

In Your Midst

A low-angle photograph of St. James Cathedral in Chicago, showing its tall brick tower and green dome against a blue sky. Lush green trees are visible on the left and bottom edges of the frame.

A JOURNAL FOR ST. JAMES CATHEDRAL PARISH

July 2010

In Your Midst

Vol. 16 No. 2 July 2010

*"I am in your midst as one who serves."
From the great oculus high above the altar of
St. James Cathedral, these words of Jesus
communicate His abiding presence among us.
This inscription gave us the name for our
Journal and continues to be our guiding
inspiration.*

Contents

- 3 What St. James is for me**
*In celebration of the Jubilee Year of St. James,
Cathedral parishioners reflect on our parish*
- 12 A Greening Congregation**
St. James does its part for Mother Earth
- 14 Jubilee Year of St. James**
A photo essay
- 17 In Memoriam**
Father Ryan remembers Jim Impett
- 18 The Pew Next to You**
Meet the Berrys and the Brunos
- 20 From the Archives**
In your midst... in 1928
- 22 Cathedral Almanac**
Snapshots of life at St. James, February-July, 2010
- 24 Hunthausen Charity Golf Tournament**
*You're invited to join the 14th Annual
Tournament on September 20*

In Your Midst is published three times yearly by
St. James Cathedral, Seattle, Washington.

All photos by M. Laughlin unless otherwise indicated.

Editor

Maria Laughlin

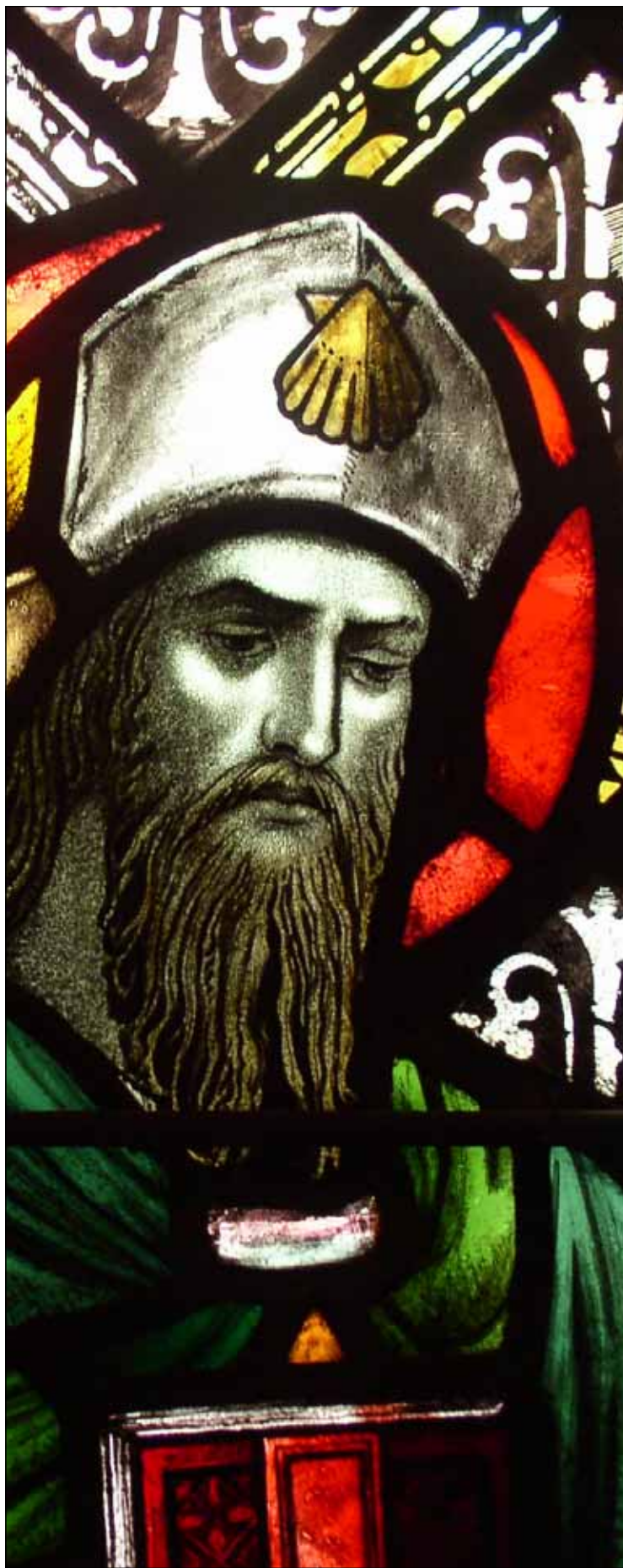
Comments/Suggestions for articles

Your comments are always welcome!
mLaughlin@stjames-cathedral.org

St. James Cathedral

804 Ninth Avenue
Seattle, WA 98104

Phone 206-622-3559 Fax 206-622-5303
www.stjames-cathedral.org



What St. James is for me

*In celebration of the Jubilee Year of St. James,
Cathedral parishioners reflect on our parish*

A few months ago, I was awaiting the beginning of the 10am Mass. After praying I sat in the pew and I looked around at the gathering congregation. I remember thinking, “home”: St. James is my home. There have been many moments like that since I was baptized during the Easter Vigil in 2009. The candles appear to be burning just a bit brighter, the organ sounds just a bit warmer, and I, too, feel lighter, and warmer and I feel the inner glow of God’s love. It is this feeling that I now have in common with all the baptized sitting in the pews around me.

As Mass continued, this new awareness was never far from my thoughts. Then another amazing moment happened. Father Ryan’s homily began with the words: “*Those who love me will keep my word and my Father will love them and we will come to them and make our home with them....*” Home. Who of us doesn’t need—or long for—a home?” I am not sure I can really describe how I felt at that moment. Was it a feeling of exaltation? Yes, perhaps, but much more than that. It is more a profound sense of knowing that all is right with the world, and that particular moment was a blessed confirmation of my place in it.

It is no wonder that I would feel so strongly about St. James. We have a twenty-year history together. In the 19 years leading up to being baptized, I have volunteered in many ministries: driving for the winter shelter, running the espresso cart, and being on the stage crew for sixteen *Great Music for Great Cathedrals* productions. I have tried to be available for whatever the church asks of me.

I remember discussing volunteering with a neophyte last year as he expressed an interest in joining a ministry that would make a difference. I told him to just start anywhere, help in the Cathedral Kitchen, make sandwiches, or anything. In my mind



Photo by Mike Penney

there is not one ministry that is more important than any other ministry. Everything our Church does is for the greater good of the community. As the inscription around the oculus says, “I am in your midst as one who serves.” We can be, too.

Sean Berry

When I joined the Cathedral Choir in the fall of 1997, I had not set foot in a Catholic church in nearly 25 years. I was baptized Catholic and grew up loving the Church, even as a child. In high school, in addition to attending Catechism classes, I became involved with a non-Catholic youth group that deeply enriched my relationship with God. One Sunday I missed Mass because of an activity with that group. When I confessed this to my parish priest, he denied me absolution unless I promised him I would not return to the youth group. I walked out of the confessional and away from my Church for 25 years.

I never stopped loving the liturgy. I sang with several groups during those years, and we often sang beautiful settings of the Mass, so in a way, I was never really far from the Church. And then in 1997, when I was ostensibly looking for another place to sing, I



have shared a wealth of experiences. From grade school altar boy days, through the tumult of Vatican II, painful over-the-top guitar Masses in the 1970s, baptisms, confirmations, CCD classes, Marriage Encounter, Cursillo Retreats, missions, choir, we've tasted them all. Donna and I now find ourselves at St. James in the autumn of our lives.

We found our way here as a result of a search for a place where we could feel comfortable and at home. Our previous

ended up finding both a musical and spiritual home at St. James. For the first few years, I listened and watched. I let others go by me at communion; I didn't want to participate in the sacraments just because I could; I wanted to make sure my heart was right. When it was time, I knew it. I went to Father Ryan for confession, which to this day was one of the most profound moments in my spiritual life. He forgave me for missing that Mass so many years before, and he welcomed me home.

Some of my favorite moments at St. James have been the ones sitting in the dark or in silence, with the breath and prayers of thousands around me: during the readings at Easter Vigil; saying the Lord's Prayer at Tenebrae; waiting to step into a pool of light during Great Music; or absorbing that moment of silence that precedes the downbeat of the first movement of the Mozart Requiem.

