



CALVARY

EPISCOPAL CHURCH

CHRONICLE

making God's love visible in downtown Memphis

Spring/Summer 2021





**making God's love visible
in downtown Memphis**

PARISH OFFICES ARE CURRENTLY OPEN WEEKDAYS 8:30 A.M.-2:30 P.M.

SUNDAY WORSHIP

8 a.m. Rite I Holy Eucharist
10 a.m. Rite II Holy Eucharist
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. Paul McLain
Associate Rector

The Ven. Mimsy Jones
Deacon

The Rev. Scott Walters
Rector

The Rev. Audrey Gonzalez
Assisting Priest

The Rev. Buddy Stallings
Assisting Priest

VESTRY

James Aldinger
Sr. Warden

Laura Trott
Warden-At-Large

Will Hayley
Kathryn Elam Jasper

Anna Kathryn Word
Jr. Warden

Lisa Buckner

Nancy Manire

Madge Deacon
Clerk

David Cocke

John Owen

Tony Graves
Treasurer

Elizabeth Crosby

Jerry Scruggs

Zachary R. Ferguson

Ginny Strubing

Bailey Bethell Fountain

Greta Cooper Young

STAFF

Robyn Banks
Director of Communications

Mary O'Brien
Parish Chef

Jess Steenberger
Minister to Children and Families

Brian Campbell
Assistant Organist

Ebet Peebles
Director of Welcome & Community

Christine Todd
Director of Community Ministries

Mary Honey
Information Officer

Helario Reyna
Facilities Manager

Cindy Yeager
Bookkeeper

Kristin Lensch
Organist-Choirmaster

Steve Smith
Director of Finance & Operations

Gabbie Munn
Director of Youth Ministries



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FROM THE EDITOR

Spring has sprung and we are well into summer. One of the highlights for my daughter in the recent months is the re-starting of Children's Chapel. Emma loves going to church and Miss Jess and Miss Gabbie leading Children's Chapel is one of the biggest reasons why. I know how much she has missed it the past 17 months because she asked about it constantly. And we were both thrilled that parish breakfast (or "bacon time" as Emma refers to it) and coffee hour are happening again. These things not only give us time to connect with our friends from church, but they also serve as reminders about the importance of community. Conversations over breakfast or coffee that are unplanned are some of the best conversations of my week, and are conversations that normally wouldn't happen otherwise. These in-person connections feel more important now than they ever have. Within these pages, I hope you see other ways that Calvary has been a place that has built and sustained community both within and outside our walls. And if you haven't been to a parish breakfast or coffee hour lately, come. Conversations are waiting to happen.

Robyn M. Banks

Recently we opened up a wall between our living room and what used to be a small bedroom. Which means I've been in my happy place for a few days, building poplar bookshelves with tapered columns on top to finish out the opening, based loosely on a photograph Ardelle found.

She's a saint to live with the likes of me. Getting the details like I wanted them took thousands of trips to the backyard where my saws were set up. I made a cardboard mockup of a column to get the proportions right and fretted for hours over how to mimic and mill the old trim patterns in the house and then tie them in with the new work. I'd rip scraps to a variety of widths and thicknesses and hold each one in place before deciding what was right. I obsessed over "reveals" (finish carpenter lingo for how much one piece is left exposed behind the edge of another).

Had someone been lashed to the sofa for two days and forced to watch the whole ordeal, assuming they didn't expire of boredom, they probably would have wished me free of the thousand micro-obsessions they observed. But, believe me, they were each a source of joy.

I don't know about the devil. But, in finish carpentry, the angel is in the details.

As summer arrives, I find myself assembling or participating in small groups of people, planning for what's to come. We've been planning Sunday forums for the fall, and responses to changing public health guidelines, and Lenten Preaching for the next two years, and even a return to a reimagination of how our buildings and block might better serve our common life, ministry, and community. There have also been conversations about what to do about the 12' deep hole

BEING CALLED OUT

by the Rev. Scott Walters, Rector





that opened up in Calvary Park when an ancient storm drain collapsed (update: it's been safely filled back in) and how to get the former Hospitality Hub building weatherproof, sound, and safe enough to house ministries like Room in the Inn in the near term.

