

The Wardens' Wire

ISSUE 3 42 OCTOBER 27-NOVEMBER 8 2024

Sunday Oct 27

8.30 am St Mary's service
10.30 am MORNING PRAYER
2 pm Hoi Thanh Tin Lanh service

Monday Oct 28 & Nov 4

9.30 am Craft circle
12.30 pm Friendship circle
7 pm Hamilton Choral Santorum practice

Wednesday Oct 30 & Nov 6

1.30- 3 pm Bible study

Friday Nov 1 & 8

6 -9 pm Park Group meets

Sunday Nov 3

10.30 am HOLY COMMUNION

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Thanks to all who contributed so generously to the Sharing Thankfulness Food Drive in support of Crossfire Assembly. And thanks to Alan and Louise and Chris Powell for delivering all those lovely orange bags. We got them there in time for their October Grocery Giveaway JoAnne

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'hoping you have not run out of wool If you need more to finish your scarves, mitts, hats, socks, etc. for the Streetlight Christmas collection, just let us know

This worthwhile project has been ongoing for several years now; we were blessed to don our tree for many years by the handicraft of a friend of Father Bob & Melanie's, Peter is no longer with us, as well as his giving legacy, he has left wool for us to use – we will do him proud and continue to keep the people of downtown Hamilton and St Catharines warm during the winter months. Thank you for your help.... The tree will be standing in the church sanctuary 'in due course. Alison

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We can't have an issue of The Warden's Wire without expressing the love we had for Marlene Power, our dear friend who in short order became one of us as did Tom. Marlene has gone ahead of us to experience the things we've learned about Heaven and the huge unfolding of God's love to us through Jesus.

She was the quintessential Christian woman; clear in her understanding of the Scriptures, interested in everyone around her, never griping nor negative. In fact whenever I asked her how her chemo session had gone the day before she'd answer something positive, the last one being "I had the most wonderful nurse." I had a lot to learn from Marlene.

Our hearts go out to Tom, to Brendan, to Emily. It will be tremendous help to them if we include them in our personal prayers each day.

These words, I can safely say, are sent with love from both Alison and myself and from every one of us. - Judy

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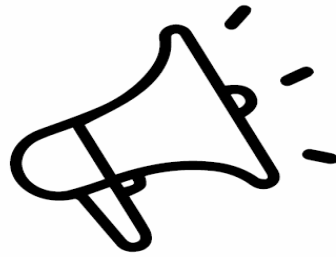
MOVIE NIGHT & PIZZA >. November 23, 4 – 6 pm

Mark the date on your calendar – I see there is another film coming up 'Thelma' thanks to Pam and Michael for again choosing and being willing to put on the show for us and the Social Committee for serving the pizza, pop & treats. . Alison

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BOOK CLUB

We're reading Seven Women and their secret of their greatness, by Eric Metaxas We have nine copies, generously donated by The Powers. Bookies, pass on the book to



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someone when you've finished ... so by Nov. 19th we've all read it. (I think I can get through this one...good reading so far!) Alison

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Friendship Circle

Many thanks to Linda for the wonderful afternoon she gave us on Monday. We began with Name That Tune with several beautiful autumn-related songs which Linda played on the Parish Hall piano. In a salute to Psalm 139, which Arpine had given us as a handout recently, we learned a beautiful new hymn regarding the same Psalm.

Linda taught us an interesting lesson about the development of the musical staff(stave), the placement of notes, the meanings of Treble and Bass Clefs. We also played a fun clapping game; clap out a tune and see if anyone can identify the title. It's a clever exercise to create new pathways in our brains as the research tells us can happen. So if this church ends up with an overload of one-hundred year olds down the road it will be those who attended the Friendship Circle.

And we finished up with a crossword puzzle regarding famous Canadian singers. RoseMarie gets kudos for her interest in it as she works at them all week. Sandra gets kudos for doing them in about two minutes.

I get no kudos at all. Mine is in my kitchen recycling, resting there alone and unfinished. - Judy

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REC-ANiC CUBA MISSION SOCIETY

Please pray for protection of the Cuban mission trip which will be from November 8 until November 15.

