



Dialogue

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF ASHLAND

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Masks---a matter of faith

My wife Paula and I got away a couple of weekends ago for a much-needed mini-vacation. We decided to stay within the county and went to Jacksonville. We stayed at the Bybee Inn, a historical farmhouse, where Gene Wright tells me he was born! Despite a few hiccups with the inn-keeper, overall we had a nice time. I was, however, very troubled by one thing we both experienced when we went out and about--so many people were not wearing masks or practicing social distancing.

We went to breakfast in Medford one morning to Elmer's. Other than the wait staff, Paula and I were the only other ones in the restaurant wearing a mask when we came in. The people who saw us with our masks on looked at us as if we were crazy. Later on the same day, after hiking the trail to the top of Upper Table Rock, we stopped at a mini mart out in Central Point. Not only were none of the patrons masked, but none of the staff behind the counter was masked either, including the ones making sandwiches in their deli!

The final straw that broke the

camel's back happened on our last day. We went shopping in Jacksonville, through all the little tourist shops. In most of those shops, the employees and customers were masked. There were even little arrows on the floors and warnings about which direction to walk and to please mask up and keep six feet apart from others.

Yet there was one store where the person behind the counter had no mask, and she was speaking with another person who wasn't wearing a mask either. They spoke openly in front of my masked self and masked wife about how wearing masks was a silly idea and an affront to their personal freedom.

As the unmasked gentleman walked past me, I said, *"I wish people could understand that I am not wearing this mask for me, or making a political statement. I am wearing it for you, because I care about my fellow human beings. I am trying to protect YOU! This is so frustrating!"*

Then, Paula and I walked out of the store.

I found it somewhat exhausting to navigate the current world in which we live, dealing with people's derisive looks at me wearing my mask in public, and was thankful when we got back home, where we could hunker down.

Why should anyone wear a mask? Ask the CDC. It stops the

spread of the virus. Why should Christians wear a mask? There is a larger, more important answer. Paul says in Romans 13:8-10, *"Owe no one anything except to love one another; for the one who loves another has fulfilled the law. The commandments, 'You shall not commit adultery; you shall not murder; you shall not steal; you shall not covet'; and any other commandment are summed up in this word, 'Love your neighbor as yourself.' Love does no wrong to a neighbor; therefore love is the fulfilling of the law."*

As people of faith, we are called to love one another. We do that by showing concern and care for our neighbors, for everyone. Next time someone looks at me dismissively and asks why I am wearing a mask, perhaps I'll just say, *"Because I LOVE you, neighbor!"* That might make them pause a bit. ☺

In Christ,

What's inside?

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PC(USA) 224th General Assembly puts technology to the test

By Rick Jones, Office of the General Assembly

More than 400 commissioners, over 180 advisory delegates, and hundreds of staff, churches, and spectators tuned in to take part in the first-ever, fully online 224th General Assembly (2020) of the Presbyterian Church (U.S.A.) on Friday, June 19. With a technical crew and staff scattered across several conference rooms at the Presbyterian Center, the online assembly worked well, with only a few minor pauses and a few muted microphones.

The Reverend Dr. J. Herbert Nelson, II, opened the plenary by recognizing the various challenges facing

the U.S. and the world, including the COVID-19 pandemic and racial justice issues.

"This is a time of unrest in our streets. The Breonna Taylor and George Floyd families must be remembered and recognized for how they found themselves at the center of this movement. We also have to remember Ahmaud Arbery and the loss of his life," Nelson said. "We must get off of our blessed assurance and do what God is calling us to do."

Nelson urged participants not to mourn the inability to gather in person, but to embrace the moment.

"Don't be sorrowful about sitting in front of a computer. God has cho-

sen the PC(USA) not because we are deserving of it, but because God chose us by grace," he said.

The assembly was scheduled to meet in Baltimore, but the COVID-19 pandemic forced the Office of the General Assembly to reconsider options since there were no legal provisions to cancel the gathering altogether.

