

December 2018



Letters to the Romans

St. Peter's Episcopal Church • 101 East Fourth Avenue • Rome, GA 30161 • 706.291.9111 • www.stpetersrome.org

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Vestry Members

Janet Byington
Sr. Warden

Erika Wilson
Jr. Warden

(Through 2019)

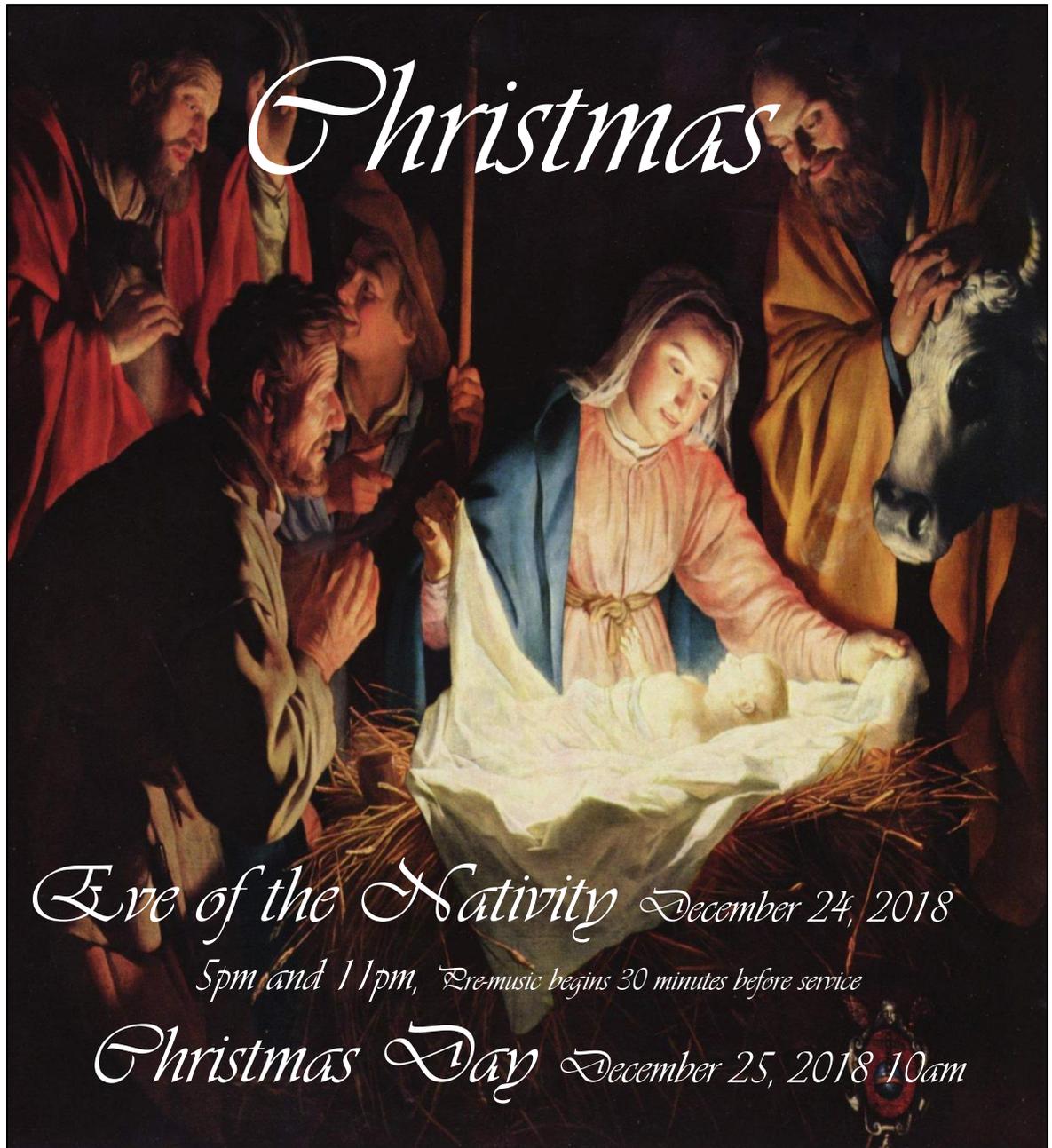
Lloyd Griffin
Janet Byington
Nancy Smith
Erika Wilson

