

LEGACY CONNECT

Encouragement Newsletter November 2020



IN REMEMBRANCE...

For several months now, it seems as if the only news we hear are stories related to politics or Covid19. However, last week for a couple days there was a new story that seemed to capture the attention of people across our country – even our Prime Minister taking notice. A chain of grocery stores was on the receiving end of a strong tide of scorn and shaming when it became public knowledge that their employees were not permitted to wear a poppy pin on their uniform while at work. The public pressure was so great that eventually the company changed its uniform policy to allow for poppies to be worn.

We understand the significance of the poppy. We wear it in remembrance – in remembrance of those who served our country, those who continue to serve, and especially those who gave up their lives in service of their country – in remembrance that our freedoms have come at a cost. I began to think about why I wear a poppy, or why anyone does, for that matter. Do I wear it because of some unseen societal pressure that visits upon us each year or perhaps it is simply the right thing to do to show that we appreciate the lives laid down for our freedoms?

As Christians we are commanded to remember. We are commanded to remember that our freedom from sin was bought at a great price. In Communion, we take the cup and the bread “in remembrance” that Jesus died so that we could live. In teaching on the Lord’s Supper, the apostle Paul wrote about remembering in an unworthy manner. Mistreatment of the poor demonstrated that some in the church misunderstood what freedom in Christ meant. He says, *is this the kind of “remembrance” you want to be a part of?*

Examine your motives, test your heart, come to this meal in holy awe.
(1 Corinthians 11:27-28 MSG). It isn’t enough to just eat the bread and drink the cup. True remembrance happens in the changed heart and shows in the life as it reflects the self-less love of our Saviour.

And so, as we come this week to another day of remembrance, my hope is that we take a moment to reflect on the men and women who laid down their lives for our freedoms. When you pin that poppy on, may it be much more to you than a socially conditioned ritual. May you take a moment to ask God to help you examine your heart and consider how your life can best show that you truly appreciate the freedom won for you in battle, and even more so, on the cross. May it always be a reminder of love. What kind of *remembrance* do you want to be a part of? *In remembrance* is a call to love and serve others in gratitude, continuing the work of securing and protecting the freedom of others, through Christ Jesus our Lord.

Amen.
Pastor Aaron

Pearl McHarry (Smith)'s Story



In the early 1940’s during the Second World War we worked at the Canada Airplane Factory on Dehavenland Aircraft. Essie (my mom) could wire a plane from front to tail. She was promoted to Lead Hand to help train people. I worked on the fuel lines, we all had a job to do for the war effort and we had to wear coveralls and cover our hair daily.

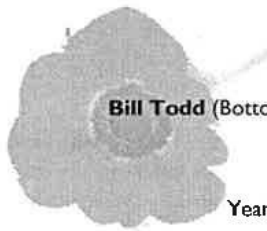
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Do you remember any of these folk?

All of them have been a part of our church and some will be remembered still. We're including them here as but a fraction of remembrance of their service to our country and the history of our lives.

Beyond the military piece of their stories these folks formed a part of the history of our church where their presence, faithful participation and, in select cases, roles of leadership contributed to the path of history that has helped bring us to where we are today. Our present is never ours alone.



Bill Todd (Bottom Row Right)

Service: Navy

Years of Service: 5

I served in the Royal Canadian Navy from Oct 1953 to Oct 1958. I was an Anti Aircraft gunner. My favourite weapon was a 40mm Bofor. San Diego was our second home port, and we visited Hawaii, the Virgin Islands, Hong Kong, Tokyo, Saigon, and Vietnam. My ships were the HMCS Athabaskan, and HMCS Crescent.



Jean (Dale) Davies

Service: Navy

Years of Service: 2 ½

Served in Ottawa, Esquimalt and Royal Roads. Basic Training in Galt, Ontario.

Don Reed

Service: Air Force

Years of Service: 3 ½

135 F.S.



Glen MacNeill

Service: Navy

Years of Service: 3 ½

Ship was sunk just before D-Day in the English Channel. Was taken POW for a year in Germany.

Pearl McHarry (Smith)'s Story (Cont'd)

The factory operated 24 hours a day, seven days a week. We worked shift work, all took turns doing the different shifts. Some of us girls went to the Paint Shop during our dinner break. One of the guys sprayed our shoes yellow - fun time.

One night after a rain storm there were frogs every place. When we opened a box for equipment out jumped a frog put there by some of those nice guys. Lots of screams from us girls, of course. At that time, during the war years there were total blackout at night. All windows had to be covered so no light could be seen. Families were issued ration coupons for gas and food.

