



# HALO

ST COLUMBA'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, TARADALE

Church Website: [www.stcolumba-taradale.org.nz](http://www.stcolumba-taradale.org.nz)

Email: [stcolumba@xtra.co.nz](mailto:stcolumba@xtra.co.nz)



Vol 20 - No 9

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## *From the Minister*

If you attended the "Touch of Tartan" fun night you would have enjoyed a great evening with a mixture of waltzes and Scottish country dances plus some entertainment by a men's choir and some pipers and highland dancers (plus a huge supper). A great effort by the organisers. Reflecting on the night highlighted a few things for me:

1. I am terrible at the waltz. Half the time I couldn't count to three and though I warned my partner of the dangers to her toes I think she came out with only minor bruising. I thought of all the money my parents wasted when I was a teenager trying to teach me to dance. The problem then as now is that I am not excited about the idea. It's hard to do something well if you don't really want to do it at all.

2. I had heard that there were no highland dance teachers in Napier. While I was impressed by the athleticism and grace of the two dancers who entertained us I did not want to sign up for lessons. A few songs by the pipers was also more than enough for me. Is my lack of enthusiasm for "cultural traditions" matched by others lack of enthusiasm for "religious traditions"? Maybe people think the Church is seen as okay for those who were brought up that way and still want to cling to their old ways. If the Church is not seen as addressing the real issues people face nor has the ability to engage in the modern world are we in danger of going the way of highland dancing?

3. I did enjoy the reels and other square dances. It reminded me of the barn dances we used to attend as they are quite similar – but there was no do-si-do-ing you partner nor "allemand left" (whatever those things mean). I must admit, I wished there was a caller like in square dancing. Someone telling you what to do, because I do so little dancing that I can never remember what is supposed to come next. Jesus talked about the Holy Spirit as a voice in John 10:27 "My sheep listen to my voice; I know them, and they follow me." Isaiah says something similar in chapter 30v 21 "Whether you turn to the right or to the left, your ears will hear a voice behind you, saying, 'This is the way; walk in it'". What a gift as we learn the ways of Jesus. I had never really thought of Jesus as a dance coach but the idea that God calls the steps as we learn to live like him is great. Once you know the steps there is not quite the same demand for everything to be explained but a good coach knows that there are always new boundaries to challenge, new steps to learn.

4. The best part of the evening was meeting people and seeing them have a good time. The excitement of the mother whose two children have just come back to live in the Bay. The delight on the face of an older couple who haven't been well but they could still dance together with some style and remember the many happy days when they regularly danced together. Even better I like the idea that people had invited their friends. Back to church Sunday is a reminder of the basic principle that that Church will not grow unless people invite others. I enjoyed catching up with old friends and meeting many of the visitors who were there. And if they felt that St Columba's is a warm and friendly place then we have not only had a good night, but we have planted a few seeds that might see them joining in other activities and even accepting an invitation to attend a Sunday service.

Thanks again to all those who worked hard to make it a great night.

May God bless you all, *Brett*

Material for November Halo in by 11 a.m. Wednesday 28<sup>th</sup> October 2010 please

# The Choice

IT'S QUIET . It's early. My coffee is hot. The sky is still black. The world is still asleep. The day is coming.

In a few moments the day will arrive. It will roar down the track with the rising of the sun. The stillness of the dawn will be exchanged for the noise of the day. The calm of solitude will be replaced by the pounding pace of the human race. The refuge of the early morning will be invaded by decisions to be made and deadlines to be met.

For the next twelve hours I will be exposed to the day's demands. It is now that I must make a choice. Because of Calvary, I'm free to choose. And so I choose.

I choose love . . .

No occasion justifies hatred; no injustice warrants bitterness . I choose love. Today I will love God and what God loves.

I choose joy . . .

I will invite my God to be the God of circumstance . I will refuse the temptation to be cynical . . . the tool of the lazy thinker. I will refuse to see people as anything less than human beings, created by God. I will refuse to see any problem as anything less than an opportunity to see God.

I choose peace . . .

I will live forgiven. I will forgive so that I may live.

I choose patience . . .

I will overlook the inconveniences of the world. Instead of cursing the one who takes my place, I'll invite him to do so. Rather than complain that the wait is too long, I will thank God for a moment to pray. Instead of clenching my fist at new assignments, I will face them with joy and courage.

I choose kindness . . .