General Assembly will continue on June 26-27. For more information or to tune in to the meetings, follow this link: <https://www.pcusa.org/events/49485/224th-general-assembly-2020/>

Co-moderators of General Assembly finish out two-year term

For the past two years, Ruling Elder Vilmarie Cintrón-Olivieri and the Reverend Cindy Kohlmann have traveled across the country and overseas to Israel/Palestine, Kenya, Greece, Liberia, and more. They've led conferences, preached in storm-ravaged churches after hurricanes, and cried with people who seek freedom in the U.S. from their war-torn and poverty-stricken countries.



*Co-Moderators Vilmarie Cintrón-Olivieri and Cindy Kohlmann
Photo by Michael Whitman*

For the past three months, they've relied on Zoom, Facebook, and other technological means to reach out and connect with the denomination. Both have utilized social media to document their travels and conferences, generating a large following of Presbyterians and ecumenical part-

ners.

The recent protests calling for justice have encouraged Cintrón-Olivieri and Kohlmann to seek to do more.

"Out of our deep love for the church, we call on the PC(USA) to confess our complicity in the structures that perpetuate racial injustice, an economic system that requires a large percentage of the population to live in poverty so that a few may prosper, and the timidity of faith that prefers to measure by numbers of members instead of depth of impact," said Kohlmann.

"We call on the Presbyterian Church (U.S.A.) to cast a wider net, to listen to the 'voices of peoples long silenced' in the context of our denomination and the world, and to make space at the table for those who are still watching from afar the deliberations of a denomination that is supposed to be their own."

The Dialogue

Thanks to all who have contributed to the *Dialogue*. Articles are welcome for the August issue. Please submit by Thursday, July 23. Email (preferred) to huntermarcia@gmail.com Marcia Hunter, editor

Watch this film — and be ready to talk about it

You are encouraged to watch the movie “Just Mercy” sometime soon. This 2019 film about civil rights lawyer Bryan Stevenson is available to stream **for free** through the **end of June** on multiple platforms, including YouTube, Google Play, Amazon, and others. Click on this link to see all of the places that are free: <https://www.justmercyfilm.com>

Warner Bros. announced the free rental amid widespread protests sparked by a Minneapolis police officer’s killing of 46-year-old George Floyd.

“Bryan Stevenson, a young,

black, Harvard Law grad, heads to Alabama to defend those wrongly condemned or those not afforded proper representation. One of his first cases is that of Walter McMillian, who is sentenced to die in 1987 for the murder of an 18-year-old girl, despite evidence proving his innocence. In the years that follow, Stevenson encounters racism and legal and political maneuverings as he tirelessly fights for McMillian’s life” (from Wikipedia.com).

Pastor Dan would like to set up a group discussion on Zoom in mid-July. Please contact Dan (during



church office hours 10-1 on T, W, Th) or email (revfowler@yahoo.com) if you would like to be part of this discussion on issues of race in America.

Session meets by Zoom

By Marcia Hunter, clerk

Our finances are in good shape. After 42% of the year, our income is at 60%. The PPP loan rules now allow the money to be spent over 24 weeks, so we will have no problem meeting the requirements for loan forgiveness.

Session voted to give the Presbytery stimulus check for \$1000 to Jobs with Justice, a local organization that has been feeding people. Go Fund Me campaigns have been started by Jobs with Justice and also on Dan’s Facebook page. A noiseless offering was taken on Sunday, June 21.

Session discussed at length our plans for opening up the church. Right now the office is open T/W/Th from 10-1 and Susan is there from 9-2:30. In a couple of weeks, we will see what the governor says to determine possible extra hours.

Replies to the survey generally said that people are willing to return to worship, but there is no great pressure to open prematurely. Older people won’t come back for a long time. Chapel services and hymn singing will have to wait. A planning group will tackle the job of writing clear guidelines for a return to services, including how to clean between services, rules for reopening for AA and other vendors, and outdoor worship. The consensus of session is that we should open

cautiously, with protocols in place, and that guidelines should be presented to session before they are implemented.

The Spring Team reported that spoiled food “blew up” in the refrigerator. Dan will ask Pathways to clean it. Thank you to Tammy Hald, who organized the choir room. One Great Hour of Sharing is on July 5.

