



Maynard Messenger

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Maynard Messenger

April 2013

Pastor's Pulpit: Our Three Recent Saints

by Pastor Patricia

It is Easter Season — now until Pentecost. We celebrate the resurrection of Jesus as a sign of God's ultimate power and love. I hope you are finding signs of the resurrection in your own life.

Over the last seven weeks, through Lent, we had to surrender three wonderful members of our congregation to the mystery of death and the promised new life: Lloyd Horn Turner, Marzee Willis, and Cleo LeMaster. If you knew them, you miss them. If you didn't, read a bit about them now. Their lives can inspire and shape us still.

Cleo LeMaster

Cleo's mother died when she was just 18 months old, and Cleo went to live on her grandparent's farm. She loved her outdoor chores and learning to play her mother's piano. One Sunday morning, when Cleo was about 7 or 8, the piano player didn't show up at church, and the preacher asked if anyone could play for them. "I can," said Cleo. She would play hymns and folks would sing along from that time forth for the rest of her life. Cleo had the heart and the faith and the gift for music.

When she was about 8 or 9, her grandpa entered a fiddling contest in

Kentucky, Cleo came along to accompany him. On the way, they ran into bad weather. The horse kept falling down, and her grandpa had to keep helping them stand back up. But they arrived, and they both won prizes. Cleo won a pretty little dish she kept all her life.

Cleo shared her music with us. She played for the Sunday School and weddings here. She taught herself the organ, too, and became the interim organist for two years before Bryan arrived. She sang in the choir for 30 years.

She worked at our fair tent, walking all the way home from her shift when she didn't have the bus fare. She was modest and generous all her life.

A few days before she died, I asked Cleo what she wanted to hear from scripture. *The woman and the coin*, she said. Why do you like that story? She thought for a while, and then quietly said, *because she doesn't give up*. That's a quality she and God shared. The little girl who lost her mother, and then her father, didn't give up, wouldn't let those she loved do so either. Thank you, Cleo, for your music and your love.

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 Web Site: www.maynardav.org
 Services:
 Sunday School: 9:30 a.m.
 Sunday Worship: 10:30 a.m.
 Tuesday Vespers: 7 p.m.
 (Sacred Time-out)
 Pastor: Rev. Patricia Wagner
 Music Director: Bryan Babcock
 Custodian: Connie Bloor
 Secretary and Editor: Claudia Erlenbach

12 Vietnamese Ordained Local Elders in Mission

Although the government has not yet recognized The United Methodist Church in Vietnam, the church in this Southeast Asian country is experiencing



phenomenal growth, in part because of the commitment of its local leadership. Twelve of those leaders were ordained Local Elders in Mission in early January. The Vietnam Mission Initiative is one of several in Southeast Asia with which the West Ohio Conference partners. Rev. Wade Giffin, Director of the Office of Ministry, traveled to Vietnam to witness the ordination and brought with him a

greeting from West Ohio and Bishop Palmer.

Ordination of the 12 is “one of the steps towards (the mission initiative) becoming a provisional annual conference,” Bishop Ough said. “The goal in Vietnam is for this initiative to become a provisional annual conference so they can hold their own elections, elect their own bishop and be part of General Conference. The United Methodist Mission in Vietnam has submitted an application to the government for recognition as a denomination.

Ough added, “There are now over 14,000 United Methodists in Vietnam; 4,200 United Methodists in Laos; 300 United Methodists in Thailand. Nearly all the congregations are 'small membership churches' and the vast majority are still house churches.”

Stacy and Adam Are Getting Married!

Stacy Brannan and Adam Smith are getting married!!! I'm sure you've heard! So on April 28 after church in the Parlor, we'll be holding a joint—everyone invited—shower. (Yes, gentlemen, you are invited also! Adam will be there!) Times are right after worship until 2 p.m.

If anyone wants to help with refreshments and decorations let Sandy Gaston know. Come and

help decorate the day before the shower. Sandy is planning spring colors of yellows, lavenders, and pinks. She'll need a headcount of those coming, so if you haven't signed up, let Sandy know if you're coming.

