

December 2017

# Chalice and Songs

News from St. Dunstan's Episcopal Church & Preschool



St. Dunstan's  
Episcopal Church

*Live the Resurrection.  
Proclaim the hope.  
Serve all people.*

5635 E. 71st Street, Tulsa OK 74136 • 817-492-7140 • www.dunstantulsa.org

## Advent and Christmas at St. Dunstan's

### ST. NICHOLAS MARKET & CAFÉ\*

Saturday, Dec. 9th, starting at 10:00 am. Shop for arts & crafts  
then have lunch at Dunstan Café

### ST. NICHOLAS FESTIVAL\*

Sunday, Dec. 10th, 9:45 am, in Daniels Hall

### OUR LADY OF GUADALUPE PLAY\*\*

Sunday, Dec. 10th, 1:00 pm, during Spanish service

### LAS POSADAS, CFC\*\*

Saturday, Dec. 16th, 6:00 pm

### A FESTIVAL OF NINE LESSONS AND CAROLS\*

Sunday, Dec. 17th, 5:00 pm - Followed by a reception in Daniels Hall

**GREENING OF THE CHURCH** — Saturday, Dec. 23rd, 9:00 am

### CHRISTMAS EVE SERVICES:

**11:00 am Advent IV** - one morning service \*

**10:30 pm Carols for the Christ Child** \*

**1:00 pm Spanish Christmas Eve Service** \*\*

**11:00 pm Christmas Eve Service** \*

**7:00 pm Christmas Eve Service** \*  
with Organ, Choir and Choral Scholars and  
Children's Procession to the Creche

with Organ, Choir and Choral Scholars

*Join us for the annual "Afterglow" party  
in Daniels Hall*

### TAMALE DINNER & THREE KINGS PARTY\*\*\*

Saturday, Jan. 6th, 5:00 pm

*All activities at St. Dunstan's are open to everyone. Some are primarily  
only in English or Spanish, but we welcome one another and will help  
with language as much as we can.*

\*Primarily English \*\* Primarily Spanish \*\*\*Bilingual





St. Dunstan's  
Episcopal Church

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❖ CLERGY & STAFF

The Rev. Mary Ann Hill, Rector

The Rev. Alan Barrow, Deacon

The Rev. Lois H. Gatchell, Deacon

Eliot Glaser, Organist &  
Choir Master

Cathy Woods, Parish  
Administrator

Lee Ann Kannady, Financial  
Administrator

Terry Watts, Parish Chef &  
Kitchen Manager

Lacey Adams  
Director - St. Dunstan's Preschool

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❖ WORSHIP SERVICES

*Sunday* —

Holy Eucharist:

8:30 a.m. and 11 a.m.

Misa en Español: 1 p.m.