When I think about my years away from the Church and how blessed I am to be at St. James today, I am comforted by the realization that journeys don't always occur in a straight line. Sometimes they are recursive, helical, or involve long diversions into the desert. At St. James, I know I never have to make that journey alone.

Susan Patella

I am a "cradle Catholic" and a product of Catholic grade school and high school. Donna, my wife of 51 years, shares the same upbringing. Together, we've seen many changes within our Church and

parish was heavily invested in its grade school. The parishioners were either young parents or grey-headed. (Ironically, we are now grey-headed!) We were looking for more diversity.

We arrived here as St. James was making the transition from "St. Gym" at O'Dea into the renovated and refurbished Cathedral. Almost immediately, the music grabbed us. The diversity of the community was very evident. Donna noted that she had never seen so many unaccompanied men at Mass! The liturgies, always well done, also fed our need for a more sacred sense of worship.

Shortly after joining the Cathedral parish, we became aware of the extensive ministries that are its ongoing mission. We started by making muffins for coffee hour, but our involvement has gradually increased. I went to Biloxi with our fellow parishioners in 2008, and that was an eye-opening and awakening experience for me, personally. The people in the South had endured so much, and yet, were friendly, welcoming, and helpful. I was struck by the fact that these folks who had so little in the way of material things possessed an abundance and richness of Spirit.

Apart from genuinely liking the staff and the physical feeling of the place, I'm impressed by the capacity of our fellow parishioners to do good works among the needy of our community, which is what I think the message of Jesus is all about. Our commitment is not just a now and then thing, but ongoing. It has pushed me to an understanding that I can do more. The community and service to others is



ultimately the important work of the Church, and St. James demonstrates how it is done. I'm glad to be a part of that. Thanks, St. James.

Bob Clifford

Our Cathedral story began 5 years ago. Approaching forty and both single, John and I were set up on a blind date, and amazingly we had a lot in common. I was raised in Tacoma attending St. Patrick Church with 10 brothers and sisters, and John grew up in Edmonds' Holy Rosary Parish with his three siblings. We both had 12 years of Catholic education, were very connected to our families, and loved to cook. We immediately hit it off.

Although living in Everett at the time, John often attended St. James and I joined him one Sunday evening. I had been there many times over the years for special events and to visit Father Ryan, a dear family friend, but never on a date!

John and I soon became parishioners, and within months were married by Father Ryan following a Thursday evening Mass. Although attended by just two special friends and John's mother, the little ceremony in the Chapel was very grand to us.

Walking in through the north entrance for 8 am Sunday Mass, John and I both feel instantly connected to the spirited community of St. James. Ushers greet us with a warm welcome and the Mass becomes a fresh start to our week ahead. We often stop at the Mary Shrine, our special place, to light a candle and say a prayer or two. If you spot us on the center aisle in the east nave, please say hello!

As St. Martin de Porres Sandwich Makers, "gourmet" ham salad sandwiches and a batch of cookies—less 1 or 2—is our monthly contribution. It is a small but rewarding project from our kitchen that keeps us mindful of all those who are hungry, and grateful for what we have.

I bake the cookies when John is not around. It's just best that way.

Margie Treleven Murphy

I have a very simple answer to the question, "What is St. James for me?" St. James is my spiritual home. My wife and I joined St. James when we decided to move into Skyline at First Hill located diagonally across Ninth Avenue from the Cathedral. Since moving into Skyline eight months ago we have been attending daily Mass, and are gradually

becoming active in several parish programs. Although I have been a Catholic for twenty-eight years, I have never before felt so completely at home in a parish.

Why do I feel so at home at St. James? My understanding of the Christian life is that it involves a two-way movement: inward and outward. St. James offers me both dimensions of this in the fullest way possible. As for the inward movement, I receive much from St. James. There is first of all the Mass. I love the constant attention to detail in well planned and well carried out liturgies and, of course, the beautiful music. Through the Mass I give myself to God and receive Jesus into my life. I also value the emphasis at St. James on the contemplative life as in the Taizé and Vespers services. Through its observance of the liturgical year and in the litanies and feast days of the saints St. James keeps me in touch with my Christian tradition. Finally, at St. James, with the multi-racial, multi-national, and multi-ethnic makeup of those who attend, I am offered participation in a community which symbolizes the unity through diversity which characterizes the global Catholic Church.

There is however also an important outward movement. I don't go to Church only for what I can receive but also for what I can give. The old Latin Mass ended with the words, "*Ite missa est*," or "Go, for you have been sent," and written in the oculus of the Cathedral are the words, "I am in your midst as one who serves." St. James offers a whole variety of opportunities to be the body of Christ in the world by serving the needs of the community. Last month I attended the dinner for parish volunteers and was deeply moved by the hundreds who attended. The enthusiasm, energy, dedication, and commitment shown there were impressive indeed. Clearly the Spirit is powerfully at work in this parish.

Yes, St. James is now my home. My address may be Skyline at First Hill and this may be where I live, but my real home is across the street at St. James.

Fred Brandauer

My journey to St. James began nearly twenty years ago on a Saturday night vigil Mass at our local parish on the Eastside. I was a single dad with two little boys and we had just been assaulted from the pulpit, again, by a fire-and-brimstone priest. I vowed to find a place for us to seek spiritual fulfillment and the following Saturday night brought us to "the spiritual center of the city" St. James, the old St. James. The Cathedral was quite different then, a long central aisle leading to an altar in the east apse and a traditional communion rail, much like the churches I grew up with in the Midwest. But even then there was something

different about This Place. Our soloist led us in hymns and was robustly joined by the congregation. The relatively new priest, Father Ryan, gave a homily that I could explain later to two young kids on the way back home driving over the bridge. But there was more to him than being a gifted homilist, which he is to this day. He had a vision for This Place and a greater passion for what this parish could become.

'A place of refuge and welcome—a spiritual fountain where the thirsty might drink, a replica of the Kingdom of God.' I have felt that about This Place, when I have attended inter-religious services, or come for refuge following any number of disasters like September 11 and particularly as I came to say goodbye to the many friends who have gone before us.

Dostoevsky said of Rome's St. Peter's Basilica that it "made shivers run down his spine." I have had many moments like that sitting in this place: listening to the choir sing Ave Maria in the north transept, the Office of Tenebrae during Holy Week; the lone female soloist singing from the choir loft, "Were you There" on Good Friday; the standing ovation that the newly baptized receive as they process to the altar, the sight of seminarians prostrate on the altar as they are ordained priests; and Great Music for Great Cathedrals.

In St. Augustine's *Confessions* this question is posed: "Are Christians made by walls?" Not by walls, comes the reply, but by community. Because when Christians come together for prayer, they are more than the sum of their parts. How often have I been a witness to the wonders of our ministries: the Cathedral Kitchen, Operation Nightwatch and many others.

So, This Place has become a place of refuge, a place of spine-tingling beauty and solemnity, a community of servants whose outreach is remarkable, all held together by a not-so-young-anymore parish priest who has become my friend, my spiritual leader, my shepherd. I have come to embrace one of his favorite phrases, "You are a chosen people, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, God's own people, that you may declare the wonderful deeds who called you out of darkness into marvelous light." We are a chosen people, we have been brought to This Place, and "to those whom much is given, much will be required."

Jeff Meder

Retirement from our long academic professions was truly re-creative. We sold our house, changed our Seattle address to a forwarding address in Sioux Falls, bought a new RV, and went on the road.

In 2006, during a short stay in Seattle, the ever-present Spirit nudged me to invite our friends Jody and AJ to join us at an art exhibit and food fest at University

House where Fred and I were planning to retire in the far distant future. To our surprise, Jody told us they were going to retire at Skyline, a Life Time Continuing Care facility of which we had never even heard. When she added that it would be built across the street from St. James, the Spirit within me leapt with joy! My whole inner being said, "Yes, that is where I want to live. I want to spend the November/December months of my life cycle right across the street from St. James Cathedral." Three years later, on October 12, 2009,

Skyline welcomed its first residents and Fred and I moved into the third apartment to be occupied.

