



CALVARY
EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Connection

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April 2021

What We've Been Up To

Editor's note: It's been more than a year since we gathered at a Coffee Hour to share news of one another. In this special issue of the *Connection*, we have tried to start reestablishing that "connection" by sharing news within the Calvary family. The people listed below (in alphabetical order) responded to a call to share accounts of any length—plus photos—on how they spent this past year of pandemic. Did we miss your story? Don't worry! We will set aside space in upcoming issues for additional reports, if you are willing to share. Just send your story to the Rector (rector@calvaryepiscopal.org), to Communications Chair Mary Redden (chesteralways@yahoo.com), or Editor Jonathan Smith (smith@hanover.edu). Thank you, and enjoy!

Nick and Susan Baker

After a truly horrifying year for our family we are so grateful to share that, by the grace of God and the love and prayers of family, friends, and church we are embracing life. Hank, Samuela, Sophia and Valentina are still happy and healthy in Brussels. Matthew after working from home is back in LaGrange. Ben is still working from home. Jackson and Augie are back in school and scouting. Nick and I got better acquainted and escaped Covid. Sarah and I are now taking a break in North Carolina bike riding and beach combing. Our Calvary family means so much to us💕





Sandra Cherry

This last year during the Covid-19 pandemic has given me time to reflect, refresh, and re-tune my life to acknowledge what is important to me, and to reestablish my 'wants' vs. 'needs' as I go forth. My primary goal was to say safe and not take any unnecessary risks.

I changed some of my habits. Instead of going grocery shopping once a week without a defined list, I now go once a month with every item clearly designated. I cleaned out my pantry items before adding any new items taking stock of cans way in the back that I didn't know had a past-dated shelf life. A number of doctor appointments were cancelled, both by me and the docs as inviting more risk than insight into some chronic malady. I'm checking out of check-ups.

My spiritual growth had me tuning into the Sunday Adult Forum at Calvary on the Zoom platform and the Sunday Service following a few minutes later on Facebook. Our two section-leader quartets, along with Shawn at the organ, have done an outstanding job in leading the music. Lee's homilies were on point each week! Instead of going to church once, I could follow three different services (Washington National Cathedral and Christ Church United Methodist) online each Sunday. I did a Bible Study with Liz Curtis Higgs on Tuesday evenings on no-name Women of the Bible. I also have been singing each week at a virtual choir rehearsal at Christ Church United Methodist. Love it!

My academic/mental health has been enhanced by being a member of Veritas (Life-long Learning) at Bellarmine. Each semester I took from 7 to 9 six-week courses on Zoom, and I was able to teach a course on the Chautauqua lectures each term. Our own Calvary members, Tim Duncan and Jonathan Smith, gave brilliant courses enjoyed by all. As a Veritas Board member I am planning a Virtual Celebration Cocktail Banquet with Tim Duncan giving the Keynote Address.

I catch up with my daughter, Cassandra, and her husband Steve, who took a job in Utah as the President and CEO of the Utah Symphony and Utah Opera, on my iPhone each week. Cassandra has yet to find an orchestra teaching position. The three granddaughters find my weekly catch-up calls annoying to say the least. I always seem to call at the wrong time! Since Alex is in graduate school writing papers galore, and Bella is studying at NYU at home in Utah, and Kata is busy finishing high school at Interlochen in Michigan and submitting theatre screenings for colleges, there is just no good time to follow up on their lives except by texting. Everyone is cloistered, except Kata who has blossomed as a theatre major.

I can't complain about this time of doing everything on Zoom. While I miss seeing people, this tech alternative is quite practical and I believe will last.

I watch too much TV. The moral ambiguity I see on TV is appalling! There are many problems in our nation which need an enlightened electorate to work together and solve. That's not happening yet, as we go to our tribes with polarized political talking-points. Greed, misinformation, and power are ruling the day. Hopefully, the Church can take the lead in this time of travail and disenfranchised communities. I guess I should just turn off the TV and listen to calming music.

So how am I doing? Better than most, and happy to be alive!

Larry Davis

I fell in love with a wonderful woman.

Artie, Amy, and Alexander Dietz

Artie, Amy, Auggie and Alexander Dietz have enjoyed the many hiking treasures of Jefferson Memorial Forest during COVID. Attached is a photo of the Dietz family lost in the middle of Jefferson Memorial Forest.



