

The Wardens' Wire

MARCH 24 – APRIL 7, 2024 EASTERISSUE 29

Sun March 24 - PALM SUNDAY

10.30 AM Morning Prayer

Mon March 25

9.30 Craft Circle

12.30 Friendship Circle

Wed. March 27

1.30-3 pm Bible Study

Thur March 28 MAUNDY THURS.

10 am Extencicare Worship Service (HC)

5.00 pm Pot Luck dinner

7.00 pm Holy Communion

Fri. March 29 GOOD FRIDAY

10.30 am Morning Prayer

Sun Mar 31 EASTER SUNDAY

10.30 AM Holy Communion

Week of April 1 – 7th

Wed. Apr 3

1.30 – 3 pm Bible Study

Thurs Apr 4

7- 8.30 pm Bible Study

Sun April 7th

10.30 am Morning Prayer (note change from HC)

On Sunday April 7th Please give a great 'St George's welcome' to the Williamson College Choir – 24 young men (imagine) touring our area from Havre de Grace in Maryland. Rev Specht from Grace RE Church, and chaplain of the Williamson College of the Trades will join us for a Morning Prayer service, singing preludes and postludes, and enjoy lunch with us.

Easter Week at St. George's Reformed Episcopal Church
134 Emerson Ave, West Hamilton

IN THE ANGLICAN TRADITION
FOLLOWING THE BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER






Palm Sunday
March 24th 10:30am
Morning prayer service followed by a light lunch

Maundy Thursday
March 28th
5pm Pot luck supper
7pm Holy Communion

Good Friday
March 29th 10:30am
Morning prayer followed by coffee/tea and hot cross buns

Easter Sunday
March 31st 10:30am
Holy Communion (BCP) followed by a light lunch

PLEASE JOIN US TO CELEBRATE WITH LITURGY, BIBLE READING, PRAYER, AND HYMNS DURING THIS MOST HOLY WEEK

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ST MARY'S INDEPENDENT ANGLICAN CHURCH AND THE HAMILTON SCHOLA CANTORUM INVITE ALL TO THEIR SPECIAL EASTER SERVICES

GOOD FRIDAY Mar 29 1 pm

PASSION ACCORDING TO ST JOHN (sarum chant)
SOLEMN INTERCESSIONS
ADORATION OF THE CROSS

SATURDAY Mar 30TH 4 PM

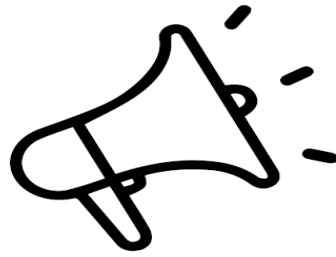
**BLESSING OF NEW FIRE
EASTER PROCLAMATION
HOLY COMMUNION**

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Also on Sundays:

8.30 am St Mary's Church service

2 pm Hoi Thanh Tin Lanh church service



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I've been thinking a lot about how much I enjoy the warmth of the sunlight these days, maybe because for a couple of weeks recently there didn't seem to be anything but skies overhung with grey.

Several years ago I read a wonderful novel about the coming of electricity to the late Victorian era in Britain. The book is called *Electricity*, by Victoria Glendinning.

It talked about the shock people had for the first time seeing the dusty corners that had heretofore gone hidden. Sometimes the light reveals things we'd rather not see.

I thought of that novel when I read the daily essay from British Poet-Anglican-Priest, Malcom Guite's book *The Word in the Wilderness - A Poem a Day for Lent and Easter*, Canterbury Press, 2014.

He quoted from a poem by John Davies who was born in 1569. His poem is called "The Light which makes the light which makes the day." It's very beautiful in the way in which it encourages us to look beyond ourselves to a better source, towards the "maker both of ourselves and of the world in which we must participate."

The Light we crave is the Light Who arrived at Christmas in the form of an Infant and who died as a young adult for our redemption at Easter, the Light who remains "a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path." (KJV Psalm 119:105).

It is Jesus Who was "The Light which makes the light which makes the day."

- Judy

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WE HOPE YOU WILL JOIN US IN THE WORSHIP SERVICE AT EXTENDICARE, On Sanatorium Ave this Thursday coming. The residents just love seeing us and we love their enthusiastic singing and participation in the service led by Rev Paul and Dr William on the piano.

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UPCOMING EVENTS;

April 16th 1.30 pm Book Club

April 20th 4 pm Movie & Pizza

Refugee Sponsorship Fund

You will see that the thermometer on the parish hall wall is steadily moving upwards. We are 2/3rd of the way to our goal now. Thanks to all for your help. The application for our refugee sponsorship has been sent to World Renew now we wait !!

