

Jubilee

**St. Luke's Anglican Church
760 Somerset Street West, Ottawa, Ontario**

“Healing in the Heart of the City”

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MESSAGE ESPECIALLY FOR SHUT-INS

If you would like a home visit – with or without communion – please call the Church Office and let us know.

Please note:

The Rector is on vacation from October 12 to 31. In the event of a pastoral emergency please call (613) 235-3416. Phone messages will be monitored when the office is closed. Stand-by clergy will be available to assist.

We wish Barbara and Ed a happy and relaxing holiday.

Please join us at 4:00 p.m. on November 1, when Barbara celebrates Evensong at St. Luke's, her last service before her retirement. Join us afterwards in the Hall for a celebration of her ministry.

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Thanks so much

In the December edition of *Jubilee* I asked you to donate your used greeting cards and stuffed toys. WOW! The response was overwhelming and a sincere thank you to all. The project goes on all year so keep the children in your thoughts. Some of the children involved receive little support at home and a special stuffed toy to call their own brings many to tears. Heather

DEADLINE FOR NEXT JUBILEE

Sunday, December 6, 2009

To coincide with the Christmas mailing.

From the Rector's Desk

I want to share with you a reflection called "The Present".

Imagine that there is a bank that credits your account each morning with \$86,400.00. It carries no balance from day to day. Each evening the bank deletes whatever part of the balance you failed to use during the day. What would you do? Draw out every penny, of course!!!

Each of us has such a bank. Its name is TIME. Every morning, it credits you with 86,400 seconds. Each night it writes off, as lost, whatever of this you failed to invest to good purpose. It carries over no balance. It allows no overdraft. Each day it opens a new account for you. Each night it burns the remains of the day. If you fail to use the day's deposits, the loss is yours. There is no going back. There is no drawing against the 'tomorrow'. You must live in the present on today's deposits. Invest it so as to get from it the utmost in health, happiness and success! The clock is running.

Make the most of today.

- To realize the value of ONE YEAR, ask a student who failed end of year exams.
- To realize the value of ONE MONTH, ask a mother who gave birth to a premature baby,
- To realize the value of ONE HOUR, ask the lovers who are waiting to meet.
- To realize the value of ONE MINUTE, ask a person who missed the train.
- To realize the value of ONE SECOND, ask a person who just avoided an accident.
- To realize the value of ONE MILLISECOND, ask the person who won a silver medal in the Olympics.

Treasure every moment that you have! And treasure it more because you shared it with someone special, special enough to spend your time. And remember that time waits for no one. Yesterday is history. Tomorrow is a mystery. Today is a gift. That's why it's called the present!! (Anon)

I am grateful for the many highlights of my time with you here at St. Luke's.

Blessings, Barbara

A Christian

Several years ago, a preacher from out-of-state accepted a call to a church in Houston, Texas. Some weeks after he arrived, he had an occasion to ride the bus from his home to the downtown area. When he sat down, he discovered that the driver had accidentally given him a quarter too much change. As he considered what to do he thought to himself 'You'd better give the quarter back. It would be wrong to keep it.' Then he thought, 'Oh, forget it, it's only a quarter. Who would worry about this little amount? Anyway, the bus company gets too much fare; they will never miss it. Accept it as a 'gift from God' and keep quiet.'

When his stop came, he paused momentarily at the door, and then he handed the quarter to the driver and said, 'Here, you gave me too much change'. The driver, with a smile, replied, 'Aren't you the new preacher in town?' 'Yes' he replied.

'Well, I have been thinking a lot lately about going somewhere to worship. I just wanted to see what you would do if I gave you too much change. I'll see you at church.'

When the preacher stepped off of the bus, he literally grabbed the nearest light pole, held on, and said, 'Oh God, I almost sold your Son for a quarter.'

Our lives are the only Bible some people will ever read. This is a beautiful example of how much people watch us as Christians, and will put us to the test! Always be on guard - and remember - you carry the name of Christ on your shoulders when you call yourself 'Christian.'

Watch your thoughts; they become words.
Watch your words; they become actions.
Watch your actions; they become habits.
Watch your habits; they become character.
Watch your character; it becomes your destiny.

The Will of God will never take you to where the Grace of God will not PROTECT you...

Stay FAITHFUL and Be GRATEFUL



ST. LUKE'S ANGLICAN CHURCH
STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS & DISBURSEMENTS
FOR THE PERIOD ENDED SEPTEMBER 28, 2009
GENERAL FUND

	<u>Budget</u>	<u>Actual</u>
<u>Receipts</u>		
Collections	44,730	47,831
Music Program	865	730
Organizations	1,000	1,000
Rentals	31,673	31,721
Investment Income	8,245	8,165
Other Income	10,745	14,699
Outreach Funds	0	780
Misc. Income	0	2,769
Total	97,258	107,695
<u>Disbursements</u>		
Salaries	53,216	52,351
Church Maintenance	24,120	22,357
General Expenses	15,206	14,569
Capital Expenditures	4,000	7,839
Storefront	2,650	2,862
Diocese-Synod	15,675	15,770
Outreach Funds	0	880
Misc. Expenses	0	2,480
Transfer to Reserve Fund	1,800	1,800
Total	116,667	120,908
<u>Surplus (deficit)</u>	-19,409	-13,213
Bank balance	Jan. 1	<u>4,868</u>
Bank balance	Sept. 28.	<u>-8,345</u>

RED MARBLES

I was at the corner grocery store buying some early potatoes. I noticed a small boy, delicate of bone and feature, ragged but clean, hungrily appraising a basket of freshly picked green peas.