What a life changing transition it has been and how grateful to God we are for helping us make the move while we still have the physical and mental stamina to do so and can fully enjoy living here. Every day our cup overflows with thanksgiving for the privilege of living in such a vibrant, exemplary retirement and parish community. It is such a gift to walk across the street for liturgy, Vespers, Taizé, concerts, and a variety of educational and volunteer opportunities at St. James.

Our travel odyssey has encompassed many miles and includes RV travel across the US, Canada, and Mexico. We have traveled to Alaska, Hawaii, Europe, and Japan and have had six extended trips to China. Wherever we traveled we located the Catholic churches and participated in the liturgies. Never have we worshipped in a parish which had more to offer than St. James, with its carefully planned liturgies, superb musicians, and multi-faceted, well run educational and volunteer opportunities.

Truly, our souls magnify the Lord and our spirits rejoice in God our Savior who has done great things for us by leading us into such an outstanding retirement and parish community. Greatly have we been blessed and many are the opportunities at both Skyline and St. James to be a blessing to others.

Magnificat!

Marie Materi



The regulars at the 5:30 Saturday Mass will recall Azel Shackleford, the tall black usher who greeted worshippers on Saturday evenings. In his stunning and memorable presence there and in his diminishing presence in the months before his death, Azel taught me what it meant for him to be a Catholic at St. James.

Azel was a Navy veteran and hardworking man who had hit the skids before turning his life around. He did this after walking into St. James one Saturday evening and finding a welcome. For the first time, he felt "comfortable and at home." He was baptized into the Catholic Church and became an usher, and before he got sick, he served faithfully on Saturday evenings, welcoming others, until something went terribly wrong. When he collided with sidewalk obstacles, he shrugged it off, but when he impaled his beloved VW bug onto a traffic circle mound, he sought medical help. That led to brain surgery for cancer. The night we heard that he was in Virginia Mason, Ted and I went with Gail, his ushering partner, to visit him right after Mass. That night—radiating joy—Azel spoke of how much St. James, its liturgies, and its people meant to him and were part of him. And he kept offering us his Halloween candy.

Months later, on a cold winter night, Gail, Ted and I visited him again, this time in his very modest home in White Center. By then the cancer had weakened him

significantly, but his faith and his hope were strong, and he happily told us more about how and why he loved St. James and loved us. That night we talked, laughed, and lustily sang hymns and chants that we had sung at many Saturday night Masses.

In spring, I visited Azel in hospice care at Bailey-Boushay, where cards and items spoke of visits by other St. James people. By then he was bone thin, fragile, and listless, and our exchanges came down to my one-sided prayers, hymns, and conversation. Days later, Father Ryan celebrated Azel's funeral Mass in the cathedral he had loved and served so well, and we came to send him off to his eternal home and to make sure that his other family and friends felt as welcome as he had felt in St. James. I am sure that made Azel smile.

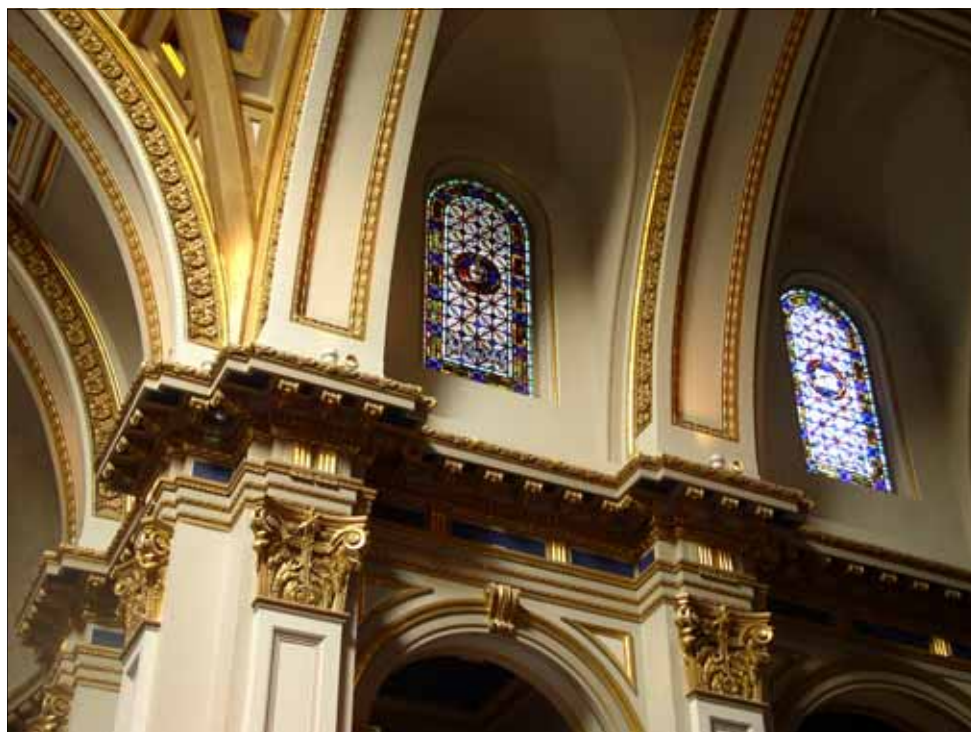
Before he got sick, all I had known about Azel had come from our brief exchanges on Saturday nights in the cathedral. But in getting to know him as I did beyond the cathedral walls, I learned so much about him and so much from him—about life and faith and being part of St. James.

Maureen Nutting

St. James is a grand collection of God's people. I envision the Communion of the Saints when we all line up for that most precious gift from God: the Eucharist. I think that there is a deep desire within the core of our souls to follow those words Christ spoke when He said, "Come follow me..."

Whether we drive a bus for Metro, work as a Boeing engineer, teach at one of our local schools, or run the autoclave at Harborview, that deep desire remains and we fulfill it when we smile at that person getting on the bus, who's had a bad day, or when we stay late to finish that project our boss wanted when we really wanted to get going to Taizé, or when we take time to understand that lonely student who's failing his class because of his family problems. Those little things we do are putting Christ's love into action.

I love all those people who made me feel right at home when I first arrived here at St. James about ten years ago. There are no hidden agendas with God's people at St. James. People literally took my hand and



showed me the way. In my case, there were many ways to be shown!

I think the most memorable and rewarding experience, if I needed to pick just one, was the day I answered the call to Operation Nightwatch. I continue to make myself available each first Tuesday of the month to help two other volunteers prepare and cook food for about 170 homeless, hungry men living on the streets of Seattle. The reward I get, is to see those smiling, happy faces when they get that plate of hot food. If only for this one moment, I feel I have really answered that call of Christ "to love one another, as I have loved you..."

As a parish, we all have been many places and done many things, and answered many calls. But one thing is for sure, even though we are headed in the right direction, there is plenty more to do. And with God's help, and each other's help, we may get there one day.

Gerri Silva Barker

I did not grow up Catholic. As a young woman I chose to become Catholic. I am deeply committed to the teachings of the Church, although lately in view of the scandals plaguing the Church I find myself wondering why. The answer is always the same, the Eucharist. In spite of the frustrations I love my Catholic faith. And St. James Cathedral is my place of worship, a place where I have developed a sense of responsibility and social awareness in my spiritual life.

Inside the great ceremonial bronze doors of the Cathedral there thrives a diverse community in an atmosphere where everyone is accepted in the true Catholic tradition. "I am in your midst as one who serves." I think that's what is so rewarding about St. James, the many opportunities offered to the laity to become involved in the life of the church. Over the years my husband and I have been privileged to join with others in serving in some of those ministries, and some of the greatest gifts from God we have received are the people we have met in doing so.

For me everything centers on the Eucharist, the affirmation of a nourishing God who wants to see no one excluded from his table. As at every good meal, the appetizer—the Homily—is served before hand. I have always believed there is a special social bonding in stories and it takes a gifted man, maybe even one with a wee bit of the Irish in him, to turn a boring sermon into an interesting story that everyone can relate to. I never grow weary listening to Father Ryan as he skillfully weaves a tapestry of words into a message that confirms that "God's imperishable Spirit is in all things."

I began with saying at times I become frustrated with the Church. That probably will never change—wherever there are human beings there will be frustrations—but one thing life at St. James has taught me over the years is that "what you see depends on where you stand."

