

Parish Voice

The Anglican Parish of Broadview and Enfield, Adelaide SA

Moments in Time – 10th Anniversary Edition

Issue 29, 2025

**From the Assistant Bishop,
Diocese of Adelaide**

Greetings to the saints of God in Broadview and Enfield.

I was touched to have been asked to write a short message for this edition of the Broadview and Enfield *Parish Voice*. Congratulations on 10 years of publications!

I hear this issue's theme is 'Moments in Time', and I want to touch on two significant moments in my ministry. The first was the busy time this magazine was developing, and the second is this new ministry moment as I grow into my role as Assistant Bishop in our diocese.

I had a strong sense that God was calling me to the parish of Broadview and Enfield as my first incumbency in 2012 - it was a much stronger pull to you than the parish my Bishop was hoping I might go to.

I came to you as a green, early-career cleric and learnt much during my time with you. At my first Vestry meeting, I forgot to put anything to the vote, and about ten minutes in, one member of Vestry asked, "Are we going to vote on anything?" I was so nervous I had forgotten entirely. I remember the parish had wise lay voices who were very helpful and willing to work with me as I learnt the role. You were patient teachers.

As I am fond of saying, I have never had a bad Warden - and I certainly only had excellent Wardens in my time with you. I was supported by a great Treasurer and tenacious Parish Council, a brilliant first Editor for this *Parish Voice* (and I am thrilled with the current Editor, too!), excellent musicians, a wonderful Sacristan, and generally outstanding lay teams.

During our moment in time together, we re-instituted Sunday Fundays for the little children, began regular ecumenical ventures with Broadview Uniting Church - including the Christmas Community Carols, built the new B & E Website, reconnected with the St Phillip's Kindergarten and the Kindy kids started coming to our weekday service to sing for the parishioners, we developed this production - the *Parish Voice*, welcomed the CSI Malayalam speaking congregation, and received the woodworkers at St Clement's. It was quite a busy time for us all, and I am sure we did other things you remember better than I.

(continued overleaf)



Parish Programs

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

Tuesdays: Centering Prayer Group 10.00am St Philip's Church

Third Tuesdays: Parish Council 7.30pm St Philip's Church

Wednesdays: Knit 'n' Natter Group 2.00pm fortnightly at St Philip's Church

Fridays: Badminton 6.00pm St Philip's Church Hall

Hospital visits, home communion, baptisms, confirmations, weddings, funerals

From the Assistant Bishop (Cont.)

In my family, we also welcomed a new baby - Rupert, who will forever be a child of the parish - see the photograph of how big our baby is now! I would have stayed beyond 2016 with you, but it became clear we needed a priest to meet the needs of the English-speaking and Malayalam-speaking congregations. I was delighted when Reverend Dr Santhosh Kumar was appointed to minister with you, and I congratulate you on all the many ministry adventures you've shared since I left.

Thank you to the parish for seeing my potential and welcoming me and my family into your parish family. It was a demanding but wonderful moment in time.

Most recently, I saw some of you at the consecration on the 15th of August 2024. It was a wild night of lightning, thunder and great music.

While I was a new priest at Broadview and Enfield, I could not have imagined that God would eventually call me to episcopal ministry. However, I have always known that my calling was linked to our Anglican Diocese of Adelaide, and my time in our diocese has been significantly shaped by the many moments I spent with you.

Today, I am in another green time of settling into a different ministry, and I appreciate your prayers.

I pray for you, too, at this moment. I pray that you continue to build each other up in faith—as you are indeed doing (to quote St. Paul).

Love and New Year blessings to you, Broadview and Enfield.

+Sophie

The Right Reverend Sophie Relf-Christopher
Assistant Bishop, Diocese of Adelaide

A Note From Your Erstwhile Editor

'And then one day you find, ten years have got behind you...'

Pink Floyd- Time (1973)

To the daydreaming boy yet to put away childish things, a decade felt like an eternity. To the middle aged man typing these few words at Father Santhosh's invitation, those years have passed in the blink of an eye.

No matter how many days are before or behind us, the healthiest and happiest thing we can do is to treat each one as a celebration- a chance to give thanks for the lives we live and those who share them with us. Every page of the *Parish Voice* shows people doing just that, sharing their time, their skills, their resources and their love to make the Anglican Parish of Broadview and Enfield everything it has been, can be and will be.

I have often joked that my late mother Judy, who some of you will remember with as much fondness as I do, should have called me Thomas. When I was asked to edit *Parish Voice* ten years ago, I didn't believe I could do the job. The effort and enthusiasm of my collaborators soon put these doubts to rest, and that same dedication has endured through twenty nine colourful and vibrant issues.

Those qualities are essential to sustain not only a magazine, but also the parish it serves. Ten years on from that first edition, I encourage you to reflect on what St. Philip's and St. Clement's have meant to you, and to look forward to the good things this community will inspire and encourage you to do in the years ahead.

My best wishes to you all for 2025 and beyond.

Stephen Lord

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Editorial Team

Kay Brindal

Santhosh S Kumar

Congregational Representatives

- ◇ Raelee Gurney
St Clement's, Enfield
- ◇ Pat Luke
St Philip's, Broadview
- ◇ Nevin Abraham
CSI Malayalam Congregation



Photos courtesy of:

Maria Abraham, Raelee Gurney, Angie Anne Bastian, Ajith Simpson, Sangeet, Kay, Grant, Santhosh S Kumar, Joshitha Mathew, Toney, Nevin

Calling for Contributions

"Hope25 seeks to empower Australian Anglican parishes and communities in an intentional season of sharing hope in Jesus from Easter to Pentecost in 2025."

Given this is the focus of the church in the coming months, the theme for the next Issue (No. 30) of the *Parish Voice* is:

HOPE

Please think about what you could contribute to our next magazine and speak with your Congregational Representative.

From the Parish Priest

When I saw the theme, I hesitated at first, unsure whether to share. But then I decided to reflect on the moments when I truly came face-to-face with death. Three such instances stand out clearly in my memory.

The first was an unusual experience. Soon after our wedding in 1993, I decided to take Sheeba on a honeymoon to Ooty and Coonoor, two beautiful hill stations in Tamil Nadu, South India. We planned to travel through Bangalore, where I had completed my theological education, to visit my teachers and friends. After our time in Bangalore, since there was no direct train to Ooty, we took a train to Mettupalayam and planned to continue from there by bus to Ooty.

About six hours into our journey, the train stopped at Coimbatore station for a 10-minute halt. It was a warm night, and our compartment wasn't air-conditioned. I decided to get some water from a public tap at the station. I left Sheeba in her seat and walked about 100 feet to the tap. No sooner had I filled my flask than I noticed the train starting to move. It hadn't even been five minutes!

I ran and quickly boarded the nearest compartment. As I got on, I realised it was heading in the opposite direction. I asked someone at the door, and he said the train wasn't heading to Mettupalayam, my intended destination. I was shocked - it was the same train I had just gotten off! Then it hit me: some compartments had been detached from the train I was on, and another engine had been connected to those compartments at the rear, taking them to a different destination. Unfortunately, I had boarded one of the detached compartments, while Sheeba remained in the original one, still waiting to depart in a few minutes.

Fear gripped me. Sheeba had no idea what had just happened. She would surely panic if I didn't reach her before her compartment started moving. She also had no experience navigating these unfamiliar places and circumstances. What would have happened if, at midnight, a naïve 21-year-old girl had been left alone at a strange station - the final stop for that train? This was 1993 - no mobile phones, no quick way to communicate. Without a second thought, I jumped out of the moving train, already picking up speed. I had no time to consider the direction; I just leapt.

