforced by secularist attacks against religion, Christianity, in particular,

most often under the guise of Church and State.

We have seen various denominations relaxing standards more and more, in order to attract people to their congregations. It is as if there is some confusion about *standards*, *responsibility*, and *compassion*; as if, in this state of confusion, the Church must apologize for the standards set forth by our Lord, and for mankind's innate weakness, rather than to offer a place of refuge and strength for the sinner to approach God in communal prayer.

What must be clear and indisputable is that the Church must have standards and ideals, otherwise it becomes no more than a reflection of earthly things, rather than heavenly things.

If the Bible and Early Church teachings reflect the standards and ideals set forth by our Lord Jesus Christ, then it is incumbent upon the Church today to stand by those same standards and ideals. Each Christian denomination, to be a part of the Body of Christ, must adhere to the same standards and ideals, though ritual or form of worship may vary; indeed, Christian Standards are not up to the individual interpretation of denominations, religious leaders, or social convention. Some things do remain constant. And St. Paul was pretty good at defining these constants for the understanding of the Church.

We Anglicans, following the traditions of the Early Church, must never lose

sight of the Christian Standards our Church Fathers lived and died to instill in each convert, and with which the very foundations of the Church were cemented.

We also must never lose sight of the love and compassion our Lord has for each of us, and which we must in turn share with others. It is not that Jesus tolerates our failure to live up to His Standards; rather, He understands our weakness, and it is through Him alone that we can be perfected.

There is a balance in our spiritual lives: Divine Expectation, which exceeds our human ability, and Divine Compassion, which offers us hope for the world to come.

For a truth, we cannot alter the standards set forth by our Lord, however we may attempt to reinterpret them in the light of modern convention; nor will any reinterpretation better enable us to meet those standards. Indeed, by what authority could we alter what God has set forth through His Son as an earthly reflection of Divine Expectation?

Thus, the Church remains the repository and expositor of moral standards. It is up to us, to the world, to strive to meet those standards, not to circumvent them for the sake of expediency. We must set ourselves about being examples — living examples of Christian standards.

From the Archives



This what our church looked like when it was purchased from Dr. Robert Lipe in 1977. We've come a long way since then, and it has been transformed into a place of worship. The first service in the church was on October 30, 1977, the building having been refurbished by volunteers in just two weeks.



Nature

As Seen through the Lens

by Forrest Roberts

The Great Migration & River Crossings, Part 1

Location: *Here & There*

Wildlife lovers and photographers come from all over the World to view the Great Migration. Fortunately, Carol Sue and I have been able to ob-

serve the animals in the southernmost part and northernmost part of their journey from vehicles and hot air balloons. The river crossings are the



Above, Vast herd of Wildebeest approaching one of the rivers.

Below, Wildebeest entering river.



most interesting part for the viewers and certainly the most dangerous for the Zebras and Wildebeest. It is something we will never forget.

In what is one of the world's most quintessential wildlife experiences, the annual Great Migra-

tion in Africa is an event like no other. Millions of Zebras, Wildebeest, and other antelope species make this incredible journey across Tanzania and Kenya every year, facing Crocodile-infested waters and terrestrial predators (Lions, Leopards, etc.) along the way.

Next month, you will see the carnage left behind after a river crossing. The crocodiles are a great threat but most injuries are self-inflicted, as the animals are under great stress while in the water. It's much easier for the crocodiles to single out an injured one.

[Note: this is a monthly series of nature photography by Forrest Roberts, who, with Carol Sue, travels extensively, both of them photographing the wonders of Nature.]



Above, Zebras entering river.



Above, Wildebeest in river.

Below, One of the welcoming committee.





Salmon with Dill Sauce with Shallots

By Fr. Alexander

[This month's recipe is a repeat from a previous issue of the Newsletter.]

Now, this particular recipe is the result of Betty and me trying to visualize how a salmon filet should be prepared. It's a give and take process, and though she says that I'm the chef, and that she's simply the sous-chef, for some reason the sous-chef generally comes out on top.

So, here's our take on **Salmon with Dill Sauce** — *with shallots*.

Ingredients:

For the Salmon:

- 1 Salmon Filet
- 1 tsp Powdered Garlic
- 2 tsp Dried Dill
- 1/4 cup Olive Oil
- S&P

For the Sauce:

- 1 clove Garlic, Minced
- 1/2 Medium Shallot Minced
- 1 tsp Dried Dill
- 2 TBS Olive Oil
- 1/2 cup Heavy Cream
- 1 TBS Butter
- S&P

Salt and pepper both side of the salmon, sprinkling with powdered garlic and dill. Place in a ziplock bag with the olive oil, and marinate for at least 1/2 hour; longer is better.

Meanwhile, prepare the sauce by gently cooking the garlic and shallots with a pinch of salt & pepper in olive oil and butter until tender. Remove from heat, and let it cool.

