

Parish Voice

The Anglican Parish of Broadview and Enfield, Adelaide SA

Hope

Issue 30, 2025

From the Parish Priest

Hope is one of those words we use often - but rarely pause to define.

It's not just optimism. Hope is a quiet force that helps us carry on when we have every reason to give up. It's the belief - sometimes frail, sometimes strong - that things can get better, even when they aren't right now. It's the quiet confidence that even in darkness, light still exists. It dares to believe that pain will not have the final word. It trusts that even when we cannot see the road ahead, the journey is not over.

For a Christian, hope looks forward with endurance - not because the future is certain, but because we trust the One who holds it. This confident expectation of good becomes an anchor, sustaining us through trials with the assurance that what is unseen will yet be fulfilled.

It's striking that St Paul includes animals, birds, and all non-human life in his vision of hope when he writes about 'creation waiting in eager expectation'. A dog waiting faithfully for its owner reminds us that hope - however instinctive or unspoken - may dwell more deeply in the non-human world than we often recognise. Birds returning each year to build their nests embody a quiet, persistent hope rooted in instinct: 'Perhaps this time, life will flourish.' While it may not be hope in the terms we use, Paul's words suggest that God's redemptive plan embraces all of creation. It affirms their worth and points to a future where even the non-human world will be renewed and restored.

By contrast, hopelessness is the absence - or collapse - of that belief.

It is the empty ache when nothing makes sense. We feel trapped in grief, failure, or fear. Hopelessness whispers, 'This will never change.' It drains our strength and narrows our vision until all we see is the pain. It is the heavy fog that settles in when we can no longer imagine a way forward.

Yet even in such places, certain things can carry us forward. It's possible to find hope, even when we feel no hope within us.

Sometimes, all it takes is one steady hand to hold us up - one person who listens without judging, fixing, or preaching. That quiet presence can remind us we're not alone, even in our pain. It might come through a gentle word, a shared meal, or someone simply showing up when we least expect it. Or it might be us offering kindness to someone else - somehow, that simple act can spark light in us in the midst of darkness.

Other times, it helps to look back. Remembering how we've made it through past struggles - even small ones - can remind us that strength still lives somewhere within. 'I came through that... maybe I can take one more step.'

Nature, too, has its own quiet way of comforting us. Trees bloom again after storms.

(continued Page 3)

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 Church

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

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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
- ◇ Joshitha Mathew
CSI Malayalam Congregation



Photos courtesy of:

Maria Abraham, Raelee Gurney, Angie
Anne Bastian, Santhosh S Kumar,
Joshitha Mathew, Toney and
Christy Pothan-John

Calling for Contributions

The theme for the next Issue
(No. 31) of the *Parish Voice* is:

TRADITIONS

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

From the Parish Priest (Cont.)

Birds rebuild after loss. Just watching life go on can gently whisper: healing is possible, even here.

Sometimes, hope doesn't begin with certainty - it begins with imagination. Just the thought that things may not always stay this way can be the first spark of something new.

And then there are words. A line from a poem. A verse from Scripture. A song lyric that finds us just when we need it. The right words give shape to our pain - and somehow help us keep walking.

And above all, for those of us who follow Christ, the cross and resurrection remind us of this: God has entered the darkest place - and did not remain there. Which means our despair is not the end of our story either.

Hope doesn't always come in loud, dramatic moments. Often, it's quiet, hidden, and still. But it's there. And sometimes, that's enough for today.

As for the Parish: We are currently working with the Diocese to discern new directions for the future. The Parish Council has already met once with diocesan representatives and is preparing for a second meeting involving the entire Parish.

We are also deeply saddened by the passing of Norma Martin during this season - a beloved member of St Philip's, whose quiet faith and strong belief will be fondly remembered by all.

May God bless you all.

Santhosh S Kumar

From the Editor

I found this theme a difficult one to write on because in the news of the world at the moment there is so much which seems devoid of hope. It is easy to be overwhelmed by the magnitude of conflicts, suffering and political turmoil currently at play across the globe.

So, I initially looked 'close to home'. I have much to be grateful for and so much upon which to focus my hope. I have children and grandchildren whom I hope will live happy, safe and fulfilling lives. I hope that our parish will grow and thrive and that its reach will be far; that those in our community will feel the benefit of being part of something special.

If I look to the wider community, I hope that in South Australia the drought ends and conversely in the eastern states, that the floods subside. More broadly, I hope that there can be an equitable sharing of the resources at our collective disposal in Australia and that, as a country, we strive for harmony and understanding between all of us who are lucky enough to call this island continent home.

In the end I decided that hope is indeed like that proverbial candle in the dark. If the candle is never lit, the darkness consumes all. By lighting our individual candles of hope we pierce the darkness and gradually hope extends beyond ourselves and our communities. Maybe this is the way each of us can effect positive change.

So we should stand strong together, pool the light of our individual candles, look to God for guidance and gradually, with His help, bring a brighter future, not only for those close to us but for all who share this wonderful planet.



Psalm 18:28: "For thou wilt light my candle: the LORD my God will enlighten my darkness."

Combined Service/Annual Vestry Meeting

The Annual Vestry Meeting was held following a well-attended combined service of the Parish. During the meeting, new representatives from the congregations were appointed to the Parish Council.

