



THE ONSET VINE

Community of Christ Onset Branch
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WORDS TO LIVE BY

At this year's Easter Service, Pope Francis gave a message to all which beautifully articulates the way many members of Community of Christ live their lives: "Trees do not eat their own fruit; flowers do not spread their fragrance for themselves. Living for others is a rule of nature and we are born to help one another." **Life is good when you are happy but far better when others are happy because of you.**

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN

Ruthie Moore



We mourn the passing of our friend Ruthie. Above is the photo of Ruthie and Arthur's wedding, just over 32 years ago. Arthur says that four words encompass Ruthie; Affection, Love, Humor and Blessing.

What many of us did not realize is that Ruthie spent much of her day praying. She listened to those around her, heard about and felt the difficulties community members were having, and prayed for us.

Few of us even knew that Ruthie was always watching out for us. While Ruthie had restricted physical abilities, her spiritual abilities were boundless.

Arthur shared a very personal story that he felt appropriate to include. Throughout their life together they said that whichever one of them passed first would try to come back to give a signal they were okay.

After the funeral service, Arthur returned to the house. As he sat down he felt a vibrancy and found himself back at the cemetery. When he looked to his side, Ruthie was sitting on a bench, no longer needing physical supports. Their eyes met and they smiled at one another. No words were said, they did not need to be. They both were happy, continue to share a deep love, and know they will always be together.

Jane Porter



Cheryl and Darlene: The Cash family is saddened to hear of Jane's passing. We lived next door for so many years that we can't remember her not being there. We did everything together. Beaches, boating, birthday celebrations, going out to eat, yard decorating, and so much more. Whatever one family was doing the other family was most likely doing it also. Jane's absence will be hard this summer as we return to the Campgrounds. We pray she is at peace and happy to be with so many old friends who went before her. We are grateful for all the wonderful memories.

Marsha: Jane lived here amongst us for the most part very quietly. Those of us who knew her enjoyed her quirky personality and her commitment to those she loved. Family and friends were extremely important to Jane. She was proud and enjoyed sharing their accomplishments, sorrows, and joys. Jane was an avid sports fan before it was fashionable for women to be knowledgeable. Baseball was her favorite but she enjoyed all sports. The newspaper was read from stem to stern, not one word MISSED.

Jane and her late husband, David, were a great team. She might not have always agreed with David but always stood firmly by his side. Sailing was a passion of David's and even though Jane couldn't swim and was frightened she was

determined to sail with him and learned to love it. Yard sales and antiquing were a passion for both of them and Jane became such an expert at refinishing their finds that she turned it into a small business. We often joked about how she was the epitome of the "plain Jane" adage. She enjoyed plain and simple in every aspect of her life, even to the extent of lettuce salads with no dressing. Our relationship dated back to the days Jane was dating David. Our friendship developed into love and respect. I learned of Jane's true feelings through her actions. Sometimes her words could be hard to hear but she always spoke with truth and I admired that. There is a saying: "Love those who God sends you because one day he will want them back." Jane's time has come to be back with God. She will be missed here by so many of us. I only hope I was the friend to her that she was to me.

Doris Latham



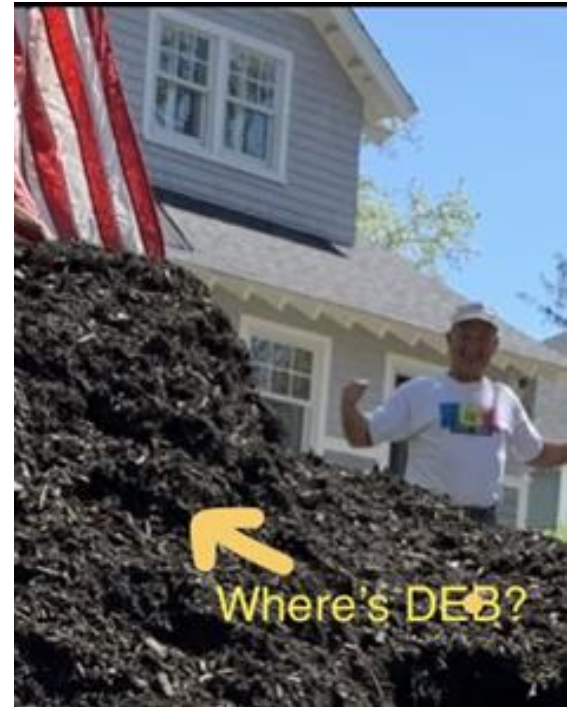
Letter from Nancy: Over the last couple of weeks Mom has been gradually shutting down, and she has passed on to heaven. She had been seeing and talking to Dad and her mom and even my cat, Hunter, who Mom loved and who passed a few months ago.

