Meredith Taylor and Pam Wyant stand ready for shoppers on Opportunity Shop Re-opening Day, June 23rd. Jodi Moll reports shoppers told her they were happy to get their “Opp Shop Fix” again! Donations were tremendous, the equivalent of 5 truckloads just on opening day. All donations are put in quarantine for 3-5 days before being stocked. Opening day saw 82 customers. They are now open Tuesday – Saturday from 9 am till 5 pm. If you have a donation, please drop it off before 4 pm.

Cookies sit packaged and ready to be delivered to truckers that are supplying Dubois, with a big “Thank You” on them, of course!

Rooted in the Liturgy that sustains us and inspires us to be Christ in our community and the world.
Sunday sermon and prayers sent out weekly.
Call if you would like to be on our email or mailing list!
Church doors are open for private worship.

Next Regular Vestry Meeting:
August 5th at 2 pm
Agendas will be emailed before meetings.
Contact Connie if you would like a Zoom invitation to attend.

Church Office
Connie is working from home now, and will be glad to help you if you contact her at 307-754-2813 or 455-2670.

Food Bank Hours:
Saturdays; 10 am - Noon
Knock on the door on the south, or the kitchen window, and we will bring your food out to you.
Or by appointment: Call Connie at 307-754-2813 or 455-2670 or Rick Metzger at 455-2846.

Wishlist: Still looking! If you have a picnic table you would like to donate for the Community Garden area, please call Connie or a Vestry Member.

“The Church can be a major contributor to the spread of infectious disease or it can play a major role in ending the pandemic. The Diocese of Wyoming will be a place that seeks to play a role in ending Covid-19 spread.”
Plans for Worship Services:

Sunday mornings at 10 am
August-September
(weather permitting)
on the lawn behind the Museum

We will email members more information when plans are finalized.

Pastor Bob first sent me this in April, but it is again/still very timely, Connie

Some thoughts from our son, Rob McNamara:
Our homes can become a renewed place of worship. Perhaps the doorway that marks the grand entrance to your home and gateway to the outside world can become ritualized into a place of refuge where the liminal spaces between inside and outside can be infused with wakeful servitude to that which is beyond our personalized aspirations for safety and security. Maybe the bathrooms can become the places we wash away the past. Perhaps we can cleanse ourselves from the grips of evil and we can baptize ourselves into new springs of water, spirit and grace.

For much of what is to become of the human race, it stands now that the battles for goodness, ethics and beauty are to be fought right here in the quarantines of our homes. Don’t be confused, the home is not what you think it is right now. The home holds so much more.

Farmers’ Market
Every Thursday 4 pm - 6 pm
June – September
At the former Nostagia Bistro
202 E. Ramshorn

Contributions from Vendors
Support the Food Bank

Thanks to a generous grant from the Fndt. for the Episcopal Diocese St. Thomas’ Episcopal Church may be able to help you if you live in the Upper Wind River Valley and have unforeseen expenses because of job restriction or loss, sickness, or other circumstances due to the pandemic.

Please contact us if you need help.

For questions or to apply: stthomas.wy@gmail.com or 455-2313, Connie at 455-2670, Twila at 455-2027 or Mary Ellen at 455-2182
A Faithful Horse

The trail would be a long one
   as she rode out at break of day,
Her trusted horse was eager
   and pawed at all delays.

The mare knew that home was waiting
   at the end of this long ride,
She pranced and danced with ears straight forward
   on the trail to the Great Divide.

The woman had straddled many horses
   but none suited her so well,
As the trusted friend upon she sat
   that would carry her through hell.

The mare was a gift, you see,
   and as faithful as morning sun,
Through thick and thin, good and bad,
   the woman and horse were one.

The woman named her pony Faith
   this mare she trusted so,
They rode along the trail of life
   ‘til the valley was far below.

Faith followed the rocky trail unreined
   as the woman looked around
At God’s many creations great and small,
   fields of bright wild flowers, doe’s eyes of liquid brown.

The woman saw white cotton puffs in
   the sky of turquoise blue,
The snow swans cooing over head
   she whispered, “Boss, thank you”.

Now the pair topped the Great Divide at dusk
   and paused to look below,
To the welcoming little cabin,
   a window candle said hello.

Through the gate posts sun-bleached pearly white
   the horse and rider roamed,
The woman reached to pat the neck,
   Faith had brought her Home.

Used with permission
by Tory Taylor
In Loving Memory
Robert Lloyd Grubb
September 3, 1923 – April 19, 2020

“Our Beloved Bob”

Life-long resident of the Dubois area and member of St. Thomas Episcopal Church, Bob transitioned to his Eternal Home at the age of 96 years.

Bob grew up near Pavillion and settled in Dubois upon discharge from his service in WWII, where he proudly served in the Army Air Corp in India. Upon his return, he married his sweetheart, Florence Stevens, who remained his lifelong partner for 70 years, until her passing in 2017. Together they raised their three sons—Dan, Bob, and Fred.

