

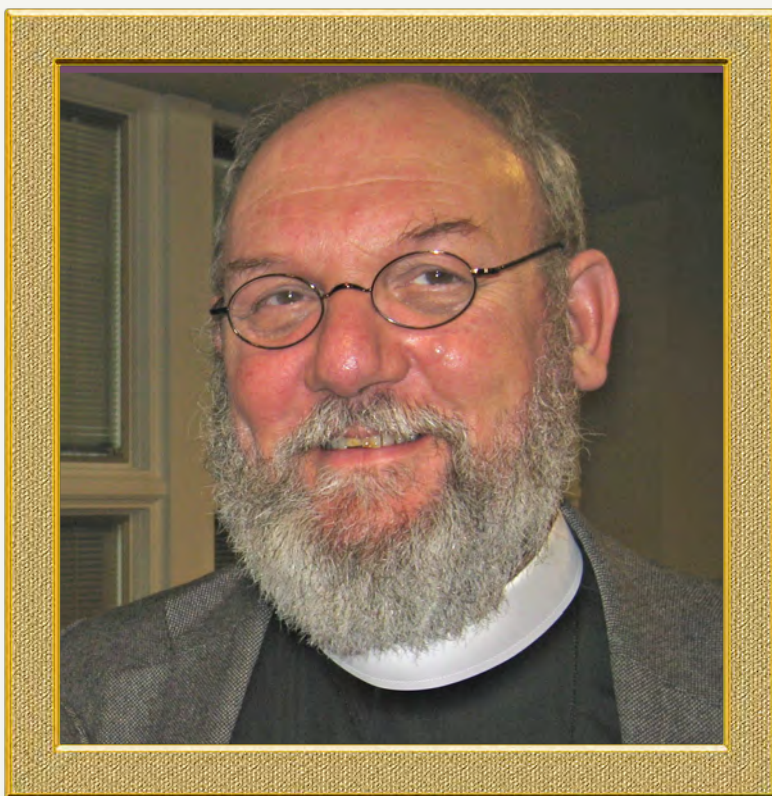
February 2021



ST. EDWARD'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

# Scepter

## Celebration of Life



Reverend Canon Stephen C. Casey  
November 9, 1946-January 19, 2021

Dear friends,

“We give you thanks for surrounding us, as daylight fades, with the brightness of the vesper light.”

Now, as we come to the setting of the sun, and our eyes behold the vesper light, we sing praises to the Holy One, for the gift of Stephen that we were given.

Some of you know that as a very young girl being taken by my father to Seder meals conducted by his rabbi colleagues, I came to know and love the song of praise Dayenu. I’ve returned to it, again and again, all my life. I return to it now: “Dayenu — If this one thing was the only thing God had done for us, it would have been enough.”

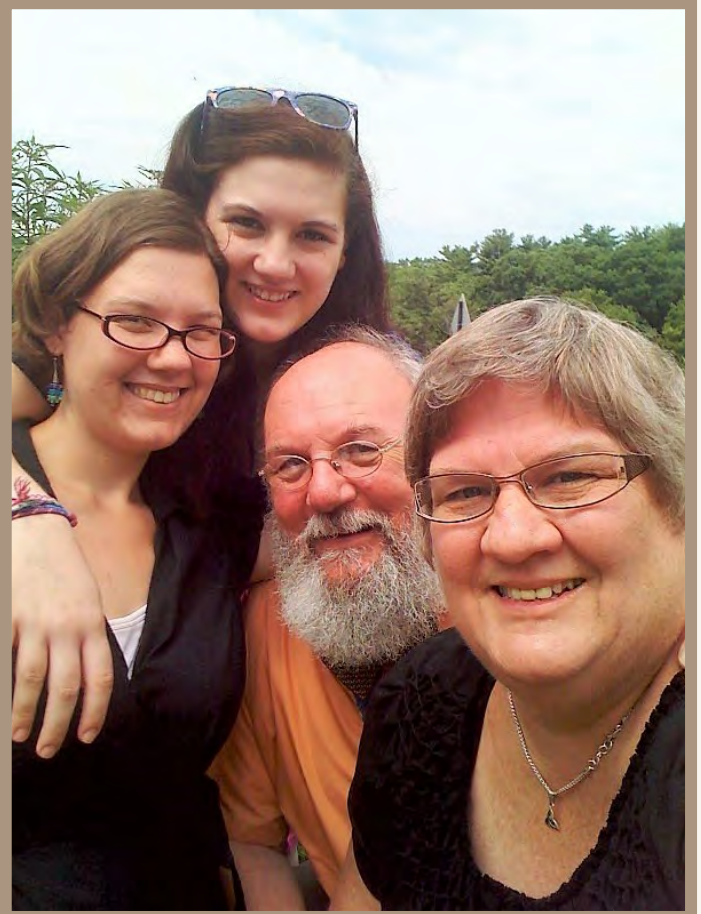
If my knowing and loving Stephen for nearly four decades was all God had done for me — if our daughters having had such a stellar father was all God had done for them — if your life as clergy and people of this diocese being touched by his love and humour and unfailing commitment and unstinting effort on your behalf was all God had done for you — dayenu — it would have been enough.

The evening hymn employs the metaphor of light we know so well and cherish — the journey from darkness to light — as being the journey toward the Holy. I love this metaphor; I sense deep truth in it. But this week, I was led to the thoughts of Gregory of Nyssa, who, in his writing about Moses, helped me see that there is another way of looking. Consider instead that perhaps we journey from Light, through Cloud, to Darkness. This darkness is not the painful darkness of grief and despair (although God knows we are all feeling that desperately sad and desolate kind of darkness now) but what the poet Henry Vaughan named “the deep but dazzling darkness.” That darkness is the deepest, most intimate center of the Holy. That beautiful pulsing radiating darkness is Love; Stephen is fully deeply enfolded in the dazzling dark presence of the Holy that is Love.

As are we.

Emily and Elizabeth and the baby girl grandchildren and I are intensely grateful for the many kind and loving words and gestures of affection offered to us because of your admiration and respect for Stephen. We offer you that same love and comfort, knowing that many of you are grieving deeply too, for the loss of Stephen from your lives, and for many other burdens and sadnesses and griefs you are carrying.

Rayelenn  
with Emily and Elizabeth  
Sadie and Emma







1/21/2021

Dear Members of the Diocese of Central Pennsylvania,

It is with great sadness that we share the news of the death of The Rev. Canon Stephen Casey. Father Casey died on Tuesday, January 19th at Lancaster General Hospital from COVID-19.

Stephen was an Honorary Canon of St. Stephen's Cathedral and served in our diocese at St. Paul's, Lock Haven; St. Edward's, Lancaster; and, most recently, as Interim Associate at St. John's, Lancaster, and Interim Rector at All Saints, Hershey. He retired in 2018.

In addition to his parish work, Stephen served faithfully in his years as Chair of the Finance Committee, President of the Standing Committee, the Head of the Examining Chaplains, Ecumenical Committee, and on many other committees and task forces. His contributions to the life and health of our diocese were great, and his wisdom, insight, and humor will be sorely missed.

Please join in praying in thanksgiving for his life and ministry and for the comfort of his family: Rayelenn, his wife; and daughters Elizabeth and Emily.

Notice of a service of Christian burial will be made when details for live-streaming are available.

May light perpetual shine upon him.

