

The Chronicle Of All Saints Petersham

STANMORE ROAD, PETERSHAM (Opposite Fire Station)

Rector:

Phone: 569-4735

SEPTEMBER, 1981

*From your
Minister's
Desk*



Dear Friends,

It has been suggested that through the "Chronicle" I should pass on a story which I told at a recent family service (Let me say that I have heard three separate "versions", but they all have the same basic message in them.)

In one of the wine producing areas of Portugal, the vine-growers had had a very poor yield for a few years. Rain at the wrong time and other factors had all affected the crops so that there was very great relief when their fortune changed and the yield was back at its best.

It was felt that something should be done to celebrate the change of fortune, and so in one town the Mayor decided that they should have a holiday with feasting and dancing and that it should all centre round the fountain in the village square. As a special "feature" it was decided that the reservoir feeding the fountain should be cleaned out and that each family should bring a jar of their wine and pour it into the reservoir so that when the Mayor turned the fountain on in the midst of the

celebrations the people could dance round their "Fountain of Wine".

All the preparation were made and on the holiday families came and poured the contents of their jars into the reservoir. The people were ready to greet the fountain as it was switched on by the Mayor. However, when the Mayor did that the fountain only threw out water!

The explanation was simple — each family said, "A jar of wine costs money, our jar full will not be missed so we will use water".

"My little bit won't be missed!" How often have you heard that said? Too often people feel that they can do little and end up doing nothing. It is a fatal mistake, and we have seen its truth demonstrated in the Church as well as in other places. When Sunday comes and it is time for church service people say, "Other people will be there, so I won't be missed". People say, "I can give very little to support and help the church keep functioning, my little bit won't be missed". This is why churches are seeing diminishing congregations and why they are battling to keep going.

Now what about you who read these words? Have you been inclined to think and act like this? How long since you joined in worship at All Saints? How long since you helped with its finances? It is easy to feel that the church ought to be there when its help and ministry are needed through the Rector and others. But is it right to expect everyone else to see that the church is open and functioning? If each one does not play their part there can only be failure and eventually closed doors! !

Let me pass on something which I found in a book the other day:

"I am only one — but I am ONE! I cannot do everything but I can do SOMETHING! What I can do, I ought to do, and what I ought to do — I WILL DO! and that with the help of God.

If every reader will put those words into effect, what things will happen at All Saints'!

Yours in Service,

R. N. LANGSHAW.

Though the mills of God grind slowly,
Thy grind exceedingly small.
Though with patience He stands waiting,
With exactness grinds He all.

WOMEN-IN-FRIENDSHIP

Our meeting days are now the first Tuesday afternoon each month, commencing at 1.30 p.m. The date of our October meeting will be Tuesday, 6th, in the Parish Hall at 1.30 p.m.

We are always anxious to enrol new members. In August we had the pleasure of welcoming Mrs. Judith Allsop. We hope, Judith, that you will enjoy a long, happy association with us. Judith is looking for a grandmother for her little son, Jamie. Is there anyone amongst us that would visit Judith and Jamie occasionally and be grandma to this dear little boy?

Many thanks to Mrs. Sue Ritchie for the very interesting travel-talk with slides she gave us following our August meeting. The talk was on their trip through Greece, Turkey and Syria.

IDA BARRETT,

Hon. Secretary.

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SENIOR PARISHIONERS CLUB

We are still enjoying our Thursday afternoon meeting, or social should I say. Cards or Housie — at present we are short of card players. Is there anyone who could come to play cards and perhaps bring a friend?

1 p.m. is our starting time, but nobody minds if you are a bit late. — 50 cents covers all — prizes for games, free door prizes and a lovely afternoon tea. We are lucky that some of our wonderful members keep us supplied with home-made cakes each week, and others make sandwiches and scones. Thanks, ladies. Thanks also to our members who help in donations in so many ways or just for coming to make this a happy weekly gathering.

IDA BARRETT,

Hon. Secretary.

