



THE CALL

ST. ANDREW'S
EPISCOPAL CHURCH
WELLESLEY, MASSACHUSETTS

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SUMMER 2020



The Lockdown

Experiencing God and God's Grace



The Rev. Adrian Robbins-Cole

HAVE YOU EXPERIENCED God and God's grace during the pandemic lockdown? I am sure this is a

question we have all pondered during this challenging time of social isolation. It is the question that a cross-section of St. Andrew's parishioners and the clergy team have been asked to reflect on in this edition of The Call.

As I write this article at the beginning of June, I have a certain luxury and distance in being able to identify relatively clearly how I experienced God and God's grace during the lockdown. Indeed, as St. Augustine observed, it is often only in retrospect that we understand our lives and the significant moments in them.

I'm also intensely aware that the challenges I faced during the

lockdown were nothing compared to those who were infected with COVID-19 or who lost their jobs or who had to worry about how they could pay their rent or buy food. In other words, I became very uncomfortably aware of "my privilege."

But in a paradoxical way in this discomfort at recognizing "my privilege," I have experienced God's hand at work. It has challenged me to ask hard questions about whether my commitment to loving my neighbor as myself is mere lip-service or whether I really mean this in the concrete priorities and actions of my life.

This disquieting challenge reminds me that experiencing God

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and God's grace is not always a comfortable experience because it usually asks us to change or make sacrifices. It also reminds me of that phrase that "God comforts the afflicted and afflicts the comfortable."

Peggy Noonan, a journalist whom I admire greatly, wrote in her weekly Saturday article in the *Wall Street Journal* on May 23, "As the lockdown forces us to turn inward, we rethink what's important and what we were meant to do." This is another way in which I have experienced God's grace during this time. It is like we have been on an enforced spiritual retreat, cut off from the normal "busy-ness" and distractions of the world.

From the outset of the lockdown, I reflected that times of enforced confinement have been times of important spiritual growth for Christians through the ages. St. Francis of Assisi, St. Ignatius of Loyola, and Dietrich Bonhoeffer are all Christian saints whose lives were transformed by times of enforced confinement.

In retrospect, I am aware that I found the lockdown to be a time of immense stress as the clergy team and I had to conceive new ways of conducting the ministry of the church and had to learn new technologies. This seemed to be all consuming at the time and I would go to bed exhausted.

But I realize that all the time I was asking the question, "what is really important and what does God want of my life?" And as part of the same question I was wondering "what foolish things of worldly folly have I been over-concerned with?"

Although I experienced God challenging me during the lockdown, I also experienced God in two ways that were comforting.

Firstly, even during the most challenging time of the lockdown, when fear was in the air and we did not know how bad

the pandemic would be, I always felt God's presence with us. One particular reminder of this grace was the celebration of the Saint's day of St. Julian of Norwich on May 8.


Julian of Norwich was a 14th English religious hermit who lived during the time of the Black Death. She wrote the first surviving book in English by a woman. In the face of the plague, her faith that in the end God's love will prevail were reflected in her best known words, "All shall be well, and all shall be well and all manner of things shall be well."

Also, the gift of being with my family during this time felt like a real sign of God's grace. My wife Sarah and I really enjoyed working together leading online services and offering joint conversational sermons. This has been a real joy for us. Also, having our two college-aged children, William and Elizabeth, who came home from college, has been a great gift. We have not been together as a family for this length of time since our son went off to boarding school. This has been another reminder of what is really important in life: our relationship with others.

As we begin to emerge from the lockdown and the prospect of some return to "normality," my hope and prayer is that I will not forget these lessons from the pandemic. I know that the intensity I feel about these experiences of God are bound to fade as "normality" and "busy-ness" take over. But this is why daily prayer is so important. Regular prayer and the spiritual life are about the need to constantly remind ourselves about what is important in life and what God's priorities are for us.

Yours in Christ,





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WELLESLEY MASSACHUSETTS

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Baking Becomes a Kind of Prayer



The Rev. Margaret K. Schwarzer

BALANCE THE STRESSES of this pandemic with the simple visceral joy of homemade cooking. In the midst of global uncertainty, there is the promised “beginning, middle, and end” stage of yeasty cinnamon rolls. The recipe requires the overnight chilling of dough before we eat pastry—hot and fresh out of the oven—for breakfast

the next day. Because it is difficult to wait for this pandemic to end, waiting for the first bite of a warm cinnamon roll is a pleasure.