Gifts are not necessary but if you are so inclined, visit their gift registry at Amazon through the church website, Bed Bath and Beyond, or JC Pennys.



Maynard's Winter Retreat

On a gray and gloomy winter Saturday afternoon in March, I attended a Maynard Avenue UMC retreat at Shepherd's Corner in Blacklick, Ohio. Shepherd's Corner is a farm and ecology center. The Dominican Sisters of Peace began this center 20 years ago. Their farm animals include llama and sheep, and they also provide eggs as well as vegetables during the summer season. That's a brief background.

I had been thinking about needing quiet, having gone through many months without any time for myself. The coordinator warned me that this would not be a typical church retreat. It would be about quiet and the opportunity to walk a labyrinth. As these things land in my life, I believe there are no accidents. I am led and I follow. I knew this would be a good place for me.

The retreat took place in a 4-hour time slot and I took the scenic route to get there. I like going off the beaten path. There was a

"check-in" that offered information about the day's opportunities. There were stations available in a main room including a place for Forgiveness or Choosing God's Love or Service. In that room each station was lit with faux candles, meditation music, and chairs for three people to sit together.

But what really drew me to the retreat was the Labyrinth. There was a map available and I stepped outside and didn't have the vaguest idea which direction to go. They had warned me it was muddy but that didn't stop me a bit. I followed my instincts and chose the walkway between what appeared to be a garden and the enclosed area for the animals. I found myself at the entrance to the labyrinth. This was a very different Labyrinth than I have experienced, similar to walking through a forest preserve. This is an ecologically-minded path. At each stop, with bright red directional markers, there was



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Favorite Prayer

Jim Hering, a long-time friend of Maynard, posted this on his facebook page.

"I'm a fan of the old, traditional prayers. This is a favorite among my morning routine.

'Lord God, almighty and everlasting Father, you have brought us in safety to this new day:

Preserve us with your mighty power, that we may not fall into sin, nor be overcome by adversity; and in all we do direct us to the fulfilling of your purposes; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."



In Memoriam: Cleo LeMaster



Cleo B. LeMaster, age 98, passed away peacefully at her home to be with her Heavenly Father on March 6, 2013. Cleo was preceded in death by her loving husband of 67 years, Elvin LeMaster, three grandchildren Frankie Thomas, Bobby Temple, and Roger Cooper. She is survived by four daughters, Phyllis (Max) Stewart of Cape Coral, FL; Nancy Cooper of Columbus, OH; Linda (William) Nelson of Cape Coral, FL; and Sharol Kelly of Gahanna, OH. She is also survived by 21 grandchildren and 37 great-grandchildren and nine great-great-grandchildren,

nieces, nephews, and many friends. Cleo was a long-time member of Maynard Avenue United Methodist Church, where she was a member of the Church Choir for over 30 years. She played the piano for her Sunday School Class and was the assistant Church Organist for many years and the Church Organist for two years. She was a former member of The Mother Singers of Columbus, OH. Cleo's funeral service was held on Saturday, March 9, at Maynard with Rev. Patricia Wagner officiating. Her interment is at Forest Lawn Memorial Park.

Thank You!

Thank You!

I want to thank everyone who comforted me in the passing of my Mother, Cleo LeMaster. Thank you for the cards, the phone calls, the visits, the flowers, the prayers, and the hugs.

A special thank you to all the people who provided the beautiful music at the most beautiful service I have ever attended. My Mother loved music, even playing the piano for her own funeral.

Also a big thank you to Pastor Patty.

from Nancy Cooper

Single-Prayer Walk-a-Thon



The Single-Payer Network is holding walk-a-thons all over Ohio in April. SPAN Ohio works to build support for publicly funded, not-for-profit universal health care guaranteeing comprehensive coverage for all Ohioans. In Columbus, this will be on Sunday, April 28 in the afternoon in the Franklin Park Conservatory area.

If anyone is interested in walking or sponsoring a walker. Please talk to Connie Hammond 614-531-4146 or cmhammond11@att.net or after service.