I fell hard, landing on my right shoulder, and the flask shattered into pieces. Miraculously, my head was spared. I tried to get up - yes, I could. I got up quickly, surrounded by curious onlookers. I was shaken, but I could walk. Without looking at anyone's face, I made my way back. I found the compartment and saw Sheeba still seated - I felt a sense of relief. Quietly, I rejoined her, hiding my bruises. She asked about the flask, and I told her I'd lost it at the station while waiting in the queue for water.

That night, as everyone else slept, I lay awake, wondering how to explain my injuries. Hours later, when the train finally reached its stop, I couldn't hide it any longer. I told Sheeba a half-truth, pretending I had simply fallen. Later, I confessed the full story. That was a moment when I could have easily died if my head had hit the concrete floor. I can only think of God's unseen hand supporting and protecting me. That was the moment I truly saw death.

The second instance occurred later that year while riding with Sheeba on my Kawasaki motorcycle. On a sharp corner with a steep, deep wedge, a transport bus overtaking us forced us to the edge. The bus brushed past, and by sheer luck, I managed to stay on the brink. Had the wheels of the bike slipped, we would have fallen directly into the path of the bus, beneath its rear tyres. It was another narrow escape. Once again, I came face to face with death.

The third occasion occurred after I arrived here, when I fell ill in India in 2019. During that time, while on a ventilator for ten days, I came face to face with death several times. It was through the prayers and thoughts of those who supported me that I survived. There were long periods of unconsciousness - and in fact, I was unconscious more than I was awake. Throughout my unconscious state, I felt the presence of an angel watching over me. Those times, I found myself standing at the altar of St. Philip's, with that angel stationed above me. A divine voice taught me a mantra to call upon the angel, and it would descend and be by my side. So even in my unconscious state, I was in good company. Each time I regained consciousness, I was confused, wondering how I had moved from the sanctuary to the hospital.

During those two and a half months of hospitalisation, with two months spent in the ICU and on a ventilator, there were numerous moments when I faced death. I also recalled a phrase my mother often said in her prayers: 'Protect us with your angels.' That phrase became my lifeline.

Each of these moments taught me the fragility of life and the invisible forces that sustain us.

As a parish, we've experienced both blessings and sorrow. We mourn four beloved members:

◇ **Fredericka Freda Wynne**, an active member of St Philip's, reunited with her husband, Rev'd Reginald Noel Wynne, on August 31, 2024, at 91.

◇ **Bunty (Irene) Page**, from St Clement's, passed on July 13, 2024, at 86.

◇ **Margaret Parfitt**, a long-time St Clement's parishioner, served the congregation and community faithfully. She passed away on August 23, 2024.

◇ **Yvonne Buxton**, also from St Clement's, passed on October 17, 2024, at 94.

We thank God for their lives and await reunion in glory.

I hope we celebrated Christ's birth with hope and entered the New Year with peace. May the God of love, peace, health, and joy be with you throughout this year and beyond.

Santhosh S Kumar

From the Editor

Given this is our anniversary edition, the overarching idea is that, on anniversaries, we look back and remember 'moments in time'. Some are celebrations - birthdays, weddings, births etc. Others are moments where we honour those people who are, or have been important in our lives.

There are also moments of clarity - when we can see clearly; a problem now has a solution or we reach a new understanding. Maybe it's that moment where the benefit of hindsight reveals a new perspective.

Then there are 'everyday' moments...the sudden appreciation of something we usually take for granted - a sunrise, a bird call, the love for, or of an animal companion, a landscape, a place, an experience, a friend who always seems to be there when we need them.

We experience moments of joy, surprise, sadness, pride, compassion and thoughtfulness.

There are life-defining or life-changing moments - maybe the generosity of a stranger or the excitement of new possibilities, a new life, new challenges.

Our lives are really a series of moments, not all captured in a photo or defined by a special event. Sometimes the importance of a moment in time is only something we appreciate after the fact when reflecting on where we have been, what we have done, with whom we have shared our moments.

There is much talk currently about 'living in the moment', being mindful and maybe there is something to that in this busy and complicated world where we have so much thrust at us to consume. Maybe the way to manage this ever-changing world is to be present in each precious moment we are given and to thank God for the blessings we experience each day; both the small and the big moments of our lives.



Psalm 118:24, "This is the day the Lord has made. We will rejoice and be glad in it".

To all those who have contributed content, or in any other way helped to keep this publication alive over the last ten years...

Parish Voice

The Anglican Parish of Brookview and Enfield

Winter 2018 April issue

Winteresting

Rev. Samantha S. Kumar, Parish Priest

Every season is a journey to embrace, setting the stage for the next. Summer, the days of light and warmth, the sun shining down, the trees a lush green of vibrant life. Spring, the season of rebirth and new beginnings, the sun warming the soil, the seeds of optimism and defiance during which planting and migration take place. The Spring, the season of renewal. Nature celebrates life with its vigour. But what is it celebrating? What is it celebrating that is so unfamiliar "what can be". The Parish too embraced Winter trusting in what is to come. Spring, which would reveal God's plan for the year. We witness renewal in nature, becoming a new life for the Parish during this period.

One of my favourite books coming from the 19th Century Evangelical (preaching the Parish for 40 years, 1838 and 1840) was *Parish Work* by Henry Martineau. He said, "Anglican and several others that have been debilitating, and the outcome is Reformation."

Anglican thoughtfulness is born from Syncretism. Only by adding a sense of meaning to the Greeting Prayer and Lection Cycle. This space opens opportunity for individuals to choose colour and joy as they're treated compassion and also with respect.

One of the impressive realisations during this season is developing a second dimension of spirituality for the Parish with the help of three strands. This combination offers someone different age groups to participate in the same Bible narrative on the same day and the comprehensive understanding from Genesis to Revelation in this season is new to people at the 101 Sunday School for the understanding of suitable tradition.

Services and Parish Programs

Anglican - Saint Elizabeth & Bishop of Australia's 100th Anniversary in Perth
Matthews Morning Prayer at Philip's
Evangelical - St. Paul's Anglican Church, 100th Anniversary
Methodist - Robt' N. Newman from Anglican highlighting
between Anglican and Methodist
Anglican - The Book of Acts, 12 years in Commem.

Original notes from various conversations, syncretism, syncretism, syncretism, and syncretism. By the way, syncretism is the process of combining different beliefs, practices, or ideas from various cultures or religions into a new, unified system.

Parish Voice Winter 2018

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Obituaries: Margaret Parfitt

While I have penned this memorial piece, these collective memories of Margaret have come from many parishioners who hold her in high regard, have fond memories of the friendship and support she provided to them, and who wish to acknowledge the important role she played, both spiritual and social, in the life of our church community.



My first encounter with the Parfitt family came many years ago when in 1977, as a beginning teacher at The Heights School (as is it now known), and in subsequent years, I worked with Margaret's children who were part of the original cohort of students at that site.

Our paths crossed again when in the 1990s, we worshipped for a time both at St Clement's and at the Holy Redeemer Church at Ingle Farm. There Margaret was an integral part of the life of the church, holding the position of lay assistant along with many other roles she undertook as a devoted member of the church community.

When our children had grown, Grant and I again began worshipping together at St Clement's and, who would be there taking on the role of liturgical assistant...Margaret.

Margaret and husband Richard became vital members of the Parish of Broadview and Enfield. Along with her liturgical duties which sometimes meant she took Communion to those who could not attend services, Margaret also undertook the regular production of *The Forward*. Interested in church history, she created *St Clement's Anglican Church: A Brief History 1858 to 2014* based on Ray Harris' *A History of the Anglican Parish Church of St Clement's 1858 to 1980*. Margaret also held various positions on Parish Council which included the roles of secretary, finance officer and Priest's Warden.

