



# SAINT ANDREW'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

## The MESSENGER

February 26, 2010

www.st-andrew.com

Volume 30, Number 8

### *The Second Sunday in Lent February 28, 2010*

**8:00 a.m.**

Holy Communion

**9:00 a.m.**

Morning Prayer\*

**9:00 a.m.**

Preschool & K Sunday  
School\*

**9:15 a.m.**

Preschool & K Chapel\*

**9:40 a.m.**

Grades 1-5 Sunday  
School\*

**10:15 a.m.**

Youth Confirmation  
Class (6<sup>th</sup> Grades)\*

**10:15 a.m.**

Middle School & High  
School Program\*  
(7<sup>th</sup>-12<sup>th</sup> Grades)

**10:15 a.m.**

S.H.A.P.E. #4  
"Discovering My Natural  
Abilities"-Adult  
Education\*

**11:15 a.m.**

Morning Prayer/  
Holy Communion\*

**11:15 a.m.**

VBS Lunch Planning  
Mtg.\*

**6:30 p.m.**

Guys' Sunday Night  
Fellowship, Grades 7-12

\*Nursery Provided

### **Sunday Scriptures**

Genesis 5:1-12, 17-18

Philippians 3:17-4:1

Luke 13: (22-30); 31-35

Psalms 27; 27:10-18

## Unrecognizable

*By the Rev'd Dr. R. William Dickson*

I had the unusual situation of growing up entirely surrounded by a veritable boatload of cousins. Three sets of cousins lived on the same street, within 6 houses of one another. We all saw one another constantly. Although it compounded our capacity for making mischief, I think all in all it was a good thing. Being part of a sizable clan has its advantages. Sadly, this and that led to the dispersion of the clan. Everybody but my parents moved away from Springview Lane in the cute little subdivision called Binglewood. Indeed, almost everybody moved entirely away from Houston, several even outside the Great State. You might say we were scattered by the winds of time.

Well, dear old Uncle Leon died this past week. He was my father's only and older brother. I went to Houston for the burial. At the burial service I saw some family members whom I had not seen in more than a decade since we were all together for the last funeral. And something strange happened. I was given a rare perspective on my own mortality.

Obviously, when you are burying the dead, the issue of mortality rather stares you in the face. And, of course, Uncle Leon's exiting of this world into another did point toward the end of all flesh. We are mortal creatures. We are dying creatures. We are destined for another world. We are just passing through this one. But then I already knew that. But

somehow the rare and somewhat shockingly clear vision of my own mortality came from an unanticipated direction. Here's what happened.

As is standard, there was a little canopy set up beside the grave with a few chairs lined up in two rows. The chairs were saved for the immediate

family and the elderly. I was standing behind the chairs with several other family members. I whispered to one of my cousins standing to my left, "Just who is that woman sitting to the right of Tommy?" He looked at me strangely and answered, "That's Cousin Debbie." I simply could not believe it. But at the end of the brief service I walked up to Cousin Debbie, gave her an affectionate hug, and said "Hi, it's so good to see you again, although the circumstances are sad." She looked at me like I was both crazy and forward to be hugging her in that

manner. Then I said, "Debbie, it's your cousin Bill. This is Bill." At that point her odd expression gave way to friendly, cousinly warmth and she gave me a big old warm hug. Then she apologized and told me that she had not at all recognized me, not even vaguely. Having some knowledge of feminine vanity, I did not think it would be a good idea to tell her that I had not recognized her either, so I



*Cont'd. on page 2*

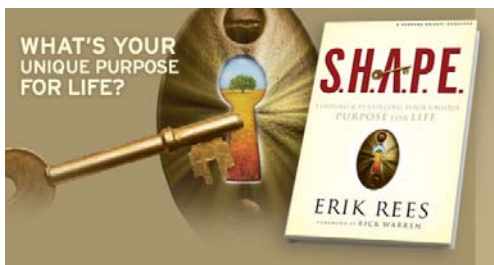
didn't mention that. [Mind you, she is a very good looking woman and I am not in any way implying otherwise.] But we traded notes on life for a few minutes and then all roared off down the road, once again scattered to the wind.

