

# *Salem Quarter News*

*Fall 2019*



*When thou cuttest down thine harvest in thy field, and hast forgot a sheaf in the field, thou shalt not go again to fetch it: it shall be for the stranger, for the fatherless, and for the widow: that the LORD thy God may bless thee in all the work of thine hands.*

*If There is No Struggle, There is No Progress.*

Those who profess to favor freedom, and yet depreciate agitation, are men who want crops without plowing up the ground.

They want rain without thunder and lightning.

They want the ocean without the awful roar of its waters.

This struggle may be a moral one; or it may be a physical one; or it may be both moral and physical; but it must be a struggle!

Power concedes nothing without a demand. It never did, and it never will.

Find out just what people will submit to, and you have found out the exact amount of injustice and wrong which will be imposed upon them; and these will continue until they are resisted with either words or blows, or with both.

The limits of tyrants are prescribed by the endurance of those whom they oppress.

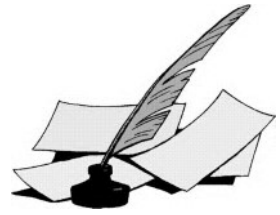
*~Frederick Douglass, 1857*

Front Cover

*Teaberry—rescued 4 mo. old Assateague Pony—11/2018*  
Deuteronomy 24:19

# “TWILIGHT OF THE YEAR”

*By Dietrich Preston,  
Clerk of Quarter*



My favorite season is here again. We can now take some relief from those hot humid days and soaring electric bills. My kids weren't exactly thrilled to return to school, but it's good for them to get back into a structured rhythm. Even for the adults, many are done with their vacations, and it's now back to work. And for a retiree, maybe there's a project to start that would have been too hot in the summer heat. None-the-less, this time of year has always put me in the mood to "get-r-done."

I especially enjoy the holidays during the Fall and early Winter. They bring back wonderful memories of when I was a kid. I loved to dress up on Halloween for trick-or-treating, even when I was a teenager and young adult (I would get rather creative in those days, LOL). I still love to see the kids costumes when we hand out candy. Thanksgiving is the perfect time for three generations of family (or four if you're lucky) to get together, tell stories and share memories of days long ago. Children get to hear the scoop from their grandparents of those questionable things their parents did when they were a kid. Last but not least, I enjoy Christmas, where friends, family, co-workers, neighbors all share their good-will and genuine love for humankind. There are many imperfections in the world we live in, but Christmas time is when we let go of the dread and look to have hope that things will be better - eventually.

This circle of a year, I compare to a single day. It starts with a nighttime where nature sleeps; a morning of awakening and starting your day; an afternoon of doing things whether work, play or respite; and closing out with the Twilight where the work and play has been wrapped up and it's time to settle in for a long winter's nap only to wake up and do it all over again. Regardless of your favorite season, the circle of a year seems to go together perfectly. So here we are at the Twilight of the Year with life constantly perpetuating and moving on, the way the powers that be intended it.

Dietrich

## *Salem Quarterly Meeting Minutes* *September 8, 2019*

Meeting was opened with worship by Clerk Dietrich Preston at 1:15 pm at Woodbury's meetinghouse.

Eighteen people attended, representing six meetings in the Quarter.

Minutes of last Quarterly Meeting for Business in June were approved.

### **Reports from the Quarter:**

*Finance* – Jack Mahon reviewed income and expenses. He noted we have begun paying for mowing at Port Elizabeth Cemetery. Jared Valdez has been replaced by Carlton Crispin to do our electronic communications. Education scholarships have been paid out. Monthly Meeting covenants are the same as last year. (Summary p 7.)

*Nominating* – Diane Metz and Peggy Warner confirmed that the committee expects to have a nomination for permanent Recording Clerk by December Quarterly Meeting.

*Worship and Ministry* – Christine Cameron reported the committee met on September 5 at Mullica Hill Meeting with eight Friends from four meetings in attendance. Jim Murphy agreed to be clerk of the committee. Discussion continued concerning visitation of meetings in the Quarter. (See full report on p 8.)

*Friends School Mullica Hill* – John Bond presented a request for use of the Quarter's Education Fund in Friends Fiduciary as collateral for a \$100,000 loan from Fiduciary. The gym floor at the school was found to have unsafe levels of mercury and is undergoing remediation. The school will pay back the loan over a three-year period. Meeting approved. School opened with 160 students, a 35% increase over 2 years. The minute will be signed by Dietrich and follows:

Salem Quarterly Meeting agrees to designate up to \$180,000 of its funds from its SQM Education Fund [SALQM1] in Friends Fiduciary Corporation (FFC) as collateral for a loan of \$100,000 by FFC to Friends School Mullica Hill. Salem Quarterly Meeting understands that collateral funds remain in SQM's FFC account and authorizes Clerk Dietrich Preston and Treasurer Jack Mahon to execute the necessary documents.

*Indian Affairs Committee* – Sandy Boone Murphy announced the 2020 winter One Book: One Community selection, "*Strong Medicine*" *Speaks* by Amy Hill Hearth. The committee will meet next on Oct. 3 at 1 p.m. at the home of Jacquelyn Wilson. Salem Quarter Friends are invited to the Nanticoke Lenni-Lenape Gathering on Oct. 19 & 20 at the Cohanzick Tribal Grounds. (See full report on p 10.)

*Port Elizabeth Cemetery* – We now have Luis Cruz cutting the cemetery grounds monthly. He cuts Paul Somers’ yard.

