It is a sad time for all as we grieve the loss of Ron and Barbara this month. Two wonderful people who were a blessing to our community.

John 11:25-26 NIV  Jesus said, "I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; and whoever lives by believing in me will never die.

Ron Leonard:

Today was Ron Leonard’s Celebration of Life and it was a beautiful and touching service. The room was full of family and friends. Ron’s legacy is amazing; An incredible wife, 8 children, 20 grandchildren plus 14 great-grandchildren and counting. He was great man of integrity, modesty and character. He loved his family, country and church. Ron took great pride in being a church Deacon was as Michael recently called him; A Deacon’s Deacon. He gave countless hours behind the scenes making sure the chapel’s were always perfect for the Sunday services.
Ron was without a doubt a Deacon’s Deacon. Michael officiated the funeral and spoke of how blessed he was to have a father like Ron. Ron celebrated all of his family’s successes and grieved when any were sad. Gloria spoke and so sadly said, “Dad I miss you and wish we could talk to you today.” Those who attended knew that Ron might not have been talking during the service but certainly was listening and as all there agreed. Ron exemplified a life well lived.

Barbara Kelly

This December, our friend Barbara Kelly, celebrated her 90th birthday with her friends and family. Her health began declining shortly after that and on Sunday, Feb. 16 she passed away at Tobey Hospital with her loving family by her bedside. A memorial service will be held July 11.

Barbara attended Graceland College in Lamoni, IA and received her license as a Registered Nurse from the Pawtucket Memorial School of nursing in 1954. She worked at the Brigham and Women’s Faulkner Hospital, St. Luke’s Hospital in San Francisco, Sturdy Memorial Hospital in Attleboro and the former Pawtucket Memorial Hospital in Pawtucket, R.I. It was at Pawtucket Hospital she met a man working there by the name of Joe Kelly. They married and shared nearly 65 years together.

As a fourth generation member of Community of Chris Church Barbara was well known for her oratory skills and preaching sermons on Sunday mornings throughout New England. In 1989 she became an ordained Elder. She served many roles including Sunday school teacher and Women’s Leader for the New England Mission Center. Barbara’s most cherished role was mother of Timothy and Cynthia and grandmother of Evan, Ian, Sarah, Joshua and Shannon.
It has been pretty quiet at the corner and no further instances of brawls. The turkeys have settled down, the killer hawk has vanished, and the deer have headed for the hills. As mentioned in last month’s vine; what seems to be Coywolves have been spotted by Elaine, Danny, Ray and David, roaming the grounds.

CoyWolves (also known as Woyotes) are now found on the East Coast ranging from Canada to Virginia. A few weeks ago a pack was behind Danny’s house and he recorded them. It sounded like the inside of a large dog kennel with Baby sauntering through. We don’t believe Danny has come out of his house since then. David Long spotted some and and couldn’t believe their size. Some are as large as german shepherds. A few days ago David was walking Cinnamon, at the point, came across this deceased coyote. David, fearing other’s might be around, picked up Cinnamon and climbed up a tree. As a matter of fact he is still there. It is going to be hard delivering the Vine to him this month. Perhaps we can borrow Dale’s ladder. (We attempted to include a photo of the coyote but were over-ruled due to it looking “too grotesque”.)

On a more pleasant “animaliccular note” (Ray invented this term) a new member has joined the King Household; Belle. Belle is a blue eyed rag doll kitten that loves heights. She hopes to one day replace Steve’s scully cap and promises that Steve will once again have a full head of hair.
CRAFTS GROUP OUT OF CONTROL! PILLOW FIGHT BREAKS OUT.

BEFORE

PILLOW FIGHT STARTING

It’s sad but true. The Onset Award Winning Crafts group completed their stitch free pillows and an argument broke out as to which one was the best. Charlotte struck Carolyn so hard the stuffing popped out of the pillow. She received a return pillow strike to the head which is caught on camera. As you can see by the look in Eve’s eyes, Jackie was about to get it. Luckily Jackie noticed it too and quickly raised her pillow to deflect the blow. Meanwhile in the back of the room Laura snuck around the flank for a surprise attack and Judy struck Jean with her famous backhanded pillow strike.

