

ACA DEUS AMONG US

A NEWSLETTER FOR ANGLICANS

Vol. 5

Edited by Carolyn Kerouac

October 4, 2013

FROM THE BISHOP



**THE GREATEST
MAN I HAVE EVER
KNOWN**
by
**Bishop John
Vaughan**
Bishop Ordinary

THE GREATEST MAN I HAVE EVER KNOWN

The greatest man I have ever known went to God at 6am on January 1st, 1983. He was my Dad, my Father, Pop, Daddy. I loved him more than I can find words to express. He taught me what it meant to be a man. He worked hard all of his life. I remember, when I was very young, maybe six years old at most, my Dad had a broken foot and I remember him walking up the road to work. He limped, even then I knew he had a hard long day of work on the farm to face. And I wept, even then I knew he was suffering for me, my siblings and my Mom. He was doing what a man must do so in order provide for his family.

My Dad went to Mass every Sunday, always there 15 minutes before Mass began, and stayed there in prayer for ten minutes after the priest left the altar.

He was a Real man. As a teenager I remember well coming home at about 11pm and finding my Dad alone in the living room on his knees in prayer, that was how he ended every night, he was a Real man.

We are coming close to the Fall of the year. People are already contemplating Christmas, wondering 'What shall I buy for family and friends' or 'What shall we do for the holidays together'. Or maybe we are looking to Thanksgiving holiday and wondering 'What should I give Thanks for'.

I want to tell you a story about this Greatest Man I have ever known, well in advance, of the holiday season, in the hope that you may reflect on what you may do to reach out to others this year.

As I grew up in Holy Ireland there were gypsy families (traveling people) who moved from town to town in their horse drawn homes and pup tents. They would set up at the outskirts of a town or village and spend a few weeks until they were forced to move on. The settled people, the elite, those with nice homes and comfortable lives, were always offended by the 'gypsy people', The

settled people looked down on them and shunned them. The settled people would do all they could to force the 'Traveling People' to move on.

One such family of traveling people moved into a grassy area a short way from our house on a cold December when I was a boy of nine or ten years old. They had nine children, and the parents slept in a small trailer, most of the children slept in little pup tents close by. Christmas came, a cold Christmas Day, Mass was over, we were home, Mom was cooking dinner, for all of her nine children and herself and my Dad. My Dad walked into the living room and said to my mother, "Eileen, tis an awfully cold day, that family is in little tents up the road and I was thinking of asking them to come and spent the day with us." My mother responded "Sure, that's grand Johnny, go and bring them down for the day."

My Dad brought them to the house, a small house, we were poor, but that was a great Christmas Day with eighteen children and four adults crammed into a small living room watching TV on a nineteen inch black and white television set. And we all shared what we had, and were happy to do so!

As the years passed I forgot that Christmas day. Many Christmases passed and I thought no more of that day nor indeed did I think of that family. In 1985 I was ordained to the priesthood. There was a time in the mid 1980s I was vacationing in Ireland, I stopped at a pub to have a bite to eat and a beer, as I sat there alone a very large man came toward me (I was intimidated..naw I was scared) he walked up to me and said "You are one of the Vaughan's aren't you?" I said "yes, I am" "My name is Pa Joe," he said and we were a travelling people years ago and the best Christmas we ever had was in your house. Your father was the best man I have ever known."

My father accepted and respected the traveling people of Ireland. He opened his home to them. He opened his heart to them and from him I learned that being a Christian meant Church, private prayer, and living that Mass and prayer by really loving others.

As we come ever closer to the holiday season,

I wonder who will say of you or me 'He was the greatest man I have ever known'.!!!!???

Love and blessings to you and yours,

Bishop John Vaughan +



Diocese of the Eastern United States

ORDINATIONS AMONG US

Friar Tom Cuny was ordained in Blackville, SC on August 31st, 2013 to the office of DEACON by The Right Reverend John Vaughan, Bishop Ordinary of DEUS.

Photos below show an uplifting day in God’s love and the blessings of church and family support.



Reception in the Parish Hall



In the pictures above, you will see Friar Tom Cuny surrounded by Canon Rhae Kelley, Fr. Russell Reed, Bishop John Vaughan, and Fr. Jason Ellis during his ordination as Deacon at St. James in Blackville, South Carolina.