*Tri-Quarter* – Cindy Cox Crispin noted that scholarships are available. The gathering will be September 27 – 29, 2019.

*PYM Continuing Sessions* – Bob Horvay related a decision made at Annual Sessions concerning transfer of the Millington Burial Ground to the Town of Millington, MD. Steering Committee will discuss this option for our Port Elizabeth Cemetery. Young Adult Friends (YAF) continue to request yearly meeting membership without having a home meeting. Friends are encouraged to go to the PYM website to read two epistles from Annual Sessions, one from YAF and the other on racism, diversity and hurt/pain caused within PYM meetings.

*Lower Alloways Creek Meetinghouse Committee* – Lisa Garrison of Greenwich and Andrew Cadwallader of Salem were approved as new members. Salem County Historical Commission will be conducting a video tour and interview on September 20. Davey Tree needs to be engaged to trim sycamore trees away from the electric lines that is causing a neighbor to have electrical service interruptions.

*Marketing Communications* – Carlton Crispin has taken over Jared Valdez’s job of posting the monthly eBulletin and recording SQM programs for podcasts. Mike Ayars will be doing the SQM webpage. John Bond agreed to write a minute of appreciation for Jared’s service.

*Salem Quarter News* – Jim Murphy asked for submissions. The deadline is always the Tuesday after Quarterly Meeting, which is September 10 for the current issue.

### **Old Business:**

*Salem Quarter Incorporation* – Jack Mahon reported the lawyer who worked on Burlington Quarter’s incorporation documents is unable to help us. Local lawyer, John Falciani, is being contacted for help.

Gratitude was extended to Woodbury for hosting today’s event. The morning program with Melinda Bradley and Marty Smith sharing their Quaker ministries in Kenya, England, and Peru was well received.

The Quarter will meet next on December 8 hosted by Salem Meeting with the program to be announced.

March Quarterly Meeting will be held at Woodstown with Jon Watts expected to do the program.

### **New Business:**

Sara Carrigan did childcare this morning during worship and the program. Meeting approved \$50 payment for Sara for the two hours. Steering Committee will plan childcare coverage for every Quarterly Meeting.

A request to purchase the new Faith & Practice for Friends Village and Friends School was approved. Two copies will be purchased for each location.

### **Additional announcements around the Quarter:**

*Mickleton Meeting* canceled its fall yard sale.

*Mullica Hill Meeting* has a new sign with a red border. Friends School is using the annex for a class or two while the gym floor is under repair.

*Salem Meeting* will host a quarter-wide art exhibit at Quarterly Meeting in December. Oak tree wood is still being given out. Each meeting in the Quarter will get a piece of the tree. Salem Meeting is being recognized by *Stand Up For Salem* for all they have done throughout the years to care for the Salem Oak.

*Seaville Meeting* asks us to hold Mary Hess in the light. The meeting is restarting its children's program due to a potential for six children attending this fall.

*Woodbury Meeting* will be participating in the city's ghost tours this fall as the oldest building in the city. Other annual activities include Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners, 4th of July picnic with watching city fire works, and Earth Day activities.

*Woodstown Meeting* is putting together the schedule for their annual Music at Friends program.

Meeting closed with worship at 2:50 pm.

Gloria Horvay, Recording Clerk

***Salem Quarter Finance & Budget Summary***  
***Jack Mahon***

After two months of the fiscal year, we have received anticipated covenant payments from five monthly meetings, and one meeting having paid the entire year in full. Our insurance dividend was somewhat higher than budgeted. With a \$1000 contribution from a monthly meeting made in June, and another \$2000 from a second meeting in July, plus \$1000 budgeted from the quarter, we made scholarship grants to seventeen students totaling \$10,400, a figure higher than last year.

Other expenses are tracking as expected. We are paying for Alloways Creek and Port Elizabeth landscaping; we made a \$1200 donation for the Tri-Quarter Gathering; have made final payment to our outgoing marketing and communications consultant; paid \$890 for one newsletter issue; reinvested \$800 into the LAC Fund and \$200 into the Property Fund; and purchased two books of stamps.

Total Expenses: \$17,284. Total Income: \$9819. Apparent deficit due almost entirely to scholarships having been paid out at the beginning of the fiscal year and approximately \$7000 interest income arriving later in two segments, December, 2019 and June, 2020.

<b>Cemetery: Port Elizabeth</b>	<b>\$170.00</b>
<b>Donations: T-Q; FSMH</b>	<b>\$1,200.00</b>
<b>Insurance</b>	<b>\$0.00</b>
<b>Alloway Crk Grounds</b>	<b>\$1,202.00</b>
<b>Alloway Crk Maint &amp; Preserv</b>	<b>\$0.00</b>
<b>Miscellaneous</b>	<b>\$0.00</b>
<b>Marketing Consultant</b>	<b>\$2,400.00</b>
<b>Newsletter: List; mail;</b>	<b>\$355.00</b>
<b>Newsletter: Postage</b>	<b>\$535.00</b>
<b>Postage &amp; Fees</b>	<b>\$22.00</b>
<b>Program &amp; Child Care</b>	<b>\$0.00</b>
<b>Reinvest</b>	<b>\$1,000.00</b>
<b>Scholarships</b>	<b>\$10,400.00</b>
<b>Webpage</b>	<b>\$0.00</b>
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$17,284.00</b>
<b>TOTAL INCOME</b>	<b>\$9,819.00</b>

## *Salem Quarter Worship & Ministry Committee Meeting September 5, 2019*

The Salem Quarter Worship & Ministry Committee met on Thursday, September 5, at Mullica Hill Meeting Annex, with eight Friends from four meetings in attendance and Jim Murphy clerking.