HEAR YE, HEAR YEWe are planning another fundraiser for June – a garage sale ++ Christine B and family are taking on this huge task, so starting thinking about what you can part with – details to follow ...

Thanks Christine for this brilliant idea!

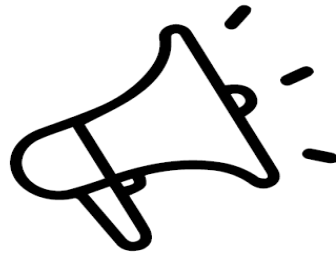
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The sanctuary walls and ceiling, the hallways, the parish hall walls and windows, the basement have in the last month been completely and beautifully painted, St George's is bright and clean, thanks to a large financial contribution for the purpose of glorifying this place of worship. .

Alan P has purchased and installed lovely new shade blinds in the hall – goodbye 30+ year old mustardy coloured drapes !!

Thank you to all who made this happen. Alison

I'd like to thank those wonderful guys on the maintenance committee. What a wonderful job you do in keeping this place up to snuff with



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things the rest of us don't notice. You're a Godsend, as they say. - Judy

All Things Bright And Beautiful, All Creatures Great And Small Part 2:

Do you remember last season when I ranted on about the ants in my house, the carpenter bees who drilled through my brand new wooden porch followed by Mike Holmes the Woodpecker who drilled the railing to smithereens? Seems that the creatures (reminding myself here that "He made their glowing colours, He made their tiny wings") still have it in for me. Rocky raccoon drilled a dandy hole in my roof this past week and moved right on in but he's been dispatched to a new location which, according to the guy who works for Skedaddle, most likely involves one of my neighbour's attics. I think what the kids say now is "Sorry. Not sorry" when you feel it both ways. And that's what I'm saying too.

But you know me well enough to know how much I'm in favour of good outcomes, positive thinking, happy endings. So I have to tell you that sitting every day now on the wrecked porch railing are two Mourning Doves, cuddled up together to ward off the chill, both of them cooing to one another in that lovely way they have. They are too cute for words.

I've forgiven all wildlife now.

Unless Rocky (Rockette maybe?) shows up with her kidlets and tries to reclaim my attic. – Judy

+++++ HONING IN ON HYMNS

IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY

John Bowring 1792-1872

Author

Ithamar Conkey 1815-1867

Composer

In 1854 as Governor of Hong Kong, Sir John Bowring was much impressed by the sight of a bronze cross towering on the summit of a massive wall that had been a great cathedral in Macao, South China. The cathedral had been destroyed by a typhoon, except for one wall

topped by a huge metal cross. The scene was the inspiration for this beloved hymn. John Bowring was born in Devon England and considered to be one of the greatest linguists who ever lived, Before he was 16 he had mastered five languages without the aid of a teacher, and it is said he could converse in over 100 different languages before his death. He was a prolific writer of politics, economics and religion and was knighted by Queen Victoria for his outstanding service to the country. On his tombstone in Exeter, Devon, UK, are the words of this hymn "in the Cross of Christ I Glory' -----

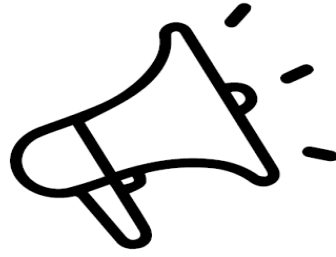
*In the Cross of Christ I glory, Towing o'ver the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story, Gathers round its head sublime*

*When the woes of life o'er take me, Hopes deceive and fears annoy
Never shall the cross forsake me, Lo it glows with peace and joy.*

*When the sun of bliss is beaming, Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming Adds more luster to the day*

*Bane and blessing pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanctified,
Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thru all time abide.*

The familiar tune was written in 1851 by Ithamar Conkey – and organist and choir master of Central Baptist Church in Norwich Conn. One Sunday during the Lenten season Mr Conkey was disappointed when only one choir member appeared for the morning service, a faithful soprano named Mrs Berian Rathbun. Ithamar was so displeased with his choir's unfaithfulness he left the service in disgust immediately after playing the prelude. That afternoon in remorse, he recalled one of the hymns he was to play, In the Cross of Christ I Glory sung to a dull and obsolete tune. Before the evening service he had composed a new tune and named it after Mrs Rathbun. He confessed that the inspiration which came to him at that moment



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was a vivid contrast to his feelings at the morning
service!

Taken from 101 Hymn Stories, KW Osbeck.

JPS/AB29