

News and Views



St. Philip by the Sea

Autumn edition

Volume 7 issue 3



Thanksgiving Sunday

one service 10 am

Harvest Thanksgiving service, as we thank God for all the fruitfulness of our world

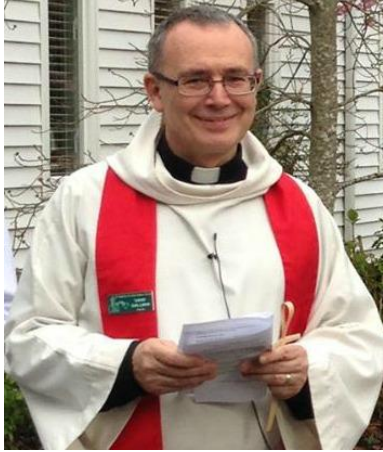
October 7th

Come and join us for our annual

Blessing of the Animals



October 7th 4pm



This has been quite a summer. As I write this, it seems that summer has suddenly done and dusted and that Fall (I still want to call it Autumn) has completely taken over. Over the past few months, though, we have all experienced the blazing heat which was so welcome at first; but which could easily start to feel oppressive. Following on from the heatwave came the terrible spate of forest fires, mostly on the mainland but also not so far from us down at Nanaimo Lakes. The amount of smoke in the air was quite dangerous at times – it was strange to know that the air quality around here was, for a while, amongst the worst in the world.

Of course, such extremes in weather have not been restricted to our area alone. As many of us will know through friends and relatives, the UK experienced unusual levels of heat and also had some dangerous fires that were out of control for a while.

It seems that extremes of weather are no longer that unusual and that we may have to get used to them occurring more frequently than in the past. We tend to bandy around the phrase “global warming” when more accurately we should also refer to “climate change”. Predictions of what this will mean for us will always be rather tentative at the moment. The climate system is so complex that any change in one area may end up having all sorts of unpredictable consequences. All we can really say at the moment is that “things are changing”. Will summers be longer and hotter than before? Will winters be wetter or colder?

Of course, all these changes affect not just us human beings, but all life on the planet. Changes in the climate will mean that some animals and plants may start to thrive in new areas; it may also mean that some species find that they can no longer exist at all, because their habitat has changed to the point where continued existence is no longer viable.

So what can we, as Christians, do about all this? It frequently feels as if the challenges facing us are so large that we are powerless to make any difference at all. But perhaps we are not as powerless as we may think.

A beginning will always be prayer to the Creator. In the old Book of Common Prayer communion service, which happens every Sunday at 8am at St Philip's, there is a part of the liturgy where the priest says, “All that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine” and the congregation responds with the words “All things come of thee and of thine own have we given thee.” If our praying starts from this place – that all things come from God and belong to God – then our prayer for the world can have a solid foundation. This is God's world – from the mighty whale to the microscopic organism.

Prayer to the Creator for the world will also have to include expressions of sorrow and repentance. It is the presence of the human species – and our voracious gobbling up of the world's resources – that has created these changes that affect every part of the world. We need continually to seek God's forgiveness for what we as a species have done to the world. We have not treated it as God's. We have not given it the honour and respect that it was due.

Thirdly there are the actions, small and large, that we can do to seek to reverse the damage that has been done. Small actions will include such things as making sure that we can recycle as much as possible and reduce our waste to the smallest amounts that we can. We can also seek to reduce our use of the natural resources of the world by cutting back on use

of electricity or water or changing the way we travel. The amazing thing is that people are always coming up with new ways of being “environmentally aware” so there is nearly always something new that any of us can do to make a difference.

Among the large actions that we can take are such things as using our votes to encourage politicians (local and national) to adopt policies that are better for the environment. What parties or candidates say about the environment should be a major factor in how we decide where to place our vote.

I have met many people recently who have been visiting Vancouver Island or who have recently moved here. Almost all of them have started the conversation with “this is such a beautiful place.” And it is. Part of our calling as Christians at this time and in this place is to work to ensure that the beauty of our island home (and all the world) is preserved for those who come after us.

