



Volume 3 Issue 5 October 2011



From the Minister

“Art Workshop – all welcome” the Exhibition brochure said. “Great”, I thought, “I’ll give it a go.”

Well, I am not sure what might emerge in terms of artwork from my time at the workshop, constrained as it is by lack of time, talent and technique, but I am happy to have participated as I could.

For a start, I spent time doing something fun with a group of other people and allowing my brain to function in a different way. It was relaxing.

And in the days since I have been finding myself being particularly attentive as I have been walking the dog. We are using collage as the method, choosing variously coloured and textured paper and fabric, to represent the subject of our work. One of the things I hope to include is a gum tree so as I have been walking, I have found that I have been paying particular attention to the trees

around. I have really noticed the colours of the trunk, the leaves, the way they stand against the deep blue of the sky. Walking with such attention really enriches my walk.

Art has the capacity to help us to connect with our world and with ourselves in new and deeper ways, to open ourselves to new insights and allow new questions to arise within us, to become aware of the presence of God with us and around us.

This year we are inviting you to take time during Advent (which begins the last Sunday of November) to use the Art in the posters that are part of the *Seasons of the Spirit*, as one way to pause and take time for reflection. In addition to the normal poster displayed in the foyer, a space will be set aside for contemplation, to spend time engaging with the painting of the week, reflecting on statements that connect with the painting, and even making your own creative response.

This could happen before or after worship each Sunday, or some other time during the week.

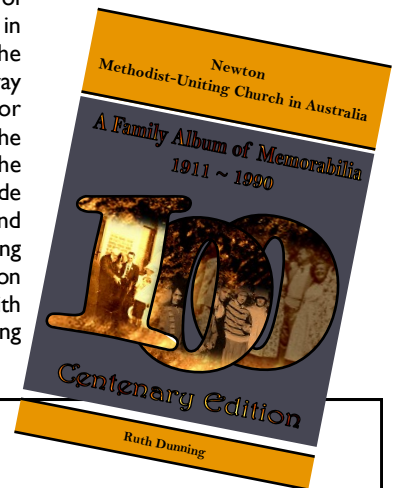
In all the busyness that fills the lead up to Christmas, I hope that this may be one way to enrich your walk through the Advent season and connect with the deeper story of God coming among us.

Grace and peace

Diane

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NEWTON METHODIST - UNITING CHURCH
CELEBRATING 100 YEARS

CENTENARY WORSHIP SERVICES Sunday 20th November 2011

Service at 8.15 am
conducted by Rev John Lawrie

Service at 9.30 am conducted by
Rev Dr Geoff Scott & Rev John Lawrie

Morning tea and book launch
“Newton Methodist – Uniting Church in Australia
A Family Album of Memorabilia 1911 - 1990”

EXHIBITION WITH NEWTON DISPLAY

Mighty Magill Christmas Market & Exhibition

SOMETIMES "A SEASON"

Sat. 19th November - Fri. 25th November

Please bring any Newton memorabilia on the day or
by Monday 14 November for inclusion in the exhibition.

From the Chairperson

It is in times of shared grief and corporate joy that the true character of a community can be seen and experienced.

I was reminded, again, how special the Morialta Uniting Congregation is when we all shared, with shock and surprise, the unexpected news of Kevin's passing. While the loss we feel is but a pale shadow of that felt by Avril and her family it has been felt deeply throughout our Church Family.

Indeed, the loading of the papers on the day after we all heard the news was both cathartic and poignant. The banter we all enjoyed with Kevin during such times was

missing, but doing the job together was a testament to his standing in this community.

Whenever one of our number makes their final farewell they leave a gap. The gap they leave can't be filled in by anything else or anyone new. I think that is the real strength of this community. We share the good times like the Market, the Music Hall and our Sunday Services, when we meet and get to know each other better over time and we support each other during times of loss and grief.

It is never the right time to say goodbye, but it is made just a little easier knowing we

belong to such a caring community. I pray that you all feel that special bond of care that, for me, marks Morialta.

Of course, we can't hope to know everything that goes on in each of our lives, but if you become aware of changed circumstances or need for special care for one of our number please contact one of our Ministers, or the Office, or one of the members of the Pastoral Care Mission Ministry Team.

Bruce.

David Purling writes ...

"Just for fun"

About in the centre of the picture, there is a bird which I can just see perched on the grass. (I can just see it because I took the picture and I know it's there) It is a Puffin. This was the closest we could get. Later on we saw quite a few Puffins flying from and onto the cliffs further up.



