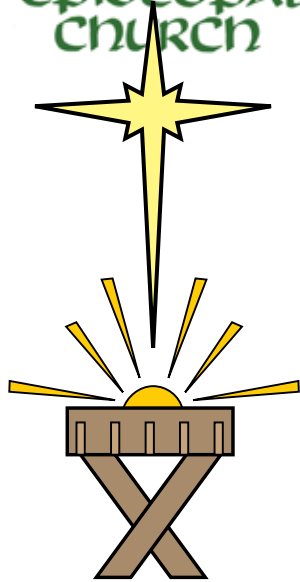




EPISCOPAL
CHURCH



Services

Christmas Eve

4:30 and 9:00 p.m.



Christmas Morning

9:30 a.m.



Sunday, December 26

9:30 a.m.

The Lorica's mission is to share the love of Jesus Christ through communication, information, education, and wholesome entertainment.

We intend to make quality and substance a priority and to provide a safe forum for dialogue on the spiritual and social issues of the day in which divergent views are treated respectfully and without judgment.

LORICA

December 2010

January 2011

from mother cynthia

What is Mutual Ministry?

Part 3 of a 3-Part Series

On the third Tuesday of the month the Bishop's Committee (BC) and I gather to make decisions about the business stuff of the church. We talk about the budget, where the money gets spent, and how to raise more money. Earlier this year we developed a fundraising policy that helps us guide the church when members come to us wanting to hold a fundraiser. That the BC makes these kinds of decisions about the church's finances is dictated by Canon Law of the Episcopal Church.

But we do more than that. I believe that the BC members are the elected leaders of the church, and therefore I work with them on a collaborative basis about all areas of the church. I talk with them about my ministry plans and ideas, and keep them informed about ministry directions and decisions I've made. Members of the BC also come forward with their thoughts and ideas for ministry, and figure out how to move these ideas forward. This way the work we do together has a holistic approach, and it is the very basic and first step of practicing our mutual ministry. In all that we decide to do, we use our Mutual Ministry goals to direct our decisions. Remember, these goals are:

1. Raise Awareness and Participation of Children & Youth in the Life of the Congregation
2. Everybody Becomes Somebody: You are the Church
3. Become a "Church at the Crossroads," a refuge from the daily troubles of the world that supports the transformation of ourselves and others.

For example, the JYC we just hosted was ministry work that touched on all three of the goals. We were surely supporting and raising the awareness and participation of youth in the church. All those who so graciously opened their homes were "Somebodies" in our community, and we were certainly a place of transformation to the youth and staff who participated in JYC. Our hospitality was overwhelming! As Robert Graham (Convener for JYC) said: "We got stuff from the congregation we didn't even know we needed!"

Another example is the decision the BC and I decided made that in order to help "Everybody become Somebody," we needed to have at least one fellowship event a month. In September we held the Welcome Back BBQ, in October we had our community potluck, November has been JYC, and on December 4 we had our Variety Show! These fellowship events provide ways in which our quickly growing

continued on page 2

St. Hilda St. Patrick Episcopal Church

Vicar, Cynthia Espeseth

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Mother Cynthia's Message

continued from page 1

community can play together and get to know each other beyond Sunday mornings. So this ministry action touches on the second and third goal.

As we move into 2011, our ministry work at the BC meetings seems to be leading us to look more at how we use our facilities, and what needs to be done to maintain them. Our facilities, how they look, how people fit in our space, how welcoming it is all impact our ability to grow God's kingdom. We have been talking about and wondering if it is time for us to finish the interior of our worship space with flooring, better sound and more flexible seating. We have both interior and exterior maintenance that needs to happen – work that will involve the whole community (another chance for “Everybody to become Somebody!”) As these

Every time a door closes, God opens a window

Chateau Pacific Retirement Community church services were inspired by Betty Lofgren in 2004 when she became a resident at the Chateau. We are thankful to the “trio” Betty Lofgren, Virginia Harrison and Rosemary Harris as they encouraged Lay Minister Nancy Smith, Father Peter Snow and Mother Cynthia Espeseth to minister at the Chateau. The services at Chateau Pacific included Rite I. Nancy was licensed as a worship leader providing sermons of the Scriptures. Later, under the gracious request of Mother Cynthia, Bishop Greg Rickel granted Nancy permission to perform as a Visiting Eucharistic Minister and take Holy Communion to our parishioners at Chateau Pacific who could not attend services at St. Hilda St. Patrick Episcopal Church.

