



Father's Day 2020

God—our Heavenly Father

As the Coordinator for this Father's Day Project, I share my reflection with you about God the Father; informed by scripture. Jesus called on "Abba, Father". This is indicative of a personal, tender, intimate relationship. God is a Father. Is God a single parent? I think of God as an all-encompassing parent, both father and mother. We are God's adopted children. Is God a stepfather? I think of God as our 'original' Father who molded us. We relate to Him as created to Creator. We are created in His image; both female and male. Whereas an earthly father might be absent, indifferent, or just a good man doing his best, sometimes

even abusive, God our Father in heaven is an ever present and ever-loving Father. He is the One who knows to give good gifts to those who ask of Him and corrects us in caring ways, because God knows and gives what is best for us. God gave us proof of his unconditional, self-sacrificing Love when He sent His only Son, Jesus Christ, to die on the cross to make a way for all humankind to come to Him. On top of that He gave us His Spirit, whereby we can achieve an intimacy with our Creator, as He does not force His will on us, but allows us to meet Him in our own way and timing.

My earthly father was a good and loyal man and great provider for his large family. He was, however, not an intimate father who I could come to for comfort, help or advice. To learn and build intimacy with my heavenly Father has been a blessing for me and a lifelong journey.

Happy Father's Day!

(Mimi)

Heavenly Father, you entrusted your Son Jesus, the child of Mary, to the care of Joseph, an earthly father. Bless all fathers as they care for their families, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

All 3—Father, Step-father, Grandfather

I have a number of men who have influenced my life: father, stepfather and grandfather. They all brought unique gifts to the table: my biological father taught me the art of story telling he could spin a yarn that the Holy Father Himself would believe; my step father instilled a sense of

belonging and spiritual being; and my grandfather - he had the most impact on me. His innate compassion, sense of adventure and a liberal helping of encouragement and praise were the norm with him. I always felt safe when I was around grandpa. I was blessed to have had them touch my life,

each in their own profound way. Happy Fathers Day to them all.

(Tom)

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It's all about Dad

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Special points of interest:

- ♦ Fathers are special
- ♦ Fathers are loved
- ♦ Fathers are influential
- ♦ Fathers are providers
- ♦ Fathers set standards
- ♦ Fathers are the go to person for advice
- ♦ Fathers are one to be cherished and to be pampered too.

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ReVITALizing

Open Hearts Inquiring Minds
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Happy Father's Day to my father in heaven.

My father was my hero he taught me how to be a good person in life. He was my best friend. And I remember how we drink a cup of coffee together.

Unfortunately, that day will never come back on earth. Happy fathers day to my dad in heaven.

(Victor)

My Dad Victor

Happy Father's Day to my dad. He is the best dad ever.

I love him so much. He is my hero.

I hope God can give him strength and full of joy his whole life. And I wish him the best of luck every single day and night

Happy Father's Day to my best dad ever!

(Sintia)



My Dad Suitbert

I remember my father as somewhat removed and preoccupied, as well as a dreamer with a rich imagination.

He used to tell us children stories about other worldly beings, such as dwarfs and elves. He told these stories out of his own fantasies; they were stories that made us feel safe and protected. During my teenage years I was a lead singer in our band 'The Boezels Blues Band'. On one occasion when coming home on a Saturday at 2:00 a.m., I found my Dad smoking his pipe stuffed with four square green tabaco in the room adjacent to

the front door, while reading Pierre Teilhard de Chardin (an idealist, philosopher and geologist). I tried to sneak by to bring my tired body to bed. But Pa called me out and said, "this is a good time to talk about God." I

respected my Dad enough to pay heed to his call. Pa had the ability to guide me to what

St. Paul called the 'second heaven'. Although I was so tired, I was blessed by the time I got to bed that early morning. I do know that my father prayed for his children and God responded with His provision.

(Wim)



My Dad

When you ask for a memory of my father
My thoughts go to my mother
Who after betrayal and pain
Taught me to forgive was not in vain
And opened my heart
To an eternal Father who will never depart.

(Barbara)



My Papa Wim

When I think of my Papa, I think of joy, silliness, laughter, and fun. I love to hear his jokes and hilarious remarks whenever we see each other. When we are together, I feel cozy, at ease, and playful: this feeling long established since I was a child. As a child, shoulder rides, squeezing hugs, shopping cart rides, dancing in the kitchen, loud whistling and trumpeting, guitar playing and singing, and treats - LOTS OF TREATS, were frequent from our Papa.

