

Trinity Tidings

From the Rector

I really miss you all. Truly, I do. It's just not the same around the building when I'm here. But, thanks be to Claire, reading through this issue of Tidings was like a balm to my soul. I loved seeing the pictures and reading about the ways you all have been keeping yourself occupied during this time of social distancing and distance socializing.

What have I been up to, you ask? Well, besides learning how to be an exclusively 'techno-priest', I've picked back up woodworking. It's a hobby I have a very flirtatious relationship with.



I've never practiced enough to be great, but I did finish two projects. The first was doing some wood-burning art on a toy sword for Jude. I didn't carve the sword, though. Just added the decorations. I did, however, carve, construct, sand, paint and finish a mace. I've been heavily into fantasy lately.



Dungeons and Dragons, Game of Thrones, that sort of thing. So I decided to craft my own fantasy mace. I'm not really sure what I'm going to do with it. Nevertheless, I'm proud of it and had a lot of fun with it.

Speaking of fantasy, a thought occurred to me while spending so much time in these worlds. The draw to fantasy for me, and I suspect for others, is that it allows our imaginations to run wild. Dragons, and elves, and magic powers. We get to think differently about reality. We know that dragons and elves aren't real, but its fun to use our imagination to live in those worlds and to allow such fanciful things to take up residence within us.

And, since I have more time to think, it made me think about my own imagination. Specifically, what I imagine and hope for in the future, what I imagine and hope for about myself and, in some ways, what I imagine and hope for regarding my own relationship with God.

As we move through Holy Week, Easter, and beyond, I encourage you to flex your imaginations. Specifically, imagine yourself daily, at every moment, brimming over with the very life of Jesus Christ. Visualize yourself as a vessel constantly overflowing with the living water of Jesus Christ. Be willing to 'play' with your understanding of God, yourself, and how you relate to God. As we continue to discern different ways of being Church, be reassured that Jesus Christ is the same, yesterday, and forever, even as we learn to relate to his sameness in new and different ways.

Chris⁺

Contents

- p. 2: From the Sr. Warden;
- p. 3: From the Junior Warden;
From the Maginots and Margaret Odell
- p. 4: From the Editor; Colophon
- p. 5: Christian approach to coronavirus; Soup Suppers
- p. 6: From Rozelle and Brad
- p. 7: Updates from Cas Mason and Wendy Strain
- p. 8: My Home Altar, Louise Jandacek; Some Good News!
- p. 9: Reflections on Holy Week from Israel, Lynn Finnegan
- p. 11: Money Matters; UTO up-date
- p. 12: Greetings from David Griggs
- p. 13: Under the Same Moon and Naming Things
- p. 14: For Donut lovers; Reflections from Kaeli
- P. 15: Holy Week at Home Information

Temporary Worship Schedule Weekly On-Line Services

Sunday

10:30a Rite II Choral Eucharist

Wednesday

12 noon: Healing Service

www.latoth.org/digitalworship

~ **Come Worship With Us!** ~

All are Welcome

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FROM THE SENIOR WARDEN

I've been thinking a lot—and I have had a lot of time to think—about what all this social distancing is doing to me and to our society. Like most everyone else, my daily life was completely and suddenly altered and I feel like my whole support system has been taken away from me. I completely understand the need for social distancing and have been doing my part to limit my physical contact with others. However, I need to make sure I don't limit my *connection* with others. I imagine many of us might feel lost and fearful. I know I have many times over the last few weeks.



Isolation from others under this stressful situation could easily cause me to fall back into a dark depression. The anxiety of not knowing how long we will have to live under these conditions can cause my mind to spin and swirl with crazy fear. So what can I do to try and prevent these things from happening or for me to get too far into a place from which I can't recover? Well, I can try to be honest with myself and others. It is OK to be fearful and I shouldn't have to feel like I have to put a mask on and pretend that I am fine with everything. I can also reach out to others when I feel like I need connection. I don't like talking on the phone but sometimes it is good to hear others' voices. I also am not good at asking for help when I might need to. One of the most important things I can do is to focus on others and what they might need as it helps me get out of my centeredness. I can check on other friends and family and see how they are dealing with the social distancing and change in their lives.

