



Hickory Neck Nuggets

May 2014

Awareness

By The Reverend Michael L. Delk

In eighth grade, I started on our basketball team, because I was the tallest. Having grown six inches over the summer, the word clumsy does no justice to my lack of physical coordination. Still adjusting to new glasses, I shot enough bricks to build anybody's dream home. But my worst weakness was a total lack of situational awareness.

What distinguishes the good players with solid fundamentals from the great, dominant players on a basketball court is situational awareness, the uncanny ability to know exactly where the other nine people on the court are, without having a direct line of sight on all of them. Situational awareness enables the no-look pass to hit the right person at the right place. Lack of it results in turnovers, missed opportunities, and lost games.

I had zero situational awareness on the basketball court. Half the time I didn't know where I was supposed to be, much less where everybody else was. It was a long season. When we were on the floor, so

much happened simultaneously, and that's a lot like life.

We live in a busy, super-fast world where "multi-tasking", a word that didn't exist when I was in eighth grade, is considered a survival necessity. There are so many distractions and disruptions. The choices we face seem endless and baffle the senses.

For the most part, we have adapted, but in the process, we have made sacrifices, and one of them is awareness.

There are simply too many stimuli

bombarding us in any given moment. It takes an intentional effort to filter out everything else and focus on what is truly essential. With so many conflicting demands on our attention, it can be hard to decide what deserves our attention. We feel overwhelmed, and in the midst of this chaos, relationships suffer. We can lose touch with ourselves and feel distant from God.

What can be done? Well, we cannot make the world slow down. However, we can do

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something about our relationship with the world around us. St. Paul points to this in his Letter to the Romans, “Do not be conformed to this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your minds, so that you may discern what is the will of God – what is good and acceptable and perfect.” [12:2]

We need not accept with resignation the mania that threatens to spin us apart. Instead, we can resist by escaping for periods of time the madness of speed and the inundation of stimuli that surround us. We begin by carving out time, claiming it as ours. Then we use this precious time, 10 or 15 minutes, with disciplined intention, to be simply present with God in silence.

It isn't easy, but with practice, these little oases of silence can have a profound impact on our lives. One of the great challenges with this discipline is staying patient in the face of distraction. Just because you want to be silent, it doesn't mean that your entire mind feels the same way. A simple visualization usually helps disperse those scattered thoughts. Some imagine those distractions as gnats or mosquitoes to be swatted away. I prefer the image of taking one of those prism-shaped

desk nameplates and using it to sweep everything off a cluttered desk onto the floor. Experiment a little. Whatever helps you through the distractions and away from frustration, do it.

After that, simply be. This is an intentional practice with no specific agenda. Be ready and open to receive whatever grace, blessing, or wisdom God offers. Some days, the time will pass quickly. On others it will seem to stretch on to eternity. But this experience of silent intentional being is only the beginning.

If we persist in this counter-cultural practice, we will develop a keener awareness of what's really happening around us. Our perspective will be broadened, and we will perceive God's presence and gifts with greater acuity. Being aware by being still and silent helps us penetrate the superficial and engage with reality at greater depths. Some of what we discover might disturb us. As Orwell wrote in his novel 1984, “Ignorance is bliss,” and that can be true. But being aware will enhance life: leaving you less angry and anxious, more connected and joyous, sort of like a basketball player with situational awareness and in the zone. ✨

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Deadline for submissions is the 15th of each month. Items received after this date will be considered for publication in a future issue.

Please send submissions to nuggets@hickoryneck.org

Sarabande

By Sarah Ford Bland

*“O fill me with thy fullness, Lord, until my very heart o’erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word, thy love to tell, thy
praise to show.”*

From “Lord, Speak to Me” (1872) by Frances Ridley Havergal

So many hymns across the ages both proclaim God’s love and express the Christian’s joyous, imperative need to share that Good News. In *The Hymnal 1982* there is a section of 17 hymns under the heading “The Church’s Mission,” whose theme is specifically spreading the Word of God. The lines quoted above are from a hymn in the evangelical tradition. Although they are not in our hymnal, I chose them because the poetry is beautiful and the message meaningful to music ministry.

