



CROSS KEYS

St Peter's Anglican Church Bundoora
Cnr Grimshaw and Monckton Streets Bundoora
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St Peter's
Mission Statement - 2022
"God's Kingdom requires
us to make Disciples"
with the GOAL being
"Outreach"



The Eucharist: Celebrating Together

Fr Ray Hartley

We spend a lot of our time together celebrating the eucharist. It is what we do every Sunday morning and on other occasions too. It is a characteristic and defining activity. It is our Christian community being together.

What the priest does at a celebration of the eucharist is to preside. Hence the priest can be referred to as the presider. Sometimes the term "president of the eucharistic assembly" is used, but this is a bit of a mouthful and "presider" is easier. In times past the term "celebrant" was used, but this gives the wrong impression. It is not the priest alone who celebrates. It is the whole company of God's people assembled on the occasion who celebrate together. It is the task of the presiding priest to enable this to happen.

A Methodist minister whom I knew years ago became an Anglican (long before I did the same thing). Someone asked him what difference it made to what he did on Sunday morning. He explained that it was the difference between conducting a service and presiding at the liturgy. In "conducting a service" the emphasis is on the person leading the service; in "presiding at the liturgy" the emphasis is on the liturgy.

The word liturgy comes from the Greek *leitourgia* which means "the work of the people". We use liturgy to refer to the words and actions which together constitute what we do when we celebrate the eucharist. The role of the priest is to preside, always keeping in mind that the liturgy is the work of the people.

I had a colleague who told this story. He (the colleague) had been a student of the Revd Dr Harold Leatherland, Congregational minister and respected liturgical scholar. "Harold, of course, knew all the words by heart, but he always had the book open in front of him to show that they were not his words, but the church's words."

A priest when presiding at the eucharist should be appropriately vested. (In our catholic Anglican tradition this means wearing a chasuble.) This shows that it is not an individual who presides but a representative person. Wearing vestments emphasises the role rather than the individual. And the words used are the church's words.

Because it is the whole gathered assembly which celebrates the eucharist together, the presider has a particular responsibility. This responsibility is to enable and facilitate the full participation of all those

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Live Streaming of St Peter's Services

www.stpetersbundoora.org.au
Youtube St Peter's Bundoora

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and **Associate Priest: Rev Margaret Hartley**

Mobile: 0458 224 118.

Reflections
of fifty
years as the
wife of a
clergyman
and vicar. . .
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Calendar

Sunday 8.00 a.m. Holy Communion
Sunday 9.30 a.m. Sung Eucharist
Wednesday 9.30 a.m. Holy Communion
Sunday 9.30 a.m. Sunday School
Meditation - Saturday 10.00 a.m.
 Everyone is welcome. Contact Ranjit Wijesinha for more information
 0403 654 549.

Vasey House - Wednesday 11.00a.m.
 St Peter's conducts a Church Service at Vasey House.

Contact Sylvia 0425 971 179

Choir Practice - Thursday 7.30 p.m. In the Church (wearing masks is mandatory).
 Contact Ken Foggie - Choir Master
 0409 933 166

Life Groups - Wednesday 8.00 p.m.
 Via Zoom. Please contact Shirley Nash
 0403 601 713 for details

Messy Church - 4.00p.m. to 6.00p.m.
 2nd Sunday of the month
 Messy Church is Christ-centred and welcoming to everyone - singles, adults, and families, not just children, focused on fun with craft, activities, stories and a meal to share together. Everyone from the community is welcome.

YoYoFa Youth and Young Families
 Contact Reena 0426 894 321 for details

Conversation, Craft and Coffee - 2nd Friday of each month 2p.m. Meeting Room

Tamil Service Every 3rd Sunday at 4p.m.



Work has started on the repairs to the Sanctuary. A plastic curtain has been installed for the purpose of shielding the body of the church from the work site.

Social Dates for your Diary . . .

Organ Recital 30th October
Bunnings Sausage Sizzle 5th November
Trivia Night 12th November
 Cost \$10/person and BYO
Christmas Lunch 4th December

Flowers

We all appreciate and acknowledge the value of music and singing in our worship. We are generally in agreement that the music and singing enrich the service and provides another dimension to our worship. So what has this to do with flowers?

Flowers add colour, beauty and warmth while assisting to enhance the ambience of the building. Some have been gathered from gardens, some have been purchased, some have been provided as a remembrance of a loved one. Lately, St Peter's parishioners have been extremely fortunate to be able to enjoy some beautiful flower arrangements.

Thank you to everyone who have provided and arranged the flowers which so beautifully enrich our place of worship.



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present. One important way in which this is achieved is that the people are familiar with the liturgy – and so the presider acts in familiar and predictable ways. If the gathered people are wondering what is going to happen next, their ability to participate is severely limited, if not completely denied.

The other side of the coin is that participation is promoted when the people can join in much of the liturgy being free of book or screen – that is, being familiar with the words said or sung on most or all occasions, and thus able to watch what is happening at the altar (the eucharistic action).

As we celebrate together it should be obvious that it matters. This is no trivial thing that we do, it is offering our praise and worship to God and rejoicing in his presence. Celebrating the eucharist together is a tremendous privilege. It deserves the very best we can do.

Having said all this, there are still other aspects which have not been covered. For the eucharist has to do with mission and outreach, with caring and inclusion. It has to do with how we relate to God and to the world. As John Macquarrie wrote, “The eucharist seems to be inexhaustible.”

Is this our Parish?

The following piece about Our Anglican Tradition was written to go on the website as an explanation to enquirers about who we are here at St Peter's and what we are like. It has also been included on the display in the narthex. Is this a good description of who we are? How better could the description be? Perhaps to say that we “include people of all ages” might be stretching it a bit. It was certainly true pre-pandemic, but the inclusion of young people has not recently been as consistent as before.

On the other hand, do we live up to this description? Do we always “live the values of Jesus”? Are we always “welcoming and inclusive”? Can we describe our parish better for those who enquire? Or can we live up to this description better?

