



Oratio

Studium

Labor

The Standard

A publication of St. Andrew's Academy

International Students at St. Andrew's Academy

In mid-August, St. Andrew's Academy, and the Almanor Basin, had the privilege of welcoming three international students from Shanghai, China, to the community. Murray and his sisters, Grace and Larissa, travelled to the area to attend St. Andrew's for the 2011-2012 school year. Yes, they are triplets, born in New Jersey, but raised in Shanghai. In early September, Jessica, from Xi'an, China, arrived to join them for the year. The students board with local families while attending St. Andrew's. In this case, all four are boarding with faculty families.

"St. Andrew's has slowly been building its boarding program over the past few years," says Miss Steinberg, St. Andrew's Academy's administrative dean, "and we're very pleased to see the beginning of this next phase."

The middle school students have already had some English classes, but will continue their ESL studies in formal and informal ways at St. Andrew's. Immersion in an English-speaking culture is a great benefit to their language skills; their participation in the choir will also be beneficial, as music helps to embed language into the mind and heart in a particular way.

Coming not only from one country to another, but from a metropolis to a small town, this move is challenging and already providing many new experiences for the students. "From swimming in our beautiful lake, to hiking Mt. Lassen, to enjoying the warmth of a small community, I'm sure they'll be blessed by living in this context," says Steinberg. "And it will be a great experience for local St. Andrew's students to attend school with children from a different culture."



From the Headmaster

It is with enthusiasm that I pen these words. We had a particularly difficult year financially as the economy did its best to destroy St. Andrew's last year. We want to thank our many donors and contributors for helping us to make it through the year.

Despite the difficulties we saw ahead us two summers ago, we moved forward trusting that God wanted us to be doing the same thing we had for the last 11 years—forming and educating students to the glory of God for the service of His Kingdom; as our mission statement says it: "That they may serve God and their fellow man with virtue and strength."

We decided to pursue two related goals last year: 1. plant St. Andrew's Church for a more closely integrated Church and school community and ministry; 2. pursue international boarding.

I am happy to report that St. Andrew's Church has been up and running since July and our service for the opening of a new Church will take place on Sunday, November 13. We (students and faculty) start each day at our new Church for our chapel service of sung matins. We then walk to our new school building (more

on that in these pages) which is about two long blocks away.

Our pursuit of international students continues. As you can see from the article on this page, we have four students from China with us this year. Our goal is to grow both the international and the national boarding component of St. Andrew's. Please let others know of the opportunity for boarding and an excellent education and formation, and please enjoy the review in these pages from last Spring through this Fall.

All Blessings,

Father Brian Foos+

An Even Dozen!

Commencement, Spring 2011

This Spring, St. Andrew's Academy said farewell to its twelfth graduate, Miss JoAnna Waterman. Miss Waterman received her hard-earned diploma June 4th, 2011.

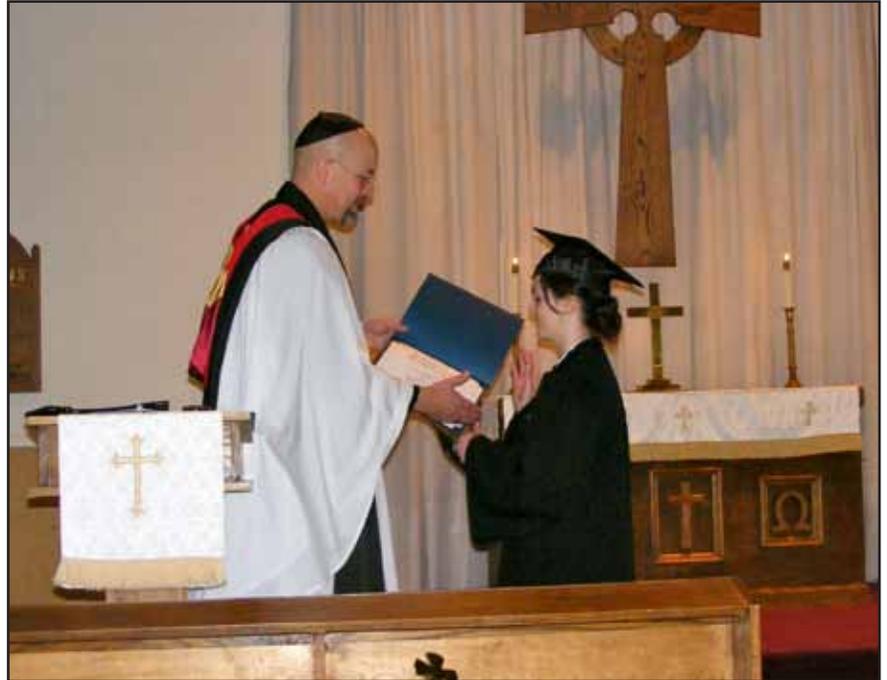
Graduation was held in the former Roman Catholic church building in Chester, which is now St. Andrew's Church.