(Through 2020)

Lynette Bonner
Charlie Hardaker
Jan Routledge
Jennifer Sikes

(Through 2021)

Allien McNair
Stephen Patton
Jeanne Sparks
Shane Walley



Rector: The Reverend John Foster Herring † Canterbury Club: Rebecca Segrest † Hollye Smith: Children's Ministry Coordinator †
 Choirmaster/Director of Music: Dr. Fredrick Tarrant † Organist: Wanda Cantrell † Parish Administrator: Elizabeth Barnes †
 Sexton: Sheila Kinnebrew † Financial Coordinator: Debbi West † Newsletter Layout: Bob Evans (rsmithevans@aol.com) †
 Newsletter Editor: Bryant Steele (steelecomm@netzero.net) † Church Photographer: Curt Yarbrough (chy813@hotmail.com) †

WE CHALLENGE OURSELVES AND THE WORLD TO LOVE LIKE JESUS, AS WE WORSHIP JOYFULLY, SERVE COMPASSIONATELY, AND GROW SPIRITUALLY.

112TH ANNUAL COUNCIL



Jan Routledge & Father John



Bishop's Cross Recipients



Father Herring & Father Herring

2018 Council

St. Peter's Delegates: Father John Herring, Kathy Steinbruegge, Jan Routledge, Peggy Nash, Brian Hampton and Youth Delegate Curry Teems.

END OF THE YEAR GIVING:

- **STOCK/ MONEY MARKET GIFTS TO ST. PETER'S.** To ensure accurate recording of your gifts, please begin the process in plenty of time for the check to be received in the church office by **MONDAY, DECEMBER 31ST**. Most transactions take at least 2 weeks to complete. All gifts should be processed through St. Peter's account at Benjamin Edwards. Contact the church office for full details.



PAY PAL – Do you use Pay Pal to make your financial gifts to the church? At the end of the year to ensure proper recording of your gift, please **COMPLETE** all Pay Pal transfers by December 25th.

- **2018 Pledges:** In order for all gifts to be counted on your 2018 year end giving statement, please be certain that they are in the church office by **MONDAY, DECEMBER 31ST**.



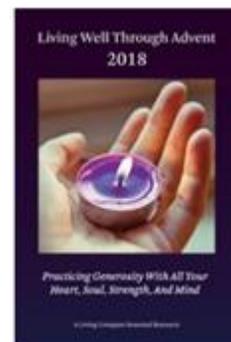
Chair YOGA
Tuesdays at 11:00am in Daniel Hall



Mondays – 1:00pm 401 East 4th Avenue led by D’Ann Downey Nov. 26-Dec.17.
Wednesdays – 6:00pm Willingham House led by Beth Novian Hughes Nov. 28- Dec.19.

**LIVING WELL THROUGH ADVENT 2018, Practicing Generosity
With All Your Heart, Soul, Strength and Mind.**

You will find the Advent Booklets placed around the church later in November. Feel free to pick up an Advent study guide for home use even if you do not plan to attend the class. The classes will continue up until Christmas, ending December 17 and 19.



FOYER GROUPS WILL HAVE SIGN UPS IN EARLY 2019
NEW GROUPS Meeting February-June 2019



CENTERING PRAYER meets each Thursday at
6:30pm in Rhodes Wyatt Room.
Group will not meet during the month of December.
Meetings will resume on January 3, 2019
Contact Jane Cunningham for more information.
[**missjane@me.com**](mailto:missjane@me.com)

ADULT FORMATION

DECEMBER SESSIONS – TERRY MORRIS

“A HISTORIAN LOOKS AT RELIGION IN AMERICAN’S PAST.”