We were at Sumburgh Head. This is at the southern tip of mainland Shetland. Sumburgh Head holds a colony of about 5,000 birds all breeding in the steep grassy banks and cliffs leading up to the lighthouse.

The Puffin has an almost comical appearance with its red and black eye-markings and bright orange legs. Puffins are sometimes known as seabird clowns of the air. They gather in usually inaccessible offshore Island to breed. Puffins nest in burrows underground, under boulders, or in rocky crevices. Puffins are skilful fishers.

We climbed up closer to the lighthouse at Sumburgh Head, to an RSPB reserve, and it was then that we saw the Puffins soaring and landing and taking off again. There was a young lady from the RSPB (Royal Society for the Protection of Birds) there and we asked what the Puffins were doing. She said they were just fooling around;

they were just having fun. This was quite a new thought. I had imagined there was some other purpose for their activity. But just for fun!



I was not able to get this picture, but you get the idea – "just for fun"

Perhaps we need to take a lesson from the Puffins...



Morialta's Community Centre ministry is moving in a number of different and exciting directions at the moment. This news report refers to just two of those directions. Then it highlights an event held earlier in October which we hope has put us more clearly on the Eastern suburbs map with invitations to others to join in our activities.

COMMUNITY GARDEN

On the 17th September Burnside Council held a consultation in the Chapel Street Reserve to gauge public opinion about the Community Garden. It was most successful day with a number of the congregation present and mixing with members of the local community. The age range was wide with several younger families present, and the total group numbering around fifty.

LAUNCH OF THE COMMUNITY GARDEN

A proposed design for the Community Garden will be launched **Saturday 29th October from 10:00am – 12:00 noon.**

We will have a stall on that day, along with the Rotary Club. At our stall we will give away BBQ chicken, finger food salad, skewers of fruit, watering cans containing potted seedlings and "green bags" of goodies. The give-aways are provided through a grant from SA Health.

If you are able to help cut salad, BBQ chicken, and/or serve on the stall, please write your name on the list in the foyer. It will be great to have a happy and hospitable Morialta presence in this event.



PLAY TIME

Through Community Centres SA we have received a grant to run the Play Time Program. Play Time teaches parents about their child's development using play as the medium. An Instructor in this program must attend a designated training session. Jackie Smith, our Playgroup Coordinator, attended a training session at Woodcroft with Christine Ostle and we will run the Play Time Sessions in early November. Parents who have young children in our local area have been invited to join us for the three sessions.

BURNSIDE SENIORS EXPO

Burnside Council invited us to participate in the Seniors Expo on the morning of 5th October.

A Morialta Community Centre stand was mounted with our TAFE Student, Jasmine, and Christine Ostle present for the day. On display were photos of people joining in Community Centre activities, and brochures about the Church and the Centre were distributed, providing detail about our activities for seniors.

Many people came to the stand and talked about everything – from computers to the Workshop to Coffee Corner and Thai Chi. We were all on display in a very positive manner.



SOMETIMES ^{is} A SEASON EXHIBITION 2011

Saturday 19 November to Friday 25 November
9.00 am – 3.00 pm



Have you thought more about the ideas in the brochures and notes in the Newsletter? Some of these are taking shape. It's exciting!

There is a "ferment" about times or seasons in our lives – we all have them: seasons or chapters...

There are suggestions for certificates, workplace references, debutante balls, momentous moments and occasions, and documents and photographs which tell of our yesteryears and stages in life.

We are working on how we might show these, and we'll be guided by what is contributed.

Please – let the memories and creative thinking flow.
Mary.

THE IDEA OF GOD CAN NEVER BE GOD.

A month or so ago, with great anticipation, I bought a book by Clive Hamilton, *The Freedom Paradox*. The first two chapters covering the types of happiness emanating from a Pleasant Life, a Good Life or a Meaningful Life were helpful. The several chapters which followed lost me in a haze of philosophical jargon. But hidden in a chapter with the puzzling title, *Phenomenon and Noumenon*, I came by chance across this phrase, 'The idea of God can never be God'. That at first seemed so obvious that I was left amazed it had a place in that 400 page book covering philosophy, inner freedom and moral life. But after returning from a five day visit to Melbourne it was still in my mind. When I thought about it, we have so believed that the idea we have is God, but we have not admitted that a thought can never be.

The idea of God on a silver dollar is for me blatantly not God. The idea of God expressed in, *Onward Christian Soldiers going as to War*, was never God despite our fervent singing of the hymn at Sunday school. God waiting 'out there' to fulfill human requests to interrupt the laws of the universe can never be God. The idea of God as Nature I find easier to accept but when I see a leopard on a hunt to kill, I wonder.

