

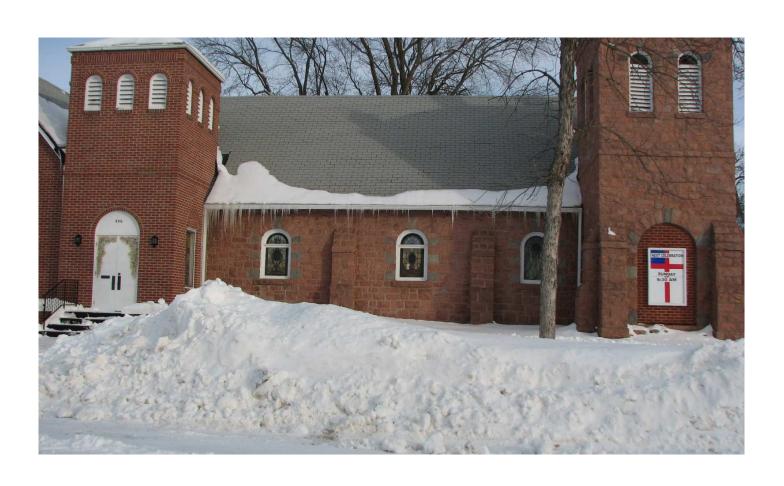
GRACE IN MADISON A PHOTO STORY

GRACEINMADISON@GMAIL.COM





The exterior of the church has been repaired and altered over the years.



