



Talk Story



St. Jude's Episcopal Church ~ Where Jesus talk is a daily walk.

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Volume 8 ~ Edition 7
July, August, September 2021

The church doors reopen

Welcome back to Church!

It was an emotional Sunday on June 13th when Buddy rang the church bell and blew the conch shell to call us back to the building for worship.

New Covid protocol required spacing the chairs for proper social distancing and all worshippers were wearing masks. But we were together, and it was a welcomed blessing.



Father Doug Coil led our first in-person worship service since the pandemic interruption.

Newsletter to go on summer break

The Talk Story editorial staff will take a break for summer. We will resume publishing in October.

The next newsletter deadline is September 20th.

There will be no August or September issues.



*Does the
Episcopal
Church have a
blessing
for a new car?*

You betcha!

Father Doug blessed the new van.



Back grazing again!

Groovin' with the Grazing Girlz

By Karen Pucci

We are slowly returning "normalcy". We are now fully vaccinated and are easing into inside dining. Most places we have visited are keeping their tables well apart and some with raised plexiglass on the booth benches. I have been to bars that have employed plexiglass dividers between the bar stools. I still prefer to stay in outside areas but sometimes, we just gotta take the plunge.

We finally made our grand re-entrance to KAILOKI'S (formerly Mehe's). I gotta say, the art work in the entry way is a unique, intriguing change. It's 3D. The menu has more depth to it than before but alas, we came in at the end of the Memorial Day weekend and they were out of a lot of things we wanted including our beloved Lava Man Red Ale (Kona Brewing).

We settled for a porter and potato skins. Oh, the skins were quite good I must say. We got the loaded version-cheese, sour cream, bacon (they had to scrounge for it but found enough for us). We can certainly recommend that. We'll be returning for a full report...

We tried the pizza at HANA HOU. One size pizza and it is plenty for two people. I had the meat pizza and Anna had the Spam and pineapple. Neither of us ordered any of the "extras." Pizzas were pretty good. Lots of cheese which we like. They are a little heavy handed with the sauces (ours were butter and garlic) but other than that, we enjoyed them at the time and they were fine as leftovers the next day. Their prices were very reasonable too. \$18-\$20...

We went into JACKIE REY'S in Kona. Still a fave with us. The menu is somewhat pared down but what they had is still delicious. There were three of us. Our companion was lactose intoler-

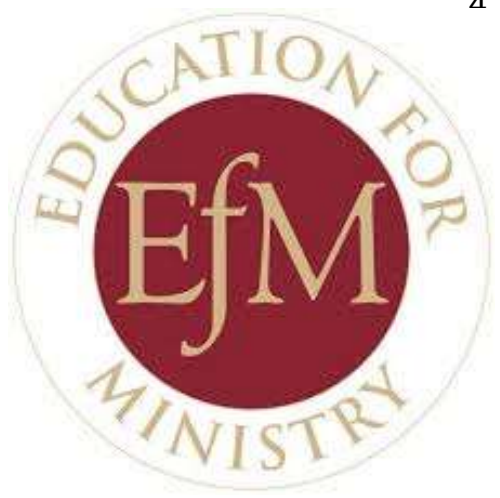
ant but they made a nice pasta for him with a bright fresh oil-based sauce - not tomatoey at all. He was pleased with the crispness of the veggies used. I had linguini with a mild lemon sauce and fresh clams. Good. Anna had the risotto with chicken. She LOVED hers and I found it in the yummy zone as well...

Our last foray was our beloved MANAGO HOTEL. Four of us this time, three orders of the faboo pork chops and I had something new for me, the teri-chicken! We had had a lot of pork in the previous weeks so I was a bit burned out on it. Chicken was a welcomed change and it was quite delicious! The teriyaki was not overwhelming and it is not the belly bomb as the chops can be. The pork consumers were literally in Hog Heaven. Manago does do a great pork chop.

