

Parish Voice

The Anglican Parish of Broadview and Enfield, Adelaide SA

ISSUE 18



Gifts Given and Gifts Received

Summer October '20 – December '20

From the Parish Priest

As I think on one perspective of our theme 'gifts given and gifts received', three words come to my mind: 'spending', 'giving', and 'gifting'.

All 'spending' is not 'giving' – and all 'giving' is not 'gifting'. 'Spending' is a kind of transaction in favour of a service or product. But in 'giving', the giver expects nothing in return, except that the given resource be used as intended.

But 'gifting' is somewhat different. A gift reflects the person who gives the gift rather than the receiver. Because, there will always be a purpose behind giving gifts. We give gifts to establish or reconfirm our connection with others, to show gratitude or respect, make our presence known or to celebrate a special occasion – and we expect our gifts to communicate that purpose, feeling, or appreciation to that person. So quite often, a gift is expected to convey a value far higher than it could. People feel compelled to give gifts of equal value of their affection or the status of the receiver, but it rarely works out this way. So all gifts can neither carry the same affection of the giver nor represent the standing of the receiver – and therefore all gifts are not given or received with the same affection – and the receiver may not feel the same enthusiasm and usefulness as expected by the giver. Therefore, I was thinking why not stop the idea of 'gifting' and just encourage the concept of 'giving'?

The act of 'giving' is mutually rewarding for the giver as well as the receiver. A lot of researchers certify that 'giving' not only makes the receiver feel happy and cared for, but improves the physical and mental health of the 'giver' too. So, the giver is benefitted as much as the receiver. Neurologists suggest that the psychological effects that arise out of 'giving', trigger release of endorphins, the chemicals that boost happiness in the brain of the giver. These 'feel-good' or pain-relieving agents result in a decrease in stress levels. We feel a greater sense of happiness when caring for others – and so giving is key to long-term happiness. Giving has no season or occasion – all times are equally perfect for giving. There is joy in the act of giving when it is done with pure motives. 'It is more blessed to give than to receive' (Acts 20. 35).

The life of the Parish has been smooth during this period. We have complied with the guidelines of the Diocese and the State and have given priority to uphold the welfare of the people. Several special occasions had to be cancelled to avoid large gatherings. Since members of all three congregations cannot be confined with the stipulated physical distancing inside the church building, the combined worship and lunch on the occasion of St Clement's Patronal Festival had to be cancelled. The Carol Nite which is an occasion of the coming together of diverse cultures and ecclesial traditions was also cancelled as the St Philip's Church building can hold only our three congregations. But to keep our spirits up the Carol Nite was held for the Parish just with our members. Carol Rounds, a team from all three congregations visiting parishioners with carols, also had to be cancelled. However, the life of the Parish has been active. 'Around the Parish' (pp 12-22) explains well the activities during this period.

Continued overleaf...

Worship Services and Parish Programs

Sundays: Sung Eucharist 9.00am St Clement's, 10.30am St Philip's, 4.00pm CSI Malayalam St Philip's

Tuesdays: Centering Prayer Group 10.00am St Philip's

Third Tuesdays Parish Council 7.30pm St Philip's

Wednesdays: Knit 'n Natter Group 2.00pm fortnightly at St Philip's
February 17, March 3, 17, 31, April 14, 28, May 12, 26.

Fridays: Badminton 6.00pm St Philip's Hall

Hospital visits, home communion, baptisms, confirmations, weddings and funerals by appointment with the Priest.

From the Parish Priest

The whole world continues to be stormed by COVID 19. By now, more than two million people have died and one billion people have been infected. In the New Year we are filled with renewed hopes while several matters of life are still unresolved. Let us humble ourselves before our Creator God and keep our neighbour and God's creation around as the fundamental priorities of life. May these days be marked by trust in God's promised future as we join in God's plan for the healing of all things.

God Bless,
Rev'd Santhosh S. Kumar

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From the Editor

For the Summer edition of the *Parish Voice*, the committee chose the theme of 'Gifts Given, Gifts Received'. We are all familiar with giving and receiving tangible gifts, particularly during the festive season, but we hope to challenge readers to look at other ways this occurs as well.

We do in fact give and receive 'gifts' all the time. Whether it is the beauty of a sunrise, the smile on the face of a loved one or an unexpected kindness from a friend, we are in receipt of gifts every day. Similarly, we may not consider that we are giving a gift to someone when we smile at a stranger as we pass them in the street. We may not think of that phone call we made to check on a friend as special but to them, it is the gift of connectedness.

The challenge of this theme then is to notice the incidental, to consider our actions and those of others, and to understand and give thanks for the fact that while our lives may be complicated, there are many 'gifts' we should recognise and cherish.



Kay Brindal

Community Support

Christmas Gifts for Anglicare S.A.

Once again, in 2020, the people of St. Clement's collected a range of Christmas gifts for Anglicare. There were many homemade gifts as well as children's toys and books, games, calendars, diaries, cosmetics and much more for all ages. Our contact person, Karen, based at the Hindmarsh branch explained that due to COVID19, there are many deserving people this year.

Anglicare workers plan to add our Christmas presents to a hamper of food for families. As usual, we were very warmly welcomed and the efforts of the St. Clement's people were very much appreciated and acknowledged.



Operation Christmas Child Shoeboxes 2020

It all began in 1990 when Dave and Jill Cook of Wales were watching a television report about Romanian orphans. They decided that they had to do something to relieve the situation. Driving across Romania with a group of friends in an "aid wagon" full of medical supplies, beds, blankets and clothes could not stop poverty on a large scale but they could offer something - the gift of love.



Raelee Gurney

Continued overleaf...

Community Support

continued

In 1993, the President of Samaritan's Purse, Franklin Graham, received a call from Wales asking if he would be willing to find help to fill shoeboxes with gifts for war-torn Bosnia. The merging of the Wales-based shoebox gift project in partnership with Samaritan's Purse allowed greater expansion across the world and since those early beginnings, the concept continued to grow.

2020 had certainly been a challenging year for the Operation Christmas Child team. They had no idea how COVID19 would impact on the project. Earlier in the year, it was not known if the project could go ahead at all. Things needed to be done differently. Nearly all the boxes from Victoria and Queensland were sent to Sydney for processing.

On 18th November 2020, during their lunch break, the Processing Team at Hendon was stunned by the announcement that South Australia would be in lock-down from midnight. The two 40 ft. containers were scheduled for pick up during the lock-down period. Although it was planned to be a short lock down, no-one really knew how long it would last. It would take an enormous effort to have all boxes checked and the containers packed before midnight. The decision was made to "go for it!" Amazingly, at about 6pm, all the boxes were in cartons and, with extra assistance from volunteers, both of the containers were full, closed and ready to go.

The result was incredible! In such difficult times, 17,820 boxes were sent from S.A. and the Northern Territory and 3,568 boxes from Victoria, with the grand total being 21,388. Every box represents a child who will be blessed and together with local churches worldwide, the gift of the word of Jesus Christ is spread.

Together, the congregation of St. Clement's collected 14 shoeboxes of gifts destined for Madagascar. Thank you to all who contributed. The act of giving in 2020 provided a special bond and connection to the world at large in such a fragmented and isolating time during the COVID 19 Pandemic.



Raelee Gurney



Lynette Beck, our contact person from Operation Christmas Child.



Cartons of shoeboxes being loaded into a shipping container.



Community Support

continued

Operation Christmas Child Shoeboxes 2020

This year 20 gift filled shoeboxes were collected and sent from the CSI Malayalam Congregation as part of the Operation Christmas Child mission. Our gifts were delivered to the children in Madagascar! Surely the love was felt and smiles resonated. The amazing journey of a simple shoebox gift begins with you.

Joshitha

Foodbank

Foodbank is Australia's largest food relief organisation, operating on a scale that makes it crucial to the work of the front-line charities who are feeding vulnerable Australians. Last Year, Foodbank sourced the equivalent of 75 million meals for their 2400 charity partners. Without this food, millions of vulnerable Aussies would go hungry.



Michael Rice Units – Prospect

The Childhood Cancer Association provides accommodation to country and interstate families, whilst their child is undergoing treatment at the Women's and Children's Hospital in Adelaide. The accommodation facilities offered include the four Michael Rice Units, which are located close to the hospital in Prospect. Families are able to stay for as long as required whilst their child is undergoing treatment or if they are required to travel to Adelaide for medical appointments related to their child's cancer treatment.

Maria Abraham



Obituary – Betty Bament

The Gift of Life and Life's Gifts – Betty Bament (nee Godfrey)

On a hot summer's day in mid-February 1955, my mum gave me the precious gift of life. I was her first child and welcomed as a special gift to be cherished. Four years later when my sister came into the world, Mum and Dad gave her the same gift of life and the benefits of a safe and loving home which I enjoyed. For the rest of their lives our parents made sure that they gave us the very best they could afford; they gave us unqualified love and support, and taught us to make the most of our lives, paying forward to others, the gifts that we had been given.