+Audrey

The Rt. Rev. Audrey C. Scanlan  
XI Bishop

101 Pine Street, P.O. Box 11937, Harrisburg, PA 17108 • 717-236-5959 • fax 717-236-5958



# The Rev. Canon Stephen Charles Casey Obituary



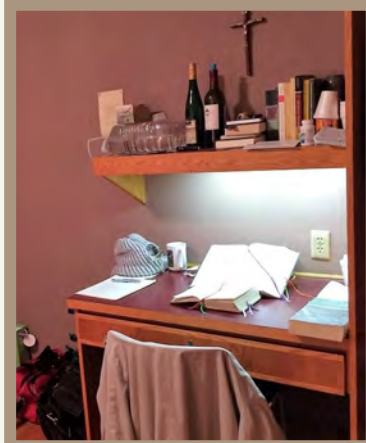
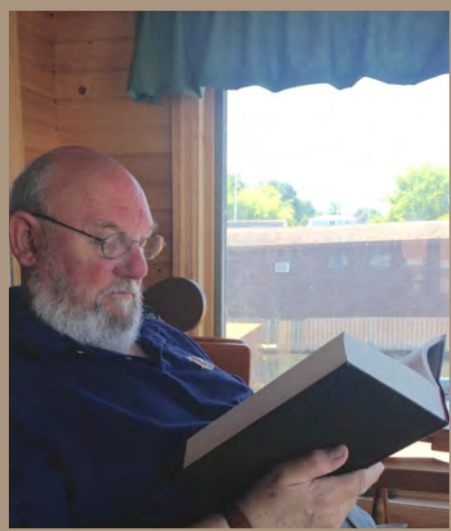
The Reverend Canon Stephen Charles Casey, of Landisville, PA died on Tuesday, January 19, 2021. Born in Hull, England, he was the son of the late James and Hilda Casey of Hull. He is survived by his wife of thirty-seven years, Rayelenn Sparks Casey, and his two daughters, Emily Clare Casey and Elizabeth Casey Stauffer. A priest of the Episcopal Church, Stephen served in the Diocese of Central Pennsylvania for twenty-six years. In Lancaster, he was rector at St. Edward the Confessor Episcopal Church from 1998 until his retirement in 2018. He was also a leader in the church, active on diocesan committees and representing the church at General Convention twice. He was a member of the Confraternity of the Episcopal monastic community of St. Gregory's Abbey in Three Rivers, MI. Among the clergy and laity of the diocese, he will be missed as a counselor, teacher, mentor, and friend. Stephen was a man of many parts. Born in England at the end of the Second World War, he grew up in the northeast port city of Hull, in Yorkshire. The youngest of three children, he is predeceased by his sisters, Olga Margaret Engle and Christine Cunningham. As a boy, he was a violinist, a member of the Air Training Corps—Britain's youth organization for those interested in careers in the Royal Air Force—and an avid airplane spotter. With his love of airplanes, he had hoped to become a pilot; however, his life-long migraine condition prevented the fulfillment of that dream. So, like many children of his social class in the 1950s, he left school at fifteen to enter a trade, undertaking a seven-year apprenticeship as a painter/decorator and sign-writer, achieving the status of master painter. In Hull and the surrounding area, one can still spot his handiwork on buildings and signs that he worked on nearly sixty years ago. Throughout the rest of his life, Stephen painted out homes of friends and colleagues, but he was most happy when turning his house-painting skills toward

his family, painting and decorating his own and his daughters' homes. At the age of 23, he left his work as a painter sign-writer to enter the airline industry, selling tickets. Eighteen months later he was a station manager, and from that time to 1987, Stephen rose in management ranks to become one of the highest-ranking managers at Dan-Air, Britain's second-largest airline at that time. Respected for his leadership, judgment, empathy, and spirit of collaboration, Stephen was particularly valued for his ability to improve the management of airports that were struggling with finances and logistics. Later, he would bring these skills to bear on advising many churches of the Diocese of Central Pennsylvania in their administration and finance. Stephen and Rayelenn met in 1982, through a fascinating and complex family connection. In a transatlantic whirlwind romance, conducted before the age of email and texting, they courted by letter, phone, and telegram between the US and Britain. They were married in 1983 at the National Cathedral in Washington, D.C. They moved to England, where their elder daughter Emily was born, living in the town of Alnwick, the seat of the Duke of Northumberland, where they were committed and active members of the parish church of St. Michael and St. Paul. Stephen was a true auto-didact, and had a lifelong love of learning, reading, and culture. Despite having left school as a teenager, he read widely in history and literature, with a particular love for English writers such as Thomas Hardy, D.H. Lawrence, J.R.R. Tolkien, and C.S. Lewis; and for English history and church history, especially of the Northern saints. Despite the demands of his airline career, his personal aspirations continued to draw him toward education and an ever-deepening spiritual life. With his call to the priesthood in 1985, Stephen finally had an opportunity to devote himself to both. He and Rayelenn moved to the United States, where at the age of forty-four Stephen graduated magna cum laude from Gettysburg College with a dual degree in Philosophy and Religion and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. For Stephen, the rolling green hills of the Gettysburg battlefields recalled beloved landscapes of England, and he would often walk them, puffing on the signature pipes he smoked in those days. Their second daughter, Elizabeth, was born in the Gettysburg years, just before the family moved to Alexandria, Virginia, for the continuation of Stephen's training for the

ministry. He earned a Master of Divinity from Virginia Theological Seminary in 1995 and was ordained to the priesthood at St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Lock Haven, Pennsylvania in 1996, where he served for three years. He was subsequently the beloved rector of St. Edward's, Lancaster, for 20 years. During his tenure as rector, Stephen served not only the people of the parish and the diocese, but also the wider Lancaster community through his civic engagement. With his retirement from active ministry in 2018, although Stephen continued to serve the Church as an assistant and interim priest, he was also eager to devote himself to those interests and pastimes that were always at the edges of his busy professional life. This included conducting genealogical research on his and Rayelenn's intertwined family trees, turning to his always long and diverse list of books to read, exploring more of the United States and Canada with Rayelenn, and birdwatching—either at the feeders he devotedly kept filled at home, or at Middle Creek Wildlife Management. As he eased into retirement, Stephen could often be found at home, always in a shirt and tie and well-polished shoes, usually with a cup of tea nearby, as he tended the garden, kept up with the BBC news or weather forecast, and followed the fortunes of the England cricket team. In the past year, a great blessing added to Stephen's days was the love and care of his new grandchildren, Elizabeth and her husband Kevin's twins Sadie Raye and Emma Michele. A gentle man of faith and humor, he will be dearly missed by all those who knew and loved him. We are grateful that we had him in our lives, and that he formed such an important part of ours. "... that best portion of a good man's life, His little, nameless, unremembered, acts Of kindness and of love." from "Tintern Abbey" by William Wordsworth Adhering to the guidelines of the CDC and safety for all, a private family service will be held at St. Edward's Episcopal Church, 2453 Harrisburg Pike, Lancaster, PA 17601 on Saturday, January 30, 2021 at 2:00 p.m. The public is welcome to view the service on Youtube. Please go to St. Edward's website at [sainteds.org](http://sainteds.org) and click on the Youtube channel to view. A private family interment will take place at Hope Episcopal Church Cemetery in Mount Hope, PA. In lieu of flowers, the family would be pleased if donations in his name be made to St. Gregory's Abbey, 56500 Abbey Road, Three Rivers, MI 49093.



# St. Gregory's Abbey



## Saint Gregory's Abbey

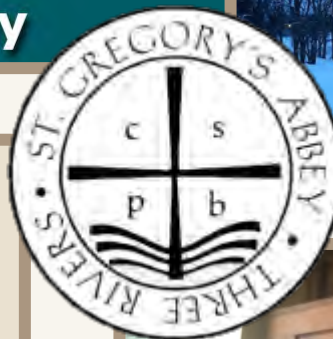
Fr. Stephen spent many quiet hours as a guest of St. Gregory's Abbey.

Saint Gregory's Abbey is the home of a community of men living under the Rule of Saint Benedict within the Episcopal Church. The center of the monastery's life is the Abbey Church, where God is worshiped in the daily round of Eucharist, Divine Office, and private prayer.

Also offered to God are the monks' daily manual work, study and correspondence, ministry to guests, and occasional outside engagements

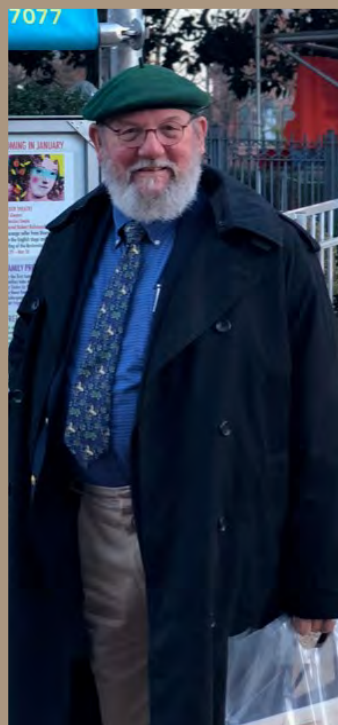
Donations can be made on-line at

<https://www.saintgregorysthreerivers.org/donate/>





# Elizabeth Casey Stauffer



This photo always makes me laugh! This was one of the silly plays at St Ed's.



This photo was taken the last time we went to England. This is the church where his father was an altar boy. there is another photo, below, that was taken inside.

I started a tradition, a few years ago, that every year for my dad's birthday I would treat him to a play at the Folger Shakespeare Library. This was the first year we went and we saw King John. He had spent way too much money, in the gift shop, on books he didn't need, and he schooled the lady doing the tours and made it clear that he knew more history than everyone else!



I always thought he looked pensive in this photo taken in England on the beaches of the North Sea. My sister said he looks like a lost boy!



This was the moment he first walked into the church and sat down. He was so overcome with emotions and I snapped this without him knowing. I gifted it to him for his birthday later that year, and now it sits on the shelf in my living room.



