



CALVARY
EPISCOPAL CHURCH

CHRONICLE

making God's love visible in downtown Memphis

Pentecost 2019



Landscape with Christ and his Disciples on the Road to Emmaus; artist Jan Wildens



making God's love visible
in downtown Memphis

PARISH OFFICES OPEN
Monday-Thursday: 8:30 a.m.-4:30 p.m.
Friday: 8:30 a.m.-12 p.m.

SUNDAY WORSHIP
8 and 10 a.m.
5 p.m. Evensong first Sundays, Sept.-May

E-mail clergy and staff with initial of first name followed by full last
name@calvarymemphis.org
Example: swalters@calvarymemphis.org

CLERGY

The Rt. Rev. Phoebe Roaf
Bishop of the Diocese of West Tennessee

The Rev. Amber Carswell
Associate Rector

The Rev. Audrey Gonzalez
Assisting Priest

The Rev. Scott Walters
Rector

The Rev. Paul McLain
Associate Rector

The Rev. Buddy Stallings
Assisting Priest

VESTRY

Peg Wahl
Sr. Warden

James Aldinger
Sarah Ball

Heidi Rupke
Les Smith

Kim Kitterman
Jr. Warden

Lisa Buckner

Ginny Strubing

Terre Sullivant
Clerk

Madge Deacon

Edwin Thorpe

Tony Graves
Treasurer

Bailey Bethell Fountain

John Webb

Gail Harrell

Hank Word

Nancy Manire

STAFF

Robyn Banks
Director of Communications

Gabbie Munn
Director of Youth Ministries

Steve Smith
Director of Finance & Operations

Issiah Carroll
Kitchen Assistant

Mary O'Brien
Parish Chef

Gary Thompson
Sexton

Hilary Chipley
Director of Children & Family Ministries

John Palmer
Assistant Organist-Choirmaster

Christine Todd
Community Ministries Coordinator

Fred Goldsmith
Information Officer

Ebet Peeples
Director of Welcome & Community

Cindy Yeager
Bookkeeper

Kristin Lensch
Organist-Choirmaster

Helario Reyna
Facilities Manager



102 N. SECOND STREET
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE
38103



901-525-6602



CALVARYMEMPHIS.ORG

Welcoming the stranger

By The Rev. Scott Walters, Rector



As Ardelle and I were making our way gradually to Santiago de Compostela, we took the opportunity to take some vacation beforehand and reconnect with some far-off friends. Friends, it occurs to me now, to whom we were perfect strangers not so long ago.

Four summers ago I was on sabbatical, some of which we spent in the village of Topsham, a few miles south of Exeter in England. One day we wandered over to the parish church of St. Margaret's, whose lawn the little flat we'd rented overlooked. The annual flower festival was underway and lunch was served. If you carry a stock image of "English village church flower festival" in your head, this one was exactly what you're imagining. Every detail. Topsham is essentially a Wallace and Gromit set, and we expected the vicar of Dibley to wander into the festival at any moment.

We were identified quickly as American tourists and seated by Mary and Triff, two friendly locals who lived in a house called Wixels on the river. Even though they were Brits and about three decades our seniors, Triff and Mary opened their hearts to us. We talked long after our plates were cleaned, and in the days to

come we joined them for a fish tea at the museum (it's not what you think), and a ride in their little boat for lunch at Turf, and we watched the sun go down over the River Exe on their porch, talking of England and Arkansas, children and marriage, life and even of death.

We were strangers, and they welcomed us.

One day, when I told the owner of the bookshop across the street that we'd been befriended by Mary and Triff, she said a shoe shop had closed the year before, and Triff had bought a sturdy pair of brogues at the sale. "Well," he said, "I suppose these should see me out." Two years later, they did. We stayed with Mary at Wixels last week and visited Triff's gravestone on the hill.

Reconnecting with Mary after having lost Triff was poignant for me. Have you ever paused to consider someone who welcomed you into her life in spite of all kinds of difference? Someone you have every reason to remain a stranger to, but, for reasons we might never know, didn't leave you alone?

The post resurrection gospel accounts present us with strange encounters. My favorite is when the risen Jesus walks alongside

two of his grieving friends to Emmaus. He's not recognized until they invite him into their lives. They ask him to come into their home, to sit at their table and share a meal. And only then, the text tells us, were their eyes opened.

