

SERENDIPITOR



Brooks-Howell Home
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November-December 2011

Thanksgiving

It is good to give thanks to the Lord

Psalm 92:1a, NRSV



From Our Administrator - -

Hello Friends,



I hope your autumn has been as beautiful as ours in Asheville

This month has been very busy and exciting for me. It began with the Women's Division Board meeting in New York, where, as I have said before, the directors were hard at work making very important decisions.

Just as everything must change in order to thrive, so our United Methodist Women's group will change. At their April Board meeting, the national policymaking body voted for a comprehensive plan to restructure the 140-year old movement. Some parts of the proposal will go to the General Conference of the United Methodist Church meeting in Tampa, Florida in April 2012.¹ I believe the new structure if passed will make United Methodist Women the same strong, loving and caring organization that we are known to be.

The Women's Division had asked a very important woman to speak at the meeting, and on the morning she was to speak she found out that she was one of the three women who won the Nobel Peace Prize. Little did we know that Leymah Gbowee from Liberia had just become even more important. In 2003 Ms. Gbowee helped organize and then led the Liberian Mass Action for Peace, a coalition of Christian and Muslim women. The award-winning "Pray the Devil Back to Hell" featuring the Liberian peace activist Leymah Gbowee had its U.S. television premiere on October 18 on PBS. The series "Women War & Peace" will run on Tuesdays thru November 8. The DVD is available for sale.

Ms. Gbowee, with Carol Mithers, has written a very detailed and interesting book named *Mighty*

¹Taken from the Women's Division statement: "Proposed Restructure of United Methodist Women," on the Women's Division website.

Be Our Powers. I was fortunate to be able to purchase a copy of the book the day she won the Nobel Peace Prize. WOW! What an experience!

Another equally exciting event was when Mr. Thomas Kemper, the General Secretary of The General Board of Global Ministries, came by for a visit. Mr. Kemper visited with our residents and his old friends who served in Brazil with him, and then ate supper with us in the dining room.

Two of our health unit residents have died recently: Jane Oehmler and Cassie Rabb. We are glad to welcome Ruth Stewart as a new resident.

On November 3 at the close of the chapel service there was an unveiling and dedication of The Tree of Remembrance, which is on a wall in the foyer of the chapel. Each deaconess or missionary who has lived and died at Brooks-Howell is remembered with a leaf on the tree. The service concluded in the Garden Remembrance with the dedication of the sculpture in honor of the missionaries and deaconesses whose ashes have been interred there.

Don Turman, Nancy Garrison and Fusako Krummel took part in the service. The dedication liturgy had been prepared by Richard Smythe. This sculpture and the Tree of Remembrance were made possible with a donation by John and Fusako Krummel.



The Tree of Remembrance

*Don Turman,
Nancy Garrison,
Richard Smythe*

*The Sculpture
Richard Smythe,
Nancy Garrison,
Don Turman,
Fusako Krummel
(front)*



(Photos: E. Megill)

Mountain State Fair–Brooks-Howell Style

The Mountain State Fair started with a bang! Monday, September 19 was the first day of the Fair at Brooks-Howell Home. Residents submitted pictures from the past which were displayed all week in the lobby. Those who wished tried to guess who it was in the photos.

A jar of candy corn was placed on the lobby desk. The contest was to guess the number in the jar.

Beautiful quilts and antiques were displayed all week in the International Room. Alycia Johnson told about the history of quilt making in the Media Room.

Various jams and jellies, locally made, were on sale all week in the lobby.

On Tuesday, September 20 there was an old-fashioned breakfast in the main dining room. Residents enjoyed eggs, bacon, sausage, grits, orange juice, milk, and of course, coffee.

A special treat for everyone was the Korean Men's Choir, held in the chapel.

Cookout food, i.e., ribs, chicken, mashed potatoes, cornbread, fried green tomatoes, baked beans, potato salad, funnel cakes, candy apples and strawberry pie were served, along with various cold drinks.

A cake contest was held in the dining room later in the afternoon. Members of the staff made the cakes, and all were invited to taste them and decide which was the best.

Wednesday, September 21. BTU residents enjoyed biscuits and jam. They made the biscuits and cut them out, and the kitchen baked them.

Midway games were enjoyed by residents in the Craft Room. There was bowling, throwing beanie bags at magnetized circles, horseshoes, ring toss, and velcro tennis balls thrown at a velcro target. Everyone enjoyed a gift; everyone was a winner.