Cousin Debbie and I grew up together. We saw one another as kids almost daily. And yet at this point in time neither of us could recognize the other. How is that possible? Well, the long and the short of it is that the passing of time had changed each of us such that we were no longer a recognizable version of the youngsters we had once been and known. Time had worn away the fresh face of youth to such an extent that we no longer saw in one another's faces even a rough approximation of our mental image or recollection of one another from another time. And I found that shocking. I find that disturbing. It is one thing to be getting older, to be making rapid progress toward the end of all flesh. It is another to be rendered unrecognizable by those who once knew you well. Or at least to me all this was a powerful demonstration that our knowing and being known by one another in this world partakes of the transience of everything else in this world, unless somehow grounded in something outside of time, something eternal.

Lent is the right season to ponder the reality of our mortality. It won't do to blind ourselves to the brevity of our mortal lives. It won't do to be oblivious to the shocking speed at which our youthful vitality exits the scene. It won't do to squander even one moment of life in this world as an opportunity of true worship of the true God, of authentic service of the Lord whose kingdom will never pass away. And it won't do to let anything, anything whatsoever come between us and a lively, vital, intimate relationship with the One who made us, redeemed us, loves us and knows us with a

perfect love and knowledge. Who can tell the extent that we might slip away from one another in terms of how we knew and perceived one another within this world? And the prospect, the possibility of that slippage is troubling. But we are reminded by this season that our ephemerality is to be faced with courage in light of the reality of God's eternity. And it is in that connection, that relationship alone that we are sustained and upheld through all the changes and chances of this mortal life. Moses' words from Psalm 90 are perfect:

- 4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, \* and as a watch in the night.
- 5 As soon as thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep; \* and fade away suddenly like the grass.
- 6 In the morning it is green, and groweth up; \* but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.
- 7 For we consume away in thy displeasure, \* and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.
- 8 Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee; \* and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
- 9 For when thou art angry all our days are gone: \* we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.
- 10 The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years, \* yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.



**The Shape Class**  
*Finding and Fulfilling Your Unique Purpose for Life*

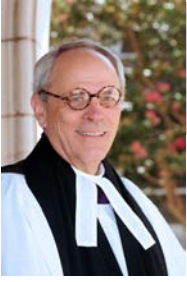
The remaining schedule is:

- **February 28<sup>th</sup>, Session 4**  
 “Discovering My Natural Abilities”
- **March 7<sup>th</sup>, Session 5**  
 “Recognizing My Personality”
- **March 14<sup>th</sup>, Session 6**  
 “Understanding My Experiences”

For those who are interested, the **S.H.A.P.E.** companion book is available at the Gift Shop for \$10. If you haven't attended the class but would like to stop in and visit, please check in first with Nancy Komatsu at the sign-in table in Moncrief Hall.

We look forward to continuing this unique learning experience for our St. Andrew's Parish Family.

This past Sunday, our S.H.A.P.E. class took a look at “Heart” (the “H” in S.H.A.P.E.). We considered how God has given us certain causes or ideas that we care deeply about -- that make our hearts beat faster. This coming Sunday, February 28<sup>th</sup>, we will address “abilities” (the “A”), those skills and talents we naturally possess that can be used for God's glory. With each session, we are adding insights to our “S.H.A.P.E. profile”, which includes all aspects of the way God has designed us uniquely with gifts and a calling.



## LENT: BAD NEWS LEADING TO GOOD NEWS

By the Dean William McKeachie

The Season of Lent is intended to be a way for Christians to walk the Way of the Cross each year such that it becomes once again the Way of Life. We begin with Dust and Ashes, reminding us that the itinerary of our natural life, our life in the Old Man Adam, leads only to the grave, the tomb. Yet as Christians, even at the grave we make our song “alleluia, alleluia, alleluia” because the New Man Jesus Christ Himself, raised from death, makes of the *tomb a womb* of Risen Life in His Spirit.