Elizabeth Hernandez

Several years ago, one of my work colleagues, a woman not only new to Seattle, but new to this country, was telling me that she had gone to Mass at the Cathedral. She said that when, at the end of Mass, Father Ryan greeted all the visitors, and welcomed them to the Cathedral, "I felt that he was talking just to me." This is how it is at St. James. In every facet of Cathedral life, there is a welcoming aura of family, of love, and of beauty. I have been to many churches where I felt that I was slightly alien, an outsider looking in. But at St. James, I felt an immediate warmth and had a sense of being a part of what was happening.

The feeling of "one family" is everywhere in Cathedral life. On Thursdays, I assist at the Cathedral Kitchen, which daily serves dinner to more than one hundred fifty of our less fortunate neighbors. For many of these folks, this is their only family—both the staff preparing the food and serving them, as well as the other regular guests with whom they share their meal every day.

At the Centennial Celebration performance of Great Music for Great Cathedrals, the feeling of family

at St. James was brought home to me even more forcefully. At every Great Music performance, nearly two hundred members of the various choirs process to the altar, to the exuberant, but still somehow solemn and serene music of Richard Strauss' *Feierlicher Einzug*—and every year, I am filled with awe. That year, the awe was magnified exponentially when the choristers, rather than formally processing in their choir robes, walked in, as though attending a service—in historic costumes representing every decade of the Cathedral's history. Choir members came in dressed as families, as flappers, as 1950s housewives, as soldiers. This tangibly brought home the fact that this parish family does not include just our current parishioners: this parish family extends back through more than a century to the thousands of others who have served and prayed through the years in our wonderful church.

Joanna Ryan

When meeting someone new after Mass at coffee hour it is not uncommon for the introductory conversation to include questions like "How long have you been a parishioner at St James?" or "What parish did you come from?" My response is usually to the point: "I have been a parishioner for about 8 years and my previous parish was St Vincent de Paul in Federal Way". When I have the luxury of spending time with a newcomer I usually go into more detail because there is a story behind the response. So in the space allowed I give you the Reader's Digest version of my journey to St James.

For many years I attended Mass at St Vincent's with my family. All that changed when a close friend expressed an interest in learning more about the Church. Our pastor at St Vincent's referred us to the RCIA program at St James. As a co-sponsor in the RCIA program the Spirit moved within me, rekindling a desire to know more about my faith, its history, and my place in the church as a servant of God. In March of 2002 the catechumen I co-sponsored was baptized and received into the Christian Community of St James. For me this experience marks the beginning of my membership into the community of St James. I explored and joined many educational and service opportunities. But I still felt a yearning to know more, so I enrolled in Seattle University's Master of Arts in Pastoral Studies through their School of Theology and Ministry and completed my degree the summer of 2009. The idea of being part of an ecclesial or Church community was very new to me. You see, growing up in a Hispanic culture, community to me meant going to Church with your family and then going home to

continue the celebration with extended family members be it a Baptism, Quinceañera, birthday, death, wedding, or a simple meal. When my family moved to California, I experienced a sense of loss of community. But looking back my new ecclesial community filled the void. I continue to honor and participate in my cultural community; however, I now see myself being called to a larger community that is filled with diverse, loving, welcoming people of God. I thank God every day for the staff and volunteers who provide opportunities to not only learn more about our faith journeys but to truly be “in your midst as one who serves” our diverse community.

Ruben Deanda



Who are we? We the parishioners share a common bond through the power of the Holy Spirit and unite to worship in this holy place we know as Saint James Cathedral.

Over the past years I have been experiencing a growing awareness that my personal value system differs widely from family, friends and acquaintances. It is uncomfortable for me to realize through daily experience and conversation that few people I know share my values as enshrined in the Ten Commandments and the Gospels.

How can I accept people with different ideologies and value systems than my own? It isn't easy. At Saint James while reflecting during prayer, mass, hymns, and seeing people receiving communion, people from all walks of life with their wide range of backgrounds and ideologies, the Holy Spirit has an almost physical presence. We don't just go to the Cathedral; we are the Cathedral, however difficult our pilgrim's journey may be. And remembering “I am in your midst as one who serves” and “love one another as I have loved you” allows me to continue on my path.

Phyllis Ohrbeck

“Always go to church,” was key advice my Dad gave me as I set out for life in Seattle. Arriving here in 1988, St. James seemed the best place to start. It took a few Masses at St. James before it took hold. After that, it never let go, and neither did I.

A few years later, Dr. Savage heard me pipe a bit of “Amazing Grace” for a service in the Cathedral. Afterward, I was taken by both shoulders, and Jim

announced, “You’re our Cathedral Piper.” It was one of those occasions when you accept the compliment though inside you aren’t sure you deserve it. I’d just returned to playing my granddad’s pipe and I wasn’t very happy with my playing. But Jim was, and it made all the difference. Gratitude, safety during times of uncertainty, comfort; these are what make the Cathedral “home.”

While volunteering as a sponsor in the RCIA I first saw and met my lovely wife Rachael. We were married in the Cathedral in 1994, almost the last wedding before the renovation. During the renovation, I had a close encounter with a Giant Bowl of holy water. Masses were held in the O’Dea Gym (“St. Gym” we called it at the time). I was a Reader at a Sunday evening mass, and had been out of town so I was harried and rushing to get to St. Gym. I changed into my alb. Near the makeshift ambo, on a short wooden stand, was large stainless bowl of holy water for a blessing later during Mass.

After my reading, I stepped backward a bit too far, and loudly fell into/over the holy water, the bowl and its stand. Two very quick ushers kept both me and the bowl off the ground; but I was soaked, through and through. The Cantor stifled a laugh.

Was it the dowsing of holy water that cemented St. James Cathedral’s grip for me? Or was it meeting my wife? Or my work in the Rectory, or my time volunteering? I’m sure you’ve discovered, sitting in these pews, the more we live at St. James, the more St. James lives in us. Now, that’s a firm grip!

Tyrone Heade

While reflecting on Father Ryan's recent homily dealing with the metaphorical idea of "home"—leaving our comfort zones, taking risks—I began to think about how this might expand to notions greater than just our individual lives. How, for instance, an entire parish might leave a comfort zone, take a risk—or if that's even possible.

The Bible is full of discomfort zones, full of pilgrimages, prophets, and disciples who respond with the purity of faith only to encounter, so to speak, the heart of darkness later. The disciples drop their nets, leave their tax collecting, medical practices, and follow Jesus, no questions asked. Beheadings, betrayals, the denial of Christ—all of that comes later.

Sometimes I think we don't really exist except in other people. Or maybe a better way to say this is that we are meant to live through, and in, one another. I sometimes like to imagine that Christ takes the best qualities of each of us, our best virtues, and hides them in other people since we can't always see or know what these are.

I believe St. James has some very special people, people who I want to be near, who shimmer with the love of Christ and the fire of his spirit—people who make me want to be better, do more, be more, then take that goodness out into the world—to be the kind of window the light shines through.

"Do not suppose I have come to bring peace to the earth. I have not come to bring peace but a sword," Jesus says in the gospel of Matthew. I read this as the ultimate command to leave our comfort zone! To my understanding, we are meant to reflect Christ, to find him in each other, then to move this charity out into the world. To follow him is to be daring, to find a home that is not quite tangible and never quite still, to be always moving and never quite knowing what's coming up next. To imitate him the best we can and then keep trying when we fail—to know that we have been called to be nothing short of astonishing.

Renee Manfredi

St. James is a wonderful place to be. It means different things to different people. It is a quiet, peaceful place, where you can think, meditate, and talk to God.



Using the Cathedral often and for many types of occasions, the most important for me is the Eucharistic celebration. Whether it be a solemn Sunday feast or a weekday in Ordinary Time, the Mass is the core of St. James and how we use it. It is the place we meet our God. It is truly His House.

I used to be afraid that if I did not go to church every day, I would get out of the habit of going, and then I might never go again. Now I go every day that I can because I love God. It is an act of devotion that helps me to love everyone else the right way. We can all stand that reminder every day.

It holds me together. It is a big part of my life—and of my DNA, so to speak. I pray that I will be humble and full of love. I pray that I will be gentle and kind, that I will be patient and understanding, and that I will be wise, even though these goals may seem to be unreachable. I pray that I will overcome my selfishness and pride, and that I will do God's will today.

My desire to do good came out of an accident I had over sixty years ago. I have a need to thank God for keeping me going, for helping me, as He has my whole life. Mostly I am appreciative of what I have been given. I have had a good life, and I have been very lucky. Although there are some things I have failed to do, I have been able to do some positive things along the way.

