

Morialta Vision

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From the Minister

A Colourful Voice

Strumming across the rainbow
with crescendo and diminuendo
as the colours fade in and out.

Rippling through the treetops
with trills and turns
as the leaves catch the rhythm
swaying in and out of the stave
or floating untethered on the wind,
freestyle, unfettered by rules and forms.

God's voice refuses to be pinned down
but weaves around us
in beauty and majesty,
in oceans of calm,
in tempest and storm
lulling us into pausing,
ensuring our rapt attention
before compelling us to act
in response to words of wisdom
so beautifully spoken.

Compelled to take up the cry
for justice and sharing,
compelled to act until all God's children
hear the voice of God
as wonderfully loving and affirming
and splendid as creation.

(from Spill the Beans Issue 4)

Where do you hear the voice of God? Is it in listening to the words of Jesus, listening to his stories and teaching and the unspoken words of his ministry? Is it in the quiet spaces of life, where all is still? Or is it in the busyness of life, the interactions with people? Or perhaps in moments of unexpected beauty? Or is it in the cries of the vulnerable and the needy?

There are various times when each of these might be true for each one of us, but I suspect that most of us find the voice of God more easily in some than in others. And that is why we need each other; so we can hear the fullness of God speaking to us; so we can help each other be sustained by the promises of God we see in Jesus and in creation; so we can feel gratitude for all that we have been given; so we can hear the needs of those who are oppressed and hungry and lonely.

God speaks too, through our listening and responding: through our sharing of beauty in art, through our building up of community, and through our desire for others to share in God's promises, through our advocacy for justice, and through our generosity to others.

In Lent we considered *All the Colours of Promise*, our recent Music Hall was *Just Kaleidoscopic* in the way it enabled us to celebrate community together. May God's colourful voice radiate through all our life at Morialta.

Grace and peace

Diane



What the Dickens? & High Tea

Sunday 9 September 5.00 pm

Read more on the Library pages

David Purling writes ...

I have been thinking, not only about our "Gig" at Morialta, with a cast of thousands!, but also about the phrase "**A picture is worth a thousand words**". The Script for "**Just Kaleidoscopic**" ran to 54 pages, and 11,930 words. Wikipedia tells me "The adage "**A picture is worth a thousand words**" refers to the notion that a complex idea can be conveyed with just a single still image. It also aptly characterizes one of the main goals of visualisation, namely making it possible to absorb large amounts of data quickly."

So, looking at this picture of the performers on stage for the finale, a picture taken by Brian Corrigan, what can this single picture tell us about the hours and hours of preparation to make the Show happen?

What large amounts of data can be absorbed quickly from this picture?

Put it another way. The Russian writer Ivan Turgenev wrote, in *Fathers and Sons* in 1862, "A picture shows me at a glance what it takes dozens of pages of a book to expound".

So dozens of pages of Script, thousands of words and living breathing performers combine to complete the living picture.

We now enjoy the use of technology as an integral part of Gigs like "Just Kaleidoscopic" as we have in many previous Shows. In earlier times actors took to the streets to perform Biblical stories, putting "pictures", if you will, to the written words. In earlier times, for example, the Prophets of the Hebrew Scriptures painted word pictures to get the message across. Jesus was a master Story Teller, opening up images for his hearers. Our Masthead for our Web Page tells the story of who we are at Morialta.



Even this composite picture doesn't tell the whole story of all the 'actors' on the Morialta Stage we call the church.

St Paul's Church is located in The West End of London, and is the Parish Church of Covent Garden.



It is also known affectionately as "The Actors' Church" because it has long been associated with the theatre community. I was interested to read that it says, as you come in through the Church doors, in part, ...

- We are unafraid to reason, laugh and explore.
- We know we need one another as we try to embody our faith in our daily lives.
- We welcome people of faith, all who seek faith and friendship, and all who doubt.

This could be said of Morialta! It is not only the 'actor's church', but also the cooks, the treasurers, the musicians, etc, etc.

Shalom, David

Council Worship

Carrying Jesus into the world

Benedictions often exhort us to take Jesus out into the world, but carrying Jesus into the world is different for each of us. It will depend, amongst other things, on our understanding of the meaning of Jesus' life and teachings, our own personalities and the social contexts in which we move.

Hold that thought while I introduce another.

What I am about to suggest will require a stretch of the imagination. It involves casting our minds back to Biblical times and imagining some possible instances of carrying Jesus in that context. The ideas below will use imaginary references, but your thinking may be about yourself or someone you know. What I hope we might experience is some resonance between those

ancient references and the thoughts and feelings Christians anywhere and any time may have about carrying Jesus in the world.

So switch on your imagination now.

Let your mind travel back 2000 years to a very different time and culture. Think of an unmarried teenage girl, Mary, who has just come to the realization that she is pregnant. In your imagination become that girl. What might carrying Jesus mean for such a person: the wrath of some family members, rejection by your community, humiliation and shame being heaped upon you, fear of the consequences. Until we come to understand the importance of this role, its value to the world, the grace available through it. And gain confidence through this realization.

Consider the stable in Bethlehem. In your imagination become the manger. Me? A manger, holding Jesus? How inappropriate! I'm not worthy! This takes me well out of my comfort zone.

From the Chairperson

Morialta has a plethora of talent amongst its number. Whether in preparing and serving food to well over 100 audience, cast and support personnel, or in the upfront performances and behind the scenes technical and stage management functions, people worked together to produce an event that gave joy to the audience and satisfaction to all others involved.

Of course, such an event requires the audience and a good number of Morialta

members invited their friends and families to participate.

All of this confirmed the decision to nominate **'Just Kaleidoscopic'** for the newly created Community Day Event, which is being celebrated across the Uniting Church in Australia.

Brian Corrigan took some lovely pictures and Ian Watson has recorded the event on video so that people can get a record of the performances to share with others in the future.

Being part of a community is something we sometimes take for granted, however, it is our community that enables us to act as Jesus encourages through the messages we hear each week and the example of care by which we are enlivened.

I hope that everyone associated with Morialta feels part of a loving and caring community where their skills and abilities are acknowledged and given opportunity to be enhanced.

Bruce

Community Centre News



Morialta's Playgroup

Playgroup is going well. There is such a diverse range of nationalities among the families that we have acquired a doll with brown skin and a story book about an African girl. The story is about a girl who carried fruit on her head. When we read the story recently, delight showed on the faces of the migrant children.