*Weekdays* —

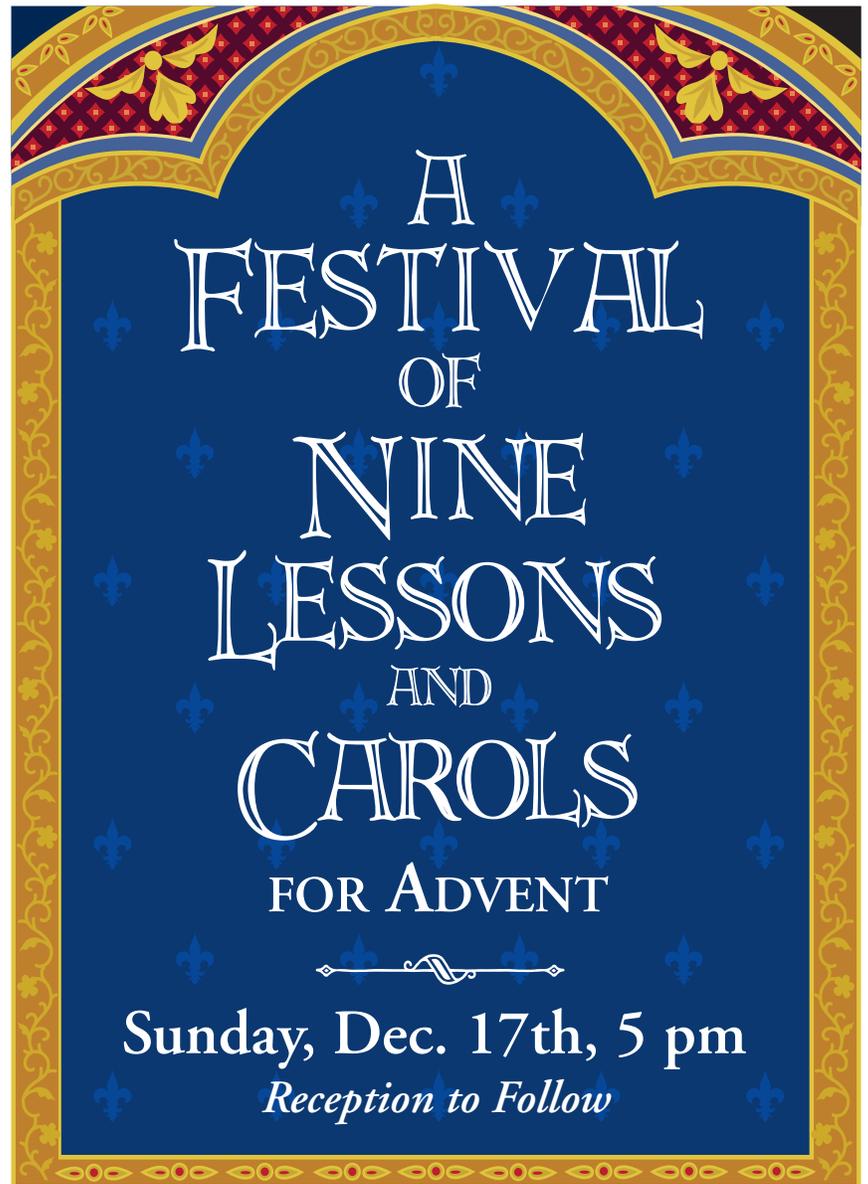
Weekly Wed.: Holy Eucharist  
at 5:30 p.m.

2nd Wed.: Holy Eucharist at  
Monterreau, 4:00 p.m.

*VISION:*

*The world transformed  
through Christ*

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Con  
alegría y  
sencillez  
de corazón



With  
gladness and  
singleness  
of heart

**St. Dunstan's Stewardship • 2018**

This morning, I had a short conversation with one of our parishioners. I told her that every time I see people I haven't seen for a while,

I feel like George Bailey at the end of "It's a Wonderful Life." Remember how he runs and slides down the snow-filled Main Street of Bedford Falls, shouting hello to the drug store and the movie theater? He's so thankful that they are still there, that his town and the people he loves are where they belong. For me, the gratitude isn't for the old movie house or the drugstore, but for you, the members of St. Dunstan's family.

St. Dunstan's has been here for over fifty years. As remarkable as our parish is - a community where literally all sorts and conditions of people are welcome - it's easy to take for granted sometimes. But if we think about it, where else can we go and be with so many different kinds of people, and yet be focused on the same thing - sharing the love of God with the world around us?

As the years roll on, we find our parish becoming more diverse and yet more focused. Even as our society fragments and becomes increasingly divided, St. Dunstan's is truly becoming the whole family of God, a reflection of God's dream for our world. Every time we receive communion together, we pray, in one voice:

"Send us now into the world in peace, and grant us strength and courage to love and serve you with gladness and singleness of heart." We may not have the power to change the whole world, but through our church, we make a difference in our part of it.

Getting ill at the end of my sabbatical was not what I expected, but I am so grateful for the support you have shown me in the last few months. I can't tell you how much I appreciated the cards and well-wishes, and offers of help. Sometimes when offered help, my answer was that the best way to help me is to help the church. And really, that's one of the best things we can do to help our world, let alone ourselves.

So how do we do we take care of the church and ourselves? Worship together. Participate in St. Dunstan's ministries and programs. Help our parish family stay healthy and vibrant. Give what we can of our time, talent, and treasure. Take what we learn here out into the world and share God's love with the people around us.