On our horizon to check a new spot on Ali'i, A' Bays restaurant...A note for all you would be diners, most places are booking up that take reservations. Our pals tried to get into Hilo Bay Café and found it was booked three days out. It's summer and the tourists are here. Plan ahead.

A reminder, we are in hurricane season, Keep up with your emergency supplies. We have already had two potential storms spin out from the west coast of Mexico but fortunately fell apart within a few days. This is early for us...And Pele is napping again! I am loving the cleaner air, the crisp horizon lines and the deep blue of the ocean. Nonetheless, go to the park if you have not gone in the last year or so. The crater has really changed. They are charging \$30/carload now! Jeez Louise. We have the Senior Pass and we use it.

An opportunity to consider



EfM will begin a new semester in September. If you are interested in joining, please contact Cynn timer Salley or Teri Martindale for registration information. Students must register before the first class begins.

EfM is open to continuing students and also to new students. It follows a four year format, and students in the class are on different levels.

The first year is studying the Old Testament; the second year studies the New Testament; the third year is the history of The Church and the 4th year is a study of theological writings.

EfM meets once a week to learn how to use faith to think theologically: how to make the Bible relevant in today's world and culture.

EfM students share what's happening in their lives, and work together to discover how to turn faith into action.

EfM was developed by the School of Theology at the University of the South, in Sewanee, Tennessee.

Scholarships are available!





WRESTING WITH OLD AGE

BY PHYL LAYMON

Just in case you thought I was having a boring summer... I'm totally proud of myself tonight! Today I decided that if I am going to "live" with this refrigerator another 17 years, it had to be cleaned, inside and out.

Inside was the easy part! I scrubbed all the outside walls the best I could reach-- so I would know what was rust and what was crud. I haven't had a heavy-duty cleaner person for a long time, so knew the top would be dusty (at best). It was worse!

Of course there was no way my 5'1" body was going to reach the top. I hauled in the step stool to see if I could step up. With much grunting and groaning, I made it up the first step.

Holy cow! What a mess! I was able to reach 1/2 half of the front half with Clorox wipes. Then I was stuck. I couldn't go to the other side because the refrigerator butts up against the pantry wall. That meant I had to pull the fridge out from the wall, but that could tear loose the water line!

I wiggled and squirmed that old re-



frigerator out an inch at a time, til it was almost clear. Finally – success. It was out and I was ready to clean the other half-- but on that side there was nothing to pull up on to help me up that first step! After 99 tries, I finally said, "OK, God! Push!!" He must have -- because I made it up!

So, I cleaned the top of other front half and as far as I could reach back on my tippy toes. But, wouldn't you know, there was an 8" pie shaped wedge of this greasy dust that I

See "Fridge" continued on page 6

Fridge continued from page 5

couldn't reach flashing like a beacon! "Ha Ha!" it was saying. "Can't reach me!"

For a brief moment I thought it had won! Then, I remembered I had pulled the fridge out a couple feet since I had cleaned the first side. Yup! Hauled the stool back around where there was something to pull up on-- and sure enough -- that pie shape piece of.....was a goner! It ain't perfect-- but a whole lot better than it was!

I wasn't done, yet. There was an equal amount of crud under and behind the frig. And, of course, it was impossible to get to! I could not pull the refrigerator out from the wall any more, without breaking the water line! There was no way I could squeeze all of me through that 4" space to sweep and mop! But if I hung over the edge of the counter, I could reach. I now have permanent hole in my belly from the pointed corner of the countertop I was hanging over while endeavoring to maneuver the broom and the mop. I am so grateful there was no video!



ing over while endeavoring to maneuver the broom and the mop. I am so grateful there was no video!

Success at last! Well, sort

of! I was clean, but the fridge was sitting out in the middle of the kitchen, smirking at me. I had to put it back? Yikes! Well, it was still better than it was!

