

# CONTACT

Christ's Church Cathedral

Summer 2024

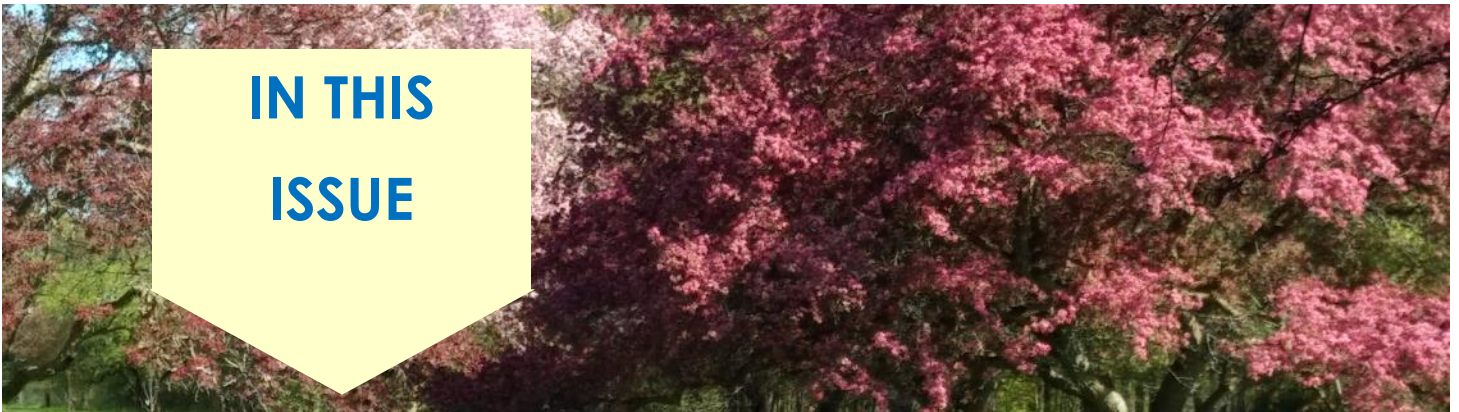


*Jesus Rested.....*

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## FROM THE EDITOR

*And when Jesus got into the boat, his disciples followed him. A windstorm suddenly arose on the lake, so great that the boat was being swamped by the waves; but he was asleep. And they went and woke him up, saying, "Lord, save us! We are perishing!" And he said to them, "Why are you afraid, you of little faith?" Then he got up and rebuked the winds and the sea; and there was a dead calm. They were amazed, saying, "What sort of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him?" (Matthew 8:23-27)*

This is the passage from the Gospel of Matthew that inspired this issue of Contact. Just before this passage, Jesus has been speaking to a large crowd, ministering to the peoples' needs, and the time on the boat is his opportunity to rest. But the demands don't stop. The disciples have their needs, too. This story got me thinking about how no matter how much we try to take time off in the summer, often we fill our schedules with so many activities, road trips, visits to friends that when we go home, we want a vacation from the vacation. We haven't really had rest and certainly don't feel rejuvenated. Sue and I liked this theme so much that we invited all of you to take part, to tell us (or show us with a picture) how you rest, relax, rejuvenate...

I knit and read – not at the same time, of course! For me, a day without knitting is like a day without sunshine. In fact, if I have a few days without knitting, I am known to become a little bit agitated. This past winter, I focused on making hats for the Cathedral Café. I'm not sure how many, but there were quite a few. I also enjoy making baby blankets. I've made three this year: one for my nephew, and two for the Prayer Shawl Group. I have my go-to pattern and once I get into my

rhythm, I find time just slips away.

I have dedicated time for reading during breakfast and just before bed. I like mysteries because I enjoy trying to figure out whodunit before the sleuth does, but I also read other genres, too: thrillers (a good spy tale never goes amiss), gothic tales for that bump in the night sensation, a bit of fantasy, and I follow a few Indigenous writers, too. I'm not fond of romance since I find it too saccharine for me, but hey, you do you and I'll do me.

In this issue, the contributors explore what it means to rest, even what happens with the lack of rest. We have commentaries from two of the busiest people in our parish: David Savage and Louise Van Woelderen. Reverend Don Brown and James Newman comment on giving the earth a rest from two different perspectives. The Dean recounts his experience on retreat at a monastery in Cambridge, MA. There are lots of pictures: Dena Thomas's ordination, the church picnic, glass-making, bird-watching, the dedication of Bishop Terry's vestments and new vestments in honour of Bishop Bagnall, and Fiercely Loved, the Pride service.

All the best for an enjoyable, restful summer!

**Sally Braun-Jackson**  
**Editor**



# FROM THE DEAN'S DESK

## Summer Rest

*Come to me, all you who are weary and are carrying heavy burdens, and I will give you rest (Mt 11.28)*

It was a great gift to enjoy several days on retreat recently with the Community of St. John the Evangelist in Cambridge MA. As Br. David Vryhof SSJE reminds us, this text is good to reflect on when God provides us opportunities to step back from our usual responsibilities and routines. God longs for each of us to lay down whatever load we may be struggling under and to be filled afresh with God's healing and restorative love. Time to draw aside is vital for each of us. We each need to hear Jesus' words addressed to us personally – 'Come to me... I see how heavy the burden is that you are shouldering and just how exhausted you are by the load. Let me shoulder it. Withdraw for a time with me... and rest.'

I recognize that time on retreat is a privilege for which I am deeply grateful. It can be a challenge for many of us even to get time off. And time off in and of itself may not bring the rest we long for. In a recent podcast, Carey Nieuwhof, a former pastor, best-selling author and international leadership consultant from Huntsville, observes that time off doesn't always refuel us. He cites recent research from south of the border: 41% of those surveyed reported burnout after taking time off; 34% stated that burnout set in immediately after returning from time away; 50% reported feeling burnt out within one week of being back. The conclusion Carey draws is that the question is not so much about how much time off we are getting; rather it is

about how we are spending our time on.

That's where it is good and important for us to remember that Jesus' promise of rest is not offered just to those on retreat; it is not an assurance of more vacation time. Jesus invites each and every one of us simply to rest with him, to relax in his presence, to lay at his feet whatever is dragging us down – not just when we take time off, but throughout each day of our lives.

I wonder what load you are struggling under? What burden have you been carrying for far too long? What hangs heavy on your heart? What are you worrying about that drains your battery? Jesus promises his rest and his peace to all of us, all of the time. My prayer for each of us over the summer, whether we will be on vacation or not, is for the grace of trust – trust that God is indeed with us, trust that Jesus not only longs to, but does, shoulder whatever is dragging us down, trust that the Spirit refreshes us, restores us and blesses us with the true rest and lasting peace we long for.

A blessed and restful Summer to you all. ■

Tim+

**Tim Dobbin** ✠





## MONICA'S MUSINGS

*For thus said the Lord God, the Holy One of Israel: In returning and rest you shall be saved; in quietness and in trust shall be your strength. But you refused...*

*Isaiah 30:15*

Ever since I stumbled upon this verse when I was a teenager, I have been drawn to it. As someone driven by a strong work ethic and an anxious sense of self-preservation, I feel in this verse God offered me a much-needed correction: to cease my striving and to quiet myself within God's loving relationship of trust and rest. God's invitation speaks deeply to parts of my soul that are weary of my constant grind and vigilance. But this verse's real power for me is in that last phrase: "But you refused...." As appealing as God's invitation is, I am aware of my tendencies to hang onto my habits of constant effort and alertness despite offered alternatives. Even this week as I have been home sick, I find myself frustrated with resting as my

only option for healing. I would much rather achieve my healing through work and activity. But I also do not want to miss out on this excellent opportunity to receive deeply from God the truth I cannot heal or save myself through my efforts and that I am welcomed, loved, held and strengthened by resting and trusting in my relationship with God. ■

**The Rev. Monica Green**



## 'Give rest unto your servants...'

The cathedral choir (together with a number of guest singers) sang these words recently, in a piece that had been specially chosen by Bishop Terry Brown for his funeral service. The text forms part of the funeral rite in the *Book of Alternative Services*, to be sung or recited at the final commendation. The prayer expresses strong faith in the promise of eternal happiness in a place of rest after the death of a Christian. The musical setting chosen by Bishop Terry, by the Canadian composer Rupert Lang, intensifies the emotion of the text, especially towards the end: '...all of us go down to the dust, yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!!' It was an extremely moving piece to perform, and I recommend you listen to it again, by finding the recording of Bishop Terry's celebration of life on the Diocese's YouTube channel.

There is a large repertoire of choral music that focuses on the theme of the rest prepared for the redeemed Christian in heaven. This repertoire includes many of my favourite choral compositions. Among them are settings of the Requiem Mass, that is, of the traditional texts for funeral Eucharists, 'requiem' being Latin for 'rest'. Composers of Requiem Masses are too many to number, but include Tomás Luis de Victoria, Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, Gabriel Fauré, Maurice Duruflé, Andrew Lloyd Webber and John Rutter.

