



# Morialta Vision

A publication of Morialta Uniting Church

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## From the Minister's Desk

### Travelling with Jesus

In this issue of Vision, we get to hear the travel stories of a number of people in our congregation. Travel, holidays to new and exotic places, seems to be a particular favourite pastime for us "first-world" people. Yet for many thousands of people, travel is not something they want to do, but rather are forced to do to escape wars, famine, persecution or hardship. The television news reminds us of this harsh reality every evening.

As people who seek to follow the example of Jesus, we are on another journey as well. This journey may cause us to move physically, but more often it is a journey of the heart. In John 14 v 6 Jesus is recorded as saying "I am the way, the truth and the life." We often hear about how Jesus is the truth and the life, but how is Jesus "the way"? How do we follow in the way?

We follow in the way, by following Jesus – the road of discipleship.

In Jesus's time, the concept of discipleship was that a disciple followed close enough to be walking in the clouds of dust kicked up by the person they were following. Our following of Jesus means that we are affected by the impact he makes – by his actions; his perspective; his relationships; his teaching. The concept of what it means to be a Christian – a follower of Christ – was so tied up with this picture of discipleship that the

earliest Christians were seen by others as members of "The Way" (see Acts 9v2; 24v14). Understood in this light, following Jesus as The Way is less about systems, programmes and religious activities and more about how closely we follow and are transformed by Jesus' example, and how our renewed values influence our relationships.

I am reminded of a stanza, from a poem, by Robert Frost (The Road not Taken):

*"Two roads diverged in a wood, and  
I took the one less travelled by,  
And that has made all the difference."*

I reckon this less travelled road is like us choosing to follow the Jesus way. This is a road *not chosen* by some, because of fear of the unknown, or because it is more difficult than other ways. To choose this less travelled road makes for a journey of risk, sacrifices and discomfort, but also one that can make for immeasurable joy and unparalleled peace. Any journey makes us see and act in new ways as our perspective of the world changes. Similarly, our journey of discipleship, particularly as we live in relationship with our church community and beyond, will change our understanding of God and ourselves, and will influence our action in the world.

May we always know God's blessing, wherever our journey may take us.

(Reverend) Steve Thompson

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## Morialta Uniting Church

*Celebrating 140 years of faithful worship in our current building  
and 25 years as Morialta Uniting Church in 2015.*

### Christmas in another culture

Have you ever enjoyed Christmas in another country or culture? Why not write a paragraph for the December Vision telling us the TWO most significant things you enjoyed, or found interesting, or that tickled your fancy?

Contributions will be published in the December Vision and will need to be submitted by 1<sup>st</sup> December, please.



**Colin Cargill (Editor) and  
John Powers (Acting  
Editor of December  
Vision)**

### Mighty Magill Christmas Market!

**Saturday 21st November  
9.00am—3.00pm**

**Home-made Cakes  
Books & Plants  
Christmas Gourmet  
Goodies  
Bric-a-Brac  
Gift Boxes & Jars of Love  
Come-Again Boutique  
Christmas Gifts & Crafts  
Sausage Sizzle**

*Morning Tea & Lunch*



## Chairperson writes..

Many of us are mobile.

We are in the fortunate position to travel, or, reflect on memories that were created when we enjoyed time in different, often exotic places.

Anne and I have recently returned from five weeks away. We travelled to Europe and the United Kingdom with Christine and John Secombe. Everything was wonderful. The sights, the people, the food and the company of friends conspired to create many memorable occasions.

However, there is one experience that I wish to call upon now. We were visiting a parish church in Cornwall looking for family connections when we had the opportunity to talk with a local.

The church, it transpired, was by any measure in decline. The number in the congregation was low and the profile was aged. The vicar was shared with a number of other congregations in the area, but, still there was a joy in the person's interaction. A sense of hope for the future that was reflected in the care that was obviously taken with the buildings and surrounds and the way we talked.

Of course, my thoughts turned to home and Morialta. The anchor that the love, care and faithful witness of this amazing community expresses is a wonderful support for us all whether we are absent because of travel, or some other reason.

As we look towards the celebration of our 140 years it is important for us all to share in the future of our community of faith whatever that future may be!

*Bruce*

## Church Council Report

Over the past two months Church Council has approved the proposal for the church to allocate 2% of its income annually to Morialta Parish Foundation as a "sinking fund". Several people in the "dreaming" sessions had suggested that a "sinking fund" be commenced for major renovations or repairs to church buildings. This long term provision will involve approximately \$4,000 being allocated annually.

The Managers of the Foundation were also appointed as follows: John Powers (Chairperson), Rob Cheel (Executive Manager), John Beard, Margaret Cargill, Anne Ind and Neville Clarke, Managers.

Helena's contract as Office Coordinator had been renewed for a further 12 months. Following discussion with Helena it was

considered unnecessary to alter her hours of work however her workload will be monitored and should it be necessary to consider a variance in hours recommendations will be presented for Church Council's deliberation.

Following advice from Magill Inter-Church Council regarding the proposal to allocate Pastoral Care Workers to individual churches in the new year, Church Council agreed to take responsibility for the Youth Education Centre within the Adelaide Youth Training Centre (Cavan) for a period of 12 months. Our funding to Magill Inter-Church Council will continue unchanged.

*John Powers*

## Future Mission Review Dreaming

At the Meeting of the Congregation on 30<sup>th</sup> August 2015 the report from the Dreaming Group was presented and the meeting was advised that Church Council would meet in October to plan and identify themes and activities generated in the dreaming process. Several suggestions have already been actioned including open/welcome flags, sinking fund, cost structure of funerals etc. and many more are in the process of implementation. It should also be noted that many items may be actioned by the various Ministry teams without reference to Church Council.

Our Vision statement invites us to be called and enabled by God's Spirit to be people of integrity and justice, who encourage and renew hope, nourish growth in Christ, express compassion and love, and embody joy, openness and generosity. The vision calls us forward so that God's life giving love will be seen and known in each other, in the local community, and in the world.

With this in mind Council has decided to commence investigation of three projects immediately which relate to different aspects of our Vision and have identified people to be approached to examine the viability and possibility of changing these dreams into reality.

The three projects are:

- Memorial Wall – the Memorial Wall committee will look into the protocols, costing, etc. of developing a memorial wall on the eastern side of the church and re-developing the garden area in the courtyard.
- Selling College Drive student house – the College Drive committee will investigate the feasibility of selling the College Drive house and using the funds to re-develop the student house in Chapel Street. Providing student housing in the future was seen as a priority in our mission.

- Developing further programs within the Community Centre – the Community Centre committee will liaise with the Community Centre Mission Ministry team in developing a series of short term activities to re-invigorate our program with the wider community.

You will be advised of the progress of these and other projects emanating from the dreaming process. Should you have ideas or suggestions regarding these projects please contact any member of Church Council – they will be pleased to hear from you.

*John Powers  
Council Secretary*





## Rose Window – Basilica Santa Maria del Mar

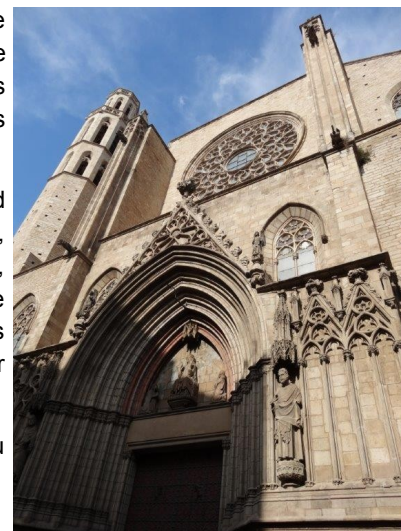
This amazingly beautiful stained glass Rose Window can be found in the Basilica Santa Maria del Mar in Barcelona, which Margaret Cargill visited in 2013. A number of people commented on the photograph after Margaret used it in our service on 4<sup>th</sup> October.