Fr Ray Hartley

Our Anglican Tradition

The Parish of St Peter Bundoora is a **community** – friendly people together caring for each other.

We are a **Christian community**, seeking to live the values of Jesus, to tell of salvation in Christ and to serve the wider community in which we live. Parish activities and groups are for fellowship, education and growth in the Christian life.

We are a community that is **welcoming and inclusive**. We are ethnically diverse and include people of all ages. Parish activities are designed to show welcome and inclusion.

We are an **Anglican community**. St Peter's Bundoora is part of the Diocese of Melbourne, which, in turn, is part of the Anglican Church of Australia. The Anglican Church of Australia is part of the worldwide Anglican Communion with the Archbishop of Canterbury as its head.

We are a community that is **centred on the eucharist**. The eucharist (also known as the Lord's Supper, Holy Communion or the mass) is celebrated each Sunday at 8am and 9.30am (the main celebration) and each Wednesday at 9.30am. All are welcome at these celebrations.

We have a style of celebration which is described as **catholic**. The word ‘catholic’ means literally ‘according to wholeness’ and all the senses are involved in worship. There is colour, movement and music, we hear the word of God read and proclaimed – and, occasionally, incense is used. Full participation in our common worship is encouraged. Being catholic Anglicans means that the sacraments are central to parish life, we rejoice in God's good creation and accept responsibility for its care, our gathering together is important, and we work for the good of society.

REPORTS

Parish Council.

Some items to be addressed include:

- The dishwasher has apparently passed its Use By Date. Contact with a dishwasher mechanic was to be the way forward in the hope of gaining a replacement.
- The restoration of the Sanctuary has commenced. A plastic curtain has been installed for the purpose of shielding the body of the church from the work site.
- Emergency Exit lights have been tested and those not working have been "repaired".
- Repairs to the Alma Street exit door have been accomplished.
- We have been allocated another Bunnings Barbeque on the 5th November.
- Require the services of a cleaner able to perform on a regular basis. Wardens to investigate.
- The web page is being updated, thanks to the work of Aimee.
- Hymnfest, despite lower numbers than previously, was judged a successful afternoon. Our thanks to Ken and the choir for their fantastic support.
- Looking ahead, we have:
 - * An Organ Concert on the 30th October;
 - * Trivia Night on the 12th November;
 - * Christmas Lunch on the 4th December.

Incumbency Committee

Little progress has been achieved in this area. However, we were challenged to advertise for a full time appointment rather than a part time position. The Wardens and Incumbency Committee met and believed we were up to the challenge, despite some reservations. The response was disappointing, but possibly appropriate, in that we were asked to demonstrate how we could actually achieve that goal. After some discussion, Rev Ray Hartley offered to have a sit down session with Bishop Kate to back our position. While I believe that he left the "conversation" feeling confident that something had been achieved, we must now wait until Bishop Kate can direct us further.

Vicarage Renovations

Almost there! Some plumbing work and some wiring require completion. The painting inside is complete.

The garage door and front porch have been updated.

Some final cleaning is required; windows, floors and some final dusting.

Some lining will eventually be placed on some of the ceiling in the garage.

Birds have made us aware that the spouting may need a clean. Lumps of moss have been found at the front below the eaves.





Who is Who in the Pew - Leewa

Hi, as you may know, my name is Leewa and I'm eighteen years old. I'm in Year 12 this year at Loyola College and I have about two months left before I graduate! A lot of people ask me what I want to do when I leave school, and that's the age-old question isn't it? Well, for the moment I've decided to apply for Engineering courses in various Universities around Melbourne and I'm hoping to develop a career in the environmental sector. I think it's so important that we as people try our best to help the environment as it is our responsibility to rebuild what has been destroyed.

I also believe that helping others has come to be a huge part of who I am mainly because going to Loyola has given me a plethora of opportunities to volunteer both in the Loyola and wider community. I'm a part of the young Vinnies group at school, which has allowed me to take part in a wide range of charity events, such as, the Winter

Sleepout, that raised awareness for homeless people and revealed certain stigmas surrounding people, who have no home.

When I first came to Australia, I was only four years old, so I don't remember much of my life before Australia. I think I have come to learn what it means to be a second-generation immigrant, in the sense, as it can be hard to navigate between the culture of my family and the culture of my friends. Thankfully, my parents have been extremely supportive in what I have done so far, and my friends have always been there for me, getting me through the school day. As a result, I think this has made it easier for me to develop my own identity, as both Indian and Australian.



Singing in the Choir



Mothering Sunday



Leewa and her mother Reena

Jesus puts a curse on a Fig Tree; A question about Jesus Authority and the Story of two sons - Stories taken from Matthew's Gospel by Reena Thomas

Curse on the Fig Tree

After Jesus's visit to the temple in Jerusalem, the next morning he set out for the city from the villages. On his way Jesus felt hungry. He found a fig tree, but when he came to it he found only leaves and no figs on the tree. So, he told the tree, "You will never again grow any fruit!" Just then the fig tree dried up.

The disciples were taken aback by this incident. But Jesus said to them, "If you have faith and don't doubt, I promise that you can do what I did to this tree and maybe more. He said if they said to the mountain to get up and jump into the sea, it will. If you have faith when you pray, you will be given whatever you ask for".



A Question about Jesus Authority

While Jesus was teaching in the temple the chief priests and leaders of the people, came up to him and asked, "What right do you have to do these things? Who gave you this authority?" Jesus answered, "I have just one question to ask you. If you answer it, I'll tell you where I got the right to do these things? Who gave John the right to baptise? Was it God in heaven or merely some human being?" They thought it over and said to each other, "We can't say that God gave John this right, then he will ask us 'why we didn't believe John". The religious leaders got worried as to what the crowd would do to them because the people believed that John was a prophet. So they decided not to say that they didn't know who gave John the right to baptise John. Jesus said to them, "Then I won't tell you who gave me the right to do what I do".