We've considered the sacred welcome of strangers, as well as our failures to do so, in all kinds of ways this past year at Calvary. My prayer for you is the same one I pray for myself. It's that I might be given the courage to be vulnerable. The courage to open my life to someone who might not expect a welcome. Scripture says there's a sense in which that someone will always be Jesus. Which means such encounters can be places of holy transformation.

But don't take my word for it. Haven't there been moments in your life when you've been that stranger? When someone welcomed you as if you were Jesus himself? Opened their hearts and their table to you? If there's been even one such moment for you along your way, don't you know in your bones that expanding and extending the welcome of Jesus into more of our lives and to more of the world must be what it means to be his church?



Calvary welcomes Steve Smith

By Scott Walters, Rector

As 2018 came to a close, we knew that a priority for the coming year was to find a full-time person to oversee both finances and operations for the busy and bustling parish that is Calvary Church. It just so happens... or rather...as Providence would have it one Sunday, our then treasurer, Hall Gardner, and his family were visiting the mother church of our diocese, Immanuel Church in La Grange. Hall met a guy at Immanuel named Steve Smith who had moved back into the area after having been in New Orleans for the past 17

years. And when their coffee hour conversation turned to jobs and such, Hall and Steve were both taken aback at how perfectly aligned his experience in New Orleans was with Calvary needs.

Steve had been in charge of finances and operations and a staff of about 15 for two historic houses turned museums. They were located right downtown, so besides the familiar joys and challenges of tending to beloved old buildings, he wasn't unaccustomed to the other duties often assigned to

one in such a position, such as dealing with the neighbor still passed out in the courtyard after a bit too much of the spirit, if you will, of Bourbon Street.

Steve is also a devout Episcopalian, having served on the vestry and finance and building committees and as a liturgical leader. We are grateful that Steve found his way back to the Memphis area and to Calvary. His gifts will be invaluable as we discern together what God calls us to in the days to come.

About Steve Smith

Steve Smith oversees the finance office, building & grounds, and human resource functions at Calvary. He is a native of Collierville but moved here from New Orleans, where he was the principal verger and served on the vestry at Christ Church Episcopal Cathedral.

He is a graduate of Davidson College and the Cecil C. Humphreys School of Law (Memphis). His interests include gardening, particularly heirloom gardening, history, historic architecture, theology, and anything that is a good read. He loves to travel, especially to France. Steve has made his home in La Grange, TN.

Steve welcomes you to drop by his office on the 4th-floor anytime to introduce yourself.



A Justice Pilgrimage: Opening the Eyes of My Heart

By Paul McLain, Associate Rector

This February, I received an email from Bishop Don Johnson asking me to represent the Diocese of West Tennessee in a Justice Pilgrimage pilot event based in Atlanta during May. I agreed to attend, but I had no idea what to expect. What happened was an eye-opening transformative week I'll never forget.

A group of 20 priests, deacons, and a lay brother of a religious order, gathered at the Absalom Jones Center for Racial Healing in Atlanta on Sunday, May 19th. Atlanta Bishop Rob Wright, a former Calvary Lenten Preaching Series speaker, gave the keynote address. He challenged us to see leadership not as a role, but instead as an activity.

He explained how the work of racial healing came to life in the Diocese of Atlanta when they changed the name of their commission from "Dismantling Racism" to "Becoming Beloved Community." Bishop Rob said it is essential that we lead not with what we're against, but instead with what we're for.

On Monday and Tuesday, we heard from a variety of presenters about the work of racial healing in their parishes

ranging from formation programs and book studies to encouraging persons of different races in churches to invite each other into their homes for dinner. We learned ways to incorporate racial healing into spiritual direction and practices. And we celebrated a powerful jazz evensong.

On Wednesday, we left on a bus for Savannah. There we gathered at the Weeping Time Memorial, which commemorates a mass slave sale in 1859 in order to pay off a gambling debt. The families of slaves were separated, and the moving way in which our guide told the story evoked our tears. She later talked about her ongoing efforts to tell the true story of the slave experience in Savannah. She helped us understand the reality of generational trauma.

On Thursday, we toured the Old Slave Mart Museum in Charleston and were faced with the reality of what it means when human beings are bought and sold as property. We were later guided around the old city to see it through the eyes of the Gullah people. We learned about how the Emmanuel Church shooting brought together

a predominately white and a predominately black congregation that were next door to each other, yet had minimal contact. A joint book study brought them together after the shooting, and now they have built deep and lasting relationships.

