

**EAST CENTRAL REGION, ACPE**

**INDIANA, KENTUCKY, MICHIGAN, OHIO  
& PITTSBURGH, PA.**

[www.ecr-acpe.org](http://www.ecr-acpe.org)

August 2002

*[I am saddened to pass on to you news of the death of a dear and loyal member of the region. Hal Lindberg died on July 23, 2002. I was away when the news came, and returned too late to attend the services. I hope some regional folks in the area represented us. Hal had been seriously ill for a number of years, but had doggedly continued to work and to attend regional meetings whenever possible. We will miss him. Thanks to Dave Koch for letting us know of this loss] Frank*

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**REMINDER**



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Colleagues, by now you should have received the brochure for the September 20-21, Pastoral Care Associates Conference in Brown County, Indiana. Two important notes: **First be mindful that the hotel registration deadline is August 16.** The Brown County Inn is very busy on the weekends in the fall. If you don't make your reservations by then, I am almost certain there will be NO ROOM IN THE INN! Also, David Steere would like to hear from YOU about some challenging/engaging groups to use for the role-plays during his plenary session. Of course, he will try to do this anonymously, so he will take a situation and talk with you before the conference and develop a group "scenario." Ted and I both have David's telephone number. Please give this thought and make use of the invaluable resource for consultation and contribute to our collective learning. Ted Hodge (502/897-8804 or [thodge@bhsi.com](mailto:thodge@bhsi.com)) Mike Saxton (219/237-7249; or [saxtonm@sjrmc.com](mailto:saxtonm@sjrmc.com))

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**FRANKLY SPEAKING**

**Letting Go**

For a number of reasons, the indistinct plans that my wife and I had to move into a new home in a few years became very clear and quite immediate. We began to talk seriously about buying a home in March; were looking casually in April; had an agent in May and had purchased a home before June arrived. It all felt very fast, and very exciting. We were happy with the attractive ranch home we purchased, in a beautiful, stable neighborhood in suburban Indianapolis. It was lovely the way it was, and has the potential to be just what we want, with some work and imagination. For two months we were primarily focused on where we were going, but we began to get in touch with the reality that we would be saying goodbye to our current home as we moved ahead, and that would carry an emotional price.

We built and moved into our first-ever home twenty-two years ago. We were the second home in a new development. It was modest, but comfortable and convenient. It was built on a generous lot. The first couple years we lived there the landscape was like a desert--devoid of other houses, and bare of any grass or trees. Most of the builders put sod in the front lawns and seeded the back yards. The soil was like concrete, and it took years to get anything like a lawn started.

Gradually, over the years, the subdivision filled up, lawns slowly grew, and trees and shrubs developed. We made a conscious effort to make our large backyard into a park-like place, with trees, flowers and shrubs. The house was modest, and economically constructed. It was what we could afford, and we were happy with it, and grateful for it.

From the beginning, we began finishing and improving it. We finished the lower level into a beautiful family room. We added a deck to the outside. I built a brick flower garden across the front, and brick cased the front steps giving the outside an attractive and finished look that it lacked before. In the family room, I built a large stone fireplace. We installed hardwood floors in the entry and family room, a new wooden banister and railing adorned the entry into the living room. We added custom cabinetry to the dining room.

In 1986, a hail storm destroyed the siding and roof of the house and we took this opportunity to completely redo the exterior-installing all new windows, a patio door, a garden window in the kitchen, and changing the color from brown and cream to gray and white. It was a dramatic change.

Three years ago, I cleared a massive tangle of briars and poison ivy from the back of the property reclaiming a large section of yard with seven beautiful trees on it. The following year we built a spacious storage building under the trees.

As we neared the move into our new house, it came down on me that we would be leaving all this behind when we moved. I think my wife had a better appreciation for the grief involved than I did. Here is where we anchored most of our memories of raising our children; here is where I worked out my grief over the death of my father, as I did the brickwork on the front of the house, as he taught me; here is where we lived the longest single stretch of our lives. During all the changes that happen in a family as two children grow up and develop their own lives, this had been the place to which we came home every night. We had taken a plain, economy house, and lovingly shaped it into a beautiful, uniquely personal home for our family.

Our reasons for moving are good reasons, and the decision to do it now still seems to me to be a good decision; but I am trying to come to grips with the principle that whenever we decide to move ahead, part of that process is always letting go of "what is," in order to reach for "what can be," or in some cases, "what must be." So we have been working on our grief, talking with each other, sharing our good memories, and doing the things one does with their losses.