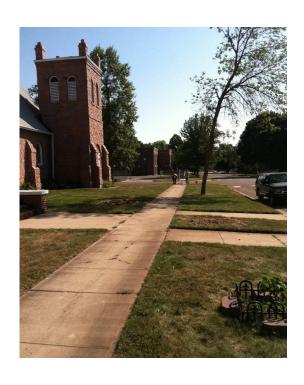








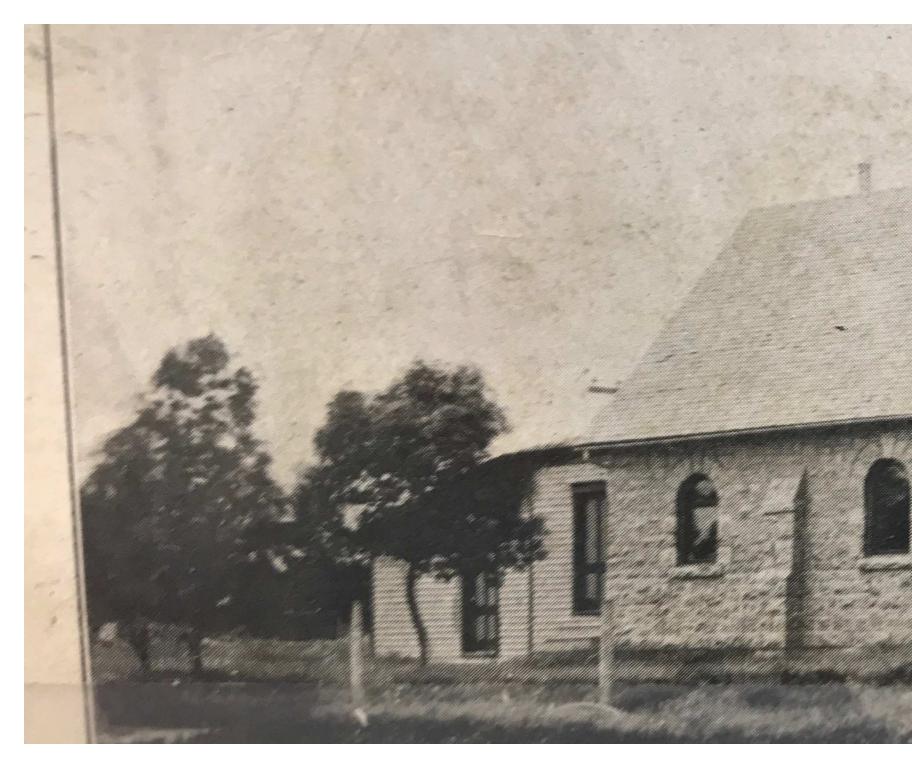


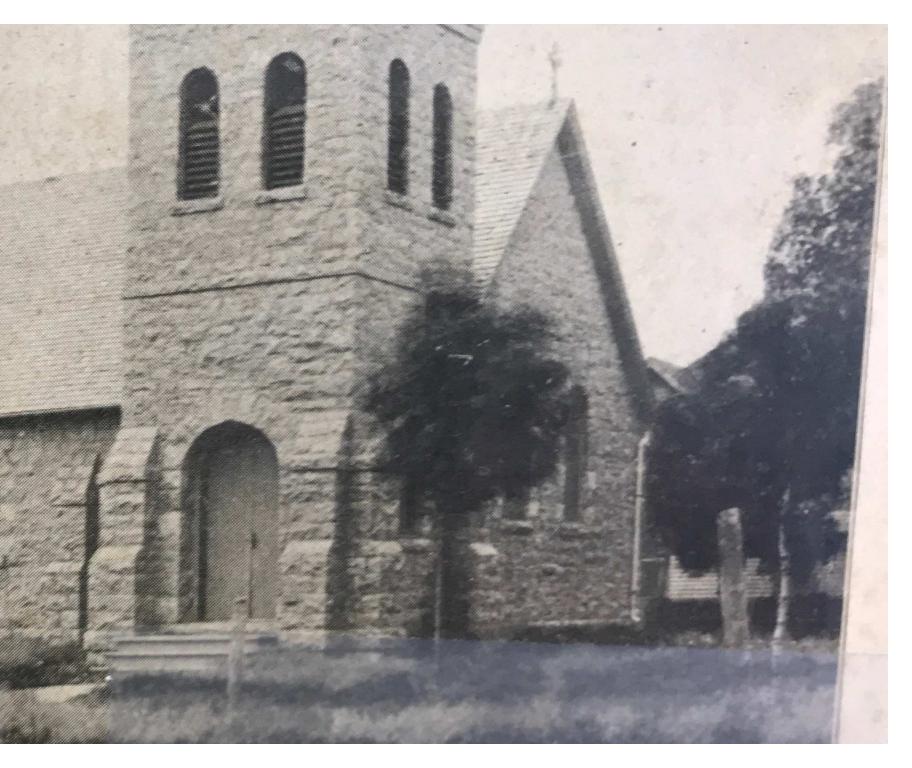


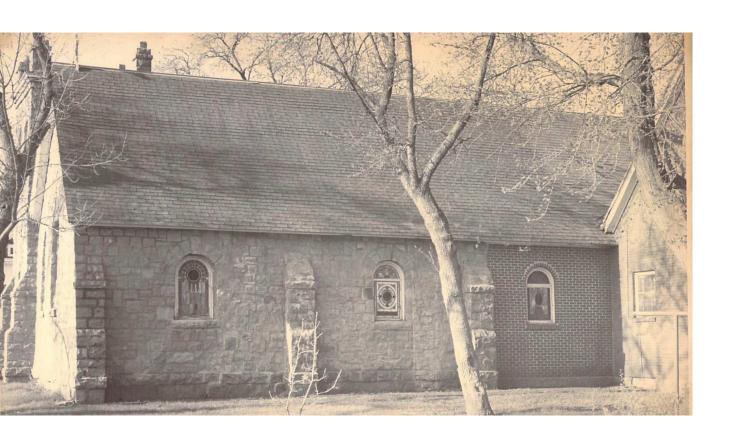




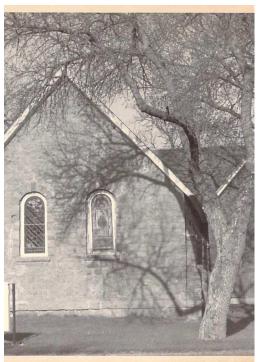








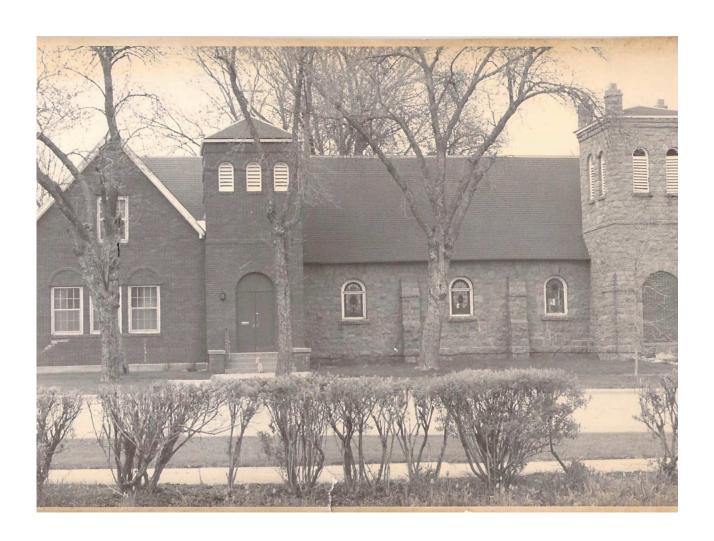




Where the sign hangs now was the entry into the church. The altar was on the west end where the door into the church is now. The foundation is made with rocks from various farms and congregation members. The actual stone siding came from Dell Rapids and their quarry.

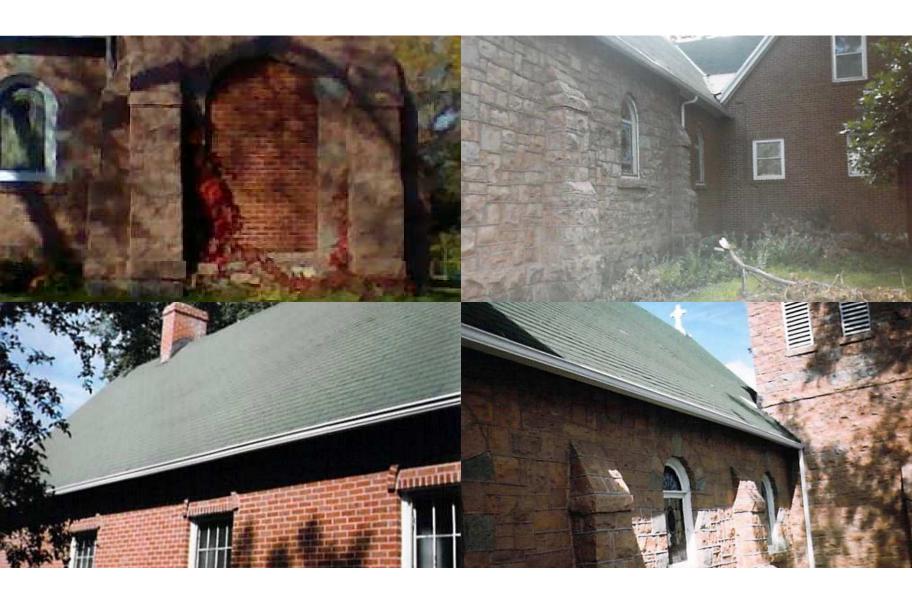
The lot the church sits on was sold to Bishop Hare for \$1.00 by C.B. Kennedy who originally homesteaded the land the town of Madison sits on now. The railroad from Flandreau was extending west and into C.B. Kennedy's homestead. Prior to our physical church building services were held in homes and at the courthouse. The first recorded service was held on Thanksgiving Day, November 27, 1890.

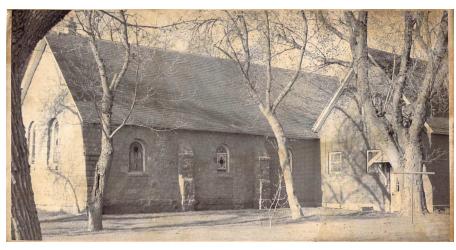
Between 1929 and 1933 the Guild Hall was added. The existing pews and altar are from the original church.



