But to get from here to there, to the Good News of Resurrection, we have to begin with the Bad News of Sin. As Suzanne Hearn has reminded us in her *Transforming*

*Word*, we have to look in the mirror and acknowledge the ugliness of our own self-distorted image. The following stanzas by the Reformation poet Fulke Greville (Lord Brooke) begin with spiritual candor about how Bad the News is when we face up to ourselves, warts and all. Yet stanza by stanza, Greville proceeds to show how profound the Good News is that God has plumbed the depths, has descended to the very hell of human depravity – even mine and yours, even that of every generation of humankind – and met us there in the transforming face of the New Man Jesus Christ, the first fruit of our re-creation, that we might be “born again” – born “from above” – without our masks but, rather, in His Image, our warts healed by his scars.



### **Down in the depth of mine iniquity**

*Down in the depth of mine iniquity,  
That ugly center of infernal spirits,  
Where each sin feels her own deformity,  
In these peculiar torments she inherits,  
Deprived of human graces, and divine,  
Even there appears this saving God of mine.*

*And in this fatal mirror of transgression,  
Shows man as fruit of his degeneration,  
The error’s ugly infinite impression,  
Which bears the faithless down to desperation;  
Deprived of human graces and divine,  
Even there appears this saving God of mine.*

*In power and truth, Almighty and eternal,  
Which on the sin reflects strange desolation,  
With glory scourging all the Sprites infernal,  
And uncreated hell with unprivation;  
Deprived of human graces, not divine,  
Even there appears this saving God of mine.*

*For on this spiritual Cross condemned lying,  
To pains infernal by eternal doom,  
I see my Saviour for the same sins dying,  
And from that hell I feared, to free me come;  
Deprived of human graces, not divine,  
Thus hath his death raised up this soul of mine.*

Fulke Greville (1554–1628)



**Women of  
St. Andrew's Ministries  
Niceness is Back...By Popular Demand  
By Marsland Moncrief**



Where have all the happy faces gone? Why is no one smiling? Four newspapers arrive at my door each morning, each having its own importance for one reason or another. A few weeks ago as I was going through this selection, I noticed

that the only "happy faces" or people smiling were the Giacometti bronze "Walking Man" which had sold at a recent auction to an unnamed buyer (who also must have been smiling as well as the auction house) for a record price of \$104.3 million, and those of loved ones on the back page obituary section. Granted, in times of war, financial crisis and catastrophic natural disasters, one would not expect to see happy faces. Oh, and let us not forget the angry distorted faces on some politicians. So, where have all the happy faces gone?

Catherine Ryan Hyde, the author of "Pay It Forward," the 1999 novel that gave a marketable name to the idea of doing good deeds for strangers with the expectation that they would then do the same for others, theorizes that "niceness (smiling faces) in the culture spikes when the real world is in trouble." We certainly experienced this in the months after 9/11. This same attitude occurred again after the financial crisis escalated last year, and now we are witnessing the world reaching out to help those in the disaster-stricken Haiti.

The early 1970's, a period of acute societal division over war, race and politics, was a time when people apparently needed to force a smile. The original bright-yellow smiley logo became a popular sensation at this time. This logo has been seen and used in every possible way imaginable and even has become a popular symbol in emails and other means of correspondence to emphasize happiness. 😊

Suzanne Hearn's *Transforming Word* presentation on the Lenten Season began with this yellow happy, smiling face. You see, we can smile and be happy as we engage in this time of repentance, a season that compels us to acknowledge our sinful condition, subjecting us to a complete spiritual examination confronting the truth and seeking a new life.

Bishop Iker in his Ash Wednesday homily spoke of Ash Wednesday as the beginning of a season when one should face the reality of sin. He cited a list of sinful ways in which "the world" uses and abuses people to get what they want without a care of the standards God intends us to live by. The Bishop concluded by saying that the Lenten Season is a time that brings us to our knees with the

message of hope of God's forgiveness. What condition is your condition in? We should be happy that we can be forgiven and have a fresh start, breaking free from those bad thoughts, words and deeds. This is His gift. You can break free. You can put on a happy face, and you can have a nice day. It is up to you.

