



## PARISH WEB

# November 2020 St. George's Anglican Church Gate Pa, Tauranga.



Kia tau ki a koutou te pai me te rangimārie of te Atua – This Advent, may you know God's peace and goodness. And boy do we need peace and goodness this Advent.

2020 has been an interesting year. Lockdowns, online church, zoom morning teas, masks in public. For some all this has been a good time, or not much different. For some this has been very stressful. And for some there has been a lot of learning involved. Since our second batch of online services I sense we are tired. We seem to be struggling a bit. I hope Advent and Christmas will give us an opportunity to take a big breath and rest, immersing ourselves in the wonder of God's love and healing found in Jesus.

Since our last edition of the Parish Web we have emerged from level two and returned to holding services in St. Georges. It has been a busy few weeks. Over 40 of us gathered for our patronal festival, celebrating St. George and our own story as St. George's Anglican Church. And in acknowledgement of George being patron saint of many countries and cities around the world we were treated to an international feast. Thank you to all who helped provide the wonderful food. The next week we hosted the SPCA Blessing of the Animals service with dogs, parrots, rabbits, and pictures of cats. And again, a wonderful morning tea followed.

The next week end we had our wonderful Art Exhibition and Gala Night. The Friday night was a fabulous occasion. We were able to raise \$1,000 for Awhina House and money for us as well. Thank you to Faye, Patricia, David and Mihi for your amazing work on this.

Some of us attended the Tauranga Moana Interfaith Council's Prayers for World Peace, and I had clergy school in Havelock North in the middle of all this. It has been busy.

On October 28<sup>th</sup>, Te Pūtake o te Riri, He Rā Maumahara; the national day of commemoration of the New Zealand Wars and conflicts, we invited the people of Tauranga Moana to take part in a short service to commemorate the Te Pakanga o Pukehinahina – The Battle of Gate Pā. We normally hold this on April 29<sup>th</sup>, but sadly the Covid-19 lockdown prevented us gathering on the battle site, although we were able to offer something on YouTube. Vestry thought it was still important to find a time to gather in person and remember those who fought and died here

as part of the wider conflict; to reflect on the consequences of these military engagements for ngā iwi o Tauranga Moana; to consider the significance of this whole story for us as a city today; and to offer karakia/prayers for the future of Tauranga. Mayor Tenby Powell spoke about the significance of the battle for us as a city. And again, wonderful refreshments afterwards. We do food well here. I am very grateful to all those who work behind the scenes.

Then on November 1 we held an All Souls – a Time to Grieve service. For many 2020 has been a hard year and there has been much to grieve. This is especially true for those who have had loved ones or friends die with many unable to attend funerals and say goodbye. In this service we wanted to acknowledge that with Covid's impact on the world, our usual ways of working through bereavement has been upended. Instead of our normal All Souls eucharist, we offered an opportunity for any in the community who wanted to come to pause and take time to remember those who have died, and to acknowledge what their lives have meant to us and the impact of their loss on those who remain. It was great getting the support from both the Weekend Sun and Bay of Plenty Times in using our press release to write stories about this, and to have Newshub present. A big thank you to Andrea Andresen for the idea, and the time and care she put into organising and running it.

Amid all this we farewelled Malcolm Blow. Our organist and a good friend. A professional musician in every sense of that word. His love for and playing of good music was such a gift. It is difficult to know how many weddings and funerals he has played for over the years. He was so giving in the time he took planning the carols for the choir and then running rehearsals for the carol service. I wrote three years ago that, "One of my great joys at this time of year is taking part in the choir and enjoying all that Malcolm has done preparing the music, and those who gather for the weeks leading up to the carol service to practice." I think that was true for all of us who were part of those choirs. Malcolm was kind, gentle, warm, and generous. And even through his 5 years of illness he had such an inspiring passion for life and fun. He had such a great, and sometimes mischievous or even scandalous sense of humour. He was courageous to the end and is deeply missed. We are now about to enter a new church year and Advent. Advent is a time to take stock and reflect on all that this last year has been for us, the good and the challenging.