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FLOWER MEMORIALS

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|------------|---|
| Aug. 16th | By Mrs. Ivy Clarke. |
| Aug. 23rd | By the Parish in memory of Reg Miniter. |
| Sept. 6th | No Donation. |
| Sept. 13th | By Mrs. M. Willis, in memory of her mother, Mrs. Sheriff. |
| Sept. 20th | By Michele, in memory of Don. |
| Sept. 27th | By Mrs. Shaw and daughter, Olive, in memory of Judy. |

RECYCLING GROUP

The July receipts were:

Aluminium Cans	56.75
Beer Bottles	114.70
Newspaper and Magazines	215.80
Total	\$387.25

The Group continues to flourish. The next paper collection will be on September 12th (Saturday). If you have not arranged to have your papers, cans and magazines collected, you can do so by ringing Bruce Livingston on 569-5057, or Noel Cragg on 560-9972. It is by far the easiest way of disposing of paper and eases the load in your dustbin. The service is quick and reliable.

The paper and magazines are all sorted and bundled in the Parish Hall from 8 a.m. onward until all is finished. Remember, the workers come and go as they please, and many hands make light work.



BAPTISMS

"Suffer the little children to come unto Me"

July 19, 1981: Nathan Thomas EDWARDS.



OBITUARY — DAVID BENJAMIN HUNTER, O.B.E.

Mr David Hunter, who was blind from the age of six, was a State M.L.A. for Western Suburbs electorates for 36 years.

Mr. Hunter retired from State Parliament in 1976, after serving first as the United Australia Party member for Croydon and then as the Liberal Party member for Ashfield. He died in the Masonic Hospital at Ashfield yesterday, a few days short of his 70th birthday.

He was secretary of the U.A.P. branch in Croydon and took over from the former Premier, Sir Bertram Stevens, in 1940. A touch typist, he wrote his own parliamentary correspondence, and read extensively in Braille.

Mr. Hunter was a bachelor and his sister, Mary, who died in 1966, was his "seeing eye", reading him letters and news reports during most of his political career.

A former president of the Sydney Savage Club, he was also a vice-president of the Royal N.S.W. Institute of Deaf and Blind Children.

He was awarded an O.B.E. in 1975. He did not have a guide dog or walking-stick, and memorised the passageways in State Parliament House.



WORK ON PARISH HALL

The installation of Emergency Lighting in the Parish Hall has been started. The equipment has been received and will be paid for from the rental of the Y.C.I. Room to the Department of Education. This work is obligatory and results from the tightening of regulations in relation to fire precautions.



PARISH FINANCE

Our finances show a deficit this month, mainly due to the need to repaint the Rectory and tidy up the grounds in preparation for a new Incumbent.



SUNDAY SCHOOL

Kindergarten — The Kindergarten Sunday School is gaining strength in numbers of children and in Teachers' Aids. We are thankful to welcome:

TONI SHEPPARD, JOANNE FREEMAN, KIM GRAINGER.



IN MEMORIAM — REG MINTER

It is with deep regret that we have to record the passing of Reg Minter, a long-serving member of All Saints'. He was, in his younger days, very active with the youth when the youth of the church was sufficiently strong to field a baseball team. In later years he was active in the Bowls Club, and was a very keen player.

It had been obvious for some time that he was a sick man, but few of us realised how critical his condition was. We thank God for taking him peacefully and quickly. —EDITOR.

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INTERNATIONAL YEAR OF DISABLED PERSONS

The following items have been extracted from "Contact", the Family Journal of the N.S.W. Society for Crippled Children. They illustrate the feelings of children suffering from disability, and will help us to understand them better.

Don't Turn Away

We love and care for you
Please play our game.
Just because you aren't the same,
Don't turn away.

Please talk to me
If you cannot walk,
That doesn't mean you cannot talk,
Don't turn away.

Philippa Sefton

Class 6A, Campbelltown North Primary School.

My Three Wishes

I have always said how lucky I am, I can talk,
But the one thing I would really like to do, is walk.
While sometimes I am glad to be pushed around,
It would be nice if I could put my feet on the ground.
I wish I had muscles like those girls on the trapeze,
But me and my wheelchair will just have to do, if you please.
Deloren Ellis. Boree Public School.