I paid for my potatoes, but was also drawn to the display of fresh green peas.

I am a pushover for creamed peas and new potatoes. Pondering the peas, I couldn't help overhearing the conversation between Mr. Miller (the store owner) and the ragged boy next to me.

'Hello Barry, how are you today?'

'H'lo, Mr. Miller. Fine, thank ya. Jus' admirin' them peas. They sure look good.'

'They are good, Barry. How's your Ma?'

'Fine. Gittin' stronger alla' time.'

'Good. Anything I can help y ou with?'

'No, Sir. Jus' admirin' them peas.'

'Would you like take some home?' asked Mr. Miller.

'No, Sir. Got nuthin' to pay for 'em with.'

'Well, what have you to trade me for some of those peas?'

'All I got's my prize marble here.'

'Is that right? Let me see it' said Miller.

'Here 'tis. She's a dandy.'

'I can see that. Hmmmmm, only thing is this one is blue and I sort of go for red. Do you have a red one like this at home?' the store owner asked.

'Not zackley but almost.'

'Tell you what. Take this sack of peas home with you and next trip this way let me look at that red marble', Mr. Miller told the boy.

'Sure will. Thanks Mr. Miller.'

Mrs. Miller, who had been standing nearby, came over to help me. With a smile said, 'There are two other boys like him in our community. All three are in very poor circumstances. Jim just loves to bargain with them for peas, apples, tomatoes, or whatever.

When they come back with their red marbles, and they always do, he decides he doesn't like red after all and he sends them home with a bag of produce for a green marble or an orange one, when they come on their next trip to the store.'

I left the store smiling to myself, impressed with this man.

Red Marbles – continued

A short time later I moved to Colorado, but I never forgot the story of this man, the boys, and their bartering for marbles.

Several years went by, each more rapid than the previous one.

Just recently I had occasion to visit some old friends in that Idaho community and while I was there learned that Mr. Miller had died.

They were having his visitation that evening and knowing my friends wanted to go, I agreed to accompany them.

Upon arrival at the mortuary we fell into line to meet the relatives of the deceased and to offer whatever words of comfort we could. Ahead of us in line were three young men. One was in an army uniform and the other two wore nice haircuts, dark suits and white shirts...all very professional looking. They approached Mrs. Miller, standing composed and smiling by her husband's casket. Each of the young men hugged her, kissed her on the cheek, spoke briefly with her and moved on to the casket. Her misty light blue eyes followed them as one by one each young man stopped briefly and placed his own warm hand over the cold pale hand in the casket. Each left the mortuary awkwardly, wiping his eyes.

Our turn came to meet Mrs. Miller. I told her who I was and reminded her of the story from those many years ago and what she had told me about her husband's bartering for marbles.

With her eyes glistening, she took my hand and led me to the casket.

'Those three young men who just left were the boys I told you about. They just told me how they appreciated the things Jim 'traded' them.

Now, at last, when Jim could not change his mind about colour or size...they came to pay their debt.'

'We've never had a great deal of the wealth of this world,' she confided, 'but right now, Jim would consider himself the richest man in Idaho '.

With loving gentleness she lifted the lifeless fingers of her deceased husband. Resting underneath were three exquisitely shined red marbles.

The Moral: We will not be remembered by our words, but by our kind deeds. Life is not measured by the breaths we take, but by the moments that take our breath.



GOD IS LIKE:

{Joan Scott}

A fifth grade teacher in a Christian school asked her class to look at TV commercials and see if they could use them in some way to communicate ideas about God. Here are some of the results.

BAYER ASPIRIN - *He works miracles.*

COKE - *He's the real thing.*

HALLMARK CARDS - *He cares enough to send His very best.*

TIDE - *He gets the stains out that others leave behind.*

GENERAL ELECTRIC - *He brings good things to life.*

ALKA-SELTZER - *Try Him, you'll like Him*

SCOTCH TAPE - *You can't see Him, but you know He's there.*

ALLSTATE - *You're in good hands with Him.*

VO-5 Hair Spray - *He holds through all kinds of weather.*

DIAL SOAP - *Aren't you glad you have Him? Don't you wish everybody did?*

CANADA POST - *Neither rain, nor snow, nor sleet nor ice will keep Him from His appointed destination.*

CHEVROLET - *The heart beat of America*

MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE - *Good to the very last drop*

BOUNTY - *He is the quicker picker upper. . can handle t he tough jobs. . and He won't fall apart on you.*



The Sweet Taste of Justice and a Cup of Good Coffee

I love a good cup of coffee just about any time. It's particularly appealing on a cold winter's day, with its pungent aroma and rich flavour and the warmth that radiates from its hot cup to cold hands. But what makes coffee especially appealing to me is that it's often enjoyed in the company of other people. From work related meetings during the day to reconnecting with friends in the evening, from informal conversations at coffee hour after a worship service to sharing each other's grief at moments of deep sorrow, coffee is often present. And so for me, coffee tends to be associated not only with its flavour or slight buzz, but, more importantly, with hospitality – that practice of generosity that makes room for another in one's mind and heart, that allows another in. It's not coffee that makes that room, it's just that it, like tea or hot chocolate or..., often tends to be around when it happens.

