

Fall 2010

Wesley Welcomes New Campus Minister

Hello from Williamsburg! I cannot adequately express what a joy it is to be serving as the new director/campus minister of the Wesley Foundation. With God's help, and the love, support, and prayers of so many, the Wesley Foundation continues to be a vital, dynamic, meaningful, and transformative community for the students of William and Mary. I cannot adequately express how much respect, admiration, and support that there is for this ministry across the campus and throughout the community. Even before I arrived on campus, I was receiving email welcomes from students, staff, and members of the Williamsburg community. Since I have arrived, that has not only continued, but students outside of Wesley are continually reaching out and inviting us to join with them in ministry, even as we continue to do the same. Just this semester we are:

- partnering with the Muslim Student Association on a service project as well as an upcoming program for both of our organizations where we share our unique understandings of Jesus.
- joining with Hillel for a Shabbat meal and discussion.
- co-sponsoring with the Lambda Alliance and other student groups a Christian performer coming to campus.

Along with the above events, we continue to have lively and meaningful SNP's (Sunday Night Programs), as well as Bible studies, service projects, book discussions, and other small groups.

Thus far, the Academics and Faith SNP has been one of the highlights of the semester. We had three professors (biology, chemistry, and philosophy) share. They did a marvelous job of embodying the best of the intersection of faith and learning without sacrificing the integrity of either.

As alumni, you can be so very proud of this ministry and the incredible students who continue to be supported, encouraged, and challenged here. You can also rest assured that we are

guided by the best board of directors that I have ever seen. It is truly a privilege to serve as the campus minister of such an amazing ministry. Please feel free to call or email me. I would love to get to know you better. As always, we would love to come and share with your churches or other groups about the incredible ministry going on here at Wesley.

Peace,

Max

mwblalock@wm.edu



Max, with his wife, Becky, and 3-year old son, James 757-634-7406

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A Farewell Letter From David:

My dear friends,

"This is a day of new beginnings, time to remember and move on..." I am thinking of these words from a beautiful hymn by Brian Wren as I write this final message to you as the United Methodist campus minister at the Wesley Foundation at W&M. It is a bit past midnight and June 30 has just begun. In a matter of hours a moving van will arrive at Wesley, load the boxes that are packed and ready there in my office, and deliver them to Duncan Memorial UMC in Ashland, my new appointment.

I am soberly excited about the opportunity to return to Ashland, home to Randolph-Macon College, my alma mater, and to return to parish ministry for what I hope will be the final and exciting conclusion to my ministry under appointment. The Spirit has been nudging me slowly but surely in this direction and I am thankful for this opportunity.

But I must tell you that it is a bittersweet thing to sit and write these words at this moment. As many of you know, I have been at Wesley longer than most W&M students today have been alive. More than a third of my own life has been spent walking the Way of Christ among students, faculty and staff in this incredible ancient place of learning and with the remarkable community in Christ called the Wesley Foundation. I want all of you to know that I have been the one blessed by you - by your passion for Christ, your fierce questions and faith, your laughter and dreams, your acceptance of me no matter what, your openness to the future and whatever God might put on your heart. What an amazing ride it has been! Thanks to you I have done things, met people, and gone places I never thought the Spirit would send me - to countless Spring Break mission trips, Atlanta, Asheville, NC, Eleuthera Island, Israel-Palestine, Mexico, England, Hazard, KY, Jonesville, VA. Along the way we have laughed a lot, created many memories (some of them hysterically funny), shared many holy times of worship, grown in faith and discipleship, and become friends in remarkable and memorable ways. Some of you have heard a call to ministry and gone on to seminary and ordained ministry, but all of you - *all of you* - have touched my life with great joy and profound gratitude as I have watched your lives unfold. I will never ever forget the encounters with Christ and life I have had in your company and will always thank God for the privilege and honor of being your campus minister. I know no one more blessed than I.

And now, it is time to remember and move on. The Risen Christ is always going on before us, waiting to meet us just around the corner, in the poor and vulnerable, in the places where we work or we call home. Christ goes ahead and is already waiting for me in Ashland, in the saints who are Duncan Memorial and in friends I have not yet met.

And the same is true for Wesley. Even as I write this, the Search Committee has narrowed down the pool of candidates to become the next campus minister and I am confident God has even greater things in store for this amazing community in the future. She or he will bring unique gifts and graces, new visions and strengths, and God will be glorified as all you continue to walk the Way of Christ together. As you did so passionately with me long ago, I am confident all of you will embrace and welcome that new person in Christ's name as together you continue to reflect the light and life of Christ.