With that being said, when we are sad, I can always rely on the best hugs and supportive prayers from Papa. I always know that if my Papa is praying for me, that I will be fine and be able to face the chal-

lenges in my life. The assurance he uplifts in each of his children, gives us the confidence to face our lives with the same joy and determined spirit as his.

As Papa's grandchildren grow, his legacy in Canada continues to build and build. As a large family, we are immensely proud that he is the patriarch and that we have him to look to as our model.

Papa worked and laboured hard as a head gardener and landscaper every day (and continues to from home); his hard work allowed us to flourish as children and more recently continues to provide a perfect model of finding joy in all areas of life. On his lunch breaks

from landscaping, Papa was the noon-hour supervisor at our elementary school. He was always active and passionate about the students and school. He built a big reputation for himself as a creative, hard-working, and joyful leader of our school community. Many students that went to Whonnock Elementary, for the 20+ years he worked there, continue to be wholeheartedly proud that they know Wim Hunfeld.

I am the lucky one, because not only do I get to join my community in being proud of knowing Wim Hunfeld, but I also get to take pride in the fact that he is *my very own Papa*.
(Elza)



Poem by Rudyard Kipling dedicated to my Dad Tom

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors just

the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginning
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,

And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: 'Hold on!'

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!

Son Courtland



My Dad Tom Kerr

Dad's like mine are hard to come by, sometimes I think myself and my two brothers lucked out and got the best one in the world. Growing up on a small hobby farm, he gave us so many different opportunities to learn about agriculture, hard work, and to enjoy the simple things in life, although as a child I don't think I enjoyed the "work" aspect of our hobby farm as much as he did. In fact, my dad encouraging me to help him



in the garden as a child, lead to a dream I didn't know I had, that of owning my own commercial greenhouse. A lot of people get to follow their dreams and passion. Not every person can say that their dad wrapped that passion up in a magical little gift and gave them everything they needed for success.

My dad did. Now as an adult, I'm realizing how fortunate I am to have a dad like mine. We have travelled together, gone on a cattle drive together, drank good whiskey and told some lies together.

My dad continues to teach me, you're never too old to try something new and that age is just a number.

I love my dad so much & I couldn't have asked for a better one!

(Caitlin Kerr)

My Dad and the Stewardship of Creation

The church was packed for my dad's funeral, full of many farmers, modest, principled, tanned, work-worn hands, all devoted church folk for whom the lyrics of one of the hymns we sang resonated so deeply with their way of life (and my dad's):

*This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears,
All nature sings and round me rings, the music of the spheres.*

*This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise
The morning light, the lily white, declare their Maker's praise.*

*This is my Father's world, I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas, His hand the wonders wrought.*

This is my Father's world, He shines in all that's fair,

In the rustling grass, I hear Him pass, He speaks to me everywhere.

*This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er forget,
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet.*

In every new calf, in every stalk of ripening grain, in every dew drop, bird twitter and winter moon, my dad savoured God's presence in his work environment, and was awed by God's creation – and this hymn was one of the ways he and his farming colleagues could honour their stewardship of it.

(Jean)



My Papa Chris

Our Dad, Grandfather, Pappa and Father in law is generous, kind, principled and dedicated to his family.

The incredible stories of his youth gave us a thirst for adventure - which inspired us, as kids, to be courageous, independent and curious.

As adults, he has mentored us to march to the beat of our own drums, encouraging us to let our principles and ethics guide us instead of following the trends and tides. He always picks up his phone - which is really connected to something much bigger: he's always there for us.

My Dad always has your back, no matter the reason, no matter the time of day, no matter what you need - he will always be there for you.

(Andrea)



My Dad Nick

It is important to honour fathers on Father's Day because they're great; because they are amazing and they take care of kids.

Fathers teach kids stuff they didn't know before and they are fun.

Fathers teach children things like carpentry and how to fix their messes!

They are also good at giving hugs!

We hang out together!

Dad's are great and they really love kids—they just love them!!