A Story about Two sons

Jesus said; a man had two sons. The father went to the older son and said, "Go and work in the vineyard today!" His son told him that he wouldn't do it, but later changed his mind and went. The man then asked his younger son to work in the vineyard but he said he wouldn't go. Jesus asked his disciples, which one of the sons obeyed the father? "The older one," chief priests and leaders answered. Then Jesus said to them: You can be sure that tax collectors and prostitutes will get into the kingdom of God before you ever will! When John the Baptist showed you how to do it right, you wouldn't believe.



Reflections of 50 years as the wife of a clergyman and vicar:

In 1961 when Barry was ordained Deacon in the Church of God there were no "courses" for clergy wives or TAFE courses or female students at Theological Colleges. From whom was I to learn my "craft?" My mentor and example was mainly our Vicar's wife, Mona Buckle, at All Saints Ainslie, ACT. She, with her husband, Fr. Edward (Ted) Buckle and her three young daughters ran a Vicarage which was welcoming, caring, encouraging and hospitable. Looking back on my early life, God's preparation was happening. My family of origin was cross-generational with grandparents, parents, siblings, aunts, uncles and cousins.



Hospitality and social welfare were part of my upbringing as was Sunday worship and Parish involvement. My experience of being a guest in another Vicarage whilst I waited for the birth of our first born, was difficult, to say the least. We were young Lay Missionaries living at the isolated Yarrabah Settlement in North Queensland and was only accessible by boat from Cairns – hence my need to be near a hospital. The atmosphere/attitude/ of the home was so very different. The "do's and don'ts" of caring for a guest were firmly implanted in my mind should the time come if ordination and vicarage life could be a future happening.

The Highs and Lows of Vicarage Life:

- ★ The joys and privileges of sharing with couples celebrating baby births – especially those babies longed for over many years. The Baptism services and celebrations following the happy event.
- ★ The weddings where we shared with the couples for many months before witnessing their wedding vows and joining them for the post wedding celebrations with family and friends. Of course there were times when we had to calm anxious brides – and grooms - also dealing with strained family relationships.
- ★ At St. John's Diamond Creek we had an engagement within our own family and three weddings followed all in the space of 12 months. No one thought that we might need care – after all, we were Vicar and Vicar's wife!!!! For two of our family weddings, we celebrated the wedding service on Saturday afternoon, celebrated until early hours Sunday morning and THEN time for Sunday morning services in a parish with multiple centres to cover. The third wedding was held on Sunday afternoon following morning services!!!
- ★ Amusing incidents occurred at various weddings: One such occasion comes to mind when Barry called me to come to the church building and see the preparations for the upcoming event.... Four top hats...four canes.. were resting on the altar rails – a simple country wedding?
- ★ Then we experienced the transportation of brides in horse drawn carriages, vintage cars, posh limos, Dad's new car (many varieties and colours!!) Simple to Grand and everything in between (including a farm tractor with room for the bride in the cabin etc.....)
- ★ One memorable wedding involved a devoted Christian couple who had come from families raised in a different culture and faith. We experienced how all could be involved without compromising Faith in our Lord Jesus Christ. It was a Loooonng wedding day in cold July and many women in flimsy, colourful outfits all tried to have a turn in nursing any baby in order to keep warm. After a long service, lunch and fellowship was followed by a formal dinner and dancing... Many guests had one or more change of costumes during the day. We were able to sneak home for a much needed R & R before the evening celebrations began.
- ★ A very different wedding party involved an Aussie boy and an Iraqi girl, who was told by her Iraqi grandmother, that she must have a Christian wedding conducted by a priest. Following the Christian service, the wedding breakfast and entertainment was held in an old warehouse which had been modified for such occasions. We experienced wedding entertainment on a new level – from a belly dancer to incredible gymnastics by talented artists and music in many forms. The Iraqi women shook

squares of netting decorated with silver “jingle-jangles” and made amazing sounds with their tongues... a special whistling sound which came at various times throughout the evening.

- ★ A very special wedding was held at Moe/Morwell where we attended a moving Spirit filled service in a Robin Boyd inspired Moe Anglican church building. The wedding couple was deeply involved in our Melbourne parish. They were part of our Music Team and Youth activities, worshipped regularly and had attended an Alpha Course and week-end away which was life changing for the groom. To share with the young couple as their relationship developed, their spiritual lives matured and their leadership qualities came to the fore is one of the very special memories I have of Vicarage life. Their friendship has continued into our retirement years. We thank God that this couple has continued to be faithful worshippers and leaders in their parish along with their children.
- ★ It has been a joy to have shared hospitality with engaged couples ... their hopes and fears, their doubts and plans their family relationships both positive and negative.
- ★ Funerals played a big part in the Vicarage life I've shared with Barry over 50 yrs..... especially those of parishioners we knew so well and whom we have come to accept as part of our extended family. One of the saddest and most difficult funerals we ever faced was a 3yr old girl – Katrina – tragically killed in a vehicle accident on the corner of the “Church block” in Kununurra (North West Australia). Because of the oppressive heat most of us drove vehicles with windows down in order to take advantage of any breeze. Barry, down stairs in the Vicarage study, Elizabeth unwell and in her bedroom and me in the kitchen doing morning chores, all heard the crash.....and then the eerie silence which seemed to last forever. Katrina was killed when her upper body went out the side window and the Land Rover rolled on her, aided by the impact of the other vehicle which hit them side on. This was pre seat belt era. Our twin daughters were also 3yr olds and Katrina was their play mate who visited them often. Three pretty, dark haired, lively little girls – people thought they were triplets. Our own grief was put on hold as the parents moved into our downstairs guest room, which had been added to the Vicarage. Streams of parishioners and community friends came to grieve with them. We were a town wrapped in sadness. Somehow God's love and guidance sustained us through those tough days when we still had to function as a family with four children, offer refreshments to visitors, and comfort the grieving parents. The shock of contacting Katrina's dad at his work place and accompanying him to the hospital to identify the body of the little girl was hard to put aside to make room for the funeral arrangements.
- ★ As the Vicar's wife I felt my responsibility was always to support Barry as much as I could on the home front while he faced the bereaved families and ministered to them in their time of need. How we valued the wonderful prayer support we received through the Bush Church Aid Society during our years of outback service under the BCA flag. I have just read “The White Stone” by Esther de Waal who, was a clergy wife for over 50yrs. She contemplates on the homes we live in and the role a house plays in our lives. This set me to thinking about the homes we've shared in our long ministry together..... from our first little humble home at Yarrabah to our very first “own” home in Saint Helena Vic., where we retired in 2003. I thought at the time we could make our own decisions re: renovations, gardens etc. No Parish Council or Building Committee needed now! What I failed to consider was four adult “children” married, in their own homes and full of wise advice.

