

# PERSPECTIVE



The Newsletter of The Episcopal Church of Our Saviour  
10 Old Mill Street  
Mill Valley, CA 94960  
*The Rev. Richard Helmer, Rector*

## Father Helmer Installed as COS' Permanent Rector

In a joyous and moving service, Father Richard Helmer was installed as the permanent rector of COS on December 9th. The Rt. Rev. Marc Andrus Handley presided at the Eucharist which featured music by an African drummer and a guitarist, as well as songs sung in Japanese, Swahili, and Latin.

Woven throughout the service was the presentation of symbolic gifts by leaders of parish ministries. These symbols represented the congregations invitation to Father Richard to work, share, celebrate, sing and pray with us. The Bishop asked Father Richard to commit himself to his new responsibility and trust. The congregation was asked if they would support and uphold the Rector in his new ministry. The resounding "we will"

could be heard around the block!

Following the installation, at Deacon Jan preached, everyone gathered in the Fireside Room for tea (and champagne!) with the Bishop. Richard was presented with *real* gifts, and the Bishop was warmly welcomed with a basket of Marin goodies.



Hiroko and Richard Helmer, Deacon Jan Heglund, Mother Este Gardner Cantor, and Bishop Marc Handley Andrus.

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## In January at COS

The Vestry will meet on January 9 at 7:00 PM in the Fireside Room.

The Outreach Committee meets on the 13<sup>th</sup> after the 10 AM service.

On January 16<sup>th</sup>, the EMs and EVs with meet at 7 PM.

COS will host the Diocesan Afro-

Anglican Commission on Saturday, January 19 from 10 to 2 PM.

*And planning ahead*, the Parish Annual meeting will be on February 3 immediately following the 10 AM service.

## Pondering the Grand Hoop-de-doo



Father Richard

*"My ways are not your ways, nor your thoughts my thoughts, says the LORD."*

*-Isaiah 55:8*

*"But do not ignore this one fact, beloved, that with the Lord one day is like a thousand years, and a thousand years are like one day."*

*-2 Peter 3:8*

Dear Friends in Christ,

I write this just as Christmastide is about to begin, and I am working hard on getting thank you notes out for many things, not least of which is the beautiful celebration of new ministry we shared on December 9<sup>th</sup>...or as some of us call it, the great "Hoop-de-doo!"

It was an extraordinary evening, and a real time of renewal for all of us. Thank you to all of you who were present with us, and those of you who were present with your prayers and good wishes. I look forward to many exciting days ahead for our shared ministries!

This time of year is about a series of great Hoop-de-doo's. So much so, that we start to lose track of them. Even as I write this, December 9<sup>th</sup> seems like "last year" in every sense of the phrase.

I finally looked up the meaning of "Hoop-de-doo." The first definition is "a fuss; a disturbance." As a Christian community, we recognize this time of year the great fuss and disturbance God makes about our lives, both in community and as individuals.

The coming of Christ and the coming of the shepherds, the appearance of the star, the magi, and the quaking of kings, governors, and, later emperors, at this intersection of God with humanity: that's a whole series of Hoop-de-doo's—some of which reach a cosmic scale.

We take this Hoop-de-doo of God incarnate among us and remember it both as a universal act of salvation and then see it embodied in a tiny, fragile baby born on the edge in a strange land in a very different time. Our unique perspective this way as a spiritual people serves as a reminder that God's sense of scale and proportion remain remarkably different from our own. The cosmic is as a speck to God. On the other hand, the single life, a leaf blown in the wind, and even a grain of sand are each like the universe to the Divine eye. Indeed, time itself seems to break down before God's gaze.

God in Christ is continually making Hoop-de-doo about the whole thing and turning everything upside down with the sort of disturbance that re-makes us inside-out. Most of us who survive the holiday season spend time early in the New Year in re-examination of this new life that God has brought and continues to bring into our midst.

This re-examination might be as simple as finding deeper vision about ourselves, our families, and friends. It might be as profound as embarking on a whole new way of life. Some of us make resolutions that fall somewhere between these two.

Whatever path you are on in this post-holiday season, I invite you to

*(Continued on page 6)*

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*"The cosmic is as a speck to God. On the other hand, the single life, a leaf blown in the wind, and even a grain of sand are each like the universe to the Divine eye. Indeed, time itself seems to break down before God's gaze."*

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## When in Rome...