In addition to her diploma, which her instructors were reluctant to hand over, JoAnna received a National Merit semi-finalist award, and the St. Andrew's Merit Scholar award.

The commencement exercises were set in the context of a traditional evening prayer service, with hymns and canticles sung by the St. Andrew's Academy Choir and the congregation. This year, the ranks of the choir swelled when available alumni added their voices.

Mr. Kent Bartel was commencement speaker this year. While assistant headmaster of St. Andrew's from 2004-2008, Mr. Bartel also taught Bible, Physics, and philosophy to JoAnna and her classmates. Before participating in classical Anglican education in the mountains, Mr. Bartel worked in his field, aeronautical engineering, and to this he returned in spring of 2008, to work for Space Exploration Technologies in Hawthorne.

Miss Waterman joins one of her older sisters and two other St. Andrew's graduates at Hillsdale College. Mr. Bartel's address can be read below.



JoAnna Waterman receives her diploma from Headmaster Father Foes

On Joy

A Commencement Address

by Mr. Kent Bartel, Former Assistant Headmaster

A month or so ago, I was conversing with Fr. Foes over the phone, and I asked what the school verse was for this year. I don't know if he heard my gasp as he mentioned the passage, but I assure you that I was quite taken aback at his reply: St. James 1:2-7. The following is a portion:

My brethren, count it all joy when you fall into various trials, knowing that the testing of your faith produces patience. But let patience have its perfect work, that you may be perfect and complete, lacking nothing.

This passage strikes home with me because the previous few years have been the most traumatic and painful ones of my life. Suffering is real. There are, no doubt, some with us today who are hurting very deeply, and all they can do is smile and hold things together.

When we read the Bible, we can come away with the impression that suffering somehow isn't really suffering. We take "be joyful" to mean that somehow we don't really hurt. But it doesn't work this way. Pain is real, and our faith in Christ comes with no guarantee that trials for us somehow aren't as poignant.

And the scripture is full of support for the proposition that we Christians are to be a joyous people:

Hebrews 12:2. Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher

of our faith, who for the joy that was set before Him endured the cross, despising the shame, and has sat down at the right hand of the throne of God.

1 Peter 4:12,13. Beloved, do not think it strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you as though some strange thing happened to you: but rejoice to the extent that you partake of Christ's sufferings that when His glory is revealed, you may also be glad with exceeding joy.

Well, I want to be honest here. I look at these passages and think, "What?!" What we are dealing with eludes me.

I identify more with the prodigal son...not the one who asked for his inheritance and went away to the big city and wasted everything that had been given to him on selfish pleasures. I identify with the son who remained faithful to his father and was upset that dad threw a party at the return of his loser brother. From St. Luke 15:

He answered and said to his father, 'Lo, these many years I have been serving you; I never transgressed your commandment at any time; and yet you never gave me a young goat, that I might make merry with my friends. 30 But as soon as this son of yours came, who has devoured your livelihood with harlots, you killed the fatted calf for him.'

I can very much identify. Over the course of my life, there have been times when I have been nearer to God and times when I have been further away, but there has never been a time of outright rebellion. And yet I don't believe that I am joyful in this obedience. Add struggles and trials on top of this, and I am often downright bitter. "God, I have served you faithfully, albeit imperfectly, for years; and now this. What more do you want? Isn't it enough? Do you even care?" And I am supposed to be joyful.

Of course the obvious question is, "Why?" Why continue in this endeavor? Why not just throw it all away and live for myself? Is the Christian life worth the struggle? And to this, I have to say the thing that has kept me going is simply the fact that Christianity is true. Christ is the Truth, and this isn't dependent upon if I am having a good time believing or not.

The question that I pose today isn't about the integrity of the gospel, but it is about the fullness of the Christian life. How do I realize the promised joy of being Christ's disciple? What is keeping me from this joy?

I take some comfort knowing that I am not the only Christian to wrestle with how Christian joy is found. St. Augustine wrote this in his Confessions.