David



PWRDF marks 60th anniversary with logo update and website refresh

In churches across Canada, stained glass windows tell the stories of the Gospel. Light streams through colourful pieces of glass to illuminate a whole picture. These beautiful storytellers were the inspiration for PWRDF’s new logo, designed by Floating-Point Designs in Belleville, Ontario.

The vibrant, colourful shapes represent the many partners and people in PWRDF’s programs. They are tied together by white lines forming a globe. The lines are not the dark lines of lead that hold stained glass together, but rather are open, to let in even more light.

“I love the openness of it,” said the Primate of Canada, Fred Hiltz, who is also a member of the Board of Directors. “We can think about the possibilities between the lines as we try to be a ministry of our church, committed to a truly just, healthy and peaceful world. What a beautiful image of the world: bright, beautiful, colourful, diverse and open.”

Please check out the new website at <https://pwrdf.org/>



On behalf of the delegation, Bishop David Irving (left) and PWRDF board president **Maureen Lawrence** receive gifts of peanuts, tomatoes,

lettuce and chickens from villagers in Ruponda in a gesture of thanks for the support the fund has provided over the past five years.

Bishop David Irving and Bishop James Almasi share a moment of levity while introducing the members of the PWRDF delegation.



**FUN AT THE
FASHION SHOW**

**29TH SEPTEMBER
2018**



FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26, 2018 & SATURDAY OCTOBER 27TH
9:00AM - 2:00PM



Spare an hour or two! Help unpack and sort the donations, no experience necessary.

Just show up anytime between 10 am to 2 pm on Wed or Thurs and give whatever time you can spare.

Your church needs you.

***We are very sorry, but we are unable to accept:
Mattresses, Bed Pillows, TVs, Suitcases or Computers.***

We do accept gently used clothing and bedding.

Open for Donations Wed 9:30 am - 7:00 pm

Thurs 9:00 am - 3:00 pm

Wed morning 9:00 am various tasks, as in removing chairs, setting up table etc.

Wed & Thurs...9:30 help to sort sale items. We can use any help you are able to give. Bring a can of soup and stay a little longer!!

We will accept items for sale from 9:00 am Wed to 7:00 pm. and Thurs 9:00 am to 3:00 pm.

Garage Sale starts Fri 26th 9:00 am to 2:00 pm and Sat 27th 9:00 am to 2pm

We will need extra help around 1.45pm to pack up left over items and set up the church.

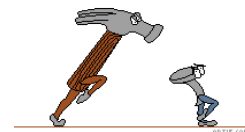
As you can see we will have a very busy 4 days. This is a very big fundraiser for our church with money going to help our Outreach program.



Congratulations to Keith and Val whose family event this summer was the baptism of their grandson Max Minjae Addison on June 17th (Father's Day) first one for their son David



Need a handy man? Call Ron! Skilled woodworker, painter, and yard work Call 250-619-2259 Or email at rsdowney51@gmail.com



Wedding of Mary Anne Perkins and Tim Goater July 28th 2018

Saturday 28th July saw the wedding of Mary Anne and Tim at St Philip's. I met with them both a number of times before the wedding (usually at the Lantzville Pub!) and was really pleased to get to know them. Tim is a lecturer in Biology at VIU, whilst Mary Anne also teaches Biology. Their joint interest was reflected by the cover of the bulletin, which had drawings of butterflies and bees on it. Tim's father, Noel, is a retired Anglican priest who now lives in the Okanagan Valley and he assisted in the service.

During the service (during which there were many laughs and a few tears), we were greatly blessed to have a poem by Maya Angelou read by someone who was a friend and colleague of the poet. We also had a wonderful version of Annie's Song, sung by Raymond Salgado.

Church weddings are usually wonderful events but this one seemed to have something extra special about it. Everything came together perfectly on the day and I am sure it will remain a very happy memory for all who were there.





Christmas Brunch, Bake Sale & Bazaar

*Saturday, December
1, 2018*

SUNDAY, AUGUST 26TH WAS FAVOURITE HYMN SUNDAY.