When we are experiencing so much COVID-19 illness and death amidst our church community, friends, family, and neighbors, I can whip up a batch of Toll House chocolate chip cookies. While they rest on the cooling rack, oozing chocolate, their aroma fills our home, and brings my son into the kitchen for his study break. This particular comfort-driven joy of the most basic kind—nourishing others and myself—brings me satisfaction.

When I bake a quiche filled with leftover ham and a half an onion pulled from the bottom of my fridge’s vegetable bin, I take pleasure in turning remnants into a breakfast feast. Baking quiche also gives me the added happiness of remembering the rhythm of our usual Wednesday morning

7:30am Eucharist and breakfast at St. Andrew’s. I first tasted this quiche at a Wednesday breakfast held in the Harvey Room following the service. (Thank you for sharing this version of the recipe with me Charlene Smith.)



Margaret K. Schwarzer

Quiche Recipe

This is the easiest recipe from Ruth Riechl, long time editor of *Gourmet Magazine*.

- Take a pie shell, I use puff pastry, which I first briefly bake until it is golden brown.
- Then you throw into the golden crust about a cup of grated Gruyere cheese (or any cheese that you love); I had a left over onion so I chopped that fine and added it as well as about a half a cup of leftover chopped ham.
- In a bowl, beat three eggs with a cup of heavy cream, add a little salt and pepper, a few chopped chives are nice, too, and a small sprinkling of thyme. (Basically throw in whatever you like; experiment. Asparagus and lightly fried mushroom is lovely too, so is chopped grilled bacon.)
- Pour over the cheese mix, sprinkle nutmeg on the top and bake at 350° for 45 minutes to an hour or until done. It will puff up nicely and then settle down when cool. (Check the quiche about a ½ hour in to be sure it isn’t too brown. If brownness on top is already right, cover it with tinfoil and continue to bake until quiche is done.) Best eaten hot.

While I’m baking, the landscape shifts to the right-sized human scale of my kitchen, my two hands, and the recipe printed in the cookbook on my counter. As I bake, I get to remember that a quiche is hidden in a leftover slice of ham and a cinnamon roll can come out of a flat packet of dry yeast. While I’m wearing my apron, it is easier to trust that we—our weary human family—will emerge from this biological pandemic. Step-by-step, we follow the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention’s recipe and our governor’s advice, adding prayer, love, grit, and patience as we go along.



Whiteboard Doodles to God



The Rev. Maria (Mia) Kano

I'VE NEVER REALLY BEEN much of an artist. I know many other spiritual leaders who are way more convinced of the power of art than I am. But in the past few months during this time of virtual teaching and learning, I've turned to create art more and more as a means of connection and prayer.

On a Zoom call, there's a feature where the host can open up a shared whiteboard on everyone's screens. Each person can doodle to their hearts content using a small selection of stamps, colors, and

drawing tools. I found that our church school kids quickly got the hang of it, but so can adults. I've even started using it in my personal life, too.

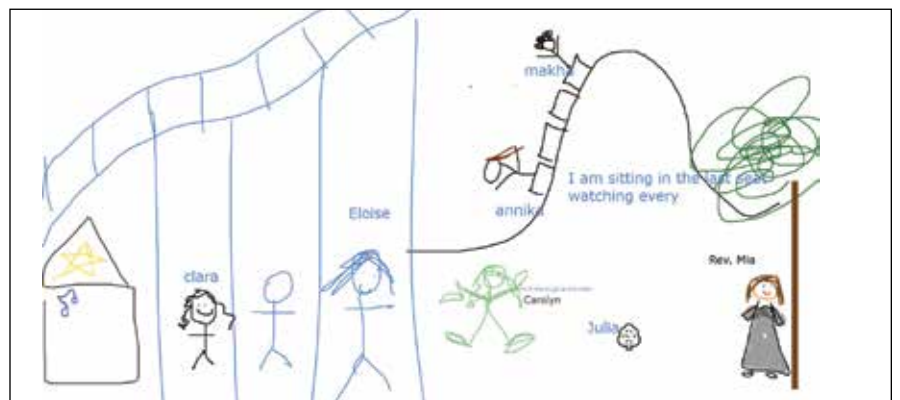
My book club begins our meetings by each drawing a captivating image from that week's chapter. All the guests at my husband's birthday party drew a special collective birthday card filled with their hopes for his next year of life.