Larry Frederiksen and Anne Marie de Zeeuw

- We returned from Europe just in time! Italy had just had a massive surge of coronavirus cases, and a handful of cases had been reported in the countries we had visited; disembarkation of passengers from cruise ships was already being delayed or denied; and in short order the virus was declared a pandemic and the United States began lockdowns.
- There was no more travel for us until this March; sadly, it was an unplanned trip to Texas for the funeral of Larry's eldest nephew.
- Suddenly we had lots of time to practice, and no parades, performances, or Highland Games at which to play our pipes. Then some creative folks started organizing virtual solo piping contests. What, we can send in videos recorded in our living room instead of having to be on the competition field in the pouring rain at stupid o'clock in the morning? We could learn to like this!
- In August we had a wildlife encounter in our very own bedroom, when a bat paid us a midnight visit. After a bleary-eyed chase, Larry eventually captured it in a fishing net and released it by the back door. The next morning it was nowhere to be found. Larry: "I think it was something we ate."
- For us, as for everyone else, it has been a year of Zoom, Zoom, Zoom: meetings, virtual summer piping schools and private lessons, and social times. Zoom visits have actually increased our contact with some of our friends in distant parts of the country.
- Front yard "viewings" of our grandchildren have been supplemented by FaceTime visits. ("Ty, please stop waving the phone around; we're getting seasick!") Virtual birthday parties could become a new trend as parents realize they only have to scrape one child's cake and ice cream out of the carpet, and rambunctious small guests go home with the click of a button. ;-)
- We discovered Google Earth Street View and enjoyed reliving some of our favorite travel experiences, even "walking" the whole of England's Cotswold Way. Our knees thanked us for doing it virtually.
- We started to exercise regularly. Our knees found new reasons to resent us.
- Last autumn we started making a weekly run with our van to deliver food from the St. Matthews Area Ministry to Calvary. Not only are we glad to have an opportunity to be of service, we find it an excellent way to supplement our exercise routine with some serious weight lifting—just ask Margaret Dickinson about the week we had several 50-pound bags of potatoes to schlep into Parker Hall, or the trolley that bit the



dust after we loaded it up with too many government food boxes.

- Anne Marie has discovered cooking as an outlet for her creative impulses. Larry has lost over twenty pounds.
- Finally, in a time when so many people have suffered devastating personal losses and severe economic hardship, we consider ourselves extraordinarily lucky that the pandemic has touched us so lightly. We are grateful for all the quiet pleasures we have discovered, and we have come to appreciate more deeply life's small moments of joy and beauty.

Preston Dillard

A good portion of my past year has been taken up by school, but I think calculus is tedious, so I won't delve into it too much. I'm continuing to study civil engineering at the Speed School, and am looking for a company to work for this fall during my co-op.

Outside of school, I've been spending time gardening, feeding the resident birds, baking, spending time with my significant other and doing my best to stay safe. I'm looking forward to when we can all go out to dinner together again.

Doug and Liza Farnsley

Pre-Covid, Liza was good at walking for exercise, I was not. Beginning in mid-March 2020, we started walking three miles early every morning. This was definitely a change for the better. We have enjoyed the time together, and I appreciate the health benefits of getting regular exercise (benefits that Liza already enjoyed).

Liza's work monitoring clinical research trials had previously meant that she traveled most weeks. With the onset of Covid, Liza has worked remotely. Likewise, I have been in my downtown office fewer than ten times in the past year.

We feel fortunate that we are now fully vaccinated as are Julie, Matt, Charlie, and Mindy. We are acutely aware that our circumstances permitted us to change our lifestyle in a way that helped us avoid getting sick, and that many others were not able to make similar changes.

In recent weeks, we have especially appreciated reunions with our grandchildren!

Whitney Hardy

I learned to zoom so that at noon each Sunday I could visit with five children in Paris, France, MA, NC, FL and MS. Also every Sunday morning I read the Collect, the Epistle, and the Gospel from my prayer book and during Lent, a psalm each day. Have missed being in Calvary and my church family. However, Glenna's entertaining emails have been much fun to see.

Molly Isaacs-McLeod

I have been thankful for those unanticipated bits of “extra” time with my older two. I have been sad for the lack of “normal” graduation, prom, college life, etc. We have enjoyed movies, TV show binges, and game nights that would have likely not happened or been nearly as appreciated. We learned to give one another space for work, rest, and play by using our whole house and taking advantage of the outdoors. With everyone home, there were 21 meals a week to be prepared—and eating out was not an option initially. Happy to say everyone in our house is now capable (even if not always willing) of preparing a full meal.