Mum passed into God's care on October 30, 2020. Her life story is one of making the most of what she was given. Born in 1925 at Cheltenham, Mum was the youngest in a family of six. She grew up in the Depression years and only as an adult appreciated the hardship her parents endured as her childhood with her siblings was filled with making their own toys, playing cricket and football in the empty paddocks and enjoying a life which was 'carefree'.

Starting work at the age of 15 as a telephonist typist at Dalgety and Co. in Pt Adelaide, Mum was the first female employee at the business which employed over 100 men; she was a trail blazer who prepared the way for other women to be employed there for years to come. By 1943, she had met her future husband, Harry, at a local dance and after what she describes as "a long courtship", they married at Woodville in 1948, gifting to each other a strong, successful and loving marriage until Dad's death in 2016.

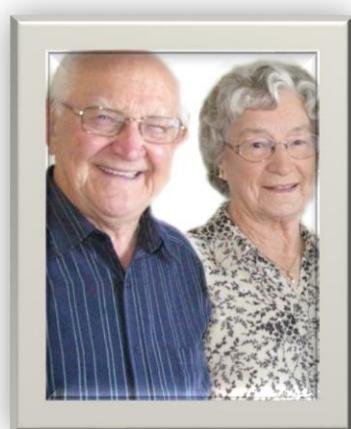
While giving up work to raise a family was the expected path for young women at the time, Mum did not let that clip her wings. She made homemaking look easy, always ensuring that things ran smoothly in our home while also finding ways to be an active member of the community. She gave her "spare time" as she described it, to various voluntary work in the community, being a member of school councils and committees, sports clubs and various church organisations, Meals on Wheels, and something she described as "most fulfilling and rewarding work", volunteering as a Red Cross transport driver in the Uniformed Service Division for sixteen years.

When Mum and Dad moved to Victor Harbor in 1989 they again found ways to contribute to their community. They took up ballroom dancing, made long and strong new friendships, they joined the Probus Club and the local church and Mum again put her volunteer hat on working for many years in the Victor Harbor Tourist Information Centre.

Of course, Mum's love also embraced animals. From puppies and kittens when we were young to dogs needing new families that Mum and Dad took into their home in later years, these furry friends were gifted a home where they were thoroughly spoilt.

Mum loved all her family and happily became Grandma and then Super Grandma Betty to our children and grandchildren. She built a strong family in which there was always room for one more and her heart expanded to embrace us all. She once explained that her favourite past-time was "spending precious time with (her) family and friends."

Mum made so much more of her 95 years. We cherish the special times we experienced with her and take comfort in the fact that we have been given these wonderful memories, and that the things she built in us will continue to sustain and guide us all.



Betty and husband Harry



Young Betty and Harry Bament

Obituary – Garry Adair

Garry Adair was born on South Terrace, Adelaide on 4th January 1929. His family moved to Melbourne shortly after he was born and so he spent his childhood and teenage years in Prahran in Melbourne.

One of Garry's passions was being involved in and competing in Athletics. Garry started enjoying athletics in Melbourne at an early age as he frequently had to run between two jobs (greengrocer and newspaper round) all before he would start his day at primary school! After being mentored in athletics by Percy Cerutty, Garry decided to move to Adelaide to try his luck at competing in South Australia. He helped establish several clubs in Adelaide which included Enfield Harriers. The Athletics Association has previously recognised his efforts with a lifetime membership and has recently been involved in establishing a plaque at the Enfield Harriers Amateur Athletics Club at St. Alban's Reserve, Clearview in recognition of Garry's efforts for the Club.

Audrey also recognised Garry's involvement in Athletics by nominating him to be a torch bearer for the Sydney 2000 Olympics relay through Adelaide which was such a highlight for him. Garry previously had been picked for the Melbourne 1956 Olympic Team but unfortunately became ill and could not compete in the team trials.

Garry met his wife Audrey at a dance at the Palais Royale on North Terrace. They were married at St Margaret's Church in Woodville in 1956. Garry and Audrey moved to Enfield in 1959 and soon became avid members of the St Clement's Church, Enfield. Garry and Audrey's children, Daryl, Michael and Sharon also grew up attending St. Clement's Church. Garry cherished the friends he made there and all the wonderful community projects that he was able to participate in.

Garry enjoyed singing and contributing in any way that he could. He was a member of the choir, assisted with readings at services, helped with the church altar and the services, greeted people at the door, counted the church money, helped with working bees throughout the years to maintain church grounds, helped on stalls at the various fetes, performed at church galas and many other projects and events. Garry enjoyed being part of a community that gave to others, and valued friendships that were formed by worshipping and working together.

**Sharon Leech (Garry's daughter) &
Audrey Adair**



REVERSE THE POLES

Golden Fleece pertains to Greece,
The Italian Lira - we don't fear her!
Spanish are not unkind - just money blind.
Solutions they never find.
America has Hollywood
They'd do much better, if they could.
China makes nearly everything,
But many people cannot sing.
Improving matters is our goal.
Let's swap the North and the South Pole.
It might help our millions who frown,
If our world was upside down.

Garry Adair

Reflections

Help and Care

I work as a carer for two elderly clients. They are a lovely couple and I feel good about being able to help them. The gentleman is in a nursing home now, but when he and his wife were at home I helped with their medication in the morning and again at night. I helped get breakfast and prepared something for their evening meal. I also assisted with any jobs around the house, like washing and cleaning etc., and I would take them to any appointments. I have continued to help the lady now that her husband no longer lives there and I really enjoy my work.

Maureen McConachy

The Gift of Friendship

In my unit I have many gifts that I have been given over the years, some from people who have passed away and some from others whose friendship I still cherish. Sitting in the corner of my lounge on its own chair is a large chimpanzee (stuffed of course) called Millie – Millie, because the very dear friend who gave it to me put a string of beads around its neck because she did not have ribbon for a bow.

Millie was made by a very dear lady who was my mother's friend. Mum and Gwen would meet once a week and make knitted or sewn toys for charities, trading tables and raffles for our church. Over time, several chimps were raffled.

After Mum died Gwen and I kept in touch. We moved to Barton Vale and after many years, Gwen joined us, living in a unit near Richard and myself and she became involved in the craft group. At one of my regular visits, I said that I was sorry that I had not kept a chimp for myself. I thought no more about it, and then one day over morning tea she disappeared from the kitchen and came back with Millie. Although well over ninety, she had made it especially for me. Millie is a gift that I look at every day and thank God for the wonderful friendship we shared.

Gwen made many things for the trading tables we used to have and for raffles. She also made Trauma Bears, which we are still making today. To date we have sent almost 1000 to various hospitals to help children overcome the trauma of going to hospital. A small gift given with love to every recipient.

Margaret Parfitt

Charitable Gifts

It gives me a good feeling to be able to donate to charities. I regularly donate to the Cancer Foundation and the Heart Foundation, as well as some others. I also knit teddies for the Adelaide Women's and Children's Hospital, which is a very worthwhile cause.

Margaret Smith

Gifts of Love

Over the years I have received great joy from knitting baby clothes and dolls' clothes for my children. The giving of my time to make jumpers, necklaces, Christmas balls, knitted beaded dresses and other items to give away as gifts was also rewarding.

Also, every Friday night, after his wife passed away, our friend Max came to our house for tea. It was a pleasure to provide food and keep him company.

Audrey Adair



A Gift from God

My granddaughter was born on 7th Nov, 2020. She was born at 4.11am. and weighed 3.2kg. She looks just like her mother, but has her dad's ginger hair. Her name is Briella.

Andrew McMillan



Reflections

continued

A Gift from the Heart

My dear old mum, Joy, in NSW, has not seen some of her Bastian grandchildren or great-grandchildren for a few years. With her eye-sight failing, I decided to make her a large photo book of them all so she would be able to see them. The joy on her face (and in my heart) when I recently gave it to her was more than worth every dollar!

Anne Bastian

A Gift of Labour

A friend has been helping me to manicure the St. Clement's Church garden. We have been weeding and pruning conifers and other bushes. We have also been clipping and fertilising the roses, including the Memorial roses. Gardening is an ongoing, but rewarding task.

Angie Goddard



Time Given - Well Received

The time that I have given to our local Primary School has been a very important gift from me. I feel like I really gave my "little knitters" and the refugee ladies in the Community Hub a gift of a lifetime.

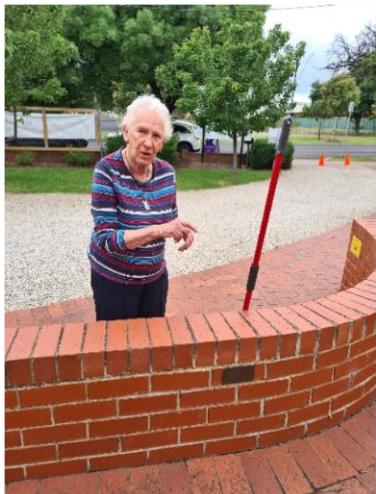
Lorraine Fransson

Love and Care in Every Stitch

For many years I have spent my spare time knitting for Anglicare. I do this all year round. My aim this year was to knit 40 teddy bears. I finished in November. I also knitted beanies, Christmas stockings and pencil cases.

