

Parish Voice

The Anglican Parish of Broadview and Enfield, Adelaide SA

Friendship

From the Parish Priest

I believe friendship is one of the most relevant themes for our time, because in a world increasingly divided by differences of faith, culture and identity, it offers one of the simplest yet most powerful ways forward - towards greater connection, understanding and harmony. Australia is home to people from more than 200 countries, and thus our neighbourhoods, workplaces, schools and churches are increasingly made up of people from different nations, cultures, religions and traditions.

Tolerance has long been regarded as a key to peaceful living in such a diverse society, enabling us to respect differences and live alongside one another. Yet tolerance can still leave us at a distance. Friendship takes us beyond coexistence towards genuine connection, understanding and harmony.

For Christians, friendship has an even deeper significance, because Jesus repeatedly used the language of friendship to build relationships across the boundaries that divide us. 'You are my friends,' he said. 'I have called you friends' (Jn 15:14-15). For Jesus, friendship comes first; from it flow mission, love and service. It is deeply touching that Jesus even calls Judas 'friend' when he comes to betray him: 'Friend, do what you came here to do' (Matt 26:50).

Division begins when we stop seeing people and start seeing categories: Muslim, Christian, Jew, Hindu, immigrant, refugee, conservative, progressive, foreigner, 'them' and 'us'. Jesus challenged this way of seeing. He looked beyond the category to the person, refusing to let a label define them. A Samaritan becomes a neighbour. A Samaritan woman becomes a person with a story. A Roman centurion becomes a person of faith. Zacchaeus becomes a person worth visiting. A tax collector becomes a disciple. A Gentile becomes a brother or sister.

Jesus moves us from categories to people - with a name, a face and a story. The stranger becomes a friend: someone whose name we know, whose story we have heard, whose family we care about and whose happiness matters to us.

Seeing the person beyond the category opens the way to friendship across differences. A Christian can befriend a Muslim, a Muslim can befriend a Jew, and people of different faiths, cultures and worldviews can become genuine friends.

This friendship will not solve every conflict or remove differences of belief and opinion. Nor will it eliminate injustice or extremism. But it can create something essential for addressing them: trust.

Yet friendship does not mean tolerating abuse, discrimination or hatred. We can disagree deeply without dehumanising one another. A peaceful society must reject fascism, antisemitism, Islamophobia, religious hatred and violent extremism.

The Old Testament gives us remarkable examples of friendship and hospitality across boundaries of belonging. David and Jonathan show friendship, transcending political interests (1 Sam 18-20). Abraham welcomes strangers without knowing their background (Gen 18:1-8). Ruth and Naomi show that belonging does not require sameness: 'Your people shall be my people, and your God my God' (Ruth 1:16). Ruth, a Moabite woman, becomes part of the story of God's people (Ruth 4:13-17).

What could be more relevant to multicultural Australia?

Parish Programs

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

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

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

Contents

From the Parish Priest	2
Contents	2
From the Parish Priest (cont.)	3
From the Editor	
Annual Vestry Elections	4
Community Support/Shrove Tues.	5
Ash Wednesday/Palm Sunday	6
Holy Week	7
Easter Day	8
St Philip's Patronal Festival	9
Around the Parish	10
History Week at St Clement's	11
CSI 14th Anniversary	12
St Philip's Centennial Concert	13
St Clement's Birthdays	14
Birthdays	15
With Thanks/Parish Poetry	16
Animal Friends/Friendship	17
True Connections	18
Friends for Life	19
More Than Just Friendship	20
The University Decision	21
Strangers to Friends	22
Friends as Family	23
Friendship	24
The Importance of Friendship...	25
Recipes/Quotes to Consider	26
Calendar	27

Editorial Team

Kay Brindal
Santhosh S Kumar

Congregational Representatives

- ◇ Raelee Gurney
St Clement's, Enfield
- ◇ Pat Luke and team
St Philip's, Broadview
- ◇ CSI Angel Rajan



Photos courtesy of:

*Members of the Parish of
Broadview and Enfield*

Calling for Contributions

The theme for the next Issue
(No. 33) of the *Parish Voice* is:

The Unexpected

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

From the Parish Priest (cont.)

Isaiah's vision (2:2-4) of people from many nations beating their swords into ploughshares is not simply a vision of tolerating difference, but of genuine peace among people who remain different. Sometimes peace begins when one person chooses to walk towards someone they fear.

Governments can create opportunities for connection, but only people can create friendship. It can begin with something as ordinary as inviting a neighbour for coffee, sharing a meal, learning to pronounce someone's name correctly, listening to their story, attending another community's cultural celebration, visiting a place of worship with genuine curiosity and respect, helping someone who is struggling, or standing beside someone being bullied because of their religion or culture. These ordinary acts can have extraordinary consequences.

As our world becomes increasingly diverse, one of our greatest responsibilities to the next generation is to build today the bridges we hope they will cross tomorrow. Children who grow up knowing only people who look, speak and worship like themselves may find difference frightening. Let us create opportunities for children to meet people beyond their own cultural and religious circles, and welcome people from different backgrounds into our lives, so that difference becomes familiar rather than something to fear. Schools, churches, community organisations and families can create spaces for this. The goal is not to erase identity, but to nurture a generation secure enough in who they are to value others - rediscovering the spirit of Australian mateship and finding in friendship a way forward.

Now, turning to the life of our Parish, this is a special year as we celebrate the centenary of St Philip's. We give thanks for God's faithfulness throughout these 100 years and remember with gratitude all who founded this church, worshipped, prayed, served and contributed to its life and witness. It was a particular joy and privilege to mark this milestone and give thanks to God in the presence of our new Archbishop, the Most Revd Dr Bradley S Billings. On September 20, we will gather again for another significant occasion, commemorating the laying of the foundation stone 100 years ago. St Clement's is also marking its 168th anniversary, and our CSI Malayalam Congregation its 14th.

With a new team of wardens and councillors elected at the Vestry meeting, we look forward to re-energising our missional focus, strengthening our children's ministry, deepening our care for creation and expanding our digital outreach.

I seek your continued cooperation and prayers as we move forward together, trusting in God's grace and guidance.

From the Editor

When preparing this editorial of the *Parish Voice*, I decided to do an internet search on 'the nature of friendships' and found that a British biological anthropologist and evolutionary psychologist, Robin Dunbar, did some research in the 1990s and subsequently proposed that humans can comfortably maintain 150 stable relationships. Those people represent friends in our lives currently and those with whom we would happily be reacquainted should we bump into them again. The idea offers food for thought.