As we farewell the Year A we might keep in mind Matthew's picture of how Jesus teaches and lived the nature of God and the kingdom of heaven. In the Beatitudes and the Sermon on the Mount, Jesus invites us to imagine another world: a world where the most important people are the poor in spirit, those who mourn, the meek, those who hunger and thirst for God's justice, the pure in heart, the

merciful, the peacemakers, and those who are persecuted for the sake of God's justice. He invites them into the Kingdom of Heaven, the Reign of God: a world where all flourish and where the common good is held as paramount. This is a world where the needs of the poor are placed first, and where ALL, including all creation, are treated with honour and respect, and given what they need to thrive.

It is a grand vision. And it is what Advent and Christmas are all about. In his book "Immortal Diamond: The Search for our True Self", Richard Rohr uses the work of medieval Franciscan theologian John Duns Scotus to offer these thoughts on Christmas. Rather than the coming of the Christ in Jesus being an afterthought in response to God's plan going awry and humanity being bad, Scotus says that the coming of Christ was God's first thought. The incarnation of God in the birth of Jesus in Bethlehem was God's intentional, pure, gracious unconditional choice and gift of Godself to humanity and creation. Jesus did not come to change the mind of God about humanity in his death, but to change our mind about God. In Jesus we are offered God's infinite forgiveness and love for each of us and all of us. At Christmas we are reminded of the depths of God's love for us and the lengths God goes in search for us. We are invited to live in response to that love. In Advent we are invited to reflect on how we have experienced this love during the last year, and to take time to prayer how we respond and how we are stewards of all that God has given us, including the gift of this world, our home.

One of the ways vestry has decided to respond is by supporting Kai Aroha once a month feeding homeless and others in Greerton Hall. If you would like to support this financially or come and help cook please let us know.

There is a lot coming up to provide space for us to engage in the wonder of Advent and Christmas and how we live that out. On November 29<sup>th</sup> there will be one service at 9am to help us explore Advent and all that might offer us this year. That night is our final Taize service for the year, with cake and refreshments afterwards.

On December 20<sup>th</sup> at 6.30pm we have our carol service. Thank you to Bonnie Hebenton who has been working hard finding great New Zealand carols for the St. Georges Singers. There will be a movie. Invite your friends and family and let us fill the church for this wonderful celebration. Then there is Christmas, with the children's service at 7pm, Carols at 11pm, Midnight Mass at 11.30pm, and a family Eucharist at 9am on Christmas morning. We desperately need help with the children's service. Please see John if you can help.

During January there is one service each week at 9am. I am planning on taking some time out and I am grateful to the priests who have agreed to cover for me while I am away. We will have our parish picnic to mark the end of our Summer Together on Sunday 31<sup>st</sup> of January.

We will be once again offering our lecture series in January and February. Cliff will be offering a talk on the missionaries, (24<sup>th</sup>) and Cliff and Buddy a talk around the battle of Gate Pa (31<sup>st</sup>). We are hoping to have Hirini Kaa talk about the Treaty of Waitangi (7<sup>th</sup>), and an archaeologist to talk about the exciting technology being used around Tauranga and what they are finding (14<sup>th</sup>).

May this Advent be filled with God's peace and goodness.

Peace and all good

*John Hebert TSSF.*

# COME CELEBRATE! Family Carol Service and Christmas Movie!

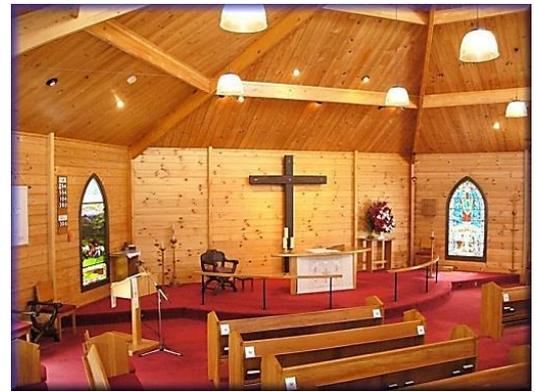
## SUNDAY 20 DECEMBER 2020

6.30pm  
St George's Church, 1 Church Street,  
Gate Pa.

Join us for cake and coffee.  
The St George's Singers are presenting their annual  
Family Carol Service  
and Christmas Movie!

RSVP: [admin.gatepa@waiapu.com](mailto:admin.gatepa@waiapu.com) for catering numbers.

