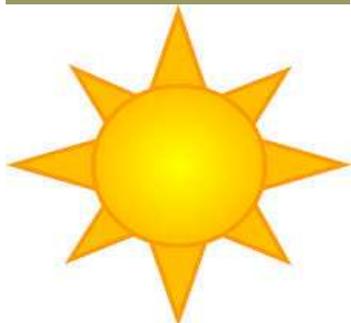


Volume 8

August, 2014



TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Trinity Times News of Trinity Church

Trinity Parish Picnic

Sunday, July 27, 2014

Noon - 5:00 p.m.

“The Roof” Paradise Township Park
Off of Route 191 across from the Paradise
Township Building

Hamburgers, Hot Dogs, Drinks, provided
Please bring your favorite covered dish to share!

Trinity Centennial Band will play at 4:00 p.m.

Lots of fun and games for the whole family!!

See you there!

Submit your news to Trinity Times News Editor,
Jill Long jillwilsonlong@gmail.com

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Birthdays & Anniversaries



August Birthdays

- 1 Kathryn Ritter-Vicich
- 3 Tom Sayer
- 3 McKenzie Tate Vincent
- 4 Dorothy Reaves
- 6 Jacob Gower
- 8 Charles Buttz
- 13 Raeann Passno
- 14 Myra Bailey
- 14 Nelson Baboolal
- 14 John Vicich
- 14 Rob McMahon

- 17 Angelique Girard
- 24 Ryan Tolley
- 26 Teri Lyn Salmon
- 28 TJ Salmon



August Anniversaries

- 15 Donald & Marianne Ayers
- 17 Ed & Joni Benintende

O God, our times are in your hand: Look with favor, we pray, on your servants as they begin another year. Grant that they may grow in wisdom and grace, and strengthen their trust in your goodness all the days of their life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen*

August Calendar of Events

- August 2 - Popcorn & Movie Night, 6:00 p.m., Library
- August 6 - Trinity at Food Pantry, 8:00 a.m. - Noon
- August 10 - Vestry Meeting, 11:45 a.m., Library
- August 11 - Trinity Crafters, 10:00 a.m. - Noon, Library
- August 22 - Newsletter Deadline for Information
- August 23 - Popcorn & Movie Night, 6:00 p.m., Library
- August 25 - Trinity Crafters, 10:00 a.m. - Noon, Library
- August 29 - Newsletter Mailing

Our Prayers have been requested for:

Mary Baker
Sean Beech
Ed Benintende
Lee Connolly
Fr. Bob and Neil Criste-Troutman
Randy Criste-Troutman
Bishop Jack Croneberger
Leeann Flynn
Victoria Forstein
Will Klopp
Rob McMahan
Jenn Morse
Jim Rawson
Lois Rothrock
Christopher Rose

Dudley Rowell
Katrina Troutman
Jon & Austin
Michael
Briar

Heavenly Father, giver of life and health: Comfort and relieve your sick servants, and give your power of healing to those who minister to their needs, that those for whom our prayers are offered may be strengthened in their weakness and have confidence in your loving care; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen*

The Poem

I knelt to pray but not for long,
I had too much to do.
I had to hurry and get to work
For bills would soon be due..
So I knelt and said a hurried prayer,
And jumped up off my knees.
My Christian duty was now done
My soul could rest at ease... ..
All day long I had no time
To spread a word of cheer
No time to speak of Christ to friends,
They'd laugh at me I'd fear.
No time, no time, too much to do,
That was my constant cry,
No time to give to souls in need
But at last the time, the time to die
I went before the Lord,
I came, I stood with downcast eyes.
For in his hands God! Held a book;
It was the book of life.
God looked into his book and said
"Your name I cannot find
I once was going to write it down...
But never found the time"

1717 Book of Common Prayer

A reproduction of the 1717 Book of Common Prayer is on extended loan to the parish. It is available from Jan for brief periods of time, subject to sign-in and sign-out.

Of course, the BCP pre-dates the American Revolution, so it was published under the auspices of the Church of England. There are prayers and special days for kings, queens and parliament. The Psalms sound familiar, but they also appear in verse! The 39 Articles of Religion are almost word-for-word the same as those in our Prayer Book (starting on p.867). Article XXIV is intriguing: "It is a thing plainly repugnant to the Word of God, and the custom of the Primitive Church, to have Public Prayer in the Church, or to minister the Sacraments, in a tongue not understood of the people." No Latin rites!

Tom Sayer



A bit of humor

On the first day, God created the dog and said, "Sit all day by the door of your house and bark at anyone who comes in or walks past. For this, I will give you a life span of twenty years." The dog said, "That's a long time to be barking. How about only ten years and I'll give you back the other ten?"

And God saw it was good.

On the second day, God created the monkey and said, "Entertain people, do tricks, and make them laugh. For this, I'll give you a twenty-year life span." The monkey said, "Monkey tricks for twenty years? That's a pretty long time to perform. How about I give you back ten like the dog did?"

And God, again saw it was good.

On the third day, God created the cow and said, "You must go into the field with the farmer all day long and suffer under the sun, have calves and give milk to support the farmer's family. For this, I will give you a life span of sixty years." The cow said, "That's kind of a tough life you want me to live for sixty years. How about twenty and I'll give back the other forty?"