On Christmas morning my first thoughts are with the disadvantaged children opening my gifts. The happiness I have given the children can't compare with the joy that I get from knitting the gifts.

Joan Harris



Coral's loving stewardship of St Philip's gardens and grounds is an example of love in action.



Our newest princess!
Sophia Jean Hope Smith
Her big sisters Arelia and Ella are smitten!



'It's our turn', children say. Anna and Anto handing over a gift to their father. On Father's Day, 6th of September, all fathers in the congregation received gifts from their children. This was organised by Sneha Mathew, coordinator of Women's Fellowship internal affairs.

Providing a Place to Rest

Not long ago, I came into contact with a homeless person living in our area. One day he found an old garden bench discarded on the pavement. He thought it would be useful for the local community to have a resting place so he asked if I would like to have it for the grounds of St. Clement's church. We placed it on the lawn area where the community could have easy access.

The people of St. Clement's have noticed that many passers-by have appreciated resting on the seat, including people who work in nearby businesses who are seeking some fresh air during their lunch break, people stopping for a break when walking their dogs, and a young couple enjoying their pastry and drink purchased from the local deli just to mention a few. The seat was a little rickety and worse for wear so the men working in the Men's Shed (located on the grounds of St. Clement's) have been busy restoring it to its former glory.



Angie Goddard

I am now part of the Men's Shed Group. The process of renovation of the garden seat was quite involved as the seat needed to be completely disassembled. All the steel work then required cleaning and repainting, as did all the wood. Once this process was completed and the garden seat was in pieces, it took six brains (including mine) to remember where each piece came from and to reassemble it. Three weeks later, the project was complete and it was quite satisfying to see the end result. This was followed by a discussion on how to mount the seat so, hopefully, it will soon be back in its place in the garden.

Morris Bastian

Caring for Another

I was out collecting limestone blocks to repair a hole where an air conditioner had been. My ute was backed up to a demolition site just off the North East Road and it was 'stinking hot'. I had finished and was about to jump into the ute when a dear old lady appeared near the passenger door.

I said, "Good day" and she said, "I am lost".



She appeared disorientated so I brought her into the air conditioning. I asked her where she lived and she said that she had recently moved house, but she thought the street started with 'W'. She had apparently gone to the shop to buy a newspaper and could not find her way home.

I looked for close-by street names starting with W, but there were none and I was driving her to my home to get a drink when she told me that the police had taken her home twice before and that her daughter had put something in her purse to help if she got lost. It turned out to be a note with the name of the retirement village where she lived.

I headed towards the retirement village and delivered her to her front door. I have no idea which shop she went to but she was still holding on to the newspaper. She had walked at least 2.2 kms in 40°C heat.

Then, I found \$50 tucked into the car seat. I went to the office of the retirement village and told them what had transpired. I asked them to give the money back to the lady and said how lucky it was that the situation had ended happily.

John Crowther

Over many years I have provided a Bike Safety Education program for Junior Primary children. I started when I was still teaching and saw the need for young children to have basic skills and understanding for safe, enjoyable riding. The ages and abilities of the children are quite varied and my program provides for a range of skills. For example, many Reception students are still using trainer wheels, while most Year 3 students are confident riders.

Over the years, I have received a lot of positive feedback from teachers and parents, who have seen the children's confidence grow as they progress through the different stages of the program and become independent riders.

The obvious rewards I receive from this are seeing the development of skills and confidence. However, it is more than this because the confidence and sense of achievement gained can carry over to other areas of learning.



Cliff Gurney

Gift Received from God

John 4:10: "If you knew the gift of God...."

Greetings in the Name of our Saviour Jesus Christ. In this article I would like to share about the gifts given and gifts received from God.

I Samuel 1:27: "For this boy I prayed, and the Lord has given me my petition which I asked of Him."

In this verse we can identify the gift of God was given. God answered Hannah's prayer. She had been wanting a child for a long time. Finally, her prayer was answered and she received the gift from God. But God planned to bless Israel by answering her prayer. Her son Samuel became great Prophet of Israel.

There is another type of gift that can be received from God without asking Him.

I Samuel 16:13: "Then Samuel took the horn of oil, and anointed David in the midst of his brethren; and the Spirit of the Lord came upon David from that day forward."

In this historical story, God himself selected David and anointed him; the Kingship was given by God. David never expected nor even dreamed about this great gift. After he was chosen he developed his ability to become a King; that ability was hidden within him.

Just like King David, in our lives God has given us various talents as a gift hidden within us. We can also pray to God to receive special talents, like in Hannah's Prayer. We must identify the gifts given and gifts received. We should not be ignorant about the special talents already given by God. They are natural talents.

I Peter 4:10: "As each one has received a special gift, employ it in serving one another..."

Natural talents are abilities that are part of who you are – they may be artistic talents, organising ability, intelligence, physical strength, and so on. They are something that is 'innate' – unrecognised and unused until some circumstance brings them forward and we discover that we have this hidden capacity that we knew nothing about. These talents are part of the way God made us. We are born with these talents or gifts. The environment facilitates their development and If opportunities occur, just like King David had an opportunity to become a leader, we can use these God given talents in our lives too.

As per the following Bible verses: ***Psalm 139:13-16, Jeremiah 1:4-5, Galatians 1:15***, we are chosen and selected from our mother's womb to do extraordinary things in our society and church. We must identify the Special Gifts given by God as talents and use those Special Talents to fulfill the God's will in our life time.

Christopher S

Around the Parish

Feast of St Francis of Assisi & Blessing of Animals

On 4th October a number of parishioners brought their pets (or photos thereof) to the Blessing of the Animals Service at St. Clement's. It was an excellent service highlighting the role that animals play in our lives and the need to respect, value and care for them.

Angie Goddard brought her two little dogs. Fawks (sandy coloured) is twelve old. Angie has owned him since he was two. Her other little black and white dog, Zeus, is now seven years of age. Both dogs had been spruced up for the occasion, including a nail trim and one nail painted blue. This cost an extra \$2 and was a fundraiser for charity, run by the dog salon. Angie also brought photographs of three-year-old Kevin and thirteen year old Ujean, belonging to her niece.

Ugene



Kevin

Grant Brindal brought three photographs of his pets. Luna was once a semi wild rescue cat, which had been extremely neglected, under-fed, not taken to the vet when needing medical attention. Bennie the dog came from a puppy farm and had also been neglected. He is 2 1/2 years of age and is very timid. He



Luna

Blake

still barks at Grant. Blake, another rescue dog which no one else wanted completed the Brindal's animal family. Blake has changed from a fearful and 'at risk' dog to a happy family companion. The three pets have found a safe, secure home with Kay and Grant.



Bennie

Eighteen-month old Sparkie, which Andrew McMillan brought along (in photo form), actually belonged previously to a neighbour. After venturing out one day, Sparkie found himself on Andrew's property and liked it so much that he decided to make himself at home and adopt Andrew as his permanent owner.

Obviously, owning a pet has mutual benefits. When food, care and attention are given to pets by their responsible owners, they are providing for their pets' needs. Conversely, the owner also benefits from the relationship gaining a loyal and true companion.

I recently received an email from my private health fund containing an article on how pets can improve our health. It concluded that pets can reduce stress (resulting in lower levels of blood pressure and cholesterol levels) as well as providing companionship, giving a sense of purpose to the owner and assisting people to develop organisational skills and routines. Pets can also increase social interaction between people and improve fitness, particularly when walking a dog.

As stated in The Prayer of St. Francis, "To be loved, as to love For it is in giving that we receive..."

Raelee Gurney



Around the Parish

Harvest Festival 14th November



Nomiki & Anna with vegetable and fruit basket to be blessed



Special Guest: Fr. Jinu T Joy, Vicar, St. Peter's and St. Paul's Jacobite Syrian Orthodox Church, Adelaide, giving the address



Fr. Sinu Jacob, Vicar, St Gregorios Orthodox Church praying to begin the Harvest Festival



Anu and Maria at the coupon counter



Sudheesh auctioning a mango sapling



Pastry counter



→ Dough to make parotta
High demand in the pastry Counter ↑
Friends together! Covid Marshal
(Mathew) on high alert (in High Vis vest) →



Around the Parish

Harvest Festival continued



Joan and Joshitha: Accounts



COVID protocol management team



Jacob making Dosa



Harvest Festival is celebrated annually remembering God's providence. People bring produce from their gardens for auctioning. Gifts of food are also brought from home – and exotic Indian dishes are prepared on site as well.

Feasting, merriment, contests, lucky draw, and music are common features of this occasion. This is also a fund-raising occasion of the CSI Malayalam Congregation for the Parish. This year the event raised \$9,625.70.

Abraham Prince John and Ajith Simpson were the coordinators for the year 2020.

