

Talking Story at St. Jude's

St. Jude's Episcopal Church
Newsletter

3/1/2015

Edition 3 – Volume 1

Reflections from Deacon Sandy

Editor's Note: Deacon Sandy Honnold and husband Fred are leaving the Big Island and moving to California.

sitting on and said, "I've been meaning to talk to you about the diaconate!" He scared me half to death. I didn't even know what that was, and when he explained it to me I said, "I can't do that!" But he



Deacon Sandy Honnold

I had a vague idea where Ocean View was and knew it was 1 1/2 hour drive to get there. I was amazed, as a deacon, to be asked to do this! It didn't take long for me to fall in love with St Jude's and its people.

In the early 1990s I said to my priest that I recalled, as a junior in high school, feeling God was calling me to some kind of ministry. Instead, I married my husband at the ripe old age of 19! Then Fred and I went on to have 3 children. Now it is decades later that I'm telling my priest my story. Fr Bill got so excited that he jumped up from the stone wall he was

said I was already acting as a deacon in my life. Soon I was on my way to a discernment weekend at Camp Noel Porter, Lake Tahoe. Since I hadn't attended college right out of high school I needed to find out if I could handle the course work for ordination. So I attended a community college **See "Sandy" page 2**

St. Jude's Holy Week

March 29th Palm Sunday
Services 9:30 am

April 1st Tenabrae
Services 7:00 pm

April 2nd Seder Dinner 5:00 pm
RSVP 939-7555

April 3rd Stations of the Cross
3:00 pm

April 4th Decorating the Church
for Easter Sunday 9—11 am

April 5th Easter Sunday
Services 9:30 am

Sandy—(Continued from Page 1)
in Placerville for 2 1/2 years taking only human services and counseling courses.

Meeting with Jerry Lamb, the bishop of the Diocese of Northern California, the summer of 1993 was my introduction to "the process" -- the steps one goes thru to get to ordination. After that it was 2 days of psychological exams and meeting with a psychologist, then entering the School for Deacons in San Francisco. Three years later I graduated. Then came the ordination exams and more interviews. When all was said and done, I was ordained in my own parish, Trinity, Sutter Creek, Oct 16th, 1996 in front of family, friends and the congregation that "raised me up" and supported me for the diaconate. My main ministries in California included serving seniors, a Sunday afternoon service in an elder care facility, the Petal Pushers -- a small group of people who took altar flowers to the homebound, leading a yearly women's retreat, and being the coordinator for the yearly countywide thanksgiving basket give-away and the Christmas Angel Tree -- gifts to children. These were happy, busy years.

Then the end of 2003 Fred decided he wanted to move to Hawai'i. We bought a house in the Puna district near Pahoia and June of 2005 moved lock, stock and barrel plus one dog & two cats to Hawai'i. We began attending church at Holy Apostles in Hilo where I served as deacon under Fr Russ Johnson.

One year later Bishop Chang asked if I'd be willing to serve as supply clergy in a small church in Ocean View. I had a vague idea where Ocean View was and knew it was 1 1/2 hour drive to get there. I was amazed, as a deacon, to be asked to do this! It didn't take long for me to fall in love with St Jude's and its people. We drove to Ocean View three times a month; a priest came the 4th Sunday of each month. Two years later Fr Dallas Decker came and I returned to Holy Apostles for six months. In the meantime, we bought property in the Ranchos and built a house -- our dream house. May 2009, we moved into our new house. We became fulltime members of the community. I now served as deacon under Fr Dallas. And I joined hula.

Over the last nine years I've watched people come and go at St Jude's, been a part of baptisms, memorial services and a wedding or two, plus watched Ben grow up and enjoyed David's immense talent at the piano. I watched the leadership change and the congregation grow. But now it's time for us to go; time to be near family once more. I will miss the diversity of people and the active ministries at St Jude's and the weather, of course! And dancing hula once a month for the congregation. St Jude's is truly a welcoming place.



Sandy Honnold



Around the Church Yard

By Contributing Editor Don Hatch

This month has been an eventful one for St. Jude's. Our ongoing efforts at improving our church grounds are working and this month we started work on one of our major maintenance projects.

Remember last month I mentioned we had too many wild chickens in the church yard and my futile attempts at reducing their population? This month, while I was driving to Kona, I noticed a lady hitchhiking, and I gave her a ride. She said she was trying to get to work in Kona, but her usual ride hadn't shown up.