# Elizabeth Casey Stauffer



Birthday celebrations for Daddy and Emily. I was newly pregnant and had just told Emily it was twins.



My dad and I were one in the same. 2 peas in a pod. Two goofs. He was my very best friend. This photo exemplifies the nickname I gave him years ago: #hotsteve



My cat Bobby always loved my dad. This selfie was taken while he was house sitting for me and it makes me crack up every time i look at it.

This is one of my all time favourite photos. This was taken when I was still in college. My dad was transporting my cat Toby home for a school break (in his old red Pontiac!) and she broke the cat carrier and spent the rest of the car ride wandering around the car. He took this precarious selfie while driving, and it remains one of the photos that I turn to when I need a laugh.



The man could sleep anywhere! This was a common theme in the group texts between me and my mum and sister.



Naps with Sadie...



Asleep on a boat during one of our last whale watches as a family.



# Elizabeth Casey Stauffer



Caught playing his favorite game....Bejeweled!



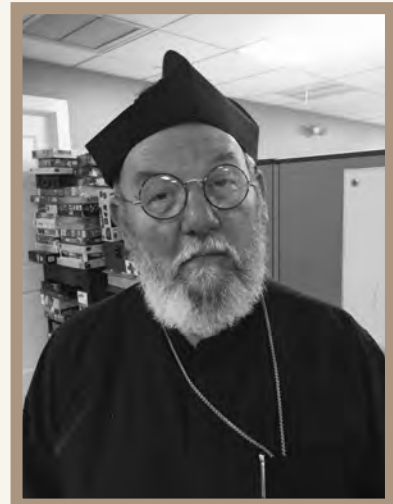
#hotsteve: SCRUB DADDY.



They'll never forgive me for this one!



Another classic face. He never failed to make me burst out laughing.







I only had the joy of knowing Stephen+ for a few years, but I can honestly say that he had a profound impact on my life and ministry. Shortly after his retirement, we sat together over breakfast, and he planted a seed in my heart...encouraging me to think about the possibility of applying for the position of rector here at St. Edward's when the search process opened up. He spoke with incredible enthusiasm of the love he had for the people of this parish, and he lit a spark in my heart in his telling of all the promise that he saw for the future at St. Edward's. Singing the praises of the "top-notch, world-class administrator" the parish boasts in Michelle Bentley, the organic sense of community, and the heart for service so intrinsic to the identity of St. Edward's, Stephen+ helped me to think about new possibilities for how my family and I could establish long-term roots in our neighborhood beyond the scope of my work as the Associate Rector at Saint James.

Though it would be a year later before our parish began its search process, the long and prayerful discernment that Stephen+ invited me into, opened my mind and my heart to what the Holy Spirit had in store for me in 2020. When the blessed invitation came, I was able to accept the call to serve as your new rector without reservation. And though none of us could have predicted that we would experience such unprecedented circumstances in our first year together, it has consistently struck me, to the core of my spirit, that the man who so selflessly served the folks of St. Edward's for twenty years, trusted me with his people. It nearly humbles me to tears as I take in that grace...

As Stephen+ continues to walk with us through his spiritual presence, I will reflect often on my appreciation for his attention to, and skill for, pastoral care; the manner in which he held space for families in crisis, sat with the sick and the dying, and offered up a brand of wisdom gifted to him by years of rich and manifold life experience. Simply stated, Stephen+ was an exceptional man, loved by this community. He will be missed, and he will be remembered. I am so incredibly thankful to have known him...to have been invited by him, to "come and see".

Rick+

Stephen+

Since my father's death, in 2016, which Stephen+ tended to my dad, so pastorally, at his many bedsides, and beautifully celebrated his funeral at St. Edward's, I knew the journey with Stephen+, as our rector and a partner in our shared ministry at St. Edward's would soon be winding down.

After all, there was a mandatory retirement age in the Episcopal Church, and that was just one of those tiny "secular world" facts that manage to creep in, even to those of us working in "Church Time." And so, preparations began. Not the kind we all think about with moving and sorting - although there was plenty of that - Stephen+ was quite a collector of things! But, in conversation and prayer. This put me at great ease with the future, allowing me to better understand that while retirement is "life moving on," ministry is transitory, and discipleship is constant. **Keep Calm and Carry On** started to mean, to me, live into this transitory life by being true to your discipleship. All will be revealed, right? Small, but meaningful, words that were very grounding.

As you can imagine, there are hundreds of memories, funny jokes, surprises, challenges, laughter, and sorrows that span across 11 years, as well as our yearly, shared, November 9<sup>th</sup> birthday. And. . . they are all good. All of them. "All part of life's rich tapestry," as Stephen+ used to say. So, for me, it is hard to write about one memory or event. My memories of Stephen+ are like a stream of consciousness and that is a good and joyful thing!

In the end, the message we learn is that Love is stronger than Death. While looking through some of our parish history files in January, I came across a hybrid version of a poem, by Canon Henry Scott Holland, Canon of St. Paul's Cathedral, 1884-1910, titled "*All is Well*." This was not a poem, originally, but a sermon titled, "*Death the King of Terrors*" that was preached by Canon Henry Scott-Holland while the body of King Edward VII was lying in state at Westminster. I find the full version, while it may appear harsh, is actually quite a comforting message, and that is how I would like to remember Stephen+.

## Death is nothing at all by Henry Scott Holland

Death is nothing at all.  
It does not count.  
I have only slipped away into the next room.  
Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.  
I am I, and you are you,  
and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.  
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.  
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.  
Put no difference into your tone.  
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.  
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.  
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.  
Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.  
It is the same as it ever was.  
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.  
What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?  
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,  
somewhere very near,  
just round the corner.

All is well.  
Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.  
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.  
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!







# The Reverend Canon Stephen Charles Casey



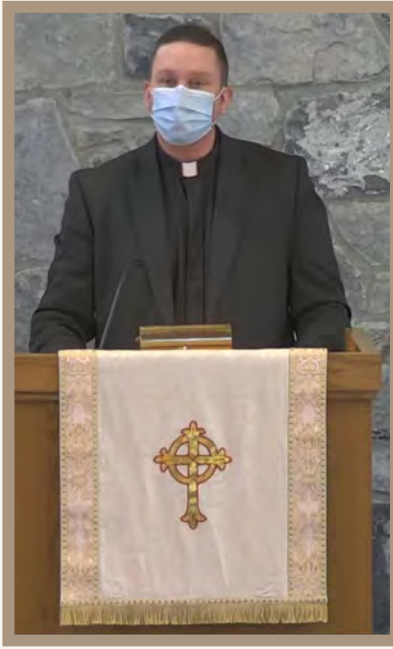
Serving the liturgy Bishop Scanlan and Bishop Baxter



Music by the Folkemers: Rev. Stephen, Rev. Beth and Margaret



Readings by Elizabeth Casey Stauffer



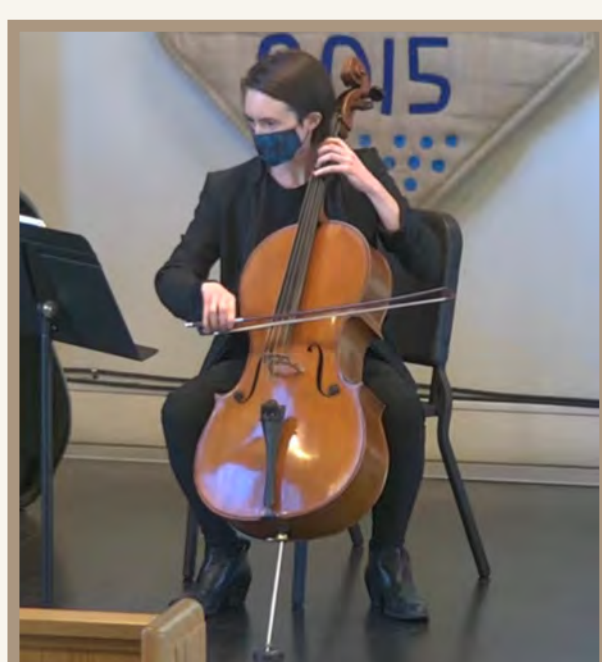
Rev. Dr. Richard C. Bauer



Dr. Emily Casey



The Rt. Rev. Dr. Audrey Cady Scanlan XI Bishop



Cellist: Ms. Kirin McElwain

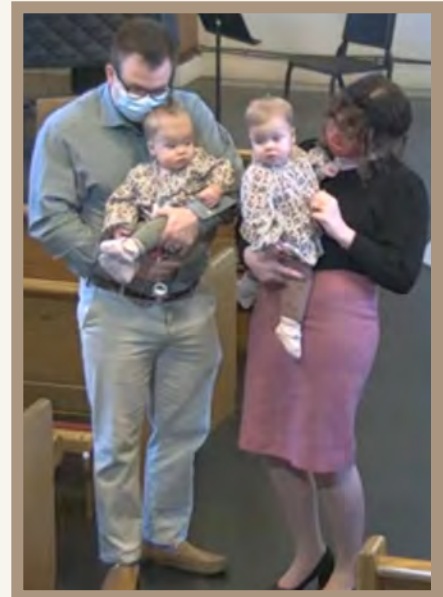




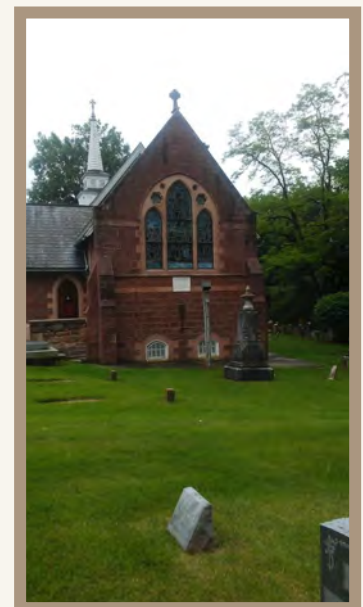
Homily by The Rt.. Reverend Dr. Nathan D. Baxter, X Bishop