WERE THE FOUNDING FATHERS ALL DEISTS?

THE 2ND GREAT AWAKENING: AMERICANS GONE MAD FOR RELIGION?

MONKEY TRIALS AND OTHER RELIGIOUS REACTIONS TO MODERNISM.

GOD IS BACK, OR IS HE? RELIGION SINCE THE SEVENTIES.

12/30 – NO ADULT FORUM.

ReCharge & Rejoice Wednesdays

Celtic Service 5:30pm

Dinner 5:45

12/5 - **Speak Cheesy**, selection of our most favorite grilled cheese options in finger sandwich form along with creamy tomato soup shooters, stuffed pepperoni bites, petite salad wedges and chocolate covered cheese cake pops.

12/12 - Lasagna, Italian salad, garlic bread, tiramisu cake.

12/19 - Baked potatoes, green salad, chess cake squares.

KIDS: chicken fingers, carrots and chips.

12/26 - No dinner served.

Jr. Choir 6:15-7pm, EYC Activities 6:30-8pm

Youth Choir will NOT meet in December

EYC Activities for DECEMBER



- | | |
|-------|---------------------------|
| 12/05 | Schroeder's Night |
| 12/12 | Ugly Sweater Construction |
| 12/14 | LOCK IN |
| 12/19 | Christmas Pageant |
| 12/26 | NO EYC |

Reflections from St. Peter's Parishioners on their Life's Journey

Elayne Winters, Bryant Steele, Andye Moss, Peggy Nash, Marny Busbin and Bill Schopeski

Many times over the past year I have tried to remember what our family did on November 16, 2017. It should be simple. It was probably an ordinary day just a few weeks before our daughter's 34th birthday. Monroe and I would have been taking care of Vickie, our handicapped daughter. Over the years she had lost her ability to walk and talk plus she was fed through her g-tube. In spite of this she never lost her beautiful smile and great sense of humor. Vickie had always been the main priority in our family. We never saw this as a problem as Vickie meant everything to us.

On November 17, 2017, Vickie woke up with the first signs of pneumonia, something we had handled all too often. As soon as the pharmacy opened Monroe went by and picked up the antibiotic our doctor made sure was on file. Usually within a few hours Vickie would show marked improvement...this time it wasn't working.

In the wee small hours of November 19th she woke us up complaining. I lay in her bed holding her but after about 30 minutes we decided this was much more than a simple pneumonia. We bundled her up and headed to the emergency room. We arrived at Redmond Hospital ER a little after 1 in the morning. While I signed Vickie in Monroe found a place for us to sit for what we thought would be a long wait.

About 10 minutes later the triage nurse called Vickie's name. After asking us questions and checking her vital signs she told us she was taking her back...a frightening sign. She was admitted but she hadn't been in her room long before her doctor said she was moving Vickie to ICU. "It will be easier for us to keep an eye on her." Monroe and I were very grateful when we were told we could stay in Vickie's ICU room...no visiting hours.

That night they inserted a breathing tube and they administered drugs so Vickie would sleep and not fight the tube. That was the last we saw of our baby girl awake. As it turned out Vickie had contracted pseudomonas pneumonia which is resistant to the antibiotic we gave her and extremely difficult to treat.

On November 29, 2017, our precious baby girl was gone. November 16th she was fine and November 29th she was gone.

Monroe and I must live without Vickie which always will be difficult. We are learning with love, patience and understanding we can proceed with our new reality. Vickie was an amazing little girl and we have chosen to remember her with love and joy.

Elayne Flanigen Winters

It Is Well with My Soul

It may have taken me longer than most males to acknowledge that I'm not bulletproof. Recent example: After the doctor gave me the bad news, it was four months before I used the words "incurable" and "cancer" in the same sentence; at a staff meeting here at St. Peter's. Fitting, because six years ago, when I awoke in the emergency room, in a nubilous blend of pain and morphine, and a nurse asked, "Is there anyone you want us to call?", I was able to utter, "St. Peter's."