If you are ever in Ashland (AKA The Center of the Universe), feel free to drop by. I promise you that the pastor of Duncan Memorial UMC will always be glad to see you! And in the meantime, pray for Teri and me as we begin this new adventure. And always know that, in the words of our brother Paul,

"I thank my God every time I remember you, constantly praying with joy in every one of my prayers for all of you, because of your sharing in the gospel from the first day until now. I am confident of this, that the one who began a good work among you will bring it to completion..." (Philippians 1:3-6a)

Until we meet again, may God bless and keep you all!

Grace and peace,

David Hindman



You Are Invited

A Fact Finding Mission to Israel and Palestine

is being offered February 23-March 4, 2011 will be led by Dr. David Hindman in cooperation with the Society for Biblical Studies. The trip is a mission to explore the role of the church in the Middle East, examine the current dynamics in the Israeli-Palestinian conflict, and experience the rich cultures of the region, as well as an opportunity to meet and engage with a wide range of groups and individuals across the religious, ethnic and political spectrum. An additional four day extension is available to plant olive trees through Tent of Nations, with participants returning to the states March 8. Cost for the 10 day trip is \$2863.00 from New York's JFK Airport; the extension costs an additional \$460.00. For more information, including links to the full itinerary for this unique trip and registration, go to http://sbsedu.org/L3_missions_SBSfactfinding23.2.11.html

Dr. Hindman, former campus minister at the Wesley Foundation at The College of William and Mary and currently serving as lead pastor at Duncan Memorial UMC in Ashland, has traveled three times to Israel-Palestine, most recently in 2009, and was one of the faculty for the School of Christian Mission study of Israel-Palestine in 2007 and 2008.

WUMC Pastor a former Wesleyite

-by Allie Rosner '06

I grew up in a small church, maybe 100 people on a Sunday. When I went to Wesley for the very first SNP of the year, it immediately felt like home to me. The church next door, however, was a little intimidating. Not because people weren't nice, but just because it was just so far from my experience. I certainly never guessed on those Sundays early in my college experience that eight years later, I would be back at Williamsburg UMC as one of its pastors.

At that point, in fact, I never even guessed I would end up a pastor. But even as I gradually began discerning my call to ministry, I was pretty sure that if I did become a pastor, I'd wind up at a three-point charge just across the border from West Virginia where no one had ever heard of a vegetarian. But God is both merciful and funny, and led me back here instead.

Over my four years at William and Mary, Williamsburg UMC became a church home to me, and its size wasn't so intimidating anymore. I became involved in the college handbell choir here and worked as an intern in the church's Respite Care ministry. I got to know some church members through the Wesley Board and some community mission projects. Eventually I even learned

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Welcome New Alumni!

Congratulations to the following Wesleyites on their graduation from W&M in May:

Kira Allmann

Jennifer Bartgis

Nicholas Belanger

Jessica Boten

Andy DiAntonio

Aaron Gregory

Chase

Evelyn

Andrew

Laura

Ryan

Hathaway

Jessie

Midland

Shoop

Uyehara



The Vine Growing in Haverhill

There is a vine growing in Haverhill, Massachusetts and it's not the type you would imagine. The Vine is a new community of faith begun by four United Methodist pastors, Farrah Willis-Goode (W&M '03), Matt Willis-Goode, Melissa Yosua-Davis, and Ben Yosua-Davis. We attended seminary together at Drew Theological School and formed a covenant group to share our faith and reflect on life in ministry. Out of those meetings grew a calling to begin a faith community together as we imagined a new way of "being church" to the world. After graduating in 2009, we took root in the city of Haverhill that July and have been forming a community that seeks to cultivate followers of Jesus, bless the city, and create a community of connection.

If someone asked us to describe The Vine in one word, it would probably have to be "connection". Our vision is to connect people with God, connect people with one another, and connect people with the city. This concept of connection is built right into everything we do. Our structure itself is a network of connections. At the core of our structure is a network of multiplying small groups that we call "Life Groups". These are groups that meet in people's homes, coffee shops, or wherever in order to eat, share, engage with scripture and pray together. Within the Life Groups people are connected with God and one another, and they also look for ways that they can connect with and serve the city together. On a larger scale, we also have gatherings that bring together the Life Groups and people who are not otherwise engaged with The Vine. Each month there is a worship gathering (to connect with God), a social gathering (to connect with others), and a service gathering (to connect with the city). One more connection that is very important to us is partnering with other non-profit and faith based organizations. We do not want to reinvent the wheel. Instead, we want to find out who is already blessing the city, connect with them, and find ways in which we can help each other.

