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# The Outrider

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JUNE 2005

## *The View from Above the Close*

*"I have learned to love you late, O Beauty, so  
ancient and so new...."*

—St. Augustine

Well, St. Augustine wrote something like that. It's not a direct or accurate quote, but I'll take it as it is and do something with it. Ok?

Here's what I think (just me thinking; just me, thinking...) is true—or at least in the neighborhood of Truth: there is a Beauty—ancient and new—to be loved, late though it might be.

I walked across the Waterbury Green today—that is always visible from my window above the Close—and as I walked west to east, I was astonished by how beautiful everything was. There were tulips in full bloom around the monuments. Many colors...beautiful.... And the trees were in bloom and the grass was an astonishing green, the green of life and wonder and love. And all the people, wounded and flawed and broken as they were—even the people were beautiful...mostly because of their wounds and flaws and broken places.

Just being alive is such a remarkable gift, such a joy and such a wonderment! Spring is part of all that—Spring is the time to remind us of the Beauty we need to learn to love: life, astonishing and new....

(Today I said to a friend: "how are you?" And he answered, "I'm alive." And I responded, without thinking, just a reflex, just me talkin'—"A lot of people aren't." My friend laughed because of the wonder of that Truth.)

I am noticing, coming out of a time of depression and darkness after my encounter with cancer and mortality and surgery, that just "being alive" is a gift beyond compare. The colors, the smells, the sounds, the tastes, the light—O, all of it—is such a gift, a gift undeserved and so graceful....I am noticing that.

And I invite you to pause and notice it as well. Just notice the "gift" that life is....Just that.

What a great and inscrutable God would give such a gift—color, sound, light, smell, taste, wonder, life, love....

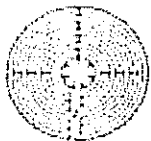
Learning to love life—flat out "love" it—whether early or late...well, that is how we come to know Beauty...and God...and Love itself....

...ancient and new....

Shalom,

JIM

#### SATURDAY SPIRITUALITY



June 11<sup>th</sup> will be an opportunity to experience two distinct avenues for spiritual growth—St. John's Labyrinth and Centering Prayer. Join us at 10 a.m. for Morning Prayer and a Labyrinth walk. Then there will be an introduction to Centering Prayer which will end with an informal Eucharist. The morning will end before noon. A good way to discover the spirit within and without. Sign up in the hallway or call the church office to reserve your space. Limited to 12 folks.

#### YOUTH WORKER AND PARISH SECRETARY FOR HIRE

##### HELP WANTED

St. John's is seeking a youth worker 10-12 hours per week, working with teens of both the Anglo and Hispanic parish. Duties to include: planning program with input from the clergy and staff and Acolyte training and scheduling. Sunday mornings a must - other times are negotiable.

Susan Pronovost is leaving her position as Secretary of St. John's on May 27<sup>th</sup> to become the full time Program Resource Manager at Greater Waterbury Interfaith Ministry. Sue will be "in house" but working for GWIM. Therefore we are seeking a candidate to fill the Parish Secretary's position at 20 hours per week.

Resumes are accepted by mail to the church office or by email: [stjohns@stjohnsonthegreen.org](mailto:stjohns@stjohnsonthegreen.org).

### SUMMER COFFEE HOUR



Malinda Johnson has been "handling" coffee hour for over a year now. Without her, there would have been no treats to eat.... It's time we all took a turn in providing the food for coffee hour. We need three folks each week for the 8 a.m. coffee hour and six for the 10:15. There will be a sign up sheet for summer Sundays in both the hallway and the library. Bring enough cookies, cake, donuts, etc. for 20 folks to have a bite. It's a real "ministry" of hospitality. Sign up and do your part.

### FALL COFFEE HOURS



Beginning on September 11<sup>th</sup>, I'm asking the various groups and ministries within the church to host the coffee hours after the first and second services. The third service has handled its own needs but we may include them as well in 2006.

Each group should provide photos or displays to inform and educate folks about their work and ministry. I'll be contacting the chairs of each group to discuss what those displays might be.

This is an opportunity for all of us to be involved in the radical hospitality that defines St. John's as a parish. And, beyond that, it will, week by week, give the congregations insight into the work and ministry of St. John's.