Whiteboard annotation is not just an amusing party trick to fill our time together. I've come to believe that these colorful scribbles are

the closest we can get to corporate prayer in virtual space.

First of all, nobody is particularly good at art on Zoom. There's only so much you can do with a small selection of colors and three types of drawing tools. Somehow, with the virtual whiteboard, there's not the same kind of awkwardness or hesitancy about putting pen to paper as there is with drawing in real-life.

It is the same, and I truly believe this, about spontaneous prayer. Once you get the hang of two or three tools and a handful of styles, you're good to go with prayer. If



you're prepared to speak from the heart and feel a little silly doing so, you're certainly just as capable and ready to add to the collective prayer that's emerging as anyone else. There are no professional artists of prayer. There's only the self-expression of souls reaching toward God and each other.

Secondly, drawing is one of the few things we get to do together. With in-person gatherings, there is so much we can do collaboratively and simultaneously that doesn't involve speaking. We can dance, we can sing, we can build, we can

toss a ball back and forth, or pass around a package. But on video conference calls, there is no way to speak at the same time; singing is impossible. Taking structured turns in discussion is all the more needed, and all the more forced. Silence, I've found, simply makes everyone anxious that the technology is failing.

Once I open up the whiteboard, though, we can watch one another scribble around together, creating freely at the same space and time. The awkward pauses and interruptions fade away and there's this beautiful moment of quiet, shared

focus. We know we are here, together, exploring and filling the white space between us, connecting without words.

Each child gets to name and share what they had a piece of contributing, or they can simply let their drawing be. In the end, we get to step back and say, "Look what we made together." An offering to God, filled with color.

So thank you to everyone who has scribbled with me in the past few months. I hope we'll continue to make artful prayer in the days to come.

Warden's Message



David Hamlin, warden

HOPE THIS FINDS YOU and your family well and safe. In early 2016, when Adrian asked me to consider being a Warden of St. Andrew's I spent time reflecting on what I could bring to the role and what might happen during my three-year term. I knew it would include a capital campaign and our 125th Anniversary celebration. However, it is the events and experiences that I did not anticipate—Nancy Hancock moving to Baltimore, Cat Healy moving to Chicago—that have deepened my faith through the resulting responses and outcomes. Through the unexpected, I have witnessed the faith and depth of the St. Andrew's community.

Of course, the COVID-19 pan-

demical and subsequent closure of St. Andrew's physically is the most recent unanticipated event. One particularly impactful experience was navigating the vestry decision whether to apply for the US Government's Paycheck Protection Program (PPP). For those who are not familiar, the PPP was designed to help small businesses continue to pay their employees. While initially a low interest rate loan, it becomes an outright grant in most circumstances.

In March, during the first phase of the program, Adrian, Paige, and I discussed if we should apply. Ultimately, for a variety of reasons, we decided not to.

In April, when the second phase of the PPP was about to be authorized and we learned that many churches had already applied, Adrian, Paige, and I had another meeting where we decided this should be discussed at our next vestry meeting. At the time, the economy was in freefall and the outlook very uncertain.

As you know the vestry ultimately voted unanimously not to apply. However, there were thoughtful views on both sides. While our finances are strong, they are not limitless. Should we apply to better insure we can continue to

pay our staff? On the other hand, while we were currently able to pay our obligations, there were many more entities that were in far more difficult and uncertain circumstances. During two meetings in late April, what could have been an issue that caused a significant rift within the vestry was discussed respectfully and wisely. To me this was God in action, not only helping me come to a decision, but the entire vestry. I know when I look back on my service to St. Andrew's this will be an experience that stands out.

We have a long road ahead, and who knows what other events we will face. However, I know God is with us on this journey.