A Christian necropolis predated the church on this site where St Eulàlia, a martyr, was probably buried in 303 A.D. It is also thought to have been the site of a chapel known as Santa Maria de Les Arenes – St Mary of the Sea Sands. By the end of the seventh century, the existing structure was already known as “Santa Maria del Mar”. Nowadays the neighbourhood is called “La Ribera” (-the Seashore-), but back then it was known as

Vilanova, an important ship-building and import-export trade centre known for its workshops for artisans and craftsmen.

The last circular keystone in the building was put in place on 3<sup>rd</sup> November 1383 and bears the city’s coat of arms. The current building was consecrated by Pere Planella, bishop of Barcelona, on 15 August 1384. A fire, which burned for 11 days in July 1936, destroyed much of the building including the magnificent baroque altar, as well as all the images and historical archives. Only the walls, columns and a few of the stained glass windows on the upper level were spared. Restoration in recent years has further emphasized its elegant and sober Gothic style.

The Rose Window was finished in 1459 and is the work of Pere Joan and Andreu Escuder. The glass was made by Antoni Lunyi from Toulouse (France).



Adapted from <http://www.santamariadelmarbarcelona.org/home/>

## "Wow! It's Swingli. From Gateways"

Vienna is a beautiful city famous for many major attractions including music, history, architecture, Vienna Woods, Sacher Torte and the list goes on. But there are also little hidden gems and this was one of them.

In the 10 years we have been coming here we had never noticed "it" and it would not have meant much to us prior to Swingli's name coming up at Gateways earlier this year in the DVD Series, "A History of Christianity" by Diarmaid MacCulloch. Ulrich Swingli (1484-1531) was discussed in Episode 4 "The Reformation: The Individual before God."

We had been wandering in one of the oldest areas of the city near the Alte Universitat (Old University, which dates back to 1365) and the Jesuiten Kirche, previously the Alte Universitat Kirche (Old University Church) when we saw "it".



"It" was a small plaque saying that Ulrich Zwingli had attended the Alte Universitat in 1498/99 and 1500. This was a

surprise. We knew that he started the Reformation in Switzerland but did not know of any connection with Vienna. There is a suggestion in information from the internet that he may have been expelled from the university in Vienna. After studying in Vienna, he completed his tertiary studies in Basel, Switzerland.

He is often called after Martin Luther and John Calvin "The Third Man of the Reformation".

He was guided by a rationalist humanist education and a reformed understanding of the Bible, rejecting literalist interpretations of the Bible. One wonders if these views may have led to a possible expulsion or whether his education in Vienna contributed to his approach to the Bible.

The following are some of his major ideas of reform:

*He attacked the custom of fasting during Lent.*

*He promoted clerical marriage.*

*He attacked the use of images in places of worship.*

*He promoted Social Justice, in particular he tirelessly promoted assistance to the poor.*

*He denied that the communion bread and wine became the actual body and blood of Jesus. Here he differed from Luther. He is quoted as saying "Jesus ascended into Heaven. He's sitting at the right hand of the Father, not on a table in Zurich."*

It is interesting to reflect on his education leading him to reject literalist interpretations on the Bible. We could see his quote about Jesus sitting at the right hand of the Father as literalist. But perhaps he just had a good sense of humour? Just a thought!

*Helen Drew*

## Reflections on emergency relief appeals – what comes next?

While the value of the nightly news film clips of human disasters cannot be underestimated in stimulating our generosity, how much do they contribute to long term solutions?

When the second terrorist bombings occurred in Bali – channel 9’s TV news ran the story using file footage of the previous bombing of the Sari Club. Why – because the latest bombings were not devastating enough? Were the scenes too orderly to create drama and excitement? Are we only provoked if we see lots of fire and shattered buildings and scenes strewn with human bodies?

In the aftermath of the Tsunami, film of the carnage covered our screens nightly – but priority was given to Australians caught up in the tidal waves, then Europeans and finally the locals who live there. Buried beyond the headlines were stories of miraculous survivals, heroic efforts to save people, and the initial relief effort. Fast forward to Syria, where thousands of people are fleeing murder and destruction, and we see the same again. We can watch the drama unfold on the nightly news and make judgements from the isolation of our living room. Young men joining the exodus are being criticised for not staying to fight. But imagine if you had lost everything – your family, your mates, your home, your job,

your village, your local market, your community, your identity papers – how do you survive? What happens when you are so vulnerable and exposed?

The dramatic footage shown on TV screens across the world certainly triggers an immediate and amazingly generous response. However, does this guarantee a long-term response? People also need support as they deal with longer-term issues such as loss and grief, and rebuilding homes, schools, hospitals and essential services. While the Balinese people received generous assistance in the immediate aftermath of the bombings, a generation of children from farming communities have become street kids in Kuta because their parents could not pay school fees. Yet that was a direct flow-on effect from loss of markets for their produce until the tourists returned. Aid did not cover this and now the result is young men and women selling drugs and their bodies to tourists. While a direct appeal following a crisis is important, organisations such as Uniting World, Act for Peace, Oxfam and many others need on-going support to assist people to return to functioning communities. It is also important to make sure our money goes to organisations that involve local people in decision making, and we also need to lobby Governments to increase aid for developing long-term solutions.

In the Old Testament one of the basic social justice themes is care for widows, orphans and strangers or refugees.

*When an alien resides with you in your land, you shall not oppress the alien. The alien who resides with you shall be to you as the citizen among you; you shall love the alien as yourself, for you were aliens in the land of Egypt. I am the Lord your God.*

Leviticus 19:33-34

In Leviticus’s time, land was inherited through males so widows, orphans and refugees missed out. Today that applies to many people throughout Asia, Africa and the Middle East – even without a tsunami or terrorist bomb attack. The marginalised now include families, single men and women, as well as widows and orphans.

I have never experienced real poverty, and I have not suffered the wrath of nature, or even a terrorist’s bomb. So maybe I need to respond to my good fortune, not by being critical of others, but by being thankful. As Christians we are called to respond generously, not just in the immediate aftermath of a disaster, but on a regular and on-going basis. Perhaps this is one meaning of the phrase “standing with the poor, the oppressed and the disadvantaged”. I believe that this is one of my most important challenges.

But the words of Micah can be my guide – *“What does the Lord require of me: to love mercy, to do justice, and to walk humbly with my God.”*

Colin Cargill

## Paws for thought ...

Hello there.

Wallace has been worse than usual since my last report.

Anne and Bruce went away for a little over a month and that meant that Wallace started to get quite worried. I think he thought they wouldn’t come back!

Anyway, he spent most of the time moping around the house. If anyone came he got over excited and bounced around.

