

Parish Voice

The Anglican Parish of Broadview and Enfield

ISSUE 7

Advent 2016

ADVENTures In Faith

By Reverend Susan



The Rev'd Sophie's 'Reflection' in the Winter 2016 issue of 'The Parish Voice', finished with:

'Thank you all, and every blessing in your future adventures!' ADVENTures in Faith is the theme of this issue. In it, you will be able to read about some of the adventures of those with whom you worship and enjoy a chat over a cuppa.

We are all aware that Advent is a season for reflection on the past and preparation for the Christmas season of joy, for which we wait in faith-filled hope.

The road of adventure is one travelled by each of us and our families; and all of us together as the Church of St. Clement, the Church of St. Philip, and as a parish.

Parish life has continued, thanks to all the dedicated office bearers and the many contributions, which everyone gives in service, goods, presence and, not by any means least, in kindness and love. So many things have happened and are planned, but here are just a few in particular.

We have, I believe, grown closer with the Malayalam community of the Church of South India worshipping at St. Philip's, and were very saddened to find their colourful Harvest Festival banner cut in pieces and lying in the grounds. Someone in the surrounding community, it would seem, was motivated by some very dark emotions to commit the act. Thanks to Jess Poyner, another banner was ready for the very next Sunday. This was an amazing feat considering Jess' work-load as a mum to three children under five, with one a tiny baby.

Weekly Services and Parish Programs

Sundays - Sung Eucharist 8.30am (St Clement's) and 10am (St Philips)

Tuesdays - Centering Prayer Group 9am (St Philip's)

Saturdays - The Book Shed - 9am - 12 noon (St Clement's)

Hospital visits, home communion, baptism, confirmation, weddings, funerals – by appointment with the parish priest.

ADVENTures In Faith (cont.)

On a very happy note, The Rev'd Sophie returned to baptise Jess and Nathan's youngest at St. Philip's on 15th October; and St. Clement's saw the truly wonderful wedding, one week later, of Bradley Peters and Cassie Abbott. Cassie is the grand-daughter of the faithful Hibbotsons and was baptised at St. Clement's: a kind of home-coming for her. A future wedding, which I shall be conducting will be that of Louise Seaman, Ian and Val's daughter, and Andrew Minns. The wedding will be on 4th February 2017 at St. Philip's.



Our condolences went to the Fermor family at Win's funeral in July; Betty Bament and her family at Harry's in August; the Day family at Pat's in October; John Crowther and his family at the service of interment of Sharon's ashes in August; and Graham Hanon and his family at Marjorie's in October. Rest in peace Win, Harry, Pat, Sharon and Marjorie: you are fondly remembered and your families are in our prayers.

Our thoughts and prayers have also been with the Parish and Diocesan Nomination Committees. Our Parish Nomination Committee has met with the Archdeacon to consider who might come as the Priest to take the Parish forwards into the future: an exciting prospect. Similarly, after its annual meeting held in October, Synod will meet again on 3rd and 4th December to elect a suitable candidate to become our next Archbishop. We're in for more adventure!

God bless our Diocese, Parish, you and yours with special gifts this Christmas that we may celebrate with a lasting joy the Birth of our Lord.

*The Rev'd Susan
Locum Tenens*

An adventure in teaching and learning

By Caitlin Ward

The Kalahari Experience is a program that my school, Concordia College, takes part in every year. On the 23rd of June until the 9th of July a team of 22 staff and students travelled to the Kalahari Desert in South Africa. The team stayed in a boarding house for 2 weeks in a small town called Kuruman, a 9 hour drive away from Johannesburg. Our teaching program ran at Moshaweng High School where our team taught English, Maths, Life Science and Geography. Each day more learners would walk through the gates until we averaged 71 year 11 students a day. Each year a new team goes back and the motivation, self-confidence and grades of the learners increases.

