

**All Saint's Anglican Church, of Australia
Petersham**

STANMORE ROAD, PETERSHAM

F E T E

for

PRE-CHRISTMAS

BARGAINS

THE BIGGEST AND BRIGHTEST IN SYDNEY

Parish Hall, and Grounds

SATURDAY, 16th NOV., 1985

9.00 a.m. --- 3.00 p.m.

COME & BUY YOUR CHRISTMAS GIFTS

FREE TO THE LUCKY PERSONS

TWO POULTRY DINNERS

**All you have to do is sign the book as you enter the Hall. Drawn 3.00 p.m.
Winners notified.**

The Rectory,
P.O. Box 241,
PETERSHAM 2049
25th September, 1985

Dear Friends,

There is always a great danger in allowing yourself to drift along without some goal.

Aimless living can affect not only the individual but also the community. I find myself often asking the question about the suburb in which we live. Where is Petersham going? What kind of suburb will it be, say in ten or twenty years time? I am sure I am not the only one who asks that question. I would be quite surprised if our Municipal Council and the State Planning Authority do not likewise ask that question.

Petersham—what will it be? It was a residential area for different social and economic groups. There was room for the successful merchant and professional man. There was room for the ordinary working man.

Today, Petersham appears to be the place everyone travels through. By train you go through Petersham to places as far afield as Gosford, Penrith and Campbelltown. By road you may be going into the city, or to the airport to catch a plane overseas—you may be driving a truck to the warehouses of Alexandria or Botany or to the waterfront at Darling Harbour, Balmain or Pyrmont—you may even be unfortunate enough to be travelling by ambulance at high speed to R.P.A. or Children's Hospital. If, however, you're travelling by air from anywhere (world-wide) you certainly will come right through Petersham.

The big question for the future?—will Petersham remain a place to live in, or only a roadway, a railway or an airway from here to there? Someone is going to have to make some difficult decisions very soon. Such decisions will not be popular with everyone.

The alternative to facing facts and attempting to create a future for our suburb is unthinkable—heavily congested roads, no peace or quiet day or night, depressed housing, a poor shopping centre—a run-down neglected suburb.

The church has also to play its part as well. All Saints', Petersham, has much to offer. Its role in the community will doubtlessly alter greatly in the future but I believe it will be there. We must begin now to recognise these changes. Already the ministry of All Saints is to many people who don't live in the suburb of Petersham. Within the parish are several hospitals to which people come from many parts of the State. Schools and colleges within the parish draw students from all over Sydney. The make-up of the population of Petersham is no longer

Anglican and at present many people move in and out of the suburb quickly—they stay only a short time and then move on.

All Saints', Petersham, unless it drifts into irrelevance has some hard decisions to make in the future. As rector of the parish, I can envisage its role may well have much to do with the wider work of the church and less on the day to day ministry to people living in the present parish bounds. I am not suggesting they will be neglected but rather their numbers will be smaller.

All this looking into a crystal ball is pointless unless we try to fit ourselves into the picture. We can, of course, have no ideas, no aims, no future—that is all too possible. We need, set ourselves goals both individually and congregationally. Such goals need to be realistic, but not defeatist; they need to be thought about and prayed over.

A simple goal such as inviting one other person to church of a Sunday would, if the whole congregation took part, double that congregation. That in itself would be amazing and certainly encouraging.

The key to the future is found in the simple but very effective method of sharing our experience of Christ with another. To influence just one person and so support and encourage them in Christian things that they stand firm in the faith is a tremendous step forward. To achieve this we need to return to the basic truths of the Gospel, to question how real they are to us and then share them with another.

The hard question—is it real to you? Real enough to share

Yours sincerely, BRUCE WOOLCOTT

WORSHIP TIMES:

9.30 a.m.—Morning Prayer.

(Holy Communion on 2nd, 4th and 5th Sundays).

Sunday School and Kindergarten.

7.00 p.m.—Evening Prayer

(Holy Communion on 1st and 3rd Sundays).

PARISH REGFISTER

Burial of the Dead

27th August—Lorna Manning CRITTENDEN.

21st September—Elsie Kate HILLERY.

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.

SUNDAY SCHOOL NEWS 3

From the 1st October, the Fete is only seven (7) weeks away. The Sunday School will run the Grocery Stall, as usual. Some of the Sunday School pupils are also running a Toy Stall

We are seeking your help in stocking these stalls. Firstly, we are asking for donations of sugar for jam making or donation of grocery items for the stall.