WELCOME HOME JOE

Poor Joe (I can take those Florida Winters) Williams has been struggling these last couple months deciding when to get out of the pool and into the hot tub. He made regular calls back to Onset to update us on the daily high temperature. He eventually decided he could not live without an Onset Potluck so we put one together for him. Welcome back!
MARCH MEETING CALENDAR

**OBOT Meeting:** Saturday March 7, 8:00 am

**Exercise Class:** Mon-Tue-Thur, 10:00 at Winter Chapel

**Priesthood:** 1st Tuesday 6:00 Winter Chapel

**Bible Class:** Mondays, 2:00 pm at Winter Chapel

**Spiritual Growth:** 1st-3rd-4th Wed, 6:00 at Winter Chapel

**Fellowship:** 2nd Wed, 6:00 pm at Winter Chapel

**Game Night:** 1st Friday, 6:00 pm at Winter Chapel (*LRC being introduced*)

**Women’s Meeting and Crafts:** 2nd Tuesday, 1:00 pm at Winter Chapel

**Bag Lunch Preparation:** 2nd Friday, 10:00 at Winter Chapel

**Bag Lunch Delivery:** 2nd Saturday

**Scouts** 1st and 3rd Monday 6:00 at Winter Chapel
This summer our good friend Dan reported seeing minks near the culvert by the back gate. Many were skeptical and thought it was a situation of mis-identification. It became arguably, the most important, controversial and widely discussed agenda item of the Four Corner’s 2019 season. So much so that on several occasions tempers flared as people argued their positions.

Judy suggested they might be otters, Ray thought they might be either platapuses or furry brown ducks (what????), Bruce went with muskrats, Louise thought they must be brown cats that fell in the water and Sted suggested it was all just an halluciation.

Well, Dan’s last words before leaving for the summer, were to ask all Winter residents to keep an eye out for the illusive minks. Until yesterday we never saw anything other than a growing group of open clam and cohog shells near the opening. Well yesterday I saw it and Dan is not hallucinating (or perhaps we both are). I looked down at the concrete pipe and was looked back at by a brown animal the size of a small cat with a somewhat bushy brown tail. It took off when I saw it and I raced home to research it while it was fresh in my mind. After careful analysis I identified the creature as a “Sea Mink”. Sea Minks were common on the eastern coast of North America and are the largest family in the order Carnivora. Unfortantely they were hunted to extinction and the last one was seen in 1880 OR perhaps now; 2020! It was spotted by the famous wildlife explorers; Dan (next time don’t doubt me) Hanton and Rick (I think I saw a Sea Mink) Moulton”. Efforts will be undertaken to photograph the extinct mink and go down in the wildlife history books right after Lewis & Clark, Daniel Boone and John Audubon. Congratulations to both. They ask to let you know that their autographs will be available for sale this summer. Get them while they last. (Dan and Rick that is)
Just after Thanksgiving we were contacted by a homeless couple living under tarps in the woods. We reached out to area social service agencies but found that there were few resources available and the shelters were full. We provided a tent, sleeping bags, blankets, food and misc. supplies. When temperatures dropped into the teens, we were afraid they might freeze. We decided to let them stay nights at the Winter Chapel. Shortly after that one of them had a medical emergency and likely would have lost his life had he still been in the woods. Members drove them to medical appointments, assistance programs, local dinners for the homeless, etc. They attended our church and became well liked by the congregation. We found that one of them had family roots in the church going back to the 1930’s. During the process we learned a lot about the homeless community and how many homeless people live all around us. Some have addiction issues, some physical or mental challenges, some have lost jobs or have poor paying jobs that keep them from being able to afford apartment rent and or deposits. Many of the homeless depend on four local churches that provide weekly meals and let them sleep in the chapels during the winter months. In the Spring they move to wherever they can find; often under tarps, tents or in abandoned homes and vehicles. In the woods behind us are two abandoned campsites with old baby toys, a stroller, bottles, and a broken bassinet. We can only hope those two families are alive and well today.

These are difficult issues to deal with. Being a Christian Community, we strive to follow the Gospel. Matthew quotes Jesus as saying; “Truly I tell you, whatever you did for one of the least of these brothers and sisters of mine, you did for me”. When we see someone needing help, we are called to aid. Doing this can be scary and some people understandably feel afraid of strangers, particularly when they are near our homes. We see frightening events on the news, and it can make one want to lock the doors and stay inside. We also see wonderful examples of people helping others. Sometimes they have amazing outcomes that make us all feel better, sometimes not. There are no easy answers and doing outreach is a learning process.
In the case of the homeless couple we befriended, there is a feeling throughout our ministry that they were led to us as part of God’s plan and believe it was a blessing to have helped them. We assisted to get them into treatment programs and while we are not in control of the outcome, we pray that they find happiness and fulfillment going forward. At a minimum, they know that a Christian Community reached out, treated them with respect and dignity and answered their need of help.

SCOTT’S LINE FOR THE VINE

Give it a minute or two
authored by Sir Fisher of the Kingdom of Onset

The month of March, the birth of Seuss, and besides;
Poor Caesar didn't pay attention to warnings about the Ides,
Like the Cat In The Hat always headed for trouble.
Take care it will not be the burst of your bubble.

The Myth of Spring is in the air;
Dr. Seuss advises us not to despair,
"From there to here, and here to there,
Funny things are everywhere."

So hang on just a week or two;
laugh at Moulton’s jokes, THANKFULLY FEW
The sun will warm your heart and soul,
A message from above, Spring’s on the roll.
Soon we will walk up the snow free knoll - (Voted best line of the poem)