Parish Appointments 2025

Priest's Appointment of Church Wardens

Grant Brindal

Toney Teddy Fernandez

People's Church Wardens

Lynn Ward

Morris Bastian

Christy Pothan John

Parish Councillors

Penny Bissel

Angie Goddard

Shibin Raj

Krupa Elsa Kurian

Nominations Committee

Penny Bissel

Angie Goddard

Ajith Simpson

St Philip's Memorial Garden

Supervisor: Pat Luke,

Administrator: Pamela Sherwin

Safe Ministry Co-ordinator

Pamela Sherwin

Sophia Beena Lazar

Morris Bastian

Synod Representatives until 2028

Margaret Nelson

Morris Bastian



Above: Liturgical assistants: Helen Beinke and Morris Bastian and the Parish Priest



Above: The Reading of Scripture by Trevor Bailey

Below: Parish Officers: Pamela Sherwin (secretary), Santhosh S Kumar (Parish Priest) and Lynn Ward (Treasurer)



Above: Sharing in the Lord's Table





*Above: The Recessional
after the service*



*Enjoying food and fellowship
together
after the service*



*The three congregations
of the Parish enjoying catching up
with one another*



Palm Sunday



Above and right: St Philip's and premises decorated with palm leaves to celebrate Palm Sunday



St Clement's Church decorated with palm fronds on Palm Sunday



Left: The palm crosses were blessed after they were distributed to everyone in the congregation

Below: Rev Santhosh giving Joan a palm cross



Maundy Thursday

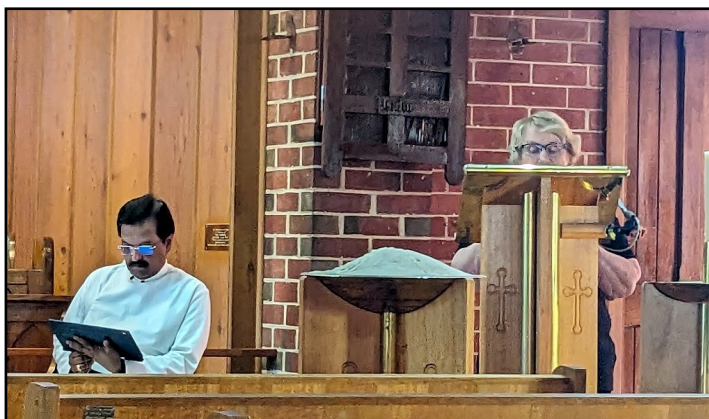


Above: Stripping of the sanctuary followed by Holy Communion service on Maundy Thursday at St Philip's



Right: The altar stripped, symbolising the departure of Christ

Good Friday



Above left: The Veneration of the Cross.

*Above right: The Gospel reading was presented as a narrative enactment recounting the trial of Jesus
Reader: Hazel Price and presenters: Pat Luke, Helen Beinke and Lynn Ward*

Good Friday (Cont.)



Above: As is tradition, after the Good Friday service, members of the congregation shared hot cross buns in the St Philip's hall



Left: CSI congregation enjoying the Good Friday tradition of serving rice porridge with green gram, chutney



God Listens, God Provides

Once there was a little boy and a little girl. They lived in an old house. They didn't have enough money to live on. They only had a rusty bed but they always prayed to God.

One day, God came down to their house. At that time they were asleep. Then God secretly left some money on the table.

Then God went back to heaven.

In the early morning the children woke up and they saw the money on the table.

They were so happy and they started to pray by praising God.

⇒ So, if we pray to God by giving him thanks, he will give us all our needs.



Aan Mariya

Easter Day



*"He is not here;
He has risen!"*

*The cross remains a powerful
and enduring symbol of hope
for Christians worldwide.*



*The Easter service at
St Clement's Church*



St Philip's Patronal Festival

A combined service was held on Sunday May 4 for St Philip's Day. It was so pleasing to see members of our three congregations attending. A tree, lit with LED lights, was waiting for parishioners to decorate with messages of hope. After a service filled with hopeful readings and an inspiring sermon, a luncheon was held in the hall. Fish and chips and bread and salads were served. Followed by many delicious desserts. Many hands made light work of serving and clearing up afterwards. Much love, friendship and kindness was shared. Thanks to all who participated to make this a memorable St Philip's Day.

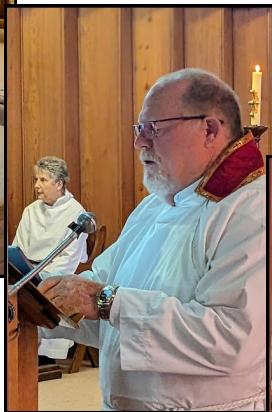
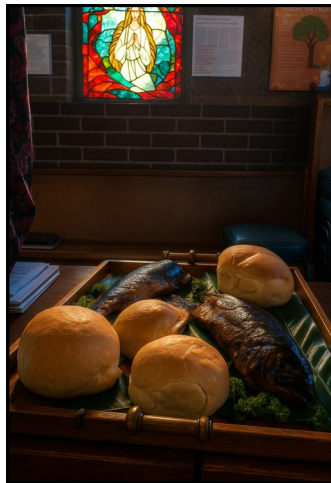
Pat Luke



Left: Hazel Price and Rev Santhosh during the blessing of the 5 loaves and fishes

Below: Grant Lay assisting during the service

Above left: Pat Luke led the procession into St Philip's Church



HOPE25

Members of each congregation took part in the St Philip's Patronal Service. Above from left to right:
Hazel Price read the Old Testament
Grant Brindal read the Psalm,
Christy Pothan-John read the Epistle
Rev Noble Sugunananthan read the Gospel
Lynn Ward led the Intercession



Hope and Fellowship



Above:
The shared service focussed on
celebration and hope



Left and below: Placing hope messages
on the Hope Tree



Left and below :
A shared fellowship lunch
followed the service



A Day of Hope

The week before the St Philip's Patronal Festival, all 3 congregations (St Philip's, St Clement's and the Malayalam CSI) were given this special invitation and parishioners' personal messages of Hope were placed on the tree. *(Please note the cards displayed below are illustrative messages only.)*

Hope bridges the gap between today and tomorrow.



