



ACCEPTANCE, LOVE AND PEACE FOR ALL

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HURON CHURCH NEWS

ANGLICAN DIOCESE OF HURON • Huron Church News is a section of the Anglican Journal • OCTOBER 2018

Vulnerability and beauty of our stories

This year's gathering of the Canadian Lutheran and Anglican Youth (CLAY) in Thunder Bay, Ontario (August 15-19) focused on storytelling as a way of expressing complexities within ourselves, our communities and our faith.

By Rev. Steve Greene

There is no greater agony than bearing an untold story inside of you
– Maya Angelou

Threads – this year's theme for the Canadian Lutheran and Anglican Youth (CLAY) gathering.

This powerful and engaging event is held bi-annually, and each location is selected to educate the attendees (youth from the ages of 13-18) on how to deepen, challenge and explore the power and presence of the Almighty God.

This year, the host city was the wonderful Thunder Bay! Two years of meticulous work by the National Planning Committee (N.P.C.), led by the incomparable Roberta Weston, and by Jeremy Langer and his Production Team, resulted in five amazing days in the sweltering heat of August (August 15-19).

The theme of Threads presented the beauty and the complexities within ourselves, our stories, our experiences,



Creativity on display: CLAY 2018 Production Team

our communities, our faith and how they are connected to the Holy Scriptures.

Threads presented the many connections that we share with our brothers and sisters across our country; connections and critical issues that

we hold near and dear to our hearts.

The Threads, which our Canon calls us to be and do, began with listening to the stories, the amazing lives of deliverance and doubt, trials and triumphs of three pow-

erful people, known as our Storytellers.

At each Large Group Gathering (LGG), one of the storytellers would present their story connecting it to the day's theme and Scripture passage. Jenny Salisbury,

Beatrice Twance-Hynes and Pastor Lindsey Jorgensen-Skakum: three faces and voices who proclaimed their stories with authenticity, vulnerability and beauty.

From our overall arching theme, we moved into five sub-themes. Each sub-theme allowed the participants of the LGG, to own and to understand their stories, their threads.

We began with Tangled. Our lives, complex, broken, parts hidden. The messiness of life and relationships... at times too much.

LGG #2 presented the theme Unravelling. Do you remember moments when you felt your life, your faith slowly unravelling? You ask the questions... WHY IS THIS HAPPENING TO ME? HOW CAN THIS BE?

In these moments, thanks to Jenny, we are constantly reminded that God is always there... listening, waiting, crying. He is always present.

See Page 4

Partners in Health: more than we can ask or imagine

Dear Friends of the Primate's World Relief and Development Fund in the Diocese of Huron,

Rinkwavu Hospital is run by Partners in Health (PIH), locally known as Inshuti Mu Buzima. PWRDF supported the two-day breastfeeding training session that taught healthcare workers how to address challenges associated

with breastfeeding and provide support to mothers breastfeeding infants prone to difficulties and at high risk of developing malnutrition in infancy and childhood, having long-term negative consequences on their growth and development.

Preemie twins Brian and Theoneste were admitted to the neonatal unit at Rinkwavu Hospital in Rwanda. Their mother Denise arrived from

Mukarange village in Kayonza, one hour away by taxi.

Born two months early, the boys were prone to feeding difficulties so Denise learned about breastfeeding.

"During the training, participants taught Denise how to hold her babies in good position to promote breastfeeding, even trying a position that allows her to feed both twins at once!" said Dr. Chiquita Palha

De Sousa.

Denise praised the training, saying she feels more confident in breastfeeding her boys and recommended the training for other mothers. At the end of the training the twins were ready for discharge and will be followed as outpatients in order to monitor their nutrition, growth and development.

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Bishop's Fall Appeal

Huron Hunger Fund

Huron Hunger Fund in support of the Primate's World Relief and Development Fund



Giving thanks is contagious

One of the earliest lessons of childhood is to say 'thank you' - for gifts received at a birthday or Christmas; for a kindness shown; or for the food on the table. We are



**BISHOP
LINDA
NICHOLLS**

taught that offering thanks is an important social grace and is to be practiced regularly!

Yet it was only as an adult as I reflected on that practice that I realized that giving thanks is so much more than a social grace. Giving thanks is an spiritual practice that changes us. It is only when we give thanks that we recognize that we do not exist in isolation; that we are recipients of grace. We are given food, gifts, kindness, love, friendship and compassion that we cannot demand or earn - we can only receive and in receiving know we are loved.

When we say 'Thank you' we acknowledge that we need one another. The indigenous people and earliest settlers knew that the provision of the



Laurel Pattenden, Thanksgiving, Ink and Watercolour, 2016

harvest was a gift. No matter how much tilling and caring for crops had taken place, the gift of sun and rain to make the crops grow was a gift of the Creator, not within their control.

At Thanksgiving we remember and celebrate this gift with family and friends. It is a time to acknowledge that we are not self-sufficient. We need the gifts of those who labour to plant, tend and harvest our food, the sun and rain to give the growth and those who bring the food to market and sell it to us. At Thanksgiving we stop to remember all the

ways in which we are blessed by others - beginning with the blessings of the Creator.

Giving thanks is contagious. We start giving thanks and quickly realize so many other areas of our lives where we are grateful for all that others offer freely to us. The list becomes endless. As it grows our hearts grow lighter as the weight of this world with its pain and brokenness is lifted by the knowledge that we are not alone. We are part of an intricate web of relationships that support us beginning in the love and gift of life from God.

Scripture repeatedly invites us to be thankful. "O give thanks to the LORD, for he is good; for his steadfast love endures for ever" (1 Chr 16:34 ff). Jesus gave thanks before feeding the 5,000 and at the Last Supper. St. Paul repeatedly begins his letters with thanks - "I do not cease to give thanks for you as I remember you in my prayers" (Ephes 1:16); "We are to give "...thanks to God the Father at all times and for everything in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ" (Ephesians 5:19-20). Giving thanks is to permeate our lives every day.

That is why our worship centers around the Eucharist. Eucharist literally means 'Thanksgiving'! Every time we gather

for a Eucharist we give thanks, to remind ourselves that our lives are bound together in the life of God. We offer our thanks to God through praise in words and songs including the Great Thanksgiving where we retell the story of God's greatest gift to us, his Son Jesus Christ, who shows us the way of love and complete trust in God that defeats even death itself.

Every time we worship we give thanks to lift our hearts from the brokenness of our own lives and those around us and remember the gifts we have been given - this beautiful fragile earth; the love and mercy of God; the forgiveness and grace of Jesus Christ and the power of the Holy Spirit!

I pray that as the world around us pauses for national Thanksgiving Day we will build into our daily lives the practice of thanksgiving that will encourage us and draw us closer to one another and to God. In a broken world that constantly repeats the story of scarcity and self-protection giving thanks is a defiant cry of hope that recognizes abundance, grace and love that begins in God and pours out in our lives.

THANKS BE TO GOD!!

+ Linda

Silence is full of answers

By Rev. Carrie Irwin

Be still before the Lord and wait patiently for Him.
Psalm 37.7

On the wall over my desk, I have a number of important reminders; calendars, schedules, phone numbers, pictures, and scripture. As I sat to write this article about the upcoming Anglican Fellowship of Prayer Fall Gathering, what drew my eye was a single, unadorned piece of paper with these words; "Be still before the Lord and wait patiently for Him."

Stillness, or silence and patience are not my forte! I am an incessant chatterbox, and I am always raring to go, so I need this kind of reminder daily. We often hear about the benefits of silence in our world of sound and frenzied movement, but how do we find it? I suspect I am not the only one who can be deafened by chaotic and persistent inner chatter, even in the midst of the silence of night. While we may find moments of silence in the world around us, finding silence in our hearts and minds can sometimes be all too elusive.

Silence is a gift as well as a discipline, and needs to be

nurtured, for silence offers a way to ponder and listen for the divine. Dietrich Bonhoeffer says that, "silence is the simple stillness of the individual under the Word of God" and we believe in a God who speaks.

This Fall, the Anglican Fellowship of Prayer is offering three locations to come together and learn from the wisdom of Sister Elizabeth Ann from the Sisterhood of St John the Divine as she explores with us the power and potential of silence in our prayer lives. Sister Elizabeth Ann will be present on Saturday September 29th at St James Westminster, and a recorded presentation with handouts will be offered on October 20th at St John's in Port Elgin and on November 3rd at St Stephen's in Oldcastle. All gatherings will begin at 10 am and finish at 2pm.

Please come and join us as we explore together the power and potential of silence, for silence isn't empty, it is full of answers.

Rev. Carrie Irwin is the rector of The Anglican Regional Ministry of Saugeen Shores, Tara and Chatsworth. She serves on the executive of AFP (Huron).