BTU residents snapped beans for supper/dinner. They were quite skilled.

Thursday, September 22. Residents enjoyed buying fruit and veggies in the lobby. Chapel involved a hymn sing. Hymns which had been selected earlier were sung; a favorite was "How Great Thou Art."

Friday, September 23. A Mountain State Fair luncheon was held in the dining room. Door prizes were given to many people, and the State Fair awards were announced:

Cake contest: First place: Nina Knighten–Pavloria Cake; Second: Beth Buckner–Country Chocolate Cake; Third: Benjamin Rose–Carrot Cake; Honorable mention–Myrika Chambers-- Butterfinger Cake.

Quilt Contest Winners: First Place–Mary Longstreth, a Friendship quilt; Second Place–Faye Lance, Cathedral Quilt; Third Place--Jason and Susan Gerrie–Wedding Quilt; Honorable Mention–Stephanie McCurry–Red, White and Black Quilt.

Faye Lance was the winner in the contest to guess the number of candy corn in a jar. Fay guessed 200–there were 177 pieces of corn.

In the "Pictures of the Past" contest Bev Reddick and Susan Gerrie each identified six pictures.

It was a week of fun and laughter enjoyed by everyone!

–Irma Higgins





Mary Z. and her Friendship Quilt



Faye Lance and the Cathedral Quilt



Elaine Gasser and Joyce Anderegg Tasting Cakes

(Photos E. Megill)

Midway Games



Coy Howe tries her hand at ring toss

(Photos: Debbie Pittman)



Irma Higgins enjoys the velcro balls

News from Resident Services

Korean Men's Choir Performs at Brooks-Howell

On September 20 the Korean Men's Choir presented a musical program in the Memorial Chapel of Brooks-Howell Home. This choir is part of the New York Milal Missionary Choir. The Women's Choir performed for us in April, so we were looking forward to hearing the men and they did not disappoint us!

Under the direction of Jeong-Jin Lee, they performed such favorites as "Amazing Grace" and "It Is Well With My Soul." Most of the songs were sung in Korean. Even for those who do not speak Korean, it did not matter because the tunes were familiar.

Two lovely women in their native dress danced and beat drums.

They ended the program with singing and doing gestures to the song "I Am Loved." The men went into the audience and partnered with the residents to sing and do the gestures together.

As they left, I heard them say to our residents and staff, "God bless you." What a wonderful blessing they were to Brooks-Howell that day.



Coy Howe being shown love

(Photo: Mary Z. Longstreth)

Costume Party

This year's Halloween event at Brooks-Howell was a Costume Party sponsored by WBHH-Channel 56, the in-house TV station. Refreshments were served and made by our Dietary staff, including a cake in the shape of a TV with Channel 56 on it.

A Halloween "carol" sing-along was enjoyed by everyone. The tunes to famous Christmas carols were set to funny Halloween lyrics. Then "Car 56" was unveiled with race car driver Don "the Parson" Turman at the wheel. Every race car needs a sponsor, so WBHH had a cardboard race car made by Alycia Johnson. Residents of BHH will have an opportunity to sit in "Car 56" and have their photos taken.

The event ended with the announcement of the winners of the costume contest, judged by Art and Betty Swarthout and our own Nancy Garrison. The categories and winners were:

- Funniest – Jane Stentz as a St. Louis Zoo keeper
 - Prettiest & most Elegant – Irma Higgins as Sophia Loren in disguise
 - Most Colorful – Naomi Wray in her sari
 - Most Creative – Ann Janzen as a Shoe Tree
 - Most Elaborate – Debbie Pittman #1 as the Absent-minded Professor & Marilyn Benson as Debbie Pittman #2
- Tracey Owens, Activities Director



*The Race Car Driver and Pit Stop Mechanic
(Don Turman & Bev Reddick)*

(Photo: Debbie Pittman)

Welcome - -

Ruth Stewart

Dr. Ruth Stewart served in Korea for forty years. She was commissioned a missionary in Cincinnati, Ohio in January of 1955. Mrs. Brooks² presented the deaconess and women missionary candidates to Bishop Arthur Moore, who led the service.



Ruth was born in Watson, New York on January 1, 1930 to Lucille and Clyde Stewart. She had two older sisters and two younger brothers. She attended the Methodist Episcopal Church, part of a three-point charge, across the street from her home. Her mother played the organ.