Some days we're considering big and bold visions of who Calvary is called to be in the world. On others we're talking about rip rap and air handlers and service times and video cameras and all the little details that are the stuff out of which our grandest visions really must be made if they're to be made real in the material world in which we live out these material lives of ours.

There is something in the way of Jesus that requires moving in close and attending to small things and then backing up to see how they impact or participate in the whole. Embedded in his parables about mustard seeds and yeast raised loaves of bread is the insight that what is small and specific may be what's actually most important to the beautiful whole that we see flourishing or nourishing our world.

And sometimes the small and yet utterly significant detail is you. The gift of your singing voice or your smile as you hand out a worship bulletin or wash a dish or fold a pair of pants or light a candle or mop a floor or review a financial statement or... Friends, there are angels in all these details. It's in these small and ordinary acts of service, these thousand ways we offer the little gifts we have to the world, that we become who we are in Christ as Calvary.

In the pages to come, I hope you'll be drawn into the particular stories that make Calvary what it is, as if each of them were a just-so flourish that participates in the beauty of something larger. I also hope this *Chronicle* helps you step back and see that larger something of which you are very much a part. See the ways that the gifts God has planted in each of us find their fullness not in themselves, but commingling with the different gifts of the people around us. Which, we come to find along the way, happens to be how each of us finds a measure of wholeness for ourselves.

A parade during Semana Santa, or Holy Week.



AMBUSHED: THE 400 DAYS OF LENT

by Suzanne Henley

It was an El Greco night. Clouds lashed across the moon and the wind, licking the flames of the robed, hooded men's large torches, moaned through the silence of the darkened street. Shadows swept across the pressed crowd's half-lit, reverent faces in the narrow, ancient passage. In slow procession, barefooted men in long robes and tall, cone-shaped hoods with blackened eye-holes looked both medieval and twentieth-century Klan, the metal shackles on their ankles echoing against the uneven cobblestones rubbed smooth and slippery by age.

Other men, masked but stripped to the waist, beat themselves with leather-thonged martinet whips—first over one shoulder, then, all rhythmically together, over the other. The blood glistened across the muscles rippling their backs.

Large, heavy floats of looming statues of Jesus and the Virgin Mary were carried by still other men, bent low by the wooden floats' weight. One scene held not a statue but a living young man tied to a high, heavy cross, a crown of thorns tipping slightly on his head. His body and head sagged; his eyes, half-closed, flickered in the light as the float leaned and straightened, left to right, keeping cadence with the steps of the men underneath carrying the float.

I was on the Spanish island of Ibiza in April 1966, had heard muffled drums and seen the flames as the parade moved through the darkened streets, and had hurried from the small farmhouse into town to see what was happening. I was riveted but clueless.

It was, I later learned, the beginning of Semana Santa, Holy Week. Created during the Spanish Inquisition after the Crusades in 1521, this week of processions in many Spanish towns and other Spanish-speaking countries has remained essentially the same for the past 500 years. Different groups of penitents, in hoods, masks, and cloaks of different fraternal colors, maintain secret identities. Penance, the event's seeming core Lenten purpose, was considered harsh and private.

This experience certainly was not the Easter ritual of my childhood, when even Jesus and the mystery of resurrection paled in comparison to the excitement of new shoes and dress and an

overflowing Easter basket. Even giving up chocolate or wine later in life for Lent did not begin to resemble the denial and negation of self I witnessed in this procession's tableaux.

And no matter how deep or troubling, my Lenten contemplations of the past 40 years have always been tempered by the Calvary Salad Plate. Even contrition carries the aftertaste of Boston Cream Pie.

During the past four years many have felt we're still caught in the quick of the Inquisition, that they've spent four years, compared to Jesus's meager 40 days, wandering with demons in the wilderness. Most feel that Lent this year lasted for 400 rather than, again, a mere 40 days, millions struck by pain and death, the rest straitjacketed by pandemic rules. We wear masks not to conceal our mere identity, but to protect our very lives. It's easy to wonder if we've been punished by an eleventh Biblical plague.