During some of the lunches that were held at St Phillip's Church, three of my friends and I helped out by washing dishes. We were lucky enough to be given enormously generous tips from the members of the church, which we used to help with our fundraising for the expenses to fly over and for items we donated to Moshaweng High School.

This trip was definitely the most amazing experience I have had so far. I made amazing friendships with the learners – and I still keep in touch with some now! The experience has made me more appreciative of the simpler things in life and the small things that often go unnoticed.

See photos on page 3.

Adventure and Discovery

We have been in this parish for just over a year or so and here we are editors of Parish Voice, among other roles! The theme for this issue popped into Anne's head one day while in the office staring at the word adventure and feeling very daunted at the prospect of editing a Parish Voice – an 'adventure in faith' in itself!! Many thanks to Steven Lord for his past editorials and also to all who have contributed to this issue.

Advent reminds us of preparing the way for the coming of Christ – the active presence of God, to guide and walk with us.

That walk can be filled with adventure, challenges, discovery

and opportunities. We can embrace our life adventures as a gift, or live in fear and become paralysed. Advent is a time to face and enter into what may seem impossible for us.

August this year we had planned to have a mini holiday in country NSW, after Anne's birthday, and Sophie's farewell. The plan was disbanded when Anne's father became seriously ill mid-July and we had to leave earlier than planned. The best-laid plans! We spent most days in the hospital with him and Anne's mum, who was struggling with her husband's weakness and exhaustion. This was difficult to experience.

However, it was a privilege for Anne to spend her 60th birthday with her parents, in the hospital where she was born. Soon after, a week in ICU brought issues such as delirium and resuscitation - new for Anne to have to deal with on a personal level (a daughter's hat is very different to a nurse's hat). After several weeks the immediate health issues improved quite remarkably.

On reflection of this experience, we see the presence of God moulding and supporting us, providing small 'gems' of encouragement along the way, such as enriching family relationships, and the beauty of the countryside to drink in each day, on the way to the hospital.

In this Advent season, let's encourage one another on the life adventure, embrace what Christ has modelled for us, appreciate and share what has been given to us, and in amongst our own suffering and despair, keep a look out for the 'gems'!



Canola field in country NSW



Caitlin teaching students (left) and with her team (right).

Operation Christmas Child/Samaritan's Purse

By Raelee Gurney

For a number of years now, the congregation of St. Clement's has participated in Operation Christmas Child. The amazing journey of a simple shoebox gift to underprivileged children begins with us and becomes an adventure with faith.

We began by covering shoeboxes in colourful paper and chose a gender and age group (2-4, 5-9 or 10-14 years) to send to. The boxes were carefully packed with items to wear, to love (a teddy bear or a doll, etc.), to use at school (books, pencils, etc.), a toy (including marbles, a ball or skipping rope) something for personal hygiene and something special (such as sunglasses, bangles, stickers and so on).

Clifton and I then took the boxes to our local drop off point at Hendon. We were greeted by one of the volunteers with friendship and gratitude. She travels from Moonta to Hendon to volunteer her help every Monday. She offered us a tour of the drop off centre, explaining the process involved. This took at least 30 minutes. The volunteers were quite happy to be photographed. What we saw was very inspiring and extremely well-organised. Each volunteer had a specific role, whether it be checking the contents of each box for inappropriate items, adding items where needed, packing shoeboxes into large cartons, applying barcodes to show the contents of the cartons and stacking cartons onto pallets to be loaded into shipping containers. (If people wish to donate \$9 online to cover the cost of freight, staff, training distribution teams, advertising, administration, etc., they will receive a barcode to attach to their box and its journey across the world can be tracked). We were also introduced to Heather Jesshope, the State Manager for South Australia and Northern Territory. She often visits churches during or after their Sunday services and said that she would be more than happy to visit St. Clement's to speak about Operation Christmas Child and answer any questions that we may have.