As I drove we discussed the weather and how everything was growing. I mentioned that the chicken population seemed to be growing as fast as the weeds. She agreed and told me the previous weekend she took her two children to a church where they have free hot showers (sounds like a church I know) and her children chased some chickens. A lady working at the church told her if she wanted the chickens and could catch them, she could have them. She said they were going back around sundown to catch some. I don't know how many they caught, but the chicken population around the church yard now seems to be one rooster and two hens. Last month that same rooster had nine hens. ***Sometimes God works in mysterious ways.***

Anyone who owns a house knows it takes lots of maintenance to keep everything ship-shape. Taking care of a church is like a home, but it is a much bigger job. Our church gets more traffic than a home does and it requires even more maintenance. This month we started one of our major projects of painting the church. No, this isn't one of our do-it-

yourself projects; this needed the skills and dedicated effort of a professional. The biggest problem we have when working on St. Jude's, is that the facilities are used by various organizations almost every day of the week and we have to schedule our work so we don't interfere with their activities.

One of St. Jude's community support efforts is to help other organizations in our community by sharing our facilities with them so they have a place to meet. In addition to having St. Jude's functions in our church facilities we host two other church services, the Senior Nutritional Program, Al-Anon, several 12 Step Programs, Hula Practice, and Brownies. And, starting next month we will start hosting two more organizations - Veterans Affairs and the Head Start Program.

Our free hot shower program continues to be a success, even though this has been the coldest winter most of the Ocean View residents remember. We still average around 18-21 people taking a shower each week and one Saturday last month there was 27 people.

Along with the shower we serve a hot meal and there are usually more people sharing lunch with us than those using our shower facilities. We take turns making soup for the hot meal, but most Saturdays Sandy Honnold provides her delicious fresh yeast rolls to go with the soup and her rolls are more popular than the soups. (See pages 15 & 16)

Sandy and her husband Fred are moving back to the mainland. Sandy has been a very active member of St. Jude's and she has contributed much to our little **Continued - (See Hatch Page 4)**

Ka'u Food Pantry Distribution

Last Tuesday
of every month

10:00 a.m. - Noon

Ocean View
Community Center

For more information
contact Karen

510 778 5500



The Ka'u Food Pantry's goal is to provide 2-3 days' worth of food at the end of the month when most benefits (Food Stamps, SSI, etc) have been exhausted. The Pantry is a full no-profit operation and it depends solely on tax deductible donations to meet our monthly goals.

Monetary donations to the Ka'u Food Pantry enable the organization to buy food for 18 cents a pound at the Food Basket in Kona. They cheerfully accept monetary donations, food donations and volunteers are always welcomed.

Hatch – (Continued from Page 3)

church over the years. She is a retired deacon, but after retiring she continued to be a big part of our services and has provided personal support for many of our church members. We'll miss you Sandy!

St. Jude's has fundraisers several times a year, usually each quarter. Last month was our annual Marta Gras Dinner and since it took place the day before Valentine's Day, our theme was "Take Your Valentine to Marta Gras".

David Matson provided music for the festivities. David is a classical pianist and he prefers playing Beethoven, Bach, or Mozart. We tried to convince him that New Orleans Jazz was simply another type of American classical music – he looked at us and shook his head like he couldn't believe what he was hearing. Maybe he played to humor us, but for whatever reason he played some wonderful New Orleans Jazz for us. However, several times I thought I heard short passage or two from Beethoven and Mozart slipped in with the New Orleans Jazz.

Along with live music we had a wonderful dinner including Emeril Pork Stew, Gumbo, Red Beans and Rice, Cornbread, Drink, and Dessert. Most important of all, we got to spend quality time with friends.

Easter Flowers

St. Jude's will continue the annual tradition of memorial or thanksgiving Easter flowers.

Please be sure to give your \$10 per plant and the name of who (or what) is being remembered, to Cordelia before March 29th. You will be able to take your plant home after Easter.