Winter Retreat (cont'd)

information related to the earth around us, asking you to notice trees, water, wildlife, and more. Each one included a quote from Bible scripture, Buddhism, and even one from Maya Angelou. The emphasis being how our world can be a metaphor for our lives. There were questions added to contemplate as you journeyed. My head was cluttered and so it took many steps for me to relax. Each stop added a handmade chair, swing, or bench.

Pretty soon I was seeing deer, rabbits, cardinals, and even some herbs showing their leaves.

I walked the entire Labyrinth, over an hour. I was only person on the trail, I was relaxing.

I came back to the retreat house and I was feeling good, cold, and energized. I went into the main room with my journal and wrote, sat, took deep breathes, closed my eyes, and gratefully, wept. There was a smaller sitting room with a large window. I curled up and sat in a rocker looking at the flaky snow swirling around. I was wondering if I could create this kind of space in my own home.

Another room offered an opportunity to express myself

creatively, through collage. I was a little stuck, but wanted to get a taste of everything available. There were small boxes to glue on phrases or words from magazine pages. I left that room with a small, lightly decorated box that might hold worries, prayers, wishes, and dreams.

There were probably 10 people at this retreat and I treasured the moments, catching someone's eyes.

These are people I

see weekly in church, and for this wonderful afternoon, we chose to respect the quiet. No one talk more than above a whisper.

I really didn't want to leave.

So, being a goal-oriented person, I wanted to go away with a sense of relief. If I had to summarize my experience, I found myself in a place of "beginning." I could put my anxieties aside and start fresh, like the earth does each Spring. Indeed, I am connected to my beautiful planet Earth. It has taught me well. So that's what I've done. I am grateful for that gray and gloomy winter Saturday afternoon in March.

by Joan Krause

I went into the main room ... closed my eyes, and gratefully, wept.

Friends are a rare jewel, indeed.
They make you smile and encourage you to succeed.
Cherish the time you have and the memories you share.

Guest Speaker — Anne Shine Borsick



MANY THANKS to Anna Shine Borsick for her witness on Sunday, March 24, 2013..Per Pastor Patricia, “You are a light in the world, Anna.”

Anna will have her homemade soaps and other items for sale at Donna B’s.

She looks forward to seeing you at Donna B’s!



Thank You, Ryan!

THANK YOU to Ryan McAuley for sharing his talent with during Prayers of the People, playing and singing “Grace Greater Than Our Sin.”

We also welcome to the praise team and thank him

for his guitar accompaniment. He is a great addition to this team of talented people!

United Methodist Camps

If you’ve never had the opportunity to visit one of our beautiful West Ohio Camps, consider spending a spring afternoon visiting one of them. Enjoy a hike, explore the grounds, meet some leaders, play some games, eat some food. Bring the kids or just come and enjoy the view!



May 5 **Camp Wesley Open House, Bellefontaine**

May 5 **Camp Widewater Open House, Liberty Center**

May 19 **Camp Otterbein Open House, Logan**

For a look at the upcoming 2013 Summer Camp Season, browse our Program Catalog.

For directions to each camp, fun videos and photo galleries, visit the camps website.

Pastor's Pulpit (cont'd from page 1)**Marzee Willis**

1913: The year Marzee and Cleo were born. Woodrow Wilson was President, Babe Ruth made his debut with the Red Sox, World War I began, and the Panama Canal opened. Augusta and Erasmus Willis had a working farm in Kitts Hill, Ohio, near Ironton. The iron ore deposits nearby were already mostly mined by the time Marzee was born, and the steel industry was taking business elsewhere.

When Marzee was 3, a major flood devastated the area, and the family would have to make do. Marzee learned canning and sewing and baking. The year that Lindberg made his transatlantic flight, Marzee graduated from High School where she had played in basketball and began to train to be a beautician. She moved to Columbus and later became a salesperson for Breck products. For years, Marzee always had a suitcase on her bed - packing or unpacking, traveling TWA to conventions and sales pitches. It's fun to think of her, dressed impeccably, white gloves, hair coiffed, red nails polished. with her sales case, her speech memorized, and her styling tools ready.