St Clement's shoe-boxed Christmas gifts



A volunteer packing items

From the drop off points, the shoeboxes are sent via Sydney to one of seven countries – Cambodia, Vietnam, Thailand, Vanuatu, Samoa, Fiji and Papua New Guinea. Upon arrival, the boxes are distributed to targeted areas to children in need. Globally, a staggering 11,200,000 children received a shoebox last year and yet the need is so great that a child generally will only receive one shoebox in a lifetime!

Meanwhile, as the shoeboxes continue their journey across the world, volunteer National Leadership Teams are training pastors and community leaders to host child-friendly outreach programs to spread the message of the Gospel.

Each shoebox recipient receives 12 lessons of instruction in

the Christian faith. They also receive a Gospel story booklet entitled "The Greatest Gift" and a Bible in their own language. The children can then share their knowledge with their friends and families.

Cliff and I left the drop off point with armfuls of resources and a sense of satisfaction and accomplishment. The little boxes from St. Clement's Church were about to begin their adventure with faith across the world. Each shoebox, filled with love, was like a candle shining its light to brighten up a child's life.

Nigerian Adventure in Faith

By Anne Rendell

Some faith was necessary in this adventure. It was in the middle of the three years or so of the Biafran war, which lasted from approximately 1967 to 1969. The fighting was mostly in the south-east, a mixture of oil greed, religion, the wish to break away.

I was in the Ibadan, the then capital of the Western Region and site of the largest university hospital. Staff numbers dropped dramatically, the paediatric department went from over twenty staff to five (plus a helpful student) in the middle of my year as a senior Paediatric Registrar. Food was not a problem however. There was always something, even if the local margarine was not so palatable as the butter sneaked in from Togoland.

The meat bought by my steward, Emmanuel, was of doubtful origin but tasted excellent in his curry.

The patients called for a lot of faith at times. Many were very ill and many died. The nutrition clinic supported some of the hungriest, a supply of powdered milk given at each visit. Nigeria has a high multiple birth rate. The second twin received priority treatment. The first twin was neglected when food was short, and when deceased, it was replaced by a wooden replica, an Ibeji which was decorated and cared for.

Some children stay in one's memory. There was Godpower Eke, the small son of the gentle teacher of English from the country. She knew her boy would not live long, as he had one of the severest forms of mucopolysaccharidosis, with bloated features and a large abdomen and intellectual disability. And a little girl who we perhaps unkindly called 'Half-a-face'. Half her face, including her left eye, was eaten away

by cancrun oris, an infection behaving like a cancer. All attempts were made to mask the hole - unsuccessfully. There was a bright boy with paraplegia: his spine destroyed in one area by tuberculosis. Treatment only partially helped at this late stage.

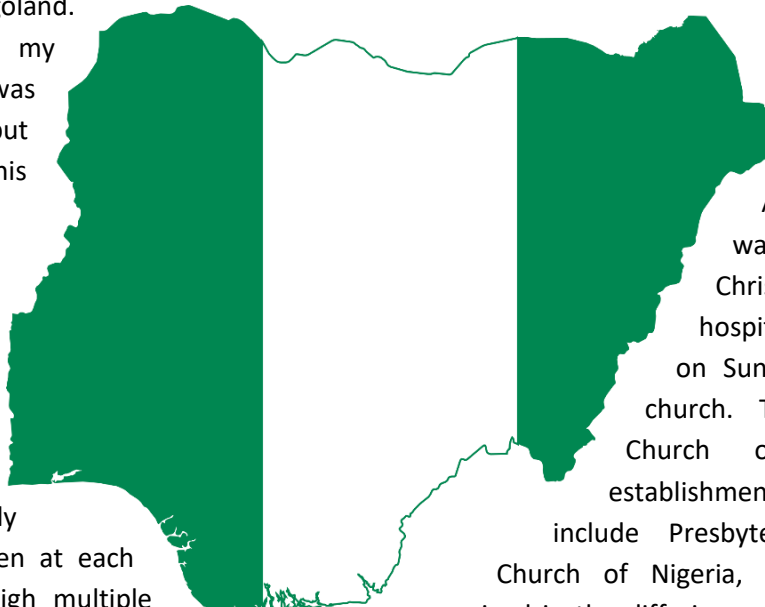
In the baby ward there were always the infantile tetanus victims of dirty razor blades cutting the umbilical cord. They were sedated and only about a half survived.