Participants each year for the Semana Santa processions must audition and practice. The event has endured these 500 years because we all know its participants (who must audition for each of the roles each year). We ourselves are those penitents in masks and hoods—hooded hearts and minds—with torches and whips and clanking chains, are those bent under the grueling weight of baggage we carry, and, even, the one lashed to that cross. Gratefully, many are also that soul sprung loose from that tomb of death.

Richard Rohr has written recently about the historically predictable spiritual spiraling of an accepted order, threatening disorder, and created reorder, an idea closely related to Phyllis Tickles' thesis that Christianity

experiences a "rummage sale" every 500 years. Traditional dialectical materialism posits the recurring historical and cultural phenomenon of the thesis of the present being met by antithesis that, after chaos and upheaval, evolves into a new synthesis. Like the Semana Santa processions of 500 years, we are feeling our way through the darkness. We are still in the thick of disorder, rummaging, and antithesis.

Lent, Good Friday, and Easter are our annual communal acknowledgment of these roles we carry within us in varying states all year. Like the labor of a Christmas birth, Good Friday and Easter's resurrection can happen on a Tuesday or a Thursday; all are hard work, hard work and grace. Poet Wendell Berry reminds us we must "practice resurrection."

From her mesmerizing 2016 New Year's Eve Watch Night address, Sikh Valarie Kaur's mantra has been my rock throughout the past four years. In the Youtube video she asks, "What if this darkness is not the darkness of the tomb, but the darkness of the womb?" And, in his recent Clergy Blog, our beloved Buddy reminds us that "Easter is the Birthday of Hope."

The birthday present, of course, is a new self, a new life, right here and now. A side serving of Fish Pudding is optional. Alleluiah! Alleluiah!



LENTEN PREACHING SERIES AND WAFFLE SHOP: PANDEMIC STYLE

by Heidi Rupke, Lenten Preaching Series Coordinator

LENTEN PREACHING GOES VIRTUAL, REMOTE, AND MASKED

And the standard of preaching has never been higher.

Of course, as the coordinator for the series, I may be biased, but I had to pinch myself several times during 2021's Lenten Preaching Series. From our offices and living rooms, we heard preachers from Northern Ireland (Pádraig Ó Tuama) to North Carolina (Rev. Dan Matthews). And for those lucky few of us who were able to attend in the Nave, we heard live music for the first time in nearly a year (other than home piano practice and singing in the shower, that is.) Organist-Choirmaster Kristin Lensch, with the support of Friends of Music at Calvary, engaged musicians ranging from solo vocalists to flutists to oboists.

By the numbers, this year's series was unique from any other in its nearly century-long history. We held fewer events—just Wednesday and Friday noon and Wednesday evening—and the events held in person limited audience

attendance in order to properly social distance. But the fact that we pulled off a preaching series and a Waffle Shop during a pandemic at all was a miracle. We couldn't have done it without a crack tech team that consisted of Director of Communications Robyn Banks, Noah Glenn, and Breezy Lucia running video and Sam Bryant and Bernie Bernil on sound.

Each day was a bit different, with some preachers sending in pre-recorded messages in advance that had to be vetted for sound, video glitches, definition, or other distractions. Some remote speakers participated live in Wednesday evening conversations. A few preachers traveled to Calvary and preached from the pulpit.

Clergy and staff members got opportunities to be behind our laptop cameras on Sunday mornings when we discussed written pieces by upcoming preachers and broadcasted live via Restream. You all typed in questions and comments to keep the conversations lively.

Novel bookstore kept us stocked with books by this year's preachers. LPS had numerous moving pieces, even if the Nave was mostly empty most days. And yet, judging from the comments and responses we received, the preaching was getting out and hitting home. For that, we are grateful.

In case you missed any of the series, this season plus archives dating back to 2013 are on Calvary's YouTube page. Check out a sermon you missed. If you like to be active while listening, check out the Calvary podcast stream wherever you get your podcasts. Might I recommend a Micah Greenstein to accompany your walk on the Greenline? Or some Margaret Renkl to pair with your dishwashing? Or listen to Marcus Borg Endowed Speaker Jemar Tisby with a friend on your screen porch. If you do, you'll hear that LPS's wisdom and provocation live on.