On Sunday, December 16<sup>th</sup>, eight youth and two adults made the short and pleasant hike from Church of Our Saviour to the 10:00 Sunday service at Our Lady of Mt. Carmel Roman Catholic Church, as a field trip to see how other people worship.

We were immediately struck by the size and beauty of the sanctuary, and by the fact that they had a Christmas tree right near the altar! Unable to believe that the tree had no liturgical or social justice component, my adult colleague stepped up to it before the service to inspect the ornaments—were they giving cards of some sort? No, just decorations!

Everything looked quite familiar, with interesting variations: The candles on the Advent wreath had ribbons on them—purple, red and white—and we set out trying to understand how that corresponded to our white and purple. The ambry was directly behind the altar and looked somewhat like a small version of an ark that would hold the Torah in a synagogue.

A very gracious deacon approached us and introduced himself. We explained that we were visiting from the Episcopal Church of Our Saviour and he beamed. He said our two churches had always had a good relationship, and that Murray Hammond was a good friend. He also referred to the happy fact that Father Richard had attended the institution of their new Pastor, Father Michaels, and that Father Michaels had returned the favor by attending Fr. Richard's institution.

In the opening procession there were six lay people (men and women) processing before the Pastor and the Deacon (both men) and they revered the cross and then sat down in the

pews. These lay people served as the Eucharistic Ministers and the lectors.

When the service began, the deacon announced our presence, noted the positive relationship that had always existed between our church and theirs, and we were enthusiastically applauded. We all



Mother Este

struggled to find our places in the prayer book, and we noted that the service was as a whole less formal and less "rehearsed" than our own. There was a guitarist and flutist as well as an organist and a small choir. Ten minutes into the service the children were all called forward (about 25 of them) and the Deacon blessed them and gave them a 3-minute homily and sent them on their way to Sunday school. They all turned, genuflected, crossed themselves and filed out.

An excellent 12 minute sermon occurred in the same place in the liturgy as ours, and all the hymns were short.

The communion happened very quickly, and we had the strange experience of watching it all from our pews. I felt sadness at the seemingly unnecessary split between two elements of a faith that had so much in common.

At the end of the service we were publicly thanked by the deacon again for coming, applauded again, and invited to process out in front of the clergy. The service was over in 55 minutes flat. We were warmly treated by everyone we encountered

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## Who's in the Pews?

### Old Stories for the New Year

As Church of Our Saviour "begins another year," let's have a look back at its history as seen through the experiences of two new members and one long-time member.



Gene Stocking

Scott and Kitty Hayes joined the parish about a year ago. They both sing in the choir now, and Kitty soloed at the Musical Feast

this fall, when Fr. Richard's piano artistry also came to light. The Hayes', however, are more *re*-newed than new. They were married here by Fr. Reg Hammond 49 years ago.

Following a series of moves and raising four children, the couple finally settled in Petaluma. Scott started his career as a teacher for the San Rafael School District, and finished up as a counselor and a good friend of Jan Heglund. Kitty was a substitute teacher, then a kindergarten teacher, and now she leads children's nature hikes through the Wild Care program.

The Hayes' admit that when they first moved to Petaluma, they started out "church shopping." However, Kitty's mom still resides in Larkspur and isn't able to get out much. Since they visit her twice a week, these new choir members decided to combine choir practice and church attendance in Mill Valley with visits to Mom in Larkspur. Everybody wins!

Now retired, Scott has begun a careful study of the life of Sir Arthur Sullivan, of Gilbert and Sullivan fame. They're related. When Sir Arthur's younger brother, Frederick, died at the age of thirty-nine, the famed the-

atrical presence took on responsibility for Frederick's large family. One of those children later grew up to be Scott's grandmother. A subsequent career move relocated this branch of the family to California, where Sir Arthur came to visit in 1885. Scott Hayes has spoken to Gilbert and Sullivan societies in both England and New York about his California branch of the Sullivan family history.

Scott and Kitty's own history, however, got a shock a year ago at Halloween, when Scott suffered a heart attack, but "Richard Helmer was there the next day." If there'd been any hesitation about which church to attend, "A pastor like Richard sold us," Scott affirms. The excellent choir and musicianship of Dan Hoggatt were additional enhancements.