The Emergency Room was a hive of activity. Sixteen beds with drip ability at either end would allow for 32 children, many of them treated for gastro-

enteritis and others for sickle-cell anaemia, resulting in very anaemic little bodies.

As far as religious faith was concerned, Christianity was strong; the hospital chapel was well filled on Sundays as was the local church. This was originally a Church of England mission establishment but had widened to include Presbyterian, Methodist and Church of Nigeria, the sacraments being received in the differing ways in turn. A new pipe organ had been ordered before the war and against financial oppositions was installed as planned. The organist was a quiet Englishman, an excellent musician and lived in a house full of cats! The choirmaster was a Sri Lankan and his wife a lovely soprano. I joined the altos when possible. It was a well-filled church with a lot of genuine faith. I remember at a Christmas service holding a little boy on my lap for want of another seat.

It was an extraordinary year, full of hard work and experience. Faith certainly played a part and I felt nostalgic for long after.



Adventures at St Clement's

By Joan Harris

Life was very different around 1940, Enfield was very rural. I was baptised, confirmed and married at St Clement's. As children we cleaned the church on Saturday afternoons. We had coconut matting on the cement floor in those days. My mother used to sweep the floor and then sprinkle water to settle the dust, then we would help to dust the furniture and arrange fresh flowers. I would then go outside to pick up gum sticks to put in our chip heater for our bath that night. Our Sunday School picnics were usually at Morialta, where we had races, rounders, jugs of raspberry cordial, and great fun catching tadpoles in the creek.

St Clement's had socials and fetes. I used to make baskets for the home-made sweets stall, and fancy work doyleys. My dear father was organist for 64 years. I was in the choir of about 20 for many years. I then taught Sunday School, which was held in the Vestry. We held dances in the Enfield Institute with a three piece band. Geoff, the pianist, thought the dance floor needed some attention so he sprinkled some shaved candle and sawdust on it and then pulled me on wheat bag around the floor until the surface was slippery. It's a wonder I could dance at all that night! We had great times and had a good crowd. We squeezed our own lemons and sold lemon drinks at interval time for tuppence a glass. My dad was on the door, so there was no nonsense!

We travelled to St Clement's on our BSA Bantam motorbike. After a few years our Morris Cowley utility was picking up many children in the area for Sunday School. Most of these children went on to the Youth Group.



Joan and Ray dressed to party!



Joan and Ray's wedding at St Clement's

In April 1950 I married Ray at St Clement's. I joined the Social Committee and for many years I enjoyed being 'flower and serviette' lady as well. It was a lot of fun as well as raising money. Our committee provided the entertainment after meals. Sometimes we catered for up to 80 people. I remember the time when we had so many things cooking or warming, we blew a fuse! The hall was in the dark! We had special theme evenings like the 'Come in Bad Taste' Evening. I came as a Port Football supporter. Some people were telling me to go home!! At another function, we dressed up as film characters. I was Popeye, The Sailor Man, complete with spinach, tattoos and pipe. Our opp shop dressed us for the Roaring Twenties Night.

Our Morning Markets were a great success. At first I was on the Work Stall (full of handmade crafts). Then I was on the Sausage Sizzle with Ray, Raelee and Cliff and lastly, I worked on the Morning Tea for a few years.

Developing the Memorial Rose Garden was quite an achievement. What a happy band of workers we were! Will I ever forget the trailer load of smelly cow manure that we put near the vestry for the Shady Lady pink roses? I painstakingly raked it all on evenly, but NOBODY wanted to sit by me at morning tea time!