In all the services provided, the Lord led us to Chateau Pacific, private homes and visit hospitals to administer Last Rites. Although it makes me melancholy, I reflect on the fabulous ministry to which many individuals joyfully contributed. I thankfully recall the greeters, lectors, altar guild, acolytes, and Eucharistic Minister, Dottie Bell (age 94). Our angel, Dottie Bell, created haiku poems from Forward Day by Day readings without fail; her writings were always included in the Prayers of the People. Everyone greatly appreciated her haiku.

kinds of issues come to the surface, the BC and I are very concerned about how we are being “Church at the Crossroads” and can best offer a physical as well as spiritual refuge from the daily troubles of the world.

In all our deliberations, decisions, and conversations, the BC and I always seek to listen to the whole community as well as God. We desire to do those things that continue to make St. Hilda St. Patrick a place where God's transforming love continues to enliven our hearts and strengthen our lives for the glory of God. We have faith that the Mutual Ministry Goals are those things by which God is ever nudging us further down the kingdom road.

The Lord blesses us all, for it is in giving that we receive, and it is in ministering that we are ministered to. And now, all the church parishioners of Chateau Pacific are gone. Wisdom Fellowship is prayerfully guiding our hearts, hands and voices towards the senior members of our Church community.

Thank you to all who gave your time and talents to a very vibrant ministry. Well-done, faithful servants.

–Nancy Smith, Lay Eucharistic Minister



senior warden's report

This bears repeating: a huge thank you to all who worked diligently to help SHSP host the Diocesan JYC the weekend before Thanksgiving. Many of our members worked at the event itself and/or served as host families for the junior high youth that attended. As newly anointed “empty nesters,” Nora and I were pleasantly reminded of what energy and enthusiasm young people can bring to a household. Now, I do understand that there was a “luck of the draw” aspect with respect to the youth who we hosted and their, um, respective “energy levels,” and some of our host families were more challenged than others to maintain an order of sanity during the weekend. Nevertheless, we have heard from the event organizers that JYC was a huge success, and all of you who contributed time, effort, and sustenance for our visitors deserve multiple rounds of kudos.

I bring up JYC for another reason as well. Many of our members have commented on the sheer energy that enveloped our church that weekend. It wasn't only the presence of so many youthful worshipers, but also the celebratory music and all aspects of the services themselves. Indeed, during the Saturday night Compline service, several of us enjoyed some aspects of the “big church” environment that we witnessed. For example, a few typos projected onto the wall behind the altar made for memorable recitations. I must admit I was a bit ambivalent about asking the Lord to “lead us into temptation,” but hey, it got our attention. All kidding aside, the JYC experience temporarily provided us with some new insights, brought to us as hosts, instead of having to worship elsewhere to gain a different perspective.

Those insights led me to think of the various stages that SHSP has undergone in our service to Christ, and on what those of us serving on the College for Congregational Development (CCD) will soon be focusing our efforts. As a reminder, the CCD team consists of myself, Cynthia, Chris Kelley and Sue Shepherd, as we head into our sec-

ond year (and Don Kelso and Michael Rader will be beginning their first year at CCD as well) this January. During our second year, we'll be tasked to complete a project that incorporates the skills and knowledge we're gaining, so it seems to be a good time to provide you with more information on what we're learning and experiencing at CCD.

There are several interpretations of what “congregational” or “organizational development” means when we speak of our work at CCD. For example, some may perceive that we're talking about “growth,” specifically in reference to numbers. That may well be. It would be advantageous to increase our membership, and hopefully gain new members that can help support our operations, ministries and community service. However, development also includes maturation, both for individuals and organizations. As our church matures in our worship, liturgical practices and community service, what do we envision that to look like? Finally, development also can reflect renewal, as evidenced by the springtime transformation of a caterpillar into a butterfly. Viable organizations undergo all these aspects of development, some more readily than others. Part of what your CCD team is tasked with is to assess at what stage SHSP is organizationally, and to work with our members to determine how we may want to develop as a maturing and/or renewing body of Christ.

In future Lorica articles and in live presentations, your CCD team will be sharing our thoughts and preliminary ideas with you, as well as how we hope to implement our current congregational goals into action. I encourage any of you that may want to know more about our experience at CCD to talk to your team members directly. In closing, we truly seek your engagement as we take on our assignments, and thank you in advance for your support.

—*Jeff Cheek*

Tent City

One evening, approximately six years ago, I was sitting on the couch reading the Woodinville Weekly. My husband, Michael, was upstairs on the computer. He heard me say, “?@!”, that’s just so not right.” He asked me what I was referring to and I told him there was a story in the paper about a group of homeless people who were setting up a “tent city” in an area by the railroad tracks near downtown Woodinville and that there were people who were trying to stop the process. It seems there was an elementary school and high school about two-and-a-half miles away. The protestors were “afraid” that their children were going to be harmed in some way. “There’s a meeting at Woodinville City Hall tomorrow to discuss the issue. Let’s go.”

