



THE LINK

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What do we as Christians make of climate change? Are we content to ignore the issues, think it is all blown out of proportion, a media hype like so many other things these days? A decade or so ago more people than now were saying climate change was all a load of nonsense, a fad, something only for the tree-hugging greenies to worry about. We have seen a lot of environmental changes in this last decade, things which make most of us think twice before consigning climate change to the nonsense pile. As I sit writing at the end of November, unprecedented storms and wild winds have blown away all the beautiful jacaranda blooms from the trees in our street, the very blooms I have been admiring so much this week, the blooms which signal the nearness of Advent. Within the one week there have been hailstones and sweltering heat, the kinds of extremes that remind us that the earth upon which we live and rely, really is a fragile ball in space.

This year we have been horrified to learn how much plastic is entering the oceans and waterways, polluting and damaging wildlife on a scale which is truly frightening. Images of plastic bottles despoiling the beach lines along many countries stagger us with the recognition of our wilful human capacity to consume and discard with little care for the consequences for the ecosystem. It seems we are now beginning to see the fearful extent of damage done. Is it too late to change? Will our seemingly feeble efforts at local recycling do anything to abate global plastic waste? Will our exorbitant local energy costs and commitment to natural energy in this state do anything to effect global carbon emissions, even as we sell our coal to China?

The climate has always been changing, from the writhing gestation of earth out of the gaseous matrix, through the tectonic calamities and putrid belching of primal volcanoes, through the ages of rainforest, ice and tundra, desert and flood. The climate will always change because the earth is an organic body, alive to its very core. What is different now is the rate of change and the unnatural processes forcing change, stripping and raping the body of earth, destroying her capacity to nurture and sustain life, we included.

In the Book of Genesis, God called creation into being and named it as good. Human beings, in God's very image, are set as stewards on the sixth day. (Gen 1) Yet, as Paul says, still the creation labours and groans, restless and in bondage to the human will, even as we are granted the first fruits of the Spirit. (Rom 8) Accelerated damaging climate change is real. Let us pray for the heart to make changes, firstly in ourselves, then outwardly, never giving up the hope that we may heal the damage done, restore the creation that is God's precious gift. I ask you in this coming season of overspending and consumption to reflect on our earth and pray for the restoration of her dignity. Live simply, recycle, give and receive blessings, love the creation of God's divine imagining.

Rev. Joan Riley.

YESTERDAY, TODAY AND TOMORROW

There are two days in every week, about which we should not worry, two days which should be kept free from fear and apprehension.

One of these days is YESTERDAY with its mistakes and cares, its faults and blunders, its aches and pains. YESTERDAY has passed forever beyond our control. All the money in the world cannot bring back YESTERDAY. We cannot erase a single word we said ...YESTERDAY is gone.

The other day we should not worry about is TOMORROW with its possible adversaries, its burdens and its large and poor performance, TOMORROW is also beyond our immediate control. TOMORROW'S sun will rise, either in splendour or behind a mask of clouds – but it will rise. Until it does, we have no stakes in TOMORROW for it is yet unborn.

This leaves only one day...TODAY. Any person can fight the battle of just one day. It is only

when you and I add the YESTERDAY and TOMORROW that we break down.

It is not the experience of TODAY that drives people mad – it is remorse or bitterness for something which happened YESTERDAY, and the dread of what TOMORROW may bring.

LET US THEREFORE LIVE BUT ONE DAY AT A TIME!

People ought to be able to say

....'These Christians behave rather differently from what we used to think.' They are interested in the things that interest us. They care about them. They share them with us. They are good at them. They do not preach at us about our being wrong in our assumptions. But they begin to make us feel that we are wrong in our assumptions, by being the sort of people they are. They are always alongside us. They really do know, they really do care, but they bring to it something different, something different which makes us think.

Michael Ramsey

Friendship Group

At Ridegheaven Aged Care we meet once per month for special sharing time with a group of aged care residents. Sessions include prayers, hymns, themes, activities and the occasional guest speaker. The residents look forward to our regular visits.

THURSDAY MORNING CONGREGATION

A call for help was answered by the Thursday morning group.

It appeared that the supply of food for the needy who applied to the Op Shop for help was extremely low.

Consequently, the following week a generous donation of supplies flowed in and the crisis was averted.

The Thursday morning congregation is a very friendly and welcoming group who enjoy a cuppa and chat after the service. We are also very happy to celebrate birthdays.

Everyone is welcome.

Contributed by Jennifer Cooling

About Ben Adhem

Abou Ben Adhem (May his tribe increase)

Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace, And saw within the moonlight of his room, Making it rich and like a lily in bloom

An Angel writing in a book of gold: -
Exceeding peace had made Ben bold,
And to the presence in the room he said,
"What writest thou?" – The vision raised its head,
And with a look made of all sweet accord,
Answered, "The names of those who love the Lord."
"And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay not so,"
Replied the Angel. Abou spoke more low,
But cheerly still; and said, "I pray thee, then,
Write me as one who loves his fellow men."
The Angel wrote and vanished. The next night It came again with a great wakening light,
And showed the names whom love of God had blest,
And lo! Ben Adhem's name lead all the rest.
Leigh Hunt 1784-1859

CAMPING WEEKEND

Early in November a small group of St Luke's parishoners gathered at the Semaphore Discovery Caravan Park for a weekend of fun and socialising. This park was chosen because it is close enough to Modbury for those unable to camp or caravan with us to visit during the day and there was an open invitation to come along.

