

The Bells of Saint Mary

December, 2010

With My Hand on the Plow: Christmas Memories

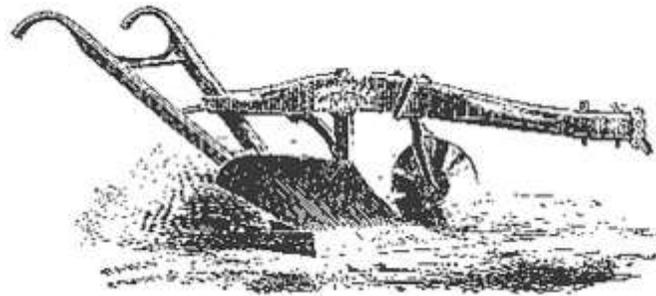
I am so happy to be part of this edition of the Bells. I was hoping that many of our parish would respond to my invitation and share Christmas memories with the parish family. Regrettably, none of you did. What you will find are from Trudy, Bede the Bat and myself. Hopefully, the Christmas memories that you will find on these pages will warm your heart and help you remember your own Christmas times that remind you of the wonder of the season.

Back in 1980, Deborah and I lived in Seattle. We had spent almost three years living and working in the theatre in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada and had moved back to the states when our work had run out up North. We lived, like most actors, hand to mouth those first few months in Seattle, and then I got a job back in Canada on a show. I left Deb in Seattle, where she was working in a small theatre on Green Lake known as the Bathhouse Theatre and flew to Edmonton for a four week rehearsal and a twelve week run of a new show. In other words, four months of work, but also four months away from each other. I sent home what money I had each week and we managed to live in two places and have enough money to get by. As Christmas approached, I knew I had Christmas day off and a show on Boxing Day at 8 pm. I flew home to Deborah, arriving in Seattle at about 6 in the evening, and having to

leave the next morning by about 11 to get back **to Edmonton in time for an 8 o'clock curtain.** We had managed to save enough money, without the other knowing about it, to give each other one gift. I remember that we had the best eighteen hour Christmas ever and still recall that Christmas, when we had only been married less than three years, to be one that I have never forgotten.

Through the many years that Deborah and I have been together, we have never been able **to have a "traditional" ...as in "gather the whole family in one location, open presents and have a big meal together where everybody sits down and is in love and charity with one another" sort of Hollywood version of Christmas.** We have always been either in the theatre, or for the last 25 years, in the **church...where Christmas is not a time of vacation and rest and travel, but is rather a day for other people to have vacation and rest and travel.** So most of my memories are gathered around church.

When we lived in New York City while Deborah was a student at The General Theological Seminary, we had the opportunity to visit many great churches and see the splendor of **Christmas done in extreme Episcopal glory...but the Christmas I remember the most was at a tiny**



little church in Chelsea known as **St. Peter's**. It was a Christmas Eve with maybe 25 people attending, a older priest whose name I have long since forgotten, but his long white beard reminded me of Santa, and his preaching was certainly less than **inspiring...but the circumstance...a** small group of believers, a very cold



and snowy evening in New York City, gathering together in their poverty to celebrate the birth of the Savior of the World; the walk back down the 20th street to our apartment with Simon playing in the snow the whole way, remains with me as authentic, heartfelt, and a genuine celebration of the Reason for the Season. And now, (that was in 1988) I remember these two stories at Christmas time and am reminded that the day is not about gift giving and lots of food to eat. The day is about holding close what is important. That love never dies. That God gave a Son. That each person that God gives to us is **as loved by God as you are...and is deserving of** respect and dignity and love. And that everything we have, the touch of a loved one, the presence of love in our lives, our church; is a gift from God, and Christmas is probably one of the **best reminders of that...but it is a reminder of how we are to live every day...not just that one** day. And for that reminder, and for the gift of each one of you in my life, I give great thanks to God, and to the Son, Jesus, the Christ of God.

Happy Christmas Everyone.
Fr. Michael+

Angel Tree Gift Project

The Angel Tree gift project opened on November 28th. To participate, stop in Fitch Hall and select a baby, child, or teen from the angel cards hanging on the tree. Then choose gift(s) from the fun item and clothing wish list printed on the back of each angel card. The suggested expenditure is \$30 - \$50. Please return your angel's gift(s) to the church by December 19th, when all presents will be brought to the altar and blessed before delivery to children affiliated with Domestic Violence Solutions and the Marks House.