I will be kind to the poor, for they are alone. Kind to the rich, for they are afraid. And kind to the unkind, for such is how God has treated me.

I choose goodness . . .

I will go without a dollar before I take a dishonest one. I will be overlooked before I will boast. I will confess before I will accuse.

I choose faithfulness . . .

Today I will keep my promises. My debtors will not regret their trust. My associates will not question my word. My wife will not question my love. And my children will never fear that their father will not come home.

I choose gentleness . . .

Nothing is won by force. I choose to be gentle. If I raise my voice may it be only in praise . If I clench my fist, may it be only in prayer. If I make a demand, may it be only of myself.

I choose self-control . . .

I am a spiritual being. After this body is dead, my spirit will soar. I refuse to let what will rot, rule the eternal. I will be drunk only by joy. I will be impassioned only by my faith. I will be influenced only by God. I will be taught only by Christ.

Love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, and self-control. To these I commit my day. If I succeed, I will give thanks. If I fail, I will seek his grace. And then, when this day is done, I will place my head on my pillow and rest.

*From When God Whispers Your Name by Max Lucado*

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## Reading and Prayer

**Reading:** "Be joyful always, pray at all times, be thankful in all circumstances. This is what God wants from you in your life in union with Christ Jesus."  
1 Thessalonians 5:16 & 17



**Prayer:** Father, thank you for the people who have influenced me to follow you. Please help me to keep growing and show me how I can help others grow too. Amen

# E100 Comment

The Bible is of such volume we forget that it is written by 40 very different writers over a space of 2000 years, covering the most amazing interaction between God and man. It is very easy to get lost in it and lose focus of the main message. Wound in all the history and events over that 2000 year period is God's "Master Plan" for the rescue, redemption and salvation of man through His Son. I once did a study on an overview of the Old Testament and was amazed at the evidence of this plan, the unfolding of this the first Covenant God made with man. The E100 covers both the Old Testament and the fulfilling of the second Covenant in the New Testament in an easy to follow way giving a very clear picture of how all the pieces of the puzzle fit together. The study brings the "essentials" (what a good name) to the fore, connecting all the dots of God's faithfulness and love for mankind in an easy to follow way.

Yes, it does take a bit of effort and time but you will be well rewarded. It is quite breathtaking and most humbling to learn in this easy way just how much God loves us and continues to love us and guide us with His Spirit.

I would recommend it as a priority read and discovery. It need not take just 20 weeks: many have time pressures. The discussions and insights from our group study have been an amazing journey.

*Thank you Inger*

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We had our study group last night doing the E100, it's great. The group is made up of nine of us and is growing stronger through one another over time, plus we have an enjoyable time.

As mentioned we meet twice a month but have a shared meal before each study, this has produced some startling results in developing a bond in Christ, a trust in each other, and a desire to come together to explore the Bible.

The comments I guess that I would make on behalf of the group are:

The understanding that we are gaining is brilliant, we started later than most on the study and at our current speed E100 may take a year or two!!

But what a journey, it's like looking at things through fresh eyes with a varied study membership family and a confidence/trust to really open up we are on a fascinating walk. None of us, I am sure, realized we have all been looking at things from slightly different perspectives (based obviously on our own journeys). Combine and discuss those and understanding becomes fresh and exciting, tempered at times with a large amount of personal examination and challenge.

*Thank you Ron Sim*

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## Mobile phone vs Bible

Ever wonder what would happen if we treated our Bible like we treat our mobile phone?

What if we carried it around in our purses or pockets? What if we flipped through it several time a day? What if we turned back to go get it if we forgot it? What if we used it to receive messages from the text? What if we treated it like we couldn't live without it? What if we gave it to kids as gifts? What if we used it when we travelled? What if we used it in case of emergency?

This is something to make you go....hmm...where is my Bible? Oh, and one more thing. Unlike our mobile phone, we don't have to worry about our Bible being disconnected, because Jesus already paid the bill. Makes you stop and think 'where are my priorities?' And no dropped calls!

*Thank you Dot and Ian*

## ***A Story for the Children***

### *Salt*

Peter sat cross legged on the floor listening to his Sunday School teacher. She was talking about things that Jesus had said. He heard that Jesus had said people needed to be like salt and to be a light to the world . Afterwards, at home, Peter went to the kitchen cupboard and got the salt shaker. He shook some salt into his palm and licked it. It tasted a bit yucky. His Mum saw him and asked what he was doing.

