

FOR ALL THE SAINTS



OCTOBER 2009

*The Magazine of the Parish of
ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, San Diego*

ALL SAINTS' EPISCOPAL CHURCH

SIXTH & PENNSYLVANIA, HILLCREST

SAN DIEGO'S TRADITIONAL ANGLO-CATHOLIC PARISH

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SERVICES

SUNDAYS

8:00am	LOW MASS
10:00am	HIGH MASS

DAILY MASS

Tuesdays	7:00am & 12noon
Wednesdays	9:30am
Thursdays	7:00am & 6:00pm
Fridays	9:30am
Saturdays	9:00am

CONFESSIONS ARE HEARD BY APPOINTMENT

PARISH OFFICE

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Cell: (619) 985 7729; Email: rector@allsaintschurch.org

ASSOCIATE PRIEST: Fr. Victor Krulak, SSC



FATHER TONY WRITES...

My dear friends,

Summer is over, and parish life is back to normal. It is good to have Robert MacLeod and the choir once again leading the worship at High Mass each Sunday. At the beginning of September the organ console was raised to enable the choir to see Mr. MacLeod better. This has been a long project coming.

MY ANNIVERSARY

October marks the 6th anniversary of my coming to San Diego to be Rector of All Saints'. I can hardly believe it – where have those 6 years gone? The parish has experienced change & growth in those 6 years, whilst still continuing to preach the catholic faith and using traditional worship. I have much to be grateful for – first, to Almighty God, and secondly, to you, the faithful people of All Saints'.

PREACHING & POLITICS

People know me well enough by now to realize that I hardly ever mention political subjects in sermons. Preaching politics is fairly common in the Episcopal Church, and if people want that they can go to neighbouring churches! However, on a recent Sunday I did venture into those waters. In the context of a sermon on healing I referred to the first reading, Isaiah 35:4-7. In this passage the prophet says that a sign of God's kingdom is that the blind will see and the dumb will speak. He goes on to say that "*waters shall break forth in the wilderness, and streams in the desert*". It seemed to me that this could easily refer to the 2 problems currently facing America – health care and climate change. These issues must be faced by our politicians. We may feel we are lacking in knowledge or influence, but as Christians we should be concerned, and keep this matter in our prayers.

PATRONAL FESTIVAL

Our Patronal Festival comes at the end of the month. On Sunday November 1st we will celebrate All Saints' Day with Mass at the usual times of 8 am & 10 am. At 5 pm we will have our traditional Evensong & Benediction, followed by a reception. This is always a great celebration – and I do urge all our people to make the effort to attend church twice on that Sunday.

ALL SOULS' DAY

The day after All Saints' Day is observed as a commemoration of all the faithful departed. On Monday November 2nd special Requiem Masses will be celebrated at 9.30 am & 6 pm. Departed parishioners will be remembered by name at the altar.

STEWARDSHIP

Like most parishes, October is stewardship month. As we give thanks for our parish and celebrate All Saints' Day, it is a very appropriate time to express our thankfulness for God's many blessings. The stewardship appeal is not just an appeal for our parish budget, it is primarily a reminder to us that we have much to be thankful for, and should return to God our thanks by making a financial commitment to the parish.

As in previous years, we will have a parish dinner on Saturday October 24th. This is an occasion for us to celebrate our life as a parish family and to enjoy each other's company. We do not have many of these occasions, so I look forward to a packed parish hall, and perhaps some interesting entertainment!

NEW OFFICE PHONES

Recently we have installed a new telephone system in the parish office. The answering machine now greets you with a recorded message from me, followed by several options of whom to leave a message with:

1. Parish Office
2. Business Office
3. Music Department
4. The Rector
5. Fr Krulak

If we are not at our desks when you call you can leave a message for the person you wish to speak to. Each of us has our own personalised greeting. With the latest high tech systems Terry & I will be paged soon after you leave a message and we can return your call, no matter where we are, if it is an emergency. A further option we plan to add is a recording of Service times. This would be most helpful to the many people who phone to find out about our Services.

