

The Chronicle

of

The Parish of All Saints, Petersham

DECEMBER, 1938.

Christmas Number.



*Glad shepherds ran to view this sight,
A quire of Angels sings,
And Eastern Sages with delight
Adore this King of kings.*

*Join then all hearts that are not stone,
And all our voices prove,
To celebrate this Holy One,
The God of Peace and Love.*

—THOMAS PESTEL.

SERVICES AND SOCIETIES.

Sunday: 8 a.m., Holy Communion; 11 a.m., Matins, Sermon; 3 p.m. Sunday School; 7.15 p.m., Evensong and Sermon.

Holy Communion: Every Sunday at 8 a.m.; second (Choral) and 4th Sundays at mid-day.

The Litany is sung on the 5th Sunday of the month at 11 a.m.

Holy Baptism: Sundays, 4.15 p.m.

Marriages: By arrangement.

Children's Service: 3rd Sunday, 3 p.m.

Parish Council: 1st Monday, 8 p.m.

Choir Practices: Thursday, Boys, 6.30 p.m.; Adults, 8 p.m. Sunday, Boys, 9.30 a.m.

District Visitors' Meeting: 3rd Wednesday at 3 p.m.

Women's Guild: 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

Girls' Club: Alternate Mondays.

Y.P.U.: Mondays, 7.15 p.m.

Young Churchmen's Institute: Alternate Fridays, 7.45 p.m.

Sunday School Superintendent: Rev. A. T. Pattison.

Bush Church Aid Society: Miss Chippindall.

Scripture Union Secretary: Mr. R. Atkinson.

C.M.S. Box Secretary: Miss D. Brown.

C.E.B.S.: Juniors, Friday, 7 p.m.

THE RECTOR'S LETTER.

All Saints' Rectory,
28th November, 1938.

Dear People of All Saints:

Yesterday we commenced a new Church year with the beginning of the Advent Season and its call to "Awake." Every Advent we hear the same trumpet-call; but I am afraid some of us have heard it so often, that we miss the urgency of its challenge. The final judgment to be passed on our lives is nearer, twelve months nearer, than when we last heard those challenging words in the Epistle for the first Sunday in Advent. There are many people who go through life with no eyes except for the things that may help or hinder them in carrying out their schemes for getting on. Christ came to a world which, in many ways, was singularly like our own; a world weary and weighed down with its own wisdom, strong in the dominion of men, weak in the power of God; rich in wealth, poor in faith, having sought every satisfaction of sense, yet still dissatisfied, and sick at heart, in spite of all its pride and pomp and circumstance.

The apathy and indifference of many good and kindly people to all claims of God upon their lives is very discouraging, and we need to remind ourselves in all our preparations for Christmas that there can be no Christmas without Christ. The problem of "peace on earth" is fundamentally a religious problem. It will never be solved by itself. The ideal of peace is part of the larger problem of the state of the human heart everywhere.

It is part of the problem of our personal relationship with God and our Christian relationship with each other. If Advent means anything to us at all, it surely is a challenge to make our religion alive and wide-awake. If we give about sixteen hours a day to this world and about five sleepy minutes or less to the other, is it any wonder that God and Heaven seem rather dim, shadowy and unreal to us?

At the beginning of the Advent Season we find various philanthropic and charitable appeals being made in addition to the claims of our Church. You may not be able to respond to them all, but the joy that comes from helping to make someone else happy will double the happiness of your own Christmas. All our giving at Christmas-time has its origin in the giving of God's Son to the world, and our devotion to Him is shown by our care for His brethren.

As Christmas Day falls on a Sunday this year, it prompts me to remind you that our Church finances may suffer in consequence, unless people remember to increase their offerings on that Sunday to the amount they would have given on both days had Christmas fallen on another day in the week. I feel sure that all thoughtful people will remember this, and act accordingly.

As a result of the enthusiasm of Mrs. Lindsay and Miss D. P. Brown, who asked my permission some weeks ago to collect from past and present parishioners for the purpose of renewing the interior walls of our Church, we hope you may worship on Christmas Day in a Church renovated throughout. We thank these ladies for their splendid work, and also the many friends who responded so willingly to their appeal.

Our best wishes, together with our prayers for their future happiness are with Mr. Pattison and Miss Gardner upon their approaching marriage. You probably all know that Mr. Pattison has accepted the Rector of Ashfield's offer of the curacy of the parish of St. John. Mr. Pattison came to us as Catechist on May 1st, 1936, and served in that capacity until his Ordination to the Diaconate on February 13th of this year. I had hoped he would continue here after his Ordination as priest, and in view of his marriage I had a scheme whereby I feel sure this parish would have faced up successfully to the additional financial demand upon it, but after giving the matter due consideration, Mr. Pattison decided to go. He has been a most loyal colleague, and we shall all miss him, particularly the young people who have been most happy in their association with him. May God bless and prosper him in his new work. At the moment of writing I am unable to tell you anything definite regarding his successor, but Mr. Pattison will be with us until the end of January.