I got up with her at 2:30 a.m. and sat with her. She just wanted to know I was there and that she was in her own house. Quite a few times she reached out toward heaven and verbalized a call. It was like she saw angels above her and she was saying, "Come get me. I'm ready." Her breathing just got more and more shallow until it just stopped. No pain, no fear, no anxiety. Very peaceful. She had a good day on Sunday. She had a great phone conversation with Stephen, who is still in Hawaii. She said, "Happy Birthday, Stephen." He responded, "Thank you, Grandma." She said, "I love you, I love you, I love you." He said, "I love you too, Grandma." She said she wanted to give him a hug and he said he would give her a great big hug when he gets here in July and she started clapping. This conversation repeated several times. She normally couldn't hear anyone on the phone but she heard him perfectly and was able to speak to him perfectly too. It was a miracle. The nurse said it was Mom's "rally". It was a miracle that she was so alert and functioning right when she was on the phone with her grandson on his birthday. What a great present and memory for him, and me too. The day before she died she was on the hospital bed in the living room looking out at the bay and her only words were, bay and boats. How she loved looking out at the water and seeing the boats and the birds. She was where she wanted to be when she died, and just exactly where Dad was when he died four years ago. I imagine them dancing in heaven, and I imagine her hugging her parents and grandparents, and prancing around in joy like a little pony.

FOUR CORNERS CORNER



The big story at Four Corners has been that Mike “More Mulch” Cook has lost control of his Memorial Day mulching obsession. As you can see, it is almost up to the second floor of his house and Mike is thrilled. He has the mulch company on speed dial and keeps yelling into the phone, “MORE MULCH!” We had to remind Mike that Deb hadn’t been seen since that last truck dumped the load.???. The arrow shows where she was last seen.



FOLLOW UP: Less than half an hour after this photo was taken the Campground was rocked by blaring fire alarms emanating from the Cook residence. Luckily for all, our photographer raced over, shoveled enough mulch to get to the door, kicked it down and ran up the stairs to initiate a rescue. He immediately noticed a shocked look on Deb’s face and determined that she was frozen in fear. Our photographer picked Deb up using a fireman’s carry and raced down the steps. Many of you might have heard Mike yelling instructions, “PUT DEB DOWN!!!! IT’S A FALSE ALARM. Over at the Vine headquarters we say, “Better safe than sorry Mike.” Living close to the Vine Editor comes with its costs.

WARNING - THEY'RE BACK.....



Professor Raymond Courchesne reports that fishercats have returned to Onset. None have been spotted

on the grounds yet but these two photographs were recently taken in Onset. The professor warns that we should be very careful with our pets. Fisher Cats are primarily carnivores and will make quick meals of cats, small dogs and even raccoons.

GUESS WHO?



Every summer this little girl would come to Onset reunion with her sister, parents, and grandparents. They all piled into what was called the Attleboro Hutment, which had two sets of bunk beds. This little girl always wanted to sleep in the top bunk. After much begging and constant pleading her parents relented. She happily climbed to the top, went to bed, but later, unhappily woke up on the floor with a raging headache – thus, the end of the top bunk....

“Every morning at 7 we would be awakened by two neighbor brothers outside of our window chanting, ‘Goosey, goosey, gander, wake up gooseyes.’” Goosey was a pet name for the older sister. “As soon as the chant started Gramma would pass glasses of water for us to throw on their heads. Our mother frequently issued this warning to us, ‘Stay away from those two boys. They are trouble.’”