Back in Atlanta on Friday, we saw the documentary "Backs against the Wall" about the life and work of theologian and mystic Howard Thurman. He once said, "Don't ask yourself what the world needs. Ask yourself what makes you come alive and go and do that. What the world needs is people who have come alive!"

We were each challenged to do something about racial healing in our parishes. I'm still discerning what we may undertake here at Calvary to add to the critical work we have done and are doing. Stay tuned. At this point, I'm simply grateful to Amber and all the excellent lay ministers of Calvary for offering much life-giving ministry during a hectic pastoral care week while I was away. I am also so very thankful to have experienced this eye-opening and heart-opening journey.

Calling and consecration

by Amber Carswell, Associate Rector



ABOVE: Bishop Don Johnson, third bishop of the Diocese of West Tennessee, passes the crozier to the Rt. Rev. Phoebe Roaf, fourth bishop of the diocese. BELOW: Presiding Bishop Michael Curry presents newly ordained Bishop Phoebe Roaf to the congregation. Photos courtesy of Lisa Buser Photography.

A common question folks ask when meeting a priest for the first time is, “Did you always know you wanted to be a priest?” When this question comes from someone outside of the church, it’s when we’ve just met, and they’re still reeling from the revelation; they land on this as a polite substitute for, “Have you always been like this?” For those inside the church, the question comes with a sense of the jargon that we bandy about: call, revelation, the declaration of “Here am I, send me” from Isaiah (minus the burning coal put into his mouth after said declaration.)

For me, if you had asked me before the age of 23 if I always knew I wanted to be a priest, I would have wondered what

you even meant by the word priest. The term had no real meaning to me as I wandered through an evangelical wilderness, disillusionment increasing with every step, despair escalating with every endless refrain of “Mighty to Save” (it was just me, y’all, you can like if you want to.)

Seeing a female priest at the altar wouldn’t happen until seminary for me, and while I knew little of the battle to ordain women that had ended, at least canonically, in the 1970s for the Episcopal Church, I knew plenty about how women in ministry were still received. “I could never go to a church with a female pastor,” an evangelical female friend confided in me, having no idea of the discernment process I had just begun at St.

Luke’s Episcopal Church in Hot Springs, Arkansas.

Bishop Phoebe Roaf has answered the question about her call in similar terms of initial bewilderment. St. Paul, too, muses that one isn’t able to believe without being told. St. Thomas might point out the importance of actually seeing.

Bishop Phoebe’s consecration on Saturday, May 4, was a first for me even after 10 years in the Episcopal Church, having only read the words of the service out of the prayer book. But this was a first not only for late arrivals to our church but for every Episcopalian in that room: Bishop Phoebe, the first woman, the first African-American, her very self a glimpse into the reconciliation of all things in Christ.

As you are aware, any of us are far more than the demographics of majority or minority, the figures of power or oppression we represent in any given sphere. Any female priest I know wants to be known first as a good priest — the worst sort of dismissal echoing the childhood compliment of, “You throw well for a girl.”

But between voicing support for a reality and living it, there are untold worlds of latent fear. The vision of May 4, 2019, will be forever etched in my memory of a great symbolic moment of Episcopalians at our best. It was an embodied reality of what so often seems a fleeting dream of equality and justice in our world. Even the sprawling, almost comical, megachurch setting

at Hope held something; for me, walking with our vestments and singing our ancient hymnody, there was something of a reconciliation even in my reluctant soul.

I’m proud to be a part of a diocese where this reality exists. Though you may not realize it, what you’re doing by attending church with your children is showing them what is possible; and someday, who knows? Maybe one of them will grow up and become a priest, and perhaps they won’t look like the sort of priest everyone expected. And in that great day when they are faced with the awkward question of, “Did you always know?” they can answer, simply: “Yes.”



Feeding the earth (and thousands of hungry Memphians) during Waffle Shop

By Heidi Rupke

Have you ever wished for a service that would prevent food scraps from going to an icky landfill? For the first time in its go+ year history, Calvary's Waffle Shop has joined forces with the Compost Fairy to recapture some of the enormous potential in its food waste. As thousands of diners munched on waffles and shrimp mousse in the Mural Room, dedicated kitchen staff members were sorting out scraps into 32-gallon roller barrels.