This coming Sunday, May 4, is St Philip's Day

This special day falls within the season between Easter Day and Pentecost which our Diocese observes as a dedicated time for sharing hope in Jesus.

In light of this, the Parish Council has decided to incorporate the theme of hope into the service, with elements throughout reflecting this focus.

Invitation to Share a Story of Hope

As part of our celebration, you're invited to briefly share a personal story of hope restored. If you're willing, please speak to me (the priest) within the next couple of days.

The Hope Tree

A tree of Hope will be placed near the sanctuary as a symbol of hope. On arrival, you'll receive a card to write a personal hope, prayer, Scripture promise or a word of encouragement - for yourself or someone else.

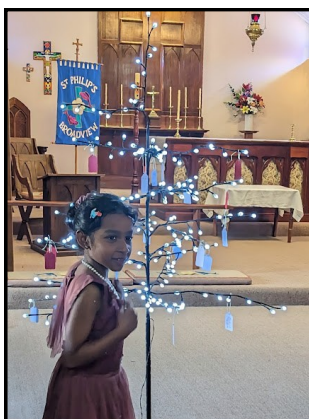
You may hang your card on the Hope Tree before the service or after Communion. Cards can be anonymous or named and, if requested, will be included in Sunday Intercessions until Pentecost. We invite your participation as we come together in prayer and hope.



Hope is the light at the end of the tunnel.



Hope deferred makes the heart sick but a desire fulfilled is a tree of life. Proverbs 13:12

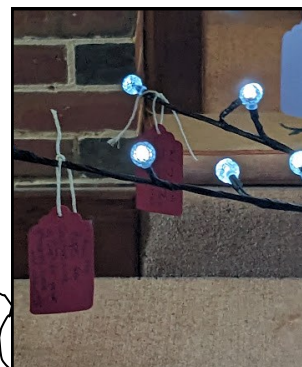


Blessed is the man who trusts in the Lord and whose hope is the Lord. Jeremiah 17:7

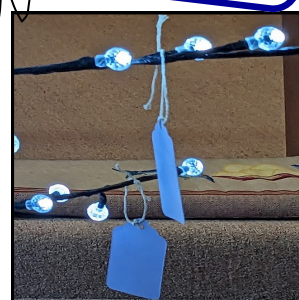
Be joyful in hope, patient in affliction and faithful in prayer. Romans 12:12

God can bring peace to your past, purpose to your present and hope to your future. John 14:27

Hope remains when "no" is removed.



Be strong and take heart, all you who hope in the Lord. Psalms 31:24 NIV



Food and Fellowship



Above: Many hands make light work—
preparing the food in the church kitchen



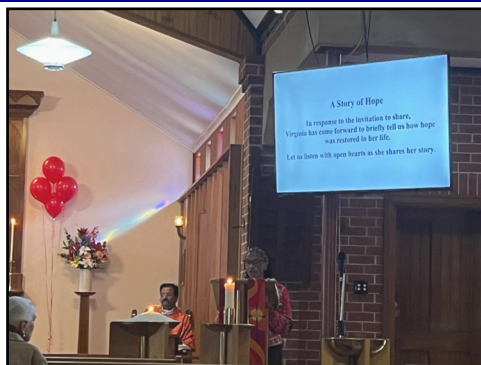
Left: Every Malayali's favourite meal –
parotta & beef curry was the chosen menu!



The Day of Pentecost



Above: Paschal Candle, 2025



At all services on the
Day of Pentecost,
the colour red is displayed
to symbolise joy and the fire
of the Holy Spirit.



Left and above: Virginia Wangombe sharing
her 'Hope' story during
the service at St Philip's



Below: Pentecost - an image derived from
the stained glass window at St Clement's
Below left: Enjoying a cuppa after the
Pentecost service



13th Church Day Thanksgiving Service



Left: Pictured along with Rev Santhosh and Rev Noble is Angelin, the cross-bearer, followed by Shibin carrying the church banner and Krupa carrying Bible during procession at the beginning of the service



Above: The church sanctuary
In all its glory
Below: The service begins

Below: Rev Noble delivering sermon



Left: Receiving Communion symbolising the body and blood of Christ



Below: During the service
Below left: Rev Dr Santhosh S Kumar was the chief celebrant



A Lifetime of Faith and Hope



I am now 95 and have been coming to St Clement's all my life. I was baptised, confirmed and married at St Clement's so my ties with the church are very strong. St Clement's Church means a lot to me.

My whole family attended this church. This includes my grandparents on both my mother's and father's side as well as my aunts and uncles and cousins on both sides of the family and so it went down the line to my brother and sister and me, etc. I was among the third generation of my family to be married at St Clement's and many family members had their funeral in the church as well. When I sit in church on a Sunday morning I feel the presence of my family around me.

My whole life revolved around the church. When I was very young, my sister and I came with my mother on a Saturday afternoon to 'help' her clean the church ready for the Sunday service. Being very young, it was our job to dust the pews. Of course, I attended Sunday School, which was held in the church in those days. We were taught Bible stories and Christian values.

We were presented with a book at the end of the year if our attendance and conduct was good. I remember receiving "Mr Popcorn's Friends" by Ruth Ainsworth, which I treasured and I have kept it all these years. I also loved the social interaction and fellowship. We had such fun! I remember Sunday School picnics when we went in a bus to Morialta National Park, which included running races, games like "Rounders", and raspberry cordial. We used our empty cup to catch tadpoles from the creek.