Another couple of favourites for me are two anthems by the English composer William H. Harris, who was for many years

Organist and Choirmaster at St George's Chapel, Windsor. *Faire Is the Heaven* is a lush depiction of the ravishing beauty of heaven with the indescribable beauty of God's self at the centre. *Bring Us, O Lord God* is a setting of a poem by John Donne, once again painting a picture of the restful happiness awaiting us with God for all eternity. ■



**Bruce Burbidge**





## REST...grandchildren, music, crafts, reading...



**Susanne Prue enjoys “Spending Time with grandchildren”**

### **Crafting**



**Playing and listening to music**

**Rest:** what does it mean to me? It's an ideal I love to engage in, but have not always made it a constant or a priority. When I have given myself permission to rest, I do it in the literal sense, i.e., I take a nap which usually rejuvenates me as the signal comes from within, and I usually listen to my body.

Ultimately, I have many ways in which I renew my energy and contrary to what the word may mean or symbolize to others I find movement and music as central to what I enjoy as ways to unwind. I enjoy the warm weather, so I love to go for walks and bike rides while listening to music, be near water, hearing birds chirping, seeing the flowers bloom and appreciating the sun shining brightly. I have recently taken up knitting again, and I am also finding it to be quite enjoyable; however, my ultimate favourite way to relax is simply to curl up in my reading chair, forget everything that is going on around me and indulge in a good book, sometimes a novel but usually a memoir is what holds my attention. This is my version of Heaven.

■

### **Bernice Mercury**



# COMMUNITY ENGAGEMENT

## STAY THE COURSE

As I prepared for a recent Community Engagement Steering Committee, I touched base with Dean Tim to determine whether something was missing from our strategic planning for 2024/25 and he replied “No, stay the course we are on and do not create new initiatives.” That was welcome advice to me and the Community Engagement Steering Committee. As I reflect on the first half of 2024, I believe that we are on the right course and we need to hold steady, celebrate and nurture our activity and take time to enjoy our interactions with our community.

*“There is a calmness to a life lived in gratitude and quiet joy.”* Ralph H. Blum

Back in March, thinking that the full-time operations of the Cathedral Café would move back to part time in April, Rev. Monica approached me about scheduling a service for the volunteers and staff. Negotiations were already underway with the City of Hamilton to continue with the six day per week operation, some of the guests had started a petition to continue with the full-time service and many of us were concerned about how our guests would survive without this wrap around service. You know the outcome: we continued with the full-time operation of the Cathedral Café in partnership with St. Matthew's House. Instead of a closing worship service for staff and volunteers, we pivoted to a Volunteer Recognition Service and dinner to celebrate the gifts of so many volunteers.



Over 80 people attended the service! It was a time to reflect on the Cathedral Café and the gratitude each individual volunteer and staff member receives, and to pray for our guests we have the honour to serve. It was an uplifting event to be with all of the outstanding volunteers and being served by the St. Matthew's House staff. This turbulent time was transformed into a calm and secure future for all. There were some concerns about the number of volunteers who would continue; however, for each person that could not continue, there was another person wanting to start volunteering. The common denominator with all the volunteers was that they believe in the mission of the Cathedral Café and they wanted to help our community. The Cathedral Café provided

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that calm oasis for over 200 people per day.

The Community Engagement Committee will continue to stay the course with our fullness of life in the community by focusing on the following engagement activities:

1. **ArtCrawl**

- working on mentoring new leadership and volunteers.
- Prayer Table is set up to receive prayers that are offered at worship.
- Continue to identify a quiet place for people to pray during the Art Crawls.
- Seeking community presence in Nave & Bishopsgate during Art Crawls & other occasions.
- Decision was made that any monies donated during Art Crawl will go to Cathedral Café. This will give visitors a focus for their donation.

2. **Cathedral Café** full time operations extended to March, 2025.
3. **Christmas Dinner** is ongoing as an annual event.
4. **Mental Health education** to be scheduled for the future for parishioners, volunteers and community.
5. Engagement through **Advocacy** will be an area of focus.
6. **Utilization of Bishopsgate** by community; SPCA, Good Shepherd, and other supportive groups.
7. Plant exchange to be explored.
8. Host a BBQ for our neighbours on

Hughson St.

9. Volunteer Resource Manual to be updated.



It is amazing how all of this comes together through our beliefs and guidance from Jesus. We will be taking the summer to continue to reflect, celebrate and enjoy our community.■

**Kerry Lubrick**  
**Chair, Community**  
**Engagement Team**



# REST ASSURED!

## Rest Assured!

*"Hope is not the conviction that something will turn out well, but the certainty that something makes sense, regardless of how it turns out."*  
Vaclav Havel

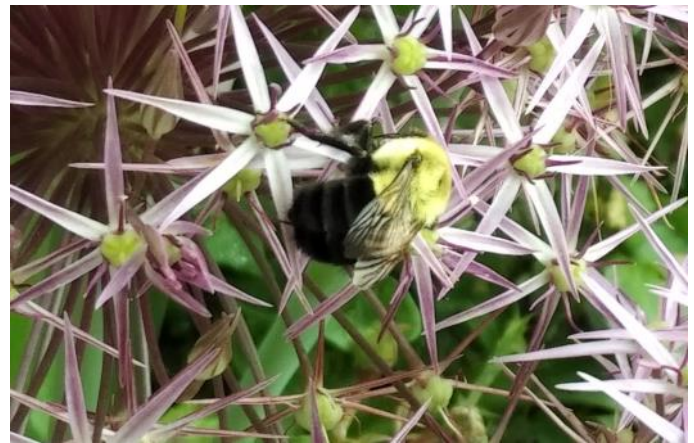
I have been living in hope that collectively our world's population will not only heed the warnings but also act together to do what is necessary to avoid complete destruction of life on earth. I have come close to abandoning hope. Love keeps me from losing hope. My association with Hamilton350, Elders for Climate Sanity, Climate Justice Cathedral and my family, help me to keep that love light burning.

The Hamilton350 climate website keeps us abreast of opportunities to address this most urgent of all crises in our time. What does 350 stand for? First, 350.org, was the name of the organization in the USA which was organized to address the climate crisis by Bill McKibben. [hamilton350.org](http://hamilton350.org) has borrowed the title. McKibben is also the author of the book "Falter". For thousands of years the earth's atmosphere contained 350 parts per million (ppm) of carbon dioxide. Since the Industrial Revolution it has now reached 422 ppm. Its continuing rise is mostly "manmade" and largely due to the burning of fossil fuels (oil, gas and coal). Methane gas, from sources such as abandoned oil wells and the production of animals for human consumption, though in much lesser amount, has an even greater effect than CO2.

How does this increase in emissions produce warming? The Sun's rays can easily penetrate the Earth's atmosphere to warm the Earth. Not so can the heat from the Earth's surface be returned. It remains

trapped by the CO2 and methane gases. As more CO2 and methane enter the atmosphere more and more heat gets trapped. The most recent estimated yearly rise in the Earth's atmosphere is 1.4 degrees Celsius. Celsius degrees are considerably larger than Fahrenheit degrees. Planet Earth is warming. Rest assured.

Albert Einstein said, "If you keep doing the same things, you'll end up getting the same results". While there are things that we can do as individuals to mitigate the undesirable effects of climate change due to persistence of our lifestyle, the only effective way that this matter can become resolved for the betterment of all is in the hands of those whom we have elected to govern.



**Busy Bee at Allium**

For instance, when it was learned that the use of pesticides in gardens for cosmetic purposes was detrimental to the health of people, animals and the environment, verbal exchange went on for years between the people who wanted this practice to stop and those who wanted to continue their use for economic reasons. My wife suffered greatly from the effects of continued use of this product in our

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neighborhood. When I asked my neighbour if he would stop using pesticides on his lawn and garden he replied, "I will when everybody else does". My daughter with a group of dedicated friends was engaged in the debate in Hamilton for as long as three years. Only when the provincial government legislated a total ban on the use of these products did the debate and the practice stop. The same parallel can be drawn in sales and advertising of tobacco - legislation was necessary.

In his article in the Hamilton Spectator Saturday May 25, Grant Linney urges us to talk about our concerns about the climate crisis, "We must speak up. We must demand immediate far-reaching and sustained action from our elected officials". Time is of the essence.

Climate Justice Cathedral posts a weekly article in the "Chronical" offering encouragement for us to join in the chorus of addressing the climate crisis.

Rest assured. ■



**The Reverend  
Donald C. Brown**

### **It's good to rest!**

At the beginning of April 2024, I had one of the busiest weeks, working from Monday to Saturday. On Sunday I woke up very early, prepared morning breakfast and went to church (Christ's Church Cathedral). When I returned from church I rested and again had to awaken and prepare dinner.

I slept throughout the night but kept feeling fatigued.

On Monday morning it was my day off. I utilized it perfectly well, woke up as usual, prepared my breakfast and then tried to clean up the house, did laundry, then washed dishes, and after all the home activities, I took a shower that took me an hour and some couple of minutes. It was the longest shower I have ever had, with nice smelling shampoo and warm water. I took the rest, and it was really very nice. I slept well and in the middle of the night, just woke up and took a glass of fruit juice.