In recent years, an alternative international system of doing business called **Fair Trade**, has added a new dimension to the enjoyment of these beverages: justice and ecological sustainability. It has also expanded our practice of Hospitality by connecting us with the communities that pick and process the coffee beans and eventually bring them to our table. How is this done? By entering into relationships with local farms/co-ops and developing fair trading conditions that both encourage and enable sustainable agriculture, promote health care and education, lessen workers' exposure to toxic pesticides and foster human rights.

Fair Trade began over 50 years ago in Africa and Europe with small scale farmers in developing countries and international aid agencies and organizations from industrialized countries. Its purpose was to address the situation caused by the combination of low market prices for farmers' products, unstable global commodity markets, and a high dependency on unscrupulous intermediaries that together entrenched their families and local economies in a cycle of deepening poverty. Now there are over a million farmers in 51 developing countries working and benefiting from the sale of Fair Trade Certified products.

In the late 1980s, an international system of Fair Trade certification was introduced to ensure that certain standards were being met. Now there are 20 national Fair Trade Labelling initiatives. The organization responsible for providing Fair Trade Certification in Canada is TransFair

Canada. For more information on Fair Trade products and on TransFair Canada, go to their website at www.transfair.ca.

Certified Fair Trade Products provide tangible benefits to small-scale farmers and workers, the environment, and to consumers like us. They help build economic independence for certified farmer cooperatives and their members helping them gain stability in their lives. Beyond paying a fair price for their produce and ensuring a minimum return, Fair Trade premiums help farmers by providing improved access to low interest loans, better social services including health care and education, communications systems and collectively owned transport and processing equipment, and technical training and skill diversification for co-op members and their families. In addition to helping farmers, Fair Trade encourages sustainable farming practices such as organic farming techniques, integrated farm management systems that minimize the use of harmful agrichemicals, and banning the use of dangerous pesticides. And Fair Trade benefits consumers by giving us the option of ethical purchasing, providing us with high quality products, and enabling us to be a player in the solution to global trade inequities.

So now, as you raise your cup of coffee while speaking with a friend, imagine your eye skipping slowly, like the needle on an old phonograph, to another place. Here you see two coffee farmers coming home after a long day's work, their little daughter, just home from school, running to meet them. They hug and talk, and after a while settle down to preparing the evening meal. There's enough food in the pantry. And should one of them get sick, they know that they can go to the local health clinic and be cared for. No longer do the parents have to worry about bringing toxic pesticides home on their clothing and exposing their daughter to them. No longer do they need to be concerned about going hungry, or losing their home, or about what to do when one of them gets sick. And no longer do they need to be anxious about their child's future, now that she can go to school with the other children of the village.

Your eye now skips back to the room you're sitting in, to the cup of coffee in your raised hand, and beyond that, to your friend sitting across the table. Nothing seems to have changed, and yet there's a lightness in the air. A family half way around the world that has tasted justice is now present. And knowing that somehow makes the coffee you hold taste better.

Recently, the local churches of Ottawa East have committed to considering serving Fair Trade coffee and tea at all their church functions. Several already do. Why not think about joining with our faith communities as we consider enriching our practice of hospitality with justice and ecological sustainability. Why not join us in purchasing Fair Trade coffee/tea/cocoa and other products and by supporting local merchants in Ottawa East who sell them. Perhaps we can all work together to make Ottawa East a Fair Trade Community, welcoming those who bring us the coffee into an ever widening circle of hospitality.

Fair Trade products like coffee/tea/cocoa may cost a little more. And in times of economic uncertainty, buying them may seem like a foolish thing to do. But these uncertain economic times can also remind us that there's more to being human and experiencing happiness than the bottom line. In fact, obsession with the bottom line may have helped get us in the mess we're in. These hard times may remind us that what matters more are relationships based on compassion and justice, relationships that include the well-being of our planet and the children that inhabit it, relationships that engender hope. Enacted justice, extended hospitality, and engendered hope in a cup of coffee? Now that's something to raise our cups to.

Gary Hauch is the priest at the Church of the Ascension (Anglican) at 253 Echo Drive.

If you'd like to get in touch with him, he can be reached at gary.hauch@sympatico.ca, or at (613) 236-3958.



Chi Rho Room

The fridge in the Chi Rho Room has been washed and plugged in for another season. It regularly gets filled with odd bits of "stuff" – some of it unrecognizable. **PLEASE** do not leave leftover juice, milk, etc. with an ounce of liquid in a 2 litre container. The fridge will be cleaned (cleared) out regularly. Label it or lose it! Leave your donations in the Lunch Club fridge. It saves somebody throwing it out later. Thanks for your cooperation.