The Compost Fairy retrieves compostable materials from homes and businesses each week. These materials join a big compost pile (actually, long rows for ease of turning) in Midtown, mixing with dried leaves and other brown matter to create a dynamite fertilizer. These vegetative "investments" return to customers in the form of finished compost deliveries twice a year.

"I didn't know anything about composting at first. Mary [O'Brien] had to teach me what things could go in the bin and what couldn't," says Doug Franklin, Calvary's Waffle Shop Committee Coordinator.

What goes into Calvary's compost bins?

"Raw vegetable scraps, some fruit, and egg shells. Lots and lots of eggshells," says Mary.

Instead of going to a landfill where food waste mixes with other materials and becomes toxic, the items set aside by Doug and Mary and their team are creating a renewable resource for Memphis: rich, organic soil. This work also raises awareness about soil quality, the unsustainability of landfills, and innovative farming in Memphis.

Over the course of five and a half weeks of Waffle Shop's famous fish pudding, waffles, and other delights, the Compost Fairy picked up 5270 pounds of compostable material from Calvary's kitchens. You read that right: nearly three tons.

The muscle behind the magic belongs to Theo Davies. As a driver for Compost Fairy, he's used to wrestling barrels into the trailer behind executive director Mike Larrivee's pick-up, Truck Norris. Each barrel can weigh upwards of 200 pounds. During Lent, Theo was impressed at the amount of materials Calvary collected. Where a typical restaurant uses one barrel per week, Calvary's Waffle Shop was plowing through two or three, due to the large volume of diners.



"Whether our customers are filling up a quarter of the home-size bucket or multiple rollers per week, we're just glad when anything compostable stays out of the landfill," says Theo. "We have to think about how we treat food in this country. What we call 'food waste' in the form of stems and peels is actually very useful for the next round of plants."

Compost Fairy's work is supported by the vestry and especially by Senior Warden Peg Wahl. Peg learned about this service via a gift subscription for her home as a Christmas gift from her daughter.

Has Mary noticed a difference in the kitchen since partnering with Compost Fairy?

"Yes, there's a lot less trash going out of here. I feel great about that. The lunch worker from Calvary Place also pitches in, so we're getting their share into the bins as well," says Mary.

Want to learn more? Read about Compost Fairy in the current issue of Edible Memphis, found online at ediblememphis.com. Want to have Compost Fairy come to your house? Contact them via compostfairy.com. Tell them you're from Calvary for a free smile along with your order.



Ministry Spotlight: Altar Guild

By Rhoda Smith, Altar Guild Chair

A teenage acquaintance who worships at a non-liturgical church heard me say that I was going to serve on altar guild at my church Sunday and asked, "What is altar guild; what is its purpose? What exactly do you do when you serve on altar guild?" Before I could start an answer, she asked, "What is a guild, anyway?"

While we were Googling definitions for a guild, I told my acquaintance that altar guild members are volunteers who prepare for services at our church under the direction of our clergy. Our primary service responsibilities are to set the altar—the Lord's table—for the celebration of Holy Communion or Eucharist and to set up for the administration of Holy Baptism. Members of the altar guild make sure that wine and bread are placed in appropriate containers or vessels to be consecrated and, along with linens, candles, and other items necessary for Holy Eucharist, placed on or at the altar.

I explained what happens during the administration of Holy Eucharist and that we do this to celebrate our redemption. To me, the celebration of Holy Eucharist is the most joyous moment in our service! After the service,

members of the guild carefully remove the linens and vessels from which the consecrated wine and bread were served to gently clean and prepare them for the next service.

Between services, members of the guild are charged with caring for our church's vessels, linens, processional crosses, candle holders, altar hangings, funeral palls, and sanctuary and altar candles so that the items are in their best shape for services. Some of us polish silver and brass, some of us sew and repair hangings and linens, one of us sorts wafers, and many of us launder and iron linens. Most of our work is behind the scenes. I once read that "I did not even know you were there" is the highest compliment an altar guild can receive!

Summing up an answer for my acquaintance and borrowing from the dictionary.com definition that a guild is an association of people for mutual aid and/or the pursuit of a common goal, I offered that altar guild at Calvary is a faithful, collegial association of volunteers. Our members are multi-generational with diverse interests and skillsets. We have grandparents, parents, and children who serve together, and even one member who

is in middle school. We work with clergy, staff, one another, and other volunteers to serve God and others by preserving and preparing the altar and sanctuary for services and the administration of sacraments. The work we share expands our experience and knowledge of the church and sacraments and deepens our faith.

