SNOW

January left our area with about two feet of snow and many cancelled activities in its wake. There was a 10:00 AM service on January 30, but it was, let us say, very lightly attended, though there was a backup congregation watching on their computers. Some of us didn’t get shoveled out until a couple of days after the storm.

February has started off in the wake of a blizzard. Let us hope that by the end of the month we will have suffered the worst of winter.

Meanwhile, keep warm!
Snow days—the silver lining of winter! No, I don’t like to shovel snow—or drive in it—any more than the rest of you. But instead, I looked out the window and said to myself that it was too cold and too windy, and I’m just going to hibernate in my warm house.

I was able to finish reading The Bayman’s Daughter, a recently published book by a local author, Theresa Dodaro. The main characters are fictional, but many of the people in the book are real. I had already heard of many of them, but only in a “just the facts, ma’am” way. I have been to Meadow Croft and known that it was the summer home of the John Ellis Roosevelt family, but now these people had families and personalities and lives. They became more than photographs and more like friends. Although I have lived in Sayville for “only” 42 years, I work at the Sayville Historical Society and have heard about the development of the town, its famous visitors, its historical events, the deluxe hotels. The names of today’s streets came alive in actual characters with those names. I felt a bit like Forest Gump, finding myself in the middle of all the exciting adventures that created Sayville without even trying.

All in all, it has been a very satisfying weekend. I recommend a weekend of reading to everyone, and I recommend reading The Bayman’s Daughter to everyone who loves Sayville.

Monday: Reality sets in! Alas! I must shovel after all as my car was blocked in, even though I parked at the end of the driveway. But good news! As I was shoveling, a lady came by whom I did not know, but she took a snow shovel out of her back seat and offered to help me finish the job! So, thank you, Beatriz from Holbrook for being a good Samaritan! I am now free to ride about the town.

—Rodney Dudley
Dear People of St. Ann’s,

Q. What are we by nature?
A. We are part of God’s creation, made in the image of God.

Q. What does it mean to be created in the image of God?
A. It means that we are free to make choices: to love, to create, to reason, and to live in harmony with creation and with God.

These opening sentences of the Catechism of the Book of Common Prayer identify us, first and foremost, as part of God’s creation. We can only thrive when we “live in harmony with creation and with God” (“An Outline of the Faith,” Book of Common Prayer, Church Publishing: 1979, 845).

In the year to come, it is my hope that we explore what this means to each of us as individuals and as a parish. What does it mean to live in harmony with creation, that is to live in harmony with each other and with the world around us? What does it mean to live in harmony with God, to be a part of the Body of Christ?

Even as Mtr Lilo leads us through a series of spiritual practices, ways of praying and studying, I am preparing a Lenten series on creating a “Rule of Life.” A rule of life (RoL) is much less regimented than it might sound, or at least it can be. The idea of a RoL has deep roots in the monastic traditions. It is a way of defining what it is that one will do and strive for in daily life in order to nurture a deeper relationship with God and God’s creation. This Lenten series will be loosely based on the program available from the Brothers of the Society of St. John the Evangelist (https://www.ssje.org/growrule/). My efforts will be towards making it authentic to this place and time we live in by pulling on my own experiences of living a RoL. As a Brother in the Hospitallers of St. Martin, I have sworn to follow the RoL of our order, and though I am not perfectly obedient to the rule, I find I am better when I really engage it.

As we explore the writing and keeping a Rule of Life, we will:

- **Design…**
  - a balanced plan for growing into a deeper relationship with God, Self, Others, and Creation.
- **Create…**
  - a visual manifestation of this Rule through writing, art, or other mediums.
- **Celebrate…**
  - areas of our lives that are thriving and explore areas that need extra nourishment.
- **Tune…**
  - our sensitivity to the rhythms of our lives to help us in keeping a Rule of Life.
- **Grow…**
  - in fellowship with one another and support each other through the growing process.

Ultimately each participant will create their own unique Rule of Life and sustain and expand it beyond this season of Lent.

Blessings,

Fr. Jeff+

The CORRESPONDENT 3
Vestry Visions

Annual Meeting

As we enter 2022, we as Parishioners of St. Ann’s have so much to be thankful for. As Father Jeff detailed in the January 2022 Annual Meeting, St. Ann’s has continued a path towards fiscal responsibility and has moved even closer to a balanced budget. This is GREAT NEWS since continued financial responsibility will ensure that St. Ann’s continues as our spiritual home for many generations to come.