Always ready to assist others, Margaret was happy to help those who volunteered to take on new roles within the parish. For example, Anne remembers how Margaret patiently taught her how to undertake the role of Sacristan, teaching her the names and meaning of the elements of the Eucharist.

During Advent, Margaret was responsible for organising the Nine Lessons and Carols service at St Clement's, making sure to include as many people as she could. In short, during her time with us she made sure that things kept ticking over as smoothly as possible.

When ill health prevented Margaret from attending services at St Clement's, she still made a point of being involved even if from a distance. Margaret kept in touch with other members of the church by phone and through contact with those who lived in the same retirement village. She also continued to be a regular contributor to the *Parish Voice* magazine.

Margaret Smith and Jean Lammas were her friends both at church and during their shared time at Barton Vale Retirement Village. They enjoyed day trips and meals at the Hotel Enfield and once again, Margaret was actively involved in the social club there, holding the position of social club president for a time. Margaret Smith recalls that they enjoyed their time together playing Scrabble or making Trauma Teddies which were donated to the Women's and Children's Hospital.

A dedicated and much valued member of our church community, Margaret is fondly remembered by us all.

Kay Brindal

Yvonne Buxton



Yvonne was a member of St Clement's Anglican Church for over 40 years and very involved in church activities. She served on the Social Activities Committee and was Treasurer of the Mothers' Union. Up until her passing, Yvonne would give regularly to the church, specifically to help maintain our rose garden, something very much appreciated by the parish.

Yvonne was born on May 8, 1930 at Karoonda but her parents moved to Adelaide before her first birthday. She was the fourth child in a family of six children.

She missed a whole year of schooling in 1938 when she caught Infantile Paralysis (Polio). All the schools in Adelaide closed down because there was an epidemic and one boy in her class died.

Educated at Woodville High School and Stott's Business College, Yvonne started work for an accountant. She met Alan when she was 18 and they married two years later. While they were engaged Alan went to Woomera to make their fortune. He helped to build the first homes in Woomera Village and after a lonely three months, Yvonne joined him.

With 3,000 men and only 30 women at the Construction Camp, the women there were housed 'behind the Iron Curtain' which was an 8ft iron fence surrounding the women's quarters. Men were only allowed to visit until 10pm. The main source of entertainment at Woomera was the pictures which were held in the open and everyone had to take their own chair.

Yvonne and Alan married in 1950, honeymooned on Kangaroo Island and celebrated 52 years of marriage. Their family comprised a son and two daughters.

As her tribute in *The Advertiser* said, "She was a kind, thoughtful, generous and loving person who will be remembered dearly by all her family and friends."

Bunty: Irene Page

A valued member of St Clement's church for many years, Bunty was a friendly and welcoming member of our church community. In her 86 years, Bunty was mum to two daughters and both a 'Granny' and 'Great Granny B', and she was married to her husband Graham for 65 Years.

Bunty was part of a small group who came to St Clement's when St Francis closed in around 1987. She and Elma Andersen worked hard in the St Clement's Op Shop, mainly collecting, sorting and selling the second-hand clothes. Bunty was always very friendly, sociable and hard working, willing to help with anything that needed to be done in the church or the hall.



Bunty was also a lover of succulents, something she was happy to chat about with others.

Although unable to attend church in her latter years, she is fondly remembered by her friends in the parish.



"The song is ended, but the melody lingers on." - Irving Berlin

Community Support

Anglicare SA - Moments of Support and Compassion

Due to changing economic circumstances, homelessness, domestic abuse and so on, many people would not experience joy at Christmas. As in previous years, the 2024 Anglicare SA Christmas Hamper and Toy Drive provided an opportunity to help those in need.

In our small way, the congregation of St Clement's Church hoped to touch the hearts of the recipients and also reflect upon our own good fortune as we made or collected items for those who need things that we so often take for granted.



A variety of Christmas gifts given to Anglicare SA from St Clement's



Donations are on their way

In 2024, we provided a wide range of beautiful gifts for all ages. This included card games and board games for children and adults, items of clothing like socks, big sun hats and beanies, torches, small clocks, sets of calendars, diaries and pens, a huge variety of toiletries and cosmetics, mugs and other kitchen items, plenty of things to entertain young children - colouring books, pencils, pencil sharpeners, and tracing stencils. There were also beautiful plush teddy bears paired with *Goldilocks and the Three Bears* story books and so on.

Thank you to those who donated gifts this year. We hoped that the contribution from our little church would bring a smile to the faces of the recipients who were not expecting to receive anything at Christmas. Even though we will probably never come into contact with those who received our gifts, the act of giving creates a bond of hope, joy and love.

With dedication and persistence, Joan Harris, now 94, begins her knitting in January and continues throughout the year. In 2024 Joan made up 23 gift packs for young children.

Each pack consisted of a smiley-face drinking cup, a colouring-in book, writing pad and coloured pencils as well as a beautiful hand knitted teddy bear. Some packs also contained knitted beanies, some lovingly embroidered with flowers. Joan's motivation is to create joy and comfort to children living in difficult circumstances.



Joan's gifts 2024



*Above: Joan's beanies
Right: Tiny beanies for small babies*



Far right: Joan's gift packs



Thank you so much for all your donations to such a worthy cause. Thank you also to those who have donated gifts of food and thank you to Anne for taking the food donations from St Clement's to the Magdalene Centre throughout the year.

Last but not least, I would like to say a big thank you to Jessica Hanna, the Donor Experience Manager at Anglicare SA for arranging for the St Clement's Christmas gift donations to be picked up by the Anglicare SA Hope Mobile.

As mentioned in the Anglicare SA Christmas Appeal website (<https://www.anglicare.sa.com.au>)

"No-one should feel left behind at Christmas. For many families struggling to make ends meet, the joy of Christmas is overshadowed by the stress of putting food on the table or gifts under the tree".

Let's hope in our small way we have made a difference.

A Special Milestone for the Operation Christmas Child Shoeboxes



I am excited to inform you that 2024 has been a special milestone for the Operation Christmas Child (OCC) Organisation. OCC started in the combined area of South Australia and the Northern Territory in 1998. It was an amazing feat to think that one of the boxes that came to the Collection Hub from SA and the NT in 2024 was the 500,000th box from our area since boxes were first packed here. The 500,000th box was packed for a boy in the 10 -14 age group.

Our Northern Area Connect Team Coordinator, Lynette Beck, has been packing shoeboxes for over 25 years and she has worked for OCC in Team Coordinator roles for 12 years. She first worked with another person for 7 years and was responsible for 25 contact groups. She then worked for 5 years as the Northern Connect Team Coordinator. In this latter role, Lynette has supported the OCC NORTH METRO Area - which covers most of the metropolitan area from the River Torrens (south) almost to Gawler (north) and from the edge of the foothills (east) to the coast (west), which I am sure has been quite challenging at times. Lynette (now aged 80) will be retiring from this role at the end of 2024. I have had the pleasure of first meeting and keeping in touch with her when OCC had their processing hub at Hendon and she was always very positive, inspirational and supportive. It didn't matter how large or small my enquiry was, it was never too much trouble. Of course, Lynette still plans to be involved in OCC, just not in a coordinator role. Wishing her all the very best.