Pastor

Grace Presbyterian Church

306 NW 3 St

Madison SD 57042

Good Morning:

I hope this letter brightens your day. I was at an antique store here and found this old circa 1906 picture card of your beautiful church.

It's an old time classic for sure so I said to myself, "By golly, I think I'll send it home where it can be appreciated." Our heritage is important to us all and should be perserved. Lots of changes, I suppose. Enlarged and and posted up it will cause some nice conversation.

Well, I gave 6.00 for it so if you want it for 7.00 or 8.00 that's sure O.K. Throw in a little postage if you want.

My wife used to laugh at me and say, "If you hear from them you'll have to take me out to lunch." I will be ninety-one years old this coming June 26th and I'm still going strong as far as I know.

I like to call my little hobby a "re-distribution of happiness." Our world sure needs it.

Thank you, Godspeed, and a Happy St. Patrick's Day to you and your staff,

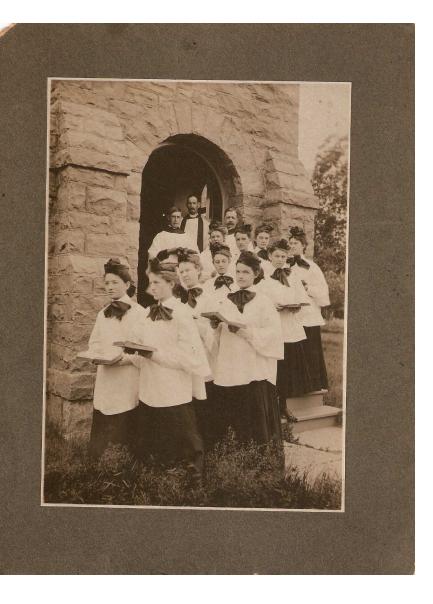
Lowell Joerg

Oaks Asst Living

6725 Inglewood Ave, Apt. 201 Stockton CA 95207

PS: If I wrote before and forgot please forgive me. Oh, yes, my daughter says you can find me on GOOGLE but I never look.





Footnotes from History

Reading 13

CINDY BILKA (605) 489-2461



In the public eye

The life of a public official isn't for the intensely private or the faint of heart. Their lives a re carefully and microscopically scrutinized. They are held to higher standards and appearances than private citizens.

Circuit Court Judge F.R. Aikens knew that first-hand. His arrivals and departures were watched and reported with great avidity in both the towns on his circuit and in Sioux Falls, his hometown. His actions both inside and outside the courtroom were reviewed and judged by the citizenry, especially the clergy.

Reports of Judge Aikens' drinking started the dirt rolling. This became a mudslide when rumors of licentiousness and visits to houses of prostitution further tarnished his reputation. Legal records showed he even acted as surety for a madam's bond! Something had to be done to protect the fine



Bishop Rev. William Hare

citizens from such corruption and depravity!

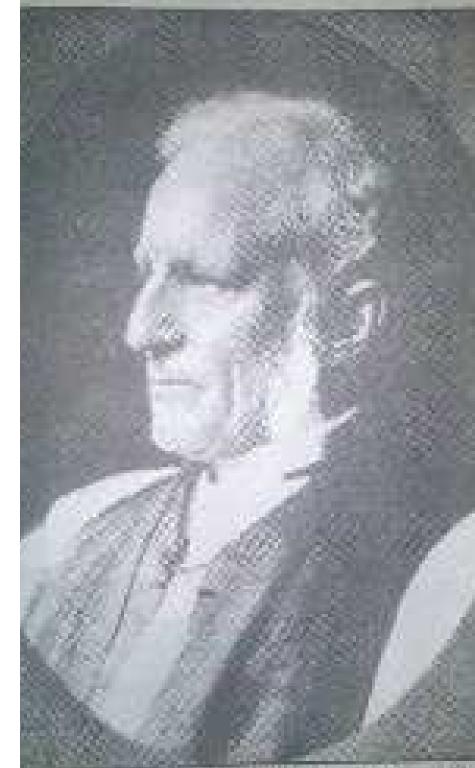
The ministers of Sioux Falls, wrapped in their cloaks of piety and morality, rose to the task. They held a meeting while the judge was out of town to decide what to do with this perceived menace. Some, such as The Rev. Mr. Skillman, wanted immediate, severe action taken.