The next morning, Tuesday, I started my schedule, and it was the best week for me. I felt relaxed, clean, and fresh. So, it's now my habit to have a day off that I do my stuff and relax. ■



**Ivan Twinomugisha**

## HOW DO I REST?

### HOW DO I REST?

I have never given much thought, if any, about how I rest. Having to draft this short article has made me think seriously about the ways I rest. The common factor is that I rest when I am doing something that I enjoy. Not being active for a period of time according to one definition of rest happens infrequently to me. I always seem to multitask.

I am happiest being with my family and especially my grandchildren. I focus on them instead of any cares and concerns. Creating great memories lets me relive them repeatedly.

Friends have always been particularly important to me as a way to recharge. There always seems to be interesting conversations, fun adventures, and lots of laughter. We have friends from our childhood and new friends who are supportive when needed and great travel companions.

My faith has been a source of rest and inspiration for many years. Our church family is especially important to us. We love the sense of community at the Cathedral. The liturgy and music are so moving and give us a particular type of rest that is difficult to describe. I have experienced the same feeling visiting or sitting alone in churches in Canada and Europe.

Walking is another activity that makes me feel energized and refreshed. In addition to physical activity, walking gives me space to think, clear my mind and pray. Walking also lets me appreciate the scenery on different routes that I travel.

Walking in Dundas is particularly enjoyable because I really enjoy the town and its neighbourhoods. Also, I usually see people I know or meet new people... and their dogs.

Volunteering is something I really enjoy that energizes me. I look forward to my time in the Café with the guests and volunteers. I have learned so much from both groups which has been quite humbling at times.

Finally, I particularly enjoy the time I have spent in northern Ontario. The north country is so beautiful and restful. I always feel that sense of excitement once I see the lakes and the rocks. I just completely relax floating on the lake or sitting around a campfire.

Thank you for asking me to draft this article. ■

**David Savage**





## AND NOW WE WAIT...

### Refugee Sponsorship

*"entertain strangers, for by so doing, some people have entertained angels without knowing it" (Hebrews 13:2)*

You may recall from last year we were approached by a Syrian woman\*, whose brother and his family were "stuck" in Türkiye, to help sponsor them to come to Canada. They had fled Syria near the start of the civil war which began in 2011. Many people left the country at that time for places around the globe in hopes of finding safety and security for themselves and their families. Initially, the Canadian government and people opened our hearts and border to Syrians seeking asylum, but eventually this "open door" closed and only family and sponsored refugees from this area are now able to come. Our friend, her parents, and other siblings were part of the first wave of asylum seekers, and have been in Canada many years now, calling this land "home".

The brother who remained, along with his wife and child, were not able to travel with the rest of the family at that time but managed to get out of Syria some time later and find relative safety in Türkiye. However, this was not to be a permanent solution. Sentiments towards refugees in Türkiye have deteriorated over the years. *(One can only wonder if some of this is because of the sheer volume of refugees seeking asylum from Syria and other nearby nations experiencing unrest or conflict.)* This has left the family in a tenuous situation. They are only allowed to be in one area of the town that they live in. The brother has a work permit and has been working to support the family but could be arrested at anytime and deported back to Syria if he's

caught outside his area, even if it's for his employer. His wife does not have a work permit, but they now have three young children, the younger two considered stateless. They wish to join the rest of their family here in Canada too!

Dean Tim Dobbin met with her and her translator and, with the approval of the Corporation and this community, we undertook the co-sponsorship of this family. The Diocese of Niagara is a recognized Sponsorship Agreement Holder (SAH) with the government of Canada. Wendy Newman and I met and worked with her and her translators to get the necessary paperwork completed. We are extremely grateful to Archdeacon Bill Maus from the diocese who has been invaluable in providing the proper forms and guidance. He submitted the application late December 2023. We're pleased to say that it was approved very quickly here in Canada. However, this is only the first hurdle and does not mean that they are about to arrive! Last we heard, it was being sent to the embassy in Türkiye for the next steps..... And now we wait...■



*\*Many of us know this person by name, but for the sake of this article, which is available online, I have chosen not to include it for their privacy.*

**Sue Crowe Connolly**

## A MYSTERIOUS ESCAPE



It is difficult to relax in the middle of chaos, especially when there seems like a mountain of work to do and no end in sight. One of my ways to cope is to make lists of what needs to be done now or what I should schedule for later. I often can't relax until I put all those thoughts on paper rather than try to keep them in my brain!

Then and only then can I allow myself to relax and sit and read an enjoyable book for an hour. For me, the most enjoyable type of fiction book is a mystery. As a youngster, I loved the Nancy Drew stories for times to get a break from my studies. I still have facsimile copies of the original series. Later I discovered the classic mysteries of Agatha Christie, Arthur Conan Doyle, PD James and Ellis Peters. The mystery story seems to be a particular genre for writers in English and there are numerous writers in recent years who are enjoying success. On this side of the Atlantic, I am a fan of Louise Penny and Jacqueline Winspear.

I, like many people, enjoy solving puzzles

and with mystery stories, you can get caught up, not only with the characters, but also with the setting, the possible motivations, the false clues, the hidden agendas, etc. An enjoyable mystery story can be read more than once because of all these various elements even when you already know how the plot will unravel. That may be why we can enjoy dramas and films based on mystery books because we delight in the interpretation of the setting and the characters even when we know the ending.

Murder mysteries also teach us about human motivations. Do people commit murder out of desperation or greed or jealousy or hatred or love? Sometimes all these emotions become involved in more than one character. How a murder was committed can be as much a puzzle as to why it was planned, if it was planned. Murder is a terrible reality of human existence from ancient times to the present day and it seems macabre that one can enjoy a story about murder. However, as an apology for enjoying murder mysteries, the culprit is always revealed. ■

**The Rev.  
Dr. Sharyn  
Hall**





## FINDING SOLACE

Rest – to take a brief amount of time from daily chores to restore oneself physically, emotionally, and spiritually. Our Contact team has asked us to share how we find relaxation in this hectic world.



In the growing season, our garden is my sanctuary, and ideally, I would spend my whole day there. Alas, it cannot be so! But while I dig in the earth, planting something new, splitting an overgrown perennial to start a new one somewhere else in the garden, or just tending to what is growing, I am taken away from any cares I may have and am rejuvenated and restored by being in such close contact with God's creation. My soul is at peace!

During the colder months when the garden itself is at rest, or at any other time of the year perhaps when I'm tempted by a colourful, luxurious yarn or an intriguing pattern, out come my knitting needles. To sit quietly and see my latest project grow inch by inch is satisfying and relaxing.

Another way of relaxing which I pursued a few years ago and which has now taken a momentary backseat - because there just aren't enough hours in the day - is working with stained glass.



This hobby was introduced to me by my father who donated all his equipment to me when he downsized. Enrolling in local classes, I gradually became proficient at cutting, grinding, soldering, and putting together pieces of glass into something to enjoy, use, or gift. Again, the painstaking time taken to complete each piece, never to be rushed, was calming for me and very rewarding when the project was completed.

While working, I used to ponder on retirement and the amount of time that would be available to me for reflection and rejuvenation. Now that I have been a retiree for many years, I'm constantly reminded of what a blessing it is to be able to engage in these pursuits that refresh my spirit! ■



***"Tension is who you think you should be. Relaxation is who you are."***

*Chinese Proverb*

**Louise van  
Woelderen**

# WARDEN'S WORLD



I was so glad to see "rest" as the theme for this edition of Contact. It often seems that there is an unwritten commandment, "Thou shalt be busy." As followers of Christ and members of a parish, we are often consumed with many tasks such as preparing intercessions, ironing altar cloths, baking for coffee hour, e-mailing someone we have not seen at church for awhile and attending meetings...just to name a few. The regular schedule of worship means these these tasks are persistent.

I always look forward to change of pace in the summer. We go to one service, the choir takes a break, some meetings are cancelled or at least held less frequently. This change of pace is an important form of rest. There is a little more time to putter in the garden, spend time with friends or travel.

As this summer starts, I reflect on some of the recent accomplishments at Christ's Church Cathedral.

- With the hiring of Karen Carolan-Evans to support Cathedral administration, we are now fully staffed.
- Volunteer, Rebecca Raven, has completed a review of our administrative systems and made a number of recommendations.
- Karen has begun updating our Health and Safety policies and practices and planning for volunteer training.
- Paula Estevez and J Levebvre have completed an upgrade to the software we use to record our donations.
- We took delivery of new chairs that are being used for large services. This was coordinated by Elizabeth Wensley and required a significant amount of effort from Derek and Turner to find places to store them all.
- We have completed the first year of our Ministry Action Plan.
- Parish Council has held its first meeting in its new format.

This is not an exhaustive list, but it provides a sampling of the many activities with which Corporation has been consumed in the past few months.