ANGLICAN FELLOWSHIP OF PRAYER



The Anglican Fellowship of Prayer (Huron) is pleased to present the Fall Gathering 2018



The Power and Potential of Silence

With Sister Elizabeth Ann, SSJD

SATURDAY, SEPTMEBER 29, 2018; 10am-2pm
St James Westminster, 115 Askin Street, London

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 2018; 10am-2pm
St John's, Port Elgin

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 2018; 10am-2pm
St Stephens, Oldcastle, 5280 Howard Ave

For many of us, silence can be uncomfortable. Why not plan to be a part of this day with Sister Elizabeth Ann as we explore its power and potential in our lives of prayer. To register please contact: the Rev'd Kim Metelka at revkim55@gmail.com or by calling or texting info to 519-980-4545.

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Camp Wendake: Acceptance, love and peace for all

A visitor's eye-opening experience at a camp for individuals with HIV

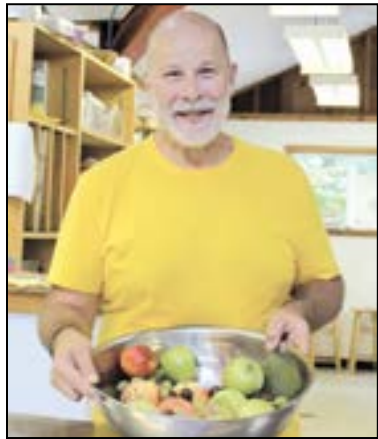
By Amanda Jackman

It was a dreary drive to the camp. It rained so heavy the night before and it looked like the clouds were going to open again. I was warned to bring waterproof shoes. I'm glad I did, the ground was sopping and the puddles were large.

I truly didn't know what to expect when I pulled into the grounds at Huron Church Camp, where Camp Wendake makes its home late in the summer. I was greeted by a large open field and several buildings. Quaint I thought, rustic but pretty. It seemed quiet, surprising since 80 campers were enrolled for the week. I quickly discovered half of them were attending a play in town.

My job was to take photos showing camp life without capturing any campers, only staff. Pictures of campers were not allowed to ensure privacy, because many of the campers at Camp Wendake have HIV.

In the dining hall I was immediately welcomed by Rick the kitchen manager. A retired accountant, Rick has been a volunteer for 19 years. His love for the role was evident as we chatted about the impressive



Proud kitchen manager and nineteen year volunteer, Rick McCarty lends his culinary skills to Camp Wendake.

menu for the week. Today was spaghetti and meatballs. He showed me the kitchen and invited me to dinner. The Italian side of me did a happy dance. Glowing in his yellow t-shirt, Rick's demeanour matched his sunny attire. I thought not everyone at camp would be this welcoming. They were.

My host, Rev. Matthew Martin, camp chaplain, toured me around and introduced me to staff. The campers introduced themselves. Outgoing and comfortable they waved and asked what I was doing. We went from location to location; thankful for my rubber boots.

In this short stay the campers taught me how to live life, absolutely, to appreciate what we have, today, right now!

We visited the stunning beach, the target practice area (where I got to try my hand at axe-throwing and loved it), the outdoor chapel, the entertainment cabin where they hold the famous variety show, and the arts and crafts cabin. It was there I saw newly-hung Camp Wendake tie-dye shirts blowing in the breeze as the sun finally parted the clouds.

Time flew by at camp, and before long the other campers arrived for dinner. In front of the dining hall a little dance party developed. Marque, a twelve-year volunteer, the organizer of the music for the week as well as the variety show was playing tunes while everyone waited for the supper bell. I watched as Marque talked to a little girl wearing a flowing purple dress. She couldn't have been more than three. He asked, "if the princess wanted to dance?" She grinned and they rocked out together. It was a heart-warming scene. But on the inside my heart broke. Did that little human have HIV? It was possible. It was also possible that she didn't, but a loved one did.

Camp Wendake is a volunteer run, donation supported, one-week camp for people of all ages living with HIV, their families and caregivers. The camp provides an opportunity for people to forget their hardships and relax in a safe and accepting environment where no one is judged because HIV is the norm. The impres-

sive meal plan I saw earlier in the day was not only to keep the campers strength up but as Rev. Matt informed me, for some those would be their only square meals for the year.

Just before we passed through the dance party I was informed of a volunteer cutting campers' hair at no cost. I dashed over to the cabin and watched as a peppy young woman buzzed the tight curls of a sweet little boy, his puppy dog shirt covered by the stylist's cape.

Dinner was served to 80 campers and 40 volunteers flawlessly. The true sense of community shone through as people broke (garlic) bread together. Tomato sauce was passed around in big pitchers and large salad bowls were shared. People slurped up their pasta with gusto.

After dinner a brightly-dressed woman walked up to me, and within minutes opened up about her life and her family's tragic war-torn past in Africa. Such hardships, I thought. She even shared that she had a boyfriend, of four years, who she "kisses a lot because they can't make love". This woman sang John Lennon's "Imagine" at karaoke later that night. Quite fitting I reflected. "Imagine all the people living life in peace."

As the sun began to set the evening's entertainment was about to begin - karaoke. The cabin was humming with excitement. People were having a really fun time, truly forgetting their troubles, even if for a few hours. The support in the room was overwhelming, lots of hollering and clapping. And everyone who wanted a chance to hold the microphone was given one.

A fan of singing in the shower, I won't even sing at church (sorry Rev. Matt), I was compelled to try out a song. Somehow, I didn't feel the least bit nervous. This type of thing would typically have me quaking in my rubber boots. Maybe the campers' courage was rubbing off.

I tried my hand at a classic Sonny and Cher song. Afterward a camper came up to me and told me I did a good Cher.



Lynda Nevins, Bob Walsh, Dorothy Howell and Marilyn Haywood enjoying karaoke night at Camp Wendake.

I thought that was funny since she had beautiful long dark hair and some funky blue tinted glasses. If anyone could pull off Cher it would be her.

I listened to campers and staff belt out tunes for several hours. One of my favorite pictures of the night was of a staff member named Dorothy. She always had the brightest smile, even when she was focused on chopping several dozen heads of lettuce. Dorothy sang The Eagles "Desperado" to a roar of cheers.

I looked around as people were swaying together, singing along, cell phones raised like lighters. It was almost like the room was being held in a giant hug. There was a harmony that wasn't caused by the music. I was astonished to notice, every race, every gender, every age, every background, every economic status were all here, gathered by one purpose. Then the one purpose dawned on me. It wasn't affliction. It wasn't disease. It wasn't escape. It was love. To feel loved, accepted, and respected.

Earlier Rev. Matt told me many of the campers struggle with trust. He explained that often people with HIV have been devastated by mistreatment, and their trust of others obliterated. He said it takes years for people to build that up again.

I listened as a young man sang powerful words by Alice in Chains, "and yet I fight this battle all alone, no one to cry to, no place to call home." It was an emotional moment. As was the moment I got pulled to

the dance floor by an exuberant camper with a poetic name, lots of tattoos and green nail-polished toes. We held hands and literally cut "Footloose". He was so full of energy. I felt like I was being pulled from a shell. It was a life-giving moment.

At the end of the evening a camper wearing a white Camp Wendake t-shirt, who earlier warned me about a giant spider behind my head, complimented me on my dancing and said that's how she would dance "if she had the strength".

I could have cried, and crumbled into a ball, my heart breaking for each of them; those afflicted and those who love them. I could have thought about how this disease is an evil intruder for those who may have had one unfortunate accident or misstep in judgment or had the disease thrust upon them. I could think about their pain, their fear of dying, or the stigma they endure. But I didn't. It wouldn't be fair to the campers or the staff who support them. In this short stay the campers taught me how to live life, absolutely, to appreciate what we have, today, right now! To enjoy each other's company, dive in, be accepting and kind. To love without limits, and move through the world "living life in peace."

Amanda Jackman is the volunteer communication coordinator at Holy Trinity Parish in Lucan Ontario. (For more information on Camp Wendake, to become a camper, volunteer, or donor go to campwendake.org.)



Holding threads within ourselves and to each other: the beautiful tapestry of the Kingdom of God



From page 1

LGG #3 presented the marvel of Patterns. Thanks to our Storyteller Beatrice, we were set in the wonderment of her ancestral roots. Her maternal side is from the Bear Clan and her paternal roots come from the Deer Clan. As she spoke, we were honoured and mesmerized by her story. She spoke on the patterns of her regalia, the patterns of the Creator's faithfulness, love and strength. A faithfulness, love and strength that she shared with us and blesses her family and Thunder Bay with. It was unbelievable!!!

LGG #4 presented the theme of Weaving. Pastor Lindsey spoke on their struggles. They spoke on how the Triune God has weaved a beautiful celebration of identity and influence rooted in Jesus. Lindsey spoke with a genuine grace and love, drawing us into the power of witness. A phenomenal testimony and testament to the Holy Spirit's work of reconciliation. Brava!!