# Vestry Notes...



## Tauranga church addresses community's 'unresolved grief' with remembrance event



Tauranga church is giving those who have been unable to attend funerals this year a chance to address "unresolved grief".

The event called the *All Souls Service – A Time to Grieve* is happening on Sunday 1<sup>st</sup> November at 9am and is a chance for people who could not attend funerals this year to acknowledge their losses.

Reverend John Heberton from the Anglican Parish of Gate Pā said it was a chance for so many of those who had lost loved ones this year or experienced pain to come down and reflect.

"It's been a hard year for everyone. So many have lost friends and relatives and have not been able to get to funerals. There is a lot of unresolved grief in the community right now."

People are encouraged to bring a photograph of a loved one they lost to hang at the front of the church. They will be able to light a remembrance candle.

There will be readings and prayers and a lot of time for people to sit, reflect and remember, he said.

Reverend John Heberton from the Anglican Parish of Gate Pā said it was a chance for many to come down and reflect. Photo / File  
A community morning tea will follow the last hymn.

He said there would be "grief on the mind" for a lot of people and it was so important to have an outlet for this.



He said they had seen a large increase in funerals at the parish this year with many "choosing this year to die".

People had waited months to bury their loved ones as they held off until travel bubbles opened, he said.

He said every funeral they had held had also had an "online element" to it with people zooming in for the event.

By: [Caroline Fleming](#)  
Multimedia journalist



For those who were unable to attend Malcolm Blow's funeral,

If you were unable to attend Malcolm Blow's funeral on Saturday, you can still see it at <https://youtu.be/FIChJ7H4HFQ>.

It was a grand affair with wonderful music as he would have wanted, just a little bit longer than he wanted.

Malcolm was a Music Teacher, Deputy Principal, and attended Trinity College of Music, London.

For those who are wondering what the music was that Malcom chose for us to listen to,

Before the service -

- Ich Ruf Zu Dir (Bach)
- Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring (Bach)
- Emperor Concerto, 2nd Movement (Beethoven)

- Benedictus (from Armed Man by Karl Jenkins)

During the time of reflection and images

- Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring (Bach)

- A Prayer for King Henry VI (Ley)

Recessional

- Who Wants to Live forever? (Queen)

The translation for "A Prayer of Henry VI"

Domine, Jesu Christe,

qui me creasti, redemisti, et preordinasti ad hoc quod sum;

tu scis quæ de me facere vis;

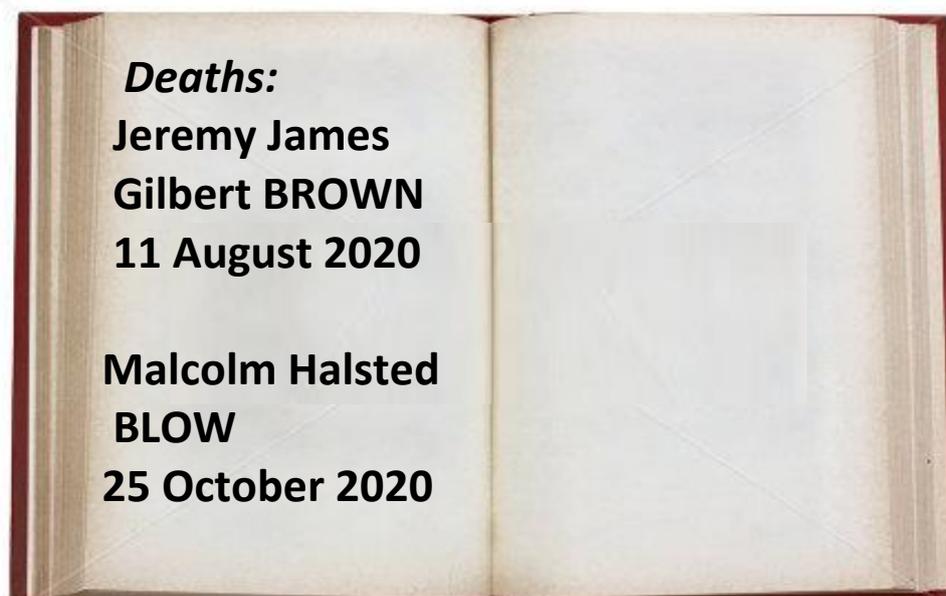
fac de me secundum voluntatem tuam cum misericordia. Amen.