Details of Advent and Christmas-tide Services may be found on page 12. Will you please note, and make it known generally, that **Matins will commence at half past ten on Christmas Day** (instead of eleven o'clock).

Although New Year's Day will be a Sunday, I have decided to hold the usual Watchnight Service on New Year's Eve, commencing at 11.15 p.m., and followed by a Celebration of Holy Communion. There may be some who would welcome this opportunity of commencing the New Year in God's House with a corporate act of Thanksgiving and Dedication. There will, of course, be the usual eight o'clock Celebration on Sunday morning—New Year's Day—and no one can say they have no opportunity of commencing the year aright.

Mr. Pattison joins with me in wishing you all A Holy, Happy Christmas.

Very sincerely yours,

C. E. Adams.

two has led him to the Christmas.

One Christmas evening some years ago I withdrew from the perfect revels in my own home for a few minutes. I wanted to be quietly thankful alone. I was, of course, becomingly disguised in cap and bells from the Christmas table; in fact, I was terribly, perhaps annoyingly Christmassy. I intended to pray as I was, a costume I suggest perfectly appropriate, but as I was about to do so I caught sight of a learned Church journal on my desk that had arrived with the Christmas letters. It was its December effort. What had it to say? What seasonable message? Heavens!—Nothing, much worse than nothing—for here was a highbrow article to prove that the Child was probably not born at Bethlehem, but elsewhere. That was the sole reference to Christmas. Somehow it was hard to go on one's knees after that—the romance of the Day was tarnished.

Contributions of that kind served up as Christmas fare seem to me disastrously out of place. None of us wants religion to escape the searchlight of criticism. We welcome all that learned people have to contribute, we rejoice in the achievements of every reverent higher critic; insofar as he makes us think he has done us service. "Even if great thoughts come from the heart, it is better that they should emerge through the head," is a saying to which we would all subscribe, for a religion that is devotionally satisfying but intellectually untenable would be no religion but a crime. And yet there is one day, one day only in the year, when the peace which we all yearn for but cannot achieve, is actually given us, perhaps as a foretaste of the Kingdom of God which others call the Millennium. That one day is set apart for the commemoration of the birth of Christ in the lowliest surroundings. The story is instinct with dignity and romance. It clutches at the human heart, it is a story for acceptance, not for argument. On Christmas Day human speech breaks down and we have to call in other forms of expression. Surely we need not be charged with cowardice if we beg that the Christmas truce should be extended to cover the warring of our tired minds and our little arguments. Down with any man that would give a learned dissertation for or against the Incarnation on Christmas morning. Let him be swept out of the pulpit to stand awhile in silence near the crib. Let him read the Gospel story in a foreign tongue if its haunting words have grown too familiar in the vernacular; let him imagine all nations, peoples, and princes, all the wisdom—great and simple—of the world trekking towards the star that leads to where the little Child lies. Let him hear strange voices talking each in the mother tongue and yet a language that is singularly intelligible and acceptable to all. Our Father; Notre Pere, Unser Vater, Pater Noster. And later—hours later—let him be filled with Christmas fare, crowned with a cracker cap, garlanded with mistletoe, and if he still wants to argue, let him be rolled in holly by happy children. On the Sunday or the Monday after Christmas we shall gratefully listen to his dissertation, the more informed for his short visit to the Fairyland that is too good, too alongside of man's needs, not to be true. Think and argue we may for 364 days in the year, but for pity's sake let us revel on Christmas Day. This is the day for poetry not for prose. Christianity is first a hope and a yearning, next a joyous experience, and last a reasoned and reasonable position. It is never a bloodless matter of logical calculation or mathematical precision for, in the spiritual world, two and five do not always make seven but sometimes twenty-five, which is the date of Christmas Day. Christianity approaches to an art much more than to a science, because it encourages the high spirits and the daring of the soul. But it is desperately hard to be Christmassy to order, and

for some at this time, out of work, hard pressed, lonely, the day can be little more than a wistful looking back to what once was. If we may assist them, so that they can catch, if only one sound of long ago that came from the Inn, it may just suffice. It may re-awaken a memory that is strongly comforting. Those sounds are heard in carols, laughter, music; but above all in the singing of the deathless choir on the hills of Bethlehem, chanting still in our poor old world and in the hearts of all men everywhere who believe that God has a plan, an amazingly compelling, human plan, by which to woo His children for the salvation of their world. "Glory to God in the Highest and on earth Peace and Goodwill among men." Let us now go to Bethlehem, yes to Bethlehem, to worship, adore and pray for peace and goodwill by the grace and strength of the Child.