The meeting became heated and bitter until Episcopalian Bishop Rev. William Hobart Hare stepped into the breach. After Bishop Hare's calming influence, the ministers agreed to send a note of warning to the judge.

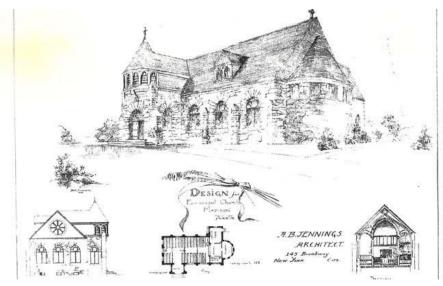
The Bar and Aikens' friends did not take kindly to this smear of the judge's character. Judge Winsor, vicepresident of The Bar Association, stated, "The assault made by the preachers is an insult to the state. What right have they to formally meet and assail the reputation of a judge?"

More than 100 years later, the scrutiny continues and has extended to families of public officials. It takes brave, naive or thick-skinned souls to want such jobs.









The interior has gone through various stages also. We are a family church and this involves food and gatherings. Almost everything involves at least coffee and usually a snack. Well until Covid but we are slowly getting back to our old habits.

The altar, the hangings specifically, are always being reinvented. We just love to dress the altar. In the past ten years it was decided that we are too old to crawl up and change the hanging for every season. We now have an all season hanging and we dress the lower altar only. It isn't for everyone but we like it.











































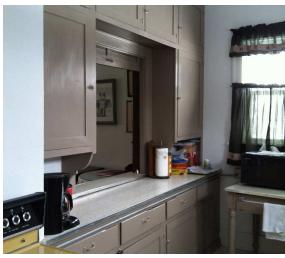
Our kitchen needed some updating. We waited patiently, for years, for someone to remodel a lightly used kitchen. It finally happened and we put their old cupboards into our kitchen.

We did have to replace the sink and water heater underneath but it was completed.

We also re-did the sacristy.







