



The Angelus

Grace and Holy Trinity Cathedral • Kansas City, Missouri

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FROM THE DEAN

As a young boy, summertime meant Little League baseball, collecting fireflies, warm evenings playing kick-the-can while running through neighborhood yards free of fences, the luxury of an electric fan at the foot of bed, and listening to a ball game on the radio or reading as late as you wanted (or could get away with). And of course, summer meant swimming.

Our community pool was a nice one, small by today's water park standards, but usually there was plenty of room for everyone. If it was too hot for baseball we headed to the pool and enjoyed Top 40 tunes from everyone's favorite station, WLS-AM Chicago blaring through the loud speakers. Red Cross swimming lessons started at 10 a.m. which meant that only on the hottest days of the year did the water feel even close to comfortable.

In my third summer of lessons, I was horsing around with friends after our first session, slipped in the gravel parking lot, and received a deep cut on my knee which required several stitches. Dr. Couchman did a fine job patching me up. I especially liked when, after deadening the area around the wound, he took what looked to be a wire brush and began to clean the wound by scrubbing with great force.

I didn't feel a thing, but evidently my mother did, for at one point the doctor gently helped her off the exam room floor and back into her seat. As the last stitch was tied, he uttered terrible words: *no swimming for six weeks*. That meant for the rest of the summer, no cool dip on a hot day, no games of pool freeze-tag or our own version of water-polo, and no swimming lessons.

The next summer, to make up for the lessons I missed, I took private lessons, which started at 9 a.m. when the water could have chilled a soda can to perfection. My instructor seemed not so much interested in me as she was in a few of the other guards, who were only too happy to return the attention.

I was told to swim twenty laps while she talked with Hank and Dirk. Thus, in just a few weeks, I caught up on what I had missed the previous summer and was told that I was now ready for the next level of instruction. How nonchalant was my teacher when she listed the number of laps I had to swim and what strokes were required, and that I would have to dive off of the high dive. Dive?! Devil woman!

Now according to the sign at the bottom of the platform, the high dive was 18 feet high. Not true. It was 60 feet if it was an inch, and I was doomed. For several weeks I

dreaded the upcoming dive. I was a fair swimmer, and if the Olympic Games awarded medals for floating, I would have made America proud.

But diving was not my thing. (I'm sure it was because of an undiagnosed inner ear condition that made it physically impossible for my head to enter the water ahead of stomach.) From the low board, on the few occasions I had attempted to dive, the results of my efforts had displaced too much water to calculate. This talent today would earn me the nickname 'Tsunami Terry.' And from the looks of my tummy following such a dive, you would have thought that I had just landed in a field of very ripe strawberries.

But worst of all was the sound: WHAAAPPP! It was the kind of sound that caused everyone to turn and seek out the source. I knew I couldn't dive, but why did everyone within

a country mile have to know it, too? And that was from the low dive, a mere 4 inches above the surface. What chance did I have from 60 feet—no, make that, 80 feet above?

Those wonderful summer carefree summer days and nights became a countdown to THE DIVE. I couldn't get

I couldn't get my fears out of my mind. I devoted much energy to concocting excuses, and I fervently prayed The Noah Prayer, beseeching heaven to send down forty days and forty nights of rain.

my fears out of my mind. I devoted much energy to concocting excuses, and I fervently prayed The Noah Prayer, beseeching heaven to send down forty days and forty nights of rain. But it was all to no avail. Slowly, painfully, the day approached, and finally arrived.

Into the locker room I went, certain of the Custer-like fate awaiting me. I completed the laps using all the required strokes though I was hardly paying attention to my form. Luckily, my instructor was locked in a philosophical discussion with Hank and Dirk, so I was given credit for each part of the exam. It was then that I began to fantasize: perhaps if I did incredibly well on parts 1 thru 7 surely I could just skip part 8 – THE DIVE! With the hope of the condemned awaiting a gubernatorial reprieve, I approached my instructor and executioner. In mid-discussion with Hank and Dirk, without even looking my way or speaking to me ... she pointed to the high dive.

As I ascended the ladder I had never felt so alone. When I reached the platform, I saw that I was not alone and beheld a crowd of what seemed like 500, all eager to witness my attempt.

(continued on page 2)

From the Dean (continued from page 1)

I looked to the heavens – not a cloud in the sky. I looked down to the pool – was water being drained? I had never known such fear, and I had never before felt so absolutely sure that there was no way out but to dive off the board. I was scared stiff, which is not exactly text-book diving posture.

The next few seconds are mostly a blur – time has been good to me. It took only a moment to cover the 120 feet from the diving board to the water below. And ...

... if it is true that sound waves never die, some life form in some far distant galaxy monitoring sounds from deep space will one day risk hearing loss if the sound of my spectacular belly flop is detected, followed by an equally amazing scream that caused those gathered around the pool to cover their ears ... even though I was still underwater.