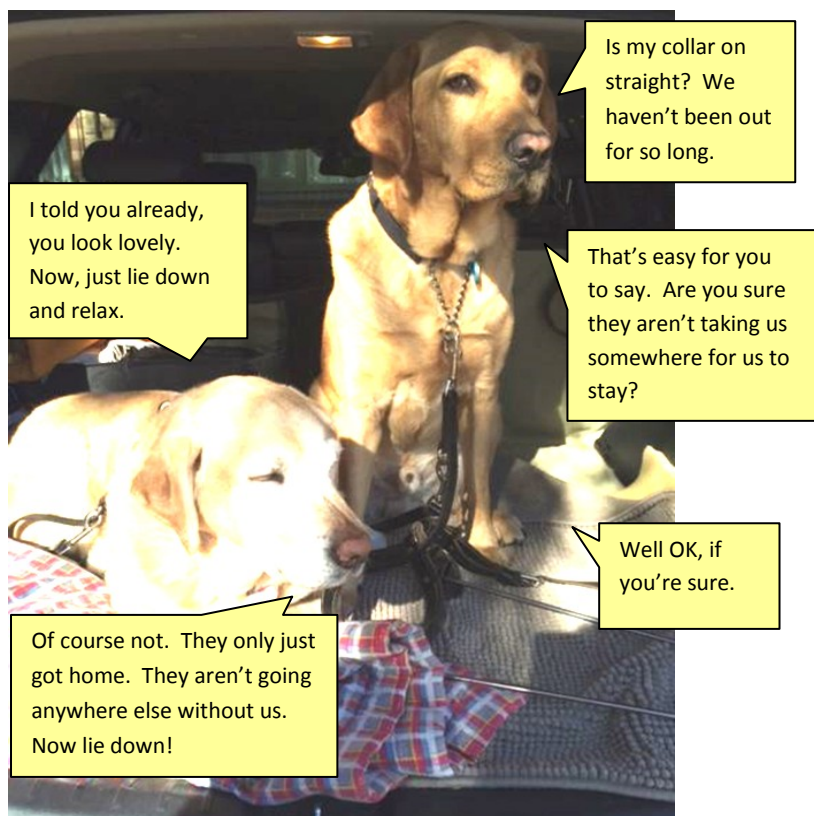
Of course, I was able to settle him down most of the time, but, he is a big baby!

Our friend Diane stayed in the house and fed us while Anne and Bruce were away. I made her feel welcome by staying around at night, but, Wallace could only think of himself. As soon as he got fed he disappeared up to his bed!

Anyway, Anne and Bruce are back and things are returning to normal.

However, every now and then Wallace does put on that pathetic ‘hang dog’ expression just to get sympathy!

Keely





## MAKING DO...

We recently took our English friends to Coober Pedy. Well, when they emailed us and said they were coming, we asked what they would like to do in the week they were to be with us. Judith suggested Kangaroo Island, or, as a throw-away line, Coober Pedy. Coober Pedy they said! So off we went. The name "Coober Pedy" comes from the local Aboriginal term *kupa-piti*, which means "white man's hole". Coober Pedy is renowned for its below-ground residences, called "dugouts", which are built in this fashion due to the scorching daytime heat.

Now this trip was not on our "bucket list", but it proved to be an interesting trip. What was amazing to me was the evidence of such ingenuity that was Coober Pedy, which is 846 kilometres north of Adelaide on the Stuart Highway.

According to the 2011 census, its population was 1,695 (953 males, 742 females, including 275 indigenous Australians). The town is sometimes referred to as the "opal capital of the world". Opal was found in Coober Pedy on 1 February 1915; since then the town has been supplying most of the world's gem-quality opal, and with over seventy opal fields it is the largest opal mining area in the world.

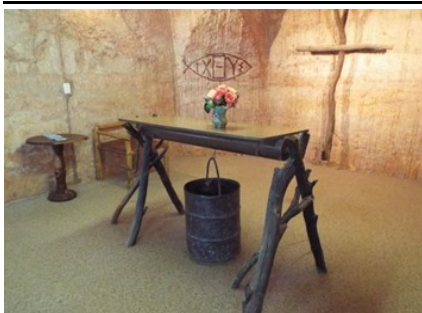
### Now about that ingenuity!



One of the underground homes, that took 3 women ten years to dig out!



Here's the entrance to the Cyprian Orthodox Church – underground.



The Anglican Church Communion Table made from mining equipment.



Check out the golf course – I'm not sure how much the green fees are!

So, "Making do". I remember when I was growing up, just how much my parents had to "make do" and perhaps I remember a lesson from that time. I saw that those who had come to Coober Pedy had to also "make do". And in "making do" also being thankful for what you have.

*David Purling*

## Sophia

When we were in Istanbul earlier this year, we visited the fabulous and breathtaking Hagia Sophia. Its name more fully elaborated is The Shrine of the Holy Wisdom of God. Built quickly over just a few years, it began its life in 537 CE as a Greek Orthodox Church, continuing in this role for over 900 years. In 1453 the Ottoman Turks overran Istanbul, and the Church was then converted into a Mosque, and minarets were built at each corner. It fulfilled this role for nearly 500 years until it finally was converted to a Museum in 1935. Today it still stands, nearly one thousand five hundred years later, intact, imposing, wondrous and beautiful. Truly amazing!



Sophia is the phonetic spelling of the Greek word for wisdom, and so this quality of Wisdom, the perfect Wisdom of God, has always carried a female connotation. While we generally don't include readings from the Apocrypha in our churches, the following from the Book of the Wisdom of Solomon illustrates this female perspective perfectly. You may be interested to read on!

*For wisdom is a reflection of eternal light, a spotless mirror of the working of God, and an image of his goodness. Although she is but one, she can do all things, and while remaining in herself, she renews all things; in every generation she passes into holy souls and makes them friends of God, and prophets; for God loves nothing more than the person who lives with wisdom.*

*She is more beautiful than the sun, and excels every constellation of the stars. Compared with the light, she is found to be superior, for it is succeeded by the night, but against wisdom evil does not prevail. She reaches mightily from one end of the earth to the other, and she orders all things well.*  
Wisdom of Solomon 7:26 – 8:1

*Alison Lockett*

### They say travel broadens the mind... Here are a few quotes to ponder and enjoy....

"Take only memories leave only footprints." – *Chief Seattle*

"Life is either a daring adventure or nothing." – *Helen Keller*

"Once a year, go someplace you've never been before." – *Dalai Lama*

"I am not the same, having seen the moon shine on the other side of the world." – *Mary Anne Radmacher*

"Two roads diverged in a wood and I - I took the one less travelled by." – *Robert Frost*

"Stop worrying about the potholes in the road and enjoy the journey." – *Babs Hoffman*

"To awaken alone in a strange town is one of the pleasantest sensations in the world." – *Freya Stark*

"I haven't been everywhere, but it's on my list." – *Susan Sontag*

## Celebrating our Singers!

"Methodism was born in song". These words of Charles Wesley were written in 1738 as part of the preface of the first Methodist Hymn Book. Magill Church was part of the Methodist Church, and has had an enthusiastic choir from the earliest years

Recently The Morialta Singers, who have presented us with choral music over many years, have decided to disband.

Already we are missing the weekly appearance of the choir, and wish to express our thanks to every member, past and present for their most valuable contribution.

The Morialta Singers, under the leadership of Alison Lockett and Pam Johnson, regularly contributed choral works on Sunday mornings. The size of this group has fluctuated over time, with some members retiring after many years of service, and others leaving because of ill health. And it is with sadness that we mention the passing of Don Bennier and Kevin Nash while they were still involved in the choir.

Many names come to mind when thinking of choir members past and present. There are too many to even start to mention – many singers were accomplished soloists and enjoyed the privilege of adding their talents to works being performed.

Pam Johnson, Don Bennier, David Lockett and Jey Edwin were regular accompanists in more recent times, along with Eunice and Gil Sullivan and Anne Ind.

I will not even try to mention individual singers and their unstinting service. We can only say to ALL of them throughout the history of Magill/Morialta, a heartfelt thank you for enabling sacred choral music to be heard, presented with such enthusiasm, expertise and yes, love. This great contribution over the years will not be forgotten, an effort given with such fervour and willingness is never wasted.