"I'm trying to be salt like Jesus said I should," replied Peter . "But I don't think I want to be salt. I don't want to be that yucky."

Peter's Mum laughed.

"Jesus didn't mean it like that," she said. "I'll show you tomorrow morning."

The next morning for breakfast Peter's Mum made him porridge.

"There you are," she said putting a steaming plate in front of him. "That'll warm your belly."

Peter took a mouthful and spat it straight out.

"Mum, that's yucky!" he said.

"Well," said his Mum. "Try this." She put another plate in front of him and that tasted great.

"You see," continued his Mum. "The second plate had salt in it and the first one didn't. Jesus didn't mean you have to turn yourself into salt. He meant you have to be like salt. A little bit of salt in the porridge made it yummy and that's what Jesus meant. He meant that if you are good then you will be able to change your friends and make them good as well."

So you see when you read that Christians are to be the salt of the earth it means that they are to be good, to tell the truth, to help others, and to always be happy so other people get to like Jesus. Like salt in porridge makes it nice, you will make people nice.

*by Jim Payton*

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## **The Piano Player**

Imagine a family of mice who lived all their lives in a large piano. To them in their piano-world came the music of the instrument, filling all the dark spaces with sound and harmony. At first the mice were impressed by it. They drew comfort and wonder from the thought that there was someone who made the music - though invisible to them - above, yet close to them. They loved to think of the Great Player whom they could not see.

Then one day a daring mouse climbed up part of the piano and returned very thoughtful. He had found out how music was made. Wires were the secret; tightly stretched wires of graduated lengths that trembled and vibrated. They must revise all their old beliefs: none but the most conservative could any longer believe in the Unseen Player.

Later, another explorer carried the explanation further. Hammers were now the secret, numbers of hammers dancing and leaping on the wires. This was a more complicated theory, but it all went to show that they lived in a purely mechanical and mathematical world. The Unseen Player came to be thought of as a myth.

But the pianist continued to play.

*Thanks Brett*

# Personal Profile ~ Joan Croskery

*Recently Joan reached the ripe old age of ninety years. Halo had the privilege of speaking with her and reminiscing about the 'good old' days.*

Joan was born in Wellington on 19 September 1920. Apart from a short stay in Christchurch, she spent her life in Wellington until she shifted up to Napier upon her husband's retirement. As a child, she initially grew up in Kilbirnie and Miramar. Her Mum was with the Church of Christ but initially Joan attended a Salvation Army church until she shifted to Miramar where she went to a Presbyterian Church. She has stayed Presbyterian ever since. Joan had an older brother and sister and a younger brother. She can recall getting into 'a lot of mischief as a child'.

At the age of about 14 years her family shifted to Karori and commenced attending St Ninian's Presbyterian Church, a church she was to stay with for 48 years until she and her husband moved to Napier. In those times, Church was the social centre of life with large Sunday schools, Bible classes and camps etc. St Ninian's even had their own tennis courts. Joan was also heavily involved in choirs all her life. She sang in the Wellington Civic Choir.

At 13 years of age Joan left school and commenced work as a dressmaker for a firm in Courtney Place. She earned seven shillings and sixpence a week. She travelled to work by tram and that cost two shillings and sixpence for twelve rides. (*Don't we remember those days.*) She worked from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. Monday to Friday and again on Saturday morning for those wages.

Joan worked as a dressmaker until war was declared. She was an accomplished dressmaker but her father advised that as such she would be conscripted to make service uniforms. Such an outlook did not fill Joan with enthusiasm so she became a Karitane Nurse and as such was exempted from conscription. After the war Joan continued as a Karitane nurse doing day cases and then eventually to the maternity wing of Wellington Hospital.

During the war Joan corresponded with her future husband Jim. He was only a friend at that stage and was actually a friend of one of her brothers. Jim was in the Air Force and was one of the last out at the fall of Singapore. He had been required to stay, as a signalman and advise of the ongoing situation as it fell. Jim managed to get a boat and head from Singapore where he was picked up by a Dutch cargo ship. He and other pickups, were not well fed, nor properly cared for while on board. Eventually they were put ashore at Freemantle. Jim spent some considerable time in a hospital and health camp until he regained some weight and strength. In their wisdom, the powers that be then sent him to Guadalcanal. He spoke rarely of what happened there.