One Sunday the preacher's wife told her Sunday School class about missions. From that day on she wanted to be a missionary.

Ruth was educated in a little red school house with one teacher who taught grades one through eight. Next was high school. She graduated at sixteen, too young to enter college, so she studied another year in a post high school class. In 1947 she entered the House of the Good Samaritan and in three years earned her Registered Nurse's diploma. She then worked for one year for the experience at Good Samaritan as a supervisor of the delivery room.

The next year she attended the University of Rochester and earned her Bachelor of Science Degree. Then in the fall she entered Scarritt College, where she met Dana Tyson, who became a lifetime friend.

In August of 1955 Ruth sailed for Korea. There she attended language school and served at Tai Wha Christian Social Center. For five years she worked starting programs in child health clinics, emphasizing preventive care.

In 1960 while on furlough she studied at the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, and received a Master's Degree in Public Health.

Returning to Korea, she worked for six months in the social center in Pusan. From Pusan she went to the east coast district Kangneung. There she set up clinics for tuberculosis care and other illnesses. The work also included home visitation close to parallel 38. One of the churches was inside the demilitarized zone, but she was allowed to go there.

In 1966 on furlough she entered the University of California at Berkeley, and graduated with a PhD in Public Health Administration. Returning to Korea, she taught in seminars at Yonsei University, commuting from Kangneung.

In Kangneung she taught in a small Christian college while continuing her social work in preventive health education. The college also wanted her to teach English as a second language, so on her next furlough she studied this at the University of California at Riverside. Ruth felt her best work was with the students.

She was made an Honorary Citizen of Kangneung, received a medal from the New Village movement, and was made "Best Mother of the Year" of the Kangneung district in Kangneung Province. It was the last reward she appreciated the most.

Ruth visited Clara Howard here at Brooks-Howell and saw Euleen Weems living happily here. In 1995 she put her name on the list to come here. She likes the spirit of this place, and has three good friends and people from the past whom she knows.

She is author of two short stories about Korea, "Under the Snow, the Bamboo Shines" and "Wind and Bones." She also contributed to a Korean book of essays entitled "Seven Friends of the Kyung Po Area." Ruth has written articles on art and the missionary work in several Korean and foreign journals. She has coauthored a translation of Korean poetry which won a National Literary Award in Korea. Her first book was translated into Korean and republished twenty years later under the title "The Shadow of Smoke" and "Watercolors on a Mud Wall."

Ruth arrived at Brooks-Howell on October 14 and is happy to be here!

-Dana Tyson

²The woman whose name is part of the title of our Home.

An Interview with Roberta Rice M.D.

Dr. Rice shares with us the wonderful celebration of her twenty-two years of service at Severance Hospital, located in Seoul, Korea, now a vibrant part of Yonsei University. The event, held in Chicago, was sponsored by the Alumni Association of Severance Hospital in North America.

The invitation to Dr. Rice to be the keynote speaker on Friday morning September 10, 2011, was scheduled more than two years ago, and the Power Point presentation and pictures were nearly ready.

Then something happened that might have been disastrous. Dr. Rice suffered bipolar pneumonia and heart failure only weeks before the date of her speech.

It seemed impossible that she would be able to fulfill the speaking engagement. But Roberta is not one to give up. Careful health care, disciplined rehabilitation, the promise that Barbara Vanecek, Roberta's niece, a registered nurse, would accompany her on the trip and at the conference, direct flights to Chicago and return, and all details in Chicago worked out, made it possible. Thanks be to God.

Barbara told me that when Roberta and she came through the lobby door at the Marriott Hotel there was a flocking around Roberta of more than two hundred surgeons and their spouses who wanted to warmly welcome their beloved and honored professor of surgical medicine.

The presentation entitled, "Serving Him, with Others, in Korea," was given on Friday morning to about 200 members and friends of The Alumni Association of Severance Hospital in North America.

Barbara shared the news about the awards given to Roberta.

"Roberta, will you tell us something about them?"

"The glass and metal award was given by Dr. Tchong Kim, the president of the Severance Alumni Association. The lovely leather and gold case with commemorative pictures, the gift of the Department of Surgical Medicine of Yonsei University medical staff, was presented by its chair, Dr. Song Hoon Noh."