Speaking of journeys, I hope you each can take time this summer to enjoy a bit slower pace and perhaps even get away. Luckily, since Sunday services and weekly morning prayer are online, wherever you are, St. Andrew's can be with you.

In closing, an enormous thank you to St. Andrew's staff and clergy; Kate, Wardie, Amanda, Joanne, Susan, Steve, Karen, Mia, Margaret, and Adrian! Your hard work and dedication have allowed us to worship, learn, and connect virtually. A Herculean feat by any measure. Thank you.

Parishioner Reflections

THE EFFECTS OF OUR CHURCH CLOSING its doors during the pandemic has given many of us an opportunity to reflect on the importance of our faith, our community, and our place in it. Following are a handful of reflections on faith

Eddie Parsons



DURING THIS TIME of social distancing, like most people, I have spent countless hours on Zoom. As a college student I have attended lectures, seminars, office hours, group project meetings, interviews, and given final presentations. To keep up with friends and family, I have been to Zoom birthday



Eddie Parsons

from our fellow St. Andrew's parishioners, collected so that we can take a moment to reflect and be thankful for our church community and the faith that sustains us and gives us strength.

parties, weekly exercise classes, and game nights—all from my house and through my computer screen. While scrolling through social media recently I came across this mantra: "Today I am grateful for all that I am, all that I have, and all that is." This time at home has revealed to me how important it is to stop and give thanks. I am thankful that in these times of quarantine we can still connect to each other even if it's through a computer screen.



Charlene Smith



I NOW SAY GRACE BEFORE I EAT. Living in a state where one million are expected to go hungry and almost half are without jobs, I am blessed to have work and a full larder. I hear God's voice in all of this. God is begging for radical transformations in our lives and kinder responses to creation.

Being away from church has drawn me closer to the God within. Jesus challenges us as he did the Pharisees, are we idolators worshiping appearance—our own and that of the building—or are we disciples? Do we take off our back, from our larder,

and finances to share with others, or do we grasp onto norms that COVID-19 has made redundant? My modest earnings now maintain three families in South Africa, one in Zimbabwe, and feeding schemes in South Africa and here. A little can do much.

Suffering is acute, on Memorial Day weekend 3,400 Americans died. The United Nations warns that a quarter of the world faces famine.

Where is Jesus now? In hospitals, food pantries, and homeless shelters, comforting the terrified. Church for me is no longer in buildings, it is in affirming my discipleship to Jesus and trying to emulate his radical love of all humankind.

Charlotte Surgenor



OUR DAUGHTER, Madeline, and her fiancé, Mike, had planned to be married at St. Andrew's on May 9 with a celebration afterwards. After a heart-breaking call with Adrian on March 16, we all agreed that the

original plan had to be postponed due to COVID-19.

Tim assured them—you will still get married

(somehow) on May 9! Charlotte, believing weddings “should” be in church, wondered how. . . Fast forward to May 9 when, thanks to Adrian, a “mask wearing/socially distant wedding” happened for Madeline and Mike with ten guests under the maple trees at our farm.

It was wonderful! They are married! To quote our sister-in-law “. . . if you weren't sure about God before Saturday you sure felt the love of God at that wedding!” Amen.

Madeline Surgenor Richards



AS I DREAMT OF THE CEREMONY for my wedding, faith and religion was a large part of what I pictured. I knew that coming “home” to St. Andrew's would feel right when it was time to formalize

a partnership.

Due to the pandemic, Michael and I were faced with changing our plans to keep our family and

friends safe. With the full support of Adrian and our loved ones, Michael and I are now married and reconnected with St. Andrew's, both thanks to Zoom! We felt the support and prayers virtually wrapping us with love, and have benefited from virtual services to pray, reflect, and find understanding during this difficult time. In fact, the greatest gift of this pandemic has been the daily Compline service, which serves as a meaningful way to end my night.



Madeline Surgenor Richards



Anna Lee Wahls

Anna Lee Wahls



DURING THIS TIME of social distancing, I was fortunate to have the chance to record church school lessons for our school-aged students. Because I wanted to include my children, Ellen and John in the

video, we spent time together discussing the

readings and how we could present them. It was a very special experience to discuss Bible passages in depth as a family and to get to share our thoughts with the children of St. Andrew's. I'm looking forward to the day that my children can be back with their friends at church school, but I'm glad that we had this opportunity.

