



The Eastport Spire

“Inspire Us to Great Things”

August 2021

We share our experiences of God’s Kingdom with all, through our faith, love, fellowship, and service. It is our vision to have each person engaged in worship that enriches, ministries that empower, and missions that embrace and affirm all people.

A Day of Community Building

Backpacks, Vaccines, Food Pantry, August 21

Our monthly food pantry event continues to adapt and progress to serve the needs of our community. Every month we are humbled with gratitude for the ready help, compassion, and kindness of our volunteers, partners, and supporters.

How fortunate we all are to share a community with so many who have interest in making meaningful change towards a healthier, kinder, more sustainable lifestyle for all of us by networking our resources and nurturing connections.

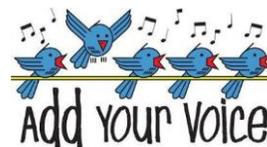


Our next pantry event will be a lively demonstration of those connections and resources at work! In addition to the community sourced and staffed pantry marketplace, we will be joined by our friends from Colonial Nursery School, Eastport Elementary School, Charting Careers, Elevate HER, and Anne Arundel County Public Library to facilitate our third **Back-to-School Backpack Giveaway** at 10:30am Saturday, August 21, on the lawn at Eastport United Methodist Church.

The Anne Arundel County Health Department will provide a **Mobile Vaccine Clinic** at EUMC during that same time!

The **Food Pantry** opens at 11am in the “Lot of Love.”

Contact Della, office@eastportumc.org to support the effort. Volunteers are needed and welcome!



Choir Re-Start

With the dawn of August this weekend, thoughts naturally turn – for choir directors, that is – to the kick-start of choir rehearsals and planning anthems/special music for church services. The COVID-19 pandemic necessitated us attending church virtually, as vapor molecules from singing and talking proved to be the most serious offenders in spreading the virus. Many, many cases of infection were documented after groups rehearsed together. It was the general consensus that this practice was best avoided until further notice.

Now that we have returned to in-person worship and that a goodly number of our congregation has been vaccinated, it's time to re-launch our small but mighty Wesleyan Choir. We are welcoming new members to join us for Thursday evening rehearsals @ 7pm. Regular practice is usually 30-45 mins, whereas those in preparation for special services, i.e., the Cantata leading up to Christmas and Easter will necessitate an hour to 75 minute sessions.

When?

Saturday, August 21st
10:30 am – 12:30 pm

The Anne Arundel County Department of Health is hosting a free COVID-19 Vaccine Clinic. Pfizer vaccines will be available for anyone 12 years and older. Please register in advance using the QR code or URL link.

If you are unable to register for an appointment online, please call the COVID-19 hotline at (410)222-7256.

Walk-in appointments will be accepted on a first come, first served basis.

Please Bring Photo ID



To Schedule Your Appointment
Pfizer Vaccine Clinic



<https://www.marylandvax.org/appointments/en/reg/0012628969>

Don't read music? No problem. We usually rehearse several weeks ahead of when we sing a piece for the service. Can't attend every rehearsal or every Sunday? No problem; just let me know a few weeks ahead of when you will be absent.

I encourage anyone who wishes to give us a 'test drive' to come to the first couple of rehearsals, beginning September 9th, 7pm. I guarantee an enjoyable time and a welcoming atmosphere! Hope to see some new faces!

~ JoAnn Kulesza, Music/Choir Director



Garden Ministry

I have been busy this month picking up hundreds of sticks and some trash on the church grounds, weeding gardens, and trimming trees (a dumpster full!). We still need to trim some bushes. Anyone who would like to help with the care of the gardens, bushes, and trees at church please contact Joanne Christofel at:

410-295-5474 or msjohara@yahoo.com.

We could really use some help. We want the church grounds to be inviting to all.

~ Joanne Christofel



Peach Festival Memories

One of Betty's Favorites:

The one I remember the most among many is the following. I made my famous fudge for many years and sold a bunch. Every time I looked, Mike Keller was in the line getting another couple of bags. I really got a big smile each time I looked up and saw his smiling face, and I sure did know he honestly did enjoy 😊 it so much. Thanks for the wonderful memories, Mike! All of my memories are very, very special to me and will always be. ~Betty Tillack



No Power, No Problem: *I could write a book about my Peach Festival memories but if I had to limit it to one, I'm gonna go for the Powerless Peach Festival. However, that would actually be a misnomer because, though we woke up to discover the church was lacking electricity, I definitely discovered we were not without power.*

"Huh?", you say? Here's what I mean. What we lacked in electrical power, we more than made up for in the power of community.



The fire department across the street stepped in with generators, local stores supplied ice to help keep at least some things cool, our members used the power of their social networks to call friends who supplied God only knows what to at least allow the event to go on.