As an integral component of St. Ann’s future, it is important that we remain relevant and integrated to our community. Accordingly, we must communicate to our surrounding communities the wonderful programs, services and special events that are a part of life at St. Ann’s. Admittedly, the pandemic over the past two years has made it very difficult to engage with our community as we had in the past. In due time, this will change.

It is my hope that as we gradually and safely return towards pre-pandemic life, we will once again engage in many activities we were forced to surrender. As we have seen more recently, we have been able to be creative in certain areas with our outdoor services and gatherings in ways previously unimaginable. Would anyone ever think we would have a band and an ice cream truck on the Great Lawn after a Sunday morning service? We have seen with the wildly successful CHRISTmas tree sale and the very well attended St. Francis of Assisi Blessing of the Animals, our community is paying attention and many do respond. We need to find a way to engage our community in a deeper fashion.

This is the type of thinking we need to continue to foster to gain greater exposure and relevance to our surrounding communities. In light of these current realities, I prayerfully request that our parishioners look at St. Ann’s position in the community and how we might be able to serve in a greater capacity and continue to grow our beloved St. Ann’s. Please feel free to send me a note to jsmith@seaboardadj.com to discuss any ideas you may have. And of course, all volunteers are welcome!!!

Respectfully Submitted,

John K. Smith
For the Vestry

VESTRY ROSTER

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<tr>
<th>Wardens: 2023 Thomas Honey</th>
<th>2024 Nancy Koinoglou</th>
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<td>Vestry:</td>
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<td>2023 Donald Hester</td>
<td>Diane Miller-Magnani</td>
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<td>Patricia Osarchuk</td>
<td>Carole Sheppard</td>
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<td>2024 Wendy Schmittzeh</td>
<td>Carol Ann St. Lawrence</td>
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<td>John Smith</td>
<td>Rich Acierro</td>
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<td>2025 Greg Domoff</td>
<td>Jeanne Monasterolo</td>
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During the Annual Meeting, it was decided that, in the current circumstances, we do not need 12 Vestry members, and the Class of ’22 retiring Vestry Members, Jill Hughes and Nicole LaFountaine, were not replaced, leaving us with a total now of 10 Vestry Members.
The Good Book Club

As we head into Epiphany, I have chosen to deepen my relationship with the Bible through participation in the Good Book Club. This year, the Good Book Club will dive into the first twenty chapters of Exodus from Epiphany, January 6, to Shrove Tuesday, March 1.

I am very excited for this journey through Exodus. If you are interested in joining me for this study, please text the word “Exodus” to 631-212-2320. You will be asked for some basic info (name, phone, etc.) and then sent a link to sign up for the Good Book Club emails. If you would like to do this independently, you can also just go directly to the website https://www.goodbookclub.org and sign up. –Fr. Jeff

Attention Cemetery Plot Owners:

Please be aware that when it snows only the Main Asphalt Road gets plowed. The other gravel/dirt roads will be plowed only if needed to conduct service for a new burial. We are sorry for any inconvenience this may cause. –Janet Croce
It’s February and a good time to stay in, away from the cold and snow, and while you are snowed in, we invite you to cozy up with your warm beverage of choice and take a look at the upcoming Taste and See offerings, posted on www.saint-anns.org. As Christians, we seek a conscious relationship with God and rest and renewal in the love of Jesus Christ. This relationship then fuels our ministry in the world around us. Over the next several months, St. Ann’s will offer a variety of mini programs designed specifically to give you a chance to try out some spiritual practices to deepen your relationship with God. As we sample together, we’ll pay attention to what we like and what we don’t like. God speaks to each of us in different ways so we’ve tried to offer several different pathways. We may come back for seconds of things that taste good. Taste and See if these spiritual practices work for you!

- Each program will meet one day a week (30-60 minutes) and will run for 2-6 weeks (depending on the program).
- Most programs will be designed for you to simply drop in on any given week.
- You don’t have to be at every session (though that might enhance the experience).

- We will begin online. Going forward, we would very much like to do this in person or in a hybrid model (with people in-person as well as people joining online at the same time) as safety permits.

Our first Taste and See will be two sessions of bible study using the African/Ubuntu method to engage scripture.

The first session was on Tuesday, February 1st at 7:00 PM, but going forward it will be on Monday nights. The next session is Monday, February 7th at 7:00 PM.