Blessed Advent and Christmas wishes as we reach out to the needy in Lompoc.

Thank you,
The Outreach Committee

Thank You Letter from Father Michael

Dear St. Mary's family:

I write to say thank you to all of you for your support and prayer as I went to Red Shirt to bury my adopted mother Delores, and to be with my family there. It was a terribly difficult and sad experience, but one filled with God's abiding grace.

In the native tradition, there were two wakes on Saturday and Sunday evening, with a Requiem Mass Sunday night, and the Burial Office and Committal Monday morning at the gravesite, next to Christ Church. Some 1200 people attended the services over the three day period, including the Bishop of South Dakota, John Tarrant, and about ten clergy from the Dioceses of South Dakota, Minnesota, and Los Angeles.

Since you know me, and you know how I am about adoption, then you understand how hard it is to bury your own mother. It is important for me to tell you that I felt sustained by your

prayers and gained strength knowing that you were praying for me as I struggled through this time of grief and pain. It continues, and will for some time, but I rest secure in the knowledge that nothing can separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord. And that Delores is in heaven, and that the cancer is gone and she is with her relatives and is perfect. Please continue to pray for my Hunka father, Robert Two Bulls, Sr. and for the rest of the family.

Blessings,
Fr. Michael+

Another Gift Suggestion... for Saint Mary's

Wonder, Love and Praise

The supplement to the 1982 Hymnal, *Wonder, Love and Praise*, is available from Amazon.com for about \$10.00 a copy. It would enhance our worship experience to have about 150 copies for the choir and congregation. If there is anyone that would like to underwrite this, it would be a wonderful gift for us all. Thank you in advance for considering it.

Chris A. Bowman
Director of Music

VESTRY SPEAKS

Your Vestry apologizes for not having a article in last months Bells of St. Mary's, our meetings are after the cut-off date and there was not enough time last month to get an article in that our Editor could handle.

This month we studied Mark 12-1:11, the story of the wicked tenants. The response to the parable was that the son represented Jesus and the tenants felt they had earned ownership and therefore did not owe the owner his share of the bounty.

This parable was an excellent lead in to our agenda for the evening, **“THE BUDGET”**.

The parable reminded us all that we do not have ownership of our ministries. That all aspects of the budget are candidates for cuts and cuts where proposed. There were cuts suggested that upset some of us and suggested cuts that upset other vestry members. Although there was disagreement on where to reduce expenses, the tenor of the meeting was cordial and respectful. No yelling, name calling, bashing, just logical calm discussion.

The Finance Ministry Development Team and Vestry have a special meeting on December 1, 2010 to complete the budget process in time for our annual meeting in January. You are all welcome to attend the meeting.

The congregation should be aware that the proposed budget will have reductions in all areas; because **budgeted expenses have got to be in line with income. We can not continue deficit spending.**

Please pray for your Vestry as they continue this difficult but necessary work for our parish.

That is all to report,
Your Vestry



Rob and Ann Glasgow gave their New Consecration Sunday talk at the November 7th Service.
(John Beeler photo)

Financial Statement (As of October 31st, 2010)

Undesignated checking/savings	\$54,434
Designated checking *	\$54,167
Designated fund obligations *	\$54,167
Parish mortgage	\$367,432

	Actual Oct '10	Actual Jan - Oct '10	Budget Jan - Oct '10
Income [§]	\$26,877	\$279,687	\$293,891
Expenses	\$28,498	\$308,393	\$312,904
Net income/(loss)	(\$1,621)	(\$28,706)	(\$19,013)
BURN the MORTGAGE fund:	\$35,230		
§ Transfer to General Fund	\$10,000		
* BURN the MORTGAGE Designated Acct.	\$25,230		

New Consecration Sunday

New Consecration Sunday (NCS) was celebrated with a service and luncheon on Sunday, November 21. Approximately 170 parishioners and friends of St Mary's attended. 81 Estimate of Giving cards were brought to the altar. The cards represent a predicted income for 2011 of \$ 197,000.

We were blessed by Bishop Gethin Hughes' presence and message. We enjoyed the luncheon catered by Joe Ardizzone. Many thanks to the many who helped: Elizabeth, Nemesio, vestry and wardens and their families. Many people pitched in setting and cleaning up. Our good shepherds, the ushers, guided a much larger than usual congregation. We had wonderful speakers: Marno Goetsch, Mary Sharp, Ann and Rob Glasgow, Gwinnie Howard and Howard Gould. They described their walk of faith and commitment. Last but not least, thanks to all who recognized their need to be good stewards of God's creation and give; and not just the Church's need for funds.

