

The BANNER

SAINT BARNABAS' JOURNAL OF CONNECTION
JULY 2026



SPACES AND PLACES *Of Joy, Wonder, & Peace at StB's*

Welcome to the summer edition of *The Banner*. Along with the welcome arrival of another Cape Cod summer, this issue celebrates the Joy, Wonder & Peace of the many sacred places and spaces on the StB's campus. Every time I drive onto the Campus, I thank God for the gift of this special parish and the beauty of its grounds. As themes for this issue were swirling in my head, I recognized that each of us feels that same connection. Curiosity made me want to hear from as many parishioners as possible: what is a space that is meaningful to you? I am happy to report (as you'll see) that so many of you sent me your thoughts, which are peppered throughout this issue.

If you were to ask me, what is my special place of wonder, of peace, of joy, I would tell you that it is the stained glass window above the altar. My eyes are drawn to the beauty and light of Jesus in that beautifully crafted glass. That sight gives me hope, strengthens my faith, and gives me the joy I need to start another week. Enjoy this edition and as John Schmidt shares in his submission: "...find your own special space - it has your name on it."

Beth (Bullock-McGrail)
Editor, *The Banner*



SACRED SPACES

A Message from Reverend David Rider, Interim Priest

The New Testament Book of Acts describes the early Christian believers who devoted themselves to the apostles' teaching, fellowship, sharing meals and daily prayers within the temple courts. Overall, the New Testament emphasizes that true sacred spaces are defined by the gathered, supportive community. Two thousand years later, I believe we are living that same joyful reality on our five acres of land at Saint Barnabas Church.

In our worship, our Place at the Table, our contemplative prayer and strawberry festival, we create a community that witnesses the Holy Spirit's presence among us. Whether we have visited this campus our entire lives or come upon it for the first time, our space and our actions, to use Reinhold Niebuhr's words, comfort the afflicted while afflicting the comfortable. Such is the nature of sacred space.

I invite you to consider the reflections of your fellow parishioners in this edition of the Banner. How does our common life on this campus connect you to God while inspiring you to serve God's people in our community?



IN THIS ISSUE

Pages 3

A Place to Gather

Submitted by David Forsberg

Page 4 - 5

Spaces & Places

Page 6

The StB's Permaculture Garden

Submitted by Kirstin Meyer-Kaiser

Page 7 - 8

Spaces & Places

Page 9 - 11

Know Thy Pew Neighbor: Linn Wilson

Submitted by Beth Bullock-McGrail

Page 12 - 13

Spaces & Places

Page 14-15

Reimagining the Chapel Garden

Submitted by Beth Bullock-McGrail

Page 16 - 17

Spaces and Places

Page 18-21

Strawberry Festival

Page 22

Juneteenth Observation

*Many thanks to
Rev. David Rider
and Merrily Crowley
for the photos in this issue.*

A Place To Gather

SUBMITTED BY DAVID FORSBERG



WHAT LIFE HAVE YOU IF NOT LIFE TOGETHER?
THERE IS NO LIFE THAT IS NOT IN COMMUNITY.
AND NO COMMUNITY NOT LIVED IN PRAISE OF GOD.

T. S. ELIOT, "CHORUSES FROM THE ROCK"

Gather. It's what we humans do. Sure, there are loners who prefer solitude. And there seems to be more "I" than "We" in our world these days. But for the most part, we are social beings. We assemble in places secular. On patios and beaches, at ballparks and arenas, and increasingly on Zoom. And we congregate in places sacred. In churches, synagogues, and mosques. Places where we find meaning and experience the mystery, awe, and fascination, which the theologian Rudolph Otto calls "The Idea of the Holy." StB's is blessed with many places like this.

Here are my three favorites. My first encounter with StB's was with the Chapel. Well, actually, it was with the parking lot, because I couldn't find the Chapel. It was late Saturday afternoon, and I was looking for the Celtic Mass, which was then a weekly event. I was approached by a woman in clerics, who asked who I might be. I explained, "I am a wayward Lutheran in search of the Chapel." She replied, "I'm Patty. I'm the Rector around here, and we like wayward Lutherans." The Mass became a tradition for Ann and me. We enjoyed the tranquility of the service, the warmth of the fellowship, and the excuse to have an occasional post-Mass martini at the Flying Bridge. That initial encounter was key to our decision to become members of StB s.

