

In our 31 years of music ministry at St. Philip-in-the-Fields, we never lost sight of our reflections. They were always there, in the old cracked mirror on the organ that let me see Tim conducting behind my back, in the wash of color through the glorious stained glass windows and the images of the shimmering robed procession through the sunny church yard. The memories of all those dearly departed St. Philipians reflected in the memorial garden on shiny brass plaques. The familiar, comforting faces of those who reflected our enthusiasm for singing and ringing.

And then, the view was changed. From Oreland to Glenside, from St. Philip's to St. Peter's, no wandering in the wilderness for this group of pilgrims. We were welcomed and embraced.

Our dwindling choir meshed with St. Peter's and the best possible thing happened, many happy singing faces reflected the joy of a multiplied choir. We arrived with our oversized luggage of handbell cases and the reflections in bronze showed an eager group of new ringers, undaunted by joining with 30-year ringing veterans.

While nostalgia fuels our past reflections, we have a very clear view of why we feel at home, here at St. Peter's.

Diversity, enthusiasm, optimism, energy, inclusion, dedication, flexibility, support, faith, caring, loving, commitment

Each one of you is a reflection of the heart and soul of St. Peter's. In this place, many are called and many have chosen to answer the call. We are blessed to be part of the ongoing reflection cast onto our world by St. Peter's Glenside.

Kathy and Tim Flaherty