When speaking with Lynette recently, she reminded me that the processing hub was moved from Adelaide to Melbourne a few years ago because it was difficult to source a venue at reasonable cost and large enough to accommodate the task involved. However, processing the boxes in Melbourne also had its difficulties so it was decided that, in 2024, the shoeboxes collected in the eastern states were to be processed in Sydney and the Adelaide/NT shoeboxes would be processed in Perth. The main reason was that boxes could be easily transported to Perth by rail and, once in Perth, there was much better access to shipping. There was also a greater choice of available and affordable space for processing in Perth. In 2024, OCC collected 17,000+ boxes in SA/NT which have gone to the Philippines.

As always, it was wonderful to see the younger members of Parish families get involved in the gift of giving. Together, the St Clement's and CSI Malayalam congregations collected 18 shoeboxes filled with love for Operation Christmas Child. Special thanks to Joshitha for organising the Malayalam boxes from the Malayalam community.



Operation Christmas Child is sharing the good news of Jesus Christ with children in some of the hardest to reach places around the world. Please remember to pray for the children who receive your boxes, as well as a safe delivery and the safety of local Christians who will distribute them. Our efforts certainly create a special moment in time for each child who receives a shoebox from us. Thank you so much to everyone for your support and contributions to OCC.

Raelee

Community Support (cont.)



Right: Maria with Nomiki at Kickstart for Kids

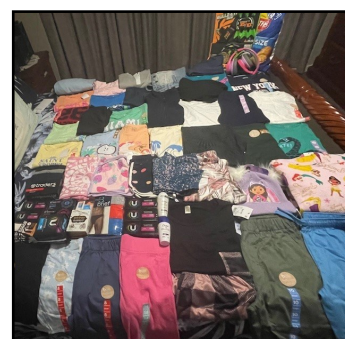
Left: Donations for Childhood Cancer

Below: Anglicare Donations

Below Left: dropping donations to Foodbank



Below: Generous donations of many kinds—groceries, Kids' clothing, personal products and toys to name a few



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Onam Festival



*Left: St Philip's Church ready for the Onam service
Above: Malayalam children dressed and ready for the celebration*



*Above: The preparation crew
Left: Flower carpet made with fresh flowers and leaves*



Onam Festival (cont.)



Left: Malayalam women

Below: Children dressed for the festival



Above: Malayalam men

Right: Striking a pose



Onam Festival Shared Lunch



Above left: Sadhya - a traditional meal from Kerala was enjoyed by all who stayed for the meal after the service

Above: Sitting down to enjoy a special meal together

Above and left: members of the St Philip's church enjoying the feast after the service



Bloom and Craft Workshop

We had a great time at the 'Bloom and Craft' workshop with 19 kids and parents. Minister Andrea Michaels kicked things off, and Lynn gave an awesome talk on why kids shouldn't rely so much on digital devices. Andrea also shared some interesting legal stuff about kids, social media, and phones. Fun fact—we didn't even know she was Anglican! Turns out, Anglican schools were banning phones way before the government got involved. The kids had a blast with the colours, and there were plenty of snacks and pizza to keep everyone happy.

A huge thanks to Lynn, Santhosh, and Ajith, who were alongside this project from the first pen stroke of the grant to the closing curtains. Special shoutout to Christy and Krupa for their cameos as comperes.

Thanks also to Sangeet and Shibin for stepping in as photographers, and to Kochamma for her support.

It was a great effort!



*The Bloom and Craft Workshop
on October 4, 2024 with
19 kids and parents.*

*Above: The event was opened by
Minister Andrea Michaels (State
Government Minister for Small
and Family Business)*





St Francis Day: The Blessing of the Animals



*Above and above right:
Lyn Ward with
her dog Biskit*



*Right and below with
Rev Santhosh,
Maureen with her 8 month
old miniature
fox terrier, Lucy*



*Angie's dog Fawcks—the joys of getting old
Fawcks lived 18 years—a faithful companion
RIP 14/12/24*

Best friends

Lucy

Lucy came from Wild Horse Plains. I got her in April 2024.

She was born on February 7, 2024 and that is the same day and month I was born!

It is so good to come home and be greeted at the door by Lucy. She is great company – love her to bits!



Environment Sunday



Aaron left, Toney, below and Angeline, below left taking part in the Environment Sunday service



*"Nature is always hinting at us.
It hints over and over again. And suddenly we take the hint." – Robert Frost*

World Sunday School Day 2024



Ann Maria inviting everyone for worship



Confession and prayers of people by Angelin



First reading by Meriya



Rev Santhosh during the service



*Left: Little seeds big harvest reflection by Serah
Far left: Sunday School day instrument accompaniment*



Left: Opening prayer by David



Right: Second reading by Aaron



*Above: Nomiki and Meriya reading the beatitudes
Below: Thanksgiving prayer by Hanok*

Above: Nomiki doing the reading

Right: Fruits of the spirit skit by the kids



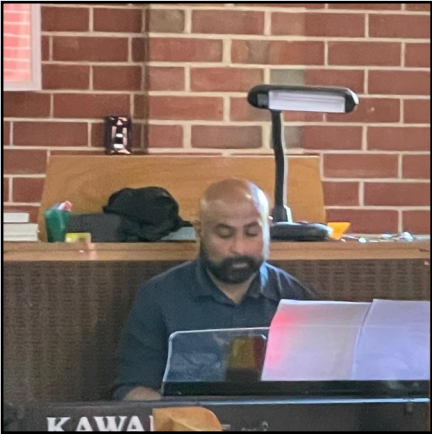
Sunday School Finale 2024



Far Left: Gospel reading by Serah

Left: Intercessory by Kripa

Below: Nomiki presenting the First Reading



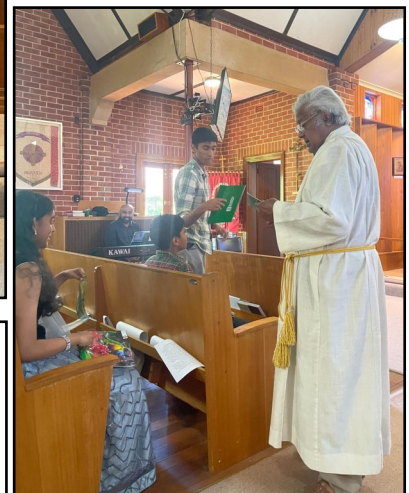
Right: Rev Noble delivering the sermon

Left: Nevin on the keyboard



Above: Sunday School students with their teacher Sophie

Right: Rev Noble giving presents to the students



St Clement's Day

For several years we have incorporated “the Prayer of St Clement” in our Patronal Festival service. This begins with the words, “Lord, I want to do what you ask of me: in the way you ask”.

However this year, in preparing the order of service, I decided to research where this prayer originated. It turned out that it was not in fact from St Clement but written in his style. Further digging revealed the “Prayer of All Needs” which is regarded as the oldest Christian prayer known outside the Scriptures.

While often attributed to St Clement, this also does not appear in his authentic writings. So what did the fourth bishop of Rome and personal acquaintance of the Apostles actually write?

A letter to the church at Corinth is the only genuine writing of Clement that exists and is one of oldest Christian documents outside the New Testament. The First Epistle of Clement was thought to be composed sometime before AD 70 or as late as AD 96. It is listed as Canon 85 of the “Canons of the Apostles” but eventually fell out of favour with the early church perhaps due to its length and repetition. It survives on parchment as a part of the Codex Alexandrinus, a 5th century manuscript of the Greek Bible presented to James 1 in 1624 and housed currently in the British Library.

In chapters 59 to 61, St Clement included a profound prayer-like section that is considered an early liturgical prayer.

This year we recited part of this for our closing prayer of our Patronal Festival Service.