We began with silent worship.

Those of us who were present at Salem Meeting's annual summer worship gathering and picnic at the Lower Alloways Creek Meetinghouse on August 18 shared thoughts on the unique experience of worshipping at LAC. Worship there is often preceded by a few



hours of fellowship shared while dusting the interior and weeding the memory walks on a previous day. Silent worship was enriched by the peaceful sounds of birdsong and crickets coming in through open doors. It was noted that a welcome card with information on Quaker worship was left on

many of the benches, in hopes that a member of the local community might decide to attend; a sign announcing upcoming worship is placed out in front of the meetinghouse the week prior to meeting for worship. LAC was a lovely setting for a picnic under the buttonwoods, with some additional Salem Quarter members joining us following worship services at their own meetings.

We discussed rescheduling of our visitations to Greenwich and Seaville Meeting; Christine will contact Greenwich for 2 or 3 possible dates and Peggy will do the same for Seaville.

We talked about ways to ask the right questions of each meeting we get the opportunity to visit, in hopes of discerning where our committee can be of assistance with the spiritual leadings and needs of individual meetings and the quarter. Sandy will seek out PYM resources. We will each look for our own notes and infor-



mation gleaned from Thread Gatherings, etc. and share them at our next meeting (if not earlier by email). We spoke briefly about retreats the quarter held in the past and the possibility of doing something like that again.

Some shared thoughts:

- **The importance of non-judgmentalness in daily life, including and especially as a Quaker, in how we interact with others**
- Remembering the wisdom and life of Roshan Dinshah
- **Seeking not to be a good Quaker, but a child of God**
- Opportunity to be had by Salem Quarter members in an upcoming Pendle Hill program on "Playing in the Light" - Godly Play/Faith & Play Training for Quakers - 3 Saturdays (Jan. 11, Feb. 8 and March 28, 2020) (Brochure p 20)

We spoke once again of the Marcelle Martin book "Our Life Is Love" and challenged ourselves to begin reading it by October 1st. We may gather at Peggy's in November to discuss what we have read by then. Sandy will help us stay on track with email reminders.

Jim Murphy graciously accepted the role of Clerk of our committee.

Our next meeting will be on Thursday, December 5 at 3 p.m. at Mullica Hill Meeting Annex. We remind everyone in Salem Quarter who is on a worship and ministry related committee or who has a leading to help nurture the spiritual life of our community that we welcome them to attend our meetings.

The meeting was closed in silent worship.

*Respectfully submitted,*  
*Christine Cameron, Recording Clerk*

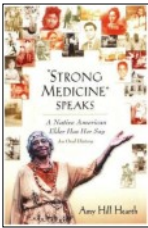
Salem Quarter Indian Affairs Committee  
Quarterly Report, Sept 8, 2019



“... As long as the sun shines and the rivers run,  
we shall bind our hearts to yours”

- Lenape

Jacquelyn Wilson (MUL) graciously hosted our recent meeting, where we sensed peace lakeside. Three SQ meetings were represented. We opened by listening to one another’s relevant joys & concerns before settling into worship and lifting a Lenape land acknowledgement.



“**Strong Medicine**” *Speaks* by Amy Hill Hearth is our One Book: One Community (OBOC) winter 2020 selection. The notice is posted on the Salem Quarter [IAC web page](#), as well as [PhYM FCRC](#). During January and February 2020, we will convene 4 times via “Zoom.” Specific dates, times, and Zoom contact information will be announced by December Quarterly Meeting. Reflecting on last year’s OBOC, we segued into discussing what moves us toward becoming “indigenous with the land.”

For examination, a “living document,” *Guidelines for those Seeking Healing Relations with Indigenous Peoples: Lessons of Lenapehoking*, has been drafted by members of the IAC in coordination with Nanticoke Lenni-Lenape Tribal leadership and PhYM First Contact Reconciliation Collaborative (FCRC). The document has been shared with east coast Friends of shared spirit for feedback. This document is generated from the place of relationship with the intention of holding a space of clarity and accountability, and it is posted on the FCRC [Call to Action web page](#).

We notice continuation of Indigenous leadership, a presence on the U.S. national level, specifically, the first Native American Presidential Forum that took place August 19 & 20. A hand-full of Democratic Presidential candidates participated. Rather than a debate, panels of Indigenous leaders greeted candidates individually to pose relevant background and inquire how Tribal Nation sovereignty, Treaty rights, and human rights would manifest in their Presidency. Recordings are available through Four Directions, one of the hosts, at <https://vimeo.com/fourdirectionsvote>.

Coming engagements for SQ Friends consideration include,  
Unique documentary screening, 1:30PM, Sat. Sept. 28<sup>th</sup>,  
Tri-Quarter Gathering;  
IAC meeting, 1PM, Thurs. Oct. 3<sup>rd</sup>, home of Jacquelyn Wilson;  
*Call to Action*, Oct. 13<sup>th</sup>, 1PM-4PM, Friends Ctr, Phila.;  
Nanticoke Lenni-Lenape Gathering (Special invite only to SQ Friends),  
Oct. 19<sup>th</sup> & 20<sup>th</sup>, Cohanzick Tribal Grounds.