The other day, the people who bought our house called to say that some mail was stacking up for us, and asked if we could come and get it. As I entered the front door, it was like I was in a strange place. The walls were a new color, the furniture was all wrong, the choice of decorations was as far from ours as I could imagine. The overall sense was that it was small and unattractive. I left with my mail, and with a sense that the door had closed on that era of our lives. I went "home" to the new house, with our furniture, our familiar pictures on the walls, my dogs to greet me, and my wife on her way home from work. In spite of some twinges of remembrance of another time, I am settled - this is home!

Collegially,  
*Frank*

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### Certification Information:

The Regional Certification Committee will hold its meeting in Brown County, Indiana, on **September 19, 2002**, prior to the East Central Region conference. If your check and application was received by the August 2, deadline, you can expect to receive a copy of the docket (no later than August 16<sup>th</sup>) indicating the time of your meeting and who will be on your committee. Your materials are to be in the hands of your committee members no later than **August 21, 2002**. Questions and/or concerns can be addressed to - Rev. Mary Altenbaumer, Regional Certification Chair, St. Vincent Hospital, 2001 W. 86<sup>th</sup> St., Indianapolis, IN 46240 [Phone: 317-338-3168; FAX: 317-338-2987] E-mail: [mlaltenb@stvincent.org](mailto:mlaltenb@stvincent.org)

### Pastoral Concerns:

Our prayers and thoughts go to **Bob McGeeney**, chaplain/supervisor at St. Vincent Charity Hospital in Toledo. Bob's mother died on May 18 of an aortic aneurysm. She had been in good health and died peacefully in her sleep. Bob returned to California to be with his dad, two brothers and their families for about a week Bob can be reached at ([Robert.McGeeney@csauh.com](mailto:Robert.McGeeney@csauh.com)).

### Celebrations and Transitions:

Congratulations to **David Schwarz**, on his retirement from the Ohio Department of Rehabilitation and Correction. David may have retired from his job on June 25 but July 11 found him at the CPE Day leading a workshop. Our best wishes go to David in his retirement.

### Job Opportunities:

- Chandler Medical Center has **two positions still available for ACPE Interns** 9/1/02-11/15/02. If you are endorsed (or have good standing) in a recognized denomination, are able to work in an interfaith setting, are at or above Master's degree level in pastoral care or a related field or currently in practice, please send a completed ACPE application along with a \$40 non-refundable application fee, along with any prior written evaluations and committee consults to: Rev. Dr. Donna B. Farrar, Chandler Medical Center, 800 Rose Street, H-118, Lexington, KY 40536-0293. (Telephone 859-323-5301) (E-mail [dbfarr2@pop.uky.edu](mailto:dbfarr2@pop.uky.edu))
- Chandler also has an **ACPE Residency position** available beginning 09/01/02. In addition to the list above, successful completion of previous unit of ACPE is required. A stipend of \$18,125 will be provided along with very low cost health insurance, free parking, holiday, vacation and sick time, and all other benefits that hospital staff or medical residents receive and greatly reduced tuition. See above for contact information.

### **Calendar of Events**

- **September 20-21, 2002** - Pastoral Care Associates conference - Brown County, Nashville IN
- **February 21-22, 2003** - East Central Region, ACPE Annual Meeting - Hueston Woods, College Corner, OH.

### ***Supervisory Education in the Region***

#### Supervisory Candidates

Ruth Alpers

Carrie Cullen

Jim Mitchell

Jon Paulus

Tim Waits

Pat Shelden-Ward

Yoshiya Togami

Officers of the Region

*Frank Ciampa, Director*

Mary Altenbaumer, Certification

Kim Barnett, Accreditation

Urias Beverly, Nominations

Billie Beverly, Regional Secretary

Alan Bowman, Board of Reps

Larry Brandon, Budget & Investment

Carl Buxo, Professional Ethics/REM

Carol Green, Board of Reps

Ted Hodge, Chair

Robert Leas, History

Jeannette Lucas, Standards

BJ Myers-Bradley, Clinical Members

Kathy Nininger, Chair Elect

Larry Smith, Long Range Planning

Henry Uy, Research

Information for the July Newsletter must be received by Aug 29, 2002. Send to: Regional Business Office, 7672 Cottonwood Lane, Dexter, MI. 48130 Telephone: 1/800-336-5099; or E-mail [lykbyl@aol.com](mailto:lykbyl@aol.com)

*ECR/ACPE*

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