O Lord Jesus Christ, who hast created and redeemed me and has brought me to that which now I am; you know what you would do with me; do with me according to your will, for your tender mercy's sake.

Amen.



### *From The Registers:*





**Merivale Whanau Aroha Centre- Waiapu Kids**

# **CHRISTMAS PARTY**

**Wednesday 9<sup>th</sup> December**

**9:00am – 1:00pm**

**Tauranga Skatescool**

**2 Roxanne Place, Windermere**

We will be catching the bus from Merivale Whanau Aroha  
Parent/Caregivers welcome

We will be taking bikes, scooters, hoops, balls and frisbees to play with.

Roller Skates and Roller Blades are free and available to use – adults  
included

Lunch will be provided

If Wednesday is not your normal day to attend, you are still welcome to  
join us,  
however, you must accompany your children.

No other children can attend,  
unless discussed with Jenni or Saskia  
Saskia Dean Manager



## Centrepoint Catchup:

*Congratulations to Kate and her wonderful team for achieving the winning entry in the Greerton Village Cherry Blossom Window Dressing competition.*

*The \$750 prize advertising package from Sun Media will give Centrepoint great exposure and create awareness about what they do.*



# The art of visual merchandising

A perfectly placed necklace or vase in a window can be eye catching enough to draw someone into a store but what people may not realise is that every piece has been carefully selected.

Visual merchandising plays a large part in people's shopping experience and some retail companies have teams ensuring windows and stores are laid out to maximise sales.

Visual merchandiser Alex Carter has worked for high end fashion companies and now works for a specialty food and homewares retailer.

## Less is more

"Windows should be show stopping," she says.

"They're like a gallery show, you select the best pieces and put that foot forward. The ideal is to stop traffic."

Alex says windows are a store's biggest asset so retailers need to make the most of them.

Windows are like a painting so it needs to be balanced and have as much product as possible without being cluttered, she says.

A theme to tie it all together is important

as well - it can be a colour or specific products, says Alex.

"Less is more so very carefully curated pieces that exemplify what you want to make sales [of] or represent in that week

"I do think people need to treat visual merchandising like an art form because it is. A good visual merchandiser is a creative, it's not just about making money."

The hard part of visual merchandising is getting the balance right between being aesthetically pleasing and making the most sales, says Alex.

## Winning window

Centrepoint Opportunity Shop manager Kate Hesleden has shown her merchandising prowess by winning the Greerton Village Cherry Blossom Window Dressing competition.

She created a Japanese inspired window complete with petals from a faux cherry tree sprinkled on the ground and says it is the little details that make a difference.

"I do think it's the detail, getting things just in the right spot."

The store has won a \$750 advertising package from Sun Media and Kate says it will give their business

exposure and create awareness about what they do.

About 90 per cent of their profits go straight back to the community which a lot of people don't realise, she says.



**BUSINESS  
NEWS**

*Centrepoint Opportunity Shop manager Kate Hesleden spent hours creating her winning window.*

*Photo: John Borren.*

and then to also be true and specific to the look of your overall store or brand."

Windows should be changed at least once a week and tidied daily especially if things are removed or sold, she says.

