

From Peg Miller 1/2003

Dear Friends:

In August, 1954, Marcia and I and our (then) two children began an adventure with St. George's Parish. We left a well-established little parish at Hopkinton, N.H., to respond to the call to a new mission with a projected rapid-growth community to minister to. In the twelve years that have passed, we have seen that small mission grow to a fine, robust parish, with beautiful buildings, and a great future. We are proud to have been a part of this parish and will never forget it nor the people whom we've known and loved. And now it is time to go and to undertake a different kind of work in a different kind of parish, but one in which I shall try to offer the best that is in me. Chris and Molly were born here, both during our really prolific year of 1956. The U.S. Government wondered how we had two more deductions that year without having twins! And prolifically speaking, St. George's grew from some forty communicants to 825 in the twelve years, grew from services in a bank building basement to the most striking and beautiful church (we think) on all of Far Hills Avenue.

And now I am called to another parish, and you are called to be the parish God intends for you to be. I have a certain affinity with George Washington: George has been surpassed by many generals, and many would admit that he's been surpassed by other Presidents. But he did have this one thing that no one can take away. He was the first President. And as your "founding father," I will always cherish my good fortune to start you off on your ministry for God in this community. I hope that I'll be surpassed by many priests to come, but I say this with the happy satisfaction that I've been the first one here, and your loyalty to your Church in time to come, your kind appreciation of the hopes and plans of Rectors to come - both these - will convince me that I haven't built wrongly, but in the right way. Please honor my ministry here by making St. George's the great parish it can be. And may Christ be with you, in you, among you, and before you.

amen.

Affectionately yours,

Fred



This group was photographed in New Hampshire in 1965. Some are now taller, all older, (I wish I could report that the Rector was thinner), some have shorter hair and some longer. Counting heads, these are from the left: Chris, Fritz, Carolyn, Marcia, Fred, and Molly. Love from us all; we'll miss you.

Fred, Marcia & children