We are most grateful to our church members who provide morning tea for the playgroup parents. A few more helpers on the morning tea roster would be most appreciated. Providing morning tea is a wonderful ministry as the parents feel that a special effort has been made for them.

The morning tea providers get a buzz from watching the children and talking with parents.

On Wednesday 1st August our Community Centre was one of the exhibitors at the "Live Better Health Expo" in the Campbelltown Leisure Centre. Other exhibitors included the Alzheimer's Association, Red Cross and other such groups who might typically report to the bimonthly forums held at Campbelltown and Burnside Councils. Other groups who were there included Uniting Communities and similar "helping" agencies. Finally there were fitness groups including a fencing team, a Zumba group, and several commercial gyms.

The expo is part of an Eastern Hope Live Better program that is funded by Federal Government and administered by the Campbelltown Council in cooperation with the Norwood, Payneham and St Peters Councils. To be present at such an event affords an excellent opportunity to be seen by the local community and to talk with local people about the service we

offer here at Morialta Church. The expo also gives a great opportunity to talk with other agencies and local group with whom we might work in partnership or mutual support. A similar type of expo will be held in Seniors Month at Burnside Council. The opportunity to be seen and heard is invaluable.

A Logo for the Community Garden

The Grade 5 children of the Magill Primary School have provided the original ideas for a new logo for the garden. TAFE student, Chantal, took the ideas and created the logo.



Jenny Hancock digitalised the logo so that it could be used in many forms. Many thanks go to all those involved in this creative enterprise.

Christine

Introducing Chantal ... Page 15

I'm not prepared for this. This is a very different purpose for me. But what an honour.

As a pair of sandals there is nothing flash about me, but I was made for this task, carrying Jesus, it's a dirty job and it suits me down to the ground, sometimes the going can be pretty rough, but I can take it. I just hope I can last the distance.

There is not much to like about being a cross, particularly when you are given a role in the death of an innocent man. My experience with Jesus is really one of sharing; before I carry Jesus, he carries me; we share the pain of nails being driven into us; we share the abuse and ridicule; we share the hostility; we share the injustice of it all. But now I have the honour of being his symbol throughout time, of being eternally at one with Jesus.

I was to be someone else's tomb, resting place, so holding Jesus is not what I expected to be doing, but as I do I can feel the transformation happening within me. Even if I wanted to, I couldn't keep Jesus to myself. I must open up and share Jesus with the world.

The experience of carrying Jesus in the world is different for each of us. For some it involves overcoming the fear of social ridicule and rejection. Some enter into it with feelings of severe inadequacy. Some seem to be made for it and take the difficulties in their stride. Some bring a quiet strength and wisdom to the task. But ultimately, if the world is to experience the benefit of knowing Jesus, we can't keep him contained within a tomb of our own making.

Chris Ayles

“Let the Light Shine”

What a bright, positive looking title, you’re thinking! And you are quite correct in that. What may surprise you then is that the opening topic for discussion is your eulogy!

When, earlier in the year, I borrowed Gerard Hughes’ ‘God of Surprises’ from the library, I saw that there would be devotional exercises at the end of each chapter. ‘Won’t bother with those’ I thought, ‘too much like having to think, and deeply at that!’ But when I met the first set of exercises at the end of Chapter One, contrary to my lesser instincts, I read on to the following:

“Write your own obituary notice. This may seem an odd and morbid suggestion, but try it first before deciding it is a waste of time. Do not write the obituary which you are afraid you might have, but the obituary which, in your wildest dreams, you would love to have.”

Perhaps it serves me right for being spiritually lazy, but wouldn’t you know it, I haven’t been able to get the challenge raised by this out of my head. If anything brings into sharp relief the values that one holds, it must be just such an exercise as this. Does it signify that we emerged from the womb in a tent or a castle, or at the back of a pony and trap? Are the familial, educational and geographical markers of our life really so important? Are not our particular talents, or our achievements, large and small, simply a fine expression of the capacity with which we were born? Sure it’s interesting, and a significant part of our story, but what rating do we give to the ‘how’ of how we have gone about such living and

doing? Have we embodied qualities of care, compassion, friendship, hospitality, generosity, faithfulness, joyfulness, kindness and gentleness? Have we nurtured them into our daily patterns of living? This ‘wildest dreams’ obituary certainly brings into focus the values that we hold most dearly, the values we want most clearly to express in our living.

For our Church community too, we might ask a very similar question. Preferably it is not asked in the context of eulogy, but in the context of what values does this Church express. As the body of Christ, do we allow Christ-like qualities to shine within our community? Do we enable these qualities to shine out into the wider community? What is it that we would hope would come to mind when people think about Morialta? Such questions cut to the core of the Gospel. Such questions encourage us as we examine our stewardship in all things.

Be brave. Let’s each write our own ‘wildest dreams’ obituary. And while we’re at it, let’s ponder how our deepest values inform our stewardship challenge to “Let the Light Shine.”

Alison Lockett (for “Let the Light Shine” Stewardship Team)



Celebrating Twenty – or Thirty - Years

Coffee Corner and Friendship Club

On 8 July 2012, nearly eighty of us gathered for lunch in the Church hall to celebrate the genesis of the Friendship Club, which was set in train in 1982, and the establishment of Coffee Corner, which began exactly twenty years ago. We were delighted to engage Golden Roast to cater for much of the meal, leaving us free to enjoy the great sense of achievement and celebration.

Coffee Corner began officially on 8 July 1992, with a goodly turn out of twelve people. I can remember how chuffed we were when after a couple of weeks we got to sixteen, followed later by an unprecedented avalanche of twenty six people, necessitating an emergency setting up of two extra tables in the walkway. (Quite why we didn’t have room elsewhere I have no idea!). The Friendship Club faced even greater hurdles. Not for

them the re-styled, interconnected spaces of today. They started with small groups dispersed in pokey little rooms pursuing activities as diverse as crochet, music, spinning, craft, knitting, conversation and relaxation, and it was a while before they were even able to meet all together for afternoon tea. Speaking of the relaxation class (the most popular, even back then!), Margaret Jenkins must surely take the Gold Medal for volunteering, as she began by taking this class and continues today to volunteer as a very efficient keeper of the coin at Coffee Corner.

