



GLADWIN HEIGHTS UNITED CHURCH

FEBRUARY 19TH, 2021

Minister: Rev. Tim Bowman

Music Director: Rita Green

Pianist: Jacob Greenan



ZOOM INFO FOR REGULAR GATHERINGS:

These times and login credentials will remain the same until further notice, regardless of whether you receive an invitation.

Sunday mornings at 10:00 am.

Direct Link:

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/5783186702?pwd=VUIza285T0c5T0dkK243QUNXaS9jdz09>

By phone: call 1 778 907 2071. After connecting, when asked enter the Meeting ID: 578 318 6702, and then when asked, enter the password: 839660.

**Virtual Coffee Time: Thursday at 2 pm or Bible Study
Wednesday between 3:30 and 4:30 pm.**

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/5410632113?pwd=eDhHL3ZUMkszcFARQzlyZ2lXbEExdz09>

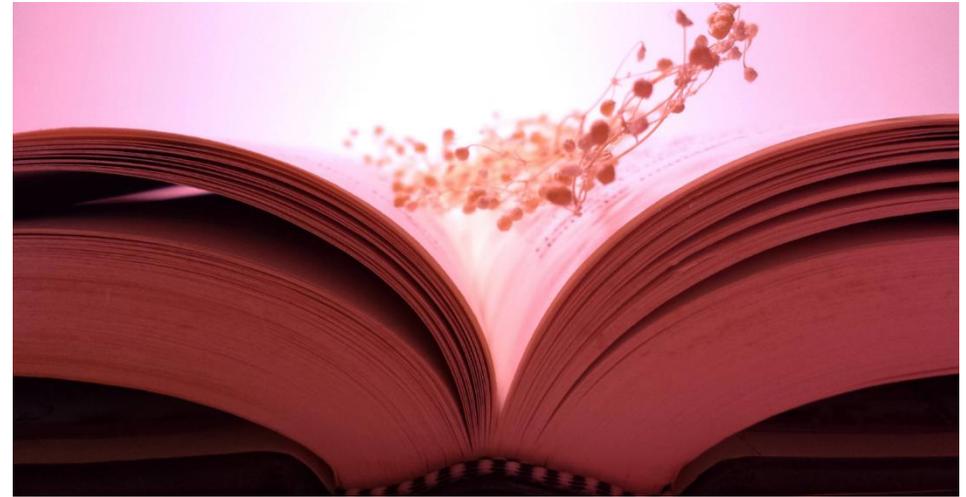
Meeting ID 541 063 2113, Password: 123.

By phone: call 1 778 907 2071. After connecting, when asked enter the Meeting ID: 541 063 2113, and then when asked, enter the password: 123

Readings for February 21st, 2021

Genesis 9:8-17

Mark 1:9-15



Hymns and Music for February 21st, 2021

VU 121 "Tree of Life and Awesome Mystery"

VU 559 - "Come, O Fount of Every Blessing"

VU 229 - "God of the Sparrow" v 3,6

VU 299 "Teach Me, God to Wonder"

VU 538 - "For the Gift of Creation"

MV 203 - "Holy Holy, Holy"

MV 204 - Memorial Acclamation

MV 205 - Great Amen

VU 960 - "The Lords Prayer (Recite 921)"

VU 699 - "Live into Hope"

VU 318 - "Christ Be With Me"

CONTACTING REV. TIM AND JEANETTE:

Please note the office is closed until further orders from Dr Bonnie Henry are issued. Rev. Tim and Jeanette will be working from home. Tim's office hours are Tuesday through Friday, 9 to 5. He can be reached on his cell phone at 1-778-791-3545, or email him at bowmantimothy@gmail.com. Jeanette is also working from home as much as possible and can be reached at 1-604-799-5375. This is a Chilliwack # or info@gladwinheightsunitychurch.org.

Announcements:



AGM AGM AGM

It is time for Gladwin Heights Annual General Meeting. Please join us in our first AGM by Zoom! This meeting will be:

SUNDAY MARCH 7TH @ 12pm VIA ZOOM

The link is the same one we use for coffee time and is as follows:

Press Control and click on the link:

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/5410632113?pwd=eDhHL3ZUMkszcFARQzlyZ2lXbEEExdz09>

Meeting ID: 541 063 2113 Password: 123

AGM AGM AGM

Romeo (Retired Old Men Eating Out)

All men from all Congregations are invited to this Zoom meeting every other Friday at 8:00 am. The next meeting is on Friday, March 5th , 2021 Why not join and have some great breakfast company?