I taped the water line and the electric cord to the cupboard so I wouldn't run over them while I wrestled-- and wrestled--and wrestled--the fridge back into its hole. Then I mopped the rest of the kitchen floor and washed the rug!

I am now sprawled in my rocking chair! I may never get up again! Ever!

Remember the good old days-- when you could clean the entire kitchen in an hour; two at most? Ha! I started this project in my nightgown right after breakfast, thinking I would take my shower after I was done. It is now 6:00 pm and I am still in my nightgown! If anyone wants to Facetime tonight, the answer is, "NO!"

Now, I have to research refrigerator paint to cover up the rust I found. Won't that be fun?

Oh, crud! Just remembered that I put my sheets in the washer before I started this venture! I still have to make my bed! That's a whole 'nother wrestling match in itself!

I just love old age.



NEW BEGINNINGS

BY FATHER DOUG AND CAROLYN COIL

What a joy it is to be back at St. Jude's just as things are starting to reopen! While we have been at St. Jude's via the computer several times over the past year, there is nothing like actually being here!

We arrived on June 1, so we were here for the opening of the shower ministry on June 5. It was great to see this ministry start again and we know it will build as the word gets out that it is functioning. We could tell that those who came to the showers were happy to be back and those serving were happy to be there, too!



I was glad to be able to celebrate the Eucharist in the carport area of McKinney Place on June 6 and then to return to the church for the first time post-Covid on June 13.

Our longtime friends, Roy and Lissa Barker, arrived on June 8 and were here for 9 days. Lissa was a Captain in the Navy and years ago they were stationed on Oahu for three years. They told us they remembered coming to the Big Island, and one Sunday they attended Christ Church. They described a very kind and friendly woman they met there who invited them to her ranch house on the top of a big hill overlooking the water. The more they talked about this, the more it sounded like Cynn timer Salley's home. Sure enough, when we took them to Cynn timer's a few days later, it was the same place they had visited many years ago. We truly believe there are only two degrees of separation in the Episcopal Church!

See "New Beginnings" continued on page 9



Steve Stigall showed off the new car to Father Doug and Carolyn, while their guests were visiting. Everyone loves the new van!

New Beginnings, continued from page 8

Another wonderful surprise during our time here was a BRAND NEW church car!!!! It is a Toyota van and is so roomy and easy to drive. Steve Stigall delivered it one evening and we were absolutely delighted. We've discovered that it uses very little gas. It is a hybrid so part of the time it runs on battery power. When you turn it on, it is hard to know that it is actually running because it makes no noise at all. We love it and we are sure all of the other Flavors will, too.

It has been such a joy to be here at this time of renewal, reinvention, and reflection for St. Jude's. Every church we know of is going through a restarting process and this is never easy. We know that your ministries will continue to evolve and change in the months and years ahead. We also need to rejoice that some of St. Jude's ministries have grown during the pandemic time. The Woman's Bible Study, for example, now has participants in several states who meet faithfully once a week.

We always pray for St. Jude's and will especially be praying for insight, direction and guidance from the Holy Spirit during the next few months. All of you need to continue praying for guidance in the weeks and months ahead as well to see what God has in mind for New Beginnings at St Jude's.



Flavors of the Month

July, August & September

- July The Reverend Lester McKenzie
- August The Reverend Stephen Schaitberger
- September The Reverend Constance Garrett &
 The Reverend John Mark Beam



July, August & September Dates

JULY

- 3 Every Saturday Showers please sign up to help!
- 4 Independence Day
- 4 Bishop's Committee after church

AUGUST

- Every Saturday Showers please sign up to help!
- 1 Bishop's Committee after church

SEPTEMBER

- 4 Every Saturday Showers please sign up to help!
- 5 Bishop's Committee after church

*Mark your calendar Coming in **OCTOBER***

- 8 Oktoberfest

We need you!