Kneeling in the quiet of St. James each morning allows each of us to offer ourselves up to God that day in hope and love. Trying to become a better person is an endless task—one that starts at St. James.

Dick Cooley

A Greening Congregation

St. James does its part for Mother Earth

On Sunday, June 13, St. James Cathedral was pleased to receive a unique honor: being recognized as a “Greening Congregation” by Earth Ministry. It’s a wonderful affirmation of a lot of hard work by parish staff, and by the St. James Environmental Justice group, to help promote a deeper understanding of care for creation as part of practicing our faith. Earth Ministry’s mission is to inspire and mobilize the Christian community to take a leadership role in caring for creation. In naming a Greening Church, Earth Ministry looks at four areas: facilities, education, community involvement, and prayer.

FACILITIES. We have made a lot of progress—some visible and some not so visible—in making our facilities more environmentally sound. You’ve probably noticed some of the more visible changes. We’ve stepped up our recycling efforts throughout our facilities, including separating out the compostable kitchen waste from the Cathedral Kitchen program and many other events. We’ve reduced our use of paper products at social events, using and washing real cups, dishes and flatware as much as possible. We’ve banned the use of bottled water at cathedral events, and have encouraged outside caterers to follow our lead. We use environmentally friendly cleaning products wherever possible, and we serve only Fair Trade coffee at Cathedral events.

Some of the changes are less noticeable, but no less significant in their impact. During the 1994 renovation of the cathedral, new energy-efficient systems for lighting and heating were installed, and protective insulating glass was installed over all the stained glass windows. At that time, we also made some changes to the rectory building, converting it from oil heat to “waste” steam heat from the cathedral building. As

Patty Bowman is the Director of Outreach at St. James Cathedral.



Jessie Dye of Earth Ministry presents the Cathedral community with its “Greening Congregation” honor at the 10 o’clock Mass on Sunday, June 13.

part of the 2005 renovation of the Pastoral Outreach Center, the former convent became the first building to have its lighting installed under the new Seattle Lighting Code, which included wattage limitations and occupancy sensors. The Outreach Center also has low volume flush toilets, and we opted for heat pumps and outside air circulation rather than install air conditioning. Many of these changes have also resulted in significant cost savings, making us not only better stewards of creation but also better financial stewards as well.

EDUCATION AND AWARENESS. It’s not enough to try to improve our institutional

practices. We have also worked hard to help raise awareness for our parishioners of the link between our faith and care for creation, and thereby encourage all of us to become more environmentally responsible in our own lives. Many Catholics are just now becoming aware of the church’s teaching on environmental stewardship. The teaching on caring for the earth, of course, starts right at the beginning of Genesis, where we read of the creation of each of the elements of the world—the heavens and the earth, the sun and the moon, the creatures of the air, land and sea, and human beings as well—and God calls each of them good. Pope Benedict has written frequently and eloquently on our call to environmental stewardship, most recently in his address for the World Day of Peace on January 1 of this year, “If You Want to Cultivate Peace, Protect Creation.” Clearly, for Pope Benedict, environmental stewardship is not an optional, secondary matter, but essential to our core Christian call to become peacemakers. As part of our education and awareness activities, we’ve sponsored an eight-week class, “God’s Creation Cries for Justice: Climate Change, Impact and Response,” and have had several other shorter presentations. The Environmental Justice Group has been pleased to partner with the Health and Healing



Committee to host two environmental health fairs, and has sponsored two local foods dinners.

COMMUNITY INVOLVEMENT. Our world is interconnected, and we cannot be isolated actors in our efforts to help care for our world. We have been very privileged to work with Earth Ministry and with other congregations on education and advocacy events. We've participated in Environmental Advocacy Day at the state legislature in Olympia, and at the Step It Up March for climate action. We have recently partnered with Clean Greens Farm, a local organic farm operated by New Hope Baptist Church, to promote community supported agriculture by serving as a distribution site for produce deliveries. In August, we will be partnering with the Duwamish River Cleanup Coalition to sponsor an educational and prayer tour of the Duwamish River, to help bring awareness to the presence of this very toxic Superfund site right here in our city. And we've recently added a new Project H.O.P.E. (Heal Our Planet Earth), to help share good green ideas and practices.

PRAYER. Finally, and most importantly, none of the above would be possible or effective without the power of prayer. We have begun a tradition of an annual Taizé prayer service for climate action, calling together several of our brothers and sisters from other Christian traditions to pray that we become better stewards of the earth. Most recently, we held a special Taizé prayer service to pray for the ongoing oil spill disaster in the Gulf of Mexico, praying not only for resolution of the crisis, but also for conversion of our own hearts away from our own patterns of waste and overconsumption.

We are proud to be recognized by Earth Ministry for these efforts, but there is much, much more to do. The award we received is not for being a "green" congregation, but for being a "greening" congregation. The work of greening continues, and is never done. We encourage you to join in this effort. To find out more about the work of the Environmental Justice Group, go to <http://www.stjames-cathedral.org/Outreach/env-justice.htm> or contact Patty Bowman at 206-382-4515, pbowman@stjames-cathedral. ♦

Jubilee Year of St. James

A Photo Essay

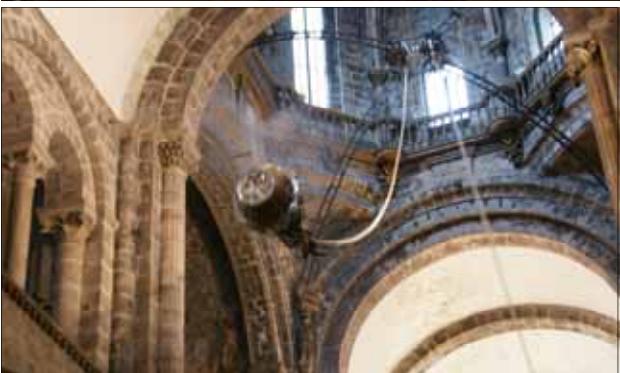


The relics of our patron, St. James the Greater, have been venerated at the Cathedral of Santiago de Compostela in northwest Spain for more than a millennium. For centuries, pilgrims from across Europe and around the world have walked, ridden, and cycled their way to the great shrine. This year marks a Compostela Holy Year, which occurs when the Feast of St. James, July 25, falls on a Sunday (there will not be another Holy Year until 2021!). Pope Benedict XVI will visit Santiago later this year. Cathedral parishioner Barbara DeLateur and friend Wendy Shore walked the ancient camino—the pilgrim way of St. James—earlier this year. (Photos above and left by Dr. Wendy Shore.) “This is a land well-managed, excellent, and full of all blessing. If, perchance, you cross it in summertime, guard yourself diligently from the enormous flies that greatly abound there, and which are called in the vulgar, wasps, or horseflies” (from *The Pilgrim’s Guide*, 12th century.)





Above: As the pilgrims approach Santiago, they catch their first sight of the Cathedral. "This church, in the middle of the city, shines gloriously. In it, one cannot find a single crack or defect: it is admirably built, large, spacious, luminous, of becoming dimensions, well-proportioned in width, length, and height, of incredibly marvelous workmanship, and even built on two levels, as a royal palace. He who enters the cathedral in a sad mood, having seen the superior beauty of this temple, will leave happy and contented." (from the 12th-century *Pilgrim's Guide*) Below: special traditions abound at the Cathedral. The "botafumeiro," an immense thurible, is swung from end to end of the Cathedral on great feasts. On the right: Pilgrims climb a narrow set of steps behind the high altar to embrace the gold-studded image of St. James. "By these and by many other utmost precious works, the basilica of the Blessed James shines in magnificent glory."





Above: The streets of Santiago de Compostela are relatively unchanged since the Middle Ages. "It is there that scallop shells, the insignia of Santiago, are sold to the pilgrims. And also, wine skins, shoes, knapsacks, sidebags, leather straps, belts, all sorts of medicinal herbs, no less than sundry drugs and many more things" (*Pilgrim's Guide*, 12th century). Below: An image of James crowns the impressive façade of the Cathedral. The scallop shell is the ancient symbol of pilgrimage to Compostela (this shell is more than a thousand years old!). Bottom: the great Praza da Obradoiro in front of the Cathedral. And one of the many faces of James to be found in Compostela. "O James, pray for us all with continual prayer. It is yours to pray for the pilgrims who seek you, so that we may all deserve to possess together with you the perpetual kingdom of heaven" (Pope Calixtus II).