Choir members are inordinately faithful in attending practices – they enjoy a certain fellowship and companionship – but most of all; they each realize the joy and empowerment of singing, and the feeling of awe when re-creating works composed for worship. The excitement of being in a group of singers, each giving of their heart and voice, and the exultation felt as the sound of harmony totally surrounds them is something that needs to be experienced to be realized.

*Cynthia Story*

Many people have been asking me "What happened to the choir?" Three quarters of us are over 80, and that means that you are not always in good voice! Although we still enjoy the musical side of the church service, we have been in various choirs for most of our lives.

For a long time Magill, then Morialta, has enjoyed a splendid group of singers, soloists, organists and conductors. Who remembers the likes of Ivy Evans (nee Gruvell), Elsa and Robert Nankivell, Brenda Waters, David Brooks and many others from the Brooks family, the Storey family (including mother, father and Cynthia), Kel and Pam Johnson, David and Alison Lockett and many more? During our time together we have performed cantatas, oratorios and carol services. At one time we had 5 organists and several conductors.

I have been singing for over 70 years – 13 at Payneham and 58 at Magill. There is nothing like being in the front row of the choir with the voices of 4 part harmonies, during a performance such as the Messiah, surrounding you. I am sure many of our singers have felt the same thrill. We all hope something will take its place but we cannot turn back time. Thank you for the privilege of serving in this way.

*Margaret Boundy*

## STEPPING THROUGH THE ARCHIVES

LOOKING FOR THE CHOIR  
.....and what did I find?



**November 1941**

Win Lillywhite writes about the choir: *(Almost five pages, so I have chosen just one paragraph!)*

"One of my earliest recollections is of the choir and little pipe organ in the church. It was before the transepts were built and the organ and choir gallery occupied the space just inside the front door. It was thus at the opposite end of the church from the pulpit, and behind the congregation. At this time our church was filled with worshippers, every sitting was let, so when some newcomers arrived mother suggested that we give up our family pew to them and sit just where we could. Some of us, tiny tots, sat on the steps of the choir gallery. This is why I



remember seeing my father at the organ, Miss Turbill singing with the sopranos, and hearing Mr Piercy singing the solo in "Incline Thine Ear". I remember how I was filled with awe when shortly after this I heard of the sudden death of Mr Piercy. "

*Lorraine Powers*



## Rainbow Reflection

One of the things I try to do several times a week is take a walk. This has been part of the rhythm of my life whenever possible. As a child, not only walking to school but also regular walks in the various woods close to our home on the edge of the North Downs in Surrey. Later at various times I was able to walk to work, through the city streets in London, along the canal path into Chichester. Later in Belair, Victor Harbor, now Magill where I walk down the side of the creek, over the bridge and up the other side.

One of the things that has always given me pleasure in walking is seeing the changing seasons and colours. I recall when I had three months in Berri, walking along the river, or in Barmara, beside Lake Bonny. And as I drove between the two towns, and autumn progressed, I watched the changing colours of the vines. The leaves changed to gold, brown, orange, scarlet and deep red.

When we were in Port Pirie, the soil of the countryside around was red and brown as the farmers started their seeding. Then came the cover of green as the seed began to grow. Then the brilliant yellow of the rape-seed or canola. Alongside this there would be the yellow of soursobs. As the season progressed, some of the grain fields were white with the stress of

insufficient water, some a healthy golden colour ready for harvest. Then the countryside became brown and scorched, but the sky overhead was a constant blue of cloudless days. When I drove north past Weeroona island, the gulf was a brilliant turquoise colour taking my breath away. God's rainbow of colour is all around us, changing day-by-day, season-by-season.

Let's focus on one colour, purple or violet which I have seen covering the countryside from time to time in South Australia. Purple is the colour of the soul. It is the colour of artists, poets and visionaries. Purple is also the colour of compassion which enhances relationships.

The name for the purple flowers is *Echium plantagineum* or Mediterranean Bugloss. Depending on where we come from and our perspective these purple flowers are called either Salvation Jane or Patterson's Curse. Each name describes the same flower but indicates the experience of farmers or pastoralists. For some the plant, particularly in South Australia, has been a lifesaver in times of drought for cattle and sheep. It also attracts bees and makes good honey. For others it is problematic, poisonous to pigs, horses and milk producing cows, and a weed infiltrating crops.

The two names indicate the extremes or

depths of experience. Salvation or curse; problem or answer. This can apply to our own individual journey in life. Am I my own best friend or my own worst enemy? We can ask – am I a part of the answer (salvation) – bringing possibilities and hope? Or am I a part of the problem (curse) bringing frustration and disquiet.

So as we look at these purple flowers, God's special creation, let us be reminded of our souls. Let us be people of hope and promise and life in this world, not nuisance and trouble. We are people of Good News. Let us to trust in God as we seek the way ahead.

And just as we can't have a rainbow without all the colours, so we need all the variety and differences within our church family. When we live as part of this community we have the capacity to create a community in where there are pathways of possibility where each member has a role to play.

*Prayer:*

Loving God, we thank you for your creation and that each part of it is unique. May we be a community that looks at life through the lens of hope and possibilities. Give us grace and love always. Amen.

*Christine Garner*

## Coco superseded

Would you think anything could be more endearing than our snake-catching Coco? Well, we had a delightful gift appear on a recent Sunday, and we want to share the story with you.

It was a gorgeous spring afternoon, so we invited our neighbour, Connie, in for a cuppa and Fay had it set up on our front veranda, where we relaxed and chattered. Without warning, there was a flash of movement from under my car towards us and I looked up and said "It's a duck!" It was a fluffy baby duckling, grey with white markings, only a few days old, and squeaking constantly as it ran quickly around our feet and occasionally squatted on our shoes.

"Where is your mother, what can we do for you, will Coco eat you?" we wondered, but what a splendid way to spend a sunny afternoon, watching a little duckling running between us. But where did it come from and how did it get under my car? So Fay to the rescue, took it down to the creek, but no mother duck appeared, only some aggressive ones. Fay asked people if they had seen a mother duck, or did they want it. Finally a man said he would be back in an hour, but he was never seen again, so Daisy Duck got put in a high box for the night with a warmed wheat bag, some food and water and protective bedding. Fay got up twice in the night to rewarm the wheat bag.

Next morning Daisy was as chirpy as ever. Our morning tea visitor, Vimila from the 8.15 service, was immediately besotted and cuddled her, but couldn't keep her. Later we went down to the creek again, where Fay found a mother duck with her brood, but no welcome there. She just picked up our Daisy and sent her flying through the air, so she raced after Fay again, those little legs running at full speed.

Back she came to our home and Coco was intrigued, with Daisy scooting between her legs, but no nastiness towards one another. It had us laughing with her antics. Next, the final solution, Daisy had to go. Craig, another 8.15er, came to the rescue and suggested his friend, Heather, might take her. When Heather saw our Daisy she straightway snuggled into her neck and kissed her – so she'll be OK.

I think I can say that for 24 hours Coco's fame was superseded by this wee duckling and we all had a joyous time, thanking God for our unexpected visitation of an angel and, you know, I think Daisy enjoyed it too. Isn't spring a great time of year?

*Jill Thompson*

P.S. Sadly our little duckling did not survive, but our lives were enriched by her visit.