Having been home-based since the late 90s, many facets of the COVID adjustment were old hat for me. However, being only three quarters into a new business when this started has been a challenge! That being said, I have learned that all of the travel and in-person conferences are perhaps not as crucial as originally thought, and that carefully planned, smaller gatherings for comradery and renewal may be the way of the future. I am grateful that buffets are likely to not be a “thing” again!

I am grateful for the opportunity for a “reset” to be still and discern what is truly important. There were days before when I would put nearly 200 miles on my car without leaving the greater Louisville area—much of the rushing about now seems stressful and unnecessary. My heart still breaks for those who have been truly alone, who died alone, and who grieved the deaths of loved ones alone.

I am grateful for vaccines. I look forward to the next chapter—not back to what was, we are past that now, but what will be—including seeing and hugging my Calvary family!

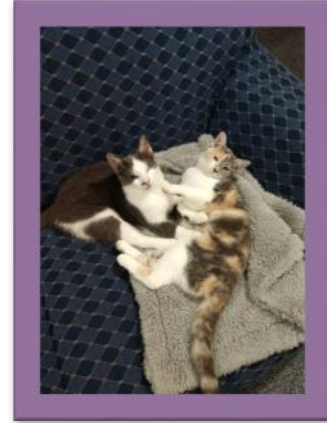
Alexander and Mary Redden

2020 was certainly a year of great change for the Redden household. Alex managed to host his 10th annual birthday poker party 2 days before everything shut down in March 2020. As of this writing, he is still working from home. Hopefully Humana will reopen their office building some time this year.

Emily’s planned May 2020 wedding was rescheduled for September 2020, and then rescheduled AGAIN to this coming May, 2021. Although she handled it well, it was very disappointing. She and Lloyd signed their marriage license last year rather than let it expire. But we are looking forward to a (much smaller, simpler) Celebration of Marriage next month. In addition to the wedding delay, both Emily and Lloyd were making their living A. Singing and B. Film. Both of which are STILL mostly shut down. They both became heavily involved in the BLM movement in Atlanta, which led to Emily founding her own production company, Free Nation Productions. Her company produced a documentary about the movement titled *SOS: Summer of Struggle* which premiered on March 27th and is being submitted to film festivals across the country.

In August, Logan made us grandparents! AileeKay Rose Wright was born on August 9th at a whopping 9 lbs. 9 oz. She is growing like the proverbial weed and has some LONG legs! Logan has been fortunate to continue to work at Lowe’s through the pandemic. Jordan is currently working as a home health aid. They live

with Jordan's parents and help care for Jordan's father who is wheelchair-bound and has multiple chronic medical conditions. Mimi and Granda have been burning up the miles to Cincinnati!



Over the summer of 2020 we had to say goodbye to both our 'boys' Buster and Jesse. One to pancreatic cancer and the other to dementia and old age. Jesse made it to 19 which was a good run for a tabby! In September, I persuaded Alex to adopt two kittens. BEST. DECISION. EVER. Their antics lightened a sometimes heavy atmosphere, and provided company for Alex during all those long days at home. Georgie and Gracie still have regular misadventures and are a delight to both of us.

Although most of our singing venues are still closed down, we are blessed to be able to do music at Calvary. I confess we have enjoyed our extra time at home (at least I have), catching up on small home projects and reading lists. It has felt a bit like a sabbatical to be down to one job for each of us and no kids at home!

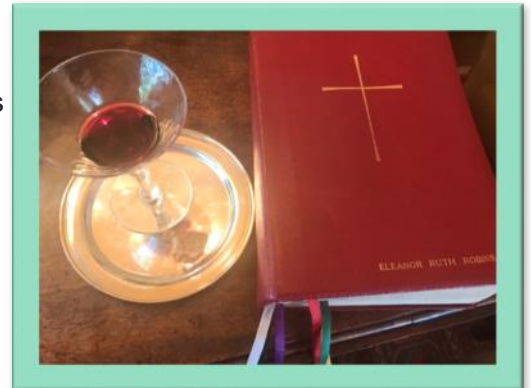
We look forward to reconnecting in person with our Calvary family!

Ruth Robbins

Just as I was getting ready, *finally*, to sit down and put my "pandemic thoughts" together, a beautiful yellow and black tiger swallowtail butterfly flitted past outside my kitchen window – the first one of the season! Hope springs up when I see a butterfly, reminding me that life is constantly renewing itself, in ways that bring joy and gratitude, but also in ways that seem difficult, painful and world-shattering. The "difficult, painful and world-shattering" part was the only part I could see when life changed forever in March 2020. Not only was I faced with that fear of the unknown which almost everyone was grappling with as a new killer-virus was spreading around the world, but I was diagnosed with COPD early that month and that made me even *more afraid*. Afraid to be around other people, afraid to go to the grocery store, afraid that any little sniffle, chill or rise in my temperature (which I took obsessively for months) meant that I'd come down with covid. But, little by little, hope overtook my fear—and a series of negative covid tests helped too.

