

# Morialta Vision

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## From the Minister

I would like to share with you a discussion I came across on face-book about the key elements of a church community that speaks to the world we live in. These basics are worth reflecting on and asking ourselves, how we are doing and what we could do better.

*"Welcome!"*

A welcome is not just something offered at the front door. It's not just about a few words. It's a smile. It's warmth. It's ease with the person you have not seen before. It's not something that the visitor hears. It is something that the visitor senses. Welcome is a state of mind that embraces newcomers. The visitor concludes, "I could belong here."

*"You can find God here."*

The service should suggest the presence of the transcendent God. Not the remote, prime mover-God who winds up the world and exits stage right. Not a God who is the ghost in the machine. Not a cosmic buddy. What people need to know is that the Holy is here, present and tangible.

*"What do you feel God is calling you to do?"*

Too many people who enter our doors hear us say, "We are glad you are here. These are the gaps in our 'rosters.' Which job would you like to do?" What people need to hear instead is the open-ended question, "What do you feel God is calling you to do?" That question will make life in the church elastic, changing, ever shifting. Ministries will come and go. But the work that the church does will be integrally related to the lives of those who join our communities.

*"How can we help you make that calling possible?"*

The church of the future, will be led by people with the instincts of a spiritual director. Leaders will need to be alive to the movement of God's Spirit in the lives of those who attend their churches and they will want to know, "How can we help?"

*"The spiritual and religious dots connect in this place."*

Too much of what we do as church is about church as an end in itself. Some of that is unavoidable. Planning, budgeting, and reporting are all things that life in "the real world" requires. But they often loom too large. People who enter our churches need to know how the church's sacraments and worship enhance the spiritual life.

*"You have gifts and we are incomplete without them."*

The church is not a collection of Lone Rangers. It is the Body of Christ. There are contributions that each of us can make but there are other contributions that can only be made when we work together. The message of the New Testament is not "you have a gift, but so do I." The message is "you have a gift and we are incomplete without it."

So how do you think we here at Morialta are doing with regard to these key elements? I look forward to hearing your thoughts!

*Blessings*

*Steve*

## Pentecost Paraments

### The Lectern:

Five seeds sit under gum blossoms, all of which are encased in flame. Just as much Australian flora requires fire to crack open seeds for regeneration, so too can we come to our full flowering by the fire of the Spirit.

### The Communion Table:

A stylised crown includes a central cross flanked by two "T" crosses, all topped by flames.

### The Pulpit:

The Spirit dove descends, overlaid with three flames suggesting the Trinity.



## From the Chairperson

**“Ask not what your country can do for you. Ask what you can do for your country”** may be paraphrased, at this time, as **‘Ask not what your congregation may do for you. Ask what you may do for your congregation!’**

You will, no doubt, be aware of the changed arrangements that have taken place for the Morialta Community Centre. For financial reasons, the Church Council, in consultation with the Community Centre Mission Ministry Team (CCMMT), took the decision to terminate the position of Coordinator.

Elsewhere in this edition of ‘Morialta Vision’ there have been other words written that celebrate Christine’s achievements and acknowledge the importance of Morialta Community Centre in our Mission.

However, having taken the proactive decision to conclude the Community Centre Coordinator position does not infer any decrease in commitment, from the congregation, or, Church Council, to the mission and programs that are presently undertaken on our behalf.

Indeed, this is an opportunity for members of the congregation and their friends, to become a little more involved in one of the programs like Coffee Corner, Playgroup and Friendship Centre as well as helping the CCMMT to explore new initiatives that might provide assistance to members of the surrounding community.

I know that many members of the congregation have contributed strongly for a long time, however, if you have a friend who is at a loose end, or, you have an excellent idea for an activity that gives life to the community, tell somebody.

Morialta Uniting Church has long been responsive to the Spirit. We have discerned our place in the wider community and it will be no different from now and into the future.

If you have any ideas, or, would like to know a bit more about any of the programs run through the Community Centre please contact me, or, a member of the CCMMT.

*Bruce Ind*



## Thank You Afternoon Tea

On a delightfully sunny Saturday afternoon in May, members of the congregation enjoyed the hospitality of members of the Chapel Street Community Garden across the road.

The occasion was an afternoon tea featuring scones and pumpkin soup, made with produce from the garden.

Those who attended enjoyed a relaxing afternoon and members of the garden took the opportunity to thank the church for its continued support.



## Christine Ostle

Christine Ostle has held the position of Community Centre Coordinator, within Morialta Community Centre, for six years.

Since its inception, Morialta Uniting Church has sought to be present in and for the community. After significant thought and review that culminated in the creation of the Community Centre Coordinator position the congregation took up the challenge of expanding the Community Programs offered into a more formal Community Centre.

It has always been the brief of the Coordinator to look for opportunities for expansion rather than running the Centre. Christine was uniquely fitted to take on the role. As an ordained

member of the Uniting Church she was in a strong position to understand what happened within the walls of Chapel Street, but with her additional professional qualifications she was able to assist in roles as diverse as mentor to trainees and graphic design.

While some of the programs that continue commenced before Christine’s appointment she has provided significant support to them in her time as Community Centre Coordinator. Christine took opportunities to expand the network that would create lasting contacts for the Community Centre and has raised its profile within local government and community organisations as a consequence.

No retrospective would be complete without mention of and recognition for the development of the Chapel Street Community Garden.

This venture had its genesis in work undertaken by a committee of committed members of Morialta Uniting Church led by Christine, but, as it evolved direct association with the church diminished. However, the congregation wishes the garden and, indeed, Christine well for the future!



*Bruce Ind*

## A Gift for the Giver

In The Weekend Australian Magazine last year Nikki Gemmel wrote of the gift of kindness, suggesting that kindness is an art that's practised as a survival instinct. Kindness makes you feel better.

She wrote:- There are regrets - failures of kindness - niggling little moments stretching right back to school when we recognised that someone needed kindness and we responded only mildly, or sensibly rather than vigorously. Then there are people on the margins who you may have extended a hand to, but that touch could have been stronger, firmer, more courageous, more distinct from the crowd.

To look at kindness from the other side: Who in your life do you remember most fondly, with the most undeniable feelings of warmth? Those who were kindest to you! Often it's the smallest gesture that can make a heart sing. And by doing so, the giver's plumed with goodwill as much, if not more, than the receiver.

There are moments in our lives when our kindness is absent; those sour, inward times when our face isn't looking out strongly into the world. We can get out of those dark times by noticing others, practising a generosity of the soul.

As American author George Saunders said, "There's a confusion in each of us, a sickness really; selfishness. But there's also a cure."

