

The Messenger

October 1, 2023

140 Years and counting...

When I arrived at St. Michael's in late April, I found on my desk a copy of a 102-page booklet with a black and white cover and the prosaic title, *St. Michael and All Angels' Anglican Church: 100th Anniversary – 1883-1983*. A historian by both nature and study, I quickly took to this booklet and found its contents anything but ordinary!

Over the past six months, I have read the whole of this centennial booklet once and many parts of it several times. I strongly recommend the booklet (the source of most of the timeline in this issue of *The Messenger*) to anyone who wishes to understand our parish's history.

On my first reading, one paragraph immediately jumped out at me as absolutely significant to our 140th Anniversary. At the end of the booklet is this quote from then-People's Warden, Richard Tuckey:

"Through the past century under the guidance of a succession of dedicated clergy (nineteen in total [at that time]), our family of St. Michael's congregation has met the challenge of serving God and our community and prospered. . . . the influences in our society of today are complex. In the next century St. Michael's family must be prepared to accept new and diverse challenges as part of our commitment to Christ. As we enter into our 100th year I urge you to renew this commitment, so that we can meet these challenges together."

Forty years later, Dick's words still call us to action! We must – by the gracious action of the Holy Spirit – continually renew our commitment to Christ Jesus as our saviour and the Lord of all creation. We must gather on Sunday to recall God's victory for us in the Risen Christ. And through "the Word Spoken and the Word Broken" – our hearing and understanding the Scriptures and our offering of ourselves to God in the Sacrament of Holy Communion – God renews us in lives of faith, hope, and love.

In the past 40 years, the "complex influences in our society" that Dick saw in 1983 have only grown more complex, diverse, and challenging. Many congregations (of several denominations and faiths) have closed their doors for good, but Christ Jesus' promise is sure. God will not allow this world's powers to put an end to the Church, the Body of Christ that is the blessed company of all faithful people. Communities built upon trust in Jesus as the Christ and Son of God will change in form, but they will not die out..

Continued on page 2



140 Years and Counting (continued...)

Writing in Roman Carthage in the Second Century, Tertullian noted how his neighbours mocked him and his fellow Christians for foolishly loving one another and being ready to give most anything to care for each another. Yet, in that hostile society, the love of Christ at work within and among the followers of Jesus attracted those who saw that there is much more to life than a continual round of eating, working, eating again, and sleeping – in a race of every person for her/himself to the end.

Wherever Christians (regardless of their numbers) are committed to growing in knowing, loving, trusting, and following Christ Jesus, they will serve God, fellow parish members, and their neighbours. Those Christians will explain to others how the love of Christ compels Christians to live differently from many of their neighbours and how that gives meaning and direction and hope to their lives.

On this 140th Anniversary of the Anglican Church of St. Michael and All Angels, I invite you to join me in recommitting ourselves to growing in trust in God, in hope in the promises of Jesus, and thus in loving service to God, our fellow parishioners, and our neighbours. I don't promise that our example will attract large numbers of our neighbours to a Christian way of living, but I know that you and I will have more life that is truly life and that Christ Jesus is trustworthy and will bless us richly.

*And they
DEVOTED themselves
to the apostles teaching
THE FELLOWSHIP
breaking of bread
and THE PRAYERS and
AWE came upon them all
and THE LORD ADDED
TO THEIR NUMBERS
Day by Day
THOSE who were
being SAVED*

ACTS 2:42-47

Submitted by Rev John Perris



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October 1, 2023

St. Michael and All Angels, Royal Oak

Dear Friends,

Congratulations on your 140th anniversary!

As you celebrate this anniversary you can truly say, "We've come this far by faith". 140 years is a long time and I honour the parish for standing the test of time. The commitment, service, and generosity of so many have brought us to this day. Let us give thanks for all those who have come before us and pray for those who will come after.

I regret that I'm not able to be with you to help you celebrate but I am needed elsewhere. I know that this will be a marvelous celebration enjoyed by all. I am, however, happy to present you with this certificate honoring this anniversary.

May the grace of God be with you and may His love continue to flow through you so that you can be witnesses to the wonders of the Lord. I look forward to our continued ministry together.

Peace,

The Right Rev Anna Greenwood-Lee
bishop



Rev. Ed Lewis Recalls...

A parish Rector is, almost by definition, active and creative. It felt as though I was both of those, but certain things during my 5-and-a-half years as your Rector stand out. In aspects of worship and spiritual growth we ran the *Alpha* course, introduced some parishioners to the *Stephen's Ministry*, and held Bible study meetings regularly. Fellowship was enhanced through Harvest or Thanksgiving dinners and through Parish Picnics at Beaver Lake, not forgetting the increasingly popular Spring and Fall Sales, while the children enjoyed special Christmas programmes in Sunday School.



By way of general education we set up a Parish Library and also mapped the Cemetery, while for those who had departed this life we opened up new rows for cremation plots and created a Memorial section for the interment of ashes. In matters of improving or even just maintaining the church fabric we refurbished the Vestry with new plumbing, cupboards and the like, and installed new lighting for the church's interior, while outside we had the building re-roofed and painted.

That sounds like a lot of activity, and without doubt it felt like it at the time too, yet most of all I remember the faithfulness of the parishioners, their support of the parish both spiritually and financially, and the great fellowship that still exists there today.

Submitted by Ed Lewis

Parish Council Over the Years

According to the Canons, the role of the Parish Council is to "assist and support the incumbent and the churchwardens in the general business and the programs of the parish"; however, the role is often a lot more involved. Over the years, St. Michaels has benefited from the time and talent of many parishioners serving on this critical council to ensure the continued health and growth of our parish. Members are often also leaders of committees and are first to put their hands up to help organize special events.

While I was researching for this messenger, I came across the picture below of the parish council in 1983, our centennial year. What immediately struck me were the number of faces who, not only were in parish leadership 40 years ago, but continue to be active leaders in the parish today.