Handicapped

Look at the children running free,
But all the people staring at me.
Because I'm handicapped, they think I'm different,
But I'm the same
Just unable,
To run and jump and walk and skip
But I want to know the difference.

Simon Brady. Manly-Warringah School.

Don't Give Up Hope

This year 1981 is I.Y.D.P. I hope a lot is brought out into the world. One thing I would really love to see is the public mixing with the disabled. Just because our eyes, ears or legs don't work it doesn't mean that we need people to feel sorry for us. You might not believe this but we're the happiest people.

You know what really bugs us. It is when people walk up to us and give us money or sweets. They think they are helping us feel a little better but they are not really. They are making us feel upset inside. We say thank you because we don't want to sound rude.

We come from families who care for and love us just as much as any other child in the family.

Another thing that bugs us is when children ask their mothers what's wrong with that person over there and their mothers just say, "Be quiet". If only they would come up to us and ask us what was wrong with us, I'm sure we would be only too happy to explain. It isn't the children that are afraid of us, they want to know! I think they should know because we are people too. But for some reason the parents don't want their children to know that disabled people share the same land as they do.

Public transport and buildings are another problem to us. We can't go to places we want to because there are so many steps to walk up and down and wheelchairs just can't handle them. Ramps are needed on buses and trains. Also, there should be a space for people to sit in their wheelchairs. This is needed for these people who find it difficult to get in and out of wheelchairs by themselves.

One wish I've always had it to go to a public school to mix with normal children so they could learn about me and I could learn about them. I wouldn't need any help apart from a few ramps here and there. Don't get me wrong — I love the school I'm at now, I've some very dear friends and the teachers are not that bad.

Some of my friends have gone to public schools and they have said it's great. I'm independent as it is now. I've got my family to thank for that I guess. Oh yes, I have my fights with the family too. I try to lead a normal life and try not to let my disability get me down too much, as there is a lot of people with more problems than what I've got. As you can tell by what I have just written, I am a happy, healthy teenager.

You may say, "But don't you get depressed sometimes?" Well, yes I do. I often think about it. I say to myself, "Why ME? Why not someone else." I realise it must be hard on my parents too.

Another thing that would help all of us. Not only you, not just me, but everyone. We need more holiday camps where the disabled could break away from the family for a week or two and people out of work can set these places up. This kind of place could be a home away from home. Of course the people who run these places would have to be paid weekly. Don't you think it would be a good idea?

This year will be a good year for all of us to reach out to each other in some kind of way. Not only if you're disabled but if you are sick or just lonely, whichever the case may be. We all need a friend to love and care for us don't we?

Kerrie Campbell (9). Broderick School.

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS FOR JULY, 1981
GENERAL ACCOUNT

RECEIPTS		PAYMENTS	
	\$		\$
Offertories	472.99	Rev. R. N. Langshaw	84.00
Recycling:		Organist	112.00
Alum. Cans 56.75		Organ Tuning	50.00
Bottles 114.70		Communion Wine	3.98
Papers 215.80		Church Flowers	56.00
	387.25	Chronicles	65.20
Donations	70.00	Church Cleaning	100.00
Deposit Interest	21.00	New Clock for Church	20.00
Church Flowers	19.00	Coffee & Stirrers	42.64
	970.24	Hall Gas	16.00
Deficit for Month	1,683.58	Painting & Renova- tions to Rectory	1,704.00
		Cleaning Rubbish from Rectory Back- yard	400.00
	<u>\$2,653.82</u>		<u>\$2,653.82</u>

WORSHIP TIMES

- 9.30 a.m. MORNING PRAYER.
(H.C. on 2nd, 4th and 5th Sundays.)
SUNDAY SCHOOL.
- 9.55 a.m. KINDERGARTEN.
- 5.00 p.m. EVENING PRAYER.
(H.C. on 1st and 3rd Sundays.)

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You are invited to enquire about our funeral fund.

People of all ages are accepted without medical examination.