What kept me going throughout that long "plague year" was threefold: nature, friends and family (both canine and human), and church. Early on, a great delight was the eclosing, after seven months on the kitchen coun

ter overwintering in his chrysalis, of a beautiful male Eastern black swallowtail butterfly I called Johnboy. It was still too cold to release him outside so I moved him into a large butterfly cage for three weeks where I fed him orange juice “nectar.” I prepared his meals from fresh oranges, squeezing the juice onto cotton balls for feedings several times a day. It was a bittersweet day when I finally released him on Sunday, March 29, 2020, for he had brought joy and purpose to my life at a time I really needed both those things. I let him go with “Godspeed, little one, have a good life!” Then, a month or so later I discovered, with the help of a nosy canine, that there was a nest of five baby bunnies in the back yard, hidden in the ground cover at the base of a large white pine. Every morning when he went outside Tanner would run to check on them and that became a special part of our daily ritual. Once grown, the bunnies all departed except for one whom I decided was a girl and gave a unisex name just in case she was a boy. Bebe Bunny became part of our family for the rest of the summer—she liked to show up around supper time to nibble on the tender grass close to the house about the same time as the dogboys Tanner and TuTu were being fed in the kitchen.



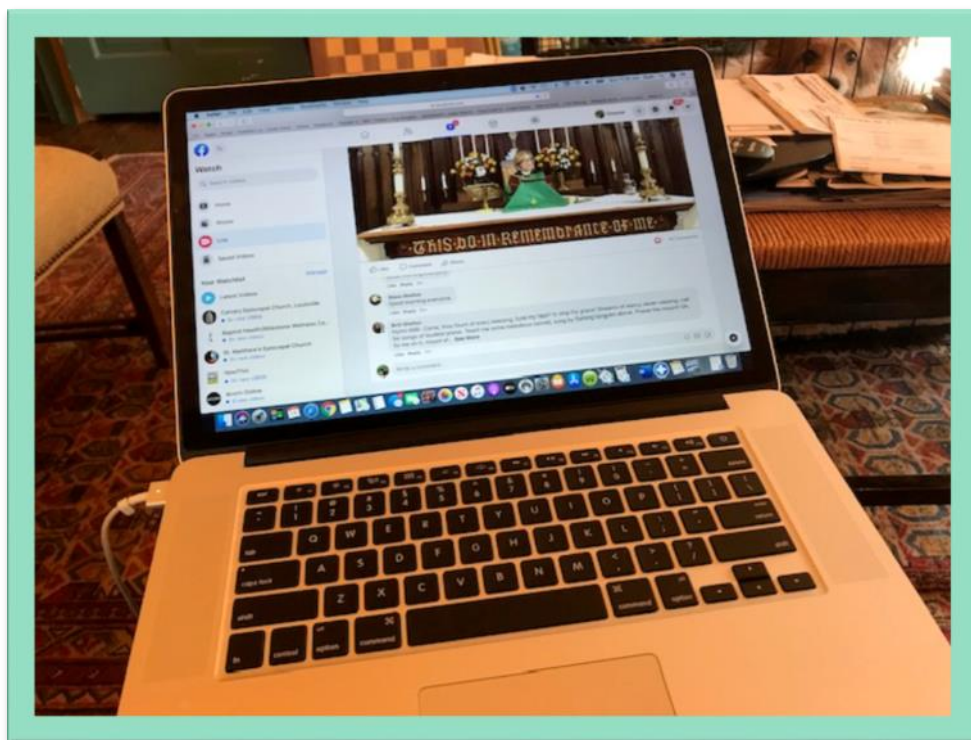
Although I had developed home butterfly habitats in both front and back yards the year before, I didn’t spot a monarch on any of my milkweed plants until Saturday, July 18. Then, one Sunday morning when it was oddly foggy, I went out to take a look at my front patch of milkweed and discovered several monarch caterpillars chomping away – what a gift! Having learned the year before how swiftly predators can decimate monarch “cats,” I brought them inside and installed them in one of my large butterfly cages. After that, I went out each morning (and eventually several times a day) to bring in cats and in the process also discovered that McDonald’s cardboard cupholders make great “cat carriers.” As the weeks passed, I devoted more and more of my time in lock-down to raising monarch butterflies as these precious critters require frequent supplies of fresh milkweed and cage cleanings (think bottling and diapering)! It is amazing to watch, up close, the transformation as the cats begin climbing upwards in preparation for the next stage of their lives when they attach to the tops of their cages with a pad of silk and hang down in a “J” shape. After a day or so “J-ing,” the skin on the cat peels open from the head and, as it wiggles to shed the skin, a soft jade green chrysalis with tiny gold dots appears. The chrysalis takes some time to harden and then the waiting game begins.