And God agreed it was good.

On the fourth day, God created humans and said, "Eat, sleep, play, marry and enjoy your life. For this, I'll give you twenty years." But the human said, "Only twenty years? Could you possibly give me my twenty, the forty the cow gave back, the ten the monkey gave back, and the ten the dog gave back; that makes eighty, okay?"

"Okay," said God, "You asked for it."

So that is why for our first twenty years, we eat, sleep, play and enjoy ourselves. For the next forty years, we slave in the sun to support our family. For the next ten years, we do monkey tricks to entertain the grandchildren. And for the last ten years, we sit on the front porch and bark at everyone.

Life has now been explained to you. There is no need to thank me for this valuable information. I'm doing it as a public service.

If you are looking for me I will be on the front porch.

My Path to Trinity

My Path to Trinity Church written by *Don Scheck*

My journey to Trinity started before I was born. My maternal grandmother was active in the Episcopal church that she and her family attended near Garrison, NY. She and my grandfather raised my mother and my aunt to do the same.

I was baptized in an Episcopal church in Maywood, NJ and grew up in Paramus, NJ. At about age five I started going with my mother to the Episcopal church in Paramus (my younger sister joined us in a couple of years). She headed the altar guild there for a number of years. I attended Sunday school and later was confirmed. Also, I served as an acolyte. One of my most vivid childhood memories is being in our parish's procession at acolyte festivals and experiencing the aroma of incense for the first time. Later, I was an usher. I also attended teenage religious retreats in the summer at Eagle's Nest, across the river in Delaware, NJ, that was owned by the Diocese of Newark.

Towards the end of high school my church attendance waned. My mindset was "I'd rather be doing something else". During college I went sporadically. However, an incident during those years played what I feel was a part in my coming to Trinity. In late 1968 I was injured in a car accident on Route 611, just below Mount Pocono, and spent a few days in the local hospital. Given what happened (a man driving north on Route 611 had a fatal heart attack and crossed over into our lane; my driver could not stop in time and hit his car broadside, and; on duty that night in the emergency room just happened to be the hospital's chief surgeon who treated my facial and other injuries) I believe that God --- with some help from being within the spiritual field of the little church just down the road --- was watching over me and the others in our car that evening, as well as pointing me towards this place.

Fast forward about 30 years, after returning to New Jersey and getting married, moving to New Hampshire for a few years, and then returning to Pennsylvania to work. In my early and middle adult years I let that work consume me. It was not what I was doing but how I was doing it that was my demon. I had an attitude of "My will power is all I need" and had neither the time nor desire to go to church. I was aware of Trinity. My wife knew (Rev.) Ralph Roth from attending some activities here. My family and I came to at least one Christmas pageant, and I remember coming to a Sunday service only because my daughters tell me we did.

In my late '40s a situation in my life that had been building for some time came to a head. Even my willpower could not make it right. I felt that I had nowhere to turn for help in dealing with it. At that point (I don't remember if it was on my own or my wife's idea) I thought of Trinity. I came on a Sunday morning in early September, 1997. After the service Ralph Roth greeted me at the back of the church and said something like, "It's good to see you back." I clearly remember my response, "I didn't come just for the service". At that point my personal healing began. It continues today.

Trinity has been good to me and good for me. It helped me rediscover a part of my life that was more important to me than I realized. What I do here in part makes me feel that I am carrying on my mother's and grandmother's legacies in worshiping at and serving one's church. Most important, coming to Trinity has allowed me to develop a closer relationship with God and see its value in my life.

Youth News

HELLO people of Trinity Episcopal Church Mt. Pocono, this is Clara Hendricks writing and I sure hope you're all doing well.

On the 25th-27th of April two of the members of Trinity Youth attended the Episcopal youth retreat known as Christophany. The retreat was held at the ELCA Camp in Bear Creek. It was some of the best and busiest days of my life! We made new friends with other youth in the Diocese of Bethlehem, we took part in intimate and enthusiastic worship services.

The leaders were caring and helpful, as well as the staff (who made great food!) and were easy and fun to talk with. The group of around 75 youth between 6th and 12th grade were instructed and supervised through indoor and outdoor team building activities and games. The youth were divided into groups either taking part in High Ropes; in-the-trees rope obstacle course, zip lining, Leap Of Faith etc. Or Low Ropes; on-the-ground obstacle courses and challenging team exercises.

We'd like to give a big thank you to the congregation for their support in our fundraising that paid 2/3 of our cost to attend.

Hero's Journey was a great experience. It was a retreat for young adults ages 18 to 30 from all walks of life who wanted to meet other's of the church their age, and discuss spirituality and the role it played in their lives.

I learned a lot about spirituality and the journey we all take within ourselves, and how that effect's us. The Kirby Episcopal House, where the event was held, is a beautiful place for relaxation and renewal, and I think everyone should take a chance to visit the historic rooms and wandering gardens of this wonderful place. I really enjoyed my weekend at the retreat and would like to attend other young adult events.

I invite anyone who would like to hear about my time there to speak with me. Also, I would like to thank everyone in the congregation for their continued support in the youth's fundraiser's to allow us to go to events like this. I would encourage all youth and young adults to take the time for other events like this and Vocare.

Yours, Emma Hendricks.