We went to that meeting and the next. Then we went to the Unitarian Church to find out what we could do to help the residents. They needed people to prepare hot evening meals. I trusted in “The Big Guy” and raised my hand. I picked an evening (I think it was a Friday) and volunteered to bring the food. Later, when it dawned on me what I’d just volunteered to do, my question was, “how the heck am I going to pull this one off?”

The next Sunday at church, I got up during announcements and asked for help. I was overwhelmed with the positive response. We were going to be able to serve the residents a hot meal with the loving hands of my church family.

That first meal was an absolute nightmare. Tent City 4 was not the neatly set up place that it is today. It was rag tag. The serving area was under a small blue tarp. It was pouring down rain that evening. There was no light. It was cold and wet and miserable. And I kept telling myself, I can leave and go to a warm home. I could have a hot meal in the morning. I didn’t have to plug holes in my ceiling with duct tape. And yet, these residents, these wonderful people were happy. They had a family, home, sleeping bags and support.

We pulled our cars up so we could light the serving area with our headlights. We had made beef and chicken stews, salad and dessert. We made new friends. But most of all we saw Christ

in every last person that was there; in each other and each of those we fed.

That was the beginning of our relationship with Tent City 4 and the hundreds of people who have lived in it for the past six years. We have made Christmas Eve dinner for them. We have spent Thanksgiving preparing and dining with them. Through donations, we have provided sleeping bags, tents, duct tape, nails, warm clothing and batteries. One Christmas season Michael and I spent several hours in Target, Fred Meyer and Value Village buying hooded sweat shirts, long johns and socks.

From the time he was four years old our grandson, Tyler, has helped at Tent City 4. He never thought that the residents were any different than you or me. He served them and sat with them to eat and played with them. One time I lost track of where he was. I found him in the kitchen tent helping put “stuff” away. Another time I found him sitting on a curb with a resident. They had just caught a couple of bees in a jar and were studying them intently. Yes, I tried to keep a close eye on him but not because I thought that a resident would hurt him but because he was a little boy and they do get into trouble once in a while.

When you serve the poor and the homeless you are learning. You are learning to put a face to poverty. You are learning that you have no reason to fear “these, those, them” others who are different from you. You are learning that the residents, Tom, Dick or Lilith, are really just people. Writing a check is easy. Giving back to others face to face is hard.

Recently, I think that several people from St. Hilda St. Patrick learned a little bit about themselves and a whole lot about the residents of Tent City 4. They learned that if they stretched out their hands to help, they were rewarded with a smile and a true appreciation for their efforts. The volunteers learned that there was nothing to fear. Whether they realized that they were looking into the eyes of Christ when they served each man and woman I don’t know; but they were looking at Christ and he was smiling back.

—Sharon Rader

In Honor of Veteran's Day We Salute You



St. Hilda – St. Patrick's Proud Veterans

First row, left to right: Lee Kurke, Preston Scheid, Larry Blanchard, Thomas Alexander, Tom Jernegan. Second row: Ian Ross, Don Kelso, Bernard Johnson, Richard Romero



Isabel and Preston Scheid were awarded a certificate for Veteran Volunteers of Compassion



Veteran's Day Thanksgiving Luncheon attended by 37 gleeful parishioners



A job well done by Thanksgiving Cooks!

Bernie Johnson, Amanda Ly, Bev Gundermann, Betty Romero, Jill Johnson, Richard Romero and Ray Smith

All had a full tummy and Thanksgiving Blessings,
–Nancy Smith

Photos by Greg Smith

October Financials

Category	Actuals	Budget Est.	Variance*
Income			
Pledge Income	\$11,638	\$10,417	\$1,221
Plate Income	\$1,375	\$1,317	\$58
Facility Income	\$760	\$683	-\$77
Other Income	\$473	\$246	\$227
Non-Operating Inc.	\$182	\$63	\$119
Total Income	\$14,428	\$12,726	\$1,702
Expenses			
Operating Exp.	\$13,292	\$12,651	\$641
Non-Operating Exp.	\$107	\$621	-\$514
Total Expenses	\$13,399	\$12,272	\$127
Over Run/Under Run (Income - Expense)	\$1,029	-\$546	\$1,575

INCOME

Our Total Income for October was higher than projected, probably some making up for summer losses. The good news is that, for all of 2010, our operating is \$3,100 more than we projected. This is due to the generosity of our members as well as various visitors sharing. We continue to provide the needed funds to be Christ's Hands and Feet on earth. Thank you all, you give us many blessings.

