Dear Faithful and Friends of Holy Faith,

Thank you for the opportunity, as part of my call to the parish, to make a spiritual retreat during the Easter season. We all have the need to recreate and renew. I had the privilege of spending time with the monks of St. John’s Abbey in Collegeville, Minnesota, where I am becoming an oblate—a non-monastic who commits to a Benedictine rule of life as practiced in a particular community.

While at St. John’s, I walked the beautiful trails along the lakes, caught up on spiritual reading while staying in the guesthouse, recited the rosary before the statue of Our Lady at the Stella Maris Chapel, meditated in the presence of the Blessed Sacrament, and prayed the Offices with the monks in the Abbey Church. This was my sixth retreat at St. John’s and, being Benedictine, the worship schedule was one I thought I knew by heart. The five earlier retreats were in the autumn, but this retreat was in the spring, at the end of term for the university that the monks also run.

The first evening’s Mass was not in the great Abbey Church but in the much smaller Chapel of St. Benedict, in the undercroft, because of a special service for the School of Theology. Due to the death of one of the monks, Friday’s Evening Prayer was superseded by a service for the Reception of the Body and Vigil of a Monastic Burial, punctuated by Compline, or Night Prayer, which the monks usually observe privately. Saturday morning’s Community Eucharist was replaced with an earlier Mass of Christian Burial, culminating in a procession through the monastic garden, normally closed to anyone outside the monastery, to the interment in the monastic cemetery.

“...sometimes God has other pathways for me (us) to follow toward re-creation and renewal.”

As an oblate candidate, I thought it was my duty to attend these special services despite their being outside what I intended as part of my spiritual retreat and not my usual diet of recreation and renewal. I have learned that it is not always good to plan every minute of a retreat because it can prevent the in-breaking of the Holy Spirit. I may have goals to accomplish on retreat but sometimes God has other pathways for me to follow toward re-creation and renewal.
I woke up earlier than usual on Saturday morning and decided to make my way to the darkened Abbey Church for an extended period of meditation before Morning Prayer. The vigil begun the night before was continuing with a sole monk praying before the open, simple wooden coffin made by the monks themselves in the abbey woodworking shop. I had the privilege of keeping vigil as well. Soon, a member of the deceased monk’s family came and relieved the monk who had been keeping vigil. One monk slowly made his way to the coffin of his dead confrere, raised an arm in blessing, and made the sign of the cross. Another monk, whom I recognized from previous perambulations around the inside of the vast Abbey Church, paid his respects and admired the floral bouquets. The silence was broken by the whirring of wheels on the tile floor as a monk arrived on a motorized scooter to view the body – a centuries-old monastic tradition meets the modern world.

I realized that this was life in the midst of death, monastic life in the midst of death; and, of course, death is part of life. Death is life transforming. In the midst of death, God is re-creating. Through the resurrection of Jesus Christ, God is making all things new. On my retreat, I experienced recreation, re-creation, and renewal in a new way. My prayer for you is that you will make time for yourself this summer for God’s recreation, re-creation, and renewal.

May the Peace of the Lord be always with you!

Robin D. Dodge
Rector

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MEET DEACON PAT....
STORY AND PHOTOGRAPH BY JAMES OVERTON

“I had a mystical experience about living here…”

For Deacon Pat Masterman, calm is more than the absence of activity.

Some of the tranquility she exudes – even in conversation – comes from her life as an energy healer. More comes out of a deep spirituality, that brought her to The Church of the Holy Faith and a new home in Santa Fe.

“Many years ago, I had a dream of going to Taos. Of course, I had to find out where it was.” Then, after arriving in New Mexico, she eventually found herself in Santa Fe. “I had a mystical experience about living here,” she said.

But more than three decades would pass before that dream became a reality earlier this year. The path to ordination was no less challenging.

“In the 1980s, I wanted to be ordained but was encouraged not to do so at the time,” she said. “But the call to ministry never goes away. It comes repeatedly and cannot be denied.” By the 1990’s, the Episcopal landscape had evolved. After going to school at night while working full-time in county government in Florida, she was ordained in the Diocese of Southeast Florida in 2001.