I would like to thank everyone in the parish, staff and volunteers for all the contributions you make to our communal life and ministries and wish you an enjoyable and restful summer. ■

**Brian Kreps**





# BIRDWATCHING



**Blood Pheasant**

Our interest in birdwatching as a pastime increased after we moved to our current house in 1974 on the escarpment above Dundas. We had birds in the garden, and we could watch birds at the top of trees growing below the escarpment at eye-level during evening walks. In May 1988, we both took on greater responsibilities at work, and so evening walks together gave us time to relax and talk. Whatever problems we faced were trivial in comparison to the wonder of plants growing and birds migrating back from their winter quarters. When we moved to Cairo, Egypt in 2000, the birding world of international birding opened, especially with support from a boss who had been

“infected” by birding many years earlier. When we are walking in the early morning along a quiet road through forests, the busy world is far away. Our world needs countries like Guyana and Bhutan that try to maintain forests that cover over 80 per cent of the land. Both encourage ecotourism as do other countries; this provides jobs and understanding so that the preservation of birds, other creatures and plants is supported. Guyana receives funding from countries like Norway to maintain its forest and has a center for sustainable forestry. Bhutan exports hydropower to India and claims to have a net-zero carbon use; overseas visitors pay a daily charge to help sustainability. Our hobby of birding has taken us to many places, and we have learned so much about other societies, all while seeing beautiful birds like the Blood Pheasant which we saw recently in Bhutan. ■



**Jeni and Sandy Darling**

# GIVING THE EARTH A REST

In an article I wrote for an earlier issue of CONTACT I revealed that I'm a farm lad at heart; raised on 100 acres. Ours was a Century Farm, that is, a farm operated by the same family for 100 years or more, and recognized as such with a plaque during the Canadian Centennial celebration in 1967. It made my father proud.

I recall my father and our neighbour discussing their farming plans. "Henry, I'm going to summer fallow that 10-acre field behind the barn." Summer fallow is land that is purposely kept out of production during a regular growing season. My father said it was to give the land a rest, and to help control weeds. It also allows the next crop to be grown using the moisture and nutrients of more than one crop cycle.

Farming has changed dramatically in the decades since. Our 100-acre farm was long ago assimilated into an operation of more than 1,000 acres. In fact, our entire farm is now one big field of either corn or soybeans. Massive tractors and farm equipment have reduced days of cultivation and harvesting to mere hours, while chemical weed control and fertilizers have spurred growth and eliminated weeds. But the farm land itself must be respected, rested, and rejuvenated like never before.

I'm thankful that the farmers who operate on our land have assured me with the words "we don't abuse it". They understand good stewardship.

Summer fallow has been used for centuries around the world, but intense agricultural research has revealed newer and better ways to refurbish the soil. One such method is no-till farming - a method of cultivation that minimizes soil disturbance by eliminating plowing or tilling. Instead, it relies on leaving the soil undisturbed during

planting, and by preserving the soil structure and organic matter, no-till farming promotes soil health, biodiversity, and overall ecosystem resilience.

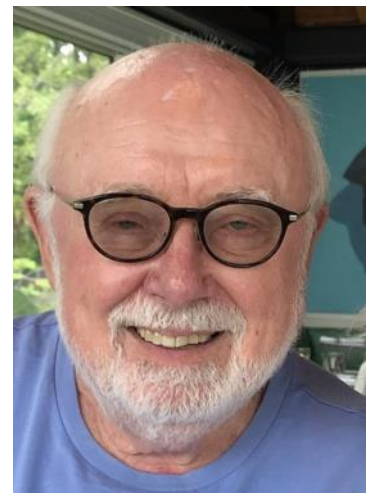
Some believe an even better method is the use of cover crops such as Daikon radish between production cycles. They not only act as green mulch but their deep tap roots bring up minerals and nutrients and their thick canopy shields the soil, reduces weeds, and decreases erosion.

We are at a critical moment in our history in many ways, not the least of which is food security, i.e. having reliable access to a sufficient quantity of affordable, nutritious food. A decade ago, the United Nations' Food and Agriculture Organization said soil degradation was proceeding at such a rate that the world may only have 60 harvests left, noting that it takes up to 1,000 years to build 3 inches of topsoil.

Without question, it is our duty to safeguard the integrity of creation and sustain and renew the life of the earth. The future depends on caring for our magnificent Earth. And that's one more reason, and a big one, for the church to take a leadership role in education and action about the climate crisis. We can do this! ■

## **James Newman**

*Co-Chair,  
Climate Justice  
Cathedral*



# NEW PENTECOST VESTMENTS

*[On June 9<sup>th</sup>, Sally Braun-Jackson sat down with Ken Patterson to talk about the new Pentecost vestments that were gifted to the church. Here, in his own words, is Ken's story.]*



All that I wanted to do was give the new red vestments as a thank offering, not as a memorial, but a thank offering for the ministry of Bishop Bagnall and the other guys that I was ordained with 60 years ago – and it was guys only at that point. Of the seven of us, only 2 of us are left and because we were ordained on Pentecost, the colour of the fabric is red. I looked up patterns on the computer, found exactly what I wanted, ordered the materials from an outfit in the States and they were sent to me from Ukraine! Imagine my surprise when I learned the material I had ordered came all the way from Kyiv. I cut and pieced each vestment together. This part of the process took some time. I started the project in January, took a break to work on an altar panel for another church and then came back and finished the vestments in May. I enjoy doing it. I enjoy coming up with the ideas, working out patterns, designs, all that sort of thing, and

just sitting at a sewing machine. I use an ordinary sewing machine, nothing fancy. The machine I have now was purchased two years ago because the one I had before, I wore it out. It's hard to wear out a sewing machine, but I wore out a sewing machine!

I began sewing in the 1970s when I was in a parish in St Catherine's. This parish had no vestments, so I looked at one that I had borrowed from a friend, and I thought, basically it's a huge poncho. I can make this. We had an old sewing machine, so I bought some fabric and made one and I've been making vestments ever since. I have made altar stuff or vestments for clergy or churches. I have something made for clergy across Canada, including one of our former primates, Archbishop Hutchinson, who was a longtime friend, so he has one of the pieces I've made. I enjoy it because it's calming. Some of the small details can be done either on a serger or a sewing machine. However, I re-cord a cope by hand. I put some music on, and sit in the living room, and stitch the decorative cord that goes around the edges of the vestment. All by hand and done so the stitches don't show. I still have some of the red and gold fabric left. I think I can make some other things with it. At the cost of it, you don't just throw out remnants. I'm sure I can find other uses for it. In all, I made the cope and the stole, the altar frontal, the hanging for the pulpit, and the markers for the lectern. It's a lot, but once you get going suddenly it's 5 o'clock. The thing is, the only place I can work is on the dining room table, so when I'm working, there's fabric everywhere. I'm just glad when it's done, I can have my dining room back. ■



# RESCUE

## **RESTING SISTERS OF SAINT JOSEPH'S HOSPITAL – SAVED OUR LIVES**

Fortunately for my sister, Kathy Forster and myself, the Sisters of St. Joseph's Hospital, Hamilton had a summer retreat in the Muskoka Lakes in the late 50's early 60's, for they saved our lives.

We had an aunt and uncle who lived in Port Carling, Ontario, and while visiting one summer our cousin, Tom, Kathy and I decided to visit friends about 4 miles out on Lake Joseph. Tom had built a SEA-FLEA (small racing craft) which we were towing behind our uncle's open outboard wooden boat. It was a bright summer day and as we were going through the locks the Dept. of Natural Resources official (an Indigenous gentleman named Joe) saw us and suggested we not go as he had a strange feeling about our adventure. Being young we thought we would be okay. We should have listened!

About 3 miles out of Port Carling, in water 75 feet deep, we noticed that water was leaking into the boat. The wooden transom holding the 25 HP motor was breaking apart (probably due to the excess weight of the Sea Flea) and we were going down. We had only one life preserver and one floatation pillow and as I was the youngest on board, the vest was given to me. Kathy had the pillow and Tom was swimming toward the toe line to release the small craft. There were many islands around, but we could see no cottages. We screamed for help. A complication occurred when Kathy's wool Aran Sweater was taking on water and pulling her down. The buttonholes had shrunk from the cold

water!!! She successfully got the top buttons opened and pulled it over her head. We hung onto the upside-down craft and called again for help.

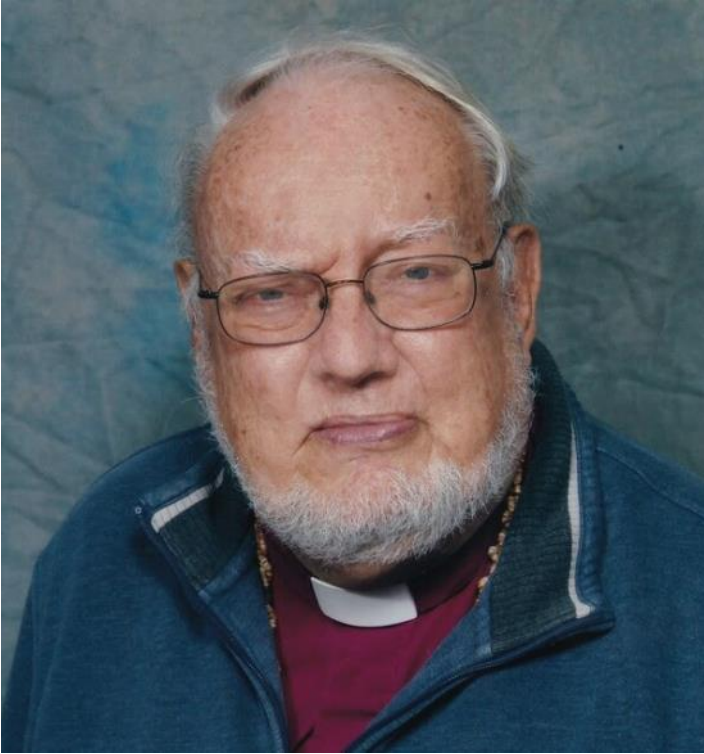
Unbeknownst to us the Sisters of St. Joseph's Hospital were out on their balcony and heard the motor stop where it should not have stopped. They heard our cries and sent their handyman-caretaker out to pull us to safety. They brought us hot chocolate and towels, retrieved the broken boat, motor and Sea Flea and returned us to Port Carling. When 14-year-old Tom pulled off his wet T-shirt, the Sisters disappeared back up to their retreat.