"How then do I look for you O Lord? For when I look for you, who are my God, I am looking for a life of blessed happiness. I shall look for you, so that my soul may live. For it is my soul that gives life to my body, and it is you who gives life to my soul. How then am I to search for this blessed life? For I do not possess it until I can rightly say, 'This is all I want. Happiness is here.'"

CSLewis also calls us out about not having a full Christian life:

"If we consider the unblushing promises of reward . . . promised in the Gospels, it would seem that our Lord finds our desires not too strong, but too weak. We are half-hearted creatures, fooling about with drink and sex and ambition when infinite joy is offered us, like an ignorant child who wants to go on making mud pies in a slum because he cannot imagine what is meant by the offer of a holiday at sea. We are far too easily pleased."

Well, I don't know about you all, but I am tired of being too easily pleased.

To begin piecing together an answer, let's return to the previously cited school verses. St. James writes, "Count it all joy when you fall into various trials, knowing that the testing of your faith produces patience." Both of these words reflect the fact that there are times when we must decide to be joyful even if circumstances would not naturally lead us in that direction.

But is that all there is? We set our jaw and take it like a man?

I really hope not. Mere dutiful obedience can only get us so far, and I do not want to spend my life in dutiful service growing bitter all the while. I don't want a martyr complex. I want the reward promised in the Gospels, I want the Exceeding Joy in the midst of Fiery trials, I want to be able to say with Augustine, "Happiness is here."

Let us return to where we left off in the parable of the prodigal sons. Continuing from Luke 15:31 "And he said to him, 'Son, you are always with me, and all that I have is yours. 32 It was right that we should make merry and be glad, for your brother was dead and is alive again, and was lost and is found.'"

Notice what the father says to his son: "you are always with me, and all that I have is yours." The father is saying that his own presence has been a reward for the son. "We know each other, son. We have a relationship that has grown and become full and that is a blessing. We've got a good thing here." The relationship is primary.

I suspect we joyless Christians make up the overwhelming majority of believers in this country, and for the most part, we get by just fine. However, when the rug gets pulled out from under us, when we lose our job, when we experience the death of a loved one, or when we go through divorce, a shallow relationship with Christ will be insufficient to satisfy our soul. Obeying God without truly knowing God in the deep relational sense will lead to bitterness.

Furthermore, if we have confessed Christ, but do not treasure him above all else, God will try us. He will, one-by-one, strip those things away from us that cloud our vision of Him.

CS Lewis says in *Mere Christianity*:

"The terrible thing, the almost impossible thing, is to hand over your whole self—all your wishes and precautions—to Christ. But it is far easier than what we are all trying to do instead. For what we are trying to do is to remain what we call "ourselves," to keep personal happiness as our great aim in life, and yet at the same time be "good." We are all trying to let our mind and heart go their own way—centered on money or pleasure or ambition—and hoping, in spite of this, to behave honestly and chastely and humbly. And that is exactly what Christ warned us you could not do. As He said, a thistle cannot produce figs. If I am a field that contains nothing but grass-seed, I cannot produce wheat. Cutting the grass may keep it short: but I shall still produce grass and no wheat.

JoAnna, on this great day, this really tremendous day, I want to encourage you to make Jesus your greatest treasure—not because I'm into religious platitudes, but because I want you to know the truest joy. Seek God for yourself. Know Jesus. Be content with nothing less. Today joy comes naturally, and we revel in it. In the years to come, there will be disappointments and sorrows, but if you have nurtured a rich and full relationship with Jesus, in the midst of the trials, in the darkest of hours, Jesus will comfort you with joy deeper than all imagination.

As St. Augustine prayed,

"For there is a joy that is not given to those who do not love you, but only to those who love you for your own sake. You Yourself are their joy. Happiness is to rejoice in you and for you and because of you. This is true happiness and there is no other."

Amen.



Waterman Sisters: Sarah ('08), JoAnna ('11), and Rebekah ('09)



New Church Building

Not only does St. Andrew's Academy have a new school building, but there is a new Chapel as well! St. Andrew's Academy has been instrumental in planting St. Andrew's Church, which started Sunday services in July. Father Brian Foes, headmaster of St. Andrew's, is the Vicar of the new Church. Faculty and students of St. Andrew's Academy start each day as they always have, with a sung prayer service, but now they start it at St. Andrew's Church and, unless stormy, walk to school from there after chapel.

