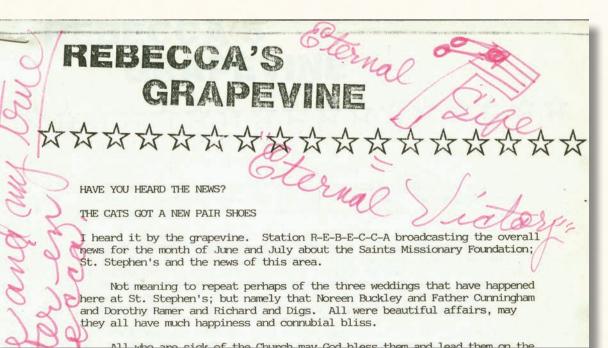
A PAGE FROM THE LONG AND
AMAZING HISTORY OF ST. STEPHEN
AND THE INCARNATION EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Rebecca Jackson

Ms. Rebecca wrote **Rebecca's Grapevine,** a regular
newsletter focusing on the
goings-on at her home, the
Saints Missionary Foundation
(an assisted living facility in
Columbia Heights), and at her
beloved St. Stephen's Church.





Suddenly it's Spring again; Birds are on the

We all know this Phrase, and I'm sure we all feel the rumblings of Spring coming

up, Even "Smokey the Bear" is sloely turning over in his tree stump. I have been
hibernating not hidding through the winter snows and the Winter's himes". So goes the
cycle of life.

So it is around here we are starting to resurrect, with a new Woman Priest
A new Ministry. The church structure is the building, the paws, etc, are the same;
but Ah! the changes. They have come so subtely, that you do not realize their advent until
eureka, they're here. Weather wise my mother always said if we can survive January and
Febuary we can March on through. So be it. So far so good. Well we have just passed the first
milestone of our brush with the new Rectors ministry and have tasted a bit of her own
ministry around here. St. Stephen's Church.

It takes a certain type of personality to work here in St Stephen's, in other
words, a humanitarian. This I know for I have been around here for twenty-one (21)
years. In fact, this is my home. Praise God! You see since the women priests have
gotten in here, you cannot call them Father, so when writing his book about??? writing he is back and forth to St. Stephen's Church. So far things are floating along

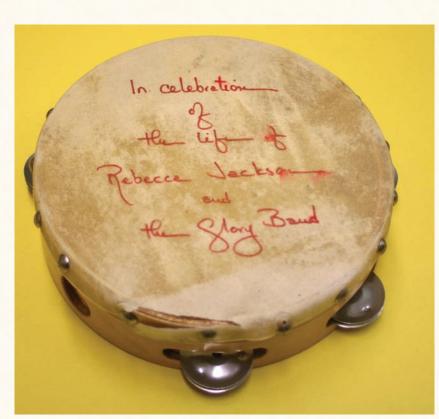
humble knowledge. I'll stick to the carryingseons around here.

Pressing on with the new personell now operating into with Mr. Don Burns, at the helm of the Samaritan Ministry. So far things are looking good in that direction, I quip, Mr. Don Burns is manning his crew so efficiently that I think I will give him the ultimate raise of 5%. I think he warrants that much.

Well Miss Rhoda Stauffer (smiles) has stepped up in a higher position, I don't

when I say this, that I am not able to comment on such things. It is all out of my

"Have you heard the news? The cat's got a new pair shoes."



To Miss Rebecca, **processions were parades,** and she waved small US flags at appropriate points during
Sunday services. And music called for accompaniment—on her tambourine.

"Looks like new babies are popping up from everywhere. Miss Comfort (parish secretary) has had a little boy. God bless her and all of her family. Also, Father Mark Mills-Powell has had an addition to his lovely family, a little girl. May God bless him and all of his.

"As the crocuses and jonquils are popping out so are the babies. The next generation. God bless them all."



Rebecca Jackson died in 1993.

Her ashes are interred in our

Memorial Garden (the church yard).



WIDENING THE CIRCLE THE CAMPAIGN FOR ST. STEPHEN'S