Dear friends in Christ,

I am feeling so blessed to be the rector of this congregation. We have managed to come together to worship in person, while observing social distancing guidelines. We have managed to (albeit awkwardly at some times) livestream our 10:30 service so people at home, or wherever you are, can join in. I confess that I am sometimes envious of congregations who have professional audio-visual teams. Their services are live-streamed on par with movie quality productions, but we have what we have and I am happy to be able to keep our connection with each other. One other way we are staying connected is by forming ‘bubble groups’ so those at home can have a chance to see others in person at a safe distance. Please email me or call the church office if you would like to be part of a bubble group. There is more info about bubble groups in the October newsletter which can be found on the church website: https://s3.amazonaws.com/mychurchwebsite/c6446/oct_2020-compressed.pdf

On Wednesday evenings during October we opened the church to others in the community, whether religious or not and irregardless of political party, to sit together in a place of calm and beauty amidst the turmoil and conflict surrounding us. There have been about 5 people who have gathered each week, some from our church and others who I have never met before. Sitting in meditation in our church as the sun is sets is always a peaceful time that I treasure.

There are many prayers in our prayer book that I have found helpful during this time which I am including here. Please join with me and add them to your daily prayer.

For Sound Government (page 822 BCP)

O Lord our Governor, bless the leaders of our land, that we may be a people at peace among ourselves and a blessing to other nations of the earth. Lord, keep this nation under your care.

To the President and members of the Cabinet, to Governors of States, Mayors of Cities, and to all in administrative authority, grant wisdom and grace in the exercise of their duties. Give grace to your servants, O Lord.

To Senators and Representatives, and those who make our laws in States, Cities, and Towns, give courage, wisdom, and foresight to provide for the needs of all our people, and to fulfill our obligations in the community of nations. Give grace to your servants, O Lord.

To the Judges and officers of our Courts give understanding and integrity, that human rights may be safeguarded and justice served. Give grace to your servants, O Lord.
And finally, teach our people to rely on your strength and to accept their responsibilities to their fellow citizens, that they may elect trustworthy leaders and make wise decisions for the well-being of our society; that we may serve you faithfully in our generation and honor your holy Name.

For an Election

Almighty God, to whom we must account for all our powers and privileges: Guide the people of the United States in the election of officials and representatives; that, by faithful administration and wise laws, the rights of all may be protected and our nation be enabled to fulfill your purposes; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Blessings,

Rev Deb

New dishwasher

Our junior warden, Randall Douglas, researched getting our dishwasher fixed and discovered that it was beyond fixing. It had been re-soldered for last time. He spent a lot of time searching for the best price for a new or used dishwasher that would work for us. Commercial dishwashers are not cheap, but the vestry decided we needed to get one. The best price we could find was $5,000.00 and was installed last week. We will be prepared to resume our coffee hour when we are able to regather. Thank you Randy!!

Outreach

We had to shift gears quickly at the beginning of the pandemic. Our Foster Care Date Night Out program came to an abrupt halt, as did our food donations and ability to volunteer at S.H.A.R.E. and Upper Room. The Prayer Blanket ministry team stopped meeting. I would like to start to resume some outreach ministries as we are able to.

Please bring donations of non-perishable food, and put them in the large round box in the Parish Hall, or leave in library, if you are able to. We will bring them to the the SHARE Food Closet.

Another option is to help with The Lighted Candle (TLC), which offers a variety of ways to help. Their mission is “to provide meaningful temporary, and eventually permanent relief to local homeless and under-served populations in El Dorado and neighboring counties, and Northern California in general.” Our church started to partner with the Lighted Candle when COVID hit. We were planning on setting up a place for mobile showers, but were not able to do that after COVID. TLC They has a wide variety of services that some of you might be able to help with such as making bags to hand out to homeless. Their website is https://thelightedcandle.org/coming-events.

Finally, our Prayer Blanket seamstresses could keep sewing quilts at home to have on hand when things do start to open up. Let Rev Deb know if you need fabric from our sewing closet or even a sewing machine to borrow.
**Blessing of Animals**

We were blessed with a variety of dogs, a stuffed bunny and even a goat joined for our annual Blessing of the Animals.

![Blessing of Animals](image1.jpg)

**In memorium: A reflection written by David Zelinksy**

My First Christmas With the Kerrigans

Have you ever slept on a Greyhound? You have? Well, you must be the first. Corinne and I tried for 27 hours and failed. Pot smokers in the bathroom and crazies in the back of the bus kept us awake. Little did I realize that this was ideal training for Christmas. When we arrived in Corinne's home town we were already in an appropriate stupor. You see, sleep deprivation is essential to maintaining the proper Christmas spirit. I had to live with the Kerrigans for the last part of Advent to realize this.