WAFFLE SHOP CONNECTS DINERS DESPITE PANDEMIC

When the committee began to imagine what a revised Waffle Shop might look like in 2021, they couldn't have predicted the hurdles or the warm responses they would receive for their efforts.

First, the hurdles. While we all have learned how to order everything from groceries to movies to pet food online, most of us do not have to learn, install, and update the ordering software it takes to make that happen. Parish Chef Mary O'Brien and Waffle Shop Coordinator Connie Marshall leaned heavily on Director of Communications Robyn Banks and Bob Carlisle (valued kitchen volunteer) to work through the steep learning curve. Orders were placed online, then retrieved at Calvary, plated,

labeled and brought out to waiting cars. An average of 130 orders were filled through the drive-through during a two-hour window each Wednesday and Friday midday. Volunteers heard the familiar sounds of waffle batter in a griddle and the squeaks of sneakers on the floor, but missed the chatter of the hundreds of guests who usually fill the Mural Room. However, the efforts of staff and volunteers helped to connect people to dishes and faces that have been part of their Lenten rituals for years. Some people brought pies, wine, and cookies to Calvary workers as they came to pick up their Waffle Shop orders.

"They were feeding ME as much as I was feeding them!" says Mary O'Brien.

As another bonus, advance orders informed the kitchen's food orders and led to lower levels of waste. Less waste meant a more streamlined budget, less trash and compost, and more efficient kitchen labor. Where some efficiencies were gained, the traditional care and warmth that accompanies Waffle Shop meals was in abundant supply.

While we have all discovered new ways to connect during a pandemic that requires increased distance, Waffle Shop staff and volunteers fed a need for the rhythms of the liturgical year: for fish pudding and tomato aspic, for a ritual that has spanned more than nine decades, for a space to feed others and be fed.

LPS 2021 Season Overview

- 10 speakers total for a total of 16 events
- 3 in-person speakers at 5 in-person events
- Wednesday noon and evening and Friday noon schedule, matched with Waffle Shop availability
 - We delivered a sermon on time every scheduled day, despite a snowstorm, a participant with a last-minute positive COVID test (who has since recovered fully), and various technical challenges
- 3,800+ total watches online

CALVARY CELEBRATES GRADUATING SENIORS

We asked this year's graduating seniors: what are you grateful for? How has Calvary influenced you? What do you love most about your church? Here are their responses:

Frances Cates

I am grateful for the atmosphere of love and support Calvary has provided me my entire life. It fills me with joy to see the same people each Sunday who have watched me grow up. Calvary has taught me the power of inclusivity, love, curiosity, and openness, and I will carry those lessons with me to college and beyond.

Stephen Cates

I'm grateful for the many Sundays my family and I wandered into the service ten minutes late and found our seats in the back pews. Calvary has been a constant in my life for as long as I can remember, and I will miss everyone next year.

Miriam Gardner

I am so grateful for Calvary because it has given me so many friendships and memories over my 18 years at Calvary. My favorite memory at Calvary is probably the Palm Sunday service where we would parade to city hall back in the day or whenever there would be cinnamon biscuits in the Great Hall after church! Not only has Calvary given me a place to build my faith with God, but I know it will be a place that I can count on in the years ahead!

Mason Graves

As someone who has lived my entire life as a member of Calvary, I can safely say that it has succeeded in bringing me closer with my faith and with many friends that I hope to keep forever. The last few years I have not been as active in the youth environment, but I will always cherish those moments. The five summer camps I attended are some of my best memories ever, and I wouldn't trade them for anything. As long as I live in Memphis I plan to be a dedicated member of the parish.

Maddie Hitching

I'm grateful for all the mentorship I received from members of Calvary, especially Kayla Bartosch, Hillary Chipley, Gabbie Munn, Kristin Lensch, and our wonderful clergy over the years. Calvary has been my second home for as long as I can remember. I will miss all the EYC events and trips, singing and reading for services, and just spending time with my friends here. I'm excited for the new chapter in my life, but it will be hard to leave Calvary behind, and I can't wait to be back!

Charlie Huebner

I am grateful for the Calvary community as a whole, EYC, and Calvary choir. I love the sense of belonging at Calvary the most, as anyone from anywhere can find a place here. I know that when I come back, I will be welcomed with open arms. It's just a place of love.