Boy did Uncle Hugh ever get the riot-act read to him by Aunt Kay!!!!!! We were so thankful for the SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH'S HOSPITAL and learned valuable lessons that day. Always have enough life preservers in the boat for the number of people and maybe we should listen to the advice of a spiritual person. God did step in that day allowing the Sisters to rescue us, and we have never let our cousin Tom live down the fact that he tried to drown us. ■

**Madge Passmore**



# WELL DONE FAITHFUL SERVANT



***As most know, Bishop Terry Brown died on Easter weekend. He was a kind, deeply committed Christian who worked for God's justice, peace and loving relationships. He touched many lives in the world and after "retirement" lived and worked in Hamilton. We were so blessed he spent his last years as an Honorary Assistant here at the Cathedral. We were the beneficiaries of his deeply honest, lovingly thoughtful homilies and his quiet, steadfast friendship. We were asked, and decided to include the beautiful remembrances and homily from Bishop Terry's Celebration of Life. May they be a witness to a life well lived in the service of our loving God. Sally & Sue***

Reflecting on the tumultuous period in 2003 or so when the Anglican Communion was in danger of a serious rift over the consecration of an out gay bishop in New Hampshire, Terry wrote a number of sayings pertaining to that and to wider issues:

- As much as is in you, try to maintain communion and friendship with all, whether inside or outside the church, however deep the disagreement.
- Reject the Puritan option. We are Anglicans, not Puritans.
- Exercise restraint and urge others to do so, whether locally or globally. Not everything has to be said or written about.
- Be very careful in using typologies to classify people, theologies and churches. We are all the children of God, redeemed, with all of creation, by the life, death and resurrection of Jesus Christ.
- "Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and all these things will be added unto you." There are many other competing kingdoms, do not bow to them.

In 2014, ten years ago tomorrow, Terry preached at the funeral for Dan Heap, priest, member of Parliament, a longtime parishioner at Holy Trinity Eaton Square and noted Catholic socialist. In the early 1960s, Dan and his wife Alice had been, along with Terry's beloved Cyril and Marjorie Powles, members of a radical Christian community called the Society of the Catholic Commonwealth. That group had a great influence on Terry. In his sermon, he said: "At the centre of the SCC Cell was the daily early morning celebration of the Anamnesis, the community leader's revision

(Cont'd on page 22)

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of the Eucharist or Holy Communion made it clear that this sacrament was a revolutionary act that contributed to the coming Reign of God. At the centre of the Anamnesis was the Offertory, the presentation of the Bread and Wine to be offered up in sacrifice on the altar. In the SCC Marxist understanding of the Offertory, the Bread and Wine represented the “congealed labour” that went into it – the social and economic conditions of the farmers who grew the wheat or grapes, the labour conditions of the workers in the bakery or winery, the labour conditions of the store from which they were bought – and by extension, the social and economic relations of those offering the Bread and Wine. So those participating in the Anamnesis were led constantly to reflect upon their own economic and social relationships and to participate in concrete acts and movements of revolutionary justice in the world to improve the quality of their Offertory. Today, perhaps we might reflect upon where and how the clothes we wear to church come from – the sweatshops of Bangladesh or somewhere more just?”

Terry's theology and practice were also much shaped by the motto of the 1963 Anglican Congress, ‘Mutual Responsibility and Interdependence in the Body of Christ’. He so wanted to be part of the 60th anniversary of that landmark event, which he had helped to plan, and which took place in Toronto just over a week after his death. That vision of mutual partnership lay behind all his work in the Pacific, as theological educator, coordinator for mission for the Anglican Church of Canada, and as Bishop of Malaita. In the recent book ‘Partnership in

Mission’, published in honour of his former boss Dr Eleanor Johnson, Terry wrote: ‘Partnership, a perfectly good translation of the biblical Greek *koinonia* (usually translated ‘communion’ or ‘fellowship’) places friendship and relationality as first and basic. People need to be loved and respected as persons, and work for social justice or the environment accompanied by chronic loneliness and alienation is not good for the soul or for the church. Parishioners are not helped by being told that *missio Dei* is only ‘out there’ in the world and not in their midst, in their relationships of friendship and mutual support. The Anglican Communion is an enormously complex and variegated reality and theological reflection often best starts in the most local context. ... Personhood in Oceania (and I suspect in many other Indigenous societies around the world) is relational and deeply social, and ... Western theologies of individual commitment and behaviour imposed indiscriminately on all are often not appropriate, and, indeed, can be destructive. Partnership, *koinonia*, establishes relationship and friendship is the foundation of mission.’ A snapshot of part of a week of a bishop's life in Malaita, from an email Terry wrote to his dear friend Archbishop Michael Peers: ‘I am back from CE Fox School, where I was a guest of honour at the graduation. ... The school has definitely improved... there are more classrooms, some good teachers, more infrastructure and a beautiful choir. (Unlike the government secondary school nearby, the students and parents did not drunkenly destroy the school after graduation.) The school has a steady water and electricity supply, which is more



than can be said for Honiara. (Honiara students are often sent home when there is no water. None again today.) Once the graduation was over it was a matter of waiting for a ship back (to anywhere, Auki or Honiara). So I had a leisurely three days, reading, sleeping, visiting students and staff, going on small excursions with students. Three evenings I taught the Form 3's to help them review for their English exam next week. Finally, word came that a new ship was coming. So on Thursday we took the canoe back to Afio and waited all day. The ship finally appeared about 4 pm and we had a very quick (5 hours) trip straight back to Honiara (though freezing with the air-conditioning set below zero and an evangelical sermon over the PA system)."

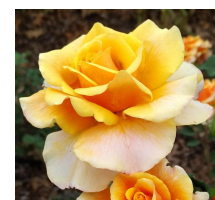
Terry, while a prolific writer, was soft-spoken. He was a quiet, unsuspected radical revolutionary. Often his witness was not in words but in signs.

- When he was ordained deacon in 1975 by Archbishop Harold Nutter, a noted opponent of the ordination of women, he asked me, then a theological student, to be subdeacon at his ordination.
- He did not speak much about what he called his 'dodgy' sexuality; he just lived his life. He lived his life simply.
- While he was bishop of Malaita, he refused to ordain people who came from away; he was always preparing the ground for there to be locally raised indigenous deacons, priests, lay brothers and sisters, and bishops.
- When he retired as bishop he was happy to serve as a parish priest in a small Hamilton community.

In a sermon preached at St Martin's in the Fields in London in 2008, marking a Melanesian Martyrs' Mission festival, Terry said: "In commitment to Jesus Christ, one takes on both Christ's death and resurrection, in faithfully pursuing ministry – suffering, disappointment, persecution, confusion, difficulties, sickness and many other travails, indeed, even death – come (in short, the Cross). But out of our faithfully holding to the Cross, though we may not be much to look at, though our lives raise many eyebrows, though we are foolish to the world (a Pauline image), though we are not much interested in the material wealth of this world, though we are not keen to exercise our power, though we endure long absences from those we love, though we do not live in avoidance of death and suffering, though we are not lifted to the spiritual heights of the New Age or the theological heights of the New Orthodoxy – in short, though we are but broken, poor in spirit, meek, mourning, merciful, peaceful, seeking justice – we are given, through Christ's death and resurrection, the power to bring life to others. "So death is at work in us, but life in you."

Thank you, Terry, and thanks be to God, for the life you led in bringing life to others in so many places and in so many ways. You were in the best sense of the word, just like St Paul whom you quoted, a missionary bishop: a faithful bishop of compassion and friendship and partnership. ■

**The Rev. Canon Dr. Alyson Barnett-Cowan**





## The Anglican Church of Melanesia

### **Eulogy for Terry Michael Brown, May 3<sup>rd</sup>, 2024**

Christ Church Cathedral, Hamilton

We could begin honouring Terry today by listing his many interests, callings, and achievements - Christian priest and bishop of the church, historian and conference organizer extraordinaire, theological educator and published author. Or we could list the many countries where he worked with church partners, groups, and networks for more than 5 decades throughout the global Anglican and ecumenical worlds in Oceania, Asia, North America, and far beyond.