Bob was well-known and duly respected for his industrious and confident nature—never hesitated to expand his abilities and skills to support his family. In his early years he worked as a tie hack floating logs down Wind River, an electrician’s helper, bus driver for the Dubois School District, manager of Togwotee Lodge, and worked at the sawmill. He later ventured into business, as one of the original partners in the Dubois Mercantile, owner of a laundromat and lunch establishment, and his own outfitting business. Bob brought the first Arctic Cat dealership to Dubois and snowmobiling to the community through his initiation of the Dubois Sno-Katters Club. He became the founding President of the Wyoming Snowmobile Association, a position he held for several years.

Bob served his community with the same dedication and energy. He was an early volunteer fireman, member of the Dubois Lions’ Club and a proud and loyal VFW member.

Bob was an active member of St. Thomas Episcopal Church for decades. He served on the Vestry and attended church with great love, dedication and faithful service. He is remembered for his commitment to snow removal in the early morning hours prior to church service-- for years—even into his 90’s. And what an inspiration to see his dedication to his self-determined role of passing the offering plate weekly—as his health prevailed.

Bob, with his twinkling blue eyes, quick wit, and down-to-earth honesty, simplicity and sincerity, left an indelible mark which exemplified his long-life of faith, humility, commitment and loyalty to family, friends-- and service. He was genuinely interested in others, gentle and supportive, even if not in agreement. Bob was fiercely independent, vibrant and serving—to the end. One most endearing gift Bob left us was the love and bonding he had with his great-grandson, Daniel. The two, seldom apart, provided the community with a joy of unending love in motion.

His memory is held in our hearts, embraced with love, joy, humility and service—a life well-lived and exemplified in his 96 years.

Submitted by Randy and Sandy Lahr and Billie Culver
With the recent flurry of immigration dialogues, prior to the current COVID pandemic, I was amazed that so much division existed among our USA populace. Being the daughter of an immigrant birth father and my mother having had both parents come from Europe, my citizenship was blessed with the richness of multicultural experience.

My mother not only had parents from Belgium in her background. She met and married a mixed Jewish/Catholic immigrant from Poland with whom she brought into this world my three elder brothers and me before he passed away from cancer at the age of forty-two. A couple of years later she met my step-father whose parents came from Italy, and three more sisters were soon born into our Glasser-Vetraino clan.

Margaret (G.G). Vetraino was an amazing wife and mother who devoted her life to us all. She not only honoured her husbands and children, but their parents and diverse heritage as well. These gifts she passed on to us are treasures in my life and in my heart. I know she sings and dances in heaven above as she still looks over every one of us here on earth.

Thanks, Mom! Submitted by Pamela Glasser
We are so blessed to be able to just look out our windows and see beauty all around us. Kathy Treanor says, “This is my all-time favorite spring picture! I did NOT take it, but have permission from photographer and friend Bruce S. Thompson - for you to use it. Bruce says, “Just look at that impish grin as she holds a pansy in her mouth!” The flower thief is affectionately known as “Natcha.”

Thanks, everyone, for sharing your memories and your pictures!

For the next issue please send in pictures or stories related to this subject:
What I’ve learned the last 4 months

Join the Prayer Chain

St. Thomas, like many other churches, has a group of people that offer prayers when someone requests them. If you would like to be a part of this ministry, please notify the office.

Day-by-Day Devotionals for the months of Aug., Sept., and Oct. are in the church. If you would like a Day-by-Day mailed to you, please contact Connie.

We have a JAIL BREAK from the Bike Jail!
The missing inmate: St. Thomas’ 3-wheeled bike!

What, you ask, is the Bike Jail? It is the old Town Jail, built by the WPA, just south of the Community Garden. The owner graciously allows the cyclists who sleep in our Community Room to store their bikes there overnight.

We lend out the bike, usually to a different person each year. We have someone interested in borrowing the bike this summer, but it has escaped... Please let us know if you know of its whereabouts.

Readers submit: What do you see when you look out your window, or in your backyard?
“Walkabout” is the term used to describe the visit of nominees for Bishop to the electing diocese. It is a time of discernment, both for the people of the diocese but equally for the candidates.

You may attend a neighboring town’s Walkabout if that works better for your personal schedule.

You will be asked to submit questions on index cards that facilitators will then pose to the candidates. At the end of each session, there will be time for questions from the floor.

Members, please be thinking of what you would like to ask them.

We will email members the information when plans are finalized.

Mark your calendar—
The Walkabout will visit Dubois!

Thursday, August 27
8:30-9:30 a.m.

We would appreciate an RSVP if you plan on attending.
Send RSVP to stthomas.wy@gmail.com or call Connie at 455-2670.

Please go to diowy.org to see and hear from the candidates.