It was a great pleasure to welcome Rev. Elwyn Penna and Vic and Ruth Ready to both the morning service and to lunch. Elwyn was enormously supportive of Lesley Tideman in the development stages of Coffee Corner, and spoke not just about how important the role of the volunteer is in making things happen, but also of the importance of holding before us an understanding of Christian hospitality and

welcome. These were the very principles that guided Ruth back in 1982, as she envisaged a Church that would open its doors outwards to the wider community, not just on Sunday but through the week. Her courage and planning proved a strong platform for the further development of outreach programs at Chapel Street later into the 1980s, and indeed which continue to unfold even now.

These are milestones to be proud of. We have been able to bring welcome, laughter and a sense of caring into many, many lives, not for our own gratification or glorification, but in the name of Jesus, whose life gave the fullest possible expression to God’s unbounded love for all.

Alison Lockett

The Value of Giving

Recently in worship we have been hearing from the letter to the Ephesians. It describes many of the values of those who would live in love, as Christ. We are to be honest, kind, tender-hearted, ready to forgive, gracious rather than malicious, and generous to those in need. We are to be part of the flow of God's love and generous giving to all people.

Many of us at Morialta have much reason to be grateful. We are fortunate to have been rewarded adequately for our work and so enjoy a comfortable standard of living. We are also blessed with the encouragement of a caring community when life is more challenging. Gratitude and generosity are two sides of the same coin. Those who are truly grateful for God's gifts in their lives cannot help but let that gratitude shine out of their lives through generosity towards others.

ANTICIPATED FORWARD BUDGET 2012-2015 (per annum)

EXPENSES		INCOME	
Ministers & part-time office administrator	\$102,000	Current regular giving	\$125,000
Part-time Community Centre Co-ordinator	\$26,000	Other income (rentals, hire, interest)	\$54,000
Property Maintenance (incl. rates, utilities, insurance)	\$30,000	Fundraising	\$15,000
Programs	\$19,000		
Mission & Chaplaincy	\$22,000		
Gifting - Let the Light Shine	\$10,000		
TOTAL EXPENSES	\$209,000	TOTAL INCOME	\$194,000

SHORTFALL: \$15,000

To increase giving by \$15,000 we need to achieve an increase of 12%

Celebrating Twenty – or Thirty – Years



Our visit to South Korea



The group of 12 South Australians who shared in the partnership visit to the Iksan and Gunsan Presbyteries of the PROK in South Korea had a truly unforgettable experience.

The ease, the generosity, the visits to different churches and cultural events, were all truly amazing.

Some of us were able to stay in Korean homes; others stayed at hotels. Jennie and I spent two nights with Pastor Choi and his wife, Ko, in a rural setting about 12 kms from Iksan. Paddy fields of rice and other crops surrounded the Church and the Manse. Pastor Choi and Ko, although they spoke little English, did all they could to make us very comfortable. We attended the Wednesday evening Service, all in Korean, but we recognised the hymn tunes played on an electronic instrument. (Yes, we had a proper bed and proper toilet!)

Doug Hosking

We arrived in Iksan and went to the church for a welcome, then on to a Chinese restaurant for dinner. It was more Korean-Chinese as most of the food was chilli based- no honey chicken or special fried rice.

Next morning we first went to a very old church, don't know what denomination; then to a Catholic church where a nun spoke to us, in English, about the history of the Martyrs. We had lunch then on to a ceramics factory where we watched the artist make a couple of different pots, watched a video and then got our hands dirty and made a pot. I made a dish and Doug made a cup. They are going to be fired and we think they are going to be sent to us. Then we went to the Cultural Centre including getting dressed up in Korean traditional garments and many photos were taken.

On Thursday we were driven to a seniors school where there are 1,000 going each week for all sorts of activities. The building was three stories high with rooms everywhere. We went into some of them – computer, calligraphy, exercises, learning Chinese, music, etc. Then onto a huge Presbyterian church, not connected to the PROK with which we are in partnership. There was a huge auditorium, then large chapels for different age groups. Each Chapel had its own sound system. It was all very professional; it took two hours to look over the complex. There were even praying rooms in the basement, about twelve of them, and ten pastors. We had never seen anything like it. It had cost about 45 million dollars for building and 10 million dollars for the land. Doug preached on Sunday morning at Okbong church at 11am.

Jennie Hosking

For me this was a return to Korea after 20 years and it was wonderful to meet old friends. The country is much changed with cities so much larger and everyone so technically obsessed – they even have special gadgets on the toilets, which I wasn't game to investigate. However, they are still culturally the same and so sharing and generous. Their passion for the faith is inspirational. In a Mission based Antioch church in Jeonju they have a prayer room that is used 24 hours a day on a rostered system. They support missionaries all over the world even in Australia. I stayed with a Doctor and his wife in Gunsan and he showed us many hand written volumes, copied from the Bible for his devotions. It took him ten years and he is now repeating the task. On the last night in Korea we visited the head office of PROK and their love and devotion is palatable. I believe that they are much more serious about the partnership than our church and that it our loss. I am so thankful for the opportunity to renew my association with our Korean friends.

Bev Tredrea

The Dead Sea Scrolls

What has happened to the Dead Sea scrolls?

They raised great wonderment when they were found in 1948. Christians of the day anticipated they would bring closer understanding to the true Jesus.

The scrolls were discovered by a shepherd Bedouin boy called Mohammed-the-Wolf.

A learned exposition by Dr Robert Crotty in his book, 'The Three Revolutions', explains their value to us as Christians after 65 years of theological, archaeological and historical study by experts all over the world.

Crotty studied these disciplines formally in universities and seminaries in Adelaide, in our eastern states, the Vatican, in America and England while a Catholic priest. He escaped the church in 1974 but has continued his studies as a married man with three children.

The scrolls, eventually found in eleven caves comprise 818 texts and 1500 fragments written between 200-100 BCE. They deal with three topics, Hebrew Biblical texts, Jewish religious texts and sectarian texts which outline the life style of various Jewish sects over that period. Four scrolls were smuggled to America where they were secretly bought by the newly established Israeli Government for \$250000 (US).

They subsequently added three scrolls to their collection and housed them in 'The Shrine of the Book' where they are regarded as precious relics testifying to the miracle of Israeli's national birth and used for political spin.

Fortunately the scrolls were photographed before the Israeli procurement which has enabled them to be studied around the world. As a result, Crotty, supported by Biblical scholars is now certain that the scrolls have no direct link to Christianity. The writings on the scrolls are derived from many groups reflecting their mind-sets over a long period of time.