How lucky I was to have been born at 338 Main North Road Enfield, just a short distance away from the 'little church on the hill'!

Faith is a River

By Mary Craggs

The river is always moving. From its source, the river bends and weaves a path until it reaches the sea, journey's end. Sometimes the river will flow smoothly, unimpeded but on other occasions flooding rains will cause it to burst banks and obstacles may change its course.

Life is like a river. We can never be certain what will be around the next bend. We can't predict times of plenty or moments of drought. We will see magnificent things as we travel along the river of life. We will marvel at the beauty of God's wondrous gifts. There will be battles with unexpected snags, destruction and devastation. But like the river, life will go on until we eventually reach journey's end.

Life, like the river, can be long or short. We spend so much of our time reliving the past and fretting about the future but all we have is now. Yesterday is behind us and who can say what the river will reveal tomorrow? Now is your moment to shine. Give thanks for what is above, below and around you. Take time to find glory in the ordinary. In times of hardship reflect on the strength gained from loved ones and from within yourself. Celebrate the joyous



times. Take faith from the certainty that your journey continues regardless.

As the river eventually finds its way to the sea, so too, does our life reach its end. We can see the course we have travelled in its entirety. Now we have the big picture. We can reflect on the happiness we have enjoyed and weep over the hurdles that took us off course. We are richer and wiser from what we have learnt. We have lived.

Faith makes all things possible. Hope makes all things bright. Love connects us all together.

God Bless

Cultural Adventure

By Anne Bastian nee (Sister) Bonus

In 1978 a very 'green around the gills' young nurse went on a faith adventure to work in Numbulwar, a CMS mission on a remote Aboriginal community on the Gulf of Carpentaria opposite Groote Eylandt.

Air sickness and a touch of culture shock introduced me to a most gentle and faithful Aboriginal Anglican community who endeared themselves to me and taught me how rich life can be when you do not have much and live very remote from mainstream society. I learnt: how to catch Barramundi and mud crabs, about the power of non-verbal communication, about respect for the land and its habitat, the fragility of life, and how spirituality and its expression is not static but culturally fluid.

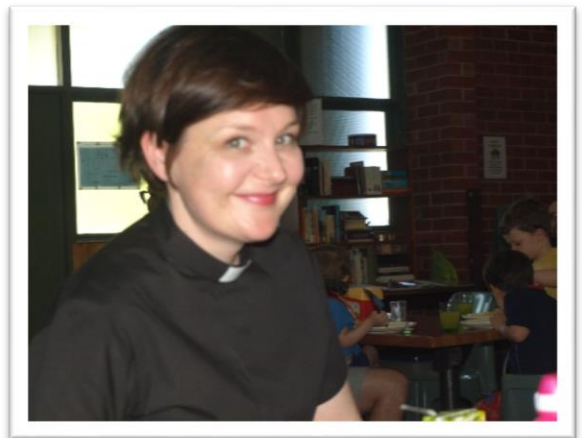
Before adventuring north to be a 'missionary nurse' in the bush I had decided to take a sabbatical from looking for 'Mr Right', however I met him 6 weeks after I arrived – another long distance adventure! Sometimes our prayer requests are answered when we stop asking and focus on the now!



Around the Parish

Sophie's Farewell

The 31st of July was a bittersweet day for the parish. Rev'd Sophie Relf-Christopher took her final service - combined worship at St Philip's, and in true parish style it was followed by a celebratory farewell lunch. We were blessed to have Sophie for three and a half years, as she instigated and facilitated so many fabulous new initiatives and brought a real sense of joy and optimism in worship, faith, outreach and community building. Sophie, Paul, Moses and Rupert will be sorely missed, but we're confident our friendship will continue. We wish God's blessing on them as they start their next adventure at St Jude's, Brighton.



Curry Lunch

Held Sunday 25th September at St Philip's. Thank you to all who contributed to the amazing tastes!