I became a Sunday School teacher myself when I was in my teens. Back in those days I taught the younger group of children in the church vestry. There were about sixteen children in my group. Other Sunday School teachers instructed older children in small groups in the church.

My father played the organ for 64 years and for some of that time I sang in the choir. When I was around 30 years of age I also taught Religious Instruction at the Enfield Primary School, which continued for a number of years.



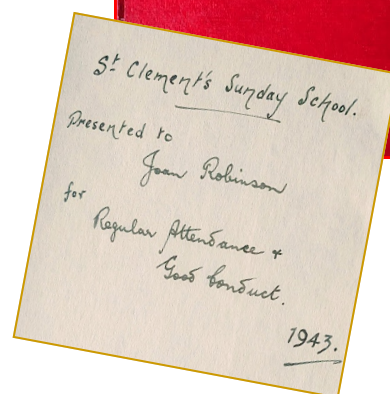
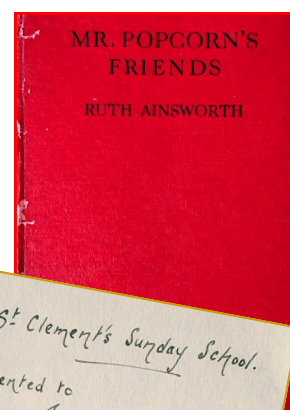
The crucifix was brought from St Katharine's Church, Rotherhithe, England as a gift to St Clement's Church when Joan's father's parents migrated to Australia

When my husband and I bought a house in Enfield, the district was largely a Housing Trust area, providing housing for ex-service men and women. As a result, much of Enfield was generally a very young area and the occupants of the houses were around the same age. Many of the new people who came to St Clement's Church during that time were around my age and we had a lot in common.

We all worked hard at St Clement's but we had a lot of fun doing it and we formed close friendships along the way. For example, the Women's Guild at St Clement's organised morning teas where we would "bring a gift, buy a gift" to raise money. We enjoyed having progressive dinners and we were involved in fund raisers like casserole evenings with a themed dress code and morning markets. We also had regular working bees to establish and maintain the church garden.

I have seen many changes in my life, including changes at St Clement's Church but my faith has remained just as strong right throughout my life. My faith has given me comfort, hope and a sense of purpose, especially in difficult times. I hope that when the time comes, I too can follow in the footsteps of my forebears and also have my funeral at the little church on the hill that means so much to me.

Joan Harris



History Festival at St Clement's

Anglican Parish of Broadview & Enfield

Open Day

The Hopeful Decision: Building Our Church

Nestled between car yards, shops, and government offices on Main North Road is St Clement's Church, a heritage building started in 1858. What began as a hopeful decision faced delay due to lack of funds. The parishoners' hopes remained strong, and nine years later the church was opened in 1867. In the past 167 years, further works have been realised.

Thu 22 May, 10.30am – 11.35am

St. Clement's Church 354 Main North Rd, Blair Athol

Grant Brindal, 0417 838 635, bigred@chariot.net.au

Free



St Clement's Church opened its doors to the public on May 22 for the History Festival, which resulted in an enjoyable morning at the church, with positive feedback.

Grant Brindal (Priest's Warden) gave an informative presentation showcasing the rich history of the building of St Clement's Church. He explained the development of the building process and the challenges along the way. His presentation was supported by graphics and interesting anecdotes.

Those who attended were given a History Festival - a brief history of St Clement's Church. Asking lots of questions, the guests enjoyed the visit and the chance to walk through the church - and even play the organ!

Raelee



*Right: We continue to nurture our remnant mallee box tree (*Eucalyptus porosa*) and its native bee populations. This same species is found at Folland Park which consists of significant remnant vegetation that once covered much of the Adelaide Plains*



Left: Joan Harris, as our longest serving church member, was on hand to help with facts and anecdotes about the church



Above right: A copy of a newspaper clipping in 1915 in which the author hoped that St Clement's church would be demolished.

"The old must give place to the new, and in the natural order of things St. Clement's Church will soon be relegated to the limbo of the past and a new edifice erected to supply the needs of the coming population."

31/07/1915

110 year later, we are thankful that some hopes are not realised!



The stained glass windows—their design and the artist who created them were one of the topics of the discussion after the presentation

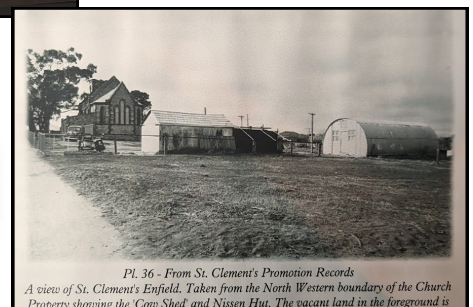
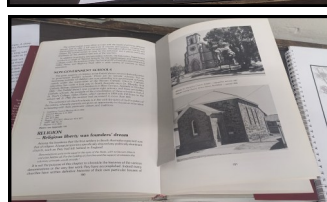
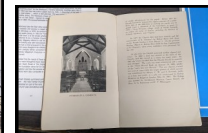
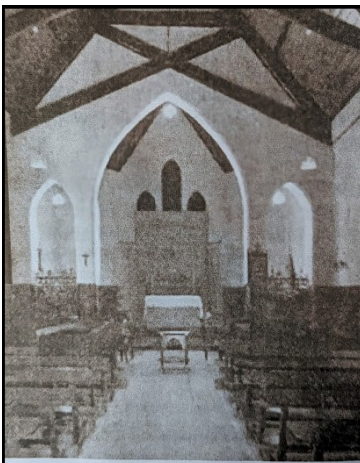
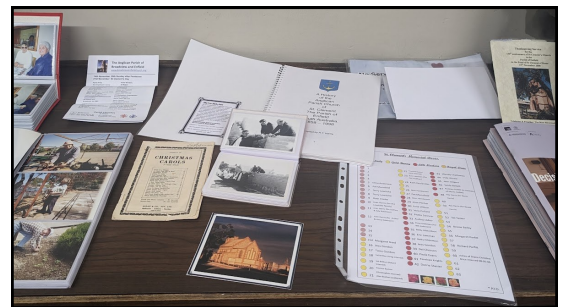
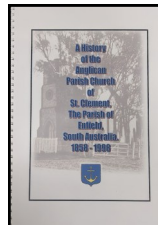
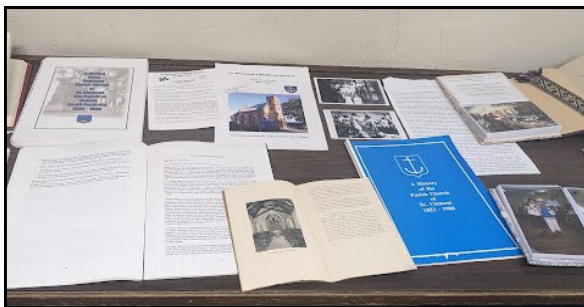