The Canadian Army had a prisoner of war camp in our town of Amherst, Nova Scotia. One day a girlfriend and I were out walking. Two soldiers asked us if we could ask our mothers to make them a pie which they did and pies were taken over to the Barracks for them. The first bike we ever had a soldier gave it to us. There were four kids to share that one bike. Lots of good memories to look back on!

NOTE: A few years back Pearl agreed to an interview for the LAMPgirls weekend at Camp@Charis which happened to fall on Remembrance Day. It's pretty interesting conversation we think you'll appreciate - another remembering chat that puts life into perspective.

<https://www.facebook.com/705206656/videos/10154025215096657/>



Bob Laing
 Service: Navy
 Years of Service: 3 1/2
 Signalman

Dave Lawson
 Service: Air Force
 Years of Service: '53-'57
 Took training in USA, otherwise not away from Canada.



Tom Straiton
 Service: Air Force
 Years of Service: 2 1/2
 Joined air force on July 15, 1943. Went overseas in Spring of 1944 - attached to a night fighter squadron serving aircraft as an airplane mechanic. Discharged Oct 30, 1945. Served in Devon, Kent, and Cornwall, England. Our motto was a lynx - "we kill by night".



Luke A. Paquette
 Service: Army
 Years of Service: 4 years
 Home Guard, Queens Own Rangers. Niagara Falls, Ontario

Garfield Fagan
 Service: Army
 Years of Service: 4



Was in the medical core. First three years an orderly, and last year a ward master.

The Habit of Remembrance

Remembering your heritage, your roots, friends, family and others who have passed away might be more important than you realize! During November we remember those who have served in the military and that's a vital practice for all. Beyond this focused time we also do well to stretch our memory muscles on both corporate and personal levels. Make it a habit once in awhile to take time for yourself, regardless of your age, to wander through your memory bank, to pull out photos, to rehearse the stories of your heritage. Allow those reflections to instill a sense of appreciation for all those bonds to the past that have set the course for much of your future.

Clearly trips down memory lane can open old wounds and reveal troubling experiences. Try not to avoid those realities but rather, allow them to come as they will. Look them over and if you need to, let them go. If you can't resolve too much about the reality of your memories, REMEMBER you have a resource like no other, your personal connection to the God of all comfort who heals and restores.

Pastor Lorna

REMEMBERING VETERANS & THEIR FAMILIES FROM DAYS GONE BY ...



I knew there were some wooden shoes in our house from Holland and a fancy tablecloth from Poland but that was all I knew. My father never spoke of “the war”, not a word, only silence.

Then one day the new pastor at the Whalley (now Legacy) Church of the Nazarene came for a visit to inquire if my mom might be willing to play the piano for services from time to time (we attended church in Vancouver). While he was visiting, he engaged my dad in conversation for quite some time. I was close by in the kitchen, daydreaming my way through the mundane chore of dishwashing, when suddenly my ear caught words I had never heard before. Frightening and unknown stories of high sea experiences and adventures in Africa and Europe were being told to this mysterious man who had powers that got my father talking. Most importantly, the silence was broken, but only for a moment.

That day was the first and only time I heard my dad speak about WWII. At such a young age my first thoughts were that this pastor obviously had magical powers. But as a 10 year old, something else began to change for me. It was the very first time that a door of realization began to open, if only just a little. That helped me understand the powerful impact of those years on his life. So powerful was the impact that it drove him to silence. Imagine yourself not talking about 4 years of your life as a young adult.

Since that day I have gone back to that experience many times in my memory. Even now I cannot fully understand the profound impact that those years had on my father, on all fathers and mothers who lived during that time and the trickle-down effect on their families for generations to follow.

My dad was only 18, a student at Canada Nazarene College, when he decided to leave college and join the Army. For four years his service took him all over Europe and North Africa. His academic pursuits ended abruptly, never to be pursued again. His work life was shaped by the knowledge and experience of those years. His future family home was a direct result of being a veteran. An acre and a half plus of land was provided for each of his and 21 other families to build new homes, at the land cost of a mere \$1,500 in 1957. All our lives were shaped by that wonderful neighbourhood of veterans and their families.

That dishwashing day provided a glimpse into my dad I had never known. I knew him only as dad, the man who could fix anything on wheels. But that day, unknown to him and that “magical pastor”, I started to realize that the man I knew as my father had been shaped by the forces of an experience so deep, so vast and so profound that he had been changed forever.