## Freedom Sunday

Sunday 18th October was Social Justice Sunday at Morialta but it was also Freedom Sunday, which is a global day of worship and action against human trafficking, which is the world's fastest growing global crime. Over 30 million men, women and children around the world are trafficked every year. This is more than at any other time in human history. Freedom Sunday is a day for global faith communities to stand together in prayer and take action to put an end to this horrendous crime.

### Why should we get involved?

In the words of the Most Reverend Justin Welby (Archbishop of Canterbury) – *“Human trafficking is a grave crime against humanity. It is a form of modern slavery and a profound violation of the intrinsic dignity of human beings. If we are to combat this evil then we must work together to prevent the crime, support the survivors and prosecute the criminals.”*

As Reverend Steve Chalke (UN GIFT Special Advisor Community Action Against Trafficking) says ... *“Our mission, as the church around the globe, is to proclaim liberation; tangibly demonstrating good news to an often hurting world. Freedom Sunday is a fantastic opportunity for us to get out of our pews and practice what we preach, as we seek to end the appalling injustice of human trafficking.”*

### What can we do?

For those of us who love chocolate, Cocoa production is one of the worst industries for human trafficking, especially of children. As consumers we can demand that chocolate suppliers provide certification that at least one, if not all of their chocolate range, is certified. STOP THE TRAFFIK believes that certification through credible, independent organisations such as Fairtrade, UTZ Certified, and Rainforest Alliance, is a key step in eradicating child trafficking in the

chocolate industry. Although not perfect, certification is at least a start.

More information: STOP THE TRAFFIK Campaign Info Sheet, available on <http://www.stopthetraffik.org/campaign/chocolate>

### Do you know the history of the cotton T-shirt you are wearing?

It may have been made by a young 14 year old girl. Over 200,000 young women and girls who have been trafficked work in the cotton industry in the Tamil Nadu region of India. Girls are recruited with false promises of a good job and a lump sum payment under the guise of an 'apprenticeship' scheme called Sumangali. Once recruited, many find themselves trapped within a factory for up to five years. Two out of three never receive the promised lump-sum. Currently it is not possible to know if the cotton we buy is free from human trafficking. Most retailers and fashion labels either don't know where they buy their cotton from or choose not to make that information public. However, as consumers we have the right to know how, where and under what conditions the clothes we buy were made. We can insist that the shops we patronise use the *Make Fashion Traffik Free Protocol* at [www.stopthetraffik.org/gb/fashion](http://www.stopthetraffik.org/gb/fashion).

### Human trafficking for the sex trade

We can also support local groups where trafficking occurs. When our son was having a year off in 2012 he spent a few months living in Cambodia working with a local NGO. One of the NGO's activities was to rescue young Cambodian men and women who had been trafficked into the sex trade in Bangkok. The modus operandi was for two men from the NGO to check out brothels and massage salons in Bangkok for young Cambodians and make appointments to spend time with them in private. In the privacy of the room they explained who they were and asked if the young people wanted to be rescued. If they did want out then the men

would tell them that they would be kidnapped after work on the way back to their room, but not to worry. This was done so that the brothel owners just thought that "their stock" had been kidnapped by a rival group! However the young people would be driven to the Cambodian border where other men (including Tom) would collect them and transport them to Phenom Pehn. When safely back in their home country they would be offered training in an alternative occupation or craft. Although we may not be into kidnapping people off the streets of Bangkok, we can help such ventures financially from a distance.

### People smuggling and human trafficking

Although many governments around the world spend large sums of money deterring people smugglers, few display such dedication to preventing the trafficking of humans.

Human trafficking involves people being involuntarily removed from their communities by force or deception and sold for profit. They may be forced into street crime, the sex trade, domestic servitude and other activities.

People smuggling is a transaction between people, who are paying to be taken somewhere, and the smugglers, who are paid to take them. People are not deceived or taken by force but 'employ' smugglers to take them across borders without detection. However, some smuggled people end up in the same predicament as people being trafficked, and are forced into domestic service or work on farms and in factories, as occurs in the Middle East and Europe – even the UK.

*For more information and more ideas on how we can support the campaign to stop human trafficking, log into [www.stopthetraffik.org/australia](http://www.stopthetraffik.org/australia) or connect on Facebook with STOP THE TRAFFIK.*

## "The Sound of History Humming"

The sound of history humming, the origins of time,  
as galaxies are clustered, as light and matter rhyme:  
philosophers imagine while science gathers facts,  
we reach for understanding, yet what we know contracts.

We delve beyond the present through interstellar gas;  
we fathom, seek to measure, a sub-atomic mass.  
The God that we conceive of, a thief within the night:  
we cannot gauge this treasure, beyond the scale of light.

As yet the mystery blinds us, confined by birth and death,  
but human exploration will not discard the quest;  
as yet we live in tension: the only earth we know  
is where all skill and science must help our love to grow.

*Together in Song 457 – Samuel John Stone (1839-1900)*

## A Prayer for World Mental Health Week

Blessed are those who don't have it all together.

Blessed are those who have run out of strength, ideas, will  
power, resolve, or energy.

Blessed are those who ache because of how severely out of  
whack the world is.

Blessed are those who on a regular basis have a dark day in  
which despair seems to be a step behind them wherever they  
go.

God is on your side, God meets you in that place.

*From: Australian Catholic Disability Council*



## Canberra's Reconciliation Place

Recently, when Margaret and I were enjoying a lovely spring day in Canberra, we visited Reconciliation Place, situated on the southern shore of Lake Burley Griffin in the Parliamentary Triangle.

The monument was commenced in 2001 as part of the reconciliation process between Australia's Indigenous people and settler population. The design is dominated by a convex mound from where you have a grand view of Canberra. To the south are Red Hill and the new Parliament House steeple, which appears to be crowning old Parliament House. To the north is the lake, Anzac Parade and the War Memorial. At one end of the monument is a welcome to Ngunnawal country - an acknowledgment of the traditional owners of the land on which Reconciliation Place is built.

One of the most amazing pieces of sculpture is a complex sun dial providing the times for the traditional seasons for catching certain species of fish, harvesting fruits and berries or digging for roots, according to the position of the sun. A small circular opening in an ornate

sculpture allows the sun to shine through and focus as a spotlight on the calendar of activities laid out as a map on the ground below. The spotlight moves as the sun changes its elevation across the northern sky to provide the appropriate time to go fishing for each species of fish, or harvest different berries and fruits in different locations around Australia. An intriguing and fascinating sculpture designed to track the sun's trajectory across the sky and follow the seasons of life.

The monument itself recognises many events in the long road to reconciliation:

- The 1967 referendum that amended the Australian constitution to allow the Commonwealth Government to legislate on Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander issues
- The recognition of native title rights, which found that native title to land was part of Australia's common law
- The contribution Indigenous people have made, and continue to make, to Australia in sport and in the defence of our nation
- Indigenous leadership, depicting two great leaders — Neville Bonner and Vincent Lingiari

- The past practice of separating Indigenous children from their families
- Leadership provided by Dr Faith Bandler, Lady Jessie Street, and Evelyn Scott and their contribution to Reconciliation in Australia through their roles in the 1967 Referendum.
- The resilience and achievements of Indigenous Australians who made contributions to Australian life – Ruby Hammond, Robert Lee, Wenten Rubuntja, Bill Neidjie and Gatjil Djerrkura – celebrated using three stone artworks

It is intended that the monument will evolve further over time with the addition of new artworks to celebrate each milestone along the road to reconciliation between Australia's Indigenous people and settler population.

Somehow it seemed a fitting place to find a monument to Reconciliation, on the shore of Lake Burley Griffin in the centre of the Parliamentary Triangle, in front of Old Parliament house and adjacent to the High Court of Australia. True reconciliation will only come if we make it central to our nation's heritage.