LGG #5 was titled Unfinished. This was a beautiful moment to empower the youth that the work done here (i.e. Blanket Exercise), listening to many rich stories is just the beginning. We are called to listen with our ears and hearts, to know our stories and to rest on the strength of the Holy Spirit as we share our faith.

There were many wonderful moments at CLAY. Our Diocesan youth were able to get our Bishop to do the "Macarena". There is visual proof!!

The N.P.C. planned fantastic events-Marina Park, the second largest Blanket Exercise in the world, education sessions with Jenny and Lindsey (engaging and informative).

This CLAY brought to the forefront issues that need to be discussed and I am honoured that I was part of the community, that was not afraid to openly and honestly share the beauty of the culture and identity of the Indigenous Peoples in Canada and the horror on what

Quiet experts behind the scenes: Specialists Home Team at CLAY 2018

is happening to our brothers and sisters especially in Thunder Bay. Another critical issue, thanks to Pastor Lindsey, is our walk with our Christ-following brothers and sisters who are part of the LGBTQ+ community.

The theme of Threads enabled all of us to see, listen and understand that we are all connected. We hold threads within ourselves and to each other, creating the beautiful tapestry of the Kingdom of God.

Many thanks go to the youth and their leaders who travelled many miles. Many thanks go to the Drama squad and Band, for their tireless work on presenting plays and music that honoured the King of Kings and Lord of Lords. Many thanks to the Bishops who came and spoke Christ's life, light and love to the youth. Many thanks to the Tech crew who made each LGG an incredible experience! Many thanks to the

Warming up: Huron youth and the first steps of Macarena. Rumours have it that they were able to get Bishop Linda to join them and that there is visual proof of that dance. So far, no one has seen the photos.



N.P.C. and to the Production team on selecting me to be their Storyweaver.

I was and I am still humbled to be given the opportunity to speak to almost six hundred youth! To be given the opportunity to weave the stories of Jenny, Beatrice and Lindsey, connecting them to the specific themes of the LGGs and to have it all be engaging, always rooted in the Word! So amazing!

I strongly encourage you to get your youth to the next CLAY (Calgary 2020). Even if you don't have youth in

your church, please fund-raise, allocate funds with your neighbouring Lutheran and Anglican churches, so that the next generation is given the opportunity to experience the Body of Christ in full display! Find Diocesan youth and leaders who attended this year's CLAY and ask them what their impressions were.

Calgary... here we come!!!

Steve Greene is the Assistant Curate of the South Huron Regional Ministry and he was the Storyweaver for CLAY 2018.



Diocesan 10th annual Golf Tournament for Outreach

By Canon Paul Rathbone

Well, it didn't rain but the sun didn't want to shine either. It wasn't hot but it wasn't warm either. Yes, this year's Diocese of Huron Golf Tournament for Outreach, held on September 8, was marked again by the weather.

It was cool and windy, around 14 degrees Celcius; down from the humidex of 44 only a few days earlier. On the good side, 18 holes did get played and it was all for fun and a great Christian cause.

The year's tournament to raise funds for outreach ministry in Huron was another great success. It was held for the fourth straight year at Pine Knott Golf course in Dorchester. We hope to raise our anticipated level of approximately \$9,000 again this year. If we do we will have raised over \$92,000 to support ministries



of outreach in our diocese.

These funds all go to help those in need in our communities in Huron. In the spring of each year, we accept applications for our support from across the diocese for causes where Christian values and need to help others are honoured. Our committee reviews each application and decides the amount of funds we will disburse to all of our applicants.

After this year's tournament, we will most likely have provided over \$88,000 of financial support to worthy causes in Huron. We should all celebrate this.

By the way, though our worthy causes and support provided are all winners, we did have a foursome that stood above all others. Yes, there was a golf winner! The foursome of Dave Bandy, Cliff Crossland, Scott

Trinder and Bob Shrumm from Trinity, Sarnia out-muscled and out-dued 14 other foresomes for the coveted Bishop Geoffrey Parke-Taylor Memorial Golf plaque and the recognition of champion golfers of the year!! Other prizes were awarded for exceptional golf play.

After golf, everyone enjoyed food and drink at the course and a silent auction of great prizes donated to help raise more funds for outreach. Others just joined us for dinner to help support our mission. Then our MC, the Dean of the Diocese and Rector of St. Paul's Cathedral, Paul Millward, live-auctioned a Huron Church Camp bursary and a bottle of spirits! All funds raised go to support those who need our help in our communities.

It was another great event and time together. Please join us again next year to support the ministry of outreach in our

Church. Stay tuned to our website and other notices for next year's tournament. We hope to see you there!!

Paul Rathbone is the diocesan secretary/treasurer and a member of the Golf Committee of Huron



The Crayolas at Pine Knott Golf course in Dorchester, September 8, 2018

Theological education for vocational ministry

The Saugeens Theology Series, offered by Huron University College in partnership with the Deanery of Saugeens, opened its 2018-2019 sessions on September 22-23 at St. George's, Blue Mountain.

By Rev. Grayhame Bowcott

In the northern part of the Diocese of Huron where resources are often limited, deacons nonexistent, and theological institutions hours away, a creative new way of equipping ministry leaders was needed! What started out as an observation about the lack of accessible training for ministry leaders in many rural or isolated parts of our Diocese, has quickly transformed into a dynamic educational experiment designed for the purpose of making theological education accessible.

The Saugeens Theology Series started in 2017 with eleven participants. There are 39 students registered for the courses in 2018-2019.

The Saugeens Theology series is a new program offered by Huron University College in partnership with the Deanery of the Saugeens and the Anglican Parish of the Blue Mountains. In this partnership, Licentiate of Theology courses are taught by HUC faculty and hosted in the north-eastern-most part of the Diocese during six weekends throughout the year.

Over these weekends students ranging from as far as London, Windsor and Port Rowan have gathered to access theological courses that can provide the basis of education for lay readers training, diaconal ministry or the priest for specialized ministry program in the Diocese of Huron. They are also open to anyone wishing



The Saugeens Theology Series started in 2017 with eleven participants. There are 39 students registered for the courses in 2018-2019.

to explore the course offerings of our Diocesan seminary.

From eleven initial participants in September 2017, the program has quickly grown to have thirty-nine registered students in 2018. Courses taught so far have been in the areas of Church History, Systematic Theology and Biblical Studies and have been designed to meet the educational prerequisites for people considering various leadership roles in the life of the Church.

In order to keep costs down, parishioners from the Blue Mountains have been preparing meals and opening up their homes to billet the students over their weekend experiences.

The courses have also been designed to allow students to join in the worshipping community on Sundays and to invite wider members of the Blue Mountains community to attend free public lectures as part of each course, with

any donations collected going towards supporting Huron students through theological bursaries.

The success of the Saugeens Series demonstrates that there continues to be a hunger for theological education in our pews today. When the barriers of distance and cost are removed, it's exciting to see how many are taking this opportunity to explore their own vocational ministries.

If you are interested in our course offerings for Fall and Spring 2018-2019 please visit HUC's website: <http://www.huronuc.ca/FS/ContinuingEducation/NonDegreeCoursesPrograms>, or send us an email: administrator@stgeorgesclarksburg.ca

We'd love to have you join us!

Rev. Grayhame Bowcott is the regional host and facilitator of The Saugeens Theology Series and the rector of the Anglican Parish of the Blue Mountains.

The Saugeens Theology Series Fall 2018

Presented by Huron University College
Hosted by St. George's, The Blue Mountain,
166 Russell Street East, Clarksburg, ON.

The Preacher's Toolbox
with Rev. Canon Dr. Todd Townshend
September 22-23

How Do We Interpret the Bible
with Dr. Murray Watson
October 20-21

Pastoral Care for Lay Leaders
with Rev. Dr. Brad Morrison
November 17-18

Registration fees:
\$300 LTh credit; \$150 Audit; \$75 Day Session.

For registration and more info: 519-599-3047
or administrator@stgeorgesclarksburg.ca

Canterbury College expands and upgrades student residences

On August 28, Canterbury College announced the development of a new residence for students to replace three existing older houses on Patricia Street next to Geoffrey Fisher Hall.

The three-storey structure, designed by Glos and Associates, will come at an estimated cost of \$5-6 million. It will consist of 32 single apartments and 30 rooms for shared accommodation arranged around common kitchens and living space.

The new residence comes at an opportune time, said acting provost Jeff Berryman at a gathering to celebrate the announcements: "The University of Windsor is on track to have record enrolment, we have a waiting list for our residences," said professor Berryman.

Canterbury College is affiliated with the University of Windsor and the Anglican Church of Canada. It currently operates residences for 140 students; the new facility will bring its total capacity to 180.