I was always appreciative of close, kind friends who shared with us the closing of one home and the transition to another. Our moves included Canberra to Cooma, both so cruelly cold in winter with “black frosts” which froze the water pipes each day. Our biggest and most difficult move was Cooma NSW to Kununurra in Nth Western Australia. We were assured that the material to build the home in WA had been arranged to turn into a finished home before we got there. However, the house material was still in crates in Perth and it was another 8 months before Church House was ready for us to move into.

When Elizabeth was almost ready for High School, we returned to the diocese of Canberra/Goulburn. The Bishop contacted us and said we were appointed to serve at Gunning NSW. An old, cold house awaited us with wood heaters of various vintages (in four rooms) and a fuel stove in the kitchen. After spending hours daily with wood fires etc., I never wanted to see a fuel stove or fireplace again. The parish of Gunning served 8 centres and we saw country generosity, love and kindness as well as meanness



Gunning NSW

and hardness of heart. As we settled into Gunning we were aware of the high toll of vehicle accidents which had shattered many people in the area. The old Hume Highway was a dangerous two lane road with many bends. One evening, we were woken by the Police Sgt., to ask if we could contact the family of a 17yr old who had been killed in his high powered Ford car. He was trying to “do the ton” ... i.e. turning a bend, and trying to reach 100mph before reaching the next sharp bend not far away. Things went wrong and a tree and a car do not always get on together!

God surprises us with challenges and changes we face. As we were adjusting to country living and multiple centres with lots of travelling week after week, one phone call changed our lives. Barry was invited to move to Melbourne and to accept the position of BCA secretary for Victoria, South Australia, and Tasmania. Another move, but away from Vicarage life. Because of the amount of time and travel away from home for Barry it also meant that I had to adjust to being alone and coping with four children. There was now a need for me to return to teaching to help support and educate our family. Following 7years with BCA we accepted the ministry at St. Timothy's Bulleen in Melbourne. The Bulleen Vicarage was a modern 2 storey home that accommodated teenage children well. It allowed Elizabeth to complete her medical studies at Melbourne Uni and the Austin Hospital. I worked at Ivanhoe Primary which allowed me to transport Philip, Helen and Jocelyn to Ivanhoe Grammar and Ivanhoe Girls' Grammar.

We were put in our places when praying for Elizabeth facing exams. I prayed for God's protection and Grace to help her through the exams.... Helen said: “ Well I didn't .. I asked God to help her to be a good Doctor. “Out of the mouths of children.....”

From Bulleen we went to Diamond Creek. It was a very basic house and a small brick church building which eventually was not able to cope with a growing congregation. This activated our first building challenge which was eventually fulfilled. Diamond Creek was hard work, total commitment and six centres to cover. After nearly 11yrs we were invited to St. Mary's Caulfield where we saw out our final parish – a very different place to Diamond Creek. Our Vicarage was a Cape Cod design. It was the cosiest house in which we lived. We were welcomed warmly, prayed for daily and cared for lovingly. I became involved in children's ministry through Play Group, Sunday School and R.E. teaching. My greatest joy was supporting the Play Group Mums, many of whom were professional women missing their work places and coping with young babies in suburban streets which were deserted and lonely places by day. Barry was kept busy with weddings, funerals and the need to re-look at the structure of services. As well as an old established service with choir and pipe organ, there was a need to introduce a service for younger people. Eventually this happened and Barry became involved with the young music group. Changing Church worship times to cater for the two groups was difficult but eventually it began to work. A mid-week Eucharist became popular – as did the luncheon gathering afterwards. I learned much about early Caulfield and earlier days at St. Mary's when Sunday School numbers were in the 100's. We offered hospitality as much as possible and had parish dinners in the Jubilee Hall to celebrate special occasions. We realised that there were many older people who had amazing stories to tell of earlier days and who were thrilled to see younger members worshipping. After 8yrs ministry at St. Mary's with lots of positive memories we retired to our St. Helena home. It was hard to say goodbye to a Church family with whom we had been deeply involved. Retirement also brought locums: some as long as twelve months. So ministry continuedand memories grew.

As I write these reflections my mind fills and overflows with precious people who have shared with us on our long journey now 61yrs since Barry was ordained Deacon. We are grateful to our loving and gracious God who has given us “health and strength and daily bread” throughout the years and allowed us the joy of serving His people in various ways across this great land of Australia.