Mrs. Kerrigan sews clothes for her Christmas presents. She is also a night owl. Her juices do not start flowing until 10:30 p.m. Then she works furiously until 2:00 a.m. making beautiful clothes.

Mrs. Kerrigan is a friendly person who enjoys company. Never mind that the television is on. She wants our company. Mrs. Kerrigan insists that I call her Pam, so I will. Anyway, Pam especially enjoys the company of my beloved wife, Corinne. Corinne is anxious to please her mother, so she stays up with her.

I love Corinne. I married her to be with her. Now, if I go to bed when I am tired, I will not be with Corinne. Corinne wants to be with her mother. So, I stay up to keep them company.
This is not all that difficult. My mother-in-law, Pam, becomes delightful company at 10:30 p.m. It is hard to tear away from her. To cement her hold on us, 10:30 p.m. is also when dessert is served.

Everyone stays up for dessert. Like sleep deprivation, overeating is essential to properly maintaining the Christmas spirit. If three people cannot polish off a half gallon of ice cream, something is amiss. Not to mention, great quantities of fudge and homemade cookies.

The function of fudge and homemade cookies is to create daytime (that means afternoon) activity. The baking and cleaning is only part of the fun. The most important part is going repeatedly to the store for yet another missing ingredient!

I digress. We were back at a typical 10:30 p.m. We are eating thirds on dessert by 11:00 p.m. The Kerrigans have a color television. Corinne and I have no television. Television is a treat. We stay up to watch television. Mrs. Kerrigan is a treat. Whoops! I mean Pam. Digestion is a treat. After all that eating, you must be in an upright position to digest. Lying down is impossible at this point. You would choke to death! The food would slosh back up. Take my word for it. At this point, one MUST stay up.

So, if we are staying up, how about some coffee? Real coffee. Pam does not drink decaffeinated. She has to be awake and alert when sewing. Corinne drinks the coffee to keep Pam company. I drink coffee to keep Corinne company. I am not used to coffee. There is no way I am falling asleep tonight.

Finally, around 2 a.m., we go to bed. Not to sleep, but to bed. Caffeine and calories are rolling through our bodies. My mind is whirling. I do not know these people well enough. How can I get them presents they want? How can they get me presents I want? I do not know what I want!

Corinne does not want me to visit. She seems to be tired. Quite unfriendly at this point. Really, I stayed up until 2:00 a.m. for this?!

Advent, day after day (or should I say night after night) goes on like this. We sleep in. Breakfast is catch as catch can. Lunch is not quite accounted for. But in the midst of fudge making and cookie baking, dinner appears miraculously.

Dinner is not lean. Dinner is mashed potatoes and gravy. Dinner is rolls and butter. Dinner is meat and gravy. Dinner is dressing and gravy. Now you know another reason why we wait until 10:30 p.m. for dessert. It takes that long to have any room!

Finally, Christmas eve arrives. Father Kerrigan (Tim to me) has to be the last person to leave church, so that he can lock up. We are talking 1:00 a.m., now, folks.

Then we get home. I am tired. Anyone going to bed? What?! You are opening the presents now?! You are mad! This is what you always do? Who wants to wait until morning? Well…

On no, you ARE mad! We are opening ONE present at a time. That will take forever! Hours! All right, already. Pass the coffee. And the fudge.
We all watch as each person opens one present. This is a laborious process. In addition to Corinne and her parents, and myself, there are Corinne’s siblings, Jim and Donna. Whose turn is it now? Jim? Where is a present for Jim? You think that blue one is? No, not that blue one, the other blue one!

Jim finally has his present. He must not rip open the packaging. He must slowly and carefully remove the wrapping. Bows and paper have been saved for years. Affection has grown for the bow with the bell attached. There is a trash bag for unusable packaging. Recyclable packaging is passed to Pam. The present is admired and commented on. Clothes may even be modeled. Time is no concern. But I am tired!

Let’s say around 4:30, we are done. That is in the morning. We go to bed. Finally.

What’s that?! It is 8:00 a.m. Tim is getting ready for Christmas morning service. The dogs are barking. The house is stirring. Pam says, “Why don’t you forget this service? No one shows up. They all came last night.” However, Tim feels obligated to offer a Christmas morning service. Poor man!

We are up. Only three people showed up for morning service. The altar guild. They had to show up to handle the linens. Tim went through the whole communion service. He must be bushed.

Is there no rest for the pious? We are invited to the Slaughter’s cabin for Christmas Day dinner. Their cabin is in the snow. I do not like snow. I do not like chains.