Submitted by Helen Love



CHURCH COMMITTEE, 1983,
Back Row, left to right:
Dick Fatt,
Beryl Tanner
Ray Vance
John Philpot
Richard Price
Alex Jardine
Second Row:
Ken Munro
Sally Tuckey
Ethel Ingram
Ken Phillips
Gordon English
Rosemary Williams
Dora Blake
Front Row:
Ernie Giese
Dick Tuckey
Rev. Bill Hill
Peter Goddard
Art Searle



140 Years of the Anglican Church of St. Michael and All Angels

A Timeline of Key Events

- 1843 Hudson's Bay Company establishes Trading Post at Fort Victoria
- 1860 Clergy of Christ Church Cathedral and St. Luke's, Cedar Hill begin to serve Royal Oak mission
- 1883 Fire destroys Lake District School, where mission congregation met. Eight months later, residents of Royal Oak complete construction of new church building.
Bishop Hills – First Anglican Bishop of British Columbia – dedicates the church building with a font donated by Mrs. Hills.
Clergy of St. Luke's, Cedar Hill begin thirty years of Sunday afternoon service in Royal Oak
- 1892 St. Michael's became a parish of the Diocese of British Columbia
- 1901 Start of monthly morning service allays concerns about insufficient Sunday attendance
- 1906 St. Michael's completes construction of cemetery and conducts first burial there
- 1911 Parish installs wall banner rescued from the demolished 1860 building of St. John the Divine. Parish establishes its Women's Auxiliary
- 1912 St. Michael's establishes first parish altar guild, reestablished in 1962
Parish builds separate tower to hang English church bell found by parishioners in China
- 1913 Weekly Sunday morning services begin upon construction of first parish rectory in Royal Oak
- 1922 Bishop Schofield dedicates new church hall, constructed at a cost of \$2,500
- 1929 St. Michael's wires church building for electricity
- 1932 Carved oak altar donated to St. Michael's
- 1939 Bishop Sexton dedicates stained glass windows in sanctuary of church building
- 1947 Parish Guild established
- 1950 St. Michael's becomes fully self-funding
- 1954 Parish completes construction of church extension at a cost of \$14,000.
The Archbishop of Canterbury visits St. Michael's on his tour of Canada
- 1955 Archbishop Sexton of British Columbia dedicates the extension of the church building
- 1956 St. Michael's declines a developer's offer of a new site in Broadmead subdivision
- 1958 St. Michael's installs pipe organ and pulpit, donated by St. Matthias' Church.
Parish resets its bell tower on a new foundation and constructs new rectory next door to church.
St. Michael's establishes a parish chapter of Brotherhood of St. Luke
- 1959 Parish paves parking lot for first time and landscapes rectory grounds
- 1961 English font of 1718 is donated to St. Michael's and installed outdoors
- 1963 Parish installs new pipe organ, built by Hugo Spilker
- 1972 Gift and dedication of wardens' wands
- 1982-83 Bishop Jones dedicates 6 new stained glass windows in nave of church building



Continued on next page...

A Timeline of Key Events continued

- 1990 Parish moves its altar away from the east wall of the Sanctuary
- 1991 Sally Tuckey becomes first woman to serve as a warden of St. Michael's
- 1992 Rusty Brown publishes the first Messenger with Joan Clement as editor. Joan continued as editor for 11 years.
- 2007 Rectory next door to the church ceases to house clergy and becomes a rental property
- 2008 Diocese of BC appoints first woman as a priest of St. Michael's and co-rector with her husband
- 2009 While a few parishioners object, most quickly accept a woman as priest of the parish.
First woman priest of St. Michael's becomes sole rector.
Diocese of BC initiates link among St. Michael's and two other parishes through a team of clergy who rotate among the three parishes to lead Sunday worship
- 2012 Diocesan Council votes to end effort to link St. Michael's with two other parishes.
- 2019 The Outdoor Worship area and Labyrinth are built as part of the Transforming Futures initiative.
- 2020-21 During the Covid Pandemic we continued to worship filming services from the Outdoor Worship area in all weather. Angela Goddard steps in as videographer and our parish reach expands internationally. When returned to in-person services and video recording continues to support those who cannot attend in person.

Parish Life Photographs

In the pictures from Parish Life below... can you remember who is in the photo, what is happening and when it was?



Special Memories of, in and with St. Michael's

First, how did we arrive? When Stan (my husband) and I returned to BC we settled in Victoria, rather than on the mainland where we had lived previously. For a number of years we attended Christ Church Cathedral, but then moved to Brentwood Bay. One Sunday we found its little church had closed, but in 2011, while attending a "Pub Night" at St. Luke's Church, we met Sally Tuckey. She told us enthusiastically about her church, St. Michael and All Angels' Anglican Church in Royal Oak. Her enthusiasm was so heart-warming that we attended there the coming Sunday – and immediately became parishioners.

Thank you, Sally, and All the Angels!

A couple of special events: A few years later our church was selected for some scenes in a Canadian film entitled **The Devout**, directed by Connor Gaston. Many other parishioners should have remembered this too, since we were all invited to participate as "extras" for the one day's shooting of scenes at the church. However, it was a dismal, rainy day and, not surprisingly, nobody showed up – except me. As I recall, the "extras" were permitted to use the Choir's gowns for one scene that involved singing. The fall-out, however, caused some consternation among the real choir members because not only were the gowns somewhat jumbled up but all the name tags had been removed!

The film actually received rave reviews, and some kind of award, so it was shown in Victoria. It seemed that every scene I was asked to be in appeared on the screen. I fondly remember one scene when the Assistant Director said to me, "Okay, grandma, go!" – and I just grabbed the hands of two teenagers nearby and proceeded to walk toward the church entrance. It was a fun experience to be in an awarded film!

The other memorable event that comes to mind was our 2015 performance of Barbara Robinson's "**The Best Christmas Pageant Ever**", presented in mid-December in the church. In fact tickets sold out so quickly that it was necessary to hold two performances. Anna Lowan organized and directed the Pageant with amazing skill, energy and enthusiasm. Betty Ann Martin was responsible for costumes, and Barry Martin for the wonderful set. Nancy Armstrong helped with casting and Sophia Wall was stage assistant, while Lanny Hubbard looked after production and audio management. For purposes of cast recognition, the children and adults featured in this endeavour are pictured below.