My husband, Ken Potts had chosen Nearer, My God, to Thee. CP 538. He never told me until later why he liked that hymn. It was the hymn played and sang at his confirmation. ..when he was 11. It was nice to hear a positive story of the school. The picture is of the boys at the school that year. Ken says he is not in this picture as he was working in the barn. Three of his brothers are in the picture.

St. Cyprian's Anglican Residential School, Brocket, Alberta. 1947

L-R back row: Albert Prairie Chicken; Harvey Yellow Face; unknown; Henry Potts; Robert North Peigan; Wilson Strikes With a Gun; John Weasel Bear; Gordon Morning Bull; Melvin Potts. L-R third row: Wilfred North Peigan; Peter Yellowhorn; Jack Crowshoe, junior; Mervin Crowshoe;

Jim Crow Flag; Tom Yellow Horn; Tyrone Potts; John Prairie Chicken. L-R second row: unknown; Rod North Peigan; George Crow Shoe (not smiling); Joe Crow Shoe (round face). L-R front row: unknown; Lewis Strikes With a Gun; unknown; Woodrow North Peigan; unknown; Arnold Crazy Boy; Wayne Knowlton; Allen Red Young Man; unknown.

Wendy Elliott

Aint life wonderful!!!

I would know that smile anywhere!!

When I was about 14 and growing up in Edmonton my family moved to a new house in North Glenora. Neighbourhoods were different then. Houses didn't have front drive garages and six foot fences. There were back lanes, low fences, kids played outside and people met their neighbours. One of the neighbours my parents met lived across the lane and even though they were about 15 years younger than my parents, they became life long friends.

They were there for each other in times of joy and in times of crisis. Both women were nurses so had that in common. Both men spent time in their garages and would sort out the worlds problems over a car engine.

I knew them as a child knows her parents friends. And as I grew up and their friendship continued I knew them still as friends of my parents but also as people who were caring and compassionate and I knew how important they were to my Mom and Dad.

So important were they that on the night my Mom died, Dad called them and Gwen drove in from the lake to be with my family. And when my Dad was terminally ill and I was in Saudi Arabia, Gwen sent me an email telling me how sick he was and that I needed to come home.

After Dad died and because I was out of the country for a number of years I lost touch with them. But over the years I often wondered where they were, how they were...

Then this spring Julian and I were doing sides one Sunday and two ladies came through the door. One I recognized, the other lady was new. The greeters were introducing themselves to the new lady and I looked over. She said her name was Gwen and she smiled that amazing smile that I knew so well. Gwen Logan had just walked into the church and back into my life after over 20 years.

We had such a long wonderful hug that it still brings tears to my eyes when I think about it.

What are the chances? I was raised Presbyterian. What was I even doing in an Anglican church? Why did she come to this particular city, to this particular church, on this particular Sunday?

She had just moved to Nanaimo because her younger son had moved here and she had just moved into Nanaimo Seniors Village right across the street from us. Coincidence? Likely not.

Since that day we have had lots of hugs and visits and trips down memory lane.

I cant express how grateful I am to have her back in my life. Life is truly truly amazing.
Lylia Mattock

A rose by any other name would smell as sweet

On my week off from work, we unexpectedly went to Palatine Rose Garden. Mum wanted to visit to see the rose that she ordered. When we got to the entry on Four Mile Creek, a sign "Closed for the Season" was not going to stop us, after all, Mum needed to see the roses! The yellow roses on the right are what greets you at the main entrance



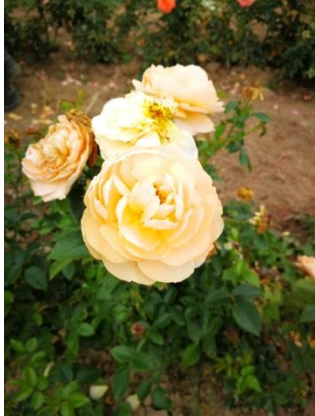
The Schmitz family operates a very unique farm in the Niagara Region. They first started as dairy farmers and now as retailers, they sell a variety of potted roses and fruit trees, gardening supplies and farm-fresh fruit in season. You will see vineyards, peach, apricot and plum trees, rose gardens and more on their land.