Joan advises that although she and Jim were only friends he sent her a Valentines card. Well, Joan didn't know what a Valentines card was. (*In those days, we weren't so much influenced by American customs were we?*) Suitably horrified, Joan burnt it. Maybe Jim knew something that Joan did not as they married in 1944. After a series of difficulties and disappointments, Joan and Jim achieved three children, Christine, Sandra and Ian. Joan now has eleven grandchildren and nine great grandchildren.

After the war, Jim worked as a grocer in Cuba Street. When they felt they were not 'getting anywhere' Jim changed to work for Winstones. While the Clutha Dam was built, the Croskerys moved briefly to Christchurch.

Jim and Joan built in Karori and continued with St Ninian's. Jim became an Elder and the children attended Sunday School and Bible Class. Joan had taught as a Sunday School teacher at St Ninian's when she was fourteen years old and again after she married. Such were the numbers of children at St Ninian's, the church bought the house next to it as a Sunday school.

Eventually Jim and Joan started their own plumbing and drain laying business, Croskery Plumbers and Drainlayers. Ian later worked with his father. When Jim retired, he and .../

## 6 Personal Profile - Joan Croskery cont...

Joan built the house where Joan still lives. All their lives they loved the water and spent considerable time at Titahi Bay beach. When they built their house in Napier, they included a swimming pool and Joan still does a bit of swimming.

Unfortunately, Jim died after they came to Napier and Joan has been a widow for twenty years. Joan has reserved her spot on St Columba's memorial wall beside Jim. (*We are sure you will not need it for some time Joan.*)

Looking back over her time with St Ninian's Joan can see how 'things' have changed. She can remember when Jim Bates was called to St Ninian's. Up until that time, a minister's wife was considered as part of the 'deal'. In Bates' time there was shock and horror when his wife said, 'Jim may be the Minister but I am not going to be the Minister's wife.'

Joan can also remember when a Scottish minister was at St Ninian's. In those days it was quite normal for the Church congregation to have the minister around for meals with them. She can recall the minister arriving at the door in a top hat with a white band and a cloak. He said that was the way ministers in Scotland had to dress. Unfortunately, his wife got homesick and they returned to Scotland.

In all, Joan was at St Ninian's for forty-eight years from the age of twelve until sixty.

During her lifetime, Joan played a variety of sports including tennis as a teenager, basketball, as it was called then, for the Y.W.C.A. and later golf with her husband. In Wellington Joan had a handicap of thirteen but it later slipped to be between eighteen and twenty when she came to Napier. She also played quite a bit of outdoor bowls. These days Joan plays a lot of bridge. Three times a week actually. (*No wonder you have such a bright and active mind Joan.*) She also continues her knitting and still drives her car. She used to spin her own wool but wool for spinning is hard to come by these days.

Joan's favourite hymn is the same as her mothers; 'Take it to The Lord in Prayer'. If marooned on a desert island Joan could not do without her Bible, knitting and books.

Joan has travelled overseas to China, America and several times to Australia.

*Joan, it was a pleasure to talk with you and sorry about the coffee – Editor*

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## Reproduction

Mark Breen and Walt Kallestad teach a Christian way of life based on 'Life Shapes'. Breen is English and Kallestad American. Part of life shapes relates to Christians reproducing themselves. Not sexually, but by passing on their Christianity. In their book 'A Passionate Life' published by NexGen, Cook Communications, they state the following:

*"Are you reproducing and helping others to grow? The need is great. Look at Europe. Children, teenagers and young adults do not attend church any longer. Why is that? Christians in Europe have forsaken the reproduction of themselves into a new generation. There really is not a "next generation" of Christians in Europe. Perhaps the older generations of Christians were not healthy, so they have not procreated. God will do a new thing – spark new growth – in Europe, but it is not going to come in the natural order of things. Our primary cry must be for the children to come. We must say with the psalmist:*

Even when I am old and gray,  
Do not forsake me, O God,  
Till I declare your power to the next Generation,  
Your might to all who are to come.

Psalm 71:18

I've got to say that I like those Creative Services. This past Sunday me old mate Brett brought along some garlic flavoured chives to show the kids a thing or two. Also, some of the seeds used in the play got left behind. You won't believe how well seeds, garlic flavour and cheese go together. I don't know why the Missus made me clean my teeth before we went to bed though.