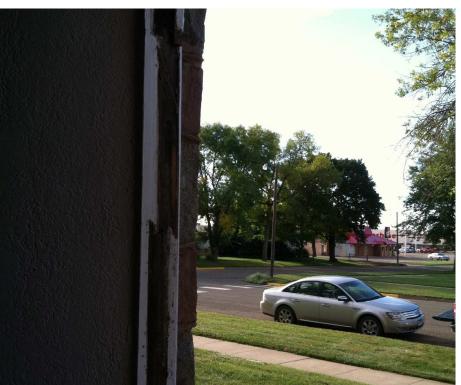








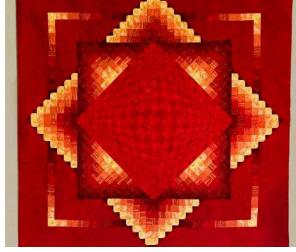




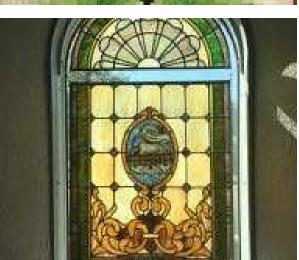


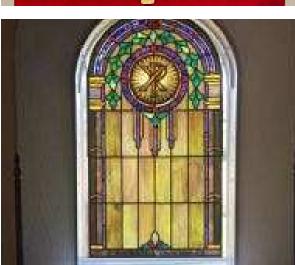


















































































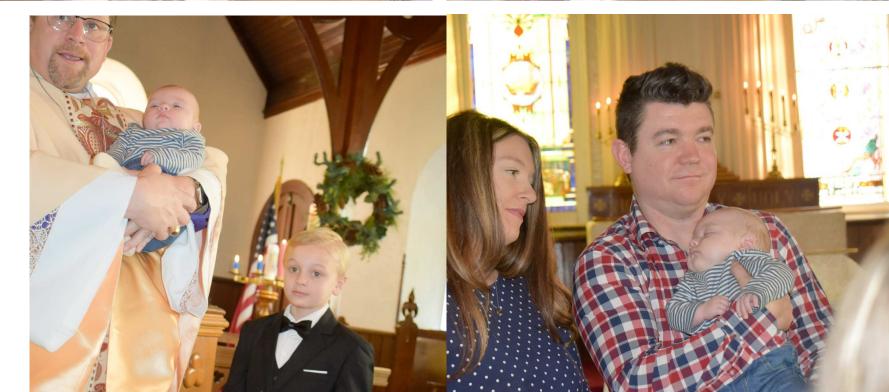


























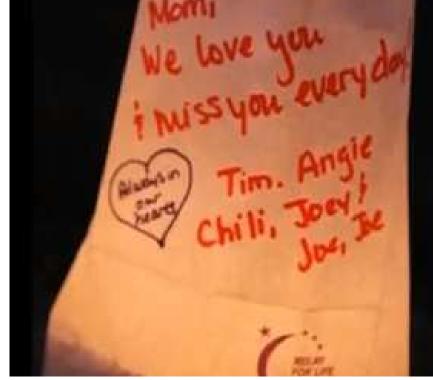








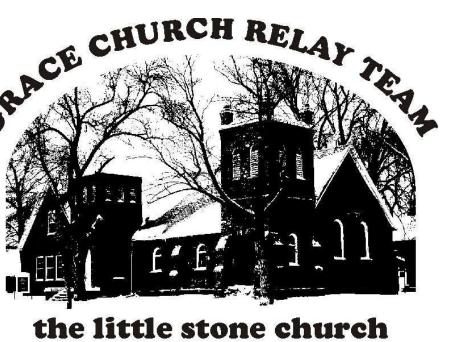














Grace Episcopal Church Team

When

Date
June 9th, 2012
Time
5:00 pm to 4:00 am
Where
Madison 4-H grounds
What
Lake County
Relay For Life





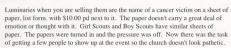




Auxpected Emotion

On June 9th, 2012 Grace Episcopal Church participated in the Lake County Relay for Life. What started out as a local visibility and community project ended as an emotional and spiritual evening for many on the team. God was amongst us in that field.

The Relay For Life is sponsored by the American Cancer Society as a fund raising event. "It is a rare individual that has not been affected by cancer in some way" said a vestry member. 'Our church has lost more than one close and valued member to this disease as well as personal family and friends." It was decided at one of the unofficial meetings over coffee and snacks to have a team in 2012. During the next months the topic took a back seat to other church issues and personal thoughts. When paperwork started showing up in April it was time to register and get serious. Nothing to get overly stressed out about though, we had until June. During the May Bishop's Meeting the event was mentioned and it was decided we would get t-shirts and start actively selling luminaries.



The day of the event had arrived. It could have been setting up the site in the sun on that 92 degree day. It could have been the constant wind blowing the sun umbrella into the sites of others. It could have been accepting what was done was done and relaxing and being present. Between 5:00 pm when the event started and the faces of those present were glowing with sweat and 10:30 pm when the same faces were moist with tears, something happened. Those sheets of paper with names became individual bags with individual stories. They were lined around the field at the local 4-H grounds. Walking and watching for your special name would make you nauseous but you did it anyway. Getting caught up in the stories of others was instabled.

Rex., a long time member of our church family wasn't feeling up to walking the track. No worries because he did a drive by. It was almost like a scene from American Graffiti. Jim drove Rex close to our site and stopped in the middle of the street. We all ran out and were leaning in the car window and talking and laughing and letting the others cars just drive around.

Miss Nevada stopped by our site where we were selling water with a lemonade packet. A few sales were made to people waiting to talk to her. All other lemonade sales were made to those who were looking at the other side of the track for refreshment and since we were the only people selling cold water in the sun they were at our mercy.