In Memoriam

Father Ryan remembers Jim Impett

When I think of St. James Cathedral and what makes this place what it is, I think of people like Jim Impett who was as much a part of St. James as the towers, the masonry, the terrazzo floors, the bronze doors, or the stained glass windows. Jim has been part of the musical life of St. James since the mid-fifties, when he began serving as Cathedral organist—more than half the years the cathedral has been in existence. His passing is not only the passing of a beloved husband, father, grandfather, friend, and parishioner, it is also the closing of an important chapter in the distinguished musical history of St. James Cathedral.

Jim, I think, never made a friend he didn't keep. And I don't just mean that he held onto friendships; I mean that he cultivated and nurtured them. For Jim friends were not passing fads, they were gifts of a lifetime.

Of course, the greatest friendship of his life was his friendship with his wife Julie. Over the years, I spent many an evening with Jim and Julie in their home doing marriage preparation sessions with young engaged couples. It was work but we had fun. There were always loads of laughs, thanks to Jim's delightfully understated, self-deprecating humor, but those couples learned a lot, too. More than anything, they learned the lesson Jim and Julie unfailingly taught both by word and example. Marriage is about "pulling together," they would say. "We didn't get married to argue or fight or disagree, we got married to pull together." To illustrate the point, at the end of the sessions, they always presented the couples with a



James Peter Impett, May 8, 1935 - April 23, 2010

beautiful pair of Gorham silver salad tongs – a nice, tangible reminder about pulling together.

Jim's love of music and music-making, and his commitment to quality Church music made their mark on all of us. Good Church music was not just Jim's passion, it was his mission. He spent much of his life promoting good music and performing good music. Music was never an 'add on' or a luxury for Jim: it was at the very heart of Catholic worship and, for that reason, it had to be first rate. Jim was one of a handful of fine Catholic musicians on the local scene who, during his long professional career, made a

lasting mark on Church music and Church musicians. If they were good, he encouraged them; if they were talented, he inspired them, if they needed help, he mentored them.

Here at St. James, Jim was our best critic and our most enthusiastic supporter. He loved this place where, as a young man, he had worked so hard to make good music; and he took personal pride in what happened here: in the musicians, in their talents and accomplishments, in the liturgies, and in their beauty. In these last few years since his stroke, Jim's "cathedra" was right over there. From it, he would hold court following the 10:00 Mass when his many friends, including some Cathedral musicians, would come by for a Jim 'fix' – a good word, his trademark smile (as much in his eyes and eyebrows as on his lips), a memorable quip, and most probably a carefully crafted comment about the music of the day. The Cathedral musicians will miss their greatest and best critic and I am confident they will honor his memory by continuing to make great music here simply by being the fine musicians they are. ♦

These paragraphs are extracts from Father Ryan's funeral homily for Jim Impett, May 1, 2010.

The Pew Next to You

Meet the Berrys and the Brunos

The Berrys (Sean, Katherine, Isabelle, and Sadie) are a family in a pew next to you—specifically, the back of the East Apse on the north side, at the 10 o'clock Mass. They've been sitting there so long they can't imagine sitting anywhere else!

Sean and Kathy met twenty-two years ago next month "at a smoky bar." "It really isn't as seedy as it sounds," Sean adds. When Sean's date was in the bathroom, Sean seized his opportunity to introduce himself to Katherine and get her phone number. He called three times before he got through to her. And the rest is history.

Kathy and Sean were married at St. James Cathedral in 1993. Father Ryan presided at their wedding, and Kathy points out, he baptized the whole family with the exception of Kathy herself! Isabelle was baptized in 1997, Sadie in 2006, and—after more than twenty years of attending Mass!—Sean was baptized at the Easter Vigil in 2009.

The family commutes to the Cathedral from Edmonds, and they love their Sunday ritual. They get up around eight. Sean makes breakfast—pancakes, waffles, or oatmeal. Cinco, their dog, gets fed. They are in the car shortly after 9:00am. ("We used to leave at 20 minutes past nine," Sean says, "but that didn't work too well, especially if we decided to stop for coffee!") After Mass, Sean and Kathy are often to be found at the espresso cart in Cathedral Hall, making lattes and mochas while Isabelle and Sadie participate in Children's Faith



Above: The Berry Family—Isabelle, Sean, Katherine, and Sadie. Below: Sadie relaxing in the backyard with some summer reading material!

Formation. Isabelle is a Youth Music veteran, and has sung in our youth choirs for six years. "I like Ms. Sunde, and being with friends," she says. "And I love Great Music—the first night, especially." She loves hanging out with her parents at the espresso cart after Mass, chatting and visiting with friends. Sadie's favorite things about St. James? "Singing and muffins."

Sundays are mellow days, days for hanging out together, shopping, and family dinner ("Sundays aren't chore days," Kathy says). Getting the whole family together for Mass can be challenging, but Kathy and Sean have been managing it for years. Kathy offers this advice for parents who have trouble getting their kids through Mass: "Don't be afraid to bring a little snack and a drink—kids have a hard time getting through an hour without anything." Sean says: "And don't be afraid to slip out, whether to the chapel or the west vestibule." Kathy adds: "The most important thing is, don't give up. Kids thrive on routine. You have to go every Sunday. Get into a routine, and it will work. Even if the kids don't always understand what's going on during the Mass, they'll understand that this is what we do." Sean notes, "Bribery works well, too."

"St. James is home for us," Kathy concludes. "When we first came to St. James, we were living in Greenwood, so it wasn't a long haul. We could have gone to other parishes when we moved to Edmonds. But we've gone through so much here. This is home." ♦

The Brunos are usually to be found in the south transept at the Noon Mass. The family—Matthew, Michelle, Major (17), Violet (14), August (10), Ariadne (6), and Pascal (2)—take up almost a whole pew all by themselves!

The family loves Sundays. “Our Sunday ritual revolves around Church,” Michelle says. “We love it because we’re together all day, from going to Mass in the morning to ending the day with a family rosary.”

The family used to go to a parish closer to home, but that parish was going through a lot of changes, and the family needed a place where the children’s faith could blossom. St. James was that place. As Matthew puts it—“After hearing Father Ryan preach, I said, I’m home!”

What’s their secret for getting everyone together and to Mass on time? “One of the strongest elements of our family is teamwork,” Major says. Michelle says: “The key is that everyone wants to go. And everyone has a job. The older kids help pack bags. There’s an order for showers, and that speeds things up, too. My advice for other parents would be, do as much as you can the night before. It took us a long time to get as efficient as we are. And go easy on yourself, too. Sometimes, at first, we were a little late, or I didn’t have time to do my makeup.” (“You look just as good without it,” August comments.)

Matthew adds: “The greatest motivation for us is the emptiness we feel without the Sunday Mass. It’s worth the sacrifice.”

Matthew, Violet, and August are all readers at the Cathedral. Violet says: “At first I didn’t want to do it at all—I was really nervous. But it reminded me of acting on stage, only better. I remember once when I was about to read, I read a little prayer that’s taped to the counter where the readers prepare. And I realized, it wasn’t about me! I had an amazing experience of realizing that God was speaking through me.”

Major graduated from Kennedy High School this year and is headed to the University of Washington, Tacoma campus in the fall. Violet is opting for an online home-schooling course as she begins 9th grade this fall. She loves ballet and helping to home-school the younger children, especially Ariadne. This summer, both Major and Violet will participate in the Youth Migrant Project—Major for the second year in a row.

August is also studying at home. This summer in addition to “boffering,” which he loves, he’s doing some challenging reading (with encouragement—and a modest bribe—from his dad). Dickens, Twain, Kipling, and Conan Doyle are all on the reading list. (Matthew



The Bruno family pictured on the steps of the ambo (three of the family are Cathedral readers!). From left to right—Violet, Michelle, Major, and Matthew; in the front: Pascal, Ariadne, and August.

and Michelle were both English majors in college.)

What does the family like best about St. James?