Albert Einstein noted: "Strange is our situation here upon Earth. Each of us comes for a short visit, not knowing why, yet sometimes seeming to divine a purpose. From the standpoint of daily life, however, there is one thing we do know: that we are here for the sake of others... for the countless unknown souls with whose fate we are connected by a bond of sympathy. Many times a day I realise how much my outer and inner life is built upon the labours of people, both living and dead, and how earnestly I must exert myself in order to give in return as much as I have received and am still receiving."

Nikki Gemmel continued: As I get older it's kindness more than anything that moves me to tears; the unexpectedness of it. And I recognise now the affirming lift of it if I'm kind myself. It's a tonic; it keeps you buoyant. And the more empowered people feel, of course, the greater their propensity to show kindness to others; something to note in the fragile, snippy world of social media with all its cruelties and shouted insecurities. It's the circus for the disempowered.

We practise kindness for self-preservation. It helps us live stronger, more optimistic, serene and loving lives. Kindness is the most effective circuit-breaker and even if it's not reciprocated, or appreciated, or even noticed, it's a gift for the giver.

As I read this article and thought of acts of kindness received and given, I reflected on where these acts of kindness are most prevalent. Certainly not in the workplace - although wouldn't that be wonderful - not in the school yard nor on the sporting field. From my experience they are mostly within my family and within the church community. I feel very lucky to have a family that responds with kindness and care - family is an intimate, embracing circle. The church community is much larger, with a much greater diversity of personalities but those acts of kindness are there - not always noticed or appreciated - but there in abundance. We all need to practise kindness - it's good for the giver - great for the receiver, and at what cost?

John Powers

## A Prayer to a "non-interventionist" God

*Recently I have been challenged to think about the language I use in prayer particularly when leading services. This means writing or adapting prayers to reflect my theology of a "non-interventionist" God. What is that, you may ask?*

*I no longer believe in a "fix-it" God who will intervene in our world and our lives if we just ask for it or pray long and hard enough. Certainly I believe in the power of prayer, and have seen what great comfort it brings to those who are going through difficult times to know that they are being upheld in prayer by others.*

*For me God is experienced in many ways, not the least being the power of love, and the spirit of creation, which is embodied for me in human terms by Jesus of Nazareth, the one that I follow.*

*So my prayers reflect that as created human beings we are to be part of the answer to our prayers. The difference is subtle and yet quite profound. The following is the prayer that I used on Sunday 7 June.*

God of tenderness and compassion, we offer our prayers for our world in need, trusting in this great love we experience.

We pray for the Christian church throughout the world. As the broken bread was once scattered as grain upon the soil, became one loaf, so may the church be one in spirit throughout the earth, and one in witness to the saving power of love.

We pray for wisdom for leaders of the church, that they may encourage faithful witness to the world and its people.

We pray for those who govern in every nation, and for the people committed to their care. We pray for law-makers and legislators that they may dispense justice and mediate with integrity for the good of all humanity and the care of the earth.

We pray for the homeless, the hungry and victims of disaster. We pray for all who suffer, who are denied what they need, or whose dreams have been shattered by war and disaster. May we be part of the solution, bringing relief and healing.

We pray for the sick and the grieving. May the love we know through God, radiate through their lives with the light of comfort, healing and strength, so that health may be renewed and hope may shine once again.

We pray for our families and friends. God through whom every family receives its name, we uphold all those who are dear to us whom we name now silently in our hearts.

We pray for those whose actions offend us and for those we find difficult to love. Where our hearts are hardened by fear or suspicion, may we be touched by love to make them tender once again.

And we pray for ourselves, for new life and hope, to be able to see the abundant life possible through the love shown to us by Jesus of Nazareth. May we have peace in our hearts, not the peace which is the absence of trouble, but the awareness of the guiding presence of the Spirit of Christ in all we do, and in whose name we pray. Amen.

Christine Garner

# My Journey of 20 Years after my Liver Transplant

I became ill late in 1994 when we lived in Mount Gambier. After many tests I was admitted to the Flinders Medical Centre Intensive Care Unit in April 1995. It was found that I had acute liver failure from unknown reasons. After 6 days in ICU, I was transferred to the Liver Ward for 2 weeks and had many more tests, I was told that a donor liver had become available and I received a life-saving liver transplant. It was a 9 hour operation. I went back to ICU for another 6 days.

My new liver 'kicked' in straight away and started clearing out my brain of the toxins and 3 days later my head had cleared. I could think and read and said to my daughter "My head has cleared, I'm back on the planet and I'm starving!" It was a wonderful and unbelievable feeling.

At the beginning of July I was allowed to go home to Mount Gambier and driving from Keith down to the Mount (2 hours), I saw 3 rainbows and I just knew that I was OK. It was a good omen. I resumed playing social tennis after 4 months, then part-time work at 5 months.

I heard about the Transplant Games whilst in hospital. My first Games were the Australian Games in Adelaide in 1996 and I won 2 Gold and 1 Silver Medals, and I was hooked! I have competed in

the World Transplant Games in Sydney; then Budapest, Hungary; Kobe, Japan; Nancy, France; Bangkok, Thailand; Gold Coast, Australia – winning altogether 9 Gold, 3 Silver and 3 Bronze.



I competed in 2 British Transplant Games at Norwich and Loughborough when we lived in England. I hold World, Australian and British record times for 100m and 200m sprint in my age group. I have competed in the Adelaide, Ballarat, Wollongong, Gold Coast, and Canberra Australian Games.

In 20 wonderful years I have travelled the world, especially competing in the World Transplant Games but also fulfilling my dreams – dreams that I thought I wouldn't fulfil whilst lying in a hospital bed with only 5-6 days to live before my transplant and I will be forever grateful to my donor family for saying "Yes" to their loved one's

organs being donated, for me to be able to receive a second chance of life which I have literally 'run for life' ever since. I thank God each day as each day for me is a bonus and I also ask God to bless my donor family whoever they may be.

Doug, Belinda and Paul, and friends have travelled with me through this journey, which has been their journey too.

*Jennie Hosking*



At Fellowship in May, Ruth Pitt welcomed Christine Howard, who talked about current banking practices.

Margaret and Ray Clogg took Pot Luck Tea folks on a tour of Norway, the Baltic lands, London, Paris, the UK and Dubai in May.



Fellowship enjoyed lunch at The Paradise Hotel.

**MISSION PROJECTS**



Your Fashions with Miss Peggy in May.

## RECONCILIATION

Colebrook Reconciliation Park is near the top of Shepherds Hill.

Through the untiring efforts of the Colebrook Tjiti Tjuta, the Blackwood Reconciliation Group, the Aboriginal Lands Trust, and other groups and agencies, the sculptures in this park were created to remember the Aboriginal children of the Stolen Generation.

The Pool of Tears remembers the grief of the families of those Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander children taken away as a result of the policy of the forcible removal of indigenous children.

“And every morning as the sun came up the whole family would wait. They did that for 32 years until they saw me again. Who can imagine what a mother went through? But you have to learn to forgive.”