A Prayer derived from Clement's first Letter to the Corinthians - Chapter 60

Lord, You made to appear the enduring fabric of the world by the works of Your hand;

You created the earth on which we dwell and

You have been faithful through the ages, just and full of mercy,

Wonderful in strength, wisdom, and majesty.

Forgive our sins, iniquities, and transgressions,

And cleanse us with the truth of Your Word.

Guide our steps to walk in holiness,

That we may do what is good and pleasing to You.

Lord, make Your face to shine upon us

And shield us with Your mighty hand.

Give concord and peace to us and all who dwell upon the earth,

As You did for our fathers who called on You in faith.

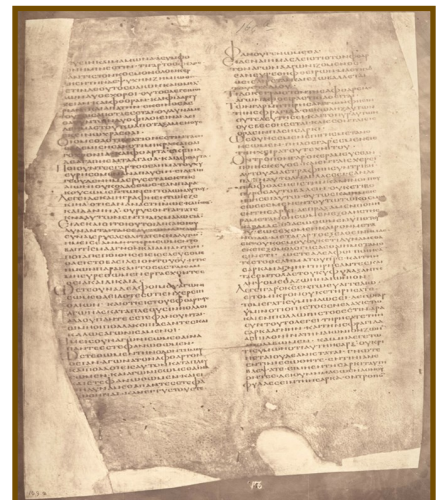
To Your holy and almighty Name, we lift our prayers,

Trusting in Your love and compassion.

Amen.



Chapters 59 and 60 of the Codex Alexandrinus



Carol Nite



*Above:
Women's Welcome Dance*

*Left: Christmas reflection
by
Rev Peter Randle*

*Above: Welcome speech by Nevin
Below: Full house in the church for Carol Nite*



Carol Nite (cont.)



Above: Bible reading by Angie
Right: Reading in German by Carren
Far right: Reading in Greek by Maria

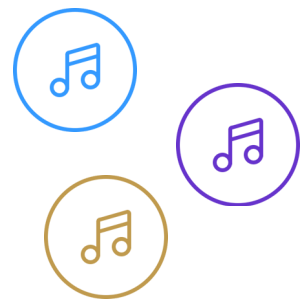


CAROLS BY
THE CSI MALAYALAM CONGREGATION
Deck the hall with Boughs of Holly followed by Auld Lang Syne

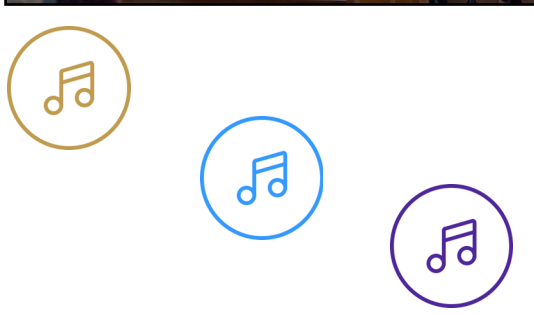


Left: Reading in Italian by Toney
Far left: Reading in Tamil by Rev Noble
Below: Musicians ready





Left: CSI Malayalam choir



Above: Mar Thoma Church Choir
Left: Adelaide Choral Ambassadors choir

Below: Sing out loud - Christmas time



Above: St Oswald's Church Choir

Carol Nite (cont.)



Left: Santa is on his way

Below: Santa arrives in church



Below: Sharing a meal together after a wonderful night of music

Above: Santa giving out sweets



Sunday School



Left: Children undertaking a drawing activity as part of Sunday School during July



Around the Parish



Below: St Philip's church hall set up and ready for movie night on July 20, 2024. First in gets the red couch!



Left: Grant presenting Santhosh with a cake for his birthday

Advent and Christmas



Morris lit the candle for Hope on the First Sunday in Advent



On the second Sunday in Advent, Alan lit the candle for Peace.



Above: The candle for Joy was lit by Maureen on the Third Sunday in Advent



Above: Lorraine's great-granddaughters, Sophia and Sabella lit the candle for Love on the Fourth Sunday in Advent



Below: Lorraine lit the Christ Candle on Christmas morning

Christmas was celebrated at three services in the Parish, beginning with a midnight service at St Philip's, then a 7am Malayalam service, and finally a morning celebration at St Clement's.

102nd Birthday Celebrations

This year Barbara Wellington celebrated her 102nd birthday with five generations of her family including a new great, great grandson. Not many people are able to enjoy such a special day!

During her time in Hampstead Gardens Barbara attended St Philip's Church. She was an active member and very much involved in everything. Barbara played a big part in the Mothers' Union and the Women's Fellowship as well as many social functions. She was usually found in the hall kitchen and Mary Craggs, Val Seaman and Coral Lesty remember her as a wonderful cook, always kind and cheerful.

Margaret Nelson felt very blessed being paired up with Barbara on the flower roster as she was skilled at that, and also a clever and generous person. Barbara had a lovely garden and with Margaret's abundance of greenery, they made a good team.

Bruce, Barbara's husband for 73 wonderful years, contributed too, undertaking church maintenance for years; he was a real asset.

In September 2014, Barbara and Bruce moved out of the area to be nearer their family. Sophie, our priest at the time, along with the congregation, gave them both a happy, albeit sad, farewell after the Sunday service.

We remember a dear church friend, still strong, positive and determined.

May God continue to bless her and keep her well and happy.



Barbara Wellington celebrated her 102nd birthday with five generations of her family including the latest addition, great, great grandson Arie

102



Left: Barbara at St Phillip's with Val Seaman, Coral Lesty and Mary Craggs



**Pat Luke, Margaret Nelson and
Hazel Price**

70th Birthday Celebrations



70



70

A brunch celebration followed the Sunday service at St Clement's on November 3 where those present joined in the fun and wished two of our parishioners - Andrew and Grant—a very special happy birthday!



Left: Singing happy birthday to both and blowing out the candles



New Moments in Time to Come

This little bundle of adorable energy is about to bring new moments of joy into the life of her new family - the Goddards.

Sporty Spice, now known as Charlie, is a Jack Russell born on October 24, 2024.

It was love at first sight the day Angie brought her home.

Here's to many special moments ahead for Charlie in her new life!



Birthdays



Above: Pat Luke celebrating her birthday with friends at St Philip's



Above: Angie enjoying a birthday morning tea with friends at St Clement's

Right: St Clement's celebrations for Lorraine's Birthday
(Note the Heinz Chocolate Cake recipe is in this edition)
Below: Celebrating Morris' birthday in June



Left: Singing happy birthday to Cliff

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Birthdays



Left: Aaron's 15th birthday celebrations



Below: Serah Bansil celebrates his birthday with family and friends



Above and Left Birthday celebrations for David and Rachel Bensil



Christmas Raffle



Rosalie Schwartz brilliantly organised the Christmas Raffle this year and it was great success. Thanks to all participated - and congratulations to the winners.



Helping spread the Christmas cheer



A New Moment in Time: What is AI?

AI stands for Artificial Intelligence, which is like a super-smart robot brain that can learn and solve problems. So how is it different from a computer? Think of a computer like a super organiser. It does exactly what you tell it to do, step by step. If you give it instructions like, "Add 2+2," it will give you the answer: 4. But if you don't tell it what to do, it just sits there like a blank notebook.

AI, on the other hand, is like a computer with a brain that can think, learn, and make decisions. Instead of waiting for every single instruction, it can figure things out on its own after you teach it a little. Imagine if your toys could learn to clean up after you or your video game characters could talk to you like real friends.

AI helps machines like computers and robots think and make decisions. A regular computer is like a recipe book—it only follows the recipes (instructions). AI is like a chef—it learns from the recipe, but then it experiments and creates new dishes on its own!