"The new residence building program being announced today is a continuation of its history of adaptation and expansion to meet the changing needs of the College, the University of Windsor and its students," says Bishop Linda Nicholls, Diocese of Huron. "We continue to be partners with the College in its ministry of education to youth and seniors and housing support and look forward to the completion of this project."

Demolition of the current houses on the site will begin within weeks, with the new building expected to be ready for occupancy by September 2019.

47th Annual R. T Orr Lecture



Dr. Torrance Kirby

Professor Of Ecclesiastical History, McGill University

Sermons at Paul's Cross & the Culture of Persuasion in Tudor London

Thursday, October 4, 2018, 7:00 pm, Great Hall

A free, public lecture

For details & parking info

www.huronuc.ca/conted

Huron University College
1349 Western Road, London
519.438.7224, ext. 289
srice@uwo.ca



Summer fruits of 2018



Back row (left to right):
Cyndi Lockhart, Wally
Lockhart, St. Jude's,
London. Front row (left
to right): Ann Pickles, St.
James, Parkhill; Sharon
Frank, St. Jude's London.
Taken in the Sisters of
Providence Chapel.

At the end of July, three lay readers and a spouse from the Diocese of Huron attended the Lay Readers' Association of the Diocese of Ontario's annual retreat/conference/summer school.

Held at Providence Spirituality Centre in Kingston, ON, 47 people, including three educators, participated in an optional silent retreat followed by four intense days of learning, laughing, sharing, playing, praying, worshipping, celebrating, eating and being together. The event is held the last full week of July.

Ann Pickles

ANGLICAN CHURCH WOMEN

ANGLICAN CHURCH WOMEN DEANERY OF THE SAUGEENS

FALL GATHERING "INSPIRING MINISTRY"

Rev. Stephen Martin
Our House / ABATE

Thursday, October 18, 2018

Christ Anglican Church
70 Toronto Street South
Markdale, Ontario

Registration: 9:30 am

RSVP by October 9th: Judith Hood
jhood@bell.net

ANGLICAN CHURCH WOMEN LAMBTON DEANERY

FALL MEETING

Thursday, October 11, 2018

All Saints' Anglican Church
248 Vidal Street North
Sarnia, Ontario

10:00 a.m. - Registration

10:30 a.m. Holy Eucharist — Rev'd Canon Steve Harnadek
Deacon Mary Belnap
Music - Lois Lafond

11:30 a.m. Brief Business Meeting

Noon - Potluck Lunch

1:00 pm Guest Speakers:
Pat and Camila McGill

"Help in a Handbag" - Supporting the Mukwano Women's
Group in Uganda!

Welcome to all - Bring a Friend!

In Memory



Waterloo Deanery
St. James' Church,
Cambridge
Pat Bath

Praise God from whom all blessings flow

In our Diocese, harvest begins in earnest early in August and continues until Thanksgiving and beyond.

What an amazing bounty we enjoy! My garden looks like a jungle, needing constant trimming. Our ONE pumpkin vine makes a concerted effort to take over ALL of our lawn. If only the foliage was edible!

All of this makes it easy for me to reflect on the personal blessings God has given to me. I wonder why He thinks that I am worthy of this? Yet, that is exactly His point. No one is deserving, but His Grace transcends this and is bestowed through His Love on each of us. How can we not be grateful... and humble?

I need to live up to these gifts, to make the best use of everything I have been given; to not squander it, not waste it, not ignore it. We are called to serve. We, as women of faith, rise to the challenge. All of the women in the churches I have attended are serving above and beyond the call of duty. Cheerfully, joyfully. I see it in so many ways. And yet, are we living up to our potential? Are we making full use of all our gifts?

Some of us rise to leadership positions in our churches, but more of us should. Some of us feel that we are not qualified; some balk at the workload; some are unwilling to deal with the inevitable challenges of working in a group of people - the 'politics', the interpersonal conflicts, the compromises. Yet, do you have faith that God will see you through? Are you unwilling to ask Him for help?

What are your goals? Are there skills you need to attain to achieve them? Do you give up on goals - or lower them - because attaining them would require you to take a leadership position?

I find it interesting that too many women do not recognize the leadership skills they already possess. Are you a wife? A Mother? Have a job? Have your own apartment or house? Do you manage all that? Do you realize how many skills you already have - skills that are, in fact, leadership skills?

Too often we downplay our abilities, especially if they come from managing a domestic household. Why? They are the same skills you would need to lead any project or team. Think about it.

Our beloved Church needs leaders, needs people to step up to the challenges it faces. It also needs a woman's voice, in the same way it needs the voice of youth. While women are attaining positions in the middle management echelons, we need more of them there and we need more of them to move higher.

Bishop Linda has shown us what is possible today. We need to follow her lead. We need to step up. We have the skills. We need to live up to our full potential. We need to use ALL the gifts we have been given. Trust is God. Pray for His guidance. Listen to His call. His gifts are bounteous.

Thank God for the blessings he has given you. Use them to the best of your ability. Be worthy of His Grace.

Bonnie Rees, ACW President



Meet our Council members

Barbara Jackson, V.P., Council for the Diocese of Huron ACW



When Barbara was attending St. Mark's, Windsor (now closed), there wasn't an ACW. But she was invited to an Essex Deanery Fall Tea 12 years ago - a great meeting, talking and exchanging ideas with ladies from other churches. In her own words, she was hooked and she began attending all the deanery events.

After four years, she was voted in as the deanery president. In her fourth year as president, she was voted in as the Essex Deanery Diocesan ACW Council representative. It is now her fourth year as Deanery Rep. In April, she was installed as the Diocese of Huron ACW's Council Vice President.

Barbara admits that she was surprised to be asked to take on this role. She never thought of herself as a leader. But, as she says, God's Power working in us is constantly amazing. When we submit our will to Him, we just don't know where He will lead us.

Born a Canadian, she grew up in Michigan. Barbara returned to Canada 32 years ago. She is now a retired bookkeeper. She had worked in the U.S. and she learned: "Old bookkeepers never die. They just lose their balance."

Her daughter, son-in-law and four grandchildren, whom she dearly loves, are very close to her heart. Her church family at Ascension is precious to her. The terrific ladies she has met on Council are an inspiration: "We get the job done, but have fun doing so."

Treasurer Esther Moore, has been a member of the Diocesan Anglican Church Women Council for the past 14 years.

Esther is a life-long Anglican and has been a member of St. Paul's Cathedral since 1960, and was the Cathedral Verger under Dean Bruce Howe and Dean Terry Dance. She is an active member of the Evening Women's Group and heads up the annual Seville Orange Marmalade fund raising project at the Cathedral.

Esther is a retired bookkeeper who worked for the same London family business for over 45 years. She spent many years as a volunteer leader with Girl Guides of Canada working with Brownies, Guides, Pathfinders & Rangers over the years.

She also held various administrative positions ending up as a District Commissioner. Gardening and processing the produce, and the making of jams, jellies and pickles occupy leisure time as well as knitting, embroidery and learning machine quilting.

Esther enjoys attending the theatre with Stratford, Grand Bend and Drayton being the destinations of choice.

Esther's term as Treasurer will end next April. She will miss working with the ladies on the Council very much.

PASTORAL PROGRESSIONS

Appointments

Bishop Nicholls appoints the Reverend John Maroney as the rector of Christ Church, Chatham effective October 1, 2018. John is currently the rector of the Parish of the Transfiguration (Christ Church, Dresden; St. Matthew's, Florence; St. John's-in-the-Woods, Aughrim; St. Stephen's, Thamesville; Church of the Redeemer, Highgate; Church of the Advent, Ridgeway and Trinity Church Chapel of Ease, Howard).

Bishop Linda Nicholls has appointed the Rev'd Joel Steiner as the rector of Christ Church, Ayr and Holy Trinity, Kitchener effective October 1, 2018. Joel was previously in the Diocese of Northern Indiana.

Resignation

Bishop Nicholls has accepted the resignation of the Reverend Jon Forbes as rector of St. Andrew's, Harrow and Christ Church, Colchester effective September 30, 2018. Jon has accepted an appointment by Bishop Susan Bell as the Pastoral Associate at St. Christopher's, Burlington in the Diocese of Niagara.

Baby News

The Reverend Marty Levesque

and Carolyn Marshall are thrilled to announce the birth of their daughter Abigail Lorraine born on Sunday, August 26th - Hannah's little sister! Congratulations to all!

Grandbaby News

The Reverend Canon Christopher and Carolyn Pratt are thrilled to share the news that Vivian Elise Pratt was born on September 2nd. Vivian's arrival is the first time in 132 years that a baby girl made her appearance in the Pratt Family story! Vivian, her parents, and her big brother, Adrian (2 years and 2 months) are doing well.