Friends closed with expectant worship.

Respectfully submitted on behalf of the committee,  
Sandra Boone Murphy



*Friends Village at Woodstown*  
*Arianne Hegeman*

Over the past 122 years, Friends Village at Woodstown has enjoyed being called “home” by our residents. In fact, many still call us “Friends Home” despite the change to our name and services along the way. Fact is, we are okay with that. “Home” is one of those words that feels good to say, as it is often associated with comfort and being surrounded by those we love most. That feeling of well-being is what we strive for every resident to experience. It’s why we work hard to provide superior health care and life enrichment that promotes independence at all times, for everyone.

We trust that every individual who walks through our doors feels “at home.” Whether you’re visiting as a patient in physical therapy, an attendee at one of our community wellness workshops, or as the child of a new resident who just moved into one of our cottages, we want you to feel like you’re with family; a family that is made up of dedicated staff members, selfless volunteers, generous donors, and a caring community of residents. These groups of people rally around each other during the tough times and jump at the chance to celebrate the memorable moments together, just like family.

If it has been a while since you’ve visited, or if you’ve never had the chance to stop by, we invite you to see our campus, meet our staff and engage in some meaningful conversations with our residents. We are always looking for new family members; no matter how old or young... you’re always welcome at Friends Village at Woodstown. While you’re here, be sure to check out the progress of our Rehabilitation Center, a renovation project that was made possible through a grant from the Philadelphia Yearly Meeting Granting Group. In the meantime, take a look at our upcoming events and know that we will be happy to see you at one, or every one of them!

**FRIENDS VILLAGE UPCOMING EVENTS**

- 18th Annual Golf Outing- Town and Country Golf Links- Oct 10, 2019
- Humanities Event with NJ Council for the Humanities- Nov 6, 2019
- 2nd Annual Breakfast with Santa presented by The Rotary Club of Woodstown- Dec 14, 2019

(contact Arianne Hegeman at 856-823-0786 or [ahegeman@friendsvillage.org](mailto:ahegeman@friendsvillage.org) for more information on these events)

## *THE ACCOMPANIED SWIM*

*Mary Waddington*

Brother Bill and I were in our late 60s that September weekday when we met up and drove across New Jersey for a day at the Ocean City shore. As best buddies growing up on an isolated bank of the Delaware River, moving water has always beckoned to us. The beach was deserted. We claimed a tiny piece of it for two beach chairs and a cooler. Then, to avoid the rough and tumble of the ocean, we scuffed our way south through dry white sand to the warmer shallows of Corson's Inlet. Here we splashed lazily, feeling safe and somewhat giddy over this rare opportunity to be together again. Our laughter rippled out and spread over the sweet slices of our remembering.

When our chill lifted us back into the sun, we wandered out to the place where inlet and ocean mingle. Bill was the one who spotted the sandbar, a pristine white wedding runner rolled out to sea that then hooked back toward shore up where our lunch awaited us in the cooler. I could tell by the look in his eye this would be our return route. He had always been the adventurer, forging the childhood paths we wandered. And it was I, the passive one, the ever loyal and trusting kid sister, who happily trailed along. Now, our full attention was on the sandbar.

We strode with purpose through scurrying sandpipers and into the bite of the ocean. An exhilaration was already upon us. We waded as if in lead boots. I plumbed the deepening water by its undulations against Bill's body. When it reached his chest, it began to fall away. I was keeping up. We climbed the gentle slope of the sandbar as though we were its first explorers, and in this act of conquest we left behind all thoughts of the motherland.

Silently, reverently, we walked seaward into an endless vista of ocean and sky. A breeze was freshening. Frothy breakers thumped and hissed at our feet. I breathed all this in and on each out breath I released a little more of yesterday's tensions.

When we reached midpoint up the sand bar's arc, I looked west and was surprised to discover how far we were from the shore. And how tired I was. We spotted a shallow tidal pool just ahead and instinctively sat in it, legs extended, becoming the children of our yesteryears, akin with all that is wild and free. We sat this way until we were unaware even of our sitting.

Bill was the first to notice that the sandbar had vastly shrunk. Without speaking we scrambled up and ran northward, shocked by the rapid rise of the tide but hopeful that the vanished sandbar ahead lay only inches beneath its now shimmering surface. The breeze had suddenly stiffened.

Our feet smacked smartly against the thin layer of water now covering the bar, but in a matter of minutes we were pulling them high in order to run. Soon the current tugged at our knees hindering our efforts to walk. When the waves reached our thighs, we began to lose our footing, so we turned, faced the shore, sank down and began to stroke.

For a couple of seniors pushing 70 we were strong enough in the water, but we hadn't trained for an ocean swim of this distance. In addition, the wind had

changed direction. We were swimming into it and it was lashing the waves into peaks of liquid froth. A totally unpredictable surf now surrounded us. I held tight to the connection I had known on the sandbar and soldiered on as best I could.

Occasionally a large swell would lift me high to give me a glimpse of the ragged tree line, and then I would right my course. But mostly my vision was blocked by the pitching chaos all around me. No one knew we were out here. The beach was empty. No one would notice if we went under. Yet a strong sense of being accompanied by the Source I have come to know and rely on kept me from being afraid.