Weekly Church Schedule

	8:00 AM	9:00 AM	10:00 AM	11:00 AM	Noon	1:00 PM	2:00 PM	3:00 PM	4:00 PM	5:00 PM	6:00 PM	7:00 PM	8:00 PM	8:00 PM
Monday		Senior Nutritional Program							Bible Practice	Narcotics Anonymous	Alcoholics Anonymous			
Tuesday			Women's Bible Study @ Dev's 10:00 am						Veterans Affairs (Reinburger Hall)					
Wednesday		Senior Nutritional Program							Browse Meeting		Narcotics Anonymous			
Thursday		Bible Practice				Bread Starts (1st & 3rd Thurs. each month)					Al-Anon Meeting	Alcoholics Anonymous		
Friday		Senior Nutritional Program							Eucharist Service	Reserved For St. Jude's Special Projects				
			Men's Bible Study @ McKinney Place									Alcoholics Anonymous	Narcotics Anonymous	
Saturday			Free Hot Shower									Alcoholics Anonymous	Narcotics Anonymous	
			Free Hot Lunch With Shower											
Sunday		St. Jude's Eucharist Services & Alpha Social After Services						Marshall's Fall Gospel Church				Marshall's First Assembly of God Church		

Indicates this is a St. Jude's Function

Melody of Lent

By Cynthia Cutts

Sorrow, anguish, gloom
Facing the despair
Of my divine hero.
Oh Guardian of my soul,
Architect of my heart,
I refocus
Reflect
Renew
Reclaim.
For in the darkness
I Rejoice.

- 15 THINGS TO GIVE UP.**
1. **Doubting yourself.**
 2. **Negative Thinking.**
 3. **Fear of Failure.**
 4. **Destructive Relationships.**
 5. **Gossiping.**
 6. **Criticising yourself and others.**
 7. **Anger.**
 8. **Comfort Eating.**
 9. **Laziness.**
 10. **Negative self talk.**
 11. **Procrastination.**
 12. **Fear of Success.**
 13. **Anything excessive.**
 14. **People Pleasing.**
 15. **putting others needs before your own.**

A Prayer for Lenten Grace

Loving God,
During the sacred season of Lent, bring me closer to you.
Prepare a place in my home and heart for silence and solitude, so that I may re-discover the grace of a prayer-full life.
Help me to fast from those things that threaten the well-being of body and soul and remind me of the grace of simplicity.
Enlarge my heart so that I give to those in need and, in so doing, re-discover the grace of gratitude and generosity.
May this season be a grace-filled time to rekindle my love for and faith in you.
Amen.



Lent — A Season or a Lifestyle?

LENT: I just didn't get it! Growing up in the 1940's, it never had any relevance to life as I knew it.

"Say your prayers, be nice to your little brother and never sass your mama?" Those were our everyday guide lines.

"Give alms?" I never had a penny of my own until I was old enough to babysit – and even that went into the communal pot. It wasn't a sacrifice or a penance – just everyone doing their share.

"No candy – except on Sunday?" We never had candy that often. Daddy would buy our groceries on payday – and if times were really good – he would bring home a small bag of lemon drops. They were doled out one at a time to be savored - tart and sweet and yummy!

"No meat, except on Sundays?" This was standard at our house. Sunday dinner's pot roast was the highlight of our week, shared with family and friends, and sometimes, strangers. Mama welcomed them all, saying, "Always room in the pot for another tater or two."

The rest of the week we ate boiled potatoes with milk and flour gravy or macaroni creamed with Borden's "Elsie." Sometimes it was canned tomatoes thickened with yesterday's homemade bread. And, always and forever, Mama's green beans. Maybe, once in a while, if we were really lucky, a jar of her canned peaches would appear for dessert. The Church decreed "No meat on Fridays". LOL I awaited Friday night with great anticipation. That's when my favorites appeared on my plate. Scalloped potatoes or salmon patties or creamed tuna on biscuits, served with mama's endless green beans, of course.

Our garden was our main food supply. I remember Mama

I think it takes time and space to recognize true sacrifice. There was plenty of it there before my young eyes, but I didn't see.

bending over her hoe day after day. The hot sun would bleach the fabric across her shoulders until it would split into tatters. She would add to the rows and rows of canned foods in the potato cellar right up to the hard frost. From that great store came the green beans, the to-



Phyl's Parents

Happy & Thelma Hickman
1934

matoes and the peaches we loved. There was corn, peas, mixed vegetables, and pickles too, but they ran out long before spring came. We grumbled about that.

My daddy worked heavy construction in those hard years. He never missed a day, winter or summer.

Winter is harsh in Wyoming. Mama helped him off with his Mackinaw when he came home at night, nearly frozen. She would settle him in his chair by the fire and tug off his heavy boots. The boots and his mittens would be placed close

See **Lent** Page 7

Lent—Continued from page 6

to the fire – so they would be dry by morning. I still remember his cracked and bleeding fingers curled around the steaming hot cup of coffee Ma-ma always had waiting for him.

Daddy’s name was Happy – because he was! He was our hero.