- September 11—Vestry
- September 18—Vestry
- September 25—Liturgical Council
- October 2—Liturgical Council
- October 9—Outreach Committee
- October 15—Outreach Committee
- October 22—Stewardship Committee
- October 30—Stewardship Committee
- November 6—ALL SAINTS SUNDAY—FESTIVE COFFEE HOUR
- November 13—Staff
- November 20—Staff
- November 27—Choir
- December 4—Choir
- December 11—Chorister Academy
- December 18—Chorister Academy
- December 25—Christmas Day

In the new year other groups within the parish will have the opportunity to host coffee hours.



### KNIT, PURL, PRAY

This ministry has quietly come about from two graduates of the Women's Leadership Institute at The Hartford Seminary in Hartford, Connecticut. For one of the women, it all started with a handmade gift, and inspiration from Oprah Winfrey's Angel Network. She, in turn, inspired her friend. For both, it was the desire to reach out to women in times of need as well as celebration.

Shawls, made for centuries, universal and embracing, worn by all women everywhere. They enfold, comfort, cover, wrap, and give solace. Women and men who have received these shawls have been uplifted and affirmed. All those who have heard of them have been enthused and inspired by their purpose.

The spiritual practice begins with selecting the color of the yarn/continues with the knitting or crocheting and is carried right through to blessing the finished product. Sometimes this process is soft and meditative, punctuated by the click of the knitting needles; at other times, it incorporates the sound of voices sitting in circles talking, laughing, crying. The giver also receives. Some of the rewards of creating these gifts of love are reduced stress, tranquility, creative inspiration and an overall sense of well-being.

If you wish to begin a knitted shawl, purchase three skeins of Lion Brand Homespun (Rag Shop, Walmart, etc.) and needles, (size 11, 12, 13, 15).

Join us to learn more about these craft ministries: prayer shawls and hat/mitten/glove knitting for children in the Soup Kitchen, Chapman House, and Waterbury public schools.

Saturday, June 4<sup>th</sup>  
9 a.m. to 12 noon

Our session will be informative will offer an opportunity to practice or learn new techniques. Light refreshments will be served. Sign up on the hall table.

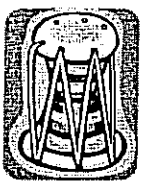
*Doris Hollenstein & Marilyn Mitchell*



### BOOK CLUB

The next meeting of the Book Club will be Wednesday, June 1<sup>st</sup> at 1:00 p.m. in the Library. We'll be discussing Four Ways to Forgiveness, by Ursula K. Le Guin. Summer reading which will be discussed when the Book Club reconvenes on Wednesday, September 7<sup>th</sup>, is East of Eden, by John Steinbeck. Join us for discussion and bring a bag lunch!

### ST. JOHN'S DRUM CIRCLE



I do believe we can finally kiss this winter goodbye! As we greet another spring I invite you all to join us for another season of drumming! All are welcomed and there are plenty of drums and other percussion instruments to share...You need only to mark your calendars for every second Tuesday of the month. Drumming is a great way to bring friends and family together for a couple of hours of pure fun! I would like to add that drumming can be a great workout as well! The next Drum Circle will be held on Tuesday, June 14<sup>th</sup> at 7:00 pm.

*Michelle Carrano*



### SAVE THE DATE - ANNUAL TAG SALE ON JUNE 18<sup>TH</sup>

St. John's Tag Sale is Saturday, June 18th from 9 a.m. - 3 p.m. Now you can clean out and recycle those unwanted and unused things you have put off doing!! We can use donations and lots of help.

Volunteers are needed to bring up items that have been stored in the undercroft on Thursday, June 16<sup>th</sup> from 6-9:00 p.m., and on Friday, June 17<sup>th</sup> from 1:00 p.m. to possibly 9:00 p.m. Please call Donna Gervickas at (203) 574-2238 or see her after the 10:15 service on Sunday.



### CHURCH SCHOOL

The last Sunday of Church School will be June 5<sup>th</sup>. Thank you for sharing your children with us and each other. Thank you also to the volunteers who faithfully share their time and talents with our children each week. Our thanks to Michelle

Mastropietro, Arlene and Greg Emmens, and Katie Platt.

*Diane Platt, Church School Coordinator*

### MEMORIAL GARDEN



In 1996, a small "butterfly" garden in the Close was dedicated to The Rev. Peter Holroyd, founder of St. John's Earth Ministry. The garden is the area to the left of the entrance to the auditorium used by the soup kitchen visitors.