At this point, my acquaintance revealed that she had been curious about the altar guild because she needed volunteer service hours for school but that our work sounded too complicated. I thanked her for listening and invited her to come to one of our services sometime.

According to our altar guild manual, it is customary for a member to be, "a reverent and faithful communicant who desires to do [the] work of the guild, is willing to be involved in training and to provide service when scheduled, and who makes this desire known." If you think you might be interested in serving on altar guild or learning more, contact any member of the guild or email me at rhodas56@gmail.com or talk or text at 901-674-6164. I'm happy to give you a tour of the sacristy and tell you more.



I find a lot of holy moments happen when I'm sitting on the floor. Maybe it comes with the job, or perhaps it's the camaraderie of looking

around and thinking "Wow, this floor is pretty gross, but we're in it together," but nevertheless, I find myself sitting on the floor out of habit now.

About a year ago, I was sitting on the floor in the chapel at Camp Bratton-Green surrounded by the staff for Special Session I, a week at Camp that serves adults with diverse abilities. Before our nightly staff meetings, a musical offering is always given. On this night, the Rev. Patrick Sanders and his daughter Skye were up and ready to play for us. I've grown up to the sound of Patrick playing and singing loudly. It's a voice and a feeling I know well. It feels warm and welcoming, and it always makes wherever I am feel like church.

This night was different though. As he strummed, the voice I was met with was his daughter Skye's. Like her dad, it's warm and welcoming and gives you chill bumps. The song this coastal priest and his daughter chose was "My Church" by Maren Morris about, well, church. Not the kind of church we sit in pews for, but the kind of church that's just an old car with the windows down. A church where you can feel God in the breeze. I looked around to my fellow staff sitting on the floor and thought to myself, "THIS is my church."

About ten months later, I found myself in the 3rd floor Youth Room here at Calvary during a service. I had snagged a bulletin and a printed copy of the

Holy Moments

By Gabbie Munn, Director of Youth Ministries



BELOW: Gabbie Munn and Hilary Chipley with Calvary youth who attended a weekend retreat at Camp Bratton-Green.

RIGHT: Graduating senior Madeline Smith leads her last Compline service as a Calvary youth.

Photos by Gabbie Munn.



sermon and was sitting on the floor, drinking coffee, listening to music, and anxiously looking at the pile of cleaning supplies we were going to use later that morning. I had been at Calvary for seven months and was loving every minute of it. But before coming to Calvary, I had been a little nervous. I had been a bit worried that sitting in another youth room, in another diocese, in another state, I wouldn't feel like it was "My Church." But as I read the Rev. Amber Carswell's sermon about her Happening experience with the Diocese of West Tennessee, an experience that felt so similar to the one I grew up with, something hit me like a brick.

Well, maybe not a brick. But as "My Church," the same one Patrick and Skye had played for us so many months ago, came over my speaker, I realized what I had gotten wrong. I had underestimated the power and community of the Episcopal Church. I had not given my passion for youth ministry enough credit. I was a little embarrassed, sitting on the floor

alone in the Youth Room because I had missed the point entirely.

My Church isn't just the chapel at Camp Bratton-Green, where I spent my summers. My Church is any floor I sit on with youth. My Church is getting up early to meet youth for coffee. My Church is playing the couch game at Episcopal Youth Community. My Church is sitting in a dunk tank during Parish Picnic. My Church is watching a Calvary high school senior lead her final Compline as a youth.

Sitting on the floor in the 3rd floor Youth Room here at Calvary, I realized where My Church is. For me, that was a Holy moment.

My time at Calvary over these last 10 months has been a time of learning and listening. It's been a time of creating new traditions and learning old ones. I'm still learning names and how to navigate Poplar Avenue, but Calvary Memphis is My Church because what I experience with the youth and the people that love them is Holy.

Approaching a sabbatical with grit and gratitude

By Kristin Lensch, Organist-Choirmaster

For the previous nine years, I have been blissfully and intentionally ignoring the last requirement of my doctoral studies—the dissertation. In 2009, I started the DMA (Doctor of Musical Arts) at The University of Memphis. It was a goal I'd kept in a little piece of my heart since my 20s. However, I feared writing the dissertation with every ounce of my being.