As the person who had the privilege and joy, and a measure of trepidation, back in 1997, of following in Terry's larger and well-worn sandals, as the Asia Pacific Mission Coordinator with the Partnerships Department of the General Synod, I'd like to share three short stories, of being part of a day in the life of his remarkable ministry as Bishop of the Diocese of Malaita in the Anglican Church of Melanesia.

It was early days in a fragile peace for the peoples of the Solomon Islands following the Townsville Peace Agreement in 2000, when Jill Cruse, Coordinator for Mission Education and Personnel, and I travelled to the diocese of Malaita, among the first to do so because, well, that's what being a companion in the cassava field is all about. It would have been raining, or having just rained, or about to rain, around 36 degrees Celcius, and Bishop's House

was a hive of activity – people arriving, people waiting, people making a meal; people talking, singing, and playing guitars; there were birds and small potbellied pigs in the bushes, and Terry, dressed in shorts, a worker clergy shirt, and pectoral cross, welcoming his two Canadian visitors, with his classic gifts of understatement and wry sense of humour, 'it's a bit humid and rather quiet today. Do make yourselves at home.'

And so, we did, and before long accompanied Terry to the Auki Port where he'd been called to bless the voyage and the chances of an Island Football team travelling to Ysabel Island for a tournament. Dressed in full episcopal vestments, mitre, and staff, he blessed each and every athlete individually, each coach, manager, parent, friend, and spectator, the bags of balls and the boat, as is the custom. I don't recall how the team fared in the tournament, but the deep, mutual care, affection and respect Terry and the Team shared on that exciting and happy occasion was memorable.

And in the early morning on the next day, we travelled together by pick-up truck to the Airahu Anglican Lay Training Centre of the Diocese of Malaita. On rutted roads in the company of two large pigs that would become supper, and bags of cassava, rice, okra, and bananas, that also would become supper we arrived at the full-on orchestration of preparing the feast for the occasion of diocesan Synod.

We joined hundreds of delegates and other guests of honour in a meal of exquisite tastes and exotic food, laid out directly on huge banana leaves, prepared

laboriously for hours by a community of women and teens. Men and teens were hard at work preparing and tending the fire pits, arranging seating areas for those of us unaccustomed to sitting for hours cross legged on the ground, and directing groups to their various sites. The Mothers Union members were resplendent in blue and white uniforms, alongside many religious women and men in their respective dress, alongside many, many, many children. Certainly, Terry was around, and probably said something official at some point. Again, I don't remember this as clearly as his simply being here and there, his presence, moving about, talking with people, laughing, listening carefully to the speeches and enjoying the wide and noisy happiness of his wontok.

Many of us here who knew Terry and all who have read his writings will have similar memories and stories, of his deep humility, energizing love, hospitality, and abiding friendship, his passion for justice and his compassion for life in all its abundance.

These few sentences from an article appearing some years ago, entitled The Moral Bucket List, seem to say it: The writer begins: About once a month I come across a person who radiates an inner light. These people can be in any walk of life. They seem deeply good. They listen well. They make you feel funny and valued. You often catch them looking after other people and as they do so their laugh is musical, and their manner infused with gratitude. They are not thinking about what wonderful work they are doing. They are not thinking about themselves at all.

Terry, beloved friend to so many, who will remember you always with deep affection,

respect, and love. Mifala tagio tumas. [Eng., we thank you very much]. ■

**Dr. Andrea Mann**



**Dedication of Bishop Terry's Vestments**

### **Bishop Terry Michael Brown RIP**

*Wisdom 3.1-9; Psalm 130; Philippians 2.1-11, 3.20-21; St Luke 24.13-16, 28-35*

One day almost 80 years ago, water was poured on the head of an infant with the words, Terry Michael Brown, I baptise you in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. That was the start of a journey of a beloved child of God; a journey, a path, of a friend of Jesus Christ,

**(Cont'd on page 26)**



a journey which we gather to honour and celebrate today. It was a path that took Terry from Iowa to Japan, to Toronto and Fredericton, to the Solomon Islands and back, then returning to Malaita as bishop. His final stop was here in Niagara diocese, where he felt so much at home and among friends.

In each place on his journey, the markers, the signposts were clear. Terry's journey was a path of service, of *discernment* of God's call, of *venturing* forward into new territory, be that Trinity College Toronto or Bishop Patteson Theological Centre, Auki on the northern shore of the Langa Langa Lagoon, or Hamilton on the southern shore of Lake Ontario. It was a path where he encouraged others on the way, including so many who are here today.

Sometime this past Easter weekend, perhaps on that mysteriously quiet time of Holy Saturday when we await the rising of Our Saviour, this beloved child of God, reborn in baptism, nurtured by Mother Church, fed each week with the Bread of Heaven, fortified by a life-time of learning from the wisdom of the ages, found his true home, and was called to be with his Creator and Redeemer, whom he loved and served until the last.

His death took us all by surprise; yes, he had come out of surgery not so long ago, but he was sending upbeat messages to his many contacts and was looking forward to his next projects. So, it seems to us that the Book of Wisdom which we read from today has been proved true: the righteous person, even though he died seemingly before his time, has found rest and peace. Terry would teach us, as he taught his students, his priests, his people,

that death is not the end, but the gate to abiding with our loving, graceful and merciful God, surrounded by God's holy ones.

Terry was completely in love with history - particularly the history of the Church and especially her mission. This was his passion. The wisdom and insights of certain historical figures, such as Fr Hastings Smyth, shaped his own Christian vocation and outlook. For Terry, a socialist economic outlook on the world, an unswerving commitment to equality, the preferential option for the poor, these were obvious from his reading of the Gospels. He treasured the wisdom of those who drank from the same theological wells, and cherished the times of friendship, mentoring and deep conversation with people like Cyril and Marjorie Powles and Bruce Mutch, his former colleague John Rye, just to mention a couple of names.

Terry's confidence in the Spirit of God guiding the Church was commendable. He was determined that, despite all the worries of the present-day Communion, and never shying from admitting his own vulnerabilities in a Church divided over human sexuality, that we Anglicans worldwide should not forget our fundamental strengths. He advocated that we should build on what unites us: our commitment to community life, to the sacraments, to the scriptures, to the pursuit of justice, reconciliation and peace. These were, in fact, the cornerstones in his own spiritual life. "Try to maintain communion and friendship with all, whether inside or outside the Church, however deep the disagreement", are the words of our beloved Terry.

As a historian he recognised these features – communion and friendship, the scriptures, the sacraments, the pursuit of justice, reconciliation and peace – were also the building blocks of the modern Anglican Communion which were identified and celebrated at the Anglican Congress of 1963. This inspired him to engage with his latest project, the commemoration of that event, which was held just a few weeks ago in Toronto, an event which sadly he missed, but which was filled with his vision, and which was dedicated to him.

Friends, it is so fitting that we say our final farewell to Terry in Eastertide. We gather around the scriptures we have just heard, and in particular this Easter Gospel, the much-loved Emmaus story. To me it is no surprise, in fact it is completely understandable why Terry chose this Gospel for his funeral: it is about friends and followers of our Lord *journeying* together; it is about the word of God and teaching and sharing the faith; and of course, it is about the eucharist.

Friendship and support for each other on our Christian pilgrimage within the community of the Church was a hallmark of Terry's own ministry. He was a kind, clear, and merciful pastor. Terry and I would share from time-to-time stories of things that would upset us in episcopal ministry, particularly when the life of a priest had become unstuck. Terry balanced being the merciful friend, while at the same time seeking clarity and justice for the priest, the family and the community. This won him great admiration from those among whom he ministered.

He had a huge capacity for friendship. His

commitment to journeying together with the people of God was inspiring. The Roman Catholic Archbishop of Honiara, the Most Revd Chris Cardone, a US Dominican, who serves on the Commission which I recently Co-Chaired, IARCCUM, the International Anglican RC Commission for Mission and Unity, told me how when he became a bishop, he took Terry's own pattern of ministry as his own. He had seen how Bishop Terry accompanied his people, going from village to village to live among those he served. Archbishop Chris told me that Bishop Terry embodied in his ministry the very spirit taught by Pope Francis, that shepherds should smell like the sheep. Far from being an ivory tower sort of academic, being close to and alongside the people came naturally to Terry. He lived his priestly and episcopal ministry with genuine simplicity. There was nothing extravagant about his lifestyle. There was certainly nothing of the prince bishop about him, but everything of the servant and shepherd. The Emmaus image of friends of Jesus journeying together, sharing what they had experienced, was at the heart of Terry's mission plan and *modus operandi* his diocese. This is not always the way bishops operate, you understand. We thank Terry for this witness.

And secondly this Emmaus passage is about the Word of God. Bishops are teachers of the Word. The ordinal states that a bishop is called to be one with the apostles in proclaiming and interpreting the gospel of Christ, enlightening the minds and the conscience of God's people. Thus, it was natural that Terry lend his episcopal support to the translation of the scriptures into local, some of them largely unwritten, languages. But beyond the word of God

written, Bishop Terry believed that the Word of God *Incarnate* is always with the People of God, even if unrecognised. Just as the Emmaus disciples walked in the midst of the perplexity and confusion of their time, Terry knew that disciples in his own Church, even those caught up in the midst of violence, were accompanied by Christ Jesus, the one, as Paul taught us in Philippians, who humbled himself and became obedient to the point of death.

