

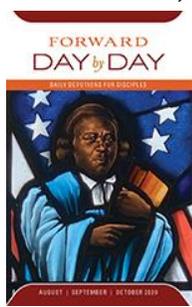
Episcopal Church of Our Saviour
Newsletter
September 6, 2020

A wonderful way to start each day is with prayer. May I suggest that you try using this prayer from the Forward Day by Day publication, "A Morning Resolve"

I will try this day to live a simple, sincere, and serene life, repelling promptly every thought of discontent, anxiety, discouragement, impurity, and self-seeking; cultivating cheerfulness, magnanimity, charity, and the habit of holy silence; exercising economy in expenditure, generosity in giving, carefulness in conversation, diligence in appointed service, fidelity to every trust, and a childlike faith in God.

In particular I will try to be faithful to those habits of prayer, work, study, physical exercise, eating, and sleep, which I believe the Holy Spirit has shown me to be right.

And as I cannot in my own strength do this, nor even with a hope of success attempt, I look to thee, O Lord God my Father, in Jesus my Savior, and ask for the gift of the Holy Spirit.



Free copies of the Forward Day by Day meditations are available in a plastic container by the door of the office of Parish Mission House. Please drop by and get one. Have a blessed and joyful week. Mother Carol+

Marilyn McMillan: Eldest Member lives Life of Service

Marilyn Ostrum McMillan at age 87 might be the oldest active communicant of the Episcopal Church of Our Saviour. But age is not her only credential. Marilyn's positive attitude and many contributions to the life of Our Saviour mark this lady as very special.

Her service over the years includes membership on the Vestry, teaching Sunday School to the young children, singing in the choir, faithful service on the altar guild, Home Meals delivery, Project Read, and participation in Adult Sunday School. She is a member of the Mary Magdalene chapter of the Order of the Daughters of the King where she practices the Order's precepts of daily prayer and service to others. There is likely much more that could be added to her resume, but Marilyn heaps praise on others instead of herself.



Marilyn and her daughter Patricia ("Trish")

Just a few examples: Marilyn credits a former priest-in charge Richard Burden and our present rector, Mother Carol, as being "the best listeners we've ever had."

While some have never gotten over the sadness when former Christ Church was closed, Marilyn said, "That was an important time for us." She praises both the Baptist Student Union and the Lutherans "for letting us worship in their

facilities.” This led to a covenant relationship with the Lutherans with shared services during Lent and joint Vacation Bible School.

A highlight of church life for Marilyn was going to people’s home for house blessings. “These really brought people together.”

Marilyn confesses that she doesn’t see very well any more nor does she hear very well. But that didn’t keep her from recognizing former priest-in-charge, Birch Rambo when he slipped into the back of the church one Sunday. “Birch brought Jane (music director Jane Rainey) a big box of choir music from his father’s former church. Jane has done a marvelous job with our music program.”

Born in the former Wild West town of Hays, Kansas, on May 7, 1933. Marilyn studied art in high school and headed to California after graduation to study art at Altadena Junior College. She laughs about the many coincidences in her life. While working as an embroidery designer at Marilyn Embroidery in Dallas, Texas, many co-workers presumed that she was the owner because of the company name. She says she was a worker bee just like everyone else.

Another coincidence occurred when young industrial designer Robert McMillan came to the company one day, to visit another young lady who worked there. The rest is history. Marilyn and Robert were married in 1960 and have two adult children, son Scott of Richmond and daughter Patricia Nelson of Sunbury, Ohio. Robert passed away almost ten years ago.

What does Marilyn cherish most about Our Saviour? “I love that our people and our priests just keep on keeping on, all with loving hearts.”

Does she have advice to share? “When you have God in your lives, you want to share God’s love with everyone and each other. Share it any way you can.”

Submitted by **Sandra Plant** (*Sandra Plant, a former member of ECOS, moved to Nashville in 2014 to be near her daughter and family. She greatly misses the good people and warm fellowship of Our Saviour*)

The suggestion was made to use this newsletter to delve into our ECOS history. As a start, here is an annotated version of “The Church Song,” recounting our journey from Christ Church, Richmond to the Church of Our Saviour, Madison County, including portions of songs commemorating some of the clergy who served us in those years. For those who remember this and for those for whom this is new, ENJOY!

The Church Song: A Choral History (annotated)

This song was begun in the early 1990s and continued through 2015 to record landmarks in the life of our church and the coming and going of clergy. The first part was written by Jane Rainey and the Rev. Dr. Linda Milholen, and the rest by Jane and the choir.

PART 1- OUR JOURNEY BEGINS

When we left CHRIST CHURCH in downtown Richmond (1887-1989), we met for several months at the EKU Baptist Student Center (not mentioned in the song) and then moved to St. Thomas Lutheran Church (1990-1992) where we held our service at 9:00 so the Lutherans could have theirs at 11:00. The downtown Baptist Church mentioned in the opening verses later moved to the By-Pass . Our former building downtown now houses the Richmond Area Arts Council.

(tune: Little brown church)

There's a church on the corner by the Baptists,
A structure of beauty and grace.
It's got lots of bats in its belfry—
But only one parking place.