*Colin Cargill*

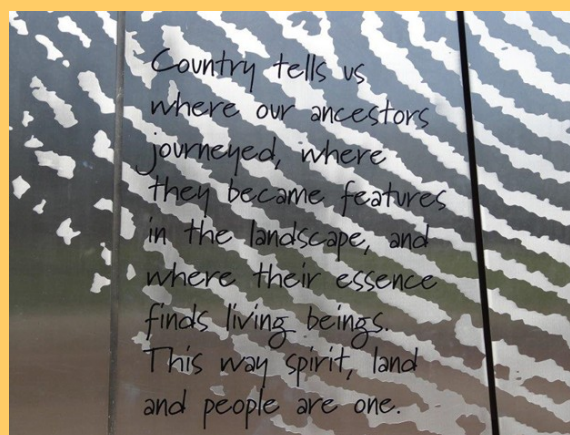


## Some quotes from the monuments in Reconciliation Place ...

Life is about...getting up...helping each other and doing the best we can, to raise people out of their misery— **Dr Faith Bandler interview with Robin Hughes, 1993.**

Until Aborigines enjoy equal rights, status and opportunity with other Australians, we cannot claim that Australia is a country in which all people enjoy freedom. — **Lady Jessie Street Comments on Report from the Select Committee of Voting Rights of Aborigines, 1961.**

Country tells us where our ancestors journeyed, where they became features in the landscape, and where their essence finds living beings. This way spirit, land and people are one. (**Unknown**)





## A special milestone for 'our' David Purling

Reverend David William Purling was ordained in Kent Town Methodist Church in 1965 and on 8<sup>th</sup> November he will join others back at Kent Town in celebrating 50 years of ministry.

David entered Wesley College as a CABI student in 1959 and began his theological training as a candidate for Ordination in 1960.

His first appointment was to Wallaroo as a probationer before moving to Salisbury North to work with the Revs Eddie Hind and Norm Hayward.

In 1971 David accepted the appointment to the Port Augusta Parish, which in those days included Quorn. While in Port Augusta the vote for Church Union took place and David and Port Augusta experienced the disappointment of a negative vote by the Presbyterians. However in 1976 David moved to Murray Bridge as Senior Minister in a cooperative Parish, which included the Presbyterians.

In 1977, the actual year of Church Union, David was appointed Chaplain at Westminster School. After his appointment David undertook studies to qualify as a teacher and remained at Westminster for 19 years.

In 1995, David was invited by the Moderator to seriously consider a Category 1 settlement to Modbury, which he accepted and served for 5 years.

David and Judith then served The Methodist Church in Aylesbury, Buckinghamshire, where David was the Minister of the main Church, plus three village chapels. After returning to Adelaide David continued to do supply ministry at Morialta, Walkerville, Enfield, Campbelltown, and Clayton. He is still in demand as a preacher and we at Morialta have benefited greatly from his teaching and sense of humour.

David and Judith have become an important part of our community and we congratulate them on this special milestone. We give joyful and loving thanks for their presence among us.

**Congratulations David and Judith!**



Thanks to Craig Ottman, who shares in worship each Sunday with his musical gifts, as he plays his guitars.



Steve and the children had fun with blocks as they talked about building community and good foundations for our lives.

## Church in decline? Not at Morialta!

Phrases such as 'falling church numbers', 'decreased church attendances' have been used to create a sense of urgent attention required by congregations and certainly ministers.

This is not my experience at Morialta Church.

Here I have found more than a church; it is a community. The people within this community are:

People who care for one another;

People who care for newcomers;

People who delight in experiencing others' gifts such as our musicians and singers every Sunday.

It is a group of people who act, and have great kindness of heart. They care for those with special needs whether those needs are short or long term.

When there is a collection for an appeal, there is abundant and wholehearted response.

I have re-discovered the simple fun of dressing up with period costume days to mark historical events and a remembrance of heritage.

So for me the question is not how you 'grow' numbers and attendances, it is all about 'how do we serve our community'? Despite remote communications systems such as Facebook, mobiles, computers, how is it that there are more people alone at Christmas, or having to find their way in a new community because more people move to where there are jobs rather than where there is family?

Isn't the question 'how can we be better friends, help people find us and see what wonderful people are inside our doors?'

If we ask how we can be of service, the numbers will come.

*Kathryn Powell*

## Spirit Wind

She comes sailing on the wind,  
her wings flashing in the sun;  
on a journey just begun,  
she flies on.  
And in the passage of her flight,  
her song rings out thro' the night  
full of laughter,  
full of light, she flies on.  
Many were the dreamers,  
whose eyes were given sight,  
when the spirit filled their dreams  
with life and form,  
the deserts turned to gardens,  
broken hearts found new delight;

And in the passage of her way,  
her song rings out thro' the day full  
of renewal,  
full of hope, she flies on.  
Long after the deep darkness,  
that fell upon the sky,  
after dawn returned in flame of  
rising sun.  
The spirit touched the earth again,  
again her wings unfurled,  
bringing life in wind and fire  
as She flew on.

*Words by Gordon Light*



## Guess who came to dinner!



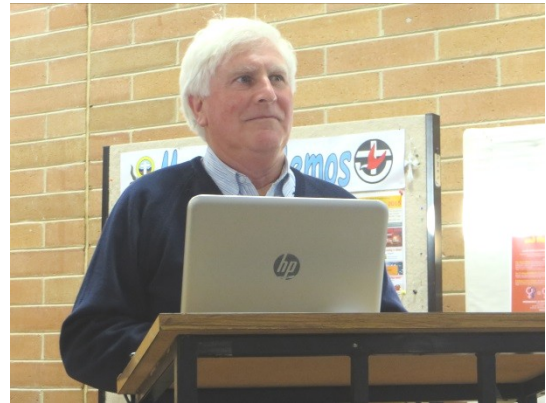
Many thanks to all who served as hosts for lunch or dinner for this event. All the reports coming in suggest that it was all very successful and that all the guests enjoyed warm hospitality and delicious food! Special thanks to Judith Purling for her thoughtful work in bringing this event to fruition. We hope to have another such event in the future so if you missed the fun there may be an opportunity to join in next time!

## Over 80s Afternoon Tea

The Pastoral Care Team entertained more than 50 over 80s to a delightful afternoon tea in September, where a good time was had by all! Thanks to all those who helped organise this happy occasion.



## Pot Luck Teas



Bob Penhall shared pictures and tales from the trip he and Helen took to the Holy Land.



Karen Boundy talked about her trip to South America, including Machu Picchu.

## Fellowship Happenings

Thursday morning Fellowship meetings during winter have continued to be very successful.

In July we had a Winter Wonderland lunch and in August Helena Begg showed us photographs and spoke about her family's life in the UK, Alaska and Texas, before they moved to Australia. This was an extremely interesting morning.

Our September meeting was a fundraiser in the form of an auction, which raised \$260. Alison Lockett was our "auctioneer extraordinaire" and created a morning of fun and fellowship.

In October our meetings return to Wednesday evenings for the summer. At our first meeting we will hear Jenny Swanbury talking to us about "Church in the Bush".







**Ian Watson**  
**1933 - 2015**

Ian was born into a Scottish immigrant family who had shifted to Adelaide in the 1920s. He had two brothers, Tom and Bill, and lots of Watson cousins. He was very successful at school and joined Holdens at Woodville in 1949, where he studied and trained as an electrician. Ian's tenure with Holden, later General Motors, lasted 49 years and took him through the ranks of senior management in Australia, as well as periods spent in Japan. While he didn't work as an electrician for a large part of his career, he never really gave up his chosen field and spent much of his spare time wiring or rewiring buildings owned by family and friends in Adelaide and Pine Point. He even wired bits of Allenby Gardens Methodist Church, as well as the Fulham Uniting Church, where he and Mary worshipped for many years.