New office hours:
10-1 on T, W, Th

Next workday is Saturday, June 27

By Marilyn and Gene Wright

The Buildings and Grounds Committee invites you to attend our next work day on June 27 from 9-12.

This will entail outdoor work and, due to the ongoing pandemic, we must follow the rules. We can wear masks and gloves and bring our own tools and/or other items to work with. You can choose your favorite!

The Crystal Clean window cleaner, Eon, will arrive at 9:30 on Saturday (since we are there to let him in the building), working first on the inside and moving to the outside during the following three days. He is also scheduled to do the gutters.

This is a good time to work at the church and get a chance to visit with folks you haven’t seen for about three months. See you all then!

Let's See Freed to give

by Sam Alvord

(Excerpts from a sermon preached on June 14)

"Give therefore to the emperor the things that are the emperor's, and to God the things that are God's.
(Matthew 22:21)

Hello Friends,

Patsy and I miss you. Watching church on TV is getting old. I long to gather and talk and laugh and yes, hug! I suggested to Dan that he take Paula on a little honeymoon and offered to fill in here. Don't we all need a break?

I have relished Laurie Ann's introits and postludes as tonics for depression. I don't sing along with Dan and Becki and Laurie Anne. I just listen and smile as Pat sits on the edge of her rocker, singing the alto parts. Becki and Laurie Anne's music revives my spirit each Sunday.

I confess I dreaded standing in this pulpit and speaking to empty pews and Scott's video camera. Nevertheless, I am sure you all join me in applauding Scott and Jim.

As I feared facing the nearly empty sanctuary, I got out my church directory, looked at the pictures, and wrote you all a letter.

Dear Ones,

What are you going through in this season of bondage?

I wish I could share time with you at your table, sipping some coffee. I would love to hear what you make of this pandemic and all the upheaval around the death of George Floyd. I'm curious how you have found ways to make the most of this

season of retreat.

These weeks have proved a surprising gift for Pat and me. This is the year of our 50th anniversary, and we are kind of star struck with our good fortune. Every day we mention it and we talk about our memories and we laugh and groan. We try hard to make up for the times when we have not been happy or helpful or good to each other. We have also played one game of Scrabble every evening and watched the amazing series, *Call the Midwife*, on Netflix.

I also spend time every day just thinking. This story of Jesus and the men confronting him with an insincere and sinister question captivates me. Here I see the political Jesus who respects the question and the questioners. God became a human person to show us how to live in harmony. These guys believe they must control others and hold their power through oppression. Jesus' message of freedom is a threat to them, because these characters prefer slavery. They seem scared and jealous and their flattery smells bad.

But Jesus does not fall for the bait. Jesus sees behind their scheme to their deeper needs. He begins his calm response by addressing them as hypocrites. Is he calling them a name as a sarcastic put down?

No. Jesus is just doing what prophets do: accurately describing the situation. A prophet may predict the future, but mostly prophets just say what is real: no deception, no hiding or distorting, no lies.

A hypocrite is someone who says one thing and does another. These



guys flatter Jesus, but actually they fear him. He knows that eventually they will kill him, yet he just tells them what he observes without judging or condemning them.

They are fantasists who attempt to create the illusion of a friendship. Fantasists make up things they wish were true. Our President is a fantasist. Jesus is not.

In essence Jesus says to them and to you and to me: You are free to give your currency to the government and anywhere else you choose. It is not an either/or. We pay taxes for services which help us live. We also give of our resources to meet other needs. Both are valid. But above all: each of us is free to give.

The day I started thinking about this passage I heard that the president was "just being sarcastic" when he discussed swallowing disinfectant to perhaps defeat the Corona-virus.

It was also the day I broke out of exile in our mountain enclave and drove down the hill to help our friend, Laurie, who has a very large flower garden. Her husband, Daryll's, lifework was growing flowers. When he was diagnosed with stage four prostate cancer three years ago, Pat

(continued on page 5)

Freed to Give *(continued from page 4)*

and I and several other friends volunteered to help maintain the garden as he went through treatments. After he died, we continued to help Laurie.