The second space is the Parish House. Again, because of the fellowship, which builds on our worship experience and enhances our sense of community. And, more recently, because of our Wednesday morning discussion group. David Rider has led us through an exciting exploration of the Gospels and the Catholic and Protestant Roots of Anglicanism. It has reinvigorated my interest in religious studies, and teaching has made me more convinced that education and Christian formation should be a centerpiece of StB's ministry going forward.

My final space may surprise you. It's the Tent. I was an early advocate for purchasing the Tent, and I believe it has great potential for expanding our ministry within the parish and the community. Tent making dates back to the Apostle Paul, who supported his missionary work by practicing the trade. But, beyond the financial support the parish receives from events like the Strawberry Festival, the Tent is a symbol of welcome to the entire community, especially summer visitors. It is my hope and expectation that new ministries will continue to grow under the Tent. So, let's gather. Our world needs a lot less "I" and a lot more "We," and we are called and positioned to provide it.

SPACES AND PLACES

Of Joy, Wonder, & Peace at StB's

DAVID HINDS

The Chapel. Each time I walk in, I feel a sense of peace. I also love some of the beautiful aesthetics, like the iron horse tethering, the beautiful stonework and the gentle sounds of the waterfall that lends even more to the sense of peace. That said, I'm not sure how I feel about the spiders, who I 'evict' every week but who always find a way to come back in!



PHOEBE OFFICE

Saint Barnabas has so many special spots. So I'm going to advocate for a spot that needs some TLC, but is still very high on my list....our playground. The location for our play area is perfect and inviting. Several years ago, we worked long and hard to get approval and monies for our park. It's the only one for miles and has supplied hours of fun for the children of StB's, the Sunshine Academy and Falmouth. For the grandmas who bring their grandchildren, there is a special bench dedicated for their enjoyment and rest. We are blessed to have such a space. Admittedly, our playground needs some more loving care, but I'm on it! If you're interested in volunteering to upgrade this special space, just let me know.

NEILL BOGAN

Whatever location I find in the pews to be seated during a service becomes a special place for me at StB's. I feel sheltered during the service, then being called forward to take communion comes as something dramatic. Returning to the pew feels sheltering again. I find it very easy to concentrate, listen, and pray from each week's special location. Being next to my fellow parish members increases the sense of warmth and belonging as we share the music and other elements of the service. All the elements of the building and the community come together to make the experience meaningful.



SPACES AND PLACES

Of Joy, Wonder, & Peace at StB's

DIANE JEMMOTT

A special memory for me at Saint Barnabas was my confirmation ceremony. I was confirmed on April 28, 1968 by Bishop Donald Campbell, and Rev. Crowell and Brady were the Rectors of Saint Barnabas. There were 25 kids and 2 adults confirmed that day. I remember the excitement of getting a new white dress and shoes for the occasion and the joy my Mom experienced in watching me get confirmed. It was a life passage for me as a young woman and is one of the reasons Saint Barnabas still means so much to me.



Confirmation Day: Diane and her Mom, April 1968

RICHARD JACKMAUGH

One of my favorite places to be at Saint Barnabas is a place I'm only at once a year. It's sitting in the Great Hall at a table with other Holy Hullers on Strawberry Festival morning. I look out the huge window onto Siders Pond and think "We have one beautiful campus for all to enjoy." Everyone is excited about the day so joy permeates the room. And I get to talk with other volunteers, many of whom I don't know. That's the best part: hearing their stories and making deeper connections with others in our parish community. And I feel blessed.



*The Holy Hullers,
Strawberry Festival 2026*

JOHN SCHMIDT

Saint Barnabas is a sacred peaceful place for me. Especially the chapel garden and behind the chapel. I am often meditating there before church. You will find me on a bench with gregorian chants gently playing as I clear my head and prepare for a new week, usually for around one hour. The birds become one and the smells take over my senses. It is an incredible reflection spot. The chapel has always been special especially during the watch of the elements. The sound of the bubbling water and if the weather is good, the night sounds come in from the outside. I recently attended an evening holy week service in the newly renovated, much more inviting chapel. The choir was singing. The sounds of the singing resonated throughout the building, making it even more powerful than usual. Saint Barnabas is truly sacred ground. Please find your own special place - it has your name on it.