Ellen Parker

I'm grateful for all of my friends I have made at Calvary, and I want to continue those friendships throughout my life. I love the formation of our services. Calvary is important in my life.

Emlyn Polatty

Grateful for how open Calvary has been to my questions and doubts about faith. It's been wonderful to have faithful mentors who don't judge where I'm at in my journey. I've also loved all the fun and great friends I've made through EYC.

Jackson Seltzer

Calvary has given me the opportunity to find which way I am able to best serve God.

Calvary Senior Class of 2021 on Senior Sunday, May 9. Pictured from left to right, top row: Ellen Barnes, Stephen Cates, Frances Cates, Meriwether McLean. Left to right, bottom row: Maddie Hitching, Emlyn Polatty, Jackson Seltzer, Charlie Heubner, Mason Graves, and Youth Director Gabbie Munn.





HELPING OTHERS CLAIM STIMULUS BENEFITS

by Margaret Craddock

Throughout the pandemic and abrupt shutdown of most of the activities we had taken for granted, Calvary was unstoppable and found many ways to keep going. “Basement Church,” staffed by a mighty army of volunteers, was one of the most active, offering a variety of services for our neighbors experiencing homelessness. The group saw a way to fill a new need this spring—help people apply for their stimulus benefits.

I had been slow to respond to the Basement Church call for volunteers, but a little request from Christine Todd in a *Chronicle* caught my eye. To receive the stimulus payment, one must file a tax return, so Christine asked for a few people with laptops to come at 6 a.m. Sunday mornings and get some money to those who desperately need it. Long-time volunteer Sam Morris and Calvary’s Mary Nease figured out how to make it happen. Christine publicized the opportunity and secured the required materials.

While I sure have paid taxes for many years, I have never actually completed our return. The one and only thing that qualified me for this task is that I have a laptop that is usually fully charged. Undeterred, I showed up, and with a 10-minute crash course and some tips from Mary and Sam, I logged in to [Freetaxusa.com](https://www.freetaxusa.com) and attempted to help my first person.

Of course, nothing went exactly smoothly for any of those with whom I met. There were all sorts of unexpected fact patterns to work into IRS demands. Some had a few papers in a tattered folder, but most did not have the required W2’s, Social Security income information, or even personal email addresses. One stumbling block was that some filers had an IRS previously assigned Identity

Protection PIN and were expected to know that little 6-digit number. The most touching to me was the sweet man from Oxford, Mississippi, who had just gotten out of Parchman Prison and so had no income for many years. Even so, his return could not be filed unless he paid Mississippi \$14.98 state income tax on a credit card which he did not have. Several returns were not accepted because those people had already been claimed as a dependent by someone else on another return. Sam is still trying to get professional help for a man who must file returns for three years. One unhappily married man could not file for his \$1,800 without his wife’s Social Security number. He said she had walked out on him and would never give him that information.

About 60 tax returns have been filed over the past six weeks. Half have been accepted; others require more documentation. Most of them will receive \$1,800! Mary checked everyone’s filing status on Monday mornings and found workarounds for those not accepted. Filers who did not know their IP PIN sign a hard copy and mail it in a stamped envelope Mary provides. Each person was very patient and so appreciative of Calvary’s efforts to secure what they are due.

Mary and Sam deserve a big shout-out for creating this system and making it an excellent experience for Calvary volunteers, Bob, Kate, Sam, Elizabeth, Bill, Nancy, Kim, and myself. I might have found my basement calling and plan to come back with my laptop to help people search for lost family members, qualify for Food Stamps, or complete something called a vulnerability index after a different crash course from the HUB’s Mak Clayton. Please join me!

GRIZZLIES PREP LUNCH BUDDIES

by Terre Sullivant



Grizzlies Prep, located in Calvary's back yard, is a charter school that educates young men in grades five through eight. As a rigorous and disciplined middle school, it strives to equip its students, who come from primarily less-privileged environments, for success in high school, college, and life.

The Grizzlies Prep Lunch Buddies program pairs one or two students with a current or retired professional who joins them for lunch at school once a week. A lunch buddy is not expected to assume the role of a teacher or a parent but to be just a mentor or "buddy." A weekly visit and some conversation can surprisingly make a difference in a boy's life by helping him build skills and the attitude to succeed.