I was hiding in the pulpit (incidentally, why do you lot still have a pulpit?) the other day, trying to get into the lollies actually, while the A.G.M. was taking place. I know that you lot don't think too highly of this old mouse, but you've got to remember that we are God's creatures as well. As such, we are aware of God's word. Just as an example, have a look at 1 Peter 3:8 – 12 GNB.

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### *A Pencil*

:A pencil maker told the pencil five important lessons just before putting it in the box

1. Everything you do will always leave a mark
2. You can always correct the mistakes you make
3. What is important is what is inside of you
4. In life, you will undergo painful sharpening which will only make you better
5. To be the best pencil you must allow yourself to be held and guided by the hand that holds you.

We all need to be constantly sharpened. This parable may encourage you to know that you are a special person, with unique God-given talents and abilities. Only you can fulfil the purpose which you were born to accomplish. Never allow yourself to get discouraged and think that your life is insignificant and cannot be changed and, like the pencil, always remember that the most important part of who you are, is what's inside of you.

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### *Funny?*

It's funny how simple it is for people to trash God and then wonder why the world is in the condition it is today.

Funny how we believe what the newspapers say but question what the Bible says.

Funny how everyone wants to go to heaven provided they do not have to believe, think, say, or do anything the Bible says.

Funny how someone can believe in God but still follow Satan (who, by the way, also believes in God).

Funny how you can send a thousand jokes through e-mail and they spread like wildfire but when you start sending messages about The Lord you think twice about sharing.

Funny how the lewd, crude, vulgar, and obscene pass freely through cyber space but the public discussion of Jesus in schools and the workplace can be stifled.

Funny isn't it?

*Thanks Dot and Ian*

## The Secret

One day, one friend asked another, 'How is it that you are always so happy? You have so much energy, and you never seem to get down.'

With her eyes smiling, she said, 'I know the Secret!'

What secret is that? To which she replied, 'I'll tell you all about it, but you have to promise to share the Secret with others.'

'The Secret is this: I learned there is little I can do in my life that will make me truly happy. I must depend on God to make me happy and to meet my needs. When a need arises in my life, I have to trust God to supply according to HIS riches. I have learned most of the time I don't need half of what I think I do. He has never let me down. Since I learned that "Secret", I am happy.'

The questioner's first thought was, 'That's too simple!' But upon reflecting over her own life she recalled how she thought a bigger house would make her happy, but it didn't! She thought a better paying job would make her happy, but it hadn't.

When did she realize her greatest happiness? Sitting on the floor with her grandchildren, playing games, eating pizza or reading a story, a simple gift from God.

Now you know it too! We can't depend on people to make us happy. Only GOD in His infinite wisdom can do that. Trust HIM! And now I pass the Secret on to you!

So once you get it, what will you do? YOU have to tell someone the Secret, too!

That GOD in His wisdom will take care of YOU!

But it's not really a secret... We just have to believe it and do it... Really trust God!

**Do your best: let God do the rest.**

*Thanks Deneice*

## The Life and Times of Brian

It's been a long, wet winter  
 You will know that I caused a mess  
 At the front door of the Lord's house  
 Just where you went to enter.  
 But maybe it was stress?!

My friends were going to prune me -  
 After flowering is the time -  
 But now I am no longer  
 The Board's decree proved stronger.  
 50 years I've stood here,  
 A creation of Dr Doak

With many blooms of pink and with much compact growth  
 I've been admired by many Taradalian folk.  
 My foliage the "flower girls" have used for their designs in St Columba  
 My blooms have graced Fish Hall tables too numerous to number  
 Behind my limbs young children hid  
 Summer shade did cool the bonnet's lid  
 A Camellia Saluensis/C. Reticulata hybrid, "Brian" is my name.  
 As a player in the mission of Columba was my game.  
 Now, it seems, my time has come  
 I've gone to join the once glorious Gum

*Written by Treehugger*



# Church and Family News

9

## CRADLE ROLL

Grace Isabella Read

24<sup>th</sup> October

4 years

## BEREAVEMENTS

We extend our love and sympathy to the families of Gordon Knowles and Gladys Wilson.

**DAPHNE ROMAN** would like to thank all the Church people involved in putting on an eightieth birthday party for her. Daphne has never previously in her life had a birthday cake. The attendance of all was wonderful and she thanks God for your love and prayers.



Our next **MEN'S BREAKFAST** will be held on Saturday 6<sup>th</sup> November. Check the weekly bulletin for further details.

