



The Anglican Parish of Modbury,
St Luke's Church

NEWSLETTER 7 ~ February 2020

Welcome to the first newsletter for 2020. As I write there is steaming heat and the hope for hint of rain in the air. This summer has been a terrible fire season, which on top of the severe drought afflicting parts of Australia, has made for lethal conditions. There is a sense of grief pervading Australians alongside a sense of generosity and togetherness. As we reflect on the weather and climate we can give thanks for the community garden growth, which despite the heat, looks beautiful and is starting to be productive.

The establishment of the community garden was a major project of our Mission Action Plan in 2019 and is of course ongoing this year. Those who gathered for the Christmas party in early December contributed to the discussion of the next steps and way forward as we look to achieve our parish vision. Ideas for the garden included permanent outdoor seating, a market day to distribute produce, BBQ, pizza cooking, play area development, coffee and quiet reflective spaces. All this requires more prayer and deep thinking, which I commit to you all. Without prayer behind us our projects become self-serving and inward looking. It is so easy to lose focus and traction in our work, especially in the midst of our busy lives and changing world. Our goal is community engagement with the genuine Christian core practices of love, compassion, peace and welcome.

Why don't you drop by on a Tuesday morning and stay for coffee and friendship - and maybe a tomato or zucchini or cucumber for your lunch!

The parish will be continuing the Pilgrim course this year, with the first session on the Eucharist commencing in Lent. We are also having a focus on welcoming, with a small group coming together for six sessions to better equip ourselves to welcome the community with which we pray to engage.

Let's pray in thanks for what God has given us and share our gifts with thanksgiving.

Movie Review

Jo Johnson

The Two Popes



While cruising through Netflix trying to find something to watch that wasn't cricket, we stumbled upon the movie *The Two Popes*. Both of us had heard of this movie but didn't know much about it except it had been nominated for several awards. So failing anything else we started to watch.

Within a few minutes we were hooked. It is an amazing film and if you have Netflix and have not seen it I highly recommend you give it a try.

It explores the relationship between the previous Pope, Benedict (Anthony Hopkins) and Cardinal Bergoglio (Jonathon Price) his future successor. In 2012 Cardinal Bergoglio goes to Rome to get permission to retire and be a parish priest. He is frustrated with the strict traditional direction followed by Benedict. His request is refused and Pope Benedict and his Cardinal try desperately to find common ground. What follows is a struggle behind Vatican walls between tradition and progress, guilt and forgiveness as these two confront their pasts to find a way to forge a future for a billion followers around the world.

The movie shows us glimpses of the opulence of Rome and then takes us inside the Vatican to observe the process of electing a new Pope. We also see the seamer side or Argentina during the coup of 1976 and the struggle facing the Jesuit Priests at that time.

As you may be aware Pope Benedict retired due to ill health in 2013, the first pope to do so for 700 years, and Cardinal Bergoglio succeeded him taking the name Pope Francis.

Sounds like a great movie Jo - the real story, unlike The New Pope on SBS (Jude Law, John Malkovich), which is very far from anything real!

June is on the move

June Hindmarch

Once again God has pointed my life in a new direction. For a few years I have been pondering whether I should sell my home in Surrey Downs and move somewhere smaller, but I have always fallen back on the 'I'm not ready to leave my garden yet' line. However, at some point over December/January I realised that the decision had been made and apparently I was to go back to live in Modbury.

The process of making the move could take anything from 6 months to 2 years, as I will need to wait for a suitable unit to become available in Chippendale village – a village very well known to me as past and present members of St Luke's have lived there and Dot Possingham is still in residence. The location in Seymour Avenue, off Smart Road is ideal, close to Tea Tree Plaza, the bus interchange, the hospital and of course St Luke's.

Currently, I am forging ahead with getting the house and garden up to scratch ready to sell, and disposing of lots of 'stuff' that I no longer need – all heading down to the Op Shop!

Please pray for me as I prepare for this new chapter in my life.



ALLITY AGED CARE, RIDGEHAVEN
FRIENDSHIIP GROUP [2002 – 2019]

Dany Fidock

Over many years our Friendship group has been involved with a number of residents on a monthly basis. Our main aim was to extend friendship to the residents through the sharing of prayer, hymns, related activities, themes and the occasional guest speaker.

Many of our St Luke's members have been involved in the planning of the yearly programmes and have been fully committed and involved in the monthly sessions, while others have on special occasions given willingly of their talents and valued time.

Due to the many changes in Aged Care at Allity, with many alternate programs now taking place, the Friendship group ended its final session with our Christmas celebration. A big **thank you** to all at St Luke's who have supported us over 17 years with this very special outreach program.