Major: “I was surprised, given how big the parish was, what a strong community there was here. People notice you’re here, and they care.” August: “Father Ryan’s homilies.” Ariadne: “The children’s liturgy of the word.” Violet: “How reverent everyone is about the Mass.” Michelle: “I feel joy when we come here—a combination of community, reverence, dedication to the ministry. It feeds the spirit.” Matthew: “The Mass, our highest form of prayer, is celebrated so beautifully at St. James. There’s a gravity to the liturgy, but without ego getting in the way. People transparently give of themselves.” ♦

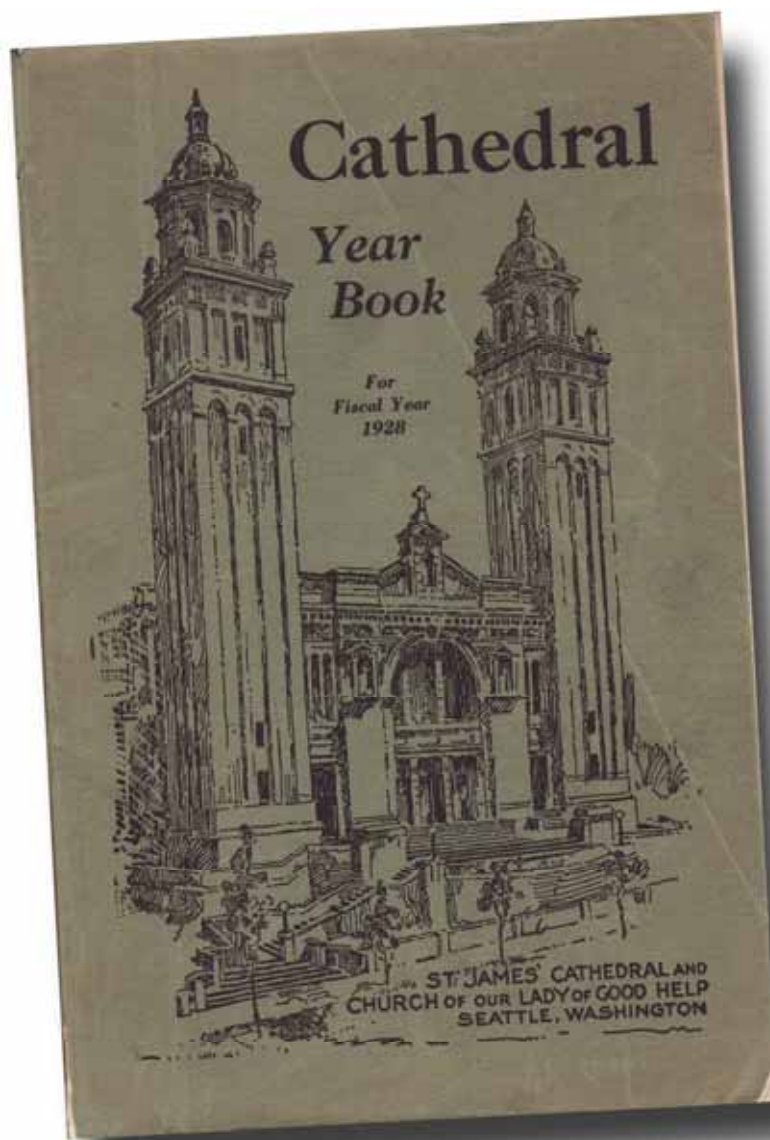
From the Archives

In your midst... in 1928

The Cathedral's Year Book was an annual publication which celebrated the life and ministry of a vibrant parish community (the *In Your Midst* of its day!). It was paid for by advertisers like Poole Electric Co. ("We can electrify your old radio set"), Superior Cement ("Free! - interesting illustrated booklets on how to use concrete around the home"), and Three Brothers Dye Works ("We Dye to Live"). A glance through the pages of the Year Book for 1928 gives us a glimpse of a flourishing Cathedral Parish, where much has changed—and much has stayed the same.

In 1928, the life of the parish revolved around education. The parish had not one but two schools: the Cathedral School, operated by the Sisters of the Holy Names, and O'Dea High School, under the direction of the Christian Brothers. In addition to the usual academic subjects, the children had opportunities for spiritual growth, with retreats geared to them, regular participation in Mass, and even daily communion during Lent. They had the opportunity to participate in the liturgy as well, joining

Corinna Laughlin is the Director of Liturgy at St. James Cathedral. **Do you have a memento of Cathedral history?** Please consider sharing it with the Archives. Information, Maria Laughlin, 206-382-4284.



in the the Holy Thursday procession with the Blessed Sacrament. Students in the Cathedral School also engaged with the prevailing culture - the eighth grade girls staged a debate on the question of whether installment buying is detrimental to industry. (The judges decided it was not.) They also presented a grand annual entertainment, which featured songs and dances by the younger children, and a play presented by the older students, complete with student orchestra. At O'Dea High School, there was a similar breadth: a strong emphasis on athletics, of course, but also two groups of Irish dancers (Jig and Reel).

The Cathedral pastor's essay in the Year Book for 1928 strikes a rather gloomy note. "When

we scan the horizon today," wrote Msgr. James Stafford, "we behold ominous signs that spell disaster to the nations unless Divine Providence will avert the danger." He was not talking about the impending stock market crash of 1929. Msgr Stafford was referring to people like Shaw, Wells, Freud, Nietzsche, the "false prophets" of modernism. These men "flatter the human passions: pride of intellect, vanity or lust. Men of this stamp dominate the press, the theatre, much of the literature of our day. Aye, universities sow the seed of doubt, of atheism and corruption of the



Hotel Sorrento

MADISON AT TERRY
SEATTLE

*Offering appreciation to
our many Catholic friends
who have given us so
largely of their patronage.*

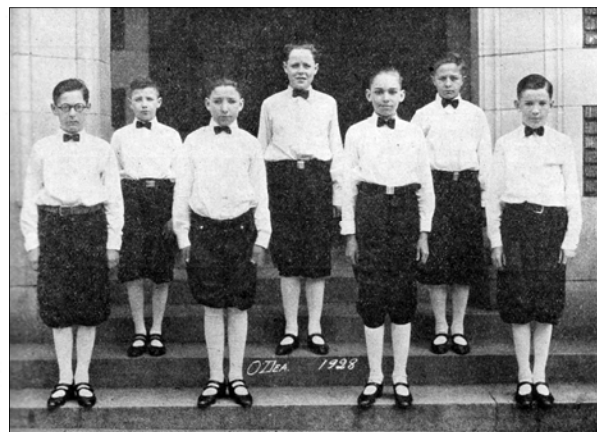
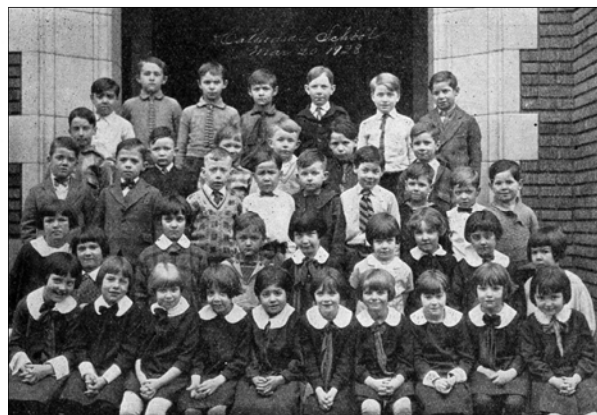


SOMEBODY

Would give a lot
to hear your voice
tonight!

If you cannot be with
them, send your voice,
the true reflection of
your personality.
You will find the Even-
ing Station-to-Station
Long Distance rates ex-
ceptionally reasonable.

The
**Pacific Telephone
and Telegraph
Company**



A few small extracts from the 1928 Cathedral Year Book. On the left: vintage advertisements. On the right: the first graders at the Cathedral School and the Irish Dancing, Jig Class of 1928, pictured on the steps of O'Dea High School.

heart." But he found hope for the future in the Catholic Schools: "Christian education is the only bulwark against this deluge of infidelity."

Lay people were very involved in parish life, but that involvement took quite different forms than it does today. The popular societies and sodalities were focused on spiritual growth more than education or outreach to the community. The St. Vincent de Paul Conference was an exception. Seattle Vincentians operated a free clinic for children, at Our Lady of Good Help Church at 5th and Jefferson. This extraordinary ministry drew on the donated services of Seattle's Catholic physicians and dentists to serve the needs of hundreds of children and mothers in the course of the year.

