



Morialta Vision

A Publication of Morialta Uniting Church

Volume 8 Issue 1

From the Chairperson

Its February already. The slower pace of the January period is over and things have started again. As usual we migrated to the hall for our January Services and, as usual, the weather each Sunday was quite tolerable anyway!

Morialta Uniting Church, when compared to other congregations, is fortunate even when we consider our challenging financial position for this year. We have a strong leadership team who participate in the process of planning through their membership on Church Council, or as a member of one of our Ministry teams.

As March approaches I would like to remind you of opportunities to contribute to the

congregation by becoming a member of one of the Ministry Teams, or nominating for Church Council. Of course, you are encouraged to speak to those who you think have the gifts required for these important tasks.

Nominations for the Election of Elders will soon be available. The Church Council has a particular place within the structure of the Uniting Church and Morialta Uniting Church has been well served by members of the congregation who have made themselves available to serve in the past.

Should you like to find out more about the role of Elder, or, what might be expected should you become a member of a Ministry team, I would be very pleased to have a chat.

Bruce

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The Future at Morialta - Let's do some dreaming

How to dream? We need to know what YOU think! We are a small group appointed by Church Council with the job of talking with you, the congregation, about Morialta's future. Members are Margaret Cargill, John Powers, Rhonda Amber, Rob Penhall, Christine Garner and Steve Thompson. We want to talk with you in any way and at any time that suits you, in any kind of group. Here are some possibilities:

- Contact one of us (details below) to make a time to talk – and a pair of us will come to meet with you and some friends you invite along.
 - Invite us to a meeting of your group, small or large, formal or informal – it should only take around 30 minutes (1 hour max!).
- These are the questions we'd like to discuss with you:
- What is your vision for the future life of Morialta, and for your group in it?
 - How can the church support your group and its activities?

- What possibilities can you see for your group to add value to the church's goals?
- What is the top priority for how Morialta should spend its money?

We will also be talking with Mission Ministry Teams and contacting groups directly – so there are lots of ways to get involved. We are really looking forward to hearing your ideas, and to putting them all together as part of a more formal planning exercise later in the year. Thanks for being part of it!

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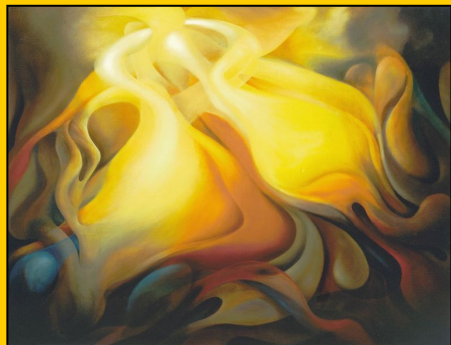
KCO March 21-22nd A-OK! (Acts of kindness)

KCO is A-OK!. Discover God's great Act of Kindness that makes us A-OK with God. Explore how to share God's love through our acts of kindness. KCO aims to assist kids to explore faith through their own discovery, encouraging sharing and relationships with their peers. At KCO kids enjoy a wide range of performances, activities, games, worship and music,

based around a central theme. The theme aims to teach the campers about Jesus' life and teachings, in a manner that is understandable, appropriate to their context and, of course, incredibly fun.



“Be Not Afraid–Beloved”



Transfiguration – by unknown artist

While he was still speaking, suddenly a bright cloud overshadowed them, and from the cloud a voice said, “This is my Son, the Beloved; with him I am well pleased; listen to him!” When the disciples heard this, they fell to the ground and were overcome by fear. But Jesus came and touched them, saying,

“Get up and do not be afraid.”

Matthew 17:5—7

“Transfiguration Sunday”—is one of those special moments in the liturgical year that we celebrate—but that I imagine leaves at least a few of you quizzically cocking your heads. Jesus and his best buddies trudge all the way up a mountain to get away from it all; his face and clothes dazzle as bright as the sun; a couple of really famous dead prophets from his religious heritage join the fun; and then God breaks through the clouds and identifies Jesus as his own son, telling ‘the boys’ to “listen to him.” The best friends fall out in fear, get back up when Jesus touches them and tells them not to worry, then the prophets are gone and they all head back down the mountain with Jesus telling them to keep it a secret!

