

ST. ANDREW'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

EPISCOPAL CHURCH WELLESLEY, MASSACHUSETTS

No. 391 Summer 2021

Work Hard, Play Hard



The Rev. Adrian Robbins-Cole

HEN PEOPLE ASK ME to describe St. Andrew's, one of the things I often say is that, among other things, we are a "work hard, play hard" kind of church. Now this description may raise a few eyebrows as not being an appropriately reverential way to describe our parish. However, I think that Jesus himself was a "work hard, play hard" kind of person in his earthly life. We know from the Gospels that he was tireless in his ministry. He was constantly on the move proclaiming the good news of God's redemptive grace. He healed, taught, and encountered many different people. And ultimately, he showed his commitment to his mission of salvation by not shying away from even death on the cross.

However, the Gospels also tell us that he knew how to "play." The Gospels paint a picture of Jesus as someone who enjoyed eating and drinking with both his friends, and also those considered as sinners. His enemies were quick to use this against him. As Matthew 11:19 tells us, "the Son of Man came eating and drinking, and they say, 'Look, a glutton and a drunkard, a friend of tax collectors and sinners!' Yet wisdom is vindicated by her deeds."

As well as enjoying himself, Jesus also took time away from the hard work of his ministry, for rest and contemplation. We hear about him withdrawing from the crowds to restore himself in order to be able to continue his ministry. In Luke 5:15-16, it reads "But now more than ever the word about Jesus spread abroad; many crowds would gather to hear him and to be cured of their diseases. But he would withdraw to deserted places and pray." In doing so Jesus was following the pattern of sabbath rest instituted by God his Father from the very beginning of creation, when we read in Genesis that on the seventh day God rested.

I have come to recognize that in our parish life at St. Andrew's we follow Jesus's pattern of "work hard, play hard." During our program year from September to June, we throw ourselves into our parish ministries with energy. Whether it be in the ministries of worship, outreach, music, education, or fellowship, we are fully committed and energetic. And during this time, we also know how to enjoy ourselves with parties and other social gatherings.

But in the summer months we intentionally slow down.

I believe this summer, after the hard year of the pandemic, the need for rest and refreshment for all of us is very important. I hope that all of you will have a chance to ease up and take some time off, after a year in which we have all had to work hard to keep even the most mundane things going. Over the summer, our ministries at St. Andrew's will be taking their normal sabbath time break from June through August. Worship will of course continue, but we will take our usual break from our other ministries.

In May through July, I will be taking my clergy sabbatical which I postponed from last summer due to the pandemic. My plan for my sabbatical last year had centered on visiting parishes which had undertaken the Episcopal Church's Renewal Works spirituality program. We had been planning to do Renewal Works at St. Andrew's last fall but canceled it due to COVID. The impact of COVID has meant that such plans of traveling have been set aside for my sabbatical this year.

Instead, I will be doing a journey of the mind and soul through reading classical and contemporary books on spirituality. For me, reading is a central way I replenish myself spiritually. My hope is that this reading will leave me spiritually refreshed both for the leadership of the parish and for our undertaking

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Work Hard, Play Hard

of the Renewal Works spirituality program which we hope to do in early 2022.

So, I pray that we all might have a time of deep rest, relaxation, and renewal over this summer. I am very much looking forward to the beginning of our new program year at Homecoming Sunday on September 12. Like all of us, I am very hopeful that the vaccines will allow us to return to in-person worship, even if we still have to maintain some COVID-related precautions.

It is also exciting for us to be returning to worship in our newly renovated sanctuary. And I am looking forward to gathering with you on Sunday, September 19, for our parish picnic on the beautiful front lawn of Luisa Hunnewell's home.

Adrian

Yours in Christ,

continued

Warden's Message

Rest Up and Get Ready!



Will Nystrom, warden

COULDN'T BE PROUDER of this parish through the trials and tribulations of the past year. The amount of community, worship, activity, and Zoom gatherings of all sizes centering on our love of God and our beautiful church amazed me. I know I speak for all of us when I express my gratitude to Adrian, Margaret, Mia, and the whole staff for rising to the occasion with such grace (and a much-needed sense of humor).

My 89-year-old dad Robert and I have watched our church services every Sunday (and I do mean every Sunday) since the pandemic was in full swing, and it literally has become our most favorite time together—a silver lining for sure.

Adrian will begin his well-deserved (and delayed) sabbatical starting May 1, which along with Mia's pending baby, will leave Margaret in charge to lead us and St. Andrew's through the end of the church season and into the summer. Our senior warden, Paige Manning, and I will also be on hand to assist however we can. But I do hope we can use Adrian's sabbatical as a time for us all to take a collective breath as well to exhale and relax a bit putting away our troubles.

