

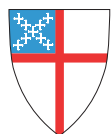
TRINITY CHURCH

The Episcopal Parish in Iowa County
403 High St. • Mineral Point, WI 53565
608 • 987 • 3019
trinitychurchmpt@gmail.com
www.trinitympt.org

ADDRESS CORRECTION
REQUESTED



**Remember—our summer
schedule, with Eucharist at 9
a.m. Sunday, starts June 6!**



Trinity Church

The Episcopal Parish in Iowa County, Wisconsin

SUNDAY WORSHIP

9: 00 a.m. Holy Eucharist, Rite II, and laying on
of hands for healing
9: 00 a.m. Christian Formation for children

WARDENS

Jan Johnson, *Senior Warden* (2010)
Fred Bowden, *Junior Warden* (2010)

VESTRY

Brent Bowers (2010)
Joan Faull (2011)
Carolyn Hunt (2010)
Bob Oberhauser (2011)
Mark Prouty (2012)
Susanne Southwood, *Clerk* (2012)

AND ALSO

Le Hector, *Altar Guild*
Sara Hector, *Treasurer*
Dorothy Prouty, *Music Director*
Marjorie Roberts, *Trinity Guild*

Deadline for High Notes' news is the 20th of the month
preceding publication. Please send your news to
Susanne Southwood, deltadirect@earthlink.net.

Out of the mouths of (grand) babes . . .

You may have seen these gems before—they've made the rounds on the Internet—but they're still fun, and maybe they'll give you a chuckle.

- After putting her grandchildren to bed, a grandmother changed into old slacks and a droopy blouse and proceeded to wash her hair. As she heard the children getting more and more rambunctious, her patience grew thin. Finally, she threw a towel around her head and stormed into their room, putting them back to bed with stern warnings. As she left the room, she heard the three-year-old say with a trembling voice, "Who was THAT?"
- A grandmother was telling her little granddaughter what her own childhood was like: "We used to skate outside on a pond. I had a swing made from a tire, it hung from a tree in our front yard. We rode our pony. We picked wild raspberries in the woods." The little girl was wide-eyed, taking this all in. At last she said, "I sure wish I'd gotten to know you sooner!"
- A little girl was diligently pounding away on her grandfather's word processor. She told him she was writing a story. "What's it about?" he asked. "I don't know," she replied. "I can't read."