

The Chronicle

Of All Saints

Petersham

Rector: Rev. S. W. GISSING, Th. L.

The Rectory, 325 Stanmore Rd., Petersham, 2049—569-4735

Hon. Assistant: Rev. A. E. C. GARDNER, B.A., Th.L.

OCTOBER, 1977



QUEUE FOR CENTENARY PATRONAL FESTIVAL

This year's Patronal Festival will be celebrated on October 30th at 10 a.m., the Communion Service being followed by morning tea.

There will be no 8 a.m. Service on this day, and parishioners who normally attend at 8 a.m. are requested to assist in the celebration by attending the 10 a.m. Service.

Rector's Notes

My Dear Friends,

November 1st is All Saints' Day—the day the church has set aside to be the Patronal Festival for all the ordinary "Saints". Hence it's the occasion for our own Patronal Festival here at Petersham. As November 1st is not a Sunday we will be keeping the occasion on October 30th the nearest Sunday. On that Sunday our Patronal Festival will be marked by a Special Service at 10 a.m. and a Morning Tea in the Hall to follow. I do hope to see you all here and ask your help in bringing friends and relatives and former parishioners.

It is recorded that Dr. Roger Lloyd said "The greatest ambition I have for my boy is that he should meet a saint."

Sounds surprising? Well not really, just shows that Roger Lloyd is not as silly as some of us, and knows what is really meant by the word "saint" in the Christian context.

He wasn't thinking of an ascetic with thin feet in sandals and a head in a halo. To meet such a person would be more likely to repulse any healthy lad, than quicken his pulse, add to his joy and fortify his courage. To learn that Paul said that as Christians we are called to be saints might not help much either. For many the very word "saint" speaks of an age long gone, of thumb-screw and burning faggots, of men and women with pale faces who elect to retire from the world's battles to fasting, self-denial and prayer.

But for Roger Lloyd this great New Testament word meant something very different. He knew with Bishop Westcott that the "mark of the saint is not perfection but consecration". That is, a saint is not a person without fault but one who has given himself without reserve to God. Lloyd had lifted sainthood out of the idea of pale and dull piety, and seen it for the splendid rich thing it is—in daily living, walking up and down the world with alert mind and outstretched hands serving the day's needs.

That's the sort of person Lloyd wanted his son to meet. The genius of Christianity is seen less in its creed and councils than in such saints. They aren't sudden products—but they make real in our world the living Spirit of Jesus Christ. Where such are, things never remain as they were before. They see God and know Him as The Great Reality—and they rejoice in their devotion and in living, daily serving their fellowmen for His sake.

Your church and mine is dedicated in this spirit. That's why we bear the name "All Saints". It's an ambition worthy of our best—that the compassion and love and winsomeness of Jesus Christ may be revealed where His followers are—that His Glory may be seen in the daily concerns of men and women. To use a motto borrowed from the Methodist Girls' organisation—"Thy utmost for His Highest".

Will you come and join in encouraging one another in that aim at our Patronal Festival Service on October 30th at 10 a.m.

Your sincere friend in His Name,

S. W. GISSING, Rector

NEW AUSTRALIAN HYMN BOOK LAUNCH

"The Australian Hymn Book" published by William Collins Pty. Ltd. for a company representing Protestant and Catholic churches in Australia, will be launched next Monday (September 26).

Media representatives are invited to the launch in the Farm Cove Room, Hilton Hotel, Sydney, at 1.30 p.m. Collins deputy managing director, Ian Morton, Hymn Book committee chairman, Dr. Harold Wood, and Anglican Archbishop, Sir Marcus Loane, will speak briefly.

Presentation copies of the book will be given to Heads of Churches.

The new book is the first co-operative hymn book ever in Australia. It contains many local words and music, as well as traditional hymns.

The presentation ceremony follows a national dedication service in St. Andrew's Cathedral, Sydney, at 12.45 p.m., where the new Hymn Book will be used for the first time.

At this service, Bishop P. L. Murphy will represent Cardinal Sir James Freeman, and Mrs. Lillian Wells will represent the Uniting Church President.

Bible readings will be given by Mr. Mark Tweedale, Father John Walsh and Professor Wesley Milgate. Archbishop Loane, as Acting Primate, will bring a greeting.

A brass quintet will welcome worshippers into the service. They will play music specially composed by Canon Lawrence Bartlett, hymn book committee secretary.

CONTACTS: Alan Nichols, Rev. Bill Graham.—20642.