Bill, always the leader, the strong one, had been swimming in front of me as though to clear a path. But I had lost sight of him. When I finally rose high enough to spot him I realized how far I had fallen behind. I tried to catch up but had lost my rhythm, and my limbs were sluggish from fatigue. I was swimming far too low. Once in a while my arms thrashed the air and sometimes I was totally submerged. Strong brine forced its way up my nostrils, burning my membranes, leaving me snorting and choking. Eyes stung. Vision blurred. In fighting for air I gulped down a mouthful of bitter salt water that caused retching and a desperate gasping for breath.

Bill was calling my name. Then he was placing my hand on his shoulder. I pushed down on it and my chest rose up. My face opened to the magnificence of the blue sky and I was awestruck by its generosity. We treaded water while I sucked in precious warm air until my throat relaxed. Breathing evened and heartbeat slowed. Then, with one hand still pressing down on Bill's broad shoulder, we and the waves began to rise and fall together and I made my peace with the wind. As a single unit we stroked with three arms and kicked with four legs and boldly moved forward.

As before on the sandbar, time disappeared. So did this numbing cold and clawing fatigue. It had to have been the universal energies surging into my body that strengthened me and created a sense of wholeness. There was now no distinction between my surroundings and myself. There was only the sensation of being enfolded and uplifted.

First Bill's feet, and then mine, hit the hard sandy bottom. We rose up out of the water as oaks rise from the forest floor--silently, majestically, without fanfare. We did not throw ourselves on the beach out of utter exhaustion as one might expect. We walked wordlessly in matched step up toward our towels, toward the two low beach chairs hunkered in the sand in their wide-open waiting. My movements seemed effortless. There was no chill, no hunger, no thinking. There was only the incredible fullness of having been embraced and carried beyond.

Our walk up the beach was a benediction to the sweetness of life and to the fresh knowing that the embrace ever awaits us, and the beyond is within our reach.

*Mary is a life-long member of Salem Meeting. This article first appeared in the 2015 Fall issue of the Quaker publication What Canst Thou Say?*

*Autumn Among the Pines*  
*George Crispen*  
*Originally self published—c. 2010*

Outside the wind is obviously picking up as little leafy swirls are made, like miniature tornadoes. The sky goes from steel gray to brilliant gold from morning to mid-afternoon. There is a mild sting of chill in the air that softens to soothing warmth as the noon sun strikes one's back. The most striking aspect of the day to any outdoor venturer is the leaves; the oaks are scarlet, and the poplars are yellow, and the myriad riot of color continues as the eye spans the horizon. Above a faint high-pitched call is heard, then it becomes louder, as the "V" overhead passes South. From a neighbor's yard not far off there is the slight suggestion of burning leaves, and one is suddenly reminded of spice cookies and cider. The wind picks up once more, and the sky darkens for a few moments, and one is reminded of the coming snow and of long evenings by the fireplace. It is autumn.

Our participation in the planning of the Tri-Quarter Conference at Ockanickon in September was, like many blessings, an accident. I had heard of the conference for years, but never found the time or sufficient incentive to attend. But when it was mentioned at the June Quarterly Meeting at Lower Alloways Creek, and the Planning Committee reported to be in search of a meeting site, I found myself spontaneously offering Woodbury Meeting. And when the Committee met at Woodbury I, again, before I realized, heard myself agree to lead a workshop. Perhaps in spite of ourselves we are drawn often to things we ought to be doing.

Thus, on the evening of September 19th my wife, Cindy, and I found ourselves driving down a dark lane surrounded by pines. When we arrived, the program was over; the busy day had found us perpetually behind. In the dark we found our cabin, fumbled to get settled, and fell asleep amid strange forest noises and distant voices.

Morning in the woods. The gray dawn slowly turns to pink, and then rose, then gold. We are surrounded by the orchestra of birds greeting the day. Breakfast informs us that others we had expected to meet last night had, in fact, arrived. The walk to the dining hall, the smell of coffee wafting to greet us, the morning air join in conspiracy of appetite; breakfast is not a disappointment. There are friends not seen in years, old stories to retell, and news to catch up with, all in preparation for the day's events.

Cindy and I had not led a Quaker workshop before. One always wonders, who will come? What have I to offer? Will I "flub it?" Those who attended our workshop were among the most inquiring, cooperative, friendly of attenders of any assemblage I have had the privilege to address. Our topic was "Moral Challenges for Our Quaker Future" and for an hour and a half our discussion ranged across this fruitful landscape. As Quakers in the early 19th Century rose to the moral challenge of slavery, and Friends of the latter half

responded to the challenge of women's rights, and the 20th Century has presented us with global war, nuclear power, and possible ecological collapse, so each generation has been presented with a moral challenge, I said. What will be the challenges of the next century? The fertility of their minds related the many moral questions our group saw as challenges for Quakers in the 21st Century. What was amazing to us was that while our workshop was going on there were a dozen others equally stimulating and uplifting. Our workshop left us with the realization that though we had come to teach, it was we who were taught, and as such all were enriched.

Something for everybody. The array of talent assembled for the breath of interests was impressive for such a comparatively small group. If you were interested in meditation, meditative imagery was taught; if you were caught in a career change, a seminar in following your leading was available. Sharing religious experiences, creative theatre, arts and crafts, soccer, stargazing, addressing ecological problems, nature trail hiking, storytelling were all available for those interested. Children were everywhere. A child could indulge himself in a fifty-yard dash without fear of cars. The sound of children's laughter through the woods reminded us of our obligation to be as good to them as our parents' generation was to us. Thus, we grow.