There are many more boys at Grizzlies Prep who want a lunch buddy than there are volunteers. I have found that a 30-minute commitment once a week is not a burden at all, and the school is very understanding when I am out of town or just unable to come. There is no set day that I must attend, but the time is the same each week.

I have had the same lunch buddy for all of his four years at Grizzlies Prep. He is a pretty quiet guy. We talked mostly about his interest in music and how he wants to be an entertainer (while I kept reminding him to stay in school!). He is graduating this year and will attend MLK College Prep High School in Frayser in the fall. We have grown closer over the years, and I will miss him when school begins again. But I plan to have another buddy!

I encourage anyone remotely interested to contact LeGerald Collier at Grizzlies Prep (lcollier@grizzliesprep.org, 870-739-0412) to learn more about becoming a lunch buddy. I think you will like it.

*"Lord, thou hast been our
refuge from one generation
to another."*

This past year has been the strangest year I will probably ever experience in my career as a church musician. Vocationally, I felt profoundly disabled. No choir, no congregational singing, no Friends of Music concerts. Not only does making music enrich me personally, but I feel strongly about my purpose to offer the opportunity to experience God through the beauty of music, whether it is as an active participant or an active listener. This trying time has crystallized everything I have ever believed about music ministry.

Music Transports and Transforms

People speak of "thin places," a Celtic Christian term for "those rare locales where the distance between heaven and Earth collapses." Music helps people reach those places. This helps liturgy become vibrant and relevant.

Music Speaks

Music, especially vocal music, enhances liturgy in a way that nothing else can. Using your voice by singing is the most authentic expression a person can offer, and it uses the most basic human element that gives you life—your breath. Our hymn and anthem texts express a wide variety of emotions: praise, joy, grief, fear, confidence, peace, to name a few. Singing these texts causes you to own the words and can be restorative and faith-building.

MUSIC SUSTAINS

by Kristin Lensch,
Organist-Choirmaster





Music Binds

It's hard to imagine a more profound way to bond together than by singing in community. But, Calvary's music ministry goes beyond creating a congregational community for an hour on Sunday mornings or a choir community in weekly rehearsals. For five years, Friends of Music has opened Calvary's doors to the Mid-South by hosting musical events that concluded with an opportunity for fellowship afterward at a reception in the Great Hall. Our last concert was held in February 2020.

Without the enriching benefits of a music ministry, this past year has felt like a desert. But,

Music Fosters Creativity

During this time, the profound need for something musical fostered a new concept of creativity around the art. Friends of Music sponsored local performers to provide live music for the LPS services in the chancel. We found a way to continue singing as a choir on Wednesday nights—for thirty minutes, masked and spaced seventeen feet apart. We took the opportunity to learn new music. The

Boys and Girls Choir learned the Hallelujah Chorus, which they were able to sing at the glorious Easter Day service at the Shell. The Calvary Choir learned music for the first Evensong they were able to sing as a fully vaccinated choir on May 2.

Personally, the piece that sustained me through this last year is the extended anthem the choir learned and sang at Evensong: "Lord, thou hast been our refuge," by Ralph Vaughan Williams. Based on the hymn "O God our help in ages past," Vaughan Williams wrote it after serving on the front lines for England in World War II. It gave me the perspective that as bad as everything seemed, we are not the only generation that has suffered. The anthem starts somberly but ends triumphantly, emphasizing that God has been there to provide for and sustain us since the beginning of time.

That felt real for me on May 2, 2021, for that was the day that Calvary once again expressed its soul through song for the first time in 410 days. The congregation sang hymns that morning, and that evening the choir sang, "Lord, thou hast been our refuge, from one generation to another." Tears sprung to my eyes as I started to feel whole again.



STAFF UPDATES



BRIAN CAMPBELL

*New Assistant
Organist-Choirmaster*

After conducting a regional search, Organist-Choirmaster Kristin Lensch was delighted to announce that Dr. Brian Campbell would be joining the Calvary staff as assistant organist-choirmaster on May 2. In this role, he shares in the playing of all services, accompanies the choirs, and oversees the Friends of Music concert series together with the committee.