The Rules of Chocolate

{Barbara Burns}

- If you get melted chocolate all over your hands, you're eating too slowly.
- Chocolate covered raisins, cherries, orange slices and strawberries all count as fruit, so eat as many as you want.
- A nice box of chocolates can provide your total daily intake of calories in one place. How handy!
- Money talks. Chocolate sings!
- Chocolate has many preservatives. Preservatives make you look younger.
- Put "EAT CHOCOLATE" at the top of your list of things to do today. That way you will get at least one thing done.
- Chocolate is a health food! Chocolate is derived from cacao beans. Bean – vegetable! Sugar is derived from beets or cane, both vegetables! And, of course, the milk/cream is dairy. So to meet your daily requirements for vegetable and dairy intake – EAT MORE CHOCOLATE.

The Problem: How to get 2 pounds of chocolate home from the store in a hot car.

The Solution: Eat it in the parking lot.

Diet Tip: Eat a chocolate bar before each meal. It'll take the edge off your appetite and you will eat less.



Laughter from the Pearly Gates:

A girl, whose father was a photographer, was out fishing with her parents one afternoon. Suddenly, a storm came up and there was a brilliant flash of lightening. "Look," she said "The angels are taking pictures of us!"

"Does your husband attend church regularly?"

"Oh, yes. He hasn't missed a Christmas service since we were married."

Coffee Hour Report

{Joan Scott}

It's hard to believe summer is over and we are back into a busy fall at St. Luke's. Please come down after the service for a time of fellowship. It is important to have informal discussions about all that is happening at St. Luke's as well as sharing the events of the week with your friends.

We have been trying different Fair Trade Coffee's and will continue until November before making a decision. We have received feedback from a few parishioners but would like to hear from everyone. Feel free to talk to me and let me know your preferences.

Thank you to everyone who helped in the past to make this weekly coffee hour such a success. I know I can rely on your continued support. As usual, we are looking for coffee hour host/hostesses. Let me know if you would like to enhance the life of St, Luke's in this rewarding way.



Lunch Club

{Maxine Stata}

Many thanks to everyone who helps us with our work here at the Lunch Club. For the loads of laundry done, the hours put in preparing and serving meals and of course all the donations that we have received.

This month we celebrated June Stoneburner's 18th year here as a volunteer. According to our records June, "THE DESSERT LADY" has put in approximately 18,720 volunteer hours working in our kitchen.

June who is 77years old volunteers in the kitchen Monday-Friday from 9:30 to 2 p.m. She walks, with her walker, six blocks to St. Luke's (rain or shine, sleet or snow). I remember Rev. Barbara telling us that she has seen June tracking through deep snow so she could volunteer in the kitchen. Now that's dedication!

We are grateful to have June as a volunteer. She is an inspiration to us all! Thank you June for all you have done for the Lunch Club.

WISH LIST

toothpaste/toothbrush	hand soap/bus tickets
sanitary napkins/ toilet paper	backpacks – new or used
VHS tapes for lending library	warm socks – men and women
men's razors/pens and pencils	warm coats – men and women

Just A Common Soldier

{A. Lawrence Vaincourt}

He was getting old and paunchy and his hair was falling fast,
And he sat around the Legion, telling stories of the past
Of a war that he had fought in and the deeds that he had done,
In his exploits with his buddies; they were heroes, every one.

And tho' sometimes, to his neighbours, his tales became a joke,
All his Legion buddies listened, for they knew whereof he spoke
But we'll hear his tales no longer for old Bill has passed away,
And the world's a little poorer, for a soldier died today

He will not be mourned by many, just his children and his wife,
For he lived an ordinary and quite uneventful life
Held a job and raised a family, quietly going his own way,
And the world won't note his passing, though a soldier died today

When politicians leave this earth, their bodies lie in state,
While thousands note their passing and proclaim that they were great.
Papers tell their whole life stories, from the time that they were young,
But the passing of a soldier goes unnoticed and unsung

Is the greatest contribution to the welfare of our land
A guy who breaks his promises and cons his fellow man?
Or the ordinary fellow who, in times of war and strife,
Goes off to serve his Country and offers up his life?

A politician's stipend and the style in which he lives
Are sometimes disproportionate to the service that he gives.
While the ordinary soldier, who offered up his all,
Is paid off with a medal and perhaps, a pension small

It's so easy to forget them for it was so long ago
That the old Bills of our Country went to battle, but we know
It was not the politicians, with their compromise and ploys,
Who won for us the freedom that our Country now enjoys.

Just A Common Soldier - continued

Should you find yourself in danger, with your enemies at hand,
 Would you want a politician with his ever-shifting stand?
 Or would you prefer a soldier, who has sworn to defend
 His home, his kin and Country and would fight until the end?

He was just a common soldier and his ranks are growing thin,
 But his presence should remind us we may need his like again.
 For when countries are in conflict, then we find the soldier's part
 Is to clean up all the troubles that the politicians start

If we cannot do him honour while he's here to hear the praise,
 Then at least let's give him homage at the ending of his days
 Perhaps just a simple headline in a paper that would say,
 Our Country is in mourning, for a soldier died today.



FROM THE PARISH REGISTERS:

FUNERALS

*"REST ETERNAL GRANT UNTO THEM, O LORD. AND LET LIGHT
 PERPETUAL SHINE UPON THEM"*

E. Margaret 'Peg' Griffin
 Elizabeth Ferguson
 Margaret Hollingsworth

BAPTISMS

Gryffudd Eamonn Bradshaw Carter
 Son of Laura Bradshaw and Ian Carter
 Evan Liem Fisher Carter
 Son of Fawn Vo and Eric Carter

*MAY THEY GROW IN THE FAITH AND LOVE OF
 JESUS CHRIST ALL THEIR DAYS*

Chi Rho's berry selling time is coming up soon and here is a great sauce for vanilla ice cream or yogurt.