At night the stars come out. Yes, there they were, like crystalline spears of light. Hal Taylor led a group for stargazing, I seized the occasion to ask him to show me the heavenly specter I had gazed for over a year, another galaxy. He did, and there it was, that faint smudge on our binoculars, the Andromeda Galaxy. Another galaxy, beyond the Milky Way, hundreds of thousands of light years away, another testimony to the majesty of creation. It came to, for me, a physical representation for the spiritually expanding experiences of the conference itself.

One inevitable highlight was meeting Thom Jeavons, newly appointed general secretary of Yearly Meeting. We found him a man of vision, knowledge, and friendliness who could easily relate the biblical wisdom of six thousand years to today's modern world and who saw the Society of Friends as a necessary and vital part of society's future. Upon every subsequent meeting, he has known my name and remembers our encounter. The worship and discussion with Thom Jeavons engendered the inspired hope that our religious society will not languish into dissolution and disrepair, but has a vital message for the world's in troubled times.

The pines whispered as the winds rose. What do they say? What message do they have for us? They tell us we must never forget that what binds us together as Friends is not our beliefs, as important as they may be to us, but the experience of being together. In coming together, we remind ourselves of the focus we must hold, our collective Light. That in gathering in places such as this, where the leaves are now scarlet and yellow, and the wind chills us, but our closeness warms us, we can, out of our coming together, gain clarity of vision and resolution of will, and from this work our religious community will grow. Especially when we come together in a place as beautiful as this. When it is autumn.



*Seasonal*

Fall  
into Autumn

as you once embraced  
Springtime,  
be as open to possibilities

Be ready  
to gather up a harvest  
of gold

and be certain  
to stop  
to watch  
children  
who dance  
through the leaves

Remember.  
You'll once again  
March  
into Spring.

*by Christine Cameron*



## *Center for the Adaptation and Integration of Refugee Children* *Patricia Stewart*

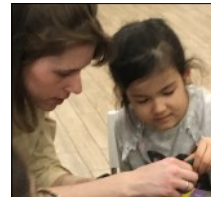


It was the mid-1990s. Russia's war against Chechnya was raging on. (Russian bombings ultimately nearly obliterated Chechnya's capital of Grozny, leading UN observers to call it "the most destroyed city on earth.") Friends House Moscow was sharing its very first official premises with three young teachers who wanted to offer some sort of education and support to the children of Chechen refugees. On Saturdays, they used one room (and the kitchen) of the apartment where we were then encamped. The three teachers were the founders of the Center for the Adaptation and Integration of Refugee Children. The Center has grown; it moved on to its own premises, but Friends House Moscow is still its trusted partner: we provide much of the Center's support.

Today, the Center serves more than 100 families. They come from central Asia and the Middle East — Afghanistan, Kyrgyzstan, Syria — and, increasingly, from the resource-rich countries of western sub-Saharan Africa, where private armies wage war for gold and oil. Some of the Africans came to Russia on special discount travel packages for the World Cup in 2018. Since Russia grants official refugee status to very few people, many of these families live in legally and



economically precarious circumstances. It has been estimated that there are millions of economic refugees without secure legal status in Moscow alone. Nevertheless, the parents have high hopes for their children. Carefully dressed and lovingly cared for, the children arrive at the Center for Russian language lessons, for pre-school socialization — singing and rhyming games, wildly happy games of peek-a-boo, and art projects to be proudly presented to proud parents. While the parents wait for their children, volunteers serve them tea and give Russian-language lessons. Information about medical assistance and legal aid is made available.



The Center is currently looking for new premises. Its search has been hampered by Moscow's high rents, but also by fear. Some landlords simply don't want non-Russian — particularly non-European people — in their properties. The neighbors object. Russians have a reputation for being xenophobic. It is good to be connected with the dozens of teachers, psychologists and volunteers at the Center, who actively, and practically, welcome the stranger.

Friends House Moscow is supported by an international Quaker board. For more information, see our web page, [www.friendshousemoscow.org](http://www.friendshousemoscow.org), or find us on Facebook. Meetings interested in a presentation on Friends House Moscow should contact Patricia Stewart, a member at Central Philadelphia Meeting, at [pkxinru@gmail.com](mailto:pkxinru@gmail.com)



Philadelphia  
Yearly Meeting

Call to Action: First-Contact Reconciliation  
**Redressing Inclusion & Equity**  
1–4 pm, Sunday October 13, 2019

### **Landmark Documentary Screening**

**Doctrine of Discovery: Unmasking the Domination Code** by filmmaker and Director Sheldon Wolfchild (Dakota) and Co-Producer Steven Newcomb (Shawnee, Lenape). A one-hour screening of a little-known history based on Newcomb's thirty years of research.



Call to Action:  
**PYM First-Contact  
Reconciliation  
Collaborative**  
*screening of*  
**Doctrine of Discovery:  
Unmasking the  
Domination Code**  
1–4 pm  
Sunday October 13, 2019

Friends Center  
1515 Cherry Street  
Philadelphia

#### **Threshing Conversations: Revelation & Unity**

Participants will lean into decolonizing practices by reflecting on the documentary, then lift their voices in small group “civil conversations.” How might common practices define a culture, be representative of beloved community? Affinity topics may include land acquisitions, 15th century Papal Bulls, Columbus Day holiday, racist mascots, and/or indigenous cultural (mis)appropriations.

#### **Beyond Truth: Work Session Toward Reconciliation**

From a circle of trust, participants may engage in

- Letter-writing campaigns
- Listing talking points
- Identifying means of gaining specific information
- Praying, and/ or ?