The 150 friends might include work colleagues with whom we are close for a time as we share a life experience of employment. They could be people we meet on holidays or friendships built on friendships. Community connections may foster friendships and our family members also count among our friends. Age is no barrier to friendships; some of our closest friends may well be either younger or older than us or come from different cultural backgrounds, offering us perspectives different to those we have developed from our own experiences.

There is of course one other group of friends who are the cornerstones of our lives. They are the people who know us inside and out and still remain steadfast in their love and support. They love us unconditionally, show up when we need them, give us space when that is what we seek, forgive us when we falter and know that we will do the exact same for them. We can probably count these friends on the fingers of one hand, but they are what give our lives stability and purpose.

So, if we take the time to contemplate all of the people who have travelled through our lives, it becomes clear that there are friends, both past and present with whom we would gladly sit down for a coffee and a catch up. This idea offers us an opportunity to take stock of our relationships and give thanks for all the people we have known and who have known us. Each friendship brings something unique; we learn from each encounter, and those relationships ultimately enrich our lives and broaden our horizons

Therefore, encourage one another and build each other up, just as in fact you are doing. 1 Thessalonians 5:11

Annual Vestry Elections/Appointments 2026

The first Combined Service of 2026 was held at St Philip's, bringing together members of St Philip's, St Clement's, and the CSI Malayalam Congregation for worship and fellowship. The well-attended service was followed by the Annual Vestry Meeting, at which reports from the congregations, accounts of the previous year, and the budget for the coming year were presented and approved, and elections and appointments for the new year were conducted.

Resolutions of thanks were also presented to the following people:

- ◆ *Dianne Schaefer: for her generous voluntary ministry in faithfully leading and celebrating the Eucharist in the morning service on every fourth Sunday*
- ◆ *Lynn Ward: Parish Treasurer - in recognition of her wholehearted dedication, stewardship, and commitment to the life and wellbeing of the Parish*
- ◆ *Pamela Sherwin: concluding her ministry as Parish Secretary - in deep appreciation for her faithful and dedicated service and her care for the life of the Parish*
- ◆ *Kay Brindal: editor, the Parish Voice for the generous commitment of time and effort she has devoted to producing this valued publication for our Parish community.*

The gathering concluded with a fellowship meal, providing a wonderful opportunity for members of all three congregations to connect, renew friendships, and strengthen the sense of unity that enriches the life of our parish.'

ANNUAL VESTRY ELECTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS 2026

Wardens

St Philip's

Helen Beinke

Lynn Ward

St Clement's

Grant Brindal

Angie Goddard

CSI Malayalam Cong.

Toney Teddy Fernandez

Sophia Beena Lazar

Councillors

Penny Bissell

Jonathan Gnanapragasam

Kay Brindal

Shibin Raj

Christy Pothen John

Nominations Committee

Penny Bissell (St Philip's)

Angie Goddard (St Clement's)

Krupa Elsa Kurian (CSI Malayalam Cong.)

St Philip's Memorial Garden

Pat Luke (Supervisor)

Penny Bissell (Administrator)

Safe Ministry Coordinators

Lynn Ward (St Philip's)

Angie Goddard (St Clement's)

Sophia Beena Lazar (CSI Malayalam Cong.)

Synod Representatives (to 2028)

Margaret Nelson

Morris Bastian

Grant Brindal (reserve)



Above: Rev Dianne Schaefer, Rev Santhosh S. Kumar, Penny Bissell (representing St Philip's) and Grant Brindal (representing St Clement's), officiating at the Combined Service.

Representatives from all three congregations were involved in the readings: Jonathan Gnanapragasam, Hazel Price, Morris Bastian and Christy Pothen John (pictured left)



Above: The Parish Priest, the Rev Santhosh S. Kumar, presents his report at the Annual Vestry Meeting. Seated from left are Penny Bissell (incoming Parish Secretary), Lynn Ward (Parish Treasurer), and Pamela Sherwin (outgoing Parish Secretary)

Community Support

A Visit from ABM



On Sunday February 8, Meagan Schwarz, the Key Relationships and Partnerships manager from ABM visited St Clement's to give an informative talk about the work of this organisation.

Using an analogy between a jigsaw puzzle and mission work she described how small pieces of a jigsaw puzzle can be fitted together to form the finished jigsaw puzzle, saying that this was rather like the efforts of many individuals who work together to form the "bigger picture" or broader goals of mission work.

Meagan emphasised that, like a jigsaw puzzle, mission work can often be hard work, requiring patience and determination.

We thank Meagan for her interesting insights as well as her wonderful singing during our service.

Following our service, Meagan then went to speak with the congregation at St. Philip's.



Left: Meagan presenting at St Clement's

Shrove Tuesday

St Philip's enjoyed a wonderful Pancake Day on Shrove Tuesday evening as parishioners gathered for fellowship, fun, and delicious pancakes. The event marked the beginning of our journey into Lent, a season of prayer, reflection, and spiritual renewal.



Ash Wednesday and Palm Sunday

Ash Wednesday

Below: Parishioners gathered in the morning for a solemn service marking the beginning of Lent. Following the service, those in attendance posed for this photograph.



Left: Preparing St Philip's for Holy Week is a labour of love. Pat, Rosalie, George, and Yvonne worked diligently to polish the brass and silver and care for the woodwork around the altar. Their dedication and commitment are greatly appreciated. A wonderful job done once again.



Palm Sunday

Below right: After preparing and sharing the beauty of the Palm Sunday decorations with the St Philip's congregation, the CSI Malayalam Congregation gathered in the same worship space to celebrate Palm Sunday

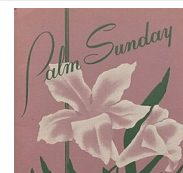


Right: Father and son: Toney and William, prepare for worship as William lights the candle for the CSI Palm Sunday service with his father's help



Above Preparing St Philip's for Palm Sunday. Special thanks to Shibin (pictured) and Toney for their help and hard work and thanks also to Anne and Morris for organising the palm fronds for St Clement's

Right: A moment captured during fellowship time after the Palm Sunday service, reflecting the warmth and joy of the parish community. The women of the CSI congregation serving refreshments in the kitchen



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

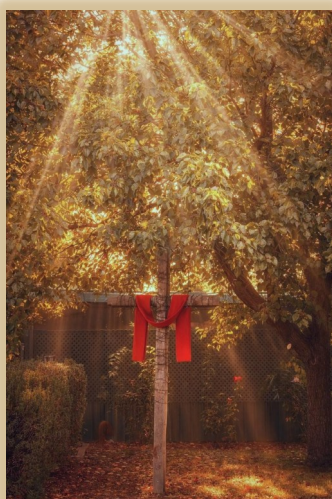
Left: Rev Santhosh giving palm crosses to the congregation at St Clement's

Holy Week

Good Friday

Right: A solemn atmosphere was created by a simple wooden cross placed near the entrance of the church.