This is the time of year when pledge cards go out in the mail. In the coming weeks, I hope you will join me in prayerfully considering what we are able to share with the church in 2018. Pledging helps our vestry develop a budget and represents an intention to give. It's our "best intention," but if circumstances change, it's possible to adjust a pledge up or down as needed. Ingathering Sunday will be December 10. In January, we will have a parish-wide opportunity to focus on the time and talents gifts that we have to share.

Please know how grateful I am for each of you, and how grateful I am for what we are accomplishing together. May God continue to bless our work in the world!

Faithfully,

Mary Ann+





Each year around this time your wardens write to ask you to give thanks for what St. Dunstan's Church means to you

and to consider how you can financially support our parish family. St. Dunstan's is known for its people and their welcoming and generous spirit. We are known for our Outreach programs, whether it's feeding the homeless, providing an education for Ugandan orphans, funding a low-cost preschool program, gathering diapers for those in need, supplying food for a local food pantry, supporting participants in the Kairos Prison Ministry, giving backpacks and school uniforms for needy children at Disney Elementary, or funding microloans for women worldwide, giving Christmas gifts for the children of New Hope, and in so many other ways. St. Dunstan's truly impacts the lives not only of our members, but our community, and people around the world.

The next thing that comes to mind is our building where we gather as friends and family to worship, baptize, confirm and celebrate important life events. This aging building is where we, like any family, meet, eat, work and pray together, and where we are equipped to go out into the world to do the things to which God calls us. Then we think of those who dedicate their time to maintain the building and our community, especially Mother Mary Ann. What a wonderful combination of comforting presence and driving force she is in the life of this church!

Your vestry works hard every year to be good stewards of your pledge of time, talent, and treasure. We all like the idea of helping those in need, but to equip our members to live lives that follow the teachings of Jesus Christ, we have to pay for everyday things like electricity, water, salaries, building repairs, insurance, etc. Funding all of these things is a challenge for any parish, and currently there is no room in our budget for anything other than these necessities. In recent years, our pledge income has not fully covered these essentials. We often depend on special gifts and donations to cover our operating expenses each year.

We ask you to prayerfully consider your pledge, keeping in mind what St. Dunstan's means to you and to the people we impact in Tulsa, surrounding communities, and around the world. If you are able, please increase your pledge amount. Remember, if you're met with financial difficulties during the year, your pledge can always be amended. The hope is that all of us are able to make a pledge, in any amount, to maintain the mission of St. Dunstan's and our parish family.

Respectfully, in Christ,

Mark Kelley, Senior Warden



Our building houses us, the people who are St. Dunstan's church, and our building needs some attention.

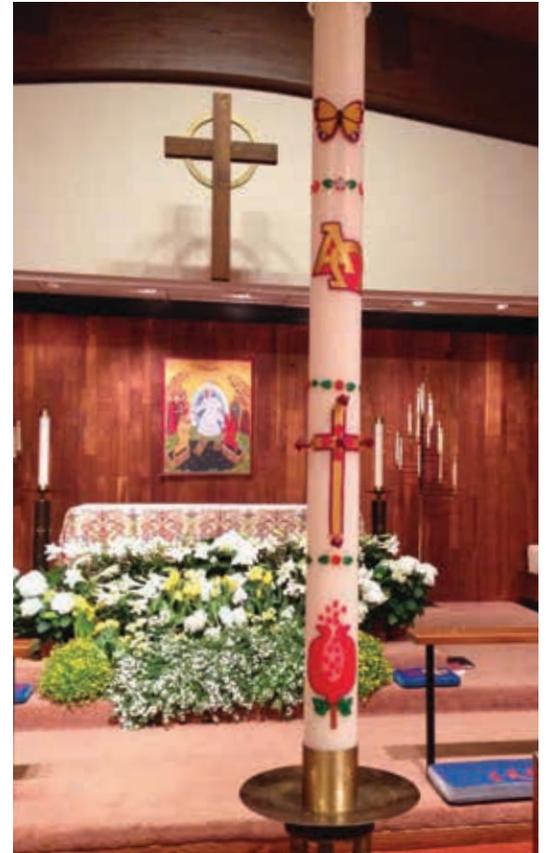
Late last spring one of our parishioners, who is a roofer, discovered "bubbles" of water on the flat part of the roof. We found out that hail had created small holes which allowed rainwater to seep under the top layer of roofing material creating the bubbles. This means that our flat roof is in a fragile state and likely to fail in the near future.