*Thanks to Brian Corrigan for sharing this with us.*



## Church seat at the front of the church is a Furphy



Many of you wouldn't expect me to tell you a furphy, although I have been known to not let facts get in the way of a good story. What is a furphy and where did the term come from? As that well known source of everything, Wikipedia, states "A furphy is Australian slang for a rumour or an erroneous or improbable story, but usually claimed to be absolute fact."

Three years ago the church purchased the seat outside our front door which was possible by a bequest from Glad Mason. I am sure that you would agree that it is a lovely looking seat and blends in well with our streetscape as well as being comfortable.

When I was asked to source a park seat for the church an inspection was made of park seats in the Burnside area at parks and bus stops, however they were not of the style that suited our premises. More importantly none of them had the makers name attached. I eventually came across a firm in Shepparton, Victoria that made just what we wanted. Its name was J Furphy and Sons.

John Furphy set up a blacksmith and wheelwright business in Shepparton in 1864 and was just the third business to commence here. In the 1880's with the addition of a "Cupula Furnace", "Furphy's Blacksmiths" became a major employer in the town and district. The blacksmiths shop had now become a foundry (producing iron castings) and had become known as "Furphy's Foundry." By the 1900's there were 38 employees providing a range of cast iron products such as plough wheels, shears, hubs, bearings, cogs etc, to other blacksmiths all around Victoria and the Riverina area of NSW.

During the First World War the company manufactured water carts that diggers gathered around to have a drink and fill their bottles with water. Those troops would swap stories and generally have a yarn and tell a tall story or two which later became known as telling a "furphy".



The company continues today as a major employer of over 200 staff with its fifth generation Furphy family members involved in a diversified foundry and manufacturing company specialising in Urban Design Products such as Picnic Settings, Park Seats, Benches, Bollards, Litter Receptacles and Bike Racks. The final production of the now famous Water Cart occurred in 2000 with buyers anxious to obtain what is now a collector's item.

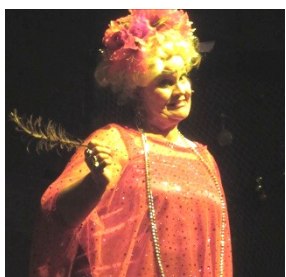
Not only have Furphys survived for over 150 years but their name has become part of Australian folklore. And that's not a Furphy!

*John Powers*

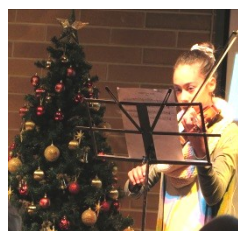


# A Merry Mid Year

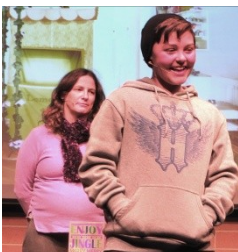
As Johnny Ray once sang *"T'was a night mmmmm, what a night it was. It really was such a night"*.



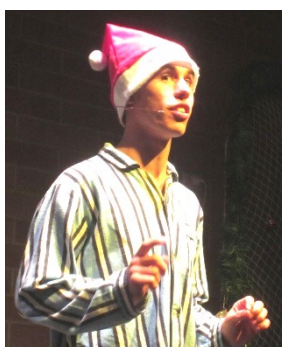
Everyone who was anyone came to entertain; from the famous - The Hon Lady Henrietta Haughtington-Smythe (Alison)... to the not so famous - Sandy McTavish, a wee sheep farmer from Auchtermuchty (John T)... from the voices of angels.. (Katrina and Anne)... to the voices of splendour (David P, Chris A, Graham V) and the fingers that made your soul soar above the clouds (Eunice, Gil and Casey).



There were also three wise women full of practicality and gossip (Joan, Bev and Pam A), the Grandmother of the Year (Jan T) resigning as the baby-sitter and even a grumpy old couple enjoying being grumps (Margaret and Colin). A family came to share the joys and stresses of Christmas Eve and serenade with piano, violin, and recorders (Tiffany, Jordan, Erin, Paige and Casey).



A group of business executives came to screw the most out of the Christmas spirit (Craig, Doug, Chris A) complete with their own jingle jangle advert trio (Anne, Rhonda and David P) and one young dissenter who still believed that Christmas is a time to be generous and think of others (Lachlan). Add to that a few hearty sing-a-longs (everyone), joke tellers (John T, Jordan and David P), storytellers (Lachlan) and a Priscilla like performer (Bruce) enticing Santa Baby down the chimney!



YES... *"It really was such a night"*.

And driving it all was Chris A, supported by his able partner Pam, with Brian P and Ray marshalling troops, wiring up performers and moving stage props.



But that was not all. The entire evening was underpinned and embellished by a technical show that made New Year at Sydney Harbour seem so ordinary (John S, Graham V, Peter T, Christine S and Matthew Mac).



Guests were greeted by the jolly old man himself (aka Bruce), amid tinsel and sparkling lights, as they stepped into a tastefully decorated cabaret hall (Margaret CI, Jan S, Jan T, Bev, Rhonda, Judith, Helena, Christine S), as gay as any Parisian parlour.



And yet there is more... there were Helena, Miranda and their netball elves, waiting hand and foot on the privileged, and behind the scenes in the kitchen a spectacular array of hostesses (Carole, Judith, Lesley, Yvette, Jill, Jenny H, Marie, and Aileen J)



And finally of course there was the audience, the most important people on the night. Without them there would be no show to enjoy.

Yes, **MORIALTA HAS TALENT**, and it was in full array on Saturday 6<sup>th</sup> June. Congratulations to everyone who participated, performers, technical crew, stage hands, waiters, caterers, decorators and audience.



*T'was a night mmmmm, what a night it was!*

## Enfolding Love

After talking with a nurse from Yorkshire not so long ago, an almost forgotten episode sprang into my mind with great clarity. We were staying in the quaint little village of Hutton-le-Hole on the edge of the North York Moors. As we emerged from the local pub, fully sated after our evening victuals, we were assaulted by the very loud, very insistent, indeed very intrusive baa-baa-ing of a sheep as she rambled slowly along the narrow roadway. Now moorland sheep are a familiar sight in the centre of Hutton-le-Hole. In fact they're billed as a tourist attraction, as they make the most of the grassy banks that gently drop away from the roadside down to the stony-bedded Hutton Beck purling its modest way through the centre of the village. Yet I confess I couldn't help feeling decidedly annoyed that this selfish sheep should have the effrontery to so violently disturb the still, crepuscular evening that had settled so beautifully upon us.

But as we joined this woolly pedestrian on the road back to our lodgings, my resentment slowly began to crumble. The bleating that had initially sounded so crude and aggressive began to take on a different tone, an anxious tone. Notes of desperation, then yearning, then distress overlaid each other. The cries that had earlier tumbled out one over the other were now a piteous bleating, broken up by moments in which a sense of despair was palpable.