The owner decided to give us a private tour, I'm thinking "that'll be nice; we will see all the pretty coloured roses". She would do anything for her Mum (or simply to keep her quiet) What happened in the next hour left me amazed and overwhelmed. I had no idea how much thought went into a flower, any flower. The roses (named roses) are bred and owned by various people from all over the world.

Vogue magazine has a rose named after them to celebrate 125 years of publication and that rose was there in the gardens.

Apparently, you can pay thousands to name a rose, pick out the colour and fragrance. Palatine Roses can make that happen.





Just Peachy With notes of citrus, licorice, and vanilla: The Vogue Rose

The naming of roses has become one of the dimly lit, mysterious back corridors of celebrity culture, lodged somewhere between wax museums and franchise emoji. There is a Christian Dior rose (red), a John F. Kennedy rose (white), and a Miranda Lambert rose (rousing hot pink). There's a Catherine Deneuve (elegant coral, in the French style), a Marilyn Monroe (pale blonde and said to smell like peaches)

Rose namings begin at around \$5000 for miniature roses but can exceed \$15000 for those more difficult to produce. Hybrid teas can take up to 10 years to perfect; fragrance is an elusive recessive gene in roses and is therefore more difficult to retain in breeding. Roses with the most desirable and challenging traits are offered at prices commensurate with their rarity.

The Vogue Rose:

It is a floribunda, bright and bushy in the ground, with a deep, dawning peach color, more than 50 petals to each flower. It has the fragrance of soft summer mornings on the coast—citrus, licorice, a tincture of vanilla—and an eagerness to bloom. And it's new. In a world of roses colored by a traditional lineup of reds, whites, yellows, pinks, and oranges, this bloom represents not only a new breed but a new way of thinking about the nation's favorite flower.

Breeding roses:

Mr. Schmitz, told us exactly how to graft roses to get new or simply more plants

A breeder normally hopes to find the rare rose that brings together two or more desirable qualities: colour, blooming habit, fragrance, resistance, shape, maintenance.

You take the pollen from one variety (the "father") and apply it to another (the "mother"); a few months later, seeds are gathered from the mother's rosehips and planted. Cross two varieties repeatedly, and you'll get different offspring every time. Most breeders get one promising rose from as many as 10,000 new seeds they create.



When testing out the young roses for hardiness they are sent to places all over North America. Saskatchewan, California for example to see how well they do in different climates this can take several years before the rose is ready for sale.

Ancient Roses:

I had asked Mr. Schmitz why some of my roses only bloom once and he explained that these were ancient roses.

Some species that we found were as old as 1000 AD. Roses can go back 5000 years and have been known to grow in Ancient Babylon.

My own Rose is Rainbow Niagara, shown here

Many Thanks to my daughter Sarah for writing this article for me. It was a magical time, perfect roses and a beautiful time to share with my daughter.... *Yvonne*



Breath of Life is named after the Royal College of Midwives in England. This climber produces lovely pastel apricot/pink flowers. These are large and double as well as beautifully perfumed. Sarah choose this rose as we both watch Call the Midwife



Call for volunteers to help on Sundays: At the moment we have an adequate number of names on the list, but only if we are at full strength: (these numbers are for the 10 am service)

- 8 sides persons (2 per service = once a month)
- 17 readers (3 per service = every 5-6 weeks)
- 9 prayers of the people (once every 2 months)
- 4 servers (once a month)
- 7 chalice assistants (nearly once in 2 months)
- 8 collection counters (2 per service = once a month)

However people travel, have visitors, have other commitments (both in and outside church), get sick . . . so we really would appreciate more volunteers.

The more people on the list, the less frequently you are needed.

None of the roles are difficult, so if you think you might be willing to step up, we'd love to have you.

Please talk to David, Yvonne Downey or Jane Gribling