So, where does that leave us? I think we can, of course, continue to approach God through the stories and experiences captured in the Bible, through the teaching of Jesus, our litany and prayers and through our church fellowship.

A Tideman

Not the Hot Bread Shop! Worship at Morialta

The captivating and deliciously familiar aroma of baking bread greeted us on a recent Sunday morning.

Who would have expected that the bread for Communion would be actually baked...in the church!.....beside the Communion Table!....in a shiny white every-day-looking breadmaker!

Is no place to be set apart from such domestic function!

Well – in our case, “No!”

The children gathered enthusiastically with Diane to discover and unload the cooked loaf and we all enjoyed it as we were served with the Bread of Life.

You are invited to reflect on the richness of some of the texts in Worship on that day.

Reading

John 6:2-13

5When he looked up and saw a large crowd coming towards him, Jesus said to Philip, ‘Where are we to buy bread for these people to eat?’ 6He said this to test him, for he himself knew what he was going to do. 7Philip answered him, ‘Six months’ wages* would not buy enough bread for each of them to get a little.’ 8One of his disciples, Andrew, Simon Peter’s brother, said to him, 9‘There is a boy here who has five barley loaves and two fish. But what are they among so many people?’ 10Jesus said, ‘Make the people sit down.’ Now there was a great deal of grass in the place; so they sat down, about five thousand in all. 11Then Jesus took the loaves, and when he had given thanks, he distributed them to those who were seated; so also the fish, as much as they wanted. 12When they were satisfied, he told his disciples, ‘Gather up the fragments left over, so that nothing may be lost.’ 13So they gathered them up, and from the fragments of the five barley loaves, left by those who had eaten, they filled twelve baskets.’



Song

All the hungry, all the thirsty,
all who look for strength may come,
all the needy, all the lonely,
all who long to find a home.
Here’s a door that’s always open,
here’s a table spread for all,
here a welcome, here a family,
here your heart can heed God’s call.

Elizabeth J Smith, Songs for a Hopeful Church

From the Sermon

“There will be those like Andrew, who keep looking and listening and dare to bring forward the little we have already gathered, the little we have discovered and say in faith ‘*this all we have – can God make it enough?*’

And then perhaps, if we keep offering the fragments we have, offering hospitality to those like us and those who are different, somehow we will find we are all fed and strengthened together that there is enough to feed us all – all who want to eat.”

Blessing

God bless this bread

Give bread to those who are hungry

Give hunger for justice to those who have bread

God bless this bread.



Margaret Ullyett’s 90th Birthday Celebrations

Margaret will reach this significant birthday on 26th September but she celebrated early so that family members from further afield could join in the party.

What a party it was! It was a great occasion for recalling and celebrating the important things of Margaret’s life: her family, in at least three generations, and the groups and activities in which she has thrived, developed and enjoyed rich and lasting friendships. A wonderful thread running through the greater part of it was in the life of the Fellowship, now The Evening Fellowship at Morialta.

This was, and continues to be, a much loved personal and community connection for Margaret.

Margaret conducted the entire proceedings for the celebration, complete, of course, with entertainment she shared with Fellowship long time chorister friends. It was pacy, amusing and very sweet! Everyone loved it!

The final point was heralded with many bubbles blown by family members, and then the cutting of a small birthday cake which sat atop one of two stands of 100 cupcakes. Margaret had made them all herself! Everyone sang Happy Birthday with gusto and, of course, with good reason, “Why Was She Born so Beautiful?”

**Keep celebrating,
Margaret!**



NOTHING STAYS THE SAME - EVERYTHING CHANGES !

Or does it?

The **same**, infused with unabashed nostalgia, can come in different packages. It did in this year's Music Hall production, kaleidoscopically tinted and shaped, or should we say, boldly coloured and configured!

Apparent or not, the show was presented under three themes, or colour swatches: *Cosmic Colour*, *Black and White* and *A Colourful Life* – a great construct for a diversity of talents and material, some of it old and much of it embellished by Alison's gift for hilarious scripting. Likewise, the canvas it presented for more, and still more, fabulous screen images was taken up in full-blown colour by our visuals experts, John and Graham. We were able to fly with Agatha Green, be convinced by the News Room context, follow David's fingers on the Black and White keys, and indulge our romantic bent in images of the moon, a 50s Cadillac, and *Night and Day* backdrops.

How richly the audience is treated in these productions! And how good is the experience of multi-aged Cast and Crew, working together, "pulling it off" and achieving such a robust level of entertainment!

Everything changes – well, it does! It's the special property of a kaleidoscope! Shake it, look, marvel, shake it, enjoy the differences – a never-ending set of changes is its delight. How apt is that for what was achieved this year!

The hall looked great, and the lighting, ever changing in subtle illumination of the drapes and fractal inspired art, set the scene. The cuisine brought a new, adventurous menu and was delivered generously and with style. The Kitchen Crew, led by Carole and Margaret, provided the quite amazing repast to two full houses and to the Cast and Crew. A program feat, and feast, in itself!

At the outset everyone in the audience just had to agree (or was it *be green*?) with the rapidly articulated Terms and Conditions, and then with the entry of the Purple People Eater aka-Jack the mood was colourful, spooey and rollicking.

Highly creditable News Readers, Dawn and David, at beginning and conclusion brought essential and up-to-date information about prehistoric dinosaur dung, somewhat poo-pooed, blue-green algae on Mars inviting a Pop-Eye venture, and a bridge on the Murray troubled by red-tape in its construction. Charlie "Chukka" Ball, alias Neville, reported whilst jogging, making us feel even more unfit.

The nostalgic component was high – appealing to that essential love of the very devoted audience. It came in rich dollops in Kel's *Blue Moon*, *Night and Day* by Chris, a lilac-hued ballad from Anne and David, and wonderfully bright presentations by Katrina – *The Sun Whose Rays*, *When You Wish Upon a Star* and *Magic in the Raindrops*. Ballads and love songs, less heard, but not forgotten, captivated, including Alison's, *I Heard a Brown Bird singing*, and Anne's, *Perspicacity*, and, presented with suave style and appeal, David's *A White Sport Coat and a Pink Carnation*. All took us into places of fantasy and joys of the heart. Chris sang melodiously and danced *The Universe Song* with flair. And, is it nostalgia or sheer skill in embellishment and a super size sense of humour, combined with a zest for entertaining an audience, that gave us Alison's *Twinkle Twinkle*? What a mistress of words, imagery and audience provocation as she pondered the expectations of an ageing star!

