

**Music Box**

— MAY 5, 2013 —

**William Faulkner, Jalisco harp  
Melinda Coffey Armstead, organ**

- El Capulinero ..... traditional
- Dumbarton's Drums ..... traditional Scottish
- Puras Palmas (potpourri)
  - A la Orilla de un Palmar..... Manuel M Ponce
  - La Palma ..... traditional
  - El Palmero..... tradional
- Mi Casita de Paja ..... Victor Cordero
- Atequiza ..... William Faulkner
- La LLorona ..... traditional
- El Triunfo de Leco ..... José Cruz Jacobo
- El Melón..... William Faulkner
- Skye Boat Song..... Sir Harold Boulton  
Anne Campbelle MacLeod)

Franz Joseph, emperor of Austria watched with dismay as his younger brother, Maximilian, sauntered off to Mexico in 1864 to represent the landed aristocracy there against uppity rebels who wanted human rights and some land of their own as opposed to a monarchy and grinding poverty. He went in direct response to an offer from a delegation of wealthy Mexicans to become the Emperor of Mexico. Napoleon III, Emperor of France, promised to support the venture for (surprise!) financial reasons of his own: he wanted to expand France's financial influence in Central and South America: i.e. he needed the loot. Plus he had already invaded and captured Mexico City, so he figured it was a slam dunk.

But Maximilian, a moderate idealist who hoped to make everybody happy, was imperfectly matched to this ambition, and mostly just irritated both sides. Of course nothing like that happens nowadays, but those days were different. As soon as the American Civil War ended, the U.S. started sending massive aid to Mexico's rebels to encourage France to leave.

Napoleon, now aware of the writing on the wall, reneged on his promise of support, and Maximilian's army sailed back to France in 1866 without Maximilian. The rebels were impressed with his high ideals, but they captured and executed him anyway. His last words were "Viva Mexico!"

So ended the struggle of the Mexican rebels which began on Cinco de Mayo, 1862.

*Melinda Coffey Armstead*



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If you use the internet, why don't you have the weekly newsletter sent to you via email? It is fast, easy and saves the church money — here's what to do, Send an email to the office at: [cif@mbay.net](mailto:cif@mbay.net) and ask Sherry to put you on the list. You will receive it early every week!

**Church in the Forest**  
 at Erdman Chapel, Stevenson School  
 3152 Forest Lake Road, Pebble Beach  
 P. O. Box 1027, Pebble Beach, CA 93953  
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# Church in the Forest

at Erdman Chapel, Stevenson School  
3152 Forest Lake Road, Pebble Beach  
P. O. Box 1027, Pebble Beach, CA 93953 • 831-624-1374  
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Monday morning, April 29, 2013

Dear Members and Friends,

I am very fond of the words from John's gospel, "In my Father's house are many mansions." *John 14:2*, which is part of the traditional readings for the Fifth Sunday of Easter, which we have just celebrated.

It reminds me of a story that I heard years ago about a famous industrialist who had asked his minister and friend to come and see him. His wife had died, leaving him with a terrible sense of grief and loss. He wanted assurance that he would be reunited with her some day.

"Do you truly believe," he asked his minister, "that after we die another life is waiting for us?"

The minister told him that he was absolutely convinced, saying that we have the promises of the Bible, the Resurrection of Jesus Christ, and the deepest instincts in countless people throughout history. "I have no doubts about it whatsoever," said the minister.

"But what about scientific proof?" he wanted to know.

The minister continued, "Let me tell you something about one of the greatest scientists our nation has ever produced: Thomas A. Edison. The minister had known his widow and asked, "what sort of man was your husband, what sort of mind did he have?"

She said, "Exactitude was the mark of my husband's mind. He was not sentimental. He had to know something for sure before he would say it or record it. It had to be proven." Then she told about when her husband was dying, he could barely speak. His doctor, who was a family friend, noticed the great inventor was trying to say something. He leaned close and heard Edison whisper. "It's very beautiful over there." They were his last words. The minister turned to the industrialist and said, "Edison would not lie. He would not fabricate anything. He would report only what he saw. Is that scientific proof enough for you?"

"Yes," he said, "I think he glimpsed the land where my wife is waiting for me."


I think so, too.

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The old hymn has it:

There's a land that is fairer than day,  
And by faith we can see it afar,  
For the Father waits over the way  
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

See you in church,

  
William B. Rolland

**ANNOUNCEMENTS:** Please know that the deadline for reservations for the Spring Breakfast is 9:00 am on Wednesday morning (when the Stevenson School has requested the count). Please email or phone the church office, if you have not done so and wish to attend.

In addition, the deadline for ordering plaques for the Memorial Garden wall this year is the Spring Breakfast, May 5. For more information please contact: Sherry St. Clair at the church office, Bob Janzen or Carol Sullivan.

## Calendar

**Sunday, May 5, 2013**

**8:00 AM** Spring Breakfast in Stevenson cafeteria

**8:30 AM** *No Bible Study today due to Spring Breakfast.*

**9:15 AM** Music Prelude

**9:30 AM** Holy Communion

**Passages** Acts 15: 1-2, 22-29; Psalm 67; John 14: 15-29

**Lector** Judy Fletcher

**Crucifer** Skip Lord

**Flowers** Helen Breck

**Cookies** *No Cookies today due to Spring Breakfast.*

**Altar Care** Martha Jordan

**Ushers** Robert and Cynthia Perry

**Oblation Bearer** Liz Lord

**Prayers of the People** Howard Colehower

**Sermon** The Rev. Dr. William B. Rolland

**Title** The Power of Presence