Deacon's Corner

Postulant classes with Fr. Guy Hawtin begin this month over videoconferencing!

How blessed we are to have men wanting to follow their calling to serve Jesus Christ and imitate his life here on earth.

Next issue:

Deacon David Munn's Mission

ACA DEUS ~ Serving Alabama, Delaware, The District of Columbia, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, New Jersey, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, South Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia and West Virginia.

*The Right Reverend John Vaughan,
Bishop Ordinary*

MAP OF OUR DIOCESE WITH CHURCH LOCATIONS:

<https://maps.google.com/maps/ms?msid=206281082708119464064.0004e11a905fd0b539aab&msa=0&ll=34.379713,-80.200195&spn=16.035424,28.256836>



FUNDRAISING AMONG US

I hope that each parish is doing some form of community outreach and fundraising similar to the Cookie Walk that was presented in DAU Volume 4. If anyone has questions, please contact the editor to be connected to the expert at St. Stephen's to assist your efforts. Remember, we all started out small, but if you build it, whatever IT is, they will come!

One of the highlights of my church involvement was preparing Thanksgiving Dinner in the parish hall for those who had no family to enjoy a meal with... CAK

DEUS Among Us Editor would like to create a direct e-mail list, to get the news of the Diocese out quickly with the push of one button, while still sharing with each parish these publications. Please share your e-mails with me at carolyn.kerouac@gmail.com !!

**HAVE
A
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BOUNTIFUL
IN HIS LOVE**



Diocese of the Eastern United States

AMONG US

If you need an updated listing of Clergy Wives of the ACA DEUS, please contact carolyn.kerouac@gmail.com. [Conference calls with our Bishop planned beginning in September but sliding into October!!](#)

CLERGY WIVES...Spotlight on Maureen



Maureen Waller (center with Donna Szper and Friar Fr. Russell Reed) has been a promoter of the Faith, with her husband Fr. Richard Waller at CHURCH OF THE RESURRECTION in Salem, AL –We all love her British accent and forthright style as she leads the clergy wives during Synods and with phone calls to support newcomers as well as old friends in the Diocese. Thank you for all that you do, our prayers are always with you as you continue to fight an ongoing illness!



Website: www.stpetersanglican.com
Facebook: www.facebook.com/stpetersanglicaneastpalatkaflorida
Youtube: www.youtube.com/user/stpeteranglicanfl

From Fr. John Jacobs... **our prayer warrior...**

We are beginning the process of getting the land ready for our new buildings, new to us that is, which will serve as our Church and Parish Hall. The tree work will commence on Monday, the 7th of October, and once that is done we will get some more bids for the site development. One of the complaints we ran into was that while we could describe the scope of work we wanted them to do they were not sure enough of it to give us firm bids. The removal of the trees and weeds will solve that problem. This building program is a huge undertaking for a mission of our small size. Yet, by the grace of God and the generosity of people, we will make this dream come true. While there are still challenges to be met and overcome, I believe that we will succeed, and that in the near future we will be in our own buildings. I ask that you pray for the Steering Committee and your Rector, as we work together to see this through to the end. At the moment all we can do is pray and continue to financially support the Building Program as God blesses us with the ability to do

so. Once we are granted our Certificate of Occupancy we will have many things to do on the inside of these buildings to make them the way we want them to be. God has blessed us with this opportunity to build His Church and I pray that we all take this opportunity to thank Him for His grace and blessings upon us all. Not only for our facilities, but for His bounty in all of our lives. God bless and keep you all, Fr. John

**St. Stephen's Anglican Church
Timonium, MD**



The Eagle Eye Podium

I overheard the Parish Life Committee's treasurer saying that **Summer Suppers** will net **over \$5000 in profit** this year. Now that's a lot of chomping!

You cannot imagine how thrilled I was to observe the recent **ladies' tea**. What a joy to see many old friends who aren't able to attend church on a regular basis. And now I hear that

"A Cuppa and a Cookie"

is to become a regular event.

Which brings me to the point of my ramblings. Just hearing the word "Cookie" reminds me of our Annual Cookie Walk; another signature event of the St. Stephen's parish. While it's still months away, like every year, it will be upon us before we can say Snickerdoodle. December 7th is the date...