* * * *

And there are other sounds, too—may they come to you wherever you are—the sounds of Christmas greetings, homely little pleasant sounds like "May we open our presents now?" and "Have another slice," and "Do put this cap on," and finally "The mistletoe is hanging in the hall." And one more sound for which I must borrow from the prose of Mr. Wyndham Lewis: "The noise of great fat cheeks being ripped violently from their moorings and presented unawares to poor men." May these and other lovely sounds be yours on Christmas Day.

—The late Dick Sheppard, in "Echoes from St. Martin's."

"Inasmuch"

A Christmas Story for Girls and Boys.

Bill Dawson was just an ordinary Australian boy, cheery, good-natured and healthy. He lived in a good, happy home in a place called Petersham. He was a boy of good average intelligence, keen on all games, popular with both masters and boys at school because he was recognised as a good "sport"—that is, he believed in "playing the game" in work and play, he could take correction in the right spirit when he deserved it, and he was known by all as a boy who could be trusted. But, like most youngsters, there were times when self was allowed to play too big a part in his life.

A fortnight before Christmas he went to the toy department of a big Sydney store to make his final purchases. There was a wonderful display of good things—exciting mechanical toys of all descriptions; funny toys with waggly heads which shook amiably and everlastingly, so that unless you moved away you felt your own head beginning to wag too! There were soldiers of all descriptions, guards, cavalymen, camping, drilling, shooting, scouting, doing everything a proper soldier ought to do. There were models of motor-cars, aeroplanes, sea-planes, and a marvellous Hornby train, with tunnels, signals, switches, stations, with a clever collision train, which flew to pieces at a certain point in a terrible fashion . . . For girls there were

dolls innumerable; great black golliwogs, that never combed their hair, Japs that had no hair to comb, and every imaginable type of doll. Not that these things appealed to Bill (he loathed anything "sissy"!) but he had to admit they were cleverly made.

Altogether it was a wonderful place; but there was one sad thing about it, and that was to see, as you came out, little grimy fingers that pointed in and noses flattened on the toy-windows—the toyless children whose only Merry Christmas was to look at the toys from the outside and wish for them. But Bill wasn't very concerned about them; in fact, he hardly gave them a thought; he was too thrilled with his purchases to bother about poor children.

Then came Christmas—a merry Christmas. He was up ever so early; and his stocking was full. There was the excitement of examining his presents, of swallowing a hasty breakfast and getting ready for Church, with the thought in his mind of further fun with his new toys afterwards, followed by a very special Christmas dinner.

After dinner his mother said to him, "Bill, wouldn't it be a good idea to send some of your toys to the Maradick children down the street? Mr. Maradick has been out of work for some time and their mother has been ill; I don't think those children will get much this Christmas. There's that clock-work engine of yours. It's quite good, and you never play with it now, you know."

But Bill didn't like this at all. He didn't see why he should give his things away to poor children. He was "going to" play with that engine, and he was certain of that.

His mother said no more, and Bill went upstairs with a sort of uncomfortable feeling, which was partly that third helping of pudding and partly conscience, and curled himself up in a big chair with a new book he got that morning, and soon the book fell on one side, and he was fast asleep.

The boy awoke from his sleep with a start, for it was exactly tea-time, and by some strange instinct, which no one can explain, but which never makes a mistake, no boy has ever slept past any meal-time. He was quiet, but busy, at tea, and afterwards brought his clock-work engine and several of his last year's toys to his mother, and asked her if she would give them to the Maradick children.

His mother wondered what had made him change his mind, but being a wise mother she didn't ask, for she knew he would tell her of his own accord, when he was ready. She merely said, "Thanks, Bill; I'll take them down right away. I won't be long."

And his mother was right—as mothers often are. After many games it was a pair of very tired legs that climbed the stairs and a heavy head that flopped down on the pillow, but before he slept he had to tell what he had dreamed in the afternoon.

He dreamed he was in a great place of light, and he saw a company of "shining ones," which he knew from the pictures in "The Pilgrim's Progress" to be really and truly angels. And they were busy making a splendid crown, and they told him it was for their Master, Jesus Christ,

A great heap of all sorts of things lay to their hand, and such strange things, too. Cups of cold water, kind words, true words, letters written to cheer sad people, old toys, good turns, quiet prayers, and all manner of things. And each, as these cunning workmen took it and worked on it, became a gleaming gem of rare colour and exquisite beauty.

Then as he looked, he noticed an empty place on the crown and he asked what they were going to put there.

"Ah!" they said, "the Master sent us word of a fine jewel He expected to come through a boy to whom He had given many things. It was to be made out of a clock-work engine, but it hasn't come yet. We don't know his name, but the Master does."