While in Melbourne I visited a colossal exhibition of King Tutankhamen and his tomb with all its wondrous artifacts. In that display was a reference to his father, King Amenhotop, whose idea

of God 3200 years ago was the sun. He banned the 100 or more gods worshipped by his subjects and proclaimed the one God, the sun, whose energy streamed to earth. His brave new idea of God was dismissed by his people and young Tutankhamen reinstated the old deities.

The idea of the God of the cosmos is an acceptable metaphor today, the only difference I can see is that we have the Hubble telescope which proclaims more for us than Amenhotop.

So, where is my idea of God today which can never be God? Perhaps these words, gleaned from Hamilton's book, are after all helpful. God is not a phenomenon which needs an object, he says, but a noumenon, the opposite and which comes down to mean an 'independent sensibility': that which is neither object nor subject, and which transcends consciousness. And so I am left with God, not as an idea, but as my awareness. By intuition I have His presence made known from an inner freedom which expresses goodness and compassion.

A Tideman

*We congratulate &
introduce
Dr Margaret Cargill!*



Margaret's Doctor of Education degree, from the University of Adelaide, was conferred on 1 July, with the graduation ceremony on 26 September.

Thesis title:
*Collaborative interdisciplinary
publication skills
education; implementation and
implications for international
science research contexts.*

A great achievement and
recognition for her
outstanding work.

Which song was that?

Over the last few weeks you may have noticed that the numbers of the hymns and songs we sing during worship each week are now included in the newsletter, along with the first line of each song. For those songs from *Together in Song* this provides assistance for those who prefer to sing from the book, and gives information on verse numbers chosen. It is also a helpful reminder later when trying to remember "what was the name of the hymn we had ... that I really liked ... hadn't heard before ... had some interesting words."

By the way we do have two large print *Together in Song* available for those who have trouble reading the screen. These are usually in the foyer or the vestry. Please ask for them if you would find them helpful. If at any time you find you can no longer read the screen and would like the words provided in hard copy, please let Diane or Helena know so we can work out how best to provide this for you.

While most of our songs come from *Together in Song* (TiS), you may wonder what some of the other initials in the list of songs mean.

SoS: *Seasons of the Spirit*

Seasons of the Spirit is the name of the material we use for the programs on Sunday morning with our young people, and which also provides worship material, art posters (which are displayed in the foyer and used in projection) and music ideas that connect with the lectionary each week.

ATN, ATA, ATE, ATOK, ATW, ATfG are all part of the *All Together* series of books published in

Australia: *All Together Now, Again, Everybody, OK, Whatever, for Good.*

GG: *God Gives* is a series of books of songs for children.

HSnW, EoA, LfB are three books from the Iona Community: *Heaven Shall not Wait, Enemy of Apathy, Love from Below.*

SfHC: *Songs for a Hopeful Church*, is a book of new words to 'old favourites' by Elizabeth J Smith, an Anglican priest in a Melbourne parish.

Others include P&W (*Praise and Worship*) and NJSB (*New Journeys Song Book*), and *BBC Songs of Praise*. Most of these books can be found at the church or, if you are interested ask Diane or David or whoever else is preaching about where the songs came from.

New songs to stretch our imagination and our thinking and favourites that continue to encourage and challenge us are all important aspects of our worship together. You are encouraged to continue to reflect on the words of those hymns and songs that have particular meaning for you at various times in your life.

... *sing psalms and hymns and spiritual songs among yourselves, singing and making melody to the Lord in your hearts ...*

Ephesians 5:18

Diane

SAYCO Report 2011

High school aged youth from churches around SA joined together for SAYCO at Woodcroft College, Morphett Vale, on the long weekend in October.

This year Morialta joined with Athelstone to share leadership of our combined youth. The campsite was set out so that we had a common communal area to facilitate mealtimes, sharing, discussion and fellowship. A total of six leaders and twenty youth (eight from Morialta, and twelve from Athelstone) had a great time of fellowship and sharing which led to the formation of new friendships.

The theme for SAYCO this year was "Making a difference in the World." The guest speaker was Ralph Mayhew, a minister from the New Life Uniting Church, Robina, Gold Coast. Ralph connected with the youth, providing interesting and challenging teaching during the worship sessions. Each worship session involved music and singing lead by The Journey Band which they enjoyed singing and dancing along to. Following each of the five worship sessions, there was small group discussion to enable the youth to question, share, pray and explore further the teaching/theme. The titles for each session were: "No one stands alone", "Screw up the list", "Look for the beauty", "It is well with my soul", "Your life is a stage upon which God wants to perform". Moving through these sessions were themes of a welcoming, forgiving God that seeks a relationship with everyone, and that we are all called to share our faith stories, to invite others to hear about God and to act in a way that makes a difference in our lives and the lives of others.