Throughout my ministry, in the many churches I’ve served, I’ve felt it important for choirs of all ages to take their music in some way into the community, in addition to providing music worship leadership. Locally I’ve taken children’s choirs to sing at Chambrel and Envoy of Williamsburg, and hand

bell choirs to Eastern State Hospital and Williamsburg Landing. When I was a graduate student serving a church in western New Jersey, I took a children’s choir at Christmas to sing in a large, dismal state institution. The activities’ director was so thrilled that after the program she insisted we stroll through the halls and sing in residents’ rooms and sitting areas. We adults were somewhat reluctant because the conditions were heartbreaking. The children didn’t seem to notice, though. They sang with joy. When one little girl spontaneously leaned over and kissed an elderly woman, there wasn’t a dry eye among the adults.

Later this month the Parish Choir will sing some of the anthems they’ve learned this year with the residents in the Convalescent Center at Patriots’ Colony. We’ll also invite them to join us in singing some favorite hymns. We’re excited to be able to bring our music making beyond our sacred space and share it with these dear, homebound folks. It will be a fitting finale to our first year together.



Just in time for Mother’s Day, we will be selling jewelry and decorative objects made in Africa to support **African Team Ministries**. This Ministry works as an intermediary between African and American churches to fund orphan and refugee relief missions and evangelism in East Africa. The funds raised go directly to African Bishops to fund tuition, school fees, books and uniforms for children in Kenya, Uganda, and Tanzania. Please stop by our display in the Narthex on **April 27 and May 3** to browse and purchase these delightful objects—your purchases will help to fund a great cause (and will make Mom happy too).

Bringing Ourselves to the Table

Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

Recently, the stewardship committee met and we talked about the offertory. We spoke about passing the plate and holding that plate even for a split second being part of preparing ourselves for Eucharist. We talked about how important and how sacred that preparation is to all of us. And I volunteered to write about it and share these thoughts with you. In researching resources that talked about this connection of the sacred between our offerings to God preceding the food we receive, I found this really wonderful article by Rev. Emily Mellott. I was so inspired I wanted to share Emily's thoughts with you and I hope you find it inspiring as well.

Bunkie Righter

Bringing Ourselves to the Altar: The Offertory

By The Rev. Emily Mellott

One of my favorite things about our monthly Youth Sundays is watching some of the congregation's children bring the gifts to the altar. Some of them carry the cruet of wine with fierce concentration. Others grin with impish delight as they pass offering plates through the congregation. All of them seem conscious that they are doing something really important. And in that moment, I become truly conscious that the offertory may be the most important thing we do all week. Not just because the bread and wine become the real presence of Christ that feeds us. And not just because every check and every dime is essential to support the ministry of the congregation. But because when we bring our offerings to the altar, we bring ourselves.

It's sacramental: the outward and visible sign of the incredible grace that comes together at the altar. The

symbol of our work and of our commitment is embodied in cash and checks, and the symbol of God's unlimited commitment to us is embodied in the bread and wine and made by human labor from God's gifts of grain and grape (and purchased with those same cash and checks).

The children seem to know that, though it's easy for me to forget. That concentrated focus on the hands that hold the cruet is a sacrament – a visible sign – of the effort that makes those resources available in our widely scattered work and family lives. The delighted smile of being invited to participate, to lead, to be important is the sacrament of God's invitation to each one of us.

In fact, that's what the offertory is – our response to the invitation to participate, to lead, to be essential in the reign of God. It's our response to the invitation to step out of the invisibility of the ordinary, and become visible bearers of Christ, vital signs of the kingdom of God.

That invitation often comes hidden in an appeal for money, or for "time and talent" as Sunday School teachers, Vestry members, and outreach volunteers. But whatever we're asked to "give" in cash or hours is simply the raw material of the sacrament: the sacrament of our income, hours, and skills transformed into God's love for the world.

That raw material is transformed – by the sacrament of holy community – into the place where a child discovers that she is special, and holy, and important, because God has placed our offering into her hands and welcomes her into the holiest of places. Transformed into the grace of discovering that welcome for ourselves, we bring to the altar whatever God has placed in our hands.



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Vestry Highlights

“It was a dark and stormy night” aptly describes the conditions under which the Vestry met on Tuesday, April 15th. Spirits were quickly fortified, however, by a potluck dinner and Holy Week meditation led by Fr. Michael.

Bunkie Righter, Stewardship Committee, brought to the Vestry the Stewardship Covenant Renewal, which all Vestry members, officers and clergy joined in signing. Fred Boelt reported on a successful “in the black” month for the parish, details of which can be found in his separate Treasurer’s report.