Jeanne Johnston



Mary Sharp gave the first New Consecration Sunday speech at the October 31st Service. (John Beeler photo)



More of John Beeler's photos from the Blessing of the Animals.

December Birthdays

- Virginia McConnell 12/1
- Chris Frenk 12/2
- Mary Jo Wright 12/2
- Veronica de Alba 12/3
- Colton Homuth 12/4
- John Beeler 12/5
- Jim Everly 12/5
- Jeanne Johnston 12/6
- Glenn Owen 12/9
- Joseph Plummer 12/9
- Jeanne Macomber 12/11
- Roger J. Brian 12/13
- Will (Buck) Sharp 12/13
- Stewart Johnston 12/15
- Dennis Anderson 12/16
- Mary Alice Saladino 12/19
- Amanda Holdsambeck 12/21
- Ronald Pace 12/21
- Kathleen Sipos 12/21
- Almedia Hutchinson 12/22
- Rebecca Larson 12/22
- Trina Larson 12/24
- Patricia Middleton 12/24
- Donato Ricci 12/27

December Work Party

If you are a member of Team Matthew, it's your turn to help keep the church looking good on December 11th at 8:30 AM. Members are: Howard Gould (team leader), Ruth Hicks (lunches), and Nemisio Balcena, John Beeler, Bill and Kathy Cady, Peggy Gould and Louise Larson.

The Reason for the Season

What children really want for Christmas:

1. *Relaxed and loving time with the family.* Between Thanksgiving and Christmas, children feel the stress of family more as time is consumed with preparation, shopping, parties, social events, benefits, rehearsals, money worries, rushing around. Parents need to make a conscious decision to set aside relaxed time with their families which means having to say “no” to some chores or events

2. *Realistic expectations about gifts.* Watching television on a Saturday morning, a child may see 50- 60 toy commercials using sophisticated techniques to get them to “need” the item. But know that parental influence is stronger – kids want parents to define the celebration and share their sense of values. When children have exciting family activities to look forward to before and after the present- opening, gifts start taking their rightful place in the festivities. Commercial time for a child may be 90 days before Christmas, ending on Dec. 25. Used to be a week before Christmas and last for the 12 days.

3. *An evenly paced holiday season.* Hold off on some important traditions until a week or so before Christmas. Get the decorations out on December 10th, tree up on Dec. 20th, celebrate the 12 days and culminate it on Epiphany.

4. *Strong family traditions.* Children perceive that anything they can count on year after year is a tradition, and most of us have more of these hidden traditions that we realize. The holiday food, customary visits, music, how you display Christmas cards. Talk with your children to find out which holiday activities are most important to them and make an effort to do them.



The children of Saint Mary's receiving communion at the October 31st service. (John Beeler photo.)

What to do about Christmas Gifts:

On a sheet of paper, write each of your children's names and jot down a few sentences that describe his or her attitude toward Christmas presents last year. If one or more of your children seem overly concerned with gifts, you may wish to explore this further with them: Talk to

them as soon as possible about your plans to give them fewer presents.

Be clear about what they can expect. Explain to children who are old enough to understand why it's important for you to minimize gifts.

Give your children something else to look forward to, like a special trip or family activity. Focus on what they will be getting, not on what they won't. What do I get them? Getting your child the one thing that's at the top of their list helps them see that you are paying attention to their wishes and dreams, even though - this is the tricky part - you may not fully support them. If you have strong objections to your child's request, it's better to be honest and help them think of other things they'd like as well.

When older children ask for gifts that are too expensive, it's okay to be honest and say, "That sounds like a great gift, but we can't afford it this year" rather than to give the gift along with the hidden message that you regret having spent so much money.

What about grandparents? Ask them to send family gifts at Christmas and individual gifts on birthdays. Have them give the gift of time of themselves if possible.

These ideas are from *Unplug The Christmas Machine: How to Have the Christmas You've Always Wanted* by Jo Robinson and Jean Coppock Staeheli (New York: Quill, 1982).



