

Hey, Ho, Come to the Fair. British Garden Party and Fete, Saturday, May 3rd.

St. Stephen's News

St Stephen's Anglican Church
Timonium, Maryland

Vol. XXV, Number 15

Edited by Don Ruthig

April 22nd, 2014

BY THOMAS F. CADWALADER

An ode to the past and a critique of the present

[The reception room beside the sanctuary is named in honor of the late Thomas F Cadwalader, Jr., one of the most memorable of St. Stephen's founders. Recently, I came across the following article written by Tom's father. It is an acutely perceptive commentary that is just as apt today as it was in 1937 when it was published in The American Historical Scene. Tom – modest, kind, courageous and wise – was clearly his father's son. The article will help you understand why Tom is remembered with such affection. GPH✳]

Thomas Francis Cadwalader was born near Philadelphia and received his education at the University of Pennsylvania. He lived in Maryland, was a member of the Baltimore City and Harford County Bars, and served on boards of several charitable and church institutions in Baltimore. He was a direct descendant of General John Cadwalader of Shrewsbury Neck, Kent County.

AT THE CORNER of Third and Pine streets in Philadelphia there stands today - practically unchanged - the second building constructed in Pennsylvania for Church of England worshippers. St. Peter's Church was completed in 1761 and, with the addition of tower and graceful spire in 1842, it remains inside and out almost as the first congregation knew it. The close of the nineteenth century saw the ground-glass panes of the lower windows changed to stained glass and the beginning of the twentieth century gradually covered the plain buff walls with a host of mural tablets, but the old box pews, the paneled galleries, reading desk, and lofty wine-glass pulpit projecting from the inner face of the tower, surmounted by a sounding board topped with a gilt flame, are unaltered since George III was prayed for there.

In particular the high box pews still save sleepy children from discovery and disgrace. The preacher's eye it is true they cannot escape, but neither dare he reprove them. From his vantage point high above their nodding heads he must exercise toward them the Christian charity and humility he professes, while from the prying eyes of neighbors they are safe. It is well that this is so, for services at St. Peter's have not usually been short. The full round of Morning Prayer, Psalms, Litany, and Communion with Ten Commandments unexpurgated, Sermon and Anthem, formed the spiritual fare every Sunday, and when at long last the Prayer for the Church Militant [alas, no longer militant and no longer a release for the young] ushered them out, so they had cause to bless the foresight of the eighteenth century architect who had so thoughtfully shielded them through it all.

Their elders, too, found home comforts in the Lord's House, cushions and carpets and foot-warmers when needed, as about Christmas time they surely were. Nor need they face the preacher and meet his eye if the flesh was too weak for such a test. For as the lettered text proclaimed, this was a "House of Prayer for All People," and in those far-off days All People had rights, including the blessed right of privacy.

The eighteenth century, last of the great civilized epochs, and the only one which America has enjoyed - what nostalgia its name stirs up! Could men in perukes and velvet smallclothes have been crooks and grafters? Could vulgarity accompany brocades and powdered hair? Yes. Human dignity depends not on these things, as Washington learned by hard experience and Jefferson taught in words of fire. But the wretched nakedness of the average human soul needs covering, and it is the function of civilization to supply it. Strip men bare and they are in the mass neither attractive nor inspiring to behold. Unteach them the manners the ages have slowly evolved, and, when want and hardships befall, distinguish them if you can from the wolf pack.

For all its punctilio and satin, it was no easy-going time. Do we realize the stoutness of heart required of a Redcoat, to defy the perils of sea, savages, jungles, or frozen wastes all in the garb and tempo suited for guard mount at St. James's?

Calendar of Events

Weekly Activities at St Stephen's

Mondays, 6.30 PM (Temporary Lenten Schedule): Bridge Club at the home of Fr. Mike

Tuesdays, 7.00 AM: Breakfast Fellowship at the Nautilus Diner

Thursdays, 10.00 AM: Knitting Circle meets in Quimby Hall

Fridays, 10.30 AM: Bible Study in the Cadwalader Room

Special Events

Saturday, May 3rd, 11.00 AM-4.00 PM: British Garden Party and Fete

Wednesday, May 21st, 12.15 PM: The Ladies Who Lunch at the Macaroni Grill

Thursday, June 19th: Silly Summer Suppers begin

The same gorgeous infantry that might have declined the enemy's invitation to fire first at Fontenoy did show at Dettingen what nineteenth century Carlyle grudgingly called "the requisite unconscious substratum of taciturn inexpugnability." There was magnificence in its stoicism that differs from the heroism of Pickett's Charge or the sodden agonies of the Ypres Salient* in quality, though not in degree.