It was in the Episcopal Church – specifically, St. Bartholomew's in Atlanta in 1996 – that I began to grow in mindfulness; to believe and to grasp faith.

I was raised to fear Hell more than to reflect on heaven or love. I now know what hell actually is: It is the exclusion of God; and the absence of prayer, of reverie. I love attending church. I love the liturgy, the hymns, and the nourishment. I love the Daily Office, and it's my bad luck I spent so many years wandering and wondering.

There is something both macabre and winsome upon hearing that your days are numbered, even if you already have the general idea. But, all my life, I've had close calls: Full throttle on fields of play. Accidents on hazardous construction sites. Fast cars on lonely highways. And all I suffered were broken bones, stitches and speeding tickets.

So ... I didn't think I was going to die; at least not in this lifetime. Yes, I do have a bit of Don Quixote in me: *What is sickness to the body of a knight errant? What matter wounds? For each time he falls, he shall rise again!*

Disease is also a bit quixotic, in its selection and its promptitude.

The doctors will only say I have "years" left, but won't venture how many. Two? I can finish my novel. Five? I can finally rid the shower of mildew. Eight? I might be a grandfather. But you get busy living or you get busy dying. So, I take delight in waking to pigeons cooing on the windowsill, in each sunrise and in new mercies. I say a quick thanks when my newspapers are on the doorstep first thing in the morning, and I curse less when they are not. I pray the Morning Resolve. And, with a smile, I tell funny stories to the nurses who come at me with sharp, pointy things.

Peace, "like a river attendeth," to you all,

Bryant Steele

I thought someone had put a stick down my throat and I couldn't imagine why they didn't get it out. Then I missed it, Huh? Is that "Law and Order" on the TV and why am I lying down watching it? Questions, but no answers. And then a nurse appeared at my bedside and asked how I felt. I felt fine—why shouldn't I and why was I where I was and when did I get there? More questions. And I still have only the vaguest recollection of what occurred that precipitated my being in that bed. I'm told one is given amnesia like medications so that one's memory is wiped clean and maybe that's a good thing.

I began to have a few flashbacks—Mother Nikki at the rail of the bed on my left and she was praying. It was a Nikki prayer, not one from BCP—heartfelt. That stick in my throat. A humongous backache and tingling fingers. Those are the only bits I remember. And I really needed a shampoo.

Since that "waking up day", my memory has been filled in by my son and friends. I had been on my way to Urgent Care with son Drew driving when I coded (that's a term I learned from watching too much TV). He called 911 and sped down Horseleg, picked up a police escort and got me to Floyd Medical Center within minutes where their expert emergency personnel revived me for the two weeks I would spend in ICU with the above mentioned stick. It seems I had a really serious case of pneumonia.

I had missed one of the best snowfalls Rome has had in many winters, Christmas shopping, Christmas Eve services at St. Peter's and two weeks of my life. What I gained, however was priceless. Friends shopped for me, sent me a tabletop Christmas tree, visited during my convalescence at Winthrop Court, and helped me to learn to walk unaided. Both Father John and Mother Nikki brought communion. I really had a spectacular time for those three weeks at Winthrop—even re-meeting some ex-students employed there. My granddaughter crawled into bed with me and hugged me hello. I learned many friends sat with me in ICU along with Drew (who was also bolstered by their presence). There were several more weeks after getting home that I was treated to more wonderful gifts. Food appeared, rides provided, mail delivered, visits made. I didn't get lonely, have time to feel sorry for myself or lose weight!

I thankfully don't remember the bad parts, but I do remember the good parts and for those I am eternally grateful to God, my church family and friends.

Andye Moss

Friends,

My life has been so blessed with some of the most amazing people. Thank you for being a part of my life for the past ten years.