Scott and Kitty Hayes

Gene Stocking's memories of our church begin even farther back, in 1940, when a neighbor friend brought her to services. Gene's mother believed that her daughter should select her own church, so when Gene chose this one, her mom supported the decision. Young Gene was baptized here in 1940, with the Rector, Albert V. Murray—later Chaplain for the South Pacific—serving as her godfather. Confirmation by Bishop Block followed soon after. And she's still friends with the neighbor who brought her here originally. (The lady now lives in Idaho, but the two keep in touch.)

Gene's memories of the church,

*(Continued on page 12)*

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*"...here we still are, more than half a century later, and we're still adding to our history. Let's keep those memories coming!"*

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## From the Godly Play Rooms

The gift that just keeps giving! As I write this we are all in the middle of the craziness that can precede the sense of peace that descends on the 24<sup>th</sup> when we all finally slow down and breathe in the wonder that is Christmas.

We have had a wonder-filled Advent in the Godly Play rooms—wonder at how children easily settle into the spirit of the stories, wonder at what they teach us with questions and not with answers (when are we adults ever going to get that?!), wonder at how many children each room can actually accommodate during the miracle that is Advent, and wonder at the gift of our storytellers and greet-

ers who quietly share this ministry and each week create a safe container that allows the children to experience worship that “speaks” their own language.

So as we enter 2008, I invite you to thank your COS Sunday school teachers!

With love,  
Sally

Thanks to Our  
Godly Play  
Teachers!



## Listening to the Muse: Conversations with the Holy Spirit

*By Peter Menkin*

*Written 2001, Edited 2007*

The spirit moves on the waters, breath of God "to its dark and furthest corners by the wind of heaven blown" You bring this melodious soundings as all the earth around me receives the wind that blows; divine love may we gain the human self You offer. Holy Trinity the place begun is the place I found, as again I see others and myself lose their lives to have their life. Come Holy Spirit, as you are in languages many, knowing our hearts and secret desires.

Love is a tender embrace, an entry so gentle encompassing the spirit and soul, seducing and arousing with whispers and songs; on the daylight through each day and in the night, for O gracious Light, Yours is the day, O God, Yours also the night... the sunshine and season seek us with Your spirit among us, in us, behind us, before us, below us, above us.

God's LOVE has  
been poured  
into our  
HEARTS  
through  
the  
HOLY SPIRIT  
that has been  
given to us.

Romans 5:5, NRSV



## Outreach for the Holidays

Church of Our Saviour has continued to assist volunteers at Mt. Carmel Catholic Church with their Tuesday luncheons for the homeless. Both Thanksgiving and Christmas lunches were served to about 30 folks by adults and youth from our parish, with traditional turkey meals and side dishes. Thank you to all who have helped with this ministry.

Outreach is currently helping to support micro-loans to two young women through Kiva, Inc. Primrose Nansasi is a 26 year old single mother in Kampala, Uganda, who has a secretarial business. We have contributed \$300 to help her expand her business and purchase a copier. Lucia Arap is a young woman in Zimesti, Moldova (a small country between Romania and Ukraine), who grows and sells vegetables with her family. We have contributed \$200 to help plow her field this year and expand her small business.

We also contributed to Episcopal Relief and Development and the Bayview Mission in keeping with our current Millennium Development Goal (MDG) of supporting programs that empower women. These organizations all help women and children.

A number of parishioners attended the workday for Warm Wishes on Dec. 1<sup>st</sup>. Over 2000 backpacks were filled with mittens, hats, scarves and socks to be distributed to the homeless in both Marin and San Francisco counties.

St. Anne's, Outreach and ECW co-hosted our annual Christmas Bazaar on December 2<sup>nd</sup> selling items that had been created throughout the year. Small Christmas trees, teddy bears, jams and jellies, sachets and shopping bags were sold to parishioners and friends. We also welcomed Sally Secor, representing Zim Zam Traders, a textile business supporting villages in Zimbabwe and Zambia. We collected over \$1000, which will benefit Kiva and other Outreach efforts.

In 2008, we will be learning about agencies that support the 4<sup>th</sup> MDG: **Reducing Infant Mortality**. If you know any charitable agencies that would qualify, please contact Fr. Richard or any Outreach member. Thank you and Happy New Year.