Around the Parish

The Patronal Festival of St. Clement: 22nd November

The Patronal Festival of St. Clement was celebrated on November 22nd 2020. Due to the COVID-19 our festival celebrations needed to be done differently. Our usual combined service followed by a shared lunch in the church hall was no longer possible, as numbers in the church hall were limited. Alternatively, we had planned to go out to lunch at a hotel. However, at the last minute, this was also cancelled.

Instead, the St. Clement's congregation worshipped together celebrating the life and work of the St Clement. Also included in the sermon was a tribute to Garry Adair, written by Rev Santhosh S. Kumar. Garry's roles at St. Clement's, and his relationship with fellow parishioners, received a special mention and during the service, Audrey lit the Paschal Candle for Garry.

Pieces of fruit cake which were individually wrapped in yellow and blue serviettes and sealed with anchor motifs were blessed during the service and then enjoyed, along with individually wrapped food items and tea or coffee, in the hall at morning tea. During this time, Grant Brindal showed a digital presentation of Garry's life (obtained from his children) and we shared our memories of Garry, which was much appreciated by Audrey.



Raelee Gurney

World Sunday School Day 8th November: CSI Malayalam Congregation



Around the Parish

World Sunday School Day continued



Maria Abraham (Jr) giving the message in the service. This service is led by the children of the Sunday School. Parents led the intercessory prayers.

Photos of the same occasion of previous years →



Sunday School Finale 6th December: CSI Malayalam Congregation



Rev'd Deirdre Ragless, the Chief Guest of this occasion is welcomed by Sheeba and Jesusha by honouring her with a shawl and flowers. Rev'd Deirdre's father Rev'd Vernan Francis Meyer was priest in this Parish from 1962-67. Ashes of Rev'd Deirdre's parents are interred in the rose garden besides St Philip's church building. So it was an occasion for her with lots of loving memories of this place.

Around the Parish

Sunday School Finale Continued



Certificates, trophies, and Christmas gifts were given to children on this day. Joshitha Mathew who undertook commendable leadership of the Children's ministry from May 2018 to December 2020 is thanked by the Congregation. Sneha Mathew and Meriya Seena Ajith are giving Joshitha tokens of appreciation. The day ended with feasting for children. Sneha Mathew will be the coordinator of Children's Ministry for the year 2021.



Carol Nite 2020: 20th December



Unlike previous years Carol Nite 2020 was arranged for the Parish only with our members' participation.

Nevin Abraham was the convenor. Special Guest, Fr Shibu Jacob, Priest of Salisbury Catholic Parish and Dean of the Northern Deanery of the Adelaide Archdiocese, is sharing Christmas message



Around the Parish

Carol Nite continued



Pat Luke from St Philip's



Morris & Clifton from St Clement's



Children of Malayalam Congregation



Liturgical dances by children and women



Children's performances



St Clement's, St Philip's and the CSI together



The CSI Malayalam Congregation Choir



Around the Parish

Carol Nite continued



Scenes from the 'Nativity Show'



Jingle Bells & Santa's coming

Carol Nite concluded with Christmas Feasting



Women in 'saree', 'their traditional dress'

Around the Parish

Christmas Midnight Mass at St. Philip's



Lighting the Christ Candle: Hazel Price



Blessing of the crib:
Jackson placing baby
Jesus



St Philip's musicians:
Erik Sherwin (flute)
Carren Walker (Keyboard)
Ian Seaman (drums)
Santhosh (violin)



St Philip's on Christmas Night

Christmas Service: CSI Malayalam Congregation



By tradition and suggested by the CSI worship order, the congregation is placing their Christmas offering 'on the table'.



Priest Prize 2020: Nomiki, Leon and Shawn receiving the prize on Christmas Day. These children have fulfilled the requirements: learning the music setting of Eucharistic prayers in English and a few Malayalam hymns that are composed by Indian Christian musicians.

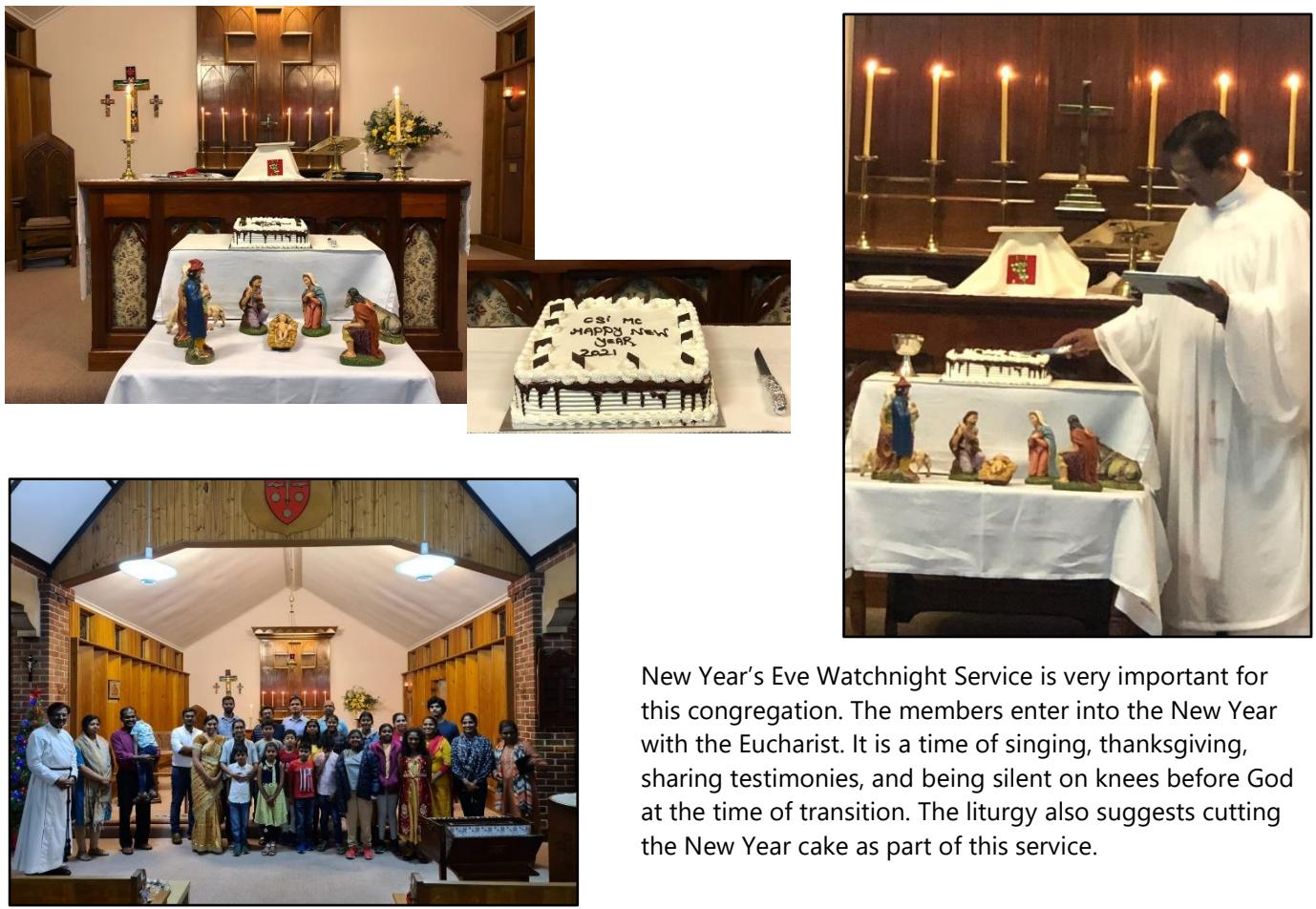
Around the Parish

Christmas Service at St Clement's



Grant Brindal lighting the Christ Candle and
Raelee Gurney placing the baby Jesus in the crib.

New Year Watchnight Service: CSI Malayalam Congregation



New Year's Eve Watchnight Service is very important for this congregation. The members enter into the New Year with the Eucharist. It is a time of singing, thanksgiving, sharing testimonies, and being silent on knees before God at the time of transition. The liturgy also suggests cutting the New Year cake as part of this service.

Around the Parish

Tea Fellowship

St Philip's: back into active fellowship



'Not to be served, but to serve': Ian, Val, Hazel & Coral and Margaret

Fellowship occasions: CSI Malayalam Congregation



Happy Birthday Leon! Sneha, Leon's mother, sharing the birthday cake to him which was shared with the congregation.



Who is first?
Competing to feed each other!
On Seena's birthday children sharing the cake with Mum while Mum sharing it with them.

Photos: courtesy of Maria Abraham, Raelee Gurney, Ajith Simpson, Viiny Jose, Abraham Prince John, Joshitha Mathew, Sangeet S Kumar, Grant Brindal and Sandeep S Kumar

Sunday School starts now...

This is what happened when I was entrusted the responsibility of Sunday School Coordinator.

A slideshow of memories of my grandparents, parents, Sunday school teachers and priests; all those happy memories of childhood turned on and didn't stop. Suddenly I realised that taking on this role was no small task and my anxiety levels skyrocketed as there was no existing, solid foundation to build upon.