Zoom link https://us06web.zoom.us/j/2023095249

We’d love to hear your dreams and ideas!
Is there something you’d like to try?
Share your ideas by emailing Mother Lilo at mtrlilo@saint-anns.org

Grace and peace to each of you,
Father Jeff and Mother Lilo
SEASONS OF LOVE

• VALENTINE'S DAY

Saint Valentine was a 3rd-century Roman saint, commemorated in Western Christianity on February 14 [and in Eastern Orthodoxy on July 6]. From the High Middle Ages his Saints’ Day has been associated with a tradition of courtly love. He is also a patron saint of epilepsy, beekeepers, and the Italian city of Terni.

Saint Valentine was a clergyman – either a priest or a bishop – in the Roman Empire who ministered to persecuted Christians. He was martyred and his body buried at a Christian cemetery on the Via Flaminia on February 14, which has been observed as the Feast of Saint Valentine (Saint Valentine's Day) since 496.

There are many legends behind Saint Valentine. One is that in the 3rd century AD it is said that Valentine, who was a priest, defied the order of the emperor Claudius and secretly performed Christian weddings for couples, allowing the husbands involved to escape conscription into the pagan army. This legend claims that soldiers were sparse at this time so this was a big inconvenience to the emperor. The account mentions that in order "to remind these men of their vows and God's love, Saint Valentine is said to have cut hearts from parchment", giving them to these persecuted Christians, a possible origin of the widespread use of hearts on St. Valentine's Day.

• LENT

Usually in February we are getting ready for Ash Wednesday and Lent, which starts late this year—on March 2nd. The season of Lent, of course, is the season immediately preceding the Easter Feast, a time for personal reflection. For Christians, Christmas and Easter are the major focus during the church year, The birth of Jesus leaving heaven becoming fully man is critical, absolutely a celebration. Jesus dying on the Cross then rising from the grave is crucial to the hope and faith of every believer. These two seasons are times of joy and celebration. Lent is the season for personal reflection to realize what the birth of Jesus followed by His sacrifice means for us.

Meanwhile, it is still the season of Epiphany, and preparation for Lent takes on a rather different sort of preparation. In many areas there is the celebration of Mardi Gras (literally, ‘Fat Tuesday’), in which there are parades, singing, eating, drinking, and dancing in the street, which, of course stops on Ash Wednesday. Those whose background comes from Great Britain, namely Anglicans, Episcopalians, and Methodists, have the same idea, called Shrove Tuesday (a day to obtain absolution from sin), but instead of a grand party in the streets, they play games and cook pancakes to use up all the butter, sugar, and eggs in the house because those rich food items are not used during Lent. There are pancake flipping contests and races with frying pans. More coming about Lent in next month’s issue of The Correspondent.
SO, YOU THINK YOU CAN SPEAK ENGLISH?

How English has changed over the last 1000 years: the 23rd Psalm

Modern (1989)
The Lord is my shepherd, I lack nothing.
He lets me lie down in green pastures.
He leads me to still waters.

King James Bible (1611)
The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures.
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

Middle English (1100–1500)
Our Lord gounerneth me, and nothyng shal defailen to me.
In the sted of pastur he sett me ther.
He norissed me upon water of fyllyng.

Old English (800–1066)
Drihten me raet, ne byth me nanes godes wan.
And he me geset on swythe good feohland.
And fedde me be waetera statham.
THE CHOIR PIG

Once upon a time, Kathy, our Minister of Music, kept a piggy bank on top of the organ. It had a baseball design on it, and the choir members contributed to it during the year. We used the money for a party in June. Alas! One day it slipped to the floor and broke. We were pig-less for quite a while. Then, as it happened, in December some choir members went on a bus trip to Peddler’s Village in PA. The perfect replacement pig was spotted on a shelf in one of the shops, and we brought it back to present it to Kathy on Christmas Eve! With the help of a crafty daughter-in-law, we even had a label made for the pig. All is well now behind the pole!

The following is not a real St. Ann’s poll, but it could be from St. Ann’s--or any church.

A Satirical Take on…

The Perfect Worship Service

After listening carefully over the past several years, we believe we have finally determined what those who attend our church really want in music! Following are items that come up most frequently whenever this topic is discussed:

- More fast songs in the opening praise time, and more slow songs in the opening praise time.
- More of those wonderful, lovely old hymns, and less of those stupid, dead old hymns.
- Songs to flow quickly into each other and long periods of time between songs for reflection.
- More repetition of songs so they can be learned and meditated upon while singing, and less repetition of songs because it gets boring singing the same thing over and over.
- More of those lovely arrangements with extra instruments, and less of those showy arrangements with all those instruments.
- To sing the good old songs more often, and to stop singing those same old songs.
- Songs to be sung in higher and lower keys.
- The band to play in the middle of the platform where they can be seen, back behind the plants where they won’t be a distraction, louder, softer, faster, slower, more often, and not at all.