"He himself bore our sins in his body on the cross, so that, free from sins, we might live for righteousness; by his wounds you have been healed."
1 Peter 224



St Philip's marked Maundy Thursday and Good Friday with solemn and well-attended services, as parishioners gathered to reflect on the passion, death, and sacrifice of Christ.

The service was followed by hot cross buns and a cuppa in the hall.



Far left: Rev Santhosh and Pat observing The Three Stations of the Cross



Left: The Gospel read in parts by Lynn, Jonathan and Hazel.



The CSI Malayalam Congregation also observed Good Friday with a service in Malayalam beginning at noon, bringing the community together in worship and reflection. In keeping with the reverent nature of the service, no photographs were taken during the services.

A long-standing Good Friday tradition of the CSI Malayalam Congregation is the sharing of kanji (rice porridge) after the service. Following the meditation on the Seven Last Sayings of Jesus from the cross, families gathered around the table to share a meal, with each family contributing home-prepared dishes. The gathering reflected the congregation's strong sense of fellowship, community and family.



For as Jonah was three days and three nights in the belly of a huge fish, so the Son of Man will be three days and three nights in the heart of the earth. Matthew 12:40

Easter Day

The Easter Service at St Clement's traditionally begins with a procession of light, where the Paschal candle is lit and carried by Rev Santhosh into the church.

The procession pauses three times for Rev Santhosh to say:

"The Light of Christ."

The congregation responds with:

"Thanks be to God."

This symbolises the light of Christ rising and the transition of darkness to light.



Left: Processing in at the beginning of the Easter Day service

Below: The Paschal candle



'Why do you look for the living among the dead? He is not here, but has risen.' Luke 24:5.

Above: Easter morning at St Philip's

Happy Easter

Below: The Paschal candle is placed in the sanctuary.



After the service, the tradition of sharing Easter eggs took place at morning tea in the hall.

St Philip's Patronal Festival

St Philip's celebrated its Centenary Patronal Festival with a special service led by Archbishop Brad Billings, giving thanks for one hundred years of faithful worship, witness, and service to the parish and wider community. The service brought together all three congregations of the parish in a joyful act of thanksgiving and celebration. The occasion was made even more special by the confirmation of two members, who publicly affirmed their faith and were welcomed into the full life and ministry of the Church.'

The Patronal Festival concluded with St Philip's much-loved tradition of sharing fish and chips together. The feast was complemented by a delightful variety of desserts provided by the faithful members of the parish, making for a joyful time of fellowship and celebration.



Left: Our new Archbishop, The Right Reverend Dr Bradly Billings

Right: Archbishop Brad Billings blesses the loaves and fishes at the beginning of the service, symbols of St Philip's that recall the Gospel story of hospitality, generosity, and God's abundant provision.

Shane carried the loaves and fishes into the church and Angeline read the Gospel.



Above: Archbishop Brad Billings with the newly confirmed Shane and Angeline, their godparents, the liturgical assistants for the day, and the parish priest Rev Santhosh.



Above: A special moment in the Confirmation service as Archbishop Brad Billings prays for Shane and Angeline

Also pictured are Grant and Penny, who faithfully serve as liturgical assistants

Right: Rev Dianne with Trevor, grandson, Frankie, Angie, Carren and her mother Carol



Around the Parish

Australia Day at St Clement's



On Sunday January 25, 2026 Australia Day was observed in the church service at St Clement's. This was followed by a special morning tea with all the Australia Day trimmings.

ANZAC Day Commemoration at St Clement's - April 26

The ANZAC Day Service at St Clement's began with Hymn Number 138 "Eternal Father, Strong to Save", from the "Australian Hymn Book II, Together in Song". Throughout the service there was a strong sense of solemnity, of honouring all service people, praying for the healing of wounded veterans and comfort for families who have lost loved ones. The emphasis centred on prayers for an end to current global conflicts and a focus on peace. Parallels could be drawn between the "ultimate sacrifice" made by service personnel and the Christian understanding of sacrifice and love.

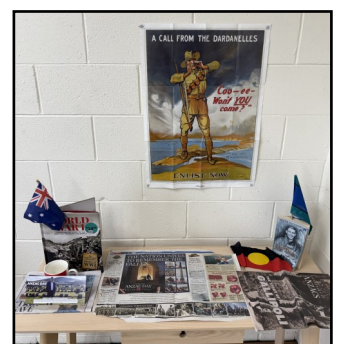
At the end of the service, photos of ex-servicemen who had a connection to the St Clement's congregation were shown on the overhead screen. The "Ode of Remembrance" was then read, the Last Post was played and a moment of silence was observed before leaving the church.



*Following the service:
(From left: Kay, Andrew, Cliff, Grant, Rev Dianne, Angie, Trish (a visitor), Joan and Raelee (the photographer) had an ANZAC themed morning tea in the church hall
Right: Angie's display of interesting ANZAC Day memorabilia in the hall*



Raelee



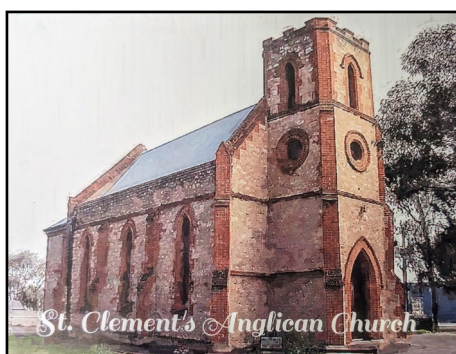


A Meeting of Minds

Earlier in the year, members of the Deanery gathered at St Clement's for the April Deanery Meeting.

The meeting was well attended and provided a valuable opportunity for fellowship, discussion, and shared ministry among the parishes.

History Week: St Clement's Church



Once again on May 21, St Clement's Church opened its doors as part of South Australia's History Festival. The topic, *Connections* was chosen to highlight how past events shape modern identity.

Grant's presentation was engaging and informative. He uncovered some little known historical events as well as occurrences of mystery and intrigue. His detailed and thorough research was greatly appreciated by all who attended.

Visitors were invited to ask questions during and after Grant's presentation. Old photographs and memorabilia displayed in the vestry by Joan Harris were viewed with interest. Some people had attended St Clement's Sunday School and Youth Group earlier in their lives, some were married at St Clement's and one visitor's connection with the church was that he was related to the Ragless family, after which the St Clement's Church hall is named.

Grant Brindal (Priest's Warden)
Members of the Congregation

Open day

St Clement's Church: Connecting the Community for 168 years

Nestled among car yards, shops, and an office building on Main North Road, St. Clement's Anglican church began connecting with the local community when its foundation stone was laid in July 1858. For many years it was referred to as 'the little church on the hill'. The bell tower connected local business people with ships docking down at the Port.