As I looked at my two grandsons, ages 2 and 4, light up to the "happy face" stickers given to them by "Too Cute," the clown puppeteer at last week's Shrove Tuesday event, I could not help but think of the innocent joy these two young boys received from this simple, inexpensive piece of paper. In their eyes at this young age, they see "church" or St. Andrew's as a place with happy faces, friendly people and fun times where "Too Cute's" puppet would sing "Don't Worry, Trust Jesus" to the tune of Bob Marley's "Don't Worry, Be Happy." I want this for them. I want them to know St. Andrew's as a place with happy faces and fun times with friendly people who display love in all their thoughts, words and deeds for Jesus as well as for their fellow man.

Don't let your only smile be on the back page, and don't let times of trouble be the only reasons that you are forced to be nice or to put on a happy face.

**DON'T WORRY, TRUST JESUS  
NICENESS IS BACK.....AND BY POPULAR DEMAND  
JOIN THE WOMEN OF ST. ANDREW'S FOR  
BETH MOORE'S *BREAKING FREE*  
THURSDAY 9:30 AM  
*Have a nice day!***

**St. Monica's Guild**

is going to visit and tour  
**The Church of the Holy Comforter  
Cleburne  
Tuesday, March 9, 2010**



Dutch Treat Lunch will follow. Meet on St. Andrews' West Parking Lot for prompt Departure. at 9:00 A.M. Return after lunch. Please call 817-924-5158 by noon Friday March 5<sup>th</sup> to let us know you're going.



**Women of St. Andrew's Ministries'  
Book Review & Luncheon  
Fundraiser  
"Everything I Ever Needed To  
Know I Learned From a  
Children's Book"  
by Anita Silva**

Presentation by Rosemary Rumbley  
**Tuesday, March 2, 2010 10:30 a.m.  
in Moncrief Hall \$18 per person**

For tickets and information, please contact:  
Anne Biegel 817-835-0207, Martha Dowling 817-731-1759  
Pam Rhoads 817-294-5748 or Mary Mayer 817-294-9935

*Proceeds to benefit:  
All Church Home, Grace Guild, Union Gospel Mission  
& Victory Temple*

# Senior Adult Ministry

By Rita Palm

## Events:

**Preparation Meeting for trip to Charleston** – Koslow Library – 3:30 PM Monday, March 8, 2010 – Snacks  
Who is going? What to Bring? Itinerary! Bed selections? Choices to eat? ETC....



**Day Trip to Homestead Village** – Sign up now for a fun day trip to this charming Community in Central Texas near Waco. This will be an inexpensive trip and the number going will determine cost. We will choose to go by bus or car.

Entrance fee is \$5.00 for groups of ten. We will eat lunch there and see all the sites. Should leave the church about 9:30 AM and return by 3-3:30PM.

Casual attire. This place has rave reviews and is something not to miss.

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**Forty-Five will get you to Ninety.** This article was written by Regina Brett, 90 years of age. (*Courtesy of The Plain Dealer; Cleveland, Ohio*)

“To celebrate getting older, I once wrote the 45 lessons life taught me. It is the most-requested column I’ve ever written.”

1. Life isn't fair, but it is still good.
2. When in doubt, just take the next small step.
3. Life is too short to waste time hating anyone.
4. Your job won't take care of you when you are sick. Your friends and parents will, so stay in touch.
5. Pay off your credit cards every month.
6. You don't have to win every argument. Agree to disagree.
7. Cry with someone. It is more healing than crying alone.
8. It is ok to get angry with God. He can take it.
9. Save for retirement starting with your first paycheck.
10. When it comes to chocolate, resistance is futile.
11. Make peace with your past so it won't screw up the present.
12. It is ok to let your children see you cry.
13. Don't compare your life to others. You have no idea what their journey is all about.
14. If a relationship has to be secret, you shouldn't be in it.
15. Everything can change in the blink of an eye. But don't worry, God doesn't blink.