I miss my church friends, I miss my coworkers, I miss family members and friends I can't see right now and I miss my day-to-day activities and the structure of my routine. Things may not entirely go "back to normal" as we may be facing a new normal in the future and I am trying to remember that some new and improved way of doing things may arise from all of this.

I saw something on Facebook that I modified slightly...

Conversations are not cancelled

Relationships are not cancelled

Music is not cancelled

Reading is not cancelled

Reaching out is not cancelled

Prayer is not cancelled

Self-care is not cancelled

Hope is not cancelled

Love is not cancelled

These are the types of reminders I need. I miss seeing everyone and pray that you all stay mentally and physically healthy. If you need connection as I do, feel free to call, text or email me: 505-670-7221, ajbcbb@gmail.com

Peace, Alison

FROM THE JUNIOR WARDEN

In a time of crisis, be it one of health, or of morality, or one's spirit, where might one turn?

We each have our own ways of seeking comfort or inspiration. I often find myself repeating words and verses that return to memory when searching.



*We believe in one God,
the Father almighty,
maker of heaven and earth,
of all things visible and invisible.*

*And in one Lord Jesus Christ,
the only Son of God,
begotten from the Father before all ages,
God from God,
Light from Light,
true God from true God,
begotten, not made;
of the same essence as the Father.
Through him all things were made.*

During this particular time of crisis, as in others, let us turn to our sisters and brothers in Christ and seek to become closer to each other spiritually even though we are mandated to distance ourselves physically.

With love from Mark Hartman. *Pax*



Margaret Odell thought we would all enjoy the picture above in these trying times.

The Maginot family (right) has been spending time hiking, playing games, building forts, and playing soccer in the front yard. We miss everyone!



From the Editor:

Dear TOTH friends,

Well, this is not the letter I thought I would be writing for April's edition of *Trinity Tidings*! I expected to be looking ahead to our joyful Easter worship in the Sanctuary and looking back on Lent and our Thursday evening soup suppers and ecumenical Lenten evening prayer.

I think it's safe to say that everyone reading this has had to make some major life adjustments over the past couple of weeks—and it's not over yet. Those adjustments have included a complete cessation of our weekday activities at TOTH, on top of Sunday and weekday services. I miss seeing my church friends and I'm sure most of you do too. We are fortunate to have technology to help us see one another through Facebook live and Zoom get-togethers. I'm very grateful to Chris for doing his utmost to keep us all connected. If you haven't joined an online service yet, it's certainly not too late.

So, instead of reports and announcements of church activities, this month I especially hoped for pictures and accounts of how you have been spending your time in recent weeks. Thank you to everyone who submitted pictures, reflections, or even just a few sentences. It has been good to hear from you! I am used to being at home during the day—alone. So there has been some adjustment for us, coupled with a decline in work for me (but not a cessation, thankfully). I am keeping busy so far, with online workouts, long walks, and reading.

Next month, we may still be in the same boat. We know that we will share in the joy of Easter one way or another—even if we can't meet in person—and that eventually that celebration will happen in our Sanctuary and face to face.

Thank you for all your updates, photos, and other contributions this month. It has been good to hear from so many!

So now, here's a picture of 6 day-old chicks we have just acquired:

Sorry it's a bit blurry, but they really don't sit still at all!



Best wishes to all my TOTH friends,
Claire

Trinity Tidings

A newsletter of Trinity on the Hill Episcopal Church

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Distribution: Online publication only this month.