## Pondering the Grand Hoop-de-doo!

*(Continued from page 2)*

remember that God's Hoop-de-doo is ongoing. Our salvation, the working out who God made us to be and our calling back to wholeness, while it has been going on for some time, is in another way only just beginning.

What a blessing then, to be in this grand Hoop-de-doo together!

God's peace,

R+

## More Pictures from the Grand Hoop-de-doo!



## On Associate Rectors

Church of Our Saviour has welcomed The Rev. Este Gardner Cantor for the past year as our Associate Rector, but what does the title mean?

*Rector* in our tradition is the title for a tenured priest in charge of a parish. *Assistant Rector* is a title for a priest who assists the Rector, and is often reserved for newly ordained clergy who are training for a period of time to later lead another parish. *Associate Rector* means a priest with longer experience who, under the oversight of the Rector, leads particular ministries of the parish as well as assists in the presiding, preaching, and teaching roles of priesthood in the community.

In August, 2006, the Vestry and Fr. Richard called Mother Este to join the Church of Our Saviour staff after interviewing three candidates for youth minister. The position was originally structured at 10 hours-per-week, but recognizing the growth that was envisioned for our youth and children's programs, and the rising need for additional pastoral support in our community, as well as Este's gifts as a priest, the Vestry, in consultation

with Fr. Richard, expanded the position to half-time and gave Mother Este the title of Associate Rector for Youth and Children's Ministries at Church of Our Saviour.

For 2007, Mother Este agreed with the Rector and the Vestry to oversee the establishment of our new 4<sup>th</sup> and 5<sup>th</sup> grade curriculum, *A Cloud of Witnesses*; to lead, support, and grow the Senior High Youth Group; support the ongoing development of our Middle Saints ministry; and provide ongoing support for our Confirmation and Godly Play programs. In addition, in consultation with our Rector, Mother Este preaches and presides regularly at Sunday services and helps lead the Wednesday Eucharist and Bible Study.

We are blessed that, thanks to Mother Este's leadership with us, we've seen growth and new life in all of these areas of our shared ministry!

Do you have more questions about Mother Este and her ministry with us at Church of Our Saviour? Feel free to ask Mother Este, Fr. Richard or a member of the Vestry!

## When in Rome...

*(Continued from page 3)*

and the deacon invited me to come to the clergy association meeting. We were all invited to coffee hour, but declined as we told the parents of the youth that we would return immediately after the service.

Back at Church of Our Saviour the service was still going on when we got

back. We all agreed that our visit had been a fascinating experience, that we were very cordially treated and that we should explore other local churches to understand more about differing forms of worship, and different concepts of God.

Mother Este †



## The Church Proper

With the joyous season of Advent and Christmas at Church of Our Saviour behind her, Jane donned her Wellies one drizzly day, and ventured out from her cottage in downtown Mill Valley. As a newcomer from England, she was still feeling her way tentatively around the spiritual and social avenues. The ladies of the parish were meeting in the library this cold, wet morning for bible study and Jane intended to join them. A visiting missionary was stopping by on her way to minister to the less fortunate in a developing nation. She was to speak about each woman's calling to the ministry of Christ. As the college where she taught continued on winter break, Jane was embracing ways to enrich her stay in the States. Perhaps this spiritual message would be an inspiration.

Earlier in the week Jane had ferried over to San Francisco to explore the green market there. As she made her way around a patch of blackberry tangled ivy overgrowth on Lovell Avenue, Jane thought back to the abundance of fruits, vegetables, and tempting foods peddled by cheerful vendors at the Ferry Building Plaza. She recalled her mother's stories about the green-grocer stands on High Street in Cheltenham. Even as Jane herself was growing up, the small shops began to be eclipsed by Tesco, and other one-stop grocery stores. Chatting with the growers about the variety of produce grown on their own land was a bracing reminder of the simplicity of days gone by. How comforting, Jane thought, to find the roots of honest hard work planted in such a frenzied urban setting.

Entering the Fireside Room at the church, through heavy glass doors,

Jane glimpsed a small, rather plain woman running water at the sink in the corner of the hospitality space. She was frowning at the stove.

"I hate this stove," the woman muttered, rummaging through a nearby drawer. "A proper cooker would take a match," she continued, speaking to no one in particular. Several women standing nearby shot uneasy glances her way.

"Can I be of help?" Jane ventured. The small woman glowered at Jane. Jane shrank back but smiled bravely.