Around the Parish

Craft Fair

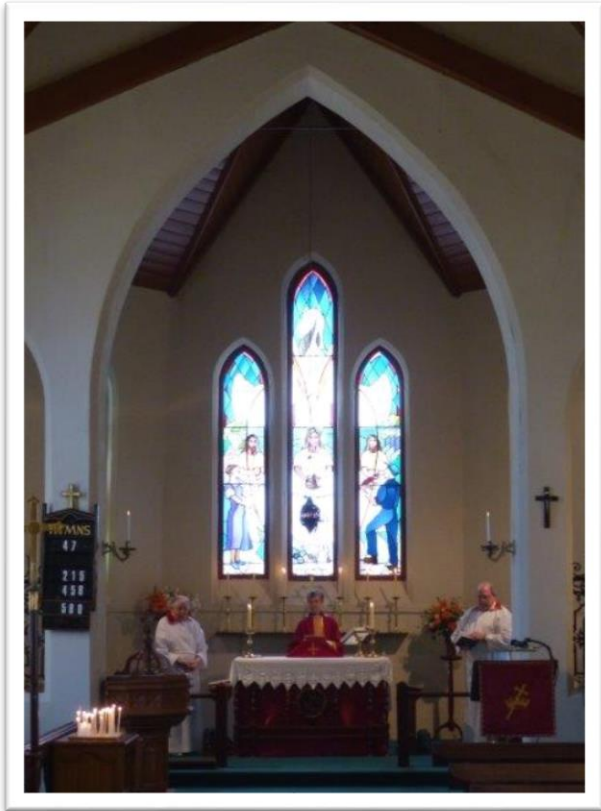
The Craft Fair was held on Saturday 29th October at St Philip's. Everyone enjoyed the day despite lower attendance. Parish stalls included giftware, fabrics, jewellery, bric-a-brac and of course food and drink!. The raffle prizes were: an embroidered quilt made by Yvonne Bennett and won by Val Seaman, a picture donated by Pat Luke and won by Lorraine Fransson, 2 bottles of wine won by George Bennett and B Woods of Broadview. Fair takings were \$1203, many thanks to everyone who put in time and effort!



Around the Parish

St Clement's Patronal service & lunch

Sunday 20th November saw St Clement's Patronal service and lunch. It was great to have St Philip's members attend and thank you to all who contributed to a tasty 'hot' lunch on a 36 degree day!



To BEE or Not to BEE!

In St Clement's Memorial Rose Garden, a swarm of bees decided set up a camp site at the base of a rose bush by the walkway between the church and the hall. How **WRONG** were they? They (the bees) were sprung by a parishioner, who contacted the Men's Shed, as they had an Apiarist client. This professional was able to attend the said rose bush to safely relocate the bees. OHS issue averted!



Around the Parish

Book and Toy Sale

Held on Saturday 27th of August at St Philip's Hall in conjunction with St Philip's Kindy. Funds raised reached \$875 – thanks to all who contributed to this success.



St Francis of Assisi and Blessing of Pets Sunday at St Clement's

The service was held in the church on Sunday 2nd October and was attended by 16 parishioners and 3 small dogs: Max, Fawkes and Zeus.

The interim priest Reverend Susan gave a blessing to the pet owner and the dogs. They (the dogs) were well behaved and provided some entertainment at morning tea!

CSI Malayalam Congregation

The excitement of being with St Philip's grows

By Vinod Victor

The Malayalam speaking community with the background of the Church of South India (CSI) is indeed finding the warmth of hospitality that is so central to being the church at St. Philip's Broadview. The partnership has surely grown beyond the open arms of invitations to helping the community truly feel at home. The worshipping community which meets on Saturday is slowly getting into the rhythm of sharing space and resources. There are people who are still watching to see how this partnership will evolve and they would join the boat soon too.

The CSI would like to extend a word of thanks to all the St. Philip's community for the feeling of being welcomed experienced by us. The combined services are surely helping us to know each other better. We were excited to hold the Harvest Festival on the 12th of November. A baptism is being arranged on the 3rd of December and there will then be the excitement of Carols and Christmas. We are looking forward.