"And if it doesn't come," he said, "will the place be left empty?"

"It will."

"But the crown will be spoiled."

"Yes! the crown will not be perfect. Do you think it will come?" they said.

And he said softly, "I think it will come." And then he awoke, and lo! it was a dream.

That was the story the mother heard in the bedroom that Christmas night.

After a little while he said, "Mum, I **DID** want the engine, but I couldn't bear to think of the crown being left like that. Do you think the jewel has come, or was it only a dream?"

The mother said, "I think it was God in my boy's conscience telling him to be kind, and I am certain the empty place in the crown is filled now, for it was being made for One who said: 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto Me.' Good-night, son!"

—Adapted from Stuart Robertson's story in "The Rope of Hair."

MATTERS MAINLY PAROCHIAL.

All Saints' Sunday School.—The School has once more reached the end of another year, and on Advent Sunday promotions took place, and the Scholars are now in their new classes ready for the new year.

It is pleasing to report that Miss J. Belfield and Miss M. Ryan—two members of the Bible Class—have now joined the Staff, and we very heartily welcome them as Teachers.

The time for the Annual Prize Giving is again approaching and will take place this year on Sunday, December 18th, at 3 p.m. We extend a cordial invitation to all interested in the School to be present at this function.

We would take this opportunity in closing the last report for 1938, to wish all parents and parishioners the Compliments of the Season.

R. F. Atkinson, Hon. Secretary.

Interchange of Pulpits.—We were pleased to welcome as the preacher at All Saints' on Advent Sunday evening, the Rev. E. T. Montgomery of the Petersham Congregational Church. The Rector (on the invitation of the Rev. Joshua Robertson) preached at the Petersham Baptist Church, and was cheered and encouraged by the welcome given him there. This interchange of pulpits was arranged by the Petersham-Stanmore Ministers' Fraternal. We believe that in a common loyalty to Christ our Master we can be united, and that it is a stronger and more abiding thing than anything dividing us. Whilst we also believe in being loyal to our own Church, we feel that if we are to be in any way effective in the Building of Christ's Kingdom in this district, we must cease to be merely Baptists, or Presbyterians, or Congregationalists, or Anglicans, and strive to be better Christians.

Women's Guild.—The month of November was a very busy one for all those connected with the guild, but all the members rose to the occasion. The car drive to Hammondville, the concert given by the Sydney Folk Song Choir, under the direction of Clement Hosking, and the Market Afternoon were all very successful functions and financially the Guild funds will benefit to the extent of close on £24. This will enable the members to finalise their quota towards the Parish Hall Fund, which is £50, before the end of the financial year in March, 1939. In connection with the Market Afternoon the Guild is very grateful to the Mayoress of Petersham for performing the opening ceremony, and also to Mesdames McGraw and Williams and Misses Christensen and D. Brown for the musical programme during the afternoon. The meetings for the month are:—

- November 8.—Business meeting.
- November 15.—Christmas Re-union in aid of Curate Fund.

Y.P.U.—There was a splendid response by members at the Annual Demonstration in the Town Hall, Sydney, last month. The girls carried out their part excellently, and led by their new banner they made a brave show. The Y.P.U. will go into recess for the duration of the school holidays, after its Christmas party on Monday, 12th December, at 7.30 p.m.

Christmas Re-union.—This social evening will be held on Thursday, 15th December, in the Parish Hall, at 8 p.m., and is in aid of the Curate Fund, admission being 1/- each. A splendid programme is being arranged, and the Women's Guild is arranging the "Christmassy" supper. It is hoped that there will be a good roll-up of parishioners, not only to help on the Curate Fund, but more important still to join together as a parish to further the spirit of "peace on earth, goodwill towards men."

Kindergarten.—After consulting the Building Inspector of Petersham, the Architect has kindly supplied a revised plan of the proposed Kindergarten Room, and in submitting it states: "I have obtained a very close estimate, and consider the work can be done for £515." This means we need at least another two hundred pounds. We hope that all parishioners will help us to obtain this amount, so that this much-needed room may be erected. Have you given anything towards this fund yet? If not, will you help?

Condolence.—We desire to extend our sincerest sympathy to Miss N. Lovett, of Shaw Street, and to Mr. and Mrs. W. Jesson, of Marshall Street, in their recent bereavements.

Quarterly Offertory.—Sunday, the 11th December, is our next Quarterly Offertory Sunday.

District Visitors.—Mrs. Brennan has kindly undertaken the major portion of Mrs. W. W. Browne's district, owing to the latter's illness. We are pleased to be able to report an improvement in Mrs. Browne's health, although she is not yet sufficiently recovered to return to the parish. Mrs. Reilly is doing a portion of this district, and we are grateful to our visitors, who undertake additional work most willingly during absences through sickness.