When a part-time position came along at Holy Apostles in the summer of 2010, I jumped at the chance. It was only ten hours a week, offering plenty of time to write. Except that I had no interest in writing, and instead threw myself into developing a program that eventually redefined my position as 30 hours a week. Undeniably, my true joy comes from working with people, not isolating myself to write. The beautiful result of that work at Holy Apostles is that it opened the way for me to put my name in for the full-time organist-choirmaster position here at Calvary in 2013.

My wise, scholar of a husband (Tim Huebner, associate provost

at Rhodes College), said I should negotiate for a sabbatical the next summer, which I was graciously awarded. After getting into the job, I chose not to take that sabbatical, and instead concentrated on developing the program at Calvary. Writing my dissertation and completing the DMA would not result in a new and better job—I already had my dream job!

However, in this last year, that little piece of my heart has beckoned loudly. The music department here is now well-established, I have found a topic I'm delighted to explore, and even more compelling, I have a deadline of December 2020 to complete the degree before my credits start disappearing.

When I approached Rector Scott Walters about taking the sabbatical, he was instantly supportive and reported that the vestry also fully embraced the idea of a leave-taking. Assistant Organist-Choirmaster John Palmer also graciously agreed to run the music department during this time. What better person! This resulted in the gift of ten



days in January to do preliminary research, and two months this summer to focus on writing. During this time, I also will walk the Camino with my family and Calvary parishioners, attend the Association of Anglican Musicians (AAM) conference, and staff a Royal School of Church Music summer course in St. Louis.

I am motivated and actually excited about writing the dissertation because it is on a subject near and dear to all of us—the history of Calvary's music program. We have detailed journals of Adolph Steuterman, Calvary's longest-serving choirmaster (1919-1975), which will allow me to write a micro-history of church music in the 1920s at a prominent church in a large city. This summer, I will get a significant start, with the intention of finishing and presenting a lecture recital at Calvary in the fall of 2020. Thanks to all for your good faith and support as I work to complete this goal.

Summer Formation Offerings

Nursery | Ages 0-5 | Calvary Place

Calvary maintains an excellent nursery facility staffed by trained, professional caregivers. Nursery Manager Robbie Phillips and her staff, Cassandra, Dori, and Margaret, welcome children ages 0 - 5 each Sunday. The nursery is open from 8:30 a.m. until 12:30 p.m. A loving atmosphere, personal attention, and age-appropriate toys and activities are all designed to make the nursery a safe, nurturing place for your child.

Summer Formation | Rising K-5th Grades | Room 203

Children rising kindergarten through 5th grade are invited to join us this summer for summer

formation in Room 203. We'll learn and explore stories from the Bible with interactive lessons, activities, and arts and crafts.

Summer Formation | Grades 6-12 | 3rd Floor Youth Room

All 6-12th grade Calvary youth are invited to participate in Summer Sunday Formation from June 2-August 11. We will meet in the 3rd Floor Youth Room from 11:30-12:15 to discuss the Gospel and what it means for us today.

Lenten Preaching Series Greatest Hits | Great Hall

We will visit some of the great speakers of Calvary's Lenten Preaching Series gone by. Join us for listening and an ensuing discussion of sermons from

Marcus Borg, Phyllis Tickle, and more.

Parents' Group | Room 208

Looking for a way to connect with others on the parenting journey? Join us on Sunday mornings this summer for conversations with friends in various stages of parenting. Different people will lead discussions on a variety of topics including reading aloud as a spiritual practice; self-care; blended families; staying grounded on the go; technology and kids and us; and marriage care with kids. We will meet in Room 208 during Christian formation (11:30 - 12:15). Questions? Contact Ardelle Walters at ardellew@gmail.com.

Adult Confirmation Class to be offered June 23-July 28

Episcopalians, new and old, are a people of questions. So bring your questions, new and old, to Adult Confirmation Class on Sunday mornings. Amber Carswell, Paul McLain, and Scott Walters will be leading six weeks of conversation about where the Episcopal Church comes from, where it might be going, what the Book of Common Prayer is, how Episcopalians read the Bible, pray, worship, approach ethics, and more.