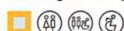
Thu 21 May, 10.30am – 11.50am

St. Clement's Anglican Church
354 Main North Rd, Blair Athol, 5084

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

Free

Bookings not required



Above right:: Grant speaking to the visitors

Right: people exploring the displays



CSI Malayalam Congregation: 14 Year Anniversary

The 14th Church Day of the CSI Malayalam Congregation was celebrated with a special thanksgiving service, commemorating thirteen years of worship, fellowship, and ministry in Adelaide.

The congregation also gave thanks for its integration into the Anglican Diocese of Adelaide in 2018 and for the shared journey that continues to enrich parish life.



*Left: Joined together
in celebration*



Above: Angeline, Aan Mariya, Jerusha, and Shane, four young members of the congregation, joined in cutting the anniversary cake, symbolising the continuity of faith and the promise they hold for the future of the Church



Above: The youngest members of the congregation, Talía and Aiden, were also part of the celebration. Their presence was a gentle reminder that the life of the Church continues to grow from one generation to the next

*Many people will walk in and out of your life,
but only true friends leave footprints in your heart.*

Eleanor Roosevelt

St Philip's Centennial Concert

St Philip's Centenary Concert, held at St Philip's on the afternoon of Saturday 23rd May, presented a cherished collection of hymns lovingly requested by the parishioners - many of their most well-beloved pieces.

Opened by Rev Santhosh, the concert provided a beautiful afternoon of music, with Jonathan at the organ, Carren Walker and Kay Brindal on keyboard, and Michael and Jonathan offering a pair of exquisite vocal gems, while all those in attendance joined together in singing the hymns in a moving expression of shared worship.

Some hymns had not been heard for some time. Memories were reawakened and individuals connected. For example, Joan Harris had requested, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again", by Jeremiah E. Rankin. She had always loved the hymn but hadn't heard it since it was played when Rev Frank Mayger left St Clement's Church in 1979. It was discovered that Rev Santhosh also loved that hymn as his mother often sang it to him when he was a child in India.

Carren Walker also delighted the gathering with a graceful instrumental keyboard performance, adding a particularly memorable highlight to an already uplifting and joy-filled musical occasion.

Helen's meaningful remarks of appreciation and a closing prayer by Grant concluded the Centenary Concert.



Above: Carren, playing keyboard, accompanied by Ian on drums



Left: As well as Jonathan playing the organ, he also sang with his younger brother, Michael. They sang, "How Green Was My Valley" and "I Come to the Garden". They have been singing together since they were young children.



Above: Kay played keyboard, including "The Lord is My Shepherd" and "To God be the Glory"



Left: Members of all three congregations singing some of the hymns featured during the concert

St Clement's Birthdays and a Special Event

There are several big events in this edition of the *Parish Voice*, including a 50th Wedding Anniversary, a 70th birthday and two 80th birthdays!



Above left: Raelee and Maureen celebrated their close February birthdays together



Above : Kay, also celebrated her birthday in February



Ninety-Six Years at St. Clement's Church

Joan Harris turned 96 in March and she has been part of the St Clement's congregation for all that time.

Joan first celebrated her March birthday when at St Philip's Church for the Annual Vestry meeting on March 22. Members of all three congregations (St Philip's, St Clement's and the CSI Malayalam) were present. Near the end of the church service, they all sang "Happy Birthday" to Joan, accompanied by Jonathan on the church organ.

Left: Joan also celebrated with the St Clement's congregation after the church service on March 29. Once again, the birthday song was traditionally sung as she shared a delicious birthday cake.



Left: Cliff celebrated his 80th birthday in June with his favourite fruit cake



Kay and Grant celebrating 50th Wedding Anniversary in April



Right: Morris had a great time when he celebrated his birthday in June



Raelee presenting a birthday card from the St Clement's congregation to Rev Santhosh for his birthday in June



Above: Anne celebrating her special birthday with Morris and the congregation of St Clement's



Above: Lorraine, all smiles as she shares her delicious birthday cake with the St Clement's congregation

Birthdays



Above: Dr John Wurm on his 95th birthday
(Photo courtesy of Rev Alison Wurm)



Right: Happy 95th Birthday to Coral Lesty.

On Sunday June 21, the St Philip's congregation gathered to wish Coral Lesty the very happiest of birthdays. Coral has been a friend of people at St Philip's for many years. She is a smiling face offering the hand of friendship to all as a 'welcomer' to services and spent many years extending that same hand to her stewardship of the grounds. Thank you for your companionship and care, Coral. Happy Birthday and many happy returns from all your friends in the Parish.



A Mother's Birthday Wish Across the Distance

Above left: Celebrating with friends from church, Angel Rajan cuts a birthday cake to celebrate the birthday of her son, Ethan Jacob Thomas (above right) who is currently in India with Angel's parents



Celebrate

Left: Margaret Nelson celebrating her birthday with her family and friends.
From left: her son Bartholomew, her grandson Marcus, Margaret Nelson and Pat Luke

With Thanks



On behalf of the congregation, Grant presented Rev Susan Straub and Rev Dianne Schaeffer each with a card expressing special thanks for leading our morning services at St Clement's and St Philip's while Rev Santhosh was on leave.

It was lovely to re-connect with Rev Susan once more. We also very much appreciate Rev Dianne taking our services at regular intervals throughout the year with Rev Santhosh.



Parish Poetry

To My Friends, With Love...

"To be loved is to be known," she sighed.
Then she stared at the boat, and I saw her eyes float away.
Even with frames made of glass in the way, I read her eyes
Like a language I taught myself.

There's another I admire; I watched her grow
From our little corner to taking the world upon her shoulders.
I am always in awe of the mountains she has climbed.
She does it with grace, and I cheer from a hundred feet away.

Yet another, I share my thoughts with,
From the stars to my streetlights, and everything in between.
We couldn't agree on anything,
But always left learning something new

Then there are those whose names I forgot, but not their faces -

Those who gave me directions in exchange for a smile,
Those who welcomed me, a stranger, into their homes,
Never because I had anything to offer in return.

That's how it starts - strangers to friends.
All it takes is a hello, then a thought, some trust and then a secret.

Love is bound to grow when you are ready to water it,
And before you realise it, you are enjoying its shade.

Krupa Elsa Kurian

Friendship: A Quiet Miracle

Friendship is one of life's quiet miracles
an invisible thread that binds hearts together,
strong enough to withstand distance,
time, silence, and every storm in between.

It is found in laughter that echoes long after the
moment has passed,
in conversations that make hours feel like minutes,
and in the unspoken understanding
that says, "*You are never alone.*"

Friendship is not built in a single day.
It is woven from countless acts of kindness,
shared memories, late-night conversations,
uncontrollable laughter, comforting silence,
and the choice to stand beside one another,
again and again.