Feeding and clean up duty isn't necessarily over yet because the monarchs are not all at the same stage of development, having been brought in at different stages of their growth cycle (there are five stages from tiny to large-enough to "J"). My 2020 calendar reflects that on *Derby Day, Saturday, September 5*, my first four monarch "former-cats-now-butterflies" were successfully launched between 3:42 and 3:45 PM. It was a celebration all the way around that day! Finally, on Thursday, October 22, 2020, I released the last one of the 82 monarchs I had so carefully nurtured. Again, bittersweet but so rewarding. Life DOES indeed go on, I could see that in front of my eyes.



Just as I had nurtured the butterflies and watched over the bunnies, so my family, friends and church nurtured and watched over me during "covid-time." I was fed, literally, by those who brought me meals or grocery shopped for me. I was nurtured by the kisses, tail wags, snuggles and woofs of my "canine family," especially important because under the circumstances I wasn't allowed any in-person human contact. My human "blood family" were hundreds and thousands of miles away, scattered across the US and across the pond. Check-in phone calls, emails and texts from them were essential to my survival, of course. My days were brightened by the wonders of nature, the birds at my feeders (and I had some new species in 2020), the butterflies, the bunnies, the flowers in my garden. My spirit was comforted and nourished by the online church services when, in company with Tanner and TuTu, I listened to the words from the Book of Common Prayer and sang the hymns and psalms—in my nightgown or pj's, no less. I took communion with a tiny chunk of Pepperidge Farm thin-sliced whole wheat bread and drank a sip of wine from a little 1950's martini glass, both elements consecrated electronically by Lee, thank you. Worked for me. I felt connected to my Calvary family as we greeted each other in the Comments section of the live-stream feed and in emails where jokes were shared (laughter making the heart lighter, of course) and prayers were requested in times of trial. All these things were my pandemic salvation. They brought me through to *hope*. When 2021 brought vaccines and I got my second shot on February 11, *hope* became HOPE. There is life after covid and from where I stand it looks pretty incredible, praise be!



Ben and Mary Sanders

Mary and I saw some portions of our life cut short, especially family gatherings and eating out with friends. Church attendance also ceased abruptly, and in Lent. I guess we knew immediately what we had given up!

Added to our lives were almost daily walks together. This routine, in the early afternoon, has enabled continuous appreciation of seasons and nature's cycle.

My cycling has continued, with the addition of a face covering when among pedestrians. That routine has contrasted with a massive increase in "binge reading." Right now, for example, I am reading the reports of journalists during WW II. Fascinating!

Meg Scharre

Over the past year I've participated in EFM (Education for Ministry)—last year with the group from St. Thomas and this year with the EFM group from Calvary. I hope more Calvary folks will join us in the fall. I've also followed our services online, kept up with Altar Guild, participated in Vestry meetings and helped collect gifts for our refugee family at Christmas.

Outside of Calvary, I've gotten involved with Habitat for Humanity, by serving on the Homebuyer Selection Committee. We help interview applicants who want to become Habitat homeowners. Volunteer participation in building Habitat homes has been somewhat restricted during Covid, but things should pick up this year—perhaps we can put together a Calvary team to get involved!

I've also participated in Veritas, an educational program for retirees sponsored by Bellarmine University. Other activities have included aqua aerobics, gardening, and plans to remodel my kitchen. I'm looking forward to a little trip to Washington, DC at Easter to visit family and (I hope) see the cherry blossom trees.

I miss all of you and I hope to see everyone back at Calvary soon!

Lee and Tom Shafer

Everything changed so much during the time we were experiencing the pandemic. At first we were all so fearful and in near total lock-down. Unlike many, I still came to the office during the pandemic to support and help out the Food Ministry as needed. The early days were spent developing a new routine which included a lot of gardening. My primary COVID goal was to work toward learning Spanish. I am in a syndicate that owns three Thoroughbreds that are housed at Churchill Downs and have always felt uncomfortable not being able to converse with the folks who work at the Backside. I am now on day 401 in my Spanish lessons using Duolingo and while I have a very long way to go I am making progress daily.