Trinity on the Hill's Mission



*The Mission of Trinity on the Hill is to share the
power and joy of God's love, to fully embrace all
God's children,
and to respond to the needs of our community
and the world in the spirit of Jesus Christ*

**The next regularly scheduled issue will be
May 2020. Submission deadline is COB
Friday, April 24, 2020.**

Submit electronically to: cmws4377@gmail.com or
cynthiab@latoth.org

A Christian Approach to Coronavirus

Steve Younger

Recent days have seen various proposals to allow at-risk people to die to save the American economy. This is, at the very least, demonstrably un-Christian. Jesus cared for everyone, especially those who were marginalized by society. He spent time with outcasts, cured the socially unacceptable, and emphasized that salvation comes through compassion for others. Never once in the scriptures does He express concern for how His actions would affect the temple treasury. Simply put, He did the right thing and expects all Christians to do likewise.

There will surely be difficult decisions in the days to come. Hospitals will be overwhelmed and health care workers will have to make agonizing decisions. Our role as Christians is to help them in any way that we can, including praying for them and for those in their care, and remaining in our homes to reduce the spread of the disease.

We have a responsibility to be vocal in our respect for every person's life and to reject any claim of "realism" that puts the stock market above Christian compassion. When, after we breathe our last and come into the presence of Jesus, let us not have to say, "Well Jesus, you just don't understand the reality of the situation that we were dealing with." Rather, let us be able to say, "We did our best to care for all of your children."



Thanks to Lisa Rothrock for these pictures from one of only two Lenten soup suppers held this year in Kelly Hall.

They will be back next year!



What the Wrights are doing while being Socially Distant

Now that the gym is closed we are taking advantage of the many hiking opportunities close to our house. Some photos are attached. Brad took the ones of Rozelle and Rozelle took the rest. Clockwise from top left:

- Brad at the North End of Deer Trap Mesa
- Abert's Squirrel eating pine cone from Rendija Crack hike
- Rozelle taking photos on Pajarito trail
- The photo she took of Pasque flower (Pasque flowers are so symbolic of beauty coming out of dry dreary places)
- Rozelle hiking on Pajarito trail. Almost up to the level of Barranca Mesa from the bottom of the canyon.
- Our cat, Nebrina, enjoys having us around more when we are not out hiking.



Thank you Rozelle and Brad for these beautiful photographs.



Update from Cas Mason, March 25, 2020

The change in our lives started on St. Patrick's Day, when our prepared feast couldn't be taken to a friend's home because of "the virus"! (Dinner is frozen, waiting for the big release.) The same day, the cancellations started arriving, not as prolific as Christmas cards, but almost so.

What to do? Rod had a bad cold last week but, after a visit to the doctor, learned that it was simply that—a bad cold. What a relief. He is much better but not quite best yet.

I have been working in the garden every day. This morning I worked on the hoses, the worst of the spring chores. I also walk with the dog most days. So with the garden, walking Lindsey, clearing out drawers and throwing things away from long-forgotten hiding places, there has been no time for thinking.

Books: I have 3 waiting for new readers, so if anyone would like them, let me know and I'll be happy to drop them off at a convenient place:

The Saturday Big Tent Wedding Party by McCall Smith. You have probably read some by him but possibly not this particular one. Very gentle comedy set in Botswana;

Rock Without Wings by Anne Hillerman. In true Hillerman fashion, a bit repetitive but full of wonderful descriptions of landscapes;

The Alice Network by Kate Quinn. A very dark novel based on spies in WW1, but a couldn't-put-it-down book!

Let me know and I will be happy to get them to you.

Take care everyone!

Rod and Cas Mason

From Wendy Strain, Nursery Manager:

I miss you! I always knew you meant a lot to me but, as the saying goes, absence DOES make the heart grow fonder! And "my children": I miss you terribly. Of all these long, lonely days, Sundays are the longest.

Take care and God Bless. We will be together soon.

Wendy

My Home Altar



Pete and I are OK and appreciate all the church family and neighbors calling to check up on us. Each of these crosses was given to me by very special people and they are now part of my home altar.