The garden was furnished with plants to lure butterflies and was cared for by several volunteers, especially the late Margaret Baranoski who transplanted many flowers from her own garden.

However, over the past few years, the garden deteriorated with neglect, improper planting; invasive weeds took over and the butterflies abandoned their box.

I made the decision to take action and asked an expert garden friend to give me advice. She suggested an extreme makeover; out with the old plants and bushes and in with new soil, new perennial shrubs, and a good layer of mulch.

Hosking's Nursery of Watertown was contracted, made a plan and after a day of hard work, has created an attractive area where the young plants will grow, fill in the spaces and grace the close with color and beauty.

I thank all those who supported my efforts and the parish for funding the project.

Volunteers are needed to water and weed in the months to come. Let me know if you are willing to help.

*Marcia Holroyd*



ANNUAL ST. JOHN'S PICNIC  
SUNDAY, JUNE 12<sup>TH</sup>  
ST. MARGARET McTERNAN SCHOOL

The picnic is right around the corner! As the saying goes, many hands make light work. We still need volunteers for set-up, cooking and break-down. If you would like to volunteer for any prep work, cooking or cleaning, please contact me (Holly Hart) at (203) 596-7937 or by email at: [hollish@hotmail.com](mailto:hollish@hotmail.com). Please use the subject "Church Picnic" so she doesn't delete the message!

There will be services at St. John's at 8:00 and 10:15 am, and the usual 12:00 noon Hispanic service. There will also be Bilingual Eucharist at the picnic at 11:00 a.m. at St. Margaret McTernan's.

St. John's and the Picnic Committee will be providing hot dogs, hamburgers, chicken, ribs, veggie burgers and all the fixens', as well as chips, soda, water and juice. We need sides, desserts, and a watermelon or two. If anyone wants to bring a cooler with their own libation, that's fine.

Bring your own lawn chairs. Join us for our annual afternoon softball game of the Rector's team vs. the Senior Warden's team. Other yard games are welcome, as are cards, dominos, etc.

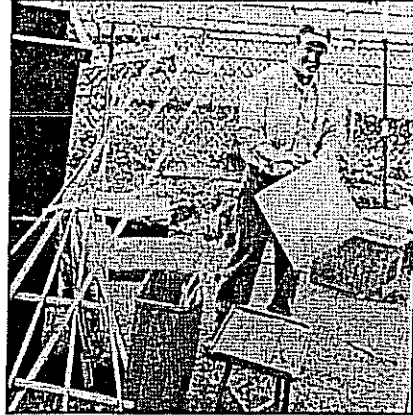


COMING IN JULY AND AUGUST  
THE BROWN BAG SUMMER CONCERTS  
FROM 12:30 TO 1:30 PM ON THURSDAYS  
RAIN OR SHINE

Bring your lunch to St. John's Close (or church) and enjoy a relaxing hour of music or dance. These gatherings will be held in conjunction with the Farmer's Market to be held on the Waterbury Green on Thursdays. Watch for details.



Donna Deitch,  
Volunteer Coordinator



JT Torrance, House Captain



Elaine Garretson, Assistant  
House Captain and her husband

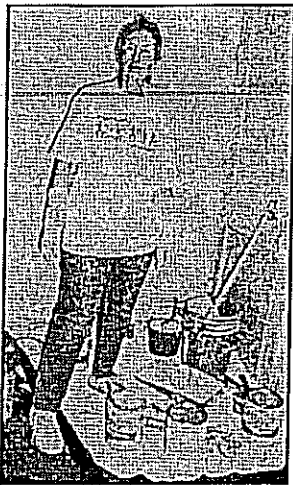
Celebrations  
by Lorene Castle

AmeriCares 2005

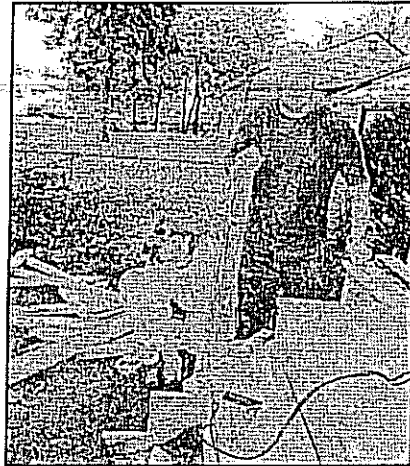
For the 7th year our local heroes have made a house safe, warm, dry, and clean for a resident of our community.