I look forward to seeing all our parishioners in church, both on Sundays and during the week.

Your priest and friend,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Fr Tony". The signature is written in dark ink on a white background.

THE PARISH ANNUAL DINNER



SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24th, 2009
4pm - 8pm

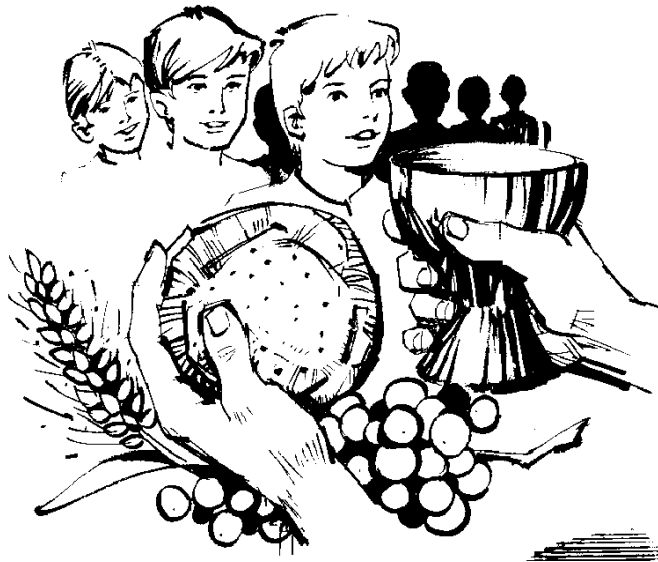
Please note the date and plan to attend.
Please RSVP by October 9th.

PATRONAL FESTIVAL 2009

**SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 1st
ALL SAINTS' DAY**

**8.00 am Low Mass
10.00 am Procession and High Mass**

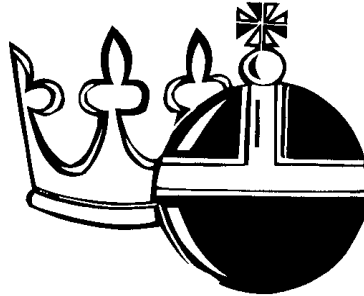
**5:00pm Evensong and Benediction
*followed by a reception in the Parish Hall***



**Monday, November 2nd
ALL SOULS' DAY**

9:30am and 6pm Requiem Masses

DAYS OF CELEBRATION



CHRIST THE KING

Sunday, November 22nd

8am Low Mass

10am High Mass, concluding with Procession of
The Blessed Sacrament and Benediction



THANKSGIVING DAY

Thursday, November 26th

9am High Mass

“The Rich Family in our Church” *By Anonymous*

I'll never forget the summer of 1946. I was 14, my little sister, Ocy, 12, and my older sister Darlene, 16. We lived at home with our mother, and the four of us knew what it was to do without many things. My dad has died years before, leaving Mom with seven school kids to rear and no money. By 1946 my older sisters were married, and my brothers had left home.

A month before Easter, the pastor of our church announces that a special Easter offering would be taken to help a poor family. He asked everyone to save and give sacrificially. When we got home, we talked about what we could do. We decided to buy 50 pounds of potatoes and live on them for a month. That would allow us to save 20 dollars of our grocery money for the offering.

Then we thought that if we kept our electric lights turned out as much as possible and didn't listen to the radio, we'd save money of that month's electric bill. Darlene got as many house and yard cleaning jobs as possible, and both of us babysat for everyone we could. For 15 cents, we could buy enough cotton loops to make three potholders to sell for \$1.00. We made \$20 on potholders.

That month was one of the best of our lives. Every day we counted the money to see how much we had saved. At night we'd sit in the dark and talk about how the poor family was going to enjoy having the money the church would give them. We had about 80 people in the church, so we figured that whatever amount of money we had to give the offering would surely be 20 times that much. After all, every Sunday the Pastor had reminded everyone to save for the sacrificial offering.