New Building For St. Andrew's Academy

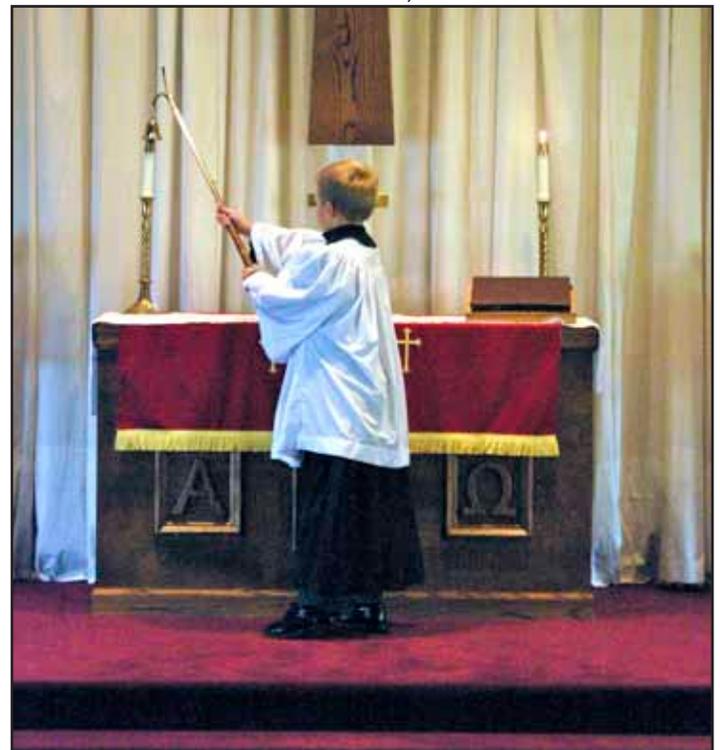
After nearly a decade in our previous building, St. Andrew's Academy has moved to a new location, just a few miles up the road. This new location, on the corner of Main Street and Feather River Drive in Chester, is within just blocks of the coffee shop, library, bank, pizza parlor, grocery store, and gas station—yes, St. Andrew's is downtown! Students are pleased to be just a short walk from the Chester park, where

they've been able to spend part of lunch during these warm weeks of early fall. And teachers are glad to be in a busier and more visible location, as well as near the coffee shop for that early morning cup!

And what about the building itself? It's the former Chester Fire Department building, with a large fire-engine bay suitable for a gym, a little stream in the back, a sunny front office, and, of course, classrooms.

"We're really thrilled to be here," says Allison Steinberg, instructor and administrative dean at St. Andrew's. "It's definitely a step forward for St. Andrew's."

An Open House will follow when the staff and students manage to get everything put away and ordered. But, please, if you would like to see the new digs, stop by any time!



Alumni: What Are They Doing Now?

Charris Memory ('07) lives in Northern California, providing in-home assistance to the elderly through Provident Care, and is studying to become a psychiatric technician.

Andrew and Amanda (Kelley) Bradley ('08) were married late this past spring, to the surprise of none of their classmates or teachers. Father Foos was very pleased to perform the ceremony, which was at St. John's Episcopal in Chico. Both Mr. and Mrs. Bradley are following their career path in teaching this fall. They live in Monterey, attend St. Anselm's Anglican Church in Pacific Grove, and recently found out they are expecting!

Nicole (de Martimprey) Stanger ('03) and her husband Jason entered the world of parenthood this year, welcoming an adorable baby girl in the spring. They live in Dallas, TX, where Nicole is studying to become a midwife. Jason is the sexton of Chapel of the Cross Reformed Episcopal Church, where they attend.

Serena Howe ('08) began her senior year at Hillsdale College this fall, with a major in English and a minor in Art. She is president of Lambda Iota Tau, the literary honors society; editor-in-chief of the school's literary publication, the Tower Light; and this term will be taking a class in egg tempera to study iconography. She also loves to cook and engage in general shenanigans around campus.

Elena Salvatore ('09) enters her junior year at Hillsdale College this year, looking toward being an art major, with a focus in graphic design and photography. She attends Holy Trinity Anglican Church in Hillsdale, and makes delicious

bread when home on break.

Lisa Outland ('04) is working with the elderly and disabled doing in-home care, and planning on finishing school with a Bachelors in Aviation Maintenance. She also hopes to do an overseas internship this coming year.