Comments after the event were positive and filled with emotion. ".it was really one of the most enjoyable experiences! I have had in quite a while, and I really needed that." Hugs were given all around as our tired team snuck out before the actual end of the event. After all, who can stay up until 4:00 in the morning and actually be aware during the 9:30 church service. Thank you dear Lord for bringing us together and comforting us while we remembered those that suffered and those we have lost. Thank you for bringing us together as a family and filling us with the spirit of your beloved son Jesus Christ. In your name we pray, Amen.















Looking back we have had so many of our projects raise funds and spirits. We have not only raised money for our special projects but also for many organizations and individuals.

Domestic Violence Network

Veteran Hurricane Victims in Houston

Hurricane Sandy Victims thru ERF

Christian School

Food Pantry

Madison Area Ministerial Fund

Womens Cancer Center at Avera

Ugly quilt project for camps overseas

Kids Backpack Program

Sisseton Ministry

TEC

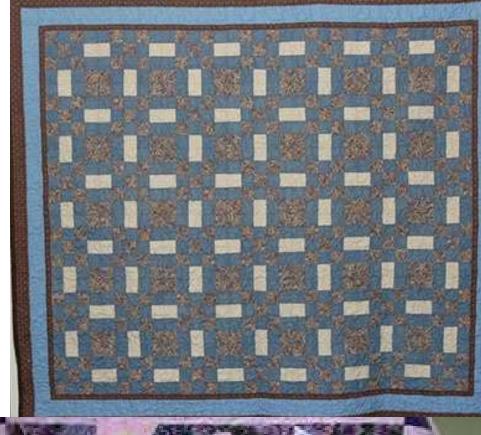
Bishop Dudley Center

and many more we did not photograph.

Plus we try to attend a craft fair for visibility and to hock whatever projects we completed every now and then. Some with great success and some with great conversation but little profit.



















































Chislicthon





The Youth Group from St Thomas Church in Madison challenged every other youth group to join in raising money for the Kid's Food Pantry. At Grace Church in Madison, Chandler is the youth group of one. Not to be detoured by small numbers he raised money doing one of the things he does best, eating.

On March 21 Chandler sat down and started eating Chislic. The goal was to see how many pieces he could eat in 1/2 hour and pick a winner from the people that guessed that many. While the numbers varied between 12 and 232 the majority were between 35 and 65. After fifteen minutes he had eaten 76 and dashed the hopes of the majority. He kept on eating but had to guit at 91. He looked at the lone piece of Chislic remaining on the plate but just couldn't. Of the six people that guessed over 90 pieces we did have one person that wisely choose 91. The total raised from the Chislicthon was 198 and some change. The church threw in the extra dollar to round it out to \$200.00. Thank you to the Hillside Resort for hosting the event and making great Chislic.



Submitted photo

PARISHIONERS AT Grace Episcopal Church in Madison gather behind a quilt raffled as part of a local outreach program. Winner of the quilt was Donna Amert. Parishioners gathered are (back, left) David Sanford,

John Johnson, Michael Sanford, (front) Fr. George Parmeter, Kayla and Clinton Harvey-Olivier, Jan Sanford, Janice Johnson and Lenore Ostrander. The quilt was made by the No Name Quilters.

Grace Episcopal has quilt raffle for outreach project

This year's outreach program at Grace Episcopal Church benefited those in Madison who are required by the city to install sidewalks.

Jan Sanford, parishioner at Grace Episcopal on N.W. 3rd Street, said the outreach program grew out of an awareness that there were some who were being required to install sidewalks who could not afford the projects.

Sanford said ticket sales for the quilt raffle raised more than \$700 over the past six months.

Each year the city designates specific roads where sidewalk installation will be required. Sanford said one of the parishioners obtained the list of landowners affected this year and each was sent a letter about the outreach project. Those who responded to the outreach will receive a portion of the proceeds.

"It's just a way to help people who are in need," Sanford said. "Sometimes we can afford to get by day by day. This (a required sidewalk) makes it a little more difficult."

































































The apple head dolls. A thumbs































One of our big sleeper successes was Sheets for Soldiers. Mike Parks said the hospitals overseas were out of clean sheets. We decided to put the word out and collect a few sheets. The VFW, the college, and the community donated and we collected far more sheets than we had dreamed of.