September, 21, 1977.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH OF ENGLAND PETERSHAM

General Account Statement for August, 1977

RECEIPTS	\$	PAYMENTS	\$
Offertories	622.72	Stipend & Trav. All	736.66
Hall Rent	46.00	Parish Cont'n Super'n	19.15
District Visitors	23.00	Chronicles	55.20
Donations	23.00	Cleaning	56.00
Festival Dinner	32.41	Organist	35.00
	<u>747.13</u>	Duplicating Machine	250.00
Deficit for August	732.88	Electricity—Hall	59.04
		Electricity—Church	60.38
		Gold Cord for pews	10.45
		Insurance	86.54
		Notice Board Repairs	85.25
		Presentation to Mr. John Nance	11.34
		Presentation to Mrs. Clark (Flowers)	15.00
	<u>1480.01</u>		<u>1480.01</u>

Balance as at 31/8/77	\$563.69	(Includes transfer of \$1,000.00 from Savings Investment Account)
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PLUS Savings Investment A/c.	1120.54
Interest Bearing Deposit	4924.04

Total General Account	\$6608.27
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Donation to Chronicle \$2 Mrs. W. Dingle

SUNDAY SCHOOL NEWS

HOME MADE JAM:—We will be commencing the making of Mulberry Jam on Saturday, 8th October at 9.00 a.m. We would like the help of the Sunday School Pupils, to pick berries from the tree. If parishioners could spare an hour on any of the Saturday mornings to help cut the stalks from the berries we would appreciate the help. The jam making will continue each of the remaining Saturdays, final details will be given in the Weekly News Sheet.

GROCERY STALL:—During the month of October we are appealing for donations of tinned goods to stock the Grocery Stall. A special box will be placed in the Church near the book stand for your donations.

NOEL CRAGG, Superintendent

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WOMENS' EVENING GROUP

A most enjoyable evening was spent on our last meeting night with Mrs. Osling, whose vivid descriptions of many interesting places she visited overseas, made us almost feel we were there with her. We sat over supper in such a happy, friendly atmosphere that nobody seemed to want to go home.

Our next meeting on Tuesday, 11th October will start at 7.30 p.m. for a short business meeting for the members. Then at 8 p.m. Mrs. Eve Sharpe who has been Deputy Mayor of Petersham the last twelve months will speak, and then answer any questions on Local Government. As this should be of interest to all who live in the Municipality, we cordially invite Gents as well as Ladies to join us.

The next Second Hand Clothing and Jumble Stall will be held on Friday, 2nd December. Please help us with donations of clothing or anything saleable.

IDA BARRETT, Hon. Secretary.

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LADIES' GUILD

The usual Guild meeting will not be held on Tuesday, 18th October, instead we propose attending the "Women's Convention" held in the Haberfield Baptist Church 1.15 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. Speakers Mrs. Jean Raddon.

If wanting transport, please contact Mrs. Gissing (569-4735) to arrange meeting place and time.

The Annual "Sunday Morning Tea" will be held on 30th October. Some of our ladies will meet on Saturday morning 29th October, at 9.30 a.m. to arrange tables etc

Ladies are requested to bring a plate for morning tea.

E. M. BOSWARD, Hon. Secretary.

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SENIOR PARISHIONER'S CLUB

If you want to fill in an afternoon a week in a jovial atmosphere then visit our Senior Parishioner's Club any Thursday afternoon from 1 p.m. to 4 p.m. You really don't need to be a Senior! age doesn't matter. The afternoon is spent in "Housie", and "Cards". If you are not clever enough to play cards, there is no skill in "Housie", so everyone can join in. 30c donation covers the afternoon's games and a nice cup of tea.

IDA BARRETT, Hon. Secretary.

PAUSE A MOMENT

While in one of my many jobs, in past days, I used to talk to a teenager about life, and the problems of growing up. I tried to impress upon him the value of propriety, pointing out the mistakes made by other people, and also of heeding the advice of what God says in the Bible. "Well, maybe you're right", he said, "but I still think that experience is the best teacher'."

He was a great young fellow, full of sparkle of life, and I longed to see him make something really good of his life. Another day I told him of a Korean Christian in Communist-dominated North Korea, where the Bible is banned. One man had sewn the one page he had of St. John's gospel to the inside of the back of his shirt, and travelled into an outlying village. There he left it with the people. The villagers read it, and some became Christians, and spread it into the next village, and then the next. And so, to-day, there are a number of Christians in North Korea, all because of that one page of the Bible.