One morning in the very early months of The Vine, there was a series of events that showed how our connections were beginning to take root. A few of us were advertising at the local Farmers Market, where Ben and Melissa had been volunteering in order to establish relationships. Jay, one of our Life Group members, took a walk up into the adjacent park, where he ended up talking with one of the homeless men who hangs out there. Jay returned and told the group that he had met a nice man in the park and said his name. Matt said that he knew the man from his engagement with the homeless community at one of the local feedings. Just a few minutes later Matt received a phone call from another homeless man he had formed a relationship with. The man said he felt rejected at one of the feedings that another church in the city runs, and he didn't know what to do about it. Matt was able to call the pastor of that church, because Farrah had been volunteering at that feeding for a couple of months and had developed a relationship with the pastor. Due to Farrah's connection with the other church, Matt was able to act as an advocate for the man that he was in relationship with. These are just small examples of how our ministry has been forming into a vine of connection over the past 8 months.

Our hope is that this vine of connection will continue to expand throughout the city of Haverhill, bringing people together who are yearning for something deeper in their lives and who want to be bearers of blessing to others through the love they have found in Christ. If you would like to learn more about The Vine, sign up for our monthly newsletter or prayer emails, please send an email to thevinehaverhill@gmail.com, call us at (978) 238-8463, or visit our website at www.thevinehaverhill.com. Please pray for this vine that is growing in Haverhill, that we might continue to form connections across the city and help make God's dream for this city come true.



The Vine's first outreach in downtown Haverhill, cleaning up a run-down playground in an impoverished neighborhood.



Wednesday Life Group hanging out at the Wicked Big Coffee Shop for their bi-weekly Game Night.

Reflections on Wesley's Spring Break Trip to Atlanta

Two members of the team share their experience ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

Thoughts from Sam Sadler '64, former Wesleyite, Board Member and our favorite WM Vice President Of Student Affairs:

It has been almost six months since I participated in Wesley's Spring Break trip to Atlanta, yet the experience remains as powerful in my consciousness as it did while I was there. For many years I had wanted to be a part of a Wesley Spring Break Service trip. Work always intervened to prevent that. Finally, in retirement, there were no obstacles to my participation. When we left Williamsburg on a brisk March morning, I was fairly certain I knew what we would experience. But nothing could have prepared me fully for that incredible week.

For me the impact of our time in Atlanta lay not in a single activity or interaction but rather in an array of experiences each of which built on the ones that came before. Immediately I was struck not by the dissimilarities of our group (we ranged in age from 19 to 82) but by what we shared – a singular commitment to giving what we could to those who needed our help in response to Christ's great commandment. The poverty we witnessed had a powerful impact. My assignment was to work on a home occupied by five adults including a bedridden elderly woman with COPD who was constantly on oxygen. The house had collapsed floors in both bathrooms (one of which doubled as a laundry room) and the closet with the hot water tank, no running water, and no working commode. The kitchen was so darkened with grease that the color of the wall was indiscernible and the kitchen floor had become disconnected from its beams. Approaching the house one was immediately struck by a yard with fallen trees, trash, and overgrowth.

I watched with awe as our team attacked first the yard and then the house. In a week the yard was cleared, new floor joists installed in the kitchen and laundry and demolition completed in the closet with the water tank and the other bathroom. Walls were scrubbed clean and dry-wall installed in places. The work was dirty, sometimes dangerous, and it rained almost every day complicating the work and coating our shoes and clothes with mud. Along the way trust was established with the family we served. We heard their story. We saw the tears well up when we completed the floor in the laundry room – the first time in their memory the room had had a ceiling and solid floor, and we were privileged to be called into the room of the elderly mother so that she could see who we were and express her thanks.

These were powerful and profound experiences. But so were the moments of reflection and prayer at the King Memorial, morning and evening devotions, learning experiences to introduce us to the ways in which local congregations are working to create social justice and Christian community in Atlanta, and the sharing in which we all participated as we vied for a few moments of hot water to wash away the detritus of our day or

as we prepared our meals together. I doubt that I have ever shared in a more powerful expression of God's love than I found on our trip to Atlanta. We lived and worked in Christian community, tackled challenges that were demanding and challenged comfort zones, forged new friendships – even deep bonds - with each other and with those whom we served, and learned anew what it means to be God's people. The experience was at once exhilarating and also deeply disappointing - exhilarating because we accomplished a great deal and learned much. Disappointing because, in spite of all of our desire and our efforts, there was so much more to be done than our week allowed yet no guarantee that others were coming behind us to continue the work. In the book of James we find, "So with faith; if it does not lead to action, it is by itself a lifeless thing." I left Atlanta grateful for the opportunity to express my faith by action, reminded anew of the magnitude of the need that cries out for our response, and inspired by the faith and commitment of those with whom I shared the experience. What a blessing it was to be a part of this year's Spring Break trip!