The Rt. Reverend Dr. Bishop Audrey Cady Scanlan, XI Bishop



Sadie and Emma Stauffer



Interment at Mt. Hope Church Cemetery



## *We Remember*

*Additional pictures were added, where space allowed, and are not always related to the written memories.  
Captions were added when available.*





# Meredith Westgate ...Mary Snyder



Aubrey married Brian Aske on June 28, 2014



Rosie's baptism 2005 and confirmation 2017.



Reverend Canon Stephen C. Casey, Father Stephen to me, baptized our Rosie and our grandson Wesley. He officiated at Evan and Lauren's and Aubrey and Brian's weddings. His words of reassurance gave us a sense of peace when we, at the age of 48, decided to adopt. He was at the altar when Rosie was confirmed by Bishop Scanlan. He drove to Shreiner's Hospital in Philadelphia to be and pray with us before and after Aubrey's failed scoliosis surgery, and again, in the fear-filled night before her second surgery a month later. Those are some of the big things Stephen shared with us. But, it's also am thinking the "every day" interactions - 6 years of vestry meetings, rector/warden conversations; his wonderful stories of his childhood in Yorkshire, his work in the airline industry, his life in rural Scotland; the time he spent with me just a year ago helping me help vestry navigate through a year of interim ministry over coffee at Panera's not once, but three or four times...the twinkle in his eye, his boisterous laugh, Krist Kindling dinners, coffee hours, youth group, the teen mentoring program and on and on... Stephen laughed with us, cared for us, shepherded our parish. As someone said in prayer service in honor of Stephen, he brought us life and love and wisdom. Before he retired, he reassured me and vestry, "You're going to be all right." I remember that now.

I am thinking so much of Rayelenn (what a team!) and Emily and Elizabeth, who I know are deeply grieving, and his two tiny twin granddaughters — he would have so loved to watch them grow up. I am thinking also of the people of St. Edward's and all around the diocese whose lives he blessed so richly. He was beloved.

All this week, I have thought of the prayer he said at the close of every service (found on the last page of this Scepter). I always found it to be both comforting and empowering.

Six days have now passed, and the reality of a world without Father Stephen is sinking in. It's funny, the memories that come to mind at odd moments. In today's newspaper is an article about the return of the snow geese at Middle Creek. Stephen loved going there to watch them gather...

As we have so often heard Father Stephen say as others have gone on before us, "May he rise in glory and Rest in Peace."



There is a walkway at Hospice in Mt. Joy made of bricks placed in memory of loved ones. Father Stephen blessed a brick for Alice's daughter Andrea. We were very new to the church and this meant a lot to Alice. She was so grateful that he took the time to do this. When Alice passed away I had one made for her. Father Stephen blessed that one also. Editor's note: Mary took a lot of the more recent photos of Fr. Casey found throughout this special edition of the Scepter.





Sandy & I surely remember our first meeting with Stephen. It was our first time in St. Edward's back in 2001. We were early for the 8am service and we happened upon Rev. Charlotte and we introduced ourselves and she asked if she could help us. As I was from the Catholic faith I wanted to know if I would be able to receive the body and blood of Christ at the altar as I couldn't at a Catholic church. Charlotte went and got Stephen and he came down to me and said that if I didn't come up to the altar to receive communion, he would come down to our pew and give it to us. A friendship developed from that moment on and he was always there when we needed him. Sometimes it was as our priest and sometimes just as a friend but he was always there.

This prayer, by Thomas Merton, was part of a sermon delivered some years ago at St. Edward's by Fr. Stephen Casey. Mike says he tries to say it each day. It shows the extensive influence Stephen has had and will continue to have on our journeys of faith.



Lancaster LNP - 01/23/2021  
 LNP | LANCASTER, PA

FAITH & VALUES

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CLERGY

## Priest is remembered for his pastoral care

*The Rev. Stephen Casey, who served local churches and died after COVID-19 battle, was known for his preaching style and his wisdom*

JENELLE JANCY  
 JJANCY@LNPNEWS.COM

A well-known Lancaster priest died Tuesday after a battle with COVID-19.

The Rev. Stephen Casey, who retired from St. Edward's Episcopal Church in 2018, was taken off life support Tuesday morning. According to a letter from Bishop Audrey C. Scanlan, Casey also served at St. John's Episcopal Church in Lancaster and at All Saints' Episcopal Church in Hershey.

A post on St. John's Facebook page Tuesday said that Casey would "transition from this earthly life to the next," and invited its community to join together in prayer.

In a 2018 interview to LNP | LancasterOnline prior to his final sermon at St. Edward's, Casey, who previously lived in England and Scotland, laughed at the irony of his Pennsylvania assignment.

"It's one of God's little jokes that he placed a Yorkshire man in Lancaster," Casey told LNP | LancasterOnline.

Bishop Scanlan spoke highly of Casey in the letter, addressed to the Diocese of Central Pennsylvania.

"His contributions to the life and health of our diocese were great, and his wisdom, insight, and humor will be sorely missed," the letter reads. Please join in praying in thanksgiving for his life and ministry and for the comfort of his family: Rayelenn, his wife; and daughters Elizabeth and Emily. Notice of a service of Christian burial will be made when details for livestreaming are available."

The Rev. Rick Bauer, Casey's successor as priest at St. Edward's, said via email he was "personally touched by his

friendship and support" when he was chosen as St. Edward's next priest.

"The Rev. Canon Stephen Casey selflessly served the people of St. Edward's for 20 years, and he was instrumental in the growth and impact of the parish in our community," Bauer wrote. "He was known for his attention to, and skill for, pastoral care. He held space for families in crisis, sat with the sick and the dying, and offered up a brand of wisdom gifted to him by years of rich and manifold life experience. His style of preaching and his appreciation for 'the laying on of food' holds a special place in the hearts of the people who have called him pastor. Simply stated, Father Casey was loved and he will be remembered."

To read LNP's 2018 interview with Casey, visit [bit.ly/StephenCaseyLNP](http://bit.ly/StephenCaseyLNP).



The Rev. Stephen Casey in a 2018 file photo.



# RC Mosebach...The Donohues

I was not a parishioner of Stephen's, but at the same time our paths have crossed many times over the past almost 20 years. When we lived in Massachusetts, we would come back to Lancaster to visit family 2 or 3 times a year, and when we did, we would visit the Episcopal churches around town, and eventually settled on St Edward's, especially after my sister (then Linda Frankenfield) became a parishioner. From the first time, we knew we would here an excellent sermon, and be warmly welcomed at St Edward's, and it became a fixture of those visits.

Since we returned to Lancaster to live nearly 10 years ago, I've seen Fr Stephen more frequently at diocesan affairs, convocation meetings, convention, etc., and often heard him report on diocesan finances, always with a combination of firmness and humor. We had many short conversations along the way, and I came to have a great liking and respect for him. I will miss those occasional meetings, and mourn his passing along with the large community that held him in such high esteem.

Robert Mosebach



Luke



Marielle



Eliza



Patrick

Fr. Casey is and was our family priest presiding over the most sacred of ceremonies in our lives for twenty years. He helped all four of our children grow in service and faith weekly. We fondly recall his interactions with Luke, Patrick, Marielle and Eliza as they grew up in the church. Steve will always remember Fr. Casey visiting him in the hospital after Steve's hip surgery. Catherine greatly appreciated that Father Casey obtained the phone number to her family home to call her to offer words of comfort at the death of her Dad.