We listen to praise music on YouTube, especially “It is well with my soul”.

Last night (March 26) we Skyped with our granddaughter, celebrating her 9th birthday up in Los Alamos.

We are so blessed and thankful that it’s difficult to write that the lockdown is also frustrating at times. Are we the only people who aren’t computer savvy? We have no clue how to get to the services or Zoom or anything like that. I don’t know what a browser is or how to update it. I told Pete I was going to ask if someone could figure out our old Mac and set up the church connections for us. He reminded me that we are supposed to be isolated, not inviting others over to teach us how to access browsers. Sign.

Louise and Pete Jandacek

WE MADE IT! LET’S SHARE SOME GOOD NEWS!

Submitted by Cathy Walters

At this time of uncertainty and concern for our neighbors during a global pandemic, the Souper Bowl of Caring campaign reminds us that we must always focus on our local neighbors in need, sharing our gifts with those who don’t have enough soup in their bowls.

The Souper Bowl of Caring is celebrating 30 years of tackling hunger with our best campaign YET! A record-breaking \$10,560,000 has been reported through our campaign to date, shattering our goal of \$10.5 million! Totals can be found here: <http://souperbowl.org/stats/>. Many of those collections are being used **right now** to support our food charities.

It seems the simplest of prayers and ideas can bear the sweetest fruit. Since 1990, over 2 million youth have helped to support more than 5,000 charities with over \$160 million worth of food and cash all over the world. As one church stated: It is amazing how even one dollar can make a difference. If we all give a little, we change a lot.

Congratulations to ALL who help make the Souper Bowl of Caring happen each year: our participating groups, partners, schools, churches, volunteers, our donors, and board of directors.

Reflections on Holy Week from Israel

Lynn M. Finnegan

No, I am not currently in Israel! However, in early February I had the great fortune of traveling there. Here are a few photos and reflections from my trip.

Maunder Thursday: The Mount of Olives The Mount of Olives was a common campground for those making a pilgrimage to Jerusalem (left) from the surrounding areas. Jesus spent a fair amount of time on the Mount of Olives, teaching and praying. I really like the idea of Jesus and his band of hapless followers, during the years of his ministry, swapping campfire stories, singing and roasting marshmallows (or the ancient Hebrew equivalent), along with many other devoted pilgrims. On this night, however, things were very, very different. The Mount of Olives is where Jesus retreated with his disciples after the



Passover meal, knowing they would all desert him. In a rare moment of tourist serendipity, our group has the Dominus Flevit ("Jesus wept") Chapel to ourselves (right). We sing a hymn, facing the altar and apse window. It is a rainy and windy day when we visit, but we still have a panoramic view of Jerusalem (above left). Walking the winding road down toward Jerusalem and the Garden of Gethsemane, my heart is heavy with the emotion I imagine that same walk held for Jesus.



Garden of Gethsemane The olive trees here (left) have been dated back 800 years, and their ancient tree trunks perhaps share some DNA from even earlier centuries dating to Jesus' time. Next to the Garden of Gethsemane is the Church of All Nations, also known as the Basilica of the Agony (right), which rests on the foundations of an earlier 4th century Byzantine basilica and a 12th century Crusader chapel. It enshrines a section of rock where Jesus is said to have prayed, weeping with drops of sweat-blood, before his arrest. Both our guide and I are doubtful of this specific designation, but the visual still holds powerful imagery. I close my eyes and remove all the buildings and people.



