

Your Vestry Wants To Hear From You!

Here is a list of your vestry to contact with any concerns!

Rector –Mark Gatza

Senior Warden — Sandy Cormack

Junior Warden — Linden White: Treasurer -- James Macgill

Registrar -- Kevin Fleming

Michael Barton Barton

Joseph Gwiazda

Bonnie Montalvo

Cathy Proctor

Heather Costantino

Frances Mason

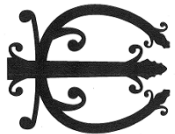
Jim Welch

Susan Maule

Ingrid Riseley

Peggy Lauterbach

Chris Runice



Emmanuel
Church Staff

The Rev'd Canon Dr. Mark Gatza,
Rector

The Rev'd Bill Smith, Associate
Brent A. Pertusio, Organist-Choirmaster
Heather Costantino, Christian Education
Coordinator

James Kennard, Sexton

Church Phone

410 838-7699

Church Cell Phone for

Pastoral Emergencies

443 752-0573

www.emmanuelbelair.org

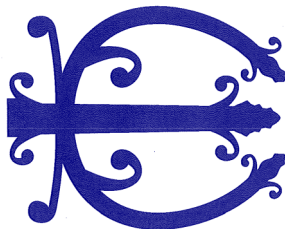
office@emmanuelbelair.org

Services:

Saturday: Resumes 21 September

Sundays —8 AM, 10 AM & Noon

Tuesdays — 10 AM



THE TRUMPET
EMMANUEL EPISCOPAL CHURCH
303 NORTH MAIN STREET
BEL AIR, MARYLAND 21014
14 AUGUST 2019 – 27 AUGUST 2019



UPCOMING SUNDAY SCRIPTURE LESSONS [\[lectionarypage.net\]](http://lectionarypage.net)

18 August 2019 — Isaiah 5:1-7; Psalm 80; Hebrews 11:29—12:2; Luke 12:49-56

25 August 2019 — Jeremiah 1:4-10; Psalm 71; Hebrews 12:18-29; Luke 13:10-17

ROSA DE LIMA, ASCETIC & MYSTIC, 1617

Merciful God, you sent your Gospel to the people of Peru through Rosa de Lima, who worked among the poorest of the poor; Help us to follow her example in bringing fearlessly the comfort of your grace to all downtrodden and outcast people, that your Church may be renewed with songs of salvation and praise; through Jesus Christ, who with you and the Holy Spirit lives and reigns, one God, now and for ever. Amen.



Calendar
Corner

- **Saturday, 17 August, 4:30 PM: No Saturday Worship.** Services will resume on 21 September.
- **Sunday, 18 August:** Sunday services at 8:00 AM, 10:00 AM, and 12 Noon. Summer Sunday School meets at 10:00. Canon Gatza preaching. 1:00 PM: Centering Prayer and Meditation in All Saints Chapel.
- **Monday, 19 August:** Vestry Meeting in the Harvard Parlor, 7:30 PM. Vestry meetings are open and all are welcome to attend.
- **Tuesday, 20 August at 10:00 AM:** Holy Communion with prayers for healing in the Maryan Room.
- **Sunday, 25 August:** Sunday services at 8:00 AM, 10:00 AM, and 12 Noon. Final session of Summer Sunday School begins at 10:00 AM. Canon Gatza preaching. 1:00 PM: Centering Prayer and Meditation in All Saints Chapel.
- **Tuesday, 27 August at 10:00 AM:** Holy Communion with prayers for healing in the Maryan Room. Holy Folders prepare newsletters for mailing. Staff Meeting at 11:00 AM.

Active
Shooter
Training



Two weeks ago Emmanuel Church announced that it would hold a special Active Shooter training in the church. Tragically, the need for this event has been underscored by recent violence in El Paso, Texas, and in Dayton, Ohio. There should be no question that anything we can do to keep us safe at Emmanuel as we worship is worth our time and attention.