Blueberry Wine Sauce

½ cup white sugar
1 tbsp cornstarch
1 cup dry white wine
1 tbsp lemon juice
1 ½ cups (or so) blueberries

In small saucepan, stir together sugar and cornstarch; stir in wine and lemon juice. Cook, stirring constantly, over medium heat until mixture thickens, clears and comes to a boil.

Stir in blueberries and simmer, stirring until some of the berries burst. Let cool and refrigerate. Makes about two cups.



Tidbits from a Church Mouse:

"For many Anglicans standing to pray is a novelty. But from the days of the early church up until the middle ages, Christians were forbidden to kneel for public prayer on Sundays and during Eastertide...."!

A famous rabbi of the 18th C. once asked his disciples: 'Where does God live?'

They were stunned by the strangeness of his question. 'What does the rabbi mean, "Where does God live?" Where does God not live? Surely we are taught that there is no place devoid of His presence. He fills the heavens and the earth.'

'No,' replied the rabbi. 'you have not understood. God lives where we let him in.'

crumbs were gleaned from a Presider's Manual and from an article by Jonathan Sacks



SAND/STONE

Two friends were walking through the desert. During some point of the journey they had an argument and one friend slapped the other one in the face.

The one who got slapped was hurt but without saying anything wrote in the sand 'today my best friend slapped me in the face'.

They kept on walking until they found an oasis where they decided to take a bath.

The one who had been slapped got stuck in the mire and started to drown but the friend saved him.

After he recovered from the near drowning he wrote on a stone: 'today my best friend saved my life'.

The friend who had slapped and saved his best friend asked him: 'after I hurt you, you wrote in the sand now you write on a stone, why?'

The friend replied 'when someone hurts us we should write it down in the sand, where winds of forgiveness can erase it away. But when someone does something good for us we must engrave it in stone where no wind can ever erase it.'

LEARN TO WRITE YOUR HURTS IN THE SAND AND TO CARVE YOUR BENEFITS IN STONE.



More Laughter from the Pearly Gates

Hell: While training young ministers to preach, Charles Spurgeon gave them this advice – *When you speak of heaven, he said, "let your face light up with a heavenly gleam. Let your eyes shine with reflected glory. And when you speak of hell...well, then your everyday face will do."*

How did Jonah feel when the great fish swallowed him?
Down in the mouth.

The new loudspeaker system recently installed in the church has been given by Mr. MacArthur in memory of his wife.

Chi Rho Fellowship Report

{Gwen MacLean}

The Chi Rho Fellowship group held their first meeting, after the summer break, on Wednesday, September 16th. The group is now making plans for their annual Fall and Winter events for 2009/2010.

It was decided last year that Chi Rho would only have one rummage sale per year. It was also decided that they would have it in the Spring rather than the Fall. This will give the Lunch Club an opportunity to have a rummage sale in October. We hope that everyone will get on board to donate any items that they no longer have use for and make this a successful event for them. The date for their rummage sale is October 31st.

Chi Rho has offered to be the hosts for a luncheon following the service in October, when the Bishop will be visiting our parish.

We are once again offering the opportunity for you to buy delicious Nova Scotia wild blueberries, which are individually quick-frozen. There will also be raspberries, cranberries and cookbooks available. The prices are as follows:

Blueberries	(2.0 kg.) bag	-	\$18.00
Raspberries	(2.5 kg.) bag	-	\$25.00
Cranberries	(2.0 kg.) bag	-	\$14.00
Cookbooks	(each)	-	\$10.00

You may place an order after services at coffee hour or call Vern or Gwen at 613-225-0663. The last day to order will be Sunday, October 11th.

Pick up Date: Saturday, October 31, 2009

Time: 11:30 a.m. (sharp)

Location: Westgate Shopping Centre

Outside in Lower Parking Lot – RBC end

We are always hoping for new members and we would be so happy if you could join our fellowship group. If you are interested, please call Gwen MacLean at 225-0663.



THE CHURCH IN 2019

{John Price}

We were recently asked to imagine what we think our dear old Anglican Church will be like in ten years' time. Now ten years is not very long in the life of an institution that has been around, warts and all, since 1534. It is probably tempting therefore to take the easy way out and assume that it won't be very different in 2019 than it is today, though it is questionable whether many prominent church leaders of even the recent past would recognize the institution to which we belong today.

Since at least one person, possibly with his tongue firmly in his cheek, has predicted that the Anglican Church in Canada could well be on its last legs by the sixth decade of this century, those of us who feel that there is something worth preserving may want to do something to stop that collapse from occurring. Perhaps the easiest and most tempting answer to the question is that it has served us well and that if it continues to go downhill, then that is either the way God ordained things or it is what we as church members have brought on our church and so be it. But that may be a cop-out.

If there is little change in the institution as a whole, then it is probably safe to say that the Church will be much diminished in size, energy and presence simply because people will have taken their leave of this world and also, unless history is drastically reversed, because people will disagree with this or that policy, statement or action of the church as a whole or a particular priest and will have stomped away.