Light refreshments provided.

Registration is encouraged, yet not required.

To register visit [www.pym.org/first-contact-reconciliation-collaborative](http://www.pym.org/first-contact-reconciliation-collaborative)  
or contact First-Contact Reconciliation Collaborative:  
609-221-7247, [aliiibiondi@gmail.com](mailto:aliiibiondi@gmail.com)

[www.pym.org/first-contact-reconciliation-collaborative](http://www.pym.org/first-contact-reconciliation-collaborative)



Salem Quarter Indian Affairs Committee announces two public events by Friend in Residence at Haverford College, Paula Palmer (Boulder Friends Meeting, CO)

**The Land Remembers:  
Native Peoples Through the Land**

Public Lecture: Haverford College,  
Sharpless Auditorium

Friday, November 1, 2019, 7:00 PM - 8:15 PM (ET)

The purpose of this program is to encourage non-Native people to explore how their personal stories intersect with Native peoples through the land they know and love. By digging deeper into the history of the land, what relationships can we uncover? What questions arise? Where might they lead us?

*“There is a way that Nature speaks, that land speaks. Most of the time we are simply not patient enough, quiet enough, to pay attention to the story.”*— Linda Hogan, Chickasaw



and  
**Two Rivers: Film and Discussion**

Public Event: Haverford College, VCAM 001  
Screening Room

Friday, November 8, 2019, 4:30 PM - 6:15 PM

*“In this award-winning documentary film, Native and non-Native people in a rural Washington community listen to each other’s stories, and an inspiring process of reconciliation and healing evolves.”*

Might such a process fill a need in this region of Lenapehoking? What might that look like?



## Playing in the Light

Godly Play®/Faith & Play™ Training for Quakers in three Saturday sessions with Melinda Wenner Bradley

**Playing in the Light** is core training in Godly Play and Faith & Play. Godly Play is a Montessori-inspired resource that helps children find words and images for expressing their experiences of holy mystery and wonder in their lives. Inspired by the stories, materials, and methods in Godly Play, Quakers created Faith & Play Stories to add Quaker stories of faith, practice, and witness to the Bible stories in the Godly Play collection used by Friends. This powerful way of being with children can transform your First Day program for children and nurture your own spiritual life.

This is **Playing in the Light** training for commuters to be completed in three Saturday sessions. Participants are required to attend all three sessions to be trained as Godly Play/Faith & Play storytellers. Registration is for all three Saturdays (**9:00 a.m. to 5:30 p.m.**).

**JANUARY 11:** Hebrew Scripture Stories & Supporting the Circle of Children

**FEBRUARY 8:** Parables, Stories about Jesus & the Spirituality of Children

**MARCH 28:** Faith & Play Stories & Children in the Circle of Meeting Life

Discussions will also include:

- the “unspoken” lessons of the teaching space and classroom structure;
- working with multiage groups and diverse needs, including multigenerational settings; and
- weaving Godly Play/Faith & Play stories into a children’s program with other religious education resources available to Friends.

**Melinda Wenner Bradley** is a teacher, writer, and religious education consultant. An accredited Godly Play Trainer, Melinda works with Quaker meetings and Friends schools around the country to use Godly Play/Faith & Play resources. She serves Philadelphia Yearly Meeting as the Youth Religious Life Coordinator and Faith & Play Stories, Inc. as the Director of Communications and Training.

*Fee*  
\$ 225 includes training, a copy of *Faith & Play: Quaker Stories for Friends Trained in the Godly Play Method*, lunch, and refreshments for all three Saturday sessions (9:00 a.m. to 5:30 p.m.).

If you need financial assistance, please complete the online financial assistance form.

### Registration

Register online at [www.pendlehill.org](http://www.pendlehill.org), or call 610-566-4507, ext. 137.

*We are grateful for the support of the Bible Association of Friends in America*



338 Plush Mill Road  
Wallingford, Pennsylvania  
610-566-4507, ext. 137  
[www.pendlehill.org](http://www.pendlehill.org)



**PENDLE HILL**  
A Quaker Study, Retreat, and Conference Center

Restaurant  
Review

Blue Fish Grill on the Riverfront

720 Justison St., Wilmington, DE 19801

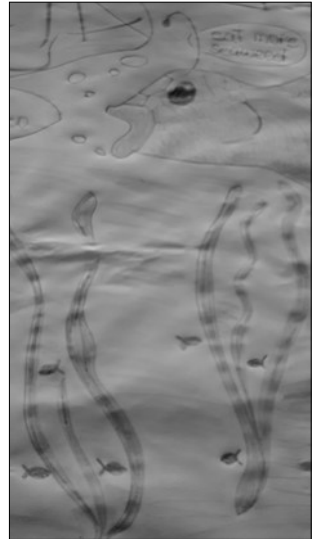
<http://bigfishriverfront.com/>

302-652-FISH

Returning from a committee meeting at Arch Street Meeting the rumbling of an empty stomach prompted a wondering that met with lingering curiosity – the Wilmington riverfront!

The online menu and colorful yellow, blue and white building hooked us. Google helped navigate from the highway to the waterway, and the roads are well marked. The hostess greeted us warmly and seated us promptly this particular Saturday, the downward end of a summer season.