Rest in Peace

The Venerable Harvey Southcott (retired) died on August 6, 2018. Archdeacon Harvey was ordained a deacon on May 28, 1950 and priested May 20, 1951. He served the parishes of St. Thomas, Dover Township and St. Stephen's, Mitchell's Bay; Trinity, Blenheim and the Church of the Holy Saviour, Waterloo before moving to the Diocese of Ottawa in 1962. Archdeacon Harvey was also one of the founders of Renison University College. A service to celebrate his life took place in Ottawa on September 17th.

Mr. Walter Goodwin, father of the Reverend Canon Linda Nixon died peacefully on Saturday, August 11th. The funeral was held in Owen Sound, on Saturday, August 18th, 2018.

We received word that The Rev'd Donald Gordon Axford, died on August 24th. Don was ordained a deacon on May 19, 1977 and priested in February 1978. He served the parishes of St. David's and St. Luke's, Windsor and St. James', Port Lambton, Christ Church, Corunna and St. Stephen's, Courtright. He moved to the Diocese of Calgary in 1988 and retired in 2004. A Celebration of Life service was held on August 29th in Calgary Alberta.

We received word of the death of Claire Miles (née Casavant), mother of the Rev'd Canon Adele Miles, who died Saturday morning (August 25th) in her 91st year. A funeral service was held in Montreal.

Mrs. Jean Brooks, mother of the Reverend Canon Ken Brooks, died on September 4th, 2018. The funeral service was held at St. Anne's Anglican Church (Byron), London on Monday, September 10th, 2018 with the Reverend Valerie Kenyon officiating.

Congratulations Heather, welcome Shyla and Meg!

September was the mark of Heather Moller's fifth anniversary working for the Diocese of Huron.

Heather came to the diocese as part of the Renew initiative and is now the Development and Stewardship Associate. The bishop and staff celebrated her five years with our team at our September staff meeting.

We are pleased to announce the addition of two new staff members to the synod office team.

Shyla Guy is our new Resource Assistant working 11:30-4:30 Monday through Friday. She will be responsible for maintaining database and email updates, tax receipting, providing back-up coverage to reception and assisting with various



Heather Moller with Bishop Linda Nicholls

administrative functions, including Clergy Conference and Synod.

Meg Walmsley is our new Receptionist, working Monday through Friday 9:30-1:30. Meg will welcome visitors, maintain

our meeting schedules, answer incoming calls, sorting and distributing incoming mail, arranging couriers, saving us from paper jams and ensuring we have office supplies.

Former Anglican priest sentenced to four years jail time

On Friday, August 24, David Norton was sentenced to four years in jail after pleading guilty to sexual interference against a child which took place during the time when he was a priest in the Diocese of Huron.

The diocesan media release states that "the Huron family feels deeply disappointed and

betrayed by Mr. Norton's actions. We are hopeful that the end of this trial will mark the beginning of a healing process for those who have been hurt. The Diocese of Huron is holding them in prayer and continues to pray for healing."

Norton relinquished his exercise of ministry as an Anglican

priest on May 2, 2016. He is facing more charges, including sexual assault and indecent assault, involving Indigenous boys from Chippewas of the Thames First Nation, where Norton served back in the 70s'. Those are expected to be dealt with in October.

Editor's Note

We received the following feedback on Rev. Canon Keith Nethery's article "Walking together in disagreement" published in our September edition.

Bert Sommerfeld from London wrote:

"Dear Canon Nethery, I have just finished reading your excellent article in the current edition of Huron Church News.

It was a brilliant piece of writing and I wish it would be read by all Anglicans in the coming months. The article is exactly to which we should all give serious contemplation. Thank you sir. Well done."

Diocese of Huron
Discernment Dinners

Is God calling you?
To what?
Learn about ways to serve God

priest
deacon
lay reader
lay leader

Essex Deanery: October 16, 2018
Waterloo Deanery: November 21, 2018
London Deanery: February 20, 2019

BISHOP'S FRIENDS

A FUNDRAISING EVENT IN SUPPORT OF THE BISHOP'S DISCRETIONARY FUND

Kitchener-Waterloo:

October 23
at Renison College

London & Area:

November 14
at Highland Golf & Country Club

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HURON CHURCH NEWS ONLINE

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True love gives when it has nothing left

By Lillian Scorrar-Olsen

When I first received the letter from the Bishop asking me to talk at Synod about my faith, I thought she had the wrong sister. I know we look similar and have the same last name, but our theological discussions are very different.



My faith journey in the Anglican Church really starts nine months before I was born. Hana and I both attended Christ Church, Amherstburg as babies and haven't had a break since! We were raised in a wonderful, supportive church environment, and by a mother who was and is a pillar of our community.

In my early twenties, I was given the opportunity to become our church's Synod delegate, and just like my sister, got to explain to people, no I'm not part of Youth Synod. And I was embraced by Essex Deanery by being elected to executive council and then made Lay Co-Chair. And just like my church, Essex has been a huge part of my journey. They have always been so encouraging and welcoming, treating me with respect and dignity. It is so rare in the church to find places that lift you up as a young woman, and I am more grateful than I can say to Christ Church and Essex Deanery – Father Bill Strang, my priest; Jane Humphreys, my archdeacon; Rob Lemon, my dean, and all the other clergy and lay people who have had a major impact on my faith life.

Now, I grew up in Sunday School and heard all the stories about the burning bushes and choirs of angels, and unfortunately, unlike in the Bible, God is often more subtle in speaking to you. You pray and you pray, and the answer can come to you as simply as a feeling of calm about a decision, or everything falling into place, miraculously.

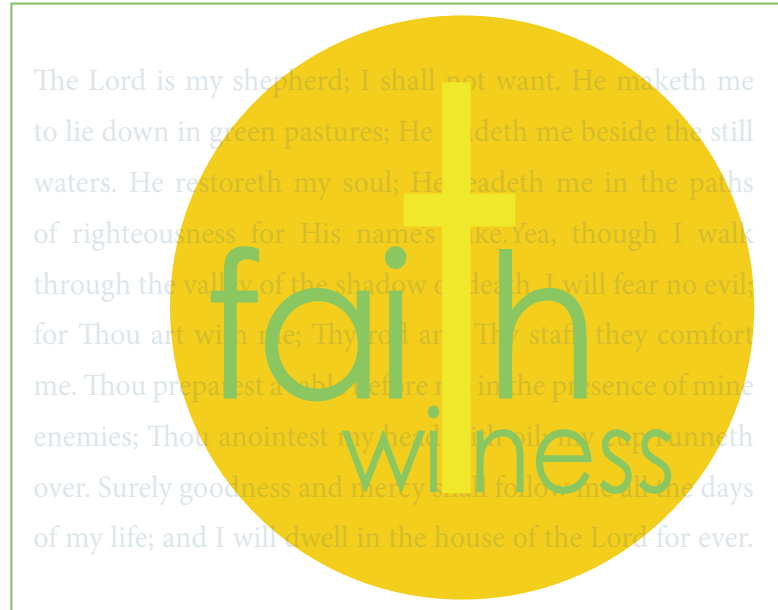
This is exactly how my mission trip came about. I needed a mission to shape my thesis for my doctorate, which is in Global Health. And I and my family had been praying about

what to do. God sent me to the PWRDF Deanery Rep meeting to speak with Greg, who told me about the Canadian Foodgrains Bank mission trip to Malawi.

I had a very short period of time to apply, get vaccinated, and raise enough money for my trip. With the support of Essex, I was able to raise enough money for myself, and pay for half of the other Anglican missionary's trip. And then I was ready, or so I thought.

I knew before I went about the incredible poverty in Africa, but this mission really opened my eyes to the harsh reality of gender inequality, climate change, food insecurity, and rampant socio-political issues stemming from colonialism. This was a country where the majority of people are impoverished to an extent that is beyond the imagination of the average Westerner.

And yet, everywhere we went, we were met with compassion and generosity, with kindness, and with profound faith. These were a people who had nothing, but who sang the praises of God in the hopes of a better tomorrow. They filled my heart with joy, but also sadness, because when I returned, I would come back to a church that had enough money for all kinds of things, and yet, we complain about how we don't have enough. We lack the faith



to have nothing, no building, no fancy vestments, no stained glass windows, no music except our voices, and still be the Church, the Body of Christ. We lack the faith to move forward with a hope based purely on trust in God, not on our material things.

I was asked to speak today about my faith journey, and our Synod theme is shaped by the idea of discipling. And so, I think I can say it no better than this: "We know love by this, that he laid down his life for us – and we ought to lay down our lives for one another. How does God's love abide in anyone who had the world's goods and sees a brother or sister in need and yet refuses to help?"

Our calling as the baptized, our Christian vocation, is to love one another. Not in words, but in action. This is a love that goes beyond giving away your extras, and really

changes the way you see the other. That's what I learned in Malawi, that true love gives when it has nothing left, when there is nothing to be gained.

Having nothing is scary, but faith is stronger. Have faith God has put you on a path and he will guide you. The path may be tough, and you may fall or be hurt, but God does not give you more than you can handle.