I am very hopeful that the fall will bring us back together to experience our newly renovated sanctuary and each other's company. And I look forward to getting back to our old favorites, like the parish picnic, Coventry suppers, and our amazing Christian formation programs. But for now, we are making a concerted effort to give Adrian and Mia the space and time they deserve, while also not over-committing Margaret.

This coming fall will be a time of amazing energy for the St. Andrew's community, so rest up and get ready! I personally cannot wait to greet (and worship with) each and every one of you in person.

Jesus Set Himself Apart; We Can Too



The Rev. Margaret K. Schwarzer

sab-bat-i-cal *n*. **1**. a period of time during which someone does not work at his or her regular job and is able to rest, travel, or do research **2**. a break or change from a normal routine in employment (Merriam-Webster)

N THE twenty-first century, we are often most familiar with the idea of sabbaticals as a period of paid leave granted to a university professor, but sabbaticals have been a regular part of religious life for centuries.

Jesus himself took time for periods of rest and refreshment; he did not work non-stop. He attended weddings, he spoke with children, he ate and drank with his friends, and he "set himself apart" for times of prayer. Mark 1:55 recounts one of those times in its first chapter:

"Very early in the morning, while it was still dark, Jesus got up, left the house, and went off to a solitary place, where he prayed."

Periods of rest and refreshment—sabbaticals—have been a regular dynamic of ministry for Episcopal clergy for many decades. Like a field which lies fallow for one season in order to produce a greater harvest the following year, our church invites our clergy to take a three-month sabbatical rest after five to seven years of service to bring new growth to their future ministry. Once the sabbatical is over, clergy return to their ministry with a refreshed spirit and a new perspective on what God may be calling them and their churches to do together.

In fact, the word "sabbatical" is related to the word "sabbath", which refers to the Biblical day of rest on the seventh day. Sabbath is an ancient understanding of the sacred nature of rest, restoration, reflection, worship, and prayer. After inspiring all of us to claim our weekly sabbath, it is now Adrian's turn to claim an extended period of rest, prayer, and study for himself. The break he takes from his regular routine will make room for a new burst of creativity and leadership when he returns to St. Andrew's.

Adrian is taking a particularly deep dive into study, prayer, and rest this summer, and we can all hold him in prayer as he does that. But an experience of sabbath and rest is also open to all of us this summer, with opportunities to spend time at beaches, parks, mountains, and lakes. These places will bring us refreshment after a long year. As we begin to move into an easing of pandemic restrictions, we can hope to be refreshed by a more normal daily life, and to begin to heal from the significant stresses of this past year.

The wardens, vestry, and I will be the leadership team you can depend upon this summer. While Adrian is on sabbatical and Mia is on maternity leave, our dedicated and talented staff, Rev. Karen Budney, and I will be sustaining the daily operations of St. Andrew's, providing pastoral care, and worshipping with you.

Our shared partnership with St. Michael's will also continue this summer, and Rev. Sarah Robbins-Cole will be preaching and presiding with me on our online Sunday worship services. We will also have monthly outdoor Eucharists on the third Sunday of the month with 40 people signing up to participate in each service. Our program year will end in May, but we will have safe opportunities for fellowship, worship, prayer, rest, and play in June, July, and August.

I'm looking forward to walking with you as we engage in sabbath and sabbatical this summer.



Peter B. Lull

Following Our Vocations



The Rev. Maria (Mia) Kano

to be a mother almost all of my life. It was not until later, during my time with the Episcopal Service Corps, when I learned this longing is just as much a religious vocation as any other. When we recognize parenthood as a vocation, we honor that it is a sacred calling from God. We also affirm that some people may not have a vocation to the birthing and raising of children and

are called to a different role in the community care of little humans.

When I was first discerning my vocation to the priesthood in the Episcopal Church, I fretted about the difficulties of work-life balance in ministry. When a wise mentor pointed out that God was calling me to both, I realized they must be compatible!

I also learned from other clergy who were parents how parenthood has served to enrich and deepen their priesthood and their faith. Rather than conflicting priorities, the two vocations were intertwined and interdependent. This, too, is a vital reminder that God calls our whole selves in multiple ways—and that these can change throughout our lives. Learning the hard work of vocational discernment is absolutely a life-long skill for every faithful Christian.

I am grateful to be serving a community that honors the sacred vocation of parenthood alongside



Mia and her husband, Aaron

other vocations. I am looking forward to dedicating this summer to the work of discovering the depths and beauty (as well as the challenge and mundaneness) of this call on my life! To that end, I will be on maternity leave from June through the end of August.