The Outreach Ministry has had a very successful and busy first quarter, as reported by John Rothnie, serving meals at The Grove, staffing the Winter Homeless Shelter, distributing the 2nd Sunday Ministry offerings and preparing for the upcoming African Team ministry campaign (April 25 - May 11). Buildings & Grounds Ministry reported on a well-attended April Clean-Up Day, and interest continues to grow for our parish Community Garden plots. The small hole in the gravel drive at the Historic Chapel has been fixed. The Vestry voted to replace the aged north side double entry doors and east side doors of the Wilkinson Center, taking the money needed from

the Davenport Fund. De Fehrenbach, Junior Warden, has made progress in getting more volunteers for the children’s ministry and nursery helpers for Sunday services. Sue Edwards, Senior Warden, discussed plans for the upcoming Vestry planning retreat on April 26th at Fred Boelt’s farm.

Fr. Henry reported that slots are continuing to fill for the upcoming Grief Support group. Tai Chi attendance has been lower than expected this spring, but will resume in the fall if interest returns at a minimum level of 10 participants. Fr. Michael presented the Letter of Agreement of new Parish Administrator Ann King for recordkeeping purposes. There are currently eight people at Hickory Neck who wish to be confirmed when the Bishop visits Grace Yorktown in June. Confirmation preparation classes will be offered to these persons, as well as the entire parish, at times to be announced.

Fr. Michael also facilitated a discussion on ways we might employ a parish survey through a Diocesan Church Assessment Tool. The Vestry will be undergoing a Mutual Ministry Review process at its Vestry retreat on April 26th, facilitated by Rev. Earnest Graham. Time at the end of the Vestry meeting was well spent articulating a Vestry Covenant.

The next meeting of the Vestry will be held on May 20th at 7:00 pm in the Wilkinson Center.

Jill Ramsaur, Register

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What would it be like if we gave ourselves over to that fierce attention to the holiness of the resources God has put into our hands? To the sheer delight of being invited to participate in God’s work? We get the opportunity every Sunday as the plate passes by. With a little focus, the holiness and delight shine through – God’s invitation to each of us, and God’s joy in receiving what we offer.

-- *The Rev. Emily A. Mellott is Rector of Calvary Episcopal Church in Lombard, Illinois, Episcopal Diocese of Chicago.*



Farewell to Graduating Choral Scholars

By Sarah Ford Bland

The Choral Scholars have nearly concluded another year of music leadership for our 11:15 service. It has been such a pleasure for me to work with these fine musicians! Their presence lifts an otherwise typical liturgy for a small parish into one of exquisite beauty. I am thankful that the parish values and supports such high quality music making.

Four of the Scholars graduate this year. As you will see from the following information, the parish has ministered as much to them as they have to us.

Chantalle Ashford is from Dover, Delaware, and has majored in Psychology with a minor in African studies. In the fall she will teach high school English through Teach for America in Delaware. She sings in the W&M Choir (as this year's President), Passing Notes A Cappella, and the Schola Cantorum. She was a sub for the Scholars during second semester of her freshman year and has been a permanent member since.

"I've really enjoyed singing at Hickory Neck for my college career. The community is so nice and it feels good to share fellowship with people who are dedicated to service and really appreciate the music. I have especially loved getting to know Fathers Michael and Father Henry, working with the late Ed Godshall, Esther Gay, and Sarah Bland, as well as the support and friendship of the Zoellner family."

Mac Harris is from River Forest, Illinois, majoring in Accounting, with a minor in Religious Studies. This summer he will be at home studying to take the CPA exam before joining the accounting firm of Ernst & Young in McLean, Virginia, in the fall. He has sung with the Scholars for 4 years.

"I have loved singing at Hickory Neck these past 4 years. It has been my church family and a place I have always felt welcome and loved. I will miss every one of



Chantalle Ashford, Mac Harris, and Amanda Morrow.

the people I have come to know and love, especially the Zoellners and the Delks, and I hope that I have been able to give you all half as much as you have given me."

Amanda Morrow is from Princeton, Illinois, majoring in Government and Interdisciplinary Studies (Urban Studies). This summer she will travel to Europe with the W&M Choir, in which she has sung for four years. She eventually hopes to go to graduate school to study urban planning. She was an occasional substitute with the Scholars for two years, and has sung regularly with it since then, except for last spring when she studied in Italy.