Advent Meditations for Personal Use

- **Grace Cathedral, San Francisco:** <http://www.gracecathedral.com/advent/>
- **Episcopal Diocese of Washington (DC):** (as of this writing 2010 calendar has yet to be posted) <http://www.edow.org/spirituality/advent/2009/adventcalendar-2009.html>
- **Trinity Church, Wall Street, New York City:** (check in for the 2010 posting) <http://www.trinitywallstreet.org/news/features/2009-advent-calendar>
- **Artcyclopedia's** Altarpiece of the Seven Joys of Mary explores The Nativity in Renaissance Art (2004): <http://www.artcyclopedia.com/feature-2004-12.html>
- **The Church of England:** <http://www.whywearewaiting.com/>
- A Bach Christmas Calendar from the **BBC** <http://www.bbc.co.uk/radio3/bach/adventcalendar/>
- **Full Homely Divinity** – artwork, hymn texts and scripture <http://fullhomelydivinity.org>

- **Episcopal Diocese of West Texas:** http://www.dwtx.org/index.php/prayer/Advent_Calendar (2008)
- **Episcopal Diocese of Texas:** <http://www.epicenter.org/Gallery.asp?GID=49&SnID=723607313> (2008)
- **At the Edge of Enclosure** from the Rev. Suzanne Guthrie offers materials on prayer and Christian mysticism. It also includes a weekly self-guided retreat to prepare spiritually for Sunday's lections that you can subscribe to as well as tap into on the website. <http://edgeofenclosure.org/>
- **Speaking to the Soul** is the daily meditation on Episcopal Café posted by Vicki K. Black of the Diocese of Washington. <http://www.episcopalcafe.com/thesoul/>
- **Love Blooms Bright** is from the Scottish Episcopal Church <http://lovebloomsbright.wordpress.com/> (2009)
- **Devo-to-Go Podcast** is a collaborative effort of young Episcopal clergy and lay people from throughout the country. This series of digital meditations is meant to help you move along your own spiritual journey toward the Light, to help you listen for how God might be speaking to you today. <http://www.ecmgsu.org/podcast.htm> (2008)
- **Praying Advent** from Creighton University offers audio retreats, daily prayer and other reflection links. <http://onlineministries.creighton.edu/CollaborativeMinistry/Advent>
- **Daily Meditations** from Katherine Ragsdale, Episcopal Divinity School President & Dean <http://www.eds.edu/sec.asp?pageID=341> (2009)
- **Hear the Word** – a weekly Revised Common Lectionary podcast of the Presbyterian Church (U.S.A) <http://www.pcusa.org/devotions/podcast.htm>
- **Christmas Unwrapped** is the story of the Nativity, with pictures and narration from Bible Society in the United Kingdom <http://www.christmasunwrapped.org.uk/>
- **World's Great Madonnas** is a collection of historical images of the Madonna paired with the story of Jesus' birth from Luke's narrative. <http://davenation.com/madonnas/>
- **Paperless Christmas** from the United Kingdom offers an interesting merge of the Christmas story from Biblical times to today's world <http://www.paperlesschristmas.org.uk/>

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The Last Pageant: A Christmas Memory

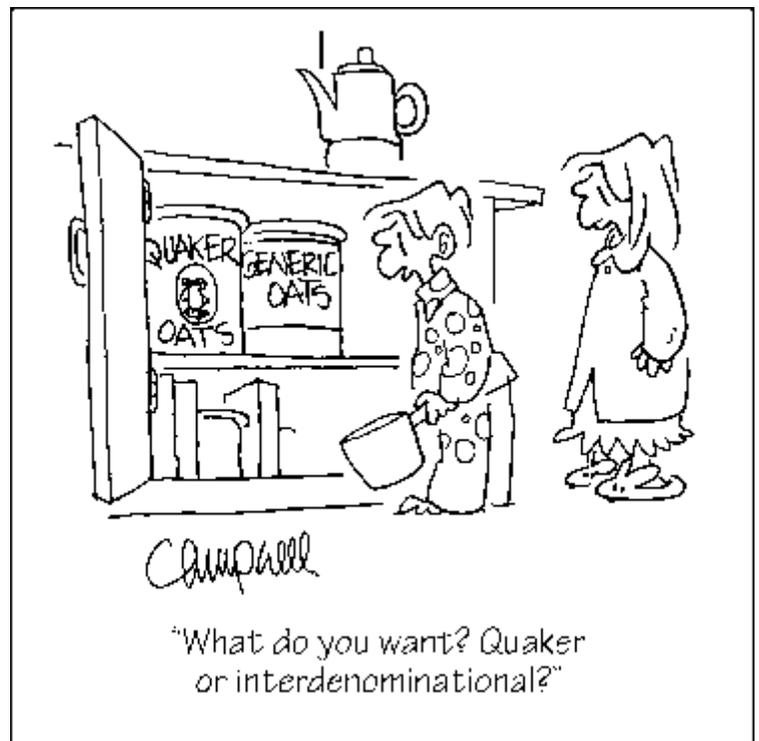
Things were not going well. It had been a difficult year. My beloved rector, the man who had given me a home in the Episcopal Church, had retired. The interim rector was a prickly and fussy man. I don't know what possessed me to attempt a new Christmas pageant that year. The format was completely different, more like "Lessons and Carols" than a straight forward narrative. The children seemed confused. The staging was looking like someone had miscued the elephants and camels at the Radio City Music Hall Christmas Show to make their entrance in the middle of the Rockettes chorus line. To make matters worse the interim rector had a lot of input into the production. "No, you can't put the Tree of Life there; it will block the congregation's view of me. No, the children can't put my vestments on me; they'll mess my hair. No, the children can't be up on the altar; they'll be in my way. And what did you say the purpose for all this was?"