She was active in church and in plays at the Hartman Theatre. She sang in the choir, worked in our food tent. Marzee relied on her church family. She savored the hugs you brought, the cards and phone calls, and songs. And while other things became confused, and old losses seemed to create new ones, those kindnesses were never forgotten.

And in return Marzee gave us back an unforgettable personality — full of wit and sharp as a tack. She modeled for us independence and tenacity, and offered a love that was deep and strong. Missed? My yes. She will be missed.

Lloyd B. HornTurner

Lloyd was born on May 8, 1942. He was a happy child, and learned to walk and talk, delighting in all he could do. Then, at 17 months, he was stricken by meningitis, the inflammation of the membrane of the brain and spinal cord. The penicillin that might have helped, was in short supply because it was needed at the war

front, and Lloyd's strong young mind and body were overcome.

But the spirit God had given this child at his birth was not stricken. The devastating disease came no where near his heart. He delighted in the neighbor children who would come and play, crawling under his wheelchair. And with his mother beside him, he may not have learned to add or read but he learned to love.

Lloyd never knew a stranger. When you walked into that house, it was like he had been waiting just for you. He would give you that great goofy grin, and his full attention. Color didn't matter. Age didn't matter. "Are you married?" he asked most women whom he met, including one very pregnant married nurse who was taking care of him at the hospital. "Oh Lloyd!" his mother would say. "Will you marry me?" he'd ask. "Yes," said Charlotte, his aide of 5 years, would say, "You gonna get me a ring?" "I got \$2!" he said. "How about my wedding gown?" and he'd offer the same treasure.

Jesus said, *Let the children come unto me, for to such belong the kingdom of heaven.* Lloyd lived his life as one of God's children, with a spirit incapable of finding fault. Oh when he had to have one of his dreaded baths, which required the painful moving of his body, he would complain to his mother, or say, "I hate you, Charlotte," but it was immediately followed by, "I love you Charlotte."

Sometimes he would ask, "Do you think I'll walk again, Mother?" or "Why am I crippled, Mother?" But he took the explanations without complaint and never blamed God. Lloyd knew God through Jesus and Lloyd loved Jesus.

There's a famous German theologian who was asked to sum up the Christian faith and he replied: *Jesus loves me this I know for the Bible tells me so.*

Every time I brought communion, Lloyd would point to the picture of Jesus on the wall, and weep. He loved Jesus in a way that you or I may never love this side of glory. It was a child's faith: trusting and accepting the reality of Jesus' love for him. What a reunion they had when Lloyd passed into the mystery of death. What a blessing he was to us.

Easter Saturday at Maynard!

An annual event each Saturday before Easter is the Easter Egg Hunt/Party for the children. As always, it took a large group of volunteers to make it a success, providing fun and great memories for the children! Thanks to all of you. Special thanks to Lyndsey, our youth and children coordinator, for her dedication in nurturing the “kids” in our congregation.



Crafts to make!



Waiting to hunt eggs.



“Easter Bunny says ...”



Natalie reads to the children.



Hunting Eggs .. I see one in the bush!



I see CHOCOLATE!

Easter Sunday at Maynard!

Easter Sunday Worship Service was another day filled with the spirit of our Lord and a day blessed with volunteers stepping forward to get things done. Pastor Patricia gave a “shout out” to everyone at the end of service and I’ll do my best to name them here—my apologies for anyone forgotten:

Thank you to Patricia and Bryan for the service and music preparation; to the choir members and visiting voices directed by Bryan; to the hand bell choirs directed by Tina; to Adrielle, Ryan, and Alex for providing special music; to Steve and Amy who served as ushers; to Pink, Leo, Doug, and Jim for the audio and visuals, to Lyndsey and Rory for the Children’s Message and Youth play; to Kerry for playing the Lord’s Prayer; to Leo who was our prayer leader, bell ringer, and lay leader introducing new members; to our storytellers Joan and Hope; to T.P. and Jeff for our fellowship snack; and to Victor for being acolyte.