The Sacred Pit Excavations in the late 19th century reveal a 5th century Byzantine shrine, with a network of 1st century caves on a still lower level. Its proximity to the believed location of Caiaphas' palace and its dungeon-like appearance support the hypothesis that the early Church revered this as the site of Jesus' imprisonment as he awaited trial before Caiaphas. But for our group, it is eerily empty of tourists. We descend the twenty feet to the Sacred Pit (left), where Jesus would have been lowered by a harness of ropes into complete darkness. In the Pit a stand has been placed, with the words of Psalm 88 in multiple languages: *O Lord, God of*



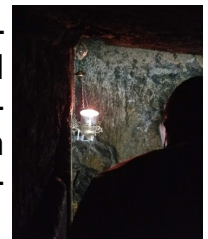
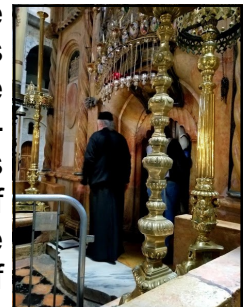
(Continued on page 10)

my salvation, I cry out day and night before you. Unlike other psalms, Psalm 88 contains no concluding words of hope. I am given the gift of several moments of uninterrupted silence as I imagine the anguish buried deep in these ancient rocks.

Good Friday and Holy Saturday: Via Dolorosa The Via Dolorosa (“Sorrowful Way”) is a processional route in the Old City of Jerusalem, believed to be the path, many layers of civilization beneath, that Jesus walked on his way to the crucifixion (left) It leads to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. It is crowded with people, souvenir shops and markets (right) and to say I am disappointed is an understatement. What did I expect? Something with more reverence? A propos of the surrealism, my group stops at the Austrian hostel for a cup of Viennese coffee. Perhaps, I think, I should be grateful so many WANT to walk this path, but the selfish me wants the experience to myself.



Church of the Holy Sepulchre Originally built in 335 by Constantine the Great, then destroyed and rebuilt in 1048, the church sits on the site, dating back to the 4th century, of what is traditionally believed to be both the location of Jesus’ crucifixion on Golgotha (left) and his empty tomb (right). Over the years the massive structure has been rebuilt and renovated and currently has a complex ownership of at least six Christian denominations, as well as secular authorities, who own under the doctrine of “status quo”: essentially prohibiting any changes to the structure. There are a dizzying and complicated clash of culture, religion, art, history and people within these many walls. As we wait in line for a 30-second glimpse of the empty tomb, now encased in splendor and covered in marble, what captivates me more is a small dark cave in the church whose entrance is barely visible (right). A recent archaeological find, this ancient burial cave more typically represents the one in which Jesus was laid. As we leave the church, I realize I love the magnificence, but long for the simplicity.



St. Peter's Church,
Joffa

Easter Sunday The risen Christ, of course, is not confined to any one church, pilgrimage site, country or culture. I have never had a “yearning” to visit the land of the historical Jesus, but I am grateful I did. My trip to the Holy Land was filled with an incredible array of emotions and thoughts; thank you for the opportunity to share. Alleluia! Christ is Risen!

Money Matters

While technology is making it easier to send money on a regular basis, it may not capture enough information for donations to churches. For example, **PayPal doesn't generate the name of the donor** for a full 40 days; At the same time, **many banks don't automatically list the name of the donor** of an online donation; only a bank account number might be shown.

So, setting up your bank donation online as a vendor, with your name as the reference, is helpful to the church. Same is true for PayPal. The easiest way to make a regular contribution electronically is to set up a recurring "bill pay" option with your bank so they send a check to TOTH on your behalf, with your name on it.

In response to the uncertainty generated by COVID-19, the Diocese has created an additional easy portal for online giving. Simply visit <https://www.dioceserg.org/donate> and select our parish. You can make a one-time donation or a recurring donation. The money given will be sent directly to the parish, with no funds remaining at the diocesan level. There is room to provide all the information needed for our records.

Remember, when you make an online donation to TOTH, or when you send a gift of stock, please let us know. In fact, you may want to forward any email acknowledgment you receive for your electronic payment to TOTH2013LA@gmail.com so the TOTH Bookkeeper can see from whom the donation was made. That way, it gets on your quarterly statement from the church.