John wasn't greatly impressed with that true story, but he said he would read his Bible. Unfortunately, he never did.

Presently, I left that job, but over the years I tried to keep in touch with John, who had always told me that he wanted to make good and have a good time before he gave it all up. It seems that he did make good, and attained a place in the public eye. He married and had two lovely children. But the latest news is not so good. He has given up his family, and is on the way to becoming an alcoholic, and I'm wondering just how long he will be able to handle his job.

A PRAYER: "Father, we thank You that much of what is good, and true, and pure in this life has been sent to us from Your book, the Bible. "Amen".

—Pastor Peter Pitt, Bexley Nth. Church of Christ.

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THE STORY OF A HYMN

Many years ago, a New York housewife sat down in the quietness of her home and drew pen and paper towards her.

When she rose, she had written one of the best-loved hymns of all: "I need Thee every hour."

Her name was Annie Sherwood Hawks. She died 54 years ago, and the remarkable thing is that, apart from what I have told you, almost nothing is known of her. Yet, that is perhaps why her hymn has become so beloved, for it speaks in simple words of the faith of a humble soul:

I need Thee every hour, in joy or pain,
Come quickly and abide, or life is vain.

Perhaps the most wonderful thing about the hymn is that, in four simple verses, it says everything that a prayer should say:

I need Thee every hour, teach me thy will,
And Thy rich promises, in me fulfil . . .

—Francis Gay.

TRUTH IN A CHILD'S WRITING SAVED A STRANGER'S LIFE IN LAND OF TERROR AND MURDER

Fighting in Beirut, Lebanon, forced Dr. William Reyburn, the Bible Societies' Translation Consultant for West Asia, to leave the city. He was working on the translation of the New Testament in Today's Arabic.

This was not his first encounter with violence. In 1966-67 the Reyburns were in Northern Nigeria. There, they encountered the tensions and horrors of a civil war, and experienced what God's Word can do at a crucial moment. The following is Dr. Reyburn's story.

On December 4, 1975, the Beirut Bible Society Bookshop was dynamited. My office was looted and papers scattered everywhere, even into the streets below, the scene of some of Lebanon's worst clashes.

Among these papers was a page from a Nigerian school child's copy book, a single torn sheet on which he had copied the beatitudes. I had preserved it with loving care. I'll tell you why.

In Jos, Nigeria, on the morning of September 21, 1966, my family and I were awakened by the shouts of a frenzied mob.

Before three days and nights of hell had ended, 30,000 Ibos had been massacred. It was as if a dam of revenge and murder had burst and flooded the countryside. We were frightened and bewildered, unable to escape and not knowing if we would be the next.

On September 22 a mob came to our house demanding Ibos. There were none. They moved on in the direction of our neighbours where several Ibo families lived.

Then we heard the roar of voices, as if some devilish football game was being played. When the noise subsided four Ibo men had been hacked to death.

Women in the mob looted their property. I watched as they filed across the field carrying pots, pans, beds, sewing machines, anything that could be carted off. Children in the mob strewed magazines and papers, leaving a trail of litter in their murderous wake.

After seeing the destruction next door, I walked down the road where the mobsters had gone and came upon a dozen of them, bloodied clubs and machetes in their hands.

Nearby in an irrigation ditch lay a man with an ugly wound on his skull. He looked at me imploringly. When I approached him the mob shouted, "Get away, Batouri, leave him alone". Their threatening gestures made me fall back.

I started towards the house, torn by a desire to help the man and by my own fear of not being able to do so, I began to rationalise and say to myself that foreigners should not get mixed up in local disputes.

With every step my arguments made me sicker. By now I was tramping along on the papers left by the looters. In desperation I kicked the ground and snatched a piece of paper that was pitched up.

For a moment I did not look at it and was about to throw it down when my eye caught something familiar.

In an unsteady hand a child had copied these familiar words: "Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven. Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted."

I began walking faster. Something was taking control. By the time I reached the words, "Blessed are the merciful", I was running, running to get my car.

The fear of the menacing mob was now gone. There was no longer any appeasing inner dialogue about leaving the nationals to settle their own scores. I had been comforted by some unknown child with a truth which I believed, but lacked the courage to act on.

When I had reached the man in the ditch the mob had thinned. Next stop was the hospital.

I have often wondered if that same piece of paper might have fallen across the path of some Beirut street fighter. Maybe not. Perhaps it was only for me.