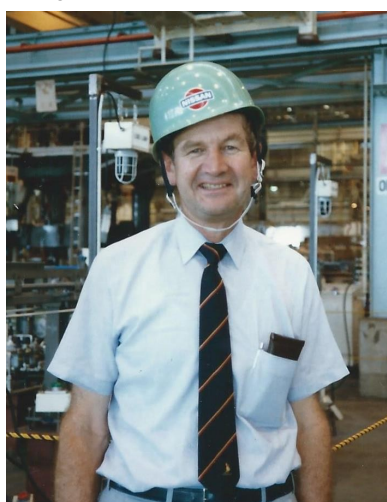
The church was always an important part of Ian's life and as a youth he attended Allenby Gardens Methodist Church. Here he took advantage of all the opportunities offered by churches in the 1950s including the tennis, basketball and football teams and the Youth Group. Although the Boys' and Girls' Clubs were segregated (according to Mary), there must have been enough fraternizing allowed for Ian to meet Mary and they were married in 1958. This partnership was obviously built on strong foundations and spanned more than 57 years.

In the mid-50's Ian became a student, studying Electrical Engineering part time at Adelaide University, encouraged by his employer, Holden. He graduated in 1965, over 10 years after commencing. According to son Andrew's interpretation of events he may never have graduated if he had not met and married Mary. It seems that before marriage he generally had to repeat a subject before being successful, but with Mary at his side "he stepped into line and didn't miss a beat".

Ian and Mary moved into their home at Fulham in 1960 and were part of the first congregation at Fulham Methodist

Church. Living within 50 metres of the Church, and having a set of keys, Ian was able to escape to the solitude of the sanctuary at night, not to pray or read the Bible, but to study and finish his degree that had been taking so long. By now life was getting pretty busy, and he needed to escape the young children at home.

In early 1985 Ian began commuting regularly to Japan for work, before moving there more permanently. He and Mary embraced Japan and were embraced in return by the Japanese people and other expats they met during their stay. While living there they visited many places and experienced many different things and have continued to share their love and respect for the Japanese people since returning to Adelaide.



Ian was an enthusiastic handyman, and he liked fixing things. He always made sure his house was well maintained, as well as the homes of his children, and now his daughters are out looking for reliable tradesmen to replace their father. His love of fixing things extended to making furniture and cupboards for home and church, as well as for his children as they set up their own homes. More recently he even made wooden king size beds as wedding presents for his 2 oldest grandsons. Ian's constructions were both works of art and engineering masterpieces. They were built to last, and will certainly become family heirlooms, to be passed down to his great-great-grandchildren. His joy in making things ultimately led to his life in retirement as a Toy Boy – one of a group of men who spend their time making beautifully crafted wooden toys to be given away at Christmas to kids whose families aren't in a position to buy gifts. Ian loved his time spent at the toy factory and because of Ian and his toy boy mates there are now thousands (possibly now tens of thousands?) of families across Adelaide that have shared the joy of an excited kid getting a beautifully handmade toy on Christmas morning.

Ian was also an early adopter of new technology and many of us at Morialta benefited from his skills and patient explanation on how to use an I-Pad for taking photos more effectively. He also put his skills as a movie and DVD maker to work as one of our key cameramen for the monthly "Beyond Our Walls (BOW)" services. Ian was involved from the beginning and his quiet but skillful manner in wielding Camera 2 helped make BOW the successful venture that it has become.

Ian was quiet and sometimes a man of few words. In the words of his grandson James – "**Ian Watson's Life Lesson Number 1: Don't use a five dollar word when a fifty cent word will do.**" He was a perfectionist in all he did - he set high standards, and he didn't settle for second best. Again in the words of grandson James – "**Ian Watson's Life Lesson Number 2: Do it once and do it well.**"

He loved his family and his friends. He enjoyed being with them. As son David told us – *For Ian – family and good friends were the things that were important in life.*

He faced death with great courage and acceptance, ready to say good-bye. In the words of son Andrew – *Dad had 82 years - probably 81 ½ good years, and then the last 7 months. He had 57 good years married to Mum. He lived a full life.*



Those who knew and loved Ian are confident he was ready to meet his Lord and Saviour. He knew what was coming and his last wish was for his funeral celebration to be held at Morialta Uniting Church. He considered Morialta to be his Church home, and he wanted Steve Thompson and David Purling to make it a really good send-off.

We are all saddened that he is no longer with us, but we can all rejoice at the privilege of having known him as a friend.





**Marjorie Crawford  
1927-2015**

Marjorie (Marj) was born in Adelaide in 1927 and was the only child of Scottish-Irish parents Robert Joseph Chesney from Northern Ireland and Agnes Mary Nesta. Marj spent her first 6 months on a farm at Brinkley, near Murray Bridge, until her father's untimely death at age 40. She then moved with her mother to live with her maternal grandparents in Lily Street, Goodwood. Marj was dux of the Goodwood Primary School and attained her Leaving Certificate (the equivalent of Year 11 today) at Adelaide High School. Marj was always an avid reader and became an accomplished Scottish highland dancer with the Caledonian Society. The weekly worship and fellowship shared at the Mitchell Memorial Church was always an important part of her life. Marj taught Sunday School and was an active member of the youth group. It was here that she developed a long-standing network of friendships which lasted throughout her life.

From age 17, after completing a business college course run by Miss Mann, Marj spent a number of years with various employers developing the secretarial skills that stayed with her. However in 1947 Marj decided to try her hand at

nursing and enrolled at the Royal Adelaide Hospital. While at the RAH she lived in the Nurses' Home (then in the Botanic apartments) and was awarded a gold medal. As a post-graduate "sister" (registered nurse) she spent nine months in residence at the Queen Victoria Maternity Hospital, and obtained her midwifery certificate in January 1951. Marj then moved to Sydney where she worked at the Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children in Camperdown from July to October 1951. For Marj the best part of nursing was helping others and seeing patients become well and strong enough to return home. In December 1952, after admission to the register of the General Nursing Council for England and Wales, Marj fulfilled her long-held dream to visit the birthplace of her father and meet her many Irish relatives. She travelled to Britain, Europe and Northern Ireland with three friends, sailing from Melbourne on the TSS Largs Bay. While away Marj also explored Europe, travelling by train and bicycle.

Marj returned home in 1954 to marry the late Bill Crawford, a grazier from Naracoorte, whom she had first met through family connections many years before. Bill and Marj planned the wedding and honeymoon by correspondence while she was in Europe, and were married at the Mitchell Memorial Church on 11<sup>th</sup> September 1954. Marriage in those days for women meant forfeiture of their nursing career, so they moved to Bill's farm at Stuart's Range, just outside Naracoorte. This was a challenge for a "city slicker" and a "new mum" after the birth of Alison and Kirsty. In about 1960 the Crawfords moved to live in Kingston South East, where they participated in school committees and the Kingston Methodist Church (later Uniting Church). Marj taught Sunday School again and participated in Women's Fellowship.

Marj and Bill "retired" to Rostrevor in 1981, where Rostrevor Uniting Church

(and later Morialta) became her spiritual home. Marj used her secretarial skills as a volunteer in the Synod office (Uniting Church in Australia), where she recognised the importance of the fellowship offered by churches, especially to country women who are isolated and often lonely. Marj actually admitted to enjoying meetings and was a member of Parish Council at Rostrevor and Morialta, as well as Fellowship, the Property team, and the welcoming group and handing out Newsletters at the morning service. She was also a volunteer at the canteen at the North Eastern Hospital for over 15 years.