It is all quite dramatic - but what is it all about?

The Transfiguration is considered a hinge moment, a pivotal point in Jesus’ ministry — for from this moment forward, he sets his face toward Jerusalem and the

Passion which is to come. The setting is important, for on that mountaintop human nature meets God with Jesus as the connection, the bridge between heaven and earth. And, in this moment, like at his Baptism, God-self identifies Jesus as God’s Son and God’s messenger and mouthpiece. Jesus is assigned honor and glory and is placed above those who have gone before him—even the likes of Elijah and Moses, who now live again, in the presence of Jesus.

It is a very special moment indeed—and the drama and many characters and facets of the story could feed many a sermon. Theologians point to miracles, resurrection, identity, divinity, and other ‘hard-to-understand-why-it-matters-to-me’ theological themes from orthodoxy.

But in simple terms, this is what I hear — God points to Jesus and says, “This breathtakingly bright, dazzling, gifted person is my beloved son and that makes him your brother. He is my unique, one-of

-a-kind messenger who I want you to know and listen to and understand. Go with him, be with him, follow him down the mountain, all the way to Jerusalem and let him love you and then you will love me.”

And that scares the living daylights out of us.

And in response to our fear Jesus says, “It’s okay... do not be afraid.”

This is what he will say again and again, even at the end of his life. “Do not be afraid. I am your access, your hinge point, the Way forward. I will open your heart to God and I will be with you—always—to make sure you can have that relationship—always.” He is saying it still. You are my beloved, do not be afraid. May you know this today, as I know this today, in the deepest places of our being.

(Rev) Steve Thompson

FELLOWSHIP

At our November A.G.M, we thanked Arlene and Averil, our retiring President and Secretary, for their years of service.

Rev. Steve Thompson presided at the election of officers for 2015 and spoke of The Importance Of The Christian Journey.



The new committee for 2015 is:-

President - Margaret Clogg

Secretary - Margaret Dix.

Treasurer - Dale Corrigan.

Committee members - Arlene Lomman, Joan Wagner, Kath Cheel, Margaret Whibley and Ruth Pitt.

Fellowship started it’s 2015 year on February 18th with a Picnic in the Park at Tusmore.

We have a varied program set out for the coming year.

If you would like to join us at our Fellowship meetings, or would like to receive a copy of this years program, speak with one of the committee members.

We look forward to a very enjoyable year.

WORLD DAY OF PRAYER

On the first Friday of March Christians in around 140 services in South Australia will join others in over 170 countries to celebrate World Day of Prayer using a program of worship offered this year by women in The Bahamas.

This year’s theme is “Do you know what I have done **to** you?”, reflecting on our Christian role of service.

Morialta is hosting a service for our area on Friday 6th March at 10.am. Our speaker will be Reverend Jenny Swanbury. Morning tea will be shared after the service. Please come along and bring your friends!



David's Musings - Blessing

Blessings upon you, dear reader. I have been in the habit of signing off my emails to those involved in the worship I have prepared, with "Blessings". When I do that, I actually think of the people to whom the email is winging it's way through cyberspace!

So, about Blessing...



(God bless you!)

Probably the most familiar is when people sneeze. Wikipedia tells me "Some have offered an explanation suggesting that people once held the folk belief that a person's soul could be thrown from their body when they sneezed, that sneezing otherwise opened the body to invasion by the Devil or evil spirits, or that sneezing was the body's effort to force out an invading evil presence. In these cases, "God bless you" or "bless you" is used as a sort of shield against evil.

National Geographic reports that during the plague of AD 590, "Pope Gregory I ordered unceasing prayer for divine intercession. Part of his command was that anyone sneezing be blessed

immediately ("God bless you"), since sneezing was often the first sign that someone was falling ill with the plague." By AD 750, it became customary to say "God bless you" as a response to one sneezing."