Some may argue that all the big decisions are made by the Church authorities anyway and the person in the pew counts for little in the making of those decisions and the Church will accordingly continue on its course toward the precipice unimpeded. Yet the person in the pew can and often does easily vote with his or her feet, which is one of the reasons why the Church is now gazing into the short-term crystal ball.

So what does the Church need if it is to be a going concern rather than a twitching almost corpse in ten years' time? One answer to this question would be: warm bodies, preferably willing to do the work of keeping the Church's buildings maintained and/or to provide money so that such work can be done and the priest, organist etc. paid. Compared with other Christian groups, Anglicans generally have a reputation as not always being the most generous givers to their church.

Why is it failing to attract those warm bodies? There are loads of people out there who don't go to church. Okay, many of them have never had any exposure to religion in their homes, many have been "put off" by some experience related to church-going or know someone who has had such an experience and are never likely to darken the doors of a church. However, there are people out there who are looking for "something spiritual". Does Anglicanism have nothing to offer them? Perhaps we should be asking: Does Christianity have anything to offer?

A young Canadian we know who was raised as an Anglican and who takes his faith very seriously has embarked on the process of becoming a member of the Taizé community in France, whose meditations we chant at the beginning of the service and which is a thriving institution. He says that the community attracts visitors – seekers – from all over the world and not only Christians who have become disenchanted with their faith. He has met people from India, the Arab countries, China, Indonesia and elsewhere who are not persecuted Christians from those lands, who are not turning their backs totally on the religion with which they grew up but who are simply "seeking" something more, something less exclusive and something that is less dogmatic and eager to control people's lives. So it is not only Christians who are striving not necessarily to kick over all connections to the faith of their ancestors but rather to augment that faith and replenish it with experiences from other faiths. What those people are creating is not so much a well-defined body of beliefs against which we can measure our own and then say, because we believe this or that, that we are Anglicans, Lutherans, Baptists or whatever. What they are providing is an experience in which willing participants can engage and, let us hope, emerge as better people committed to the ethical core that seems to lie at the heart of most of the world's religions. By 2019, people may not speak of themselves as adherents of particular denominations but declare that they go for the time being to the services of a particular church. The understanding would be that they go there now but they will almost certainly not always go there and could switch whenever the urge takes them.

If this is how things change over the next 10 years or so, who will then be around to maintain the fabric of our church buildings? Would enough seekers stay at one church long enough and in sufficient numbers to maintain the buildings and other facilities? Would there be enough "old faithfuls" at that church to continue doing such work?

I worshipped this summer at two churches in a four-point parish in the Eastern Townships of Quebec where the congregations were small but intensely loyal. One of the churches was celebrating the 150th anniversary of its consecration and had just launched a campaign to raise \$100,000 to maintain the fabric of the building. That shows enormous confidence and faith in the future in a community where in ten years' time there may not be many Anglophones, let alone Anglicans. As the ravages of time take their toll, will the other three churches also have to launch major fund-raising campaigns for their buildings? Since many of the members of the parish attend church in more than one of the points, could they agree to concentrate their resources on keeping one or at most two of the points open? Their desire to celebrate the milestone of a 150th anniversary is very understandable (and they had fun); their decision to hold a campaign to raise such a large amount is commendable for its optimism but perhaps doomed to fall short. Is that what awaits us at St. Luke's in the medium (10-20 years) term? Are there ways of doing and being church in the future that those wonderfully welcoming Townshippers and we ourselves have not considered and will need to consider over the next 10 years?



FROM THE CHURCH OFFICE:

CENTERING PRAYER Mondays at 5:30 pm.

Contact: John Price 613-724-3846

DOORS OPEN Wednesdays 11:00 a.m. - 11:30 a.m. Quiet Prayer

CHOIR PRACTICE Thursdays at 7:00 pm

Contact: Robert Jones 613-448-1647 if you are interested in joining the choir.

GUIDED LABYRINTH MEDITATION

1st Friday of the month 7:00 to 9:00 p.m.

Contact : Dr. Barclay McMillan 613-563-4178

FEAST OF ST. LUKE WITH HOLY BAPTISM

Sunday, October 18th - Bishop John Chapman will be celebrating with us.

The service will be followed by a luncheon.

FROM THE CHURCH OFFICE - CONTINUED

LUNCH CLUB ANNUAL RUMMAGE SALE - Saturday, October 31st

CHI RHO WILL BE HOLDING THEIR ANNUAL BAZAAR - November 28th

A SERVICE OF EVENING PRAYER AND LEAVE-TAKING
COME CELEBRATE BARBARA'S MINISTRY
ON SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 1st AT 4:30 P.M.
FOLLOWED BY A POT LUCK SUPPER.

UNITED WAY CAMPAIGN

Your donation to the United Way can be directed to the charity of your choice. Should you wish St. Luke's Lunch and Drop - In Centre to be the recipient, please quote the following number on your request:

10808 4658 RR0028

Depending upon your employer, you can arrange for twelve monthly deductions from your pay cheque. This applies to Public Service retirees as well. You can also make a one-time donation by making your cheque payable to the United Way. Your gift is put to work right where you live, changing the lives of people in need and building a stronger community.