Please pray for Bishop Boonzaaijer ,Dr.Ben Bernier .(Theological Training,)Rev.Paul Howden (Board of Foreign Missions)and Canon Barclay Mayo ANiC (in Charge of partnership). Bishop John will be ordaining to the priesthood, three of our clergy and 2 to the diaconate .This includes one Venezuelan who will begin our missions to South America .

The loss of electricity and scarcity of food will challenge their ability to go . They will be able to accomplish all that is needed under the Cuban Council of churches. They will be centred in Havana. The Bishop will confirm 50 to 60 members of our churches there . Alison

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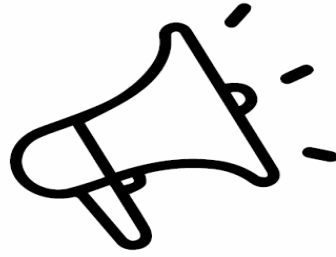
REMEMBRANCE DAY SERVICE

Please join us at the Cenotaph at 10.45 am on Monday, November 11th. Neighbours and loved ones of those memorialized are appreciative of the efforts of St George's and before them St Margaret's who have maintained this cenotaph for a century. Thanks

The West Hamilton Cenotaph was erected in 1925

The fine granite memorial cenotaph was unveiled in 1925 alongside St Margaret's Church. World War I had a significant number of young men of West Hamilton lose their lives In fact, it was reputed that West Hamilton had the highest enlistment rate of any community in Canada. From a community of 250 families 180 men served in the armed forces. Following the war, a Memorial Committee of veterans and delegates from churches, the Women's Institute and social clubs in the area raised funds to provide for the memorial. After World War II a memorial stone was inscribed with the names of those West Hamilton boys who had lost their lives during that conflict, although not officially dedicated until 1988.

For the past 100 years this cenotaph has been the gathering place on November 11th for the people of West Hamilton. To commemorate the 100th anniversary of the Village of West Hamilton in 2008, a memory garden was developed by St George's Church members, and the Mount Hamilton



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Horticultural Society, with benches donated for quiet reflection. A very well used peaceful place to where the Canadian Flag flies high above the distinctive granite stone, etched with 39 names of those brave young men.

Alison

I know we are all anxious to hear about Judy's adventures in Scotland ...here is the first story – is there another book in the making? Alison

I've missed you all the last two weeks. Whenever I'm away I find myself thinking about how I'd love to share the experiences with my friends. This is one way to do it.

I stayed with our dear old friends in south-west Scotland in Dumfriesshire. They live on top of a very high hill, a mile and a half up the lane to get there, surrounded by dense woodland. Below them is a tiny village but more about that in a minute.

If you ever hear me complain again about living in a house that is close to one hundred please shut me down. My friends house was built in the 1600s. The walls were built as fortifications to hide the Covenanters who wished to remain in their Presbyterian faith rather than give in to demands of the Monarchy. Those times were violent and I wondered which walls they had hidden in. My bedroom? The bath down the hall? Downstairs in between the dining room wall and the kitchen?

Back to the village below the hill. Miss Marple would have fit right in and I like to think that I would too. Tiny white-washed cottages all linked as one sit right on the curb of the cobbled road. Many of the cottages have lovely name plaques and all of them have windows right at eye level. I found that very tempting. Could not refuse just a tiny peep to see what was behind the glow of the lamp, the vase of flowers. I didn't stop and stare, just a quick sideways glance. (Honest.)

But back up the hill now to those hidey-hole walls and lovely rooms. When night fell it was total, 100% black outside in a way that we never experience now. Not a street lamp in the village and miles from anything that lights up the night sky. A huge orange moon overhead

and I stood at the window and took it all in. Creation. The beauty of it. God's world.

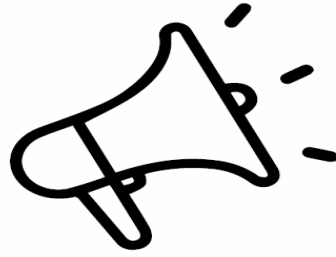
The village Presbyterian church serves the tiny community in many ways each week. I attended two church services including Harvest Home. Because the Minister holds an earlier service in another village a few miles away he came down the aisle breathless, jacket on, coffee mug in hand. He disappeared into the vestry and emerged smiling a minute later. The service was beautiful with the reminder that in all of the harvest that we share with others the pivot point lies In Jesus. The following Sunday emphasized Jesus as the King of our lives. Such a lovely Minister surrounded by a warm, friendly congregation of about thirty-four. The church also has a History night, choral concerts, Saturday morning tea and biscuits for the villagers and anyone who wants to come and chat. That is their perfect version of our Front Porch Ministry.