EXPENSES

The October expenses were more than anticipated, due to our Treasurers misplacing the last installment of the Insurance payment in November instead of October. Not to worry, the November expenses will be under-spent by a similar amount.

Summary: Overall for the year our Operating Income has exceeded Operating Expenses by \$6,300, partly due to not having any Major Capital Expenses so far this year. That will change shortly when we install new doors on the south side of the Rotunda at a cost of approximately \$2,000.

Thank you all again for your generosity.

—Bernie Johnson, Treasurer

*Variance = Actuals – Budget

Calling All Elves!



Have you ever wanted to wear the pointy shoes and hats of Santa's elves? Now is your chance! Our holiday food baskets program is moving into the Christmas season and we need you. We need you to care about your less fortunate neighbors and share your money and your time to help families in the local community have a more joyous Christmas season.

Take a look at the lists. Choose one (or several) items to help a needy child. Return your wrapped, tagged gift by Sunday December 19th and make a child very happy!

Or, join us for the "It's a Wrap" party (munchies and spiced cider provided) on the evening of December 20th at 6:30 p.m. We will be wrapping, tagging, and sorting the gifts for our church Santas to deliver the next day. Bring scissors, pens, Scotch tape and ribbons & bows to make our packages look awesome!

Food shopping, sorting and delivery (with the gifts – you'll need a big sleigh to fit everything in!) will be on Tuesday, December 21st. Let Carol know if you're available to help with all or part of this really fun day!

Call Carol Rypkema if you can help or you want any information about this outreach activity.



Advent Photo Challenge

Advent and Christmas are seasons when we honor the ways of children. The Arts Guild's next exhibit, starting Sunday, December 12, involves you. We are looking for photos of babies and young children that respond to Isaiah 43:19:

*I am about to do a new thing;
now it springs forth, do you not perceive it?
I will make a way in the wilderness
and rivers in the desert.*

We will put up three corkboards in the rotunda and cover them with clip art. Your part will be to replace each piece with a photograph. We would like to see scenes—in the distant past or more recently—from your life or those of people you know.

Guidelines:

- Bring prints of images to which you have rights or permissions
 - Size: Up to 4x6 inches, but we will make room for a panorama shot if you have one.
 - Feel free to decorate the edges of your photograph.
 - Please, no bathtub scenes! We don't want to embarrass anyone.
 - Please don't bring any irreplaceable originals!
- If you have an older photograph you might consider having a color photocopy made (even if it isn't a color photo). You can have it reduced to the size limit.

The boards will stay up through the Feast of Stephen, possibly longer (TBD).

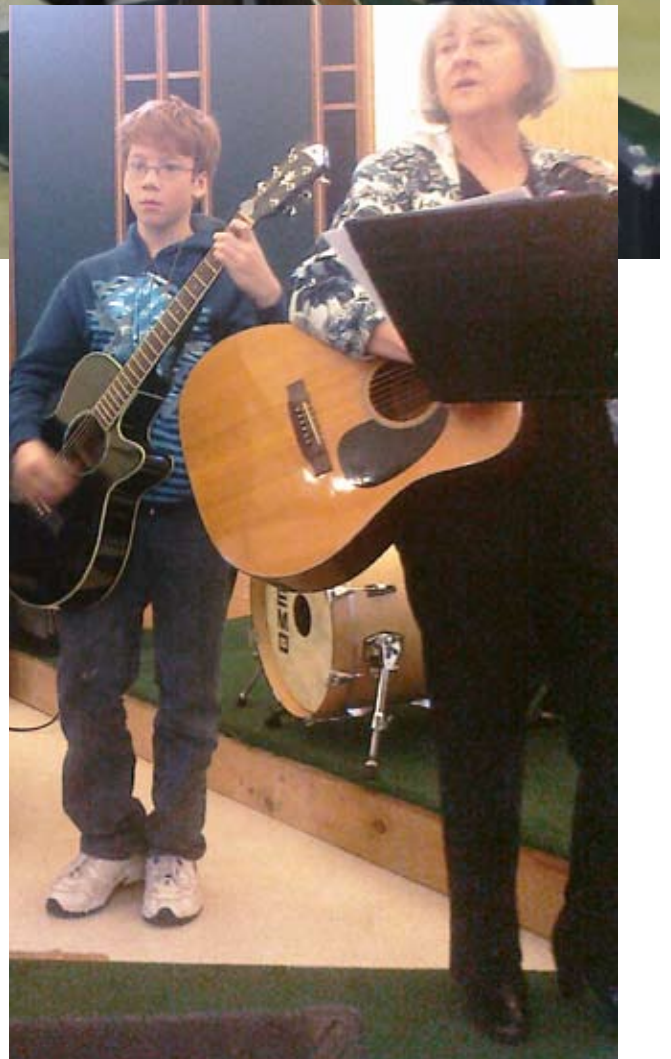


The boards will look something like this. You replace one piece of clip art with a photo like the one shown in the center. Clip art from Ron and Joe.