The other person who has really lived out that example for me is my sister, Hana. She has walked a rough road towards ordination, and has never given up on her call. She's always found a way to do ministry to people who need her, and the strength of faith to move forward with nothing but hope. And I pray for her to finally get to live fully into her vocation.

Lillian Scorrar-Olsen is a parishioner at Christ Church, Amherstburg.

The Holy Spirit will never leave me (even though I may ignore it from time to time)

By Peter Roe

It was a great surprise to me to be asked to speak to Synod about my life in faith. There is only one answer to a request from a bishop, and that is: "Certainly, I'll do my best."



I decided to make one central point after giving a few facts about my early life. These included living in Iran with my parents before the second world war, being a refugee in Canada from 1940 to 1944 while my Mum and Dad were separately in the UK and the middle east, returning to England after the war, and finally immigrating to Canada as a teenager.

Those of us who were baptized as infants have no memory of the vows

made on our behalves by our godparents, but confirmation, when we take on these vows for ourselves, is and ought to be a significant milestone in our lives as Christians. It is, after all, the transfer of the Holy Spirit, from one generation to the next in direct succession from the original apostles.

It was almost exactly 70 years ago, while I was a student in an English Boarding school, that a Bishop performed this action for me, by placing his hands on my head in a solemn ceremony.

In preparation I had been told that I may well feel the spiritual exhilaration that accompanies this, but that I should not be surprised if it were to 'wear off'. Indeed, it did wear off, but never completely. For those who have not experienced this, I can compare it to falling in love: the initial thrill may die down, but true love stays with you for your life.

So, the Holy Spirit will never leave me, even though I may ignore it from time to time. To me, this is a significant reason to recite, in the words of the Nicene Creed: "I believe in One Holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church..."

Peter Roe is a parishioner at St. Colomba Church, Waterloo.

Striving to seek and serve Christ in every person I meet

By David Hyatt

I am a member of Grace Church, Brantford, and I work as a municipal prosecutor in Kitchener.



David Hyatt with his wife Lisa

My job brings me into contact with many folks from all different backgrounds for whom getting a ticket is as close to our justice system as they are ever likely to get. I try to live out my calling as a disciple of Christ by striving to seek and serve Christ in every person that I meet in my job, and I try to treat every one of those meetings as a pastoral opportunity, a chance to make real and present to them Christ's love and grace and mercy in a tangible way, within a context

that often carries real world consequences beyond a mere fine.

It can be difficult at the best of times to balance the competing interests of society, victims and accused, yet I try to maintain that balance by seeking the leading of the Spirit in an effort to always arrive at outcomes that reflect God's justice in our society. I am sustained in my life as a disciple (or apprentice, as Bishop Linda put it!) by being grounded in the life of my parish community, allowing myself to be fed by Word and Sacrament, and sustained by a life of prayer and reflection centred on the offices and the reading of Scripture.

Life as a disciple of Christ must be open to those "thin places" Bishop Linda referenced in her sermon at the opening service of Synod. This was recently made real to me when I held my new granddaughter for the first time: here was a thin place, indeed! Quite literally, here was new life and glimpse of eternity.

What a gift and blessing to be able to view our world through the lens of our discipleship, our apprenticeship, in Christ.

David Hyatt, Grace Church, Brantford; lay reader and postulant (priest for specialized ministry).

Our baptismal call for the eradication of poverty

By Rev. Chris
Brouillard-Coyle

Have you ever dreamed about winning the lottery? What would you do with the bounty that you have been given? Would you continue to work? What could you buy? Where might you go? What worries could you let go?

It can be fun to consider the possibilities of a significant financial windfall. It would be life changing, allowing us to explore opportunities we don't think are as available to us otherwise.

Beginning in April of 2017, 4,000 Ontarians received word that they would be part of a project that would allow them to dream bigger than they had ever dreamed before. Thanks to the Basic Income Pilot Project, these individuals and families would know the security of having enough for three years. Many followed those dreams:

"UBI (Universal Basic Income) has helped me become an active volunteer, artist and

SOCIAL AND ECOLOGICAL JUSTICE



entrepreneur!"

"UBI helped me get back on my feet & helped get out of debt. Finally support myself!"

"UBI has helped me to catch up on bills, not live paycheck to paycheck & get my husband into recovery!"

"UBI has made it possible for me to return to school for social work so I can give back to my community"

"BI (Basic Income) was helping me cover expenses for a chronic health condition, find a place to live, and get a used vehicle so that I can focus once more on bringing my skills and passion to the world."

"Basic income was how I was going to get back to school to work towards a better career.

After working for over a decade building my career, only to be derailed by company closures

and bankruptcies, basic income was going to help drag me out of the swamp of unstable work and allow me to work towards a more stable career and a better life."

These stories and far more are part of a photo essay by Jessie Golem who was also a basic income recipient (see #human-sofbasicincome). Each photograph is a reminder that behind each of the paycheques issued through the Basic Income Pilot Project, there was a human being, dreaming, hoping, and longing for an opportunity to pull themselves out of poverty.

The pilot project was meant to gather research to assess the ability of a basic income program to reduce poverty. Now that it is cancelled, we don't know whether this option is helpful or not. All we know is

that there are 4,000 Ontarians who thought they won a kind of lottery, only to have that money taken from them.

The first of the United Nations' Sustainable Development Goals is to end poverty in all its forms everywhere. Thus, October 17th is the International Day for the Eradication of Poverty. Remembering our Baptismal call to "strive for justice and peace among all people, and respect the dignity of every human being" (BAS p. 159), individuals and communities are encouraged to mark this day with prayer and action, calling on our governments to act with justice and compassion for those living in poverty. How will you mark this day? How will you help to transform the unjust structures of society which keep people in poverty? All are encouraged to share this work through the Huron Church News and the parish mission and ministry plans.

Rev. Chris Brouillard-Coyle is the Social & Ecological Justice Huron co-chair.

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Responding to God's Love

By Andra O'Neill

Humans need one another to survive. I think we are all aware how many truths are bound up in that statement.

As Christians we further understand our interdependence in terms of our relationship to God. We are one, all parts of one body, in Christ. We see ourselves connected, dependent on one another in the context of our utter dependence on Christ.

You and I together understand the needs of ministry of our parishes and our Diocese and our General Synod. We seriously consider how we will support each of the important needs placed before us. We pray, we assess, we measure our resources. We look around and consider what we can do in the context of what others are doing and what is needed. This is the human to human element of how we faithfully support one another.

What if we remove that

human to human element for a moment and consider only ourselves and God? Not the needs of our parishes, the ministries or anything in particular. We simply consider our relationship to God. God creator of all things, God who sustains us in all things, God who has redeemed us. When we think about our own lives in isolation from all things except the infinite, generous love of God and the eternal love and life that God has promised for us, we may realize that it is God that we need to survive far more than we need one another.

There is a song written and recorded by Cory Asbury called "Reckless Love" and though there has been some theological debate about whether the actions of God can be reckless, I think that the intention of the

song is understood beautifully by the word, God's love is so selfless that it seems reckless in human terms. God will continue to pursue every one of us regardless of how many times we turn away, when we are hurt, selfish, angry, lonely and when we are drawing away from God.

Stewardship is fundamentally our response to God's love for us and our need to express our gratitude for that love. We express it in praise, in seeking the Kingdom of God in our world and in one another, and in our offering - the first fruits of our income and our time - in confidence that God's mission in our world will be done.

Andra O'Neill is a member of the diocesan Stewardship Committee.

giving

*There's no shadow You won't light up
Mountain You won't climb up
Coming after me
There's no wall You won't kick down
Lie You won't tear down
Coming after me*

*Oh, the overwhelming, never-ending, reckless love of God
It chases me down, fights 'til I'm found, leaves the ninety-nine
I couldn't earn it, and I don't deserve it, still, You give Yourself away
Oh, the overwhelming, never-ending, reckless love of God,*



STEWARDSHIP WORKSHOPS

Lambton and Kent Deaneries:

Saturday, September 29, 2018

9:30 am to 2:30 pm

St. John's-in-the-Wilderness,
Bright's Grove

Lunch provided

Registration: Nicole Grieve @ St. Bart's
(519)383-6933

stbartsanglicanchurch@cogeco.net

Deanery of Waterloo:

Saturday, October 13, 2018

9:30 AM - 2:00 PM

St. Andrew's Memorial Anglican
Church
(275 Mill St., Kitchener)

Register at 519-743-0911 or
FrMatthewKieswetter@gmail.com

**Joint Deaneries of Oxford/Brant/
Norfolk:**

Saturday, November 17, 2018

9:30 AM - 2:00 PM

St. James' Ingersoll

Registration details to follow.