The StB's Permaculture Garden

BY KIRSTIN MEYER-KAISER



Then God said, "I give you every seed-bearing plant on the face of the whole earth and every tree that has fruit with seed in it. They will be yours for food." Genesis 1:29

As I rounded the back corner of the Parish Hall, I had no idea what I would find. It had been several weeks since I checked on Eden - that's the nickname I had given to the Saint Barnabas permaculture garden in my mind. Would the plants be thriving? Would weeds have taken over? I had to know.

I stopped short in my tracks. My eyes widened. Green. So much green. The garden had all but exploded with growth.

There were a dozen flowers on the persimmon tree - twice as many as last year. The two elderberry trees seemed to have doubled in size. The weeping mulberry bush was beginning to fruit for the first time. Irises lined the uphill edge of the garden. The Solomon's Seal I planted last year to fill some of the in-between spaces had returned. The columbines seemed massive, and the community of pollinators they support buzzed in my ears as I tiptoed between the plants.

In her book, "Feed us with trees," Elspeth Hay raises the question "What does human habitat look like?" For far too long, the prevailing narrative has been that humans and nature are diametrically opposite. To make homes for ourselves, we destroy nature. To preserve nature, we remove ourselves from the space. But this was not God's design. By responsibly tending Eden - our very own food forest - we can care for Creation, preserve biodiversity, sequester carbon, and provide food for ourselves and the animals.



I encourage you to visit the permaculture garden behind the Parish Hall. Admire the flowers, listen to the insects, and pick a few berries if you are so moved. It is a sacred space indeed.

SPACES AND PLACES

Of Joy, Wonder, & Peace at StB's

SUSAN SCHMIDT

The chapel garden is a place of love, with a memory of a special wedding picture from 2000 and a special anniversary celebration during 2020 because restaurants weren't feeling safe.

Joy is in the choir stalls making music with my friends.

Wonder is walking the labyrinth and getting a needed answer to a prayer intention.

Peace is visiting my mom in the Memorial Garden.



Susan and John's wedding day

ANN AND KARL LOOS

The Chapel Garden is a cherished space for Karl and me as we gathered there with our children, their spouses and our grandchildren on our 50th wedding anniversary 3 years ago. Under the boughs of the gnarled cherry trees, and with a lovely view of Siders Pond we renewed our vows. Our son in law, an ordained minister, officiated at a short service followed by a delicious catered dinner at the Parish House. Although the garden is currently undergoing a renovation leading to a new design and plantings, its essence as a sacred space will not change.



From the Loos' ceremony bulletin:

Let love and faithfulness never leave you; write them on the tablet of your heart. --Proverbs 3:3

SPACES AND PLACES

Of Joy, Wonder, & Peace at StB's

RUDY HUNTER

Such a special memory for me is my granddaughter's baptism. My daughter, Elizabeth, came up from North Carolina as she and her husband wanted to have their daughter; my grand-daughter, Rachel Elizabeth, baptized in the Chapel. Rachel was one and half when she got baptized so not a tiny baby. As the minister read through the baptism rites and then said her name "Rachel Elizabeth", she said: "I'm here!" Which of course caused everyone to burst out in laughter. It is a wonderful memory of a special day here on the StB's campus.



GRACE LEVA

I have two thoughts about the spaces and places of StB's and they are tied closely to parishioners who made those spaces special to me.

Memory #1

I had signed up to serve for an hour in the Chapel for the Good Friday vigil. I was taking over from a long time parishioner, Isabel Campbell. I waited my turn and since I was new to StB's, I asked Isabel, "What should I do?" Isabel told me she would help me and stayed with me, and we chatted all the way through my hour of service (someone whispered to us that we really weren't supposed to be talking!). Isabel (now 99 years old) moved to New Hampshire to be near her daughter. Despite the distance, she remains a dear friend. I'll never forget how warm and welcoming she was that night at the Good Friday vigil. That special night was the start of my years at StB's and it's why StB's became my church home.