Where is that little girl today? She’s been happily married for 39 years to the younger of the two mischeivous brothers and living not far from the original scene of the youthful fun. Ironically her mother reintroduced the two of them after a 20-year hiatus. Perhaps she forgot Gramma’s warnings. 😏 ***** If you don’t know who this little girl is, the correct answer will be provided for the small charge of just \$5.

QUIZ TIME (answers on last page)

In what year did Joseph Smith officially organize the "Community of Christ" church?

What was the founding name?

- The Mormon Church
- The Church of Christ
- The Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints
- The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints
- d. Joe's club

ONSET STORIES OF YESTERYEAR

Fried Egg Sandwiches and Cold Soda – By Elaine Cook Graybill

Impromptu summer picnics were a frequent treat for three young girlfriends running free on the Campgrounds about six decades ago. Back then we were known as Dana Tift, Janet Chesworth, and Elaine Cook. Our older siblings Marsha, Scotty, and Dennis had more colorful names for us, but we will not go into that here.

Dana, Janet, and I started each day bursting out of our cottages and finding each other. We went around unhampered by the presence of our mothers. Our mothers were rarely home and doors were not locked, so we went in and out of each other's houses. I was never curious about where our mothers were all day, and I am just now wondering about that, but it's too late to ask.

We made our own fun, and floating lunchtime picnics were a part of that fun. We had access to my little wooden pram and the Campground canoes. A long while back, I wrote about those three girls and their picnics as part of a larger story I did for a newspaper where I was a reporter for many years. Here goes:

Picnics were a habit for the three friends spending summers at Onset in the 1950s and 1960s. The routine was to make a fried egg sandwich at home, and, with the yolk hot and running onto the white bread, to wrap the sandwich in aluminum foil and plunge it into the bag that already contained a drink and cookies, and maybe even carrot sticks. Then the friends ran and met each other at the beach, climbed into a boat, rowed to the middle of Muddy Cove, and threw the anchor overboard. This all was accomplished so fast that the sandwiches were still hot and the bottles of soda were still cold. Nothing ever tasted so good again, for the rest of their lives. And since the mothers were all safely on land, the seagulls got the crusts and the carrot sticks.

This story is dedicated to the memory of Dana Tift Osburn.



JUNE BIRTHDAYS

4th Peter Cook

16th Tom Sohre

6th Steven King

17th Frederick Munson

7th Matt Booth

18th Cheryl Yost

7th Mark Booth

21st Rachael Bohan

10th Janet Mangan

30th Beth Brown

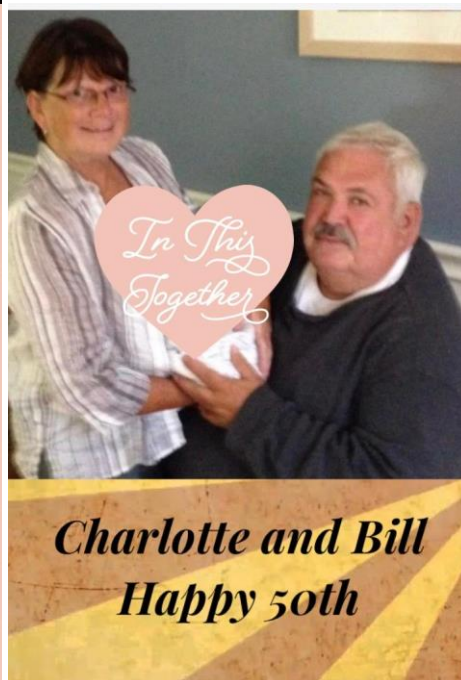
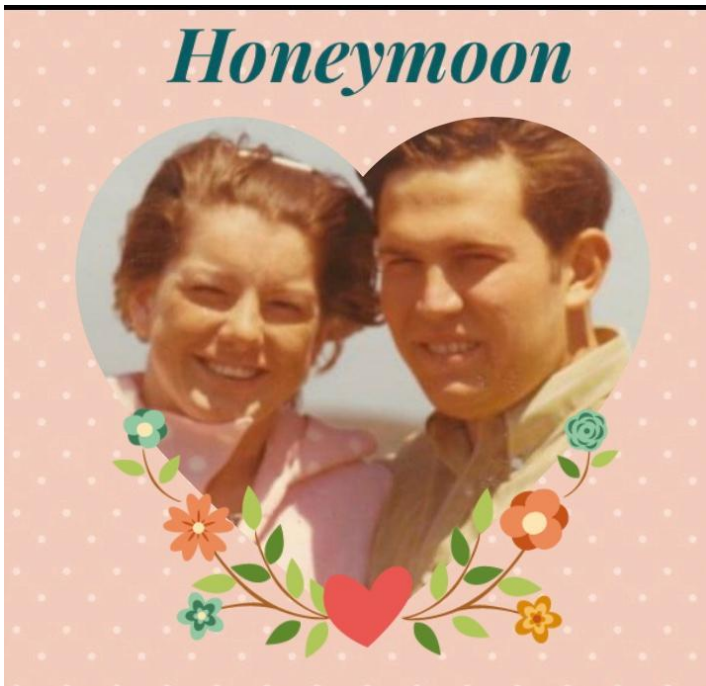
JUNE BIG TIME ANIVERSARIES