Visit the Arts Guild blog: <http://hildaandpatrickarts.wordpress.com> for updates!

JYC at St Hilda St Patrick November 19-21





Bailey

My husband seems to believe that I can write. I'm not so sure. I have this feeling he just wants to keep me occupied now that I'm semi-retired. It's kind of, "if she writes she won't shop or paint the house or try to chop down every tree in the yard or move the furniture (yet again)." Every morning before he goes to work he says, "no paint, no harsh chemicals and no trimming, no electric tools, no riding the lawnmower." Of course there are stories that go with each of my rules. You can use your imagination.

Anyway, two years ago I decided in a flash of wisdom (not) to volunteer to do the Susan G. Komen three-day breast cancer walk. While I was training I would update people on my progress. This story is about one of those walks and about one of the men in my life.

It was love at first sight. People say we choose dogs that mimic our own characteristics. Oh, oh! Bailey is seven years old. I got him from the Humane Society when he was seven months old. He is a Wheaten Scottish Terrier. He has beautiful brown eyes, a great personality, is loving and great with kids, everybody's friend and he has legs that are about six inches long. He doesn't run so much as hop. He is a true terrier. He has destroyed three cyclone fences trying to reach the rabbits, squirrels, deer and raccoons that live in our yard. I am convinced that they purposely sit in the yard, wiggle their ears saying, "naw naw naw naw, you can't get me." And, I'm equally convinced that he will escape one day and make them pay!

Back to the training walk. I stroll the Sammamish Trail quite often and I prefer to start walks in the early morning because it's cooler, there is less foot and bike traffic, and animals such as coyote, otters, ducks, geese, chickens and even a ferret come out in the early morning to feed and drink. Since the trail is along water there is always something to see.

This particular July morning I knew the temperature was supposed to climb to a high in the 80's and possibly 90. I donned my hiking clothes, slapped my backpack on and told Bailey, "like McArthur, I shall return." Bailey started jumping up and down, "take me, oh, take me, please,

please, please, take me." What can I say, he broke me down. I threw a plastic drinking bowl in my pack (it also contained clean socks, lamb skin, foot powder, Band-Aids, water and a snack—like the battery, one must be ever-ready) and off we go.

Since the day I got Bailey at the Humane Society he has ridden in the car the same way. He jumps in, puts his front paws on the drivers arm rest and says, "I'm ready, let's go." He was no different that day except to ask me to open the window.

We drove to the parking area adjacent to the ball fields near the Ste. Michelle winery and Redhook Brewery (convenient huh?). I parked the car, put on his leash and off we went. My goal was to walk to the golf course on Bothell Way which was approximately five and a half miles away. I calculated that it would take me about two to two and a half hours what with bathroom breaks, etc. Little did I know...

If you have a dog, you know that wherever they go, they have to mark their trail. Bushes, lawn, dirt, leg goes up and, "I was here," is forever established. Five and a half miles is a long way for Bailey. I figured he was just pretending after about the first six feet. He couldn't have possibly had that much fluid in his little bladder but he would not be deterred. That little leg went up and down like an old water pump. Every now and then he would stop, look up at me and, "I need to refuel."

It took a lot longer than two and a half hours. Let's see ... pee stops, bathroom breaks, water breaks, geese and ducks that had to be chased, not to mention the chickens that had the nerve to cross right in front of him. Great Danes, German Shepherds, Cocker Spaniels, it didn't matter how big or how small, they all had to be taught just who was the big cheese on this particular day.

We finally reached the golf course. I found a piece of lawn in the shade and sat down to rest before turning back. Bailey lay down next to me on his back. Feet up in the air and tongue hanging out.

"I think I'm going to die. I'm pooped."

"That's the one thing you haven't done on this walk so far." *continued on page 11*

continued from page 10

“Give me a break. Where’s the car?”

We ate a little something; drank a little something and I was ready to turn back.

“Nice rest. Where’s the car?”

“Okay, it’s time to walk back now. Let’s go.”