...and as Benediction

The phrase, "The Lord bless you and keep you...", has been used in the Hebrew Bible by Jews (cf. Numbers 6:24) and by Christians, since the time of the early Church as a benediction, as well as a means of bidding a person Godspeed. The rest of the verse reads: "the Lord make his face to shine upon you, and be gracious to you; the Lord lift up his countenance upon you, and give you peace."

This familiar benediction has long been used by the church (and Jewish communities) to conclude services of worship. This text is located in the middle of a major section of the book of Numbers. It describes Israel's preparations for leaving Mt. Sinai (where the people have been camped for almost a year) and the continuation of its journey through the wilderness to the land of promise. This blessing is designated for Israel's time of departure from Sinai, and was to be used daily throughout their journey. This is a blessing for a journey!

So, Blessings upon you, dear reader.

David Purling



"May the warm winds of heaven blow softly upon your house. May the Great Spirit bless all who enter there. May your moccasins make happy tracks in many snows, and may the rainbow always touch your shoulder."

American Indian Cherokee Blessing

"May you have the hindsight to know where you've been, The foresight to know where you are going, And the insight to know when you have gone too far"

Irish Blessing

Paws for Thought...

I haven't had a chance to speak to you since December, so Happy New Year!

Summer is usually a pretty boring time for me. Once the temperature gets over 30 Bruce and Anne panic. They don't like me to be out in the sun for a long time because they think I might get sunburnt.

I know my nose is a little pink, but, I don't think I'm that sensitive.

Anyway, when Wallace and I get past Bruce and Anne we both enjoy a bit of a sun-bake. The trouble is that even when I spend some time outside I don't seem to get any browner; in fact I seem to be getting paler and paler all the time!

Well, I think the door is open again so I'm going to try to get back out on the lawn while the sun is shining. You never know I might get a little browner!

Keely

How long have we been out here now?

I don't know. Just relax, I haven't had enough time on this side yet.

Did you remember to put on some sun screen?

What do you think my hair is for?

Yea, but...

Shh!, I think they are coming. Now we will probably have to go inside!





Elizabeth Nancy Custance
1935—2015

On 30th October 1935 Elizabeth Nancy Cranwell, was born in Naracoorte Hospital, the eldest child of Reg and Mary. The nurses made a great fuss of this baby, who spent her first two months in hospital because her mother was very ill. They decorated her crib with the name 'Princess Elizabeth'. When people later began to call her Lizzie, her mother chose to use her second name and so, from then on, she was known as Nancy.

At age two, Nancy's family moved to Portland, as, with Australia in the grip of the great depression, her father worked doing whatever he could, often moving in search of work.

When Nancy was nearly three her mother was expecting and again not well, so Nancy went to live with relatives in Essendon. They owned an umbrella factory which Nancy later reflected was a good idea, considering they lived in Melbourne. They lived in a beautiful 2-storey maisonette, had a holiday house on the Mornington Peninsula with their own change shed, and owned a beautiful black Buick.

After living with them for six months Nancy, on returning home, asked her parents why they didn't have a car or a house like Aunt Mabel's. And the next time they went to the beach, she asked, 'Which change shed is ours?' When her mother said, 'We don't have one,' Nancy demanded to know 'why not?'

Nancy's grandparents also lived in Portland and she enjoyed spending time with them and playing with her young aunt Bette and uncle Rick. Having no toys, the trio were very inventive, collecting small bottles, which they dressed as people, and making townships and parks to provide hours of entertainment. Nancy drew on and demonstrated this creativity throughout her life. We remember her making doll's houses with us out of tile boxes and furniture from matchboxes. We all know the saying "If a job's worth doing, it's worth doing well", well, in mum's book it reads; "If a job's worth doing, it's worth

doing with as much flair and wow factor as you can muster" Whatever the event or celebration, mum would go to any length to ensure that all the decorations were perfectly appropriate, even making them if she had to. She spent a lot of time decorating us as well. Almost everybody in our family had, at some stage, an item of clothing, a decorated cake or even furnishings for their home made by Nancy.