Submitted by Valda Kitching

The cast of 2015's "The Best Christmas Pageant Ever"



I Had a Dream

The other night I dreamt I was a tree. I know that we humans are meant to dream. It's not a bad thing to do. Some even say it's healthy to dream but this one was weird. I was the giant Douglas fir tree guarding St Michael's church and its cemetery.

I was 160 feet tall, 50 inches in diameter at the ground level and 220 years old. Inside me was a celestial electronic office where I sent and received heavenly emails. There were piles and piles of prayers whirling around inside a transparent cylinder like numbers in a lottery machine. There they were in my dream popping out as printouts, text messages, data links - messages from supplicants asking for a sign that God was real. These good folk wanted to believe but would feel silly if they believed in a God who didn't exist.

The tree's replies in multiple text messages and emails were always the same. The "sign" of God's existence is existence itself.

Submitted by Jim Bullen

Bob Cleland's Anniversary Poem for St. Michaels

Should you ask me whence this story
Whence this saga of St. Michael's
With its memories and its struggles
with its history and traditions
I should answer, I should tell you,
From the archives, from the records,
From the lips of senior members
From the lives of those departed
Those who built and loved St. Michael's
You, who love our church's history
Love the story of its people
That like voices from afar off
Call to us to pause and listen
Listen to our church's story

Ye, whose hearts are fresh and simple
Who have faith in God and man
Who believe that in all ages
Every human heart is human
That our feeble hands and helpless
Crooping blindly in the darkness
Touch God's right hand in that darkness
And are lifted up and strengthened.

On the East side of the West Road
Northward from Royal Oak Centre
Stands the church of St. Michael
In the midst of sylvan splendor
With her sons and daughters near her
Loved ones who have gone before



Let us journey back in history
Through the passages of time
Through the records as we know them
Through the many dreams fulfilled
Back among the men and women
Back among the pioneers
Who with faith and understanding
Built the church we have today.

On the Consecration Sunday
On the day our church was blessed
From afar off came the people
Came the settlers and their friends
From the southward, from Victoria
Came the priest and came the choir
Came the Bishop of Columbia
From the big Christ Church Cathedral
Came to consecrate our church

A hundred years have come and gone
As all years come and go
We are now our church's mainstay
God is still our church's strength
Let us then go forth together
To a new and better future
That in time will be our past.



My Second Family

In October 1989, Barry and I drove from Ontario to Victoria in our pick-up truck, with 6-month-old Cameron, and towing a trailer with his "beloved" Honda riding mower (not leaving that behind!). It was quite a trip. The first obstacle was a huge snowstorm north of Lake Superior. A wonderful couple found us a cabin, shovelled the path and turned on the heat for us to stay that night. The rest of the trip, though long, was so beautiful: crossing the prairies, the Rockies, and the ferry ride here like a grand finale. Two weeks later we packed a picnic, bundled Cameron and went up Mount Douglas to sit in the warm sunshine and view all of Victoria. We wondered what the temperature was in Ontario, and gave thanks for arriving in Lotus land! During our first Christmas in Victoria, Barry could not wait to call his three brothers on Boxing Day and say, "I just came in from mowing the grass"...

We moved to the Broadmead/Royal Oak area in 1990, and that is when we discovered St. Michael's church. Truly, it was love at first sight. The warm and loving congregation welcomed us and that was the start of our second family. To this day many of our congregation ask, "How are the boys?" They are men now, and I love that they are still remembered. The congregation welcomed Cameron to the church as he was baptized by Rev. Barry Jenks in 1991. Our BC-born son, Stewart, was baptized by Rev. Russell Brown in 1992. Cameron, Stewart and I were confirmed the following year. Even our dog Maggie was blessed by Rev. David Howells. Barry was involved with many activities, especially the choir. I also have many memories of years of teaching Sunday school, planning Christmas pageants, and the Sunday-School Gospel Players' presentations in church services. My second family grew with so many wonderful children.

Barry and I decided to purchase two adjacent cemetery plots, as we love our beautiful cemetery. (The second plot is for our sons, if and when they decide to use it). Barry died in January 2018, and we had a private interment. He is now resting peacefully and listening to all that goes on at St. Michael's. Cameron created the artwork for the gravestone which now marks our plot, so we will be part of St. Michael's history forever. Our second family is especially felt at coffee fellowship and particular events. Whether it is after the 10:30 service or at our coffee get-together after the 8:30 service, I look forward to it every week. I love our church and cemetery and am happy that we discovered St. Michael's. I would like to thank our parishioners for being our second family.



Submitted by Betty Ann Martin

Spot the Difference

This photograph was taken during the Christmas pageant in 1983, our centennial year.

There are a number of changes to the church over the past 40 years... can you spot them all?



Four Generations

My parents, brother (Michael) and I moved to Victoria in 1970 from Winnipeg. It was quite an adjustment to move from a growing city and an urban church to Prospect Lake and then to attend this beautiful country church, St. Michael's. Reverend Greenhalgh was our first minister and I remember thinking that his daughter (Nancy Paxton) was so grownup as a teenager. (I was but 11 years old).

In due course Michael and I were confirmed. By then Cannon Hill was our rector. Our father, Douglas Hudson, assisted Peter Goddard with the church books while mother volunteered with the Altar Guild. Michael was an altar boy for years. We both attended Youth Group, along with Judy Hill and the Speight sisters; the Halloween parties and Sunday afternoon hikes are still a very fond memory for me. Years later I met Stan, who was baptized in 1979 by Cannon Hill in preparation for our wedding. We were posted away for six years but returned to live in View Royal, in time to see our two children confirmed in the church we came to love.

Daughter Robyn was married at St. Michael's 10 years ago, and more recently our grandchildren, Gavin and Margot, were baptized and now attend church when possible. I know we are not the only family at church with four generations of family connections. Some parishioners will remember my parents, who are buried in the cemetery; others have met Gavin and Margot at church. The ties of the church, like those of an extended family, spread far and wide, and when out and about in the community I often meet ministers that we came to know from St. Michael's. Ed Lewis and I have recently been commiserating over our golf scores on the first tee box.