I think it takes time and space to recognize true sacrifice. There was plenty of it there before my young eyes , but I didn’t see. Oh, we always bowed our heads for Grace before filling our hungry little bellies – but we truly didn’t know just how blessed we were. We just assumed everyone had the same good life we shared.

Maybe I still don’t get it – but it seems to me we are meant to live up to the Spirit of Lent all year ‘round. My parents did.



In Our Prayers

Jym, Brian and Rose for continued healing.

For safe travel for all our family and friends who are traveling home or on holiday.

For the sale of Don & Beverly’s beautiful mountain home on Reef Parkway.

<http://www.homes.com/property/92-8797-reef-cir-mauka-ocean-view-hi-96737/id-225231037/>



Celebrating this month

March Birthdays

Erma Hendricks
Teri Martendale
Charlotte Schaupp
Karen Pucci

March Anniversaries

Cindy & Jerry Cutts



Things To Do, When You're in Ocean View

By Don Hatch

One thing everyone should do when they visit the Big Island is spend some time at the Volcano National Park. There are lots of interesting presentations, tours, and pictures about Hawaiian volcanoes.

One of the tours is called "A Walk into the Past" and this is the one I always try to take my guests to. It takes you back in time to 1912, when the Hawaiian Volcano Observatory was first opened by Professor Thomas Jaggar.

The tour guide is dressed in authentic 1912 clothes and the tour is presented as if he is Professor Jaggar showing you his latest and greatest seismic monitoring equipment, which he is so very proud of.



Professor Jaggar, portrayed by Dick Hershberger

He walks you around the ground and explains what it was like in 1912. Then he takes you down into the room built to monitor seismic activities and shows you some of the delicate seismic monitoring equipment that was actually used in 1912 to monitor volcano seismic activity.

This tour is led by Dick Hershberger from Ocean View. Dick is better known in Ocean View for his directing/acting in community theaters, member and MC for the Last Fling Band, Coordinator of the Senior Nutritional Program, and coordinator of the HOVE neighborhood watch. Now I also know Dick as Professor Jaggar.

See **Volcano**—(Continued on Page 9)

Hawai'i Volcanoes National Park

Open 24 hours a day year-round

Kīlauea Visitor Center

Open daily from 9:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.

Jaggar Museum

Open daily from 10:00 a.m. to 7:30 p.m.

Talking Story, at St. Jude's

is the monthly newsletter for
St. Jude's Episcopal Church
in Ocean View, Hawaii.

Editor: Cindy Cutts

Contributing editor: Don Hatch

We welcome submissions!

Deadline for newsletter submissions is the 20th of each month.

Submit **complete** news items including who, (with correct spelling of first & last names) what, when, where, why etc. to: cindycutts00@yahoo.com

Editor's note:

This is an awesome edition, thanks to all of our contributors this month.

Don, Phyl, Lynne, Karen, Thom, Sandy, Cynnie, Father Moki, Cordelia, Richard.

Keep those stories coming!

I couldn't do this without you!

Blessings,

Cindy



Volcano—(Continued from page 8)

If you can, you should do this tour several times because it is a little different each time he does it. Dick says he has a much bigger script for this show than he had for any of his other acting rolls, and this gives him the flexibility to change the dialog to fit the question/interests of each audience.

You need to do a little planning to get on this tour because it is only available every other Tuesday, at 10 a.m., noon and 2 p.m. The tour starts at the Volcano National Park Visitor Center. There is no charge for the tour, but park entrance fees do apply.

SAVE THE DATE!

March 7th

Father Moki will visit with the Bishop's Committee and to observe how the St. Jude's Shower Ministry works.

Feel free to drop by the church on March 7th, to chat with Father Moki and share your perspective on the Shower Ministry.





Happy Birthday Episcopal Relief & Development

By Lynne Reynolds

This is the 75th year that Episcopal Relief & Development has been healing a hurting world through their programs and partnerships.

Episcopal Relief & Development is a Christian based relief and development organization. They are concerned with preventing hunger, poverty and diseases around the world. Through Jesus' command in Matthew 25 they work to heal the sick and feed the hungry. They are known for disaster relief but as the name states development and making people become self-sufficient are very important.

Today, Episcopal Relief & Development works with more than three million people each year in nearly 40 countries to strengthen communities and combat poverty, hunger and disease.

They are continuing their effort to stop the spread of Ebola in Sierra Leone and Liberia. This disease has disrupted food production, creating a threat that famine could do even more damage than Ebola itself. They are working to distribute food and supplies in Liberia and Sierra Leone as well as making sure those patients at the clinics they support receive a nutritious meal each day.