Acknowledgment.—Our thanks to Miss Eve for the excellent way she has renovated and renewed the pulpit banner. So well has the work been done that it looks like new.

Thanks, too, to Matron Gould, of "Braeside," who responded to the Choirmaster's appeal for a gramophone for choir work, and has given us a good machine, in excellent order. Since accepting this gift, two other parishioners have offered gramophones; to them, also, we are grateful for their intention.

C.E.B.S. Juniors.—The Junior C.E.B.S. is six years old, and many of our Church lads look back in happy memory to the evenings spent profitably and enjoyably under our Rector.

Our Christmas Party.—The Rector presides in the Parish Hall on Friday, 16th December, at 8 p.m., when prizes and gifts will be presented. We still need more prizes. Splendid enthusiasm is shown by the Club boys in their Sunday School attendance, their Federation competition games, and Club sports. We will welcome you at the Party.

P. D. Brady, Leader.

C.E.B.S.—A Community Tea (after which C.E.B.S. members from various Branches will attend Evensong) will be held in the Parish Hall on Sunday, December 11th. The boys will be the guests of All Saints', Petersham, and the speaker at the Tea will be the Rev. C. M. Gilhepsy. It is estimated that our guests will number about 100. The Rector will preach at Evensong, which will be a special service for members of the C.E.B.S. Both Juniors and Seniors of our Branch are expected to be present, and we hope their parents and friends will endeavour to come to this service.

Junior Cricket Club.—The boys have been doing well during the last two months, and so far All Saints' is leading in the competition. The boys who have gained the best scores are F. Poole, W. Redmond, D. Jeffries, L. Hagen, whilst H. Robertson and F. Poole have done well with the bowling. We wish to thank the following donors for gifts to the Club:—Per Mr. Bosward, 15/-; and Anon., 2/-.

D. Bosward, Hon. Sec.

Christmas Gift Appeal.—The Church Missionary Society, in making the Christmas Gift Appeal this year, does so in the belief that all church people who feel thankful to God for the knowledge of salvation and love, as revealed in God's gift of His Son to mankind, will readily support this appeal, so that others may also hear.

The Society is in urgent need of financial help to carry on its evangelistic, medical and educational work. Ask for a C.M.S. Christmas Gift Envelope, and support this worthy work.

DISTRICT VISITORS' COLLECTIONS.

Per Miss Ockwell: Mrs. Tailby 1/-. Mrs. Robertson 1/-. Mr. Cohen 1/-. Mrs. Hancock 1/-. Miss Plogg 1/-. Miss Rainsford 1/-. Miss Sibthorpe 1/-. Miss Ockwell 1/6. Mrs. Richard 1/-. Mrs. Phillips 1/-. Miss Taylor 1/-.—Total 11/6.

Per Miss Welch: Mrs. Yorke 1/-. Mrs. Evans 1/-. Mrs. Robinson 1/-. Mrs. Price 1/-. Mrs. Palmer 1/-. Mrs. Morton 1/-. Mrs. Sworn 1/-. Mrs. Johnson 1/-. Mrs. Hoseason 1/-. Mrs. Coates 1/-. Miss Sands 1/-. Miss Speight 1/-. Mr. Garland 1/-.—Total 13/-. 225

Per Miss Watson: Mrs. Maundrell 2/-. Miss Spear 1/-. Mrs. Thorpe 1/-. Mrs. Chamberlain 1/-. Mrs. Gibb 1/-. Mrs. McLean 2/-. Mrs. Ingray 2/-. Mrs. Gray 1/-. Mrs. Williams 1/-. Mrs. Johnstone 1/-. Mrs. Fry 1/-. Miss I. Watson 2/-.—Total 18/-. 226

Per Mrs. Morris: Mrs. Carroll 2/-. Mrs. Shaw 6d., Mrs. Hogg 1/-. Mr. Howard 1/-. Mrs. Sadleir 1/-. Miss Brown 1/-. Miss Peddesden 1/-. Mr. Kingston 1/-. Mrs. Osborne 1/-. Mrs. Choy 6d., Mrs. Shearn 1/-. Mr. McAdam 6d., Mrs. Blackwood 6d., Mrs. Young 6d., Mrs. Morris 1/-.—Total 13/6.

Per Mrs. Reilly: Mrs. Messer 1/-. Mrs. Lovell 1/-. Mrs. Locke 2/-. Mrs. Kerry 1/-. Mrs. Mitchell 1/-. Mrs. Cripps 1/-. Mrs. Jupp 1/-. Mrs. Kenna 1/-. Mrs. McWilliam 1/-. Mesdames Daniel and Harris 6d., Mrs. Menzies 6d., Mrs. Blunt 1/-. Mrs. Johnson 2/-. Mrs. Pettell 1/-. Mrs. Cunningham 3d., Miss Chippindall 1/-. Miss Snowden 1/-. Miss Lee 1/-. Miss Rapley 2/-. Mr. McWilliams 6d.—Total £1/-/9.