# St Georges Centrepoint

## List of community grants made in the last 12 months - September 2020

**St George's Church**

**Alzheimer's Society Tauranga Inc.**

**Arthritis Foundation**

**Autism NZ Tauranga Branch**

**Avenues Kindergarten**

**Awhina Night Shelter**

**Blind Foundation Guide Dogs**

**Brain Injured Children's Trust**

**Cancer Society (Waikato BoP Division)**

**Christians Against Poverty**

**Fostering Kids New Zealand**

**Gate Pa School**

**Greerton Village School**

**Headway Brain Injury Association**

**Heart Kids**

**Heart Foundation, Tauranga**

**Homes of Hope Trust,**

**IHC IDEA Services**

**Inter Church Hospital Chaplaincy**

**Kaka St Special School**

**Kai Aroha**

**Kaimai School**

**Leprosy Mission**

**Merivale Community Centre**

**Merivale Kohanga Reo,**

**Merivale School**

**Milo Night**

**Neurological Foundation**

**Oropi School**

**NZ Special Needs Children's Party**

**Oropi Native Bird Care Trust**

**Plunket Society**

**Pyes Pa School**

**Riding for the Disabled,**

**Royal NZ Foundation for the Blind**

**SANDS**

**Seafarers Flying Angels Tauranga**

**Shakti Ethnic Women's Support Group,**

**Southern Cross Sea Scouts**

**Starship Foundation**

**Stroke Foundation**

**Surf Lifesaving BOP**

**Tauranga Foodbank Trust**

**Tauranga Moana Night Shelter**

**Tauranga South Community Patrols**

**Tauranga Volunteer Coastguards**

**Te Kura Kaupapa Maori o Otepu**

**Te Puna Reo o Pukehinahina**

**Te Tuinga Whanau Housing Project**

**Trustpower TECT Rescue Helicopter**

**Victim Support Tauranga**

**Whanau Aroha**

**World Vision**





# BLESSING OF THE ANIMALS OCTOBER 4<sup>TH</sup>



## MEMORIES WITH GULIE DOWRICK

I was born just outside London at the end of the war. I am English with an Italian first name Gulielma, meaning William. It is also a Quaker name and we had Quaker family on my father's side. When Father's father married Father's mother, he had to leave the Society of Friends, so he became an Anglican.

We moved to London after the war. I am the fourth of five, but two have died. I have had a privileged childhood. Father was an Ophthalmic (Eye) surgeon and worked at two London Hospitals. I grew up in a five story house built in the 1840's. London was very dirty, and people had so called daily ladies. Cleaning had to be done daily. We had a large garden with what had been an orchard when the terrace had belonged to Harrow School.



Springtime was superb and we all used to climb the trees and sit in the blossom. My parents employed a handy man who loved to “fix” things and he made us trolleys from old pram wheels and bits of wood, and we would trundle down the pavement or the garden path. Mr Spafford or Spaff as he let us call him did the garden and eventually took over the cleaning.

London was a mass of bombed sites and wildflowers which I used to admire, till mother reminded me that these had once been homes.

You may be wondering what my family did with five stories. Well, the basement had the coal stored, this was delivered from the front garden down a coal hole. We also stored logs at the side of the house. Mr Spafford kept the boiler alight burning up rubbish and coal and he got the water so hot that it spluttered out of the tap. My father built us a model railway in the large room on the garden side of the house. Mother taught us how to paint landscapes on the walls by making a design and enlarging it. My sister and one of my brothers just painted straight onto the wall, beautiful landscapes. The ground floor held the kitchen, a dining room, drawing room and the gents. Next floor was my parents' bedroom, father's dressing room, a spare room, and their bathroom. On the top floor we had our bedrooms and a nursery and another bathroom.





One day I did what I thought was a work of art and I tried to dry it by the open fire. It ignited, I snatched it out and laid it on a cane chair, flames leapt higher than me. My screams brought mother up and she put out the flames. We shared bedrooms because my parents had two living-in Irish maids. I recall sitting in the bath and asking, “is the Pope infallible” and the reply was “We are supposed to think so.

Winters were cold and ice crystals made wonderful patterns on the inside of the windows. The fifth floor was the attic where my eldest brother slept. He used to climb out of the skylight having tied a big toe to his bed to admire the view over London.

Smog was a regular occurrence during winter, and I used to rejoice at seeing “pea soup” from the window of our school. It meant we could go home early. The fog was very dense, and I recall people walking in front of cars with torches to show the way. My school was Anglican, and over the door was inscribed “May our daughters be as the polished corners of the temple” . I used to wonder how I could have corners. My childhood was pre-plastic, and my mother did the washing up in a papier Mache washing up bowl, which was regularly painted with gloss oil paint.



I left primary school aged 12 and went to a boarding school. I did not like leaving home except to escape my piano teacher who farewelled me saying “there are few people worse than you but very few!” I made some good friends at the school and we were allowed bicycles. It was generous of my parents to privately educate all of us. My sister went to the same school and one day she stole my knickers. I found hers full of darns in my cupboard. When I challenged her, she claimed that as she was the eldest, she had to have the new clothes. I think our mother would have sorted us out.