The well-selected Ascot Races clip from *My Far Lady* held the audience in the Black and White act. Along with other gems it stands the test of time.



MUSIC HALL - JUST KALEIDOSCOPICAL !



Amongst the classy performances were David Lockett's *Black and White Rag*, with the audience treated to his flashing keyboard work on the big screen. Our younger performers delighted us with their music, confidence and increasing skills: Jessica's violin solo: *Swing and Swang* and Casey's solo, *Evening*, again projected on the screen to extend our enjoyment. Lucy's presentation of *The Rainbow Necklace* was a gift, and was beautifully supported with the screen projections.



The JK Singers were in great voice and humour as they led the nostalgic brackets throughout (what more can we ask than *Blue Bird of Happiness* and *Harvest Moon*?) and promoted the kaleidoscopic theme, both in costumes and choreography. Their rendition of Alison's purpose-written version of *It's a Colourful Life*, had the patter well under control and there was a hint of potential for even greater dance routines. Perhaps on another occasion?



Not surprisingly, and cast "to a tee", Bruce and Jesse were polished, plausible performers in the jokes segments. There was much laughter from the audience as they timed their lines, declaring "a froghorn to you" and, with some wisdom, "Nothing is ever black and white".



Scarlet Fever brought Pam, Mrs Turner, her "child", and Peter, Dr Bob Syorunkle, to the stage, concluding with the disgusting statement: "I do like a quick Turnaround!"



There were other old favourites in *Yes, What!!! Greenbottle*, expertly presented by the multi-skilled David, Katrina who was too clever, Dawn in her fish-net stockings, Jack, alias Scroop, Jesse alias Dudley, and Craig as Greenbottle. They seemed born to their parts and Craig's current bout of 'flu even added to the



humour, as his voice changed!

Red Riding Hood was far from the "old" familiar version, being rendered in politically correct terms and playing out the story in an affirmative manner. How a mask can turn an amiable guy like Chris into an attacking wolf was a revelation, and, true to title, Sarah was sparkling in her red cape and delivery of the PC lines. Bev was a forthright Grandma and Craig acquiesced to admonishments as he wielded his hatchet.

We enjoyed *True Colours* with Sandy and Kathryn – a mother-and-daughter duo to gladden the heart.

The monologues revealed talents. Joan, somewhat naughtily, captivated the audience with *When I am old I shall wear purple*, and Beverley showed all the zest Agatha Green felt for flying.

Perhaps "lecture" is the more appropriate term for Lachlan's delivery of *Dark Suckers*. As an eminent scientist he presented convincing arguments to support his thesis and the audience responded with suspicious mirth when he raised questions about the real activity of power stations. The ongoing audience conversation on conclusion was evidence of their response.



Aged for the occasion, Pam and Neville were hilarious in *Diamonds are Forever*. He could not help getting himself into deep water and Pam demonstrated her extreme crying skills with flourish.

The entire performance was aided, abetted, embellished and given enormous pizzazz by the highly professional sound and imagery designed and delivered by the Tech Crew. What was enjoyed on the nights was the product of countless hours of skilled work and huge investment of energy in assembling, fitting and programming the huge barrage of lights. And behind the scenes, the managers, John, Brian and Jill and directors, Pam and Chris, ensured that it all happened according to plan. The Finale with the whole Cast on stage was, once again, a great heart warming and quite emotional point.

It always is because it summarises a great string of performances and a wealth of audience enjoyment.

LONG MAY WE SUFFER FROM, AND ENJOY, KALEIDOSCOPIA !



Andrew Mackenzie...

We farewelled Andrew in Worship before he left for Melbourne to take up his first job. Andrew has grown up in the Morialta church family and been a strong and contributing member. He will be greatly missed in the Tech team for his skill and faithfulness. Together with Sharon, Craig, Matthew, Katrina and Lachlan, we are very proud of him and we wish him God's richest blessings!

Congratulations Andrew!



Graduation 8th August, 2012

Andrew Craig Mackenzie
Bachelor of Engineering, Electrical and Mechatronic, with First Class Honours
Andrew studied at the University of South Australia

Purrs for thought...



Hello, Keely,

Remember me? I'm your friend Coco the Cat. I heard from the last Vision that you'd had a little adventure and went looking to find out about your new neighbours.

I thought you might like to know that things changed for me a while back, too.

One day a red case and a brown case appeared in our house. I enjoyed the red one best, especially when the lid was up and I could jump into it and sit there thinking, "Where this case is going, so am I". I knew something was going to happen and I didn't like my routine being upset. One morning the red and the brown cases got put into a car and my Mother Fay and Auntie Jill got in, too, and drove away. I thought, "What about me? What about me?", and I called out loudly, but they had gone to a place called Mediterranean.

However, I discovered that my 91 year old Auntie Connie, who lives next door, would come into my house every day, make sure I had food and water and would even come inside in the evening, sit and watch TV, warm the house up and let me sit on her lap.

Bliss! Sometimes during the day I would go into her place and potter around. But Keely, like you said, "I'm not really sure what made me do it". I was feeling grumpy one day and I bit the hand that was feeding me. Poor Auntie Connie had to go to the doctor as the bite turned nasty. I was so sorry!

Then one day a car with the word TAXI on the top pulled up and out got the red and the brown cases, along with my Mother Fay and Auntie Jill. I miaowed loudly and wouldn't let them out of my sight and now all has been restored to normal. Bliss, again!

Oh, Keely, I nearly forgot, how are you now? You have not been well and I do hope you are better these days. I'm always well and full of energy, but then I'm younger, and haven't got all the responsibility you have.

Much love,

Coco

Paws for thought...

I was wondering when someone would recognize my artistic ability. I have taken Bruce to a number of Variety Events at Morialta over the years. There is no doubting the talent that has been on display at these events, but it has been difficult for me to get involved.

I have lived in Bruce's shadow for most of our time together. Of course, he likes me around. I help him cross roads and find bus stops, but I need fulfillment in other ways! I was really pleased it came this year with a walk on part in *Just Kaleidoscopic!* Of course, they had to ask Bruce to take part so his nose wasn't out of joint, but I'm pretty sure that it was me the audience was there to see.