*Here are some of the faithful people
who have enabled the Friendship
Group to continue over this long
time - Dany Fidock, Thelma Tyler
and Barb Denny*



CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR – Joy and Sadness.

Ngairé Stichbury

JOY. CHRISTMAS DAY a wonderful church service with a very special baptism (more later). A Christmas card from a very dear old friend who I have not heard from for years. We did an associate diploma of Public Health nursing together 50 years ago and after initially keeping in touch we drifted apart. What joy to have a card from her and to have the conversation which followed..

Our study was with the College of Nursing in Brisbane. She is a Catholic Nun and had been kept very busy whilst Ngairé slipped back and away to a more relaxed life style in the Northern Territory. News of the bushfires brought me back into her memory and as a consequence she sent a Christmas greeting. What Joy.

Brenda, an old Northern Territory colleague has been latterly in a nursing home at Nuriootpa. I have been able to visit her from time to time with assistance more recently from Diane Thiele who does Chaplaincy at the home. Sadly Brenda's Christmas card was returned marked deceased. She does have at least seven old colleagues here in South Australia, all who were saddened by her death and who would have wanted to wish her God speed. However it was not to be, her only child who does not know her old colleagues arranged a funeral service and her cremation. Six weeks later we became aware of her death. Sadness.

JOY 2020 My brother John and his wife Wendy Live at Bermagui, his daughter Heidi and her family live in Sydney Heidi and the two girls were visiting the Grandparents for New Year when the first bush fire warning put John and Wendy on alert and sent Heidi and the two girls back to Sydney . Some time passed and eventually the Bermagui residents were ordered to evacuate. John and Wendy went to their son who lives in Canberra. Although roads were eventually closed or thought to be unsafe both journeys were made safely and thankfully all property was unharmed. JOY

I do not have Facebook or other modern methods of communication, little sister Helen who lives outside Canberra was Communication Central during the stressful days when the NSW bushfire raged She managed to keep the family aware of the safety of our brother and his family. Thanks be to God

The Beginning of my Journey into the Land of the Grey Nomad

Sandy McAdam

In 2009 I retired from my nursing position which I had held for 33 years. I had a bucket list of things that I wanted to do never having time during my working day to achieve any of them. On top of this list was to see my home country Australia, having travelled overseas many times during my career. To do this I decided a caravan was the way to go, so I went looking for a small pop-top van big enough for woman and dog. It had to be light and easy to tow as I had never towed anything before.

With advice from my late brother-in-law who in his younger days was a carriage builder in the railways and my friend who had his own van and had been vanning for many years, I found an elderly, lightweight Millard at Dave Benson's.

After it had been serviced my friend towed it home for me. We unhitched it and pushed it into my yard. Over the weeks I fitted it out with pots, pans, cutlery and plates, all the things needed for a kitchen. I put in bed linen, pillows etc. and made doona covers from all my souvenir tea towels. As it was an old van I also needed a microwave and television with DVD capacity.

My first outing was from my home in Modbury up to Mount Pleasant. And although I had not towed anything before I found it not as difficult as I expected. But I felt I needed more knowledge so I enrolled in a towing course which I passed. This course ran through all aspects of towing and managing a caravan; reversing, parking,

loading a van, hitching and unhitching. And most importantly , how to behave when being passed by road trains or semi-trailers, and distance for safe stopping and braking. We also had advice on storing china and glass (stubby holders are ideal to stop breakage).

On 18.5.2009 I was ready for my first big trip to Western Australia, via the Nullabor up to Broome and back via the centre. This trip was in convoy with my friend and his two dogs. I did not have a dog for this trip as my dog Rex had passed away a few months before. The only other equipment needed was a 2-way radio to keep me in touch with my friend. That trip is another story in my life as a grey nomad.

What an exciting time in Sandy's life!

Blankets

Yvonne Brumley

Many thanks to all those who knit squares for the blankets. In 2019 twenty-five were passed on to the Quickest Warmth.



Candles

Helen Bradshaw

With candles being harder to obtain and more expensive for churches, does anyone know how to make candles from the left over ends of the many candles we have? Please speak to Helen if you can help, or you know anyone who can.



Summer Holiday Fun

During the school holidays Rev'd Joan, Jhanelle, Reshal and Summer went to The Big Wedgie inflatable waterslide park in Elizabeth. The slides were high up and hard to climb, but the slide down fast, wet and lots of fun! Lyn Ho and her Brisbane grandsons joined us for a while. After the Wedgie we went to the Elizabeth Centre for lunch and a look around the shops, then on to spend the afternoon at the Elizabeth swimming pool - more watersliding and some refreshing and relaxing swimming. Here's some pictures of the sliders.