"Are you British?" Jane had detected an accent.

"Indeed, yes," the woman revealed a small chink of pleasantness.

"As am I," Jane warmly countered.

In a torrent of words, Jane listened with surprise as the small, mousy woman revealed her history in a rush,

"I've been stateside for 40 years! I married a Yank, had five children, joined this church, came every week, and yet...yet...can't quite see myself as a proper American." She finished in a hurry. "I'm Elizabeth Hawkhurst."

Jane approached Elizabeth. "I totally understand," she murmured guardedly. "You speak the same language, and yet..." she didn't finish her sentence, but flicked a quick glance towards the small woman.

"Oh yes," Elizabeth Hawkhurst nearly gushed, "You do understand, don't you? I'm so glad we've met. The other ladies are lovely. You are so welcome to join us."

*(Continued on page 10)*

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*Visiting for a year from England, Jane Keswick has been attending Church of Our Saviour in Mill Valley. She finds comfort in the traditions of the Church, yet observes many differences in how Americans view the world.*

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## The Church Proper

Jane pulled back slightly. "I'm sure," she whispered. Turning to where the other women gathered, Jane bravely stuck out her hand.

"I'm Jane Keswick," Jane introduced herself.

"Jane, lovely to meet you." An older woman moved elegantly to offer her hand.

Jane grasped her hand graciously.

"You are visiting here?" The older woman left it as a question.

"Indeed," Jane smiled, "I'm visiting here from England for a year."

"I'm sure you're finding things interesting," the woman smiled vaguely and moved away towards another woman who was fussing over a tray of pastries.

Elizabeth hooked her arm conspiratorially through Jane's.

"Welcome, Jane," she gently said, "We're very glad you're here."

Jane let herself be guided to the library, with its glowing Tiffany window shining onto the gloom enshrouded courtyard. The other women clustered about on chairs and sofas, carefully balancing cups and saucers on trembling knees.

A tall, statuesque woman flung open the door and entered with a rush of cold wind.

"Women of Christ; welcome to a New World." Jane drew in a breath and sat even straighter.

"Your Bridegroom is longing for you." The majestic, tall woman gestured toward the women perched, clutching

tea cups on arthritic knees. The women looked confused.

"Yes, Brides," the woman bestowed a majestic bow upon the assembled.

"God is wanting your commitment. Now." The tall woman waited.

Glancing nervously around the room, Jane offered, "Well then; what shall we do exactly?"

"Do?!" The woman screeched. "DO?!"

Jane shrunk back and clutched Elizabeth's arm.

The missionary whipped around and focused a steady gaze on Jane. "You are asking how you can serve your Bridegroom," she suggested.

Jane shrank from her intense gaze. "I," she quavered, "I, was just asking..."

"Asking is as good as a vocation!" The missionary gestured triumphantly, and thrust an arm out at Jane.

"Sister! Welcome to the Family of Christ!"

All the women assembled dithered and murmured. Elizabeth looked sympathetically at Jane.

"I suppose you'll be visiting the Motherhouse now," her new acquaintance said.

"What?" Jane burst out. "I'm sure I don't understand what you mean!"

The older ladies perched about the library ducked their heads, avoiding Jane's gaze.

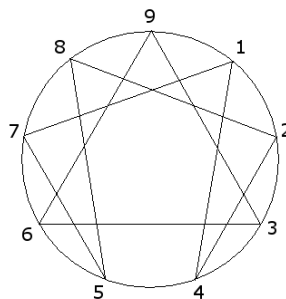


## Enneagram Workshop to be Offered

On February 2 there will be a wonderful opportunity open to all to attend an Enneagram workshop with Sister Mary Alice Neil. Richard, Betsy and Este were privileged to work with her last spring when she led a workshop for clergy in Marin and wowed us all with her wisdom and humor.

The Enneagram is a geometric figure that delineates the nine basic personality types of human nature and their complex interrelationships.

The workshop will take place at Christ's Church Sausalito from 10:00 to 3:00. More information regarding cost and reservations will be available later in January.



## The Church Proper

Elizabeth pulled Jane out the door, nearly tripping her.

"Jane," Elizabeth puffed, "I don't mean to alarm you, but, in the past, when Sister David has spoken here, several of our women parishioners have been pressured to visit the Sisters of Mercy Convent in Cleveland, and...well, I just don't want you to think you're obligated in any way!"