When cooled, add the cream, and gently bring up to temperature, add the dill and a little salt & pepper to taste, and cook for about three to five minutes, allowing the sauce to thicken a little.

Don't forget to stir, stir, stir to keep it from scorching.

Cook the salmon on medium-high in the marinade for a couple of minutes on both sides until done. Best to start skin-side up; then flip it and cook for another minute or two and turn off heat but leave on the burner (or eye), turned off until ready to serve.

I would say *sauté* but that means using rather high heat, while we really don't want to go there.

Remove, plate, and spoon sauce over. Serve.

This will serve one person, except in our case, in which we usually split.

Caution: This recipe was recreated from the fragile memory of the *Clerical Chef*, and though replicated, measurements may not be precise!

Also, consider the **medium** setting to be **high**, and cook over lower temperatures for better results. Applying this approach to most fresh ingredients in a dish is a general rule, at least in the **Clerical Kitchen**.

Andiamo a Mangiamare! — *Bon Appetit!*

Saint of the Month

St. Elizabeth of Portugal, Queen, Widow (1271 - 1336)

Born in 1271, Elizabeth was the daughter of Infante Peter, who became Peter III of the Royal House of Aragon. Her mother was Constance of Sicily. Three of her brothers became kings: Alfonso II and James II of Aragon, and Frederick III of Sicily. She was named Elizabeth after her great aunt, St. Elizabeth of Hungary.

From early in her life, she was attracted to a more spiritual life, saying the full Divine Office daily and fasting, as well as attending twice-daily choral Masses. She, of course, could draw from the example of others in her family, such as Elizabeth of Hungary.

In 1281, when she was yet 10 years old, Elizabeth was arranged to be married to King Denis of Portugal. The wedding was not celebrated until 1288, when she was 17 years of age. Denis, both a poet and statesman, was known as the Rei Lavrador (Farmer King) because he planted a large pine forest near Leiria to prevent the soil degradation that threatened the region.

Elizabeth continued to pursue the regular religious practices of her youth. Her devotion to the poor and sick caused ill will in some quarters; but, eventually, she succeeded in convert-

ing her husband, who had been leading a sinful life.

In time, Elizabeth took an active interest in Portuguese politics. It was her role as a decisive conciliator during negotiations concerning the Treaty of Alcañices that led to the treaty being



signed by Denis and Sancho IV of Castile in 1297, fixing the borders between the two countries.

Elizabeth had two children: a daughter named Constance, who married King Ferdinand IV of Castile; a son, Afonso (who later became King Afonso IV of Portugal).

After the death of Denis in 1325, Elizabeth retired to the monastery of the Poor Clare nuns, now known as the Monastery of Santa Clara-a-Velha in Coimbra — which she had founded in 1314 — joining the Third Order of St. Francis, and devoting the remainder of her life to the poor and sick.

Elizabeth was known for being modest in her dress and humble in conversation, for providing lodging for pilgrims, distributing small gifts, paying the dowries of poor girls, and educating the children of poor nobles, as well as for being a benefactor of various hospitals and of religious projects.

Parish Monthly Calendar

July 2023

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
						1 <i>Precious Blood</i>
2 <i>Trinity 4</i> MP & HC 8:30 Bible Study 9:30 HC 10:30	3 Feria	4 Independence Day	5 St. Vladimir, K.C. HC at 5:30 pm	6 Feria	7 Sts. Cyril & Methodius, Bb.Cc.	8 St. Elizabeth of Portugal, Q.Wid.
9 <i>Trinity 5</i> MP & HC 8:30 Bible Study 9:30 HC 10:30 Healing Service 11:45	10 Feria	11 Solemnity of St. Benedict, Abt. Vestry meets 5:15	12 St. John Gualbert, Abt. HC at 5:30 pm	13 St. Silas, M.	14 St. Bonaventure, B.C.D.	15 Translation of St. Swithun, B.C.
16 <i>Trinity 6</i> MP & HC 8:30 Bible Study 9:30 HC 10:30	17 St. Alexius. C.	18 St. Camillus of Lellis, C. ACW lunch 11:30 Men meet 6:00 pm	19 St. Vincent de Paul, Confessor HC at 5:30 pm	20 St. Margaret of Antioch, V.M.	21 Feria	22 St. Mary Magdalene, Penitent
23 <i>Trinity 7</i> MP & HC 8:30 Bible Study 9:30 HC 10:30	24 Vigil of St. James, Ap.M.	25 St. James, Ap.M. HC at 5:30 pm	26 St. Anne, Mother of BVM HC at 5:30 pm	27 Feria	28 Feria	29 St. Martha, V.
30 <i>Trinity 8</i> MP & HC 8:30 Bible Study 9:30 HC 10:30	31 St. Ignatius Loyola, C.			Ap - Apostle Ev - Evangelist Abt - Abbot Abs - Abbess B - Bishop Bb - Bishops C - Confessor Cc - Confessors D - Doctor of the Church M - Martyr Mm - Martyrs V - Virgin Wid - Widow		