St. Michael's remains an important aspect of the life of our family, and the connections we have formed with other members of the church are as strong as ever. To be able to worship within the physical beauty of the church is not taken for granted. Each one of the 8 ministers who led us in the services left a little bit of themselves behind as well. Here's to many more years of celebrating the people, fellowship and ministers who really are St. Michaels!

Terry Willow, Bishop Barry Jenks, Robyn Willow and Stan Willow



Submitted by
Terry Willow

*The young chorister David Tuckey with
Archdeacon Bill Hill in the background.*

*A young David Tuckey has Beryl Tanner on his
right and his Granny Kathleen Tuckey on his left.*



Together with God's Love

I am so pleased to share the lives of my parents, Jack and Kathleen Mullin, to awaken memories for those who can remember them and – somehow – to describe them to readers who never knew either of them. That is not easy; there are facts and events to recount, but how could I explain Mom's laugh, or Dad's smile after a good game of cribbage? All I can do here is to relate some of their life's journeys and their connection with St. Michael's Church.

My father's parents emigrated from England, and Jack was born in Montreal in June 1915. Times were difficult during the Depression, and Dad had to leave school at a young age to help supplement the family income. He began work at Eaton's as a messenger, and eventually became a self-taught accountant. (He stayed with the company for over 50 years).

My mother's parents were young and in love, but their families did not get along so my grandfather's family sent him to Canada to discourage their relationship. Not long after, WW1 began and "Grampy" (as we called him) joined the army and was sent back to England to fight in the war. Now of age and on leave, he went back to London and married "Nanny" (as we called our grandmother). My mother was born in London, England in 1916. When my grandfather received the letter that a baby was on the way, he was fighting in the trenches somewhere in France. He and his fellow soldiers wrote names on slips of paper, perhaps names of wives or sweethearts, and put them in a helmet. Someone pulled out "Kathleen Dorothy", though they were adamant that she should be known as "Kitty".

When the war ended my Grandfather returned to Canada, where he arranged for his family to join him. My mother was about three years old when she arrived in Montreal. She was proud to be of British heritage and was a fan of the Royal Family. (I'm certain that's why my middle name is Elizabeth). Mom went to work at Bell Telephone, where she met Ida, my father's sister. It was at Ida's wedding at St. Luke's church where she met my father. He escorted her home on the streetcar afterwards and that was the start of their relationship. Then WW2 began and Dad joined the army. With word that he would soon be sent overseas, they married on December 30, 1942 at St Luke's.

After the war Dad returned and went back to work for Eaton's. Mom continued working at Bell Telephone, enabling them to purchase a house in Cartierville (Montreal). Mom left work until my brother Alan and I were both in school, then took up a position at Zeller's head office. St Bartholomew's became the family church; Alan and I both went to Sunday School, and were Confirmed there. Dad was a warden there for over thirty years; I remember him going on Saturdays to polish the floors and do many tasks, as well as help decorate the church for Easter, Thanksgiving and Christmas. He was a keen gardener, and delighted especially in the displays of autumn's bounty at Thanksgiving. Mom was a member of the Women's Guild, and was always baking for church sales and knitting items from baby clothes to hats for the homeless.

Alan left Quebec to join the RCMP, and was posted in Alberta and finally in BC. I moved west and worked for Canada Post in different parts of BC for thirty-five years. My parents would visit Alan and me until I was transferred to Victoria, and after a visit to Victoria they decided it would be a wonderful place to live, and bought a condo in Cook Street Village. They attended Christ Church Cathedral and enjoyed life in Cook Street Village for eighteen years, but unfortunately Dad suffered an aneurism and had to be placed in the Gorge Road Hospital, and finally in Broadmead Lodge. It was very difficult for my parents to be living apart. My husband and I moved to a ground-level suite in Strawberry Vale, to help take care of Mom. It was perfect for her, and we could bring Dad home in his wheelchair for Sunday dinners. This was how we came to be members of St Michael and All Angels; Mom especially enjoyed meeting new friends in the Women's Guild. When Dad passed we were fortunate to have a place in the cemetery where Mom could sit on her walker and 'visit' Dad. She chose the stone's inscription, "Together With God's Love".

Submitted by Jan Dew



A hymn in honour of the Centennial of St. Michael's, Royal Oak.



David
Millard

ascr. to Archbishop Rabanus Maurus, 9th cent
Trans. A. Riley

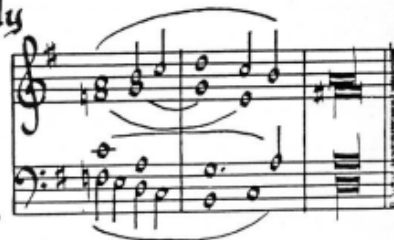
Christ, the fair glory of the holy angels,
Thou who hast made us, thou who o'er us rulest,
Grant of thy mercy unto us thy servants
Steps up to heaven.

Send thy Archangel, Michael, to our succour;
Peacemaker blessed, may he banish from us
Striving and hatred, so that for the peaceful
All things may prosper.

Send thy Archangel, Gabriel, the mighty;
Herald of heaven, may he from us mortals
Spurn the old serpent, watching o'er the temples
Where thou art worshipped.

Send thy Archangel, Raphael, the restorer
Of the misguided ways of those wander,
Who at thy bidding strengthens soul and body
With thine anointing.

Father almighty, Son and Holy Spirit,
God ever blessed, be thou our preserver;
Thine is the glory which the angels worship,
Veiling their faces. Amen.



A ———— men.



David Millard was the organist at St. Michaels in 1983 during the centennial celebrations and he composed the above hymn as a tribute to our parish at that time.

A Tour of St. Michael's

Consecrated in 1883, St. Michael's and All Angels was built by parishioners with love and over the years many gifts and memorials have been donated, each bestowing upon the parish church a unique history.

Mr. Stephens, proprietor of a hotel across the road, donated the land for a church after a fire destroyed the old schoolhouse, a building which had been used as a community hall and place of worship since 1865. Parishioners combined their talents to complete the church at a cost of \$2,500. In 1902, land behind the church was cleared for a graveyard.