Per Miss Craig: Mrs. Tuall 2/-. Mrs. McLaren 2/-. Mrs. Craigie 2/-. Mrs. Petherbridge 2/-. Mrs. Jarvis 1/-. Mrs. Hamre 1/-. Mrs. Gould 1/-. Mrs. Staples 1/-. Mrs. Wanders 1/-. Mrs. Hunt 6d., A Friend 1/-. Mrs. Mollet 3d., Miss Doyle 1/6. Miss Craig 1/6. Mr. Mundy 1/-.—Total 18/9.

Per Mrs. Robertson: Rector 10/-. Miss Adams 2/-. Mrs. Quelch 1/-. Mrs. Slee 1/-. Miss Mitchell 1/-. Miss Yum 1/-. Mrs. Leroy 1/-. Mrs. O'Brien 1/-. Mrs. Gash 1/-. Mrs. Jones 1/-. Mrs. Ashwood 1/-. Mrs. Grant 1/-. Mrs. Blinkinsop 6d., Mrs. Alexander 1/-. Mrs. Wheeler 1/-. Mrs. Nisbett 1/-. Mrs. Wellington 1/-. Mrs. Robertson 1/-. Mrs. Brennan 6d., Miss Mony 6d., Mrs. Kidd 1/-. Mrs. Gannon 1/-. Mrs. Neill 1/-. Mrs. Baker 1/-. Mrs. Sayers 6d., Mrs. Shute 1/-. Mrs. Douglas 6d., Mrs. Wheeler 6d., Mrs. Ward 1/-. Mrs. Green 6d., Mrs. Day 1/-. Mrs. Clark 1/-. Mrs. Sutherland 1/-. Mrs. Jones 6d., Friend 6d., Mrs. Harris 6d.—Total £2/2/-.

Per Mrs. Handel: Mr. Calver, Snr., 5/-. A Friend 4/-. Miss Derbyshire 1/-. Miss Meyers 1/-. Miss Wheeler 6d., Mrs. Clarke 1/-. Mrs. Haywood 1/-. Mrs. Gresswell 1/-. Mrs. Knight 1/-. A Friend 1/-. Miss Jones 6d., Mrs. Cole 1/-. Mrs. B. Browne 1/-. Mrs. Handel 1/-.—Total £1.

Per Mrs. Whiting: Mrs. Fletcher 2/-. Mrs. Walter 1/-. A Friend 1/-. Miss T. Bentzen 1/-. Mrs. Ridgway 2/-. Mrs. Peisley 1/-. Miss Fenton 1/-. Mrs. Stead 1/-. Mrs. Rowohl 6d., Mrs. Whiting 1/-. Mrs. Grieves 1/-.—Total 12/6.

Per Mrs. Brady: Miss Clifford 2/-. Mrs. McLaughlin 2/-. Mrs. Hunter 2/-. Mrs. Holihan 2/-. Mrs. Morrison 2/-. Miss Martin 2/-. Mrs. Sharp, Senr., 1/-. Mrs. Webster 1/-. Miss Eve 1/-. Mrs. Thompson 1/-. Mrs. Sopwith 1/-. Mrs. Sumner 1/-. Mr. Holliday 1/-. Mrs. Norman 1/-. Mrs. Davies 1/-. Mrs. Brady 1/-. Miss Holland 1/-. Mrs. Lyons 1/-. Mrs. Lindsay 1/-. Mr. Jones 1/-. Miss Hobbs 1/-. Mrs. Juleff 1/-. Mrs. Pike 6d., Miss Eason 6d., Mrs. Brown 3/-. Mrs. Thomas 1/-.—Total £1/13/-.

Per Mrs. Paton: Miss Best 1/-. Mrs. Paine 1/-. Mrs. Hewitt 1/-. Mrs. Webb 1/-. Mrs. McLean 1/-. Mrs. Shearn 6d., Mrs. Ridge 6d., Mrs. Woodford 1/-. Matron Sowter 1/-. Mr. Goff 2/-. Friend 6d., Mrs. Howe 6d., Mrs. Fitch 1/-. Friend 3d., Mrs. Bowler 6d., Mrs. Scott 1/-. Mrs. Burcher 1/-. Mrs. Millar 1/-. Mrs. Lang 6d., Mrs. Harrington 1/-. Mrs. Mulveney 1/-. Mrs. Kable 1/-. Mrs. Gardener 6d., Mrs. Perry 6d., Mrs. Stalworthy 1/-.—Total £1/1/3.

