



Trinity Times News of Trinity Church

From the Priest-in-Charge

Dear Member and Friends of Trinity,

On Saturday May 30th, the vestry held its May meeting at 7 pm. Essential business was discussed and I was asked by the vestry what my intentions would be if Trinity needed to go part time. I told the Vestry that we would not be able to survive on half time, therefore, I would begin the process of looking for another call. The Vestry then went into executive session.

After reviewing the latest report from the treasurer, it was obvious that we could not continue as we have or the monies we have in the Diocesan Trust would be wiped out. The decision was made that beginning January 1, 2016 Trinity will go to half time for the clergy. If I have not received a call by that time, I will remain at half time on a month to month basis.

On Sunday, May 31st, a State of the Parish meeting was held where the above was announced to all those present.

I will be meeting with Canon Anne Kitch at Diocesan House on Tuesday the 2nd to discuss what may be available in this and other dioceses.

This decision was not an easy one to make. It was a decision that had to be made, and one that hopefully will make it easier for Trinity to continue its ministry in this place.

Blessings,

Fr. Bob+

Submit your news to Trinity Times News Editor,
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Birthdays & Anniversaries



June Birthdays

3 Abigail Alice Cortez
4 Hailee Passno
5 Fr. Bob Criste-Troutman
5 Brigitte Adele Girard
19 Jan Anglemire
19 Bill Herling
22 Chandanie Baboolal
29 Nancy Killpatrick



June Anniversaries

9 James & Becky Hendricks
18 Bill & Kathie Herling

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*

June Calendar of Events

June 3 - Trinity at Food Pantry, 8:30 a.m. - Noon
June 4,11,18,25 - Meditation Group, 7:00 p.m., Library
June 6 - Book and Media Sale, 9:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m., Church

Pasta Dinner, that was scheduled for 4:00 - 6:30 p. m. has been postponed until a later date and less busy time of the year. Watch for details coming soon.

June 8 - Trinity Crafters, 10:00 a.m. - Noon, Library
June 14 - Vestry Meeting, 11:45 a.m., Library
June 19 - Newsletter Deadline for Articles and Information
June 22 - Trinity Crafters, 10:00 a.m. - Noon, Library
June 26 - Newsletter Mailing

Our Prayers have been requested for:

Mary Baker
Sean Beech
Ed Benintende
Lee Connolly
Fr. Bob and Neil Criste-Troutman
Bishop Jack Croneberger
Leeann Flynn
Victoria Forstein
Bill Gessner
Annaliese Harris
Rob McMahon
Alexis McNeese
Jenn Morse
Jim Rawson

Fr. Charles Rice
Lois Rothrock

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*

A Blue Rose

Having four visiting family members, my wife was very busy, so I offered to go to the store for her to get some needed items, which included light bulbs, paper towels, trash bags, detergent and Clorox. So off I went. I scurried around the store, gathered up my goodies and headed for the checkout counter, only to be blocked in the narrow aisle by a young man who appeared to be about sixteen-years-old. I wasn't in a hurry, so I patiently waited for the boy to realize that I was there. This was when he waved his hands excitedly in the air and declared in a loud voice, "Mommy, I'm over here." It was obvious now, he was mentally challenged and also startled as he turned and saw me standing so close to him, waiting to squeeze by. His eyes widened and surprise exploded on his face as I said, "Hey Buddy, what's your name?" "My name is Denny and I'm shopping with my mother," he responded proudly. "Wow," I said, "that's a cool name; I wish my name was Denny, but my name is Steve." "Steve, like Stevarino?" he asked. "Yes," I answered. "How old are you Denny?" "How old am I now, Mommy?" he asked his mother as she slowly came over from the next aisle. "You're fifteen-years-old Denny; now be a good boy and let the man pass by."

I acknowledged her and continued to talk to Denny for several more minutes about summer, bicycles and school. I watched his brown eyes dance with excitement, because he was the center of someone's attention. He then abruptly turned and headed toward the toy section.

Denny's mom had a puzzled look on her face and thanked me for taking the time to talk with her son. She told me that most people wouldn't even look at him, much less talk to him. I told her that it was my pleasure and then I said something I have no idea where it came from, other than by the prompting of the Holy Spirit. I told her that there are plenty of red, yellow, and pink roses in God's Garden; however, "Blue Roses" are very rare and should be appreciated for their beauty and distinctiveness. You see, Denny is a Blue Rose and if someone doesn't stop and smell that rose with their heart and touch that rose with their kindness, then they've missed a blessing from God.