Memory #2

I came to the church with my sister Sue Gnospelius, who was looking for a church. It was Palm Sunday and when we sat down in our pew (I still remember exactly where: right hand side, 4th row back from the front), a lovely lady in front of us turned and said, "Hello!" and introduced herself. Her name was Alice Batchellor. She welcomed us so warmly. Alice had a palm and she created a cross out of the palm and offered it to us. All these years later, I still have that palm cross. That welcoming gesture was the reason Sue joined the church and the reason I too, joined Saint Barnabas a few years later. It's a message that we all need to remember: when you see someone, introduce yourself and welcome them warmly to StB's.



KNOW THY PEW NEIGHBOR: LINN WILSON



A New England Upbringing

Linn Wilson was born on September 11, 1949, in Bennington Vermont, a classic New England mill town. Her childhood reads like a classic New England story. But the very first fact she'll want you to know is: She is a cradle Episcopalian.

The Wilson's were a close-knit family and church was a cornerstone. Linn's parents and her brother attended Saint Peter's Church in Bennington, where Linn was baptized and then confirmed. She and her brother both attended Sunday school, Linn sang in the choir and was very involved in the Youth Group. Linn's youth group journeyed to New York City to see the Broadway show *The Fantasticks*. Her parents along with other parents chaperoned and they all stayed in a youth hostel.

Linn's father and mother instilled many important qualities in their children: love of family, love of the Episcopal church, giving to others, a strong work ethic, and a creative spirit. They opened their home and hearts to incoming graduate students from all over the world each summer. Students came for an "entry to the U.S." session at Bennington College, before heading to various Graduate Schools across the United States.

One student, Engin Asal from Turkey, stayed with them for a time each year for four years. Engin attended Wharton Business School, and the Wilsons would visit him in Philadelphia.

A strong education and work ethic engrained by her parents lit her path in life. Her dad attended Dartmouth College and had a long career in Bennington and beyond at Sprague Electric, a major company in her small Vermont mill town. Her mom was equally accomplished, graduating in 1945 from Bennington College, where she majored in literacy. She served as an intern in New York City at one of the public libraries after college and then became a children's librarian. Her mother was also an artist.



KNOW THY PEW NEIGHBOR: LINN WILSON

There is nothing more New England storybook, than a one room schoolhouse. Linn attended a one room school from grades 1-4, the same one her mother had attended. Her first-grade teacher, Mrs. Muchmore was not only one of Linn's favorite teachers, but also an inspiration to Linn (and likely sowed the seed that led to her future teaching and education career). Mrs. Muchmore read to the students, taught them to make crabapple jelly, and orchestrated plays on the stage platform in their classroom).

Linn's Early Interests

Linn shares, "As a kid, I loved art activities; watercolors, painting, drawing, and I attended art classes in Bennington taught each summer by a local artist. I also learned to sew and knit from my grandmother Wilson who lived in Bennington."

Family time was important to the Wilson's. As a child, Linn and her grandmother would make doll houses out of cardboard boxes, using wrapping paper as wallpaper, building small furniture and using hollyhocks to craft small people. Linn still loves to sew, and do handwork like counted cross stitch. She took classes in calligraphy and would write poems in calligraphy.

Linn's Working Life Begins

It was time to leave Bennington. Linn knew she wanted to be a teacher, so on to Lesley College she went, graduating in 1971. Linn shared that in 1971, many men were entering the teaching profession to avoid the draft, so it was challenging for many women to find teaching jobs. Linn first job was teaching first grade in Bennington. She stayed in that role for six years while also completing her graduate degree (MEd) from the University of Vermont. In 1977, Linn's was hired by the Windham Central School District as a Reading Consultant and Director of Title 1 Services in eleven rural schools.

She then worked for the state of Vermont in Montpelier as an elementary consultant for grades K-3, where she put miles on the car with a territory covering the entire state of Vermont. As one might imagine, Linn tired of 'life on the road' and decided to return to the classroom where she was hired as a primary teacher for grades 1-2 in Brattleboro, VT.

I asked Linn about particular moments of joy as a teacher. "Teaching was a joy for me. Seeing the "aha" moment when a first grader first recognizes a word, when their path to reading begins. They would say, "Miss Wilson, I know what that word is! That process of nurturing independent readers is something very special."