For forty years we've been able to take an "as needed" approach to roof repairs, but with the discovery of this damage, that approach will no longer work. We filed a claim with our insurance company and have just received word that they will pay to replace the roof at a cost of around \$179,000. Of course, as with all insurance policies, there is a deductible that we have to pay. Our deductible for wind and/or hail damage is \$39,000.

The flat roof covers about 70% of our building. Part of the area affected houses our biggest outreach program, the preschool. Many of us don't think of the preschool as an outreach program, but it is a nonprofit school offering affordable childcare to our neighbors including scholarships to families in need. Our building is important for our own needs as well as providing a meeting place for groups like Alcoholics Anonymous, the Boy Scouts, and English as a second language classes for our Latino parishioners and neighbors.

If you are in a position to do any extra end-of-year giving, please consider making a contribution to our "Raise the Roof" fund. The church has some funds in savings that are intended for property projects, but there is not enough to fund the deductible entirely from savings. We are St. Dunstan's Church, and together we can keep our house in good shape to provide the place where we can be Christ's body in the world.

Rod Dent, Junior Warden



# Herself: Our Lady of Guadalupe

by Sara Miles

Long before she arrived in the New World, the Virgin Mary was at the center of Christianity's scandal: God becoming a human, Spirit mixing irrevocably with mortal flesh. The prophet Mary appears all over the world: pregnant, black-skinned, red-haired, white-robed, crowned, calm, bleeding, sleeping, weeping, rising out of the sea; head bent, hands raised, popping one perfectly round breast into an infant's mouth. She is the Ark of the New Covenant; Our Lady of sorrows, mercies, solitude, comfort, miracles, light; or, simply, "Herself." Mary is everywhere.

## Her Image Is Everywhere

In San Francisco's Mission District, where I live, it's the Virgin of Guadalupe who animates the streets. Draped in a blue mantle sprinkled with stars, surrounded by rays of light, she faces the city from every direction. She's painted on the front of the upscale raw-foods restaurant called "Gracias Madre," perhaps the only words in Spanish its earnest owners know besides "guacamole." She's tattooed into the skin of a twenty-five year old Salvadoran killer, perhaps the only image of mercy he can accept. She dangles from rear-view mirrors and radiates from shopping bags and beach towels. Murals of her adorn at least four different vegetable markets named "Casa Guadalupe;" a pawnshop called "La Virgen" and a bakery named

"La Reyna" write her nicknames in script. She's printed on the cheap foil posters and ill-fitting t-shirts and blinking alarm clocks made in China and sold at the ghetto dollar stores by Korean shopkeepers who wearily roll up their gates on her feast day without knowing who she is, or how many different things she means to the immigrant moms who come looking for bargains. She's cast in stone to be plunked down on front steps, or in back yards, or among the grubby rosebushes by a parochial school. She's rendered in plastic and set on a shelf by my front door, so that I can put fresh flowers at her feet, and light a candle to her before my over-educated Anglo friends show up for dinner.

## The Story of Guadalupe

The story of Guadalupe goes like this. One early December morning in 1531, the Indian peasant and Christian convert Juan Diego is walking past the holy hill of Tepeyac. The brutal occupation of the Spaniards has destroyed the ancient temple there dedicated to the goddess Tonantzín, Mother of Corn and Bringer of Life. Suddenly he's overcome by a vision of a dark-

skinned, barefoot, pregnant girl, looking suspiciously like renderings of Tonantzín: she's trampling down snakes, bearing codices, crowned with stars. The young woman addresses him in his own Nahuatl language, calling him "my son," and then

announces that she is actually Mary, the mother of God, and that he should build a church to her. Frightened and humble, Juan Diego demurs.