Two workshop sessions during the weekend allowed the youth to explore a particular interest, e.g. film and video making, dance, drama, singing, prayer writing, accidental leadership. Some of the youth were able to share during the worship sessions what they had been working on.

There was also time to have some fun by sharing in various group games and activities on Saturday and Sunday afternoons. These activities involved volleyball, football, wall climbing, croquet, and an "all in" flour bomb/shaving cream throwing frenzy followed by a hosing down to clean up. After evening worship there were various nightlife activities – music and dancing with the band, a café with popcorn, a film session, various video and board games.

The weekend was a great opportunity for the youth to learn and grow in their faith, have fun and form new friendships.

I would like to thank the Athelstone leaders for their support during the weekend, John Powers for helping to transport tents and equipment to and from the campsite, Miranda and Neville Clarke for the spaghetti bolognese, and loan of camping equipment, and the Morialta congregation for their support for our youth. Emily, Kathryn, Jack, Jessie, and friends Tom, Sarah, Emily and Scott to attend SAYCO.

Craig Mackenzie



Scouts Honoured!

Recently I was privileged to attend the Awards night of the 1st Beaumont Scout Group. This was special a night because Adam Begg was presented with his Queen's Scout Badge, and Ian Begg, his Australian Scout Medallion.



Adam Begg receiving The Queen's Scout Award

The Queen's Scout Award is the highest youth award achievable in the Scouting movement. The Award Scheme is designed for Venturer Scouts.

Its aim is to widen the interests and knowledge of Venturer Scouts. Its rationale is based on the aim and methods of Scouting allowing fun, variety, personal choice and to assist in planning for a balanced program. It is a system designed to be challenging and encouraging for people over a wide range of activities.

The Queen's Scout Award has four main areas: Leadership Development, Personal Growth, Outdoor Activities and Community Involvement.



Ian Begg receiving the Australian Scout Medallion.



The Australian Scout Medallion is the highest award in the Scout Section. It is considered the pinnacle of Scouting at this stage. To earn the Australian Scout Medallion a Scout must: Participate in a Scout Leadership Course at any time after completion of the Pioneer Badge; Demonstrate an active leadership role in Scouting; Achieve the Adventurer Cord.

Congratulations to Adam and Ian for these great achievements!

David Purling



Tour 2011 Meandering the Murray ...



Our merry band of travelers boarded the bus with our friendly driver, Bob, at the wheel and proceeded to our first stop for the morning at Swan Reach Rose Gardens for the roses.



Banrock Station was a great place to have our lunch as we enjoyed the view from the balcony looking over the very healthy wetlands.



We stopped at the famed Ruston's for afternoon tea and a stroll around.

After a good night's sleep we ventured onto the paddle steamer, Rothbury, for a cruise where Margaret Dix was made an honorary crew member and took the wheel.



In Bendigo our first experience for the day was to don hard hats and miners' lamps for a tour down below.



In the afternoon we visited the Orange World for a tractor ride among the orange tree rows and a demonstration of how to cut an orange with a neat little tool.



A visit to the famous Bendigo Pottery was enjoyed by all, with beautifully cast figures showing how many of the skilled workers performed their jobs

The Golden Dragon Museum is 'a must' in Bendigo. Our guide, a 77 year old Australian Chinese man, had a great sense of humour and gave us an extensive tour.



Leaving Bendigo we traveled to Maldon which was declared Victoria's first Notable Town in 1966. Because of its heritage value, none of the buildings can be altered.

Margaret Ulyett celebrated her 89th birthday on September 26 and had a candle with her ice cream to mark the occasion.



At Daylesford a real treat awaited us when we visited the Chocolate Mill. They use only pure Fair Trade chocolate sourced from Belgium. We all enjoyed huge cups of dark drinking chocolate.



Our last stop at Daylesford was at the Hepburn Springs where we could bottle our own water from any of the Natural Mineral Springs.

Brian Corrigan



Morialta Magpie



Sarah and Andrew congratulate each other on their 25th and 22nd

HAPPY BIRTHDAYS
90th Celebrations

Barb Wittenberg - 11 August
Laura Barkell - 27 September



Edith Buss will celebrate an 80th birthday on 13th November



Judith Purling has designed and made many beautiful quilts. These were going to The Central Eastern Domestic Violence Service at Campbelltown. Over recent years Judith has made and gifted thirty five quilts, including four cot quilts, to this centre. In the year of the Victorian Bush fires her work was sent to Victoria along with other bed linen and towels being collected to assist those in need.