Contact person: The Rev. Meghan Nicholls
rector@stjamesingersoll.com

The hungry wolves (part 2)

A wolf happened to pass by the lane where the three little pigs lived; and he saw the straw house, and he smelled the pig inside. He thought the pig would make a mighty fine meal and his mouth began to water...So he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house down! The wolf opened his jaws very wide and bit down as hard as he could... (The wolf chases the little pigs and they run from house to house till they find a way to kill him.)

Due to war, violence and persecution, 16 million people were displaced globally last year.



AS I SEE IT

**REV. JIM
INNES**

Unlike the little pigs, many have no place to run. Doors are locked tight, and no amount of begging will open them.

This 'fear of the other' plays out in frenzied ways. For example, it has been recently reported that there are more than one billion guns scattered around the world (35% found in US /over 12% in Canada). The majority of them in the hands of civilians.



Michael Larosa, Unsplash

Within this self-protective scenario, it is inevitable that some kind of hell will break loose. And we increasingly feel powerless as to how and when the wolf will pounce. For example, close to home, and on the heels of two people deto-

nating a bomb in a Mississauga restaurant injuring 15 people (in late May), a recent daylight shooting at a playground in east Toronto injured two innocent girls, aged five and nine.

Despite ongoing attempts to police these problems, the wolf's hunger is relentless. It prowls indiscriminately. It confuses us by shape shifting. And it breeds unwittingly amongst those of us panicked into reactive combat.

The wolf is here to stay! Policing is helpful but not the end of it. And we increasingly sink into anxious self-protection... even seeing the wolf when it is not about. Or, at the very least, overreacting with behavior that is questionably sane. For example, the US President's hardline stance on immigration, and the controversial policy of separating migrant parents from their

children. Though that policy has been reworked, the trauma of it having occurred in the first place, speaks volumes of how confused fear can make us.

Many understand fear as the root of anger...and anger as the cause of violence. So it's possible that fear of the wolf, when we react in an aggressive, self-protective manner, elevates the risk of becoming the wolf ourselves. On the other hand, if we try to deny any of this fear and anger, not reacting at all, we increase the risk of our becoming a permanent 'victim' behaving in some passive manner (in hope of staving off the wolf's hunger). If not that, then falling into a depression in which the feelings of powerlessness snowball. And I believe this can happen even to those of us who only read about the wolf's activity.

The question we are left to ponder is how to best live in the reality of the wolf's unending hunger. One answer, as I see it (albeit limited), arises in our reacting courageously by elevating the best of our nature... the ability to love and forgive. Though I have more to say on this in the next article, let me leave you with the words of Martin Luther King;

"Darkness cannot drive out darkness; only light can do that. Hate cannot drive out hate; only love can do that. Hate multiplies hate, violence multiplies violence, and toughness multiplies toughness in a descending spiral of destruction..."

(To be continued)

Rev. Jim Innes is the rector of the regional Ministry of South Huron.

Rev.Jiminnes@gmail.com

Lessons in golf – lessons of faith

On a whim while on holidays this summer, I decided to play a round of golf. Being a glutton for punishment, I went out and played another round the next week.



**MOSTLY ABOUT
RELIGION**

**REV. CANON
KEITH
NETHERY**

It was the first time in at least eight years that I had swung a golf club and the results were exactly what one would expect. I lost six brand new golf balls. More than once I had to dangle precariously on the edge of a pond to retrieve what would have been a seventh lost golf ball. My playing partners managed to hide the laughter that I'm sure was screaming to burst forth. They didn't reject my

notion that I should send the golf course a bill for aerating their land.

Both times however, there was one or two reasonably good shots. My proudest moment in the two rounds will show my need to be honest as well. I was enthralled by a seven iron I hit from about 140 yards out that flew up and over the hill approaching the green and disappeared from sight. As I strode to the green my chest puffed with pride to see that I was about eight feet from the hole, looking over a birdie putt.

Now the honesty. Before I hit the seven iron, I used my best club, the foot wedge, to get myself out from between two trees and away from a shot that would have to be played no more than 10 or 15 yards to get by said trees (Yes I hit the foot wedge a good distance!) More honesty – I missed the putt.

So, now I go from the sublime to the ridiculous. This adventure reminded me of faith

(and not just because I was constantly asking for Divine help and guidance while on the links.) Let me point to some connections.

First, faith, like golf, is basically good for you. Whether the exercise is spiritual or physical or a combination of both, there is great value. Golf, like faith, takes a lot of patience, a lot of practice, is best shared with friends and helps to build relationships. Like golf, some people are better at some aspects of faith than others. (I have already shared evidence of my foot wedge expertise.) Not everyone can preach a sermon, or speak about their belief on a public stage. But those people may have abilities in pastoral care that the preachers don't.

But it seems to me the most important aspect the two have in common is that keeping score is the wrong idea. Now, I'm sure some of our best practitioners of the links just screamed, "Are you nuts! Keep-

ing score is everything!" Well maybe, just maybe, I made that statement for effect! I stand by it, but I was trying to be a little devious to make my point. Keeping score isn't the right idea in golf or in faith. What is crucial is giving your best effort. If I play golf or practice my faith once or twice every eight years, I probably won't see significant growth. If I put in the work, practice, study, learn, get fit (either physically or spiritually), then my abilities will no doubt improve.

Many years ago, I played golf weekly during the season. My game improved steadily. Oh, there were days in the pond and the traps, rounds which featured prominent three and four putt holes and rarely did a game go by that I didn't manage to give my partners a belly laugh or two. But I hope it is accurate to say that my competition was always myself. It was always about working on my swing, focusing more while

putting, constant reminders to keep my head down and swing through. I was never tour ready but I improved and felt good about my efforts and the efforts of those I played the game with. As I played better, I found that I was more observant when a fellow player made a spectacular shot, a great putt or a tricky sand save. As I learned more, I enjoyed the game more (for the most part).

I think these are lessons of faith. We strive to be the best that we can be, but we do it as part of a community, a team if you will. We help others on the course as we help others in life.

If you happen to read this and you play golf once or twice a week and go to church once or twice a decade, let me know how my comparison works for you?

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Let's Meetup: how to cut through the noise of the Internet



**MEDIA
BYTES**

**REV. MARTY
LEVESQUE**

The Internet is a vast place. There are literally millions of websites and constant traffic.

Social media is no different. Facebook, for example, has 2.23

billion monthly active users, of which 1.47 billion log in daily. There are 100 million daily Twitter users who post 500 million tweets.

So whether it is an outreach event, parish supper or Bible study in a bar, cutting through the noise of the Internet to get the message of your church to a seeker in your specific mission field can seem like a monumental task.

Thankfully there are tools that can help. Meetup.com is

one such tool.

Meetup.com operates as a website and mobile application that allows its users to schedule events using a common platform. These events are then shared with users who have created profiles and named the topics of interest to themselves. Meetup then filters all the various "meet-ups" to show users the various groups in their area that are of their self-described interest. Users then are able to join the group, your group, and

hear directly from you about your next event through an email in their inbox.

The service is relatively inexpensive at \$9.99 a month for a group under 50 people, and \$14.99 for an unlimited group. And you are able to sign up for the service for one month only for a one-off event, or monthly for recurring events like your church pub theology night.

This simple tool allows you to advertise directly to the people in your mission field who have

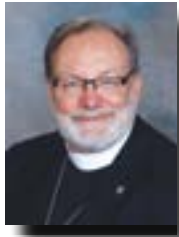
self-identified as interested in your type of event.

This type of micro-targeting allows parishes to cut through all the noise of Facebook and Twitter and get your event directly to seekers and help you share the message of Jesus Christ.

Rev. Marty Levesque is the diocesan social media officer and Rector of All Saints' in Waterloo.
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The work to which we are called

The hands of the bishop rested gently on my head as I knelt before him in Christ Church Cathedral, Fredericton, New Brunswick. Soon, I became aware of the hands of others, who, as they reached out to join their hands with our bishop, placed their hands on his, and on my head and shoulders.



**A VIEW FROM
THE BACK PEW**

**REV. CANON
CHRISTOPHER
B. J. PRATT**

Through the canopy that had formed with their vestments and the trellis of arms above me, I heard the bishop say, "Receive the Holy Ghost for the office and work of a priest in the Church of God, now committed unto thee by the imposition of our hands. Whose sins thou dost forgive, they are forgiven; and whose sins thou dost retain, they are retained. And be thou a faithful dispenser of the Word of God and of his holy Sacraments; In the Name of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen." (Book of Common Prayer, pg. 655)

Marked, indelibly as a priest, in the Church of God, I have tried to be faithful to the expectations of that moment. I have

not always gotten it right, but I have always sought to recognize that the call to ministry to which I responded, years ago, carried with it certain expectations and responsibilities. They were expectations I had of myself, expectations individuals who exercised episcopal leadership had of me, and expectations that the people I served in the congregations and parishes where I carried out my ministry had of me.