[From Guiding Your Church Through a Worship Transition by Tom Kraeuter]
THE CONTEST FOR THE MOST CARING CHILD

Author and lecturer Leo Buscaglia once talked about a contest he was asked to judge. The purpose of the Contest was to find the most caring child.

The winners were:

1. A four-year-old child, whose next-door neighbor was an elderly gentleman, who had recently lost his wife. Upon seeing the man cry, the little boy went into the old Gentleman's yard, climbed onto his lap, and just sat there. When his mother asked him what he had said to the neighbor, the little boy just said, 'Nothing, I just Helped him cry.'

2. Teacher Debbie Moon's first graders were discussing a picture of a family. One little boy in the picture had a different hair color than the other members. One of her students suggested that he was adopted. A little girl said, 'I know all about Adoption, I was adopted.' 'What does it mean to be adopted?', asked another child. 'It means', said the girl, 'that you grew in your mommy's heart instead of her tummy!'

3. On my way home one day, I stopped to watch a Little League baseball game that was being played in a park near my home. As I sat down behind the bench on the first-base line, I asked one of the boys what the score was. 'We're behind 14 to nothing,' he answered with a smile. 'Really,' I said. 'I have to say you don't look very discouraged.' 'Discouraged?', the boy asked with a puzzled look on his face... 'Why should we be discouraged? We haven't Been up to bat yet.'

4. Whenever I'm disappointed with my spot in life, I stop and think about little Jamie Scott. Jamie was trying out for a part in the school play. His mother told me that he'd set his heart on being in it, though she feared he would not be chosen. On the day the parts were awarded, I went with her to collect him after school. Jamie rushed up to her, eyes shining with pride and excitement. 'Guess what, Mom,' he shouted, and then said those words that will remain a lesson to me....'I've been chosen to clap and cheer.'

5. An eye witness account from New York City, on a cold day in December, some years ago: A little boy, about 10-years-old, was standing before a shoe store on the roadway, barefooted, peering through the window, and shivering with cold. A lady approached the young boy and said, 'My, but you're in such deep thought staring in that window!' 'I was asking God to give me a pair of shoes,' was the boy's reply. The lady took him by the hand, went into the store, and asked the clerk to get half a dozen pairs of socks for the boy. She then asked if he could give her a basin of water and a towel. He quickly brought them to her. She took the little fellow to the back part of the store and, removing her gloves, knelt down, washed his little feet, and dried them with the towel. By this time, the clerk had returned with the socks. Placing a pair on the boy's feet, she then bought him a pair of shoes. She tied up the remaining pairs of socks and gave them to him. She patted him on the head and said, 'No doubt, you will be more comfortable now.'

As she turned to go, the astonished kid caught her by the hand, and looking up into her face, with tears in his eyes, asked her, 'Are you God's wife?'

*********************************************

Hope this put a smile on your face!
MEMES of WISDOM FOR FEBRUARY

Life is a hard battle anyway. If we laugh and sing a little as we fight the good fight of freedom, it makes it all go easier. I will not allow my life’s light to be determined by the darkness around me.
— Sojourner Truth

We must learn that to expect God to do everything while we do nothing is not faith but superstition.
— Martin Luther King, Jr.

We need to stop just pulling people out of the river.
We need to go upstream and find out why they’re falling in.
— Desmond Tutu

“If you hear the dogs, keep going. If you see the torches in the woods, keep going.”
— Harriet Tubman

It’s hard to hear God’s voice when you’ve already decided what you want Him to say.

The CORRESPONDENT  11
IF YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS OR COMMENTS REGARDING THE BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES LIST, PLEASE CONTACT THE CHURCH OFFICE AT 631-589-6522.

### WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

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<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>James &amp; Jeannette Hayes</td>
<td>David &amp; Angelica Russell</td>
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<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>Thomas &amp; Linda Munkelwitz</td>
<td>John Cerillo &amp; Kimberly Schaum-Rodriguez</td>
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<td>Randy &amp; Susanne Schultz</td>
<td>Kevin &amp; Brooke Mattimore</td>
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<td>David &amp; Angelica Russell</td>
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<td>17</td>
<td>Robert &amp; Sandra Immoor</td>
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### BIRTHDAYS

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<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Madison DaSilva</td>
<td>Jonah Carter</td>
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<td>2</td>
<td>Michael Dowling</td>
<td>Andrew DeLagarde</td>
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<td>Ronan Fitzpatrick</td>
<td>Honey Weiner</td>
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<td>William Streek</td>
<td>Donald MacKenzie</td>
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<td>Sadie Hynes</td>
<td>Mark Leuly</td>
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<td>12</td>
<td>Karen Tampellini</td>
<td>Christine Wilson</td>
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<td>13</td>
<td>Alexandra Barone</td>
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<td>14</td>
<td>Nancy Koinoglou</td>
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<td>Lara Espinoza</td>
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<td>27</td>
<td>Ryan Mattimore</td>
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These names are offered each month as an opportunity to extend to our brothers and sisters the love of Christ on these special days and to express our thanks for the gift of their presence in our midst. They are also offered as an opportunity to pray for each one of these individuals and couples on these significant days in their lives.

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God of love, as we share valentines this month, remind us also to share practical expressions of your love for all: food, shelter, clean water, acceptance of differences, a helping hand.
Our Church History

The Post Family

Stepping up to Albert Kintzing Post’s tomb in Section 31, Lots 1, 2, and 3, one will see it is so different from the other grave markers, and it takes one into another country and time. How fitting an introduction to this unique family. The Post family heritage goes back to Europe, where they have branches in Saxony, Alsace, The Netherlands, Sweden, and other parts of Scandinavia, Austria, and England. Delving back into their archives, we come up with barons, knights, and all those good things from medieval times.

Following the family to our shores introduces us to William Rogers ost who served for twelve years as Supervisor of Southampton, a man of sterling character. His elder son, James H. Post, gave his life in the Civil War in 1861. William J. Post was Southampton Town Clerk through 1888. Albert Jessup was President of the Village of Southampton. The Honorable Erastus Foster Post of Quogue was a civil engineer, a Republican representative of the First District of Suffolk County in the Assembly at Albany, a Director of the Southampton Bank since its organization in 1888, and a Trustee of the Sag Harbor Savings Bank.

Then there was James Howell Post, a member of the firm of B.H. Howell, Son, and Co., New York. He was President of the National Sugar Refining Company, a member of the New York Chamber of Commerce, Director of the City Bank, and various other corporations. Now we come to our Posts, and what an interesting family of accomplishe rs they were!

ALBERT KINTZING POST

Albert’s father died in 1845, after which his mother remarried Count Armand de Ma Carty. Ma Carty’s business interests were in Matanzas, Cuba, and that was where they lived.

As soon as he was old enough for school, Albert went to the school of Mr. Calthrop at Bridgeport, CT. In 1859 he entered Harvard College, where he took an active part in all the school social events and traditions. He particularly liked the Hasty Pudding Club. His name appeared on several playbills of the Pudding theatricals. In 1862—he was 19 and in his junior year—he went to war as a second lieutenant in the 45th Regiment of the Massachusetts Volunteers, which was raised in response to the call for nine months’ men. The regiment served in North Carolina, taking part in the battles of Kinston and Goldsboro and some lesser operations about New Berne, where the regiment was stationed most of the time.

His army career over, he returned to Harvard and got his AB degree. Art and Literature were his deepest interests, and if he had not died so early in life, he might have pursued them. Albert Kintzing Post met Caroline Denis de Keredem de Trobriand, daughter of General Comte de Trobriand, US Army. The Trobriands belonged to the old nobility of Brittany, France. Theirs was an illustrious military history. Albert and Caroline were married in 1866 in Trinity Chapel, New York, and in their six years of marriage welcomed three children: Lina Beatrice, Waldron Kintzing, and Regis Henri Post.

On July 5, 1872, at Westhampton, Long Island, Albert Kintzing Post was bathing in the surf when a young boy, carried off in an undertow, called for help. Albert swam to the rescue, but his efforts failed, and both were drowned.
Valley

Valleys symbolize life’s dark or low points; for example, Psalm 23:4 refers to “the valley of the shadow of death” (ESV). But valleys also symbolize people who find God’s favor because they’re lowly and meek. As a result, valleys can be places of blessing. God lifts his people out of despair and rewards their faithfulness. He also promises to “level” conditions by raising up valleys and bringing down mountains (see Isaiah 40:4).
Love is patient, love is kind, it does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud, it is not selfish, it is not angry, it keeps no record of wrong, it hates evil, it loves truth, love never fails.

1 Corinthians 13:4-8