Organizations have been nurtured by many faithful members throughout the years, choirs have enriched the services with their music, and many fine organists have given their gifts to St. Michael's.

1 Leave the traffic noise behind you and let the stillness surround you. Pause for a moment in the Narthex before proceeding into the Nave. To your right you will notice two windows, **"The Nativity"** and **"Jesus with the Children"**, installed in memory of Ethel and Alfred Ingram, long-time parishioners of St. Michael's. On your left as you enter the Nave is an honours roll, dedicated in 1943.

2 On the east wall the banner over the Chancel **"Come unto me all ye that are heavy laden and I will give you rest"** came from the old "iron church" and fitted here between 1907-1911.

3 **"The Greatest of These is Love"** and **"Trust in the Lord"**. The pews around you were given as memorial gifts in 1957, coming from Quebec. The former pews, fixed and painted for use in the gallery, were subsequently replaced with some matching pews from the main floor.

4 **"Peace be Still"** and **"Ye are God's Building"**. The wands attached to the pews in the aisle are the warden's wands, donated by one of the former rectors, the Rev Greenhalgh, in 1972.

5 **"Christ the Light of the World"** and **"Power of Prayer"**. Here is where the original pulpit was located, but it was removed in 1990 to make space for the piano. The organ pipes above you have been lovingly cared for since the installation of the pipe organ in 1963. A plaque given by Mrs. Pugh is in memory of her husband, who contributed for many years to St. Michael's music ministry.

The east windows of the Sanctuary are especially beautiful in the morning sunlight. They are the oldest windows, installed in 1937. In 1932 at Easter, the carved oak altar was given in memory of Miss Beatrice Cowley. The Bishop's Chair for the Sanctuary was given in 1924 in memory of Henry Angell Sharpe. The Chancel rail was erected in memory of Mrs. Clarke in 1945. It is carved in oak and depicts "dogwood, holly, oak, maple and ivy" motifs. One of the oak hymn boards was given in 1936 by Mr. Foster, and the other in 1938 by the Sunday School pupils.

6 **"The Good Shepherd"** and **"The Sower"** cast their diffuse light on choir members and clergy during the morning services.

7 **"The Good Samaritan"** and **"St. Francis"**. The carved oak lectern was given in 1947 by Mrs. Trickey, in memory of her husband. In that same year Mrs. Jackson, the organist for over 32 years, died. The present organ console was installed and dedicated in November 1995, quite an upgrade from the original pipe organ installed in 1963.

8 **"His disciples plucked the ears of corn"**, **"Consider the lilies of the field"**, **"Follow me and I will make you fishers of men"** and **"He is not here for He is risen"** were installed in 1982 as part of the centennial celebrations.

10 Before leaving the Sanctuary, turn and look up to the windows on the west wall above the balcony. **"The King of Kings"**, **"Lord of Lords"** and our namesake **"St. Michael"** were given by the Goddard family and installed in 1986.

You may wish to climb the stairs (behind the Narthex) to view the church from the gallery and to view the windows more closely. The balcony, added in 1954, expanded the pews available and provides a quiet refuge to enjoy a view of the church.

Thank you for visiting St. Michael's please know that all are welcome here to visit, worship, or sit in quiet contemplation.



Submitted by Helen Love based on research provided by Peter Goddard

The Sanctuary

Mary

To William Trickey

Christ

In memory of Lyndsay F. Towler

St. John the Evangelist

Capt. & Mrs. W Woods & Mr. & Mrs. R Norris, Liverpool England
in memory of their parents

The Sanctuary windows are the oldest and were made by KM Caurlan of Studios Toronto, unveiled Dec 17, 1939

The windows installed in 1982 were made in Exeter, England at Wippel-Mawbray Studios.

1939

5

In memory of Mr. & Mrs. George Rogers

Behold a Sower went forth to Sow

I am The Good Shepherd

1950

The Sower

6

Power of Prayer

Agnes Jane Giese

1982

Christ the Light of the World

To the Pioneers 1883-1983

George-Wright Rogers & Genevieve Rogers

Given by the Fatt, Griffin & Rogers Families

The Good Samaritan

1982

St. Francis Love & Peace

7

Ye are God's Building

Roland G & Dorothy L Thomas.

Peace, be Still

Roland P, Doris & Edgar E. Given by Ursula Thomas & Charles Hills

Given by Miss Helen B. McPherson

His disciples plucked the ears of corn and did eat

1982

Consider the Lilies of the Field

8

Trust in the Lord

Given by H & V Rebneris & Family

The Greatest of These is Love

In loving memory of Arnold & Hilda Pollard

In memory of Elizabeth & Kenneth Phillips

Given by William & Edna Hill & Family

Follow me, & I will make you Fishers of Men

He is not here for He is Risen

9

The Nativity

Jesus with Children

1

In memoriam Ethel Ingram
In memoriam Alfred Ingram

10

The Balcony

King of Kings

St. Michael

Lord of Lords

Given by Mr. & Mrs. V. Goddard and Mr. & Mrs. P. Goddard and Family



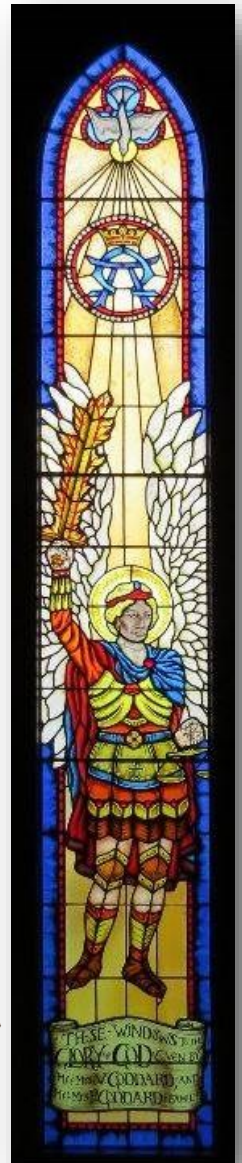
Roles of Angels

Our congregation has served God as the community of St. Michael and All Angels for 140 years, but the years of Michael and of the angels have no time limits; they always have been, and they always will be.