See you on the other side in September, St. Andrew's!

Parishioner Reflections

ollowing are reflections on SABBATICALS from our fellow parishioners. Their stories are a testament that sabbaticals can take many forms, in some instances they can be

intentional, and at other times simply getaways with families and friends. Underpinning all of them is a pursuit for a deeper, more spiritual connection to faith.

Joe Hamilton



UP UNTIL the time our two children went to college, I alternated years taking trips alone with each. I was

always travelling a lot for my job, so these trips offered a chance both to reconnect with them, and a time for me to disconnect from work and worries.

Call them mini-sabbaticals. There are many wonderful memories of us making new discoveries together on these trips and growing closer in the process. Thinking of peace and spiritual development, one experience comes immediately to mind.

With my son and friends, we made a trip through the Andes from Argentina to Chile by horseback—a complete break from routine into a stunning and non-technological environment.

We spent one night in an uninhabited basin ringed by mountains, accessible only by foot or horse, a true cathedral of nature. That night with friends and family, a blanket of stars overhead, mountains sheltering on every side, I could not help but feel the majesty of creation, and a oneness with it. Stepping away helps you understand how blessed you are.



Penn Young



IN THINKING about mini-sabbaticals, it occurred to me that Emily and I take micro-sabbaticals each summer

with our principal hobby. After spending a day at it, we come home feeling we've had a long weekend away. Returning from a long weekend of it feels like we've had a strenuous but deeply satisfying two-week vacation.

This pursuit isn't obviously spiritual, but does refresh the soul. It's done with others and, although there is constant conversation, it's never about everyday life. There are people we've done

this with ten times a year for ten years and we can't tell you what they do for work, where they went to school, even where they live. Those things never come up. If that sounds a little magical in today's culture, it sometimes feels that way.

This hobby is non-competitive high-performance driving. It's a lot like hitting the slopes, just in a car. And though it seems improbable, you can refresh your soul in the noisy world of a racetrack, and in different ways than anything else I've experienced; not skiing, hiking, sailing, or traveling by train, plane, or automobile.

Here are the elements that I think create that special result:

- Total concentration while doing it. But the focus is dynamic, not contemplative. Things change very quickly, and you have to be in that flow, not removed from it.
- Joy in the moment. Driving is exciting, occasionally scary, but also full of joy. It feels like dancing.
- Fellowship. But a fellowship based on a passion for the same pursuit with no regard for any other commonalities.
- A different physical location.
 The change in environment helps a change in self.
- And being outside all day doesn't hurt!

The moral here, if there is one, is the soul can be fed in many ways.

Hugh MacArthur



MY FAMILY moved to Florida 40 years ago when I was in high school. I soon left to return north for college

and work but traveling home always left me refreshed.

Now that I have my own family, we travel to our little Florida spot on an island in the Gulf of Mexico when in need of refreshment. While there are obvious ways to refresh with warm weather, fun outdoor activities and plenty of good seafood (not to mention an occasional rum punch), I often find these visits provide spiritual refreshment as well.

Staring at the Gulf of Mexico from the balcony is always the catalyst. The sky is big. The beach is deserted, and there are miles and miles of endless ocean in every direction. Whether it is sunny or stormy, I cannot help but be awed by God's creation every time I look seaward. The view never gets old. Colors change. The Gulf itself changes. Dolphins swim by looking for a meal. Pelicans look for theirs from the air.

Sunset time is appointed viewing for the entire family. Watching the golden ball dip gently over the Gulf until the last ray of light vanishes is a daily ritual. The blues, pinks, oranges, purples, and other colors lighting up the sky can be magical. The only screens or devices present

are to take photos or videos that are always inadequate to the task of capturing nature's splendor.

Our little oasis puts me in a spiritual mood, and I find myself doing spiritual reading during our Florida trips. Recently, I finished Thomas Cahill's, *Desire of the Everlasting Hills*, while occasionally stealing a glimpse at the Gulf.

I find myself stealing similar glances during my newfound hobby of watching St. Andrew's services from Florida.

Whenever we leave the island, I find myself grateful for our time there, perhaps a bit strengthened in faith, and already planning the next visit. Sometimes all it takes is a view for me to really see.

Harris & Liz Parsons



BEFORE OUR children were born, we got the opportunity to take a trip of a lifetime, an "old fashioned"

adventure—a trip to Antarctica. In early January of 1996, we began the trek south, flying from Boston to Miami, followed by a long leg to Santiago, Chile. We arrived at the height of their summer; we were in the southern hemisphere. Overnighting in that capital city was different than any other place we had experienced.