We are so thankful and grateful for your financial commitment to the parish. During this time of physical distancing, it becomes even more important to maintain your giving to the parish. Life is changing, not ending. Ministry is changing, not ending. Your financial commitment remains as vitally important as ever.

Father Chris

UNITED THANK OFFERING UPDATE

We will not have the usual Spring Ingathering this year. If you have an ongoing Blue Box (as I do), please just keep dropping your coins in it as thanks for blessings—and we do have them even now in this time of uncertainty. One thing is still certain: God's care for us and His desire that we help those in need. The grant requests submitted for next year will no doubt be many and significant! If you don't have a Blue Box, they will be available as soon as we are permitted to enter the church building.

Also, since LA Cares is not accepting donations at this time, please remember the Little Free Pantry in the TOTH lower parking lot. I've heard it is being used a lot these days. The two Senior Centers are also requesting donations of food for needy seniors in town and have boxes at their entrances.

Thank you all for your generosity!

Cathy Walters

Greetings from the North Coast of California!

First, the ongoing soap opera (“telenovela” in Spanish) of politics in the US, and now the COVID-19 pandemic.

I am locked down with my son here in Arcata. He is still working as a social worker at the county psychiatric hospital and is gradually transitioning to working from home. On Monday a company is coming to install cable and he will have 1 gigabyte of bandwidth with which to operate. This will be much faster than the telephone Wi-Fi bandwidth that he currently has.

Life is quite a bit different now. Most stores, shops and malls are closed. Gatherings are prohibited. No church services, movies, music festivals, or restaurants, and even bars are closed down. At least Redwood Curtain, our neighborhood brewery, is doing pickup and/or delivery of growlers. Last night we enjoyed Centennial Jack Pale Ale, which was brewed in honor of the 100th anniversary of the local Humboldt State University (“the Lumberjacks”). 5.7% ABV 44 IBU 13.8 OG: <https://redwoodcurtainbrewing.com/>

Much less traffic on roads and highways. Even streets in town are strangely lightly traveled.

I went to the California Department of Motor Vehicles on Tuesday and got the fancy new driver’s license/federal ID that will allow me to fly on airplanes. I was surprised that they are still open. All very “Do you have an appointment?” and social distancing. Chairs in the waiting area six feet apart. I needed to bring with me my passport, social security card, driver’s license, several pieces of mail that confirmed my physical address and, of course, cash. I had to fill out an online application beforehand and bring in the confirmation number (or fill one out online there at one of their computers). Also a written test and an eye test.

We live right next to Arcata Marsh, a wonderful wetland bordering on Arcata Bay with lots of trails and birds and people out walking, jogging, walking dogs, bicycling, and enjoying the spring weather. More on the Marsh in another letter. In addition to the trails in Arcata Marsh, we have miles of ocean beaches within a couple of miles, as well as great trails amid the towering redwood forests.

How is life going in Los Alamos? What is open in town? Any restaurants open for pick up/delivery? What developments do you see arising from this experience? [*I did reply to David. Ed.*]

One interesting development from this lockdown is greatly increased expansion of online devotional opportunities. I am able to take part in services and discussion groups with my old parish of Trinity on the Hill, as well as with other religious families around the country of which I am a member.

By this time of the year in my annual migration, I am normally heading toward Texas to visit friends in Dallas, and then on to New Orleans to volunteer for two weeks at the Jazz Festival. Not this year. Jazz Fest has been postponed until perhaps the fall, and “shelter in place” discourages traveling around the country to visit people.

As for heading south to Guatemala, that country has closed its borders to travelers by both air and ground. Photos and messages from Guatemala indicate that things are dead in Panajachel, too. Our Lake Atitlan Rotary Club meetings are all online. Their government is enforcing lockdown and, as the local economy in Panajachel is driven by tourism, they are hurting.

Best wishes to all at Trinity on the Hill,

David Griggs

The Same Moon and Naming Things

Laurie Triplett



This drawing by Genevieve reminds us that no matter how far apart we might be physically, we can all look at the same moon!