We take off for the cabin. We reach the snow. We need chains. The chains are too small. Jim took his own car up. I am the young male in this car. Great. What I know about chains is zilch. Donna finds some wire coat hangers in the trunk. I unbend them and unwind them, and then connect the chains with them. Do not try to understand the mechanics. Just accept on faith that I did it, and it worked. Do understand I was flat on my back in the snow while doing all of this, it took a long time, and I was soaking wet and cold.

We finally arrived at the Slaughters’. Yes, the obligatory, but fun, overeating continued. Then it was time to play cards. The older generation played civilized bridge. The younger generation, including myself, played rowdy spoons.

I never did understand the game. But Jim was quite a teacher. Spoons seemed to consist of screaming, slapping, and knocking your chair over into the Christmas tree. I was not going to let Jim beat me! I screamed, slapped and knocked over my chair right with him. Who won? Who knows?!

Spoon players exert themselves and are ready for bed early. Bridge players relax. The cards do not get hot until midnight. They were willing to play until late.

Some logistics problems presented themselves. There was limited room at the inn, so to speak. The young ladies, including my beloved Corinne, were sleeping together in a bedroom. The young men, including myself, were sleeping in the living room. The Christmas spirit obviously entailed more deprivation.

To add insult to injury, the bridge players were playing in the living room. How could I get undressed and go to bed? Simple. I could wait until the bridge game was over. Grrrr!
Six a.m. I heard the sound of a car outside. Jim was trying to get his car out of the snow so that he could teach music that morning. Help digging him out was requested of all young gentlemen. Another cold and wet experience! What a way to start the day!

Mr. Slaughter followed Jim to the highway in case Jim got stuck. Jim made it to the highway. Mr. Slaughter turned around. He slid into a snow bank. More wet. More cold. More digging and pushing and sprawling in the snow.

That evening we plan to leave after dinner. The next day is Sunday, and that means more services for Father Kerrigan. His car is on a slope. All the family piles into the car. I stand at the bottom of the hill with a flashlight to help Tim back down. As he tries backing down, Corinne screams, “You’re going to hit him!”, meaning me. Tim turns his wheel sharply and slides into a snow bank. That car is not moving tonight.

Tim telephones his Senior Warden, who arranges a non-communion, morning prayer service. We stay another night. I stay another night in the living room with the bridge players. And without Corinne.

The next morning, a strong armed friend of the Slaughters helps us get the Kerrigan’s car out. He also fixes the chains by tightening up the coat hangers. (Boy, did he tighten them as I soon found out.) We drove out of the snow, and it was my job to take the chains off.

First of all, it was only with great difficulty and pain that I got those chains off. But much to my discomfort, the snow attacked me. Not from below, for I was not not lying on it, but from above. The snow kept dropping off the car onto me.

On the way home, I discovered an aspect of Corinne I’d never seen. She was a sister. She and Donna sat next to each other on the ride home. Crabby! Bicker, bicker, bicker. Who would have guessed that my beloved had it within her to act like a sister! That is what sleep deprivation will do!

The Kerrigans keep a church calendar near the telephone. When we get home, I glance at it. On, no! Tomorrow was the feast day of the Holy Innocents. What would they do on this holiday? To my delight the feast of the Holy Innocents was kept in the Kerrigan home by sleeping right through it!

Now that is the spirit!

Financial News

Our treasurer, Ed Mathews, reported that our finances are in line with our budget thanks to the PPP loan that we were able to obtain. We would be down approximately 15% otherwise. We will be putting together a projected budget for 2021 soon.
Communication

Please check out our website at http://oursaviourplacerville.org, watch your emails, and the church Facebook page, for more news and updates. Thanks to Karen Cornell for keeping it up to date!

The Wisdom of the Christian Mystic: Online Class on Julian of Norwich

When: November 2 - 27, 2020

"All shall be well, and all shall be well, and all manner of things shall be well!" This poetic proclamation of eternal optimism sounds like an affirmation that you could learn from a life coach or self-help guru today -- but these words first were uttered by a woman who lived in the what has been called "the calamitous fourteenth century." It was an age when the bubonic plague ravaged much of Europe, and England and France suffered under the "Hundred Years War." Peasant uprisings and religious reformers were equally suppressed -- and executed for their so-called crimes. It was hardly an age to inspire optimism, or even hope. And yet, Julian of Norwich's words ring out across the centuries: "All shall be well."

Who was this woman who understood that things would surely would be well in spite of pressing troubles?

Learn more about Julian of Norwich and other classical mystics -- and some contemporary ones! -- in this all new e-course. Read more and sign up here: www.SpiritualityandPractice.com/

Around the Diocese

Bishop Megan Traquair is proud to present a special opportunity for all clergy and laymembers for the first time in our diocese. We are partnering with Arizona State University, Lodestar Center to provide Best Skills – Best Churches, an innovative program designed to help you grow and strengthen your church.

