

# CONTACT

Christ's Church Cathedral | Summer 2017



252 James St. North, Hamilton, ON

[www.cathedralhamilton.ca](http://www.cathedralhamilton.ca)



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## MANY ARE CALLED

 But few stand up

by Anne Harvey



When I was a child, one of the household chores that fell to the younger crowd at our house was dish duty. We all were enthusiastic partakers of whatever supper was prepared for us by my mother (unless of course it was liver night—yuck!), but it was amazing that when the time came for clean up, my older sister always conveniently had to go to the bathroom and stayed there for the duration.

This anecdote is offered as an illustration of how it is that Paula and I find ourselves bringing out the summer issue of *Contact* when the summer is half over. We had a busy spring—I moved house which occupied much of my time and energy, and Paula and I both had the joy of a pilgrimage to the Holy Land. All this to say that our *Contact* preparation was pushed back somewhat from our usual timetable.

But how is it, we ask ourselves, when it comes time to do the dishes is everyone else in the bathroom? We hear from many of you about how much you enjoy reading *Contact* and we're delighted that you do. It is, however, a creation of many hands working together to produce the publication. Not just the two of us.

We are blessed with many contributors who cheerfully craft articles when approached. We are often turned down, however, when we ask for contributions to the newsletter and frequently it's because people think they have nothing to say, can't write, aren't interesting enough etc. You would be surprised to learn that neither Paula nor I have any

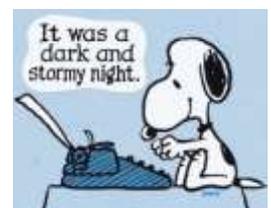
kind of journalism training or English degrees. What we do have is a reasonable eye for bad grammar and poor sentence construction and we'll fix your article right up so you can be as eloquent as Hemmingway!

It's really more about writing from the heart, about sharing ideas or experiences that mean something to you. That's what being part of a community is all about—exchanging ideas, presenting differing points of view, celebrating good news, and commiserating when things aren't going well. And it can really be about anything you'd like to write about (doesn't need to be "churchy" or "religious" in nature).

Now before you think I've turned into a complete scold, let me acknowledge and thank the many contributions we do receive for *Contact*. Our regular contributors are the backbone of the publication and we are **very** grateful for their submissions. What would thrill us, however, would be to have a selection of unsolicited material to choose from for an issue of *Contact*. If we sat down to put an issue together and had so many submissions that we had to defer some to the next issue, we would be elated! Instead we find ourselves "pulling teeth" come deadline.

Many hands make light work...Let's not all be in the bathroom at dish time!

Happy rest of summer!



## A BIT OF FAITH

 In a troubled world

by Peter Wall †



If I were to entitle this piece, it might be *The Incredibly Gentle, Often Fragile, Usually Shrouded, but Always Certain Gift of Faith*.

I'm fed up with bad news...or perhaps I am fed up with feeling the way that I do when I encounter, over and over again, news that I consider disheartening, pessimistic, and overwhelmingly frustrating. Whether it is news about the suicide epidemic among indigenous youth; the simply incomprehensible reality of so many remote Canadian communities (most of them First Nations - hmmmmm) which have either badly contaminated or seriously unsafe water supplies; whether it is the now almost weekly reports of terrorist bombings, shootings, and ramming; even the by now boringly predictable but still so tragically wrong abrogation of any kind of leadership by Mr. Trump – it all just seems pointless, sad, and insoluble.

I consume the news on a daily basis; I am a voracious watcher of CBC, Newsworld, and CNN. Two daily newspapers are delivered to my door (yes, I know, news in print? How antediluvian of me!), and the Sunday New York Times each week as well. I think that the two things which sort of pushed me over the edge these last days were the news out of the G20 meeting in Hamburg and the overwhelming intransigence of the US, and the narrow minded and ungenerous response of so many Canadians to the proposed settlement for Omar Khadr. (People need to be reminded that

there is no relationship between those things of which Mr. Khadr was both accused and for which he has served his sentence, and the settlement which he had been given. The latter only relates to his mistreatment while in custody and the Canadian Charter).