If you have any unwanted toys, these would also be appreciated.

To arrange collection of toys, please contact Mrs. Essam, 569-1852. For collection of sugar or groceries, contact Noel Cragg, 560-9972.

NOEL CRAGG, Sunday School Superintendent



WOMEN-IN-FRIENDSHIP

The next meeting of the Women-in-Friendship will be held on Tuesday, 8th October at 1 p.m. and is to be followed by a Herbal Encounter by Mrs. Margaret Nyle (some of you will remember her as Margaret Calver). Dried herbs and live plants will be for sale. All very welcome, afternoon tea to follow.

Our club is again responsible for the Cake and Sweets Stall. Donations of sugar for sweet making or cakes on the day would be very much appreciated.

IDA BARRETT, Hon. Secretary



SENIOR PARISHIONERS' CLUB

Our club is very sad at present as we have lost one of the sweetest and kindest old ladies any club could possibly be blessed with, Elsie Hillery. Elsie has been a member and a wonderful helper for many years and her generosity in all ways will always be remembered by all of us. We all loved her and I am sure she loved every one of our members. We extend our sincere sympathy to her relatives, in fact to all who knew her.

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We still seem to be having a lot of illness amongst our members. Dorrie Chapman is still in hospital and expects to be there several weeks yet. Glad Hunt and Alice Steed are both 'flu victims. In fact, most of our members seemed to have suffered the 'flu some time in the last few months. We pray all will soon be back as good as new.

IDA BARRETT, Hon. Secretary

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FETE NEWS

Fete day is now clearly in sight and the pressure is on to remind helpers of the need to get moving now and not leave everything until the day before the Fete.

Mrs. Humphreys is ready and waiting to receive unwanted household items that still have some life left in them.

Mrs. Keely is anxious that helpers may have forgotten to give their plants and cuttings sufficient time to become rooted. Time is running out fast and this is a case of "Do it now." If help is required in transporting, plants to the church on Friday, 15th November, please ring Mrs. Keeley on 560-5047.

We have introduced a new stall this year. The Sunday School children are running a Toy Stall and will welcome gifts of pre-loved toys in good condition and clean. Mrs. M. Essam will be pleased to hear from you on 569-1852.

Women-in-Friendship are in the Cake and Sweets business as usual and will welcome donations of the items or the raw materials to make them. Mrs. Ida Barrett on 569-2291 will happily supply any further information.

Lola and Stan Shepherd are in need of books and magazines in good condition, so this is a good time to go through your bookshelves and make room for some new stock.

The Pottery and China Stall has been running for some years and most of the cupboards in the parish have been scraped bare. However, you don't have to be a parishioner to donate your unwanted knick knacks and ornaments. Mrs. M. Essam on 569-1852 will be happy to collect anything you can contribute and will treat it with loving care.

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FLOWER DONATIONS

October 6—Donation by Miss Perry.

Donation by Mrs. E. Beatty in memory of her family.

Arrangement by Mrs. A. Steed.

October 13—Donated by Mrs. E. M. Bosward and family for the Stone of Remembrance.

Arrangement by Mrs. E. Hearn.

October 20—Donation by Mrs. Hitchins in memory of her husband.

In memory of Alan Carr from Eunice, Julie and Allison.

By Iris and Colin in memory of their parents.

Arrangement by Mrs. A. Steed.

October 27—Donation by Miss Glanville in memory of her parents.

Arrangement by Mrs. E. Hearn.



PRAYER IN THE STILLNESS OF GOD'S LOVE

I have always known that prayer is important, indeed necessary, for the follower of Jesus. That is why for years I did very little about it, except suffer from a guilty conscience.

I didn't and I couldn't pray. At least, not in the way everyone else did.

Speaking to God was the way they taught me to do it. Thanking Him, pleading with Him for others and most of all, asking for His special attention to my needs.

But for much of the time, there simply wasn't anything to say. My inner being was empty. On the exterior it was OK. Doing and saying the right things. But inside, most of the time, dryness.

Not always, of course. There were those marvellous times of refreshment. A worship service that opened me up to the presence of the Holy One. A conversation with some person who inspired in me greater things.

For a while, after such occasions, the words for prayer were there again. But, soon, back to the desert again.

Then, one day, one of those rare moments of deep insight. Prayer doesn't begin with words, but in silence!