When she was five, Nancy's family moved to Melbourne, where her father worked until he joined the army in January 1942 just before her brother Reg was born. Once again Nancy's mother had been unwell during her pregnancy and Nancy and sister Jocelyn were taken to live with different families. Nancy went to live with a couple in Yarraville, where, she attended school for the first time.

With Nancy's father now in the army, her mother took the three children back to South Australia to live with her family in Murray Bridge and later moved to Salisbury.

Nancy was very aware of the war and often seemed to be surrounded by relatives and friends in uniform. One day, she and her siblings came home from school to find their mother in the arms of a strange yellow man in jungle greens. They were quite scared until their mother laughed, saying 'Don't you know your own daddy?' They hadn't seen him for so long that they didn't recognize him, especially since his malaria tablets had made his skin so yellow.

In 1945, aged nine, Nancy travelled with her family on the Overland to Melbourne to begin a new life. She was thrilled when they arrived at their new 2 storey home with attic windows in Moonee Ponds. Perhaps she would finally be living in the standard she had become accustomed to as a three year old. It was a nice area with streets named after poets and authors such as Dickens, Longfellow and Wordsworth etc, which is perhaps where Nancy's love of literature began.

The children of the street made their own entertainment, holding backyard concerts and talking away the hours. Amongst these children was Ruby Gorman, who was in Nancy's class at school and became her life long friend.

Aged 14, and not very happy at school, Nancy took up an opportunity to train as a telephonist, quickly making friends with the other girls. After working in Melbourne for a few months, her family decided to move back to South Australia. Fortunately, Nancy was able to transfer to the Adelaide exchange and from there to the Salisbury Post Office.

She had been there just two weeks when, one day, the door in the exchange

opened and she looked up and thought 'Wow! Who's this handsome boy?' Little did she know that she was looking at her future husband and love of her life, Jimmy Custance.

Nancy and her family moved to Lobethal to run the Post Office there and Jim and Nancy lost contact for a while. Two years later, they met again when Nancy was at the pictures in Salisbury with her cousin Wendy. Jim walked them home and he and Nancy began dating and so their life-long partnership began. Later, Nancy got a job at Myers, working in the tube room. Jim was also working at Myers and they travelled to and from work together on the train.

Nancy and Jim married at St John's Church in Salisbury on 29th September 1956. They saved and built a house at York Terrace, Salisbury and lived there for eight years, during which time their four children were born. They devoted the next years to working hard providing for their family and making houses into homes.

As the children reached their teens, Nancy became involved in church activities and she and Jim became Assistant Directors of the Trinity Gardens Pathfinders Club. The whole family was part of the club and they went on many camps and outings, making some great friends and learning lots along the way. Mrs C, as she was known was loved by all and again seen as a second mum to many. In later years, she was also active in service at their church group: 'The Fellowship.'

In December 1983, Nancy and Jim took a well-earned holiday and travelled overseas. Although Nancy had left school early, her love of reading, history and art ensured that she never stopped learning and Jim was often surprised by the fount of knowledge she was as they travelled through the UK and Europe. They arrived back home in time for the birth of their first grandchild. Five more grandchildren arrived in the next few years.

Nancy doted on and cared for her grandchildren as she had her children. She and Jim often helped out with baby-sitting and renovating houses, their energy often surprising the family and earning them the nick-name of the 'Dynamic Duo.'

In 2000, they were volunteers for the Sydney Olympics working at Hindmarsh in accreditation,

Nancy and Jim also shared a love of travel and often went on little trips around Australia. April 2008 saw Jim and Nancy fulfill a dream of a New Zealand holiday but, unfortunately, their trip was cut short when Jim became ill.



Together they faced Jim's decline in health, making the most of their last months together, until Jim lost his battle and Nancy lost her 'knight in shining armour.'