Aside from a brief stint as a fundraiser for St. Jude Children’s Research Hospital, Boca Raton, Deacon Pat was a career government employee who worked as an administrative secretary, Park Police dispatcher, public information officer in long-range transportation planning, and as the Palm Beach County Deputy Film Commissioner. She retired in 2010.

As she describes it, she worked days, studied nights, and did full-time ministry on the weekends – this, while raising a son and caring for her elderly mother. (She has two children, three granddaughters, and twin great-grandsons.)

At Holy Faith, she sees her ministry as outreach. She is especially interested in local organizations like the Esperanza Shelter and in helping the Santa Fe homeless, particularly women with children.

She was certified in healing touch therapy in 1994 after a three-year course of study. Since the 1970s, she has studied Tai Chi, chakras, and the spiritual teachings of various cultures, including Native Americans. She sees stress, conflict, and spiritual challenges as part of everyday life. “Most of us are energetically out of whack and don’t even know it,” she says. But there is hope in healing, regardless the source. “In the Bible, Jesus says we will do greater things than He,” she said. “Look at the story in Christianity where the woman encountered Jesus, touched His garments and felt the spiritual energy.”

New to Holy Faith, she’s learning how things work and is already impressed with the depth and breadth of the Church’s outreach ministries. Her approach to life has taught her nothing if not an accepting patience. “Spirituality: it gets ‘self’ out of the way,” she said. “I’m just a vessel, a vehicle to healing. There are so many avenues for learning how to use our energy in a good way. I love in that cloud.”
“Bishop Michael, did you know there is a retreat center for sale on Coors Boulevard?”

This was an anonymous message received by our bishop just one week after his consecration; he had barely unpacked his bags much less mastered the geography of Albuquerque. However, after finding his way to Coors Boulevard and seeing the property, he was intrigued. “What I saw immediately,” he said, “was a chance to begin a new chapter for the Diocese of the Rio Grande . . . an opportunity to rally the souls of the diocese around a vision of spiritual growth, evangelization, and community building.” The Bosque Center was dedicated in 2012, and the vision is being fulfilled in a marvelous way as the retreat center is booked almost solid by a significant number of groups both spiritual and secular. But oftentimes people have been heard to ask, “Where’s the chapel?” And now an answer to that question will be forthcoming.

As if it were not enough of a treat to have our bishop speak at this library open house, Bob Stinson (pictured, below with wife, Mimi), our former junior warden and much-missed parishioner, took the podium for the second half of the presentation. Bob is designing the Bosque Center chapel, which will be named after Father Ted Howden. Bob’s talk was fascinating for all present who were curious about ecclesiastical architecture. He took us through the various steps from rough sketch, to site plan, to elevations and finally to a 3D architectural rendering to show how the chapel will work on the site.

The chapel design reflects the rich architectural history of New Mexico churches from the ancient San Esteban del Rey at Acoma Pueblo to the 20th-century Cristo Rey in Santa Fe. The interior spaces, with their heavy solid walls and dramatic use of light, are inspired by Mexican architects such as Luis Barragán. Bob spoke about the project at the Diocesan convention in October, but the design has evolved in many ways since then. The placement of the chapel on the site was altered to take better advantage of the view of the Sandia Mountains to be seen through the window over the altar. A ramp and a memorial wall encircling the garden were added, and the approach was reimagined as more of a meditative walk as it now will go along the river through the trees of the bosque and past the labyrinth.

What a fascinating afternoon! We will eagerly await the next chapter. If the open house served to whet your appetite, please visit the exhibit on church architecture in the Holy Faith Library.

Members of the Library committee pictured, left to right: Joke Cinader, Mitzi Barker, Phyllis Lehmberg, and Sharon Cooper.
They comfort and cover, wrap and warm, hug and give hope. Those who knit and receive prayer shawls are twice blessed.

Since 2005, the prayer shawl ministry at Holy Faith has knitted, crocheted or given 898 shawls to comfort the grieving and the ill and offer a measure of hope to those in despair.

Crochet is a patterned fabric made by looping yarn with a hooked needle. Knitting is interlocking loops of wool or other yarn with knitting needles. Prayer shawls and robes have been made for centuries, part of a global and ecumenical practice that crosses all religions.