- Six month program begins November 13
- Online classes one weekend a month, Friday night & Saturday morning
- Classes cover volunteers, laws/legal, human relations, marketing, financial management, and fundraising
- Earn a certificate in Nonprofit Management from ASU
- Special discounted price of $100
- Visit norcalepiscopal.org for more information and to register
Trinity Cathedral: Praying for Peace in our Civic Life

Trinity Cathedral will host a special service on November 4 from 7 to 8:00 p.m. Join the Cathedral Facebook live-stream for a service of music and reflections inviting a prayerful response to the election.

Thursday, Nov. 5 - 7:00 p.m.

Author J. Chester Johnson speaks about his book Damaged Heritage: The Elaine Race Massacre and A Story of Reconciliation - “An illuminating journey to racial reconciliation experienced by two Americans – one Black and one white – Damaged Heritage examines how white Americans’ excessive reverence of the past permits the damaged heritage of racism to be transferred from generation to generation. It also offers a blueprint for how our society can at last acknowledge – and repudiate – damaged heritage and begin a path toward true healing.”

Thursdays, Nov 12, 19, Dec 3, 10 and 17 - 7:00 p.m.

Howard Thurman’s Jesus and the Disinherited Vincent Harding, African American historian and social activist called Howard Thurman a “Black prophet-mystic.” This book, published first in 1949, is as relevant today as it was then, perhaps even more so. Text on the back of the 1996 printing states: “Jesus and the Disinherited is an important and influential book whose message helped shape the civil rights movement and changed our nation’s history forever.” Come learn about the man and his profound theology. Email study@trinitycathedral.org for more information and for Zoom links.

Disaster Relief

In our diocese there are six main fires that have burned over 1,700,000 acres. These fires have impacted 38 churches and many families have lost their homes. In addition to prayer, if you would like to reach out a helping hand, here is how to donate to disaster relief: Bishop's Discretionary Fund: Disaster Relief. 100% of your donation will go directly to assist victims in the first stage of the disaster and later during long term recovery.

To donate to disaster relief, click https://secure.accessacs.com/access/oglogin.aspxsn=159790&f=6&a=20.00 Or make a checksout to EDNC put "Disaster Relief" in the memo line. Mail to:

The Episcopal Diocese of Northern California/
350 University Avenue, Suite 280 Sacramento, CA 95825
## 8:00 November Ministry Schedule

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<thead>
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<td>Becky</td>
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<td>S. Bert</td>
<td>C. Persse</td>
<td>Karin A</td>
<td>N. Lawson/S. Bert</td>
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<td>T. Weikert</td>
<td>L. Weikert</td>
<td>Sandy B</td>
<td>T. Weikert/S. Bert</td>
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<td>22</td>
<td>C. Griffin</td>
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<td>L. Perpall</td>
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## 10:30 November Ministry Schedule

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<td>Becky</td>
<td>Randy D/ Donna</td>
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<td>Leta</td>
<td>Leta</td>
<td>Randy D/ Donna D</td>
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<td>15</td>
<td>Terry</td>
<td>Boyd</td>
<td>Mike and Terry</td>
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<tr>
<td>22</td>
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<td>Becky</td>
<td>Donna D/ Randy</td>
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<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td></td>
<td>Tom F</td>
<td>Debbie L</td>
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## Contact list

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Role</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Email</th>
<th>Telephone</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Rector</td>
<td>The Rev Debra Sabino</td>
<td><a href="mailto:revdebra.oursaviour@gmail.com">revdebra.oursaviour@gmail.com</a></td>
<td>530-848-7765</td>
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<tr>
<td>Associate Clergy</td>
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<td><a href="mailto:leighta@mcn.org">leighta@mcn.org</a></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deacon</td>
<td>The Rev Stephen Shortes</td>
<td><a href="mailto:stephenshortes@gmail.com">stephenshortes@gmail.com</a></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Communication Admin</td>
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<td><a href="mailto:cornellkl@me.com">cornellkl@me.com</a></td>
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</tr>
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<tr>
<td>Senior Warden</td>
<td>Becky Leighton</td>
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<td>530-721-5130</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Junior Warden</td>
<td>Randy Douglas</td>
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<td>713-822-5615</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Altar Guild</td>
<td>Marcia Goodrich</td>
<td><a href="mailto:a_goodrich@sbcglobal.net">a_goodrich@sbcglobal.net</a></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Treasurer</td>
<td>Ed Mathews</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
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Remember to move your clocks **back one hour** on Saturday night Oct 31 before you go to bed.
Episcopal Church of Our Saviour
P.O. Box 447
2979 Coloma Street
Placerville, CA 95667-0447

TIME DATE MATERIAL. PLEASE EXPEDITE