Most of you know that a huge door closed for me ten years ago. Among other emotions, I doubted myself and felt unworthy. For the first time in my life, I was forced to find my own way. And, I did. The Red Door of St. Peter's Episcopal Church opened for me and so many smiling faces and welcoming arms greeted me.

And, then, an opportunity was presented to me that allowed me to regain my confidence and self-esteem. I had been involved with Good Neighbor Ministries, the Soup Kitchen, Junior Service League, etc. I began hearing about other nonprofits that could benefit from our love and support. Our Monthly Outreach projects happened. We have helped thousands of men, women, and children. We accepted the challenge to "Love Like Jesus".

This award is for each of you. We are aware, compassionate, involved, and ever mindful of those less fortunate and I share the Bishop's Cross with each of you.

*Thank you,
Peggy Nash*

It is difficult to know where to begin in sharing my journey of living with the reality of cancer. I am not a person who is comfortable sharing personal information in a public manner. I have, however, chosen to focus my attention on the value of social support to the person who has been diagnosed with cancer.

*Hearing the words, "you have cancer" was obviously devastating to both Allien and me. For days after the initial diagnosis we met each challenge and appointment head-on, but I dealt privately with very difficult emotions. I was bombarded with information, recommendations and advice which left me feeling very much that my situation was out of my control. To survive all the uncertainty and fears, I focused on things that I could control...focusing on healthy living. In their book, *Anti-Cancer Living*, Cohen and Jeffries have identified social support as the backbone of all other lifestyle changes we can make in anti-cancer living.*

The strength to deal with the most difficult days came largely from Allien's love and support and from the outpouring of love and support I received from the parishioners of St. Peter's. As I laid on the radiation table five days a week for six weeks, I did some serious praying. I began my prayer each day by thanking God for the love and support that I received from my friends and family. I truly believe that God understood my needs and answered my prayers through compassionate acts of love and support...meals, visits, flowers, cards, and messages sent home through Allien.

Following six weeks of chemo and radiation, I am presently cancer-free. I am forever thankful to God for the medical team at Harbin Cancer Center, for Allien, my friends, and for the good people of St. Peter's whose compassionate gestures brightened my days and strengthened my resolve to move forward.

Bill Schoepski

A Scary Memory

When I was 13 years old and living in Quebec, Canada, I had an experience that has stayed with me my whole life. Those moments changed my life's trajectory and resulted in our family leaving the country of our birth, our close extended family, and longtime friends.

One summer evening, just as the sun was setting, and in that perfectly calm end to the day, a mob of men and women, armed with sticks, rocks, and angry words, came to our house to confront my father, who at the time ran the paper mill. People jumped on our porches and banged on our windows and doors. My brother, sister, and I were sent upstairs to a playroom that fronted the street, so what was happening below was obvious to us. Cars were turned over on their hoods. Rocks were thrown at our windows. People were yelling for my father as darkness fell. It was a frightening time.

This confrontation happened in the small town of Shawinigan Falls, which was the site of many English companies because water power was readily available from the falls. With all the industry came English outsiders who lived lives separate from the rest of the town. We had our own schools, churches, and social outlets. I think this disparity in lifestyle, language, and culture was a source of trouble from the beginning. We did not really understand each other. We are not meant to believe that we deserve a better life than our brothers and sisters, and we are not meant to lack compassion for those who have needs different from ours. Our job is to see inequity and make changes even if it is just a small change. When we really see each other, then we know how to behave more compassionately, and we act more compassionately, but sometimes it takes a momentous event to start that movement from long held behavior. My father saw that change was needed and was coming but would not include us.