True friendship asks for nothing,
yet gives everything.
It turns strangers into family,
ordinary moments into unforgettable memories,
and simple words into lifelong comfort.

The beauty of friendship lies not in perfection,
but in acceptance
embracing flaws without judgment,
celebrating victories without envy,
and offering strength when another's begins to fade.

As seasons change and paths diverge,
friendship remains a constant light
a reminder that no matter how far life takes us,
the people who truly matter
will always leave footprints upon our hearts.

For in the end, it is not wealth, success, or achievements
that define a meaningful life,
but the friendships that teach us to laugh louder,
love deeper,
and live with hearts forever connected.

Friendship is more than a bond.
It is one of the greatest treasures we will ever find,
and one of the most beautiful gifts we will ever give.

Friendship is, after all, a quiet miracle.

Angelin Sobhitharaj

Animal Friends

Things my fur-kids taught me about friendship

Our family had the joy of loving, walking, feeding and cleaning up after our two gorgeous golden retrievers. Barney came to us as a puppy in 2005 and, when he was 10 years old, we adopted Biskit, a youngster at 4 years of age. From their first tentative sniffs they became firm friends - double trouble but double love!

Their friendship showed me that:

- ◆ New friends can be made at any age. They give you a new lease on life and an age gap is no barrier to mischief-making.
- ◆ Friendship thrives with compassion and care. When Barney became frail, Biskit stopped pouncing on him and began to lie with him so they could play boisterous games of head knocking.
- ◆ Best friends bring the joy; they become your chosen family.

In the picture you might be able to see the heart shape they made with noses touching and paws outstretched.

I feel that my friends here in the parish have enclosed me in a similar heart-shaped hug.

Thank you, I can't wait for you to meet our new golden puppy in October.

Lynn Ward



Friendship

Generosity and Joy



Long ago, St Philip's Church asked the congregation to nominate what we would like to stand for and the answer came back as "Welcoming". This attitude spread beyond the four walls.

Several months previously, I was constantly ill with various maladies and often being hospitalised, I missed many church services. I was shut-in for some time at home.

Then, came a knock on my front door. The lady entered bearing a tray of a dozen oysters and a message.

"Here, this will cheer you up. These will help restore you to health," she said.

I was delighted and joyful at a gesture of such enormous generosity of thought and action.

I did so enjoy the delicious South Australian oysters and I am sure the seafood assisted me in recovering my strength and spirits. Most of all, I was deeply moved that my "welcoming" friend displayed such awareness, not only in care but to my bliss, such high intelligence!

Yes, I recovered eventually and, yes, I will always remember that gallant act of friendship.

Margaret Nelson

"Be a rainbow in someone else's cloud," Maya Angelou

True Connections

I have been very fortunate to have had friends throughout my life who have provided happiness, stability, and support as well as bringing different points of view and new ideas to the friendship. In these friendships there has been trust, a sense of belonging and a mutual acceptance of who we are.

Some of my life-long friends have been met in connection with my teaching career. When entering teacher's college I soon formed relationships with other like-minded young people, studying the same subjects as me. My friends and I met in the college cafeteria in our breaks and there was always something to discuss about our experiences. A group of us then started to socialise outside of college hours. At the end of our course, a few of us decided to travel together in our summer holiday break before starting our teaching career. We spent one week in New Caledonia and one week in Vanuatu. It was a wonderful experience and we shared some very funny situations. One friend spoke a small amount of French, which became quite interesting at times! When the school year began we went our separate ways. One of the girls opted to teach in New Guinea for a year. Although she found it very rewarding, she also felt quite isolated from the familiarity of friends and family in Adelaide. I wrote to her quite often. We developed quite a strong bond and I have remained in contact with her and another college friend for over fifty years now.

My first teaching position was in Elizabeth. It was here that I met two very significant people in my life. Sometimes friendships take a while to develop but the first friend I met had a similar personality to me and it was easy to become friends. She was only at the school for a short time before she was moved to Whyalla but we maintained our friendship through letters and phone calls and we met up when she came back to Adelaide on weekends. During school holidays we would visit each other's houses and we became friendly with each other's families as well. We both developed a love for travelling and we became travel companions in the summer school holidays. We went on tours to New Zealand, Tasmania and Fiji. We also went to Queensland and we stayed with my friend's auntie and uncle for a while after we left the tour. Her cousin lived in Cairns and when we were there he took us for a drive through the rain forest to a lovely seafood restaurant for dinner. This friend and I have kept in contact for well over forty years. I really value her friendship. We usually contact each other once a week now and we both know that if one of us is in need of support the other will always be there to help. The other significant person I met at this school was my future husband, Cliff, who was also a teacher there. When we married at St Clement's Church, my very good friend became my bridesmaid.

After fourteen years at Elizabeth, I was transferred to another school at Torrensville. This school was classified as a SHIP Focus School (Students of High Intellectual Potential). This made teaching very interesting. I worked closely with the coordinator and I really loved the work we were doing. We soon became good friends. The School Service Officer soon joined our social group, along with our husbands, who also became good friends. The six of us often had long dinner parties at each other's homes, met up for holidays and regularly went out to live theatre productions and lunches. Unfortunately, some friends are taken from us due to circumstances beyond our control. Sadly, the SSO and her husband have now passed away. I treasure the good times that we all had together. I am still very close to my wonderful friend, who was the coordinator, and we both know we can rely on each other for any support in time of need. Whenever illness strikes or difficult times occur, there are always offers of assistance and even delicious home-made soup on the doorstep!

When teaching at West Lakes, I worked in a unit with two other teachers. We had a lot of fun together and became great friends. When we retired, we vowed that we would always keep in contact, at least for our birthdays, which we have always done.

Some friendships can fade away but reunite at a later time. This was the case with friends from the St Clement's Youth Group. We spent years together as teenagers and, living in the same area, also meant that many of us attended the same high school. Not only did we attend the youth group after Evensong on Sunday nights in the St Clement's Church hall, but we often worked together to help others and to raise money for charity on weekends and in school holidays. For example, we had a walkathon along the beach from Grange to Somerton, we rehearsed and performed a concert, which was held in the church hall, and we visited children in the Estcourt House Convalescent home at Tennyson. For a number of years on Christmas Eve our youth group went carol singing to a number of parishioners who were not able to attend the midnight church service.

When we left the youth group, some members still remained friends, but as our lives took different paths, many of us lost contact with each other. Just a few years ago I received a Christmas card and letter inviting me to a

St Clement's Youth Group 'catch up' lunch with a small number of the group. I was quite surprised as I hadn't seen some of these people for many years. I have attended three reunions now and it has been wonderful to re-connect and be a small part of each other's lives again, rekindling a sense of timelessness, nostalgia and picking right up where we had left off all those years ago.