St. John's contributes \$2,000 from Outreach to participate in this project plus invaluable volunteer labor.

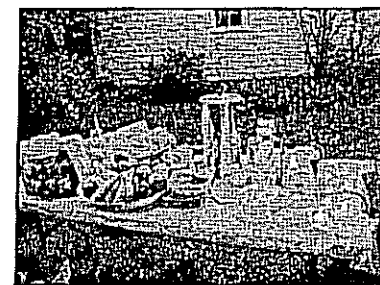
Melissa Torrance and Pauline Levesque



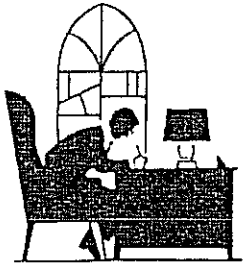
Doris Hollenstein , above  
and her family  
Paul Kraemer and Lois  
Horky below



The Emmens family makes the steps  
safe again this year.



Once again food arranged by Pat  
Bojarski and Cathy Gannon



## THOUGHTS FROM THE HEART

I am very new to St. John's so when Jim asked me to write something up about Holy Week, I became a little nervous. I had been to the church before for normal funerals and memorial services, but never attended regularly. I felt I needed God in my life to guide and help me with things that I am struggling with. One Sunday morning I was up bright and early and feeling stressed. I decided to see what time the services were; that was in late February. With Easter approaching fast, I went for the next couple of Sundays and then it was Palm Sunday. The bulletin said there was a service every night of Holy Week. Feeling I needed a mega dose of God in my life, I decided to set a little goal for myself and got to all of the services. I leaned so much that

week and felt so good attending every service. The first thing I learned was that there's a kind and friendly atmosphere at St. John's, so I felt welcome right away. Palm Sunday was the start and from there, we walked the journey with Jesus. I knew what Easter was about, basically, and that was it - just the basics. I was learning so much more as I got into Maundy Thursday and the ministers stripped and washed the altar as a symbol of preparing Christ's tomb. I could feel the sadness as Jesus prepared to die for us.

On Good Friday, as I went through the Stations of the Cross, for every station there were parallels of our everyday life brought in and this made it clear to me what Jesus was feeling. I felt I really understood what was going on because of those references to our modern day lives. Every thing was out there as Jesus carried that cross and the reference was to love. He was carrying all that love on his back and it was heavy - I think that's how it went. It became crystal clear to me that this was all about love; funny I never thought about it that way. I just thought Jesus died to save us all from our sins and He did, but was all about the LOVE. As a parent and a grandparent, I understood how much love it was and what it meant as unconditional and all forgiving love. We belong to Him just as our children belong to us and as we take care and cherish our children, he takes care of and cherishes us. Never forget who you belong to is what was said. When you think you are alone and no one cares or you have a great day and no one to tell it to, our Father in heaven is always there to listen and love us in all we do. We can go to him with anything and he will help us through because he loves us so much. I also came to the realization that this is a very important celebration for us; coming to the services taught me how important. On Good Friday, as I was working, one of my co-workers was getting upset because the doctors' offices weren't open. She said, "Come on, this isn't even that big of a holiday". I don't know why, but I turned to her and said, "I think it's the biggest and most important of them all". "Well", she said, "it's not like Christmas". "No", I said, "it's not like Christmas where everyone is hyped up with buying gifts and who gets what, it is greater, because God's gift to us at Easter is Jesus and the life he gave up before He loved us that much".

The way I feel we belong to GOD and it's all about the LOVE!!!

*Kate Greco*





## BALANCE

If you have ever balanced anything on your head, then I recommend that you try it. Right now. Grab a book, a cookie, a bowl of water - anything and try to walk around with it balanced on your head. This is the way that women transport things, whether it is a basin of water, a stack of wood or even a bag of clothes. My neighbors got a kick out of seeing me walk back from the mill with a small bowl of millet flour balanced on my head.

Today I decided that I was going to try to make the popular local drink, the millet beer called "tchouk". Actually, I decided two days ago, as it is a multi-day process of soaking the millet grains, letting them germinate, drying them in the sun, bringing the grains to the mill, grinding it into flour, mixing it with water and a couple of days of filtering and boiling. It is about a five day process, so patience is needed, as is with almost all things in West Africa.