During the trip Roberta and Barbara and the members of the Alumni Association were given a tour of the Windy City, including a river and lake

cruise, plus a Korean picnic luncheon. Everyone on board was given a cap, a windbreaker vest and a jacket for protection against the rather cool and cloudy weather.

"Could you tell us something about the highlights of your time in Chicago?"

"Seeing old friends, renewing acquaintances. Most of the members of the Alumni Association came to the U.S.A. in the 1960s-70s because they could not secure the surgical equipment they needed in Korea. Today very few Severance graduates come to the U.S.A. Their robotic surgical equipment is far in advance of ours, especially in work in lungs and thyroid."

"And appreciation?"

"First of all to the Lord who made my recovery possible and to all my angels, American and Korean, who prayed and took such wonderful care of every detail for Barbara and me."

—Pat Riddell



(Photos: Debboe Pittman)

One Hundred and Thirty

This was an important number in a decision to return to my native land of Brazil, after having been there last November. At that time, while visiting Piracicabano School, where I first started my missionary career, my former students and friends insisted that I return for the 130th anniversary of the school. I thought, “that will be impossible.” Well, as it turned out, I could not resist their persistent invitations: “Please come. The party will not be the same without you,” and added, “You are part of our lives.”



Thus on Saturday, September 10 at 10 o'clock in the morning, right at the start of one week of celebrations, I was there for the thanksgiving of 130 years of Piracicabano School in the city of Piracicaba, state of Sao Paulo. I was indeed glad that I had gone, in spite of the long hours at airports and on plane flights. It was thrilling to witness the performance of a play, “Alice Throughout Time,” which focused on a modern girl going back in her imagination to 1881 when Martha Watts, a Methodist missionary from Bardstown, Kentucky, sent by the Woman’s Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church at the age of 37, arrived in Piracicaba. After a period of adaptation and learning Portuguese, hosted by a very traditional and influential Brazilian family, she started a school with only one student, Maria Escobar. The Theater Group Andaime from the University majestically portrayed the history of the school. Throughout the years the school experienced a steady growth to the point where it added the University level of education and now had a total of 11,190 students. At one point a prayer was lifted in thanksgiving to God for providing growth to the little seed that was planted, which turned into a huge tree with an abundance of fruits. It was good to listen to a group of small children playing “Amazing Grace” on their flutes, children and youth choirs sing, and in the evening, during another event, enjoy the performance of the

orchestra and choir from the school’s music department.

On September 11 a celebration was held at Central Methodist Church in thanksgiving for the 130th year of Methodism in Piracicaba—church and school. The church was organized by the Rev. James W. Koger on September 11, 1881 in a rented house. I experienced a warm feeling to be again in that church, greeting friends I had not seen for many years, participating in the liturgy and being challenged and inspired by a message from a dear friend, Bishop Paulo Ayres. A surprise moment for me happened at the time when visitors were introduced. As my name was called, there was loud applause.

In all locations that I visited I was pampered by former students and friends as a guest in their homes. On September 17, in the city of Sao Paulo, in the home of the family that was hosting me, we held a gathering of colleagues that had worked together preparing church literature in the 1970s and early 1980s. My hostess extended her invitation to some other friends. In the end about thirty people, from different locations, enjoyed a great time of lunch, fun, remembrances and renewal of friendships.

To top it all, I attended the evening Sunday service on September 18 at Jabaquara Methodist Church, where I was greeted with the usual hugs and kisses. I had worked at that church as an assistant to the pastor from 1983 to 1992, prior to my retirement. During that time the church started, in partnership with the city government, a Child Center serving sixty children from impoverished homes. Now it has an enrollment of 120 children meeting in a completely remodeled building. Perhaps the most gratifying moment was when I walked into a brand-new sanctuary in the Jabaquara Methodist Church, where worshipers praise and serve the Lord with gladness.

The next day, September 19, I returned to the States with thanksgiving to God for warm memories of the 130th anniversary celebrations in Piracicaba, joy of greeting many friends and opportunity of returning to familiar places!

—Sarah Frances Bowden

Other “Comings and Goings”

During the last two months other residents have also had the opportunity to meet old friends and to celebrate together:

Faye Lance and Naomi Wray were driven to St. Louis by Faye’s son to take part in a reunion of missionaries to India.