Martha Sears



THE SUNDAY MORNING children's "time" with Mia has been beyond fantastic. It is by far the most spiritual and nourishing time on the screen for my little boy. He looks forward to his Sunday morning with the

other children, which fills my heart with joy. For me, the fellowship continues.



Carol Shedd



PRAYER HAS BEEN PART of my life since I was a child. My idea of what prayer means, or what it does or does not do, has changed back and forth over the years. During this pandemic, I have not known what to pray for or why. I do not believe prayer will cause

the virus to disappear, or heal the person dying from COVID-19. But I continue to pray. I pray for God to give me strength and compassion. I pray for those suffering to remind me that while I might not suffer, many do. And I pray because Jesus tells us to. Then I leave it all up to God what to do with my prayers.



Mia Kano and Kate Clark



Margarethe Kulke



DURING THIS TIME OF DANGER to all of humanity, I recognized how the power of God's love in the world has been reflected in the efforts of the health care and essential services workers who have risked their own lives to help others.

I experienced the presence of God in friends who offered help; and in neighborhood children who expressed God's love by painting inspirational messages of hope and courage on rocks. These were placed along the Wellesley Brook Path for

all to see. By sending photos of these rocks to our granddaughters, I had a new and meaningful way of staying in touch with them.

I have been inspired by the hard work and creativity of clergy and staff who have enabled us to experience the support that a faith community provides. I realized that liturgy remains meaningful, no matter where it is said. Nonetheless, I have missed the reverence and awe that comes with worshipping in a beautiful sanctuary with choir and organ; and sharing the wonder of ancient ritual with others in church. Once we are back in church, I will treasure these traditional expressions of faith even more.

Names in Memoria

EVERY EASTER ST. ANDREW'S HAS A TRADITION to beautify the church with flowers dedicated to the Glory of God and in memory of or in thanks-

giving for loved ones. Because of the COVID-19 Pandemic, all Easter worship services were cancelled. We remember them now.

Kristen Lee Abrahamson
Robert Carl Abrahamson
Tom Alexander
George Allen
Mary Ammann
Rose Anderson
Anthony family
Bob Antonelli
William E. Appleyard
Caroline & William Briggs Arnold

Arturo Baguer
Raúl L. Baguer
Edward H. Bailey
Ethel Virtue Ball
Robert L. Ball
Bernice Faughnan Ballantyne
Ian Alexander Ballantyne
Lyle & Pete Barnes
Milan David Barnes
William Sample Barrack
Richard Batchelor
Delphine V. & Dudley Bell
P. Barnard Bergstrom
Peter Carl Bergstrom
Caroline Hunnewell Blake
Allen Hitchcock Boardman
Helen Coe Boardman
Sally Sparks Boyd
Alice Bradford
Norma Bradford
Nengwa Brebner-Smith
Marge Brenner
Baerbel Broedner

Lynne E. Casale
Brigid Marie Clark
J. Dennis & Josepha T. Clark
Betty B. Cobb
Sam B. Cobb, Jr.
Samuel & Hannalou Coco
Leland Milnor Cole
Joan S. Cook
Vinnie R. Copeland
Marnie Corderman
E. Raymond Corey
Victoria Cowans
Corydon Patten & Gertude G. Cronk
Margaret Warren Cross Kimball

Faye Daniel
Bertha M. & John A. Danielson
John Danielson
Leroy Danielson
John D'Anieri
Connor Darcey
Pat Davis
James B. Deane family
Mr. & Mrs. Earl S. Dehn. Jr.
Milton Dermer
Joyce H. Dickinson

Shirley Dieck
Alys & Norman Dorian
Gail & Timothy Doyle
James & Jean Dryland
Inez Duffy
Jean Dummer
Weaver Dunnan

Hermann & Helen Eilts
Joanne Elfers
Gordon K. Ellis
Harriette & Parker Ellis
Robert E. Estes