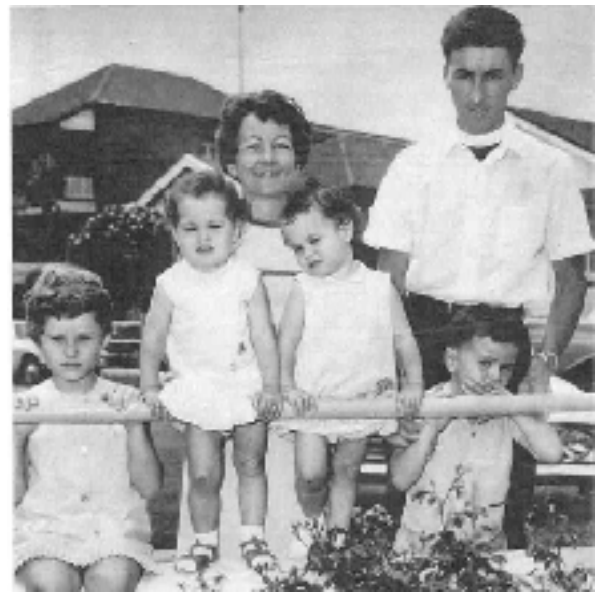


St Mary's Caulfield

To God be the glory



Barry was ordained Deacon at All Saints, Ainslie Canberra on 16th April, 1961 by Bishop Robert Arthur.



On home leave from Kununurra. Jan and Barry with Elizabeth, Philip, Helen and Jocelyn January 1968



Jan in Perth with Flying Doctor aircraft. Son-in-law Stephen Langford was the Medical Director for R.F.D.S. Daughter Elizabeth was a flying Doctor at Kalgoorlie W.A. for 2 and half years before becoming a Paediatrician in Perth for 24 years.



Barry at a baptism - St Katherine's St Helena



Closure of St John's College, Morpeth N.S.W. where Barry did theological training



Jan and Barry have 10 wonderful grandchildren 8 girls and 2 boys.



Wedding at St Mary's Caulfield



The Oak Tree


A mighty wind blew night and day,
 It stole the oak tree's leaves away,
 Then snapped its boughs and pulled its
 bark
 until the oak tree was tired and stark.
 But still the oak tree held its ground
 while other trees fell all around.
 The weary wind gave up and spoke,
 'How can you still be standing, Oak?'
 The oak tree said, "I know that you
 can break each branch of mine in two, .
 carry every leaf away.
 Shake my limbs, and make me sway.
 But I have roots stretched in the earth,
 growing stronger since my birth.
 You'll never touch them, for you see,
 They are the deepest part of me.
 until today, I wasn't sure
 of just how much I could endure.
 But now I've found, with thanks to you,
 I'm stronger than I ever knew."

Johnny Ray Ryder.



A PRAYER FOR COURAGE TO CHANGE

Lord, help me to remember that life is not perfect - It never has been, it never will be. That life is always in a process of change - It has always been, and it always will be. Lord of all change, help me to remember too that you are near to those who call upon you, especially those walking new paths, facing new trials. Be with me now in this time of change. Give me the strength and courage I need for today and for every day. Grant me the grace to welcome each new day, as a time to discover new facets of my own inner spirit, new depth and dimensions in my relationships with others, new awareness of your presence and power in my life. Lord of all change, be to me a faithful guide and constant companion that I might be strong and confident, that with you I might live and walk in "newness of life." Amen.

A dollar coin dies and goes to heaven. When he arrived at the gates of heaven, the Lord himself welcomed him as the angels played the trumpets.  As the coin arrives, he couldn't believe his eyes as he was given the most beautiful cloud of all with riches, food and honey for eternity. The next day, a hundred-dollar note dies and goes to heaven but doesn't see anyone around. He pushed the gate open by himself and comes in but sees no one, just an angel playing on his phone. The one hundred-dollar note asks for his cloud and was given a little filthy grey rainy cloud. As he tries to make himself comfortable, he sees the dollar coin on his right partying with all the angels in his enormous white cloud. Seeing this, he got so upset, that he went up to God and asked, "Why does the dollar get the best cloud while I get this stormy trash? I'm more valuable right"? But God responds by saying, yeah, but we don't see much of you in church.

Bunnings Barbeque

Thanks to the ongoing efforts of Nicole, we had been allocated a Sausage Sizzle at Bunnings Thomastown in August, and fortunately, there are at present two more to follow.

These particular events have proved to be a wonderful opportunity for bonding and working co-operatively together, while creating an opportunity to raise much needed funds.

The first one held for the year, created an income of some \$1,600. It was the first since the price rise was announced, but it did not slow the purchases.

Teams worked in rotation to spread the "labour" over the day and ensured that as many as possible were able to participate.

Congratulations on a fantastic Team effort.



Did you know?

- * Bunnings sausages are 100% Australian beef.
- * A Bunnings sausage must be served with the onion on the bread first with the sausage placed on top.
- * Sauce and mustard is free.
- * There are approximately 12 sausages to a kilo.
- * Just like Wedding photos there are a lot of photos of backs at a Sausage Sizzle.

Hymnfest.

This year's Hymnfest, was down a little on numbers, but not on energy and enthusiasm.

Some of us are still overcoming 2 years of lockdowns and concerns about covid. Quite understandable, but not enough to prevent us restarting, what for a couple of year's was an annual event.

Ken had arranged a list of hymns from parishioners preferments, the choir had been prepped and while it was a cold day, we managed to keep relatively warm and enjoy the music provided by Margaret, at the organ, and the singing, from the choir and the parishioners in the pews.

Before each hymn was sung, Jeff read a short introduction outlining the story behind the hymn.

An afternoon tea, while participants chatted, completed a most enjoyable program.



Thank you to Ken for your organisation, the choir for leading the singing, Margaret for playing the organ, Jeff for compering, and the parishioners and friends of St Peter's for attending the Hymnfest.

High Tea

Sunday 11th September proved to be another successful FUNdraiser. Noni and her Family Team, presented a delicious range of sweet foods for our enjoyment at the Annual High Tea. This year unless I am mistaken, there were also more of the goodies, of which people, without a real sweet tooth, were able to partake. Sandwiches, sausage rolls, meatballs and tasty quiches proved to be popular. Nevertheless, the wide range of sweet foods created something of a challenge for those who need a sugar fix.

There was great deal of chatter during the afternoon, and the great atmosphere was enriched with another great performance by multi talented Brendan Scott, a versatile performer, who was much appreciated.