"I have loved singing in this church choir because the parish is so close and so supportive of the Choral Scholars. We love seeing you at our concerts. I hope to find another opportunity like this after I graduate, because it's truly been wonderful working with Hickory Neck!"

Nora Pace is from Park Ridge, Illinois, a double major in English and History. She plans to get an M.A. in teaching at Brown University, then teach high school English. At W&M she is the soprano section leader for the Choir. She sings with the Botetourt Chamber Singers and has sung with the Schola Cantorum and Sinfonicron Light Opera Company. She also plays the

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bassoon and has played on occasion with the W&M orchestra. She has sung with the Scholars at Hickory Neck for two years.

“Singing at Hickory Neck is a great experience for me. It gives me a chance to constantly learn new music and improve my sight-reading skills. I appreciate the chance to be part of a community of faith and to share music. It’s wonderful to have a gathering of people where each person’s attitude and intentions are so positive. Thank you for always being welcoming!”



Chaplain's Corner

By Chaplain Don Seeterlin

Alleluia, Christ is Risen! The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia!

So rings out the verse and response proclaimed loudly and with gusto on the celebration of Easter... an ecstatic proclamation of God’s infinite and indomitable love for us... a celebration of Jesus’ ultimate victory over death, and of our assurance of everlasting life in Christ. In Christ’s death and resurrection we are assured of God’s ability to take the worst this world can offer and make a blessing out of it. Because Christ loved us so much that He was willing to suffer the most ignoble death mankind could devise, we need only look to Him to be assured of His everlasting love. And when He died, we are told through trustworthy Gospel accounts that the earth shook, the daylight went dark, the curtain in the Temple was torn in two from top to bottom, and the Pearly Gates were thrown open. Okay, maybe the part about the Pearly Gates being opened isn’t in there exactly, but it does have some credence in all of the dead that were witnessed coming out of their tombs after the Resurrection. The part of the Temple curtain being torn in two from top to bottom is there, though, and this is a very good indicator of God’s love for all people,

not just a select few righteous souls, and God’s invitation for everyone to know Him on a personal level. If an earthquake had torn the curtain, by movement of the foundation, then the curtain would most likely have been torn in half, starting at the bottom, but we are told by Matthew and Mark that the curtain tore from top to bottom.

Before the death of Jesus, the curtain in the Temple was viewed by the Jewish people as separating the world and all its sins from the presence of the Holy Living God. Only one person was allowed into this inner sanctum and then for the expressed purpose of offering incense as a penitential offering for the sins of the Israelite nation. No one else was allowed behind the curtain. It was understood as being extremely Holy, thus the name, “Holy of Holies”. The curtain stood as a visible and tangible separation between God and His chosen people, and, in essence, the world. So when the curtain was torn in two from top to bottom, it symbolized the tearing apart of this separation of man from God, by God, and an invitation for all people, you and me, included to share in a personal relationship with Him. No longer were we required to have a mediator to go before us and plead our case. We had a mediator who stood at the throne with God, and judged us worthy, not on our merits, but on the merit of the Love that exists in this Heavenly Trinity.

The Gates of Heaven had been thrown open, all who look to Jesus will be saved, and we can rest assured of God’s never ending love and presence. So once again and with great joy and eternal gratitude we proclaim: ***Alleluia, Christ is Risen! The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia!***



By Alan Zoellner

Modern communications media have been good to Daniel and Juliana Morris. They were brought together by E-harmony, an online dating service. After emailing each other for two months, they met for their first date at the Blue Talon and were married within a year.

But the Internet and mass media have played a much larger role, as they each reinvented their lives several times. Daniel was raised in Virginia Beach, where his father was a builder. "We lived in about 24 different houses while I was growing up," he said. "Dad would build a house and we lived in it, until he sold it." His parents enrolled him in Norfolk Academy to end repeated transfers to different schools as the family moved from one district to another. There he studied German intensely. As a 20-year-old on a golf outing, he flubbed a shot and cursed in German. Some German business people on the course that day overheard him and were so impressed by his command of the language, they eventually offered him a job. He went to Hamburg, Germany, to translate technical manuals, a job expected to last six months. Unhappy in Hamburg, he completed the work in six weeks and went off to Austria to work as a ski instructor. His fluent German allowed him to gain admission to Freiburg University as a German, where he studied Keynesian Economics and folklore and supported himself by purchasing an ice maker and selling ice to American students so they could ice their beer.