Summer is a time for relaxation, play, vacation, and re-creation. But summer is also time for belly flops – trying things we aren't good at or have never tried, a time to clumsily face a deep-seated fear, a time to hold nothing back and dive off the proverbial high dive. Summer is a time to discover, perhaps for the first time, or rediscover, that God is not only in our triumphs, successes, and in times of calm, but God is also in the dive and in the worry, at the end of the board, in the free fall, and in the deep in the water. And God is very definitely in the Dairy Queen Hot Fudge Brownie Delight with extra whipped cream and nuts that only the world's most spectacular belly floppers, fresh from a 150-foot high dive, can truly appreciate!

Take a dive this summer.
With affection,
Terry+

Ordinations and receptions

On Saturday, June 4, 2005, standing before the Bishop and on behalf of the clergy and people of the Diocese of West Missouri, Victor Sarrazin, presented by Mrs. Rhonda Sarrazin and The Very Rev.

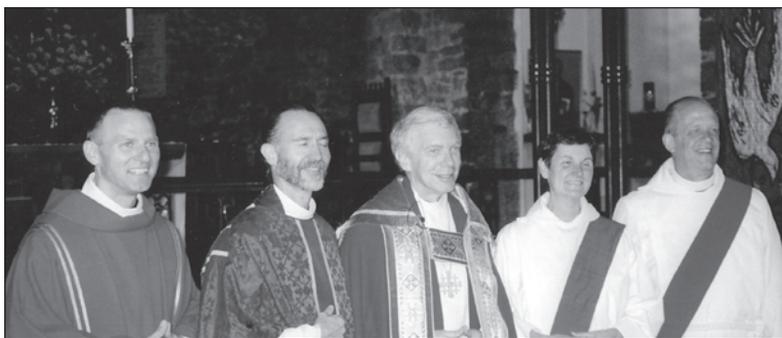


photo by Jan Frizzle
Charles Uhlik and Victor Sarrazin were received as priests and Carol Webb Sanford and Ronald David Keel were ordained in to the Transitional Diaconate by Bishop Barry Howe.

Terry White, and Charles Uhlik, presented by The Rev. Alfred Jewson and The Rev. Dayna Jewson, were received as priests “in this branch of the One, Holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church.”

The Rev. Mark McGuire, The Very Rev. Pat Miller and Mr. Lyle Shaver then presented Ronald David Keel and The Rev. Kenneth Chumbley, Helen Sanford Vincent and India Phillely presented Carol Webb Sanford to be ordained deacons “in Christ’s holy catholic church.”

After declaring their loyalty to the doctrine, discipline and worship of Christ as this Church has received them and promising to obey their bishop and other ministers in authority, the declarations were signed in the sight of all present. In return, the people present promised to uphold them in their ministry.

The Liturgy continued with the Litany for Ordinations, the Lessons, the Gospel and sermon by The Rev. Edgar J. Whelan. After the Creed, Victor and Charles reaffirmed their ordination vows, were received by the Bishop,

and were vested. After the consecration of Ronald and Carol, they were also vested and given a Bible as a sign of their authority to proclaim God’s Word.

One parishioner from St. Paul’s, Lee’s Summit, said the ordinations were very impressive and the Bishop did a superb job. She also felt Dean White was very welcoming and knew it must have been an emotional time for all the ordinands.

The Rev. Ronald Keel is currently Deacon in Charge at the Church of the Resurrection in Blue Springs.

Beginning in mid-August, The Rev. Carol Sanford will be working half-time for the Diocese in campus ministries and half-time at the Cathedral.

The Rev. Victor Sarrazin and The Rev. Charles Uhlik have not yet finalized their plans.

– by Mary Byrne

Cathedral’s financial status

May was the first month this year when pledge and plate income was significantly below budget. Pledge and plate were a total of \$17,500 under budget in May.

The staff at the Cathedral has kept expenses close to budget all year and that positive trend continued in May.

Summer frequently finds income lagging at the Cathedral as many of our members are on vacation. Enjoy your vacations and keep your pledges current.

– by Doyle White, treasurer

MAY MTD	BUDGETED MTD	ACTUAL MTD
INCOME	\$ 133,232	\$ 114,919
EXPENSES	\$ 139,930	\$ 134,449
NET TOTAL	\$ (6,698)	\$ (19,530)

MAY YTD	BUDGETED YTD	ACTUAL YTD
INCOME	\$ 547,285	\$ 564,384
EXPENSES	\$ 604,434	\$ 610,638
NET TOTAL	\$ (57,149)	\$ (46,254)

The Angelus

A laypersons' newspaper published in the interest of Grace and Holy Trinity Cathedral.