A very sincere thank you to Noni, and her family Carlos, Connor, Bonnie and Illona, as well as Teresa, Kay and Gary who prepared the food, assisted in setting up, served the food, packed up and washed the endless stream of dishes, their efforts were noted and are here acknowledged.



Some singing, some dancing, lots of chatter and delicious food make for a very pleasant Sunday afternoon at St Peter's Bundoora.



Everyone in attendance agreed that the High Tea was a most enjoyable afternoon.

The afternoon raised \$500.



Spring

Recently, I had a visit, from a very inquisitive young boy, who asked me why I was growing dead sticks and where had all my flowers gone. After I had a chuckle to myself, I explained that the sticks were in fact my rose bushes, and they were still alive. I had the feeling he did not believe that this could be right, so I proceeded to explain to him, that during the year the flowers are “deadheaded” which greatly amused him, then a few weeks ago the bushes had all been “pruned” back and yes, it did look like I was growing dead sticks - no green leaves, no flowers just what looked like dry stems cut, some at angles whilst in some cases, nearly to ground level. I explained that soon leaves would grow from these sticks and the sticks themselves would grow into the familiar bushes, and, then buds would appear and swell and burst in an explosion of growth of colourful rose blooms that he was used to. He was amazed by this process and wanted to know why, not all the plants, were like that as other plants like the pansies, tulips, daffodils and camellias still had flowers, leaves and the odd bug or two, much to his delight.

I am happy to acknowledge that Autumn is a beautiful time of the year with leaves changing colour and falling to the ground. However, in Autumn the heat of summer fades slowly, so for me Autumn is more something that I gradually realise has arrived, rather than something I anticipate or long for. But Spring! Spring is something that I actively await and prepare for, particularly during a long, cold and wet winter like we have just experienced. In Winter I look forward to the daylight growing longer and when a cloudless sunny day promises temperatures to reach the high teens or even twenty degree there is a sense of relief and expectation of what is to come. Is there any more anticipated season than Spring?

Spring is also a season of colour, particularly yellow. The bright yellow wattles, the daffodils, and sunflowers announce that spring is coming. Yellow seems warm and cheery, even as the last wintry days bring icy blasts and rain, the wattles shine through like the sun. Yellow is probably the most visible of colours, evidenced by it's choice as the hi-vis clothing for workers in industry. Yellow is the first wave length of light processed by the human eye. Our peripheral vision, the ability to see side or fringe areas when we look straight ahead, is two and a half times higher for yellow than it is for red.

Spring is a season of hope, a celebration of renewal, of new life, and revitalisation after a period of dormancy. In our lives we can go through what seem like dark and difficult times that seem to suck the life and joy from us. However, as I have grown older, and hopefully wiser, I realise that I have dealt with issues like this before, so now know how to deal with it, or I know people who have and I can refer and learn from their experience, and I realise I can find hope for the future. Spring encourages us forward, helping us find ways through, or around, what threatens to defeat us. For this reason Spring has had a special place in many religions as a symbol of new life, of hope and renewed faith. May spring bring colour and hope of new life to your world too.



How to peg out the washing! . . . 'I think this is the right way to use clothes pegs'

I recently came across a conversation on an internet group by a lady asking if her method of hanging out towels on the line was the correct way to use pegs as she had done this all her life. Her hanging method was to double the towel over the line then clip the clothes pegs onto the sides of the towels to keep them from flapping in the wind and to avoid obvious peg marks at the top. This sparked quite a debate about the 'right' and 'wrong' way to hang washing on the line. Some preferred to hang the tiniest bit doubled over and pegged at the top so they dry quicker, another suggested that it would take longer to dry if the towels were doubled over and that the peg marks would be intensified. One suggested that having most of the towel hanging down would result in them drying fluffier, while another asked if it was particularly windy where the lady lived making it necessary to peg the sides in such a fashion. "I think you can hang clothes in whatever way makes you happy" said another. "Each to their own . . . but funny how in 2022, this generation is now telling all previous generations of people who have hung their clothes to dry . . . how they have done it wrong," one member commented.

Smaller debates broke out supporting or smearing people who leave pegs on the line between uses, and a few people piping in about whether or not the same or different colour pegs, or if plastic, wooden or stainless steel pegs should be used.

There are some drying tips that most experts do seem to agree on. When it comes to hanging clothing up, it's best to hang bottoms from the top, and tops from the bottom to minimise peg marks and prevent stretching. So called experts go a step further and says to hang T-shirts, shirts and dresses directly onto coat hangers as soon as they come out of the washing machine reducing the need for ironing and for easier hanging in the wardrobe.

How do you hang your washing on the line? What side of this debate do you stand on?

Life is all about making decisions, things we often don't even think about. That's just the way we do it. We make hundreds of choices each day and some choices are of little consequence, like the way we hang the washing, what we will eat for breakfast, or what coffee mug we choose in the morning. Other decisions carry greater weight and significance. So often we do things because that's the way our mother did it, or because someone gave advice and it worked out better. We need to be open and flexible when making decisions, where it doesn't really matter if it is the "right " , or "wrong" way - as it is just an opinion and both are OK. But there are decisions in life that most definitely fit into the right or wrong category. Some are of no real significance but sometimes some very important decisions have to be made that have consequences. There are times when facing some difficult decisions we're not sure which way to turn. Of course there are lots of people who are ready to tell us what to do. But therein lies the problem. Where one person tells us to do one thing, another person tells us to do something very different.

The Bible gives the best counsel and a good guide for important decision making. Follow this and you can't go wrong!

Proverbs (The Message)

Trust God from the bottom of your heart; don't try to figure out everything on your own. Listen for God's voice in everything you do, everywhere you go; he's the one who will keep you on track.(Proverbs 3:5-6)

PS

Hang your clothes however you like, with the pegs you like, and be happy!





The basic rules for clotheslines:

I can hear my Grandmother now . . .

(If you don't even know what clotheslines are, don't read any further).