After much research and discussion, a structured curriculum offered by Sonseekers has been adopted. This curriculum allows different age groups to focus on the same Bible narrative on the same day and offers comprehensive understanding from Genesis to Revelation categorised under eight units. Routinely, the classes are held after the Sunday worship. Children come together and the Bible lesson for that day is introduced and following that, the children move to the classes assigned according to their recommended age.

The first session we ran was open to all as a refresher for the grown-ups. Liturgical parts in Malayalam were incorporated into the learning, and creative activities and different audio-visual aids were used appropriately.

We witnessed an unpredictable time during the first half of 2020 and had to greatly depend on the technology as the regular church services were cancelled due to the COVID restrictions. Relevant videos for each lesson were forwarded in the church 'WhatsApp' group.

The mission which started with seven children has grown to fifteen under the guidance of committed teachers. Five of the eight units are completed. Children are given opportunity to take leading roles in the regular Sunday worship services. The entire worship on World Sunday School day is led by the children. Children participated in the 'Operation Christmas' child mission through giving gift-filled shoeboxes. Children were also encouraged by the giving of Sunday school awards and Christmas gifts during the finale.

The smiles on their faces were my honest feedback and my encouragement.

Joshitha

The Gift That Keeps Giving

For many years my mother, Elma Andersen, ran a trading table in the St. Clement's Church hall. After she passed away, my sister, Beverley, and I continued to provide items for the stall. Beverley mostly knitted children's jumpers, made cakes and lolly cups. I crocheted rugs and beanies and made children's jumpers as well as buying diaries, calendars and other clothes. By doing this, money was raised for the church, people benefitted from the items, and in some cases, the items were re-gifted to Anglicare and Operation Christian Child shoeboxes.



This stall is still referred to as "Elma's trading table" and it has been wonderful that my mother's legacy has continued.



Also, it was my daughter Lisa's father-in-law's 80th birthday on 19th November. As he is a mad Crows fan, I gained great pleasure from knitting him a Crows rug, hat and scarf to wear whilst watching football on T.V.

Kathleen Lampre

Q: Would you please tell us about your time living in India as a child?

A: I was born in Saklespur near Bangalore, Mysore State (Karnataka), India in 1932. I was the son of the Inspector General of Police in the service of British Indian and Aide-de-camp (Head of Security) of the Maharaja of Mysore. I grew up in the palace premises along with my brother and sister. It was a nice time; we were in proximity with the Maharaja of Mysore which in hindsight was a great privilege. As I lived in many places in India, my early education was at Bishop Cotton School in Bangalore and later Laidlaw Memorial School located in the Nilgiris Hills then in Madras State (Tamil Nadu).

As a young person, I was very athletic and involved in numerous sporting activities; boxing, hockey, pole vault, long jump and high jump to name a few. After my schooling, I joined the brotherhood of St Peter, Bishop Cotton High School, Bangalore and was then accepted as an ordination candidate beginning my theological studies at the Bishop Cotton College, Calcutta.

Q: How did you lose your father?

I was 12 years old when I lost my father. As I mentioned he was the Inspector General of Police in the service of British Indian. It was a very prestigious job but a very vulnerable position as well. British officers were often the target for revolutionaries fighting for the independence of India from the British rule. He was pulled from his horse while confronting a hostile crowd of protesters and he died on the spot. This happened in 1943.

After his death, the state unfortunately did not look after us. We had to forgo all our property and lost all our money. I then moved to a boarding school at St George's and later to Laidlaw Memorial School where the teachers were very strict!!

HEAD BOYS	
1944	D. WOOD
1945	D. MCAN
1945	D. SMELL
1945	B. COPE
1948	B. COPE
1949	R. WYNNE
1949	D. SYMSS
1950	D. WHITE
1952	BRIAN BURLEY
1952	CLIFFORD SWASBROOK
1952	DAVID TODD
1956	RANDOLPH GRANTY ST
1957	MAURICE TIMS
1957	GEORGE R. FOWLER
1958	DEX FRENCH
1959	BARRY SEQUERA
1960	CHARLES DUNCAN
1962	MARSHAL DODDRE
1964	ALFRED D'IVRA
1967	V. BHOGARAJULU
1968	T. KRISHNAMURTHY
1969	NOEL FRENCH
1970	PETER ROWLES
1960	ROBBIE JOHN
1961	RAVI CHAKRABAR
1962	THOMAS YARKEY
1963	JAYAPRAKASH R.
1964	JAYAPRAKASH R.
1965	JOSEPH M. RYAN
1966	COLLIN O'CONNOR
1967	RAMISH R.
1968	RAMISH R.
1969	ROHAN MATHIAS
1970	ROBERT SHAW
1992	NEVILLE PACHECO
1993	SHOBHAN MALL
1994	RYAN TAYLOR
1995	MUHEER FYEEZ
1996	MUKESH NATH
1997-98	RITESH KUMAR
1997-98	SHRI BABU
1998-99	RAYMOND THOMAS
1999-00	MOHD. HAMID
2000-01	IRMAN KHAN
2001-02	R. ANIL KUMAR
2002-03	VINAY KUMAR
2003-04	YUVRAJ SINGH



Q: Would you please tell us about missionary life in India?

A: I joined the Bombay Diocese in 1962 and in March I was appointed as Vicar of St Stephen's Church, Bandra. The Bishop's house at Colaba where I stayed with my family, overlooked the coast so we could enjoy watching the sun set over the Arabian Sea and the fishermen going out to work with their fishing nets. My stay at St Stephen's Church was a very happy and memorable one as my family and I were received with open arms by a loving, caring and close knit parish congregation. With a well-attended Sunday school, we were able to organise an open-air Nativity play during Christmas that was enjoyed by family and friends alike.



Q: Would you please tell us about some adventures you had in India?

During my time in Nilgiri working a Chaplin at Laidlaw Memorial School, I had a motorcycle and I learned the hard way that bison don't like the sound motorcycles. I was once chased by wild bison while riding on the winding roads down the hills! That was a terrific moment.



Q: Did you meet our hero Mahatma Gandhi?

A: Many times.

Q: When did you journey from India to Australia?

A: It was indeed a very difficult decision to move from India to Australia. I was 32 when I came by ship to Adelaide in 1967 with the hope of increased opportunities. Our extended family moved to different countries, Canada and New Zealand, and we were the last of our siblings to move out of India. We don't have relatives in India now. While I never visited India again, I have so many memories from my life there. I am very fond the Indian food especially *Masala Dosa* and *vindaloo*. Freda and I spent some very good times in India; we would love to go back to the misty hills of Yercaud and the Nilgiri Ranges.

An Interview with Ms Freda Wynne

Q: *Would you please tell us a little about your life?*

A: My father was French National from an affluent family. After the war in 1945 he wanted to settle and was looking for a property. We bought a big coffee estate in Yercaud. I was born in Madras. We had lots of servants, cooks and Ayyas (nanny) while in India. I often fell sick and had an Ayya to care for me. We went to a very British posh school (one was a boys' school and one was a girls' school).

I wanted to become a vet, but my father explained that I would not be able to handle the blood involved in operations on the animals. While in Bombay (Mumbai), I had a nice job as a private secretary to the CEO of a large international shipping firm and I was chauffeured to and from work each day. I did not like the traffic, especially the tiny "auto-riksa", the small three-wheeler taxis.

While in Bombay our kids went to boarding school where Reg was the Chaplin so the kids got to see him every Sunday.

I was part of the Mother's Group and encouraged girls' education and while in Ketti I was the House Mother of Oakshot House, Laidlaw Memorial School.

Q: *Would you tell us how and where you met Rev Reg?*

A: I met Reg when I was in Calcutta (Kolkata) in the 1956. He was a student of Theology then. When Reg asked me to marry him, I was hesitant as I did not want to marry a priest. However, Reg persisted. He first took me out to a scary 3D movie, "War of the Worlds" I think, and I reckon he did that so I would hold his hand. We had a big block of chocolate. Our courtship lasted a few weeks and we were engaged soon after. We married in 1956 in Yercaud. We had our wedding reception at the Sheveroys Hotel.

Incidentally I stayed at the same hotel in 2000 when I visited India along with my sister.

Q: *How was your experience when you first arrived in Australia?*

When we arrived in Australia, we were informed that our house here would be "furnished", which in Australia meant a stove, beds, basic furniture, and a washing machine; we had left all our antique rattan lounge and dining room suites behind, which naturally upset me!

I had to learn to wash, clean, cook, iron and all the other household duties because there were no Ayyas here! I mastered all these skills very soon and became a great cook.

Note: Interviews were conducted by children (Year 6 to Year 8) of the CSI Malayalam Congregation, Adelaide.

Interviewers: **Hanna, Maria, Anna, Nomiki**; Coordinated by **Abraham Prince John**



My Birthday Story

My 90th Birthday, 12th October 2020

Last year my family asked if I wanted a party for my special birthday (90th) and we decided on a small family lunch out and a large gathering of friends and family near home.