Look what came from this wedding!

We can't imagine in our 20's what our families will look like in the future. Jo and Sted know and we all celebrate with them such a job well done.

Brousseau Before and After: Congratulations!!!



ONSET IDITEROD



We are proud to announce the winners of the first annual Onset Iditerod race. Musher Kent Armeson took first prize and his wife, Sylvia, took second. She can be seen in the background celebrating their win. Laura Fisher won the Bronze medal and Laura and Steve King pulled off a tie for fourth in a photo finish winning the much-coveted lead medal.

Note: In the background you can see the remains of the MAN CAVE sign which an unknown person (initials D.M.) cut in half and rearranged. A note was left saying, Man Caves do not have flower boxes.



Pastor Bill Brousseau realized that people needed some lighthearted laughter in this time of quarantine. Charlotte and Bill created this great mask and Bill drove the grounds greeting the masses.

CORRECTIONS ,APOLOGIES AND EXTRA SPACE AVAILABLE

There were two spelling errors in the May Vine and we would like to issue the corrections below.

- 1) Marsha Barr was designated the Onset Grounds Fox Queen but unfortunately her first name was misspelled. Going forward we we will refer to Marsha as Foxy to avoid the potential of Marsha, Marshia, and Marcia mistakes.
- 2) It was pointed out that I failed to use cut and paste and as a result Ken Bottomley's last name came out as Ken Boomly. My thanks to my good friend Greg Prybar for spotting the error.

I have some extra space newsletter space available so decided to use it to share a story. A couple of weeks ago I had to go into South Shore Hospital for some testing which involved having an IV. I am afraid I turned the appointment into a Seinfeld Episode. The hospital was extremely short staffed and as I was lying on the hospital bed waiting, I could hear someone on the other side of the wall making calls trying to find someone qualified and available to put in an IV. I said to the waiting technician, "Did you hear that?" She asked me what I heard and I responded, "they are calling and asking the receptionist to step in to put in an IV". The technician burst out laughing and proceeded to tell the rest of the medical staff. Several minutes later I got her attention again and asked, "Did you hear that?" She immediately started laughing and asked what I heard. I responded, "the receptionist is too busy, so they are asking the Valet to come in and do it. She relayed that to the rest of the staff and again they all burst out laughing A little later someone arrived and put in the IV. (*She had already been informed of the running joke.*) When she finished the IV, I asked her if she could bring my car around. We were all laughing so loud that the unit supervisor came in and said, "Sir I do believe that I have a diagnosis for you, "You have been in quarantine far too long!" Everyone burst out laughing and were all in agreement with the diagnosis. I assume the tests came out well but if not, I look forward to returning for more.

Quiz Answers: The founding name was "Church of Christ" and it was founded April 6, 1830.