



## Words from the Senior Warden

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### Welcome Susan!

On October 30<sup>th</sup>, we will welcome Susan Treanor to Trinity. She will be our Priest in Charge, working part-time. Among the attributes that Susan brings is a strong orientation to process, dialog and community outreach. Join us after services on Sunday the 30<sup>th</sup> to meet Susan and enjoy some refreshments. I am very excited about this new chapter we are about to enter.

Below, in her own words, Susan provides a brief overview of her background. Having spent time with her I know how much she is looking forward to meeting everyone and getting to know you and our Parish home. Please Join me in giving Susan a warm Trinity welcome! Introducing Susan.....

I am the last of 4 children born in to a Roman Catholic Irish family. I am 2<sup>nd</sup> generation on my mother's side and 3<sup>rd</sup> generation on my fathers. I was born in the South Bronx and have lived in minority low income neighborhoods half of my life. In grammar school, I was one of 4 white kids among 40 Puerto Rican kids in my class. I have worked in low income minority neighborhoods all my life.

After my first year of college, I entered a Roman Catholic religious community that worked in poor communities. I was a nun for 13 years. I got a BA in psychology and Sociology and an MSW in community organization. I worked as a tenant organizer on the Lower East Side for twelve years and then started my own business as a construction consultant for nonprofit organizations that were building and renovating affordable housing. While I was working as a tenant organizer I filled a life-long dream, took six months off and lived in Bolivia while I was improving my Spanish.

We were welcomed into a small rural part of the Episcopal Church in 2001. A member of that church knew I played the piano and within about 3 weeks I had become their music director. The diocese of LONG Island offered a 20-day program over 2 years for musicians in small churches. I took it, started studying organ and liturgy. This is not to say I am an accomplished organist or musician. I am someone who values good liturgy and good music. I remained the music director in my first parish until I started seminary.

In 2004 I felt called to the Episcopal Priesthood. I started to take courses in Theology and Scripture at general Theological Seminary. I was hooked and received my MDIV in 2009. I joined Grace Church in Honesdale that year. I have been a member of the Vestry for 6 years, a preacher for 6 years, in charge of adult education, acolytes and the library. The rector at Grace has listed me as the parish pastoral assistant since 2014.

Personally, I am committed to social justice. I feel called to nurture a relationship with God for myself and with and for a Christian community. Personal and Communal prayer are essential for me. I've been trained as a community organizer and I tend to be aware of group and organizational dynamics. I am opinionated. I am open to changing my opinion when others share their thinking process or new information. I do not believe in clergy privilege. I do believe our mutual baptisms carry responsibilities. I work collaboratively, share ministry and authority, do not believe I seek power and hope to be called on any authoritarian practices. I prefer to identify, name and put things on the table for open joint discussion.

## Birthdays & Anniversaries

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### November Birthdays

2 Craig Anglemire  
3 Andrea Hauck  
3 Clara Hendricks  
8 Esmie Dennis  
11 Joanne Smith  
21 Corbin Reese Vincent  
24 Fritz Eidschun  
26 Richard Backora



### November Anniversaries

8 Timothy & Deanne Vincent

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*

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## November Calendar of Events

Nov. 2 - Trinity at Food Pantry, 8:30 a.m. - Noon

Nov. 6 - Stewardship Ingathering Celebration Sunday

Popcorn & Movie Night, 5:00 p.m., Library, "Crazy from the Heart"

Nov. 8 - Election Day - Church Open for Prayer, 9:00 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.

9:00 a.m. Morning Prayer

Noon - Holy Eucharist

5:00 p.m. Evening Prayer

Nov. 13 - Vestry Meeting, 11:30 a.m., Library

Nov. 14 - Trinity Crafters, 10:00 a.m. - Noon, Library

Nov. 28 - Trinity Crafters, 10:00 a.m. - Noon, Library

# The Long Way Home

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My name is Robert Joseph Butiste, but that is not the name I was given at birth. I was born in Sapporo, Hokkaido Japan. My mother, Tomiko Sasaki, is Japanese and I was given the name Sasaki Minoru. How I ended up in Mt. Pocono, Pennsylvania and a member of Trinity Episcopal Church is a story of pilgrimage and God's love.