Lunch and special menus lined up ample considerations; we were on board for "Flash-Fried" Shrimp Tacos (2) – Pico de gallo, baja sauce, cabbage, warm tortillas with Spanish rice & black bean corn salad. The tender shrimp were compatibly met with mild heat of baja sauce. Perfect textures and flavors were added by the rice and black bean corn salad.



The high windows hid the waterside views, but with some effort we caught glimpses of a water-taxi. This child at heart appreciates the casual attire highlighted by the paper table coverings and containers of crayons. During our short wait creativity produced an original and we'd become one with the marine décor surroundings.

Big Fish Grill is open year-round for lunch and dinner. For Salem Quarter Friends, the Delaware Bridge makes an easy commute home from Arch Street, Friends Center, Pendle Hill, Swarthmore and Haverford libraries.

Family friendly: Food \*\*\*\*\* Service \*\*\*\*\* Value \*\*\*\*\* (\$\$)

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# You may be a Quaker... and not know it!!

If you avoid organized religion because it doesn't fully engage your spirit...

If you would rather ask open-ended questions than accept prescribed answers...

If you think listening is as important as speaking...

If you care about peace, simplicity, the environment, and social justice...

...We invite you to experience the serenity of a Quaker meeting.

Before and after silent contemplation together,  
we welcome your questions about Quakers.

We gather each Sunday from 9:30 - 10:15 AM.

May 1 – September 30 at the Lower Meeting House, 1064 Ye Greate St. Greenwich, NJ, 08323

Oct. 1 – April 30 at the Upper Meeting House, 720 Ye Greate St., Greenwich, NJ, 08323

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## Everyone is welcome to visit our spiritual home.

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### *Slavery in the Quaker World* *Katharine Gerbner*

<https://www.friendsjournal.org/slavery-in-the-quaker-world/>



There is an informative article in the September, 2019 Friends Journal entitled "*Slavery in the Quaker World*" written by Katharine Gerbner that just might change our thinking of the early Quaker narrative regarding slavery. It gives a fresh perspective of how Quakers were involved in slavery from the early times in Barbados. A time when Barbados was a thriving community where George Fox first visited the "New World." A must read by every Quaker.

“Love is the only  
force capable of  
transforming an en-  
emy into friend.”

*Martin Luther King, Jr.*

## ***Information for Visiting***

(see also [www.salemquarter.net](http://www.salemquarter.net))

**Greenwich:** First Day (Sunday) Meeting for Worship: 9:30 a.m. – 10:15 a.m. October – May at **Upper Meeting House**, 720 Ye Greate Streete, Greenwich, NJ and June – September at the **Lower Meeting House**, 1064 Ye Greate Streete, Greenwich, NJ

**Mickleton:** 413 Kings Highway, P.O. Box 231, Mickleton, N.J. 08056; 856-423-3782; [mickletonmeeting.org](http://mickletonmeeting.org); Worship 10:00 a.m., children's First-day School 10:15 a.m.

**Mullica Hill:** 2 Woodstown Road (Route 45 just south of Route 77), P.O. Box 67, Mullica Hill, N.J. 08062; 856-478-2184; [mullicahillfriends.org](http://mullicahillfriends.org); Worship 9:45 a.m. After-words and general fellowship 10:45 a.m., Meeting for Learning 11:15 a.m.

**Salem:** East Broadway at Walnut Street, P.O. Box 7, Salem, N.J. 08079; 856-935-3381; Adult First Day School 9:30 a.m. and Children's First Day School 10:45 a.m. Sept.-May (gathering from Meeting for Worship at 10:30 a.m.)

**Seaville:** 3088 South Shore Road (Rte. 9, 1 mile S. of Rte. 50), Ocean View, N.J. 08230; 609-624-1165; [seavillequaker.tripod.com](http://seavillequaker.tripod.com); Worship 10:00 a.m.; **Beach meetings:** Sundays from Memorial Day to Labor Day weather permitting, **in Cape May** Grant St near the life guard building 9:00 a.m., **in Ocean City**, 23rd St and the beach 8:30 a.m.

**Southern State Worship Group:** Call Bill Geary 609-898-8892

**Woodbury:** 124 North Broad Street, Woodbury, N.J. 08096; 856-845-5080; [www.pym.org/meetings/meeting/woodbury-monthly-meeting](http://www.pym.org/meetings/meeting/woodbury-monthly-meeting); First-day School 10:00 a.m., Worship 11:15 a.m.

**Woodstown,** 104 North Main St., P.O. Box 13, Woodstown, N.J. 08098; 856-478-4618; [www.woodstownfriends.org](http://www.woodstownfriends.org); First-day School 9:15 a.m., Worship 10:30 a.m.

***Salem Quarter News*** is the official publication of **Salem Quarterly Meeting** of the Religious Society of Friends (Quakers) and appears four times a year. Send your submissions, comments, questions to Jim Murphy, editor, at [jsmurphy3958@yahoo.com](mailto:jsmurphy3958@yahoo.com)

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**Salem Quarterly Meeting**  
Philadelphia Yearly Meeting of the  
Religious Society of Friends  
PO Box 55  
Woodstown, NJ 08098-0055  
**Change Service Requested**

***Quarterly Meeting***  
***Sunday, December 8, 2019***  
***Salem Friends Meeting***  
***200 East Broadway***  
***Salem, NJ***

*9:00 Gather*

*9:30 Program: Christmas ~ in Stories, Poems  
and Songs*

*10:30 Meeting for Worship*

*12:00 Lunch*

*1:00 Meeting for Business*