Suddenly, out of the gloom came another cry, an octave higher cry. And up from the darkening depths of the village green came a young lamb, bounding, leaping, baa-baa-baa-ing in relief and happiness. At last they came together, a mother ewe and her lambkin, joyously bouncing and jiggling around each other in some ancient ovine dance, before, light of heart, they continued on side by side to their evening's rest. At least, that's what it looked like to me, give or take the rhetorical flourish!

A mother's love, and love reciprocated, could scarcely have been more poignantly illustrated. This was mother love unfettered by the complexities that can sometimes compromise its expression in we humans. This was simple, yearning, steadfast, forgiving, embracing love.

Such 'mother love' is a facet of the Divine that is evoked throughout the Bible. From God as majestic mother eagle who "stirs up her nest and hovers over her young," to God as the more humble mother hen who "gathers her brood under her wings," from God giving birth to creation from the womb, to the compassionate God who comforts as a mother comforts her children: all are powerful Biblical maternal images.

I love the reading from John 15 in which Jesus says: 'I am the vine, you are the branches..... Abide in me as I abide in you.' While not obviously a mothering

metaphor, on reflection one can see many points of concurrence: the life giving force that animates us, that feeds and nurtures us, that by turns encourages and supports, the wellspring of our very being. I especially cherish the word 'abide.' To me it speaks of a place in which our true self can be expressed and can thrive. It's a place of safety in which we can rest in the fullness of God's love, but also a 'home' from which we can go out, nourished and invigorated, to speak and live the Gospel. It is where we belong.

As in life, this love is a two way relationship. It is about knowing that we are encircled by a deep, abiding, accepting and boundless love. It is about us reciprocating that love, deeply and devotedly. Yes, it is just one part of the infinite complexity and mystery of our Divine connectedness. But if we do not recognise this most intimate strand of faith understanding, then we place ourselves at a distance from the fullness of God's grace.

May we not find ourselves adrift, outside the embrace of God's 'mother' love. Rather may we be emboldened in our journey, in the sure knowledge that we ourselves are held in love within God's enfolding arms.

*Alison Lockett*

## How an act in faraway Roseworthy helped save a little church in Bogor, Indonesia

Bogor is a city in the mountains behind Jakarta and boasts one of the most magnificent Botanical Gardens in the Southern Hemisphere, as well as the Summer Palace for the President of Indonesia. It is also known as "Kota Hujan", which literally means "Rain City" as it reputedly rains in the late afternoon, or evening, on 360 to 365 days of the year.

Last year the existence of a small church in the city was under threat as neighbours wanted the Bupati (Mayor) to close it. Objections were many and varied, so being a wise man, the Bupati decided to hold a public forum. He invited people to put forward their names if they wished to participate. My friend Liem's wife, Dessy, happened to be a friend of the Bupati's wife, so she managed to get Liem an invitation to the forum, because she knew he had a story he wanted to share with his Moslem neighbours.

When Liem was at Roseworthy Campus studying for his PhD, he shared an office

with 3 other students. However, Liem always went home for lunch rather than eat with his colleagues. One day the other students suggested that maybe they could all have a shared lunch in the office on one or two days each week. Liem explained that he did not just go home to eat, but he went home to pray as well, as at that time there was no Moslem Prayer Room on campus. However, one of his colleagues, not to be defeated, spoke with the Campus Manager, who came to see Liem 3 days later. He asked Liem what he needed for a prayer room and then offered Liem the use of one of 3 unused rooms. Liem chose the biggest as he knew that other Moslem students were set to arrive at the campus. So a prayer room for Islamic students became part of the Roseworthy infrastructure.

After Liem finished speaking, one man accepted Liem's story but complained that he lived very near the church and that "those Christians are very noisy on Sundays with their singing and loud

praying". Liem reminded him that Christians only met on Sunday and maybe one or two evenings during the week, whereas the Muezzin called the faithful to the Mosque 5 times each day for prayers, starting at 4.00am!!

After more discussion the forum agreed to recommend to the Bupati that the church continue to remain open as a place of worship for Christians. So the little church in Bogor survived to sing hymns every Sunday.

The Campus Manager may never be aware of how he helped save the little church in Bogor, but his actions show the fruits of being respectful and open to the other. We do not have to all be the same, or agree about life, but it clearly enhances our world if we respect others and listen to their needs. As another of my Indonesian friends would say, "Amin itu" or "Amen to that".

*Colin Cargill*



## “True Jesus Church”

You can imagine my surprise and curiosity in the Church we passed in Parramatta recently, which has a banner on the front labelling it “True Jesus Church”. We were on our way to have dinner with Michael and Melinda (for those who don’t know, Michael is our son, and Melinda his wife). It was a Saturday night and we had travelled by train and Melinda met us to show us the way to their apartment.

What is the TRUE Jesus Church, I wondered! What are Morialta, and other Uniting Churches, and Anglican and Lutheran for that matter? Was the claim to be TRUE somehow exclusive?

Well, as many of us these days do, I checked with our friend Google, and in particular, Wikipedia. This was very revealing. On the Church’s website I learned (and I will put this briefly) something of its history:

*Sydney, 1983 - A small number of believers, including overseas students, gathered together for services in the homes of Bro. Wallace Hsu and the Ang sisters, and was supported by The South East Asia Evangelical Coordination Center (SEACC) of the True Jesus Church. The SEACC continued to send ministers to help in the establishment of the church. Mid 1997 - an advertisement placed in the Sydney Morning Herald seeking for a suitable place of worship led to the purchase of a former Masonic hall*

*at Campbell Street, opposite the Westfield Shopping Center. Parramatta City Council approved the application to change this heritage building to a place of worship for the True Jesus Church in NSW. The congregation moved into these premises in December 1997. This was the Church we saw as we were going to have dinner with Mike and Melinda.*

Again, musing on how this Church might differ or be similar to ours.

From Wikipedia:

*The church practices both adult baptism and infant baptism, with closed communion. Speaking in tongues is practiced and usually occurs as a group act. The Church believes that the sacraments must fulfil three requirements according to the Scripture. Firstly, they must have been performed by Jesus Christ himself as an example. Secondly, the sacraments must be directly related to one's salvation, eternal life, entering the Heavenly Kingdom, and having a part with Jesus. Lastly, they must be of the sacraments which Jesus Christ instructed the disciples to perform as well. There are ten essential doctrines and beliefs that the True Jesus Church believe in order to worship God correctly. According to them, one must speak in tongues as evidence of having the Holy Spirit. The mode of baptism also determines salvation. The correct mode should be with the head facing down (in the manner of Jesus' death) and only in natural ("living") water. The church teaches that she is the only true church and only believers who hold on to their beliefs will be saved. Believers liken the church to be the ark of the final days, and only those in it will be saved.*

And what of the Uniting Church?