Angels are depicted in scripture as an innumerable multitude of beings who may take human or non-human form. They have many functions, but are most widely recognized as being intermediaries between God and man, and especially as God's messengers to us. In art they are depicted in human form with wings to show they are not limited to time or space, swords to stress their power, in shining raiment to represent their ability to enlighten the faithful, and with harps as instruments to proclaim God's glory. Only four are named in scripture, and all are archangels (chief angels), the two most widely known being Gabriel (who was sent to Mary to tell her of her future role as the Messiah's mother), and Michael (whom we honour in our parish's name).

Michael's name is mentioned four times in the Bible – in the Book of the Revelations – where his most notable accomplishment was to defeat the devil, who appeared in the form of a dragon. From early days of the Church he was regarded as the helper of Christian armies in their warfare against the heathen, as a powerful agent of God in his role of protector of individuals against the forces of evil, and as one who delivers peace to God's people at the end of their lives. He is thus worthy to be commemorated through the ages as one of God's saints. He is most often portrayed in paintings and statues either on foot or on horseback attacking the dragon with a sword or a lance. However, it is interesting to note that in numerous instances the weapon is only poised for its final thrust, perhaps a timely reminder to us that the fight of good against evil is not yet won and that we may thank God that we can still look to Michael and all the angels for help in our continuing efforts to combat and defeat the forces of evil in the 21st century.

Submitted by Geoffrey Huggill



There is always time for Tea

As I'm finalizing the Messenger, I'm sitting in my in-law's kitchen in Dorset drinking a cup of tea... we have been having a lot of cups of tea and visiting this past week. It reminds me of the importance of sharing a "cuppa tea".

The photo here is from the "old fashioned tea" in 1983 as part of the centennial celebrations. I think you may recognize some names and faces. This July we again came together for a parish tea, and it was so much fun spending time together. I'm hoping that this tea will become an annual tradition... I know Terry is already collecting "fancy" teacups to make it even more special!

I miss you as we celebrate our 140th anniversary but will be sipping a "cuppa" and thinking of you all.

Submitted by Helen Love



MAY 28 A.C.W. OLD FASHIONED TEA.
Back Row: Edna Hill, Charlotta Bradley,
2nd Row: Ethel Wilkes, Meg Philpot,
Evelyn Giese, Verna Edwards,
Ethel Ingram, Jean Bulinckx.
Front Row: Dorothy Creed, Dora Blake,
Margaret Vincent.

Unseen Blossoms

Celebrating a cemetery is bound to be divisive. Praises become heaped upon the 'famous men' already praised here below, nudging us to recall that "some *there be which have no memorial*" (Sirach 44, 9), and that "*these were merciful men, whose righteousness hath not been forgotten...*". Thomas Gray's *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard* echoes similar sentiments:

*Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.*

Memorials are important for their ability to remind us of human virtues displayed or graces bestowed, whether the reminder be a fully rhyming stanza set in a laboriously chiselled wall plaque in a 16th Century church or a single poppy flowering in a forsaken field in Flanders.

Many of us may recall an 'unseen flower', and one such was Christine Browning, who came to St. Michael's around 2010 seeking to join the Choir. We knew little about her but gave her what welcome we could, while admiring her tall, gentle elegance and her passion for church music. Her special gifts were chants for psalms, which she had published for local circulation, and we adopted a few that we continued to use in the responsorial settings that were our practice then. A widow for many years (her husband had been somewhat older than her), she lived alone in an apartment complex in the Broadmead area. Her sole companion was her cat, which she duly fed and watered but which apparently returned no favours of attachment.

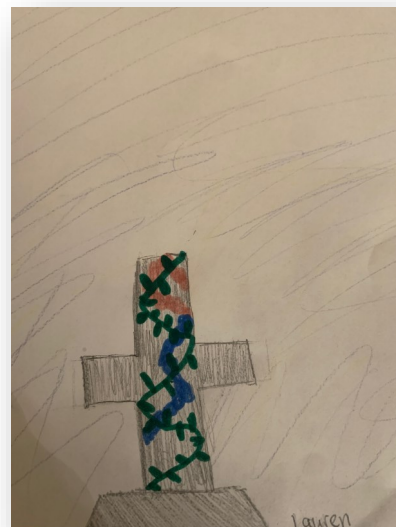
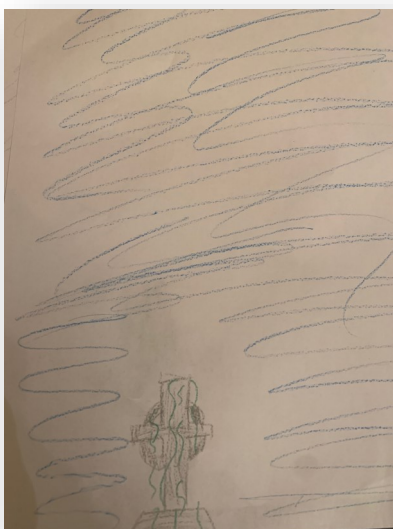
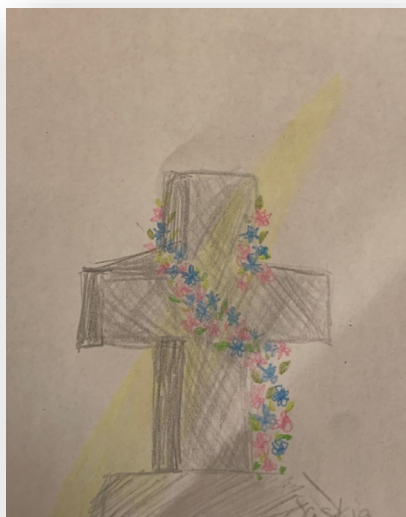
The complex where she lived was landscaped, and her great delight was a flowering cherry tree just outside her door. Its abundant deep-pink blossoms each spring filled her with joy, so imagine her anguish when the complex manager (without warning, reason or apology) came along one day and cut it down, leaving the poor lady heartbroken. Some time (months or years) later she passed away in her sleep, and the only contact which her papers revealed was our Rector, Dawna Wall. The Choir sang at a Memorial service arranged for her in late 2014.