By phone: call 1 778 907 2071. After connecting, when asked enter the Meeting ID: 849 713 94 320, and then when asked, enter the password: 33737

2nd Annual 80+ Birthday Celebration

“We’ve Got You Covered!”



Last year, we had our inaugural 80+ Birthday Celebration for Gladwin’s finest! This year, our 2nd annual event will look a lot different due to Covid-19. But we have found a small way to celebrate you!

Those 80+ will be receiving a phone call sometime in February for further direction.

Looking forward to hearing your voice!

Blessings,

Ellen & Carlene



Tip of the Week

- 1) The most important person in your life is the person who agreed to share their life with you. Treat them as such.

- 2) A friend will come running if you call them at 2am; everyone else is an acquaintance.
- 3) When you meet someone for the first time, realize that you know nothing about them. You see race, gender, age, clothes. Forget it. You know nothing. Those biased assumptions that pop into your head because of the way your brain likes categories, are limiting your life, and others' lives.
- 4) Well, as the old saying goes: a stitch in time saves nine.
- 5) Those weeds in the front garden? Pull them out now, or in a few months there'll be ten times as many of them and they'll be five times as tall. And next year they'll be bushes with roots that are a real pain to get out. (Personal experience)
- 6) The flaking paint on that window-frame? Paint it now, or it'll rot and be far more work to fix. (Personal experience). That nasty sound when the car-wheel hits a bump? If you don't fix it and the suspension breaks when you hit a pot-

hole on the motorway, you'll be stranded there with a forty-tonner bearing down on you. (Fortunately not personal experience – I'd learned something by then.)

Shrove Tuesday and Ash Wednesday

I attended the Shrove Tuesday evening and thought it was a huge success! Thank you to everyone who came out!



Jan

Emily Boldt Jan 10
Len Stein Jan 12
Byron Jordan Jan 24

Feb

Ray and Irene Hill Feb 17
Gladys Banks Feb 2
Julia Rohan Feb 9
Nancy Ritchie Feb 17
Jan Green Feb 28

February is Black History Month



...free men and women seeking a place where they could raise their families, educate their children, practise their professions, enjoy the results of their hard work, vote, live without fear and live with equality under the law.



This plaque was installed on August 18, 1978. The plaque states “In commemoration of the arrival in 1858 of the first group of Black settlers to the Colony of Vancouver’s Island.”

This plaque is part of “The Parade of Ships” installation by the City of Victoria. “The Parade of Ships” is a series of bronze plaques that line the Upper Causeway overlooking the Inner Harbour commemorating historic Victoria harbour events.

The arrival of these settlers begins with the Pioneer Committee formed by the Black community in San

Francisco. This community was well organized for some time, holding regular meetings at the First African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church (established in 1852) to discuss how they could overcome the civil, business, labor and legal injustices they faced daily. Two landmark cases in the U.S. were instrumental in their decisions on emigrating.

The Dred Scott Decision in March 1857 when the U.S. courts decided that no black, free or enslaved could claim U.S. citizenship. If you are not a citizen then:

- You could own property and run a business as long as you paid the taxes but you could not vote.
- You could not testify in court against whites; if you were robbed or assaulted by a white person you had no recourse through the court system.
- Public institutions or services for Blacks were segregated or non-existent.

The case of Fugitive Slave Archy Lee. Archy Lee was born into slavery in Mississippi in 1840. Lee’s slave-owner, Charles Stovall, brought Lee with him to Sacramento, California on October 2, 1857. While in California, Stovall rented out Lee for his wages. In January 1858, when Stovall decided to return to Mississippi, Lee, age 18, escaped from Stovall. Archy Lee was arrested, freed, and then arrested again as various attorneys, and state and federal lawmakers rendered and defended their decisions based on ambiguous and disparate slave laws, property laws and state laws. On April 14, 1858, a final trial in California held that since Lee was in California, a free state, when he escaped and had crossed no state lines to escape, Lee was declared a free man.