We went to Durham Cathedral, built in the 1500s where many of you have been. If we need another fundraiser we can try this one. Members paid for Lego blocks which were used to build a replica of the cathedral, including lights inside and little Lego people at worship. It's as massive a thing as you can imagine and if anybody passed by too quickly and said "Oops! I didn't mean to knock it down!" it would be the kind of thing that could cause hard feelings. The amount raised for the church was 300 thousand Pounds Sterling.

Almost finished. Another beautiful church was in Brancepeth, in the countryside, down a lane, beside a castle, past the biggest copper beech tree you can imagine, it's yellowed leaves floating on the puddle in the laneway. The oldest stones were laid in AD 1070 , just after the Norman Conquest. It is called St. Brandon's and I felt that since we have our very own Brandon at St. George's that I really ought to mention it.

And then down more miles of country lanes, through hillsides dotted with sheep and little rills to Rosslyn Chapel where Tom Hanks came to star in the filming of The DaVinci Code. More ancient history, beautiful stonework, gorgeous stained glass.

And just because life is what it is on two occasions I bumped into Richard and Evelyn who sit right in front of me at St. George's. Richard can give you a much better run-down about the history of all of these places than I ever could.



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Wonderfully warm people everywhere, many of whom invited me for tea.

Am happy to get back to St. George's and to share it with all of you.

- Judy

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Alive in Him, my living Head
And clothed in righteousness divine
Bold I approach the eternal throne
And claim the crown, through Christ my own
Chorus

Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou my God, should die for me?

HONING IN ON HYMNS

And Can It Be That I Should Gain? Charles Wesley 1738

And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Savior's blood
Died He for me, who caused His pain
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me?

Chorus

**Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me?**

He left His Father's throne above
So free, so infinite His grace
Emptied Himself of all but love
And bled for Adam's helpless race
Tic mercy all, immense and free
For O my God, it found out me!
Chorus

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light
My chains fell off, my heart was free
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee

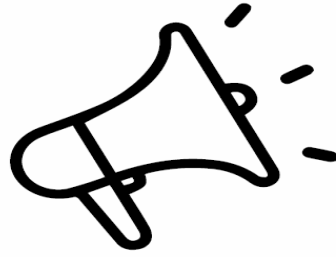
Chorus

No condemnation now I dread
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine

This hymn, one of more than 6,000 written by Charles Wesley is a favourite, and considered to be the one written upon his conversion because of his testimony in verse 4.

Having just read the about Susanna Wesley , the mother of Charles in Eric Metaxas' Seven Women And The Secret Of Their Greatness, it can be seen that Charles and his nine living siblings had a very tumultuous young life, albeit their mother's early teachings of all the children was commendable. Fortunately due to a caring uncle, by age 8 Charles was taken to London to attend Westminster School and from there his future was carved. He and his brother grew serious about spiritual life while in Oxford university, neither having yet received Christ as their savior, they both became very methodical about their Christian life and were called 'methodists' by many. They volunteered to go to the colonies as a missionary for those British in debtors prison. Charles was not successful as a missionary and after a year in Georgia, America, they were both depressed and in low spirits. Returning to England and attending a Moravian Christian meeting, and on May 21 1738 Charles wrote *'I now found myself at peace with God and rejoiced in hope of loving Christ. I saw that faith I stood'*

Much is written about Charles Wesley and his life. It is said that the efforts of Charles and his brother John, their evangelism and service to mankind changed the world. The hymns of Charles and John live on in us centuries after their were penned by these brothers, introduced to the world by an extraordinary mother.



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Charles died in 1788 at his home in London, England
and is buried in the Marylebone cemetery

*Notes from 101 Hymn Stories, K W Osbeck
& Seven Women E Metaxas*

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