After Jim passed away, Nancy continued travelling, visiting Ruby in Melbourne, enjoying a couple of cruises with her dear friend Bev and last August travelling to Canberra for the birth of the youngest of her three great grandchildren.

Two years ago Nancy moved into a lovely unit at Langton Park Village and was soon surrounded by many new friends—friends, who would prove to be an invaluable support to her and her family throughout her illness.

Across Nancy's life-time her interests and talents were many and varied. Her appreciation for Aussie Rules began as a child, attending VFL games to barrack for her father's beloved Essendon. In later years, she rekindled her passion for football as an avid Crows supporter and travelled to Melbourne to support them in the 1997 grand final. In her late teens she developed a love of photography, with her

first camera – a box brownie and we now realize why it is a struggle to find photos of Mum at certain periods of her life - she was the one taking the photos.

Later she took up oil painting, attending classes, entering in exhibitions and even selling a few paintings. Her paintings reflected her love of beautiful scenery, particularly Australian landscapes. These varied interests enabled her to make connections with all of us here in one way or another and many of us have benefitted from her support and guidance as she fostered and nurtured our individual talents and passions.

Just as her interests were varied, so were her roles in our family. She was a wonderful big sister, a loving and fun-loving mother, a playful grandmother and aunt, a best friend and "The gentle, quiet carer". She was never judgmental, choosing to get along with everyone. Always demonstrating real forgiveness and acceptance of all. She recognised people's differences and chose to rejoice in these, focusing on an individual's strengths and the good in all. She was

always there to support in difficult times and to help us commemorate and celebrate the good times.

In this aspect, Nancy seemed to embody the advice of Philippians 4:8 'Whatever is true, whatever is honorable, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is commendable, if there is any excellence, if there is anything worthy of praise, think about these things.' Right to the end, Nancy retained her ability to look at the positives and to focus on the beauty and good in all things. This positive approach and appreciation of all that was good in life, together with her strong Christian faith supported and sustained her until the very end. She was more than ready and willing to be released into the arms of her Saviour and to be reunited with her Jim. She will be sorely missed. But, we are grateful to have had the opportunity to share life with her and are fortunate and proud to have called her Mum.

**Contributed by Nancy's daughter,
Bronwyn.**



Arlene Margaret Hume

1919—2015

Arlene was born at Grange on the 30th December 1919 to Aggie and Arthur Middlebrook. They lived on a small farm on Tapleys Hill Road. Arlene's first memory as a child was standing at the back door as the cows came up to the house. She was scared of the cows.

Her father died when she was 4 years old and she remembered having to leave the farm to live with her grandparents in Kilkenny. Arlene, her mother and siblings all slept in one room. Arlene had happy memories of that time.

Her uncle found a shop on Wilpena Terrace, Kilkenny and fitted it out so Aggie, could sell drapery. Arlene, her mother and siblings then lived at the back of the shop. Arlene helped in the shop, cleaning windows and polishing floors.

They attended the Kilkenny Congregational Church where Aggie played the organ for money to help support her family. Arlene would pump the organ every Sunday for her mother.

Arlene attended Challa Gardens and Woodville High and was top of her class one year.

Arlene was always singing as a child and sang in the church choir. In later years she joined the Orana choir and sang with them for thirty years.

Arlene's first employment was in the office of E.S. Wiggs & Co. where she stayed until she married. The couple lived in about eight different rental rooms until they purchased their first home. The marriage produced one son and three daughters.

Arlene had a push bike with a cart on the back which she used to carry the children wherever she went. The family had chooks which Arlene would kill and dress and then use the feathers in mattresses and pillows. Nothing went to waste.

She later became the grandmother of ten and great grandmother of fifteen.

After putting her age back 7 years Arlene worked at Lloyd's hardware for many years when she was in her sixties. At that time she bought her unit in Magill and attended the Magill/Morialta Uniting Church.