The Shower Ministry is back

St. Jude's shower ministry is back open and our shower numbers are growing each week. St. Jude's faithful volunteers are working together each Saturday to offer a hot shower and a hot meal to the community. But these sturdy regular volunteers, need help.

For the shower ministry to continue, we must have more volunteers. The work is simple and fun.

Saturdays from 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. we need help in the kitchen and also volunteers to greet those who come to shower, get them signed up for a shower time slot and to hand out towels. Between each shower, volunteers sanitize the shower with a lightweight garden sprayer filled with disinfectant. It's not a scrub brush on your hands and knees, it's a light-weight sprayer. It doesn't take super powers to do it.

Volunteering at the showers is not hard and the morning flies by very quickly.

You don't have to be a member of St. Jude's to volunteer. If you have a friend or neighbor that wants to volunteer, please encourage them to sign up.

Our shower family will soon be back to our pre-covid numbers and your

help can mean the world to someone who needs a hot shower and a smile.

Please give the shower ministry some thought, if you have never volunteered with us before.

Try it! We bet you'll like it!



To sign up to help with showers
contact Cordelia
at **(808) 939-7555**



July

- 7 Conny Santana
- 13 Diane Nelson
- 20 Jerry Cutts
- 24 Zachary Debernardi
- 25 Cindy Cutts
- 28 Bud Shirfield

August

- 4 Rev. Elaine Barber
- 8 Anna Towner
- 22 Carolyn Coil

September

- 6 Steve Stegall
- 13 Dan Garrett
- 19 John McDonald
- 22 Steve Houston
- 27 Frank Santana



July

- 24 Rev. Doug
& Carolyn
Coil (50)



August

- 25 Gary & Deborah Johnson

September

- 2 Ray & Lodema Hatch
- 20 Anna Towner & Karen Pucci
- 21 Edward & Marvelle Rau



Senior Housing Information

SeniorHousing.net, an industry-leading senior care organization dedicated to providing tools and essential resources to help enhance the lives of older adults of all walks of life has provided a dedicated webpage that provides extremely well detailed information for families and senior citizens who are looking for senior living and care options that can help maintain their independence and quality of life in Hawaii. This free resource provides comprehensive information on topics like financial support and care options that are available in every city and state across the country. You can read more about our work here:

<https://www.seniorhousingnet.com/seniors/senior-living-us/hawaii>

<https://www.seniorhousingnet.com/care-types/assisted-living>

<https://www.seniorhousingnet.com/care-types/home-care>

<https://www.seniorhousingnet.com/care-types/independent-living>

<https://www.seniorhousingnet.com/care-types/alzheimers>

<https://www.seniorhousingnet.com/care-types/nursing>

	8:00 AM	9:00 AM	10:00 AM	11:00 AM	Noon	1:00 PM	2:00 PM	3:00 PM	4:00 PM	5:00 PM	6:00 PM	7:00 PM	8:00 PM	9:00 PM
Monday		Senior Nutritional Program		Women's Bible Study @ Bev's 10:00 AM					Hula Practice		NA			
Tuesday		Ka'u Food Pantry <small>(Setup & Dishes food)</small>			Food Pantry <small>Monthly Last Thu.</small>								Celebrate Recovery	
		Ka'u High Summer School												
Wednesday													NA	
Thursday													Al-Anon	
Friday														
Saturday														
Sunday														

Indicates this is a St. Jude's Function

NA = Narcotics Anonymous

Marshallese First Assembly of God Church

St. Jude's Weekly Schedule During COVID-19 Suspensions



MOM RESCUE

BY CINDY CUTTS, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

In early June, My daughter and family arrived for a week at the Hapuna Westin. Jerry and I met Halley, her husband, Justin and her two children, Kyra age 5 and Jaxon age 2 at the airport to drape them in leis and hugs, then help them get over to the car rental office. They were vacationing for the first part of their trip.

My daughter travels with a lot of stuff! But part of it didn't arrive – neither of their car seats made it to Kona. So, Alaska Airlines gave them car seat loaners (apparently this has happened before).

