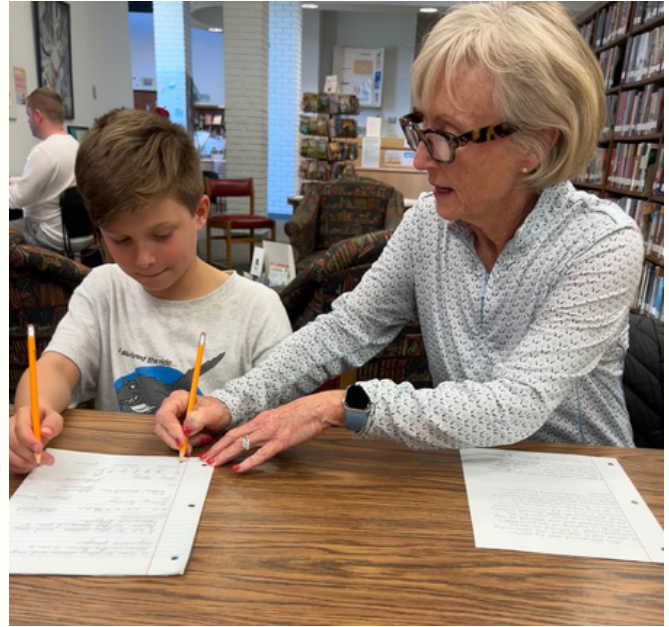


# THE SAINT TIM'S TIMES



## Connection through Cursive

by Debbie Strickland and Silas (4th grade)

### *Silas*

Mrs. Strickland sent my mom a letter and I thought the handwriting was really neat. I wanted to learn to write in cursive so my mom told Mrs. Strickland and she offered to help me practice and learn cursive. We have met and practiced at East Branch Library several times and I think my cursive is getting better. Sometimes I will write in cursive in school and I practice at home, too. With the cursive handwriting lessons, I think both my cursive and my printing have gotten better and neater.

### *Debbie*

When Ashton mentioned that Silas commented about my handwriting and that he really wanted to learn to write in cursive, I immediately offered to work with him. Having taught fourth grade for most of my teaching career, I always enjoyed teaching cursive handwriting and seeing the children excited to write. Silas and I have worked together several times and I have thoroughly enjoyed helping him as he has focused on learning something new. It has been a win-win for both of us!

## Cycling to a Deeper Faith

by Connie  
Widney



While living in Columbus, IN, I learned the joys of bicycle touring. There was a local club that organized rides to various destinations. The club members were friendly, accepting, and fun to be around. Sometimes we would pack up the bikes and travel to northern Indiana or Kentucky for weekend tours. For Mother's Day weekend, some of us went to Columbus, OH to ride TOSRV-Tour of the Scioto River Valley: 100 miles from Columbus to Portsmouth, OH, on Saturday. On Sunday, we all cycled back north. It was a large, well-organized event, with food and rest stops along the way. Chuck and I rode that tour several times. In fact, it was through the bicycle club that we met.

To me, the ultimate tour was to cycle coast to coast, and I was determined to accomplish that. I decided to join Wandering Wheels and bike with them from San Diego, CA to Charleston, SC in the summer of 1985. At this time, Chuck was managing a seed facility in Laurinburg, NC, and I planned to relocate after the extended trip. Wandering Wheels' motto is "Sharing Christ through Bikes," which may give you an idea of the group I travelled with. Strong emphasis on evangelism, conservative beliefs. I had a few misgivings about how I would fit in, but a fellow Columbus cyclist had managed, so I signed on.

It was a truly amazing experience, as we experienced mountains and deserts in California, starlit skies dry-camping in Arizona and the exhilaration of Wolf Creek pass in Colorado. We met people in small towns, shared stories and prayers with them, and experienced the power of God's awesome creation. Mike Mangello, my group leader, was very open to sharing his faith, as were several others in the group. This was a time of learning for me as an Episcopalian. As we continued through New Mexico, Oklahoma, Arkansas, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and to the Atlantic Ocean, I came to know God in a new way, despite my misgivings!



# Growing Grace

by Sharon Rio

They let me work in the garden.

They let me bring my kids.

They let us mix with caring people who teach us to be a team.



They let us sit in the sun with others,  
soaking up Vitamin D and  
sustainable knowledge.

They let us walk

and stoop

and sit

and stretch

and lift,

they let us exercise our bodies.

They let us dig in the Earth and experience  
the miracle of life,  
they let us exercise our souls.

They let us delight in the satisfaction of providing for ourselves  
and others with

nothing

but

our hands.

They let us learn to be patient and to work hard for results.  
They let us make mistakes and they let us celebrate our victories.  
They let us come to the garden whether or not we made it to church that week.  
They let us come regardless of the numerous times we have missed.  
They let us join in every activity and they welcome us with love.

I say, "they let us", because it is a privilege, and one that we are ever grateful for.

Thank you, St. Timothy's, for they is you.

## The Work of the Bible *by Dennie Walker*

I truly enjoy attending the Adult Sunday School class at St. Timothy's. We are currently studying Acts. On March 26th, our discussion came to the part of the scriptures where the Sadducees challenged Peter and John on what power or name gave them the authority to preach the Word of God. (Acts 4: 7) The Sadducees assumed that Peter and John were "unlearned and ignorant." Even though they may have lacked formal training, they were the experts because they had been with Jesus and seen and heard the things that they now preached.

Our discussions at Adult Sunday School are free flowing and unscripted, allowing everyone to participate with open hearts and minds. We never know what direction the discussions will go. It is through this exchange that we learn about one another and how to become more like Christ every day in our relationships with all of those around us.

I shared with our group an experience that I had in my work life. I started working for a pharmaceutical company at age 19 and started as an operator (lowest position in production). This was in the early 70's and the world was different then. As an operator you were not allowed to sit in the cafeteria with those who were in management. You were not allowed to use the elevator unless you were a supervisor or above. I was pregnant with my second child and worked until two weeks before her birth. I worked on the third floor of the building and had to take the stairs several times a day.

One of the things that stayed with me throughout my career was the untapped potential of employees who were dismissed because of their title or lack of formal education. It always seemed ironic to me that these were the same employees that directly touched the actual products that we made, making them the most critical employees of all. Just like Peter and John, this group of employees were the true experts through hands-on experience.

I was blessed enough to continue my education and became a member of the management team. But I never forgot the feeling of being judged because of my position in life. One of my goals was to never make anyone feel the way that I did during my early career.

We were all created equally in God's eyes and each of us have God given talents to share. There is no better way to feel good about yourself than to lift up another person. A good morning and a smile sometimes make a person's day! This is true for any person regardless of title or position – we are all human. Let us all pray for boldness to speak and act according to the commandments of our Lord in all of our interactions with one another.



**Dennie worked with Marty Michaels and John Lennox, can you find them in this picture!?**