Hartley - 8 y/old

My Dad William

My Dad was a wiry Scotsman. Nothing could stop him. Point in case after the war my Dad dragged my mother off to Africa and when the Mau Mau broke out they moved to Canada. He sent out to buy some raw land and basically cleared it single handed and then built our family home with mostly only the family as his assistants. I can remember him coming home tired and then going to work on what was appropriately named "The big house" he had built a cabin where we lived while Dad completed the house. For awhile we only had an out house but some how he made this an adventure.



While growing up I

thought he was strict and he was! It wasn't until I was an adult did I really see the "man" he was compassionate and caring. He was a super hard worker and his grandchildren would melt his heart. He was a man's man thou and didn't want people to see him cry. At my mum's funeral service he broke down and started crying so I offered him a tissue and he got



mad at me. But that was dad. Even in those circumstances he had to keep strong for his children and his crying didn't echo that.

Although Dad didn't like Christmas, he always made sure that we had a lovely Christmas. He was

the sole provider and back then no credit cards. So he picked up extra shifts. I think I was in my late teens when I found out why didn't like Christmas. One of his mates was killed on Christmas day during the war.

Dad was loved by his friends and he was loyal to them. He wasn't perfect. When he got angry it was best to walk away slowly and let him cool down. He loved his children but he wasn't overly affectionate. It Wasn't my dad's style but he would go to the ends of the earth help us. I miss him dearly and talk to him often. I live in the house we built together, was raised in and shared our love for each other. Love you Dad.

(Judy)

My lovely Dad!

My Dad, Aubrey Bell, is 91 and going strong.

Early on he worked overseas for the Royal Bank of Canada, in Port of Spain, Trinidad and then Bogota, Columbia (I was born in Trinidad).

Moving back to Canada when I was six, he told us he got a calling from God and from that went on to become an Anglican Minister. When he "retired" he and my step-mom moved to Belize and he took on a three-pronged parish, one church being in Monkey River, and only able to be gotten to by boat. Many a wild story came from that, including the local bus he was travelling on being held up by jungle bandits!

For many Summers early on he was also a Chaplin for the Army Cadet Camp in Vernon and has been the Chaplin for the Local Legion wherever he had lived. To this day, in his capacity as Legion Chaplin he has led the Remembrance Day Services, and since living in Vermilion, this has included going into all the local schools to teach the children what it is all about and then holding a Service in their school for Remembrance Day.

Dad still helps the local Anglican Minister, taking services for her when needed. A wonderful memory for me is my Dad and I sitting side by side a few summers back, at the Vermilion Fair Anglican Church Food booth, selling the Church's famous pie and other goodies to hundreds of people; such an amazing day.

My Dad and I love a good chat together and I have gained my love of tea from him, we both have a cupboard full of different teas!

I am really proud of my Dad, and all he does and love him dearly.

(Deborah)

My Father Mikael

Happy Fathers Day to my father in heaven.

My father was very funny and good person.

I miss him so much because he passed away when I was 8years old. I did not spent a lot of time with him.

I wish that he was alive seeing my family growing. Unfortunately he is not here.

Happy Father's Day dad in heaven.



10 Qualities of a Good Father

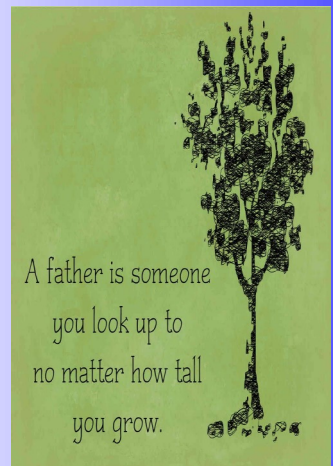
I went to facebook with the question about qualities of a good father and these are the findings:

1. Unconditional love and acceptance
2. Reliable. encouraging and protective.
3. Sense of humour
4. If nothing else, being present!
5. Supportive and loving
6. Devoted....loving
7. Total dedication
8. Someone to have a great chat with and share lots of laughter
9. You are the greatest!
10. Responsible and respectful
11. FATHER:

F—Financier of the family
A—Administrator of the family
T—Teacher of the family
H—Head of the family
E—Encourager of the family
R—Rescuer of the family

Heavenly Father,
Give all fathers strength
and wisdom,
tenderness and patience;
support them in the work
they have to do,
protecting those who look
to them,
as we look to you for love
and salvation,
through Jesus Christ our
rock and defender.

Amen.