Of course, last but not least, my current 'church family' at St Clement's provides wonderful support, offering advice, care, friendship and prayers when needed, which is always valued and very much appreciated.

*Some of St Clement's Youth Group
Front: Gary, Dianne, Julie, Raelee, Leonie
Back: Byron, Susannah and Grant*

Raelee



Friends for Life

Friendships are formed in a variety of ways. Some are life-long, starting at school, growing up together, being in sporting teams, and just hanging around in groups that enjoy similar ideas. Sometimes a new friendship can be almost instantaneous. When I look back at friendships I have had (and still have), the one thing they all have in common is the commitment to the relationship.



Cliff with Alister

I grew up in a small town and enjoyed freedoms that would not occur today. For instance, on some weekends a group of my friends and I would hunt rabbits. I had a .22 rifle and was about ten years old!!! Sometimes we would light a fire and cook the rabbits and eat them. Other times, with a different friendship group, we would ride our pushbikes 10-20kms and be gone for most of the day.

Later in life, when we graduated to cars, it was not uncommon to loan them within the group. At times, when a friend's car needed a part, we would drive the 800 kms round trip to pick it up to avoid waiting a week for delivery.

Eventually, I moved away to the 'Big Smoke' and made other friends. However, the old friendships still remained (and still do) and when I visit my family, I'm still considered to be a local in the town.

Many of the friends I made in the country moved up to Adelaide and we've continued the relationships. When we moved from the country, some shared houses together, worked together and played golf. One of these friends, Alister, was my best man when I married Raelee. After a while, several new friends joined our friendship group as well.

After I married, Raelee and I went on a bus trip to Europe. An instantaneous friendship occurred when we met and made friends with a couple from Melbourne. We just seemed to 'click'. We enjoyed each other's company and spent time together participating in the activities. Raelee and I even looked after their children for a while. Years later, we were invited to their daughter's wedding and we still keep in contact to this day.

Of course, many of my friends are no longer with us. However, a certain song, a conversation or driving somewhere can trigger fond memories of times long gone and I feel privileged to have spent time with them.

More Than Just Friendship

In 1950, my husband Ray and I shifted into our first home in Enfield, through the War Service Home Scheme. The area was called Enfield Heights in those days, which sounded quite grand. It was the only house left unsold in the street because it only had two bedrooms. Most of the other houses had three bedrooms, which were more popular. However, a two bedroom house was fine for us as we had no children at that stage and housing was in short supply.

Moving into our new house was quite a saga. It was a brand new area and the roads had not yet been bituminised. It was winter when we moved in and, because there had been quite a lot of rain, the dirt roads turned to mud and had become very slippery. The few belongings that we had at that stage were being delivered in a utility, which became bogged in the mud at the bottom of the street. The utility driver and I had to carry our possessions up the hill to our new house. Ray was on his BSA motorbike and was able to choose the best track up the street to avoid the most slippery parts and potholes. Ray had a spare pair of rubber boots, which he gave to me. Unfortunately, his boots were too large for me and it was hard to walk as they stuck in the mud so I made my way along the street by holding onto fences.

A few hours later, we were surprised when the doorbell rang and there were two ladies at the door, one from either side of us. One lady was holding a shepherd's pie and the other had an apple pie and custard. They introduced themselves and welcomed us to the street. How lucky Ray and I were to have such friendly neighbours.



In a week or so, four of the men in the street, (all ex-servicemen of course), had all met up with us and introduced themselves. None of them had much money and, along with Ray, they decided to buy a lawn mower between the five of them.

Saturday afternoons soon became a 'working bee', planning each other's gardens and cementing each other's paths. Also, on Saturday afternoons an old man regularly came around with his horse and cart. The cart was full of plants, shrubs and fruit trees. A few years later we were sharing our fruit and vegetables. Then it led onto barbeques. This went on for many years.

When our mail was delivered, the postman blew his whistle and out we came, children too. Everyone was so friendly and we ended up having a chat in the middle of our quiet street. There wasn't much traffic in those days so all the children played cricket together in the street or regularly went to each other's houses. The children called the adults 'Auntie' or 'Uncle' which was friendly, but also a mark of respect. I recall one day when dear little Phillip at about age four, said to one of the neighbours, "Auntie Olive, when I grow up I'm going to marry Sue." (Sue was Olive's daughter). Olive said, "But Sue can't

cook". Then Phillip said, "We can always have sandwiches."

Ray and I were blessed to have such lovely, friendly neighbours for 54 years. By that stage, Ray's health was failing and we shifted into a retirement village down nearer our daughter and son-in-law. We still had lovely, friendly neighbours. I thank God for my friends who stood by me when I needed them for love and support.

After a few years, Ray's health was declining and our doctor said it would be better for him to be in a nursing home. He was happy there, always laughing and joking. I just lived down the road and visited him regularly. He soon made friends with the other residents and a small group of them would sit together in a cozy window nook, where he entertained them by reading jokes from his joke book. I remember one day when I arrived to visit, I found Ray laying on the bathroom floor. I rolled a towel up and put it under his head and went for help. Staff were just a few rooms away delivering morning tea. They came immediately. One girl said, "What are you doing down there Ray?" and he replied, "Just seeing if this floor is clean." He was always joking and would try to find a funny side to every situation. Ray was over 90 years old when he passed away and I was blessed to have been married to him for 68 years. I have also been blessed to have my devoted daughter and son-in-law in my life to share the good and bad times.

Joan Harris

The University Decision – a kutti story

This happened while I was studying at the university campus of Mahatma Gandhi University in Kerala, India. I stayed in the university hostel, where students came from different parts of Kerala. It was one of the most creative and productive periods of my life. I met many remarkable people, several of whom later became very successful in their respective fields. The campus had schools covering almost everything - literature, pedagogical sciences, Gandhian studies, physics, chemistry, biology, international relations, and various other subjects. But the real education happened in the hostel.

Every evening, students would gather over coffee and tea. Conversations went nowhere in particular and somehow covered everything. The number of stories created during those evenings is impossible to calculate.

This is one of them.

One of the students was an international student from Central Africa. He had come all the way to Kerala to study International Relations. For the first few weeks, we were curious. Why would someone travel from another continent to study International Relations in Kerala?

So eventually, one evening, someone asked him. (For privacy, let's call him **Abu**.)

One of us: *Abu, why did you choose Mahatma Gandhi University for International Relations? Was there any specific reason? Do you have family or friends in Kerala?*

Abu: *Well, it was not an easy decision.*

One of us: *Why is that?*

Abu: *I got admission to JNU as well.*

...Silence...