Jorie Rueger attended the 50th Anniversary of her nursing school class of the Fairview Hospital School of Nursing in Minneapolis.

Sarah Frances Bowden attended the Brazil missionary reunion at Lake Junaluska.

LeGrand Smith made his annual trip to Bolivia to search for new fossils, meet old friends, and make new ones.

And Caelan Reccard, one of our volunteers, made a trip to England to visit friends.

Deaconess/Home Missioner Discernment Event

An annual Deaconess/Home Missioner Discernment Event was held at Brooks-Howell for the first time, from the evening of October 28-afternoon of Oct. 30. Sixteen women and three men were learning and praying as they decided whether they would enter into the lifetime commitment to service that is offered to them as lay persons in the church.

In addition to Becky Louter, Executive Director of the Deaconess Office, others on the leadership team were Kathryn Mitchem, retired deaconess, co-director; Scott Vickery, Home Missioner; and Melba McCullum, active deaconess.

(Photo: E. Megill)

Welcome Party

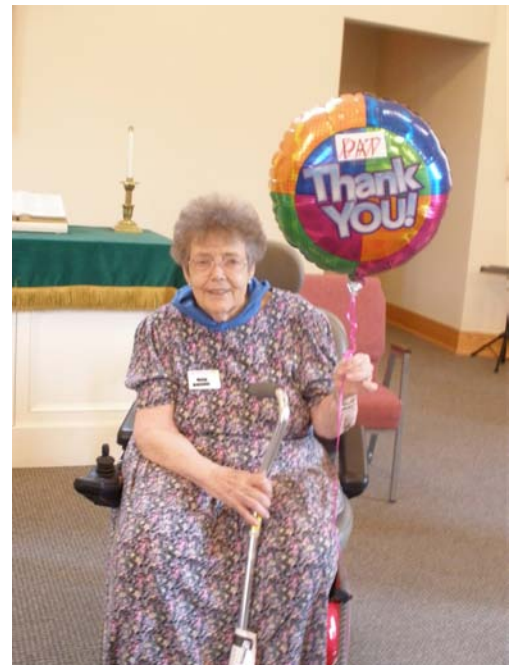
On September 7 the Courtesy Committee sponsored a Welcome Party for new residents (including some who have been here for a time but were not present for the previous party last year). Those who were honored are: Marilyn Benson, Deloris Carnegie, Helen Frey, Pauline Gibbs, Robert Hartman, Irma Higgins, Marcia Knight, Mary Z. Longstreth, Margaret McEleveen, Dena Peterson, Debbie Pittman, Joe Roberson and Daisy Walder.

Photographs and names of these new members of our family were projected on the screen throughout the party.

Brooks-Howell residents, members of the staff and others attended the party, welcoming and getting acquainted with our new residents. The joyful fellowship was “a sight to behold!”

Pat Riddell, our favorite resource person, was honored.

–Lucy Gist



Pat Riddell

Birds of Brooks-Howell

One spring evening I went out to feed the birds that flock on the east side of the Bethea Building. A bright-eyed little goldfinch who was clinging to the “sock”



filled with thistle seed and having a hearty dinner glanced at me and then took a better look. I must have seemed huge to him because he left his feeding and flew away in the swooping pattern of the finch. I knew he would be back soon; so I cleaned and refilled the bird bath that had been installed under the tall crepe myrtles. He, or his twin brother, did indeed return for a flutter in the bird bath and a quick snack before dark and bedtime.

My friend, Pat Riddell, has seen four little chickadees splashing around in the bird bath. I can't top that, but I have noticed a mother cardinal who deposited her fledgling by the feeder and departed. By the time she returned for him, he had eaten all of the seeds he could reach. Not knowing how well fed he was, she filled her bill at the feeding station, poked the seeds down his throat and flew away with her baby flapping manfully beside her.

There are so many delightful stories to be perceived at the bird feeders and the bird bath. I gathered up the feeding supplies, looked back over my shoulder, and whispered, “Thank you, Lord.”

—Ann Janzen

Chirp, Cheep, Chirrup, Tweet in Harmony

Have you ever wondered what birds are thinking as they watch you watching them?

The lives of at least three persons have changed since we have taken time to observe and care for what we might call a “Crepe Myrtle Spa for Birds of all sizes and shapes.”