We piled those loaners, two giant suitcases, three carry-ons, four backpacks and a double stroller into our Tacoma pickup bed, where I already had Halley's curbside Target order boxed up in refrigerated bags, a couple boxes and an ice chest.

Halley and family squished in the back seat and I drove to the rental office where, despite a reservation, there was no car! There was a line of nearly 100 people waiting for their reservations and we could see there were five rental cars in their lot.

The car rental agent couldn't even give us an estimated time of when a car would be available. Immediately Jerry and I both offered to help.

So - instead of me driving home as planned (my exact words in the beginning of this plan were, "We'll drop you off at the car rental and go straight home - we won't slow you down.") it was agreed that we would just take them all to Hapuna and



Justin could wrestle with the car rental later in the week.

First, we had to repack the pickup bed so none of their treasure blew out! The truck was already full with luggage and Target stuff, but when we added those two loaner car seats over the luggage, and then topped it off with that big double stroller it was quite a sight. Honestly, it looked like something from the Grapes of Wrath.

If you haven't driven to Hapuna in a while, I swear, it's farther north than it used to be. Especially when Jaxon, let it be known that we had reached his bedtime by the California clock, and he was tired, cranky and done with traveling! He wasn't whimpering, he was yelling.

When we arrived at the beautiful Hapuna Resort I stopped at the gate and rolled down my window. In the backseat, Kyra opened her window too and started tossing orchids from her lei onto the ground, while Halley and Justin tried to quiet the very unhappy Jaxon.

The guard asked where we were going.

See "Rescue" continued on page 14

Rescue

Continued from page 13

Over Jaxon's screaming, I said, "We have a reservation at the Westin."

The guy reached for a parking tag for the truck, and I said, "Oh, no. I'm not staying. I'm just dropping off the kids and leaving." I pointed over my shoulder toward the backseat.

He gave me a startled look, but sent me through the gate.

As I started down the road through the golf course, I started to giggle. I realized that with Jaxon screaming bloody murder and Kyra littering the grounds with the flowers, the gate guard must have thought I was dropping the *grandkids* off at the hotel, and not the two 30 year old "kids" who were also in the backseat.

It made me giggle, and I couldn't stop. When I told Jerry and the adult kids why I had the giggles, they all laughed too and mercifully, even Jaxon got in on the joke.

Jerry said, "Yup, we're just dropping these kids off with the valet, be back tomorrow..." And we all laughed more, as the Westin came into view.

I pulled up to the swanky Westin portico, behind a shiny gold Mercedes SUV and a big black Escalade. Our truck looked like the Beverly Hillbillies arrived with all that stuff in the back.

Three porters and a security guard swarmed the truck with two luggage carriers and a golf cart on steroids. They kept pulling stuff off the truck, but some of it was mine (one of the ice chests, a roll of bamboo and the flowers I bought



Jerry and Cindy with grandchildren Jaxon and Kyra.

earlier in the day at Home Depot) and I had to make them put it back, twice.

Once Halley and Justin got all their things on the luggage carts, I repacked our stuff into the backseat for the trip home.

A quick round of hugs, thank you's, "We'll be back on Monday," and "Mimi can I go home with you?" were sprinkled around; then a call to my neighbor to go to my house and give my dog a potty break and poof! We were on the way home.

My quick turnaround trip to the airport took us six and a half hours. I was tired, but it was nice to be able to do a Mom rescue one more time.



Isabelle Boos is home with Jesus

Many of our Bible study members remember Nolene Weaver's mom Isabelle Boos. Isabelle passed away in June.

Our hearts are aching for Nolene and Tony as they mourn the loss of Isabelle.

In January, our Bible Study held a virtual birthday party to help Isabelle celebrate her 100th birthday. Each of the members brought something to share with Isabelle through the magic of Zoom technology.