"I am a nobody, I am a small rope, a tiny ladder, the tail end, a leaf," he tells her. But the vision insists, so

Juan Diego rushes off to share the good news with the Spanish bishop. And the bishop, who is not at all pleased, says, in effect: you stupid Indian, are you crazy? The most Holy Virgin Mary is hardly some heathen brown-skinned girl, have you no respect?

Juan Diego returns to the hilltop, prays, and the brilliant vision, who will later be named Guadalupe, appears again. She asks the Indian to open his tilma, his cloak, and she fills it with Castilian roses—impossible, sweet-smelling roses in December.



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# FEEDING THE HOMELESS



For more than twenty-five years, St. Dunstan's Church has served a monthly meal for the homeless. At this time we are very much in need of volunteers to help prepare the food. No cooking expertise is necessary. Requirements are two or three hours at the church on the second Wednesday of the month about three or four times a year or to be on a substitute list to be called if needed. Also a Food Handlers permit is needed. These can be obtained through the Tulsa Health Department classes at 14002 East 21 St. (call 918-437-3338 for class times.) Classes are also held at Hardesty Library and Central Park Community Center in Broken Arrow. Please notify the church office if you would like to participate in this ministry or have questions.

**In September** our monthly meal was prepared by Cindy Bergin, Jeannie Montgomery, Carolyn Pitcock, and Maria Ranson. Desserts were provided by Pat Barton, Lynn Lee, and Jan Madole and a case of bananas by Jay Williams. Food was transported to the Day Center in downtown Tulsa by John Pondelik and Penny Leary where they helped serve with Jinny Confer and her children Harrison and Blythe. The recipients of the meal are always grateful making this a very rewarding activity. You are invited to serve at the Day Center any second Wednesday.

On **November 8th**, eight members of Team St. Elizabeth of Hungary provided the evening meal for 90 hungry and grateful clients at the Day Center for the Homeless. Barbara Tricinella did the shopping, and she and Nan Munkholm, assisted by Jamy Fox prepared the meal of pasta with meatballs and tomato sauce and Parmesan, rolls with butter, cole slaw, pickles, and pudding cups. As they do every month, Jay Williams provided bananas and the Bill and Cathy Luckenbach provided five gallons of milk



for breakfast the next morning. Ted and Elaine Hanner and Karen Dent transported the food to the Day Center, and they helped serve along with Bill Luckenbach and Cathy Woods.

## *St. Dunstan's Preschool presents* **Polar Express Night**

Saturday, December 16th, 6 - 9 pm  
Children of the parish invited! \$20 per child

Games • crafts • hot chocolate  
A visit from Santa!  
Watch the "Polar Express" movie.  
Come in jammies!

*For reservations call 918-494-6654*

## Join us for the Grand Pride Christmas Lunch!

December 21 • 11:00 a.m. • In the CFC  
Bring an appetizer or dessert to share if you wish.  
The main meal will be provided.

Everyone is welcome!

## An Unforgettable Evensong in London

I took a clergy shirt and collar with me to England, but I only wore them twice. Most of the time I wanted to be inconspicuous, although there were occasions when it was helpful to ‘fess up - like when local clergy noticed that I was showing up for all their services. Or when other visitors wanted to know why I possessed some esoteric knowledge about a saint they’d never heard of. Or if I sensed that someone with whom I’d been having a jolly nice chat didn’t have a positive view of the church or of female clergy, I’d find a way to slip it in, just in case it might soften them up for some future encounter. Or occasionally I’d mention it to explain why I was being helpful, like when an elderly, very hard of hearing gentleman on the bus to Heathrow irritated the driver by continually asking if every hotel or rental car agency we stopped at were Terminal 2. I went over and touched his hand and said, rather loudly, “Just watch me. I’ll let you know when we get to Terminal 2.” He asked “Are you American?” I said “Yes, and I’m a vicar.” “Oh!” he exclaimed, “that’s even better!” His was by far the most enthusiastic response to that revelation.



Just before I left on my sabbatical, Bishop Ed and I were standing in the narthex (aka lobby) and he spied the books on the table about St. Dunstan. I told him that our founding rector, Fr. Daniels, had written it and please take one. Then I asked him if he’d like a copy to give to his friend Justin, or the Archbishop of Canterbury as he is known to the rest of us. Dunstan was the Archbishop at the end of the 10th century, so I thought he

explains it,” I thought. Lambeth Palace was closed because of this special guest. “Holy cow!”, I thought. I’d better find my collar!