16. Take a deep breath. It calms the mind.
17. Get rid of anything that isn't useful, beautiful or joyful.
18. Whatever doesn't kill you really does make you stronger.
19. It's never too late to have a happy childhood. But the second one is up to you and no one else.
20. When it comes to going after what you love in life, don't take no for an answer.
21. Burn the candles, use the nice sheets, wear the fancy lingerie. Don't save for a special occasion. Today is special.
22. Over prepare and go for the flow.
23. Be eccentric now. Don't wait for old age to wear purple.
24. The most important sex organ is the brain.
25. No one is in charge of your happiness but you.
26. Frame every so-called disaster with these words 'In five years, will this matter?'
27. Always choose life.
28. Forgive everyone everything.
29. What other people think of you is none of your business.
30. Time heals almost everything. Give time time.
31. However good or bad a situation is, it will change.
32. Don't take yourself so seriously. No one else does.
33. Believe in miracles.
34. God loves you because of who God is, not because of anything you did or didn't do.
35. Don't audit life. Show up and make the most of it now.
36. Growing old beats the alternative – dying young.
37. Your children get only one childhood.
38. All that truly matters in the end is that you loved.
39. Get outside every day. Miracles are waiting everywhere.
40. If we all threw out our problems in a pile and saw everyone else's, we'd grab ours back.
41. Envy is a waste of time. You already have all you need.
42. The best is yet to come.
43. No matter how you feel, get up, dress up and show up.
44. Yield.
45. Life isn't tied with a bow, but it's still a gift.



Regina Brett

## What Does the Associate Vestry Do?

By Patty Wright



Patty Wright  
Senior Warden of the  
Associate Vestry

2010 is the 4<sup>th</sup> year of existence of this vibrant organization. Under the Canons of the Associate Vestry of Saint Andrew's Episcopal Church ("AV") drafted in 2007, the purpose of the organization is to (a) provide service to the Congregation, the Rector and the Vestry, (b) promote fellowship, unity and strength in the Parish and the general Church, (c) recognize and develop ideas and suggestions from the Congregation, (d) provide information and communication to the Rector, the

congregation and the Vestry, (e) identify such AV members as potential candidates for other service organizations within the Church and the community.

**WHEW!** I'm exhausted just typing all that! Thankfully, the 2010 AV is comprised of outstanding members who can make all this happen:

Jane Bird	Jack Koslow
Chip Dickey	Ted Lange
Susan Doyle	Phyllis Leach
Kathy Farr	Patty Lowdon
Vivian Ferguson	Debbie Mitchell
Roy Gallagher	Sam Negus
Gretchen Green	Quin Rainbolt
Tom Grubb	Dan Turner
Will Higgins	Dennis Ward
Pam Johndroe	Chris Wilson
Carol King	

We will all work under the loving guidance of William McKeachie who will keep us headed in the right direction.

In the next few weeks these people will take on 2010 leadership rolls in programs such as Meet & Mingle, Greeters, Ushers, New Members and Rally Day. They will also assume liaison positions for Choir, Men's and Women's ministries, Children's and Youth ministries and the Vestry.

At various times during the year, this column will offer brief biographies of those working to continue these traditions at St. Andrews. We hope you enjoy learning about the members of the AV. Certainly, if you think you might have an interest in being a member of this body, please let me or William McKeachie know. We would love to tell you more about our ministry.



Stephen Eisner

## MUSINGS, TOO\*

By Stephen Eisner

\*My friend Alan Muse was a saint. While it's probably selfish to characterize him as "my" friend; he was definitely a friend to our entire church family. And a saint he truly was, and is.

Beginning some time ago, Alan contributed periodically to the *Messenger* with a little column simply entitled "Musings". And he compiled one hundred of his "articles" in a little self-bound volume in 1994.

I found a copy of Alan's work in my bookshelves last year and, over the past few months or so, I've felt obliged for some reason to put down on paper the occasional thoughts that I have as I go through the day: during my morning study time, reading a compelling news story, or engaging someone during the day – my own "musings". It's my intent to deliver to you for your consideration on an occasional basis some short essay that gives glory to our Lord and honor to our friend Alan. Maybe along the way I'll learn something from this exercise. I pray that you also may find some tidbit worth "holding on" to.

As a note of information for the future, any scripture reference will come from the King James, and specifically the small zippered Bible that belonged to Alan which his daughter, Susan, so graciously gave to me in 2004 before our first youth mission trip to Belize. This Bible itself was a gift to him in 1975 from a woman, unknown to me, named Susie McCord. Her inscription on the inside of the work is worth reading itself:

*"Alan, Some time ago I was told I should make someone my spiritual leader (here on earth!). That someone was you – although you have not known it until now.*

*I thought it was about time to let you know what a beautiful example you have been to me.*

*To me you are the wisest, kindest, humble, God-like man I have ever known.*

*Love, Susie  
February 4, 1975"*

May we each make an impression on someone in this world as Alan did on Susie. Look around you on Sunday (or any day for that matter); there is someone just waiting to be a saint for you.