In Christ there is no Indian or Australian, no Malayalee or Aussie all are one in Christ. While we affirm the nuances of identity we also affirm the possible of transcending identities to form a new identity in Christ and that is the challenge that this partnership poses for the diaspora Christians of various nations.



CSI Malayalam congregation celebrating their Harvest Festival on 12th November at St Philip's



Penn Portrait: Ian Russell

By Rosemary Penn

Where would he be without his trusty bicycle when many of us rely so much on our cars for shopping or getting to church? He can be seen riding around the streets of Broadview and Sefton Park often carrying his bags of shopping.

Our Ian Russell has been part of this community and member of St. Philip's Church for over 60 yrs. Ian's early schooling was at St. Andrew's School at Walkerville. Ian has several interests, one of which is Square Dancing and calling for Square Dancing which 20 or so years ago, was very popular, and his knowledge of amplification equipment and love of Square Dancing took up much of his time. Another interest which Ian has had over the years and which he has used to good value at St. Philip's, has been his love of film making. He has a considerable library of Church activities acquired over the years on film, and now thanks to his skills, converted to DVDs.

Ian has a friend, Marina who he hopes will soon be part of St. Philip's where he finds a warm accepting community in which he has been a member for as long as he can remember. Thank you Ian for sharing some of your time with me.



Colours of Advent

by Margaret Nelson

Those of Northern Europe, I envy not
Your holly bough, yule log and mead hotty-tot
Your sea-mist, rough weather, sleet, ice chains and snow,
Ear-muffs, boots and mittens hanging by mistletoe.
Beneath the slumber of winter few colours seen,
The best you can do is red, white and dark green.
Your colours of Advent are ancient and cold,
My colours of Advent are summer and bold.

We're lucky down-under though twisted about
Up-side-down tradition does not bring a rout,
Our season provided an acceptable hue,
First colour of Advent is veiled Mary Blue.
The breezes bring promise. Spring's mutable days
Wisteria drips in globular displays.
The weather grows warmer, we have had some rain,
Bring forth the slasher for Salvation Jane!

Finally cascading over the verandah
Opulent, glamorous, blue jacaranda.
Beneath dome of lace spilling, frothing like surf
Sharp barbed spirea reveals an old curse.
Pelargoniums riot purple and pink

Green and white ivy as creamy as zinc,
Into the sun, pushing thrusting and jealous
Strong perfumed jasmine pours over the trellis.
My colours of Advent are Biblical old
Blood red geraniums strelitzia gold.

I prepare as I wait, weigh, measure and turn
Fruits into puddings, grapes into sauterne.
Eagles patrolling, dot afternoon skies
Our harlequin ravens, they burble surprise.
Garden voluptuous impaled by sunbeams,
The colours of Advent fill me with new dreams.



ABM Water and Sanitation Update

July 2016

ABM is pleased to report that the Shwe Lei Vum and Lat Pan Kaing villages have now completed their projects, with the new water system piping fresh, clean water to both of these communities.

And due to funding received by our generous ABM supporters, an additional village of Kian Va was also able to implement a similar project in the Sittwe Diocese. This brings the total number of people assisted to ***over one thousand***.

The villages all began their water projects with the formation of a community working committee, an essential step in organising the work. Basic training on sustainable development was provided to this group by the Church of the Province of Myanmar (CPM), along with training in the technical and logistical aspects of constructing a water system. This equipped the committees to confidently manage the project, ensuring that the water system would be constructed well, and that any future repairs would be swiftly completed.

When the building materials arrived at each site, the committees had ready help from their respective communities in digging the trenches, laying the pipes, and pouring concrete for the three water tanks. In fact, all the labour needed for this project was provided by the villagers, who were grateful for this opportunity to have water piped to their villages from up to 3.4 kilometres away. This means a huge saving of time and effort in collecting water, enabling other tasks to be completed, including studying and earning an income.