After a few years of bad health and a fire in her unit, Arlene became unable to live on her own, so she moved to Kiama nursing home at Encounter Bay to be closer to family. It was there she died the day after her 95th birthday.

By many of today's standards Arlene had a hard life, but hard is not bad. Arlene worked hard all her life and cared about her family which is grateful to have had her as mother, grandmother, great grandmother, family matriarch and friend.

Compiled by daughter-in-law, Dawn Wood, from conversations with Arlene.

Australia Day 2015

On Australia Day Colin Sampson and I attended the Multi Faith celebration in Bonython Hall at The University of Adelaide.

Welcome to Country by Kaurna Elder Uncle Lewis AO and Lament by Rabbi Shoshana Kaminsky from the Jewish Faith Community began the ceremony.

Our Governor, Hieu Van Le, spoke on the theme 'Faith-Harmony- Healing'.

The Congolese Choir danced a song of faith in their future entitled 'Go Forward' and representatives from the Hindu, Buddhist, Muslim, Sikh, Baha'i, Jewish and Christian Faith Communities gave presentations. Peter Burke and Geraldine Hawkes, Chair and Executive Officer, SA Council of Churches represented the Christian Faith Community and presented a Peace Lamp.

Grace Portolesi, Chair of Multicultural and Ethnic Affairs Commission led a responsive Thanksgiving for our country and its peoples and Rosie Castleton from St Frances de Sales College spoke from a young person's perspective.

During the event we joined in 'The Harmony' song, 'We are Australian' and 'Song for Australia'.

To conclude Dr Nahid Afrose Kabir from International Centre for Muslim & Non-Muslim understanding at the University of South Australia led this Commissioning:

*'As we leave this place today be encouraged,
and seek to inspire an on-going peaceful and respectful
understanding of each other
and of the faith we each represent.*

*May we always be able to practice our Faith
with a sense of unity,
because of the country we live in,
and come to realise that Faith must be celebrated
in the spirit of tolerance and actions of goodwill.'*

Jenny Swanbury



Morialta Magpie



**Happy 70th Birthday
Carole Lyons!**



**Congratulations John and Elva
Prosser on your 60th Wedding
Anniversary!**



**Happy 70th Birthday
Jenny Swanbury!**



**Dale and Brian Corrigan
met 57 years ago on
Australia/Auckland Day!**



**Happy Birthday
Ruth Pitt!**

**Christine and John Secombe
helped flip pancakes at Pilgrim
UC on Shrove Tuesday!**



**Happy Birthday
Lorraine Powers!**

Welcome to the Morialta Uniting Church Community Library

From the Librarians

Happy New Year! This year, I invite you to become involved in one or more of the Library's activities. You are welcome to become A LIBRARY HELPER, OR A MEMBER OF THE MORIALTA WRITER'S GROUP. Talk to Lorraine if you are interested.

Creative Writing Group started back on the 2nd Sunday in February, in the Kooka Rooms after morning tea.

Exploring Faith and Spirituality

I am aware that Easter arrives before the next issue of the Vision is published. Easter traditionally is a time when we look to grow in our faith but how? Our Library has a variety of resources to help us explore our faith. Let's do some exploring during the Lenten Season.

Please let me know if there is any book you would like added to the collection.

**Lorraine
and the Library Team**

For further book reviews go to
<http://www.morialtauca.org.au/resources/library>



STEPPING THROUGH THE ARCHIVES

THE BELL



We are part of living history. That is exciting to me. I decided that for the February issue of the Vision I would find out what I could in the Archives about the history of our bell. I found single paragraphs in several different places as follows:

- "The "iron-tongued minister" deserves a paragraph (this is in notes written for the Magill Methodist Church Centenary in 1955) It continues
- "In 1859 an old ship's bell was purchased by the Sunday School for 5 pounds and brought across from Melbourne. For 96 years it has not failed to send out its reminder and invitation to worship in the sanctuary. May it long continue to do so!"
- Bell – Situated currently in Foyer of Sunday School Hall (this was in Olive Walton's notes in preparation for History of Magill Methodist – Uniting Church 1855 - 1990)
- *(I am not sure when the bell was put in the Foyer of the Sunday School Hall but I would say it remained there until 1994 when the Hall and Foyer renovations took place. LDP)*
- 19 March 1957 Discontinued ringing bells for evening and morning services
- In 1992 with the redevelopment of the Church Hall and Foyer the bell found a new home in a garden setting in a bell house attached to the eastern side of the nave of the church.
- Since 1992 the bell has been rung 33 times during Tenebrae Services to signify the 33 years of Jesus' life.