TALENTS PUT TO GOOD USE – ST. LUKE'S FIRST ART SHOW!

{Jennifer Camfield}

On the sunny morning of May 30, St. Luke's heavy wooden doors stood wide open. Inside, visitors found themselves welcomed by a colourful sign and once in the narthex, music could be heard. Beyond the greeters, unusual flower arrangements and an enticing display of sculpted forms awaited them: bowls, candle holders and, perhaps most arresting of all, a centrally placed Creator figure surrounded by images of animals and people. In the church itself, visitors found more than stained glass and brass memorials to view, as striking arrangements of flowers and branches stood at different vantage points throughout the nave and chancel. Particularly eye-catching - it was the day before Pentecost - was a flower

arrangement of branches and a central flame-shaped bird of paradise flower that spoke of that liturgical season. In a small room just off the nave, colourful collages brightened the walls, and over the stairway to downstairs, instead of the usual photographs of past clergy, visitors encountered framed imaginatively coloured images of trees and skies. More of Maureen O'Neill's gifted work could be found in the hall below. There, they found Vanessa Compton's labyrinth images and behind a table two young girls were selling their cards and crafts. Another table displayed Chinese paintings, and at the back, their eyes were arrested by the striking images of Colin White's Ottawa street-scapes. (Colin also will draw your house – a strikingly memorable gift to oneself 613-686-5060.) Fair-Trade coffee was on sale. St. Luke's first Art Show was underway!

Returning to the narthex, it is fascinating to hear what artist and St. Luke's member, Danita Poelzer, has to say about her sculpted figure of the Creator. She chose the red stoneware, "a humbly beautiful clay", for this particular figure to "accent the South American style of large hands and feet walking the shores of Galilee". Moved by the words of St. Paul in Colossians, Danita has made a powerful icon for the environment, which though created by God, is dependent on us for nurturing. Naming her sculpture "The firstborn of all creation." we see there are animals etched into His robe which "billows in the Spirit wind". "Melting icebergs on His shoulders speak of global warming as do the polar bear, walrus, whales, salmon, albatross...." "In him all things hold together" says St. Paul, and Danita has depicted this by means of a "sash which is twisted to look like an umbilical cord". In his hands He holds two souls – one representing the observer, the other those prayed for - as "with lips gently pursed, He breathes His healing grace into all of us."

Toni Larsen, a long-time member of St. Luke's, surprised and delighted us with her up-til-now mostly hidden talents! Inspired by "the traditions of Ikebana" as well as "flower festivals in churches in England", Toni's idea was "to show how using simple materials – quite often from local gardens" – as well as from the market, can result in a beautiful arrangement. In this she was most successful! In the church, a large arrangement of Solomon's Seal and white and red blossoms was purposely "spread out to give the feel and movement of wind", another image of Pentecost. There were smaller arrangements as well. In the narthex, a "particular favourite was an

arrangement of purple allium surrounded at the base by creeping thyme"...the greenery...iris leaves. Another was of "jumping jacks with some lily-of-the-valley popping up." Some of the smaller arrangements had floating flowers. Toni explains that "to prepare for this Art Show [she] spent time in the church studying the space available, getting some inspiration and ideas. I then checked out what was available both in the market and gardens to which I had access. I then had a good idea of what arrangements were possible."

Good news! If you missed this year's Art Show, there will be another one next spring. And more good news: Danita's Creation sculpture is for sale. If you are interested in viewing it and to find out the price (part of which benefits St. Luke's) please phone the church office at 613-235-3416. Looking forward to seeing you at our Art Show next May!



Golfing with an older man

A young man who was also an avid golfer found himself with a few hours to spare one afternoon. He figured if he hurried and played very fast, he could get in nine holes before he had to head home. Just as he was about to tee off an old gentleman shuffled onto the tee and asked if he could accompany the young man as he was golfing alone. Not being able to say no, he allowed the old gent to join him.

To his surprise the old man played fairly quickly. He didn't hit the ball far, but plodded along consistently and didn't waste much time. Finally, they reached the 9th fairway and the young man found himself with a tough shot. There was a large pine tree right in front of his ball - and directly between his ball and the green.

After several minutes of debating how to hit the shot the old man finally said, "You know, when I was your age I'd hit the ball right over that tree."

With that challenge placed before him, the youngster swung hard, hit the ball up, right smack into the top of the tree trunk and it thudded back on the ground not a foot from where it had originally laid.

The old man offered one more comment, "Of course, when I was your age that pine tree was only three feet tall."



WHOLE NOTES

{Robert Jones}

We seem to have been short-changed regarding summer weather this year. I write this on the first day of autumn, and as I drove to church this morning, many of the trees, especially out in the country, have begun to change colours, and it is very beautiful. Summer is now a thing of the past and all the activities for the fall have resumed. For the choir, we will begin rehearsing music for Advent and Christmas very soon. Where does time fly? I would like to thank the various choir members (and visitors) who cantored the psalms throughout the summer. Many churches seem to abandon sung psalms during the summer. We are privileged to be able to carry on.