An old photograph of St Clement's taken at sunset



A number of the former St Clement's Youth Group were amongst those who attended the Open Day



*Pl. 36 - From St. Clement's Promotion Records
A view of St. Clement's Enfield. Taken from the North Western boundary of the Church Property showing the 'Cow Shed' and Nissen Hut. The vacant land in the foreground is*



*Pl. 35 - From St. Clement's Promotion Records
A view of St. Clement's Enfield. Taken from the North Western boundary of the Church Property showing the 'Cow Shed' and Nissen Hut. The vacant land in the foreground is*

Joan Harris brought lots photographs and memorabilia, which created a great deal of interest

Around the Parish



Left: On Sunday March 2, the St Clement's congregation sincerely thanked Rev Susan Straub for very kindly conducting our services while Rev Santhosh was on leave to attend the wedding of his son, Sangeet to Nidhi in India. We really appreciated Rev Susan taking time from her busy schedule to lead us in worship. It was wonderful to see her at St Clement's once again.



Right: Welcoming Our New Organist – Jonathan Jebamaithran Gnanapragasam
St Philip's Church family is delighted to welcome our new organist, Jonathan Jebamaithran Gnanapragasam. We admire his remarkable skill, musical talent, and the dedication he brings to his ministry. His presence is a true blessing to our worship community.
We're also grateful to Carren Walker for continuing to share her musical gifts when she's available.



Left: Introducing our new organist Christy Pothan John. The multifaceted role of a church organist is a vital part in congregational singing and contribute to the overall spiritual atmosphere. CSI congregation is truly blessed having Christy Pothan John stepping up in this role



Above: All mothers present during the Malayalam worship service on May 11 were honoured by the gifting of a flower

National Volunteer Week in 2025 was celebrated in May.

It is a timely reminder of all the wonderful work many people in our parish do to support both our church community and the wider world we live in together.

To all who those people...

**THANK
YOU**





Left: Krupa Elsa Kurien was awarded prize by Australian and New Zealand Society for Immunology (ANSI) for the student with the highest overall mark in the course, Immunology (BIOL 2037)



Above: Dr Sangeet Santhosh Kumar – PhD awarded by Monash University
Sangeet was awarded the degree of Doctor of Philosophy by Monash University, Melbourne, on 4 December 2024, with the Graduation Ceremony held on May 27, 2025



Heard of Christmas in July? Well, for this edition, we have 'Christmas in June'.

These happy snaps were taken during a special Christmas morning tea at St Clement's in December 2024 but sadly they were omitted from the last edition of the *Parish Voice*.



Never too late to share happy occasions though - and a timely reminder of how quickly the year passes!



Birthdays



*Raelee's birthday,
February 5*



*Above and right: Maureen's birthday
In February*



*Left: Kay's 70th birthday
celebration in February*



*Below: Cliff, Raelee and Grant
leading the singing of
happy birthday to Santhosh*

*Above: Joan Harris had a wonderful time at
her 95th birthday celebrations.
Her birthday was on March 23.
She celebrated the week before in the
St Clement's Church hall
after the church service
with church 'family' and special friends.*



*Below and right : Angelin,
celebrating her birthday
surrounded by family
and friends*



A Wedding

On January 23, 2025, the community of the Parish of Broadview and Enfield were delighted to attend the wedding of Sangeet and Nidhi. Held at St Peter's Cathedral with the reception to follow at a venue near by, this special occasion brought together family and friends from all over the world and was an opportunity to celebrate together, and to offer our support to Sangeet and Nidhi as they begin their shared life.