The eighteenth century never knew of nerves. It acted upon reason, not impulse, without hurry or deviation. It failed where reason is often at fault in making insufficient allowance for passion. When passion swept out logic, the eighteenth century was over. The nineteenth century for reason tried to substitute romance and sentiment. Its world also has crumbled, in blood and mire. We are trying to rebuild it by science, like a skyscraper or a suspension bridge, but cannot find human brains of sufficient tensile strength for the latter, or human character firm and erect enough for the former.

Meanwhile reason remains and beckons to us from the few classic fanes which the follies of two centuries have spared. The erect form of Washington still graces the memories that crowd in St. Peter's pews. The snowy hair of William White, who naturalized the Anglican Church in the newly formed United States and saved for us the richest heritage of England, appears above the pulpit. The lawyers, the doctors, the merchants, the artists, the men of science, the soldiers and the sailors who made the society of Philadelphia when it was for a season the capital of a continent, filled those galleries or knelt at that plain rail before the communion table, thanking the Almighty who had bestowed reason upon mankind.

They dressed as we think elaborately, but their lives were lived more simply than ours. For all their conventions, they loved not vain ceremonial. Bishop White himself thought it no disrespect to the Lord's Table to rest his hat and stick upon it, for he worshipped not an altar graven with art and man's device.

Others have tried to make the world safe for democracy, for the proletariat, for the middle class, for the unemployed, for Nordics, for union labor for forgotten men of all shades and colors. The men who worshipped in St. Peter's when it was new tried simply to make their world decent and safe for people, unclassified and uncatalogued. If they failed, at least they did not live to see their own failure. And no self-constituted messiah has ever yet dared to condemn their effort and their ideal.

*Scene of an horrific First World War battle. GPH✳

FROM THE PARISH LIFE COMMITTEE

Hey, Ho, Come to the Fair

Strains of "Scotland the Brave" and other traditional Scottish and Irish music will once again kick off the annual Garden Party and Fete at St. Stephen's at 11.00 AM on May 3rd, performed by the John F Nicoll Pipe Band.

THE SCRIPTURE READINGS FOR

QUASIMODO SUNDAY

April 27th, 2014

8.00 AM, & 9.15 AM HOLY COMMUNION

The Epistle: I St. John 5:4-12

The Gospel: St. John 20:19-23

11.00 AM CHORAL MATTINS

The Psalter: Psalms 103

The First Lesson: Isaiah 43:1-12

The Second Lesson: St. John 20:19-23

For over 35 years the John F. Nicoll Pipe Band has been carrying on the tradition of its namesake, a piper in the British Army during World War I who taught piping to many children in Glasgow.

They have become a tradition at the Garden Party, leading the opening procession in their brilliant uniforms adapted from uniforms of Scottish Regiments of the British Army. In addition to the opening ceremonies they will also perform additional sets during the afternoon.

Our colorful Maypole will occupy the center of the green and the Baltimore Folk Music Society will be there to demonstrate and teach the Maypole dance. Later in the afternoon there will be time to show off what we've learned by doing our own Maypole dance sans their expert guidance. What our dance lacks in precision is more than made up for with laughter.

A new feature for 2014 will be Punch and Judy shows presented by Professor Horn, the third generation of the Horn family to continue the legacy of "Horn's Punch and Judy" started in 1897. The performances will take place in the children's area but they are really for the child in all of us.

Camerata Musica will once again stroll the green performing Renaissance madrigals dressed in period costumes. Like the pipe band, they have become a Garden Party tradition and have also added to the festive atmosphere of our Cookie Walk.