The Year Book also offers a glimpse into the flourishing Cathedral music program of 1928, under the direction of Dr. Palmer. Music at the Cathedral was of a very high order. "When I first came to Seattle, some eight years ago," wrote Ralph Blake in his essay on Liturgical Music, "I was very greatly surprised to find here, in what had always seemed to me a remote and isolated corner of the country, ecclesiastical music of such striking quality. The music at St. James," he added, "is especially notable, not merely for its general excellence, but more especially for its thoroughly

ecclesiastical and liturgical character. Too many choir-masters seem to forget that a church is not a concert hall, nor yet an opera house; and if the choir-master forgets this, the congregation is only too likely to forget it too." There were two organs, a choir of men and boys, and a girls' choir as well. The choirs were renowned for their singing of Gregorian chant, but the repertoire also included masterworks of Renaissance polyphony and contemporary compositions. The organ repertoire ranged from Bach to the works of the French composer-organists in whose company Dr. Palmer had learned his craft: Guilman, Franck, Widor. "Under the guidance of Dr. Palmer, who is never satisfied merely with what is, or what has been, and with the continued cooperation of his devoted fellow-workers, we may confidently hope and expect that the work of the choirs at St. James will not cease to improve, as it has progressively in the past, both in scope and in quality, so that it will come to be in even a more eminent degree what it already is--not only a great honor and distinction for the Church of Seattle, but a very significant contribution to the musical life of the whole community."

And that's something that definitely hasn't changed at St. James Cathedral! ♦

Cathedral Almanac

Snapshots of life at St. James Cathedral, February—July, 2010

February

18. Our Catechumens participated in the **Rite of Election**, during which they were presented to Archbishop Brunett and formally enrolled their names in the Book of the Elect.

March

14. We celebrated the second of the three **Scrutiny** rites with our Elect at the 10:00am Mass this Sunday.

24. On the 30th anniversary of his death, we celebrated the life and witness of **Archbishop Oscar Romero**.

25. Catholics from across the Archdiocese gathered for the **Chrism Mass**. This year, our homilist was Archbishop Kurtz of Louisville, Kentucky.

28. Palm Sunday, the great commemoration of Jesus' entry into Jerusalem, marked the beginning of Holy Week.

April

2. On Good Friday, we were privileged to welcome **Professor Lawrence Cunningham**, who offered reflections on the Seven Last Words of Christ at our traditional "Tre Ore" service.

4. Easter Sunday! In his homily for today, Father Ryan said: "We *need* to celebrate Easter this year. We do. We need a renewal of hope. With those courageous, faithful women, we need to find the stone rolled back and the tomb empty. With Peter and John, we need to bend down and see the linen wrappings, and to hear from the two men in dazzling white that question of all questions: 'Why do you look for the living among the dead? He is not here! He is risen!'"

13. A special adult faith formation event, **World Religions**, began today and continued through May 18. This highly popular series, led by Tim Malone, included visits to an orthodox Christian church, a mosque, and a synagogue.



From top to bottom: presentation of the oils at the Chrism Mass; children's procession of palms on Palm Sunday; the new fire at the great Easter Vigil (photo by Mike Penney).

18. Beginning this 3rd Sunday of Easter, and continuing through the Easter season, we entered more deeply into the celebration of the Eucharist with **Believe, Celebrate, Live**. The series included spoken meditations at Mass, bulletin inserts, and reflection questions.

18. In his homily for today, Father Ryan addressed the crisis of confidence in the Church as the scandal of child sexual abuse made headlines in the world press: "My friends, Peter's call is now the Church's call. And why should the Church – the whole Church, leaders and led – expect better or easier treatment than Peter got? Why should the Church, the whole Church, not be willing to let go and follow in Peter's footsteps, confident that, while God may indeed take us to places we'd sooner not go, those places will, in the end be the very places we're supposed to go?"

21. There were 40 participants in the Spring **Blood Drive**, for a total potential benefit of up to 81 different patients.

May

1. We celebrated the Funeral Mass of longtime Cathedral parishioner, and one-time Cathedral organist, **James Impett**.

1. The Song of Songs Festival

began with an organ concert by Cathedral organist Joseph Adam. The festival continued throughout the month with musical events as well as an art exhibit in the Cathedral Chapel, all celebrating the great Old Testament Song of Songs.

2. We celebrated **First Holy Communion** with twenty-three Cathedral children.

5. We celebrated a Mass in honor of **Blessed Edmund Ignatius Rice** with the O'Dea High School student body and faculty.

8. Bishop Tyson presided at the celebration of the

Sacrament of Confirmation with thirty-four young people and adults.

14. The entire parish began a **special novena for the gifts of the Holy Spirit** in this time of crisis in our universal Church, and change in our local church, as we await the appointment of Archbishop Brunett's successor.

16. Four sisters of the **Holy Names of Jesus and Mary**—Sister Kathleen Hearn, Sister Mary Garvin, Sister Janet Ryan, and Sister Judy Ryan—celebrated their Golden Jubilee of religious profession. Sister Judy Ryan offered reflections today: "Our life is not understandable to many. It's meant to be a prophetic challenge to the individualist and consumerist values of our society; and likewise, a prophetic challenge to our church, whenever its leadership clings to power and status, putting the survival of institutional structures over and above the Gospel and mission of Jesus. And what keeps us going?: prayer, listening, trying to see as God sees, believing that God is at work in us and in you, the God who reminds and encourages us: 'Look, I am doing something new...now it emerges...can you not see it?'"

16. We celebrated **Emblem Sunday** as Catholic Scouts from across the Archdiocese received their religious emblems.

20. Our **Senior Tea** is a fun annual event which brings our Cathedral seniors together for prayer and fellowship.

27. We celebrated the Baccalaureate Mass for **Holy Names Academy**.



From the top: Celebration of First Holy Communion on May 2; four Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary celebrate their Golden Jubilee of religious profession; four men are ordained priests on June 5; young choristers wave streamers in the Corpus Christi Procession.

June

2. We were privileged once again to host the **O'Dea High School Baccalaureate Mass**.

11. During our weekly ecumenical prayer with music from Taizé, we prayed in a special way for a greater respect for our earth in response to the **Gulf Oil** catastrophe.

12. In the afternoon, we celebrated the **Seattle University Baccalaureate Mass**.

12. Archbishop Brunett **ordained four men to the priesthood**: Fathers Joseph Altenhofen, Francisco Cancino, Matthew Oakland, and Nicholas Wichert.

June

6. We celebrated the great feast of **Corpus Christi** with a festive procession with the Blessed Sacrament.

10. Our annual **Celebration of Ministries** gathered some 270 (of more than 1,100!) Cathedral volunteers for a festive celebration. Parishioners Marilyn and Armandino Batali once again provided the wonderful meal.

13. The Cathedral's Health and Healing Ministry and Eco-Justice Group brought us our 5th Annual **Health Fair: Nurture Nature—Nurture Health**. At the 10 o'clock Mass Jessie Dye of Earth Ministry presented the Cathedral with a special honor—we've been designated a "Greening Congregation." *See article in this issue.*

27. We were privileged to welcome the **Deacons of the Archdiocese of Seattle** to a special Vespers service. Archbishop Brunett presided.

July

19. Thirteen Cathedral teens participated in this summer's **Youth Migrant Project**, a wonderful service opportunity which gives kids a chance to understand the challenges faced by migrant workers in our own state. ♦

Hunthausen Charity Golf Tournament



The Archbishop Raymond G. Hunthausen Charity Golf Tournament is coming soon! Our 14th annual tournament will take place on Monday, September 20, 2010, at Inglewood Golf and Country Club in Kenmore, Washington. This is a fun all-day event benefiting the Cathedral's outreach programs, and it's not just for golfers!

PLAYERS can register on their own or put together a foursome. The registration fee of \$250 per player includes lunch, golf cart, tee prizes, beverage tickets, as well as tickets to the Benefit Dinner and Auction in the

evening. This is a rare opportunity to play a wonderful course!

EVERYONE is welcome to join in the Archbishop Hunthausen Benefit Dinner and Auction, which begins with cocktails at 5:30pm in the beautiful clubhouse at Inglewood. Come on your own or reserve a table for you and some friends. (The cost is just \$89 per person—in honor of Archbishop Hunthausen's 89th birthday!)

Please consider joining us! *Information*, Maria Laughlin, 206-382-4284. ♦