

## 'We Love You From the Moon'

In July 1969 I was at camp in Alabama, outdoors, focused on Bible study and prayer — no phone calls, no news, NO television. So it was a surprise when on the evening of July 20, older girls were invited to bring sleeping bags to the “lodge.” A television (with antennas) was rolled in. As midnight approached, we raptly watched Neil Armstrong walk on the Moon. We were silent, then invited to pray for the Earth, the planets and the knowledge that made the journey possible.

It was then that my teenaged mind understood that religion and science are



linked in God's universe. The Bible calls us to steward all creation, not dominate it. The success of Artemis II is a spark of Gospel Good News — for science, for the Earth and especially for the ways this diverse group of astronauts showed us how to love and live, to lead and work together.

Just before the Orion circled into 41 minutes of radio silence, astronaut Victor Glover, on behalf of the crew, said to all the world, “We love you from the Moon!”

“Houston copies,” came the crackling reply. “We'll see you on the other side.”

— *Mother Margaret*

## Roberta Knows Where the Music Goes

Last year the St. Michael's choirs cycled through 200 pieces of music, all of which need to be retrieved, circulated and refiled.

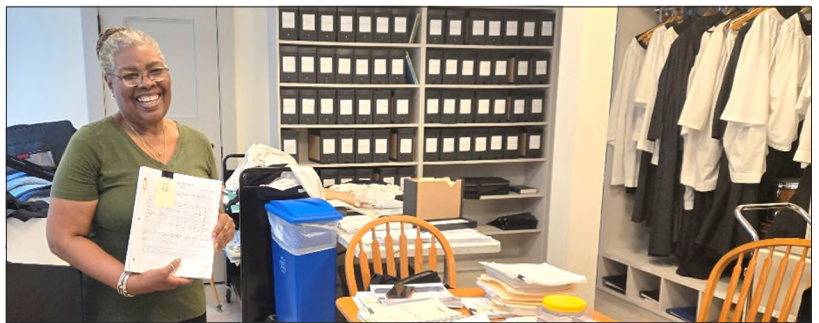
Cue up Roberta Holder-Mosley, our longtime parishioner, chorister and now music librarian. Roberta volunteered for the job when the brand-new second-floor music library opened in 2024, courtesy of the Doors Wide Open campaign.

“There are almost 900 pieces of music in our library,” Roberta says. “And still more need to be added.”

When music director John Cantrell requests a score, Roberta consults her “Bible,” the master spreadsheet. The scores reside in boxes numbered 1 through 852. Ideally the library stores 30 copies of every score for rehearsal and performance. Then everything goes back into place.

Roberta served as a nurse and midwife for over 40 years. An alto, she has sung in the choir almost since she joined St. Michael's when her daughters were young. Now her daughters are grown and she has seven grandkids, ages five to 26.

St. Michael's is blessed to have Roberta and her sister Lynnette Holder in our community. These days, when the choir is finished with a piece, they hand their copies in to Roberta. She knows where everything goes. — *Rick Hamlin*



Chorister and music librarian Roberta Holder-Mosley in our new library.

### Brava, Roberta

When I was drowning in scores, Roberta Holder-Mosley saved me.

When I arrived in 2006, we didn't have a proper filing system. I hired chorister Kathy Cantrell to set up a new data system for the library.

But the music was kept in manila folders in metal cabinets. Some old scores would crumble in my hands.

Our new climate-controlled library uses proper boxes for storage.

If someone assessed our library to guess what our musical worship life was like, they would see scores from the ancient world to the present, multiple cultures, multiple genres and by no means just a dusty old collection of traditional Anglican anthems. Roberta helps harmonize it all. — *John Cantrell*

## No Kings — Except Christ Our King



The St. Michael's group joined a crowd of some 200 from the diocese to march together in faith, fellowship, hope and prayer.

On March 28, millions of people across the country took part in the No Kings March, including scores of New York Episcopalians.

The St. Michael's and diocesan contingents gathered at Lincoln Center. Among us, Bishop Heyd set a faithful tone — preaching against divisive Christian nationalism, praying for

God's liberation of all people, and asking God to continue to walk with us through Holy Week.

Many St. Michael's participants had just been reflecting on St. Paul's bold, public witness in our small-group Lenten study of Acts, a reminder that whenever Christian teaching is used to exclude or subjugate, we're called to show a better way.

Living into the bishop's prayer, the St. Michael's contingent — nearly 20 strong — sparked joy, and many sweet conversations along the way, by displaying our banner with its simple but vibrant message: “Welcome!” — *Ned Boyajian*



# Sarah, Archbishop of Canterbury



Photos: Neil Turner for Lambeth Palace

A thunderous applause erupted after the installation, with Archbishop Sarah Mullally visibly moved. She is enthroned in St. Augustine's chair, a marble seat that dates to the early 13th century. The clasp on her cope is fashioned from the belt buckle that she wore as a nurse in the National Health Service.

Like many of you who watched the installation of the new Archbishop of Canterbury on March 25, I was entranced by the event. As a British-born "cradle Episcopalian" — born in the early years of World War Two — I felt a warm and very special connection with the grand goings-on in Canterbury.

As the sun beamed (this part isn't typical, I assure you!), the official procession — admirably reflective, in its accents, its robes and its complexions, of the deeply diverse character of the Anglican Communion today — wound its way through the Gothic splendors of its central church.

I marveled at and applauded the presence of Sarah Mullally, until now the Bishop of London, as she prepared to take up her position as head of the worldwide Anglican Communion — the first woman to be so invested in more than 1,400 years of church history. And bear in mind that the Church of England first ordained women in 1994.

The British are a strange lot when it comes to the matter of gender and power. They, like every other nation, have never

demonstrated a natural acceptance of equality between the genders. But over and over — especially through the institution of the monarchy — they have shown themselves to be astonishingly ready to accept the natural authority of able and leaderly queens (see both Elizabeths and Victoria) and, more recently, prime ministers (see Margaret Thatcher).



After the ceremony, the newly enthroned archbishop continued her pilgrimage among the faithful in Canterbury and all around the Anglican Communion

The archbishop's sermon was brief, loving and gentle. Pointedly, she made no specific reference to her gender, but she invoked Mary, as is appropriate on March 25, the Annunciation.

"The moment of encounter between Mary and the angel Gabriel announces the mystery of the Incarnation, the definitive moment that reveals God with us, Emmanuel," the archbishop said. "In the Incarnation, we see God becoming one of us, and this gives me such hope for the Church ... a Church which looks for ways of joining in with people of all faiths, and of none, in acts of service ...."

Well done, Archbishop Sarah, say!! It's a great start to a big job. We're all fortunate to have someone of your stature and style to take it on. — *Robin Anthony Elliott*

Hold on to your hat when exiting the cathedral: Prince William and Catherine, Princess of Wales, accompanied by Stephen Cottrell, archbishop of York, and other dignitaries.



Archbishop Sarah Mullally walked an 87-mile pilgrimage route to Canterbury from St. Paul's Cathedral in London, reputedly along the same route (here the Thames Path) as her predecessor Archbishop Thomas Becket, more than 850 years ago.