On Staten Island, they are the only organization still helping neighbors rebuild after they were ravaged by Superstorm Sandy two years ago. They are also continuing their work in the Philippines, which was just hit by another severe storm, one year after Typhoon Haiyan slammed onto its shore.

There are the subsistence farmers in famine-ravaged Burundi who only have small plots of land on which to grow their food. They are teaching them **how to create and tend "keyhole" gardens, in which each plot has its own compost pile at the center, allowing for constant fertilization. This technique dramatically increases each farmer's productivity and enables greater crop diversification, helping to ensure a reliable food supply and an opportunity to earn a small income.** Keyhole gardens are easily



tended by women, and that's especially important in Burundi where many have been left widowed by past conflict and HIV/AIDS pandemic.

This Lenten season the 75th Anniversary edition of Lenten Meditations has been made available to everyone. Most everyone at St. Jude have received their copy, there are still some available if you need another one or have not received one. These meditations provide daily reflections for Ash Wednesday **through Easter, and a new prayer resource called "-- Walk in Love"** – based on the Anglican Cycle of Prayer, with personal stories and detailed descriptions from Episcopal Relief & Development partners and programs – offers weekly devotions for the entire year. These booklets are also available at St. Jude.

During this Lenten season, please consider making a donation to Episcopal Relief & Development. You can put a check in the collection plate with a note **that it is for "ERD", there are envelopes available at the church** if you would like to mail your donation or you can go online to www.episcopalrelief.org.

There are millions of people around the world counting on Episcopal Relief & Development, let's be a part of healing a hurting world. As always please remember them in your prayers, not only during Lent but all year.

In Search of Gumbo

By Thom White

I always wanted to visit the South, especially New Orleans and sample the gumbo and jambalaya. So, when our daughter Divinity moved to Savannah Georgia last year it thought it was the perfect time to plan a trip. So in January I headed down south to begin a journey through some of the great cities of the south.

Savannah's historical district goes back to colonial days. The streets were lined with ancient oaks trees draped with Spanish moss which created a gothic dream like vision. Abundant parks and squares with monuments and fountains provide places to rest and enjoy the beautiful architecture. Shops and cafes along the river front are a mecca for walking and exploring.

Then we headed on a 10 hour drive south west to New Orleans where the French Quarter was getting ready for Mardi

Gras. We grazed our way along eating gumbo, jambalaya, red beans and rice, poor boys, Muffuletta sandwiches, alligator, beignets, and other delicacies from the south. We attended mass at the beautiful St Louis Cathedral built in 1789 on Jackson Square.

The square is a gathering place for musicians and street performers and also for artists to display their works of art. Every day free entertainment added to the excitement as we wandered the streets exploring the French Quarter.

We continued on to Asheville North Carolina to visit the Biltmore Estate, which the country home is built in 1895 by George Vanderbilt. The house is filled with priceless furnishings and art. The family hosted royalty and the famous of its day. This is a glimpse into how the other side lived.



St. Lewis Cathedral



Biltmore Estate

Then we headed to Charleston South Carolina, another great city of the south, its beautiful Historical district perfectly preserved.

See **Gumbo**—Page 12

Flavor of the Month

Welcome Father Doug



St. Jude's family is delighted to welcome The Reverend P. Douglas Coil as our new Visiting Priest. Father Doug will serve at St. Jude's from March 1st through April 5th.

Fr. Doug was born in Washington, DC and spent his childhood there, in Virginia, and at his family's ranch in Wyoming. During college he felt called to the ministry, and upon graduation entered seminary at the Episcopal Berkeley Divinity School at Yale, where he met his future wife, Carolyn.

Fr Doug and Carolyn have been married for 43 years, and he has been in the ordained ministry for 41 years. They have two married sons and five grandchildren, and spend some time each year in Florida at a condo near them. Fr Doug is an avid photographer and also loves to travel. He says: "Carolyn and I could be considered "cruise-a-holics" as that is our favorite way to see the world! " A little over a year ago, Fr. Doug retired as rector of St. Matthew's in Snellville where he had been rector for 21 years. Previous to that, he was rector of Holy Trinity in Bartow, Florida for 11 years ***Welcome, Father Doug and Carolyn!***

Gumbo—(Continued from page 11)



St. Michael's

We attended mass at St Michaels Church. Built in 1752 on the site where the Book of Common Prayer was first read in 1680. President George Washington worshipped in this magnificent cathedral on May 8th 1791. The organ installed in 1768 fills the church with awesome music as sunlight filters thru the beautiful stain-glass windows. We visited some of the plantations and other historical sites.