THE ANGELUS SMALL GROUP CONTRIBUTORS:

Emily Akins
Mary Byrne
Rachel Chambers
Jan Frizzle
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Cynthia Newman
Chris Morrison, *Small Group Facilitator*

Julie Toma, *Editor*

Submissions from parishioners and small groups are welcome and encouraged. All entries for the August issue are requested by July 11 via fax: (816) 474-5856 or e-mail: communications@ghtc-kc.org

A ministry devoted to new life

Planning the birth of a child in the U.S. today is a lot of work. Not only do you have to be certain of the obstetrician you will be seeing over the next months but also identify the pediatrician you want to develop a long-lasting relationship through the years.

Many books for expectant parents will even outline how to 'interview' your health care providers. Now, if your favorite providers are affiliated with the hospital of your choice, you are one fortunate patient, because this means you have found your one-stop birthing location. Today, our hospitals even cater to the weary parents-to-be by offering a 'suite' environment and 'five-star services.' Thank goodness there are nine months to contemplate all the possibilities.

Expectant parents in Haiti also work hard planning the birth of their child. They may attempt to save enough money so they can deliver their baby in a medical facility, but nearly a full month's salary is the price tag and that is unimaginable in a place where poverty prevails.

Most facilities are too far, too expensive or provide unreliable care. As a result, 90 percent of babies are born at home with thatch overhead and dirt underfoot—in the absence of electricity and plumbing. Despite the joy of anticipating a baby's birth, fear looms as maternal and newborn mortality rates in Haiti are the highest in the western hemisphere and among the highest in the world.

One in every 10 pregnancies results in the death of the mother or newborn, because of the restrictions of poverty.

Thanks to St. Luke's Hospital, UMKC School of Medicine, Eglise Episcopale d'Haiti, Haitian Episcopal Learning Partnerships (HELP) and Children's Medical Missions of Haiti, happy, healthy experiences are on the rise.

October 2005 marks the one-year anniversary of the culmination

of prayer, support and dedication, which is making an enormous impact upon a community beyond our daily reality but not our reach.

Maison de Naissance (a house of birth) is a maternity center that emphasizes wellness and preventive care while also providing essential services such as family planning, prenatal and postnatal education, obstetrical care, newborn and pediatric medical care, social services and spiritual support. In March, the community celebrated the birth of its first 100 babies.

Dr. Stan Shaffer, of St. Luke's Hospital, has been traveling to Haiti for over 20 years to devote his care to those in need and he has seen what many cannot even imagine. Today, he sees more happy endings

(and beginnings) as this center now provides a permanent community service.

"Our assessment is that we are now working at an appropriate pace to meet our goals as a community birthing center," Dr. Shaffer says. "There is ample time for quality medical activities at the center as well as in the community."

When Dr. Shaffer is not in Haiti, he is caring for patients in Kansas City and sharing his experiences with others. As we learned on June 16, Dr. Shaffer indicated there are many ways to keep this program growing and there are a number of ways to support this ministry: prayer, financial support for supplies, scholarships for training personnel, visiting and volunteering in their community (not limited to medically trained individuals!), donations of equipment and supplies.

How can *you* help those praying and hoping for new life? If you are interested in being a part of this ministry, contact Valerie Johnson for more information and watch for future updates.

— by Valerie Johnson,
Adult Education Coordinator

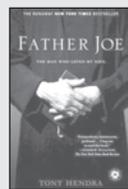


photo by Julie Toma
Dr. Stan Shaffer



Adult Education

All classes begin at 9:15 a.m.



Father Joe • Common Room

Get to know *Father Joe: the man who saved my soul* Sunday mornings July 10, 17 and 24. Copies available now in the GHTC Bookstore.

Sunday Scripture Study • Youth Room

A Bible study centering on the scripture readings of the day will be held in Haden Hall's Youth Room. Everyone is welcome to come and explore the Bible in a deeper way.

Serve with Holy Hands ministry

Be a part of GHTC's hospitality ministry by leading a team (which is largely in place) one time a month presenting and serving coffee hour munchies following 10:15 service. Holy Hands needs a team leader for the team that leads on the 2nd Sunday of each month after the 10:15 service. Your hospitality, flexibility, and organizational talents are key to this ministry. All manner of support will be available. Contact Joyce Morrow at either jemorrow@kc.rr.com or 816-781-7159 for more information.

*What 3 things do you need to live
a more faithful Christian life?*

*Which of those are you willing to
commit to doing this year?*

Choir fund-raiser

The Trinity Mixed Choir will be having a bulb fund-raiser. This fund-raiser is in anticipation of their 2006 summer choir tour to England. Orders will be taken in July and August with delivery in the fall in time for planting.

The bulbs will be ordered from Van Engelen Inc., a flower bulb specialist in Connecticut. The owner is a fourth generation Dutch flower bulb specialist and this company has the "Harold Phillips" seal of approval. Bishop Spencer Place has sold flower bulbs for many years but has discontinued the sale beginning this year. Trinity Choir would like to continue this BEAUTIFUL fund-raiser!