When Pat Riddell moved to her new room 107 on the front hall, she asked David Williams to move

her bird feeder, her bird bath and flower welcome sign and a lovely hanging basket of early pansies to the area of a crepe myrtle bush about ten feet from her window. Ann Janzen, whose suite is just above Pat's room brought a new “squirrel proof” feeder and a rich variety of seeds, and hanging socks filled with thistle seeds, the finches' favorites.

The news was spread, and the birds flocked into the patio to wash, eat and just chat awhile. There have been visits from cardinals, blue and gray jays, ravens, pigeons, robins,



purple and golden finches, hummingbirds near the dining room window, mourning doves, nuthatches and a variety of tiny little brown birds who have built their nests in the bushes right under our windows.

The birds, squirrels, bunnies and possibly other creatures will share their stories with us in more detail in later editions as we hope more of the residents will as well.

—Pat Riddell

Observations From Behind the Scene

In early June there were five titmouse babies perched in a bush outside my window. They were chirping their hearts out. They were hungry! The mother of the five was close by on a limb. She brought food to each one of the five and soon the chirping stopped. This continued for several days.

Then the mother titmouse told the five babies “It is time for you to learn how to fly down to the feeder and how to get food for yourselves!”

One by one they ventured out to the feeder with mom, and voila! They learned how to peck and pick up the food. Daily they entertained me. At night they came to get seeds and to say “Goodnight.” These titmice are grown, but they still come to feed and chirp outside my window.

Oct. 17. Both Ann Janzen and I saw a grossbeak. They migrate to warmer weather. On the

(Continued p. 11)

From Our Chaplain-

Summer

With cooler air and the breathtaking array of fall colors, summer is fast becoming a distant memory. Therefore it is time to reflect on the experiences of summer before I begin focusing on the exciting adventures of fall and winter. Because of years spent in the tropics of Malaysia and Indonesia, I enjoy the warmth of summer and the longer days in which to see the world around us. But I realize that of all the things that made this summer special, the people in my life gave lasting meaning to it all. Two family reunions connected me with my roots and brought new appreciation for the gifts and qualities that have been passed on to me by parents and grandparents. When I was growing up we always visited aunts and uncles on Sunday afternoons and this fostered close family relationships that continue until today. The deaths of some first cousins and the illnesses of others bring home the awareness that we are growing older and that more loss is forthcoming. Family gatherings and outings were an important part of the summer and included a day on the Navitat zip line course, a week at the beach, a day at Cedar Point Roller Coaster Park, and an evening at the Mountain State Fair. All of these provided much fun and some good family time. Simultaneous visits by my two sisters and their husbands added to our summer joy.

A great disappointment was the absence of blueberries in the Shining Rock Wilderness Area caused by a rare, late spring freeze that killed the blueberry buds in the higher elevations. Thus, we were denied a day spent with family and friends harvesting the usual abundance of blueberries covering the mountain top.

Life at Brooks-Howell Home remains one of my great joys and it, too, is all about people. Our campus is very beautiful in the summer but it is the greater family of residents and staff who make life

here very meaningful throughout the summer months.

I look back on the summer with much gratitude for life itself, for the people in my life, and for the beauty and wonders of the earth. I want to value these gifts even more as the seasons come and go. Summer just has a way of making me more aware of how good and blessed life is.

--Don Turman , Chaplain

(Birds, Continued from p. 10)

way south they stop off here to get the berries off the dogwood trees.

It was 7:45, September 19. On this Monday morning a hummingbird perched on the feeder, sipping up the sweet nectar in the tube, as a nuthatch noisily discussed the food in the feeder. Just



then there was a lunge, as a squirrel hung on the screen in front of me! Then she/he went to the bird bath and got a drink as a blue jay swooped down to fuss or squawk at him/her! A regal red bird perched on the feeder. He is always alert, somewhat standoffish. The pigeons dove down to clean up the seeds on the ground. A wren, nuthatch titmouse and a finch ate their seeds and thistle.

As fall is coming on, the menagerie of birds outside my window seems to sense the need to eat and store up food for the winter. At 11:45 the hummer was back to replenish before darting off to find nectar in the throat of a lily.

The male baby red bird came chirping by for a snack; at 1:20 a confident dove perched on top of the feeder, trying to reach down to the seeds. No luck! The feeder clamps shut, just as it reaches for the precious seeds.