Like Jesus, Laurie is a realist. On this day she mentioned her widow's dilemma: she is overwhelmed with the work, but she loves the place and wants to continue to grow and give flowers to the world. Yet, her back is always in pain and she just gets so depressed trying to keep out the deer and keep the fence and irrigation repaired. She misses Daryll. She wonders if she should just sell the place.

She ended by saying, "But, Sam, you know flowers have always been my currency."

Laurie and Pat shared the teaching duties at Pinehurst School for thirty some years. Whenever an event occurred, Laurie brought flowers. Birthdays, holidays, field trips, graduations, times of sorrow and times of joy.

I drove up the mountain that day wondering if each of us has a currency. Or maybe lots of different currencies? Are some currencies counterfeit? What about the flattery of those guys going after Jesus? Was that a false currency? I got to thinking about the phrase "Just being sarcastic."

Is sarcasm a currency? Sarcasm stings, demeaning both the person using it and the object of the sarcasm. I thought about the quote I memorized in high school from John Knowles' *A Separate Peace*. The narrator declared that the summer before his junior year was his "summer of sarcasm" and later, as an adult, he realized that "Sarcasm is the protest of people who are weak."

Jesus-- the realist-- does not use sarcasm to connect with others. Sarcasm, like name calling, exaggeration, bullying, and lying are all ways to create a fantasy world. If I call a vice president of the United States, Sleepy Joe, it might mean I don't like the facts of my situation or the presence of that person, so I will change the facts, rename the person and thus hope to control reality.

Sometimes reality is so harsh that it makes sense to try to create an alternative reality. We all do it. Not Jesus. The message in Jesus' example is that we are free to accept reality. We do not have to create the world; The Creator has that covered. We can choose to accept what the Creator has provided us and pass it on to others for good.

I am using some of my COVID-19 time to figure out what my currency is. What's yours? Every person may choose to freely give to others something they cherish that brings beauty or healing or peace.

Here is a piece from Garrison Keillor's *Writer's Almanac* about a person who possessed a currency he freely offered the world.

On this day in 1963 Black civil rights leader Medgar Evers, 37, was murdered in his driveway in Jackson, Mississippi. A star athlete and Army combat veteran, he encountered racism while traveling for the NAACP in support of African American voting rights and school integration. In 1961, after he applauded a courtroom defendant, policemen beat him with a revolver. Undeterred, he said, "If I die, it will be in a good cause."

Ku Klux Klan member Byron De La Beckwith shot Evers in the back at close range. Evers was initially refused medical care because he

was black. Long after two trials ended in hung juries, Byron De La Beckwith was finally found guilty in 1994 of first-degree murder. Evers was buried in Arlington National Cemetery with full military honors. Medgar Evers said, "You can kill a man, but you can't kill an idea."

Medgar Evers offered the currency of faithfulness to the fact that all persons are created equal and should be respected. He was freed to give.

Well, friends, now you know what's on my heart. pray you are well! Stay in touch.

Love, Sam



JULY BIRTHDAYS

- 5 – Jerry Taylor
- 9 – Helga Binder
- 9 – Laurel Dryland
- 9 – Kathy Hoxmeier
- 14 – Carol Horton
- 22 – Bill Quiett
- 26 – Mary Smelcer

JULY ANNIVERSARIES

- 2 – Brian and Carrie Prechtel
- 6 – Mark Shibley and Trish Styer

Congratulations, graduates: Lilli and Walker

Editor's note: Our church family has two college graduates this year, both from the University of Puget Sound. Lilli is the daughter of Kent and Amy Patton. Walker is the son of Mark Shibley and Trish Styer. Both young people grew up in our church.

By Lilli Patton

I graduated this year with a dual degree from the University of Puget Sound in Biology and Environmental Policy and Decision Making. I was a member of two honor societies (Order of Omega, and Mortar Board).

During my four years I worked at the Slater Museum of Natural History

as a docent as well as our school's pizza place "The Cellar." I was also on the executive board for my sorority, Pi Beta Phi, for two years and participated in many intramural sports teams (soccer and volleyball).

As for this summer, I will be rafting 80 miles down the Hulahula River in the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge in Alaska with a team of seven others to discuss and document native stories and be a part of a long-term initiative to shift the paradigm of how we think about the conservation and protection of these wild lands.