When Daniel returned to the U.S., he studied Economics at the University of Richmond and planned a career in international advertising. Unable to get a job after graduation, he turned his hand to invention. He created a surf

board rack car cushion that advertised surf shops, but said that someone stole his idea. That convinced him to study law at Regent University. After Regent, there was a short period of practicing international law, a dip into politics where he became a campaign manager for a General Assembly candidate named Robert McDonnell, and then a turn toward real estate. He soon discovered that the delay in getting releases for liens against property was a major impediment to real estate transactions. With his legal and programming knowledge, he convinced the legislature to pass a reform measure [Section 55-66.3 of the Code of Virginia] which set time limits and streamlined the procedure, and he created an online company named reRequire, to track releases for settlement agents. The company, launched 10 years ago, is one of the 5,000 fastest growing companies in the U.S.

Juliana has an equally fascinating story. She was born on Kodiak Island, Alaska, where her father, a Naval officer, was stationed. She was raised in Roanoke and attended Centre College in Kentucky. After college and a brief stint teaching elementary school, she went to Auburn University to earn a master's degree in counseling. At Auburn she tutored football players, "I'm a huge football fan," she said. After Auburn, she



Jack Mills, Annalise, Juliana, Daniel, and Tanner Morris

ran a halfway house in Richmond for those recovering from addictions. In addition to her counseling work, she became involved in community theater. After moving to San Antonio, she acquired an agent, which led to acting roles in commercials. She appeared in a Super Bowl ad for Budweiser and a Capital One spot. She moved to Los Angeles where she

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appeared in a series of commercials promoting the Saturday morning cartoon shows for Disney Playhouse. She moved back to Virginia and earned a doctorate in counseling from William and Mary in 2005. Since then, she has taught at William and Mary in the Women's Studies Department and served as the Clinical Director of the Counseling Center at Christopher Newport University.

Daniel and Juliana married in 2009. Their daughter, Annalise, was born last November and joined a household which includes Jack, Juliana's son from a previous marriage. Jack is a sophomore at Lafayette High School, where he had a role in the spring musical. Daniel has three sons: Hunter, Tanner, and Parker, ages 25, 18, and 16, respectively. When Annalise joined the firm, Juliana put her counseling career on hold. But she is still keeping busy with her work on a documentary film project on women's relationships with friends and how those relationships nourish personal growth.

And how did such a fast moving couple find their way to HNC? Juliana first encountered the church when her son went to a summer bible school program and she went to a Fall Festival event. She was intrigued but felt it was too far out (geographically). After her son became a student at Toano Middle School, she decided it wasn't so far after all. After their third visit, Daniel and Juliana decided HNC would be their church home. Juliana has become a lay reader at the 11:15 service.

When asked what else people should know about them, Juliana said, "We love to travel." Their favorite trip was to India, where they attended a close friend's wedding. They each wear cloth bracelets which contain ash from a Hindu prayer fire.

We're glad this well-traveled couple found their way to Hickory Neck.

Moral Mondays for Virginia



LEARN.
PRAY.
ACT.

THE COMMONWEALTH DEPENDS ON US.



Mondays have come to represent something a little different lately. Beginning in North Carolina and now spreading to several states, Virginia has joined in the effort to highlight and publicly pray for the moral issues of our day most germane to our state's legislative agenda. Health care for all Virginians is one of the critical moral issues before the General Assembly as it struggles to write a budget. Led by the Virginia Interfaith Center for Public Policy (<http://www.virginiainterfaithcenter.org/Home.aspx>) people of faith gather each Monday across from the Capitol in Richmond to pray for good decisions by our legislators regarding health care for all Virginians. All three Virginia Episcopal dioceses are members of the Virginia Interfaith Center and help determine the policy agendas. Join us on the steps of St. Paul's Episcopal Church at 11:45 a.m. on May 12th as concerned Hickory Neck parishioners lift up the Virginia General Assembly and the need for health care in Virginia. Carpooling available. Contact Father Henry (hmcqueen@hickoryneck.org) or Cheryl Mathews (Cheryl.m.mathews@gmail.com) for more information and transportation needs.

Monday, May 12, 2014

11:45 a.m. (about 25 min.)