Yet, who can know the possible consequence of the distribution of such a small portion of God's Word?

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Flower Roster

- Oct. 2nd Donated by Mrs. Beatty in memory of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jones (late of Chester St), Brother and Sister.
- Oct. 9th Donated by Mrs. A. Cook in memory of her parents (Mr. and Mrs. Furnell) and by Mrs. E. Bosward and family.
- Oct. 16th Donated by Iris and Colin in memory of their parents Mr. and Mrs. Walter.
- Oct. 23rd Donated by Mr. L. Graham in memory of Eulalie Graham and Alice de Saldoval.
- Oct. 30th Donated by Miss M. V. Glanville in memory of her parents William and Mary Glanville.
- Nov. 6th Donated by Mrs. Willis.
- Nov. 13th Donated by Mrs. Calver and family in memory of Mr. L. C. Calver and son Robert.
- Nov. 20th Donated by the Graigie family in memory of their Mother.
- Nov. 27th Donated by Mr. Bill Williams and family in memory of Aileen Williams.

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THE FETE

October is a very busy month in Fete preparation but the most urgent matter is probably the Mulberry picking and Jam making.

At present we have two vacancies to fill. One is for someone to run the plant stall and the other is for someone to be responsible for the refreshment service.

We are happy to welcome back Miss Hunt and her Jewelry Stall.

It would be a great help if anyone who has something to donate and be collected whether it be groceries, jewelry, china, glassware or pottery, or books will do so early and so relieve the pressure of work that mounts up during the last week.

On the subject of work we get plenty of help for stall erection on the Thursday night and sufficient for the erection tents on Friday but male labour is usually scarce when the Fete is over. At this time everything that has been put up has to come down, and everybody is bone tired. Just a few more hands will lighten the load.

F. HEARN, Fete Chairman.

PARISH INFORMATION

Holy Communion— Each Sunday at 8 p.m., 2nd and 4th Sundays at 10 a.m., 3rd Sunday at 7 p.m.

Morning Prayer—1st and 5th Sundays at 10 a.m.

Family Service— 3rd Sunday at 10 a.m. Sunday School and Kindergarten on other Sundays at 9.55 a.m.

Baptisms, Marriages and Funerals by arrangement with the Rector.
Church Wardens—Messrs. B. Livingston (Rectors and Treasurer),
F. G. Hearn, N. Cragg.

Parish Council—The Church Wardens and Messrs. F. Evans, R. Swankie, H. Spill, Mesdames I Barrett, E. Sopwith and J. Livingston.

Hon. Treasurer—Mr. B. Livingston.

Hon. Secretary—Mrs. J. Livingston.

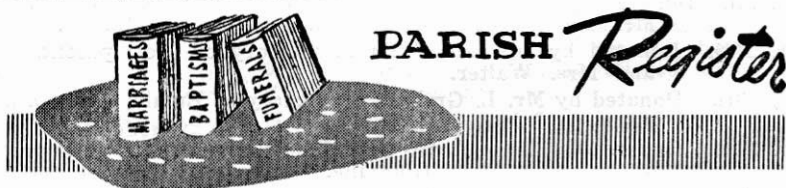
Sunday School Superintendent—Mr. N. Cragg.

Kindergarten Leader—Mrs. Freeman.

Organist—Miss I. Dupre.

Chronicle Editor—Mr. F. Hearn.

Publicity Officer—Mr. H. J. Shaw.



HOLY BAPTISM

"In token that he shall not be ashamed to confess the faith of Christ
MM Crucified". MM

July, 19th Emma Caroline Wibrow of 7 Hopetoun Street, Petersham.

.....CHRISTIAN BURIAL

"For as in Adam all die even so in Christ all be made alive".

July, 25th Robin David Wibrow, of Weyba Street, Sunshine Beach, Q.

August, 26th Emily Blackey of 63 Constitution Road, Dulwich Hill.

September, 3rd Leslie Hudson of 10 Merton Street, Stanmore.

COLUMBARIUM DEDICATIONS

September, 11th Robert John McKechnie.

Eileen Brenda Elizabeth Bayley.

WALTERS & SON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Offices and Chapels:

433-35 NEW CANTERBURY ROAD, DULWICH HILL—560-9999

890 CANTERBURY ROAD, LAKEMBA—759-4044

You are invited to enquire about our funeral fund.

People of all ages are accepted without medical examination.

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