Walker Shibley-Styer graduated in June from the University of Puget Sound, earning *magna cum laude* honors with a major in biochemistry and a minor in mathematics. He was also elected to Phi Beta Kappa.

Walker was a four-year letterman and two-year co-captain in basketball. His much-anticipated senior season was derailed by a knee injury. After surgery and three months of daily rehab, Walker

worked his way back to the starting lineup for the final two games of the season. And while he would much rather have spent more time on the court and less time in the training room, Walker proudly received recognition as the 2019-2020 most inspirational male athlete with UPS's John Heinrick Inspirational Award.

Walker worked on campus making fundraising calls to UPS alumni and as a volunteer at Mary Bridge Children's Hospital. He also spent a summer doing laboratory research through the UPS summer science research program (pictured with Lilli, a fellow research award recipient).

Walker is currently working



The photo is of a rhinoceros auklet chick we found just inside a burrow on Protection Island, WA (summer 2019 when I did research on the diet and population of puffins off the coast of Washington).

as a volunteer at the Crisis Text Line and preparing to apply for medical school. He has plans to take the MCATs this fall and work as an emergency medical technician.



Let fire rain down on us all



By The Rev. Dr. Karen A. McClintock

On the Sunday after George Floyd's killing, the preacher where I worship said, "I'm not preaching today, we need to hear black voices first." I was mad. She's a good preacher, and when times get rough, she knows how to confront injustice. I needed hope.

But she was keenly right to let black voices, consistently silenced, ring out across the nation. The issues were too fresh and complex to make sense of them with only 24 hours of notice. A few days later she said, "In times like these when my emotions are all stirred up, it's best to be silent."

I wrote to an African American colleague back in the Midwest to check in with her. She wrote me back and said, "Thank you. That is all I can say right now. The words inside are too heavy to release." I dropped into a Zoom call in which four black preachers from congregations here in the Northwest talked about their experiences. One of them said something like this: "If you are attending an all-white church, quit now, and go find a multicultural, multi-racial community."

It took a few days for me to find words in the chaos and pain of racist white violence. My words are part and parcel of my white privilege, and I can't shake that off. My whiteness runs in the background of my thoughts and behaviors the way my computer's operating system is always running, too. No matter how conscious I am of the screen in front of me, my systemic acculturation is there, too.

It's Pentecost in my faith tradition, when church people celebrate the coming of the Holy Spirit. The spirit lands on a diverse crowd of people with a rushing wind and fire. *Ruah* is the word for spirit in Hebrew, and it also means breath.

This week we saw the breath taken from George Floyd.

At lynchings, attendees drew pictures of the dead person hanging from the tree and sent them as postcards to their friends. Watching the repeated video of George Floyd's death became a subtle public display to warn, to titillate, and to keep the social order. It also led to calls for the burning down of old systems, institutional injustices, health care disparities and economic privilege. The spirit's wind and fire are so threatening that the president needed to hold a borrowed Bible up to the sky in a gesture that waged war and racial superiority instead of peace.

We also witness daily the breath/spirit struggling for survival in thousands of people on life support/on breathing machines in ICUs across the nation. They die from COVID-19 pneumonia, a word derived from the Greek word for spirit. Too often health care teams are the only ones to witness their last breaths.

People of color, family members, friends and their allies are standing up against lines of police, and lying down for the more than eight minutes it took to kill George Floyd. They are standing in the air streams created by angry shouting. They willingly expose themselves to someone else's

breath and spirit. They do not have the privilege of safety in what is now being called the largest protest by people of color in U.S. history.

We white folks should have been listening throughout our whole lives. I hope that we are listening now. This week, when my mixed-race niece posted her story of racial oppression on Facebook and fully claimed black identity, I heard her.

My preacher friend won't be silent for a second week. She has a mostly white Southern Oregon audience in a county with a history of racial violence and discrimination. Across from a college where racial comments are still painted on dorm walls, where cops still disproportionately stop women and men of color. I don't envy her the preaching task she's got ahead of her.

