

The Coracle

St Davids Cullowhee



March 21, 2021

Called to embody God's love by welcoming everyone who enters
and by empowering all who stay to make a difference in the world.



YOU'RE INVITED TO:
SELF-LED, OUTDOOR, DISTANCED MEDITATION

Based on The Fourteen Stations of the Cross, originating from the 17th century, *Stations in the Street* is a modern art installation, by Scott Erickson, that invites you to meditate on the events and final hours of Jesus' life through twelve stations.

Each station will invite you to consider one question that may connect these events to your lived experience. This event is not so much about facts and data, as it is about recalling the role of these events in a larger ongoing story: in God's story and in your own story.

**MAR 22-31 | FREE | TIL 7PM DAILY
HILLSIDE GRIND COFFEEHOUSE LAWN**

CO-SPONSORS:
CULLOWHEE BAPTIST CHURCH, EPISCOPAL CAMPUS MINISTRY AT WCU,
HILLSIDE GRIND/UKIRK, ST. DAVID'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, THE WESLEY
FOUNDATION UNITED METHODIST CAMPUS MINISTRY, WCU BAPTIST
FELLOWSHIP, WCU CATHOLIC CAMPUS MINISTRY

Service Information

Sunday, 3/21/2021 at 11 am

[Holy Eucharist Sign Up](#)

[Facebook Live](#) (Church Service) [Bulletin](#)

[Coffee Hour Zoom Link](#)

No Internet or Smartphone? Dial +1 929 205 6099
and enter meeting ID number 857 5147 5913 to join
in for Zoom Coffee Hour after church.

Lector: Vance Davidson

Prayers: Muff Lyons

Chalice: George Rector

Music: Lillian Pearson

Bread: Doug & Mary Michael Hanks

Communion: Gracia Slater & Muff Lyons

Email [Muff Lyons](#) with prayer requests

Wednesday Services

Morning Prayer 9:30 am on [Zoom](#)

Outdoor Holy Eucharist Noon

Email [Mtr. Gaelyn](#) to meet with her for
conversation or prayer.

Additional Information

Mar 21 Holy Eucharist 11 am [Facebook Live](#)
Mar 24 [Zoom link for Morning Prayer 9:30 am](#)
Lenten Bible Study 4 pm on [Zoom](#)
Mar 28 Holy Eucharist 11 am [Facebook Live](#)
Mar 31 [Zoom link for Morning Prayer 9:30 am](#)
Lenten Bible Study 4 pm on [Zoom](#)
[Facebook Link for Past Services](#)

Episcopal Campus Ministry WCU

Sign-up for Wednesday Walks with WCU campus missionary Kelsey Davis: 1:1 outdoor walk around campus, no strings attached. Anyone is welcome.
[Walk sign up](#)



Beans & Rice



Please remember our ongoing collection of rice and especially beans for our Vecinos families and farm workers. Donations may be left in the big containers inside the church doors at any time.

Lenten Bible Study

Who: everyone! You, your family, your neighbor...

What: a simple, reflective study of the gospel for the following Sunday

When: 4:00 on Wednesdays in Lent

Where: [Zoom](#)

Why: to deepen our understanding of the gospel, what it means for us right now, and what next steps God is asking us to take



Mindful by Mary Oliver

Everyday
I see or hear
something
that more or less

kills me
with delight,
that leaves me
like a needle

in the haystack
of light.
It was what I was born for —
to look, to listen,

to lose myself
inside this soft world —
to instruct myself
over and over

in joy,
and acclamation.
Nor am I talking
about the exceptional,

the fearful, the dreadful,
the very extravagant —
but of the ordinary,
the common, the very drab,

the daily presentations.
Oh, good scholar,
I say to myself,
how can you help

but grow wise
with such teachings
as these —
the untrimmable light

of the world,
the ocean's shine,
the prayers that are made
out of grass?

This Morning – Mary Oliver

This morning the redbirds' eggs
have hatched and already the chicks
are chirping for food. They don't
know where it's coming from, they
just keep shouting, "More! More!"
As to anything else, they haven't
had a single thought. Their eyes
haven't yet opened, they know nothing

about the sky that's waiting. Or
the thousands, the millions of trees.
They don't even know they have wings.

And just like that, like a simple
neighborhood event, a miracle is
taking place.

To Begin With, the Sweet Grass (Mary Oliver)

1.

Will the hungry ox stand in the field and not eat
of the sweet grass?
Will the owl bite off its own wings?
Will the lark forget to lift its body into the air or
forget to sing?
Will the rivers run upstream?

~

Behold, I say--behold
the reliability and the finery and the teachings
of this gritty earth gift.

~

2.

Eat bread and understand comfort.
Drink water and understand delight.
Visit the garden where the scarlet trumpets
are opening their bodies for the hummingbirds
who are drinking the sweetness, who are
thrillingly gluttonous.

~

For one thing leads to another.
Soon you will notice how stones shine underfoot.
Eventually tides will be the only calendar you
believe in.

~

And someone's face, whom you love, will be as a
star
both intimate and ultimate,
and you will be both heart-shaken and respectful.

~

And you will hear the air itself, like a beloved,
whisper:
oh, let me, for a while longer, enter the two
beautiful bodies of your lungs.

~

3.

The witchery of living
is my whole conversation
with you, my darlings.
All I can tell you is what I know.

~

Look, and look again.
This world is not just a little thrill for the eyes.

~

It's more than bones.
It's more than the delicate wrist with its personal
pulse.

It's more than the beating of a single heart.
It's praising.
It's giving until the giving feels like receiving.
You have a life--just imagine that!
You have this day, and maybe another, and
maybe
still another.

~

4.

Someday I am going to ask my friend Paulus,
the dancer, the potter,
to make me a begging bowl
which I believe
my soul needs.

~

And if I come to you,
to the door of your comfortable house
with unwashed clothes and unclean fingernails,
will you put something into it?

~

I would like to take this chance.
I would like to give you this chance.

~

5.

We do one thing or another; we stay the same, or
we
change.
Congratulations, if
you have changed.

~

6.

Let me ask you this.
Do you also think that beauty exists for some
fabulous reason?

~

And, if you have not been enchanted by this
adventure--
your life--
what would do for you?

~

7.

What I loved in the beginning, I think, was
mostly myself.
Never mind that I had to, since somebody had to.
That was many years ago.
Since then I have gone out from my
confinements,
though with difficulty.

~
I mean the ones that thought to rule my heart.
I cast them out; I put them on the mush pile.
They will be nourishment somehow (everything
is nourishment
somehow or another).

~
And I have become the child of the clouds, and of
hope.

I have become the friend of the enemy, whoever
that is.
I have become older and, cherishing what I have
learned,
I have become younger.

~
And what do I risk to tell you this, which is all I
know?
Love yourself. Then forget it. Then, love the
world.

Parish News & Notes

Birthdays

Mar 23 Adam Philyaw, Sallie Rivers

Mar 27 Courtney Smith

St. David's Links and Contact Information:

Website: stdavidscullowhee.org

[St. D's Public Facebook Page](#)

[St. D's Private Group Forum](#)

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Newsletter

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[Lake Logan Conference Center](#)

[Camp Henry Facebook Page](#)