Bishop Hunn had a virtual meeting with all the clergy. One of the things he discussed is the power of “naming things”. We all have a variety of ways in which we react when there are changes in our lives. “Naming things” can help us celebrate the brighter moments of this crisis. It can also provide us with more intentionality for other aspects of our lives. This is not about “blaming and shaming”, just naming and being aware.

To model transparency and vulnerability, Chris and I thought we would name some of the things in our lives.

My general tendency when in moments very different from my routine is to help other people, to study, and in my dreams to help other people study! I name and celebrate these bright moments in my life.

One thing I have noticed for me is that I am hungry more often and eating more often each day. I have spent much of the last year revamping my eating habits and feeling much better. I am still buying the same foods, but am eating more of them and snacking more throughout the day. It doesn't help that my “home office” is now on my kitchen table! And I am partaking of “sweets in moderation” more often. There is nothing wrong with this but I want to “name” it so I can be more intentional about my choices.

I have also noticed a change in my consumption of alcohol. I typically only buy a bottle of red wine for home use about once a year and the rest of my consumption is at a handful of social events throughout the year. But we had a good amount of a big bottle left from the Talent Show and I got into the habit of drinking a glass every night for about 10 days. When the bottle was gone, I was very tempted to buy another one. In and of itself this is not too much consumption for some people but it is a huge change in my habits. So I wanted to “name” it so I could be more intentional about my choices.

Chris writes: Sleep has become somewhat elusive for me. Not just sleeping well (which I haven't been), but I'm also going to sleep later. I think my mind is running so much that I can't seem to settle. However, instead of meditating or praying, I simply watch one more episode of my current TV show. I could, however, set an alarm for 10:30 that reminds me to stop watching TV, sit still, and breath deeply.

I have also found myself consuming more sugar. I'm not normally a sweets guy, but I've had ice cream more often in my house than normal. In times of stress, I think we all go to comforting habits that may not be the healthiest. I think a little sugar won't hurt, but I could certainly do better about this habit.

Naming Your Things: We invite you to name your things: write them down, tell a friend, tell Chris or me. We are all new at dealing with this situation and our coping mechanisms are all different. Grace abounds and church is more than a building. We'll make sure we make it through together.

For all TOTH donut lovers:

⁴⁻⁵ Celebrate God all day, every day. I mean, *revel* in him! Make it as clear as you can to all you meet that you're on their side, working with them and not against them. Help them see that the Master is about to arrive. He could show up any minute!

⁶⁻⁷ **DONUT** fret or worry. Instead of worrying, pray. Let petitions and praises shape your worries into prayers, letting God know your concerns. Before you know it, a sense of God's wholeness, everything coming together for good, will come and settle you down. It's wonderful what happens when Christ displaces worry at the center of your life.

Phil 4-7 from the Message (bold added by Mother Laurie; illustration by Genevieve Triplet)