I was three quarters of the way to despondent. With all his restrictions the pageant was no longer bearing much resemblance to Gretchen Pritchard's inspired vision for "People Look East". Then came the final curtain on any remaining hopes I had for this pageant. He gave this decree: "And under no circumstances can you use any glitter." Now in this particular pageant the judicious sprinkling of glitter was the metaphor for grace. It all began to feel like an exercise in futility.

Enter Francesca, light of my life; partner in crime and my right arm girl in many a church enterprise. She was in her last year of high school. She had already taken her turn as Mary years ago. She had been a faithful babysitter, acolyte, choir and youth group member, and assisted in all my Vacation Bible Schools. But now she had bigger fish to fry. We were deep into that mournful dance called "Leaving for College." This was my problem to solve. I wouldn't burden her with it. She sensed my mounting frustration and lovingly asked what she could do to help. Did I dare press my luck one more time?

I explained that I didn't have anyone reliable to be "The Angel of the Lord" and that this person would function to direct and herd the children. "So you need me to be God?" was her answer. If that thought captured her attention I decided not to put too fine a point on it. "Okay, so what do I get to wear?" was her first concern. Indeed what does a teenage deity wear? One of the cast decided Francesca should have better than a choir robe or alb to wear so she gave her a hundred dollars to buy a "nice white dress". Was she kidding? Did she know the kind of party dresses that were available for teenage girls?

We spent the next two weekends at every mall in search of that Holy Grail only to come up empty handed. Chris from the



thrift shop came to the rescue. In one hand she held a musty old Mexican wedding dress; in the other was some jersey fabric that turned out to be a Halston number circa 1960's. The Mexican dress triggered Francesca's allergies. She took the Halston and a long silk scarf into the bathroom to experiment. What emerged was breath taking. She looked like a modern day Greek goddess with her long flowing hair and the softly flowing pleats in this one shouldered column of jersey.

Now there comes a time in every parent's life, when, if she is honest with herself, she would have to admit that she actually admired and envied certain aspects of youthful rebellion. I admit, this was one of those times. Her disregard for what she saw as pompous and pointless authority was thinly disguised as ingenuity. It was on my behalf and I was proud. She stated matter of factly, "He said no glitter, but he didn't say anything about confetti!" She went out and bought the biggest, sparkliest bag of confetti she could find and placed it in the white satin pouch from my wedding.

Christmas Eve arrived. She was stunning and confident. She lovingly shepherded the children through the pageant. Then at the appointed time, she reached into her pouch and graced the heck out of that church. She sprinkled the children. She moved gracefully down the center aisle and spread grace over every pew. Even the prickly priest was showered with her grace. Like Mary, I pondered all these things in my heart. Sad that this would be her last pageant, knowing my little girl would soon be gone, I took comfort that one day she would be gracing other aisles dressed in white.

After the service, with out being asked, Francesca and her dad vacuumed up the church because as she put it, "It was just the right thing to do and it was worth it."

Trudy Ardizzone,
Missioner for Christian Formation.

Help Needed: Decorating the Church

Please join us on Dec. 19th after the 10 am service to decorate the church for the celebration of Our Lords' birth.