Thoughts from current Wesleyite, Matt Thompson '11:

The spring break mission trip to Atlanta, Georgia with Wesley was a truly awesome experience. We had a very large group (upwards of 20 people) consisting of mostly students but also some adults. We broke up into smaller groups during the day and did work with home repairs, yard work, and other odd jobs at a few different locations throughout the city. I personally worked with a team that was installing a wheelchair ramp outside of a man's home. He had recently had a stroke and was having a very difficult time getting in and out his front door (which he had to do rather frequently in order to go to doctor's appointments). Though the man had trouble speaking he would smile at us when we came in to work, a gesture that felt more moving than any words he could have said. Although few of us had any experience with power tools or ramp building, we were able to work together and thankfully finished the ramp. At the end of the week we witnessed him use it for the first time, a fulfilling and exciting experience to say the least.

We stayed at Haygood Memorial UMC during our trip and were warmly welcomed. They invited us to come to a dinner during the week and we were able to meet and pray with some of their members. Although we did spend the majority of most days working we were able to do other things around the city as well including visit the Olympic park, listen to speakers from different area churches, and visit the Martin Luther King, Jr. Museum and see Ebenezer Baptist Church where he and his father were both pastors. I feel truly blessed to have been able to go on this trip and really feel that I made some special connections with people in Wesley and in Atlanta. I am always impressed with how many WM students give up their spring break to do work like this and I can't wait until next spring break to do more of God's work with this fantastic group of people.

1940... 1950... 1960... 1970... 1980... 1990... 2000... 2010

Wesley Window: 1950's

Looking Back...

Please enjoy this second feature on Wesley life from the past. Our aim is to highlight different decades in future Weavings issues. Last edition saw reflections from the 40's. If you would like to contribute, please contact Max Blalock at the Wesley Foundation.

The following was submitted by Dodie Diggs Fauber, class of '56:

My years at W&M were 1952 to 1956. Wesley Foundation was referred to as our "home away from home", and indeed that is what it was for me. Even though I was a day student living in Williamsburg, I spent many hours at Wesley, not only involved with the programs, but also finding there a place to study, eat, and "chill" (in today's language). I had no interest in sororities, and Wesley was my social group.

Wesley was located on the top floor of the old Williamsburg Methodist Church, which stood on the corner of Duke of Gloucester (It hadn't become DOG Street at that time.) and North Boundary. We had a large gathering room, with small rooms for office and meeting space, and a tiny kitchen.

During my first year at Wesley, our director was Terry Artman (now Mrs. Paul Hammer, with whom I stay in contact). For the next two years, our director was Nancy Hope, who later married one of the Fort Eustis service men who came to Wesley, Harold Kaufman. I stay in

contact with them also. My last year, the late Rev. Rudy Benesh was our director, and he remained in that position for many years.

The pastor at Williamsburg Methodist Church during much of the 50's was the Rev. Jimmy Brown. While not directly involved with Wesley, Rev. Brown ministered to us through church worship. He was a deeply spiritual, joy-filled Christian who had tremendous influence on my spiritual development.

Our mission projects were not nearly as wide-ranging as yours are today. The main one that I recall was a weekly visit and worship service which we Wesley students carried to the residents at one of the buildings at Eastern State Hospital, which was then located not far from College Corner, where the DeWitt Wallace Arts Museum now stands on Frances Street. Small groups of students would go regularly to share our growing faith with those who today probably would be in nursing homes or assisted living facilities.

An important facet of our Wesley life was being involved in the Methodist Student Movement. Directed by Mr. Gerry Speidel, a high school teacher from Charlottesville, this group was composed of Methodist students from various colleges around the state. We frequently held retreats and conferences together, led by excellent pastors and theologians. It was a good way to meet other Christian young adults and to grow spiritually.

Campus life, of course, has changed tremendously, as has the campus itself. Ours was the day when shorts were NOT to be worn in public, unless covered by a long coat. Men and women were housed in separate dorms, and housemothers monitored our lives. The campus ended at Chandler Dorm and the stadium, except for tennis courts and a hockey field across from where Wesley Foundation is now housed.

I thank God for Wesley Foundation, its influence on my life, and for the people I met.