For example, I was supposed to have a meeting with my village chief, but he never showed up. It turns out that he was called to another meeting at the last minute and, since there is no phone, couldn't pass me the message. Or yesterday, I was going to start tree nurseries with two schools, but everyone had forgotten that it was a holiday and that there was no school. What can you do when Mohammad (peace be with him), the prophet's birthday, comes around unexpectedly?

So flexibility, patience and balance are key qualities to have in West Africa. If you don't have them when you arrive here, you will gain them. It has already been eight months since my arrival in Benin. I am still trying to find balances between how much I let people help me (or not), between my small, no electricity or running water village and the wonderland town 5 miles down the road with a post office, internet, and Snickers bars, and between spending time with other Americans versus my Benin friends.

Although these are challenges that are much different from those that I faced at home, no matter where a person is in the world, life is a question of choices and balance. Walking with that bowl of millet flour balanced on my head forced me to slow down my pace (or face a disaster). It calmed me and was very meditative in a way. It made me feel like I could understand how everyone is so calm here. When you have 200 yards to walk with a bowl of flour balanced on your head, the world slows down and seems much simpler in a way. So I encourage you to grab something and try to balance it on your head for a while. Think about the balances in your life and how you can respond with flexibility and patience. If you ever want to find your place, just plop something on your head. I am glad that I did.

*Katherine Haines*  
*Peace Corps Environmental Volunteer in Benin, West Africa*

## On Turning Ten

The whole idea of it makes me feel  
like I'm coming down with something,  
something worse than any stomach ache  
or the headaches I get from reading in bad light--  
a kind of measles of the spirit,  
a mumps of the psyche,  
a disfiguring chicken pox of the soul.

You tell me it is too early to be looking back,  
but that is because you have forgotten  
the perfect simplicity of being one  
and the beautiful complexity introduced by two.  
But I can lie on my bed and remember every digit.  
At four I was an Arabian wizard.  
I could make myself invisible  
by drinking a glass of milk a certain way.  
At seven I was a soldier, at nine a prince.

But now I am mostly at the window  
watching the late afternoon light.  
Back then it never fell so solemnly  
against the side of my tree house,  
and my bicycle never leaned against the garage  
as it does today,  
all the dark blue speed drained out of it.

This is the beginning of sadness, I say to myself,  
as I walk through the universe in my sneakers.  
It is time to say good-bye to my imaginary friends,  
time to turn the first big number.

It seems only yesterday I used to believe  
there was nothing under my skin but light.  
If you cut me I could shine.  
But now when I fall upon the sidewalks of life,  
I skin my knees. I bleed.

from *The Art of Drowning* by Billy Collins, copyright ©1995 by Billy Collins - U.S. Poet Laureate 2001-2003

Billy Collins has said of himself that he's never written the perfect poem. But there's one "On Turning Ten," that comes the closest to being perfect. "I wrote this as a comic satire on the habit of poets to take themselves very seriously on their birthdays when those birthdays can be divided by ten," says Collins. "There are a lot of poems about being 30 and 40 and 50. And I thought let's have fun with this and write a poem about turning ten. But as I wrote the poem, the poem kind of got away from me. And I started to get into the kind of seriousness of this young 10-year-old dealing with mortality for the first time." (from a CBS News article 7/2/2003)

*Harriet Fottler*

## Identity Theft

About a year ago, I ventured back to the community from which we had moved some five years ago. While living and working there in the early nineties, I had been a non-stipendiary clergy on the staff of a Church affiliated with the United Church of Christ. On my return, I ran into a woman who had been active in the Church. When I asked how she was doing, she replied, "I'm just so happy now that I am a Christian." Biting my tongue while thinking, "What were you before?" I listened as she told me about the experience of being "saved" and becoming a "Christian" and how her life was changed by being a part of a new Church in a nearby community. Disquieted then and remembering now that conversation, I have discovered that my identity has been stolen.

A few days ago I was reading about the creation of an organization of "Christian" lawyers whose purpose is to challenge in the courts many of the decisions extending the separation of Church and state to protect minority rights. Out to reverse "liberal" domination in the courts, this group loudly proclaimed their defense of "Christians" in a nation founded on "Christian Principles." The word "Christian" in popular culture has come to be the appellation of those Evangelicals on the radical religious right and their social and political agenda. Listening to the media, it is evident that the word has taken on this specific meaning as descriptive of the Christian right and no longer describes, culturally the broad spectrum of members of mainline Christian Churches.