Now, one of my brothers has remarked that he thinks his grandchildren are doing just as well in state schools, but the likes of us in those days went to public schools. (Called “public” because anyone could go instead of having a private tutor at home).

I left school aged 17 and did a pattern cutting and dressmaking course and lived at home. A cousin went as well and lived with us. It was great fun. When completed I had a job in Sadler’s Wells Opera Wardrobe as a seamstress. There were 9 of us working in the department. Nobody talked to me because I had what they thought was a posh accent. I went sadly out to lunch alone but one day I realised that I had

to invite myself, and then the ice was broken, and I made some very good friends. We were badly paid and one of us could not afford to come to work one day. So, less money, less food and less heating. I was lucky to live at home and my parents would not hear of my paying rent.

Then I decided to become a social worker in a hospital as my father suggested and I thought God had called me to do a worthwhile job. So, I did some more exams and went first to Edinburgh University and then Bristol. I emerged with two certificates in Social Studies, and since then have worked in various London Hospitals.

The first was in what had been a Poor Law institution (workhouse) in a very poor part of London with dreadful housing. One old man had been in our hospital 9 years because we could not discharge him home on account of his chest and the damp basement, he lived in. Some of our patients smelt as if they cooked in their coats to save on heating and one day a lady apologised for not having changed to her “going out” coat. Many of our patients were Jewish. One old lady said, “I see you are a Jew so you will be nice to me.” After that I worked at another hospital which was rather more up market, at least our patients thought so.



In 1972 I met David at the party of a school friend in London. It was love at first sight. David was a New Zealander but had been in England 21 years. He was a civil engineer who in London with another engineer worked on the Restoration of York Minster. He also designed the beams of Sydney Opera House. Mother kindly said that if I married David I must be prepared to live in New Zealand. My parents were very fond of him and one of my aunts said it was as if she was to marry him herself. We came to Wellington NZ in 1980. Mother visited and remarked as she walked through our front door “Darling you have come up in the world.” David worked on earthquake

research. I gave up thinking that I ought to do “good works” and took up pottery, built 3 kilns and fixed those of my friends. We moved to Tauranga in 1999.

Initially I made pots, but now I like to be cleaner, so I enjoy the company of Centrepont, reading and knitting. David died in September 2019.

# PASSING ON THE GOOD NEWS GENERATION TO GENERATION THROUGH FAMILY LINES.

an article by Glenn Jetta Barclay.

The reading for Sunday, the 8<sup>th</sup> November was Psalm 78, 1-7 with its main focus on the vital importance of sharing faith in God with younger family members to ensure that it will be embraced and made a daily reality down through the generations. The Psalm is inspiring yet challenging.

Strangely, the evening before I had lifted a slim volume from my bookcase which was written by Revd James Neville Thompson, my great-uncle. It is called "I Want to Live." The contents are based on a series of talks he gave to children, including his own, Ann, Peter and Timothy.

I was born Glenn Jetta Thompson and have inherited this book which Revd James gave to his brother, William, my grandfather. It is inscribed "Billie, from Jim. Michaelmas. 1943."

James was the youngest of nine sons raised in Lawrence, Otago. My great grandparents were very devout Christians and most of their offspring practiced their Christian faith seriously and fully. Except my grandfather! In 1943 he was about to serve in the Navy in World War Two. Perhaps his brother James was anxious for him to remember the teachings of his childhood and gifted him a copy of his talks.

"I Want to Live" is heavy material for children, more the depth of teaching a young adult would receive for Confirmation. It is very comprehensive about belief and the ways and customs of church life.

Like Psalm 78, it fulfilled the requirement to teach the next generation. But it would not have converted anyone, in my opinion.

My great Uncle James' sons, Peter and Timothy must have learnt of the love of God, the wonder of Jesus through the active faith of their parents – the daily witness to an inner belief made authentic by their private and public lives. Both sons (my father's cousins) were ordained in their adult years. Peter served the Church in Australia and Papua New Guinea. Timothy had parishes in England where his father also served eventually.