Joseph Salvatore ('08) is a senior at Villanova this fall, studying Economics, spent time this summer aboard the USS John Paul Jones, and is set to graduate and get his commission in the Navy in May 2012.

Sarah Waterman ('08) is studying Biology at CSU Monterey Bay, set to graduate in May 2012 with a BS degree and continue her education in the fall or following year at medical school. She works as the chemistry tutor for the campus and is Vice President of the Christian club.

JoAnna Waterman ('11) is a freshman at Hillsdale College, joining her sister and friends in Hillsdale, Michigan. She is majoring in Physical Education with a minor in math. She is working to start a fencing club on campus and is enjoying the strong community at the college.

Rebekah Waterman ('09) is an English major with a P.E. minor at Hillsdale College in Hillsdale, Michigan. While her night-job does deprive her of a lot of sleep, she finds the strong values and sisterhood of Pi Beta Phi sorority very enjoyable.

Marc Duval ('04) is an all-source analyst for the Department of Defense, writing and presenting open source analysis and intel reports on world events to military commanders and decision makers. He is also security manager in the 505th parachute infantry regiment in the 82nd Airborne Division.



Amanda and Andrew exchange vows

Collecting Email Addresses!

St. Andrew's is trying to build an active and current email database to help communicate what's happening at the school in smaller bite sizes, and we'd love to be able to communicate with you! Please email the school with the subject header "email database" and we'll make sure you're on our list. And, if you change email addresses, please let us know!



Follow us on Facebook; find the link on our homepage.



Pictures and Audio online at: <http://standrewsacademy.org/sta/student_life.html>.

Mite Ciphers

St. Andrew's Academy has a new book-keeper. We are enjoying working with her and thought you might know of a small to medium-sized Church or ministry that could use her excellent help. Pamela Blackwell of Mite Ciphers comes with years of experience, and has been invaluable to us. Please check out this ministry at miteciphers.com!

Radical Education

by Miss Allison Steinberg, Administrative Dean

The entire education of the younger generation of theologians belongs today in church cloister schools, in which pure doctrine, the Sermon on the Mount and worship are taken seriously.... (1934, letter to Erwin Sutz)

The restoration of the church must surely depend on a new kind of monasticism, which has nothing in common with the old but a life of uncompromising discipleship, following Christ according to the Sermon on the Mount. I believe the time has come to gather people together to do this. (1935, letter to his brother Karl-Friedrich)

The author of these words was a radical man, at least as radical to those around him as his words are to us today. He gave his life for his principles, principles which history now justifies, though most his contemporaries certainly wouldn't have. Dietrich Bonhoeffer (for so it was) stands as one of the bright points of a very dark time in western history.

These words on education, especially coming from such a man, are intriguing. They probably make us scratch our heads and say, "Huh?"

St. Andrew's Academy often gets that same confused look, along with questions of the "huh?" variety:

"Why do you pray every day?"

"Do you teach subjects, or is it just religious?"

"Why academic gowns?"

"Won't your students be undersocialized? Maladjusted? Undereducated? Overeducated?"

"But do you have football?"

What people are really asking, through all these questions, seems to be: "Will your students be... normal?"

There are just too many things meant by the word; how to answer? Before trying, we ought to examine "normal" in our communities, churches, and families.

Normal seems to be primarily an individual, unconnected from community. Normal might first find a job, move, and then hope for a good church nearby. Some normal takes the words of television talk-show hostesses for wisdom. Normal obeys its thirst; has it my way, right away; is an army of one.

In Bonhoeffer's day, normal accepted that Jewish Christians ought to have their own separate churches. Normal believed theology could be separated from faith, and that miracles don't happen. Normal looked to the Führer to save Germany and the German church. Normal respectably looked the other way. Normal looked askance at men like Bonhoeffer with their radical ideas.

Think of those people who have changed the world for the better, who worked for God's kingdom; even just in the last century. Our German martyr; that famous Albanian nun; were they "normal"? Did they make sense? We need, like Bonhoeffer and his kind, to let go of this idol normal, and all that goes with it—

applause, leisure, wealth, and the white picket fence.

St. Andrew's Academy, we joke with some bit of seriousness, is semi-monastic. We are a small school, a ministry of a little church, in the midst of a tiny community, two hours from any major city. Here our students read classic writers. They learn formal logic, Greek, Latin. They study philosophy. They sing together every day, pray together every day. Normal? Hm....