But it was the Eucharist which is at the heart of the Emmaus story that makes this Terry's Gospel *par excellence*. Not only because it was about a meal. Terry was very fond of meals, and we have a mutual friend, a Biblical scholar, Dr Clare Amos, who loves to remind us that in the Gospels, Jesus seemed always to be going to a meal, at a meal, or coming from a meal! That was our Terry too!

But much more than this, like Fr Smyth, and in common with Catholic and socially minded Christians, for Terry incarnation, social justice, eucharist, were intertwined. Some wonder in this story how the disciples could be so thick, walking 7 miles with a stranger, yet not recognising him, even though this very person, Jesus, would be at the forefront of their thoughts as they walked along that road from Jerusalem to Emmaus. But the story, as Terry would know, is not about the *dullness* of the disciples but about how the *eucharist* was at the heart of the community of the Church, that the eucharist reveals what the community is to be about. The eucharist held Terry's ministry together, as it was at the heart of the community/preaching/sacramental role of the bishop. He was never more at

home and happier than at the altar, a natural celebrant. He confirmed over 10,000 young people over the years, celebrated many ordinations but above all presided at the mass in many varied settings, often accompanied with the movingly beautiful singing of his people, and the beat of dance and drum. He was proud of his dancing people!

He believed that the eucharist is how Christ makes us who we are created to be. Like the scattered grains of wheat, we must die in order to live. And in that eucharistic dying and living, we are remade into what God wants for us: to be truly human, a company of friends, united to each other and to God, a community of justice, love, peace and reconciliation. The liturgy makes that happen.

Dear Judy, dear members of Terry's family, you will know that his death truly sent a wave of grief across the Church, here in Canada, in the Solomon Islands, in the USA, in the UK and across the Communion. We join you in mourning and share our sense of loss and sadness. Loss for a person who for so many years has been our brother, our colleague, our teacher, our bishop, our friend. We miss him, and many of us have shed tears for him. We take comfort today in the scriptures he chose for us to gather around for this service.

The Emmaus Gospel was central to what he believed, taught, lived and shared, to the end of his life. It was at the heart of his episcopal ministry; it was Terry's own theological heart.

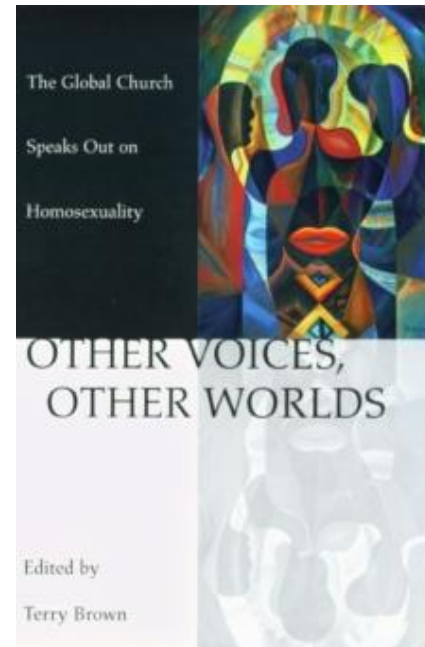
It is with our sincere and warm love, and profound thankfulness, that we return him



to the Lord in the certain Easter hope that He will raise him up on the last day.

*Lord Jesus Christ, by your resurrection you have power over all life and death. You washed your faithful servant Terry in the waters of baptism, sealed him with your Spirit, and fed him with the Bread of heaven. Now shed on him the light of your glory, both now and forever. ■*

**The Right Reverend David Hamid**



## PASSAGES



### Baptisms

**Oscar Patrick Schwartz**  
(May 26, 2024)  
*Baptised by proud  
Grandfather, The Very Rev.  
Peter Wall*

### Deaths

**Barbara French** (mother of Sandra Cross, March 29, 2024)  
**Bishop Terry Brown** (March 31, 2024)  
**Ron Kennedy** (April 4, 2024)  
**Winnie Braun** (April 7, 2024)  
**Kathryn Eaton** (April 8, 2024)  
**Charles Curtis** (son of Charlotte Read, date uncertain)

### Ordinations

**The Rev. Dena Thomas**



### Weddings

**Jessica and Les Bilau**  
(April 26, 2024)



# SPIRITUAL GROWTH

Over the past several months in the Digging Deeper group, we've been looking over the gospel of Mark, and one of the things that has stuck out to me is that the first half of the book depicts Jesus as a man constantly trying to escape from the crowds. He seems beleaguered by the demands and expectations of the people everywhere he goes, and while he desires fervently to teach and to help them, he also is acutely aware of the need to get away and rest.

It seems that life in the Kingdom of God is one where we're called, like Jesus, to seek out both activity and rest. In a world that's rather skewed, it's difficult to find that balance - to "grasp the one and not let go of the other", as Ecclesiastes says. But God built it into our nature. We need time to work at the everyday tasks of life and the good works that God invites us into, but we also need times of rest to allow our bodies and minds to recover.

And if you look at it from another angle, rest is actually very important work! As we rest, our muscles repair themselves and build up new tissue. When we sleep, the brain cleans itself and consolidates learning and memories. We may not be directly aware of what's going on when we rest, but there are crucial things happening that make work possible.

Part of the task as those working out our healing and salvation in Jesus may be to learn where we are tempted to disregard rest (or work!) and listen to the Spirit's invitations. What might the Spirit say were

you to take a few minutes to ask how you might need encouragement and growth in learning to rest and work? ■

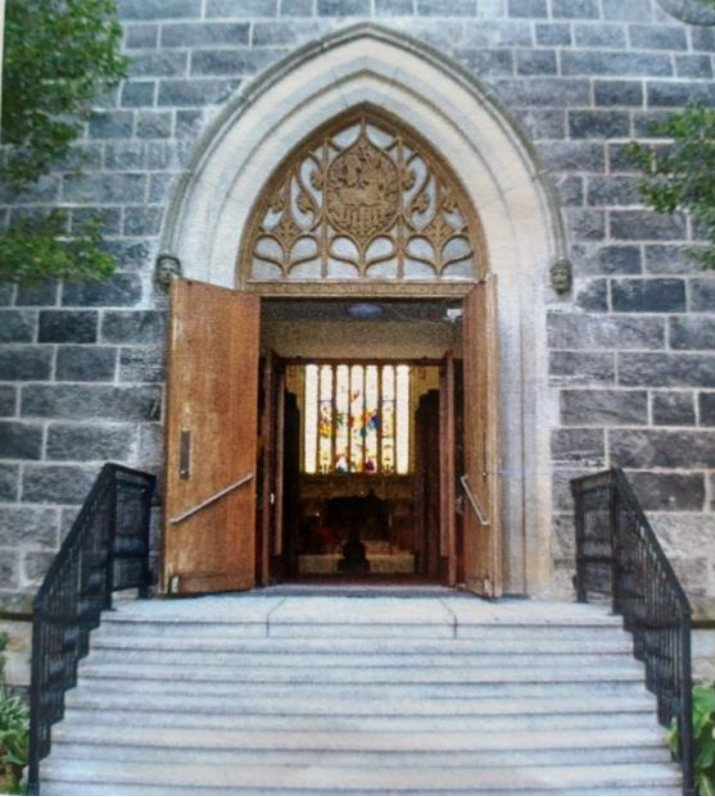
**Matthew Green**

*on behalf of  
the Spiritual  
Growth  
Committee*





# STILLNESS IN THE MIDST OF TURMOIL



Contemplating the end of our lives can be very difficult. The reality is that there is often a lot of turmoil and grief that goes along with death. What we know for sure is that having a will can bring some comfort to us and to the people we leave behind. We all want our lives to have meaning, but have you thought about what your legacy will be? How do you want to be remembered by those you love and the organizations whose work you are passionate about? A will can reflect your values. While your regular income may be reduced in your later years, you may have assets that have increased in value that would allow you to think broadly about this.

People have been worshipping at Christ's Church Cathedral for almost 200 years with an outward focus in recent times.

Would you like to see it continue to serve the community and perhaps your families for decades and centuries to come? It could be an oasis for generations. A gift in your will could help make this happen. Or perhaps a gift of life insurance when your family is grown and this is no longer critical to them. Or a special gift during your lifetime.

The generosity team has heard many personal stories. One person wanted to see her love of music protected by special gifts to support the upkeep of the organ. Others have made special offerings in gratitude of the life of a loved one. One couple rewrote their wills recently. We heard that they reflected on what was important to them in their lives and included meaningful gifts to charities in this reworking. They also did some research to make sure that these organizations were being well managed and would hopefully be good long term custodians of their gifts. They told us they experienced an inner peace when they completed this process.