We drove back to Savannah and explored the coast on the way. I was pleasantly surprised by the beautiful beaches stretching for miles. As it was time to return home I realized that this was like a trip through a living history book. Of course there is no place like home sweet home.

As they say in New Orleans, "Laissez Les Bon Tompts Rouler" or as we say ***"Let the Good" Times Roll!"***

Blessings, Thom White



Tale of a Whale

By Cindy Cutts



I didn't believe it. I had decided that all the hype about Humpback whales in our ocean was folklore. For the past seven years, I've eagerly watched for whales in our local waters, but my quest was fruitless. While I sat for hours with binoculars at South Point and saw nothing but water, others were claiming that cobalt blue sea contained giant, playful water monsters. My husband would regularly see whales from the second tee at the golf course. He wasn't even looking for whales and he could see them! How fair was that?!

My neighbors are official whale counters for the Hawaiian Islands Humpback Whale National Marine Sanctuary. One Saturday last month, there was a whale extravaganza happening at their site. A text invitation came over my phone and within minutes, my friend Brooke and I were parked along the cliffs at Ka Lae.

As I got out of the car, I heard a loud "kaploosh" and looked up to see a giant splash just off the shoreline. The shower of water in the air was about as big as if a railroad car had dropped out of the sky. There were cheers from the small crowd of viewers and Brooke, who grew up in Hawaii, calmly said, "Oh, a breach."

"Breach!?" I laughed. "That was more like a bionic belly flop!"

We didn't even get past the hood of the car before another Humpback whale rose from the water and exploded another splash. And before I could even comment, another big splash erupted off to my left.

The whales were showing off in all directions off of South Point, thoroughly enjoying the beautiful day. It reminded me of the Cannon Ball Olympics I used to hold for my children in our swimming pool in California and all the crazy antics of teenage boys trying to impress the girls. The water was hopping and popping.

Brooke and I found a comfy rock and soaked up the incredible display of marine choreography. Mamma whales and babies rolled and splashed in synchronization; single whales slapped glistening black tails, waved enormous silver satin fins or puffed massive plumes of water into the air - all to the natural rhythm and music of the tide. Brooke and I cheered and shouted at the whale tricks. The crystalline

See **Whales**—Page 14

Whales—(Continued from page 13)

water, the warm sun and the salty breeze made it a perfect setting for whale watching. That morning I'd heard a sportscaster report that Super Bowl tickets were selling for \$10,000 each. I marveled that Brooke and I were sitting on the 50 yard line, in the front row of this incredible Whale Bowl - for free.

Watching those home town whales dance in and out of the water, was an afternoon I will remember forever. I'd begun to think the stories of whales in Kau waters were Hawaiian legends – simply tales for the tourists. But watching a sea mammal, as big as a fire truck, blast out of the ocean and splash back into the sea has made me a believer.

Later, as I pondered the magical day, it reminded me of how many times God has shared other enchanted moments with me. Watching a butterfly emerge from a chrysalis or a new born foal take his first steps are cherished gifts from God. The delicate fragrance of Plumeria or the annoyingly cheerful song of the bright red cardinal give me pause and bring me back to the creator. It's not enough for me to treasure the moments, I feel compelled to stop and thank God for the memory. Remember- I'm a believer.



coffee farm wisdom

By Leonard Freeman

coffee farm wisdom, rain
washing down the hills
to feed the cherries that
feed the heart.

we step away as the spatter
drums the corrugated
roof

and breathe the high-hills
air one more time
before moving on.

*Kau

Sandy's Yummy Rolls

This is the recipe Sandy Honnold used to make rolls for the Saturday lunch St. Jude's serves with their Free Hot Shower program.

She uses this same recipe to make her Yummy Rolls, Cinnamon Sticky Buns, and Cinnamon Rolls.