Per Mrs. Brennan: Mrs. St. Julian 1/-. Mrs. Cook 6d., Mrs. English 1/-. Mrs. Werner 1/-. Mrs. Jones 1/-. Mrs. Byron 2/-. Mrs. Cole 1/-. Miss Tompson 1/-. Misses Allen 2/-. Mrs. Unwin 2/-. Mrs. Jesson 1/-. Mrs. Smith 1/-. Mrs. Bosward 1/-.—Total 15/6.

Per Mrs. Reilly (for Mrs. W. W. Browne's District): Mrs. Furnell 1/-. Mrs. Hooper 1/-. Mrs. Allen 1/-. Mrs. Mitchell 1/-. Mrs. Pearce 1/-. Miss Humphries 1/-. Mrs. Reilly and Misses Hill 2/-.—Total 8/-. 227

Per Miss Peard: Mrs. Paton 1/-. Mrs. Mathew 6d., Mrs. McCloy 1/-. Mrs. Wolrige 1/-. Mrs. Pullen 1/-. Mr. Fox 2/-. Mrs. Maundrell 2/-. Mrs. Tanner 1/-. Mrs. Tooth 1/-. Mrs. Stott Douglas 1/-. Mrs. Eggleton 2/-. Mrs. Wilson 6d., Mrs. Neal 1/-. Mrs. Moore 1/-. G.B.H. 2/6. Miss Gould 2/-. Miss Wells 1/-. Miss Bell 1/-. Miss Thompson 6d., Miss Archer 1/-. Mrs. Rankin 2/-. Miss Lambert 1/-. Miss Arundell 1/-. Mr. Taylor 1/-. R. H. Peard 1/-. Miss Peard 2/-.—Total £1/12/-.

Per Mrs. Dalby: Mrs. Walton 2/-. Mrs. Green 1/-. Mrs. Wilson 1/-. Mrs. McPherson 6d., Mrs. Hopkins 1/-. Mrs. S. B. Clarke 2/-. Mrs. Weiss 6d., Mr. Harvey 1/-. Mrs. Nesbitt 6d., Mrs. Dugdale 1/-. Mrs. Ritchie 1/-. Mrs. Jones 2/-. Mr. Cooke 2/-. Mrs. Alcorn 1/-. Mrs. Moody 1/-. Mrs. Dalby 1/-. Miss Trader 1/-.—Total 19/6.

Per Mrs. Donaldson: Mrs. Pashley 1/-. Mrs. Wright 1/-. Mrs. Horton 1/-. Mrs. Fowler 1/-. Misses Janssen 1/-. Mrs. Watson 6d.. Mrs. Mount 6d.. Miss Dean 6d.. Mrs. Donaldson 6d.—Total 7/-.

Per Mrs. Cleary: Miss Watkins 2/-. Miss Darke 1/-. Mrs. Shaw 1/-. Miss Spiller 1/-. Mrs. Maher 1/-. Mrs. Higgins 1/-. Mrs. Mein 1/-. Mrs. McAuley 1/-. Mrs. Shipp 1/-. Mrs. Bicknell 1/-. Mrs. J. Higgins 1/-. Mrs. Croft 1/-. Mrs. Sharp 1/-. Mrs. Hilleard 2/-. Mrs. Duggan 2/-. Mrs. Morcom 6d.. Mrs. J. Donnelly 6d.. Mrs. G. H. Allen 1/-. Mrs. Curnick 6d.. Mrs. Porter 6d.. Miss Belfield 1/-. Miss Carolus 1/-. Mrs. C. White 1/6. Mrs. Lynch 6d.. Mrs. Allen Smith 1/-. Mrs. Blatch 1/-. Mrs. Gardiner 6d.. Mrs. Craven 6d.. Mrs. Bissett 1/-. Mrs. Graham 1/-. Mr. C. Graham 1/-. Miss Graham 6d.. Miss Keys 6d.. Mrs. Laverack 6d.. Mrs. Lowe 6d.. Mrs. Buckley 1/-. Mrs. Mundy 2/-. Mrs. Whiteman 1/-. Mr. Mulholland 1/-. Mrs. Hayne 2/-. Mrs. McLarty 1/-. Mrs. Abraham 1/-. Mrs. Williams 6d.. Mrs. Miles 6d.. Mrs. Montgomery 1/-. Mrs. Rogers 1/-. Mrs. Cahill 6d.. Miss Skead 6d.. Mrs. Bateman 6d.. Mrs. Fisher 6d.. Mrs. Patterson 1/-. Mrs. Brennan 6d.. Mrs. Bowsher 6d.. Mrs. Prescott 1/-. Mrs. Watt 3d.. Mrs. Cleary 1/9.—Total £2/12/-.

Grand Total for November, £17/16/3.