We would like you to consider a gift to the Cathedral in your will. Will you? ■

## The Generosity Team





## To Rest, Renew, Celebrate.....



**Celebrating with Dena on the day of her ordination to the diaconate**



**Quiet contemplation and prayer at Cathedral Oasis**



**Read a book in the shade of a tree...**

**A fun time with friends - the choir and wardens have a potluck feast to mark the end of another fulfilling musical season ...Yum!**

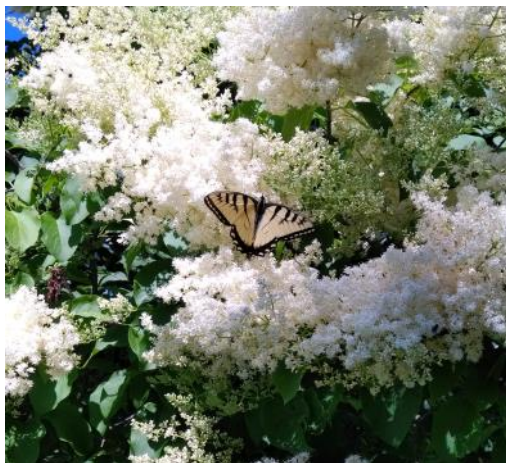






**Welcoming the  
Community & Diocese at  
“Fiercely Loved”  
Pride Service**

*Centre & right photos c/o Niagara Diocese Facebook page*



**Hang out with butterflies  
and blossoms**



**Parish Picnic!**



# FINANCIAL REPORT

## Financial Report For period ended May 31, 2024

Parishioner Givings are behind our year-to-date plan by \$14,452 although we are ahead of where we were last year at this time by \$3,115.

Staffing costs are lower than plan due to the delay in more fully staffing the office. These savings are primarily driving the reduced deficit. The savings in Administration and Programs is due to timing and we expect that these expenses will normalize to the budgeted amounts as the year progresses.

In terms of "Other Income," Choral Lead donations are behind plan by \$3,525 while Outreach donations, primarily due to donations towards Cathedral Café, are ahead of plan by \$3,922.

Income	31-May-24	2024 Budget	Variance	2023 Actual
Parishioner Givings	\$134,036	\$148,488	-\$14,452	\$130,921
Other Income*	\$12,863	\$10,832	\$2,031	\$14,809
Open Collection	\$2,690	\$3,150	-\$460	\$2,690
Misc Income	\$2,846	\$208	\$2,638	\$1,781
Bishopsgate	\$200	\$1,750	\$352	\$352
Fund Income	\$53,750	\$53,750	\$0	\$52,279
PWRDF & St Matthew's House	\$1,500	\$1,940	-\$440	\$1,415
Special Offerings	\$0	\$0	\$0	\$22,849
Grants (City, Gov of Canada)	\$0	\$0	\$0	\$22,773
Transfer in from Funds	\$8,738	\$0	\$8,738	\$1,503
<b>Total Income</b>	<b>\$216,623</b>	<b>\$220,118</b>	<b>-\$1,593</b>	<b>\$251,372</b>
<b>Expenses</b>				
Staffing	\$122,055	\$139,717	-\$17,662	\$133,429
Diocesan Assessment	\$24,735	\$24,735	\$0	\$22,917
Property	\$41,845	\$34,787	\$7,058	\$27,191
Admin and Programs	\$25,396	\$31,889	-\$6,493	\$17,647
Transfer out to PWRDF, St. Matthew's	\$1,500	\$1,940	-\$440	\$1,025
Transfer out to designated funds	\$6,938	\$0	\$6,938	\$10,449
Long Term Debt Repayment (Diocese)	\$6,250	\$6,250	\$0	\$6,667
<b>Total Expense</b>	<b>\$228,719</b>	<b>\$239,318</b>	<b>-\$10,599</b>	<b>\$219,325</b>
<b>Net Income (Deficit)</b>	<b>-\$12,096</b>	<b>-\$19,200</b>	<b>\$8,622</b>	<b>\$32,047</b>

\*\*Other Income includes Choral Scholarships, Dean's Discretionary, Memorial Flowers and Festivals, and Outreach.

J. Lefebvre, Treasurer



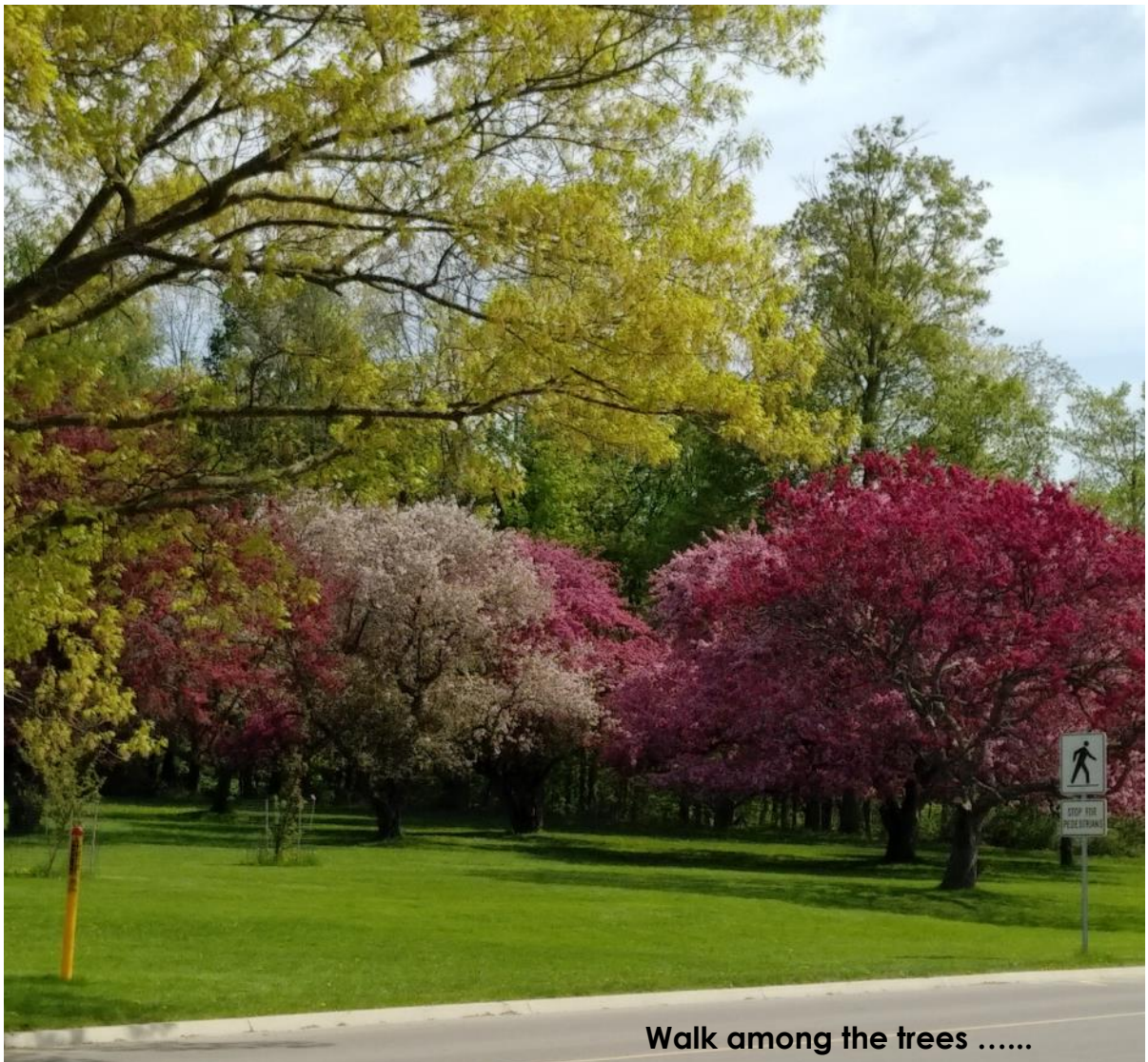


# WEEKLY CALENDAR - SUMMER 2024

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
<b>June 30 - Sept 1, inclusive</b> <b>One Service of Holy Eucharist at 10:00 a.m. (V)</b> Contact your leaders to know which Sunday your team is "on".	<b>Contemplative Prayer</b> 4:00 pm ZOOM Lynn Godfrey lynn.godfrey79@gmail.com	<b>Contemplative Prayer</b> 7:30 am ZOOM <b>Morning Prayer*</b> 8:30 am in person	<b>Morning Prayer*</b> 8:30 am ZOOM <b>Holy Eucharist</b> 11:30 am In person <b>Prayer Shawl Knitting Group</b> 1-3 pm	<b>Morning Prayer*</b> 8:30 am in person <b>Discovery Bible Study</b> 11:30-12:15 in the Nave	<b>Contemplative Prayer</b> 7:15 am ZOOM <b>Morning Prayer*</b> 8:30 am in person <b>Litany of Reconciliation</b> 12 pm- In person & ZOOM	<b>(V)</b> indicates that service is both in person and livestreamed on YouTube

**Cathedral Café** is open Monday to Saturday 9:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.

**\*Weekly morning prayer services** will take a break from July 16 through Aug 15 inclusively.  
**Consult weekly Chronicle or the group leader for upcoming events or schedule changes**



Walk among the trees .....

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# CONTACT

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