Early the next morning, we flew to Punta Arenas, Chile and then on to Ushuaia, Argentina. Ushuaia is the southernmost city in the world. The following morning, we boarded a ship to begin the voyage to Antarctica. We enjoyed a relatively calm passage which, according to the captain, was quite unusual. After all, we were crossing the roughest ocean in the world traversing the screaming 50s and the infamous roaring 40s.

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Parishioners Reflections on Sabbaticals continued

After two and a half days of ocean travel the coast of the Antarctic peninsula appeared on the horizon. We arrived in a world that was completely foreign to anything that either of us had ever known.

The physical beauty of this southern world was stunning. Rugged snow-covered peaks and sea ice moving with the wind. The light of Antarctica was bright, it seemed to pulse as clouds moved in and out. The weather could change in an instant as the cold air from the continent

tumbled down the mountains by the force of gravity.

We would travel between sites at night and arrive at our daily destination early the next morning. The twilight was remarkable as the sun moved along the horizon; it would never set. The sun would cast an eerie diffused light for many hours and then rise again. We traveled the coast of the peninsula for a week.

Much of the animal life we saw was diverse and unique to this part of the world. Penguins by the hundreds of thousands, leopard seals, Weddell seals, and whales.

Our overwhelming memory of this trip was the sheer size of Antarctica, everything seemed out of scale and so wildly unfamiliar. We felt so insignificant against that backdrop. Another and equally strong memory was our being completely detached and removed from the rest of the world. A two-week respite from all that we knew

What a wonderful adventure for the two of us. It created lifelong memories!!

Names in Memoria

VERY EASTER ST. ANDREW'S HAS A TRADITION to beautify the church with flowers dedicated to the Glory of God and in memory of, or in

Margaret Abrahamson Anthony family William E. Appleyard Caroline & William B. Arnold

Robert L. Ball
Lyle & "Pete" Barnes
William Peter Barrack
John M. (Jack) Beggs
P. Barnard Bergstrom
Peter C. Bergstrom
Caroline Hunnewell Blake
Alice Bradford
Norma Bradford
Nengwa Brebner-Smith
Breneman family
Roy, Dorothy & Karen Brotherhood

Lynne E. Casale
Brigid Marie Clark
J. Dennis & Josepha T. Clark
G. Miller Clarke
Betty B. Cobb
Sam B. Cobb, Jr.
Donald Cole
Joan Cook
Marnie Corderman
E. Raymond Corey
Victoria Cowans
Gertrude G. & Corydon P. Cronk

Faye Daniel
John Connor Darcey
Pat Davis
James B. Deane family
Christa D'Ercole
Arnold & Julia Deringer
Milton Dermer
Charles & Leslie Dickinson

Alys & Norman Dorian David Drum James & Jean Dryland Diana Baldwin Dunnan Weaver White Dunnan

Bill Elfers Robert E. Estes

Charles Anthony Fager
Juliette K. & Paul W. Fager
Margaret B. Fager
Thomas Ewart Faust
Betty McGinnis Faust
Millie Fillebrown
J. Stephen Fink
Alison Jean Flemer
Helen Shope Flemer
John Wilkinson Flemer
Janet Flett
Mark Froehlich
Angeline V. Fuller
Nancy Webber Fulton

Ida & Gio Gagliardi
Brewster H. & Margaret C. Gere
Judith C. Gere
lain Murray Grant
Marian Thompson Grant
William James Grant
Caroline Oldham Grape
Dudley H. Grape
Emily P. Grape
Matthew Hamilton Grape
John Scott Gryska
Lucille & Walter Gumaer
Ralph L. & M. L. Gustin
Guydan family

thanksgiving for loved ones. Because of COVID-19, all Easter worship services were cancelled. We remember them now.

John Hall Jane-Arthur Hamlin Harry & Betty Hancock Harry & Ruth Hanson Joseph Stephen Harkins Nancy E. Harris William P. & Dewilda N. Harris Carol C. & G. Arnold Haynes Elizabeth & George A. Haynes Gustav Heilmann family John Thomas Henderson William M. Hill William M. Hill, Jr. Bernhard Hoefler Johann & Magdalena Hoefler Hofer family Valentine Benjamin Hollingsworth Elanor Jevons Hollis Stephen F. Honan Francis Welles Hunnewell (1838-1917)Francis Welles Hunnewell (1880-1964)Minna Lyman Hunnewell Walter Hunnewell (1844-1921) Walter Hunnewell (1878-1964) Walter Hunnewell (1917-1999)