ASSISTANT CURATE FUND

Per Miss Ockwell: Miss Rainsford 1/-. Miss Taylor 1/-. Miss Ockwell 1/6.—Total 3/6.

Per Miss Welch: Mrs. Morton 1/-. Mrs. Robinson 1/-. Mrs. Johnson 1/-. Mrs. Palmer 1/-. Mrs. Larkham 1/-. Mrs. Chlew 1/-.—Total 6/-.

Per Miss Watson: Miss Spear 1/-. Mrs. Chamberlain 1/-. Mrs. Barnard 2/-. Miss Fry 1/-.—Total 5/-.

Per Mrs. Robertson: Mrs. Slee 1/9. Miss Mitchell 1/9. Miss Neill 1/-. Mrs. Robertson 1/6. Miss Sutherland 1/-.—Total 7/-.

Per Mrs. Morris: Mrs. Carroll 8/-, Miss Brown 1/-. Miss Peddesden 1/-. Mrs. Morris 1/-.—Total 11/-.

Per Mrs. Handel: Mr. Calver, Senr., 5/-. A Friend 6/-. Mrs. Haywood 1/-.—Total 12/-.

Per Miss Peard: Mrs. Paton 2/-. Miss Archer 6d.. Miss Wells 1/-. Miss Peard 1/-. Miss Peard's Box 3/6.—Total 8/-.

Per Mrs. Brady: Mrs. Atkinson 1/-. Mrs. Norman 1/-. Mrs. Brady 1/-.—Total 3/-.

Per Mrs. Reilly: Mrs. Locke 2/-. Miss Chippindall 1/-. Miss Snowden 1/-. Mrs. Mitchell 1/-.—Total 5/-.

Per Miss Craig: Mrs. Craigie 1/-. Mrs. McLaren 1/-.—Total 2/-.

Per Mrs. Paton: 1/-.—Total 1/-.

Per Mrs. Cleary: Misses Belfield and Carolus 2/1. Mrs. Archer 1/-.—Total 3/1.

Grand Total, £23/6/7.

Archbishop's Million Shillings Fund: Mrs. Robinson 2/- (per Miss Welch), Mr. J. S. Wheeler 5/-.—Total 7/-.

Kindergarten Fund: Miss Morris 2/-.

OFFERTORIES AND COMMUNICANTS FOR NOVEMBER

	Offer-	Communi-	
	tories.	cants.	
November 1 (All Saints')	9	1	20
November 6	14	7	211
November 13	9	1	120
November 20	7	19	5
November 27	11	5	4
Wednesday (1)	1	0	—
	£43	3	8
			517

*Including 3/10 (Box 94) in lieu fete,
†Including 5/6 (Box 83) in lieu fete,
making total of £162/11/6.

BAPTISMS.

"Suffer the Little Children to Come
Unto Me."

November 6.—Bruce William John Webster.
November 6.—Terence Joseph Morris.
November 6.—Peter Alfred Miller.
November 12.—Lynette Yvonne Bailey.
November 13.—Joyce Ann Kenny.
November 20.—Judith Beverley Nisbet.
November 20.—Shirley Anne Colton.

MARRIAGES

"Heirs together of the Grace of Life."

November 12.—Harold Bertram Macdonald and Jean Rhoda Francis.
November 19.—Wilfred James Bray and Barbara Jean Mundy.
November 19.—Thomas Harold Kell and Sylvia Marion Burgess.
November 26.—Thomas Mowbray Minnikin and Theda Alan Bevan.
November 26.—Victor Albert Leys and Monica Mary Buckley.
November 26.—Clive St. Clair Gorton Kelly and Joan Oliver.
November 26.—Jack Lane and Ena Dorothy Baker.

DEATHS

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord; Even so, saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labours."

November 7.—Alice L. E. Lovett.
November 12.—Mary Ann Jesson.



Advent and Christmastide

1938

at

All Saints' Petersham.

Third Sunday in Advent—11th December:

11 a.m.—Choral Communion.

7.15 p.m.—Evensong. Anthem: "Turn Thee again, O Lord"—Attwood.

Fourth Sunday in Advent—18th December:

11 a.m.—Matins and Benedicite. Anthem: "O Lord my God"—Malan.

7.15 p.m.—Evensong. Anthem: "And the Glory of the Lord"—Handel.
Carols for Choir and Congregation.

Christmas Day—25th December:

6.30 a.m.—Choral Communion.

8 a.m.—Holy Communion (plain).

10.30 a.m.—Matins and Holy Communion. Anthem: "Arise, shine, for thy Light is come"—Elvey.

3 p.m.—Children's Christmas Service.

7.15 p.m.—Festal Evensong. (Burnett in F.)
Carols.

New Year's Eve—31st December:

11.15 p.m.—Watchnight Service.

12.0 (midnight).—New Year's Day—Holy Communion.