Kristin says, "Brian is one of the finest organists in Memphis, as well as a great collaborator and innovator. He moved here after completing his doctorate at the University of Kansas in 2013 to work full-time with the Memphis BoyChoir, Inc. and St. John's Episcopal Church. In 2017 he assumed the role of director of music at St. John's and continued to lead the Memphis BoyChoir program. A fly fisher and an avid pilot, Brian also currently works as a flight instructor at Air Venture flight center in Olive Branch, MS. He is looking to shift more time in his professional life toward flying. Church music and playing the organ are equally important to him, so he is thrilled to step into this part-time position."



AMBER CARSWELL

*The Rev. Amber Carswell
accepts call to Christ Church,
Warwick, NY*

Associate Rector Amber Carswell accepted a call to be the next rector of Christ Church in Warwick, New York. Amber's last Sunday at Calvary was May 2.

From Amber, "I leave here as another member of your extended family, which is constantly expanding as you open your arms ever wider to the world. I leave to become Rector of Christ Church in Warwick, NY. It was my work here that commended me to them, and my work here was only possible because of you: all of you who gathered to study Galatians and GK Chesterton, you who journeyed with me to Santiago and Bristol, you who learned and sang and served alongside me. I take you with me, you who are a part of the free gift of God by which we are saved—not by works, as the writer of Ephesians is quick to point out—but by the very person of Christ which you are constantly offering up to the world."



JEREMY DEMAREST

*New Director of
Children & Family Ministries*

Rector Scott Walters announced that Jeremy Demarest will be Calvary's full-time director of children & family ministries beginning in mid-August. Jeremy has a deep commitment to the formation of young Christians, a passion for urban ministry in particular, and a palpable and infectious joy and good humor as he goes about his ministry and helps create and take his part in Christ's Beloved Community. Adding to the many gifts he brings, this fall Jeremy will also be enrolled in a master's program designed for working youth and children's ministry professionals at Austin Seminary.



At Calvary: (1) The Rev. Meredith Day Hearn was one of our in-person Lenten Preaching Series speakers this year (2) The Rev. Paul McLain interviews Jemar Tisby during one of the Lent After Dark podcast episodes (3) Madge Deacon delivers a Waffle Shop order to a customer at this year's new drive-thru Waffle Shop experience (4) Several participated in the Good Friday Stations of the Cross led by the Rev. Scott Walters, visiting several important sites in downtown Memphis

(5) The Rev. Amber Carswell lights the Paschal Candle from the New Fire at the Easter Vigil (6) Over 500 worshippers attended the Easter Day service at the Levitt Shell (7) During the Easter season, Calvary offered a 6 p.m. outdoor Eucharist at Calvary Park (8) Many parishioners enjoyed Parish Chef Mary O'Brien's culinary delights on Wednesday nights outdoors in the Calvary parking lot



Guild of the Holy Spirit

Theresa S. Hardison Award

by Laurie Monypeny, President, Guild of the Holy Spirit

In 2013, the Guild of the Holy Spirit established the Theresa S. Hardison Award to be given to a deserving graduating high school senior at Calvary Episcopal Church. This award of \$500 is given annually to one of our wonderful seniors in recognition of their hard work, dedication, and commitment to Calvary as well as the Diocesan Episcopal community. This year's recipient of the Theresa S. Hardison Award is Maddie Hitching. Maddie's participation in all levels of church activity has been truly impressive. The Guild of the Holy Spirit is so proud of Maddie and wishes her the best in her college career.



WORSHIP at Calvary

8 a.m. Holy Eucharist, Rite I on Sundays

Rite I, a traditional spoken service with a sermon and Holy Communion that includes organ music without singing. It offers a reflective and meditative mood appropriate to the early morning. The liturgy is Rite One from The Book of Common Prayer and retains much of the language used in the 1559 Elizabethan prayer book. This service ends before 8:45 a.m. and many of the early morning worshipers gather for the parish breakfast which follows in the Great Hall.