Again from Wikipedia:

*Theology: The range of theology perspectives in the UCA is broad, reflecting its Methodist, Presbyterian and Congregational church origins and its commitment to ecumenism. The theology can be typified as mainline Protestantism with a commitment to social justice.*

*Theological perspectives found in the Uniting Church:*

*Evangelical, fundamentalist, mainline, left or progressive, liberal.*

*The UCA was one of the first Australian churches to grant self-determination to its indigenous members through the Uniting Aboriginal and Islander Christian Congress.*

*Partnerships also continue with South Pacific and Asian churches, especially those which share a Congregational, Presbyterian or Methodist heritage. An increasing number of ethnic churches worship in their own languages as well as in English. The UCA has a strongly felt and argued sense of social justice. It has taken stances on issues such as native title for indigenous people, the environment, apartheid, status of refugees and provision of safe injection facilities for drug users. These stances have been expressed in practical involvement and in political comment and advocacy.*

What do we make of all of this? For me, seeing the “True Jesus Church” has a challenge about it. It’s not only about what we believe, but it’s about what we practice.

David Purling

## Shame

Some time ago I was walking down the main street of Clare when a youngish woman rushed out of her boutique frock shop and hugged me. When the flurry had settled a voice next to me said, 'I know that is Monica but don't you think for a minute that you are the President of the United States'.

In America Monica Lewinsky, has recently stood before a large audience in the United states to say that what followed when she fell in love, at 22 years of age, with the President of the United States of America, was certainly no joke. It was the birth of worldwide cyber bullying, a curse of our culture today.

She 'stood up' to confess that she was wrong, naive, cherish.

She made a mistake, and who of us didn't during young adulthood! Overnight she lost her dignity, and her soul was broken by five million 'hits' from the internet all over the world, including Australia. People judged, shamed her, ridiculed and humiliated her to near death.

Humiliation, an emotion more intense than grief, was most severe when she had to listen to 20 hours of tapes covering her love life to authenticate them for Congressional judgement.

She appealed to her audience not to shame and bully but to offer empathy and compassion.

Arthur Tideman



## Report from Church Council

Church Council meets on the third Tuesday of each month at 7.30 pm in the Kooka Rooms and is open to all members of the congregation. Over the past two months there have been changes to the Council following the election of Elders at the last Meeting of the Congregation. We have said farewell to Christine Secombe after ten years of service on the Council and welcomed Carole Lyons and Christine Garner, who has commenced as Minister in Association. Mary Thornley has requested Leave of Absence as she recovers from surgery, John Powers has been elected as Secretary of Council and Carole Lyons has been appointed as Treasurer. Bruce Ind was again re-elected as Chairperson on Church Council.

Other changes have occurred in the Communications & Administration Operational Ministry Team where Lorraine Powers is now leader and has been joined on the team by Colin Cargill and John Secombe.

Jackie Smith has been re-employed as Playgroup Coordinator following advertising of the position and the interview of several applicants. You may remember that Jackie was our Playgroup Coordinator last year before leaving to have a baby.

Matters that have been decided include the purchase of tear drop banners for display outside the church for Playgroup and Coffee Corner. These are in the process of design and will be purchased in the near future.

A small group of interested people met with Trevor Hayley recently to discuss copyright issues in relation to our use of music and words of the songs and hymns in church services.

As you will know, there is currently a review of the future mission of the church being undertaken. Margaret Cargill has enthusiastically led a small committee which has sought the views of as many members of the congregation as possible.

With the increasing difficulty of many to undertake the cleaning of the church, Council has decided to pay to have the cleaning undertaken. Ray Clogg will add this task to the cleaning that he already undertakes in the rest of the premises.

The budget deficit of \$14,000 for 2015 has weighed heavily on the minds of Council members and it was with great reluctance that it agreed to make the position of Community Centre Coordinator redundant. Christine Ostle has been advised of this and will complete her duties by 1<sup>st</sup> July. Great care has been taken to ensure that this decision was conveyed with sensitivity and consideration for Christine's well-being.

Council is preparing operating procedures and standard fees for funerals as there are many tasks that have to be undertaken by members of the congregation to ensure the smooth running of a funeral. While these charges, when established, will provide a standard fee for items such as refreshments, music, flowers and printing of orders of service etc., it will be the decision of the members involved whether to waive the charges. Finalisation of these procedures will be completed in the coming months.

*John Powers,  
Church Council Secretary*

## Paws for thought ...

Hello again! This time of year is always a little difficult for me to get used to. For years I would have to take Bruce out in all sort of weather. Don't get me wrong, I didn't mind it at all. A Guide Dog is supposed to forget about personal comfort. Well, that is what it was like in my day.

Just recently I have noticed that Wallace sometimes isn't as keen to go out of the house as he should be.

But, what really makes me laugh is that on the odd occasion that Bruce doesn't take him when he goes out with Anne, he puts on a really sad face and sulks on is bed until they get home.

He should be in my situation. I have to entertain myself for hours and they don't even leave the radio on sometimes! At least I do get a chance to say hello to people as they go past; I have a really good view out of my bedroom window.

But, don't get me started about what happens when all four of us go out in the car. Wallace doesn't ever seem to be happy.

Anyway, I hope that you are all able to keep warm this winter; I will be!

*Keely*



Look, I told you,.  
Stop complaining.  
You have more  
space than I used to.

Move over  
Keely, you're  
taking up  
too much  
space.

I can't see how  
that can be.

Well, if you don't  
like why don't you  
ask them to leave  
you home?

That's not fair,  
you know I  
don't like the  
dark!

# THE ROCKY HOBBY SHOW



The weather wasn't really too good, but, that didn't stop members of the congregation and their families and friends from coming out to have a look at a number of model train displays and some amazing needle work. Not to mention a very professional display that provided lots of information about goannas!

Kingsley and Helen generously opened their home for the occasion. Roger Whibley constructed a layout that delivered coffee and other drinks from kitchen to table and Adam Begg and the Stephens' son were on hand to answer questions about their trains from the many interested on-lookers. There is something magical about watching model trains negotiate the track layouts.

Thanks go to all those people who cooked muffins for the spectators and to the excellent cooks who operated the Barbeque. However, a really big thank you is reserved for Kingsley and Helen and their son, as well as Roger, Margaret and their grand daughter, Adam Begg, Graham Churchett and the many people who came and explored the back garden and discovered some really interesting things!

*Bruce Ind*



## Morialta's Dreaming Process - An Update

As we hope you will remember from February's *Vision*, and all the activity since then, Morialta has been engaging in a series of small meetings and discussions on the topic of our future and the vision we hold for it. Well, that first phase is now completed, and the committee members (Steve T., Christine G., Bob P., John P., Rhonda and me) have analysed the information you have all provided. Now we move to the next phase, engaging you in a further conversation on ways forward, based on your response to everyone's ideas. So...