She was silent for a second, then with a tear in her eye she asked, "Who are you?" Without thinking I said, "Oh, I'm probably just a dandelion, but I sure love living in God's garden." She reached out, squeezed my hand and said, "God bless you!" and then I had tears in my eyes.

May I suggest, the next time you see a BLUE ROSE, don't turn your head and walk off. Take the time to smile and say Hello. Why? Because, by the grace of GOD, this mother or father could be you. This could be your child, grandchild, niece or nephew. What a difference a moment can mean to that person or their family.

Congratulations Trinity 2015 Graduates!

Taylor Ayers will graduate on June 19th from Pocono Mountain East High School. Taylor graduates 2nd in her class of 365 students. She will attend University of Pittsburgh in the fall and plans a career in medicine. Congratulations Taylor and best wishes from your Trinity family.

TJ Salmon is graduating this year from Pocono Mountain East High School. He will go for basic training with the Marine Reserves in July, which will occupy his time through December. He will go to the University of Scranton in August of 2016. Congratulations TJ and best wishes from your Trinity family.

Jennifer Tolley has graduated from Syracuse University with a Masters Degree in Library Science. She hopes to begin her career in a warmer climate very soon. Congratulations Jennifer and best wishes from your Trinity family.

Food Pantry Numbers

Hello everyone,

May has been our busiest month so far this year . We have served 261 families which includes 9 new families. The total of people served are 848.

Adults 464
Children 269
Seniors 115

Total 848

I am optimistic that we see the numbers this year dropping for the first time in years. Last year we averaged over 300+ each month. I would like us to remain under 300 as our donations although continuous many times are adjusted to serve everyone. More donations and less families makes it work the best. Whatever the reason I am thankful to see the numbers change.

Thank you to all your donations and keep in mind the warmer weather changes our eating habits. Drink mixes and drinks are really appreciated. Thank you for your prayers looks like we are getting help for our clients keep up the good work. Lastly thanks to all our volunteers for their dedicated work doing all the different duties needed at the Pantry no the days we serve and the behind the scenes helpers.

Let us give thanks for our many blessings.

Lorraine Naiko

A TRIBUTE TO MY FATHER

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Life is made up of love and it is also made up of loss, the two often go together. It has been so long that I can't remember when it happened but it is something I will never forget. It was hot, over 100 degrees and the humidity was about the same, as it always is during July in Illinois. We had come from Colorado to visit my father for 2 weeks. He was 70, young really for all of his health issues. He was doing fairly well when we left for the visit, there was no inkling of what was to come. I had no idea when we left home that it would all culminate in losing him. Looking back, I think he was waiting for me to come, holding on until I was there. I had been a 'daddy's girl', an only child so we had been close most of my life, apart from the usual disagreements that life brings.

However, within a few days he became ill and went into the hospital. The last evening started with his 3rd code blue, his 3rd cardiac arrest, he'd had 2 more in the previous days. Being his next of kin his male nurse asked me what I wanted them to do. My dad's heart was so damaged, he could not survive, so I chose no more revivals. As the late evening progressed I was advised that his heart would gradually stop, probably. I sat beside his bed in the ICU for hours into the early morning listening to the heart monitor beeping and watching the lines waver and wane and then become normal again, till the inevitable straight line came and stayed and the nurse reached up and shut off the machine. For hours we had sat in the stillness of the room. I could feel a presence, a strong power. Was it Jesus or the angels or both? Whatever, there was no doubt the feeling of peace and power all around. I can still feel the joy that I felt as I sat holding my father's hand. When I tell my story most people can't understand how I could have felt such joy upon losing my father, but let me tell you, the joy I felt was not of this world. It was something I had never felt before or since. I sat there long after dad was gone, still holding his warm hand. Even now, If I think really hard I can still feel his hand in mine. I was honored to have been there with him, I would not have wanted to be any other place in the world.

After awhile I left the hospital, coming out into the cool summer morning as the sun was coming up. As I drove home I was thinking to myself, 'dad now knows some of the answers to the mysteries of life, he is there, my father is where I someday want to be'!!! His journey is over. Happy Father's Day, dad, see you again someday.

Patricia Goodwin