If you would like to make a donation toward the Christmas decorating fund it may be put in any Sunday service donation plate with the notation of "Christmas decorating".

We will also need a donation of 3 Christmas trees on the 19th —2 smaller and 1 larger. We'll have a great time, come join us!

Jeanne Kendall

More Help Needed: Christmas Photographs

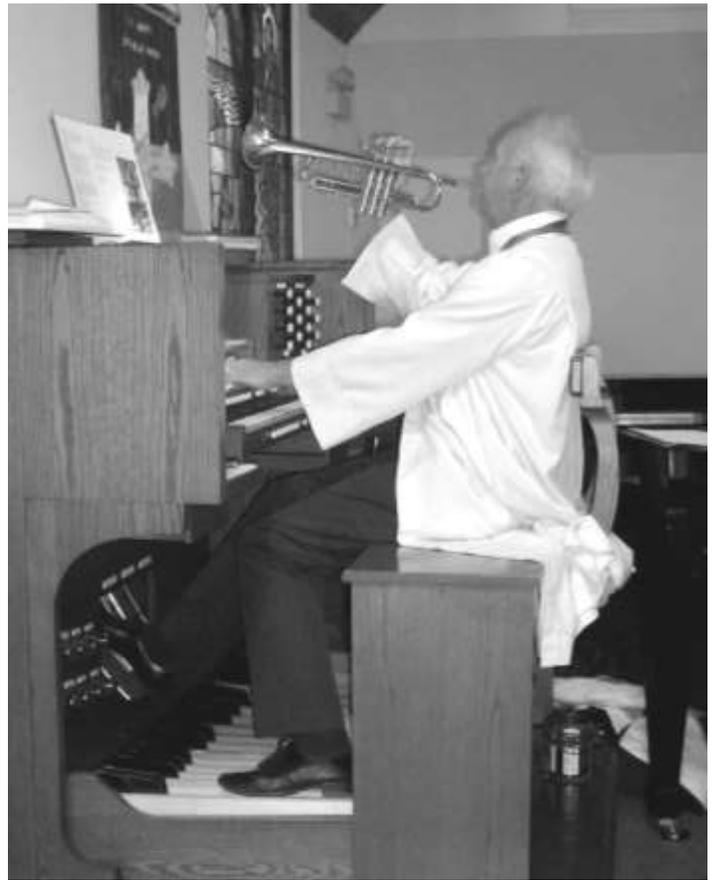
As (almost) always, your newsletter editor (and apparently chief photographer) will be spending Christmas with his relatives in Porterville. If you have a camera, please take some pictures of the Christmas services, and send them to John Beeler at the e-mail address on the back of the *Bells*. Thanks!

Holiday Concerts
Celebrate the Season

Presented by
The Santa Ynez Valley Master
Chorale, Youth Chorale
and Orchestra
Chris A. Bowman, Conductor

Friday, December 17 at 7:30
Saturday, December 18 at 7:30
Sunday, December 19, at 3:00

Church at the Crossroads in Buell-
ton



Chris Bowman demonstrating that he can do much better than “walk and chew gum at the same time” at the October 31st service. (John Beeler photo)

The Master Chorale and Orchestra will present the early Baroque masterpiece, *Te Deum* by Marc Antoine Charpentier. Returning to perform solos on the *Te Deum* are Chorale favorites; Soprano, Helena von Rueden; Tenor, Adam Haws; and Bass/Baritone, Nikolaus Schiffmann. Two *World Premieres* will be featured: *The Law of Love* with words by award-winning lyricist Catalina Mclsaac, and *Cavatina*, with music for both premieres by award-winning composer, Chris A. Bowman. The Youth Chorale will sing carols from around the world. Combining all their forces together, The Master Chorale, Youth Chorale and Orchestra will perform *A Christmas Festival*, which was originally composed for The Boston Pops, by Leroy Anderson. Tickets are available from: El Rancho Marketplace, The Book Loft, The Sunrise Coffee House, Chorale members and at the door. General Admission: Adults \$15 • Seniors & Youth \$12

Tickets online www.syvchorale.org • 805 350-4241

Bede the Bat

Blessings of the Season to my friends at St. Mary's. It's me, Bede the Bat.