King Henry the Eighth will preside over all of this and so much more - children's activities and races, an overflowing jumble table, delicious homemade backed goods, craft items made by St. Stephen's

crafters, delicious afternoon tea in the tea room, British "Pub Grub" accompanied by a pint or two, and much, much more.

Bring your family, invite your friends and neighbors and come to the fair.

Garden Party Checklist

How can you help make our Garden Party a success? Let us count the ways.....

- ✓ Rummage through your house for unwanted bric-a-brac, collectibles, books, DVDs, CDs, etc. and drop them off on the jumble table in Quimby Hall.
- ✓ Sell advertisements and sponsorships for the brochure. Must be received by April 25th.
- ✓ Pick up a poster or two from the coffee room table and post at your local "haunts."
- ✓ Donate bottles of wine and spirits for our liquor wheel
- ✓ Bake cakes, pies, cookies or breads for our Bake Table. Bake small dessert items for the tea room. Baked goods should be delivered to the church on Friday, May 2nd.
- ✓ Create a beautiful floral entry for our "Typically British" flower contest. Deliver to the church prior to 10.00 am on May 3rd.
- ✓ Crafters: Donate an item or two for sale on our Crafts Table.
- ✓ Sign up to help setup and/or work the day of the Garden Party.

✠ PARISH PRAYER LIST ✠

OUR Prayer Chain offers prayer daily for people on the Prayer List as well as the guests of the Joseph Richey Hospice & Dr. Bob's Place. To add a name to the prayer list, or to the visiting list, or to join the Prayer Chain, call the parish office at 410 560 6776.

RECOVERY: Fr Guy✠, Fr. Mike✠, Carolyn, Hilarie, Vivian, Jack, Suzie, John, Rodney, Hamilton, Donald, Annie, Evelyn, Cal, Finton, Fran, Tracey, Linda Lou, Edie, Adele, Baby Charlie, Angie, Oona, Cary, Janna, Martina, Leela, Bobby Sally, Isabelle, Julie, Ray, Courtney, Mary, Phyllis, Liz, Joe, Indra, Ally, Marjorie.

LIGHT, STRENGTH & GUIDANCE: Stephen, Ann, Lydia, Remi, Melba, Donna, Josh, Kim, Shane, Susan, Paula, John, Hannah.

ON ACTIVE SERVICE: Lt. Benjamin Schramm, USMC; Lt. Alex Bursi, Capt. Charles Bursi, Lt Nicholas Clouse, USN. Lt. Col. Harry Hughes.

COLLECT FOR EASTER SUNDAY AND ST. MARK

ALMIGHTY God, who through thine only-begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We humbly beseech thee that, as by thy special grace preventing us thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost ever, one God, world without end.

AMEN

O ALMIGHTY God, who hast instructed thy holy Church with the heavenly doctrine of thy Evangelist Saint Mark; Give us grace that, being not like children carried away with every blast of vain doctrine, we may be established in the truth of thy holy Gospel; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

AMEN

Book of Common Prayer Pages 163 and 237

✠ St Stephen's Anglican Church ✠

11856 Mays Chapel Road, Timonium, MD 21093
Tel.: Office (410) 560-6776: Rectory (410) 665-1278
Web Address: ststeve.com

RECTOR: The Rev. Canon Guy P. Hawtin

VICAR: The Venerable Michael Kerouac

ORGANIST & CHOIRMASTER: Adric

DIRECTOR OF PASTORAL CARE: Happy Riley
(410- 252-8674)

WEDDING CO-ORDINATORS: Happy Riley (410-252-8674)
Martha Miller (410-321-9038)

SUNDAY SERVICES

8.00 am: Said Eucharist

9.15 am: Sung Eucharist (*with Nursery & Church School*)

11.00 am: Choral Mattins (*1st Sunday: Choral Eucharist*)

6.00 pm: Choral Evensong (*1st Sunday only*)

WEEKDAY SERVICES

Wednesday, 6.00 pm: Evening Prayer

Friday Noon: Healing Eucharist

Saturday, 5.00 pm: Family Eucharist.

Return Service Requested

NON-PROFIT ORG.
US POSTAGE
PAID
TIMONIUM MD
PERMIT NO. 181

St. Stephen's Anglican Church
11856 Mays Chapel Road
Timonium, MD 21093