I sent her a note and said, "Preach from Acts, my sister preacher, about breath, fire and spirit. Preach about black and brown bodies filling up with the holy spirit and about the fires which rage and call us to change. Then preach from Luke, the text that Mary utters in rap. "He has scattered the proud in the thoughts of their hearts. He has brought down the powerful from their thrones."

Let fire rain down on us all so that we can hear one another as never, ever, before.

Reprinted from the *Ashland Daily Tidings*



Bible verses for July

God Our Protector-- Psalm 91

Whoever goes to the Lord for safety,
 whoever remains under the protection of the Almighty,
 can say to him,

"You are my defender and protector.

You are my God; in you I trust."

He will keep you safe from all hidden dangers
 and from all deadly diseases.

He will cover you with his wings;
 you will be safe in his care;
 his faithfulness will protect and defend you.

You need not fear any dangers at night
 or sudden attacks during the day
 or the plagues that strike in the dark
 or the evils that kill in daylight.

A thousand may fall dead beside you,
 ten thousand all around you,
 but you will not be harmed.

You will look and see
 how the wicked are punished.

You have made the Lord your defender,
 the Most High your protector,
 and so no disaster will strike you,
 no violence will come near your home.

God will put his angels in charge of you
 to protect you wherever you go.
 They will hold you up with their hands
 to keep you from hurting your feet on the stones.

You will trample down lions and snakes,
 fierce lions and poisonous snakes.

God says, "I will save those who love me
 and will protect those who acknowledge me as Lord.

When they call to me, I will answer them;
 when they are in trouble, I will be with them.

I will rescue them and honor them.

I will reward them with long life;
 I will save them."

Submitted by Debbie Miller



Evening Prayer

Here is an evening prayer from the New Zealand Prayer Book. Sometimes we need a little comfort at the end of the day in these strange times.

Lord,
 it is night.
 The night is for stillness.
 Let us be still in the presence of God.
 It is night after a long day.
 What has been done has been done;
 what has not been done has not been done;
 let it be.
 The night is dark.
 Let our fears of the darkness of the world and of
 our own lives
 rest in you.
 The night is quiet.
 Let the quietness of your peace enfold us,
 all dear to us,
 and all who have no peace.
 The night heralds the dawn.
 Let us look expectantly to a new day,
 new joys,
 new possibilities.
 In your name we pray.
 Amen.

Submitted by Carol Horton



Hand-washing prayer

(to be read while scrubbing for 20 seconds)

As I take up my hands
to wash them and
reassure my heart,
I pray for healing and wholeness
for the whole world.
I remember that every life
is unique and of infinite value:
from those living
on the most remote part of the
globe
to those in our cities,
to our neighbors and family
members.
Let me use my hands for good
to help bring love
and compassion to others.
"Let us lift up
our hearts and hands
to the Eternal." (Lam 3:41)

Submitted by Carol Horton

Haiku Corner

Three crows on our street,
strutting around like chickens.
Flee when people come.