Tom and I have always enjoyed playing Cribbage and from the beginning of the pandemic developed a routine of playing each day at 5 p.m. As things have changed over the year that hasn't always happened at five but it has happened most every day.

Reading has been another way to spend good time over the last year. I often am so busy with day to day 'things' that I find myself wanting to read more and rarely seem to be able to find the time to actually sit down and pick up a book. I have enjoyed the time I have spent over the last year reading and catching up on so many other things that were on my 'to-do' list.

(Note: the third picture is of the Shafer dog, Carly, peeping through the curtains.)



Jon and Stephanie Smith

I had just come home from teaching the second Veritas class of the six-week term when word arrived that the Bellarmine campus would be shut down. I asked Adele how I could continue my class; she introduced me to Zoom, I continued the class on Zoom, and suddenly it was Zoom everywhere, all the time: classes, meetings, alumni gatherings, happy hours, interviews with college applicants, or just get-togethers with family and friends. It's not the best way to meet, but it got us through a long year.

We had to forego our usual exercise at the tennis club and the Y. We replaced it with walks with Adele and the grandkids, plus Celia our dog, through the neighborhood or through the neighborhood's woods. (The kids were not in our bubble, so it was distance and "air-hugs" until just recently.) I also maintained the trails in those woods, and carved out a few new ones. Early in the pandemic, Stephanie made hundreds of masks for a local volunteer effort, and throughout she continued work on Calvary's facilities. Going through boxes of family memorabilia she realized archivists might be interested in materials and histories of her mother and grandmother. She was right, wrote them and they are now in the Schlesinger Library on the History of Women in America at Harvard. She also cooked our dinner virtually every night for a year! I mean, she is normally the cook at dinner time, but in a normal year we get to go out to dinner at least once each week, and we take several trips which mostly involve eating out also. In our isolation we did develop an evening routine—the



News Hour, followed by a streaming mystery series, or documentary, or classic movie—that we were comfortable with.

It was a harder year for the non-retired members of our family than for us, but they have persevered and survived, and, apart from the little ones, are now either fully vaccinated or about to be. Adele had an especially hard year since, when schools were closed, she had to both teach from home and look after Aurora and Clark at the same time! They were theoretically “attending” class on their I-pads, but you can imagine what the attention spans of 6- and 4-year-olds are like. Alex could not tune or repair organs from home, so he developed a new business of designing sound tracks for pod-casts, which included composing and performing the musical portions. Adele’s husband Rob continued his on-location job at UPS (we all held our breath and kept our fingers crossed that he would not need to be quarantined from the rest of their family—and he made it through!); while Alex’s wife Franny started a new job at a Kroger Minute Clinic.

A plague year is certainly a lesson in humility and patience—and a reminder not to take our blessings for granted! We will be so grateful for mere “normalcy,” whenever that returns, and for the chance to be with you all again.



The Snows' Covid Stories

Don – My group rides with Louisville Bicycle Club closed down as did many Starbucks and my Veritas classes, so I was really bored. I read a lot of my favorite authors, discovered some new ones and became the chief errand and grocery store runner. In the fall I had back surgery and when pretty much recovered I had knee replacement surgery which affected my back and now rehabbing both. Prior to knee surgery, along with a small group of my Club friends we created our own group rides, I did some workouts at Lakeside, where I sometimes see Anne Marie and Larry, and happily several Starbucks are now open. I am fully vaccinated and looking forward to more activities with friends and travel.

Carolyn – After several business trips in February travel came to an abrupt halt for me. Along with several thousand Humana associates like Alex, Bart and Penny, I transitioned to work at home. After a short period

of time I returned to the office a few days each week for better productivity and a break from being stuck inside. At the start of summer we had our kitchen totally remodeled which initially seemed like not the best idea but turned out to be a brilliant one. During the renovation we had a small “Ikea” kitchen of toaster, microwave and coffee maker. The work was done on budget and almost on schedule and is a great success. Along with Don’s surgery one of my sisters also had surgery so I was Nurse Ratched for a period of time, which is not my best role. What I am missing most is travel including a trip we had planned for June to Scotland and England to celebrate Zach’s high school graduation. I am also fully vaccinated and looking forward to some travel.

Denise – I was in midst of a big joint project between American Printing House and Portland State University around accessibility when Covid hit and my trips to Portland ended. I moved to work at home and because schools were closed I was able to spend more time with Zach before he went off to college. I moved to a new place closer to my pod of friends but seem to spend too much time at my computer. I have managed to read some good books which I enjoy. Now that I am vaccinated I am beginning to get together with more friends and planning a trip to the beach with my godmother.