## *Come Before Winter*

words and music by Chris Massa

Commissioned by St. Edward the Confessor Episcopal Church, Lancaster, PA, in celebration  
of the ministry of

The Rev. Canon Stephen C. Casey and Rayelenn Sparks Casey, premiere November 9, 2018  
by St. Edward's Choir,

Mr. Patrick Ishler, Director

A reading from Paul's second letter to Timothy



beginning in the third chapter at the tenth verse, paraphrased.

Now you have observed my conduct, my steadfastness, my aim in life;  
You've seen my faith, you've seen my patience, my persecutions, my love.

As for me, I have been teaching, I've been faithful, I've run the race;  
The Lord will give me a crown of righteousness; as for me, as for me.

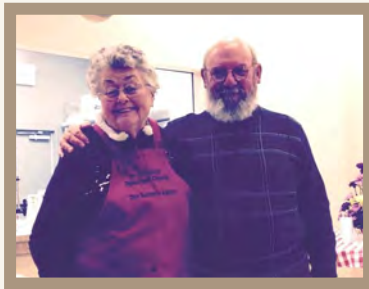
As for me, I've fought the good fight; I have suffered, I have endured.  
I have been poured out as a libation; as for me, as for me.

And as for you, proclaim the message; be persistent, be not dismayed;  
Be ever sober, be ever watchful; as for you, as for you.

As for you, fulfill your ministry; as for you, please bring the cloak;  
As for you, do not forget the books and the parchment;  
To Him be glory, glory and honor, for now and always, for now and always.  
Amen.



# Elaine Radcliffe...Bob Oliver



2015



2014

A memory: When the Casey's first arrived in Lancaster, the four of them stayed with my husband, Wayne, and me for several days. On the first day I made a favorite dish (from my Mom's recipe): spaghetti and meatballs with homemade sauce from scratch and served it with pride for dinner. Alas, it wasn't till years later that I learned that Stephen didn't really like spaghetti!

More memories: Since, as church pianist, I was helping to plan the music of our services, I met with Stephen periodically to decide on hymns. As we went through the planning book designed to help us choose appropriate hymns to match each season, how wonderful it was to see his face light up over a favorite and hear him burst into song!

Years later, when I first invited my friend, Jerry Burkhardt, to join me at some Saint Edward's services, Stephen announced upcoming confirmation classes and said that adults were welcome to attend as well. Jerry (who had been raised in the Methodist Church) was interested and made an appointment with Stephen to talk about it. After a three hour (!) meeting, Jerry was sold and was subsequently confirmed with the rest of the class. I had to chuckle because I knew that Stephen was able to convince *anybody* of *anything*! .....Elaine

He could certainly be persuasive.

At his first 8 O'clock service, I sat and watched Stephen do everything by himself at the altar and I thought it would be good if he had some help giving communion. I figured it could be someone going up to the altar and taking the chalice and serving the wine in back of Stephen giving out the wafers.

After the service I talked to Jerry Hoff about it and he agreed. My next step was to mention it to Stephen. The result was that the next Sunday I found myself vested, lighting the candles, reading both lessons, reading the psalm, reading the prayers of the people AND serving the wine. Jerry did it the next week and it was the start of a long enjoyable ministry for both of us. After a couple of weeks, Duffy Hughes said that if we could serve she certainly could too, so we had three with many more to follow.....Bob Oliver



2008 Canonization celebration with Nancy Oliver



With  
Nancy  
Oliver  
and Bev  
Hess

2014



Bishop's golf outing 2017

# Ted & Reenie Cardwell...Linda & Jim Campbell ...Bonnie Miller



Ground-  
breaking  
2005

When we were looking for a church in 2003, Ted came to St. Ed's (I was still attending our old church serving as the Master of Ceremonies and felt very responsible to not walk out on my duties, but at the same time I hated not being with my husband for worship. We had worshipped together for 42 years. The next day after Ted's visit Fr. Casey was sitting in our living room to visit and to help us in this uncomfortable time of being separated for church.

After I told him my problem, he looked at me, with that twinkle in his eye (that he is so remembered for) he said "no problem, my friend, come to worship on Wednesday at noon and make that your Sabbath with Ted and then you will feel better a to make a decision on when is the right time to make the change."

We had a wonderful visit and when he left my heart so lighter and so I followed his suggestion and it was absolutely the right plan for us. I can see that twinkle in his eye as he meets Christ in his now eternal home. RIP Fr. Stephen you are so deserving of the rest and peace. ..Ted and Reenie Cardwell

A member of Donegal Presbyterian Church, I was surprised and immediately concerned when the Casey family appeared on our prayer request list. Individuals who are friends of our church members frequently appear on this list, but I seldom know them; this time was different. I learned to know the Casey family when daughters Emily and Elizabeth "Libby" were students at Lancaster Country Day School. I was employed as an English teacher and college advisor. I have many fond memories of meetings with the family. One year when I was teaching James Joyce's A Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man, Rev. Casey generously agreed to talk to my class about the hell sermon in that book; all in the class were engaged and enlightened. Rev. Casey was informative, witty, and charming. My husband and I were later honored to be invited to Libby's wedding. As usual, Rev. Casey was warm and welcoming. Of course, his dry wit, his congenial personality, and his pride in his family were abundantly apparent. We were deeply saddened to learn of Rev. Casey's passing and extend our deepest sympathy to this family who are dear to us....Linda and Jim Campbell



2012



With Bev Hess 2014



With Emily 2012

To the family of Father Casey,

7 years ago my life partner, Andrew Campbell and I wanted to transfer to a Parish we both felt fulfilled our spiritual and family needs. It was important to find the priest that understood the limitations we both had oncoming, my sight and Andrew's not wanting to get on the medical Merry go round.

Low and behold we both felt Stephen was the priest to guide us in our beliefs and faith-based teachings. Stephen's messages each Sunday especially when he referred to his past as Andrew's grandparents came here from Scotland.

As we left each Sunday from the 8AM Service, Stephen always commented on Andrew's themed ties and Andrew would offer to give it to him IF he would wear it!!! Although we did not physically participate in the workings of the St. Edward's family, Stephen could always depend on our financial help if asked.

What a wonderful group of souls up there today! Andrew and Stephen along with so many kind souls from St. Edward's that preceded Stephen are looking down on the health and safety of our Parish. What a MOTLEY CREW that has marched through the gates of Heaven: Larry, Boyer, Andrew just to name a few needing Stephen's leadership up there. The HUMOR of these Gentlemen and deep faith along with the guidance of Stephen will profoundly wake up the quiet souls needing the laughter, energy and ability to make room for all of us to follow one day.

The family and faith base that Stephen built for you as well as the St. Edward's family will forever bring tears of joy and celebration for all of us as one day we will be received with open arms.

Written with Love and Blessings to you and your family.  
Bonnie Miller



# Arch & Dolly Cross...Bill & Carol Hopwood...Tim & Lynn Peters



Kiera Jakiel 2017

We always looked forward to a scheduled Baptism service with Stephen as he was so loving with the little ones. When they were drawn to his beard while he held them, he never flinched when they had a grip on a fist full of hair as we all watched! We were all drawn to him by his loving and gentle ways.

Our thoughts are with Rayelenn and the family at this sorrowful time. ... Arch and Dolly Cross



2010

Father Stephen was a man of many talents-- warm, intelligent, caring, humorous, good listener, available, and good communicator. One of his practices was to have typewritten copies of his sermons available after the service in the narthex. We frequently would take a copy of the sermon home with us. Many times we would reread the sermon during the week. His sermons sometimes dealt with current events as well as biblical stories. Often we would send the sermons to others when it seemed appropriate to do so. In this way, his message would be shared with others and at times, the need was great. We were thankful for his ministry and equally appreciative of the wonderful person he was. May he be at peace with the angels. Bill and Carol Hopwood



With Carol Hopwood and Spencer



Milligans 2017



2014 Tour of the sanctuary

Tim and I echo all of the wonderful comments about Stephen's excellent preaching and exemplary pastoral care. I thought this little story might bring smiles to many of you as we all mourn.

Four or five years ago several weeks before Christmas our youngest grandson was visiting us from Virginia. He was three or four at the time. I took him on errands and we stopped at St. Edward's to drop something off and popped into Stephen's office to say hello. My grandson pulled on my arm and with wide eyes quietly said, "I think he is the real Santa".

Of course, Stephen ran with it and carried on a detailed conversation about Mrs. Claus and the reindeer and the necessity of being good until Christmas!