Ingredients

Yummy Rolls	3 1/2 cups 4 tsp 1/2 tsp 1 1/2 Tbsp. 3/4 cup 1 4 cups	Low Fat Milk Yeast (2 packets) salt Cooking Oil Granulated Sugar Egg Bread Flour plus 2-4cups more as needed
Sticky Buns Topping	1 1/2 cups 1/2 cup 4 Tbsp. 1 1/2 cup	Brown Sugar Butter Light Corn Syrup Pecans
Cinnamon Rolls	1/2 cup	melted Butter Raisins Cinnamon Sugar

Directions

- 1) Heat milk in saucepan to 110-115 degrees. (Use a thermometer to check temp.) Stir in yeast, sugar, salt, oil and egg.
- 2) Into a large bowl, measure 4 Cups flour. Make a depression in the center. Pour in milk mixture and stir until all flour is moist. Add 1 Cup of flour at a time; stirring each time until flour is all moist. Keep adding flour until the dough looks more like bread than batter. Cover with a light towel and let rest until double or more in size. (Note: I usually wait until I see the towel rise.)
- 3) You'll need 3 large cookie sheets. Spray or rub cooking oil* on each sheet. Heavily flour your counter or a very large bread board.
- 4) Dough takes about 45 min or so to rise depending on the weather and temp in your kitchen. Scrape dough out of bowl onto floured board, and then knead until stickiness is gone. Cut dough ball in half; set aside 1 half.



Knead some more and form dough into a long log. Cut 1"- 1 1/2" slices (depending on the size rolls you want) and form into balls. Place on cookie sheets 1 1/2 to 2" apart. Do the same w/ the remainder of the dough. You should have about 26-30 rolls. Cover w/ light towels and turn on the oven to 350 degrees. When the oven is at the correct temp, check the rolls. If they've risen to almost double their size, pop them in the oven. If not, wait another 10 min before baking.

Bake for 17 min (your oven may take more or less time than this, so experiment with the time). The rolls should have a nice golden brown on top.

Sticky Cinnamon Buns

Use the same roll recipe and follow Steps #1 thru 4. ***However**, do NOT use spray or oil in baking pans (Note: pans must have a lip all around).

Instead of the oil spray, pour melted butter mixed with corn syrup in pans. Sprinkle pecans over the butter mixture, then crumble brown sugar over all of it.

Place the buns on top of the Sticky Mixture and let them rise like described in Step #4.

Heat oven to 325 degrees. Bake rolls about 17 min. Again you'll have to experiment to see how long it takes the rolls to bake in your oven.

Immediately, remove rolls from pans and cool on racks, or serve when cooled enough to not burn your tongue.

Cinnamon Rolls

After cutting kneaded dough in 1/2, use a rolling pin to form a large rectangle.

Sprinkle with raisins and press the raisins into the dough. Spread melted butter over raisins. Mix sugar and cinnamon using a mixture of 2/3 parts sugar to 1/3 parts cinnamon (or to your taste). I guess on the amounts. Sprinkle this over the butter.

Roll like a jelly roll and cut into 1" slices.

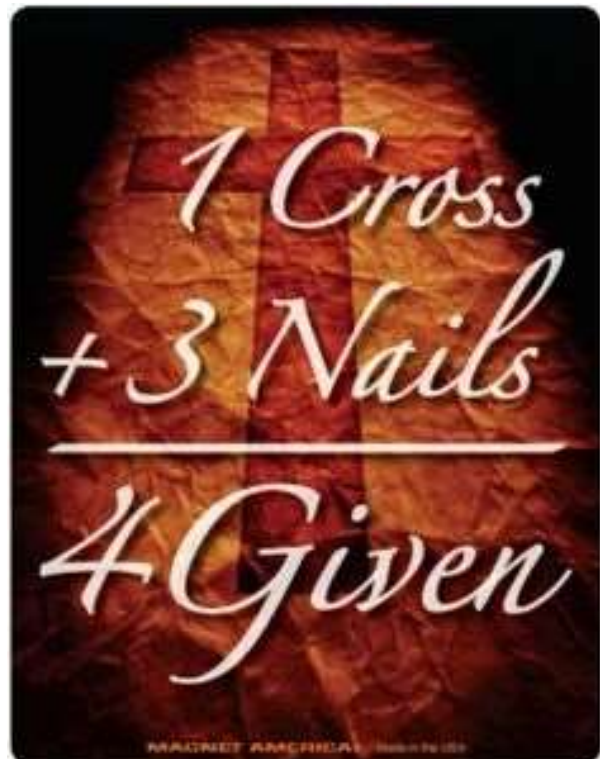
Place on baking sheets 1-2" apart.

Repeat with the 2nd half of dough. Let rise for about 20 min.

Heat oven to 325 degrees. Bake rolls about 17 min. Again you'll have to experiment to see how long it takes the rolls to bake in your oven.