Zach – School closed abruptly with no graduation ceremony or senior rituals. At Manual on the last day the Senior class starts at top floor and walks the entire building while the other students come from their classes to greet and applaud us. It is a really special ceremony. I also missed my senior recitals and music programs. I was really looking forward to college and happily I got a music scholarship to IU. My best friend since kindergarten, Theo, got an opera scholarship to IU and we room together. We could not take our planned family trip to Scotland and England which was a bummer and I could not perform anywhere. I missed getting my acolyte cross from Calvary. I helped my Mom move and carried a million heavy things up and down steps. I have a month left at school until summer break and have my first shot. I am looking forward to being able to do some performing with my band.

Joan Wempe

Once a week I assist with Calvary’s Food Pantry and handing out food and personal care items. (We are so fortunate to receive many donations from the community.)

Calvary Cares Committee—I send cards to our members for special occasions, especially those who are alone (a nice way to keep in touch).

Member of Kentucky Maternal Morbidity and Mortality Committee—we review all maternal deaths of Kentucky residents that occur within one year of child birth. Virtual meetings every other month.

Member of Association of Women’s Health, Obstetric and Neonatal Nurses (AWHONN) and Kentucky Legislative Representative that discusses Maternal Child Health Care Bills with Kentucky Senators and Representatives.

Kentucky Perinatal Association Treasurer and Executive Committee Member—planning for annual conference in June.

Kentucky Perinatal Quality Collaborative Committee Member—practice standards/programs to improve maternal child healthcare in Kentucky.

So proud of my grandchildren: Henry is a senior at Park Tudor School in Indianapolis, Indiana and in process of making college decisions.

Clara is in Nursing Program at Drexel in Philadelphia. She is completing her 2nd quarter of nursing co-op in Oncology at Memorial Hospital and will return to classroom in April.

Volunteer and Community Organizations have kept my mind alert during this time of COVID. I enjoy giving back.

Update:

I originally was scheduled for back Surgery in early 2020 but due to COVID it was delayed until June 8, 2020. I had Lumbar Laminectomy and Spinal Fusions. In September, I developed Peripheral Neuropathy in my foot. I currently have been diagnosed with Double Crush Phenomena.

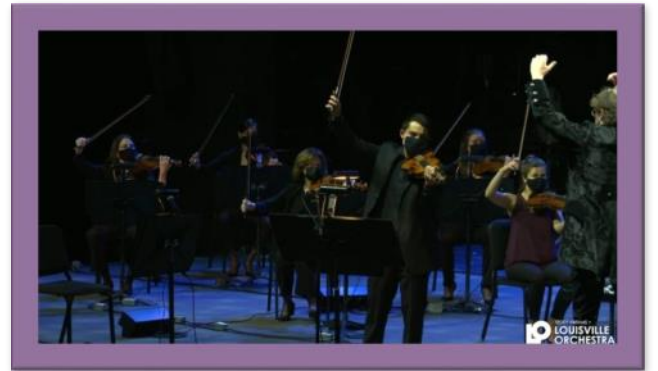
Judy Wilson

When COVID-19 shut everything down in March, 2020, I immediately switched teaching to online, including all the students through the Calvary Engelhard Suzuki School. Later in the spring, most students came to my house for front porch lessons, weather permitting. When it got too cold, we moved back to online and just this week (April 6, 2021), we are resuming front porch lessons again. We even are in the process of scheduling a couple of spring recitals in Calvary's courtyard, limiting the number of people to whatever is allowable for outdoor concertgoers.

The Louisville Orchestra went virtual in the fall of 2020. We have to be tested for COVID twice during the week we are scheduled to play. All recording is being done at Paristown, which has all the bells & whistles for recording and state-of-the art air flow systems. Although, the configuration of the orchestra members onstage is very different depending on each member's instrument's "spit factor!" The brass & woodwinds are all upfront, masked until they need to play, and the strings are all masked and sitting in the back – very strange for all of us!



The 1st Friday everything was shut down, Richard & I began meeting our next door neighbors for “Social Distance Happy Hour” once a week & posting our selfies on Facebook. This was one of our favorite silver linings in this pandemic. We were friends with our neighbors, the Corrigan’s, but we now have a lifelong bond and truly provided the four of us something to really look forward to throughout the week. Richard & I have both had all our shots, so he says you can adopt us now! I cannot wait to see everyone in person again, even if it’s behind masks!