I was born in a Catholic baby home and the day I was born I was put up for adoption. My father was an American serviceman who had abandoned my Mom. I love my Mom who gave me the gift of life. I lived in the baby home for five years, along with 200 other orphan babies. Everyone one of us was Japanese-American.

When I turned five, I was transferred to a Boys Town run by Roman Catholic priests. The priests there were wonderful. They cared for us, taught us right from wrong, made sure we respected life and nature, and that we treated everyone the same. I was there two years learning about friendship, respect, and love. Then, on April 21, 1956, I was adopted by Herman Joseph Butiste and Joan Margaret Butiste.

My Dad was stationed at Misawa Air Force Base on the Island of Honshu as a radar technician and Mom was at home on B Battery Road. My Mom came to the airport at Sapporo to meet me. We boarded a plane, and I left behind my life at Boys Town and headed to my new home and parents. We landed at Misawa Air Force Base and I saw my new Dad for the first time, on crutches with a broken ankle. My new parents also adopted a girl two years old and named her Patricia Marie Butiste. My sister Patti was from the southern Tokyo area. Having been gifted with loving parents and a little sister, my whole new life and adventure began.

In September of 1956, my Dad was discharged from the Air Force and we left Japan and headed to my new home in America. We took a cruise liner for the two-week journey from Japan to Kodiak, Alaska, and then on to Seattle, Washington. My parents then drove us across America—the trip was unforgettable. My Dad drove through 26 states and I saw new, unbelievable sights: parks, cities, farmlands, mountain roads. I had endless questions and my Dad took time to explain everything. To this day, I still remember that trip across America with a sense of wonder.

We arrived in Oil City, Pennsylvania where my life got even better. All at once my family expanded. I met my new relatives: Great Grandparents, Grandparents, Aunts, Uncles, Cousins, and the welcome we got was unbelievable. At times growing up, I did experience cruel comments and racist remarks because I was Japanese-American. But my parents taught me about patience, understanding, and turning the other cheek. As a boy, I made every effort to learn about different countries and cultures. I also wanted to learn about other religions and their customs. In 1962 our family moved to Clearwater, Florida, and as we drove south I saw first-hand the effects of segregation and the civil rights movement. I have always believed we are all God's children and we are all equal. The schools I went to were segregated till my senior year when we were integrated. As students, we had no issues or problems. The problems came from the parents. As young people, we all got along and worked together. This too, was part of my pilgrimage, my life journey, and the early lessons of love and respect helped me.

My pilgrimage eventually carried me back to Pennsylvania. As a young adult, I was active in the church, but then life events got in the way and for a long time I was without a church home. Then my wife had a heart attack and passed away in our home.

Six weeks after her death I went to Trinity Episcopal Church in Mt. Pocono, on September 19, 1999. The beautiful church with the stained glass windows filled my heart and I was back home. The 23 years I was away from the Episcopal Church were the lowest point in my life. I felt I had abandoned God and I was not myself. That first Sunday at Trinity was memorable. I sang in the choir for the first time since 1976. After the service I was introduced to the parish members and I met The Rev. Ginny Day. My outlook on life changed that day. I felt my life was going to improve drastically.

Another important event took place on my first Sunday at Trinity. I was introduced to Carol, who would become my wife two years later. For the first time in a long time, I was becoming myself again. Through the years at Trinity I have become more involved in church because this beautiful church and community of people saved my life, renewed my faith, and made me a better servant of God. I owe my life to God and Trinity Church. My journey has been full of joy, happiness, and sadness. A few times, I almost hit rock bottom; but each time God lifted me up and said, "I am here for you always."