I find it very curious that the Christmas Season evokes so many memories of times long past and dear to our hearts. Most of mine usually revolved around my Mother's sister, Aunt Bella. She was my favorite Aunt, and I recall her with great fondness. She was whimsical and funny and a bit scatterbrained, and my Mother was very critical of her. I adored her. At Christmas time, she brought the most charming gifts, but most were wildly impractical. For my Mother, the world's most practical woman, she brought bits of lace and ribbon. For my Father, a kind man, but without much humor, she gave small candies shaped like miniature fruit -- marzipan, she called it. And for me, books that were completely beyond my comprehension -- "Treasure Island", when I was three and "The Grapes of Wrath" when I was five -- saying always that I would "grow into them". A remarkable character.



One Christmas, when I was twelve, Aunt Bella appeared as she always did on Christmas Eve. The next morning, perched high above the world below, in the belfry of the Church of the Good Shepherd, I was sad. I watched as the children below played with their new Christmas toys -- bicycles, roller skates, scooters and wagons -- and I felt the faint stirrings of envy. As I perched there deep in gloom, Aunt Bella appeared and asked why I looked so sad. I said to her that I wished that Bats could be like those children and have wonderful toys to play with and be able to ride and skate. I said that I had nothing to make me happy and set me apart with shiny new playthings. Aunt Bella said, "But, my dear Bede, you are special and you don't even know it. Our Creator made everyone unique and sent them here with many talents and gifts. His Son was the greatest gift of all, so He knows about giving His children wonderful things."

Unconvinced, I said, "But I have no toys, no gifts. Nothing about me is unusual." Aunt Bella laughed and said, "Silly Bat! You have something that none of them can ever have and they would be so envious of the great gift that the Creator gave you." I shook my head, but she went on speaking. "Bede, you have the gift of flight and that gives you a second gift -- freedom! You can soar high above and perch in the trees! You can fly anywhere at all whenever you wish! Flight and Freedom! Those are your gifts, Bede. Merry Christmas!" Thanks to dear, funny Aunt Bella, that was the best Christmas I ever had!

And so, as it happened on that Christmas morning, high above the scene below, I began to know who I was and who I am -- beloved of the Creator, different and unique, so loved by Him that he sent His Son to give me an even greater gift. So I ask as Aunt Bella would ask, who are you this Christmas Season? Do you realize how unique you are? What gifts and talents, given freely by our Creator, will you share with all of us?

Blessings of the Season from me, Bede the Bat in the St. Mary's Belfry

Prayers of the People

We ask that you hold these persons in your Daily Prayers.

Lord, open our hearts to Your perfect will and to Your loving prayerful nature; that we can faithfully interceded on behalf of those we bring to You now in prayer:

**Daisy Merrick, Marcelle Lo Cicero, Clive Foy, (N.) Joyce Crenshaw,
Catherine Gibson, Ron Davis, Almedia Hutchinson, Stan Sheldon,
Sheila Holley, Isla Hill, and Patty Townsend.**

**...and the members of our Armed Forces, including:
Mathew Schmieser, Sean Diggs, Brandon Howell, Bill Free,
Carl Free, Robert Smith, and Tom Pittenger**

AMEN+

Please Note:

Prayers of the People will be updated monthly. If you would like to add or continue a name to the POP, please fill out a Pink Prayer Request slip or Pew card, submit via our website www.stmaryslompoc.org, call any of our Prayer Tree members, or email Stephanie Bastian at jeffnsteph95@msn.com. Thank you!

*“Whenever two of you on earth agree in prayer, it will be done by
My Father in Heaven.”* Matthew 18:19

Advertisements

Appearance of advertisements in The Bells of St.

Mary does not imply endorsement of the businesses by St. Mary's Episcopal Church. Questions concerning advertising may be addressed to the editor.

Allied Insurance has new occupational discounts. If you work in one of these jobs, you could save 12.5% on your **auto insurance**. For more information, call **Mike Munson** at **688-6418**.

Law Enforcement Officers	Veterinarians
Scientists	Firefighters
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Physicians	Pilots
Pharmacists	Teachers
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Hometown Insurance, 1571 Mission Drive, Solvang CA 93463

A 3D graphic of the words "Jesus Loves You" in a bold, sans-serif font. The letters are white with a dark shadow, giving them a three-dimensional appearance. The text is slightly slanted and set against a plain white background.

The Bells of Saint Mary's

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December, 2010

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***“To serve God and all
people, wherever they are
in their journey of faith.”***

Sunday Eucharist
8:00 AM and 10:00AM

Church Office Hours
Mon - Fri 10 AM - 4 PM

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