Mike and Wilma Wilson

I really have not done any major project during this year, but have managed to stay sane and have not suffered from loneliness. We had only been in our new house 3 months so I did not need to paint, clean closets, or declutter as that occurred when we moved. I spent the time reading, working puzzles (both jigsaw and crossword), sewing masks, and chauffeuring Mike to his many medical appointments. I kept in contact with family and friends by using Facebook, telephone and Zoom. When the hair salons were closed for so long I debated about just going grey, but decided against that.



I was most affected by the death of three dear friends during this year and the inability to have a service of any kind left us feeling sort of unfinished. They were not covid-related deaths, but we certainly were affected by the pandemic. My two next-door neighbors and three other people we know did die from having covid. It is real.

In the midst of this loss we had a marvelous gain—the birth of our third great grandchild. She is a lovely little girl. We have been able to see her in spite of the pandemic and look forward to hugs very soon.



I participated in the Calvary service online most Sundays, but it is not the same as being there. It is not the building, but the people. We have missed the personal smiles and greetings and long to get back there, even though we will be forced to dress earlier on Sunday mornings.

We are now fully vaccinated and look forward to seeing you soon.

(Note: The accompanying picture is the 2000 piece jigsaw that got Wilma through March- April 2020 when things first shut down.)

Matalia Wong

How I spent time during the pandemic:

1). Following Donald Trump for practicing my English. There was the recorded news briefing at the White House every day at 5:00 pm. I copied; when Trump said something I said something for practicing such as: "You are a bad reporter, this is a nasty question and I give you an opportunity you did not respond. Next one."

January 6th he said:

"We are walking down to the capitol . . ."

"I know your feeling, I know you . . ."

"I love you, you are very special."

Copy a saying from a lady: "We saw the smoking, we saw the teargas and we saw the broken window. Who will have responsibility for the capitol?"

Someone said : "Be careful if you talk about sensitive political questions."

I now just practice the pronunciation, and continue working on it following the news briefing.

2). Mask and Social distancing. Wash hands.

I am very careful wearing a mask and gloves when I went to a public place. When I come back only washing hands is not enough, so I take a hot bath.

3) I do meditation every day at least one hour a day.

I have two pieces of equipment for doing exercises three times a week and each time one hour.

Meditation is self-reflection in American.

Meditation is exercise? In my experience, meditation is much stronger than exercise. I will write another paper only on meditation. How did I learn to do the meditation, its process and benefits. That is a longer story.



4). I refused a haircut for someone.

School, church and barbershop are closed because of coronavirus. Sometimes I am friendly and do a haircut for a few friends.

She asked me to do a haircut for her. I said: "Let your husband cut hair for you." She said, "My husband can't do it and my hair grows longer and longer. I am suffering with my long hair. I tested covid-19 negative.

Please do it for me. I said: "Sorry, I have to protect myself. Maybe in the future if the pandemic is over."

5). A guy knocked on my door asking me marry him.

One afternoon I just came back from outside. Someone knocked on my door. I saw the guy from a small mirror and asked what are you looking for?

He said: "I would like to talk to you." I opened the door. He said may I come in and talk in your room. I

said: No. He said "marry me" and with his finger touched his nose. " I said: "What did you say? Marry you?

I'm shocked, what is your name? I know your face and know you're my neighbor but don't know your name.

Tomorrow outside let us talk." The next day I talked to him. I said: "You are a native speaker, while I speak

broken English. Why did you suddenly ask me to marry you? I don't know anything about you." He said: " I

thought several times to talk with you. Your English—I understand what you say. I am lonely. " I said :

"Marriage is not easy; to have responsibility for each other and share emotion is the foundation. I hope you

find another lady, but we are just friends. Thank you for your courage. Bye." I didn't ask him about his personal situation.

Above, I said what I did during the pandemic time.

Now, the pandemic is not over; however, many people have done vaccines. Everybody hopes to get back to normal as quickly as possible. We will see what happens in the future.

English is a big challenge to me, but sometimes I work around the clock and get better very slowly. I know that broken English is forever and vocabulary is never enough. I have a deep desire and hope to get pushed harder and forced to do something in English.





Office Hours and Service Times

Sundays

Facebook feed of services only

Thursdays

12:05 pm Holy Eucharist with Anointing (**suspended**)

Office Hours

Monday - Thursday 9 am - 3 pm (**suspended; Mon., Tues., Thurs. 9-noon during pandemic**)

Food and Clothes Closet (**food only, MTT**)

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Would you like to get emails from Calvary? We send them out regularly to list the schedule for the week or happenings within the parish such as marriages, births and the passing of our members.

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