So our grandson always thought the mall Santa's were just helpers but he met the real Santa at our church.....Tim and Lynn Peters:

# Julie Hoff...Peg Reiley

The first time I met Stephen I was doing my Saturday morning Altar Guild duties and Rayelenn and he were being taken on a tour of our church before he became our priest. So began our twenty year relationship as priest and Altar Guild. We had a close working relationship as we planned for all the worship events in the life of the church. I remember many celebratory moments in the sacristy after services, long discussions in which he shared his knowledge of history and theology, working together to choose altar appointments and vestments, silly moments of jokes and humor, posing in our Easter bonnets, him almost dancing down the aisle with joy during the recessional, and above all his love and kindness always.

Julie Hoff always remember him telling guests at funerals that they were welcome at the Communion table and to think of it as sharing a last meal with the departed. So this week, it is with great sadness and love that I am honored to be part of preparing the Altar for Stephen's last service and meal with us. God bless you, Stephen!

Julie Hoff



As do so many of us, I have many memories of Stephen and his family. We started attending St. Edward's approximately 6 months after Stephen became rector. Stephen baptized my 2nd child a few months later. Several years later, both of my children were confirmed and I was received into the Episcopal Church with Stephen as my sponsor. As in everyone's life, I had smooth times and not so smooth times. And as I listened to so many during the prayer service, he did for many what he did for me. He helped me through a failing marriage and difficult divorce. Even more, he guided me through grief upon the passing of my mother. I truly don't think I would have been able to walk through that grief had it not been for Stephen. I had the pleasure of serving on vestry and was senior warden during Stephen's time at St. Ed's. He wore many hats - preacher, mentor, therapist, grief counselor, advocate, husband, father, friend... In his sermon at my mother's memorial, Stephen talked of the plebs sancta Dei - the holy common people of God. These are people that have not made a name in history books but are faithful men and women, with hopes and fears, joys and sorrows, sins and temptations, who have remained faithful to their families, communities and above all to God. I would say that Stephen epitomizes the plebs sancta Dei. Stephen had the ability to make everyone - from the young child to the octogenarian - feel important, recognized and loved. What a blessing and a gift he was to me, my family and St. Edward's. May his soul rest in peace and rise in glory

--- Peg Reiley



# Mary Walker

## A Special Father Casey Memory –

I have been an Episcopalian all my life and when I relocated to Lancaster in 2007, I was elated to discover St. Edward's was ½ mile from my home! I couldn't wait to visit and join St. Edward's.

I chose to attend a Wednesday service and started right away to attend. Not long after I had been attending services, Father Casey announced that some small repairs were needed in the main church and the church would close down the services as the work was needed.

Then, Father Casey announced that he would be willing to hold services in the large main room until the main church was repaired. I was thrilled that services would continue and when Wednesday arrived showed up to the common room. I was so delighted to see about 5-6 ladies that I had started to get to know. We were ready to begin and sat in folding chairs. We quickly settled into our "new environment" and were ready for the service and Father Casey's usual brilliant sermon. This new area became a special place for me as we sat closer together and got to know each other even better than before!

Finally, one week or two later, Father Casey announced the repairs were done and we could resume our church service in the main church. We ladies quickly eyed each other, hands were raised, and we explained to Father Casey we were attached to this setting with the simple table and candle, and each other and would he consider staying as a unit in this space.

Father Casey was fascinated by our enthusiasm and asked for a show of hands for those interested in the common room versus the main church. Every hand went up, and Father Casey was delighted to continue in the space.

The ending to my story is that within a short time our gaggle of six ladies grew to 30 in number!! It seemed that people heard about our service with its simplicity, and environment which encouraged getting to know each other as chairs provided that ability to converse and support each other.

I am, and remain, thankful that Father Casey took an idea and allowed six ladies to offer up an idea that he was willing to try and enjoy.

By Mary Walker



With  
Jill Bell  
2014



2017 Acolytes trip to the National Cathedral



Jill and Larry Bell at Farewell



# Matthew Sternberg ... HJ “Mac” Miller



Bombay Hook 2018

People may not remember that Stephen was an enthusiastic bird watcher. In April of 2018, he and I rode down to the Bombay Hook National Wildlife Refuge near Dover, DE. He happily set up his spotting scope while I was on the camera. Matthew Sternberg

On Fr. Casey's car we can see, on his license plate, another of his interests was The Venerable Bede. A tiny Bede could be seen on the lectern and Fr. Stephen would occasionally touch it during his, always excellent sermons.

Not long after Fr. Casey arrived, a friend gave me a statue for my garden. Hanging around the statue's neck was a sign that read, Fr. Casey. The statue is still in my garden and I can never decide if it looks more like St. Edward the Confessor or the Venerable Bede. HJ Miller

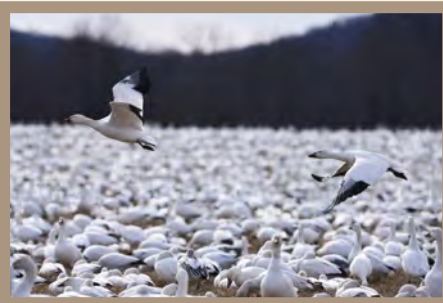


2015

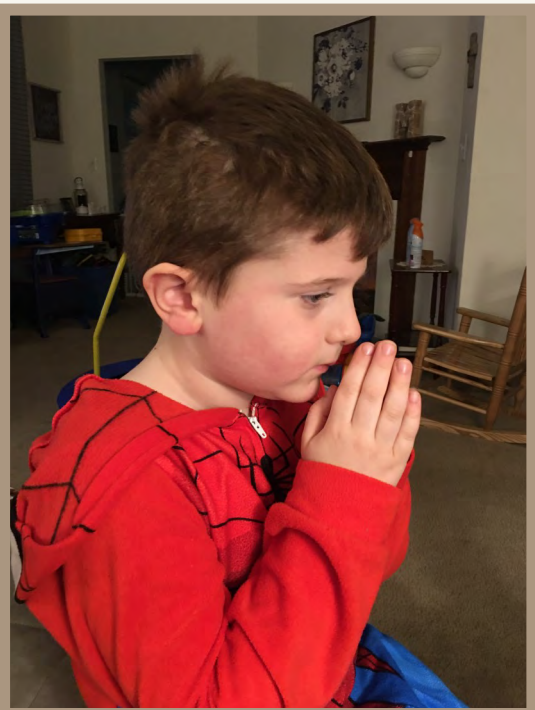




## Dottie Gschwend ...The McLaughlin Family



Father Stephen may have discovered Middle Creek Wildlife Management Area on this youth outing to see the migrating snow geese in 2007, but he adopted it as one of his favorite retreats. When he could break away from the demands of his ministry, he would head north to relax, recharge and renew in the peaceful environs of Middle Creek. I like to picture him settled in his chair near the lake reading a favorite book or perhaps just resting. I believe when any of us visit this place, we may feel his spirit with us still.  
Dottie Gschwend