## March & April Services

Lenten Preaching Series

Organ Recital at 11:30 a.m.

Prayers and Sermon at 12 noon

Wednesdays, February 24—March 24, 2010

### Wednesdays Lenten Series

Please join us Wednesdays during Lent for an organ recital at 11:30 followed by a Noonday Service and homily by guest preachers.

- ◆ **March 3<sup>rd</sup>**  
The Rev. David Houk
- ◆ **March 10<sup>th</sup>**  
Mr. William Murchison
- ◆ **March 17<sup>th</sup>**  
Mr. John Perkins
- ◆ **March 24<sup>th</sup>**  
The Rev. Canon Neal Michell

A light lunch will be served immediately following the service.

### Palm Sunday

**Sunday, March 28, 2010**

7:30 a.m. Holy Communion

9:00 a.m. Holy Communion

11:15 a.m. Holy Communion

### Maundy Thursday

**Thursday, April 1, 2010**

7:00 a.m. Holy Communion

7:00 p.m. Holy Communion

8:30 p.m.-8:30 a.m. All Night Vigil

### Good Friday

**Friday, April 2, 2010**

12:00 p.m.-3:00 p.m. Seven Last Words

6:00 p.m. Children's Way of the Cross

### Holy Saturday

**Saturday, April 3, 2010**

4:00 p.m. Easter Evensong & Holy Baptism

### Easter Day

**Sunday, April 4, 2010**

7:30 a.m. Holy Communion

9:00 a.m. Holy Communion

11:15 a.m. Holy Communion

## The Gift/ Book Shop

Wednesday 11:00—12:00 & 1:00—2:00 p.m.

Sundays ~ 10:15—11:30 a.m.

### REMINDER

The Gift/Book Shop will be closed from 10:00 to 11:00 during the S.H.A.P.E. sessions for the next three Sundays: February 28, March 7, and March 14.

We will be open on those Sundays from 8:00 to 8:45 and then again after the S.H.A.P.E. class ends. We will also be open from 11:00 to 11:45 on Wednesdays for the Lenten services and then after the service until 1:00."

We are receiving new items for the shop and our shelves are just bulging. Come by soon to make your selection for Easter gifts.



Men's Group Sponsoring

*"Soles4Souls"*

*for Survivors in Haiti*

*by Dennis Ward*

Don't forget the need for "gently worn" shoes for men, women and children of all ages (no holes, separated soles or missing laces.) **Bring your donated shoes to St. Andrew's between now and February 28<sup>th</sup>.** We will have collection bins located at various places in Ryan House to receive your donations of shoes through Sunday, February 28<sup>th</sup>. Our collection will be delivered the following week to the drop off point. For more information, please contact me, Dennis Ward, at 817-832-7433, or [denniswardfinancial@gmail.com](mailto:denniswardfinancial@gmail.com).

## THIS WEEK IN THE PARISH

### Weekly Worship Schedule

#### Tuesday

10:00 a.m. Holy Communion

#### Thursday

7:00 a.m. Holy Communion

### Daily Schedule

#### Monday, March 1

12:00 p.m. Don Anderson Bible Study,  
*Moncrief*

#### Tuesday, March 2

6:45 a.m. Men's Bible Study, *Koslow*

10:00 a.m. Altar Guild Mtg., *Koslow*

10:30 a.m. Women's Fellowship/  
Fundraiser/Lunch-Rosemary  
Rumbley Guest Speaker,\*  
*Moncrief*