That sense of fear in large crowds and erratic behavior has stayed with me. I still don't like confrontation, but I do not feel resentful about leaving the country of my birth and family. I feel, instead, a sense of gratitude for the life I do have which is so different from that Canadian life. I'm grateful for the family I raised and have tried to instill in them more compassion and inclusiveness than I knew as a child. That could not have happened without that scary day. I have been back to Shawinigan. The British companies are gone and there is not much that looks familiar, but there are now labor unions and French controlled businesses. A plaque stands on the street where we lived as a remembrance of that time, and I think that the people still living there would say, "la vie est meilleure maintenant (life is better now)." Change can be a good thing and this change was started by a group of people wanting to be heard and a woman who remembered it and changed her own life.

Marny Busbin

BIBLE STUDY WEEKLY ON THURSDAYS AT
11:00AM IN RHODES WYATT ROOM.

Final meeting before Christmas will be December 13th.



CANTERBURY CLUB

December 4th

*End of the Semester Christmas Dinner
at the Segrest Home*

**All CC MEMBERS, FAMILY AND ALUMNI ARE INVITED.
RSVP not required 706 331-6363**



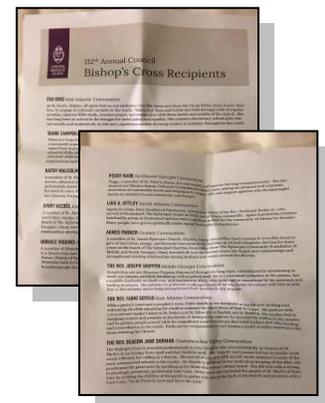
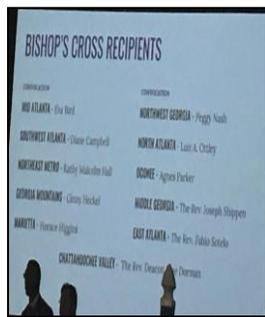
January 7 - Return to Classes and Dinner at 5:30 in Krannert Room 105.



BISHOPS CROSS AWARD

CONGRATULATIONS, Peggy Nash

**For her exemplary fulfillment of the Diocese Mission Statement
Nominated by the Northwest Convocation**



Peggy Receiving the Bishop's CROSS AWARD from Bishop Wright.

MISSION AND OUTREACH

“Do what you can with what you have where you are”

Toys for Tots

November Outreach will continue thru December 9th, boxes will be picked up December 10th.

We have been asked to donate books this year.

For ages 0-3, picture books, or books that a sibling or parent can read to the child. For ages 4-12, age appropriate books that can be read to the child or that the child can read independently.

If you prefer to purchase a toy, children in the age groups 0-2 and 10-12 are most often in need.

As we all know, the need for assistance in Rome and Floyd County is great. Here is a list of other agencies that you might want to help this Christmas (I'm sure there are others.)

Salvation Army- Angel Tree

301 East 1st Ave

706-291-4745

Cheerful Givers

www.signupgenius.com/go/60b0f4aa5af2ba0fd0-cheerful Cut and paste this website into your browser.

At this site, you can choose a foster child and shop for him/her. The unwrapped gift can be taken to Restoration Rome (1400 Crane Street) or Dr. Vargo's (419 E. 2nd Ave).

Sheriff's Santa

<http://www.floydsheriff.com/message-from-the-sheriff/communityprograms/sheriffs-santa/>

At this site, you can see a list of items to purchase for children ages 2 - 15.

Deliver items to the Sheriff's Office downtown.