Our jaws dropped. JNU - Jawaharlal Nehru University - was, and still is, one of the premier universities in India for International Relations and Political Studies.

We looked at each other. Then we looked at Abu. Our curiosity increased considerably.

All of us: Then why did you choose Mahatma Gandhi University?

At this point, we had already reached a conclusion. Abu knew he had made a mistake.

This was before the internet had become the universal source of information. University rankings were not something you could casually verify on your phone while sitting over a cup of tea. So we waited for his explanation.

Abu: *Because of friendship.*

All of us: *What about friendship?*

Abu: *When I got admission to both universities, I asked my friend for his opinion.*

All of us: *Okay...*

Abu: *He asked me one question.*

All of us: *What question?*

Abu: *Who is greater? Jawaharlal Nehru or Mahatma Gandhi?*

...Another silence...

Abu: *I thought about it.*

One of us: *Yes.*

Abu: *Mahatma Gandhi is the Father of the Nation. He is known all over the world. Jawaharlal Nehru was only the first Prime Minister after independence. So I chose Mahatma Gandhi University.*

There was nothing left to say.

Abu eventually completed his studies at Mahatma Gandhi University. And when the time came for him to take his first flight back to his country, we all had the same thought. We hoped his first phone call after landing would be to his friend. Not to thank him. Just to discuss the next university choice.

Strangers to Friends

A Journey of Medical Care and Connection in Cambodia

From January 3 to 17, I had the opportunity to travel to Cambodia as part of a medical volunteering program with Projects Abroad. This was a once-in-a-lifetime experience that was both eye-opening and unforgettable, and allowed me to complete a Diploma in Volunteering.

When first arriving in Cambodia, I was filled with various emotions about the journey ahead. I was feeling nervous as I did not know anyone else who was going on this trip, however, I was also filled with excitement for the program and the activities I would be doing during my time there. From the first day, my nervousness washed away as I was welcomed with opened arms into the project, surrounded by fifteen other teenagers with the same aspirations as myself. The students came from varying backgrounds such as Japan, Singapore, Malaysia and Australia and surprisingly, two other students were from Adelaide. This definitely made the adjustment to a new country much easier.

In the first week of the program, we had the opportunity to explore the capital city, Phnom Penh, whilst also learning about the country's history. A few of the activities we did throughout the week were visiting the S21 genocide museum, learning the traditional language of Khmer, watching a traditional boxing match, learning how to suture and even receiving a water blessing by Monks!



Above: A senior Bhuddist Monk delivering a water blessing in the ancient South-Asian language of Sanskrit.

Midway into the first week, we were divided into groups to make educational posters on health issues for local Cambodian schools. My group focused on how to prevent and identify wound infections, while other groups covered topics such as sun safety and menstrual health and hygiene. Visiting two local Cambodian schools was one of the most

heart-warming parts of the trip. The children were so excited to meet us and listened attentively as we presented our posters. After class was done, they taught us traditional Cambodian lunchtime games and gave us small gifts, such as stickers and lollies. In the afternoon, the team including myself performed head-to-toe health checkups on the kids to assess if they had any lice, cuts or other injuries.

On the weekend of the first week, we travelled to another city in Cambodia called Siem Reap, a city known for its beautiful ancient temples. We visited Angkor Wat, the world's largest

religious monument, to watch the sunrise at 4:30am. A fun fact about Angkor Wat is that legally no building in the city is allowed to be taller than it. We also visited other temples including Ta Prohm which is featured in Angelina Jolie's movie 'Tomb Raider'.

The second week focused on volunteering at the public hospital called the Khmer Soviet Friendship Hospital, where we shadowed doctors and nurses from a range of departments including oncology, maternity and obstetrics, physiotherapy, traumatology, neurology and cardiology. For me, I loved getting a first-hand experience on how doctors communicate with patients to reach a diagnosis and also the teamwork that goes on behind the scenes. The traumatology ward stood out to me the most, as we were able to observe patients with a wide range of different injuries mainly caused by Motor Vehicle Accidents (MVA's). It is also important to note that in Cambodia, there is no minimum age requirement to driving a motorcycle.

Throughout this week, I also noticed significant differences between healthcare in Cambodia and Australia. Some patients had beds placed outside hospital rooms, and it was common to see patients holding their own IV bags. Hospital rooms were often extremely crowded, with up to sixteen patients in a single room.

These conditions highlighted the differences in resources between the two countries and helped me develop a more complete understanding of the challenges faced by healthcare systems in developing countries.

This trip made me more aware of the differences in access to education and healthcare around the world and prompted me to reflect on experiences I often take for granted. It was an unforgettable two weeks that has further reassured my love for the medical field and given me the hope of returning to Cambodia in the future.



Nomiki Thomas

Right: Nomiki as a member of the Projects Abroad team visiting a rural Cambodian school for health checkups.



Friends as Family

When I first moved up to Darwin after getting married, Morris had already been there for four years. So, I had ready-made friends through his cricket, work and church, and also had some from my bush nursing work in Arnhem Land who visited or moved into Darwin. We were only able to see our own families interstate in the early years with the free government air fares every two years, unless they were able to come up to visit.

Hence the friendships we made were like family (and with my indigenous friends I was 'adopted' into their family). Some were a bit older and wiser but quite a few were our age - purchasing government housing and starting families at the same time. One year in our parish there were 8 babies born including only one boy – there was a running joke that there was something in the water!

We met together on a regular basis sharing meals and going camping. We shared our hopes and dreams, our ups and downs raising children, parish roles, work, and far away family. One of the ways we supported each other was to have one another's children for a weekend so that parents could spend some focussed couple-time together.

Many of these friendships have lasted time, and even our children continue the friendships. We catch up with as many as we can when interstate – precious times with precious people, adding to precious memories.



Friendships

Friends can come from many places and different times. Over the years I have had many different friends. Some come for a while, then drift away and then there are others who are still with me.

At school, I had a group of friends who were from England. I learnt about places in England and about their boat trip to Australia and about places they visited on the way. Unfortunately, most of them moved from the hostel and we lost contact.

I also enjoyed having Pen Friends. I had Lilly in Malaysia. I met her brother when I lived in Melbourne for three months. I was 9 years old. We wrote regularly and each of us shared things about our various ways of life. The other girl was Patty from Salt Lake City. We met her brother when people were asked to take a Navy person (from a US warship) home for a day. We were in contact for many years, but as we grew older unfortunately our letters and gifts became less and less.

I also had a friend who lived with us for four years. Aleema was an Aboriginal girl from Alice Springs. My parents had answered a call from the place that was caring for her. They needed to re-home her as she was 12 years old and they didn't house older children. We had good times together. She was the sister I had always wanted. We shared a room and were both upset when, at 16, she had to go back home. I last saw her in Alice Springs many years ago and then we lost contact.