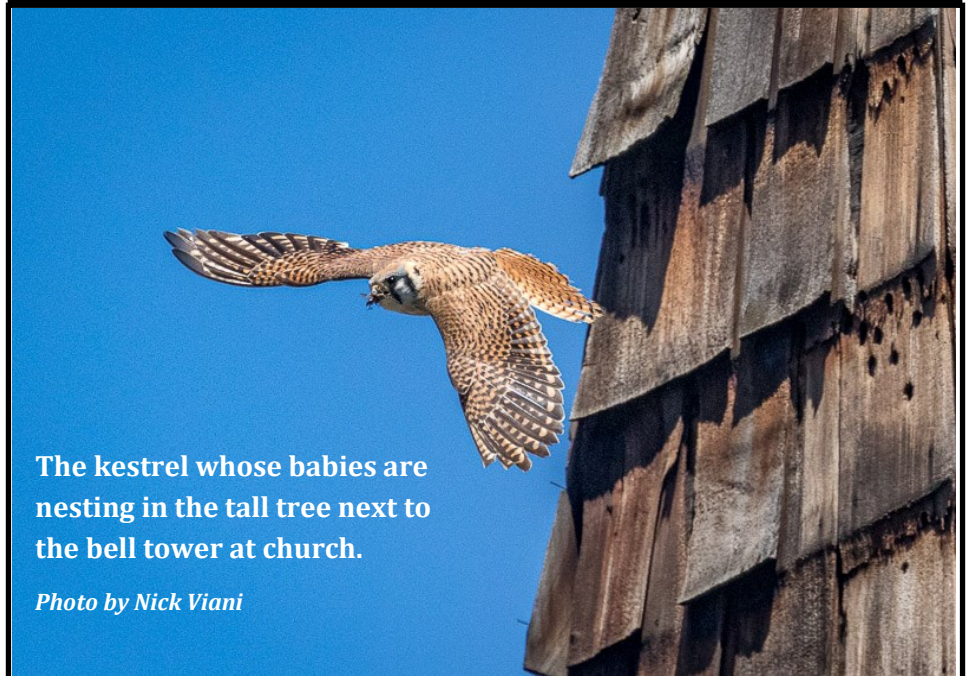
By Poet Robb Grover



3/100

Three crows in the
long grass

mdw



The kestrel whose babies are
nesting in the tall tree next to
the bell tower at church.

Photo by Nick Viani

Women's Book Club continuing monthly meetings

By Marcia Hunter

The Women's Book Club's June meeting to discuss *Emma* by Jane Austen will be on Monday, June 29 at 7 p. m. on the church lawn. Members are asked to bring their own snacks, drinks, masks, and chairs. We will "social distance" during the meeting.

The July meeting will be on July 27 (at a place to be determined) to discuss the book *The Unlikely Pilgrimage of Harold Fry* by Rachel Joyce.

Harold Fry is retired and bored. He lives in an English village with his wife, Maureen, who seems irritated by almost everything he does. When, out of the blue, a letter arrives, addressed to Harold in a shaky scrawl, from a woman he hasn't heard from in twenty years, everything changes.

Queenie Hennessy is in hospice and is writing to say goodbye. Instead of mailing his reply, Harold decides he absolutely must deliver

his message to Queenie in person. He embarks on an urgent quest, determined to walk six hundred miles to the hospice. Harold believes that as long as he walks, Queenie will live.

According to Amazon, this is "A novel of charm, humor, and profound insight into the thoughts and feelings we all bury deep within our hearts."



Regular Sunday Schedule
8am Chapel Worship
9am Pony Espresso
10am Sanctuary Worship
11:15am Fellowship



SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
			1	2	3	4 Independence Day
5	6	7	8	9	10 2:30pm Finance via Zoom	11
12	13	14 5pm B & G via Zoom	15	16 5:30pm Session via Zoom	17	18
19	20	21	22	23 Dialogue Entries Due	24	25
26	27 7pm Women's Book Club	28	29	30	31	
Weekly Building Schedule						



First Presbyterian Church
P.O. Box 626
service requested
Dated material



First Presbyterian Church

Siskiyou and Walker Ashland, OR 97520 541-482-3536

A welcoming and affirming congregation

Pastor: Rev. Dan Fowler revfowler@yahoo.com **Office Manager:** Susan Coghill presbyashland@yahoo.com

Director of Music: Laurie Anne Hunter lahunter@mind.net **Parish Worker:** Wendy McAninch wendy@mcanin.ch

Treasurer: Jill Turner jillbturner73@gmail.com

Ruling Elders on Session: Elaine Morgan, Jim Holloway, John Wren, Sam Alvord, Tammy Hald, Dennis Slattery, Cathy Gerbracht

Clerk of Session: Marcia Hunter huntermarcia@gmail.com

Deacons: Denise Deneaux, Gail Johnson, Shirley Patton, Pat Alvord, Debbie Miller, Ruth Ralls, Rick Herst, Paul Lewis

Deacon Moderator: Marjorie Lininger

Ministers: the whole congregation

Our Mission

We are a faith community centered in Christ, doing justice,
loving kindness and walking humbly with God.

Our Vision

Open Minds, Open Hearts, Open Hands, Open Table

Visit the church website at www.firstpresashland.org

"Like" us on Facebook at fb.com/firstpresashland