Fay Goldsworthy was a party girl for her 75th Birthday



Bob Lloyd joined the celebrated 80s group on 23 August



Jan and Dale discussed the Garden Party.



Sue and Paul Fuss celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary by Renewing their Marriage Vows on 8th October

Congratulations, Bruce!

Bruce 'wore a tie' as he celebrated his elevation to the prestigious position, President of Kiwanis in Adelaide.



It can't be too hard, can it? If I can remember to keep out of trouble surely you can remember to feed me, Bruce?

Paws for thought...

I don't expect much. All I usually have to eat is dog pellets. At least they fill my stomach. Nobody feeds me with stuff from the table. Apparently, being a Guide Dog means that I'm not supposed to have that happen. Maybe when I retire that will change; somehow I doubt it!

Anyway, I normally get fed at 7.00 p.m., sometimes it is a little earlier if I keep on going up to Bruce to remind him. However, occasionally, when we go out, Bruce forgets to take my food with

us. The other day we were trying to leave quickly. We had a Community Talk to do and I knew he had forgotten the bag of pellets he usually takes for me, but I couldn't make him understand.

Anyway, it turned out okay in the end. All through the evening I paid special attention to Bruce so by the time we got home he felt so sorry for me that he gave me some extra food. Maybe I'll try this a little more often. After all it can't hurt!

Keely





Welcome to Australia

CREATE a party



INVITE some friends



WELCOME new Australians



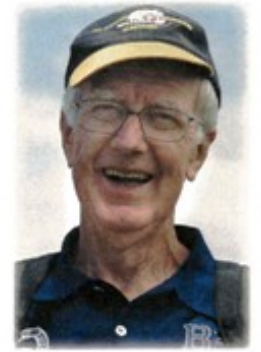
Social Justice MMT arranged a barbecue on Social Justice Sunday. Bruce, David and Colin cooked the sausages which were served with salads.

We heard from Jey, Helena and others about their experiences on arriving in this country.



Kevin Eric Nash

16.5.1931 – 29.8.2011



After Kevin's 80th birthday he was encouraged to record his story. This is a condensed recount.

I was born in the Mt. Barker District Hospital on 16th March 1931 to Vera Alice and Percy James Nash. The combination of their Christian names, Percy and Vera, spelt "perseverance" – which they tried to uphold in bringing up two boys!

My Grandparents were Georgina and Henry Reynolds, Albert Norton and Florence Ethel Nash (nee Unstead). My brother, Ronald Percy Nash, is eighteen months older than me. After Ron, they had an in-depth discussion about having another kid. They weren't disappointed when I arrived, a beautiful bouncing blonde haired boy weighing ten pounds!

During the Depression we lived as a family at many places, as Dad was trying to find work, at Meadows and nearby Kuitpo where he worked as a woodcutter. Life was tough during the depression, but as Ron and I were such obedient sons, life was so much easier for them!

We then shifted to Adelaide, and lived for a short time at Grange, then Kilkenny, and I started school at Challa Gardens Primary School.

Just prior to World War Two we shifted to Eastwood to live with my Grandmother Reynolds as Dad would be away for long periods of time. He was working for W.R. Fox, a Building Contractor at Whyalla.

In 1939, when I was eight, Dad returned from Whyalla and announced that war had been declared. Soon after we shifted to a rented two-bedroom house at Edmund Street, Norwood, where I resumed my schooling in Year 3 at Norwood School.

As these were war years we saw lots of soldiers, Australian and American. Ron and I spent time collecting metal for the War effort to gain a badge for the School Patriotic Fund.

About that time I contracted Polio which laid me up for about two years. I was strapped on an iron frame on a wheel bed, and on my back. The Kangaroo Ambulance called each week and took me to the Children's Hospital for physiotherapy. We shifted to another house in Edmund Street, with a side gate, to help with access for my wheel bed.

Peace was declared in 1945 and I left school at age fourteen to go to work, a

decision I regret to this day. I was advised of a job at the Photo Lithography Department, which was in the Lands Department, printing Duty Stamps and other official Government printing, a very complex printing system in those days.

My next job was at Cyclone Gate and Fence Company as an office boy where my very good mate, Graham Towill, also worked. We became members of the Kenwood Club and played competitive Hockey for some time. Graham and I rode our bikes to work from Norwood to Woodville when the company built a new factory at Torrens Road.