Now in our living history the bell is being rung again. The ringing of the bell started again in 2014 introduced by Rev Steve Thompson. It is rung as a "Call to Prayer" to let us know that it is time for the 9.30 am service to begin.

BOOK REVIEWS

by Lorraine Powers

Through the Farm Gate Angela Goode

This is a memoir written by a Journalist who passionately wishes her readers to bridge the gap between city and country living. She wants us to know what it is like to battle drought while under pressure from escalating interest rates, what it is like to experience the hardships but also the good things that happen, which ultimately shine through every page of this funny, heart-warming memoir of dreams and determination.



Optimism – reflections on a life of action Bob Brown

Bob Brown, one of Australia's most thoughtful and recognised public figures, shares stories and insights from both his public and private life. Inspirational.

Pilgrimage Simon Reeve

This series sees Simon Reeve retrace the exciting adventure of our ancestors. He learns about the forgotten aspects of pilgrimage, including the vice, thrills and dangers, that all awaited travellers. He explores the faith, the hopes, desires and even the food that helped to keep medieval Britons and more recent travellers on the road.

The Tying of Threads Joy Dettman

This is the final instalment of the Woody Creek Series. A story about facing the past and getting on with the future.

The Long Way Home Louise Penny

From the pen of Louise Penny comes another in the Gamache series. Again she is able to immerse you in a weave of intriguing characters and enchant you with wonderful descriptions of faraway places. This is a book you will not be able to put down.

In her Shadow Louise Douglas

She thought she'd left her past behind. Now it's coming to find her. Set in Cornwall, this is a tale which starts off as an idyllic childhood friendship between Hannah and Ellen and then something goes horribly awry. Hannah tries to forget what happened that fateful summer but then one day Ellen returns to confront her. Has she come to forgive her – or to punish her?

For Reflection

...love beyond anything we can grasp or comprehend

love without limit and without end

love that is unearned and unearnable

love that has within it the ever-present possibility of forgiveness, healing, of new beginnings

love that is for all, yet leans especially towards the despised, the broken, the forgotten

love that holds each one of us, even when - especially when - we can no longer hold anything

love that broke its own silence, that uttered its own Word,

that came among us full of grace and truth...

[from a Christmas card]

Diary Dates

Fri 6 March 10.00am	World Day of Prayer Service at Morialta
Mon 9 March	Church Picnic at Morialta Conservation Park.
Sun 15 March 9.30am	Beyond our Walls
Tues 17 March 7.30pm	Church Council Meeting
Weds 18 March 7.45pm	Fellowship—Ruth Pitt
Sat/Sun 21-22 March	KCO
Fri/Sat 27-28 March	Presbytery Synod Meeting
Sun 29 March	Palm Sunday
Thurs 2 April 7.30pm	Maundy Thursday worship
Fri 3 April 9.30am	Good Friday Worship
Sun 5 April 9.30am	Easter Worship (Combined Service)
Sat 11—Sun 26 April	School Holidays
Thurs 16 April 9.45am	Fellowship—Favourite Melodies
Sun 19 April 9.30am	Beyond our Walls
Sat 25 April	Anzac Day
6 May 7.00pm	Beyond Violence Workshop at Morialta UC

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Living Streams ~ Giving Life

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 Publisher: Helena Begg



**Deadline
 for the next Edition
 1 April 2015**

To discuss ideas for Vision articles contact the acting editor, Colin Cargill