While teaching, she developed a series of lessons around authors and illustrators. She saw it as a way to take young minds deeper into reading. One author and one book led to a life with hedgehogs. Author Jan Brett's first book 'The Mitten' had an interesting feature. Within an illustration somewhere in the book would be small image of a hedgehog. Hedgehogs became very important to her class. They started bringing Miss Wilson hedgehogs in all shapes and sizes. Linn has her 30-piece hedgehog collection, inclusive of statues, pillows and more, proudly displayed in her home.



After 39 years of teaching, in 2010, Linn Wilson decided to retire when the school system offered a lucrative buyout. What would be next for Lin? It might just be time to pack up that hedgehog collection.

KNOW THY PEW NEIGHBOR: LINN WILSON

What brought Linn to Cape Cod?

Still in Vermont, Linn had read a book inspiring the idea: It's now or never. It was at that moment that Linn decided it was time for her next chapter. So, in 2014, she decided to move to Cape Cod. The Cape was familiar to her; she spent summers here vacationing with her parents in Dennis and Linn's lifelong friend and college roommate (of 57 years), Sue had settled in North Falmouth. Sue's daughter, Betsy, (Linn's goddaughter), also lived close by. Say no more - she was on her way.

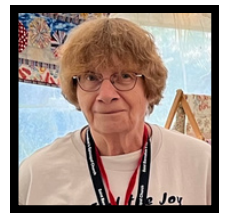
So, she bought and moved into her condo during the Fall of 2014. Three weeks after moving in, Linn tripped inside the condo and broke her ankle. A boot on her right foot made it impossible to drive, so a search for her next spiritual home would be on hold. But it wasn't long before Linn stepped across the threshold of Saint Barnabas. When she was warmly welcomed by Isabel Campbell, she knew this was her next Episcopal home. As she got to know the parishioners, she also came to learn that Ted Gale, had grown up in Brattleboro which was a nice connection to her Vermont roots.

What Linn loves most about StBs

As with many of us, there are so many reasons to love StB's. Linn is no different.

- She loves the music, because she loves to sing. "Come Labor On" is one of her favorites (it was one of her Dad's favorites too). Another she loves is "I Sing a Song of the Saints of God".
- Linn love the Liturgy.
- And finally, Linn loves the friendliness of the StB's parishioners.

Now that you know more about Linn Wilson, I'm sure you have discovered new ways to connect. The "busy" and the "ever-present-on-the-StB's-campus" Linn you probably know has a whole life story and we're happy to be able to share it in this edition of *The Banner*.



Linn at work with her friends



SPACES AND PLACES

Of Joy, Wonder, & Peace at StB's

LINN WILSON

I find the Memorial Garden to be my special place on the StB's Campus. I know many people who are memorialized there and I like to sit on the benches and quietly reflect. And the view of Siders Pond is one I can look at forever.



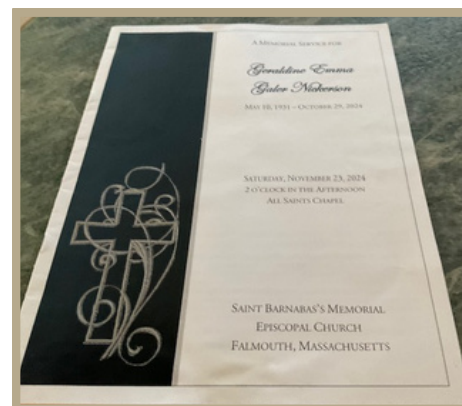
LINDA JEFFRIES-SUMMERS

I especially liked the funeral service in the chapel for Geri Nickerson. The altar had the glorious frontal which is on it now, celebrating the beauties of our area, and Geri had chosen her readings and hymns. I especially enjoyed singing Kathleen Thomerson's "I Want To Walk as A Child of the Light", set to her tune, Houston, and then the burial under the cross near her son. I was fortunate to visit her as a lay Eucharistic visitor, too. She recited most of the prayers by heart.



KATHERYN N. CHASSÉ

When I first observed StB's Church on Siders Pond, I was awed by the beauty, peace and nature's symphony of abounding birds! It is a place I go to often, it is a place I shoot photos, and reflect on life. It is a place where artists paint, and it is a place within which our StB's family created the rewarding permagarden. And now, still now, with all the enhanced changes around its landscape of "sacred nature", the POND STILL STANDS AS A MONUMENT for that same Tranquility that brought me there ... to Read, to Ponder, to Dream, and to Rest in the Luxury of our Spirit's Radiant Presence. Come, sit and enjoy this beautiful space. The 'Vista doors 'are always open!!