FEAST OF ALL SAINTS / HOLY BAPTISM

We welcome into the household of God

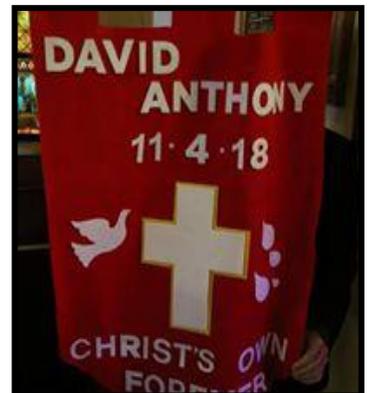
DAVID ANTHONY BURNETTE



Savannah, Jesse & David



Father John & David



David's Banner

ALL HALLOWS' EVE



SOULCAKES FOR EVERYONE! - HOLLYE SMITH

Surrounded by candlelight and bright heirloom pumpkins, our All Hallows' Eve celebration held on October 24 was our most well attended ever with around 140 attendees of all ages! Children were treated to carnival games, a fortune teller, face painting, and a spooky skit for those who dared! Mrs. Sheila Rankin again showcased her culinary talents with a delicious spread of harvest-inspired fare. And our parishioners joined in the fun with our resurrected Pie Contest from years past! This year's title went to Miss Adrianna Rankin (Mrs. Sheila's granddaughter) for her scrumptious Chess Pie. Mrs. Michelle Lawrence's Fudge Pecan Pie and Mrs. Jenny Cromer's Royal Apple Tart took 2nd and 3rd respectively. Many thanks to all of our pie contestants and our judges who had the tough task of determining the winner! A special shout out to the YOUTH that participated in our Pie Contest – Adrianna Rankin, Henry Ledbetter, Abigail & Lilian Baggett. We capped off the night with a very spirited Costume Parade (who can forget "I Got You Babe" rendition?!) followed by the costume awards! Children exchanged prayer cards for soul cakes as a reminder of our spiritual origins of trick or treating. I offer so many thanks to all who helped in so many ways from decorating, making pies, bartending, judging, collecting money, running games, serving, and making merriment! It was a wonderful, fun-filled event for all ages! We look forward to seeing you at next year's event!

ADVENT ACTIVITIES FROM FAMILY MINISTRIES

All sessions begin at 4:00 pm



12/2 Advent Wreath, cost \$5.00

12/9 Gingerbread House, cost \$5.00

12/16 Advent Service, Salt Dough Ornaments

No charge for this event.



Light refreshments will be served all three evenings - feel free to brown bag your dinner.

Children's Christmas Pageant presented

On December 19th at 6:30

Celtic at 5:30pm

Dinner service begins 5:30pm



BRIDGING THE SPIRITUAL WITH THE SECULAR-HOLLYE SMITH

Hobby Lobby fascinates me. I am always puzzled when the Fourth of July decorations get pushed to the next aisle to make way for the nativity scenes and Santa figurines. Squeeze in some bats and witches for Halloween and give the turkeys and "It's Fall Y'all" signs a little room on an end cap. We are bombarded with merchandise and advertising to ring in the holiday season before the kids are even back in school!

So, how do we bridge the spiritual with the secular? One of my goals for St. Peter's Children's program is to view our secular holidays through a spiritual lens. The secular is all around us (in July!), so how do we find a balance? Through intentional practice. I chose to incorporate spiritual pieces into our All Hallows' Eve celebration this year. Did the kids fully understand the origins of our Halloween customs? Probably not, but they can begin to glimpse the spiritual beside the secular. I am also choosing to include a visit from St. Nicholas following our Christmas Pageant this year (you do not want to miss this!), so we can understand the origin of Santa Claus in relation to our Savior's birth.

I don't know what the outcome of this intentional planning will be. I do know, however, that we can work on balancing our spiritual with the secular, one holiday at a time. Hobby Lobby, eat your heart out.

Welcome into the household of God, David Anthony Burnette, son of Jesse and Savannah Burnette. Baptized on November 4, 2018.

VOLUNTEER SCHEDULES

ALTAR GUILD:

December: Sunny Knauss, Michael Ann Booth, Suzy Gilbert, Sue Ann Kalkus, Beth Starnes, Erika Wilson, Lulie Chin.

January: Laura Davis, M.J. Chisholm, Patti Barron, Helen Keaten, Mary Patton, Gin Gunther, Jacquelyn Wright, Fran Bagley, Suzanne Protz.

GREETER:

December: Nancy Hunter, Peggy Nash, Tricia Richards, Mary Patton, Russ Jennings.