There's also a new feature of the Cookie Walk that you can help with. Colby Hawks and Carolyn Kerouac will be making bows from men's holiday neckties to be sold at the event. If you have some Christmas ties, or ties in the seasonal colors, you would like to donate, please bring them to the church where there IS a collection box on top of the water cooler. That is where all of the important business happens, isn't it? ISAAC

DEUS Among Us Editor would like to create a direct e-mail list, to get the news of the Diocese out quickly with the push of one button, while still sharing with each parish these publications. WE are now posted on the ACA home site acahome.org, and on FB under ACA. Please share your e-mails with me at carolyn.kerouac@gmail.com I promise to keep them safe and only send you the publication that I am proud to cobble together. Editor

St. Luke's Anglican Church in
Bowling Green, Kentucky



Fr. Lloyd Prescott and his wife Regina
welcome you to visit! Christmas is
coming fast! Let us be ready for HIM!



Services held Sunday at 11:00 am
Bloch Memorial Chapel
1209 Fairview Avenue
Bowling Green, KY

SYNOD AMONG US

St. George's, Columbus, GA
will host the 2014 DEUS Synod

Synod dates are May 7-9 2014. Lodging will be at the Columbus Marriott, which is in the historic district and about 5 blocks from the church. This is the same host hotel that we have used in the past and rates are to be \$125.00 per night. We will use the parish hall for the Synod meeting. Banquet is set for Friday, May 9 at the Columbus River Club. More details will be mailed after the first of the year.



201 Norwood Street - Picayune, MS 39466
Correspondence to: Rectory - 612 Sixth Avenue

Good Grief By Fr. Jonathan Filkins

"Mommy, I think there is something wrong with Lucy, I just can't wake her up. I tried turning her over, but she just rolls back over and floats to the top of the bowl." Lucy, of course, was the pet goldfish of Katy, the youngest child in the family. Jennifer, Katy's mom, took her daughter by the hand and quietly walked the young girl back to her bedroom. Jennifer knew what was coming, as the fish had lived a good life and had only been taken out of the bowl once, a long time ago, to be petted by her daughter. The goldfish had survived the ordeal on that particular day.

The young girl now knew how to care and feed her pet, and she became used to the antics of her goldfish when she came close to the bowl. Swimming frantically, Lucy would go in circles in anticipation of the fishy treats soon to be sprinkled upon the surface of the water. She would gulp the air in anticipation and excitement. It was as though there was a mutual sense of the care, each held for the other, or so it seemed to the seven-year old.

Today was different. Lucy was eerily quite still and floating, upside down, on the surface of the water. As the mother and daughter approached the bowl, Katy tearfully shouted, "Mommy! Do something! Fix her! Reaching in and taking the lifeless body of the beloved Lucy in her hand, Jennifer brought it close to her face, looking for some signs of life. It was clear Lucy was beyond help.

"My dear one, I really don't want to tell you this, but Lucy is not going to get better. She had lived a great life with you and now is gone." Sobbing hysterically, Katy fell into her mother's arms, as the reality of losing her precious pet sank in. After awhile, the sobs turned to whimpers, as Katy began the grieving process, about her heartfelt loss.

Bringing her distraught daughter up from her embrace, Jennifer tenderly wiped the tear stained cheeks, saying, "Darling, I know you loved Lucy and there will always be a special place in your heart for her. Yes, I know this hurts you, a whole bunch, and I would like to just reach inside you and take all of the hurt away. But, I can't. Yet there is a cure, as God has a plan for all of us who lose those we love and it is called grief. Grief is there to cleanse and restore us"

"In a way, it may be called "Good Grief," for we know, as painful as it might be, it is given to us so we may, not only survive, but return to life. Darling, we shall all remember your goldfish and how much she has meant to you. In the coming days, we will talk about her and you will find the pain, you feel right now, begin to go away. Baby, trust me on this. It is a gift from God, for you, and for all of us. Soon, the memories of your pet fish will bring mostly smiles, not the sorrow you feel right now. "

"Now, while I go and find a small box to put her in, go ahead and tell her how much you loved her. Then, we shall say our goodbyes and, together, we will go into the garden and find a special place, just for Lucy, where you can go and share your Good Grief, in these coming days."



Diocese of the Eastern United States