The day before Easter, Ocy and I walked to the grocery store and got the manager to give us three crisp \$20 bills and one \$10 bill for all our change. We ran all the way home to show Mom and Darlene. We had never had so much money before.

That night we were so excited we could hardly sleep. We didn't care that we wouldn't have new clothes for Easter; we had \$70 dollars for the sacrificial offering. We could hardly wait to get to church.

On Easter morning rain was pouring. We didn't own an umbrella, and the church was over a mile from our home, but it didn't seem to matter how wet we got. Darlene had cardboard in her shoes to fill the holes. The cardboard came apart, and her feet got wet. But we sat in church proudly. I heard some teenagers talking about the Smith girls having on their old dresses. I looked at them in new clothes and I felt so rich.

When the sacrificial offering was taken, we were sitting in the second row. From the front, Mom put in the \$10 bill, each of us put in a \$20 bill. As we walked home after church, we sang all the way. At lunch, Mom had a surprise for us. She had bought a dozen eggs, and we had boiled Easter eggs with our fried potatoes!

Later that afternoon, the minister drove up in his car. Mom went to the door, talked with him for a moment, and then came back with an envelope in her hand. We asked her what it was, but she didn't say a word. She opened the envelope and out fell a bunch of money. There were three crisp \$20 bills, one \$10, and seventeen \$1s.

Mom put the money back in the envelope. We didn't talk, just sat and stared at the floor. We had gone from feeling like millionaires to feeling like poor people. We kids had such a happy life that we felt sorry for anyone who didn't have our mom and dad for parents and a house full of brothers and sisters and other kids visiting constantly.

I know we didn't have a lot of things that other people had, but I never thought we were poor. That Easter Day I found out we were. The minister had brought us the money for the poor family, so we must be poor.

I didn't like feeling poor. I looked at my dress and worn-out shoes and felt so ashamed that I didn't want to go back to church. Everyone there probably knew we were poor! I thought about my school friends and felt terribly embarrassed to be thought of as "poor."

We sat in silence for a long time. Then it got dark, and we went to bed. All that week, we girls went to school and came home, and no one talked much. Finally on Saturday, Mom asked us what we wanted to do with the money. What did poor people do with money? We didn't know. We'd never known we were poor.

We didn't want to go to church on Sunday, but Mom said we had to. The joy of what we had done, of sacrificing and saving had been taken away from us. Although it was a sunny day, we didn't talk on our way to church as we usually did. At church that Sunday, we had a missionary speaker. He talked about how churches in Africa made buildings out of sun-dried bricks, but they needed money to buy roofs. He said \$100 would put a roof on a church. The minister said, "Can't we all sacrifice to help these poor people?"

We looked at each other and smiled for the first time in a week. Mom reached into her purse and pulled out the envelope. She passed it to Ocy, who gave it to me. And I dropped it into the offering. When the offering was counted, the minister announced it was a little over \$100.

The missionary was excited. He wasn't expecting such a large offering from our small congregation. He said "you must have some rich people in this church." Suddenly it struck us! We had given \$87 of that "little over \$100." We were the rich family in the church! From that day on, I've never been poor again. We had been given back the joy of sacrificial giving.

This story was submitted by Jeanne Smith, and copied with permission from the Episcopal Church website.

THE SOCIETY OF MARY

*The society meeting dates
for the next few months are:*



Saturday, October 10th

Saturday, November 14th

Saturday, December 12th

The meetings consist of:

11:00am Recitation of the Rosary

11:30am Mass

12noon Potluck Lunch

Praying for our Military

Please keep in your prayers
the following members of our Parish
and their families

Deployed

Jonathan Gray

At Home

Robert White
Ian Kelley
Mark Llewellyn
Nua Moa
Amy Garrett
Chuck Garrett
Warren Klam

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ALL SAINTS' EPISCOPAL PRE-SCHOOL

3674 Seventh Ave, San Diego 92103

Phone: (619) 298 1671

Director: Ms Renika Battles

now accepting ages 2 -5