On the evening of April 14, 1858 at the Zion Church, the Black community were celebrating Lee’s release. In the midst of these celebrations Jeremiah Nagle [1], captain of the

steamship Commodore which sailed regularly between San Francisco and Victoria, arrived at the meeting. It is said that Nagle came well-prepared to the meeting with maps of Vancouver Island and a letter from “a gentleman in the service of the Hudson’s Bay Company of undoubted veracity” [2] giving details about the colony and welcoming the Blacks. The letter has not survived but it is understood that because of the implications of the information provided by Nagle, the invitation could only have come from Governor James Douglas.

“On April 19th another meeting was held to form a Pioneer Committee of sixty-five blacks who were to embark the next day on the Commodore for Victoria. Only thirty-five were able to make the sailing in time. The next day they were seen off by almost the entire Black community at the wharves.”[2]. They arrived in Victoria on April 25th. [3]

The delegation of three that met with Douglas included Fortune Richard, Wellington Delaney Moses and Mr. Mercier. Mercier returned to San Francisco reporting “Governor Douglas had made them feel welcome, and the delegates’ meeting with him had been very cheerful and agreeable.”[2]

Based on the meeting with Jeremiah Nagle and their meeting with Douglas; they understood that they could:

- Purchase land in the colony at a rate of \$5.00 per acre; which was considered an exorbitant price; and
- After nine months residence any landholder had the right to vote and to sit on juries; and
- Have the right to all the protection of the law; and
- To become British subjects, however, they needed to reside here for seven years and take an oath of allegiance.

Wellington Moses wrote “To describe the beauty of the country my pen cannot do it. It is one of the most beautifully level towns I was ever in ... I consider Victoria to be one of the garden spots of the world ... The climate is most beautiful.”[2] Richard and Moses stayed on as did many others “who lost no time in getting settled. Many bought land in town. Some formed a brick-making company, and others found work at once on the farms of white settlers who were delighted to hire them” [2]. From these meetings and over the next several months Blacks began settling in the Colony of Vancouver Island including Archy Lee.

In 1997 the Government of Canada recognized the migration of these Black settlers as an Event of National Historic Significance.

In December 2020, the exhibit “BC’s Black Pioneers: Their Industry and Character Influenced the Vision of Canada” designed and developed by our Society, opened at Digital Museums Canada.

Notes:

[1]Jeremiah Nagle was born in Ireland. His principal occupation was as a seafarer, establishing himself as a master/captain early on. He commanded ships in England’s merchant service to Australia and New Zealand in the early days of the settlement of those colonies, and was one of the pioneer residents of both New South Wales and New Zealand. He was back in England and from there he sailed to this western coast and after a few years in California he came to Vancouver Island. It is speculated that because Nagle lived in California he would have been well aware of the situation for the Blacks and that Douglas and Nagle were well acquainted. In March 1859 James Douglas appointed Nagle to act as Harbour Master for the Port of Victoria and in June 1859 he was named Justice of the Peace. He died here in Victoria on January 5, 1882. He was 81. He is buried at Ross Bay Cemetery.

[2] Kilian Crawford, Author “Go Do Some Great Thing: The Black Pioneers of British Columbia” Commodore Books, 2008.

[3] Reverend Edward Cridge, from his diary Thursday, May 6, 1858. “On Sunday Apl. 25 the Commodore, Capt. Nagle, arrived with 400 or 500 Emigrants from San Francisco. There were also 35 men of colour from the same place of different trades and calling, chiefly intending to settle here. On Monday (Apl. 26) drinking tea at Mrs. Blinkhorn’s with my wife, she (Mrs. B) told us that on the preceding evening she was surprised at hearing the sounds of praise. They proceeded from the men of colour who had taken a large room at Laing’s the Carpenter; and they spent the Sabbath Evening in worshipping the word of God.”

[4] Archy Lee. His story is not fully known, however he is mentioned in Reverend Edward Cridge’s diary entry of Tuesday, May 25th 1858 [3] as one of the people that visited with Reverend Cridge when the Committee arrived. He initially found work as a porter. He is later mentioned in the Daily Colonist on February 25, 1862 “Snowballing and Fisticuffs. The article reports that a skirmish broke out when Archer Lee, whose arrest as a fugitive slave from Mississippi created a great excitement in San Francisco about four and a half years ago, believed a white man had thrown a snowball at him. A crowd of about 100 had gathered, but no arrests were made”. In 1864 it is noted “he follows the lucrative occupation of draying, has accumulated some property, and is much respected by the community”. [2] Lee is believed to have died here of illness circa 1873.