1. You hang socks by the toes . . . NOT by the top.
2. You hang pants by the BOTTOM/cuffs . . . NOT the waistbands.
3. You WASH the clothesline(s) before hanging any clothes - walk the entire length of each line with a damp cloth around the lines, because the lines might have been dirty, and leave marks on the clean clothes you pegged there.
4. You hang the clothes in a certain order, and always hang "whites" with "whites," and hang them first.
5. You NEVER hang a shirt by the shoulders - always by the tail! What would the neighbours think?
6. Wash day is Monday! NEVER hang clothes on the weekend, or on Sunday, for Heaven's sake!
7. Hang the sheets and towels on the OUTSIDE lines so you can hide your "unmentionables" in the middle (perverts & busybodies, y'know!)
8. It doesn't matter if it is sub-zero weather . . . clothes will "freeze-dry."
9. ALWAYS gather the clothes pegs when taking down dry clothes! Pegs left on the lines are "tacky"!
10. If you were efficient, you would line the clothes up so that each item did not need two clothes pins, but shared one of the clothes pins with the next washed item.
11. Clothes off the line before dinner time, neatly folded in the clothes basket, and ready to be ironed.
12. IRONED???! Well, that's a whole OTHER subject!

REMEMBER WHEN!?

Back before automatic washing machines and washing powders with space age ingredients, we had boilers or coppers that contained very hot water and were 'stirred' with large wooden sticks. Most shirts and sheets were white then and rarely made out of synthetic blends, so boiling them and then wringing through manual devices like mangles was the order of the day. I remember mum's washing days and the pleasant soapy aroma.

There was one magic ingredient however that my mum and grandmother added to the wash. It was called a blue bag. It was a small muslin wrapped bag of synthetic ultramarine and sodium bicarbonate.



Ultramarine is a very blue, and strangely enough (probably because it absorbs yellow light) clothes came out fantastically white. Not that I understood or cared much about that of course seeing it wasn't me doing the washing, but I loved the crisp white sheets that I helped mum fold in her special way after taking them off the line.

The Clothesline ...

A clothesline was a news forecast to neighbours passing by,
 There were no secrets you could keep when clothes were hung to dry.
 It also was a friendly link for neighbours always knew
 If company had stopped on by,
 To spend a night or two.
 For then you'd see the "fancy sheets",
 And towels upon the line;
 You'd see the "company table cloths",
 With intricate designs.
 The line announced a baby's birth,
 From folks who lived inside,
 As brand new infant clothes were hung,
 So carefully with pride!
 The ages of the children could,
 So readily be known
 By watching how the sizes changed,
 You'd know how much they'd grown!
 It also told when illness struck,
 As extra sheets were hung;
 Then nightclothes, and a bathrobe too,
 Haphazardly were strung.
 It also said, "On vacation now",
 When lines hung limp and bare.
 It told, "We're back!" when full lines sagged,
 With not an inch to spare!
 New folks in town were scorned upon,
 If wash was dingy and grey,
 As neighbours carefully raised their brows,
 And looked the other way.
 But clotheslines now are of the past,
 For dryers make work much less.
 Now what goes on inside a home,
 Is anybody's guess!
 I really miss that way of life;
 It was a friendly sign ~ !
 When neighbours knew each other best ~
 by what hung out on that line.

The Man in the Glass

IF



When you get what you want in your
struggle for wealth,
And the work makes you king for a day,
Just go to the mirror and look at
yourself;
And see what that man has to say!

It isn't your father or mother or wife,
Whose judgement upon you must pass,
The one whose verdict counts most in
your life;
Is the one staring back in the glass.

He's the one you must satisfy beyond
the rest,
For he's with you right up to the end . . .
And you have passed your most difficult
test:
If the man in the glass is you friend.

You may be one who got a good break -
Then think you're a wonderful guy;
But the man in the glass says you're only
a fake:
If you can't look him straight in the eye.

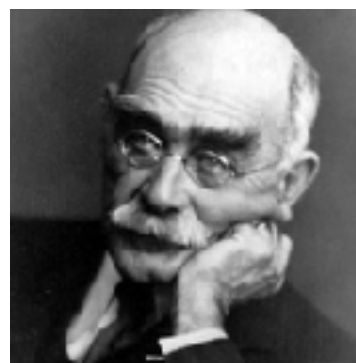
You may fool the whole world down the
pathways of the years . . .
And get pats on the back as you pass:
But your final reward will be headaches
and tears;
If you have cheated the man in the
glass!

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:

If you can dream—and not make dreams your
master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your
aim;
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: 'Hold on!'

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!



Rudyard Kipling
1865–1936

'Have you ever thought about things that don't make sense?

- ☛ If poison expires, is it more poisonous or is it no longer poisonous?
- ☛ Which letter is silent in the word "Scent," the S or the C?
- ☛ Do twins ever realise that one of them is unplanned?
- ☛ Why is the letter W, in English, called double U? Shouldn't it be called double V?
- ☛ Maybe oxygen is slowly killing you and it just takes 75-100 years to fully work.
- ☛ Every time you clean something, you just make something else dirty.
- ☛ The word "swims" upside-down is still "swims".
- ☛ 100 years ago everyone owned a horse and only the rich had cars. Today everyone has cars and only the rich own horses.
- ☛ If you replace "W" with "T" in "What, Where and When", you get the answer to each of them.
- ☛ At the Cinema, which arm rest is your's?
- ☛ If people evolved from monkeys, why are monkeys still around?
- ☛ Why is there a 'D' in fridge, but not in refrigerator?
- ☛ Who knew what time it was when the first clock was made?
- ☛ 100 years ago toilets were down the backyard and people ate inside. Today the toilet is inside the house and people eat outside.
- ☛ Why is it called rush hour when it is when traffic travels at its slowest then?
- ☛ Why do we put cups in the dishwasher and dishes in the cupboard?