Paul prays for Fr. Stephen



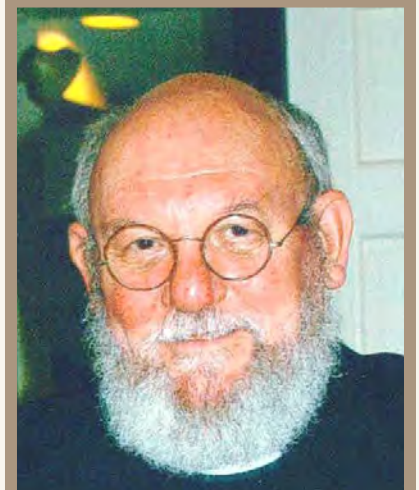
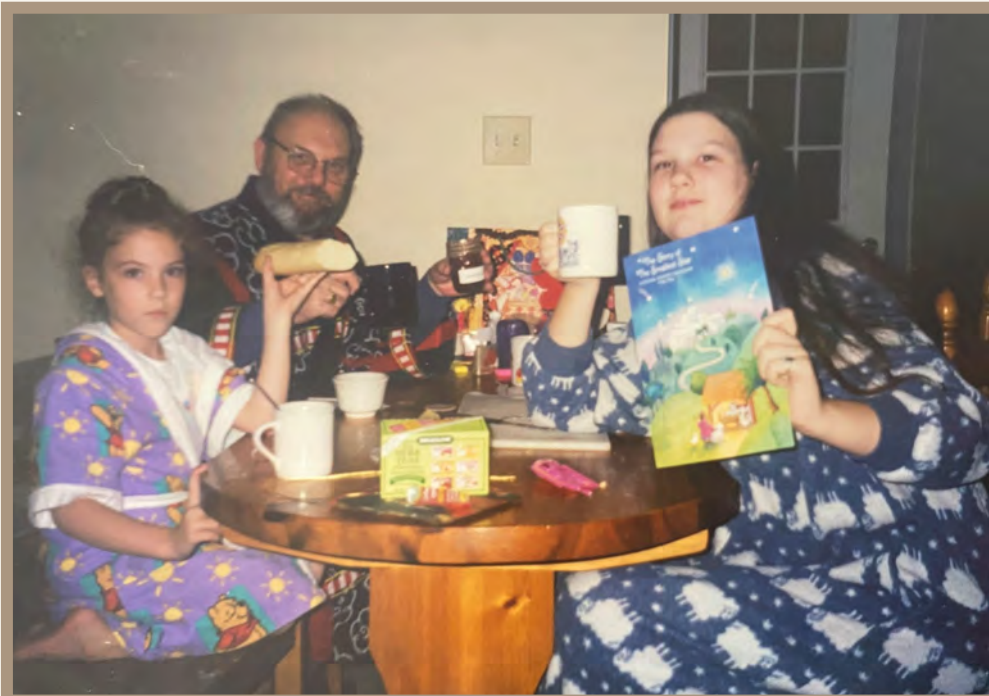
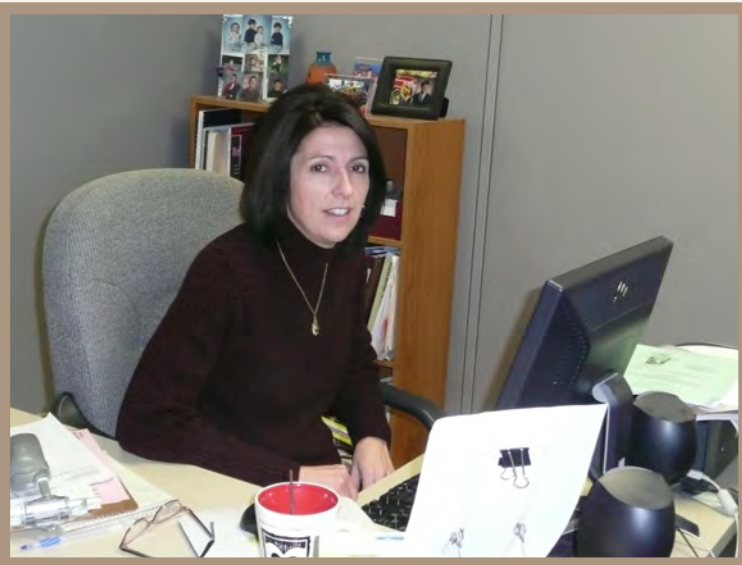
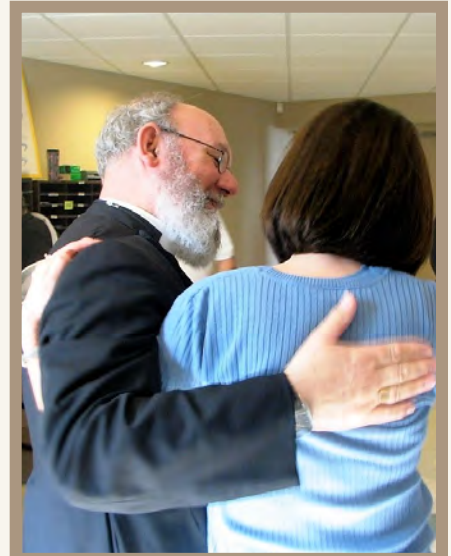
Fr. Stephen was always a nurturer to our family. Through many ups and downs with the loss of my dad, life changes in life and Joe's ministry, and the birth of Paul, Stephen was there. Literally...he was at my bedside the morning after Paul was born. He brought comfort, a listening ear, and prayer. I believe Joe was asleep on the cot in the room during this visit. Fr. Stephen nurtured Joe's continuing discernment in his own ministry. He always stood at ready to "fan the flame". Fr. Stephen baptized our little Paul and encouraged him immensely in the first couple of years of his life, welcoming him into the fold and giving him chocolates at the altar. Paul believes that "chocolate resides" in the rector's office currently, due to this. Thank you Fr. Stephen, for your love, care, patience, and legacy. You will be sadly missed.

Christina and The McLaughlin Family



# Terrie Schompert Van Zandt....Rayelenn Casey

I worked with Stephen for over 11 years, which quickly turned into a friendship. I've been reflecting on many memories the last couple weeks, and I find it difficult to choose one memory that stands out as they are all very special. Everyday was a different day working with Stephen, so many conversations, so much laughter, and at times sad and difficult. Sometimes, we would be staring out the window at the birds flying over, like the Blue Herrings, and the one time we saw an Eagle, and we went into the parking lot to look up at the sky, Stephen always had his binoculars ready. There were times when we would walk down to the bridge at the creek just to see what wildlife was there. There was a time when a mother duck decided to lay her eggs under the tree at the all purpose room doors. Once they hatched I decided I needed to take care of these little ducklings and I fed them for a few weeks. But then one day, he told me that the cute little ducklings are now too big and had to go, because they chased him into the church that Sunday morning! The one time I knew he was cross at me, but he still laughed about it. Many memories bring me joy, but the ones spent experiencing God's creations with Stephen are my most treasured. **Terrie Schompert Van Zandt**



Many, many moons ago. . . a Krist Kindling! I found this photo this week and wanted to share with all of you.  
Rayelenn



# Liz & Buddy Yeager...Karen Grant

Ever since the passing of Father Stephen and the prayer service we had for him we have been reminiscing, in our thoughts the wonderful relationship Liz and I have had with the Casey family. Liz and I came to St. Edward's in 2004 and we immediately became involved. Liz started working, in the Nursery with Deni Vigunas, as an assistant, and later became the Head of the Nursery when Deni left the Nursery. I became involved as Head of the Ushers in 2005 and still remain, in that position, we have also served on the Altar Guild, for a number of years.

Starting back then we knew that we would always have a place in our hearts for the Casey Family. Stephen and Rayelenn have always been thoughtful, kind, and wise, in our relationship. They have thought of us on more than one occasion, over the years.

I was the Sexton for St. Edward's for a number of years and one thought comes to mind immediately. I was working, at the Church one afternoon, in 2009 and Liz was working for IU-13, at the time.

She was on an assignment at Cedarcrest High School that day and it was raining very hard. I got a phone call that afternoon, that changed our lives. Liz had been in a car accident, near the Renaissance Faire. I left the Church, in a hurry to head up that way. I met the ambulance just outside of Manheim and followed it to the Hospital. When I got there Father Stephen was already there waiting to offer comfort and prayers to us. Liz was, in the ER and didn't know that Father had been there, because she was in no condition to know. When Liz was transferred to the Rehab. Hospital 2 days later, Father Stephen and Elizabeth came to visit her.

Whenever we needed his counsel and direction, he was always there for us.

Whenever Father needed a helping hand he would ask Liz and I if we could help. My truck was truly blessed, during that time, because I never had any problems with its operation.

We have been to the Willow's, moving Rayelenn's Dad, Juniata College, helping Elizabeth move back home, Dover Delaware, helping Rayelenn move items from her Dad's house, moving Stephen's office to storage when he retired, and moving furniture to Mount Joy when Elizabeth and Kevin bought their home.

Elizabeth was taking acting classes at Millersville and I would pick her up and take her home or to the Church, because Father could not. I picked her up on occasion at the Country Day School, because Father could not.

The Casey's always thought of Liz and I in more ways than you could imagine and they will always be in our hearts because of their spiritual guidance, kindness and thoughtfulness.

We have not been in touch, with Father, since his Retirement Party at St. Edward's. But they have always, been in our hearts, and remain there forever. We have missed his sage advice and upbeat banter in trying times. It is so unfortunate that we have lost a truly great Priest and a magnificent man. His absence has already been felt since he retired, and yet I feel I can hear him at the Pulpit as if it were yesterday

God Bless, Father! We love you and miss you! Always in our hearts, Liz and Buddy Yeager

There are not enough words to fully express my heartfelt gratitude for your kindness, guidance and bringing me closer to Christ.

I wanted to share this photo of Stephen at his farewell... it's the joy in his face that I will truly remember.

Karen Grant



# Michael and Tina Shank...John Meyer

We Remember Fr. Casey

Spiritual Guide, Teacher, Leader

Serious, Prayerful, Thoughtful, Comforter

Listener, Story Teller, Laughter

Bow Ties, Hats, Beard

Friend, Love

Stephen will live on in our Hearts and Memories.

Peace be with you.