~~As proclaimed on tee-shirts, baseball caps, bumper stickers, bill boards, and whatever else is~~ used to sell, a "Christian" is someone who has had a narrowly defined experience and now unquestionably believes the Bible in a narrowly interpreted manner, and espouses a narrowly partisan agenda for returning America to its Christian roots. In this milieu, were I to call myself a "Christian", I might well be pigeon-holed as someone so described. Immediately, I might be seen as someone opposed to gay unions, women's freedom of choice as pertains to their bodies, prayer in public schools, the teaching of evolution, and a host of other partisan views. The use of the name by me would not immediately conjure up an image of someone concerned about economic justice, the inclusion of gays and lesbians in the life and leadership of the Church, the valuing of other religious traditions, and the eschewing of violence in international relations. For six decades of actively living out these latter values, I thought myself a Christian and have trusted my actions would say, "This is a Christian!" No longer, my identity has been hi-jacked. Now I am just a misguided liberal, possibly a democrat, but not a "Christian" as defined by the new arbiters of American religious life at Liberty University, the Christian Broadcasting network, or the mega-churches across Middle America.

It took me ten years to discover the theft of an identity. What I once thought a narrow but quaint sectarian practice has marginalized what was once the mainstream of American Christian life. The mainline Churches have been robbed of their public voice to speak of those values derived from Jesus' teachings as well as from the great Judeo-Christian tradition.

Personal identity theft, experienced by increasing numbers of people, is a traumatic event. In addition to financial loss, it entails a long period of time to reestablish credibility, credit, trust, and a restored reputation. It is a nightmare. Too long, mainline religion in America has been asleep, unaware of the "nightmare on Main Street" that has already engulfed it. Like the thieves that steal social security and credit card numbers, the radical religious right waited for a moment of laxness, of self-absorption on the part of the mainstream, to proclaim itself the authentic and sole voice of "real Christianity." It is time to pick up the pieces and get on with the hard work of reclaiming who we are. There is a caveat. We have to work harder than the thieves. Recent history reveals no such predilection on the part of an insulated, comfortable establishment to work hard at anything, even recovering its identity.

*Ren Cebik*

## SHARON GARDEN PROJECT



Dear Friends,

It was a long, snowy winter, but spring has finally arrived and we are turning to you again for your help with the Sharon House Garden Project. The garden is entering its 6<sup>th</sup> growing season. That means that because of your generous support for the past 5 years, we have never been able to offer fresh organic products to those in need in Waterbury and beyond. For those of us accustomed to walking into a supermarket and buying just about anything our hearts (or appetites) desire, it may be hard to believe that there are those who rarely have access to fresh food. But it is true, and the garden has been able to address a portion of that problem.

Last year we once again expanded the garden in an attempt to meet an ever growing need. As state and federal budgets continue to be cut, food pantries and soup kitchens find their roles growing. Although we cannot meet all of those needs, we have done our best to step up our weekly production. Thanks to our volunteers, we delivered thousands of pounds of summer vegetables to Waterbury Baptist Ministries' Jubilee Harvest food program and to the GWIM Soup Kitchen.

We have already begun to prepare the garden for planting. In the next few weeks we will plant hundreds of plants, tomatoes, peppers, summer squash, zucchini, collard greens, potatoes, carrots, and a variety of other vegetables. That is where you come in. We need volunteers to help plant and maintain the garden. Although we have a few very faithful volunteers, in the last year we have found our numbers shrinking. You do not need to commit huge amounts of time. You can come once a week, or once over the course of the summer, just come. You can come once a week, or once over the course of the summer, just come. You can join an already scheduled work day, or you can come on your own when you have a few hours free. We are very flexible, and we would love to see you.

As always, the other way you can support this project is financially. For the past two years we have raised enough money to hire a very part-time helper. This has been good for us, as the garden has grown too large for us to maintain alone; and good for the garden as the extra help has allowed it to grow. Any donation that you make is made through Waterbury Baptist Ministries, 222 West Main Street, Waterbury, CT 06702.



### BAPTISM AT ST. JOHN'S

The next date for baptism is Sunday, June 19<sup>th</sup> at the 10:15 a.m. service. If you or your child desires the sacrament of baptism please contact one of the clergy as soon as possible.