10 a.m. Holy Eucharist, Rite II with Children's Chapel on Sundays

The 10 a.m. Eucharist with Children's Chapel attracts a widely varied congregation of all ages. Music is led by the Calvary Choir. We also live stream our Sunday morning Holy Eucharist at 10 a.m. each Sunday. Watch the live stream on Calvary's Facebook page, YouTube channel, or on our website.

8 a.m. Morning Prayer: Monday-Friday

Daily Morning Prayer, Rite II, begins on p. 75 in the Book of Common Prayer. This clergy-led service, which is live-streamed on Facebook and YouTube, typically lasts 25 minutes and includes a time of intercession where you can type your prayer requests.

8 p.m. Compline: Wednesdays

The Calvary staff leads Compline, a simple service of evening prayers which is live-streamed on Calvary's Facebook page. It is above all a service of quietness and reflection before rest at the end of the day.

12 p.m. Wednesday Noonday Prayer

Noonday Prayer is offered in-person in the Calvary chancel on Wednesdays and features a reflection by one of our priests. The church doors open at 11:45 and close at noon. Distancing protocols are the same as for Sunday morning worship.

Prayer List

Wedding Bells

Helen Stritzel & Chris Cullum, 04/10/21

Great Expectations

Jordan & Bryan Edmundson

Saints Departed

Ann Clark Ham, sister of Rosemary Clark
Campbell Martin, great nephew of Allison Linnevers
Chelsea Miller, friend of Sarah Squire
Nancy Nelson, friend of Sarah Squire
Lee Anne Kasper, friend of Molly Polatty
Martha Jane Peebles Avery, aunt of Clayton Peebles
The Rev. Jerry Crook, husband of Sandy Crook
Melissa Loper, friend of Nina Sublette
Sue Schock Botkin, friend of Madge Clark
Standish Henning, PhD, friend of Madge Clark
Maggie Owens, sister of Bob Owens
Diane Fletcher, wife of the Rev. Deacon Richard Fletcher
Fred Powell, father of the Rev. Deacon Brent Powell
Gigi Scheindelman, friend of Sherry Compton
Florence Mrowca, aunt of Hilary Chipley
Martha Beck Perky Moore, sister-in-law of Tommie Saxon
Thomas Cotton, Jr., friend of Laurie & Brooks Monypeny
Debra Duffy, niece of Robbie Phillips
Charles Stopp, son-in-law of Betty Anderson
Gail Sharp, mother of Kathy Williams
The Rev. David Atkinson, pastor of Collierville United
Methodist Church
Jayce Thomas Forsberg, great-nephew of Robyn Banks
Sandra Franks, friend of Sarah Squire

New Life

Katherine Burgin (Kate) Bolding, daughter of Wendy and
Mark Bolding, 3/20/2021
Mary Morris Fountain, daughter of Bailey & Collin Fountain,
5/3/2021
Llewellyn Tate Hall, great-granddaughter of Anne Connell,
5/3/2021

Lola Shannon, mother of Sandy West
Jim Thompson, father of Brad Thompson
A. C. Rainey, father of Lois Rainey
Harry Walker Wellford, father of Allison Parker
Vanita McIrvin Ford
Bobby Beare, friend of Nina & Len Grice
The Rev. Warren Haynes, former rector of Calvary Church
Gary Anderson, cousin of Kendra Martin
Edith Fields, aunt of Debbie Balling
Rebekah Yearout, friend of the Rupke family
Thomas Brantley Butler
Dash Andrew Markin, great-grandson of Gayle & Raymond
Spence
Virginia Lee, mother of David Lee
Mary Nell Ready, friend of Ruthie & Paul McLain
Dwight Rounder, friend of Poppy Schnacke-Buckner
Winifred Carter, grandmother of Catie Carter Thacker
Scotty Triplett, friend of Annie Mullins Billions
Ellen Clark Dixon, friend of Susanne Darnell
Kuhl Brown, friend of Ardelle & Scott Walters
Sara Edwards, friend of Mimsy Jones
Jane Dawn Neely, aunt of Susan Neely-Barnes
Ann Blanchard, cousin of Gail Harrell
Jean Fourmy

Father of all, we pray to you for all those whom we love but see no longer. Grant to them eternal rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May their soul and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.



CHRONICLE

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