Janet Carol Jankowski Olaf & Norma Johnsen Ruth & Good Johnson

David Hutchens

Cyrus Kano K. Terence Kelley Richard Kett Nathaniel W. Kettendorf Vickye Kivett Arthur & Elsie Kluter Robert & Marina Kluter Robert Koch William & Mary Koch William & Sophie Koch Alice Koeninger Margarethe Kulke

Helen Lafleur Violet & Paul L'Anglais Norman J. Lenihan Rhodes G. Lockwood Lorenz family

Ann Reed MacKinnon Harold A. & Mary E. MacKinnon Glen Macon David Mahler Clara F. Manning Herbert L. Manning, Sr. Manka Markos Mrs. Robert W. Martin, Jr. Noboru & Shizue Matsumura Polly Meckel Sally Merry Donald W. Moon Helen Louise Moore Robert Wilson Moore Ernest J. & Iris G. Moorhead Hazel Moroz Morrison family

Jonathan Brewster Nash John & Polly Nash Joth Nash Roger & Mary Agnes Newton Roger Ara Newton II Mary M. Oliver S. Roger Oliver, Jr. Ellin Onorato Joseph Onorato

John V. & Gertrude M. Owens

Morgan W. Palmer Marianne Pekowitz Caroline Powell Anne Powell-Evans Katherine Snow Prescott Lucy Prescott

Lucy Prescott Sara S. Prescott Varian Prescott

William Morton Snow Prescott William Sherman Prescott

Alfred Prock Gordon E. Pruett

Sarah Umeko & Dr. Shahid U. H. Qureshi, Ph.D.

Jane Reed Horton C. Reed Horton & Ruth Reed James W. Reed John W. Reed Laurence S. Reineman John & Nellie Repasky Charles Reynolds, M.D. James Rigney Philip Rigney George-Anne Roberts Lisa P. Roberts William C. Roberts Clarice & Charlie Robinson Derek Roy

Tomikazu Saito
Marjorie Sample
Robert Sample
Nobuko Sato
AnnaMarie Schmid
Shirley L. Schorr
Harriet & Franklin Schwarzer
Catherine Anne Scott
Eunice M. & James D. Scott

Robert A. Sears
Shackford family
Melba Simmons
Frank Joseph Slavin
Myrtle Hollis Slavin
Christopher Smith
William E. Smith
James J. Smith family
Margaret Inez Smith
Dean & Ruth Sperry
Richard Sperry
Verne Sperry
Ceil & Fred Stettner
Edward A. Stettner

Marjorie Stott

Janet Stought James Sullivan

Katrina "Kara" Tagget Marguerite Bradford Tarrio James Beattie Tedesco Paul H. Tedesco Timothy Hollis Tedesco Henry Holmes Thayer Phillip Thiessen Margaret Thomas

Arthur T. & Virginia D. Thompson Janet & Al Thompson Wilfred & Harriette Thompson

Helen Thomson George Treadwell Leon P. & Joyeuse G. Tuck Leon G. & Ruth H. Tuck

Robert M. Vock, M.D. Lisa Hunnewell von Clemm

Waylett family Leonella Welch Robert Welch West family Susan McDonald White Frank Ebenezer Whyte Giboney Wilcox Whyte Laura Lee Whyte

David Warren

Hafdan & Solveig Wiberg Marguerite Wiberg Drusilla G. Withington Conrad Wogrin Elizabeth A. Woltzen Louis A. Woltzen Beverly Wood Sue Wright

Leddy Reed Ziance Paul & Henrietta Olbrysch Zusky Todd Thomas Zusky

In thanksgiving

Tucker & Katie

Frontline COVID-19 workers
Martha, Bob, Robert, and Benjamin
Chaddoch
Will Clarke
Emily Clarke
Ben Clarke
John D'Anieri
Lucas & Henry Elmer
Charlie & Marcus Hogenson
Margie & Dave
Laura, Greg, Amanda and Nicole
Schneider
Laura, Sam, and James Scott
David D. Sears
Liz, Paul, & Lucy Tecca

Congratulations to the Class of 2021

HIGH SCHOOL

Madeleine Cervon Alexandra Stuart Dent Christiaan Michiel Eikeboom Rachel Louise Hendrix Norah Graham Schaefer

Charlotte Snow Robert Strzetelski

COLLEGE

Caroline Benjamin
Emily Atwill Clarke
Grace Dwyer
Sarah Dwyer
Diana Faust
Sarah Peele Hunnewell Kaplan

Elise Mahlenkamp

Edie Serafin Parsons Nathaniel Geddes Parsons Abigail Rogers

Jonathan D. Stasiukevicius

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