In the month of November, we honour those who have served in the armed forces. We honour all who have given their lives in service to our country and our world, knowing that what’s been sacrificed can never be fully appreciated or understood. And so it is with all those who have gone before us, in general. The paths we walk today could not and would not exist without the sacrifices, commitment, courage and faithfulness of generation upon generation, even generations we’ve long forgotten. Remembering has a valid role in our personal lives, and in the corporate places that draw us together. Let’s pledge to honour and revere those who have had a part in shaping the blessings of our lives.

Pastor Lorna

Editor: Lorna Bartram

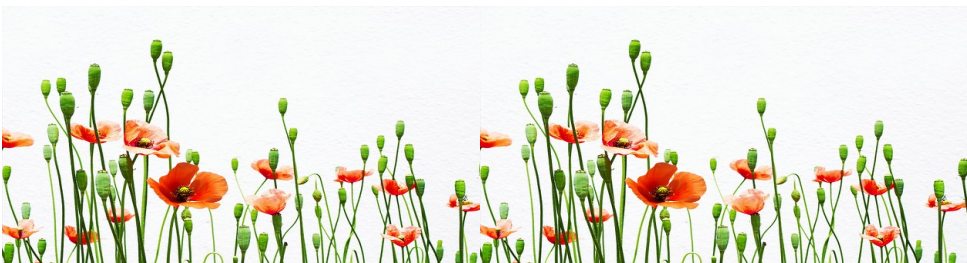
Preparation Assistance: Nhien Pham

Ministries Online

The following link is for all the online groups:

<https://legacynazarene.ca>

- Adult Sunday Class
- Youth@7 - Zoom Event
- Sunday Worship
- Monday Prayer Circle
- Wednesday Ladies Bible Study
- Saturday Men’s Ministry



LEGACY Christmas Compassionate Ministry Project 2020

This year, Legacy church plans to give each child at Bridgeview Elementary a gift for Christmas. **The goal is to raise \$4,000 for 160 shoeboxes.** Due to COVID, instead of providing food hampers, we plan to give gift cards to 12 families. **Our goal is to raise \$1,200 for this portion of the project.** Please indicate “Christmas Ministry Project 2020” in the memo portion of your cheque. Also, watch for the option on our online giving forms for this project.

As well, because of COVID, we will not be able to do the pancake breakfast with Santa this year. Our plan is to put together treat bags for all the kids that will need to be nut free, and you can help!

Some suggestions:

- Mini chocolate bars (of some sort) would be nice if it was a Christmas theme
- Christmas rice crispy treats
- Wagon wheels or pack of cookies or both
- Hot chocolate package
- Any other items you can think of!

Note: All items must be individually wrapped and can be dropped off at the church by Tuesday, December 15.



We had a successful reach-out Glow In The Dark event on October 31. Almost 400 people came. We also received some appreciation thoughts from participants mentioning how they felt thankful that the church was able to host this type of community event for everyone to enjoy in this difficult time. A big Thank You to our volunteers, especially to Mariana Medina, for her time and effort to make this happen.



CHURCH *news*



CHURCH RESTART “ADVENT ANNOUNCEMENT”

We are planning to BEGIN limited in-person services through the Advent season beginning the last weekend of November (if government guidelines will allow it). There will be an announcement coming this Sunday with more details, so be sure to watch the service.

SONGS - Enjoy a few uplifting tunes

The Church's One Foundation (Dan Forrest) -

<https://youtu.be/2ECY2IleRq8>

And Can It Be (Dan Forrest) - 2019 BBC

<https://youtu.be/6e5KSLZn8xU>

Come to Me by Dan Forrest

<https://youtu.be/bi6lZCJx3qA>

YOUTH

For the last little bit, we have been actively renovating the youth room. From choosing colour palettes, sanding down walls, designing shape and colour combos, finding and purchasing furniture, there has been no shortage of work to be done. Honestly, I think some of us are ready for a transition into interior design work LOL!

By the grace of God, we've been able to accomplish so much in the room. We still have a little bit of work to do, but we are definitely on the final stretch. Unfortunately, with the latest COVID orders, progress will be slowed for the next couple weeks thus postponing our initial proposed opening date. Until then, I'll leave you with this: the youth have voted to name their new room “The Forge”. Allow this to sit and create thoughts and prayers for the impact of this room on the youth and young adult ministry.

Shaka Fonderson

REMEMBERING

RECENT PASSINGS

OF OUR FRIENDS...

During the COVID restrictions we have said farewell to three men who have been a part of this fellowship for decades. Sadly, we have not been able to honour and remember them by gathering together as a group, in person, free to share in fellowship and support with their families. We think of and remember their families during these days of grieving. We do remember them and their lives. Lives that have left their marks on so many...they are and will be missed.

- ◇ Bob Ayotte
- ◇ Roy Hepworth
- ◇ Percy Priebe