Confirmation Class serves as preparation for those who desire to be confirmed, received, or reaffirmed in the Episcopal Church (the difference between these also will be explored). But we want anyone curious about our shared expression of Christianity to contribute to these conversations as we struggle and share together, and grow closer to a few fellow questioners in the process. Contact Ebet Peebles by Thursday, June 20, at epeebles@calvarymemphis.org or 901-312-5201, to sign up.

Keeping our values

by Kim Kitterman, Junior Warden

Your 2019 Calvary vestry has had a busy spring. The vibe in this vestry is passionate, thoughtful, faithful, optimistic, and energetic, and I am humbled to be a part of it.

Earlier this year Senior Warden Peg Wahl reported to you that the vestry named four values to guide our actions this year: heritage, courage, caring for all, and vibrancy. We keep these values in front of us whenever we meet to maintain our focus to be faithful to them.

Over the past three months, we have initiated a new program that we named Vestry Buddies. This is a one-on-one pairing of vestry and Calvary staff to enhance connections and understanding.

Our own Heide Rupke did a fantastic job in leading the Lenten Preaching Series and Waffle Shop this year. Attendance was way up, and it was the best year since 2012. Thank you, Heide, for your brilliant leadership. We are lucky to have you.

The vestry also is working on a new format to stay in touch with our many ministries and how to discern the addition of new ministries. We are exploring a process that would have at least one vestry member assigned to each ministry to be more engaged and aware, so that we may serve as a liaison and an advocate for that ministry. We hope to design a process that can be used for future vestries.

And finally, the vestry, along with Rector Scott Walters, conducted our first mutual ministry review since Scott's arrival. A mutual ministry review is a two-sided conversation between the vestry and the rector to discuss performance, goals, and vision. It is meant to be a mutual review of how things are going and how we want to improve or fine tune things going forward. The discussion was extremely positive and open. I can assure you all that right now, Calvary is in a very good place as a vibrant, growing church.

May grace and blessings be in your path.

Community Breakfast Angels

Community Breakfast is Calvary's Sunday morning meal of eggs, bacon, cheese grits, and made-from-scratch biscuits that serves over 175 unsheltered neighbors each week. Community Breakfast Angels give gifts of \$500+ to help make this meal possible for one month. If you would like to be a community breakfast angel, contact Community Ministries Coordinator Christine Todd, ctodd@calvarymemphis.org.

- January & February** – In honor of imprisoned youth by the Rev. Audrey Gonzalez
- March** – In Memory of Donald J. Taddia by Dr. & Mrs. Larry K. Roberts
- April** – Judy Harrison and for Carroll Todd's birthday, celebrating May and Tom, his parents, who made Calvary home

- May** – In memory of Lisa Lichterman by her loving children, Sarah Hunter and Henry
- June** – In honor of Ashton Anderson, Betty Jo Dulaney, Richard Hendricks, and Mary Jane Viar, 2018-2019 Education for Ministry mentors, and in honor of Betty Jo Dulaney's dedication to mentoring EfM 2015-2019

- July** – In Memory of Rita Ann Brunner Shea
- August** – Your name here
- September** – Your name here
- October** – Your name here
- November** – Be an angel this month in thanksgiving of your loved ones
- December** – Makes a lovely Christmas gift!

Save the Date

Art Camp | Monday-Friday | July 29-Aug. 3
Calvary Kids Art Camp returns this summer for students who have completed Kindergarten – 5th grade. We begin our days in the sanctuary for worship and then spend time working on some pretty cool art and craft projects. There is also snack, game, and play time. Contact Director of Children and Family Ministries Hilary Chipley, hchipley@calvarymemphis.org, to reserve your child's spot. Camp time is 9 a.m. - 3 p.m., and cost is \$175 with lunch provided. Before/after care is available (8:30 - 9 a.m. & 3 -5 p.m.) for \$35 for the week.

Youth who have completed grades 6-12 are encouraged to volunteer as counselors (camp and meals are free for counselors).

Festival of Ministries | Sunday | Aug. 25
All are invited to the Great Hall Sunday, Aug. 25, following the 10 a.m. worship service for the Festival of Ministries. This is an opportunity for you to meet the leaders of each of Calvary's ministries and learn how you can get involved. There will be "passports" and door prizes and lots of fun.