Many people contribute in many ways to make St Peter's the community it is today. A very sincere and appreciative 'Thank You' to you all. Often when a list is compiled someone's name is inadvertently left off the list, so an appreciative "Thank You" is extended to all

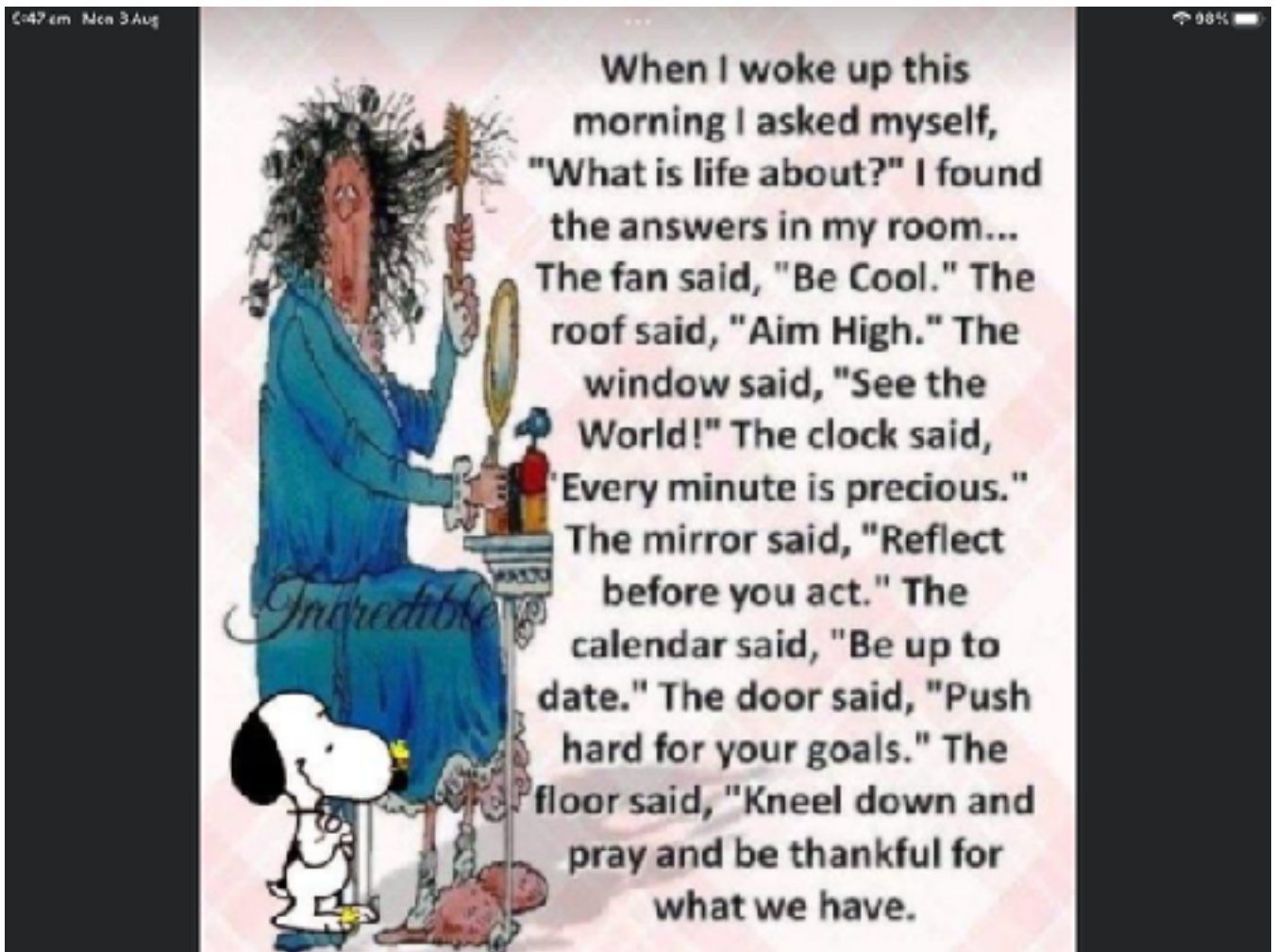
- St Peter's Locum and Associate Priests Rev. Ray Hartley and Rev. Margaret Hartley.
- the Wardens and Parish Council members;
- to the parishioners who
- are our musicians;
- arrange the flowers;
- attend to our catering needs;
- prepare the Church and Hall for services, meetings, events etc. ;
- clean the linen and prepare the alter;
- attend the garden areas;
- prepare the Pew Sheet, Booklets, Minutes etc.;
- are Readers;
- welcome visitors and parishioners to worship at St Peter's;
- provide welfare care;
- serve Morning Tea, then wash the dishes and clean up;
- organise our support for Anglicare;
- organise and assist with Fundraising activities;
- organise and support St Peter's activities : Saturday Meditation, Vasey House visits, Life Group, Craft and Coffee Group etc.
- provide maintenance expertise;
- assist with the cleaning;
- provide transport;
- record the Sunday Eucharist;
- cheerfully and often without notice do so many of the little things to enrich the St Peter's community.



St Peter's support Anglicare Victoria

At St Peter's we have supported Anglicare Victoria in many different ways over the years. We have an Anglicare Victoria Partnership Group (AVPG) at St Peter's which currently supports Anglicare by having a grocery collection on the 1st Sunday of the month (although groceries can be left at anytime) which goes to Anglicare Preston to be distributed in the local community. Although they cater for families their main clients are young singles so items like chunky soups, 2 minute noodles, baked beans, oat sachets, muesli bars etc are the most in demand. We also support St Marks Fitzroy/Lazarus Centre/ Mission House by donating toiletries, towels, new underwear & socks, blankets & coats (in winter). Anglicare is very grateful for our ongoing support.

Helen Brens



Cross Keys is
proudly sponsored by

"What you are is God's gift to you, what you become is your gift to God."

Hans urs von Balthasar

The Editorial Team hope you have enjoyed reading this edition of Cross Keys and welcome any suggestions for articles.



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