Being in the presence of God does not require me to babble on and fill every available moment. That would be like the person who is given a chance to meet for a few minutes with a great person and who fills the whole of the allotted time with his or her inconsequential chatter.

Why are we so uncomfortable when there is silence? Is it because there is a deep restlessness, discontent at the centre of our being?

Is it because we are not at peace with ourselves or with God? Is it because we are afraid to keep quiet, lest God Himself actually address us?

Take a passage of the Scriptures, a passage that speaks to you especially of tender mercy and encouraging love, and read it over and over until it gets deep into your being. Then stay quietly in God's presence, doing no more perhaps than asking for the love that He is longing to give you.

When the time of prayer comes to an end simply say: "Thank you my Lord for this refreshment of my soul."

One day, there might be a burning passion to plead on behalf of a sick person, for justice in a local situation, for an increase of trust in a family. Then, cry out to God. Tell Him how much your longing is making your heart ache. His heart aches, too. He will listen with compassion and tenderness.

Sometimes the pain and the longing are too much. We have nothing but our silence. God understands our silence.

Prayer is like this. A person tends a delicate flower in a pot, watering and shielding it from the fierce heat, allowing it to flower in its full and breathtaking beauty. I am the flower, God is the gardener.

— By BRIAN PHILLIPS

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THE POWER GAME

At first I thought he was joking. My father and I were walking up one of the fairways of the home of golf, the sacred shrine of golfers, Saint Andrew's in Scotland. The holy surroundings had made him contemplative, so he wasn't joking. Golf, he assured me, was a great game for building good character. It was man against himself, man mastering nature without scalping her, man seeking that tremendous self-discipline without which success cannot be achieved, the bunkers defeated and the dreaded slice cured.

I thought there must be other, less creditable sides to the grand old game, but I couldn't remember any at that moment, so I quietly acquiesced. But the other day I found my evidence. It was in an article on the design of new golfsticks to help cure the slice. In case you don't play golf, let me tell you that the slice is a disease of the stroke in which the player puts a spin on the ball which takes it far out to the right of his proper line. Those of us who slice know all about being in the grip of a power stronger than we are.

These new clubs, however, offer help. The slice can be controlled if golfers did not try to belt the ball as far as possible off the tee. It is the macho instinct of the male golfer which prevents him from being humble enough to moderate his stroke, by

taking say a No. 4 wood instead of a No. 1. Thus, to quote the article, the new club satisfied the psychological lust for power while at the same time providing a little more control.

The psychological lust for power—there is a link between character and golf, but what a revelation about human nature. The problem is not the ball, nor the club, nor the course—it's really the man and his lust for power. Naturally, it's that very man who lives in a home, works in an office, stops off at the 19th hole. That very same lust for power is with him there, too; he is interested in being on top, in dominating, in being free of restraint and control. Instead of serving others, he exploits and manipulates them. Instead of submitting to God, he denies His existence, breaks His law, and flouts His authority. In golf you may be able to fix your slice with a new club, in life, your only way out is to submit to God.

— Rev. PETER JENSEN
(Moore Theological College, Sydney)

**ALL SAINTS' ANGLICAN CHURCH, PETERSHAM
STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS—AUGUST, 1985**

RECEIPTS	\$	PAYMENTS	\$
Offertories	939.51	Rector's Net Stipend ..	1331.30
RECYCLING—		Rector's Trav. Allow. ..	358.96
Cans	103.20	Organist	60.00
Papers	371.49	Church Flowers	75.00
	<u>474.69</u>	Chronicles	75.20
Church Flowers	72.00	Church Cleaning	120.00
Disrtict Visitors	27.00	M.W.S. & D.B.	40.00
Transfer of Funds from		100 Niche Boxes	83.00
Columbarium A/c to cover		Telephone A/c	141.67
purchase 200 Niche			
Boxes	166.00		
Transfer of Funds from			
Capital Reserve	248.70		
DONATIONS—			
Women-in-Friendship ..	175.00		
OES members for Flood-			
lighting	2.00		
Rector's Phone Contri-			
bution 7/85	6.65		
	<u>2111.55</u>		
Deficit for Month	373.58		
	<u>2485.13</u>		<u>2485.13</u>

BALANCE 1/8/85 \$915.61
LESS DEFICIT FOR MONTH \$373.58

the Grand Secretary of the U.G.L. of N.S.W.