In 2001 Marj was presented with a Seniors' Award from the Uniting Church Synod of South Australia for service to the local church and community in recognition of her contribution to UCA Adult fellowships (Synod and National level), the ecumenical organisation of Australian Church Women (state and national) and as Fellowships' representative on the United Nations Status of Women Committee.

In her "Marjorie Crawford remembers" memoirs, Marj paid tribute to her wonderful, faithful supportive friends with whom she enjoyed many happy times. She was proud of Alison and Kirsty and found much joy with the arrival of her two beautiful granddaughters, Madelaine in 1989 and Georgia in 1993.

In her concluding remarks she wrote:

*From my window I can see the Adelaide Hills....*

*"I look to the mountains;*

*Where will help come from?*

*My help will come from the Lord*

*Who made heaven and earth". Psalm 121*

Adapted from "Marjorie Crawford Remembers" and stories from friends. *Ed*

## Reflection – the Butterfly

A man found a cocoon of a butterfly. One day a small opening appeared. He sat and watched the butterfly for several hours as it struggled to force its body through that little hole. Then it seemed to stop making any progress. It appeared as if it had gotten as far as it could, and it could go no further.

So the man decided to help the butterfly. He took a pair of scissors and snipped off the remaining bit of the cocoon. The butterfly then emerged easily. But it had a swollen body and small, shrivelled wings.

The man continued to watch the butterfly because he expected that, at any moment, the wings would enlarge and expand to be able to support the body, which would contract in time.

Neither happened! In fact, the butterfly spent the rest of its life crawling around with a swollen body and shrivelled wings. It never was able to fly.

What the man, in his kindness and haste, did not understand was that the restricting cocoon and the struggle required for the butterfly to get through the tiny opening

were God's way of forcing fluid from the body of the butterfly into its wings so that it would be ready for flight once it achieved its freedom from the cocoon.

Sometimes struggles are exactly what we need in our lives. If God allowed us to go through our lives without any obstacles, it would cripple us. We would not be as strong as what we could have been. We could never fly!

From "Prayers and Reflections - Angelfire"

[www.angelfire.com/ultra/ythministry/prayers\\_and\\_reflections.htm](http://www.angelfire.com/ultra/ythministry/prayers_and_reflections.htm)



# Morialta Magpie



Margaret & Barry Peckham celebrated their 42nd wedding anniversary.



Mary Watson celebrated her 80th birthday.



Happy 70th birthday to Joan Wagner.



Happy birthday to Dawn Colegrove.



Happy 70th birthday to Margaret Clogg.



Happy 56th wedding anniversary to Brian and Dale Corrigan.



Neville and Jill Pope met up with Andrew Mackenzie in Queensland.



Happy 13th birthday to Jordan.



Jonno McIntyre shared in worship with his bagpipes!



Margaret and Barry Peckham and their friends took part in the Bay to Birdwood Rally.



## Welcome to the Morialta Uniting Church Community Library

I am grateful to each and every one of you who has helped in the library over this year and all those who still like to come in and borrow a book, a DVD or an audiobook. You all help to keep it alive!

As the year is moving ever quicker to its end I start thinking about ways in which we can make our library even better, so if you have any ideas please let me know.  
*Lorraine Powers*

### Come and see our new books!

#### FICTION

##### STILL ALICE

by Lisa Genova

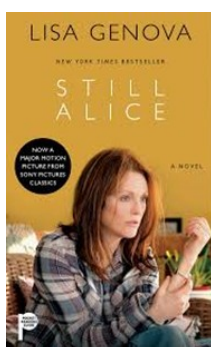
"Even then, more than a year earlier, there were neurons in her head not far from her ears, that were being strangled to death, too quietly for her to hear them."

You may have seen the recent movie of this book, and will know that it is centered around the topic of dementia.

Alice Howland is a 50 year old cognitive psychology professor at Harvard University, and a world renowned expert in linguistics - she also has three grown children and a successful husband. When she becomes increasingly disorientated and forgetful, and is diagnosed with early onset Alzheimer's disease, her life and her relationship with her family changes forever.

This is a moving and insightful story, and makes compelling reading.

*This book reviewed by Jill Kerr.*



#### BIOGRAPHIES

##### THE LUMINARIES

by Eleanor Catton

(Winner of the Man Booker Prize 2013)

This novel is set in New Zealand in the 1860's, on the South Island's west coast during the gold rush days, in the hastily thrown up town of HOKITA. Walter Moody has come to make his fortune on the goldfields. On arrival at his hotel, he stumbles across a tense gathering of twelve local men, who have met in secret to discuss a series of unsolved crimes. A wealthy man has disappeared, a whore has tried to end her life, and an enormous fortune has been discovered in the home of a luckless drunk. Moody is soon drawn into the mystery; "a network of fates and fortunes that is as complex and exquisitely patterned as the night sky."

832 pages later, the gripping plot is cleverly unraveled to its satisfying conclusion - an intricate and dense book, but worth perseverance on the part of the reader!

*This book reviewed by Jill Kerr.*



##### CADENCE

by Emma Ayres

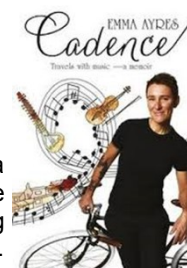
##### Travels with music - a memoir

The author, Emma Ayres was, for some years, the early morning presenter on ABC FM. I used to listen to her and enjoy her refreshingly individual approach to broadcasting.

She has a strong musical background - she is a graduate of the Royal Academy of Music, and professionally played the viola for ten years. She is also a passionate bike rider, and in 2000, in her early 30's, she set out from England to cycle to Hong Kong over 3 months. On the trip she was accompanied by Vita, her steadfast bicycle, with her violin, Aurelia, strapped on the back! She experiences many varied and amazing adventures along the way, and links them to a journey through the musical keys, and to the music in her life that had inspired and shaped her.

This book is a delight, and paints a picture of Emma as an intelligent, sometimes provocative and funny person.

*This book reviewed by Jill Kerr.*



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

## 70TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY CONGRATULATIONS!



Congratulations to former members of our congregation, Ralph and Dorothy Holmes, who celebrated their 70th wedding anniversary on 17 October with a quiet family celebration. Many have visited and kept in communication with this special couple, who contributed greatly to our church serving us on teams and with loving care.

If you wish to send your wishes via 'phone or by a card, this is their contact details - Belalie Lodge, 1/7 Cumnock Street, Jamestown. SA 5491 or phone 8664 1621.

**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 that 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, p. 5.)*

**DIARY DATES 2015**

29-31 October	Presbytery/Synod Meeting
3 November 3.30pm 5.00pm	Pastoral Care Team Meeting Property Team Meeting
4—10 November	Eastern Victoria Tour
13 November 7.30pm	Gateways Group
15 November 9.30am	Beyond our Walls Recording
17 November 7.30pm	Church Council Meeting
21 November 9am—3pm	Mighty Magill Christmas Market
24 November 7.30pm	Worship & Faith Education Team Meeting
25 November 7.30pm	Gateways Group
29 November 9.30am 11.00am	Beyond our Walls Recording Congregational Meeting
1 December 3.30pm 5.00pm	Pastoral Care Team Meeting Property Team Meeting
6 December	Morialta UC 25th Anniversary

**Morialta Uniting Church**

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