To a scientist, AI is like having a child - it makes plenty of mistakes at first but learns and improves over time, with errors decreasing significantly as it gains experience. For example, imagine taking your child for a walk and pointing out a crow. The child's brain registers something like: "A new thing with wings, a beak, skinny legs, and the ability to fly." The next day, they might see a Myna and excitedly call it "a small crow." That's when you step in to correct them, and they begin to notice the differences, refining their understanding of birds. Similarly, AI learns from feedback, gradually improving its ability to distinguish finer details, ultimately becoming more accurate and ready for complex tasks.

Scientists now believe that AI has matured to the stage of a teenager, just a few years away from becoming a fully-grown adult. Much like how parents guide their teenagers as they prepare to step into adulthood, OpenAI embarked on a mission to help AI navigate the real world. By deploying it publicly, they aimed to gather feedback, explore real-world applications, and continuously improve the models.

You can make a 6-line Christmas poem in a few seconds with a Generative Pre-trained Transformer (GPT)-3 model. So Shakespeare, Frost, Wordsworth and Keats still live with us.

Toney Fernandez

General Style

Christmas Glow

In frosted air, the bells ring clear,
A time of joy, of love sincere.
Lights adorn the silent night,
Hearts aglow with Christmas light.
Peace and hope in whispers fall,
A gift of grace to one and all.



Frost Style

The bells break through the biting air,
A steady note both sharp and rare.
The snow lies still, the trees bow low,
As lights cast shadows on the snow.
A gift, unseen, yet felt in all,
As whispers rise where shadows fall.

Shakespearean Style

Yuletide Grace

In frosted air, doth bells resound so clear,
A season's joy, and love most pure, sincere.
Fair lights adorn the silent eve's embrace,
And hearts doth glow with holy Christmas grace.
Peace and hope, like whispers, softly fall,
A boon of heavenly grace bestowed on all.



Keats Style

Beneath the frosted sky's ethereal gleam,
The bells ring clear, a celestial dream.
Soft lights adorn the snow-clad lea,
A night of beauty, hushed and free.
Hope drips like dew on hearts grown cold,
A tender grace, more bright than gold.



Wordsworth Style

Through frosty air, the church bells chime,
A melody of Christmas time.
The stars alight the tranquil skies,
Their glow reflected in our eyes.
From nature's hush, sweet whispers call,
A grace that softly wraps us all.

Parish Poetry

Awakening Hearts by Nomiki Thomas

In a busy city street, one fateful day,
A homeless man, with eyes both sad and grey,
Sat with cardboard sign, seeking help to stand,
But what came next, no one could understand.

A group of teens, with laughter in their stride,
Saw him sitting there, nowhere to hide.
In their youthful ignorance, they couldn't see,
The pain and struggle this man faced daily.

With taunts and jeers, they mocked his weary plight,
Disrespect and rudeness, with all their might.
His face grew heavy with the weight of shame,
As they continued playing their heartless game.

But as the sun began to set and skies turned dark,
A change occurred, a shift within their hearts.
One teen, a spark of empathy did ignite,
And from the group, he chose to take his flight.

He returned with food, a blanket, and respect,
Realising kindness is what we must reflect.
The others soon followed, their hearts now awake,
Realising the impact of the actions they'd partake.

In the end, a lesson learned that day,
That kindness can chase the rudeness away.
For in each of us, a chance to change our view,
And show compassion to those who suffer too.



The Whale

A few years ago, my husband and I went to Victor Harbor for a few days.

We spent a lot of time down there in our teens. It had good surf most times, so we spent many weekends down that way.

The first day we took our time looking around and visiting our old haunts. We visited Port Elliot, my favourite spot because we could surf with dolphins. The day we were there at the lookout, there were a few people there watching whales. There were a couple of whales further out. We could see them breaching and I thought that was wonderful.

When it was our turn to use the large telescope, we thought it was lovely to see the show these whales were giving us.

As I moved away from the telescope, a lady pointed to the water at the edge where we were standing. Laying next to the rocks was a massive whale. She (we were all referring to her and 'she') was just sitting there sunning herself.

I wanted so much to walk down there and pat her – it would only have been a few steps down but I knew there were two reasons I shouldn't.

- It was illegal.
- I knew I wasn't capable of climbing over the rocks.

I could have stayed all day! The feeling just watching her was so calming and those big brown eyes looked so calming and friendly. It was certainly one of the many moments in time for which I will be forever grateful to have experienced.



At that time, my phone didn't have a camera and we didn't have a camera with us. What a disappointment that was but I have the memories of this wonderful moment and that is very special.

Lorraine Fransson

For the Young and the Young at Heart



It's my first week working at the bicycle factory and they have already made me a spokesperson.

My laptop caught pneumonia - apparently because I left windows open.

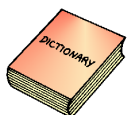


I thought swimming with dolphins was expensive until I went swimming with sharks . . . It cost me an arm and a leg.

I've learnt that the main function of your big toe is to make sure all the furniture in the house is in the right place.



It's pretty obvious that if I run in front of a car I will get tired but if I run behind a car I will get exhausted.



90% of bald people still own a comb; they just can't part with it.



The word incorrectly is spelt incorrectly in every dictionary.

Meals on Wheels: Then and Now

On August 9th 2024, it was the 70th birthday of Meals on Wheels. All recipients had a free meal to celebrate. I have been enjoying the food from Meals on Wheels for approximately two years now.

Around fifty years ago, I was a volunteer for Meals on Wheels. I delivered meals in the Prospect/Blair Athol area. It involved three volunteers - one driver and two people to deliver the meals. It was very different in those days. We received the food from the kitchen in large containers and it was our responsibility to divide the food into portions for each customer. My job was to serve the sweets, such as bread and butter pudding. The serving was done on the back seat of the car while we were driving to the customer. Fortunately, most of our route was through the back streets, travelling at a slower pace. One sad day, as the driver turned a corner, the large container of hot tomato soup tipped over, making a terrible mess and resulting in us having to return to the kitchen for a refill.

It is a different story now, of course. All meals are pre-packed in individual take-away containers. We can choose our main meal from two alternatives available on a rotating menu. We also have soup and sweets from a fixed menu, which changes each day. There are never any complaints from me! Those customers who have food allergies or special medical requirements are always accommodated.



During the school holiday break last year, one of the Meals on Wheels volunteers was minding her 12 year old grandson. He was keen to come with his grandmother to help with the delivery of Meals on Wheels. When he came to me, I told him how I used to deliver Meals on Wheels about fifty years ago. He was concentrating on my every word as I explained how it was in the "old days". I finished by saying, "You never know - you might be receiving Meals on Wheels when you are my age." His eyes widened and his face lit up as he processed this information!

Joan Harris

Quotes to Consider

- ◇ *Every single second is a moment in time that passes. And it seems like nothing - but when you're looking back ... well, it amounts to everything.* **Ray Bradbury**
- ◇ *The moment in between what you once were, and who you are now becoming, is where the dance of life really takes place.* **Barbara De Angelis**
- ◇ *Why is it that weeks and months and years go by so quickly, all in a blur, but moments last forever?* **Jennifer Donnelly**
- ◇ *Forever is composed of nows.* **Emily Dickinson**
- ◇ *Don't waste your precious time on Earth fearing the inevitable. Instead, cherish each moment to the fullest extent.* **Unattributed**
- ◇ *Yesterday's the past, tomorrow's the future, but today is a gift. That's why it's called the present.* **Bil Keane**
- ◇ *How wonderful it is that nobody need wait a single moment before starting to improve the world.* **Anne Frank**
- ◇ *We must not allow the clock and the calendar to blind us to the fact that each moment of life is a miracle and mystery.* **H. G. Wells**
- ◇ *There are moments that have a certain flavour of eternity.* **Marc Levy**

Pictorial Moments in Time



Left: While holidaying in the S.E. of the state, I was caught by surprise when I saw this amazing Super moon.