In 1948 I was offered a job with A. W. Baulderstone Pty Ltd at Norwood where my Dad had worked for four years, since the company started after the War.

We had no adding machines and all the ledgers were hand written. I had twenty-eight enjoyable years of employment until 1976 when I resigned as the paymaster. At that stage the payroll had six hundred employees, which included all trades.

During that period at Baulderstone's my life changed, first with my engagement to Averil Lillian Delean of Colonel Light Gardens in 1953. My parents built a house in 17 First Street, Finchley (now Magill), where I celebrated my 21st Birthday with a party of friends, mainly from College Park Congregational Church. Many lifelong friends originated from time spent at this Church, as we sang in the Choir, and were members of the Congregational Youth Fellowship.

Ron and I were close all our lives and shared many things – but not girlfriends!! I told him specifically after a wedding, "That girl, Averil, is mine!"

Prior to our wedding, Ron and I started to make concrete bricks on a block of land next to my parent's home. I had acquired a block on the corner of Third Street and Shakespeare Avenue, bought on time payment for three hundred and fifty pounds.

Averil and I were married on Saturday 30th April 1955 in the Colonel Light Gardens Methodist Church by Rev. Percy Clarke, and lived with Averil's Grandmother in Joslin Street, Wayville. Averil was still working at Harris Scarfe in Rundle Street as a ledger operator.

I rode my bike or drove my Ford 7W 1938 four-door car to work. The car had been our honeymoon transport down through the South East to Melbourne, with the car

breaking down at Tintinara before we headed for Melbourne via The Great Ocean Road.

We spent all our spare time building our house in Shakespeare Avenue. The foundations were poured with a concrete mixer borrowed from Baulderstone's, and with help from Ron, Kingsley, and Mike Forward - quite an undertaking. The interior walls were handmade cement bricks and exterior walls were Mt. Gambier stone. The walls were erected by a bricklayer, and the roof was a combined effort of friends, with the rest completed by myself - skirting, architraves, wooden floors, hanging doors, etc. We moved into our house in August 1956.

Our first child Debra Jayne was born at Eliza Hospital, Parkside, on September 18th 1957. I left Averil at the Hospital on my way to work at Hilton, managing the office for Baulderstone's subsidiary, Thermex Ltd. The next arrivals were quite a shock: the twins, Gayle Averil and Brenton John, born at Memorial Hospital, North Adelaide on June 18th, 1959. Peter Wayne was born on November 21st 1961.

Kingsley and Helen Stephens have been friends since meeting at College Park in 1947. Kingsley was best man at our wedding and I was groomsman at their wedding. They also built in Central Avenue, Magill, just around the corner.

I was for a short time a member of Norwood Rotary, St. Peters Masonic Lodge and also a Cub Scouter for ten years at Magill.

I retired from A.W. Baulderstone at Christmas 1976 and spent three months looking for another occupation. We took on Bettina's Stationery and Gifts, a Newsagency at 154a Norwood Parade, then later developed as Parade Newsagency which we ran for nineteen years. It was hard working a six day week and having to meet financial commitments, but it was a great experience being part of the Norwood community. We closed the business down in 1996 and the support of my brother Ron during that time was much appreciated.

We transferred from College Park Church to Rostrevor Congregational Church, then to Morialta Uniting Church in 1997, where I was active in church groups including the

choir, the Paper Boys and the Furniture Restoration group, forming great friendships.

Our children pursued careers, Debra in the Commonwealth Bank, Brenton as an architect, Gayle started an apprenticeship as a hairdresser, and Peter is a Hydro Geologist, now living in U.S.A. Peter's marriage enabled us to have some overseas trips, the first being for their wedding in 1994 in Pennsylvania, and a three month trip to England and Europe in 1997. Since retirement we have been able to travel overseas many times, and enjoy holidays in our caravan with family and friends.

We have been blessed with nine grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Many events have not been included, but I consider a book by Australian author, A. B. Facey sums it up with his title:

"A Fortunate Life"

Thanks be to God!

From Brenton
for the family:

Dad was a wonderful father, and friend to so many. He was always there for us.

Our family have been fortunate to have experienced the greatest of love and support, both from each other, and from our close-knit group of extended family and friends.

Dad was always the comedian, embarrassing us with his corny jokes and one-liners, but they always made us laugh! I am sure you can all recount at least one funny "Kevin" quote, and we could publish a book.