“You can’t be serious. Where’s the car?”

Tug, pull, tug, tug and finally back on the trail we go. Past Great Danes, German Shepherds, Cocker Spaniels, “been there, done that.” Past ducks, “get a life.” As far as the bridge at Bothell Landing. I had to use the facilities.

“Bail, I’m sorry but I have to go to the bathroom and we have to cross over the bridge.”

“Lift your leg.”

“I can’t lift my leg. Humans don’t do that. They need bathrooms.”

“Look if it’s good enough for me, it’s good enough for you. There’s a perfectly good bush that no one is using. I repeat, lift your leg.”

I am proud to say, I won! And he didn’t realize that he got a short rest in the shade so he won too!

Back across the bridge and past the chickens.

”Catch you later.”

From that point on it was a tug and pull trip. He’d see shade and park his little behind in it. I’d want to continue on and eventually he’d say, “okay.” Besides, I’m bigger than he is.

We arrived at the Wilmot Gateway Park in Woodinville and that left about a mile to go.

“We’re almost there Bail.”

“Yeah, right. That’s what you said sixty-five miles ago. I don’t believe you.”

But we did actually make it back to the car. Bail couldn’t even jump in. I had to pick him up and place him on the seat which he quickly vacated to lay down on the floor behind the drivers seat. It was about 135 degrees in the car and that was probably the coolest area. I usually ran errands after my workout but because it was so hot, I went directly home.

Bailey got out of the car with a little assistance and walked into the house.

“Don’t talk to me. I’m hot. I’m tired. My feet hurt. My back hurts. My head hurts. My legs are four inches shorter than they were when I started out this morning. And, I have gas!”

–*Sharon Rader*

The Waltz Of The Falling Leaves

I walked onto the path
entering the grove of trees,
When a mild breeze came through
gently prodding the fall leaves from their branches.
I looked up and watched the leaves in
all their grandeur of orange, gold and brown,
As they slowly twirled around each other
like partners on a dance floor.
Graceful and delicate, they swirled around me
and above me in time to music I could not hear,
Until they gently landed on the ground.
Then another wisp of wind came through,
and the dance began again.

–*Denice Patrick*

They’ll Take Anyone

Jesus stands at the door and knocks,
But not just at your door;
You’ll find him knocking along every street
Mine, and theirs, and yours.

This feast that we are called to
Is open to all who’ll come;
And it’s our job to welcome
Each and every one.

We must mean it when we say that
Our sins belong to God;
Jesus himself has told us
We may find the guest list odd.

Forgiveness is for sinners,
For us sinners, every one;
And a mixed lot of repentant sinners,
Will make our feasting much more fun.

So may we be among the guilty;
Told: “You’ll take anyone,”
And be numbered with those oddball saints,
When at last our lives are done.
–*Ben Comings*

(From *Locust Eater’s Sundial* by Ben Comings,
Used With Permission)

THE PIOUS GOURMET

It's time again for those holiday get togethers, which include lots of good food. Looking for some new ideas for side dishes? Here are three that use sweet potatoes. They're easy, taste good, and are good for you.

—Denice Patrick

Sweet Potato Gratin, Serves 4 to 6.

Ingredients:

- 5 tablespoons unsalted butter
- 1 large onion, chopped (about 2 cups)
- ½ cup all-purpose flour
- 2 cups whole milk
- 1 tablespoon fresh rosemary leaves, chopped
- 1 teaspoon kosher salt
- freshly ground black pepper
- 3 large sweet potatoes, peeled and shredded (about 4½ cups)
- 2 cups cheddar cheese, shredded (8 ounces)
- 1 slice whole-wheat bread, ground in a food processor (½ cup)

Directions:

1. Heat oven to 400° F.
2. Lightly coat a 9-inch-square baking dish with vegetable cooking spray.
3. In a medium saucepan, over medium heat, melt the butter and add the onion; cook until softened, about 10 minutes. Remove from heat, stir in the flour, then whisk in the milk, rosemary, salt, and a few grinds of pepper. Heat to boiling, whisking constantly. Stir in the sweet potatoes.
4. Transfer to the baking dish and sprinkle with the cheddar and bread crumbs. Bake for 30 minutes or until golden.