After settling into our sites, and thanks to David D and David O's Webber BBQ skills, we enjoyed a delicious communal lamb roast for Friday's dinner, rounded off with ice creams and lots of conversation.



We were joined by a number of others for Saturday lunch and afternoon and yet others came later for a shared BBQ dinner. The weather was perfect and the children who joined us enjoyed swimming in the pool and at the beach. Later in the afternoon a group of adults and kids had great fun playing Finska on the lawns. In a tightly contested game Carolyn became the inaugural St Luke's Finska champion!

On Sunday morning, again blessed with beautiful warm weather, we attended the Semaphore Angel War Memorial Remembrance Day Ceremony to commemorate the centenary of the end of WW1. The local RSL had placed 60,513 red poppies along the railings of the Semaphore jetty, one in memory of each of the Australian Servicemen and women who lost their lives during WW1. It was a stunning reminder of the sacrifice made by so many for our country. A leisurely Sunday afternoon concluded with delicious fish and chip dinner from one of the best fish and chip shops in SA

Come Monday morning it was time to check out and we left the park knowing each other a little better better and having spent an enjoyable and relaxing weekend together



Quarantine Station Tour 20th May

Fifteen interested people, seven from St Luke's church, eight from U3A and friends of friends. We met at the Maritime Museum and were transported by bus to Torrens Island Quarantine Station, features of interest were pointed out as we travelled –the Garden Island ship graveyard and the Torrens Island Power Station. The Quarantine station was used from as early as 1855, previously quarantine work was done by requiring ships to anchor in the gulf until granted passage to port Adelaide.

After our arrival we provided with water, and insect repellent if required and we set off along the middle walkway which houses the reception area, toilets, a large bathing block used for the "disinfection of individuals". Across the walkway was a large building for fumigation and autoclaving of belongings. The autoclave was a huge replica of the much smaller versions seen in earlier days in our public hospitals.

We were not able to visit Refshauge House which was the Administration Block and the Superintendent's house as repairs were being done at the time. We were able to inspect the one remaining timber cottage and the chalets which were used to accommodate quarantine passengers in groups of twos and threes. Small buildings were termite damaged and destroyed. We visited the morgue and the isolation hospital located some distance from the main station buildings. The morgue is one of the earliest uses of fibro-cement sheeting in Adelaide.

Men's Group

Men's group meets in the balcony room at St Luke's on the second Thursday of each month except January. It starts at 7.30 pm and finishes at 9.00pm. It is open to any man who wishes to attend. It has no formal structures, no office holders, no funds and no stated objectives beyond meeting, enjoying each other's company and sharing whatever refreshments those attending feel like bringing. The only form observed is to close punctually at 9.00pm with the prayer of grace



Spotlight on Gordana Fidock

You know her as Dany. She was born in Austria to Hildegard and Boris, an architect and teacher respectively. They met in Art School in Paris. Dany has a sister Bohita who lives in Sydney.

Dany and her sister attended Kindergarten in Bulgaria and preschool in Austria. What a colourful beginning to life these two children enjoyed. After the family migrated to Australia in 1949 the sisters attended St Dominic's Priory as day pupils and later as boarders. Later Dany attended Enfield High school, where she met Faith Drodge.

Like many arriving migrant families they were accommodated at Pennington Hostel. Father Boris lost no time in building his own home at Thebarton from two car boxes and later at North Adelaide from home-made brick

Dany trained as a teacher at a college in Currie Street and later at the Western Teacher's College.

Dany taught at Whyalla Junior Primary School where she met Colin. They were married in 1968.

To be continued with Colin's story and then a third story as a couple.

Ngaire Stichbury

Card Craft

Tuesday Cards is a small group of ladies who get together every Tuesday at 11am during term time. We make birthday, wedding, special day, sympathy and Christmas cards. Occasionally we make gift boxes and bags as well. Terms 3 and 4 are designated to making Christmas cards. All the pieces needed to make two cards are supplied at the meeting. New members are always welcome – if you wish to join us please phone me prior to the Tuesday so that I can make up a kit for you.

Tuesdays at 11.00am

Pastoral care at Estia Hope Valley Aged Care

We are a worship team bringing an Anglican service with reserved sacrament to the elderly residents at this aged care facility. The service is a revised service for Lay Ministers: informal but traditional including 3 hymns a short homily and the Prayer Book version of the Lord's Prayer. The nineteen residents love the service, we all have lots of fun and it is a delight and a privilege for us to be with them

MERRY CHRISTMAS

AND A HAPPY AND SAFE NEW YEAR IN 2019

Christmas Services 2018

Sunday Dec 9th. 7pm Christmas carol service

Christmas Eve. 6pm. Family service. HC.

10.30pm. Carols

11pm Midnight Mass

Christmas Day. 9am Holy Communion





**BLESSING OF THE ANIMALS
IN THE GARDEN
7th OCTOBER 2018**





Patronal Festival 28th October
ARCHBISHOP Geoffrey smith officiating