Dad would have encouraged you all to celebrate his life with us following this service, but he would have cheekily reminded you all to pay at the door, and to wash your own dishes.

Auntie Helen recalled helping to wash dishes after a family meal one evening, when the boys arrived home. To her amusement, she was introduced by Dad, to their friends, as the "hired help".

Dad is no longer with us to share our lives, but will remain in our hearts and memories always. We love you Dad.

From the Homily
Rev Diane Bury

It will be especially strange, because of the suddenness of Kevin's death, because he seemed so full of life, so full of jokes, So interested in life.

"Is that so?" I remember him saying as we were talking about all sorts of things.

We will miss his humour, his cheerful greetings, his singing, his painting, his willingness to involve himself in the lives of those he loved and those who needed his help.

But most of all we will just miss Kevin.



DOROTHY ELSA JOHNSTON

(nee MacGillivray)

13.12.1923 – 20.9.2011

Excerpt from Eulogies presented at the funeral service

Dorothy was born at Penola and lived with her parents and sister Leith on a small farm at Coonawarra. Early years were tough and with farm chores to be done. This included milking cows before having to walk seven miles to school.

Her father suffered with ill health from WWI injuries and lived only a few years after moving to the farm. This left mother, Dorothy and Leith to run the farm.

It is of significance that Dorothy's Grandfather fought in the Boer War in the Light Horse Regiment. He is featured on the War Memorial statue at the corner of North Terrace and King William Street.

Our family came to know the Johnstons and their friends, Fay and Colin Congdon, when

they came to visit our Mallee farm. At that time their son Malcolm was about two years old. As a toddler he revelled in the freedom of farm life even to walking around the 'chook' yard in bare feet, not worrying what might be squishing through his toes.

Later, when my sister Rosalie, Sandy (Fay and Colin's son) and I were at the Johnston home we were given some of Lyle's home grown, prize tomatoes to taste. However, being the eldest, I decided to pick more than we were allowed and then proceeded to play shops and 'sell' the vegies. Not a popular thing to do!

Later visits to our family property, now at Mypolonga, were made at a time when Malcolm and Rosalie were in their early teens. Not long after we were given the sad news of Malcolm's sickness and subsequent death. This was of great sadness to Dorothy and Lyle, and to all who knew them.

All three children, Malcolm, Rosalie and Sandy predeceased their parents.

Dorothy always supported Lyle in his activities with the Rostrevor/Campbelltown Kiwanis service club attending conventions nationally and Internationally. Many friendships were made at that time both within the club and through bowls, and Probuss clubs.

Even though her health was failing, Dorothy was mentally in touch with everything and everybody.

Dorothy's friendship, ready smile and love will be missed by her many friends and family.

Rest in Peace, Dorothy.

Kel Johnson

Evening Fellowship

An enjoyable evening was spent at the August Fellowship meeting sewing up and knitting squares for rugs - since then 24 have been completed!



Evening Fellowship invited Allison to speak about the international and interdenominational charity, the Samaritan's Purse.

In September the Evening Fellowship visited Villi's Cafe at Mile End to enjoy food and friendship.



Mission Sunday with Rev. Brian Polkinghorne



Brian Polkinghorne worked in Tanzania for 25 years and knew the needs of the people and the land well. The number of deaths from drinking contaminated water was high and he saw that the greatest need to sustain life was good drinking water, greater than the need for food and air! For him and the people with whom he worked, water was a miracle, a magical element in life – he called it *God juice*. We marveled at the ingenuity of the group in one of his pictures as they worked with, what for us, was a very crude pump - and with great satisfaction.

Matthew 25 - I was thirsty and you gave me drink.



At the Pot Luck Tea on Sunday 2 October, Bev Tredrea took us 'In Search of Dracula' as we visited Bulgaria and Romania

SOMETIMES... A SEASON...



During October and November, the Library will use the theme "Sometimes...A Season..." Looking at books we can see at a glimpse ...a moment of time captured by a story, or a photo, or perhaps a poem



A SEASON OF LOVE & A SEASON OF POSSIBILITIES

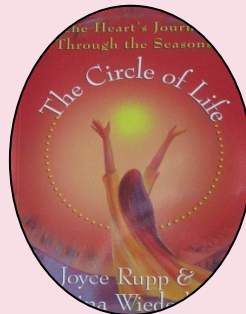
Two lovely inspirational picture books with photographs of roses by Mal Austin. These illustrated meditations are sure to please.

BE ENCHANTED BY THESE BOOKS



A GIFT OF YEARS by MARION STROUD

This is a collection of pictures and reflections about the grand adventure of life, lived in a spirit of hope and faith – "every day, every hour is a new beginning."