Pope Tawadros II is the Patriarch of Alexandria on the Holy See of Saint Mark. He is the head of the Coptic Orthodox Church of Alexandria, part of the Oriental Orthodox Churches which are based in the Egypt, North Africa, and the Middle East. The Oriental Orthodox church split

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**“Throughout the service my mind was on the bomb attacks that happened at St. George’s Church and St. Mark’s Cathedral in Cairo just seven weeks before...”**

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might be interested. “You should give it to him yourself,” he said. “But how would I do that?” He asked if I were planning on visiting Lambeth Palace while I was in London. I said yes, but it was not open for tours the Friday that I was going to be there. He said he would look into it.

As it turned out, one of the two times I wore my collar was to Evensong at Westminster Abbey. Before going to evensong services, I usually checked ahead on the cathedral’s website to see what the anthem and musical settings

would be. That Friday, the schedule for Evensong said “in the presence of His Holiness Pope Tawadros II and The Most Reverend and Right Honourable Justin Welby, Archbishop of Canterbury. “So that

from the rest of Christendom in 451 AD, following the Council of Chalcedon. According to its tradition, the Coptic Church was established by Saint Mark around 42 AD. On 4 November 2012, Bishop Tawadros became the 118th Pope when his name was picked by a blindfolded child from a glass bowl in which the names of two other candidates had also been placed. The trip in May was his first official visit to Britain.

Evensong services at the more popular cathedrals are usually crowded. Thanks to Rick Steves, tourists have learned that you can skip the \$18 entrance fee at Westminster Abbey if you are going to a service or are in need of spiritual counsel. This particular evening, the line was much longer than usual. When I got inside, I was disappointed to see that the choir was full, mostly with dignitaries, but also with tourists in shorts and t-shirts. The latter appeared baffled

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*Rector's Corner, continued*

and confused - there was clearly going to be more to this service than what they'd read about in their guidebooks.

As I approached the sideswoman (what we'd call an usher in America), I smiled and nodded. She said "Oh, come sit here!" and found a seat for me, right behind the section of Coptic priests. To my left were two Egyptian immigrants from Brighton, beaming with pride and antsy with anticipation.

After the organ prelude, one of the Coptic priest rose and walked over to five young women in blue and gold robes. The women stood and began chanting. "They're from Iraq," whispered my Egyptian neighbor. The chanting was ethereal and all the more moving because of where they were from.

When they finished, the procession started up the aisle: thurifer, cross and torches, choir, clergy, and then, walking side by side, Pope Tawadros and Archbishop Justin. When they took their places, I realized just how fortunate I was. I knew I was sitting a couple of rows back from where the royal family usually sit,



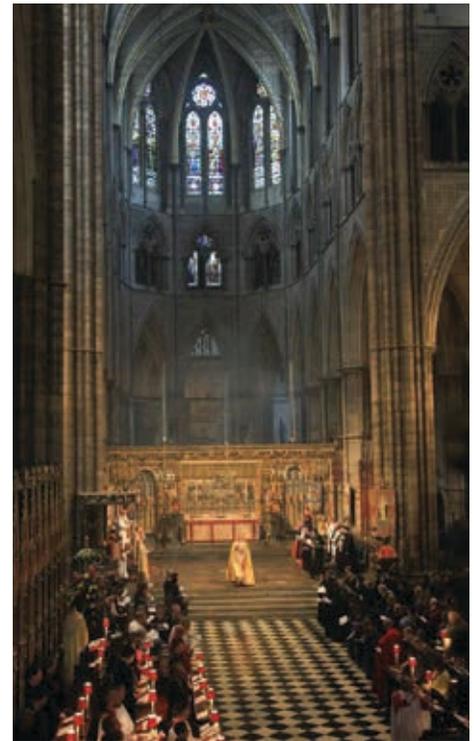
but when everyone took their seats, I realized that I was just 20 feet away from Pope Tawadros and perhaps another 20 from the Archbishop.