My Dad Elmer

Father's Day is a day of mixed emotions for me.

When I think of Dad, thankfulness & contentment flood in, because I had such a wonderful, funny & supportive Dad.

He was a father who instilled in me a sense of duty, honour & loyalty. He always had time to help & listen and was accepting & appreciative of others, no matter what their background.

(Bob)

My Dad Victor

Happy Father's Day to my dad.

He will always be in my heart and hope God helps him. He was always there for us as a kid. I felt protective even with my mother and I love both of them, also my siblings.



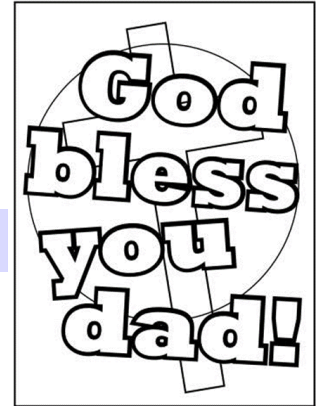
Every day I wake up I say thanks to

God that I could see my father, mother and siblings. It's really beautiful having such a sweet and amazing family and learning from them. They were always there for me when I needed them the most.

The love that kids should grow up with - some people might not have. It's really a blessing and am praying to God, thanking him for every-

thing he was put into us. I pray God be always with us and others. I would like to thank my father, mother, my brothers and sisters. Seeing them and playing with them are fun times. I would like to thank the church - amazing, sweet people! I hope it will open up soon. I miss it.

(Jano)



My Papa Chris

My papa is the best!

He is one of the most thoughtful and kind people that I have ever met. He never runs out of amazing stories to tell or witty jokes. But more than that he's a role model to me. When I'm older I hope that I can be as kind and as caring as him.

He has always supported me with whatever I do and I hope that someday I can live up to how generous, funny, caring and kind he is. I am so lucky to have him in my life and I love him so much.

(Ryan)



Prayer for Fathers in Our Lives

We give our thanks, Creator God, for the fathers in our lives.

Fatherhood does not come with a manual, and reality teaches us that some fathers excel while others fail. We ask for Your blessings for them all and forgiveness where it is needed.

This Father's Day we remember the many sacrifices fathers make for their children and families, and the ways--both big and

small--they lift children to achieve dreams thought beyond reach.

So too, we remember all those who have helped fill the void when fathers pass early or are absent; grandfathers and uncles, brothers and cousins, teachers, pas-



tors and coaches and the women of our families.

For those who are fathers, we ask for wisdom and humility in the face of the task of parenting. Give them the strength to do well by their children and by You. In Your Holy name, O God, we pray.

Amen.

- Rev. Chuck Currie

My Dads Alvin and Edgar

I had the opportunity of the care and support of two dads: Alvin, biological and Edgar, step.

I grew up in the matrimonial home of mom and Edgar. He provided for the family up until retirement and through domestic farming. He had a great sense of humour.

Dad never bothered about who was responsible for a wrong deed. Once mom informed him, all four of us would bear the consequence as he saw fit. As siblings we were great allies. Attending church was compulsory for mom and ourselves.

Dad saw to it, even though for him attending church was on special occasions. I believe he had too much of church being a PK (pastor's kid), but knew the value of character building especially through Sunday School, so we had no choice.

In later years as a young adult, I traveled to meet my father in the USA and the bond was as though years did not pass us by. During the summer my family traveled and Grandpa Alvin loved my two kids.

I thank God for my both dads and both now deceased. I carry the love for them in my heart every day. As siblings we enjoy precious memories of things Edgar would say and the fun we would have with during story time. Happy Father's Day Dads.

(Miranda)

Since I was behind the camera taking the group picture below, here I am.

God
bless
you
all.



Rev. Miranda Sutherland

My Dad Victor

Happy Father's Day to my dad Victor.

I am grateful that you supported our family through out our journey to Canada.

Thank you for helping my siblings and I on school work.

You are amazing and a very good father to our family.

(Rafi)

My Dad Victor

Another Happy Father's Day!

I love my dad. He is my best dad ever.

I like when he helps me with Riding bicycle and I thank you for buying me toys on my birthday.

You are the best! Thank you.

(Anthony)

HAPPY 2020 FATHER'S DAY TO ALL FATHERS
From the Holy Spirit Anglican Church Family.
We Love You. Be Pampered today.