JUNE

- 6/1 Brooke Aubrie
- 6/2 Christine Stolfi
- 6/2 Alexandra -Marie Rodriguez
- 6/3 Edith Klein
- 6/3 John Parker
- 6/3 Roseanne Sabol
- 6/3 Julian White
- 6/3 Howard Woods
- 6/4 Ray Rosa
- 6/4 Christy Labbe
- 6/5 Aaron Pernerewski
- 6/6 Justine Budhram
- 6/6 Tony Vaccarelli
- 6/7 Jay Anthony
- 6/7 Hannah Bellows
- 6/8 Sandra Allard
- 6/9 Gertrude Benjamin
- 6/9 Victor Saverino
- 6/10 Erin Macdonald
- 6/10 Lidia Dominguez
- 6/10 Ivette Melendez
- 6/12 Alyssa Jamieson
- 6/12 Courtland Young
- 6/12 Luis Hernandez
- 6/13 Thecla Kirby
- 6/13 Roberta Santa Maria
- 6/13 Vincent Viegas
- 6/13 Leslie Guevin
- 6/13 Jacilyn Stanchfield
- 6/14 Vivian Ospalek
- 6/14 Jacob Weiler
- 6/16 Lesa Castillo
- 6/16 Boris Castro
- 6/17 William Adomavicia, Jr.
- 6/17 Michael McDonald
- 6/18 Ian Yuhas
- 6/19 Alexander Tapley
- 6/19 Maria Bossio
- 6/20 Will Hager, III
- 6/21 Amanda Decarolis
- 6/21 Tola Marques
- 6/22 Arlene Emmens
- 6/23 Betsy Brown
- 6/23 Amanda Chilcoat
- 6/23 Jannice Johnston
- 6/24 Thomas O'Brien
- 6/24 Raquel Rosa
- 6/24 Jimmy Encarnacion
- 6/24 Jonathan Louis
- 6/25 Emily Sanchez
- 6/26 Raymond Adomavicia
- 6/26 Bill Garretson
- 6/26 Anne Vaccarelli
- 6/26 Shawn Steisel

- 6/27 Curtiss Hunt
- 6/27 Eleno Sabol
- 6/27 Sarah Shatney
- 6/28 Anna Decarolis
- 6/28 Shelby Webber
- 6/30 Stephanie MacDonald
- 6/30 Elaine McDonnell



JUNE ANNIVERSARIES

- 6/3 George & Carol Bequary
- 6/4 Robert & Diane Caggiano
- 6/6 Mario & Laura Varrone
- 6/7 Matthew & Holly Kosky
- 6/8 Alan & Christine Greggis, Jr.
- 6/9 Jeremy & Elizabeth Vermette
- 6/14 Richard & Sally Harris
- 6/14 Jim & Beth Manners
- 6/16 Anthony & Tracy Longo
- 6/17 John & Marjorie Parker
- 6/20 Bob & Pam Toffey
- 6/20 Victor & Paula Saverino
- 6/20 Warren & Cynthia Skipp
- 6/22 Gary & Traci Hill
- 6/26 David & Helen Pritchard
- 6/29 David & Elizabeth Santa Maria
- 6/30 Louis & Lillian Brown

JUNE PARISH PRAYER CYCLE

June 5: Mildred Morrone, Louis Mraz, N. Terry Munger, Priscilla Munson, William & Denise Munson, Nessa Murray, Rosanne Myers, Jodi Nelson, The Nelson Family, Sarah Newland, Gus & Joyce Noonan, Florence Normand, Lowanny and Maria Nunez & Family, and Tom O'Brien.

June 12: Michael & Antonia O'Connell, Yolanda O'Connor and Family, Chad and Margaret Oliver & Family, Jennifer Ortiz, Sonja Osborn, Mae Osborne, Vivian Ospalek, Jeffrey Palmer, Carol Perk, and Jack & Marjorie Parker.

June 19: Sue Parker, Robert James Parsons, Jr., Gary Payne, Bill & Gert Payne, Nick Pelosi & Lori Accousti, Melanie Pepe & Scott Ginn, Kim & Paul Pernerewski, Daniel & Melissa Perrault, Bryan & Stacy Petrosky, and Gertrude Pettinicchi.

June 26: The Pinto Family, Diane Platt, Donna Ploski & Donald Anderson, Jo-Ann Plunske, Don & Linda Pomeroy, Tony & Nancy Pratt, Thomas Presbie, David & Helen Pritchard, Vincent & Zenith Punter, and Ryane & Keith Quadrato & Family.