“Every faith that has prayer has some kind of prayer shawl ministry. Those who receive them are quite literally covered in prayer,” said Allyson Adams, who currently coordinates this very personal ministry. “I think it’s pretty remarkable. It goes way beyond our parish, our city, and our state. We have ‘thank you’ cards from people all around the United States and the world.” Requests for shawls have come from as far away as a girls’ school in Asia.

If a person knits or crochets, there’s a shawl waiting to be made. If a person cannot knit or is a beginner, volunteers in the prayer shawl circle are standing by to assist, Allyson says. “Part of the beauty of the prayer shawl ministry is that each knitter or crocheter decides the pattern, the colors, the size, and the yarn,” she said.

Washable acrylic yarns are preferred and sizes vary for children, adults, and, yes, even pets. The circle meets one Monday a month in the Kinsolving Room. The parish stock of yarns, patterns, books, and other supplies reside in the tall armoire that dominates the room. Knitting a shawl can take up to 40 hours or more. “Because of all the choices, every prayer shawl is different. Everyone puts prayer and love into each shawl as they are knitting it,” Allyson said. “And all of the shawls are twice blessed. The woman who knitted the shawl presents it for a blessing at the altar. Then, the shawl is blessed and prayed over by the rosary group.”

Throughout the ages shawls have symbolized shelter, peace, and spiritual sustenance. Each shawl becomes its own unique and artistic entity. At Holy Faith, the shawls are free to those in need. “Some are knitted with a specific person in mind, but many are just made and washed and blessed and put in the cabinet. What’s fun for me is watching people pick the shawl for the person they have in mind. ‘They will look at colors they think people will like. They stand and wait for the energy to see what shawl should go to a certain person. You can feel the prayers and love that go into them.’

Five to seven women usually attend the monthly meeting, but those who may be homebound can work at their leisure and have the shawls delivered to Holy Faith. In some cases, finished shawls have arrived anonymously.

Shawls are seldom returned, but it has happened. A woman approached Allyson after one Sunday service, saying she wanted to give back a shawl. She had given one to a friend with a terminal diagnosis. The friend wore the shawl through chemotherapy and radiation. She lived. “She gave it back saying this shawl created a miracle and she wanted to send it back to give to someone else. I love the miracle but even more the love in sending it back to do the same for someone else,” Allyson said, quoting the woman.

“I see each shawl as a message of love from our parish.”

The KnitWits will meet again on August 7 and then on September 1, in the Kinsolving Room, from 5:30 to 7pm. Yarn, needles, and books for beginners are available if you’d like to start knitting. Allyson Adams may be contacted for more information on 983-0283.
For the past five years, Holy Faith families have been invited to Camp Davis in Rociada, NM. This family camp, previously owned by former parishioner Betty Davis and now operated by her daughter and her husband, welcomes us for ‘A Day in the Country’. It’s a long ride but well worth the effort. They provide a stocked pond for fishing, a barbeque picnic, indoor and outdoor games, and the opportunity to be in a beautiful mountain setting. Thirty-seven children of all ages participated this year. Many thanks to the Bernard family for keeping our fishing gear ready to go. Everyone enjoyed a beautiful and fun afternoon.
Bishop Vono and Fr. Robin pictured with (from left) Barbara Barlow, Molly and Jack Lott, and Penni Chambers, all Holy Faith members either received or reaffirmed, at services on Sunday, July 18.

ONE YEAR MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR FR. KEN – TUESDAY, JULY 25, 2017
PHOTOGRAPH BY BURT LEHMAN
A memorial service commemorating the day our beloved rector, Fr. Ken Semon, went to God, will be held Tuesday, July 25th. The Taizé service with Holy Communion, begins at 6 p.m.
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Van Horn – Jr. Warden
Bob Buddendorf - Treasurer
Sandra Brinck – Vestry Clerk

Mitzi Barker
Paul D’Arcy
Jacki Walker

Penni Chambers
Lynne Rauch
Mike Ward

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For more information, please visit our new website at www.holyfaithchurchsf.org.

Faithway – June 2017