Fortunately, I wasn't embarrassed by Bruce because I made him learn his lines properly. I was a little disappointed though. There was a joke about a cat and a frog, but nothing about a dog. Oh well, I guess you can't have everything.

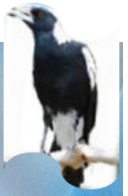
I will be at church, as usual, if you would like my autograph. You never know, they might be worth a fair bit when I become famous!

Keely

To be, or, not to be...I think I'm just about ready for my first serious role!



Morialta Magpie



Congratulations to Matthew!

21st Birthday – 21 July
Celebrated with family and friends.



Birthdays were celebrated by Brian Corrigan, Margaret Boundy and Margaret Peckham



Birthday Congratulations ...O...O...Os...and O

Jan Sillett celebrated 60 on 6 August
Jill Kerr joined the Increasing 70s Club on 18 August.

Celebrating 80 years

Jenny Barabas 80 on 27th August
Bob Lloyd 80 on 23rd August



In our Mission Pot Luck Teas Ian and Mary Watson took us on a journey to China with many fascinating views. Later we visited Turkey with Ruth Pitt.



Fellowship people have continued to knit squares to make beautiful knee rugs to donate to needy folk for winter warmth.



Evening Fellowship presented a workshop on The Samaritans Purse.



Shirley Ackehurst, author of *Broken Silence*, recipient of the first Cochlear Implant in SA, introduced to Morialta by Ruth Dunning.

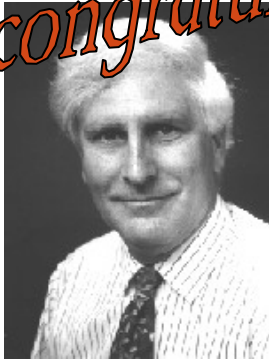


The SA Police Band presented *Kind of Blue*, a delightful Dixieland program, and we loved it. Their exceptional vocal, instrumental and ensemble skills were freely and generously given. A wonderful initiative by SA Police!



congratulations

Robert K Penhall



MBBS D(Obst)RCOG FRACP AFRACMA
FRCP FAAG FANZSGM

Bob has recently retired following an impressive career in medicine. He is an Adelaide boy who, in his younger years played football with University Blacks, tennis with Torrensville Methodists, and following his marriage and move to Magill, cricket with Magill Methodists.

Bob was a leader at Magill Scouts for many years and is an avid lawn bowler with Toorak/Burnside Bowling Club. He sang in the choir at Magill and was also Superintendent of the Sunday School and is presently an Elder on the Church Council. Bob and Helen have four children and six grand-children. In retirement he hopes to relax by reading (not medical reports) and visiting his children and grand-children in the country.

His medical career at Royal Adelaide Hospital has been one of great achievement. He was Director of the Department of

Geriatric and Rehabilitation Medicine at Royal Adelaide Hospital since 1985, had two appointments to the University of Adelaide as Associate Professor in the Discipline of Medicine in the School of Medicine, and with the Discipline of Clinical and Experimental Pharmacology and Toxicology in the School of Medical Sciences, and is Adjunct Senior Lecturer at the Department of Palliative and Supportive Services at Flinders University. Bob was Visiting Geriatrician to Murray Bridge, South Australia, and previously Port Augusta, and till recently also to Alice Springs and Tennant Creek, Northern Territory, and Mackay, Queensland. He has been Consultant Geriatrician to Resthaven Inc and also been the Florey Medical Chapter Board Member of the University of Adelaide Alumni Association. Bob is a Board Member of Active Ageing SA, is Honorary Medical Advisor (and Board Member) for Meals on Wheels SA and was on the Ethics Committee of Royal District Nursing Service. He is a Past National President of the Australian and New Zealand Society for Geriatric Medicine and a Past State President of the Australian Association of Gerontology. With over 100 publications, Bob has been awarded Fellow of the Australian Association of Gerontology and recently Fellow of the Australian and New Zealand Society for Geriatric Medicine.

We extend our congratulations and good wishes to Bob!

John Powers



How do we share the good news of God's love with more people, especially younger families?

That is a question that many of us have asked at Morialta over the years. More recently some of us have begun wondering if **Messy Church** is a way of doing this.

Messy Church is about:

- Introducing people to Jesus through hospitality, friendship, stories and worship
- Inviting people into an experience of Christian community
- Helping people of all ages to feel that they belong in church and to each other.

Messy Church includes: Activity, Worship, Eating together

Messy Church is not:

- Just for children (it is for people of all ages)
- Lacking organisation (it is built on good preparation)
- A program (it would be a third worship service)

Messy Church is running successfully in a number of churches around Adelaide. Some are called "Messy Church*", others have adopted other names. Some are on Sunday, others on weekdays. Most started on a monthly basis. All have a generous group of supporters, giving of time to help prepare crafts, set-up and pack away, cook, play music, tell stories, attend Messy Church to welcome and befriend others who come. Some may give half an hour each month, others a couple of hours. A smaller team takes charge of planning and organising details.

Messy Church is designed to engage and appeal to people who are not already well connected with a church and it offers another way for us to be Church with them.

Are we going to be serious about our wish to share Jesus' invitation to follow him with young families? Do we think Messy Church could be a way of doing this? Even if you can't participate in some way, will you support those who can? Response sheets have been distributed at the end of August; please return these to the Office.

If you would like more information please, talk to Diane or a member of the Worship and Faith Education Mission Ministry Team, check out the "Starting your Messy Church" book in the library or look up Messy Church on the internet

www.messychurch.org.uk/

Not sure about that name? We could adopt another but consider what Lucy Moore,



who has been key in developing the Messy Church concept writes:

"I suppose at some level it depends on whether you want a name that people outside church are happy with or one that pleases those inside church: and that is a principle rather than our claim that 'MC' is one or the other. I'm just aware that all the criticisms of the name that I've heard have come from people within church rather than from any people outside it. Messy Church IS messy: it's organic and noisy and uncontrolled and alive and flexible and free to try out anything ... it's mess within structure. We can't prescribe what people will learn about God or whether they will meet him when we want them to and have planned for them to."

In our experience of visiting and observing, the key element was "mess within structure" and in fact it was not even that messy, the *alive and flexible* being a much better description than *noisy and uncontrolled*.

Janet Shanks

7 August 1926 – 22 June 2012

The life of my mum, Janet Kathleen Shanks, written by her and requested to be read at her funeral service.