SPACES AND PLACES

Of Joy, Wonder, & Peace at StB's

NOAH SCHMIDT

My favorite moments and memories on the St. Barnabas campus are filled with special milestones. I was baptized at Saint Barnabas when I was two and a half months old, on June 22, 2003. I also have wonderful memories from my years of volunteering for Lobster on the Lawn from 2011 to 2025; I started off washing tables, but I have since transitioned to helping with the heavy lifting and moving the coolers from the hall to the house. Over the years, I have also always enjoyed volunteering for the Strawberry Festival and the Christmas Fair.

Another favorite memory is from 2021, when I was confirmed under the tent. I really enjoyed that day, especially since I had waited so long to get confirmed, and it turned out to be a great day.

This past spring, I got to host coffee hour on my birthday to celebrate my first “normal Sunday birthday” in 11 years, after the previous one fell on Easter during the COVID shutdown. Additionally, I’ve enjoyed being on the Altar Guild for the last eight years, and I am incredibly grateful for my teammates, Ms. Kate and Ms. Lois, as well as for how much I’ve learned from serving with them. Finally, I’ve enjoyed serving as an acolyte since I was 10 years old, and I always love carrying the cross.

I’m grateful for the countless friendships I’ve made over the years, but I am most grateful for my relationship with my great friends David and Ann, who call me their “third son.” I am also thankful for my friendship with Ms. Helen, who is always willing to help us out, just as we are to her, since we only live seven minutes away from each other. There are many other close friendships as well.



MONICA QUINN AND SHERRY BONNER

How can you pick one spot on this gorgeous and glorious property as your favorite? For us, as one of the many stewards of this property, we find every inch of it special and beautiful in its own way. We continue to find ways to maintain and beautify this sacred gift that God has given us.



JOAN HANDY

My favorite space is the church, at the communion rail. It’s why I go to church and it is very meaningful.



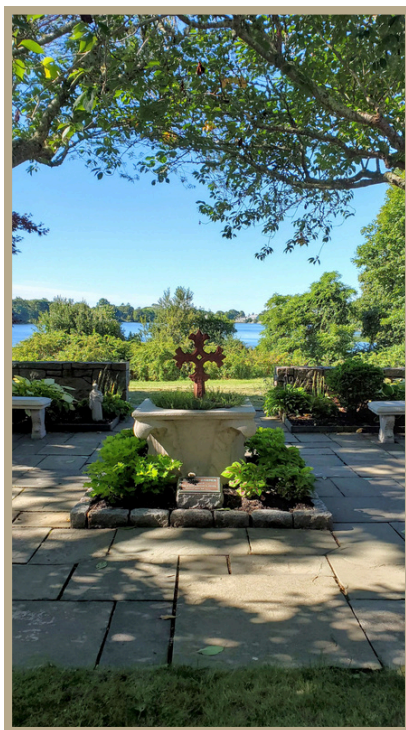


REIMAGINING THE CHAPEL GARDEN

The Chapel Garden. It's the entry way to a magnificent view of Siders Pond. Steps away from the Chapel. And a point of reflection before entering all the activity in the Church offices and the Great Hall.

To say it is a cherished spot on the Saint Barnabas campus is undeniable. Come along to learn more about how the Chapel Garden is being reimagined and returned to its full glory.

I learned that, the Chapel Garden, like many mature gardens, had simply outgrown its space. There were many issues that were threatening the buildings around it and those who visited. The lovely trees that had been there forever it seems, were too big, they were not properly maintained, and their roots were in danger of cracking the foundation of our building.



A similar situation for the shrubs around them. And importantly, the paving was uneven and dangerous for those who use walkers. As it was described to me by a plant specialist, "plants don't last forever."

Knowing this, it was time to vision the Chapel Garden, maintaining the same sense of peace and serenity of the original garden. The design of the garden is still in a formative stage, but the overall aesthetic will be one that reflects on the church's gothic architecture, which means it will have some formality to it. But knowing that our space lives in a wonderful coastal space, that formality will be balanced with a bit of a cottage feel. The perfect blend for our parish.