*Love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds,
Or bends with the remover to remove:
O no! it is an ever-fixed mark
That looks on tempests and is never shaken.*

Shakespeare



Beneath the Shadows: A Flickering Hope



*Amidst the cold, where shadows play,
A candle stands, in the night's dismay,
Vulnerable, a wisp in the air,
Yet resilient, it perseveres with care.*

*A whispering breeze, a gentle touch,
Threatens to extinguish, yet it's not enough,
For hope, though frail, is sturdy in its might,
Defying the darkness, embracing the light.*

*In the alleyways where sorrows wade,
The flickering candle, a serenade,
Casting shadows on the brick-laid street,
A dance of hope, both soft and fleet.*

*Its glow, a beacon, in the somber night,
A silent prayer, a solitary light,
Against the currents of life's cruel jest,
A witness to the strength in its chest.*

*With every gust, a shiver and sway,
Yet the candle endures, night and day,
In the heart of the tempest, it boldly stands,
A symbol of resilience in the homeless lands.*

*So, let the winds howl, let the shadows play,
For hope's flickering candle will find its way,
A symbol of strength in the darkest of strife,
Persistent, resilient, illuminating life.*



Nomiki Thomas



Hope

*In darkest nights, a light will gleam,
A whisper soft, a fragile dream.
Through storms that rage, and shadows cast,
Hope holds our hands, steady and fast.*

*With every dawn, new chances rise,
Like blossoms blooming under blue
skies.*

*In every heart, a spark can start,
A flame of courage, a work of art.*

*When heavy clouds begin to part,
A gentle breeze can lift the heart.
With every step, a journey begins,
As laughter breaks through, joy wins.*

*In every tear, a lesson lies,
A chance to grow, to reach new highs.
The sun will shine, and love will flow,
In the garden of hope, we learn to grow.*

Angelin

Petals of Hope

*Among the rubble, she saw a
buttercup flower.*

*With hands so delicate, yet scarred
and tired-*

*She picked it up and called it her own.
Neither the dusty wind nor the firing
pistols -*

Could steal away these petals of hope.

*Though her world stretched from
bombs to ashes,*

*And the next steps lay hidden in the
dark,*

*She prayed to keep the flower in her
grasp.*

*And to fear no more light in the sky,
She hoped in God - her strength and
salvation*

*"Faith is the assurance of things
hoped for" -*

Was what her mother taught her.

*So she set her mind, with heart devout
On things above - the heaven
throughout.*

*But for now, she clung to these petals
of hope.*



Krupa

Parish Poetry (Cont.)

In the Darkest Night

*Hope is a spark in the darkest night,
A whisper that carries us toward the light.
It rises when shadows begin to creep,
A promise that even storms must sleep.*

*It's the faith we hold when paths are unclear,
A quiet voice that calls us near.
Hope is the light in a world of grey
A reason to smile and find our way.*



Jerusha

Hope

Hope is something we all need. It helps us keep going when life is hard. Hope is believing that something good can happen, even if we don't see it yet.

As Christians, our hope comes from God. We don't just hope for things to get better—we trust that God is working in our lives. He sees our pain, He knows our struggles, and He cares for us deeply.

The Bible says in Jeremiah 29:11:

*"For I know the plans I have for you,"
says the Lord.*

"Plans to give you a future and a hope."

This verse reminds us that God has good plans for us. Even when life is difficult, we can believe that better days are coming.

Jesus gives us the greatest hope. Through Him, we know we are loved, forgiven, and never alone. No matter what we face, God is with us. That is real hope.

So when life feels heavy, remember to look up. Pray. Trust. And hold on to hope—because God is faithful, and His light never fades.

Aaron Sobhitharaj

In recent times, I have heard from church leaders that our need of 'hope' is reflecting the very early church where the believers then also experienced exactly what we are, without any visible evidence. So it is today.

The early faithful did not know what reception they would receive from the established society. Those in power had no interest in a more caring world. All that the disciples had was the hope that Jesus would not allow them to be wiped out.

'To hope' means longing for a positive outcome, yet, without any visible evidence. Right now, 'hope' is not limited to our parish, our Archdioceses, nor our state, or our nation but is being promoted world-wide.

Most recently, we heard through the medium of television, the call, in the sermon of the Roman Catholic, 91 year-old cardinal at the funeral of Pope Francis, promoting this care. The late Pope Francis, each time he spoke to the masses, mentioned the necessary need and hope, a longing to care for the world and all its people.

Most of the religious world and other dominions too, are alert to the need of a more aware, a more responsible, a kinder, more caring world.

Margaret Nelson

Faith, Hope, Courage, Strength

In 2018 my mother, Joan Harris aged 88, was diagnosed with breast cancer. Two operations were performed and medication administered to fight the dreaded disease. My mother, along with family, was strong and confident that everything would be okay. Miraculously and thankfully my mother was given the "all clear" after five years.

Vulnerability. Hope.

It was a shock when just recently, during a routine mammogram, it was discovered that the cancer had returned. Once the shock subsided my mother once again felt positive, just taking one day at a time, maintaining normality, strengthened by her faith.

Care. Positivity. Hope. Love.

After a number of tests, my mother had an appointment to meet with an oncologist at Kimberley House in North Adelaide. The oncologist was caring and positive. We both felt a sense of confidence, faith and hope in her advice. Following the appointment, my mother and I returned to the waiting room. We approached the large reception desk where surprisingly there was only one receptionist working at the time. No other patients were there. The oncologist requested that my mother have a blood test at the pathology department in the Calvary Hospital before leaving that day. The walking distance to the pathology department was a challenge for my mother with her walker. She was already quite tired. A wheelchair was needed. Without hesitation, the receptionist phoned for an orderly to bring a wheelchair. A sense of genuine care and consideration was evident throughout that day. It was as if my mother was surrounded with love.

Silence. Waiting.

Before leaving, we needed to finalise the usual paperwork, book a follow up appointment and organise another ultrasound for six weeks time. The lone receptionist left the reception desk to retrieve the necessary paperwork from the printer somewhere down the hallway. This all took quite a long time. Luckily no other people were waiting, or so I thought. The room had a sense of silent serenity. Something made me glance behind me. I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw six or eight women patiently and quietly waiting, each involved in their own thoughts. I couldn't help thinking that given a different group of people waiting to be attended to in a different waiting room for a different reason, the response from the group could have been impatience, anxiety, even aggression perhaps. I had no idea how long the silent group had been behind us but I explained that there was only one receptionist and I apologised for keeping them waiting.