Evensong went on as it usually does. During the anthem by John

Tavener, the Dean escorted the Pope and the Archbishop to the Shrine of Edward the Confessor, behind the high altar. My Egyptian neighbor leaned over and whispered, "Are they coming back?" "Yes," I said, and explained they were going to the Shrine to pray. "Edward who?" he asked. I wrote on his bulletin "google Edward the Confessor."

Quite honestly, I don't remember anything about the music. That is what I'd originally meant to go for, and I'm sure it was quite wonderful, but everything was eclipsed by the immense historical nature of this occasion and even more so by the emotion of worshipping with Christians who were facing the kind of persecution most of us have only read about in history books. Throughout the service my mind was on the bomb attacks that happened at St. George's Church and St. Mark's Cathedral in Cairo just seven weeks before, on Palm Sunday. 45 people were killed that day. Pope Tawadros, escaped the blast because he left the Cathedral early to check on those killed and injured at St. George's during the first bombing.

When I originally told this story during a sermon in November, I talked about the impending "War on Christmas" coverage that was going to be ramping up soon. Starbucks had just come out with their holiday cup, a green background with holiday designs. There'll be no uproar this year about a plain red cup. I realized I am preaching to the choir and Episcopalians tend not to get worked up too much about what clerks say to us when we are checking out of the store. As long as they are polite, that's what matters to most of us. As for wishing me a Merry Christmas, well, the young Muslim man who waits on me occasionally at Target



has done that. We've talked about religion before, so maybe that's why he thought it was appropriate.

Sadly, some in our society don't understand what persecution looks like. Christians in this country are not persecuted - inconvenienced maybe, but not persecuted. This year, if anyone complains to you about the war on Christmas, gently remind them about the Copts in Egypt, the young women from Iraq, the Christians struggling to survive in Syria, or of the Palestinian Christians who cannot travel 20 miles to see their families.

Remind them of how, 2000 years ago, a young family fled in the dark of night to a strange land to avoid a murderous madman. They found their refuge in one of the first places where Christianity took root outside of Palestine. They found their refuge in the place where Pope Tawadros and his flock live today. Instead of worrying about who's wishing them a Merry Christmas ask them to pray for these faithful people, and for all of the Christians in this world who cannot, for one single minute, take their faith for granted. †

## Keeping Our Flames Burning

A parishoner once asked his pastor why he should stay involved with church. The pastor didn't immediately answer but removed a coal from the fire with tongs and set it on the hearth. At the end of their visit, he returned to the question, noting that the solitary coal had gone out while the other coals remaining in the fire continued to burn. So it is with parishioners and the church. Taken together, our individual flames combine to support and encourage each of us on our separate journeys, while left to ourselves, we frequently lose our spark.

Whatever your passion: music, cooking, art, fellowship, sports; St. Dunstan's is a place where you can work with like-minded parishoners to love and learn and grow. Your life and those of your co-laborers will be richer and fuller as a result. "Give, and it will be given to you. A good measure, pressed down, shaken together, running over, will be put into your lap; for the measure you give will be the measure you get back." (Luke 6:38)

Let's keep our lights shining together,

Eliot

## Everyone's Invited!

### Come to our Scholastic Book Fairs Book Fair Blizzard!

Dec. 10th • Between the Services • In the Narthex  
Benefiting the St. Dunstan's Preschool.



*A note from one of St. Dunstan's  
Outreach recipients*

## Kiva - Making an impact in the world

Here at Kiva the holidays can be a busy time, but we make sure to pause and reflect on what makes us thankful. We always come back to Kiva borrowers, who inspire with their entrepreneurial spirit, and to lenders like you, who light up the lives of so many with opportunity.

It's been a year of challenges for many borrowers – from natural disasters to political instability – and the Kiva community has responded in kind. You broke records supporting refugee and women-owned businesses in 2017, and helped Kiva cross an incredible milestone – \$1 billion in loans. You should be proud of your impact, and we want to express how grateful we are for all that you do.

So from all of us at Kiva, thank you for being a beacon of light and generosity for those striving to achieve their dreams. Thank you for supporting our organization through donations. Finally, thank you for spreading the word about Kiva so we can continue to grow our impact together.