Clifton



When photography is a hobby, you can take hundreds of photos trying to capture the essence of the subject...then in a moment of surprise, you have captured something that has raised a few feathers! And you can then add a caption to suit: "Excuse me?"

Anne



Right: At a "Come in Bad Taste" themed casserole evening at St Clement's Church, I dressed as a Port Adelaide supporter, knowing that some of the congregation attending were avid Port barrackers. You should have heard the reactions and comments.

Joan Harris



The Beauty and Majesty of the Earth's Poles

Left: Breathtaking Antarctica 2023.

Below left: Reflections of nature on a Fjord in Norway 2018.

Kay



When I was a teacher, I took my class of Year 1 and 2 children on excursion to a farm. Donkey riding was one of the activities.

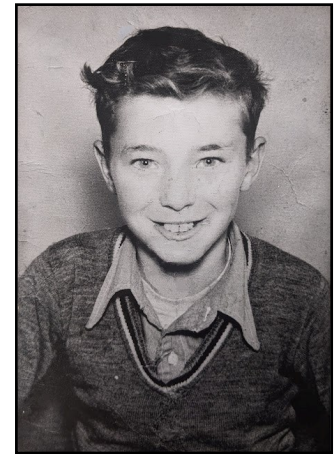
You should have heard the squeals of delight when it was my turn to ride the donkey!

Raelee

Comic Book Heroes

As a boy, I really liked reading comics. My favourites were *Superman*, *Batman*, *Dick Tracy*, *Biggles*, *Tom and Jerry*, etc. Being in a country town, I couldn't just go to the shop and buy them; I had to order them and wait for their arrival. Each time the next one came I was really excited and couldn't wait to get home to read the amazing exploits of my comic book heroes. (I'm sure reading comics played a big part in me learning to read).

As well as the exciting stories, some comics had a selection of things to purchase on the back page. After saving my pocket money, I was able to "send away" to Sydney and buy a crystal radio set. Crystal radios don't need batteries or electricity to work. They receive their power from radio waves collected by the antenna. After assembling it, I had to climb up a very tall pine tree to install the aerial. (It had to be at least 40 metres long and 4 metres high). I was amazed at how it worked and how clear the sound was through the earphones. From then on, I read all the books I could find on radios and how they worked. At the time, my grandfather upgraded his



old valve radio and gave it to me. I spent hours looking at the workings of it and trying to make it operate.

This encounter with an advertisement on the back page of a comic started my journey into trying to understand the workings of machines and it has led me to a world of inquisitiveness and discovery.

Looking back, if not for my love of comic books and finding the advertisement for the purchase of a crystal radio set, I may not have experienced these moments of enjoyment.

Clifton Gurney



Educational Moments in My Life

I started my educational journey as a child in 1966 attending Stradbroke PS. In 1970 I moved to Loreto College because my parents were forward thinking and planned ahead for my high school years. That move was straightforward and my sister and I settled in well there. My sister took an academic pathway and I decided that commercial subjects were better suited to me.

Having completed my formal schooling in 1978, I was keen to go to 'college' like I saw in the American shows I used to watch. However I quickly realised the system here is different and so I chose to attend a Bible college, The House of Tabor where I studied and worked in various positions. I even lived there most of the time and completed this phase of my education in 1983 but stayed on at the college until 1984.

Apparently, the thirst for learning is deep seated in me because I continued my studies from then until the present. I gained a Diploma in Marketing in 2002, then moved in a different direction and decided that nursing was something I would pursue. I completed both a Diploma and Advanced Diploma of Nursing, undertaking that career for eight years.



Always someone who is looking for new horizons, my interests then turned to horticulture and after a number of years, including the time when my dad passed away, I completed a Diploma of Horticulture in 2024. This skill has been one I have used at the church to help keep the grounds of



St Clement's looking good, and has led to my current employment which takes me to lots of different locations from the hills to the coast. I am a 'doer' and this work suits me fine.

I enjoy the outdoors and the satisfaction of a job well done.

And so, although it might seem I have finally found my niche, I do have to confess that there is more study in my future...I am enrolling in a Diploma of Landscape Design this year!

Angie Goddard

Moments in My Life

Interruptions

Back in the noughties (i.e. 2000s) I unexpectedly took on the role of coordinating a disability respite service having been one of the service's support workers for a few years. The service mostly catered for young people being taken on outings or assisted in some kind of work experience. It was a challenging role but



the support staff were generally passionate and dedicated. There were times when: government reports were looming, budgets needed to be prepared, staff training sessions needing to be prepared and then of course client or staff issues would arise – i.e. interruptions!

Interruptions, for example: a client deciding to go for a swim out into the bay (in the company of stingers) as he was hot – the support worker running out of ideas what to do; or a support worker and partner deciding to take a client for a jaunt way out of town (unauthorised); or a client tries to get out of a moving car causing an accident; or a client on the new toilet adjacent to my office has the bowl collapse under him!

One particular busy day I had an epiphany – a moment of realisation: that the interruptions weren't really interruptions, but that they were actually part of my role! To be there available at the end of the phone or by my desk for a support worker, client or their family member requiring assistance or a listening ear.

After that moment I saw my role in a different light, not just for the paperwork, spreadsheets or staff roster! In that moment I could see each 'interruption' was a challenge, or an opportunity to support the staff and/or grow my skills and enhance those of my support workers and their clients. Instead of wishing the circumstances were different, I needed to change my attitude towards them.



Seven Doors

Quite a number of years ago I held a position on a not-for-profit organisation's committee. Everyone else had specific duties but mine was a pastoral role. There were no specific goals to achieve which was a bit disconcerting for this concrete thinking brain!

One day I felt compelled to visit a number of isolated people who might benefit from a personal contact from the organisation.

As I drove around to each abode, ringing bells, knocking on doors, calling out – no-one appeared to be home. After trying the seven abodes on my list I called it a day, feeling a bit dejected and a failure and like I had wasted my time – I had plenty of other things I could have been doing!

Then I had one of those moments of faith enlightenment: the lesson was about being willing to make the sacrifice in time, being willing to accept 0/7 contacts. Not achieving to make one lonely person's day better was hard, but was my motive more for me or for them?

There are many lessons to be learned in life, and sometimes they seem like a waste of time or have no point, but then that's where faith has an opportunity to grow, to make us a better person, to see circumstances in a new or positive light.

Moments in My Life (cont.)

Friendship

When we moved to Adelaide from Darwin, we left behind many friends we had made in work places, churches, sporting clubs and neighbourhood, not to mention some offspring. However, we were moving to a place where we had other family and a few acquaintances from interstate work.

It was hard to find friendships to start with, as Darwin was a place where your friends were like family and most of them were from inter-state, so all our siblings and parents were interstate; and where friendships grew fairly quickly. In Adelaide it was quite different as most people we met had extended family, and long-term friendships.

For me, not being that out-going, I was expecting friendships to come to me, via the family at least and maybe parish. Although this did happen a little, I still felt lonely. Then one day I had an epiphany – a moment of realisation – “why am I expecting friendship to come to me?” Jesus said for us to ‘go out into the world...’.