Understanding. Empathy. Compassion. Hope

There was a united sense of understanding and empathy in the room.

One woman replied,

"We are all in this together and we are all here for each other."



*This holding cross has
been uniquely designed
to fit comfortably in the
palm of your hand.
It is used for any
special prayer.
Mine is always with me.*

Joan

Bloom and Craft

The Bloom and Craft event at St Philip's Church hall provided a morning filled with petals, laughter, and a whole lot of heart! While the rain gently drummed outside, inside bloomed warmth, colour, and creativity.



It turned out to be the perfect family day out, with parents and kids crafting memories together in Art of Floral Fun.



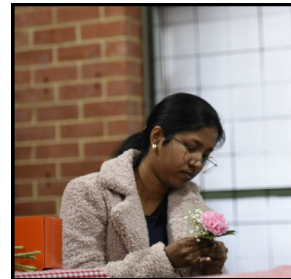
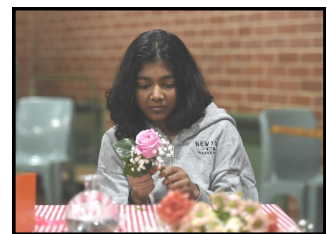
We explored the art of flower arranging, learning which blooms to choose, how colours sing together, and how a simple bunch can brighten a whole room. Even the parents couldn't resist the charm, drawn in by the vibrant hues of roses, lilies, and baby's breath. Soon, everyone was 'hands-on', creating their own beautiful arrangements.

Every petal tells a story of love, care and beauty.

Thanks to Nguyet Thi Minh Bennett (Kitty) from TK Flower Shop, Parafield Gardens for leading the session.

Thanks to Anglican Grants for Good for generously sponsoring the event - every child took home not just flowers, but vases and floral decorations too, as little reminders of a joyful day.

Toney Teddy Fernandez



When Mountains Flow

The Deborah Number and the Physics of Time

In Physics, we often think in terms of time scales—seconds, minutes, days, years, and centuries—but not all phenomena fit neatly within our lived experience of time. Some processes are so slow that they appear static, yet they are quietly in motion.

A striking example is the Pitch Drop Experiment, the world's longest-running laboratory experiment, which began in 1927 at the University of Queensland, Australia. It was designed to demonstrate that pitch, a black, tar-like substance, although brittle and seemingly solid at room temperature, is in fact an extremely viscous fluid.

Over nearly a century, only nine drops have fallen from the funnel, with intervals of nearly a decade between drops—none of which have been directly observed by a human eye as they fell. This challenges our perception of what it means for something to "flow." Similarly, glass is classified as a metastable liquid because, while it appears solid, it flows imperceptibly over centuries.

To describe such slow-moving or "solid-like" behaviour over long timescales, physicists adopted a dimensionless number called the Deborah Number (De), which compares the characteristic time of material relaxation to the time scale of observation. The name originates from the Bible, in Judges 5:5, which states: "The mountains flowed before the Lord." The inspiration was that even mountains—symbols of permanence—can flow, given enough time. A high Deborah number indicates that the material appears solid during the observation time, while a low Deborah number suggests fluid-like behaviour. This biblical allusion beautifully captures the core idea: under the right lens of time, even the seemingly unchangeable can move.

Toney Teddy Fernandez



Hope Around the Corner



Whenever you find yourself volunteering with people in a church-run community service, there can be a wonderful atmosphere of camaraderie with your colleagues who share your values, and a sense of giving hope to people in need or difficult circumstances. This can change or be thwarted over time when there is a change in direction of service priorities and values.

I once found myself in this situation, and along with a number of colleagues, realised we could not continue to provide our support. It was hard to leave but I so hoped there would be some other opportunity down the line.

On return from holidays several weeks later, and looking for a different service to donate some gear to, I sought out one I drove past most days. On this one occasion as I parked round the corner to check, there was a worker putting a bin out to the curb – they had only just closed! However, he directed me to take my donations through the back entrance anyway.

Inside were the coordinator and another worker about to leave for the day. They welcomed me in and we got chatting. When they heard that I belonged to a local church and had relevant volunteer experience, one of them became a little excited, as they had been hoping and praying for such a person to work alongside their other 'vollies' for some time.

As I was welcomed to the new team a month later, I now look back and reflect on how hope can be dimmed in the face of disappointment and change, and how if we take an opportunity presented (albeit a guy putting a bin out at the exact time I parked), God could have already been working ahead of us and gives us a nice surprise, answering our hopeful prayer and others' at the same time, and right when we didn't expect it!



Anne

Hopes of Two Teenage Boys

I hope when I am older, I can be either a professional soccer player or a physiotherapist. I want to have one of these jobs because I enjoy things that include physical activities. I hope to be a physiotherapist as I want to help out people when they are injured. If I become a physio, I hope to eventually work for a professional soccer team or a football club.

I hope to help these players when they are injured so they are able to play again.

Hamish Fransson



I hope to become a pro Soccer player because I have found an interest in the sport for many years.

Recently, my Soccer Club has started a team for players looking to take their career choice to the next level. I am really happy with my team because we have won every game but I hope to play for Adelaide United in the A League.

I have made some good friends through soccer and I hope we stay good friends and all enjoy our soccer.

Connor Fransson

My Hope for Our Oceans

I am a member of Greenpeace and my hopes are that all involved with them can help to save all the marine animals.

At the moment, Rainbow Warrior 3 is preparing to document and confront industrial fishing in the Tasman Sea. These ships use baited hooks stretched on line around 100 kms long.