St. Paul's Episcopal Church

815 E. Grace Street, Richmond,

Virginia

(Meet on steps of the church)

W
F
W



Birthdays

- | | |
|--------------------|--------------------|
| 1 Lily Dutro | 15 Margaret Sutton |
| 2 Mary Jo Smith | 15 Ruth Rowland |
| 3 Nancy Byrd | 18 Linda McGee |
| 4 Lynn Kelley | 20 David Ware |
| 5 Bob Pringle | 22 Diane Perry |
| 5 Neal Lensenmayer | 22 Amanda Buckley |
| 7 Ree Stone | 23 Sherron Ware |
| 8 Bob Byrd | 26 Trevor Simmons |
| 9 Bert Geddy | 27 Joanne Izzo |
| 9 Gary Lensenmayer | 29 Jamie Seeterlin |
| 10 Jennie McCray | 30 Kathryn Thomas |
| 12 Alita Small | 30 Paul Casanave |

Anniversaries

- 9 Judy & Jesse Hodges
- 14 Debbie & Bob Coles
- 17 Tara & Ervin Best
- 20 Tanya & Chuck White
- 22 Barbara & George Johnson
- 24 Shannon & Ron Houser
- 24 Barbara & Ray Laroche
- 27 Tina & Noel Sinclair
- 30 Jessica & Stuart Hughes

Did we miss your big day? If your birthday or anniversary is this month and you are not listed above, please send the information to Nuggets@hickoryneck.org



(03/31/14)

Budget Income	\$109,847.22
YTD Actual Income	\$109,319.01
Budget Expense	\$112,388.54
YTD Actual Expense	\$106,869.56

Faithful parishioners and five Sundays worked miracles in March! After a poor showing in February, our income for March was over budget by \$2,640, and year-to-date, we are now under budget by only \$528. Expenses continue to be well-managed. March expenses were under budget by \$3,719, and down year-to-date by \$5,519. Consequently, March ended in the black by \$5,803, and year-to-date ended in the black by \$2,449.

The net profit from the five citrus sales was \$3,571.62. \$1,900 of this was applied to the principal balance of our mortgage in December. The remainder plus other contributions from parishioners was paid to SunTrust in March, bringing the loan balance to \$236,746.87 at the end of the month. The first quarter report on the Davenport Fund showed a modest increase settling at \$75,045.

We have now passed through a joyous Eastertide, bringing hope for new life and happiness. The first sprouts of the spring planting have pierced the earth, broken from the grave. The chicks have broken from their shells under mother hen and started their quest for sustenance. Once again, all is lush and lively. As we celebrate the resurrection of our Lord, it is timely to observe the greening around us, seek new spiritual sustenance, and rekindle the love and compassion that radiates from our Holy Hill

Fred Boelt



Burial:

Christine Louise Smith Zoglman [+ 7 March]
(Requiem - 10 March)



Our Prologue

By Martha W. McCartney

Hickory Neck School

In 1934, Mrs. Lucy James, who had been a pupil at the Hickory Neck School from 1893 to 1896 and then returned for a year as principal, described what it was like to attend classes there. Older folks had told her that when the school first opened after the Civil War, students sat on backless wooden benches that were arranged in a semi-circle around an open fireplace in the south wall. A pulpit, located near the center of the north wall and a few feet above the plank floor, was reached by a short flight of steps. Beneath the pulpit was a small door that opened into a tiny closet. The building's interior walls were covered with plaster and were plain and white-washed.

By the time Mrs. James was attending school at Hickory Neck, the county school board had installed a stove in the old fireplace and had purchased some

wooden benches and desks for students' use. Younger children were taught in a small wooden building that had been erected in the yard. Mrs. James recalled that pupils placed their lunch containers, such as they were, on a long shelf in the back of the school room. In one

corner was a small shelf on which sat a wooden water bucket and a tin dipper. Both were scoured clean with white sand from the road and then rinsed well. She said that across the dirt road and down the hill was a spring that bubbled from a moss-and-fern-covered hillside. It was

there that the big boys filled the school's water bucket, a coveted privilege. In good weather the teacher sometimes took all of the students to the spring, where they had lunch. Classes were held at the Hickory Neck School until September 1908, when the Toano High School opened its doors.



Winslow Homer, *The Country School*





HNC

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That Easter day with joy was bright



...the sun shone out with fairer light.
The sunshine and blue skies this year
added to our joy as we celebrated
Christ's Resurrection. We were
treated to glorious music, and
enjoyed refreshments, hunting for
Easter eggs, and dressing in our
festive best.



Photos by Mary Teale and Pete Haines