Please buy your fall bulbs from Trinity Choir! Questions call Lenette Johnson (816-455-0148) or lenette-johnson@kc.rr.com.



The Leaders in Children's Education



Part four in an ongoing series which introduces persons who work with the Cathedral's Children's Education ministry.



photo by Chris Morrison

Angela Michka

Angela Michka is a patient, enthusiastic member of the new Godly Play team. She has to be. She teaches children ages 3-5 in Church School. Though that age is one of the most precious, she says, it is also the age

children most require redirecting their focus. Angela gives an example. "I will ask 'How do you see yourself in the story we just learned?' and an eager child will reply, 'We just got a new puppy!'" Most of the time, however, the children's responses are right on the mark. Or close to it. "Dean White was visiting our classroom and I was looking at a picture of the Last Supper with one of the children. I asked the child, 'Who's in this picture?' He responded, 'God having dinner with his friends.' Then I asked him, 'What are they eating?' The little boy stared at the picture for several seconds, tracing the drawing of a platter of bread with his finger. Finally, his eyes lit up and he shouted, 'Hot dogs, of course!'"

Angela loves the Godly Play curriculum used with the little ones because, "It allows us to tell stories and use visual references to help them grasp the stories of the Bible. They are starting to know God through a program that is fun and stories that make a lasting impression!" The greatest benefit she has received from her ministry in Church School is in her personal relationship with the Lord. "I feel closer to God when I am sharing His stories with the wonderful children of our community."

Angela began her relationship with Grace and Holy Trinity Cathedral in 1996. After marrying her husband, Ron, they searched for a church

together that "just felt right." They attended two-year catechumenate classes and GHTC has been their church home ever since and has seen them through the early days of their marriage and the births of their two children, Johnathan, 6, and Olivia, 4.

Angela has served as a past member of the Vestry and the Dean's Search Committee. She currently serves as a member of the Guild of the Christ Child and KCCCK cook team volunteer in addition to her role as Church School Teacher. She is also a member of the Mom's Bible Study. Angela suggests to anyone, considering joining the Children's Ministry, to "Prayerfully consider whether God is calling you to this ministry. If you feel called, you are definitely needed."

In her spare time Angela likes to play with her children (and dress them like little dolls!), travel, garden and knit.



photo by Chris Morrison

Kristy Moore

Kristy Moore is a volunteer coordinator's dream. If something needs to be done Kristy will happily take it on, do it well and always with a smile. Currently Kristy is a Children's Chapel leader, performing the additional duties of planning and scheduling for Chapel throughout the summer months. She also taught sixth grade Church School during fall 2004. She officially became involved with Children's Ministry when Jackye Finnie asked her to teach. Kristy's children's ministry is witnessed through the kind and happy hearts of her own children. Her ministry really began with them.

Once residents of Quality Hill, Kristy and

her husband, Steve, began attending GHTC in 1994. They enjoyed walking to church at the Cathedral. "And of course the music was spectacular!"

The Moores fell in love with the Cathedral and church family. Though they've lived in Leawood during most of their marriage, they have remained active in our church in the city. Their children, Abby, Jon and Camille, were baptized here. Abby has been a Choralier since second grade. Jon has been a Wise Man three times and Camille an angel in the Christmas Pageant. Jon also played the role of Baby Jesus when he was an infant.

Kristy can't say enough good things about Jackye Finnie and the "great job she did planning and implementing the curriculum. It is very easy to follow and appropriate for our age group." Kristy loves so much about the Chapel including "the way that Bethany Coletti is always willing to be our song leader."

The children benefit from having "their own place to sing (lovely!), worship and wiggle." Kristy has gained great benefits from her ministry as well.

"I really enjoy the children. I am learning with them. They like to talk during prayer and homily and just when you think they aren't listening, they will say something amazing!"

Kristy suggests to anyone considering Children's Ministry "Please come visit our chapel. You will be impressed. I really enjoy the children and encourage anyone to come and join us.

Kristy likes to read and play tennis in her spare time. She wishes she had more time to learn to knit, improve her tennis game, become a better cook and focus on her own spiritual growth.

— by DeAnn McTavish

Support group for robbery victims formed

A support group for robbery victims has been formed at the Cathedral and is open to anyone affected by robbery or burglary, victims or family members. The group is being facilitated by Christina Lenon, who holds a masters degree in counseling and guidance and operates her own private practice.

The group meets twice monthly, on the second and fourth Mondays from 6:00-7:30 p.m. in the Common Room.

Christina, who also sings soprano in the Trinity Choir, has herself been a robbery victim. She said that the emotional after effects of a robbery can include anger, sadness, grief and loss of control. Sharing one's experience with other victims can be an important step towards healing.