I needed to ‘go out’ and find the friends I was craving, not just to receive but to also be prepared to give friendship – ‘it is in giving that we receive’.

I decided that due to family needing a lot of support at the time, that instead of paid work, I would look into some voluntary work, it being more flexible. Since then I have found a wonderful niche in a couple of voluntary positions in community organisations assisting community members in need. I have been blessed with making some amazing friends with my fellow ‘vollies’. This has also been evident when given some voluntary responsibility (eg *Parish Voice*!) within parish life over time.

Taking a step out into the unknown was not natural for me but I am very grateful to God for that ‘moment’ he gave me.

Anne

Moments of Fellowship

I enjoy scrabble and anagrams at the Knit and Natter group at 2pm on alternate Wednesdays in the St Philip’s supper room.

The kindly sociability with a Christian background is a special ‘moment in time’.

Rosemary Cowley

Listen—Silent
Earth—Heart
Triangle—integral

Recipes

Greek recipe: Barbara or 'Asoures'

Barbara or 'Asoures' is the name of this wonderful, tasty and fully nutritious dessert that is made in honor of Saint Barbara on December 4.

The custom takes us back a long time, to the years when Christians first made Barbara when Dioscurus, in his quest to exterminate all Christians, ordered all bakers and food sellers to poison them. However, his daughter Barbara, when she learned of it, rushed to protect them and so she called on everyone not to eat anything from the bakers and sellers and to make food with whatever they had in their homes at the time, which was nothing more than wheat, some beans, broad beans, raisins and whatever else was left over. After all the Christians were saved and in memory of this incident, they used to cook it on the feast of Saint Barbara in her honour.

Ingredients

- 300 gm peeled wheat
- 2 pinches salt
- $\frac{3}{4}$ cup sugar
- $\frac{1}{2}$ cup flour
- 1 pinch cinnamon
- 1 cup raisins
- 1 cup walnuts
- $\frac{1}{2}$ cup almond kernels
- $\frac{1}{2}$ cup roasted sesame seeds
- $\frac{1}{2}$ cup peeled pomegranate
- For serving:
 - cinnamon and a little of all the fruits

Instructions

To make the barbara, we soak the wheat in a bowl filled with water the night before. The next day, rinse the wheat very well in a colander until the water runs clear. Put it in a pot with the salt and add 1.5 litres of water.

Once it boils, lower the heat and boil the wheat over medium heat for about 15 minutes. Do not overcook the wheat, because it will melt. Also, pay attention to the heat so that the liquid does not evaporate. We want the wheat grain to be boiled and whole, but also with enough liquid to properly bind the sweet ingredients.

Then, add the sugar, cinnamon and mix with a wooden spoon.

Little by little, while stirring, add the roasted flour.

Check the density of the dessert by adding additional flour for a more stable tight cream.

Let the Barbara boil and the cream begin to thicken slightly.

Boil for a few minutes. When it leaves a thick layer on the back of the spoon, it is ready.

Remember that the Barbara may seem thin in the pot but when it cools, it thickens and stabilises.

Leave it on the counter for a while to stop boiling. Then add all the fruits and gently mix.

Divide into 8—10 bowls. Let them cool completely and stabilise.

Garnish with dried fruits and pomegranate.



Maria Abraham

Recipes (cont.)

Heinz Big Red Chocolate Cake

Prep time: 15 mins

Ingredients:

- 2¼ Cups of SR Flour
- 1 Tsp. Bicarb Soda
- ½ Cup Cocoa
- 1 ½ tsps. Cinnamon
- 1 tsp. Ginger
- 1 ½ Caster Sugar
- 1 420gm can condensed tomato soup
- 2 eggs, lightly beaten
- 125gm butter, melted
- ¼ cup water

Method:

Preheat oven to 180C.

Sift flour, cocoa, bicarb soda and spices into a large bowl.

Add tomato soup, butter, eggs and water. Mix well using electric beaters - beat for 3 mins.

Pour into greased 23 cm round tin.

Bake 45 – 50 mins or until skewer comes clean.

Leave in pan for 10 mins before turning out onto wire rack.

Dust with icing sugar and serve with a dollop of cream and raspberry coulis if desired.



Lorraine Fransson

Moments in Time

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

Find the following words in the puzzle. Words are hidden → ↓ and ↘



ANIMALS
CALLING
CAROLS
CELEBRATIONS
COMIC
COMPASSION
DONKEY
EDUCATION
EMPATHY
GIFTS
INTELLIGENCE
INTERRUPTIONS
LAUGHTER
MEMORIES
MOMENTS
PHOTOS
PRAYER
QUOTES
SUNDAY
WHALE

Parish of Broadview and Enfield Calendar Dates 2025

January	25	Harvest Festival: CSI Malayalam Cong. worship 9.30 am and Festival 11 am
February	2	Sunday School commences
March	4	Pancake Day: St Philip's 6 pm
	5	Ash Wednesday: Imposition of Ashes, St Philip's 10 am
	23	Combined Worship: Annual Vestry and luncheon, St Philip's 10.30 am
April	12	Picnic: CSI Malayalam Congregation
	13	Sunday of the Passion [Palm Sunday]
	17	Maundy Thursday Service: St Philip's 7 pm
	18	Good Friday Service: St Philip's 9 am, CSI Malayalam Congregation 12 noon
	20	Easter Service: CSI Malayalam Congregation 7 am, St Clement's 9 am, St Philip's 10.30 am
May	4	Combined Worship and fellowship on St Philip's Day 10.30 am
	11	Church Annual Day: CSI Malayalam Congregation 4 pm and fellowship
June	8	Day of Pentecost
September	14	Combined Worship and fellowship on Onam, St Philip's 10.30 am
October	5	St Francis' Day and Animal Blessing: St Clement's 9 am, St Philip's 10.30 am Environment Sunday: CSI Malayalam Congregation
	11	Harvest Festival: CSI Malayalam Cong. worship 9.30 am and Festival 11 am
	18	St Luke's Day
November	2	All Saint's Sunday
	7	World Sunday School Day: CSI Malayalam Congregation 4 pm
	23	Combined Service & fellowship on St Clement's Day 10.30 am
	30	First Sunday of Advent
December	6	Carol Rounds
	7	Second Sunday of Advent
	13	Carol Nite: CSI Malayalam Congregation
	14	Third Sunday of Advent
	21	Fourth Sunday of Advent
	24	Midnight Mass of Christmas: St Philip's 11 pm
	25	Christmas Day Service: CSI Malayalam Congregation 7 am Christmas Day Service: St Clements 9.30 am
	31	New Year Eve Watch Night Service: Malayalam Congregation 11 pm

Parish of Broadview and Enfield

Contact Details

Parish Webpages and Platforms can be found using the following titles:

Website:

The Anglican Parish of Broadview and Enfield

Facebook:

St Philip's Church:

Anglican Parish of Broadview and Enfield

St Clement's Church:

Anglican Parish of Broadview & Enfield

Malayalam Congregation, Adelaide:

Anglican Parish of Broadview and Enfield

YouTube Channel:

Anglican Parish of Broadview & Enfield

Parish Contact Details

Priest: Revd. Santhosh S. Kumar

Mob. and WhatsApp: 0452 518 913

Email: utckumar@hotmail.com

Office: 9.15 to 11.00 am last Wednesday of the month

Phone: 0417 139 011

Email: broen@bigpond.com

Postal Address:

84 Galway Avenue,
Broadview, 5083
South Australia



St Clement's Church

354 Main North Rd
Blair Athol, 5084,
South Australia



St Philip's Church

84 Galway Ave
Broadview, 5083,
South Australia

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