It was a fun way to celebrate and help Isabelle know that we all remembered her visit to Hawaii (and Bible Study) and that we wanted her to have a great birthday.



Nolene and her mother, Isabelle Boos.

Nolene writes:

Please send my love to all of my St. Jude's sisters. I long for the day that our rural internet catches up with the rest of the world. I hope you are still doing online Bible study when that day comes because I miss it and all of you so much.

*With much aloha,
Nolene*

Cards can be sent to Nolene at:

Nolene Weaver
786 Highway 14
Grangeville, ID 83530



Obituary

Isabelle M Boos

January 31, 2021 - June 16, 2021



Isabelle Marie Boos, 100, of Julian NE, passed away on June 16, 2021, while on vacation in Utah. She traveled with her son Kevin Boos and his family from Nebraska to Utah to attend a family reunion and celebration of life for her daughter-in-law Jo Ann Boos. She became ill the next day and was unable to return home to Nebraska. She was cared for by her children and other family members at her granddaughter Cora Eike's home in Bluffdale, Utah where she passed away peacefully 4 days later.

Isabelle was born in Urbank, Minnesota on January 31, 1921, to John Thomas and Rosalie (Korkowski) Wagner. Her mother passed away when Isabelle was 9 months old at which time she went to live with her grandparents.

Isabelle graduated from Hartford High School and then married Joseph Leo Boos when he returned from active duty in WW2. Isabelle was a devoted wife and mother. Isabelle and Joe raised their family of 5 children beginning in Hartford, Wisconsin. They then moved to Waukesha, WI and Racine, WI before moving to Pocatello, Idaho in 1969. In 1990 Joe and Isabelle moved to Meridian ID. After Joe's passing in 2004, Isabelle remained in her Meridian home until 2015 when she moved to Julian, NE to live with her son Kevin Boos and his wife Janet and their family.

Isabelle was a lifelong member of the Catholic Church most recently at St. Bernard's Parish in Julian, Nebraska. When she lived in Meridian, Idaho, she was a member of Holy Apostles Parish. She was an active member of the Idaho Council of Catholic Women, Catholic Daughters of America, and the Knights of Columbus Auxiliary as well as numerous community and charitable organizations. In Idaho, she and Joe sewed, quilted, and donated thousands of baby blankets throughout the years to Birthright for unwed mothers. In addition, she sewed countless teddy bears for hospitalized children and prepared funeral dinners for grieving families. She was also a volunteer at St. Luke's Auxiliary Legacy Hospice and many other community organizations. Isabelle was an excellent homemaker and do-it-yourselfer. She had a strong work ethic and was a role model to her children and others. Her home and yard were always tidy and attractive. She loved interior decorating, refinishing antiques, reupholstering furniture, ceramics, and toll painting.

Isabelle was a talented seamstress for over 60 years. She owned and operated a bridal shop in her home where she designed and created custom wedding dresses, ornate head pieces, and attire for the entire bridal party. She specialized in recreating dresses from bridal magazine photographs and was phenomenally successful in this endeavor. She was also incredibly talented as a cook and baker. For many years she was employed in the field of food service as a cook, baker, manager, recipe developer and instructor in culinary arts. Isabelle was also a lover of nature and shared this passion with her children. She camped, skied, floated rivers, and spent many hours in her flower gardens. She actively pursued gardening until the age of 98. Her gardens were the envy of her neighbors, and she was always willing to share advice and plant starts. In Julian, Nebraska, a village of 51 residents and her last home, she was instrumental in community fund raising. She donated funds along with others to restore a historic gas station and other buildings and structures in the village. Isabelle Park, across the street from her home, was created in her honor.