Then Covid-19 entered our lives. Plans changed. My family asked (again) what I would like to do and I said a nice lunch in the Barossa Valley.



So, behind the scenes, my five daughters arranged everything and said to be ready at 10.30 a.m. On Sunday 11th October. One daughter was to pick me up and would be my taxi for the day, invitations were sent to all my children and grand-children, a cake ordered and a venue booked to accommodate us all.

One of my grandsons is in the army and at the time was protecting our Victorian border, so he and his wife and my new great grandchild could not come. Two other grandchildren and great grandchildren live in Western Australia, so again they could not travel. However, I still had the company of seventeen family members - my five daughters, husbands/partners, four grandchildren and two great grandchildren.



The weather on Sunday 11th October was just lovely. The venue in Tanunda, 'The Harvest Kitchen', had a long table set up for us all with a view to all the vineyards. Our waiter, Pete, explained we had a multiple course meal consisting of some delicious food from plates of local olives, sour dough bread and dips followed by raw Kingfish marinated in gin! Then, Buttermilk Chicken, a type of Corn Beef and Arancini Balls, (which they called Pastrami), all served with tasty salad and vegetables and fresh cooked mushrooms. Even though we were quite full (of course!), a lovely cake was brought out. It was decorated to look like my garden including a wheel barrow and garden seat! But I only had six candles as I could not have blown out 90! The cake was a vanilla sponge with lemon curd filling all iced in fresh cream and fondant flowers.



During dinner I enjoyed some lovely Rosé from the winery at the venue and, all in all, had a lovely day. The restaurant even gave me two small bottles of champagne to enjoy at home.

Family members each spent time chatting to me and we took some photos. I was very spoilt with some lovely gifts, including a scarecrow, a raised garden bed, flowers and more flowers, chocolate treats as well as a table mat made by my clever daughter. At home I enjoyed visits from my friends, with whom I was able to share more of my cake. I received some lovely cards, including special handmade ones, all of which were just wonderful.

I think my birthday celebrations lasted all week!

Margaret Smith

Congratulations!

A Christmas Blessing

Advent commences four Sundays before Christmas Day, a most notable time in the calendar to commemorate the birth of Jesus. It is a joyous time that brings families together where we can share stories and treasured memories, and it is a time for renewing our love and strengthening our faith. Of all the Christmases I can remember, December 25th 1941 is the most memorable, magical day; the day of my greatest gift.

The story of Jesus born in a stable always delights me. It brings to mind the year during the darkest period of the second world war when on Christmas Day 1941, my youngest sister was born in the parlour of our home. It was truly the happiest of days. Everyone was elated about the birth which brought such joy into our lives in such troubled times. A baby is always a blessing, a gift from Heaven above, a precious little angel to cherish and love. But imagine, a baby born on Christmas Day just like the story in the Bible! I proudly named the baby 'Christina' because that meant she had 'Christ' in her name.

On that same day, my eldest sister cooked rabbit pie for lunch. Food was very scarce and even rabbit pie had mouth-watering appeal. The love and warmth of our home with a brand-new baby, and rabbit pie for lunch, definitely created a day for rejoicing. Even the war receded from our thoughts on that Christmas Day.

As we celebrate Christmas 2020, I kneel in prayer and give thanks for special memories, for family and friends, for the abundance of food, and for all who died for our freedom.

Christmas blessings to all.

Mary Craggs



Lily of the Valley

Lily of the Valley

My sister, Kathleen, and her husband Will, have built a vineyard and winery at a place called Carlsruhe in the Macedon Ranges in Victoria. Apart from the vineyard, the property is largely bushland. Kangaroos, rabbits and echidnas roam about undisturbed. Two Welsh Pit Ponies keep them company.

Due to the cool climate, quite a lot of different species of plants grow there as well. The beautiful Lily of the Valley is almost hidden in the house garden but my sister took a photo of it in bloom and sent it to me. As a return gift, I have painted the picture to give to her as a Christmas present.

I will be spending Christmas with Kathleen and Will which is a huge gift in itself.

So many gifts the Lord has given us.

God bless and stay safe.



Pat Luke

Renewal Of Life

The year 2020 has been one of the most chaotic in the memory of people all over the planet. Millions of people contracted the Covid19 virus. Many lives have been lost and many of those who have lived through the pandemic have had their lives disrupted.

Personally, the year was difficult for me because, in addition to the lockdown and restrictions, I was suffering long standing poor health where I was caught in an endless program of medical appointments to cope with constant pain because of vascular disorders.

Eventually October came and I was able to undergo surgery which relieved me of most of my problems. I will always remember the caring gift of prayer offered on my behalf and the care and support shown to me by personal greetings, lovely telephone calls, letters and card messages from the congregation and friends here and interstate. It was deeply comforting to learn that people really cared about my horrible situation.

Now, months later, I consider I have a new life as I am largely free of pain. For me, being 'locked down' again because of the virus was a small hiccup compared to the imprisonment of suffering the physical restrictions of being unable to eat, sleep or walk despite taking enormous amounts of pain relievers and other medications. From this time forward I will always be sharply aware of others who might be experiencing similar painful conditions. I will be sympathetic to those in agony because of physical ailments.

The gift given to me has been renewal of life and a huge awareness of how disability can cripple an existence.

Thank you, congregation. Thank you.

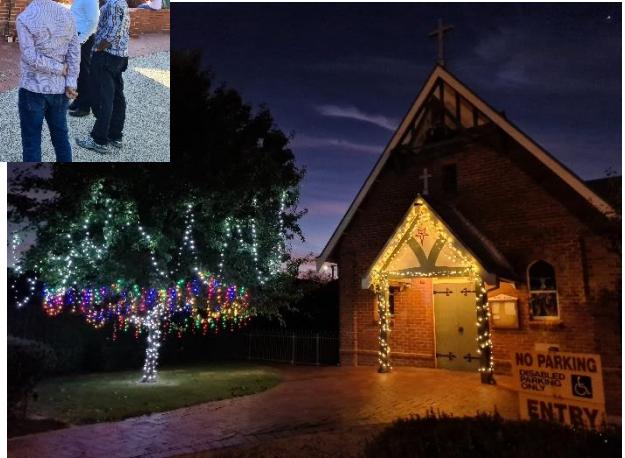
Margaret Nelson



Maria Abraham (Jr) and Hanna Seena Ajith featuring Joseph and Mary in the nativity show presented by the congregation in the Indian Association. Sophia Sobhitharaj trained the team.



Malayalam Congregation took leadership in decorating the St Philip's Church building and premises. The church looked stunning at night with beautiful lighting.



Sponsoring a Child

A Special Christmas Gift

In 1983, I must have expressed an interest in sponsoring a World Vision child. For Christmas that year my gift from my parents (Ray and Joan Harris) was the money to sponsor a child for 12 months. Enclosed in my Christmas card was a photograph and information about a 7 year old girl from Mindoro, an island in the Philippines. Her parents were hard working people, but were miserably poor and could not earn enough to meet the family's needs. She wrote to me with the help of an interpreter and scribe. We corresponded a few times throughout that first year and at the end of the year, I received a school progress report, along with a report on the other services that my sponsorship provided.

Not only did the sponsorship cover financial support for my child's education (e.g. school supplies, school clothes and school fees), but also a Christian education and Bible Studies for her and her family, as well as health and dental services and agricultural support for the community. I found this to be a very positive and extremely rewarding thing to do so I extended the gift that my parents had given me by continuing to sponsor her in 1984 and beyond. We corresponded frequently and I sent her birthday and Christmas gifts. When replying, she was always very polite and very grateful.



I was still sponsoring the same child in 1996 and, in that year (when she was 20 years old), Cliff and I visited the Philippines and I arranged to meet her in person at the World Vision Centre in Manila and spend some time with her in the region. While waiting for my sponsored child to arrive, the staff told me in detail of all the benefits that the child, family and community had received as a result of my sponsorship, including water wells, sanitation and health education.



To finally meet my sponsored child was an amazing moment. Her choice of places to visit for the day was a shopping centre (which was something new and exciting to her). Her mother was with her and we were accompanied by an interpreter. At first she was very shy and tentative, but as she gained confidence, she walked around arm in arm with me. We had a wonderful day together. Cliff and I met with my sponsored child and her mother once or twice after this. During these times, without the interpreter, communication was much more challenging and we all laughed a lot.

The sponsorship concluded the year after I visited her. All in all,

I sponsored the same child for 21 years - a special Christmas gift for us both.

Raelee Gurney



Garry Adair's Poem

St Clement's Church

St. Clement's Church, built in 1858, certainly has a lot of character and history - a wonderful gift from God. By receiving this gift and becoming part of St. Clement's Church, the parishioners become part of the church's history too.

Our Church History

*Our church has history -
It's not just a concrete mystery
Stories are told, for good reason
Never out of season.*

*A church is not a pile of bricks
Mangled, twisted sticks
Its bell rings from its steeple,
Calling to our people.*

*Each Sunday is a holy day
Share it – Make your day!*



Garry Adair

For the Young and the Young at Heart

PV Jokes

I got an email from a friend today saying . . .