I met Timothy in 1998 when he has just retired as Dean of Chelmsford Cathedral. It was special to be together, as I had been ordained 12 years previously – the next generation called to a particular Service for Christ. As for Ann, we Thompsons gathered at her home in Christchurch in 1993. She worshipped at the Cathedral. Yet I take from this that it is one thing to teach the precepts of faith, and quite another to live out that belief in regular life so that our children and grandchildren desire to make it their own.

Faith cannot be forced. But it is encouraging that quite a number of the Thompson descendants of the present generation are active in their Christian faith. Not all by any means!

I ask myself – am I a living example of Jesus sufficient for my six grandchildren to want to know more about Christianity and consider committing themselves to Jesus Christ? They are free to choose in a way ancient people could not. Tribal faith, community faith is very important but so is personal decision. It is heartening to know that one's forebears shared the same love of Christ. I pray that my children's children's children will too. That is quite a prayer!

**ST GEORGE'S  
PARISH PICNIC  
SUNDAY, 31<sup>ST</sup> JANUARY 2020  
AFTER THE 9.00AM SERVICE.  
SAVE THE DATE.**



# St George's Inaugural Art Exhibition



Art Exhibition Committee, Mihi Reid, Faye Mayo, Patricia, and David Elliott.  
(absent: Beris and Alan Littlewood)

## *Our First Art Auction*

This was held on the 9<sup>th</sup> and 10<sup>th</sup> of October. The Social Committee did a tremendous amount of work to make this a success and as our inaugural there was a lot to learn from the experience.

The Gala Night on the Friday was enjoyed by all attending and we have had positive feedback. Delicious food by Happy Puku and refreshments throughout the evening, was received well by attendees.

It was good to have some of our own artists exhibiting and we must thank Fay Leach for donating the proceeds of her sales to the parish. A note of thanks here also to all those who contributed cash towards our refreshments. It made our costing so much better.

We were very lucky to have several artists from the Tauranga Art Society join us, including the winner of their Supreme Award Natayla Doudell. Natayla kindly donated a piece "Lost", for our auction and all proceeds of this sale are going to Awhina House. Also John Baxter and Gregory Nicie donated pieces for our auction and the proceeds of those sales also we to Awhina House.

We would especially like to thank James Mollinson for the generous donation of his company's screens.

Thank you to Nicholas Bielby for the photos.

Thanks also to volunteers who helped with food distribution on the Friday night, Camelia Tawhiti, Paul Higson and Margie Mollinson.

Centrepoint has donated all the money from the sale of their artworks, which was a very generous offer.

We were fundraising for the Parish but also Awhina House, and it was heartening to be able to donate to them \$1,000.00. Our profit over the course of the two days, albeit not a large amount was a good effort considering this was our first exhibition. The groundwork has been set for possibly holding another in two years' time.





*Lost, watercolour on canvas panel*

**Natalya Doudell** was one of our exhibitors and kindly donated all the proceeds of her piece **Lost**.

This went to auction on the Friday night.

Natalya came to us from the Tauranga Arts Society and had won the Supreme Award for 2020 the previous weekend.



*Shells series*



*Thirst, oil on canvas*

focusmagazine 4

Also donated pieces over the weekend were from:

Gregory Nicie,

John Baxter,

and our own Fay Leach donated the sale proceeds from her sold artworks.

Items sold from Centrepont were all donated to the Parish.





## Celebration of St George's Day,

We were finally able to come together to celebrate St George's day this year. Not on August 16<sup>th</sup> as originally planned, but in September after our latest Covid Level 2 was lifted. It was a fitting first service back celebration and well attended.

The bringing together of our parishioners and friends was well received. A delicious array of International cuisine was this year's theme, and it did not let us down. From John's curry offerings, to the sweetness of Pecan Pie, all tastes were covered.

A hard-working group in the kitchen, pulled together the serving and clean up to follow and our thanks to their organisation, hard work and teamwork is gratifying.



## St George and the Dragon

**By: Carys Barclay**

As George set off on his trusty steed, Harold, to fight the ferocious, dangerous, massive monster at the top of Mount Astonishing, he thought, if he survived to live another day, what he should have

for breakfast in the morning.

He started to climb the gigantic m. It was a tedious climb that took three hours to make it halfway up and another few to reach the top.