Betty & Tom Faust
J. Stephen Fink
Emma S. Flemer
Helen S. Flemer
Janet M. Flett
Richard & Mary Lou Frates
Nancy Freeman
Mark Froehlich
Angeline V. Fuller
Nancy Webber Fulton

John & Natalie Gale
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Arthur J. Geissler
Grada H. & Bruce M. Gelsner
Louisa J. & Leigh M. Gelsner
Brewster H. & Margaret C. Gere
Judith C. Gere
Francis Whaley Glennon
Everett & Emily Goodnow
Iain Murray Grant
Marian Thompson Grant
Caroline Oldham Grape
Matthew Hamilton Grape
Kate Grimsley
Warren & Evelyn Grimsley
Lucille & Walter Gumaer

Frances Hadden
Mr. & Mrs. Isaac Hall
Helen Hagopian
Jane-Arthur Hamlin
Harry & Ruth Hanson
Mr. & Mrs. John Harris
Nancy E. Harris
William P. & Dewilda N. Harris
Robert "Bun" Tower Harvey
Carol C. & G. Arnold Haynes
Elizabeth & George A. Haynes
Gustav Heilmann family
William Hendrix
Herbert G. Hill
Bernhard Hoefler
Johann & Magdalena Hoefler
Lee Hoffmann
Betty Holland
Cora Hidalgo Holland

Ken Holland
Margaret Thayer Hollingsworth
Anthony Gregory Hollis
Earl Anthony Hollis, Sr.
Myrtle Vickers Hollis
Minna Lyman Hunnewell
Francis Welles Hunnewell
(1838-1917)
Francis Welles Hunnewell
(1880-1964)
Walter Hunnewell (1844-1921)
Walter Hunnewell (1878-1964)
Walter Hunnewell (1917-1999)
Brian F. Hussey
Jerald Hussey
Rev. Gerald W. Hussey
Robert C. Hussey

Ellen Beth Irie

Olaf & Norma Johnsen
Ruth & Goodrich Johnson
Donald Johnston
John R. & Shirley A. Johnston
Barry Jones
Marian S. & Burton W. Jones
Robert T. & Margaret B. Jones

Roswitha Kattermann
Catherine Wood Keller
K. Terry Kelley
Nathaniel Kettendorf
Vicky Kivett
Arthur & Elsie Kluter
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Robert Koch
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Elizabeth L. Kohl
William J. Kohl
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Helmut Kulke
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Richard & Anna Kulke
Wolfgang Kulke

Helen Lafleur
Sara P. Lane
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Violet & Paul L'Anglais
Dick & Natahlie Lavin
Robert C. Lavin
Sara & Ernest Lavin
Ann & Preston Layfield
Marie LeBreck
Wenyin Li
Zhen Li
Herbert & Kathe Liedke
Rhodes G. Lockwood

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Ann Reed MacKinnon
Harold A. & Mary MacKinnon
Glen Macon
David Mahler
Harold Mahoney
Mildred C. & Edward A. Mahoney
Virginia Mahoney
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Herbert L. Manning Sr.
John F. & Helen S. Mannix
Mrs. Robert W. Martin, Jr.
Noboru & Shizue Matsumura
Polly Meckel
Mary Meier
Richard C. Miller
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Roger & Mary Agnes Newton
Roger Ara Newton, II

Adrienne O'Brien
George D. O'Day
Evelyn Bethana Oldeman
Ellin & Joseph Onorato
Warren & Ada Osterhage
Ann Jackson O'Sullivan
John V. & Gertrude M. Owens
Virginia Raebeck Owens

Morgan W. Palmer
Peter Paul
Donald Pegg
Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Pine
Henry Calvin Place
Rachel Coe Place
Rachel Whitmer Place
Caroline Powell
Anne Powell-Evans
Katherine Snow Prescott
Lucy Prescott
Sara S. Prescott
Varian Prescott
William Morton Snow Prescott
William Sherman Prescott
Gordon E. Pruett

Sarah Umeko &
Shahid U. H. Qureshi, Ph.D.