Bahamas Mission Changes Lives

Two students share their spiritual growth

Thoughts from Ben McDonald '11:

I was initially skeptical about going on the Bahamas Mission trip in May because I was already committed to the Spring Break mission trip to Atlanta, and didn't know if I could afford two mission trips in the same year. Before I had decided whether I was going to commit, I received news that my church was going to pay for half of my expenses. At that point I knew it must be a God thing, and I submitted to the calling.

Excited to depart on another Wesley adventure, I soon found myself lingering in the airport with my carry-on bag, surrounded by old and new friends. I had little knowledge of what God had in store for all of us once we reached the island of Eleuthera, but it didn't really concern me (I knew I could suffer David Hindman's wrath if I didn't obey his 3 rules: flexibility, flexibility, and flexibility). I knew I was there for a reason, and that God would reveal what that might be soon enough.

I found myself assigned to a project where we were building a foundation. We were shoveling wheelbarrow after wheelbarrow of fill dirt, mixing concrete and cement by shovel, and laying cinderblocks. On the six previous mission trips I had been on, I had never been so exhausted at the end of a day. To balance out our numerous hours of physical labor and profuse sweating, the organization we worked through, Bahamas Methodist Habitat, took us to a different beach every day. One day we were even able to convince John, the son of the woman whose home we were working on, to come with us to the beach. He is the same age as most of us college students, and works as a fisherman. He and his sister even came and helped us shovel and mix concrete on a couple of work days.

The Bahamas trip was a very rewarding experience. Not only did I return with a massive conch shell and lots of breathtaking pictures, but I came back with confidence in my life direction. Helping the Burrows family with the Wesley community was an opportunity I would not trade for anything. Up to the Bahamas, I was not really confident in what I wanted to do for the rest of my life. I was really leaning toward dentistry, but this trip helped push me over the edge of doubt. One night we had the opportunity to worship with a local church. During one of the most moving, candid, and spiritually driven prayers I have ever heard, the pastor of that church specifically said a prayer for dentists. At that moment I felt something shift in

me. Something in me suddenly knew that was going to be me one day. Afterward, David and several others teased me that they had never heard a prayer for dentists before, but they instantly thought of me when they heard her say that.

I consider the Bahamas trip to be the first step in a very life-shaping summer for me. Because of the Bahamas, I gained confidence in what the next step in my life will be. After the Bahamas I successfully completed all of my dental school applications and scored well on the Dental Admissions Test. I went through a breakup with my first love after dating for four years, and I stood by one of my best friends at the altar as he was married. I spent time talking with good friends I rarely see, about things I never would have imagined. This summer I experienced immense spiritual growth, and the Bahamas played a vital role in that development.

Thoughts from Heather Morris '12

Mission trips always have a special way of bringing people together. My recent mission trip to the island of Eleuthera in the Bahamas with the William and Mary Wesley Foundation was definitely no exception. Eleuthera is the longest of the Bahamian islands at 110 miles long. At the widest point, Eleuthera is 2 miles wide and at one point, known as the Glass Window Bridge, the island is only ½ mile wide and the Caribbean ocean is on one side of the bridge and the Atlantic ocean on the other. Eleuthera is truly a beautiful place untouched by the masses even despite the fact that Lenny Kravitz owns a house on the island.

We flew to Eleuthera on a tiny 18 person plane and landed at a one room airport before going to Camp Symonette, home of the Bahamas Methodist Habitat, and our home for the week. Our mission team was divided into three smaller work teams for the majority of the week. The first group worked to build and set the foundation for a house, using cinderblocks, concrete (mixed by hand) and fill dirt. My work group performed several home repairs on another home that included lots of painting, replacing two doors, installing a window, and replacing some plumbing.

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News From Our Alumni

We would like to hear from you! Please send any news or updates to one of the decade contacts listed below. Thanks for keeping in touch!

Deaths...

GREG CARMICHAEL '98 passed away on November 30, 2009. Anyone wishing to send condolences may write: The Family of Greg Carmichael, 4216 Pickering Place, Alexandria, VA 22309

James Braxton Powell, father of **KENDALL POWELL ODORIZZI '97** and former treasurer of the State of Virginia, passed away May 2, 2010.

Births...

NICHOLE (VAN ALSTINE) LANGA '03 and her husband Constantin had their first child: Traian Daniel Langa on January 24, 2010. He was 8lbs 15 oz and was 20.5 inches long.

DELANA (MCNAIR) TOMKINS '01 and husband Justin are so happy to announce the arrival of Olivia Chesapeake Tomkins! She was born September 3, 2010 weighing 7lbs 13oz.

Married...