Without doubt, her sweetness was not wasted on the desert air, despite events and circumstances. She enriched us with singing and music, and bore discomfort with an enviable fortitude. Somewhere, somewhere, Christine will be featured in a Book of Remembrance for those unknown but delicately perfumed flowers whose spirits live on in intangible ways to lighten the darkness of this troublous world.

Submitted by Elizabeth Griffin



Art from the Sunday School Children:



WHAT A DIFFERENCE A YEAR MAKES!

My First Year at St. Michael and All Angels

When Rev. Canon Jeannine Friesen visited Lonnie and I in June 2022, with an offer from the wardens for me to become the Music Director of St. Mike's, I was thrilled. Here was an opening by which we could deepen the welcoming relationship we were already experiencing from our first visits there.

And St. Mike's has come to fill an essential place in our worship life. Since working with the re-formed choir, Lonnie and I have enjoyed getting to know those members more and more. Their commitment to singing regularly and to learning vocal techniques and new music parallels the skills we all develop in our spiritual lives. We get better at something with practice. We decided to take it to a new level for the 140th Anniversary service on October 1st by preparing a beautiful motet by Anton Bruckner, "Locus iste" (This is God's House), with a few guest singers augmenting parts.



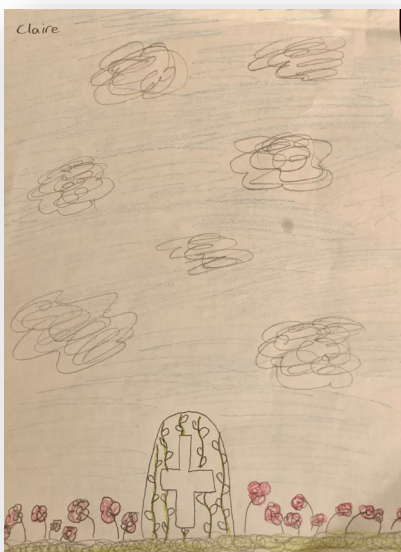
Our small church and the family community in it suggests an informality in the music that is part of our liturgy: we centre on hymn-singing, adding sung responses at the direction of our new Rector, John, and occasionally offering an anthem. By singing from the congregational pews for the most part, choir members take a leadership role not always possible from the traditional position in the chancel.

The organ, a pipe organ, was a factor in my accepting the position, following my belief that the natural sound of air through pipes reflects the natural world, and encourages singing most of all. While small in number of pipes (reflecting the limited space available), it nevertheless adds an attractive clarity and colour in its tonal design.

Please accept my deep appreciation for the opportunity to worship with you using God's gift of music to enrich our spiritual lives. Choral music has long been a rich tradition at St Michael's, and I am honoured to help continue it.

Submitted by David Palmer

Art from the Sunday School Children:



Four Generations: Butt, Ireland, Peet and Beckett

Our forebears, Richard and Elisabeth Butt, emigrated from England to Canada in 1903, travelled west, and eventually settled first in Calgary and then in Royal Oak in 1912. Lilly, the third of their six children, had married Arthur Ireland in Calgary and produced a son, also named Arthur. He was our father. Arthur Ireland senior died of diphtheria (which was rampant in those times) in 1909 and was interred in a Calgary cemetery, but Lilly and her son moved to join their own parents on West Saanich Road in Royal Oak, BC. In 1922 Lilly was re-married (in St. Michael's Church) to John Peet, and lived at 4630 West Saanich Road on a small farm (the house still stands, and as of 2023 it was occupied). A plaque in the church beneath the stained-glass window dedicated to the pioneers of Royal Oak lists the Butt and Peet family names.

The ancestral trees then became a little intertwined, since our paternal and maternal grandmothers were sisters, but the members pursued responsible and valuable charity work in their respective neighbourhoods. Lilly was evidently an avid needlewoman, and made clothes for all the family. She was also a Life Member of the Women's Auxiliary to the Missionary Society of the Church of England in the Diocese of BC, spending 20 years as its Treasurer. Her dedication was recognized twice, the second time after 60 years in its service. Arthur Ireland junior and his wife Muriel (whom he married in 1936), together with their more senior relatives, also served the community well as volunteers in community-oriented activities, frequently receiving recognition and rewards from local organizations. Our great-uncle, Dick Butt, was a warden of St. Michael's church.

Submitted by Marilyn Beckett

Hymn for St. Michael's Day

We are grateful to Tony Booker who penned the following verse in honour of St. Michael's church. We will sing this hymn on October 1st with thanks to Tony for his gifts to our parish over the years.

St. Michael and All Angel's has stood for many years;
Borne witness to our trials, our laughter and our tears.
Within these walls in simple faith in God we all confide,
And promise still to do God's will, sustained by the angels at our side.

St. Michael the Archangel served God his master well.
He fought the rebel Satan and drove him down to hell.
We too should serve the Lord our God by shunning human pride,
And promise still to do God's will, sustained by the angels at our side.

God did not send His angels to greet the rich and the great,
But Mary and the shepherds and those of low estate.
And Jesus chose a lowly fate when He was crucified,
And suffered still to do God's will, sustained by the angels at His side.

E'en though our fate's uncertain, the road ahead is unclear,
We trust in Jesus' promise that He still holds us dear.
And so within these hallowed walls in God we still confide
And promise still to do God's will, sustained by the angels at our side.

Music by Johannes Brahms; Text by Tony Booker

Young and Old

*"The old order changeth, yielding
place to new, and God fulfills himself
in many ways lest one good custom
should corrupt the world."*

Tennyson, "Morte d'Arthur"

Congratulations to Jocelyn Dorban
on the arrival of her great
granddaughter Georgia Rose.



Congregating in the Kitchen

"*Congregating in the Kitchen*" is an opportunity to share those favourite recipes that are featured at our social events and coffee fellowship. All contributions are welcome, and Helen (as editor) is open to food bribes at any time should there be too many contributions to include.

This messenger's recipes come from parishioners who have submitted family favourites with a heritage twist. Note, spelling may be "heritage"... not the editor's mistakes!



