

MacMahan Island
December 2019

You're back. Imagine, this very morning, walking from the West Float up to the Chapel. Yes, there are still a few brown leaves on the trees, but recent wind storms have taken care of the rest. As a result, new vistas have opened up and you can see through into places hidden all Summer. The Welch's house is all buttoned up, and their beautiful lilac hedge is storing energy for a spectacular bloom next Spring. The Lodge, too, is strangely quiet. As you make your way up the hill, your breath turns gently white in the chill air, and the woodsy fragrances are pure MacMahan. Then, over the rise, there is the Chapel, carefully put to bed, silent, waiting. Inside, the snow pole supports the roof, and the altar is draped, but those gentle rays of sun still filter through the right-hand windows onto the wooden saints. So peaceful and restful. But, like the lilacs, there is the promise here too of a glad reawakening in the spring, which is something we can hold onto in these uncertain days. The Chapel is waiting for us to return and celebrate, and in remembering, we too can participate in its peace and potential and be grateful.

We look forward to welcoming back Michael Kuhn as clergy for July, and Jim Nixon for August. Should you wish to make a year-end donation to St. Cuthbert's, Alex Taft, Chapel treasurer, has graciously offered to receive them at: 1401 Longfellow St. NW Washington, DC 20011.

May the peace of St. Cuthbert's Chapel in December remain with you until we all join together there again.

The Chapel Committee