It's for sale, sale, sale, sale....
Come buy the church on the corner,
Oh, please leave us not in the lurch,
It has served us well for a century,
Oh, won't anyone buy a used church?

Sometimes on a bright Sunday morning,
A stranger not knowing the score
Would come to our Anglican communion,
Thinking he'd found the Baptists' back door.

It's for sale, sale, sale, sale....
Come buy the church on the corner,
Oh, please leave us not in the lurch,
No more life in the shadow of the Baptists—
(tune: last line of "A mighty fortress")
YOU'LL FIND US AT THE LUTHERAN CHURCH.

(tune: "A mighty fortress")
Achtung! Achtung! It's nine o'clock!
The service now beginneth!
Achtung! Achtung! Ten bells have struck!
All praise and prayer now endeth!
But they became our friends;
We share both means and ends!
Our friendship shall endure,
We'll meet again for sure
In Christian love and service.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

From the Garden

The Garden for the Hungry is growing strong and is at the height of the season. We have tomatoes, cucumbers, peppers, squash, okra, sweet potatoes, beans, corn and herbs in abundance! For the next 2-3 weeks we will be selling produce at the church on Thursdays, 4:30-5:30. Proceeds go toward paying the water bill, and our seeds



and supplies for next year. This is a great opportunity for our parishioners and others to enjoy our fresh, organically grown produce. Please stop by.

We have been donating to the following food outlets: God's Pantry, Berea Food Bank, Grace Now, St. Paul's AME and St. Thomas Food Bank. We are blessed to have a property that enables this important ministry as well as dedicated volunteers. Submitted by Michele Gore

Emergency Scriptures



When in sorrow, John-14
When men fail you, Psalms-27
If you want to be fruitful, John-15
When you have sinned, Psalms-51
When you worry, Matthew 6:19-34
When you are in danger, Psalms 91
When God seems far away, Psalms 139
When your faith needs stirring, Hebrews 11
When you are lonely and fearful, Psalms 23

When you grow bitter and critical, 1 Corinthians 13
For Paul's secret to happiness, Corinthians 3:12-17
For an idea of Christianity, 1 Corinthians 5:15-19
When you feel down and out, Romans 8:31-39
When you want peace and rest, Matthew 11:25-30
When the world seems bigger than God, Psalms 90
When you want Christian assurance, Romans 8
When you leave home for labor or travel, Psalms 121
When your prayers grow narrow or selfish, Psalms 67
For great invention opportunities, Isaiah 55
When you want courage for a task, Joshua 1
How to get along with fellowmen, Romans 12
When you think of investment returns, Mark 10
If you are depressed, Psalms 27
If you are losing confidence in people, 1 Corinthians 13
If people seem unkind, John 15
If discouraged about your work, Psalms 126
If you find your world growing small and yourself growing great, Psalms 19

God is always there waiting to hear from you. You may talk to Him anytime and anywhere. No appointment needed.

Feed your faith and doubt will starve to death.

Submitted by Terri Creech

Saint Mungo



Saints and Stones: St. Mungo's
saintsandstones.net

I recently wrote an article about Glasgow and St. Mungo's Cathedral. I would like to follow this up on the acts attributed to St. Mungo. These are represented on the coat of arms of Glasgow by a bird, a tree, a bell, and a fish. St. Mungo was a missionary and

is considered the founder of Glasgow. He lived in the late sixth and early seventh centuries. There are four acts attributed to him: Bird: He is said to have restored life to a robin killed by his classmates. Tree: He was supposed to have kept a fire going at a monastery. He went to sleep and the fire went out. He took a branch from a hazel tree and miraculously restarted the fire. Bell: He brought a bell from Rome for services and funerals. A replica is on display in Glasgow. Fish: A Queen in the Glasgow area was wrongly believed to be unfaithful by the King. He threw herring in the River Clyde, but accused her of giving it to a lover. She was to be executed. St. Mungo ordered that a fish be caught. The ring was in its stomach and the good lady was cleared. St. Mungo later was forced to move during an anti-Christian movement. He continued his work in Wales. *Note: Much of this was taken from Wikipedia and paraphrased.*

Submitted by James Anderson

Ancient Joke of the Week

One day a man strolled into the paint section of a hardware store and walked up to the assistant. "I'd like a pint of canary colored paint," he said. "Sure" the clerk replied. "Mind if I ask what it's for?" "My parakeet," the man said. "See, I want to enter him in a canary contest. He sings so beautifully he is sure to win." "Well, you can't do that!" the assistant says. "The chemicals will surely kill the poor thing!" "No, they won't" says the customer. "Listen, buddy, I'll bet you \$20 your parakeet dies if you try to paint him!" "You're on." said the customer. Two days later the man walks in and sheepishly lays \$20 on the counter. "So, the paint killed him?" asked the clerk. "Indirectly," the man said. "He seemed to handle the paint okay, but I think the sanding between coats did him in."

*Thanks to everyone who has submitted material to this week's Newsletter. All submissions are welcomed and appreciated. Please direct to **Linda Myers** at rukasa05@aol.com.*