Sweet Potatoes with Pecans and Parmesan, Serves 8

Ingredients:

- 3 tablespoons olive oil, plus more for the baking dish
- 2½ pounds sweet potatoes, peeled and sliced into ¼-inch-thick rounds
- ½ cup grated Parmesan (2 ounces)
- kosher salt and black pepper
- ¾ cup chopped pecans
- ¼ cup light brown sugar
- 2 teaspoons fresh thyme leaves
- pinch of cayenne pepper

Directions:

1. Heat oven to 375° F. Oil a shallow 2½- to 3-quart baking dish.
2. In a large bowl, toss the sweet potatoes with the Parmesan, 2 tablespoons of the oil, 1 teaspoon salt, and ¼ teaspoon black pepper; transfer to the prepared baking dish. Cover tightly with foil and bake until tender, 45 to 50 minutes.
3. Meanwhile, in a small bowl, combine the pecans, sugar, thyme, cayenne, the remaining tablespoon of oil, ¼ teaspoon salt, and ⅛ teaspoon black pepper.
4. Remove the foil from the baking dish, sprinkle the pecan mixture over the potatoes, and continue to bake, uncovered, until the pecans are toasted, 10 to 12 minutes.

Sweet Potatoes with Brandy and Raisins

Ingredients:

- ½ cup seedless raisins
- ¼ cup brandy
- 4 medium sweet potatoes, boiled until just tender then peeled and sliced into ¼-inch slices
- ⅔ cup packed brown sugar
- ¼ cup butter or margarine
- 2 tablespoons water
- ¼ teaspoon ground cinnamon

Directions:

1. Mix raisins and brandy in small bowl; let stand 20 minutes; drain raisins.
2. Layer sweet potatoes in 9x9x2-inch baking dish or pan; top with raisins.
3. Mix brown sugar, butter, water and cinnamon in small saucepan; heat to a boil. Pour over sweet potatoes.
4. Bake in preheated 350-degree oven for 40 minutes, basting with pan juices occasionally.

December - January Schedule

	December 5 Advent II	December 12 Advent III	December 19 Advent IV	December 25 Christmas	December 26 Christmas I
Altar Guild	Pam Gaspers Paige Seaborg Martha Walker	Jill Johnson Sue Shepherd Nancy Smith Nora Cheek	Jill Johnson Sue Shepherd Nancy Smith Nora Cheek		Janet Kowalski Melody Oxley Rosemary Stapleton
Linens	Rosemary Harris	Rosemary Harris	Rosemary Harris		Rosemary Harris
Godly Play					
Greeters	Maria Han Mary Helen Roberts	Louise Stanten-Masten Martha Walker	Maria Han Don Kelso		Janet & Joe Kowalski
Ushers	Jeff Cheek Don Kelso	Carol Aguayo Sharon Rader	Nora & Jeff Cheek		Betty & Richard Romero

Rite II -10:00 a.m. PLEASE TRY TO FIND YOUR OWN SUBSTITUTE 9:00 pm

Lector (OT)	Mary Gates	Greg Walrath	Eileen Bernat	Brent Bettis	Mike Rizzotti
Psalm	Cantor	Cantor	Cantor	Michael Rader	Mary Gates
Lector (NT)	Mary Magill	Anne Crocco	Sue Shepherd	Sharon Rader	Giles Shepherd
EM	Nancy Smith	Greg Walrath	Marcos Valle	Mary Magill	Sue Shepherd
EM	Ray Smith	Mike Rizzotti	Sue Shepherd	Brent Bettis	Mike Rizzotti
Plate	Karen Haslam	Don Kelso	Martha Walker		Bob Espeseth
Counters	Joe Kowalski	Marcos Valle	Denise Avery		Karn Haslam

	January 2 Christmas II	January 9 Epiphany I	January 16 Epiphany II	January 23 Epiphany III	January 30 Epiphany IV
Altar Guild	Janet Kowalski Melody Oxley Rosemary Stapleton	Pam Gaspers Paige Seaborg Martha Walker	Pam Gaspers Paige Seaborg Martha Walker	Jill Johnson Sue Shepherd Nancy Smith Nora Cheek	Jill Johnson Sue Shepherd Nancy Smith Nora Cheek
Linens	Rosemary Harris	Rosemary Harris	Rosemary Harris	Rosemary Harris	Rosemary Harris
Godly Play					
Greeters	Nora Cheek Andrea Riseden-Perry	Carol Aguayo Sam Magill			
Ushers	Betty & Richard Romero	Brent Bettis Mary Helen Roberts			

Rite II -10:00 a.m. PLEASE TRY TO FIND YOUR OWN SUBSTITUTE

Lector (OT)	Mary Magill	Sharon Rader	Jeff Cheek	Marcos Valle	Anne Crocco
Psalm	Eileen Bernat	Valerie Kelley	Ben Comings	Paige Seaborg	Brent Bettis
Lector (NT)	Greg Walrath	Chris Kelley	Jill Comings	Greg Walrath	Micah Parker
EM	Ray Smith	Valerie Kelley	Michael Rader	Greg Walrath	Mary Magill
EM	Nancy Smith	Sharon Rader	Ben Comings	Marcos Valle	Brent Bettis
Plate	Joe Kowalski				
Counters	Don Kelso				