There will be symmetry in the paths leading in and out. The hardscaping contractor working with us, John Lopes, is a lifelong Falmouth resident who has long admired the Chapel garden and is honoured and excited to be helping to beautify this space. The stone used for the path will complement other stonework featured in the architecture in our campus buildings.

Reimagining the Chapel Garden - continued

Though it is still in discussion, the vision is to have a table in the middle of the garden, and beautiful (and durable) benches that can withstand the elements so that the space is one that can be enjoyed all year, be it July or November. A place of reflection, with your own thoughts, or in the company of others.

Picture this in the softscape: Evergreens bordering the space. Behind the evergreens are goldmops. Behind the goldmops, white peniculata hydrangeas. In front of the hydrangeas, a cottage-y garden of blue, pink, white perennials.

Holly will adorn each corner. In front of the holly, red twig dogwoods. And in front, near the pavers, 1,000 white daffodils will magically appear for an early spring pop of color.

The key to finalizing the design is to create clarity on the space's purpose. A peaceful spot, which invites you in to sit, reflect, pray. A place of reflection after you have visited the Chapel, particularly for those who might not have that space at home.

Kate Kristenson added that updates on the project will be shared monthly through Vestry minutes that are posted on the website. As this project evolves, the hope is to involve parishioners, maybe even in the plantings of the annual flowers. Creating this space together, collaboratively will bring even more meaning to this sacred, cherished garden space. And of course, maintaining the gardens will be a ministry all its own!

(Right) A rough rendering of the plan that's in development - subject to change.





SPACES AND PLACES

Of Joy, Wonder, & Peace at StB's



MARY BETH GALE

Sitting in the choir stall during Sunday morning service gives me a unique perspective of the wonderful hand-wrought carvings above the organ. With the morning sun streaming through them, I love the beautiful stained-glass windows. While I appreciate the standard church services, the Celtic Vespers, with its harp, special music, and readings, offer me a special sense of joy and peace.



DEB GEMMA

At the risk of being obvious, the sacred space on our campus where I experience wonder, joy and love is the church. It is there I live out my vocation as a church musician. When I sit on the organ bench, and play our historic, very tactile mechanical organ, I marvel that century-old technology still creates beautiful sounds that move us and turn our hearts to God and each other. I think about my predecessors, mostly unknown to me, who made music touching the same wood and ivory, and the thousands of voices whose songs have resonated in that space. I am privileged to spend time in the church in so many ways: morning worship, afternoon practice, evening rehearsal, with the just the choir, or the whole congregation, or in solitude. With you, I share the whole spectrum of life experience there: baptisms, weddings, funerals, Good Friday to Easter, and "ordinary time." We know that God is present everywhere in the world; the church building is not magic. But it is a place we have set aside to come together for communion with God and each other, and to find the strength to bring the message of God's wonder, joy and love to the world.



IRENE LEDWITH

It's hard to pick a space on the Saint Barnabas campus that moves me more than others. The campus itself is so beautiful. I have to say the Parish House stands out to me, and brings a smile to my face as I enter. The 19th century building's entry porches guide you through a beautiful old wooden door, into a welcoming interior. There I have experienced fellowship with congregants, and enlightenment through fruitful conversation and study. I attended the Episcopal Church's eye-opening Sacred Ground workshops there. The Parish House was originally a public reading room for the town of Falmouth. One can still read there. Today a small bookshelf housing books on social justice sits in the main room's corner, flanked by a comfortable reading chair. It's very meaningful to me that the Social Justice Committee was able to establish this, and even more so that parish members have responded by borrowing books and sharing their own.





SPACES AND PLACES

Of Joy, Wonder, & Peace at StB's



KENNETH MCGRAIL

My favorite space at Saint Barnabas is the Parish House not just because of the beautiful architecture but of what it means to me spiritually. It is where I decided to join the Episcopal church after completing a six-week course on “everything you always wanted to know about being an Episcopalian”. But most importantly it was where I really got to know two wonderful friends in Christ, Debbie Gentile and Faith Kolodziejski.



KATE & ERIC KRISTENSON

We find comfort and peace sitting in the church in community worship. Singing hymns together along with the choir brings us JOY! Being with our friends in Christ is a calming experience. Gazing at the spectacularly crafted stained glass windows depicting Bible stories never gets old. We feel blessed to be part of the Church of Saint Barnabas!