A Kiva loan, combined with ambition and grit, allowed her to build a family fishing business and send her children to school.

We're so grateful Kiva borrowers can count on the support of lenders like you.

Best wishes,  
The Kiva team

# TRUNK OR TREAT 2017



# EVENSONG & POTLUCK DINNER



On Nov. 19th, the parish enjoyed an Evensong service celebrating the feast of St. Hilda, and a Thanksgiving potluck dinner. Thank you to all who worked to make this festive evening, a time of togetherness, and a big success!



## Herself: Our Lady of Guadalupe *continued*

He brings it tremulously to the bishop, who falls to his knees when he sees her holy image imprinted on the rough cloth.

Devotions follow; centuries of miracles and arguments follow; legends and basilicas follow. Books are filled with conflicting versions of the story. Her name: does it come from the conquerors' Spain, where the Arabic word wadi, river, mixed with the Spanish-Latin hybrid word lupe, wolf; or does it originate with the Aztecs, where coatlaxopeuh means "she who tramples down serpents?" Guadalupe's identity: is she La Morena or Paloma Blanca—the dark one or the white dove— or simply La Reyna, the Queen of

Heaven? Is she syncretized with Tonantzín alone, or also with the mysterious pregnant snake-stomping woman from the Book of Revelation who's clothed with the sun and crowned with twelve stars? Is the written Franciscan account or the Nauhatl one or the codex supposedly discovered by the Jesuits more accurate? And that tilma, which millions now visit every year: is it truly incorruptible, or has it been replaced by fakes?

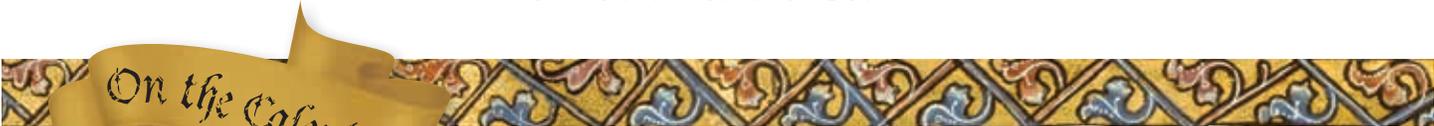
### **The Meaning in the Miracle**

What is going on here, really? Have the pagan Indians who venerated an Aztec goddess now turned to Our Lady of Guadalupe and finally become real Christians — or has the Mother of God

lifted up the colonized to convert the European Church?

All of it. Guadalupe embodies mestizaje —that blessed principle of intermingling which is God's gift to Mexico, and Mexico's gift to the nations. Herself mixed and impure, Guadalupe bears and reveals a God uncontainable by religious orthodoxy or national borders; a God who shows up everywhere, showering us with life as unexpected as roses in December, making all things new. Hail Mary. Hoy te vengo a saludar.

*Sara Miles is the author of Take This Bread and Jesus Freak. This essay is adapted from her new book City of God (Jericho Books, February 2014.)*



### *On the Calendar*

*Mark your calendars...you won't want to miss these important events:*

**St. Nicholas Market & Café**.....Saturday, Dec. 9th, 10:00 am - 2:30 pm

**St. Nicholas Festival**.....Sunday, Dec. 10th, 9:45 am, in Daniels Hall

**Our Lady of Guadalupe Play**, during Spanish service .....Sunday, Dec. 10th, 1:00 pm

**Las Posadas, CFC**..... Saturday, Dec. 16th, 6:00 pm

**A Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols**.....Sunday, Dec. 17th, 5:00 pm

Join us afterward for a reception in Daniels Hall

**Greening of the Church**.....Saturday, Dec. 23rd, 9:00 am

### **Christmas Eve Services**

11:00 am Advent IV - one morning service

1:00 pm Spanish Christmas Eve Service

7:00 pm Christmas Eve Service

10:30 pm Carols for the Christ Child followed by the 11:00 pm Christmas Eve Service

**Tamale Dinner & Three Kings Party**.....Saturday, Jan. 6th, 5:00 pm