My hubby purchased a world map, gave me a dart and said, "Throw this and wherever it lands I'm taking you on a holiday when this pandemic is over."

Turns out we're spending two weeks behind the refrigerator.



Don't tell secrets in the garden -

The potatoes have eyes, the corn has ears, and the beanstalk.

When life gives you more than you can stand . . . kneel.

GOOD NEWS

Update: Adrian Simpson, who spent some time staying at St Clement's, has secured a home. Great news! We wish him well.

Angie

For the Young and the Young at Heart

A Camp to Remember

Amaya darted through the rainforest. Sweat dribbled down her forehead as her long, brunette hair covered her minute face. Fog covered her eyesight. She couldn't see a thing she was doing. A bright gleam flickered into the corner of her eye, so Amaya decided to chase it.

Suddenly, she felt the agony in her lungs.

Boom!

She was descending into the dirt. As she swivelled her hair back because it had blurred her vision, she realised that she was trapped. How was she supposed to escape?

She launched herself up, trying to reach the top but it was no use. The day before she was watching 'Australia Ninja Warrior' and she remembered how they ascended a wall. She took a massive run up, using all her stamina so she could to get herself out.

The gleaming glow still waltzed behind her as she sprinted her way up a hillock and into an abandoned castle. The curtain of night fell upon her as the ivy wove its fingers around the fence. Agony showed upon her face.

Shivers ran down Amaya's spine. The castle looked like the one from *Rapunzel*, but it was much more substantial. Sorrow was imploring Amaya to escape while she had the chance. The aroma of rotting things wafted near as she passed by. Rodents crept out of the tiny crevices in the wall.

She went up the concrete stairs and was about to venture into the first room she found when a blaze of light shone upon her and stopped her from entering. The gleaming glow was back and it was not going away. Anxiety caused her to shiver again with fear. A faint breeze slipped between her long, bony fingers as she slowly backed away from the door.

Her sapphire blue eyes drifted towards a beautiful collage. She glanced at it again in dismay because it looked like a picture of her mother who died during childbirth. "Maybe this glow isn't something I don't know...what if it is.... my mother?" Her tears were a river flowing down her cheeks.

She descended the staircase and ran as fast as her pulsating muscles allowed. Big deep breaths amplified inside her head. Lights and colours burst from the depths of the forest. It was like she belonged.

She came to a halt when she saw the light again. She confronted the light but all she could hear was a beautiful melody of her favourite song. She remembered when her mum used to sing that song to lull her to sleep. She loved that moment with her mum so it was tempting to linger but she had to return to her school camp. They would be very worried if she didn't return. Amaya loved the moment she saw her mother, but she knew it would not last forever.

She ran towards the camp site where her school group was staying before she waltzed away. It was empty. It was like no one had touched the place. "Where is my school? My dad will be worried sick if I don't return. He would be all alone."

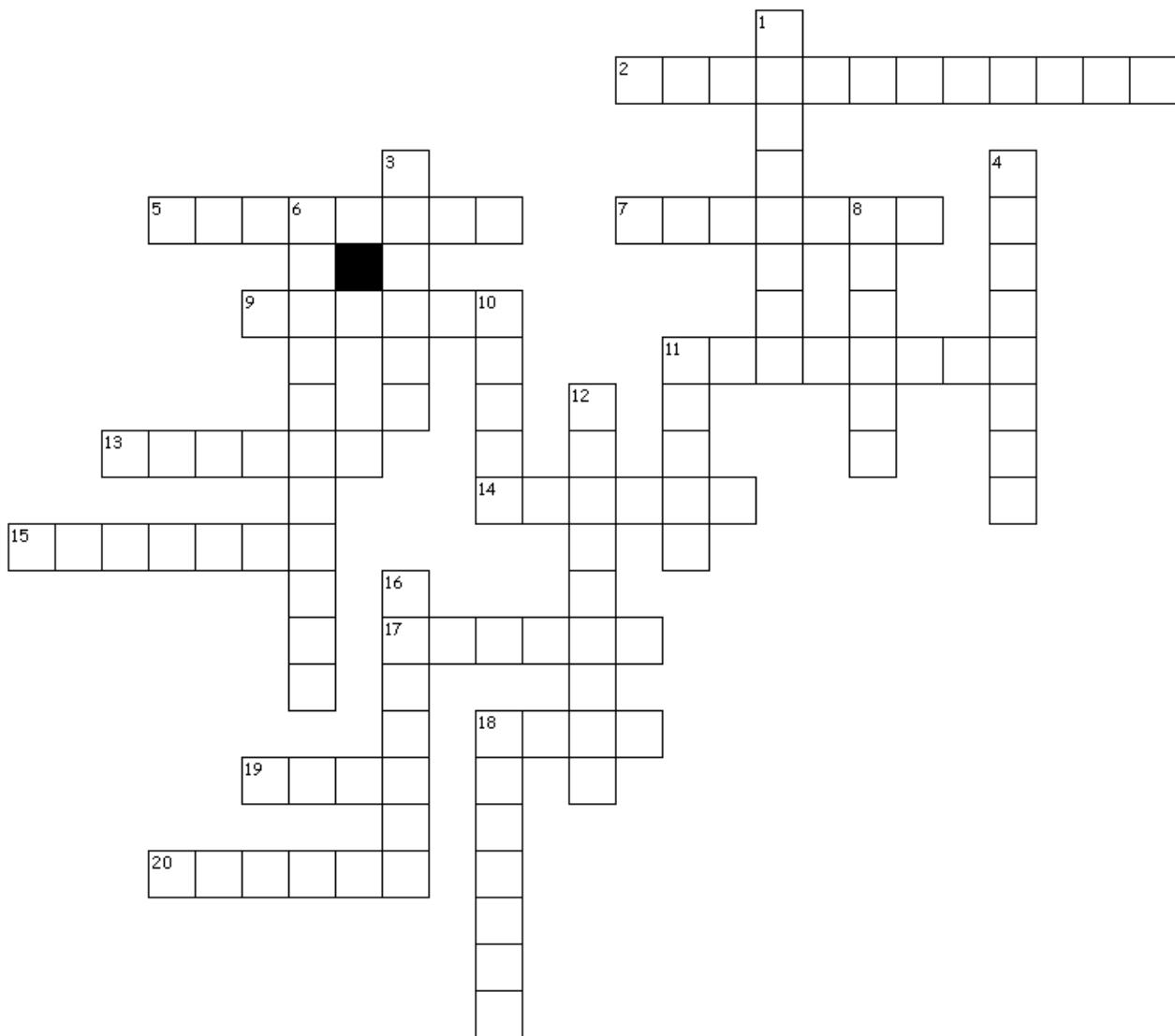
Amaya was becoming overwhelmed by terror when she heard shrieks in the distance. She followed the screams as if it was a trail and she carried on because she had hope and persistence. She saw her friends. She found them and they her. It was a miracle.

She was so happy that she would return with her schoolmates and she learned never to wander off without people knowing again.

Nomiki

For the Young and the Young at Heart

Summer Edition Puzzle



Across

- 2. Special times
- 5. Time to relax
- 7. Offering what you have
- 9. Looking after others
- 11. Sweet treats
- 13. Offering to another
- 14. Season of the year
- 15. Acknowledging one another
- 17. Special time in the Christian calendar
- 18. Companions
- 19. Strong feeling
- 20. Something we can make

Down

- 1. Thoughts
- 3. Those closest to us
- 4. In another country
- 6. Outside of reality
- 8. Something growing around us
- 10. Something you give to others
- 11. Things for storage
- 12. Group of people
- 16. Something we can grow
- 18. Making a pact

Hint: the solutions derive from the content of this edition

For the Young and the Young at Heart

Gifts Given and Gifts Received Word Search

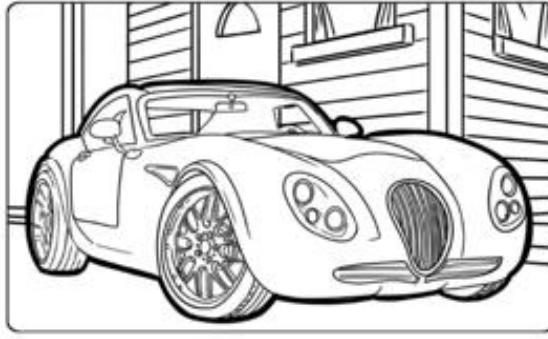
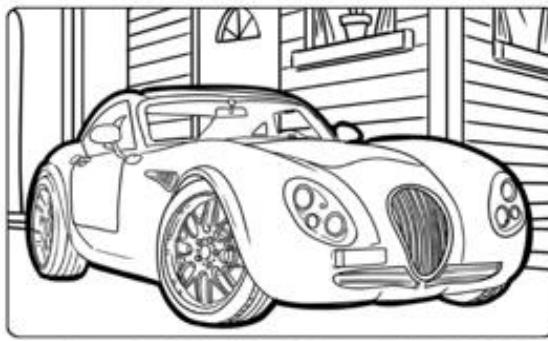
W R Z E X C I T E M E N T C W
G E G R E W A R D D O X D A S
K P Q N O T P E U I S A M R N
X A O O I H Z L T R R T G I X
Z P F F H R C C D Q E M J N E
I G P S I V A Y V S M R B G N
B N M D U F Q H U H M W V K J
X I G S S P O R S N U T O X O
E P B I H E P T N E S E R P Y
E P T U V R G O D V C W S X M
M A E P I I B Z R J G R H A E
S R R S F B N H X T B H H I N
P W E T I J K G M V I V X Q T
T F M R U E Q I E C S N T G C
H O Q D A Z L O K A Y L G X P

Word list

CARING	RIBBON
ENJOYMENT	SATISFACTION
EXCITEMENT	SHARING
GIFT	SUMMER
GIVING	SUPPORTING
PRESENT	SURPRISE
REWARD	WRAPPING PAPER

SPOT THE DIFFERENCE

Can you spot the 8 differences between these two pictures?