Water systems such as this are now standing proudly in Sittwe Diocese



Myanmar women carrying their water

All the projects are now complete, and everyone is reportedly delighted with this fresh, clean and convenient water. The committees have also received training on good personal hygiene habits by the CPM Diocesan Health worker. This training will now be replicated in the villages by the committees, who will continue to encourage everyone to practice what they have been taught.

ABM would like to thank everyone who gave so generously to this project. It has made a tangible difference to the lives of everyone in the Shwe Lei Vum, Lat Pan Kaing and Kian Va villages, enabling a brighter, healthier future for generations to come.

Interview with Andrew McMillan

Andrew from St Clement's: an Anglicare Volunteer

How long have you been volunteering with Anglicare's opp shop 'Cathedral Fashions' in North Adelaide Andrew?

I started in 2012 and I work Mondays.

Why did you decide to volunteer?

I wanted to help people in a new way, and Pat Luke from St Philip's told me that Anglicare was looking for volunteers.

What is your role?

I sort and cull men's clothes from the warehouse, do retail, keep the shop tidy, and work on the desk.

What sort of gear does the opp shop sell?

Clothes, jewellery, collectables, toys, bric-a-brac, personal items and household goods.



What sort of people come to Cathedral Fashions?

Mostly people from the Women's and Children's Hospital across the road, including people from remote areas who have left home urgently, without belongings. Also some homeless people, some of who may have mental health issues, people from all nationalities and we have our regulars.

Do you have any examples of the clientele?

A 4-5 year old child from overseas, sponsored by Rotary, with cranio-facial deformities, came for clothes. I saw her again 8 months later completely transformed by surgery!

A child injured from domestic violence from Mt Gambier who needed clothes.

What do you enjoy about this voluntary work?

I enjoy helping people and I have made some good friends!



A Recipe from one of the past saints of St. Philip's:

Dora Anchor's Norris Cakes (makes 24)

5ozs/140gms self-raising flour

1oz/30gms sugar

2 ozs/60gms coconut

2 1/2ozs/75gms margarine or butter

2 eggs, separated.

4ozs/120gms castor sugar

Method:

Mix flour and margarine/butter, add sugar and egg yolks, a little milk if necessary, chill.

Roll out to form thin pastry

Filling: 2 egg whites, coconut, and castor sugar.

Whisk egg whites until very stiff, add sugar and coconut.

Line pasty tins with pastry, spread with raspberry jam plus one teaspoon of mixture.

Bake in moderate oven for 15 to 20 mins.



Save the Date – Parish Events



Pre-Christmas 2016

CSI Malayalam Congregation Carols – Saturday 3rd December

5pm at St Phillip's Hall

Combined Community Carols – Sunday 4th December

5-6pm Sausage Sizzle and activities for the children

6-7pm Ecumenical carols

Parish joining with local churches, to be held in Broadview Uniting Church, Galway Avenue

Sunday Funday - 11th December

10am Bible story and craft for children in the St Philip's hall during the service

Combined Parish Chicken 'n Chips Christmas Lunch – Sunday 11th December

11:30am in St Phillip's Hall

9 Lessons and Carols – Sunday 18th December

5pm at St Clement's with light supper to follow

2017

Sunday Funday – 5th February

10am Bible story and craft for children in the St Philip's hall during the service.

Shrove Tuesday – 28th February

6pm Shrove Tuesday Pancakes at St Philip's



Christmas Service Times

Saturday 24th December at 11pm

First Service of Christmas at St Philip's

Sunday 25th December at 9am

Christmas Day Service at St Clement's

Parish Details

Parish Office at St Philip's

Phone: 8344 5456

Email: broen@bigpond.com

Office Hours: 9am to 1pm Wednesdays

Postal Address: 84 Galway Ave

Broadview SA 5083

St Philip's

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St Clement's

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