For more information about this free, confidential support group, contact Christina at 816.289.8765.

Reel People

REBEL WITHOUT A CAUSE



July 27 • 6:30 p.m.

Youth Room

For further information, call 816.741.0992.

See you next time

Lake City, Iowa barely merits a dot on the AAA state map, and you have to zoom way, way in on maps.google.com before you can read its name; this cartographically insignificant place at the intersection of Iowa State Highways one hundred and thirty-five and twenty, which have greater presence on the map if only because, small as they are, at least they are going somewhere.

Yet this place, an inconvenient reduction in speed to most travelers (what few there are), is destination to my wife and I. We have come to dig up a bit of my history for her to see for the first time, and both of us for the last time. All three of my living grandparents reside here, and have forever. My mom's parents have decided, after sixty years of tending the land, to sell their farm and move into town (a universe-spanning move of just over one mile).

So one last time I take in the green shag carpet and farm house smell of my grandparents' home. One last time into the musty basement, around the corn bins, and behind the machine shed. One last time standing in the back yard on the verge of the huge, flat, fertile expanse of corn: now at my ankles, in another couple of months at my eyeballs if the weather cooperates.

All of this sounds a lot more melancholy as I write it down than it was in reality. Grandpa doesn't need to mow his three-acre grass lawn anymore, Grandma gets a brand new house, and neither has to worry about the market

price of soybeans or when it will rain for the rest of their lives. I'm guessing Grandpa will still check the prices every day in the paper, but it will be with a sense of detached resignation that he registers the drop, instead of the worry of these past six decades.

Though in their eighties, my grandparents are healthy; an engaging combination of elderly sprightliness and small town outlook that makes

a canoe stuck under a bridge on the creek a hugely eventful day, but thinks nothing of Grandma walking daily the mile plus into town in the oppressive heat and humidity of an Iowa summer powered by nothing more than half a grapefruit and several cups of weak coffee.

My dad's mom lives in town, her apartment and lifestyle nearly a polar opposite to my mom's parents'. We sit and chat in her cluttered apartment, surrounded by the accumulated things that keep her company.

Most of this stuff she never uses; she freely admits that she has too much junk, yet each piece of it is something she can look at and remember with. Remember the person who gave it to her, the occasion of its arrival in her tiny, brick walled home.

There's a handmade ceramic napkin ring on her kitchen table. Just one, and no cloth napkins in sight. She just likes to look at it and remember the trip to the pottery studio where she bought it.

There's nothing in the place to drink, she says, so I drive her car down the street to a drive thru, but it's not open until eleven, and now it's only thirty. So we go to the gas station and she buys us two bottles of iced tea. We drive back to her apartment to drink our beverages together and she clears two chairs and space at the table.

There's an offer for a credit card open on the table, and my heart cringes for a moment thinking of all those stories about senior citizens taken advantage of by the marketing machine. But she's not fooled, my grandma. She knows she doesn't need a credit card and that this is a bad deal. Only, this is the one letter that came today, so she's going to read it before throwing it away.

Lake City is kind of an icon in my life. It was



photo donated

too far away to be a significant influence in my childhood on the west coast, yet we visited enough and such is the power of the archetype of the farm that it has stayed with me. My few visits as an adult have always left me longing for a simple small town existence and doubting I could survive it.

This time, my first visit with my wife and her first visit ever, I felt as if I was showing her where I came from, even though this place is really where my parents came from. I wonder if this is how she felt showing me around Seoul, where she grew up.

We drove out of town on highway twenty, having driven in on highway one hundred and thirty-five. It was a good visit, an ideal family visit: short and sweet, with plenty of hugs and no time to run out of things to talk about. As the cats made themselves comfortable in the back seat it occurred to me that my next visit to Lake City could very well be on the occasion of a funeral.

The same could be said of Kansas City, I suppose. The same could be said, in fact, of nearly everywhere we go to visit friends and family. It is part of the transitory nature of our earthly lives to go away from one another with no real assurance that we will see each other again.

It is as true of a trip to the grocery store as it is of a trip to Lake City, Iowa, though perhaps more obvious or likely in the latter case.

It is said that people of faith need never say "goodbye," only ever "see you later," for they will always meet again, even if it is after death in heaven. Most religious platitudes make me cringe, but this one strikes me as being closer to the original kernel of truth from which it grew.

I can offer no evidence for this and am not sure why this one, of all the inspirational poster quotes available from contemporary Christian bookstores, makes sense to me. Yet it does.

It is not "goodbye" so much as "see you next time." It's a small world; I'm sure we'll meet again, one way or another.

— by *The Rev. Benjamin J. Newland*,
Associate Priest

Honoring the Newlands

On Wednesday evening, July 6 at 6:00 p.m., join in celebrating Ben's and Jieun's time with us. This adult evening will feature tapas and salads sure to please vegans and carnivores alike, accompanied by a nice selection of beverages.