As announced, the training will take place on Sunday, 8 September 2019 at 10:00 AM. There will be no services at 8:00 AM or at Noon that Sunday, to encourage all of us to participate in the same program. The presentation will be offered by Senior Deputy Brad Crossley, who takes this training to schools, institutions and businesses all across the county. You will have a chance to have your questions answered during the presentation. A special program will be offered for our children during that time. Please, please ... make plans to be with us on 8 September.

Adopt A Garden Plot

Stewardship takes many forms in a church, from contributing regularly to the budget to the proper care of buildings and grounds. God's plan for Emmanuel Church and its parishioners clearly includes an appreciation of the beauty of the plants and trees that emerged from the earth on the third day of creation. And the more-than-abundant rain of the spring has given us the opportunity to put that stewardship into practice to prevent chaos from overtaking beauty. Thanks to the efforts of Junior Warden Linden White, our campus has been divided into small, manageable plots, most of which have been adopted by fellow parishioners. A few remain, as indicated on the three posters you will find in the church and parish hall. Do you have a few hours to give this summer? Will you consider adopting a plot? Full information is available from Linden. Just call the office.



Saturday Worship

Saturday Worship is taking a break until **21 September 2019**. The staff and worship leaders want to take some time to evaluate the experience of the past 10 months and to consider some changes in format and venue. If you have enjoyed coming Saturdays at 4:30, please be in touch with the Rector and share what you liked; if you thought something else, share that as well.



A Week Away

It started as a sharp pain, just as I was finishing our Tuesday service on the Feast of William Wilberforce. An hour later, at the end of Staff Meeting, I knew I wasn't going to be able to sit through the usual clergy bible study. I went home to bed, suspecting that I was in the middle of a kidney stone migration. When Jan got home from work and looked at me, it was obvious that I needed some help. A call to our family doctor sent us to the Emergency Department of UCMC, where — in a moment of grace — we found only one chart ahead of us. A hour and a CT scan later, I was told that of the three stones I knew about, I had passed one, one lay deep in the kidney undisturbed, and one was “out of the kidney,” ready to be passed. I was sent home with instructions to keep drinking fluids.

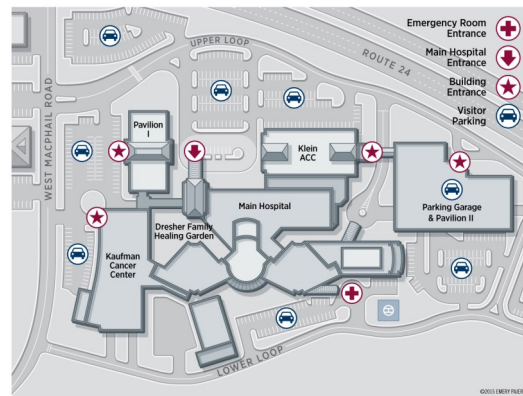
Wednesday morning I woke with a fever of 102° and it was immediately back to the Emergency Department. One of the stones blocked up my kidney and infection had set in. They drew blood for the first of an endless series of tests and cultures to identify the menace, and started hanging bag after bag of antibiotics across a wide spectrum to keep the infection at bay while they figured out the details. Much to everyone's surprise, the infection was found in my bloodstream as well as my urinary tract, making this episode a little trickier than one might have expected. It was clear that I would be hospitalized for at least a few days, and at that point they moved me to my residence for the next week, MedSurg Flex 12.

Before I share my experience in the ward, let me offer kudos to the medical staff. Rather than continuing the wide spectrum antibiotic regimen, the current protocol is to identify the specific bacterium strain that is causing the havoc and to choose a medicine that will target that particular bug. That process takes 36 hours or so to complete. Then blood tests must show no bacterial load for a similar period before I could be sent home to continue antibiotic therapy on my own. Of course, all of this had to be cleared by the health insurance company, and since decisions about my case were drifting into late Friday, it became clear that I would have to stay through the weekend. Over the weekend, one test showed some lingering bacteria, so my stay was extended to Tuesday evening, when I was finally sent home. That totaled seven days and six nights in the MedSurg Flex unit — my week away.