But do we want our students to converse with adults about things that matter? To attend church faithfully? To be loyal friends and committed spouses and loving parents? If our age finds this strange, odd, statistically aberrant, so be it. There is a "normal," deeper than statistical, which many call radical. It's discipleship. That's what we want at St. Andrew's Academy.



Choir Camp Experience

by Father Brian Foos, Headmaster

This summer, my son Aidan, Nathaniel, son of Father John Boonzaaijer (Rector of Chapel of the Cross and Headmaster of St. Timothy's School, both in Dallas, Texas), and myself travelled to Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania, to attend a Royal School of Church Music Choir Camp. It has been on my to-do list for five plus years, and this year, I convinced Father Boonzaaijer to send his son so that mine would have a roommate he knew, and we bought plane tickets and set aside the time. I know that this choir-master is and has been in desperate need of some continuing education in the choirmastering field, so this experience was long overdue. I wanted to challenge myself both as a singer and as a choirmaster, and I accomplished both.

The camp we attended is the best attended in the United States, and in all totaled about 180 singers. Mr. Richard Tanner, former director of music for Blackburn Cathedral, England, was the lead conductor for the camp, and was, candidly speaking, amazing to watch work, both with the full choir and with the different age-group choirs. He is a teacher and a performer and a coach. He pulled the best out of all of us, and watching him was very educative for me and my work with our St. Andrew's Choir and other choral work I do through the year. The house conductors (conductors of the different age groups) were impressive as well and lent their skill and experience to the average singer attending. The level of musical competence in this group was absolutely amazing.



R. Tanner rehearses full choir (Fr. Foos, back row, third from right; Aidan, three in front of him, first row)

The repertoire chosen for the week's singing was not what I would have chosen, but was challenging and engaging modern (19th/20th century) choral music (much of it Anglican), including Bernard Rose's *Versicles & Responses*, Herbert Howells' *Magnificat & Nunc Dimittis*, St. Paul's Service, for evensong, and Louis Vierne's setting of the Mass. A number of anthems were part of the repertoire as well, including George Dyson's *Praise* for the treble boys, which Aidan enjoyed very much, and another of Aidan's favorites, William Mathias' *Let the People Praise Thee*. We also got in a Russian piece (pronunciation very challenging!), Rochmaninoff's *Bogoroditse Devo*. If you would like to listen to the choirs singing some of this music, links to the recordings can be found on the St. Andrew's Academy website at standrewsacademy.org.

Perhaps my favorite part of the whole week was my involvement in two of the nightly compline services. The service was the very traditional Anglican service, and I was able to do the priestly parts of the service those two nights as well as sing the 9:00 pm service with the compline choir in the rather dark apse of the beautiful St. Stephen's Church.

Unfortunately, there is very little of this type of choir work for young and old singers on the West Coast. It is my hope to be able to start a choir camp geared for less learned singers and using the traditional liturgy here at St. Andrew's Academy next summer. Please stay tuned for more information and dates, and please email me at the school to let me know of your interest.

The Tortoise and the Hare

by Miss Emmalie Foos, 2nd Form Student

One warm day, a tortoise walking met a hare. The hare ridiculed the tortoise all the time. And that is what he was doing right then.

The tortoise answered,

"Well, I could beat you in a race."

The hare ridiculed him even more. After he stopped, the hare assented.

Their friend the fox chose the goal.

One, two, three, GO!!!!

The hare was gone in a flash, but the tortoise had not even taken a step.

Meanwhile, the hare, not caring for the race, lay down, and quickly fell asleep.

The tortoise, however, was far away from the hare, and almost to the end!!!

The hare woke up like a flash and he ran faster and faster, but it was too late!!!

There's always a but that ruins hopes.

The tortoise won and was very happy.

Slow and steady wins the race.

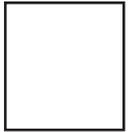
Spring*

Spring is coming.
Spring, I'm loving.
Flowers are blooming,
Spring is coming.

Birds are waking,
Bees are taking
Honey from the blooming.
Spring is here.

by Miss Emmalie Foos, 2nd Form Student

**We're not sure what inspired Emma, whether it was the heavy winds or the recent snow, but we liked the poem. eds.*



Clockwise, from top left: Father Foes & students at the Orthodox monastery in Manton; Amanda and Andrew's first dance; Mrs. Waterman and students at the Apple Festival; students and the county's largest pumpkin at over 900 lbs.; Tao birthday party with Uncle, Aunt & friends in attendance.



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