July 10 will be the Newlands' final Sunday at GHTC. Ben will preach at all services, as well as celebrate at 5 p.m. A special coffee-hour plus will be held following the 10:15 a.m. liturgy.

Who is God calling me to be?

Transfiguring Power: finding a voice for young adults in the church and the world, an open forum to seek answers to the question: "Who is God calling me to be?" and to find ways to exercise servant leadership in society and in the church, will be held Saturday, August 6 from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. The forum is open to anyone from age 18 to 25 and will be held at All Saints' Church in Nevada (south of Kansas City about 100 miles). There is no charge for the session and lunch will be provided. Contact Father Steven Wilson (417.358.4631 or gracechcar@sbcglobal.net) for more information.

Service in a time of need

The 2006 budget for Missouri's Department of Social Services, as passed by the General Assembly of the State of Missouri, is awaiting final approval by Governor Matt Blunt.

This budget has justifiably been the source of intense debate across Missouri, because it marks an abrupt change in direction for the state: expenditures in this budget have been cut by \$114 million from the 2005 appropriations.

These reductions have been accomplished in three ways: elimination of programs, changes in program eligibility, and reduction in program funding. For example, the state has eliminated the Ticket-to-Work program, which provided health care assistance for people with a disability who are working. Approximately 17,795 people will be affected by this cut. About 9,529 will lose health coverage immediately, and another 8,266 eventually will be forced to stop working and move into another Medicaid category.

In previous budgets the elderly and disabled got full Medicaid coverage if they means tested below 100 percent of the poverty level. Under the current budget individuals must means test below 85 percent of the poverty level to be eligible for benefits. This means that 8,600 persons will be cut off of Medicaid immediately. For these people, no state funded medical assistance will be available except through free clinics and hospitals for the indigent.

Program funding for Medicaid services has been reduced by eliminating adult dental care, podiatry care, and rehabilitation/specialty services, such as crutches, wheelchairs and hospital beds. These are statistics—they do not put a human face on the suffering this loss of services will create. It is clear that many of the least of our brethren, through no fault of their own, will be deprived of assistance necessary for survival, much less a dignified existence.

President Bush, in an effort to shift responsibility for supportive services from the government to other sectors, has announced that faith-based organizations will be targeted to be the recipients of federal funds for supportive services.

This means, for example, that grant money will be more readily available for organizations that either are faith-based or are partnering with faith-based organizations. The point is for communities, through churches and other service providers, to take care of their own needs.

With this challenge in mind, Grace and Holy Trinity Cathedral has partnered with The Dream Works, a social service and home health agency, in a program designed to get essential services and equipment to people that cannot get them through government or private channels.

“Operation Backpack” embraces volunteers and community partnerships

Backpack Sundays are July 17, 24 and 31

Area children have barely finished chanting “No more pencils, no more books...” and it's already time to think about supplies for the coming school year. For families who can't afford to equip their kids with the basics, “no more pencils” is no mere joke. Besides being academically handicapped by not having the “write stuff,” kids may feel left out, as well.

Through Operation Backpack, you can “put your heart in a backpack” and help Episcopal Community Services send more than 4,000 Kansas City-area students back to school with new backpacks filled with pencils, paper and other basic supplies. Your financial and volunteer support ensures that Operation Backpack will continue to meet a vital need for families in six Kansas City-area counties, providing confidence for kids and dignity for families.

Episcopal Community Services' mission is to create opportunities to grow in faith through volunteer service and partnerships, and Operation Backpack accomplishes that mission in a several ways. The program relies heavily on volunteers who attend a giant “Stuffing Party” at 9:30 a.m., Saturday, August 6 at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, 40th & Main, Kansas City, Mo. Set-up volunteers also are needed Friday, August 5 at 1 p.m. at St. Paul's. For more information, call

Operation Backpack coordinator Marilyn McElliott at 816-941-2707.

Episcopal Community Services partners with the following agencies to ensure Operation Backpack reaches those who are most in need: Center for New Americans, KCMO; Christ Episcopal Church, Springfield; Community Charities, Leavenworth; Crittenden Center, Lee's Summit; Grace and Holy Trinity Cathedral; Hawthorne Plaza, Independence; Mother to Mother, KCK; REAP, Raytown; Safe Home, Johnson County; St. Paul's Episcopal Church, KCK; St. Paul's Episcopal Church, KCMO; Turner House, Wyandotte County; United Community Services of Kansas City, Clay County; United Community Services of Kansas City, Independence; Wyandotte County Athletic Association.

Another important way to participate is to make a donation on one of three “Backpack Sundays” at area Episcopal churches: July 17, 24 or 31. Another is to send a check directly to Episcopal Community Services, noting “Operation Backpack” on the memo line. Mail to Episcopal Community Services, 11 E. 40th St., KCMO 64111. You'll see that “your heart looks great in a backpack!”