And away it was. My guess is that many of the staff at Upper Chesapeake don't actually know where the unit is, and that probably most have never been there. Far from the three floors of patient rooms, with their bright corridors and large windows, the Flex unit is tucked in a back far corner of the Emergency Department, on the ground floor near the ambulance bays. My guess is that the unit was designed to be available for handling Emergency Department overflow, perhaps in a disaster scenario. Efficiency, rather than comfort, was the motivation for the composition of the space, which included about 16 tiny patient rooms, a common bathroom at each end of the hall, and a couple of small desks that served as the nurses' station. There was one window on the entire floor, tucked at one end in a room that was used for storage. Even with the “house lights” on, the place was pretty dark and basement-like.

My room, #12, was about 10 x 12 feet, with just enough space for a *small* bed, an IV pole, a chair and the ubiquitous hospital tray table. A curtain, no door, just like all the rest in the unit. Room 12 was fortunate for me since it was right next to the bathroom, and didn't entail too much of that embarrassing walk one does, holding on to the back of the open gown. I do not watch a lot of television, but what I do watch tends to come from less popular channels, such as the Cooking Channel and the Military History Channel. The 20 or so stations available included none of those, so I watched less than usual. Fortunately, I had a 650 page history book to read, and made quite a dent in that, despite the fact that the internet access was not adequate to

(Continued)



look up the maps, charts, and vocabulary words I would have liked — to say nothing about its inability to stream my favorite NPR station or download podcasts. I have spent time on retreat in a couple of monasteries over the years, and the truth is that most monastic cells are more comfortable than MedSurg Flex 12.

It would be easy to assume that the staff assigned to work this ward might feel like they had been sentenced to employee purgatory, occupying a dark, cramped space with the chaos of the Emergency Department between them and civilization. But if that were the case, they showed no sign of disgruntlement. In fact, compared to the couple of other stays at UCMC, this was the best experience that I have had as a patient. Nurses and techs were unfailingly positive, supportive, and quick to respond to any need. They balanced moments of friendly chatting with professional attention perfectly. The transition between night staff and daytime staff was seamless, even when personnel changed. So, from the very beginning I knew I was in good hands, and could put away any worry about the time I was going to stay there.

In such a small space, it is natural to turn inward and to focus more clearly on the few stimuli I had available. I found it was much easier to absorb what I was reading. I found it easier to remember faces and moments as I prayed. In a small space, I discovered that prayer echoes, not in an auditory way, but in a way that concentrates its ability to connect me and the world outside the ward. I spend a fair amount of time imagining, and the range of such wondering is larger in a small room than elsewhere. Even my dreams were more vivid than usual. And the truth is that none of this would have been possible without the confidence that I was being well cared for and that many people were looking out for my needs.

In a word, the doctors, nurses, techs, and specialists that I spent a week with were *faithful*. I so often use that word to talk about our religious practices and outlook that I sometimes forget that it can characterize our work outside of church. An old definition of “ministry” describes it as the place where your great passion meets the world's great needs: by that mark, every one of them was practicing a secular ministry — at least as far as they cared for me. I remind you often in sermons to look for God in places where you might not expect God to be. At Upper Chesapeake Medical Center, it is easy to see signs of God's presence in the bright rooms upstairs, in the Operating Suite, in the tiny first floor chapel, and in the Cancer Center Healing Garden. How nice to know that God is equally available in the smallest, darkest corridor tucked in the back of the Emergency Department and known as MedSurg Flex.

Totidem Verbis (“In so many words”)

Mark Gatz+

Reading Camp Highlights



See Newsletter Insert for Bonnie Montalvo's Wrap-Up