SPACES AND PLACES

Of Joy, Wonder, & Peace at StB's



THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU TO
ALL WHO SHARED THEIR THOUGHTS. YOU
HAVE PAINTED A PICTURE OF A VERY
SPECIAL PARISH, INDEED.



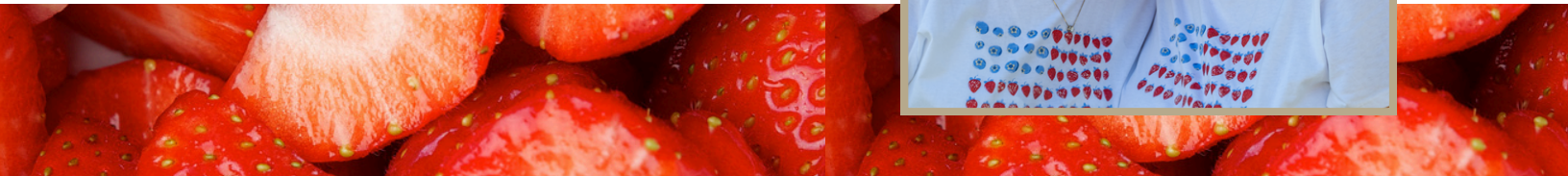


SUNNY SKIES USHERED IN THE
75TH STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL
UNDER THE TENT ON OUR
CAMPUS, SETTING THE STAGE
FOR A DAY OF PARTNERSHIP AND
A SPIRIT OF JOY.
MANY THANKS TO ALL WHO
VOLUNTEERED, AND THOSE
WHO ATTENDED.
IT TAKES A VILLAGE!

AND “HULLERS ... BEGIN!”



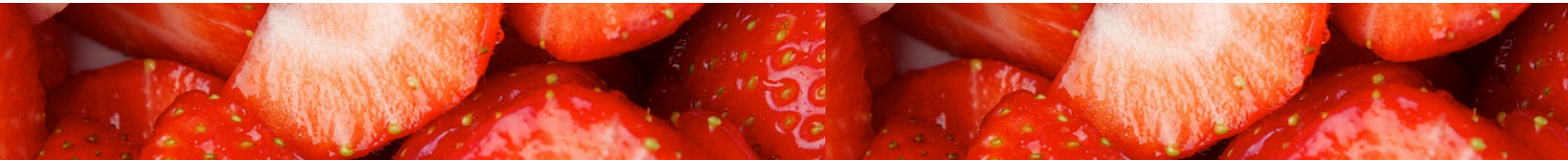
THE TEAMS ASSEMBLE ...



... WELCOME TO ANOTHER STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL!



STB'S STRAWBERRY
FESTIVAL
BRINGING JOY,
CONNECTION &
STRAWBERRIES TO THE
FALMOUTH COMMUNITY



FALMOUTH MARKS JUNETEENTH WITH REFLECTION, REMEMBRANCE

(excerpt from the Falmouth Enterprise, By LIN LIN HUTCHINSON, Jun 23, 2026)

“Music filled the air outside Saint Barnabas's Episcopal Church, as families, residents, town staff, elected officials and community organizations gathered for an afternoon commemorating Juneteenth on Friday, June 19. While the gathering included celebratory elements—shared meals, music, poetry and an art display by Falmouth Public Schools students—for many, the day was also an observance.”

The complete article can be found by clicking the image/link to the right.



Falmouth Marks Juneteenth With Reflection, Remembrance

Music filled the air outside Saint Barnabas's Episcopal Church, as families, residents, town staff, elected officials and community organizations gathered for an afternoon commemorating Juneteenth on Friday, June 19. While

by CapeNews.net





Morning light streams through the Chapel windows: Photo Courtesy of David Rider

SAINT BARNABAS EPISCOPAL CHURCH, FALMOUTH, MA

A WELCOMING COMMUNITY DEDICATED TO SEEKING, LOVING,
AND SERVING GOD BY GATHERING IN WORSHIP, SERVING THOSE
IN NEED, CARING FOR THE ENVIRONMENT, AND LISTENING AND
RESPONDING TO EACH OTHER