Friends of Music presents Lily Afshar | Friday | Sept. 27
Lily Afshar has broken barriers throughout her career. The first woman in the world to earn a doctorate in guitar performance, Afshar has developed an international reputation as performer, pedagogue, and recording artist. Her collaborative work with composers and artists has resulted in notable world premieres and seven CDs. Born in Iran to a musical family, she has also arranged and published Persian and Azerbaijani folk music for guitar. Calvary's Great Hall is the perfect acoustic to hear her play. Heavy hors d'oeuvres and beverages served. Sponsored by the Friends of Music at Calvary.

Wedding Bells

Michael Sakir & Teri Leavens, April 27
Brie Wallace & Barbara Radebaugh, April 27
Maggie Franklin & Matthew Joyce, May 11
Karen Crow & Daniel Clark, May 11
Nina Sublette & Greta Cooper Young, May 25

Great Expectations

Olivia Wilmot & Tommy Pacello
Amanda & Colin Browning

New Life

Joseph Murphy, son of Katherine & Chris Ellis, March 29
Elizabeth Ann, daughter of Katherine & Chris Ellis, March 29
Savannah June, great-granddaughter of Ken Hopkins, May 16
Hal Benton, son of Lucia & Joe McKnight, grandson of Lucia & Hal Crenshaw, April 4
Nolan Coe, son of Rachael & Sheldon Ruud, March 5

John Asel "Jack", son of Rachel & John Welcher, March 2

Saints Departed

Alexandria Bonet Anderson, mother of Newton Anderson
Mickey Bell, mother of Nancy Todd
Carla Bray, friend of Ellen Davis
G.G. Bray, friend of Kay Russell
Tom Broughton, father of Jason Broughton
Horleen Rose Cast, step-mother of Richard Cast
Sam F. Cole, Jr.
Helen Davin Murphy, aunt of Paul Pellay
Roy Molitor Ford, Sr.
Lucy Foy, sister of Tom Thomley
Sara A. Fratini, friend of Bunny Oates
Jeptha Marchant Gates, Sr.
Rebecca Harvey, sister-in-law of Nancy & Al Harvey
Edith Holcomb, aunt of Leslie Son
Linda Kay Joest
Jane Farrimond Keltner, sister of Sally Chandler
John Kilzer
Bobby Leatherman, Jr., friend of Hal Crenshaw

Betty Claire Eaton Lynn, friend of Kendra Martin
Roy Manning, brother-in-law of Ellen Davis
Nora Ann Mauldin, grandmother of Robyn Banks
Eloise Mays, friend of Carrington & Alex Wise
Sallie McCall, daughter of Suzy McCall
Mary Jim Rolling Nunnery
Leonard Owens, brother of Bob Owens
George Rogers, father of Deborah Mays
Ray Smith, grandfather of Franklin Barton & Rachael Ruud
Dick Smith, friend of Bruce Watson
Johnny Son, uncle of Leslie Son
Sherry Strecker, cousin of Judy Tucker
Robbie Tucker, nephew of Judy Tucker
Richard "Dick" Wallin, friend of Peggy Hancock
Tripp Wall, friend of Ruthie & Paul McLain
Margaret Travis Weakley
Joe Welch, cousin of Mark Mitchell
Libby Wheatley, friend of Paige Whittle
Obeda Whittle, aunt of Paige Whittle



CHRONICLE

Calvary Episcopal Church
102 N. Second St.
Memphis, TN 38103-2203
901-525-6602 • Fax 901-525-5156
www.calvarymemphis.org

Robyn M. Banks, editor

Chronicle (USPS 085-900) Copyright ©2019 by Calvary Episcopal Church is published four times a year by Calvary Episcopal Church, 102 N. 2nd Street, Memphis, Tennessee 38103. Application to mail at Periodicals postage prices is pending at Memphis, Tennessee. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to Calvary Chronicle, 102 N. 2nd Street, Memphis, TN 38103.

Calvary Episcopal Church • making God's love visible in downtown Memphis



1. Calvary participants and leaders at the closing Happening Eucharist Feb. 17.



2. Calvary Director of Youth Ministries Gabbie Munn helped organize a youth event called "Burgers with the Bishops" where youth from the diocese met and asked questions of then Bishop-elect Phoebe Roaf and Presiding Bishop Michael Curry.

3. Calvary's Egg Hunt at the Metal Museum was fun for kids of all ages from Calvary, Calvary Place, and the Emmanuel Center.



4. Sloan Huebner preached at Calvary's Youth Sunday, a day set aside to honor our graduating seniors.