Funny Quotes:



When I die, I want to die like my grandfather **who died peacefully in his sleep**. Not screaming like all the passengers in his car.

— Will Rogers

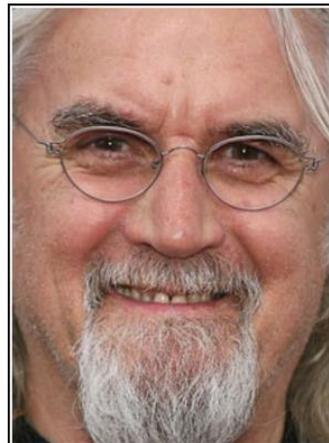
AZ QUOTES



Expecting the world to treat you fairly because you are a good person is a little like expecting the bull not to attack you because you are a vegetarian.

— Dennis Wholey —

AZ QUOTES



Before you judge a man, walk a mile in his shoes. After that who cares?... He's a mile away and you've got his shoes!

— Billy Connolly —

AZ QUOTES

A Craft idea:

Homemade Suncatcher



CaregiversActivitySource.com

Directions:

1. Using tracing paper and pencil, draw around the inside of the mason jar band. Inside this circle is where you will draw your picture.
2. Draw your picture using freehand or stencil if you wish.
3. Color in the picture with brightly colored markers.
4. Cut around the circle.
5. Take the mason jar band and drill a small hole into the side. The metal will be sharp where the hole is drilled so you will need to press it down or sand it down to make it smooth.
6. Using small pieces of tape, tape your picture to the inside of the mason jar band.
7. Tie a piece of string through the hole and hang in a window.

Considerations:

- Make one with an elder in the family or make one for them.
- Make one to take to an elder living in a nursing home to brighten up their windows.
- Get the children involved and make a bunch!
- You may also wish to try to frame your suncatcher with a small embroidery hoop instead of the mason jar bands. I did not try this method out.

Materials and Supplies Needed:

- Tracing Paper
- Stencils (optional)
- Pencil
- Markers
- Mason jar bands (not the lids)
- Scissors
- Tape
- String
- Drill and small drill bit

An Inspirational Story:

Many years ago I worked as a taxi cab driver.

One time I had to pick up a passenger in the middle of the night. When I arrived at the address, the building was dark, except a light in a ground floor window. Many drivers would wait for a couple of minutes and drive away in such circumstances. But I thought of passengers that might need my assistance. Therefore I always went to the door and knocked. So I did the same this time too. I heard a weak voice of an elderly woman: „Just a minute“. The door opened and I saw a small lady in her 80’s, wearing a dress and a pillbox hat. She had a small suitcase in her hands.

So I took the lady’s suitcase and helped her to walk to the cab. „Thank you for your kindness” – she said. „It’s nothing” – I said. „I just try to treat my passengers the way I would want my mother treated“. „You are a very decent person.”

When we got into the cab, she told the address and asked: „Could you drive through downtown?” I told her, that it was not the shortest way. „I know, but there is no rush, as I am on my way to a hospice. I have no family left“. I noticed tears in her eyes.

I quietly switched of the meter and asked what route would she like me to take. While we drove through the city, the old lady showed me the places that were important to her: the building where she worked as an elevator operator, the house where she and her husband lived just after the marriage, the warehouse, where was a ballroom many years ago, so she went dancing there, when she was a young girl.

After two hours of driving she silently said: „I’m tired, let’s go now“.

As soon as we arrived at the address she gave me, two orderlies came out to the cab. They seemed to be waiting for her. I took the lady’s suitcase, while she was seated in a wheelchair. “Tell me, how much I owe you?” she asked. I said that she owes me

nothing. „But you have to make a living“. „There are other passengers“, – I replied and gave her a hug. She held onto me tightly. „Thank you for giving me those moments of joy”, – she said.

When I was walking to the cab, I heard a door shut. I thought to myself that it sounded like closing of person’s life.

That day I did not pick up any more passengers, I just drove without any purpose, lost in thoughts about the old lady. What if she had gotten an angry or indifferent driver, who was impatient to end his shift? I seems to me that this drive was the most important thing I’ve done in my life.

We always look for a great moments, but sometimes great moments catch us unaware, beautifully wrapped in what might be considered as nothing particular