It was a day of welcoming new members to Maynard as well. Be sure to introduce yourself to Adam, Ryan, and Wes if you haven’t done so. How good to have them with us!



Pink and Ryan proclaiming Christ is risen!



Adrielle playing Centering Music.



Our Easter Choir!



Praise team: Joan, Ryan, T.P., Ryan, and Bryan.



Joan sang solo on “I Believe.” She also did storytelling of the scriptures.



Kerry played “The Lord’s Prayer” and did the announcements.



Pastor Patricia and Bryan led us in dedicating the new *Worship & Song* hymnals.

Easter Sunday at Maynard! (cont'd)



Youth Hand Bell Choir: Vanessa, Vivianne, Rose; directed by Tina Fraser



Adult Hand Bell Choir



Pastor Patricia welcomes new members Adam McAuley, Ryan McAuley, and Wes Harrison.



Alex VanBibber, solo.



Adrielle and Bryan, postlude.



Youth Drama: Danielle, Vivianne, Vanessa, James, Jessie, and Rose.

Heavenly Father, please bless all my friends in whatever it is that You know they may be needing this day! And may their life be full of Your peace, prosperity and power as they seek to have a closer relationship with You. Amen .





2013

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
<p>7 9:30 —Sunday School 10:30 —Worship 12:30 —Martial Arts</p>	<p>1 7 p.m.—Alcoholics Anonymous</p>	<p>2 4:30 p.m.—Girls' Yoga 7 p.m.—Sacred Time-Out (vespers) 7:30 p.m.—Study group</p>	<p>3 12 p.m.—Alcoholics Anonymous </p>	<p>4</p>	<p>5 7 p.m.—MaryMakers at Grace's 8 p.m.—Narcotics Anonymous</p>	<p>6 10 a.m.— Grief Recovery Group 5 p.m.—Hand Bell Choir </p>
<p>7 9:30 —Sunday School 10:30 —Worship 12:30 —Martial Arts</p>	<p>8 7 p.m.—Alcoholics Anonymous</p>	<p>9 4:30 p.m.—Girls' Yoga 7 p.m.—Sacred Time-Out (vespers) 7:30 p.m.—Study group</p>	<p>10 12 p.m.—Alcoholics Anonymous 6 p.m.—Tutoring 7 p.m.—Choir </p>	<p>11 7 p.m.—Leadership Team Meeting</p>	<p>12 8 p.m.—Narcotics Anonymous</p>	<p>13 10 a.m.— Grief Recovery Group 5 p.m.—Hand Bell Choir 6 p.m.—Youth Group </p>
<p>14 9:30 —Sunday School 10:30 —Worship 12:30 —Martial Arts</p>	<p>15 7 p.m.—Alcoholics Anonymous</p>	<p>16 4:30 p.m.—Girls' Yoga 7 p.m.—Sacred Time-Out (vespers) 7:30 p.m.—Study group</p>	<p>17 12 p.m.—Alcoholics Anonymous 6 p.m.—Tutoring 7 p.m.—Choir </p>	<p>18 7 p.m.—Trustees Meeting</p>	<p>19 8 p.m.—Narcotics Anonymous</p>	<p>20 10 a.m.— Grief Recovery Group 5 p.m.—Hand Bell Choir 6 p.m.— Lumiflux Babysitting </p>
<p>21 9:30 —Sunday School 10:30 —Worship 12:30 —Martial Arts</p>	<p>22 7 p.m.—Alcoholics Anonymous</p>	<p>23 4:30 p.m.—Girls' Yoga 7 p.m.—Sacred Time-Out (vespers) 7:30 p.m.—Study group</p>	<p>24 12 p.m.—Alcoholics Anonymous 6 p.m.—Tutoring 7 p.m.—Choir </p>	<p>25</p> 	<p>26 8 p.m.—Narcotics Anonymous</p>	<p>27 10 a.m.— Grief Recovery Group 1 p.m.—Federation of the Blind 5 p.m.— Hand Bell Choir 6 p.m.—Youth Group </p>



Mark your calendar:
2013 Annual Conference
 June 9-12 — Lakeside, Ohio