### A diary date: Sunday 26 July, after morning worship

Over coffee and then a light lunch (details TBA), we will hear a report, engage with some wisdom from inside and outside our community, and provide our responses to what we hear.

### To help us get ready for this event keep a lookout for displays of key ideas from the data.

These will be on colour-themed noticeboards around the hall from July 12<sup>th</sup>. Browse at your leisure over coffee and tea, and then bring your questions and comments on the 26<sup>th</sup>. We look forward to meeting with you then!

Margaret Cargill

### Forum: Speaking prophetically in the name of Morialta Uniting Church Sunday 5<sup>th</sup> July 2015 10.45am to 12.15pm

Concerns were raised last year by members of the congregation about some of the campaigns and views being presented by Uniting Justice, the Social Justice Mission Ministry Team (SJMMT) and our own ministers. It was felt that some comments and campaigns appeared to be influenced by political allegiances, rather than being based on a more balanced approach.

As the SJMMT seeks to represent the views of the majority of the congregation, we have continued to discuss ways to resolve this issue. We are concerned as to how we as a congregation and community can continue to be a prophetic voice, without causing division and hurt. We realise that we all want to make a world according to Jesus, but we also accept that we all have our own view of the world, based on our own life experiences and loyalties.

As a way forward, SJMMT is planning to hold a **forum** on **5th July** to provide an opportunity for members of the congregation to discuss the question as a community. The forum will be moderated by Professor Bob Penhall and our guest presenter will be the Rev Dr Malcom McArthur. The aim of the forum is to promote discussion on how we can be an active and inclusive community in Christ, while providing leadership in social and environmental issues. We seek your support in this venture and hope that you will join us.

#### Members of the SJMMT

Colin, Anne, Brian, Bruce, Carole,  
Christine, David, Judith, Steve

## The story of a refugee family

*Judith Purling wrote this article after the service on Refugee Sunday at which Rev. Amel Manyon told her story.*

**Judith writes:** This afternoon I received a phone call from my Vietnamese friend Lan and because I had a coughing fit, she said "I will talk, you listen" so I did.

Lan and her family left Vietnam after the war because her husband had worked for the American forces and was being pursued with the intention of putting him in a re-education camp. They left at night time and boarded a leaky boat to face a hazardous journey to Malaysia. Here they stayed for a short time before boarding another boat to face an even more dangerous journey to Australia. When they arrived in Adelaide they were sent to the Pennington Migrant Hostel.

The church at Marion arranged an afternoon to meet and greet any of the Vietnamese who wished to participate. Of course they did not have cars so we transported them to and from the church. The Vietnamese had no English although some, including Lan, who had been educated at a convent run by French nuns, spoke French, as Vietnam had been a French colony. Our Michael also came from an orphanage run by the Notre Dame Mission. However, none of us could speak French either, but friendship breaks down barriers.

Lan's children were the same age as ours and we continued to be involved in their lives. They were really cold, having come from a warm climate, and had arrived with nothing. I gathered clothes from family and friends and made some clothes for the little girl, so that helped a bit. The first time they came to our house Lan was wearing a red velvet Ao dai and Kym fell in love with her, imagining that his own mother was as beautiful. Sadly we will never know.

We always invited them to share Christmas with us and first introduced them to cherries. They had great respect for our two mothers who treated them as family. They always invited us to spend New Year with them.

After a few weeks they had to leave the hostel and they moved into a one bedroom flat. We found some furniture and helped them get settled. They were still very cold but did not use the heater because of the cost of power. The children started school and soon spoke English, while the parents went to English classes and Lan enrolled in a 3 year TAFE course to learn sewing. She made their clothes for many years.

They worked hard and made the best of their situation. As Amel said this morning – settling into a new culture makes shopping, transport and any kind of communication difficult. Lan did so well at English she eventually became an interpreter for the government. All three children have also done well and are married with children of their own. They are all proud Australian citizens.

Lan always remembers and appreciates how we helped them settle in, although I think our contribution was minimal. We don't have to do extraordinary things, showing compassion and kindness costs nothing and means so much.

Judith Purling



**Alva Margaret Harris  
nee McInerney  
1916—2015**

***There's not a cloud in the sky.***

Most saw a quiet, unassuming 'grey haired woman' surrounded by gregarious types – a gentle power behind a throne, perhaps. Not so. We're talking about an intrepid traveller, a songstress, a feminist, a pioneer of computing, a Company Director, and ballsy investor to the end.

Born in Victor Harbor in 1916, Alva was the first born of Annie Margaret Mudie, a School-teacher, and Alfred George McInerney, a relieving Stationmaster. Shifting regularly with her parents, (in one year she did 25 schools) she finally found a few years of family stability at Karoonda. However, when the family moved to Wolsely, Alva went to stay with Grandma Elizabeth and attend Mt Gambier High School. Here she marvelled at the Blue Lake, and duxed of the school while handsome boys read poetry. Her ambition through school was to become a school teacher, keeping singing and acting as her 'hobbies'. However, while still at school she undertook elocution training; and, in 1933, through local tutelage, received her Letters in Music from the London College of Music. Alva placed great store on formalising things, and in marking achievement. She also loved playing hockey, tennis and netball – and during her last decade hardly missed a televised set of the Australian Open. Yes, she was a Roger Federer fan.

Alva is remembered by her family and friends as a humble person who knew

when to be proud, and when to stand up and be counted; when to shake her head, even if it flew in the face of fashion to do so.

Graduating in the depression (1934), the state wasn't taking on school-leavers to become teachers, even if they were dux. So, instead, Alva moved with her family to Gawler and travelled daily by train to Adelaide to learn comptometry, typing and shorthand, subsequently joining the law firm, Wards. From the legal firm she moved to the South Australian Railways Statistics Bureau, and began boarding in Prospect. At SA Railways she compiled the state's rail returns in a format that the Tax Office of the day could table in State Parliament. However she was offered more money to go to Port Pirie and the accounting offices of Broken Hill Associated Smelters (eventually BHP) and proudly proclaimed that: "I was doing a man's job, and even paid for it".

In Port Pirie, she joined the local Musical Society, becoming President. She sang in her crystal-ringing way at weddings, concerts – and with acclaim, in the lead role of Snow White and the 7 dwarfs. Her singing also went to war (so to speak), as a member of the Voluntary Aid Detachment, a 'cheer-up society' that visited Australian personnel.

In 1947, Alva was chosen, with 12 others from all over Australia, by the Federal Government to go to Melbourne to discuss 'Women's Rights to Equal Pay'. She writes that she was not popular, as most people at this time felt strongly that a woman's place was in the home, looking after children.

By 1948 General Motors Holden's head office and production plant at Woodville wanted her, and by 1951 she was preparing, with the head accountant, the GMH Budget for that year – again on equal pay with her male counterparts.