When I reached my teens we had a group of friends from our church youth group. I also had a friend who used to join us occasionally. That friendship has lasted 65 years - he became my husband!

I had a friend who went to high school with me and also worked with me at our first job. She was one of my bridesmaids. She remained a friend until she passed away last year. Thank you to all of our churches who prayed for her each week until the end. Raeleen suffered from dementia.

Friends come and go for different reasons, some keep in contact and others slip away for various reasons.

Four years ago when we moved to a retirement village I knew one person there. Now I know most of the village. We have a craft group, girls who are all good friends.

Not all friends are forever, but they make life interesting, happy and make us thankful that we met.

Lorraine Fransson



*Good Friends are
like diamonds
Precious and Rare
False Friends are
like autumn leaves
Found everywhere.*

The Importance of Friendship in Our Lives

Friendship is one of the most important relationships people develop throughout their lives. Unlike family relationships, friendships are usually formed through shared interests, experiences, values, and mutual understanding. From childhood to adulthood, friends can influence how people think, behave, and respond to challenges. Good friendships provide emotional support, companionship, encouragement, and a sense of belonging.

One of the most significant benefits of friendship is emotional support. Life can involve stress, disappointment, loneliness, and difficult decisions. Having a trusted friend who is willing to listen can help a person feel understood and less alone. Friends can provide reassurance during difficult situations and celebrate achievements during positive moments. This emotional connection can contribute to a person's overall sense of happiness and wellbeing.

Friendship can also have an important influence on personal development. Friends often encourage one another to try new activities, develop skills, and pursue goals. Positive friendships can motivate people to become more confident and responsible. For example, a friend may encourage another person to study harder, apply for a job, participate in an activity, or overcome a fear. In this way, friendships can contribute to personal growth.

Another important aspect of friendship is social connection. Humans are social beings who generally need meaningful relationships with others. Strong friendships can create a sense of belonging and reduce feelings of isolation. Spending time with friends through conversations, shared activities, celebrations, or simply relaxing together can strengthen social bonds. These relationships can be particularly important when people move to a new environment, such as starting university, beginning a new job, or moving to another city.

However, not all friendships are positive. Healthy friendships are generally based on trust, respect, honesty, communication, and equality. A good friend should be able to respect another person's boundaries and differences. In contrast, unhealthy friendships may involve manipulation, dishonesty, jealousy, constant criticism, or a lack of respect. Recognising the difference between healthy and unhealthy relationships is important for maintaining personal wellbeing.

Communication is another key factor in maintaining strong friendships. Disagreements are normal because friends may have different opinions, personalities, and expectations. Healthy friendships do not necessarily mean that people always agree with each other. Instead, strong friendships allow people to communicate openly, apologise when necessary, and work through disagreements respectfully.

Technology has also changed the way people maintain friendships. Social media, messaging applications, and video calls allow people to stay connected even when they live far apart. These technologies can make it easier to share experiences and communicate regularly. However, online communication cannot always replace face-to-face interaction. Spending meaningful time together can help develop deeper emotional connections and understanding.

In conclusion, friendship plays an important role in people's emotional, social, and personal lives. Strong friendships can provide support during difficult times, encourage personal growth, and create a sense of belonging. Although maintaining friendships requires communication, trust, effort, and respect, the benefits can be significant. Ultimately, a good friendship is not simply about having someone to spend time with; it is about having someone who supports, respects, and encourages you while allowing you to be yourself.

Joel Sabu



Recipes

Stifado

The word “Stifado” comes from the Italian stufato (stewed) a culinary legacy from the Venetian presence in Greece during the 13th Century.

Traditionally, rabbit was the meat of choice, especially in the villages. But today, you’ll also find beef, veal, lamb, octopus or mushrooms depending on the region or family recipe.

Ingredient

- 1 kg veal (shoulder or leg) cut into large chunks
- 500 gr pearl onions or shallots, peeled
- 3 ripe tomatoes, grated (or 1 can chopped tomatoes)
- 2 tbsp tomato paste
- 1 cup dry red wine
- ¼ cup red wine vinegar
- 2 bay leaves
- 1 cinnamon stick
- 4–5 allspice berries
- 2 cloves garlic, minced
- Salt and pepper
- Greek olive oil



Method

1. Marinate the veal with vinegar, garlic, and spices for at least 2 hours (or overnight if possible).
2. In a deep pot, heat olive oil and sear the veal on all sides. Remove and set aside.
3. Sauté the onions whole until golden and soft.
4. Stir in tomato paste and cook for a minute.
5. Add the tomatoes and bring to a simmer.
6. Return the veal, add wine, bay leaves, cinnamon, allspice.
7. Cover and simmer gently for 1.5 to 2 hours until the veal is tender and the sauce is thick and rich.
8. Serve it with crusty bread for dipping and/or a chunk of feta with oregano and/or a glass of red wine.

Maria Abraham

Quotes to Consider

- ◇ *I would rather walk with a friend in the dark than walk alone in the light.* **Helen Keller**
- ◇ *A real friend is one who walks in when the rest of the world walks out.* **Walter Winchell**
- ◇ *True friendship comes when the silence between two people is comfortable.* **David Tyson**
- ◇ *Depth of friendship does not depend on the length of the acquaintance.* **Rabindranath Tagore**
- ◇ *Lots of people want to ride with you in the limo, but what you want is someone who will take the bus with you when the limo breaks down.* **Oprah Winfrey**
- ◇ *Friendship is born at that moment when one person says to another, ‘What! You too? I thought I was the only one.’* **C.S. Lewis**
- ◇ *I have learned that friendship isn't about who you've known the longest, it's about who came and never left your side.* **Yolanda Hadid**

Parish of Broadview and Enfield Calendar Dates

September	6	Onam Combined Worship and fellowship
	20	St Philip's Foundation Stone – 100 Years On
October	4	St Francis' Day & Animal Blessing: St Clement's, 9 am, St Philip's, 10.30 am. Environment Sunday: CSI Malayalam Congregation
	18	St Luke's Day
November	1	All Saint's Sunday
	8	World Sunday School Day: CSI Malayalam Congregation, 4 pm
	22	St Clement's Day: Combined Service , 10.30 am followed by light lunch
	29	First Sunday of Advent
December	6	Second Sunday of Advent
	12	The Sounds of Christmas: A Joyful Evening of Carol Singing at St Philip's, 5 pm
	13	Third Sunday of Advent
	20	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 Clement's, 9.30 am
	27	Combined Service: at St Philip's, 10.30 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

Year Planner for 2026 on previous page