December 2010

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1 •Men's Potluck/ Discussion 6:30 pm	2 •Choir Practice 7:30 pm •AA 7:30 pm	3	4 *Variety Show 6:30 pm
2nd Advent 5 •Rite I 8 am •Rite II 10 am •The Expedition, parish hall, 4:30 pm	6 •Al-Anon 7 pm	7 •Camp Fire Group 7 pm	8 •Rite II 12:30 pm •Wednesday Wisdom Group 1:30 pm	9 •Choir Practice 7:30 pm •AA 7:30 pm	10	11 • Women's Advent Prayer 9-11 am
3rd Advent 12 •Rite I 8 am •Rite II 10 am •The Expedition, parish hall, 4:30 pm	13 •Al-Anon 7 pm	14 •Camp Fire Group 7 pm	15 •Rite II 12:30 pm	16 •Choir Practice 7:30 pm •AA 7:30 pm	17	18 •Spiritual Stitchers 10 am
4th Advent 19 •Rite I 8 am •Rite II 10 am •The Expedition, parish hall, 4:30 pm	20 •Bible Study 6-7pm •Christmas Gift Wrapping Party 6:30 pm •Al-Anon 7 pm	21 •Camp Fire Group 7 pm •Bishop's Committee Meeting 7:30 pm	22 •Rite II 12:30 pm	23 •AA 7:30 pm	24 Christmas Eve Services •Rite II 4:30 pm and 9:00 pm	25 Christmas Service •Rite II 9:30 am
26 •Rite II 9:30 am •The Expedition, parish hall, 4:30 pm	27 •Office Closed •Al-Anon 7 pm	28	29	30	31	

JANUARY 2011

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
						1
2 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Rite I 8 am • Rite II 10 am • <i>The Expedition, parish hall, 4:30 pm</i> 	3 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • <i>Al-Anon 7 pm</i> 	4 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • <i>Camp Fire Group 7 pm</i> 	5 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Rite II 12:30 pm • Wednesday Wisdom Group 1:30 pm 	6 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Choir Practice 7:30 pm • AA 7:30 pm 	7	8
9 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Rite I 8 am • Rite II 10 am • <i>The Expedition, parish hall, 4:30 pm</i> 	10 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • <i>Al-Anon 7 pm</i> 	11 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • <i>Camp Fire Group 7 pm</i> • Bishop's Committee Meeting 7:30 pm 	12 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Rite II 12:30 pm 	13 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Choir Practice 7:30 pm • AA 7:30 pm 	14	15 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Spiritual Stitchers 10 am
16 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Rite I 8 am • Rite II 10 am • <i>The Expedition, parish hall, 4:30 pm</i> 	17 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • <i>Al-Anon 7 pm</i> 	18 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • <i>Camp Fire Group 7 pm</i> 	19	20 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Choir Practice 7:30 pm • AA 7:30 pm 	21	22
23 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Rite I 8 am • Rite II 10 am • <i>The Expedition, parish hall, 4:30 pm</i> 	24 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • <i>Al-Anon 7 pm</i> 	25	26 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Rite II 12:30 pm 	27 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Choir Practice 7:30 pm • AA 7:30 pm 	28	29
30 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Rite II 9:30 am Annual Meeting • <i>The Expedition, parish hall, 4:30 pm</i> 	31 <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • <i>Al-Anon 7 pm</i> 					



**St. Hilda St. Patrick
Episcopal Church**
15224 52nd Ave West
Edmonds, WA 98026
425.743.4655

Bishop's Committee

Eileen Bernat
Jeff Cheek, Sr. Warden,
John Heberling, Jr. Warden
Don Kelso
Sam Magill
Carol Rypkema
Sue Shepherd
Nancy Smith

Convention Delegates

Chris Kelley
Michael Rader
Valerie Kelley
Loretta Matson
Alternates
Bernie Johnson
Nancy Smith

Office Hours

Monday through Wednesday: 10 a.m. to 2 p.m.

Thursday: 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

Friday: Office CLOSED

If you would like to schedule an appointment with Mother Cynthia, you may reach her through the church or email at vicar@sthildastpatrick.org. Cynthia takes her days off on Friday and Saturday.

Lorica

Editors: Loretta Matson, Sue Shepherd

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