**Trinity Episcopal Church  
Annual Christmas Bazaar  
Saturday, December 3, 2016  
10:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m.**

**137 Trinity Hill Road, Mt. Pocono**

(Off Rt. 611, south of Mt. Pocono opposite Paradise Riding Stables)

**Hand Made Craft Items, Christmas Decorations  
Children's Shopping Room with Free Gift Wrap  
Assorted Home-Baked Items**

**Delicious Homemade Food Served All Day**

**Raffle - \$ 5.00 Ticket**

**1st Prize: \$ 150 Wal-Mart Gift Card**

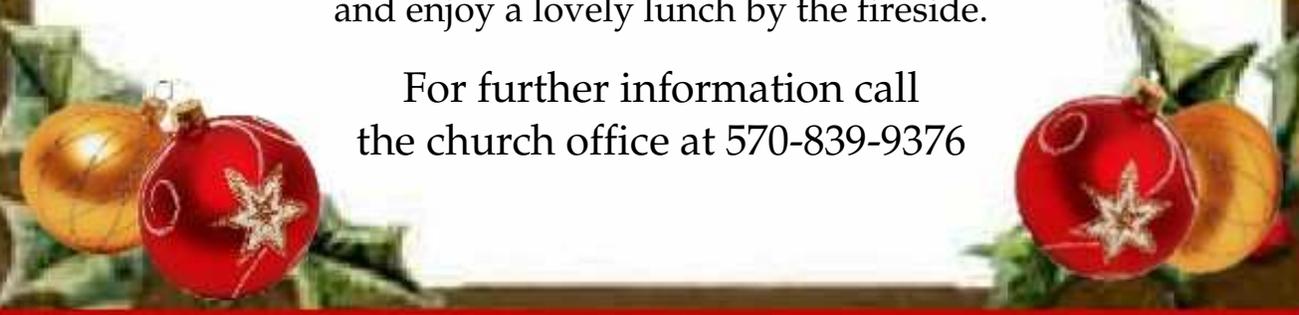
**2nd Prize: \$ 50 Hickory Valley Farm Restaurant Gift Card**

**3rd Prize: \$ 50 Pocono Cheesecake Factory Gift Card**

**4th Prize: Handmade Afghan**

Come find that unusual Christmas gift you've been looking for,  
pick up some dessert for your holiday entertaining,  
and enjoy a lovely lunch by the fireside.

For further information call  
the church office at 570-839-9376



## Reflections

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As I write this, the summer warmth and light has faded and we are rapidly approaching Halloween and All Saints Day. A mist is floating through the forest of trees in our backyard and a dampness fills the air - it is finally autumn.

One of my favorite days in the autumn is All Saints Day. There are three creeds in our Book of Common Prayer but the communion of saints is only mentioned in one of them - the Apostles Creed. I'm sure that there is a theological reason for that. How would you define a saint?

Who are these people you may ask. At the beginning of the 20th century the hymn writer Lesbia Scott wrote " they lived not only in ages past, there are hundreds and thousands still" - the saints of God. Scott continues, "One was a priest, and one was a queen and one was a shepherdess on the green". There are doctors, soldiers, and others from every walk of life who are saints, my guess is that you cannot get much more diverse than that.

Probably all mothers are saints, I know my mother used to say when I was young, that "I was enough to try the patience of a saint". I think that if you stop and reflect for a moment, that you will find that you have "rubbed shoulders" with quite a number of saints during your life.

On this years' All Saints Day, November 1st, pause for a moment and remember with thanks, the living saints and those that, as the Book of Common Prayer puts it have been redeemed and received "into the glorious company of the saints in light".

M.J.G

## Our Prayers have been requested for:

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Alex Backora

Mary Banzhof

Randy Criste-Troutman

Victoria Forstein

Wendell & Jutta Moser

Jim Rawson

Fr. Charles Rice

Lois Rothrock

Jennifer Salmon

Ellie Schenck

Katie Scully

Heather

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*