For more information on Operation Backpack, call 816-561-8920 or 816-941-2707.

The Dream Works, headquartered in the Bethany Medical Office Building, has approximately 175 employees spread across six divisions. Its President/CEO Ed McInnis founded the company in 1997. Service coordination for mentally retarded, developmentally disabled, and physically disabled persons as well as transportation, residential services, and training are available through The Dream Works.

Operating in cooperation with the Social Action Committee (SAC) of the Cathedral, we have devised a process by which the needs of selected clients of the case managers at The Dream Works will be submitted to the SAC for consideration and possible action.

Only those client needs that have proved to be unobtainable through any other means will be brought before the committee. As Director of Employment Development for The Dream Works, a parishioner, and a member of the SAC,

I will provide oversight for the program.

It is not uncommon at a Dream Works staff meeting for a case manager to mention that a consumer is in need of a specific item unavailable through governmental or other channels that may cost as little as \$20.00. The protocol of this new program will insure that services will be directed to the neediest people and in a timely fashion, things which do not necessarily occur with government programs.

We ask for the support of all parishioners at the Cathedral in helping to make this Grace and Holy Cathedral/Dream Works Assistance Project a success. By doing so we will expand the capacity of faith-based organizations to serve the community, and commit to Christ's commandment to provide for the needs of the least of His brethren.

— by Samuel R. Satterfield,
Director of Employment Development, The Dream Works

Flower memorials and thanksgivings from June

June 5 • The flowers at the altar are given to the glory of God and in memory of Helen and Willis Dillenberger by Doris Dillenberger. At the baptismal font, flowers are given in thanksgiving for Brady Fowler; and in thanksgiving for her grandchildren, Nathan, Sean and Erik, by Patricia Burns; also in thanksgiving for her grandson, Harrison Adams Sloan, by Mrs. Herbert A. Sloan. At the chapel altar, flowers are given in loving memory of Constance and James Irwin and James Irwin III by Elizabeth Irwin Gordon. Memorial candles are given in memory of her father, Jacob E. Klassen, by Janet Seaman.

June 12 • The flowers at the altar are given to the glory of God and in loving memory of Ed and Carolyn Campbell, by Pat and Rodger Wright. At the baptismal font, flowers are given in thanksgiving for Patti Ryder, Vickie Ryder and Betsy Titterington Brecke by Alan and Phyllis Ryder; and in thanksgiving for Stephanie Bess Biddle by her mother. Memorial Candles are given in memory of her mother, Florence Klassen, by Jan Seaman

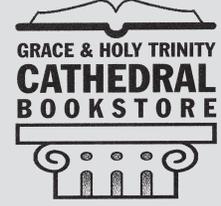
June 19 • The flowers at the altar are given to the glory of God and in loving memory of her husband, Tom, father of Thomas, Sharon, Susan and Sally, by Sally Wood; and in loving memory of Bill Bucker, by Barbara Bucker and Bob Bucker.

June 26 • The flowers at the altar are given in thanksgiving for Stephen, Monty and Lilly by Tricia Pellet Lyddon. At the baptismal font, flowers are given in loving memory of William Coleman Branton by his family; and in loving memory of her godmothers, Martha Abbott and Dorothy Canham by Nancy Tucker O'Shea.

Summer Clear the Closet

sale going on now!

Come by and browse our great bargains!



Sundays • after both morning services

Wednesdays • 11 a.m.-1 p.m.

First Sunday of each month • after 5:00 p.m. service

With sympathy

We ask that you remember the following parishioners and their families in your prayers this month:

- Sylvia Murphey, mother of Jerry Murphey
- Paul Rosewell, father of Emily Davidson
- Ardyce Chinnery, mother of Bill Chinnery
- Ted Tholen, friend of Brenda Colburn
- Rose Hall, grandmother of Jeff Johnson

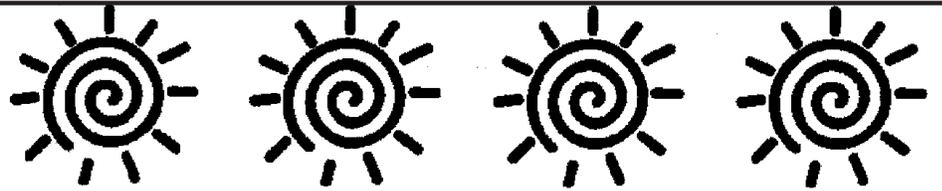
• new arrivals •

Kenneth Robert Brown was born May 13, weighing 7 lbs. 15 oz. He is the son of Robert and Deborah Brown and grandson of Phineas and LeGreta Gitta.