Green Tomato Chutney

Ingredients:

- ◆ 10 cups of green tomatoes
- ◆ 10 cups of apples
- ◆ 4 large onions
- ◆ 3 cups raisins
- ◆ 2 ½ white sugar
- ◆ 3 cups cider vinegar
- ◆ 2 Tbsp salt
- ◆ 1 Tbsp ground ginger
- ◆ 1 tsp cayenne pepper
- ◆ ½ tsp ground cloves
- ◆ 1 tsp mustard seeds
- ◆ 1 tsp celery seed

Method:

1. Slice green tomatoes and apple and onions into about ¼ - ½ inch pieces.
2. Mix all ingredients into a large bowl or crock pot and let stand overnight, stirring occasionally.
3. Simmer for about 2 hours.
4. Put into hot jars and seal.
5. This freezes well.

Submitted by Margaret Eagle



Green Tomato Mincemeat

Ingredients:

- ◆ 8 cups of Green Tomatoes
- ◆ 4 cups unsweetened applesauce
- ◆ 6 cups brown sugar
- ◆ 1 cup cider vinegar
- ◆ 7 cups of raisins
- ◆ 3 cups currants
- ◆ 1 ½ - 2 cups mixed peel
- ◆ 1 tsp. cinnamon
- ◆ 1 tsp. cloves
- ◆ 1 tsp. nutmeg
- ◆ 1 tsp allspice
- ◆ 1 tsp salt.

Method

1. Cut green tomatoes, and soak in salt water for 1 hour.
2. Strain and put through coarse food chopper.
3. Add the rest of the ingredients and cook until thick
4. Seal in hot jar
5. This can also be frozen and kept in the freezer for mince tarts etc.

* There is no suet or fat in this, and it tastes just like the high priced store quality.

Submitted by Margaret Eagle

Nourishment for both Body and Soul, from the Rogers Family

These two items were submitted by Phyllis Fatt, herself an offspring of the Rogers family (recall the stained-glass windows near the organ). Both date from the past. The recipe was, and is, still used at Christmas by the Rogers family, while the article offers advice from a Housekeeper of the time, and is as applicable today as when printed (date unknown).



A Talk with the Housekeeper

Sit down quietly and plan your work. Do not try to copy your neighbours' houses nor their methods, but make your own little home just as you would have it, as far as you can. No good work was ever begun that obstacles and hindrances did not speedily present themselves, and the better the work, the more and greater do the difficulties often seem to be, but

*A little bit of patience often makes the sunshine come,
And a little bit of love makes a very happy home.*

Let every housekeeper be a law unto herself in the ordering of the daily meals. Abolish routine and study surprises. Avoid the error of serving any one dish (no matter how it is relished) until the family tires of it. Ingenuity and a little careful thought will work wonders. Life is made all the brighter by satisfactory feeding, and he is a dull philosopher, indeed, who despises a good dinner.



And last, but not least, let me say that the "good morning" should be the beginning of every day of life. To say it pleasantly is to open the golden door of a day, and to make all the sunshine of life seem to rest upon you and reflect upon everybody else, and make them feel pleasant. One can work faster and easier when the heart is full of that liquid of love called pleasantness.

The successful housekeeper does not win her laurels in merely perfecting herself in the culinary art, but in the careful study of the lives of others in her care, and how to promote their happiness.

Submitted by Phyllis Fatt

Swedish Pastry

1. Cream the butter, add sugar and add slightly beaten egg yoke [sic].
2. Mix well, add our a little at a time to make a fairly stiff dough (not sticky).
3. Roll into balls.
4. Drop into egg white, then roll in the chopped nuts or cocoanut [sic]; make a depression with your thumb in the top.
5. Bake in a moderate oven (325°) for 5 minutes.
6. Remove from oven, make depressions in the top again with your thumb and return to the oven and bake for another 10 minutes.
7. Remove from oven and fill depressions with jelly while still warm.

Ingredients:

- ♦ 1/2 cup of butter
- ♦ 1/4 cup of sugar
- ♦ 1 egg
- ♦ 1 cup of flour
- ♦ 1 egg white
- ♦ chopped nuts (or cocoanut [sic])



Mission & Goal Statements

Did you know that in 2003 a Visioning Task Force developed vision and goal statements. I think it's safe to say that these are as true and relevant today as they were 20-years ago.

Mission Statement: *We believe that we are called as Christians to live with, and for, Christ.*

Goal Statement: *To be a community in which we have the opportunity to live, enjoy and share with others the Good News that God's love, given to us through Jesus Christ, is present and active in our world today.*



Sally Tuckey & Primate and Archbishop **Michael Peers** (who has just recently died) was taken on our 110th anniversary. We were honoured to have the Primate with us as he generally kept his appearances at parish anniversaries to years divisible by 25!

Editor's Notes

When Elizabeth and I started putting together this messenger we did not know what to expect. Over the past week as submissions have come in, this edition has formed itself around them. The theme of "angels" has recurred in many articles; but also the theme of family and friendships that have spanned, in many cases, generations.

I am thankful to the community that is St. Michaels and to the very special space that we have been gifted. As we celebrate our 140th anniversary, take the time to enjoy your neighbour. We shall—as asked in John's opening article above "*recommitting ourselves to growing in trust in God, in hope in the promises of Jesus, and thus in loving service to God, our fellow parishioners, and our neighbours.*"

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We acknowledge that for thousands of years the Coast Salish, Nuuchah-nulth, and Kwakwaka'wakw peoples have walked gently on the unceded territories where we now live, work, worship, and play.

We seek a new relationship with the first peoples here; one based on honour and respect.

Editors: Helen Love & Elizabeth Griffin

The Messenger is the newsletter of St. Michael and All Angels' Anglican Church. The Messenger is a communication means for members of the parish. It does not necessarily reflect the beliefs of the editors, or the church. While the newsletter exists for parishioners to contribute their news, opinions and views, the editors may edit articles in order to facilitate understanding and fit space.

Contributions should report on parish activities, advertise upcoming events or be original literary articles, that are church related, up to a maximum of 500 words.

Please send submissions to the church office, preferably by e-mail to admin@stmikevictoria.ca