"Indeed!" Jane fumed, feeling anger, as well as surprise. "Being a polite audience cannot possibly be interpreted as heeding a call!"

"Ladies," trilled the very impressive Sister David. "We're gathering together to pray for our own Jane."

Fighting twin emotions of exasperation and amusement, Jane straightened her shoulders and entered the library, ready to confront the majestic Sister David. Veering around an

armchair engulfing a frail gray-haired woman in a fluffy gray hat, Jane cleared her throat in preparation.

"Sister," she began, but got no farther. The Amazonian Sister David seized Jane's hands and swung her about the small space. Several ladies clutched their tea cups anxiously.

"Dear Father," Sister David prayed in stentorian tones. "Thank you for Our New Sister and for the very clear message of her Calling."

Jane staggered and looked in alarm at the women in the small library. Each one was staring fixedly at her knees, head deeply bowed.

Oh for pity's sake, Jane thought to herself. Her sister Judy would enjoy her next letter from California. Or Cleveland, she revised the wry thought.

# You're Invited!



**to the 6th Annual  
COS Mardi Gras!**

**February 5, 2008 at 6:00 PM**

**Creole Cuisine, King Cake, Masks, Beads, and  
a Talent Show.**



**\$5 Adults, \$2 for 12 and under**

**All proceeds to benefit  
COS Outreach Programs.**

## Who's in the Pews?

*(Continued from page 4)*

though, are tinged with nostalgia because that church isn't here anymore. Her baptism and confirmation took place at the original Church of Our Saviour, a Willis Polk-designed redwood that stood on this site before our present building, "a dear, little old church" and a wonderful place for teens, Gene says. At that time, all the young people in the Episcopal Diocese belonged to the same youth group, The House of Young Churchmen. COS's chapter name was Chi Kappa. "This group made such an impression on me," she remembers. They held their meetings in the evening and enjoyed breakfast together once a month. The young people were full participants in the congregation, helping to serve parish dinners and decorating the church with flowering boughs at Easter.

There was a Rectory on the premises then where Fr. Murray, the Rector, lived with his family. Since all social activities took place at the church, the Murrays "could never get away," Gene says. Another important contributor, Frank Bostwick, served as the organist. He had been active in getting COS established as

a mission. Mr. Bostwick later became Mill Valley's first mayor and lived in a big house on Cornelia. (It's now the home of present church members, Richard and Lyn Jessup. Coincidentally, Mr. Jessup is also a former mayor of Mill Valley.)

In 1954, however, the old church was torn down, after much grieving and hard-fought debate. One vestry member even stormed out of a meeting, denouncing the "monstrosity" that was going to be built on the site.

But here we still are, more than half a century later, and we're still adding to our history. Let's keep those memories coming!

Happy New Year to all!

—Rosine Reynolds

*Note: Gene Stocking, our treasured historian and archivist, is organizing our parish history with help from Mary Wilson. Gene had back surgery recently, and some of those archives are now too heavy to lift. She and Mary would love additional assistance with their task. Please spare some time for this project and call Gene at 388-0736.*