Gemma Kelsey Waldron was born May 21, weighing 5 lb. 13 oz. She is the daughter of Amy and Jason Waldron and sister of Erin.

Genevieve Mariah Triplett was born May 24, weighing 8 lbs. 12 oz. She is the daughter of Jana and Kerry Triplett and sister of Travis.

Paige Carter Davis was born on May 27, weighing 8 lbs. 1 oz. She is the daughter of Anne and Carter Davis, and sister of Lydia.



SUMMER MUSIC

at the Cathedrals

August 7 • GHTC

JOHN SCHAEFER AND FRIENDS IN RECITAL

August 14 • GHTC

THE SUMMER SINGERS OF KANSAS CITY

August 21 • CFC

KEVIN KISSINGER, ORGANIST, IN RECITAL

August 28 • CFC

GREGORY SANDOMIRSKY & NATHAN BRANDWEIN, VIOLIN & PIANO, IN RECITAL

ALL PROGRAMS BEGIN AT 3:00 P.M.

AT-DOOR ADMISSION \$10; \$5 FOR STUDENTS AND SENIORS

Grace and Holy Trinity Cathedral • 13th and Broadway • (816) 474-8260
Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception • 11th and Broadway • (816) 842-0416

Come enjoy beautiful music in these two sacred spaces during the Sundays of August!



Independence Day

July 4th Eucharist

Independence Day is a major feast in the Church's liturgical calendar and the Holy Eucharist will be celebrated in the Cathedral nave at 10:15 a.m. on July 4.

The liturgy will include the prayer-book Litany for the Nation and hymns. The liturgy will not include a homily. The liturgical color is white, while the congregation's attire will no doubt tend towards red and blue as well.

Come and exercise the right and freedom to publicly worship Almighty God.



Grace and Holy Trinity Cathedral

The Episcopal Diocese of West Missouri

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Facsimile: (816) 474-5856
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E-mail: office@ghtc-kc.org

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Bishop of West Missouri

The Very Rev. Terry White
Dean

The Rev. Benjamin J. Newland
Associate Priest

The Rev. Linda Yeager
Deacon

The Rev. Bryan England
Deacon

The Rev. Bruce Hall
Deacon

Mr. John L. Schaefer
Canon Musician

The Very Rev. J. Earl Cavanaugh
Dean Emeritus

RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED

Weekly Activities

SUNDAY

- 8:00 a.m. Holy Eucharist
- 9:15 a.m. Christian Formation
- 10:15 a.m. Holy Eucharist
Children's Chapel
- 5:00 p.m. Order for Evening and
Holy Eucharist

MONDAY

- 12:05 p.m. Holy Eucharist

TUESDAY

- 12:05 p.m. Holy Eucharist
- 1:30 p.m. Women's Bible Study

WEDNESDAY

- 12:05 p.m. Holy Eucharist
- 7:00 p.m. Youth Group

THURSDAY

- 7:00 a.m. Men's Bible Study
- 9:30 a.m. Cathedral Outreach Program
- 12:05 p.m. Holy Eucharist

FRIDAY

- 9:30 a.m. Moms' Bible Study
- 12:05 p.m. Holy Eucharist

Activities for the Month of July

3 • SUNDAY

- 11:45 a.m. Music Committee
- 6:15 p.m. Centering Prayer Group

4 • MONDAY

- 10:15 a.m. Holy Eucharist
Cathedral Office closed

5 • TUESDAY

- 6:30 p.m. Needlework Arts Group

6 • WEDNESDAY

- 6:00 p.m. Party to honor the Newlands

10 • SUNDAY • BLOOD PRESSURE SUNDAY

- 11:45 a.m. Social Action Committee

11 • MONDAY

- 5:00 p.m. Stewardship Committee
- 6:00 p.m. Robbery Victims Support Group

12 • TUESDAY

- 7:00 p.m. Cancer Support Group

14 • THURSDAY

- 6:30 p.m. Thursday Evening Bible Study

17 • SUNDAY

- 12:00 p.m. Integrity
- 6:15 p.m. Centering Prayer Group

18 • MONDAY

- 4:30 p.m. Buildings and Grounds

20 • WEDNESDAY

- 7:00 a.m. Finance Committee
- 6:30 p.m. Couples' Bible Study

24 • SUNDAY

- 12:00 p.m. People Caring for Friends and Family
Small Group

25 • MONDAY

- 6:00 p.m. Robbery Victims Support Group

27 • WEDNESDAY

- 6:30 p.m. Reel People

28 • THURSDAY

- 6:30 p.m. Thursday Evening Bible Study

31 • SUNDAY

- 12:00 p.m. EV Lunch

Please verify times and dates of the events listed with the appropriate person(s) or by contacting the Cathedral Office.

Our website is updated weekly – sermons, announcements, pictures and more! Visit us today.

www.ghtc-kc.org