January: Sherron Mull, Andye Moss, Bobby Mixon, Jacquelyn Wright, Sally Wimbish, Cathy Varidel.

USHERS:

December: Winston Sirmans, Stephen Patton, Jim Hamrick and Leigh Patterson.

January: David Hunter, Lloyd Griffin, Brian Hampton, and John Hine.

BREAKFAST CREW:

December 2: Doug Lansing, Russ Jennings, Jack Knight, Sasa Vance, Sam Lucas, Guy Hunter.

December 9: Ann Pullen, Jeanne Cahill, Bruce Hunter, Len Woodward, Sammy Edgeworth, Chris Edgeworth.

December 16: Tricia Richards, Jimmy Kelly, Suzy Gilbert, Peter Gilbert, David Hunter, Gayle Keith.

December 23: Bryan Johnson, David Harvey, John Schroeder, Tracy Schroeder, Meredith Cole, Harold Lawrence.

December 30: Allien McNair, Clem Trammell, Bill Schoepski, Bill Byington, Craig Wilson, Bob Kane.

LOAVES & FISHES:

December: Elaine Smith, Beth Starnes, Dale Carroll, Frances Knight, Jackie Mooney, Janet Morris, Jean Clark, Michelle O'Neill, Sue Mann, Tricia Richards, Michelle Lawrence.

January: Nancy Knight, Annette Morris, Anthea Evans, Hollye Smith, Laura Frederick, Mai Mai Kelly, Marny Busbin, Mary Kirkland, Meredith Cole, Randa Mixon and Jeanne Sparks.

Vestry of the Month:

December: Jennifer Sikes, 706.266.1131

January: Erika Wilson, 334.328.8807

VESTRY

THANK you to those "retiring" from Vestry:

Kathy Steinbruegge, Cynthia Murphy, Clem Trammell, and Tyler Wood.

Congratulations to newly elected Vestry:

Allien McNair, Stephen Patton, Jeanne Cahill and Shane Walley

Committee Assignments:

Sr. Warden	Janet Byington
Jr. Warden	Erika Wilson
Stewardship	Lloyd Griffin & Stephen Patton
Finance	Shane Walley
Adult Formation	Jeanne Sparks & Janet Byington
Children's Formation	Erika Wilson
Youth Formation	Jennifer Sikes
Pastoral Care	Charlie Hardaker
Mission & Outreach	Jan Routledge
Parish Life	Lynette Bonner
Property & Building	Allien McNair
Communication	Nancy Smith



December *Calendar* 2018

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
8:30 Rite II 8:45-10 Breakfast 9:15 Kids SS 10:00 Rite I 11:20 Adult SS 1:00 Eucharist in Spanish		Yoga 11am 12:15 Healing Prayer	9:00 Staff Mtg. 5:30 Celtic 5:45 Recharge & Rejoice Activities	Bible Study 10:00		1
2 Advent 1 4-6pm Advent Wreaths	3	4	5	6 Bible Study 10:00	7	8
9 Advent 2 4-6pm gingerbread houses	10	11	12	13 Bible Study 10:00	14	15
16 Advent 3 4-6 pm Salt Dough & Service	17	18	19 6:30 Children's Christmas Pageant	20	21	22
23 Advent 4 Hollye Smith preaching	24 Christmas Eve Services 5pm Children's music begins 4pm 11pm w/incense	25 Christmas Day	26	27	28	29
30 1 Christmas Devon Smyth preaching	31					

Many thanks to Curt Yarbrough for providing many of photographs used in the LTR.

Editor's Note

Submissions to *Letters to the Romans* are welcome from any St. Peter's parishioner and should be dropped off or sent to the church office. Please keep items brief and to the point.

News and photos of parishioners participating in community events are also welcome.

The deadline for submissions for the January 2019 issue is **DECEMBER 19th**

**St. Peter's Episcopal Church
101 East Fourth Avenue
Rome, Georgia 30161**