## Sunday Ministries at COS

Ministry	January 6, 2008 Epiphany	January 13, 2008 1 Epiphany	January 20, 2008 2 Epiphany	January 27, 2008 3 Epiphany
8:00 am Presider/Assisting	Mother Este	Father Richard	Father Richard	Mother Este
8:00 am Preacher	Mother Este	Father Richard	Deacon Betsy	Mother Este
8:00 am Deacon	Deacon Betsy	Deacon Betsy	Deacon Betsy	Deacon Betsy
EM	Toni van Kriedt	Bill Cullen	Vyvien Gear	Toni van Kriedt
Lector	Orville Erringer	Nancy Cone	Vyvien Gear	Peggy Redfield
9:00 am Redwoods	Toni van Kriedt	Nancy Cone	Vyvien Gear	Deacon Betsy
Rector's Forum 9:15-9:45 am	Mother Este	Father Richard	Father Richard	Father Richard
10:00 am Presider	Mother Este	Father Richard	Father Richard	Father Richard
Preacher	Mother Este	Father Richard	Deacon Betsy	Mother Este
10:00 am Deacon	Deacon Betsy	Deacon Betsy	Deacon Betsy	Deacon Betsy
Altar Guild Flowers	Gay Johnson	Gay Johnson	Letty Erringer Nancy Cone Nance Wrisley	Letty Erringer Nancy Cone Nance Wrisley
EM	Sally Thomas	Peter Menkin	Michelle Walker	Fred Cone
Lector 1	Peter Menkin	Kitty Hayes	Bill Ibershof	John Nicholson
Lector 2		Scott Hayes	Sally Thomas	Jennifer MacCready
LEV	Sally Thomas	Vyvien Gear	Michelle Walker	Ros Patterson
Ushers	Charles Coleman Mike Mooney	Steve Quarles Graeme MacDonald	Cliff Mishalko Philip Norris	Ben Curtis Mark Gaumond
Coffee Host	Grace Hayakawa	The Mooney Family	The Snyder Family	Amy Paulenich Phyllis Staton Ann Fricker
Godly Play Near Room	Community Sunday	Charlotte Thomas Mary Stervinou	Combined Class	Mary Stervinou Ann Fricker Sandberg
Godly Play Far Room	Community Sunday	Mary Washburn Bill Thomas	Ann Fricker Sandberg Sally Thomas	Marsha Dugan Rosalie Gearhart
Middle Saints	Community Sunday			

## Our Staff

Rector	Rev. Richard E. Helmer	Senior Warden	Steve Quarles
Associate Rector of Youth and Children's ministries	Rev. Este Gardner Cantor	Junior Warden	John MacLeod
Deacon	Rev. Betsy Payne Rosen	Sexton	Terry Peck
Choirmaster/ Organist	Dr. Daniel Hoggatt	Co-Treasurers	Jeff Johnson Gay Johnson
Parish Administrator	Lynn I. Baker	<i>Perspective</i> Editor	Michelle Walker perspective@oursaviourmv.org

## Christmas Song Quiz

1. Good King \_\_\_\_\_ looked out, on the \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ .
2. \_\_\_\_\_, they told me, \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ .
3. Deck the \_\_\_\_\_ with boughs of \_\_\_\_\_ .
4. I saw \_\_\_\_\_ come sailing in on Christmas Day in the \_\_\_\_\_ .
5. \_\_\_\_\_ from the realms of glory, \_\_\_\_\_ your flight o'er all the earth.
6. I heard the \_\_\_\_\_ on Christmas Day, their old familiar \_\_\_\_\_ play.
7. Oh, you better \_\_\_\_\_, you better not \_\_\_\_\_, you'd better not pout.
8. As with \_\_\_\_\_ men of old, did the guiding \_\_\_\_\_ behold ...
- 9 \_\_\_\_\_ the red \_\_\_\_\_ .
10. \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_ man.
11. Dashing through the \_\_\_\_\_ in a one-horse \_\_\_\_\_ .
12. On the first day of Christmas, my true love gave to me, \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ .
13. City \_\_\_\_\_, busy \_\_\_\_\_, dressed in holiday style...
14. Twas in the \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ when all the birds had fled.
15. Said the night \_\_\_\_\_ to the little \_\_\_\_\_ "Do you hear what I hear"?
16. O \_\_\_\_\_, O \_\_\_\_\_ .
17. Sleigh bells \_\_\_\_\_, are you \_\_\_\_\_, In the \_\_\_\_\_, snow is  
\_\_\_\_\_
18. Chestnuts roasting on an open fire, \_\_\_\_\_ nipping at your \_\_\_\_\_ .
19. We \_\_\_\_\_ you a \_\_\_\_\_ (3X), and a Happy New Year!





The Episcopal Church of Our Saviour  
The Rev. Richard Helmer, Rector

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**Our Mission Statement**

The Episcopal Church of Our Saviour strives to be a welcoming community for those seeking to deepen their relationship with God, and to journey in faith with God's people through the breaking of bread and in service to others, in Christ's name.

## Annual Meeting to Be Held on February 3

Our annual parish meeting will gather following 10:00 AM worship on Sunday, February 3<sup>rd</sup>, and, *no*, it won't interfere with the Super Bowl. Be prepared for something different this year beyond the usual "business meeting." We'll be spending a good portion of our time together in discussion, forging vision around our shared faith and ministries.

We'll be sure to have everyone out the door long before the 3:18 kickoff! Child care will be available and a light snack will be served.