SHANAH KENDALL '00 celebrated her wedding with her W&M family: brother **MICHAEL '91**, with wife Kathy and kids Mary Katherine and Christopher, and sister **SALLY '93**, with hubby **JEREMY GULLEY '93** and kids Anda and Silas.



1950's...

Decade contact: Dolores "Dodie" Diggs Fauber '56

Send updates to catandjog@aol.com or 2716 Westhaven Place, Lynchburg, VA 24501

1960's...

Decade contact:

Charles "Chuck" Riecks '65

Send updates to jcriecks@suddenlink.net

Chuck writes: Last winter found my wife (**ALICE '67**) "babysitting" an older sibling as our newest grandchild was born. I was supposed to be there but I got tied up back in Charleston partially due to weather, and partially due to the fact that I seem to have begun a "new career" as something of an almost full-time passenger rail advocate. I spent last winter "lobbying" (no I wasn't registered, I was what you call a citizen advocate) who was one of the very few to succeed in getting a bill through. Now the task is to make sure that it is implemented. That latest task makes the earlier task seem like child's play.

Alice and I are planning on being in Wmbg for homecoming this year (my 45th). We hope to have fellow alum **EVERETT HOLLAND**, also Class of '65 and a loyal Wesleyite, along. It will be his first Homecoming.

1970's...

Decade contact:

Agnes Blandford Evans '72

Send updates to evans_agnes@hotmail.com (please include "Wesley Weavings" in the subject line) or mail to 104 Idlewood Circle, Yorktown, VA 23693

In March, **AGNES BLANDFORD (EVANS) '72** enjoyed the company of Peninsula Ski Club members for a fun week of skiing (and eating) in Engelberg, Switzerland. The exit plan included the return bus ride to the Zürich airport, and three train rides to arrive in Schweinfurt, Germany, to visit her sister and brother-in-law for 2 more weeks.

In June, Agnes visited friends in Northern California who shared their favorite stands of Coastal Redwoods: a bucket list item for any Master Gardener. Very impressive!

Master Gardener volunteering with the York County chapter of Virginia Cooperative Extension has been keeping her busy since MG graduation in 1996. In June, she was recognized for 4,000 volunteer hours at Master Gardener College (Virginia Tech conference).

1980's...

Decade contact: Tracy McNeil Wines '82

Send updates to tmcwines4@yahoo.com, or 12308 Folkstone Dr., Oak Hill, VA 20171.

1990s...

Decade contact: Vicki Bryan Crockett '93

Send updates to crockett@conwaycorp.net or 2730 York Lane, Conway, AR 72034

Eureka! I have finally discovered Facebook, and wow, there are a lot of Wesley folks out there. Thanks for the updates – as always, alumni from the 90s are welcome to send me news anytime, crockett@conwaycorp.net or message me on FB.

SUSAN STRAIGHT '92 reports that she and LAURA-BETH STRAIGHT '90--both former Wesley House residents--took to the wild this summer, road tripping through Alaska. They started out visiting with friends in Vancouver and Native American totem sites before cruising with their parents up the Inside Passage to celebrate their parents' 50th wedding anniversary. In Anchorage they got wheels and embarked on a journey of rediscovery with their father who'd lived there in the 1950s, when Alaska was still a territory. Then LB and Susan set off on their own through treacherous Hatcher's Pass, eventually reaching Denali, where they would successfully steer clear of 13 grizzlies, follow three migrating Caribou herds, escape a pack of highly charged Dahl sheep, and become some of the lucky few to see the summit Mount McKinley--quite a spiritual experience.

MATT JOHNSON '93 started a new job in February with Amedisys, a home health care company based in Baton Rouge, LA. He is working as an in-house lawyer focusing on commercial transactions and data privacy. Wife Jen Hobaugh Johnson '93 continues to own and run her political consulting business. They sold their house in DC and now spend the week at their currently-under-renovation house in Baton Rouge and most weekends at their condo in New Orleans. They are enjoying getting to know South Louisiana better and have made lots of new friends, but also miss Washington.

JOEL BUNN '94 has finally left the Burg, and is teaching Biology, AP Biology, Environmental Science and Forensic Science at Magna Vista High School in Henry County, Virginia. Yes, that's right, he left Williamsburg for Martinsville. Why? Joel and AMY (PEITZ BUNN '99) wanted their 15-month-old son, Gavin MacFarland Bunn, to see his grandparents more often. One set

lives in Henry County, and one lives in Fancy Gap, about an hour and a half down the road, vs 5 hours. Oh yeah, and there's another little Bunn on the way in January - a boy according to the ultrasound - to join the picture :) They hope their house in the Burg sells soon so the family can be reunited. Amy is presently working as a reference assistant in Williamsburg, but hopes to be a librarian in the Henry County area soon.