Yeah, we were all hot as Hades; we became endlessly creative to jury rig whatever work-arounds we had to do to get the job done; the heat was beyond exhausting; and it was highly inconvenient.

Nevertheless, we limped through the day, we fed the multitudes (no fish, just chicken), and we somehow did it.

And over the past year and a half I've seen that same can-do attitude as we navigated (and continue to do so) a global pandemic, online church, and not only sustaining but growing a vital food bank. Yeah, we got the power! ~ Barbara Krebs

Jill has so many memories! I didn't join the church until after the first Peach Festival started. My parents had heard about this church where the youth pastor sang and played guitar. My classmates, Cherie Ankeny and Wendy Styron, encouraged me to join the youth group, then the youth choir and finally I joined the church. As a Soul Searcher, I ran drinks to the tables and hauled trash and tried to stay out of everyone's way. Some of us did get upgraded to waiting on Peach Festival tables as we got older.

I married into a Navy household and we moved away for a few years. When we moved back to Annapolis, the first thing I did was call Bill Kerns and ask for a choir robe! Thursday nights have been choir rehearsal night for most of my life and it was time to get back to it! Adele Jeffras was still running the Peach Festival and, now that I was back, she quickly recruited me to help. I soon learned about all the work that was done during Peach Week and how tired we were by the actual date of the Festival! Anyone who remembers Miss Adele remembers that she was known for calling to whoever was nearby to get the work done. I joked that sometimes it felt like she was always calling for Bill or Jill!

At that time there were three ladies making peach cakes from Miss Adele's famous Midwestern recipe. They had a system and showed me how it was done. The next year, I was tapped to make the cakes. I started doing it with my daughter Caitlin as my helper. She would measure the ingredients and I would mix them, add the sugar and cinnamon and bake them. We had quite a production line. Over the years I've recruited many more people including Whitney and Margaret Paulson, Kathy and Brady Duckett and my mom, Eunice Corse. Mom has been quite a trooper standing on the hard kitchen floors as our poor knees got quite a workout!

I really don't know how many years I've been making peach cakes. 25? Maybe more? In the beginning, we would start on Friday and then continue on the

Saturday of the Festival, after the chicken was cooked, because Miss Adele thought the peachy smell would encourage our guests to buy more cakes to enjoy! We were selling so many cakes, that we started making a few on Thursday (not too many because we did not use preservatives and everything had to be fresh!) I think our record number was 402 cakes. Later, we added pies to the menu and cut back to baking cakes on Thursday and all-day Friday.

I remember when the corn was boiled in the (former) deep fryer. The heat and steam in the kitchen were impressive! I was so happy the year that corn and much of the chicken cooking was moved outside. And I remember being even happier the year the open cooling rack was purchased to help with cake making. The year the entire Eastport community lost power the morning of Peach Festival created some memorable moments...the heat, the donation of the big generators, serving with the lights out while everyone pitched in to make it a success. I was always grateful when Mitch asked me to stay and watch him count money in the air conditioning, even when I smelled like chicken and green beans.



All the people who volunteered to chair the Peach Festival after Miss Adele were terrific. Some even did multiple years! And then there were the peach week volunteers (many going back to the early years with the cast iron skillets) who made famous pickled beets, cut onions and potatoes, peeled, cut and sugared peaches, made peach jam and jelly, baked mountains of peachy treats at home and prepped and hauled so many, many things! The people who cleared their calendar every year to serve at the Peach Festival really made it an all-church event where we served and loved our community of Eastport and beyond. ~ Jill Peddicord

Miss Adele's original recipe made on the large 18x26 sheet pans in the kitchen.

- 6 cups flours
- 6 eggs
- 3 cups sugar
- 6 tsp baking powder
- 3 cups milk
- 1 1/2 tsp salt



1 1/2 tsp almond
3 tsp vanilla
6 Tbls melted butter
8 cups sliced fresh peaches

Beat eggs, sugar, milk, almond & vanilla – add dry ingredients – put in greased pan. Drizzle butter over batter. Cover batter with peaches & sprinkle with cinnamon & sugar (to taste). *{Just FYI, I used A LOT of peaches and added cinnamon and sugar, before and after baking}*. Bake at 375 degrees until toothpick inserted comes out clean *{my note, the center should be firm to the touch}*

If you have special memories of Peach Festival – humorous, annoying, loving, but unforgettable – you are invited to send them to be included in future newsletters. Send to corseec@msn.com.

But as tempting as it is, I can't buy into Elphaba's "I'm done with you" emotions. And that's because, for my own peace of mind, I need to look at the world with a positive outlook. I need to focus on the small things I can do that might make someone happy or feel good about something. And despite the occasional negative consequence of a good deed not hitting the mark, I'd rather err on the side of compassion and love.