October 8, and I had watched the birds all reach maturity. The male redbird took a bath in the birdbath. A huge crow flopped down in the water

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2011—A Golden Celebration Year



Richard and Sylvia Smyth were married on June 17, 1961 and fifty years later have been counting all of 2011 as their c e l e b r a t i o n

experience. They returned to places where memories were made, and visited friends, family and co-workers who are part of those memories. Many special contacts were face to face visits, but this was not always feasible. There were special conversations with their India family—those who were children in their home, now with grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Word that a great-great grandchild is expected, a first of a fourth generation, was welcome news.

The year 1961 was also memorable with Richard's first appointment as supply pastor for a rural three-point circuit in New Jersey's Pine Belt. The three congregations had few common interests or friendships. He returned to the university in September, coming home for three days of visitation, sermon preparation and preaching. Sylvia discovered that rural schools in that area had no classes in art, let alone any open positions. However, an application for Social Work led to three years of varied new experiences that provided acquaintance with useful information for India years.

In 1963 Richard was ordained and began his membership in the ministry of the Methodist fellowship. The same year he and Sylvia were both commissioned as missionaries of the World Division. Unlike most United Methodist pastors, Richard had only three appointments during his fifty years of service: that New Jersey Circuit; twenty-two years as pastor of Centenary Methodist Church in New Delhi; and a special appointment by Bishop Lance (in consultation with the General Board of Global Ministries), to the Asia/Pacific Regional Office. United Bible Societies. He designed new indigenous work patterns for half of the twenty-two regional societies plus national fund-raising programs to make them self-supporting. During this period, Sylvia developed and led women's leadership training in four

Annual Conferences of the Delhi Episcopal Area and served as vice president of the national Women's Society of Christian Service. She was also an officer in a multi-cultural women's organization of New Delhi.

In June of this year Richard was recognized as a Distinguished Member of the Golden Circle of Ordained Ministers of the Greater New Jersey Annual Conference of The United Methodist Church.

The Brooks-Howell family joins the Smyths in celebration of the rich experiences of their fifty years of service to the church and to Brooks-Howell. We have been enriched by Richard's worship leadership and by Sylvia's artistic talents that gave us the chapel window, an important part of each chapel visit, either private or in a worshipping community.



—Joyce Anderegg

(Birds, Continued from p. 11)

and came up, his black coat glistening! All is well in the bird world.

October 17—Both Ann Janzen and I saw a grossbeak. They migrate to warmer weather, and on the way south they stop off here to get the berries from the Dogwood trees.

—Irma Higgins



BIRTHDAYS



November

RESIDENTS

1 ILO STEWART
2 MARTHA STRUNK
4 MARIELLA DUMONT
7 LUCY GIST
9 LOIS MOHANSINGH
12 NOLA SMEE
17 JOE ROBERSON
19 GRACE ESTEL
21 BARBARA CROUNSE
22 LIBBY JOHANNABER
25 IRMA HIGGINS

EMPLOYEES

1 WYNDI WHITAKER, NURSING
2 MYRIKA CHAMBERS, DIETARY
3 TRACEY OWENS, RES SERVICES
4 JULIANNA WERNING, NURSING
5 WILLIAM COWAN, NURSING
7 AMY BRONSON, ADMINISTRATION
7 JEANNETTE MAYFIELD, ENVIR SVS
10 SARA MARSHALL, NURSING
11 OLENA MARRENGULYE, NURSING
14 NATALYA YEREMENKO, NURSING



December

RESIDENTS

3 RICHARD SMYTH
4 DAISY WALDER
5 GERALD EISNITZ
7 JAYNE SMITH
13 EUNICE SLUYTER
25 SUSAN CARMICHAEL
25 MARGARET CRAVEN
28 VERA WOODCOCK

EMPLOYEES

7 RETINA HALAI, DIETARY
10 SALLIE BURNS, NURSING
12 JEANNE GRESKI, NURSING
14 JO ANN MUSE, NURSING
14 SHEILA MCCARTY, NURSING
16 TAKINA KING, DIETARY
21 MARY HARRIN, ADMINISTRATION
23 BRENDA MUSE, NURSING
28 MARSHALL DYER, DIETARY
31 SAMONE HALL, NURSING
31 MARY JO MESSER, NURSING

HAPPY
ANNIVERSARY

NOVEMBER 28 - JIM & GAIL HIPKINS
DECEMBER 7 - LEON & MARTHA STRUNK