With that mindset, I read, with some surprise, in a recent article of the Huron Church News, a perspective offered by a member of the Diocesan Human Resources Committee regarding the framework of clergy compensation. The paragraph, caught my attention with these words, "While it may sound a little crazy, we actually provide clergy with a stipend so they won't work. As a community of faith, we join together to support people among us so that they can devote themselves to the non-work of prayer, study, reflection, caring presence, encouragement and teaching through word and example." (HCN - Sept. 2018 - pg. 9).

The compensation of an ordained person, placed in the heart of the life of a community of faith, carries with it certain expectations. I am unaware of any ordained person who stood up in front of an expectant congregation gathered for

worship who said, "I am sorry, but I did not feel like putting together a sermon this week..." The work of a priest is, "to preach the Word of God and to minister the Holy Sacraments in the Congregation..." (BCP, pg. 655)

Claiming time to pray, taking time to study, having an opportunity for reflection takes organization and commitment. For some, these elements of ministry come easily and take priority. For others, it is a challenge to establish a pattern that works in their day to day life and ministry.

Creating a balance in life to handle the expectations of others, church leadership and self, is not always an easy thing to establish. 24/7 availability to respond to personal crisis can be a very wearing experience. Being an always available caring presence is an expectation that a congregation has of those who are called to sacramental ministry in the life of a community of faith. Always being prepared to respond to calls of need at any time of the day or night, may take its toll in the life of a priest.

Being a priest is life lived as a response to a vocation, or call, to a ministry of faithful witness in the service of our Lord. For some, after years of education and discernment, the Church offers an opportunity to devote life fully to the cause of ordained ministry. Others

follow an example of so many, whose ministry is enabled by their employment outside the structure of the Church. Still others offer ministry after a career following other pursuits and move into ordained ministry in their retirement. No matter what their background, the "work of a priest", involves "prayer, study, reflection, caring presence encouragement and teaching through word and example."

Ordained ministry is not a free ride. Baptismal ministry offers an opportunity for all of us to serve our Lord.

One of the realities of life as a Christian is that with our baptism comes a certain set of expectations. The Baptismal Covenant outlines very clearly how our faith must shape our lives. Whether or not you refer to the Book of Common Prayer Rule of Life (page 555) or the Marks of Mission and the Baptismal Covenant set out in the Book of Alternative Services (pg. 155), being a faithful follower of Jesus takes time, takes effort, and whether we like it or not, it takes work.

We are all called to be mutually responsible and interdependent members of the Body of Christ. The compensation of those whose lives are committed to ordained ministry is a matter which needs constant review and both prayerful and practical support. Enabling all those who claim to be part of

the Body of Christ, the Church, to live lives filled with meaning and purpose as all are nurtured by Word and Sacrament is a worthy vocation.

There is no room in lives of any of us for anything which may be placed in a category entitled "non-work...". One of the joys of our faith is that the work to which we are called is not "work", it is a labour of Love.

Rev. Canon Christopher B. J. Pratt has retired from full time parish ministry, but continues to offer priestly ministry in the Diocese of Huron.

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Shall we practice gratitude?

It seems fitting to write about gratitude as the Thanksgiving holiday approaches.



**LAUREL
PATTENDEN**

This was my thought as I started to prepare for the column and I realized how sad that thought was. Shouldn't I be grateful 24/7, twelve months of the year? Do we only get into the "Thanksgiving mode" in October?

Before writing, I always check out some library books on the topic I have chosen. So with my pile of books on my table I begin to browse through them.

Gratitude has become a well-researched topic in the positive psychology field. Some studies have shown that having a regular practice of gratitude can actually help patients with heart disease and those receiving chemotherapy. PTSD is not as severe for those who have a



Laurel Pattenden, Dorwarden Woods, Coloured Pencil, 2014

regular habit of gratitude. The benefits are not only for the individual – when gratitude is expressed it carries over to those around us. So why don't we feel and express it more often?

These same books had surveys that concluded that we do not express gratitude to our close family members and friends all that often. This behaviour affects these long term relationships and even can be the cause of them ending. Piglet (Winnie the Pooh) does

better than me on some days! A. A. Milne wrote: Piglet noticed that even though he had a Very Small Heart, it could hold a rather large amount of Gratitude."

Robert Emmons and Michael McCullough conducted a study called "Counting Your Blessings Versus Burdens: An Experimental Investigation of Gratitude and Subjective Well-Being in Daily Life". (Journal of Personality and Social Psychology, February 2003)

That is an awfully long title! The study concluded that if you expressed gratitude daily or weekly your brain would produce more dopamine. The more dopamine the better we feel.

I believe the same results from the study could have been found with the old familiar hymn "Count Your Blessings". Go ahead. Sing it. Sing it out loud. You already feel better, don't you?

Not being much of a singer, I thought I would try a suggestion of doing a gratitude journal. This way I would have a practice to express my gratitude on a regular basis, hopefully changing my thought pattern. So I now have all my colourful, Sharpie markers ready to draw or write down my thoughts of gratitude. I can't say it has become daily. But almost. Do you have a daily gratitude technique?

Going out and finding books and studies on gratitude really isn't necessary. We only need to turn to our Christian tradition and theologians. Dietrich Bonhoeffer wrote: "In ordinary life we hardly realize that we receive a great deal more that

we give, and that it is only with gratitude that life becomes rich."

David Steindl-Rast furthers Bonhoeffer's quote with: "Everything is a gift. The degree to which we are awake to this truth is a measure of our gratefulness, and gratefulness is a measure of our aliveness."

We can build on this with a quote from the Swiss Reformed theologian who wrote: "Grace and gratitude belong together like heaven and earth. Grace evokes gratitude like the voice an echo. Gratitude follows grace like thunder lightning". G. K. Chesterton is in agreement with Barth with this: "Gratitude is happiness doubled by wonder".

These quotes outline our path. For isn't the Christian story a story of gratitude? Isn't gratitude a major theme in the Bible? Isn't it necessary for the Eucharist? Needed for a healthy relationship with Christ?

Let us begin our daily practice of gratitude. Thanks be to God!

Laurel is retired and likes to spend her time in her art studio.



From page 1

The annual Fall Appeal for the PWRDF/Huron Hunger Fund is an opportunity to bring to the Diocese expressions of gratitude on behalf of the partners of PWRDF, like Inshuti Mu Buzima. Your participation in the transformation of lives of individuals and systems affecting them makes a significant difference. Contributions to relief and development coming in the name of Jesus, from the Anglican Church of Canada, also give profound testimony to the faith that forms and nurtures us. Please know that your actions of support for PWRDF

through the Huron Hunger Fund mean “more than we can ask or imagine” to sisters and brothers in this human family that is so beloved of God. Every reputable development agency is fully aware that individuals must make charitable choices between many agencies of good works. It becomes important for every agency to make the case as to why it might be one recipient of monetary gifts from individuals. • The Primate’s World Relief and Development Fund is the expression of the Anglican Church of Canada’s commitment to global justice and

peace. It is, therefore, the agency of relief and development belonging to every Anglican in Canada. • PWRDF is respected by the government of Canada’s Global Affairs Canada as an agency working effectively within a framework of values that reflects Canada’s commitment to building global justice. GAC has acknowledged this with significant partnerships over the years, including the current partnership in Maternal, Infant and Child Health. • International partners respect PWRDF. It is an agency that respects the wisdom and

ability of indigenous populations, facilitating participation in their own development. • PWRDF supports efforts in relief and development domestically as well as internationally. It has partnered with Indigenous communities in cultural and language projects, improvements in water security and housing in Pikangikum, ON, and suicide prevention programming in B.C. PWRDF has also worked with Canadian dioceses in the aftermath of domestic disasters, most recently with the Diocese of the Yukon during the fires in Telegraph Creek.

• PWRDF is part of development and relief networks worldwide. This expands its capacity to participate in collaborative efforts and extends its effectiveness. (Canadian Foodgrains Bank and Action of Churches Together Alliance.) • PWRDF designates more %dollars to direct work in the field. PWRDF works by walking alongside local church structures and other groups and does not have employees in the field. PWRDF staff work from Canada, providing oversight and resources. PWRDF relies on a network of parish volunteers to communicate its needs and educate the public on its work. No charitable dollars go towards expensive television and manipulative imaging. • PWRDF work is grounded in the prayer of its staff and supporters. It is a tangible and effective manifestation of faith in a God of justice and love for the whole world.

Photos: PWRDF

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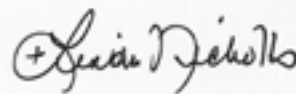
Read more about the work of PWRDF at <https://pwrdf.org/stories/>.

Please consider prayerfully your support for the coming year.

Thank you for your prayers and gifts in the past.

You have partners around the world who pray for you with gratitude.

Rt. Rev. Linda Nicholls



Bishop of Huron

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