When he got there, he saw the massive monster, which was a dragon, standing on a magnificent boulder. Next to the boulder was the limp figure of the empress to a small tree.



Soon George and the dragon started fighting. The dragon blew a long tendril of fire at George's face but George put his shield in the way.

Then George pulled out his sharp sword and lunged at the dragon. He missed his chest by inches but managed to cut off his ear. George

lunged again and this time succeeded in striking the dragon's chest.

The dragon fell to the ground with a huge crash. George went over to the empress and with his sword cut through the ropes that held her.

The empress was so impressed that she changed to become a Christian like George.

THE END.



# The Dragon



## The Dragon Who Saved George

By: Theo Barclay

Once upon a time there was a knight called George. He was so brave that he had made friends with a dragon.

One day, when the dragon and George were playing hide and seek, the wind blew, rustling the trees. they got lost and couldn't find each other. Suddenly George heard a roaring noise.....



George couldn't help following where the noise come from. He found a big, big, **big** cave.

He crept into the cave, very slowly but the creature heard him and pounced!

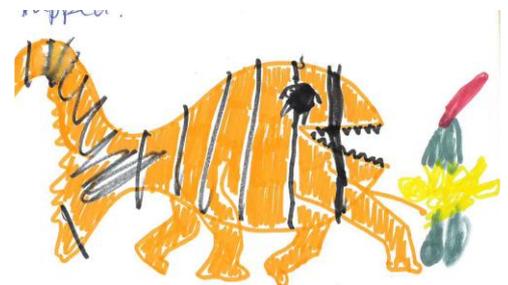


Luckily George's helmet closed shut trapping the creatures claws. George pushed the visor up, which threw the creature up to the ceiling. George ran out of the cave, as quick as he could.

Slowly he crept back in, but the creature was at the back of the cave. So he decided to explore. Suddenly the creature jumped out again. He realised what it was. It was a giant tiger-eating fish that could walk on land and he was trapped! All four of the tiger-eating fish's legs were around his body and he was pinned to the ground.



All of a sudden, Tricksy, George's dragon friend swooped in, and grabbed George and pushed back the tiger-eating fish that could walk on



land and flew George away.

They never went back there again.

**THE END.**





# Christmas 2020

at

## St. George's Anglican Church



**Christmas Taizé Service 7pm**  
**Sunday 29<sup>th</sup> November - Advent**



**Sunday 20<sup>th</sup> December 6.30pm**

**Family Carol Service with Children's Nativity Play**  
**Followed By Coffee & Cake in the Lounge**



**Christmas Eve**

**Children's Service and Nativity Play at 7pm**

**Carols at 11pm**

**Midnight Communion Service at 11.30pm**



**Christmas Day Friday 25<sup>th</sup> December**

**Family Eucharist 9am**



## **Summer Together**

From December 27<sup>th</sup> until 31<sup>st</sup> January 2020 there will be **one Sunday service at 9am followed by morning tea.**

**Parish Picnic January 31<sup>st</sup> – after 9.00am service**

8am and 9.30am Church Services will resume from **Sunday 7<sup>th</sup> February**

**The Parish Office will be closed from the 24<sup>th</sup> December and re-open Monday 11<sup>th</sup> January 2020**



### **Remember.**

*If for any reason you no longer wish to receive the Parish Web please let the office know. This keeps our records up to date and stops you receiving unwanted mail.*

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	Email:	<a href="mailto:john.hebenton@waiapu.com">john.hebenton@waiapu.com</a>
Parish Office	Patricia Price	578 7916
(Office hours - weekdays 9.00am - 12.00 noon)		
Vicar's Warden	Clark Houltram	543 2366
People's Warden	Faye Mayo	543 3369
Parish email	<a href="mailto:admin.gatepa@waiapu.com">admin.gatepa@waiapu.com</a>	
Parish Website	<a href="http://www.stgeorgesgatepa.com">www.stgeorgesgatepa.com</a>	
Facebook Page	<a href="https://www.facebook.com/GatePaAnglican">https://www.facebook.com/GatePaAnglican</a>	
Vicars blog	<a href="http://colourfuldreamer.blogspot.co.nz/">http://colourfuldreamer.blogspot.co.nz/</a>	