Alva liked to travel and after trips to the Victorian Alps (1948) River Murray and KI (1949), she ventured overseas to NZ in 1950. This was followed by a grand tour with 2 friends to the coronation of Queen Elizabeth, and a Garden Party

at Buckingham Palace, via Colombo, Mumbai and the Suez. This was followed by France and Italy and a return cruise on the same ship as Queen Salote of Tonga.

In 1954, at a party, her life changed for ever when she met Norm, a man of little elocution, but a ready smile and cheering wit. They were married in 1955, and a year later at aged 39, a rather unfashionable age for a new mum, Philip was born, followed 2 years later by a Christine.

Not long after, Harris Caravans was born, and powered by the Industry's only comptometer, success was assured. In 1962 Norm and Alva became the founding members of the Caravan Trades Industry Association, eventually selling the business in 1983. However its success enabled Alva and Norm to build their dream home in Wattle Park in 1974, designed by their architectural student son.

However, family and business did not dampen love of travel. Besides family caravan trips to Tasmania and NZ, the family travelled to SE Asia and Japan, as well as 2 Pacific cruises. Other trips included journeys through PNG and Guam to Deng Xiao Ping's China in 1981, and Europe and Scandinavia in 1989. In fact they were travelling right up until Norm's death in 2008, when Alva was 92.

Though Alva was staunchly Christian, she was also a mystic, and a mathematician to the end. Alva remained a loyal liberal voter, but was also deeply saddened by social inequity. She was proudly Australian of European descent, but also a lover of all God's children. For Alva, creed and colour spoke only of the great diversity that is this planet and its amazing places and cultures that sing the verses of our world-song.

***There's not a cloud in the sky.***

*Based on a Eulogy given by her family at her funeral in Morialta Uniting Church.*

**Success:**

"To laugh often and much; to win the respect of intelligent people and the affection of children; to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to appreciate beauty; to find the best in others; to leave the world a bit better, whether by a healthy child, a garden patch or a redeemed social condition; to know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived. This is to have succeeded." - Ralph Waldo Emerson

**“The World according to Jesus.... His blueprint for the best possible world” By Lorraine Parkinson. Published by Spectrum Publications Pty Ltd**

The Gateways Group are currently reading *The World According to Jesus*, a book which separates the Mystery Jesus from the Human Jesus. The author works her way through the Beatitudes, and more, to a conclusion which arrives at the *Jesus Creed*.

This is something that may challenge and provoke us to a deeper consideration of where our life's journey is taking us. If, like me, you find this creed challenging or even intriguing, maybe you would be interested in reading the book to see how the author comes to this understanding.

**THE JESUS CREED**

(Based on the Beatitudes in Matthew 5: 3-9)

I believe in Jesus' vision of the best kind of world, made known to us in his teaching.

Jesus said:

Fortunate are the humble-minded;  
they will live in the best possible world.

Fortunate are the mournful;  
they will face the future with strength.

Fortunate are the non-violent;  
they will govern the earth.

Fortunate are those whose passion is for justice;  
they will receive justice.

Fortunate are the compassionate;  
they will receive compassion.

Fortunate are the undivided in heart;  
they will commit to the way of Jesus.

Fortunate are the peacemakers;  
they will forgive and reconcile humanity.

Fortunate are those in danger for living Jesus' way;  
they will be freed from fear to follow him.

I believe that all who follow him will create a world according to Jesus.

*Colin Cargill*

**Take Five for Refugees**

The Uniting Church in Australia is calling on Australians to “take five” for refugees during Refugee Week which begins on Sunday 14 June. If you missed the points last Sunday, here they are for your reflection.

1. Imagine what it would be like to see members of your family taken away in the middle of the night and not know where they are or what is happening to them.
2. Reflect on the courage it takes to continue to stand for what you believe in, even in the face of possible torture or imprisonment.
3. Think about what it might be like for minority groups in countries where there are no checks on government and no independent legal system.
4. Imagine how you would recover from violent persecution and a dangerous journey, in a new country where you don't know anyone, you can't speak the language, and you don't know how to do the simplest things like open a bank account or enrol your child in school.
5. Imagine the joy you might feel when you find a job, see your child happy at school and finally know that you are safe and making a positive contribution to your new country.

“Over the last 70 years, Australia has offered protection to more than 700,000 refugees and every refugee has a story of hardship and courage to tell.”

**“Beyond Violence Campaign” comes to Morialta**

“The ‘Beyond Violence’ campaign was created to educate and bring awareness of domestic and family violence to members of the Uniting Church and the wider community. It is particularly focused on helping men and women to live compassionately and hopefully in their relationships together.

As a church, we have a long history of advocacy for respectful relationships and equality, and we want to build on this strength.

However, as individuals we also have a duty to explore our own responses to disagreement and how our own responses can lead to violence and may affect our personal and community relationships. Violence is not just physical, it can be verbal and sometimes it can be very subtle. We can all inadvertently put someone down, often without actually realising it.

Dr Brian Morris presented a particularly challenging message, based on his own experience within a long and successful loving marriage. He catalogued how his views had changed over a number of years and how much this had added to their relationship. I suspect even the most “modern males” in the audience were reviewing their own relationships, taking note of what he had to say.

Usually the number 13 is considered unlucky, but not for the 13 people who attended this amazingly informative and challenging evening.



**The Moderator, Dr Deidre Palmer, supported by Dr Brian Morris, hosted a ‘Beyond Violence’ workshop at Morialta Uniting Church in May.**





# Morialta Magpie



Brian Hogben Celebrated his 80th birthday.



The "1945s" celebrated their 70s with their partners at the Walkers Arms Hotel.



Katrina Mackenzie graduated with a Bachelor of Music, Classical Vocal Performance.

Katrina is continuing her studies as an Honours student this year.



Happy 70th birthday to Jenny Hancock.



Gil Sullivan, Dale Corrigan, Bruce Ind and Maurice Cundy all celebrated birthdays recently!

## STEPPING THROUGH THE ARCHIVES...



The Longbottom Memorial stained glass window now situated in the eastern wall of the nave of the church is of particular interest. Rev William Longbottom Snr, Mrs Longbottom and son aged 6 years sailed from Hobart Town to go as Missionaries to the new Swan River settlement in W.A. While sailing there the ship "Fanny" was wrecked off the Coorong, S.A. in June 1838. The minister, his wife and son fortunately were saved and settled in South Australia. Reverend W Longbottom thus became the first Wesleyan preacher in South Australia.

Mr William Longbottom Jnr. and his wife lived at Magill in 1860-70 attending the Wesleyan Chapel in Chapel Street. In 1874 when the new church was erected Mrs Longbottom Jnr. laid the foundation stone and the window, given by Mr William Longbottom Jnr., was placed in the church shortly thereafter.