I hope Greenpeace can protect our oceans from this form of fishing. They are protecting animals and birds as well as grasses and corals that grow in the ocean. There has been a lot of destruction in the Tasman Sea by the long line fishing. These lines not only catch fish but also dolphins, turtles, whales and sharks. My hopes are that enough governments unite with the "UN Global Treaty paving the way to the day when 30% of the ocean is protected by 2030." *Greenpeace*

My hope is to see more countries worldwide support the UN Treaty and give the oceans a chance of survival.

GREENPEACE



Lorraine Fransson



Recipes

Eggs, Onions and Tomatoes

This is a favourite meal from my childhood and one my mum often made. It's easy to make – nutritious and delicious! Makes 2 to 3 servings depending on how hungry you are.

Ingredients

- 1 generous tbsp of butter
- 1 brown onion peeled and finely chopped
- 2 or 4 fresh tomatoes finely chopped
- 6 large eggs - beaten
- Seasoning to taste

Method

1. Fry the peeled onion in the melted butter until golden brown.
2. Add the tomatoes and cook on a low heat until the tomatoes are warmed through.
3. Add the beaten eggs and seasoning.
4. Cook on a low heat stirring gently until the eggs set. Be careful not to overcook – eggs should be light and moist.
5. Serve hot.

Variations

Try adding ham, shredded cheese or other herbs and spices that you enjoy.



Angie

The “Besto Pesto” (Basil Pesto Pasta)

Basil pesto pasta is an old, traditional recipe originally from Genoa and I have been making my version of this recipe for more than 30 years. Obviously, it is best made with fresh basil and in the summer time I grow my own. The recipe is quick and easy and as I have been making it for so long, I usually estimate the amounts of ingredients I use but I have provided measurements for this recipe.

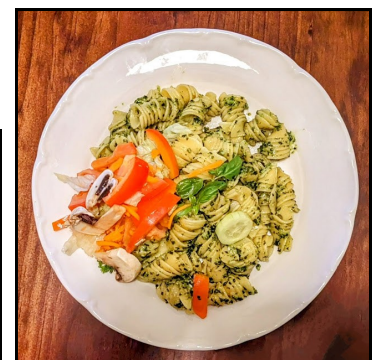
Ingredients:

- 1 handful (approx. 1 cup) fresh basil leaves
- ½ cup parmesan cheese
- 1 clove garlic
- Olive oil
- 3 cups small spiral pasta, or any pasta of your choice

Method:

1. Place basil, parmesan cheese and garlic in a blender.
2. Chop until well mixed.
3. Place mixture in a bowl and add enough olive oil to make a paste (approx. 3 tablespoons).
4. Boil water in a pot. Add pasta. Bring to the boil. Reduce heat and boil for 10 mins. Drain pasta and allow to cool for a minute.
5. Place pasta in a medium bowl. Add pesto and mix well.
6. Serve hot with fresh tossed salad. Garnish with basil leaves.

Hint: Mix in a bowl, not in the pot. It won't stick as much and makes cleaning up much easier.



Buon appetito!

Cliff

Recipes (Cont.)

Maeria (traditional dessert from my home island, Kos)

Maeria, is a light and creamy sweet from the Greek island of Kos and it is usually prepared during Lent (as it does not contain any dairy, eggs or oil) and is served to visitors in all the monasteries of the island. It is an easy, economical, Lenten and truly fantastic traditional recipe, which I hope you will enjoy.

Ingredients

- 1 cup of neseste (otherwise known as corn starch).
- 4½ cups of water
- 1 cup of sugar
- 1 shot of ouzo (optional)
- 2-3 fresh orange leaves

For Serving

- Coarsely chopped walnuts
- Cinnamon to springle on top

Cooking Instructions

1. Add the sugar, water and starch in the pot and mix them very well before putting it to boil, so that the starch melts well.
2. Turn the pot on the flame and with a wooden spoon mix well over medium heat until the mixture starts to thicken.
3. At the point that the mixture starts thickening, add the ouzo and the orange leaves to give it its aroma.
4. Continue to boil slowly until the cream thickens and until the point at which it is quite thick (it has become hard to stir).
5. Empty the maeria onto a platter while it is still hot or to individual small plates, removing the orange leaves.
6. While it is still hot, sprinkle with cinnamon and walnuts.
7. If you have put the maeria in a platter, when it cools down completely, cut it in a baklava -like pieces before serving.



Maria Abraham



Having
Optimism
Possibilities
Emerge



Parish of Broadview and Enfield Calendar Dates 2025

| | | |
|-----------|----|--|
| 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 |
| | 9 | 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 |

Quotes to Consider

- ◇ *A single sunbeam is enough to drive away many shadows.* Francis of Assisi
- Start by doing what is necessary; then do what is possible; and suddenly you are doing the impossible.*
- ◇ *We must accept finite disappointment, but never lose infinite hope.* Martin Luther King Jr
- ◇ *Don't ever underestimate the importance you can have, because history has shown us that courage can be contagious and hope can take on a life of its own.* Michelle Obama
- ◇ *Once we start to act, hope is everywhere. So instead of looking for hope, look for action. Then, and only then, hope will come.* Greta Thunberg
- ◇ *Let your hopes, not your hurts, shape your future.* Robert H. Schuller
- ◇ *I find hope in the darkest of days, and focus in the brightest. I do not judge the universe.* Dalai Lama
- ◇ *Hope is the thing with feathers that perches in the soul - and sings the tunes without the words - and never stops at all.* Emily Dickinson
- ◇ *At the end of the day, all you can hope for is to go on. The older I get, the more I realise that just keeping on is what life's all about.* Janis Ian

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

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