Mum was born Janet Kathleen Berry, second child (older brother Laurie) and eldest daughter, to Amy and Augustus Berry at Geelong Hospital on the 7th August 1926.

When she was about eight months old, the family moved to South Australia, and lived in various places, including Gawler, Peake, Prospect and Lower Mitcham – all before she started school at Mitcham.

At the age of eleven and a half years the family moved to Brompton, where she finished her education.

By this time there were five children in the family. Apparently at the age of 8, mum insisted that she wanted a little sister. Well, she got two and another brother as well – Margaret, John and Beverly.

At 14, she began work at Frearson's Printing house at Hindmarsh, and remained there for twenty-three years – leaving to become assistant Cottage Mother at Spence Cottage – a Department of Social Welfare home for ten children at Kensington Gardens.

Whilst there she met her future husband, Jim, whose sister was Cottage Mother (Auntie Hilda).

After leaving Spence cottage and working briefly at the Somerton Children's House as a nurse attendant, she returned to her old job at Frearson's.

In 1967 she married Jim, and they moved to Ellis Street, Magill, where she would remain for almost twenty-six years.

I was born in 1968, and was their only child. Jim had a daughter, Robin, and son, Graeme, from a previous marriage.

During the following years Mum taught Sunday School at this Church, as well as being involved in the Fellowship, and other church groups such as the Special Seniors Friday group. The regular Coffee Corner was also an activity she enjoyed.

Mum was a member of the WCTU (Women's Christian Temperance Union) from 1972, and was State 2nd Vice President twice, Youth Branch Secretary, and State Recording Secretary for some years. She also traveled to Sydney and Tasmania over the years for some of the national conventions.

During my school years, she was also involved in the mothers' groups, as well as helping out in the canteen.

After Dad died in 1987, and I married Victor in 1990, Mum remained in the house in Ellis Street until 1993.

In 1993 she moved into a unit at Leabrook Lodge retirement village, not too far distant from her sisters at Magill.

In 1996 she was fortunate to have a trip with a Christian group to the Middle East, briefly visiting Rome, then Jordan and Jerusalem, Bethlehem, Galilee and all the places the Lord had preached.



Mum said she was greatly impressed despite the inroads on the places by modern times.

After a bout with cancer, and being advised by her doctor that she was fit to travel, Jan went with a group to the UK and Europe in 1999, determined to see the Trevi Fountain this time, as she hadn't had a chance on the previous visit.

After further treatment in 2001-2, she again traveled overseas, this time to Greece and Turkey, visiting Gallipoli on Anzac Day. This had special significance, as her father was one of the original ANZACs.

Also over the years were trips to New Zealand to visit brother Laurie and his family, the last time in 1996.

Mum was very excited to become a nana to James in 1992, and then to Nicole in 1995.

The highlight of her life (these are her words!) were her caring and thoughtful daughter and son-in-law, and two lovely grandchildren.

Her brothers and sisters were very helpful and supportive during her loss of Dad and also during her bouts of illness as were her friends in the retirement village and church, not to forget the members of the WCTU.

Mum remained in Leabrook Lodge until 2010. She was fairly active up until early 2009, but during that year things such as Meals on Wheels and Domiciliary Care became necessary. In September 2010 Mum moved into a hostel room at Resthaven Leabrook, and then in April of this year she was transferred into the nursing home section.

My mum was a practical, thrifty, independent person. Over the last few days I've had a chance to reflect on our 44 years together and think about the things for which I am grateful.

I'm grateful for the mother that raised me.

I'm grateful for the values that she instilled in me; values I hope that I have instilled in my children.

I'm grateful that she got to travel and see the Holy Lands as this was a long held desire.

I'm grateful that she was able to go into a place to be cared for (even though she may not have thought she needed it!).

I'm grateful that Mum's sisters and brother were able to all spend a little time with her on Friday.

I'm grateful that I was able to see her at peace after seeing her in pain.

A message I received from an old friend earlier in the week sums up what I hope –

"I'm sure she's up there, enjoying a cuppa with your dad".

Melinda

daughter of Janet Shanks



This Spring edition of "The Library Page" is packed with lots of new and exciting ventures to tell you about.



It has taken six months but we have finally finished putting barcodes on all books in the library which will make it quicker and easier to process them.

The adult winning entry of the

COLOUR COMPETITION was awarded to Lachlan Mackenzie. Congratulations Lachlan.

RAINBOW IN THE STREET by Lachlan Mackenzie

Radiantly the moon bursts through the clouds, the silver light shining all

Around the forgotten lane, catching the swishing tail of a ginger outcast.

Illuminating from the gloom shines the brilliant blues of the

Neon signs. Hiding in the shadows, ashamed of itself lies the dirty red

Broken-down and abandoned automobile. A pool of

Oil diffracts the golden glow of the street lamp into a spectrum of diversity and

While the old man with a coat stained brown as rust, melds into the wall

Still, the world passes by and the forgotten lane's colours remain lost to all.



The children's winning entry was awarded to **LUCY JOHNSON** and will appear in the next edition of Vision.



FIRST MONDAY NIGHT OF THE MONTH BOOK CLUB

@ adam's place - @ 8pm

If interested please Contact Adam through the Office 83319344



COME THE REVOLUTION

By Alex Mitchell

"A Memoir"

This is a rewarding read from a variety of viewpoints: It gives a frank description of one leading journalist's turbulent career, provides interesting detail of society at the time, with much political background, going behind the scenes. Mitchell began work as a cadet journalist in Townsville in 1960 and later worked for a young and active Murdoch on the Daily Mirror in Sydney from 1962. He was in the UK from 1967 – 1986, starting with the Sunday Times and concluding as a dedicated and controversial editor of the Trotskyite daily. He ends with a persuasive statement of his socialist philosophy.

Bryan Forbes

BEAUTIFUL DEATH

By Fiona McIntosh

"Crime Fiction"

This is Fiona McIntosh's second book in the genre of crime fiction – (she has written several other fantasy novels). It needs to be read after her first book, "Bye Bye

Baby" to give you an understanding into the background of the lives of the main character, handsome Jack Hawkswork and his team. Neither tales are for the squeamish, but the writing is good, and the plot is racy and gripping to the end. Set in London, the investigation in "Beautiful Death" takes Jack and the team into the murky world of organ trading.

Enough said – enjoy!