Free printable courtesy of PrintItFree.net

Recipes to Relish

Boiled Fruit Cake

Ingredients:

125 gms Butter
½ tspn salt
1 tspn of Mixed Spice
1 cup Sugar
1 cup Cold Water
1 cup Raisins
2 cups Mixed Fruit
1 tspn Bicarb Soda

2 Eggs - well beaten
1 cup Plain Flour
1 cup SR Flour



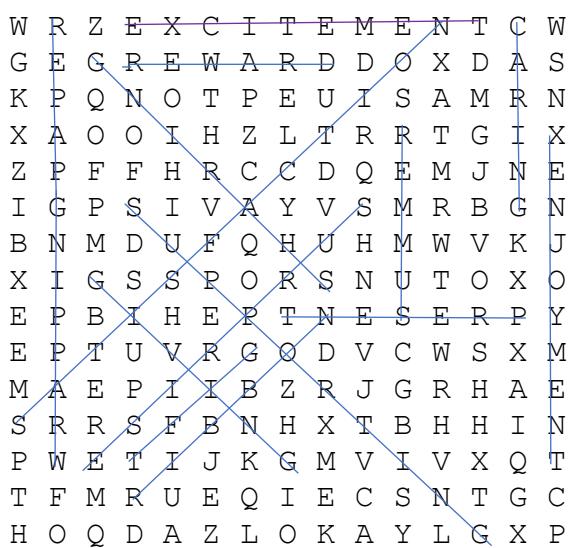
Method:

- Place all ingredients from **above the line** into a saucepan and bring to the boil.
- Allow to simmer for 2-3 minutes. Take from heat and allow to cool for at least 10 minutes.
- Add the well beaten eggs, followed by the combined flours.
- Place mixture into a well lined 18 – 20cm tin and bake in a moderate oven for one hour (approximately).
- Cake is cooked when a skewer placed into the centre of the cake comes out clean.
- Store in an airtight container. Cake should last for up to 1.5 weeks.

Note:

- You may choose to decorate with almonds or walnuts before baking.
- I test the cake at the 55-minute mark – it is usually cooked then.
- I add the following with the Mixed Spice for extra flavour:
 - ½ tspn each of Allspice, Nutmeg and Cinnamon
- I also vary the fruit combinations I use (as long as it makes 3 cups) – e.g.:
 - 1.5 cups each of Raisins and Sultanas
 - 1 cup each Dates, Currants, Sultanas

Gifts Given and Gifts Received Word Search Solution



Summer Edition Puzzle Solution

Across

2. Celebrations
5. Holidays
7. Sharing
9. Caring
11. Biscuits
13. Giving
14. Summer
15. Respect
17. Advent
18. Pets
19. Love
20. Crafts

Down

1. Memories
3. Family
4. Overseas
6. Imagination
8. Nature
10. Gifts
11. Boxes
12. Community
16. Gardens
18. Promise

Recipes to Relish

Greek Butter Cookies Recipe

Ingredients

- 3/4 cup butter
- 3/4 cup sugar
- 2 large eggs
- 1 teaspoon vanilla extract or 1/2 teaspoon ground mastic
- 2 tablespoons brandy
- 1 teaspoon orange zest
- 3 1/2 cups all-purpose flour
- 2 teaspoons baking powder
- 1 large egg, beaten

Instructions

1. Preheat the oven to 180 degrees Celsius.
2. Add butter and sugar to a medium bowl and cream together using an electric mixer that has been set on medium speed.
3. Slowly add the eggs and beat until the mixture is light and fluffy. Beat in the vanilla, (Metaxa), and orange zest.
4. Sift the flour and baking powder together in a large bowl. Set the mixer on low speed and slowly add the flour mixture. Turn off the mixer once all the flour has been added and knead the mixture for 20 seconds. Cover the bowl with plastic wrap and chill the dough for 1 hour.
5. Remove the dough from the refrigerator. Pinch off about 1 inch (2.5 cms) of the dough and roll into a rope. Form them into rings or twist them into different shapes, as pictured.
6. Place cookies on greased baking sheets. Brush with the beaten egg using a pastry brush. Sprinkle with sesame seeds (optional).
7. Place baking sheets in the centre of the oven for about 10-12 minutes, or until the cookies are golden brown.



Maria Abraham (Senior)

Alex's Weetbix Crackers

Ingredients

- 1 cup wheat biscuit, crumbed
- 1 cup plain flour
- 3/4 cup of water
- 1 tablespoon oil
- 1 teaspoon sugar
- Salt and seasoning (chives, garlic etc)

Method

1. Mix everything, leave to rest for 10 minutes.
2. Roll out thinly (I did two big rounds).
3. Place in a 180c oven 4.5 mins.
4. Flip and return for another 4.5 mins.
5. Press with knife to 'cut' shards while still hot.
6. Put all shards back in oven.
7. Turn oven off.
8. Wait 1-2 hours to allow the crackers to harden



PARISH WEBPAGES AND PLATFORMS

The Anglican Parish of Broadview and Enfield

<https://broadviewenfieldchurch.org/>

St Philip's Church - Anglican Parish of Broadview and Enfield

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/Anglicanparishofbroadviewandenfield/>

St. Clement's - Anglican Parish of Broadview & Enfield

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/2786820608102815/>

CSI Malayalam Congregation, Adelaide, Anglican Parish of Broadview and Enfield

<https://www.facebook.com/csimalayalamcongregationadelaide/>

Our YouTube channel: Anglican Parish of Broadview & Enfield

https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCLF90LtamCXxmorLNk28Dww/about?view_as=subscrib

PARISH DIARY 2021

January

24 Sunday School commences: Unit 4 CSI Malayalam

February

16 Pancake Day: St Philip's 6 pm

17 Ash Wednesday: imposition of ashes St Philip's 10 am

21 Annual Vestry Meeting - lunch: St Philip's 10.30 am

March

28 Palm Sunday/Passion Sunday

April

1 Maundy Thursday service: St Clement's 10 am
Maundy Thursday service: St Philip's 7 pm

2 Good Friday Service: St Philip's 9 am
Good Friday Service: CSI Malayalam Congr. 12 noon

4 Easter Service: CSI Malayalam Congregation 7 am
Easter Service: St Clement's 9 am
Easter Service: St Philip's 10.30 am

May

2 St Philip's Patronal Festival - Fish & Chips (Archbishop)

16 Church Annual Day: CSI Malayalam Congr. 4 pm

June

19 Quiz Night

20 Sunday School Exam Unit 4: CSI Malayalam Congr.

27 Sunday School Unit 5 commences: CSI Malayalam Congr.

July

10 Winter Fete at St Philip's

August

22 Combined worship St Philip's 10.30 am - Onam Lunch

September

25 Harvest Festival: CSI Malayalam 9.30 am worship
& Festival 11 am

October

3 Feast of St Francis of Assisi & Animal Blessing:
St Clement's 9 am, St Philip's 10.30 am;
Environment Sunday: CSI Malayalam Congr. 4 pm

17 Feast of St Luke the Evangelist and Martyr;
Healing Sunday: CSI Malayalam Congregation

31 Combined worship - lunch: St Philip's at 10.30 am

November

7 All Saint's Sunday;
CSI Malayalam Sunday School Exam Unit 5

14 World Sunday School Day: CSI Malayalam 4 pm

21 St Clement's Patronal Festival - bbq sizzle 10.30 am

28 First Sunday of Advent;
Sunday School Finale: CSI Malayalam Congregation

December

4 Carol Rounds of the Parish

5 Second Sunday of Advent

11 Carol Nite: CSI Malayalam Congregation

12 Third Sunday of Advent

19 Fourth Sunday of Advent

Nine Lessons & Carols: St Clement's 6 pm

24 Christmas Eve Service: St Philip's 11 pm

25 Christmas Service: CSI Malayalam Congr. 7 am
Christmas Service: St Clements 9.30 am

31 New Year Watchnight Service: Malayalam 11 pm

PARISH CONTACT DETAILS

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St Philip's Church

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