BENJAMIN WYLIE '98 was awarded the Raymond Andrew Prize 2010 during the joint EUROMAR/ISMAR congress in Florence, Italy for the thesis: "Solid-State Magic Angle Spinning NMR Methods for Tensor Measurements and Protein Structure Refinement Using Chemical Shift Tensors." For those of us who have no idea what that means, this prize is awarded to young scientists for an outstanding PhD thesis in magnetic resonance.

And what would an update be without news of my own? Hubby CLAYTON CROCKETT '91 received the Outstanding University Research and Scholarship award at the University of Central Arkansas, where he is an associate professor of religion and philosophy. He has an edited collection coming out this fall, adding to the five books currently available on Amazon.

2000s...

Decade contact: Kim (Wilson) Geier '00

Send updates to kawils@yahoo.com

DEAN and SARA (SPRADLIN) HOWARD '00 have taken a couple small vacations this past year, including spending a long weekend at Chincoteague, and going hiking and rafting over Labor Day weekend. Dean is the bass player in the Joe Gosman Band, a local rock band, and has played at numerous local festivals and events. They released their first CD, Empty Walls, a few months ago. Sara is active in the United Methodist Women at Great Bridge UMC and spent several days on a mission trip in McDowell County, WV this past spring with other ladies from the UMW. They are looking forward to spending the weekend in Williamsburg for Homecoming this year.

Graduation 2010 Honors:

Congrats to the many Wesleyites who were recognized at graduation, and if I'm leaving some folks out, please send me your news!!

KIRA ALLMANN '10 received the College of William & Mary's Lord Botetourt Medal. This medal was established in 1772 for "the honor and encouragement of literary merit," and it is now presented annually to the graduating senior who has attained the greatest distinction in scholarship. Allmann, a double major in government and linguistics, graduated with a perfect 4.0

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GPA. She is the winner of a Rhodes Scholarship, just the sixth student in the history of W&M so honored, and will pursue a Masters of Philosophy in modern Middle Eastern Studies at Oxford. "She is seen by her professors as a junior colleague," President Taylor Reveley said. "She has a record of significant research, presentations, and publications, and has been termed one of the most talented, hard working and interesting students they have ever known."



Kira with President Reveley at graduation

NIC BELLANGER '10, CHASE HATHAWAY '10, and KIRA ALLMANN '10 received Ewell Awards. This award honors well-rounded graduating students who best exemplify a liberal arts education through their activities and academic studies.

DAVID HINDMAN was this year's recipient of the Algeron Sydney Sullivan Award for a person with close ties to the College. Because David was unable to make the May 16 Commencement ceremony, **AARON GREGORY**, from Wesley's Young Adult Council, accepted the award on his behalf. William & Mary President Taylor Reveley noted David's efforts to reach out to the entire campus community. "Unfailingly ecumenical in his outreach, he has encouraged us to consider many dimensions of faith, particularly in the context of an intellectual life," said Reveley. The president stated that David has led by example, "affirming values that flourish at William & Mary: intense intellectual inquiry, a passion for serving others and a commitment to social justice." He added, "Our community has been enriched by his love, humor and humanity."

An Invitation from David Hindman...

Believe it or not, David Hindman still has a job and is seen (at least occasionally) working in The Center of the Universe (AKA Ashland, VA) at Duncan Memorial United Methodist Church! For those of you who are searching for a church home and live near the Ashland area, David would love for you to come and worship at Duncan Memorial UMC. If you already are connected to a faith family - great! That's what David is hoping for all Wesley alumni! BUT...if you haven't found a community that feeds and challenges your soul and are close to Ashland, David would happily throw out the welcome mat! Sunday services are at 8:00 a.m. (weekly celebration of Holy Communion); 8:50 a.m. (alternative style worship led by Manna Band), and 11:00 a.m. (traditional worship). The church is located on the campus of Randolph-Macon College, 241 Henry Street, Ashland.

Regardless of where you worship and serve Christ, if you want to stay in contact with David, here's how:

mailing address: PO Box 247, Ashland, VA 23005

email: dthindman@aol.com OR

david.hindman@duncanmemorialumc.org

phone: 804-798-7224 (church); 804-368-7071 (parsonage); 757-532-1640 (cell); 757-564-7227 (Williamsburg)

Teri continues to work at Williamsburg Radiation Therapy Center and comes to Ashland on weekends; after Sunday activities David goes to Williamsburg for Sunday and Monday evenings, returning to Ashland on Tuesday mornings.