THE CIRCLE OF LIFE

Follow the heart's journey through the seasons and learn how to connect with the world you live in. Explore the relationship between the seasons of the earth and the seasons of our lives

Quick Reads

Looking for something quick to read which doesn't require much concentration?

You might like to try a "Quick Read" There are four new titles to choose from.

Successful High Tea



What a wonderful collection of literary delights we were enchanted by, as we sipped a variety of teas and ate a delicious savouries and cakes. The event raised \$457 which has helped to buy new DVD'S, Quick Books, and audio books.

MARJORIE MAY SECOMBE (nee Pudney)

15 September 1910 – 7 October 2011

Together with John and Christine, Margaret, Joan and Brenton, we celebrated Marj Secombe's life. Rev David Purling officiated, assisted in the Celebration of Holy Communion by Rev Diane Bury.

The generous and genuine stories of Marj told of her as a consummate homemaker, a devoted mother, wonderful wife, unflinching companion, and quiet but strong support in all the ministry activities of her husband, the Rev Viv Secombe. Marj was hospitable and accommodating. She was recalled with respect and warm affection for her part in the development of strong relationships formed in the activities of church life, and in the lives of many young people.

The singing of the final hymn, from "Finlandia" by Jean Sibelius, was a powerful farewell.



Fare well.

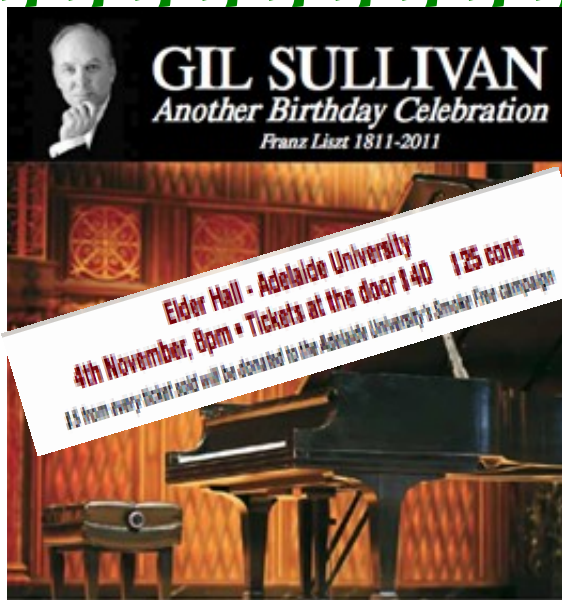
We come to send you on the way
We all must walk, so final, secret, strange.
In wondering awe, in grief and hope we pray,
Pilgrims of time, to one who does not change,
Whose love can lead us through the darkest night
To life and joy in everlasting light.

'Look, I am with you all, till time shall end'.



MIGHTY MAGILL 2011 Christmas

**MARKET
& Exhibition**
Saturday 19 November
9.00 am to 3.00 pm
Morialta Uniting Church



DIARY DATES		
Thurs-Fri 27-29 Oct	Presbytery & Synod Meeting	
Sun 30 Oct	Pot Luck Tea	5.00 pm
Sat 19 Nov	Mighty Magill Christmas Market & Exhibition <i>Sometimes... a Season</i>	9.00 am – 3.00 pm
Tues 15 Nov	Church Council	7.30 pm
Mon 21 Nov - Fri 25 Nov	Exhibition continuing	9.00 am – 3.00 pm
Sun 20 Nov	Newton 100 th Anniversary Worship & Morning Tea	8.15 am & 9.30 am
Thurs 24 Nov	Urban Mission Network Gathering – Pilgrim UC	6.00 pm for 6.30pm
Sun 27 Nov	Combined Service & Meeting of the Congregation	9.30 am
Sun 4 Dec	Advent Celebration	7.00 pm
Wed 21 Dec	Blue Christmas	7.30 pm
Sat 24 Dec	Worship – Christmas Eve	7.30 pm
Sun 25 Dec	Worship – Christmas Day	9.00 am

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Living Streams ~ Giving Life

Deadline for the next Edition

1st December 2011

If you would like to contribute an item, please send unformatted as Word documents either: by email to the Vision Receiver, Sharon Mackenzie, (craig_sharon@picknowl.com.au) Please do not format or use other software OR

In hard copy via the Vision pigeon-hole – please allow more lead time for word processing. To discuss ideas for Vision articles contact the editor.

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Editor: Mary Thornley
Graphic Design: Val Di Girolamo



NAME LABEL