Immediately, remove rolls from pans and cool on racks, or serve when cooled enough to not burn your tongue.

So I'll cherish
the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies
at last I lay down;
I will cling to
the old rugged cross,
And exchange it someday
for a crown.



From Father Moki

Peace-filled thoughts of Jerusalem



The poinciana tree on the grounds of Holy Apostles is in a bit of a fog today—the Big Island's version of the Mists of Avalon. The volcano just outside of town seems to be quite active and without our longed-for trade winds, the smoke that Kilau-ea generates lingers in the Hilo air.

Earlier in the month I had another interesting experience with haze in the air when I was in Jerusalem on pilgrimage and noticed a similar phenomenon, only to learn that it was sand carried from the Sahara to the Holy Land. On my last day there it rained and the water mixed in with the sand and I went back to the hotel to find that my black jacket had these weird brown spots all over it that the mixture of water and sand created.

As I walked the streets of Jerusalem's Old City I felt like I had

I also feel like I've brought a piece of Jerusalem back with me to Hilo to sustain me until I can make another pilgrimage back to the Holy Land.

Father Moki

never left and that life this past year was nothing but killing time in between the two trips. It gave me a different sense of home and the hymn "Jerusalem my happy home" came to mind, especially the last line that says: Jerusalem, Jerusalem, God grant that I may see thine endless joy, and of the same partaker ever be! That line is true for me and I also feel like I've brought a piece of Jerusalem back with me to Hilo to sustain me until I can make another pilgrimage back to the Holy Land.

Many people have asked me what I liked best about the trip, or what was the highlight of the pilgrimage. That's hard to answer after having touched the spot where they say Jesus died on the cross or where I set foot in the waters where they say John baptized him. But when push comes to shove, I'd have to say I felt most moved at the Mount of Temptation in the monastery chapel where I looked out over the Judean desert and at all the dust blowing in from the Sahara. I felt quite emotional as I walked away from that place and I couldn't figure out why until I read in a guidebook (later on) that I was in the spot where they believe Jesus fasted for 40 days

and was tempted by Satan. I came down from that mountain a different person.

While I was in Jerusalem I turned on the news and saw that a Jordanian pilot had been burned to death in Syria, one of the countries that borders Israel. In January I was in Tokyo for a short visit and reunions with my elementary and junior high classmates. While I was there the videos of two Japanese journalists who had been taken hostage came out. I was heartbreaking to see the Prime Minister on the verge of tears and Kenji Goto's mother making an appeal to spare her son's life, an appeal in which she did not prevail. The image of her talking to reporters came back to me at the Fourth Station on the Via Dolorosa, the station that marks the spot where Jesus meets his mother Mary on the way to his crucifixion. I stood at this station with my iPad and wrote the following reflection:

At this station you go into the chapel and it says, "Be silent before the Lord" from Zephaniah 1:7. Then you go into the crypt and see a distraught Mary, the mother of Jesus, reaching out to her son as Eastern European pilgrims sing and break the admonished silence. Then you go out of the crypt and into the chapel gift shop. Life goes on.

Then I wrote the following prayer:

Christ of compassion, never keep us silent to pain and anguish; nor deaf to others' songs of pain and sorrow. Gives us ears to listen and hearts to respond with human compassion to all suffering and to go back in time with our prayers to heal your anguished mother's heart. Amen.

So as I close this month I ask you to please, please set aside a portion of your day to pray for peace—the peace of Jerusalem, peace for the world, and peace in our hearts.

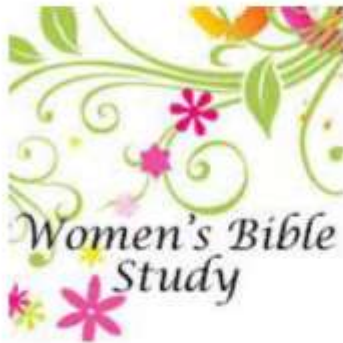
Until next month, please take care.

Aloha no,
Moki+



Lemonade Party/Church Clean Up Day
March 28th at 9 a.m. - 11 a.m..

Many hands make light work.



Women's Bible Study has moved to **TUESDAYS**
at 10 a.m. Contact Beverly Nelson for more
information. beverly@hatchville.com



Meets at McKinney Place Fridays at 9 a.m.

St. Jude's Episcopal Church
92-8606 Paradise Circle, Ocean View, Hawaii 96737
www.stjudeshawaii.org

Lent

Let light shine out of darkness ...

2 Corinthians 4:6