C. Kirkham Rand
Edna B. Rand
George K. Rand
John R. Rand
Miriam K. Rand
Michael Rappaport
Horton & Ruth Reed
Horton Cleveland Reed
James Winter Reed
John Reed
Laurence S. Reineman
Nellie & John Repasky
Josephine Richards
James Rigney
Philip Rigney
George Anne Roberts
Lisa P. Roberts
Helen Fisk Robertson
Beverley Webster Rolph
Frank Mackenzie Rolph
John & Ditto Rudberg
Margaret & Clayton Rudberg

Tomikazu Saito
Marjorie Sample
Robert Sample
AnnaMarie Schmid
Franklin John Schwarzer
Harriet Head Schwarzer
Catherine Anne Scott
Elinore & Hugh Scott
Eunice M. & James D. Scott
William & Sadie Scott

Tana Scouras
Robert Allen Sears
Shackford family
Melba Simmons
Frank Smith
William E. Smith
Dean & Ruth Sperry
Verne Sperry
David Staelin
Kazimieras Stasiukevicius
David J. Stephen
Edward A. Stettner
William H. Stewart
Colgate Gilbert Stockton
Arthur C. Stollmaier
Betty M. Stollmaier
Marjorie Stott
Alexander G. Strzetelski
George T. & Joyce Bailey Strzetelski
Tadeus & Tamara Strzetelski
Elizabeth Sutton Stuart
Bill & Jane Swatts

Katrina "Kara" Tagget
Marguerite Bradford Tarrío
James Beattie Tedesco
Paul H. Tedesco
Ruth Weaver Tedesco
Timothy Hollis Tedesco
Edward C. & Margaret B. Thayer
Henry Holmes Thayer
Carol Thiessen
Mr. & Mrs. Martin Thiessen

Margaret A. Thomas
Arthur & Virginia Thompson
Sanqiang Tong
Xialing Tong
Charlie Topham
George Treadwell
Bill & Ruth Tuck
Leon P. & Joyeuse G. Tuck
Toby Tuytschaevers
Anne Tytus

Robert M. Vock

Arline Baker Wahn
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Charles L. Ware, Jr.
David William Warren
Waylett family
Leonella Welch
Robert C. Welch
West family
James Howe Wheeler
Susan McDonald White
C. William (Bill) Whitman
Frank Ebenezer &
 Laura Wilcox Whyte
Giboney Wilcox Whyte
Hafdan & Solveig Wiberg
Marge Wiberg
Gloria & Jack Wiggin
Joan A. Williams
George M. Williamson
John K. Williamson

May R. Williamson
Phyllis D. Williamson
Mr. & Mrs. John C. Willis
Mr. & Mrs. Arthur Willis
Vincent M. Wilson
Ivy Jean Winn
Louis A. & Elizabeth A. Woltzen
Beverly Wood
Donald Wood
Jack Woodacre
Joseph Howard &
 Margaret Jones Worrall
Sue Wright

Paul & Henrietta Zusky
Todd Thomas Zusky

In thanksgiving for

Ron & Karin Balsbaugh
Burr family
Clergy and staff
Lucas and Henry Elmer
Charlie and Marcus Hagenson
Hoffmann family
Grace Hoffmann
Sarah, Will, Thomas,
 and Laura Hoffmann
Holland family
Joan Lavin
Mary Pegg
Those I love, especially my
 husband Robert

Congratulations to the Class of 2020

HIGH SCHOOL

James (Trip) Bennett
John Breedis
Matthew Choate
Carson Dobos
Allison Goehringer
Greta Gordon
Makha Kekana
Isabella MacKinnon
Elizabeth Martin

Miles Olivetti
Rachel Place
Kelly Rawson
Elizabeth (Liddy) Schulz
Andrew Stephenson
Andrew Stephenson
Oliver Stought
Katherine Ward

COLLEGE

Brendan Benjamin
William Clarke
Matt D'Anieri
Thomas D'Anieri
Abigail Heher
Katie Hodges
Nick Holmes
Eliza Hunnewell
Caroline McCammond

Posy Olivetti
Ellie Parker
Stewart Pine
Quincy Rawson
William Robbins-Cole
Jessica Sawyer
Cheylah Smith
Candace Tong-Li
Kris Vanin

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St. Andrew's Zoom Coffee Hour

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