1:30 p.m. Staff Meeting, *Koslow*

6:30 p.m. Kerygma, *Koslow*

#### Wednesday, March 3

11:30 a.m. Organ Recital\*

12:00 p.m. Noon Day Service,\*  
The Rev. David Houk

12:00 p.m. Rector's Bible Study, *Postponed*

12:30 p.m. Lenten Luncheon\*

7:00 p.m. St. Andrew's Choir,\* *Choir Rm.*

#### Thursday, March 4

9:30 a.m. Women's Bible Study-  
*Breaking Free,\* Moncrief*

7:00 p.m. Greek Class, *Koslow*

#### Friday, March 5

9:00 a.m. Altar Guild Cleaning

10:00 a.m. Messenger Deadline

#### Saturday, March 6

8:30 a.m. Garden Angels, *Courtyard*

#### Sunday, March 7

##### Third Sunday in Lent

8:00 a.m. Holy Communion

9:00 a.m. Holy Communion\*

9:00 a.m. Preschool & K Sunday School\*

9:15 a.m. Preschool & K Chapel,  
*Children's Chapel\**

9:40 a.m. Grades 1-5 Sunday School\*

10:15 a.m. Youth Confirmation Class  
(6<sup>th</sup> Grade),\* *Youth Rm. 4*

10:15 a.m. Middle & High School Program,  
(7<sup>th</sup>-12<sup>th</sup> grades),\* *Youth Rm.*

10:15 a.m. Modified Fellowship with  
S.H.A.P.E. #5-Adult

Education, *Moncrief*  
11:15 a.m. Holy Communion\*  
6:30 p.m. Guys' Night Fellowship,  
7-12th grade, *Youth Space*

\*Nursery Provided



<b>February 28:</b>	Katharine McCallum
Marsland Condrey	<b>March 5:</b>
Kim Johnson	Christina Bronson
<b>February 29:*</b>	<b>March 6:</b>
LeAnn Rogers	Helen MacLaren
<b>March 2:</b>	Paul Prater
Florence Gurley	Hal Lambert
Marie Kizer	Walker Williams
Ben Eaton	Matthew Green
Dulaney Steer	
<b>March 3:</b>	<i>*We know it is not</i>
Tommy	<i>Leap Year but we</i>
Loaunlavong	<i>wanted to be sure our</i>
Cynthia Cranz	<i>dear LeAnn was</i>
	<i>recognized.</i>



*The greenery for Sunday, February 28  
is given to the glory of God*

*at the Church altar  
in thanksgiving for and celebration of  
the baptism and first birthday of  
Georgina Marsland Condrey*

### Baptism

**Hunter Francis Hayden**  
*son of*  
Joseph & Jennifer Hayden  
**February 20, 2010**

### Prayer Chain Reminder:

Names may be submitted weekly to  
Carrie Brent at **817-738-6496 by 8 p.m.**  
**Sunday evening.** Permission should be  
obtained before submitting the name of  
someone other than oneself.

You may access the Messenger  
on line at:  
[www.st-andrew.com](http://www.st-andrew.com)

The Messenger Deadline is  
**Friday, February 26**

If you would prefer to receive the E-  
Messenger, please send email address  
to [prush@st-andrew.com](mailto:prush@st-andrew.com); include  
your name.

### Important Reminder

All events must be scheduled through  
LeAnn Rogers at [scheduling@st-andrew.com](mailto:scheduling@st-andrew.com), including events that are  
not held on the church premises. You  
must receive a confirmation from  
LeAnn to be assured of a reservation  
and before submitting any information  
to The Messenger.

**Saint Andrew's Episcopal Church**  
917 Lamar Street  
Ft. Worth, Texas, 76102  
817-332-3191, Fax: 817-332-9724  
Email: [church@st-andrew.com](mailto:church@st-andrew.com).

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The Rt. Rev'd Jack L. Iker, D.D.	<i>Bishop</i>
The Rev'd Dr. R. William Dickson	<i>Rector</i>
The Rev'd Richard Clark	<i>Pastoral Care</i>
The Very Rev'd W. N. McKeachie	<i>Ministry Associate</i>
Ms Candace Bawcombe	<i>Chief Liturgical Officer</i>
Peggy Rush	<i>Editor</i>

### Mission Statement

St. Andrew's Episcopal Church exists to worship God  
in the beauty of holiness and in Spirit and truth; to win  
the lost to Jesus Christ and disciple every believer; to  
equip and empower every member for ministry; and to  
spread God's kingdom through charitable, righteous  
works locally and globally.