Jill Kerr

MOUNTAIN WOLF

By Rosanne Hawke
"Youth Fiction"

Rosanne Hawke, thanks to a Fellowship award to write at The Muree Christian School in Pakistan in 2006 – has researched the trafficking of children in that country. She writes a disturbing and graphic story of a mountain boy, 13 year old Razaq Khan, sold into slavery and his eventual fight of redemption. Parental supervision may be required if this book is being read by a young person.

Jenny Barabas

UNPOLISHED GEM

By Alice Pung

"A Biography"

Alice Pung gives us an interesting insight into the problems and funny incidents of a family of Chinese-Cambodian migrants who settled in Melbourne (Footscray). She contrasts this with their horrible experiences under the Pol Pot regime.

Margaret Boundy

THE SECRET SPEECH

By Tom Rob Smith

"A Cold War Thriller"

Grim and unyielding anti hero Leo Demidov, former MGB officer is on a mission to save his family. He is forced into this by a revenge filled mystery person from his past. To this end he finds himself in a violent regime which erupts after the death of Stalin in 1956.

Jenny Barabas

BROKEN SILENCE

By Shirley Ackehurst
"A Biography"

This is a most interesting book. I found it especially interesting after having heard Ruth Dunning talk about her hearing loss at the Evening Fellowship meeting in May. Shirley became profoundly deaf after a bout of mumps when she was eleven. She strove hard to live a normal life, working, marrying and raising three children. Her life changed dramatically when in 1986 she became the first person in South Australia to have a cochlear implant.

Margaret Pittman

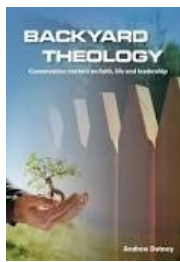


YARDIL
By Rosanne Hawke
"Fiction for all Ages"

This warm and touching story is beautifully and authentically written and illustrated. Yardil is a young snow leopard (an endangered species) who is rescued from a thorn bush by a village girl, shazia. She has always longed to have a snow leopard, but learns that there is something more important than her own dream. The author, Rosanne Hawke, lives in Kapunda SA, and has visited the Kalasha people who live in Chitral on the N.W. frontier of Pakistan, where this story takes place. She is also the author of eight novels for young adults and younger readers. This is a book that can be enjoyed by all age groups.

Jill Kerr

WHAT BOOKS HAS THE NEW PRESIDENT OF THE UNITING CHURCH WRITTEN?



BACKYARD THEOLOGY
Conversation starters on faith, life and leadership

By Andrew Dutney
Dutney a consummate storyteller always arouses interest.

AND

INTRODUCING THE UNITING CHURCH IN AUSTRALIA

Dutney helps to make it exciting to read about what the Uniting Church is all about. This book should be read by all Members of the Uniting Church and anyone interested in becoming a member of the Uniting Church.



"I set the Tea things out and checked them twice ...

What the Dickens ... I checked them half a dozen times!

All set ... is that a knock on the door?"

Are you coming? Put it in your diary!
The "What the Dickens" and High Tea

is on Saturday 9 September
in the Church Hall
at 5pm until 7pm



We will be celebrating 200 years since the birth of Charles Dickens (Born 7 February 1812 and died 9 June 1870) and we will be celebrating the reading of books, especially Dickens books. There will be a Guest Speaker and his name is John Olsson, he knows a lot about Dickens and will enlighten us!!!

A Recitation by Lachlan Mackenzie of an excerpt from "Tale of Two Cities" will enthrall us.

Come as you are or enter into the spirit of things by dressing up in Dickens period costume or 1800's costume and bring along any Dickens or High Tea paraphernalia for a display.

There will be lots of delicious High Tea Fare to be enjoyed.

For more book reviews please see the website www.morialtauca.org.au

Community Centre News



Introducing Chantal

French/Australian, but foremost a Universal Citizen, I have been a dedicated Mother of four children and very

involved in the education area for thirty years, starting with my children's Primary School, mostly in a creative way, as that is how life is for me, an Artist (various forms), a romantic and philosophical Poet, as well as a French and English Teacher.

I value multiculturalism and love contributing to it all. We are a part of the same Planet, no matter what Country, 'we all belong to the World'. Since early

2008, I have spent the best part of three years in China, teaching and travelling, embracing the Chinese Culture as well as many good hearted People. It all proved to be a very positive Experience and a great Adventure. It is important to me to feel I am making a difference wherever I may be in the World...

Now back in Adelaide, I'm looking forward to more within our multicultural environment. Thanking Christine Ostle and Morialta Community Centre for giving me a chance to contribute what I have to offer for a few months while learning what I will, with pleasure. May all be well as we come together for a pleasant and harmonious life...

Chantal

AUSTRALIA

Space, Space and more Space...
Vast country of dreams,
Curved horizons,
Never ending sight.
Magnificent celestial paradise
With clear and light skies
And a feast of hundred thousand colours.
This New World so Ancient welcomed me,
I live It and respect It,
Together we celebrate our Dreams.

CHANTAL (97)



For you deep stillness of the silent inland;
 for you, deep blue of the desert skies;
 for you, flame red of the rocks and stones;
 for you, sweet water from hidden springs.

From the edges seek the heartlands,
 and when you're burnt by the journey,
 may the cool winds of the hovering spirit
 soothe and replenish you.

In the name of Christ,
 in the name of Christ.

Words by Julie Perrin

DIARY DATES		
Sun 9 Sept	Mission Sunday Worship	9.30 am
Sun 9 Sept	Library Celebration What the Dickens? & High Tea	5.00 pm
Sun 16 Sept – Sun 7 Oct	Stewardship Program Let the Light Shine	
Sun 30 Sept	Pot Luck Tea	5.00 pm
Sun 14 Oct	Social Justice Sunday Worship & Forum	9.30 am 10.45 am
Mon 15 Oct - Sun 21 Oct	Tour - Kangaroo Island Idyll	
Sun 21 Oct	Working Bee & Barbecue	10.45 am
Sun 28 Oct	Pot Luck Tea	5.00 pm
Sat 17 Nov	Mighty Magill Market	9.00am – 3.00 pm
Sun 25 Nov	Combined Service & Meeting of Congregation	9.30 am

Kangaroo Island Idyll

*Last chance to book!
 Closing by 9 September!*



Deadline for the next Edition

1st October 2012

To discuss ideas for Vision articles
 contact the editor.

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Living Streams ~ Giving Life

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Editor: Mary Thornley
 Graphic Design: Val Di Girolamo