The choir's end-of-the-year party was actually held in July at the home of Emily Noble. Later that week she moved back to Sault Ste. Marie to begin her retirement. So, we thank her for her two years of service to the choir. The fall semester has many important Sundays for which special music can add to the liturgy: Thanksgiving (October 11), St. Luke's Day (October 18), All Saints' Day (November 1), Remembrance Day (November 8), Christ the King (November 22). November 22 is also St. Cecilia's Day: she was the patron saint of music. Special musical services above and beyond those just listed are also planned:

Sunday, November 1: Evening Prayer at 4:00 (Barbara Maynard's farewell service)

Sunday, November 29: Festival of Advent Lessons and Carols at 4:30

Sunday, December 13 (Advent 3) at 10:00: I hope to have some string players accompany the choir.

Last year we had Emily Allison serve as our organ scholar. We thank her for her time and effort that she gave us. She has moved into her own apartment in Carleton Place, and with her school work will be unable to continue as our organ scholar.

The Organ of St. Luke's

Our organ was built in 1936 by Canada's largest organ builder, Casavant Frères Ltée. of St. Hyacinthe, and installed early in 1937. Casavant was founded in 1879 by brothers Samuel and Claver Casavant, and our instrument is their 'Opus 1539' (the 1,539th organ that the firm has built). Today they are up to Opus 3886. We have a photocopy of the original contract, which dates from August 8, 1936. The cost in 1937 was \$7,800. There was a pipe organ in St. Luke's prior to 1937, and Casavant deducted \$800 from the purchase price of the organ for the old organ. The contract was signed by the rector's warden (J.A.E. Cowley) and people's warden (W. Van Truman) and witnessed by the rector (Serson Clarke).

In 1990, the firm of Caron, Gagnon & Baumgarten carried out a renovation project that included cleaning the organ, revoicing the pipes, updating the key action to solid state, expanding the piston system to include 8 levels of memory and mounting the console on a movable platform. The cost of this project was \$64,485. Today our organ is serviced by Sylvain Brisson of Embrun.

Did you know that our organ has:

- four keyboards: three manuals of 61 notes each (played with the hands) and one pedal board with 32 notes (played with the feet) 25 speaking stops
- 1,483 pipes, ranging from the size of a pencil to about 12' in length.
- the pipes for two of the keyboards are in big boxes with shutters (like a venetian blind) on the front that can be opened to make the sound louder or softer.
- the lowest pitch on our organ is equivalent to the lowest C on a piano of the 25 façade pipes, the 13 closest to the congregation are real pipes (lowest octave of the Open Diapason stop on the Great manual); the other 12 pipes are only show pipes.
- the blower is located beneath the organ and is driven by a 2 hp motor (this is the source for air that is sent into the pipes to make them sound)
- that to replace the organ today would cost over \$500,000.

RECITAL SERIES

Our recital series has just begun and the 2009-2010 Recital Series looks to be very exciting. As usual, the series runs on alternative Sunday evenings (start time is 7:30) and admission to each recital is by donation.

Sunday, Oct. 4	Catherine Donkin & Amélie Langlois piano duets	<i>The program will include an exciting Canadian work for piano four hands and works by Mendelssohn, Debussy, Poulenc and more.</i>
Sunday, Oct. 18	Joan Fearnley (soprano) Frédéric Lacroix (piano) Robert Brown (french horn)	<i>An evening of song including Hector Berlioz's Nuits d'été, Franz Schubert's Auf dem Strom and the Canadian premiere of Three City Songs by Steven Winteregg.</i>
Sunday, Nov. 1	<i>The Men's Voyces</i>	<i>The Men's Voyces presents 'Saints of November': a program of music for All Saints' Day, All Souls' Day, and Armistice Day (including a medley of First World War Songs).</i>
Sunday, Nov. 15	Thomas Brawn (flute) Natalie Khoriaty (piano)	<i>Expressions of impressionism.</i>
Sunday, Nov. 29	Joel Allison (violin)	<i>An evening of fine violin music with some of my friends and family.</i>
Sunday, Dec. 13	Opus Four (flute quartet)	<i>Come and enjoy an evening of festive, seasonal and uplifting music with Opus Four.</i>

The series resumes on January 11 and continues through to May 2.

KIDZ Page

- Q. What do goblins and ghosts drink when they're hot and thirsty on Halloween? A. Ghoul-aid!!!
- Q. What is a Mummie's favourite type of music? A. Wrap!!!!
- Q. Why do demons and ghouls hang out together? A. Because demons are a ghouls best friend!
- Q. What's a monster's favourite bean? A. A human bean.
- Q. What do you call a witch who lives at the beach? A. A sand-witch.
- Q. Where does a ghost go on Saturday night? A. Anywhere where he can boo-gie.
- Q. Why did the game warden arrest the ghost? A. He didn't have a haunting license.
- Q. Why didn't the skeleton dance at the party? A. He had no body to dance with.
- Q. Where did the goblin throw the football? A. Over the ghouline.
- Q. Why doesn't Dracula mind the doctor looking at his throat? A. Because of the coffin.
- Q. What do you call a goblin who gets too close to a bonfire? A. A toasty ghosty.
- Q. Why did the Vampire read the Wall Street Journal? Q. He heard it had great circulation.
- Q. What tops off a ghost's ice cream sundae? A. Whipped scream.
- Q. What do you call two spiders that just got married? A. Newlywebbed