**BOARD OF MANAGERS** At the Annual General Meeting the following were elected to the Board. Yvonne Dobbie, Amanda Druzianic, Deborah Greenwood, Annette Jennings, Mike Latter, Brian Neilson, Wim Slooten, Barbara Stewart, Anne Tristram and Jenny Ziebe, and at the Board meeting on 20<sup>th</sup> September Brian Kirk was co-opted to the Board. Barbara Stewart was elected as Chairperson, Amanda Druzianic continues as Treasurer, as does Anne Tristram as Secretary, with Sarah Atley continuing her role as Minute Secretary. New members to the Board this year are Deborah Greenwood and Wim Slooten. Welcome new members, and welcome back old ones!

## What's on in September

|                                    |                     |   |
|------------------------------------|---------------------|---|
| Monday 4 <sup>th</sup> October     | 7.30 a.m.—5.30 p.m. | Kid's Friendly Holiday Programme - through til Friday 8 <sup>th</sup> October |
| Monday 18 <sup>th</sup> October    | 7.30 p.m.           | Board of Managers monthly meeting in the lounge                               |
| Thursday 21 <sup>st</sup> October  | 1.45 p.m.           | Missionary Guild  |
| Tuesday 26 <sup>th</sup> October   | 7.30 p.m.           | Women's Fellowship  |
| Wednesday 27 <sup>th</sup> October | 10.30 a.m.          | Mid Week Service  |
| Thursday 28 <sup>th</sup> October  | 7.30 p.m.           | Session meeting in the church lounge  |
| Saturday 6 <sup>th</sup> November  | 8.00 a.m.           | Men's breakfast (speaker to be confirmed)                                     |

## Regular events

|            |   |
|------------|---|
| Mondays    | House Group 7.00 p.m. (fortnightly) Contact: Pam Thrupp 835 5785<br>Board of Managers meet at 7.30 p.m. in the church lounge on the third Monday  |
| Tuesdays   | Op Shop Open 10 a.m. - 4 p.m. Contact: Verna Gillum 844 8265<br>Prayer Group 11.00 a.m. - 11.30 a.m. Contact: Marjory Yelverton 843 5331<br>House Group 7.30 - 9 p.m. Contacts: Wim & Inger Slooten 844 9070<br>Women's Fellowship meets on the fourth Tuesday of the month |
| Wednesdays | Mainly Music 9.30 a.m. - 10.30 a.m. Contact: Margaret de la Haye 843 2272<br>Op Shop Open 10 a.m. - 4 p.m. Contact: Verna Gillum 844 8265<br>'Now We're Talking' discussion group 7 - 9 p.m. Contact: Wim Slooten 844 9070  |
| Thursdays  | Mainly Music 9.30 a.m. - 10.30 a.m. Contact: Karen Jensen 843 9447<br>Op Shop Open 10 a.m. - 4 p.m. Contact: Verna Gillum 844 8265<br>Missionary Guild meets on the third Thursday of the month<br>Session meet at 7.30 p.m. in the church lounge on the fourth Thursday    |
| Fridays    | 'Massive' Youth Group 7 - 9 p.m. Contact: Wim Slooten 844 9070  |

Church Office Ph 844-5004 Monday—Friday 9.30am—12.00pm  
 Fax 844-5409 If no reply, please leave a message and we will call you back as soon as we can.

**Church Postal Address: P O Box 7136, Taradale**

|                           |                         |          |
|---------------------------|-------------------------|----------|
| Minister                  | Rev Brett WALKER        | 844-2256 |
| Session Clerk             | Pam THRUPP              | 835-5785 |
| Parish Assistant—Youth    | Wim SLOOTEN             | 844-9070 |
| Pastoral Care             | Robin ARNOLD            | 844-7808 |
| Communication             | Dot McLEOD              | 844-1211 |
| Af Care/Holiday Programme | Peter WOOTEN (convenor) | 843-7770 |
| Change of Address         | Church Office           | 844-5004 |
| HALO - Editor             | Jim Payton              | 843-3937 |
| - Distribution            | Wendy GOSLING           | 844-0282 |

**Services** – Sunday 9.30 am morning worship

**Communion** is celebrated on the first Sunday of March, September and December and the second Sunday of June, plus Easter and World Communion Day. On the Wednesday following, a Communion service will be held at 11.30 a.m., followed by lunch.



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