Michael and Tina Shank



My mother and I moved to Lancaster in 2005. Being Episcopalians, we decided to try the Episcopal church not far from our new home. That church was St. Edward's and we were warmly welcomed by Father Stephen Casey. Soon after he called on us at home for a nice visit. Over the years through regular worship and church activities I got to know Stephen Casey. Besides being very intelligent and devout, he had a wonderful sense of humor. I also was fortunate to get to know him away from the church when he and Rayelenn spent vacation time at my guest cottage at Cape Cod. It meant so much to me when Father Casey drove to Cape Cod to sit and pray with my mother when she was in hospice care just before she passed away. He drove to Cape Cod again later that summer to take part in my mother's memorial service. I have many fond memories of The Rev. Canon Stephen C. Casey especially his devotion to the church, the congregation, and that sense of humor.

John Meyer



# The Newsomes...Curt & Mary Ann Franck



Father Casey meant so much to our family. He welcomed us when we first came to St. Edward's. He embraced Braden and Barrett, mentoring them as acolytes and leading Braden through confirmation. We all loved his wit and humor, the depth of his sermons, and his frequent allusions to English and wider European history. I worked closely with Stephen for many years, as a Christian Formation team teacher alongside Dottie Gschwend and as a member of the vestry, including two years as senior warden. The final year that I served in the latter capacity, when Stephen retired, brought me closer to him than ever before, and his retirement brought so many people together as the vestry worked with Michelle, the choir, and dozens of members of the parish to prepare Stephen's send-off. Susan, Braden, Barrett, and I miss Stephen sorely. In fact, Stephen made us all laugh and smile just a few days before he passed away. One of Braden's teachers, Mr. Murphy, is English. Braden is the only student who gets his jokes. When Mr. Murphy asked why, Braden responded that his rector in PA was English, so he was quite accustomed to English humor. When Braden shared that conversation with us, on the Saturday before Stephen's passing, the whole family chuckled and then shared other fond memories of Stephen. He touched so many lives, in so many ways, and lives on in each of us as members of the Body of Christ.

Warm wishes,  
Brian Newsome



Several years ago my father in his late 90's was having health issues. My two sisters who live in the same town in upstate New York were there to help him. The job fell primarily to my one sister, Pat, who was retired at the time. As time went on the job became increasingly more difficult. Pat would call and ask for help so Curt and I would go up and stay for awhile to give her a break. He didn't want to go into a nursing home so the care had to be constant at his home. Pat was under great stress.

After several trips up and as we readied for another, we asked Stephen how we could help her and actually all of us cope with the situation. He suggested that we all get together along with our brother who lived in Vermont. From there he told us to go out to eat and talk not only about the situation and how to help each other, but to remember the fun times we had growing up. Well that meal lasted quite a long time. We had many laughs and I think the memories helped everyone. We hadn't gotten together like that for a long time. Dad died not long after that and we were all so glad that we had that meal. It helped us all say good-bye. Thank you Stephen.

Curt and Mary Ann Franck



# Bruce & Beth Lynch...Linda Frankenfield Groff



Blessing our marriage,  
May 2017



Beth being  
Received  
into the  
Episcopal  
Church,  
December  
2016



2015



Final business meeting, November 2018

Fr Steven married Bob Groff and me on Oct 21, 2017 at St James. He and I were talking at the reception afterward. He was a great influence in my life as a member of St Eds for 10 years. ...Linda Frankenfield Groff







*The following pages are assembled  
to form a picture of how*  
***Fr. Stephen Casey***  
*was the focus of life at St. Edward's*





*Blessed be God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.  
And blessed be his kingdom, now and forever.*





# Blessings



WHEREVER YOU GO  
AND WHATEVER YOU DO,  
YOU WILL BE *blessed.*





# Weddings



love IS PATIENT, LOVE IS KIND.  
IT DOES NOT ENVY,  
IT DOES NOT BOAST, IT IS NOT PROUD.  
IT IS NOT RUDE, IT IS NOT SELF-SEEKING,  
IT IS NOT EASILY ANGERED,  
IT KEEPS NO RECORD OF WRONGS.  
LOVE DOES NOT DELIGHT IN EVIL  
BUT *rejoices* WITH THE TRUTH.  
IT ALWAYS PROTECTS, ALWAYS TRUSTS,  
ALWAYS *hopes*,  
ALWAYS PERSEVERES.

1 CORINTHIANS 13:4-7





# Baptisms



*Baptismal Covenant*





# Funerals



*I am the resurrection and the life. John 11:25*



# Christmas



*When they saw the star, they  
rejoiced with exceeding great  
joy. Matthew 2:10*





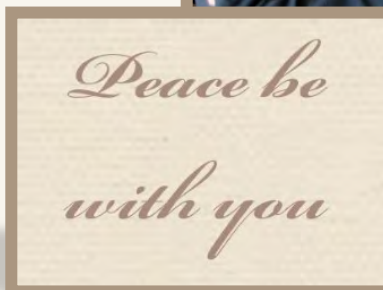


*Alleluia! Christ is Risen. Alleluia!*





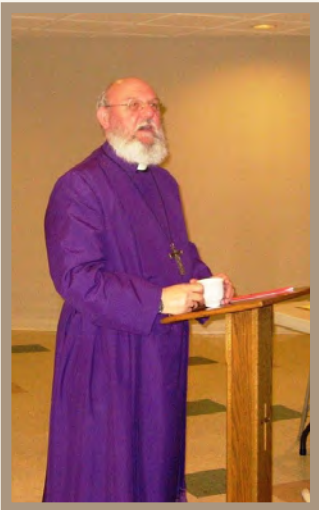
# Conversations



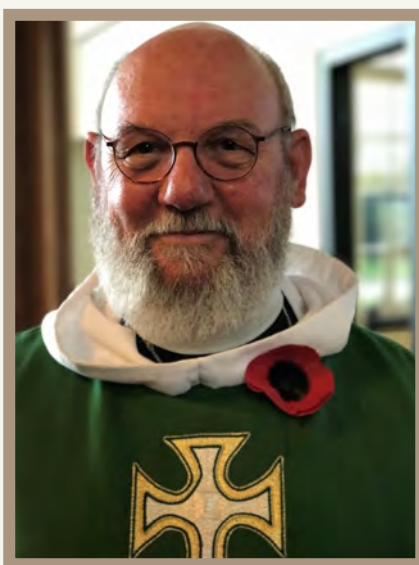




FOR *with God*  
NOTHING SHALL BE IMPOSSIBLE







*Liturgical  
Colors*





# Meals



*Bless, O Lord,  
this food to our use  
and us to thy  
service, and keep  
us ever mindful of  
the needs of others.  
In Jesus' Name,  
Amen.*





# Fun and Relaxation



THIS IS THE DAY  
THAT THE LORD HAS MADE  
LET US *rejoice*  
AND BE GLAD

PSALM 118:24





# Retirement Recognition



November 2018



*And when his time of service was ended, he went to his home.  
- Luke 1:23*





Father Stephen closed every service with this prayer:



*Do not be afraid for tomorrow. The same everlasting father who takes care of you today will take care of you tomorrow and every day. Either He will shield you from anxiety and suffering, or He will give you unfailing strength to bear it. Be at peace then, put away all faithless fears and worldly imagination, and go forth in peace, rejoicing in the power of Him by whose rising to life again, we are made partakers of the Divine Nature - even Jesus Christ our Lord,*

-From an original prayer of St. Frances de Sales (1567-1622), Bishop and doctor of the Church; adapted by the Reverend Canon Dr. Robert Howard Purse (1931-2009), priest, scholar, friend.



St. Edward's Episcopal Church

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Phone 717-898-6276

Email: [stedsoffice@comcast.net](mailto:stedsoffice@comcast.net)

[www.sainteds.org](http://www.sainteds.org)

LOOK FOR US ON THE WEB!  
[www.sainteds.org](http://www.sainteds.org)

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## Staff

**The Rev. Dr. Rick Bauer,**  
Rector

**Michelle Bentley, Parish**  
Administrative Assistant

**Patrick Ishler,**  
Choir Director

**Karen E. Waddill,**  
Organist & Pianist

**Elizabeth Yeager, Nursery**

### Parish Office Hours

Monday-Friday:  
10 AM – 4:30PM

### Vestry (year term ends)

- ✦ **Catherine Donohue**  
(2023)
- ✦ **Michael Freshwater**  
(2021) Secretary
- ✦ **Julie Hoff (2022) Jr.**  
Warden
- ✦ **Mark Jakiel (2021)**
- ✦ **Herb Johnston (2021)**
- ✦ **Ginny Kloepping**  
(2023)
- ✦ **Beth Lynch (2023)**
- ✦ **Ellen Milligan (2022)**
- ✦ **Meredith Westgate**  
(2021) Sr. Warden

## Worship Services

### Sunday Services

8:00 a.m. Holy Eucharist Rite I (said)

10:15 a.m. Holy Eucharist Rite II

Contemporary Service (2nd Sunday, Sept – May).

### Wednesday

12:00 Noon – Holy Eucharist with healing