Will I fail at times? Of course, I will! But if I imagine succumbing to Elphaba's harsh and jaundiced view of the world, I think, is that really who I want to be? For me, the answer is no. I know that I will not always accomplish what I want, but I know that without small acts of kindnesses, I am diminished.

So I hope you, too, make the decision to let your good deeds go punished. And, hey, to help us cool off after the rigors of good-deed doing, I've got a bucket of water waiting for us!

~ Barbara Krebs

No Good Deed

In the musical, *Wicked*, (which is the "prequel" to the *Wizard of Oz*, and explains how the Witch of the West became wicked), there is a song that I have always loved. It's called *No Good Deed*. In the song, Elphaba (the Witch of the West) wrestles with the concept of what happens when a good deed goes awry. As she sings, "no good deed goes unpunished, ... sure, I meant well. Well, look at what well-meant did," she decides, "so be it then ... since I cannot succeed, I promise no good deed will I attempt to do again. Ever again."

The song rings true because we've all been there, done that. We attempt to do something that we think will be helpful, or encouraging, or nice, or useful, only to find that our effort has somehow created dissension, or disharmony, or hurt feelings. Basically, we accomplished the exact opposite of what we intended.

And so Elphaba's all-or-nothing attitude is very appealing in the moment. Yeah, you think, why should I try to do something nice for someone? It's too difficult. It's too negative. It's too divisive.

**DID YOU KNOW?
AN ACT OF KINDNESS CAN:**

- ✓ DECREASE STRESS
- ✓ BOOST HAPPINESS
- ✓ LOWER BLOOD PRESSURE
- ✓ RELEASE FEEL-GOOD CHEMICALS (serotonin & oxytocin)
- ✓ INSPIRE MORE KINDNESS!

randomactsofkindness.org

The infographic features a white dove with its wings spread, perched on the bottom right corner of a dark grey rectangular box with a white border. The box contains a list of five benefits of kindness, each preceded by a white checkmark. The text is in white and yellow. The background of the entire graphic is orange.

August Birthdays



- Aug 2 Adam Valentine
- Aug 3 Marty Dobbs
- Aug 17 Amanda Somers
June Stevens
Colette Krebs
- Aug 18 Isaiah Smith
- Aug 19 Carole Williams
- Aug 20 Ruth Bowen
- Aug 23 Rawle Green
- Aug 28 Lisa Parrish
Erin Connor
- Aug 29 Albert Stevens
Tegan Kopp
- Aug 30 Linda Harrison
- Aug 31 Jean Strucko

Recordings of Sunday's services can be viewed on EUMC's website, www.eastportumc.org.

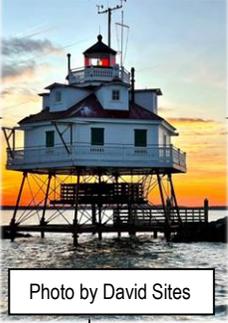
You can also listen by phone to our prerecorded services by calling **1-410-233-3163.**

August Anniversaries



- Aug 5 Richard & Margie Hughes
- Aug 7 John & Debbie Morgan
- Aug 14 Bill Riggs & JoAnn Kulesza
- Aug 21 Thomas & Elizabeth Eicher
- Aug 22 Ed & Sharon Owen

The Spire is published monthly by Eastport United Methodist Church, 926 Bay Ridge Ave., Annapolis, MD 21403. 410.263.5490
office@eastportumc.org
www.eastportumc.org
Pastor: Christopher Broadwell
Editor: Eunice Corse

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1 Worship 10am	2	3 	4	5	6	7
8 Worship 10am	9	10 	11	12	13 	14
15 Worship 10am	16 	17	18	19	20 Pickup & sort food for tomorrow's food pantry	21 10:30AM *BACKPACK GIVEAWAY *VACCINE CLINIC *FOOD PANTRY
22 Worship 10am	23	24	25	26	27	28
29 Worship 10am	30	31  Photo by David Sites			<p>"The crickets felt it was their duty to warn everybody that summertime cannot last forever. Even on the most beautiful days in the whole year - the days when summer is changing into autumn - the crickets spread the rumor of sadness and change."</p> <p>E.B. WHITE</p>	

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**926 Bay Ridge Avenue
Annapolis, MD 21403-3091**

**The Rev. Christopher Broadwell, Pastor
Church 410-263-5490**

**Worship Service 10:00 a.m.
Sunday School & Nursery 10:15 a.m.
Office Hours 9:30-3:30 Monday-Friday
Office Closed 12-1 p.m. for Lunch**



www.eastportumc.org