Virginia Annual Conference Brings Wesley Together

At the Annual Conference session in Norfolk in June, current students and alumni associated with the Wesley Foundation gathered for lunch, socializing and connecting as the Wesley Foundation Family. A good time was had by all as we shared memories and laughter and caught up with personal lives and the life of this amazing community at W&M. Alumni and students who gathered included Andy DiAntonio '10, Jacob Evans '12, John '99 and Karen (Kiger) Hemming '02, David Hindman, Mike Kendall '91, Sara (Dumas) Locke '06, Brad Robins '95, Allie Rosner '06, Melody Porter-Miller '98, Sarah Snyder '06, and Sarah Wastella '05; Karen's mom Bonnie also joined us!

At Annual Conference, David Hindman also assisted in the Commissioning of Allie Rosner; other Wesleyites being Licensed, Commissioned or Ordained included Sarah (Dumas) Locke, Melissa Porter-Miller, and Sarah Wastella.

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The third work group helped to build an addition onto the health center in James Cistern, the town where Camp Symonette is located. This group was actually assisted by Wade, the mayor of James Cistern. The bond formed on a mission trip with your fellow workers is irreplaceable. Our site leaders Harry and Horatio became very close with our work teams. Horatio even invited us back to Eleuthera for his wedding which occurred on June 12. While obviously unable to attend, we did have a party in his honor. The family whose home we were laying foundation for also made quite an impression on our team. Esther and John, the son and daughter of the homeowner, were a constant presence at the work site and worked alongside us to make their mother's dream a reality. Esther often brought her baby daughter, Renaria, or Nae Nae for short, to the worksite and there was never a shortage of hands to hold her.

Of course it wouldn't be a trip to the Bahamas without going to the beach. Every day after we finished at our respective worksites, the staff from Camp Symonette would take us to a beach. We went to a different beach each day and went to both Caribbean beaches and Atlantic beaches. Some of the beaches we visited were Cocodimama beach, Rainbow beach, Club Med beach, and Navy beach. The beaches on the Caribbean side were so clear and gave us many opportunities to snorkel around coral reefs. We saw several brightly colored Caribbean fish, as well as two sting rays, and some jellyfish.

The last day in the Bahamas was a sightseeing day. We visited the Glass Window Bridge, where the Atlantic meets the Caribbean, Preacher's Cave, which has been confirmed as the first settlement of the island where people were originally shipwrecked, and Queen's Bath. The Queen's Bath was on a cliff facing the Atlantic ocean where the water has carved out several small bays and the waves crash high on the rocks and the water runs down forming several small pools or baths.

No one on the trip was ready to leave when the week was over. I know I for one was not ready to forgo the peace and quiet of Eleuthera for work and a return to technology where anyone can reach you with the press of a button. The end of the mission trip was bittersweet for all involved. None of us were ready to break-up a group that had become so tightly bound and we were also sad to see the end of David Hindman's final mission trip with William and Mary Wesley before being reassigned to another church. This mission trip was a life-changing experience and one I would encourage anyone to take if able. I for one sincerely hope to return to Eleuthera one day.

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my way around and which staircase led where. By the time I got back, of course, the church had added a whole new wing, so my hard-earned directional prowess turned out to be for naught. Even after a month and a half here I will sometimes head up a staircase to find myself not at all where I meant to be—kind of like Hogwarts. But for the most part I've got it figured out.

I remember some of the folks here from my Wesley days, and some of them remember me. I wondered if that might be weird, and if I would still be seen as a college student, but as far as I can tell that hasn't been the case. The church folks here do appreciate my connection to the college community. They really do value William and Mary students and want to be in ministry to and with them. I'm looking forward to working with Max to figure out the best ways to strengthen our relationship, and to meeting more students as school starts up again!

It will take me a while to learn everyone's name here, and to feel like I have a handle on everything that's going on inside these walls and out. But I'm excited, even if a little overwhelmed sometimes. I hope I'll be able to help the church offer more opportunities for young adults, and to help make our involvement in missions even stronger. Meanwhile, if you're ever back home in Williamsburg, be sure to stop by and say hi. My office is at the end of the hall. "My office"—it sounds so grown up, doesn't it?



Wesley Weavings is published by the Wesley Foundation at the College of William and Mary. If you have suggestions, questions, or information for the next issue, or are interested in being a contact person for alumni from your decade, please e-mail juliecmartin@comcast.net.

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**ALUMNI NEWSLETTER OF WESLEY FOUNDATION AT THE
COLLEGE OF WILLIAM AND MARY**

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