The window depicts St Paul who was shipwrecked on the way to Rome and "forwarded the work of the Kingdom of God" in overseas islands. The centre panel shows Paul barefooted and dressed in red robe and blue cloak.

## Winn Bull

Winn Bull recently moved to Resthaven, Leabrook, where she is settling in well.

David and Judith Purling visited to deliver the quilt which we had signed.

Winn would no doubt welcome visits from Morialta friends!



# Welcome to the Morialta Uniting Church Community Library

## From the Librarian

What am I reading? Who were the Wends? Just before I left for holidays I went to a talk given by Norman Habel about Wendish Heritage because I am myself of Wendish ancestry. My grandmother and great grandmother were Wendish and Norman shared the story of his great grandfather Wilhelm Habel. The Wendish Society here in SA put on a magnificent display of the dress, flag and painted eggs as well as photographs of the Spree River in Lusatia from where the Wends came. Norman was selling a book which he has written called "Tree Whisperer" which I am enjoying, and I recommend you read it to find out who the Wends were. So here at Ferny Creek in the Dandenong Ferntree Forest I am able to connect with my Wendish heritage of being forest dwellers. What a blessing!

## Upcoming Events

The **Creative Writing Group** will meet on the 2 August when they will share what they have written about the topic "Over the Wall." You may be interested in reading their musings on this topic in **Creative Musings**. (Look out for it in the Library) All are welcome to come. We meet in the Kooka Rooms at 10.45 am, we bring our lunch and finish no later than 1.00 pm.



## Alice in Wonderland and the Mad Hatter's Tea Party

Sunday 12 July, 5-7 pm

**Be amazed** at all the mad hats Morialta folk can find to celebrate the library's 21<sup>st</sup> year!

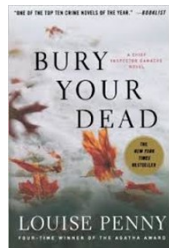
**Enjoy** uplifting literary adventures with guest speaker Caroline Munchenberg and much sharing about her knowledge of Burnside Library and what it has to offer. Burnside Library Sample Bags will be available.

**Indulge** in High Tea including soup, savoury slice, sausage rolls and cakes.

**Tickets:** \$10 Adults \$5 Children. From the church office or on the day.

## BOOKS TO SEE YOU THROUGH THE COLDER MONTHS

### Bury Your Dead by Louise Penny



This suspense novel is set in Quebec, Canada – obviously loved and well-known by the author. It is in the grip of midwinter, deep in snow, and steeped in the atmosphere and history of the setting.

Chief Inspector Armand Gamache plunges into the strangest case of his celebrated career..... A man has been murdered in one of the city's oldest buildings – a library where the English citizens of Quebec safeguard their history. The death opens a door into the past, exposing an ancient mystery that needs to be solved by Gamache in order to catch the killer.

This is a good read, with a plot with a lot of twists, turns and suspense, set in a vividly drawn atmosphere of the fascinating city of Quebec.

*Reviewed by Jill Kerr*

### A Fig at the Gate by Kate Llewellyn

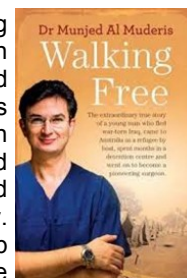
This is an amusing and informative diary of parts of an elderly writer's active life, centred around her evolving suburban garden in the seaward southwest of Adelaide. Although she seems to have been a



successful garden designer in New South Wales, she develops her new garden with maximum economy of resources, such as water, new plants and fertilizers. She scrounges as much as she can, searching waste bins and transporting goods on her bicycle. She looks lovingly after her sick or silly chooks and demonstrates a philosophy of mature good will to all comers. The reader is kept wondering what is going to happen next in her little garden and there is a small bonus of poetry.

*Reviewed by Bryan Forbes*

### Walking Free by Munjed Al Muderis with Patrick Weaver (Journalist)



Munjed was a young trainee doctor in Baghdad. Descended from Mohammed, his family were high achievers in law and medicine and classed as Iraqi aristocracy. When he and a group of young doctors were ordered by Saddam Hussein to cut off the ears of a group of Iraqi dissidents he escaped by hiding in the ladies toilets for many hours. Thus began the long journey, ending in Indonesia and becoming involved in a group of refugees trying to get to Australia and ending in Curtain Refugee Centre in Western Australia. He eventually was granted asylum and is now a leading orthopaedic surgeon specialising in osteo-integration surgery in Sydney's northern suburbs. This is a remarkable story of determination and courage and definitely not a book to miss.

*Reviewed by Margaret Boundy*

## Other books recommended this month

### Fiction:

**A Dog Walks into a Nursing Home**  
by Sue Halpern

### Non-Fiction:

**Maralinga**  
by Frank Walker

**Warrior Princess**  
by Princess Kasune Zulu with Belinda Collins

**The Collaborator**  
by Margaret Leroy

**Everything you need to know about the referendum to recognise indigenous Australians**  
by Megan Davis and George Williams

Further book reviews available at <http://www.morialtauca.org.au/resources/#library>

**A prayer for the world**

*Rabbi Harold S. Kushner*

Let the rain come and wash away the ancient grudges, the bitter hatreds held and nurtured over generations.

Let the rain wash away the memory of the hurt, the neglect.

Then let the sun come out and fill the sky with rainbows.

Let the warmth of the sun heal us wherever we are broken.

Let it burn away the fog so we can see each other clearly.

So that we can see beyond labels, beyond accents, gender or skin colour.

Let the warmth and brightness of the sun melt our selfishness.

So that we can share the joys and feel the sorrows of our neighbors.

And let the light of the sun be so strong that we will see all people as our neighbours.

Let the earth, nourished by rain, bring forth flowers to surround us with beauty.

And let the mountains teach our hearts to reach upward to heaven.

Amen.

*(Parade Magazine, March 23, 2003)*

**DIARY DATES 2015**

Sunday 21 June	9.30am	Beyond our Walls recording
Tuesday 23 June	7.30pm	Worship & Faith Ed Team
Sunday 28 June	11.30am	Pastoral Partners Seminar
Sunday 28 June	5.00pm	Pot Luck Tea
Sunday 5 July	10.45am	Social Justice Forum
Tuesday 7 July	3.30pm	Pastoral Care Team
Tuesday 7 July	5.00pm	Property Team
Sunday 12 July	5.00pm	Library Event
Sunday 19 July	9.30am	Beyond our Walls recording
Tuesday 21 July	7.30pm	Church Council Meeting
Sunday 26 July	10.45am	"Dreaming" Update and Lunch
Sunday 26 July	5.00pm	Pot Luck Tea
Sunday 2 August	9.30am	Mission Sunday



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Editor: Colin Cargill

Publisher: Helena Begg

**Deadline  
for the next Edition**

**1 August 2015**

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

**Living Streams ~ Giving Life**