Isabelle is survived by all 5 of her children. They are Charles Boos (Jo Ann, deceased), of Nampa, ID, Michael Boos (Leslie), of Blair, NE, Mary Jo Marshall (Ted), of Salt Lake City, UT, Kevin Boos (Janet), of Julian, NE, and Nolene Weaver (Tony), of Grangeville, ID. Isabelle is also survived by 15 Grandchildren, 18 Great Grandchildren, and 6 Great, Great Grandchildren. In addition to the death of her husband Joe on September 25, 2004, she was preceded in death by a granddaughter Joelle Boos in 1988 and her daughter-in-law Jo Ann Boos in 2020. Isabelle was a twin and her twin sister Annabelle died at birth.

Funeral services will be on Thursday July 22, 2021, at Holy Apostles Catholic Church in Meridian, Idaho. Adoration and recitation of the Rosary at 10:00 a.m. and High Mass at 11:00 a.m. Burial next to her husband Joe at the Idaho Veterans Cemetery in Boise ID will follow.

Governor's wife visits St. Jude's

Dawn Ige, Hawaii Governor's wife and First Lady of Hawaii visited St. Jude's in early June. It was a stop arranged by Ka'u High School principal Sharon Beck.



Mrs. Ige spent about an hour chatting with Don, Cordelia, Karen, Anna and Cindy about St. Jude's

outreach efforts. Before leaving, Mrs. Ige asked for a tour of the showers. She was very gracious, asked lots of questions and commended our church for the services we provide.



Opening day for Soup and Showers





Saturday Soup and Showers are back!

Thanks to our volunteers



In our prayers...

19

Thanksgiving:

We offer thanksgiving for the many answered prayers we have received at St. Jude's.

This month we pray for:

Grateful hearts, kindness, tender-hearted forgiveness & love in our relationships;

Health protection, in the midst of the COVID-19 pandemic: for our kupuna, our loved ones, those served by our outreach, our leaders, our medical personnel, ourselves.

Healing: Carrie, John, Gloria, Leaf, Sophie, Lori, Evan, Eddie, Pat, Colin, Patrick, Ginny, Stephanie, Sue, Marsha, Darryl, John, Michael, Linda, Laura, Maxine, Doug, Steve, Lorraine, Richard, Carol, Joe, Don, Beverly, Brian, Ginger, Bill, Elaine, Angie, Charlotte, Tammie, Thom.

Strength, peace and comfort for care-givers or families of those who are ill or who suffer loss.

Healing and restoration of broken hearts, finances, families and relationships.

Safety for all who are able to travel; peace for those who unable to travel.

Safety, wisdom and courage for front liners: for all those in protective or public service (law enforcement, firefighters, emergency responders, military personnel, teachers, administrators, clergy, physicians, nurses, medical team members, civil leaders, cashiers, truck drivers, postal employees, and all essential workers).

For all who are navigating a disruptive school year: teachers and the children who study at the St. Jude's Learning Hub.

For protection from COVID-19, natural disasters, violence and tragedy: we pray for restoration of lives, financial loss and displacement of families forever impacted;

For a smooth re-opening of our church and all her ministries, in a safe environment of warmth, music, Holy Communion and divine connection.

For the re-opening of our shower ministry: that we will serve our old friends again.

Blessings, wisdom, energy, enthusiasm, discernment and encouragement for the leaders of St. Jude's and for the many volunteers who keep our church operating; and for local, national and international world leaders, help us to work together.

Lord, hear our prayer.



On Summer Break
Cynn timer & Teri are Mentors



Mondays²⁰
10 a.m.

Via
ZOOM

Check email for
Zoom links



Lemonade Party

First Saturday of the Month.

YEAH! We're back!

Followed by lemonade & hot dogs.

Many hands make light work.

Talk Story

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We welcome submissions!

Submission Guidelines: 500 words maximum.
Uplifting, informational and reflective stories, news,
recipes, photos, memories, etc.



For more guideline details visit www.stjudeshawaii.org

Deadline for newsletter submissions is the 20th of each month.
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Mistakes happen ... If you find a typo or tiny error in this publication, please do not report it. *We don't want to know.*