Reflections by Kaeli Williamson*

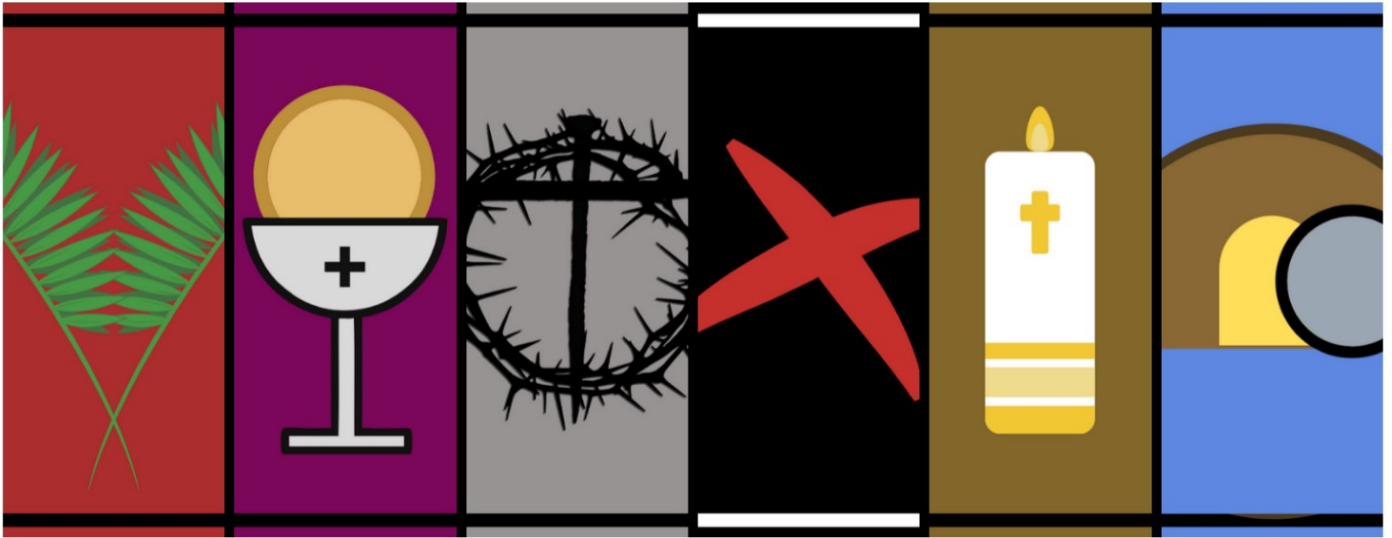
Oh wow, what a crazy time we are living in, right? First and foremost, I hope you are all safe, healthy and well. This is such an uncertain time for so many and I have been struggling amidst anxiety about the future, our world, our leaders, and missing friends and family. I can only imagine some of you are struggling with the same.

But this morning I was met with such peace as I sat quietly drinking my coffee and spending time with the Lord. I was overwhelmed with thankfulness. Thankfulness that our God is one of peace, one who defends, one who heals, one who provides, one who protects. He boldly hears, he boldly answers, boldly loves because that is who he is. Let us all stand boldly on the rock of expectancy because this is the word of the Lord, he is never-changing, all-knowing, all-consuming us with love. In no way is he the cause of COVID-19, but boy is he going to use it to bring restoration.

What are you thankful for in this season? I am thankful that I am still able to participate in my internship, just in a new way. We have shifted to an online platform and I am able to lead worship via Instagram and Facebook (crazy, huh?). It has been such an incredible thing to see how God is using the internet to still bring his people together to gather and worship in his name. I am thankful for roommates I love so much and how God is using this time to strengthen our relationships. I am thankful that I have a home where I **can** quarantine myself. I am thankful for the "forced" season of slowing down and resting to redefine and answer the questions: "What do I put my trust in? What is my purpose in this life?"

I am thankful for a God who is full and ready to perform miracles.

*Kaeli is the granddaughter of a friend of Joan Brown.



Keeping Holy Week Holy at Home

Dear friends, while Holy Week and Easter will not feel the same, we trust and believe that we are worshipping the same Jesus Christ anyhow. He is Lord of All, even Lord of the Internet! So, here are some ways to keep Holy Week at home.

- Visit <https://drgresponds.squarespace.com/holy-week-at-home> for ideas on how to create a Home Altar, or Sacred Space, in your own home.
- Tune into all of our live-streamed services at www.facebook.com/trinityoth
 - Palm Sunday, April 5th, 10:30am
 - Maundy Thursday, April 9th, 6pm
 - Good Friday, April 10th, 6pm
 - Holy Saturday, April 11th, 6pm
 - Easter Day, April 12th, 10:30am
- For families with children in the home, check out <https://buildfaith.org/holy-week-in-a-box/amp/> for ideas on how to do craft projects during Holy Week. In fact, adults might be interested in doing them too!