For the first time in as long as I can remember, I dread both reading the morning papers and watching or listening to the news. Will things ever get any better? Are we going to continue to be weighed down so heavily by all these matters which seem immutably ponderous over us? How do I live my faith, such as it is or might be, a faith which is always founded on hope and optimism; a faith which reminds me daily that, because of what God has done, I never lead life in fear or dread. I am supposed to not let my heart be troubled; I am to proclaim the year of the Lord's favour; I know, as the psalms tell me, that the Lord shall indeed give strength to his people, and shall accompany that strength with the blessing of peace.

I believe that I am not alone in feeling and reacting this way to events which surround me. Feeling this way does not mean that I cannot find joy in the most mundane and everyday occurrences. I still am delightfully joy filled by the most wondrous of things – the recent birth of a new baby in Anne's family; the sight of absolutely gorgeous

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Afro-Canadian twin toddlers in a stroller at a bank; the sights and sounds of cardinals flying around bird feeders; the twinkling of lights on the Hamilton bay as I watch from our 12<sup>th</sup> floor balcony – all of these, and many, many more still warm my heart and gladden my heart.

Nevertheless, there is a heaviness in my soul, to quote the psalmist again, at seemingly intractable, usually unpleasant, and resolutely irreconcilable ‘problems’ which seem to beset our gracious world. My faith is intact, but somewhat shaken, I fear. Where is the goodness and generosity of attitude which I so long to hear and about which I need to read? Why, when I am aware of such wonderful, faith-filled things going on around me, does my faith seem too small and insignificant? Why can’t it all be different than it is?

Thank God for Bishop Ralph’s spell-binding sermon a short while ago, in which he quoted Archbishop Michael Ramsay, who reminds us all that ‘faith is belief surrounded by doubt.’ In the darkness, which I often perceive around me, it is that kernel of faith, almost subsumed, at times, by a pool of doubt, which sustains me and gives me a foothold. So, for me, in the midst of my pessimism about things ever getting any better, as I struggle with news which is increasingly alienating and unpleasant in a world which seems strangely and permanently out of kilter, it is that little bit of faith, perhaps no bigger, indeed, than a mustard seed, onto which I cling and hold fast. That same faith, which I know is surrounded by doubt, is that which has sustained and uplifted me in ways that I can never understand nor fully appreciate, through so much of my life. It is that faith, however buffeted, which compels me to find the joy, the grace, the love in so many things which surround me and give me life. So much of that joy, grace, and love comes to me here, in this community and through you, this incredible company of believers. For that I am so very grateful.

As this odd summer moves on, with all of its ambiguities and fear, may that faith continue to sustain me and each of us. ■

# CONFIRMATION



Adam Bryan, Confirmed May 7, 2017



Pat Barton, Received May 7, 2017

## Passages

### **Baptism**

Philip Desmond Fleming  
April 23, 2017

### **Marriage**

Brent Woodfine & Laura-Lee Stanton  
May 13, 2017

## PADDINGTON BEAR

 A childhood friend

by Sharyn Hall †



Many people were sorry to hear of the death of Michael Bond at the age of 91 on Tuesday, June 27 of this year. Mr. Bond's death brought to mind fond memories of a young, brown bear in a floppy hat sitting forlornly on his small suitcase in Paddington Railway Station in the big metropolis of London, England. The small bear also wore a cardboard luggage tag with the words, 'Please look after this bear. Thank you.'

The Brown family found him in the station and kindly took him home, initially as a guest, but soon he became a member of the family. They decided to call him Paddington because they found him at Paddington Station. Thus began the adventures of Paddington Bear, imagined and written by Mr. Michael Bond in 1958.

The stories about Paddington Bear developed into 20 books sold worldwide in 40 languages, including Latin, *Ursus Nomine Paddington*. Eventually Paddington starred in several television series and a feature film (2014) of which a sequel is in production.

Michael Bond had a day job as a technician and cameraman for the BBC, but he loved to write stories. He wrote a series of books about a guinea pig, Olga da Polga, and several novels for adults about a French detective, Monsieur Pamplemousse. However, it was his creation of Paddington Bear, which has become his legacy of joy to millions of people across generations.

The inspiration for Paddington came from a small bear Bond purchased for his wife one Christmas. He based his story of a lost bear in a railway station on his memories of large groups of children in London stations during the war. They were either immigrant children from Europe or London children being evacuated to the countryside. Many of them had a luggage tag with their name pinned to their coats. Not surprisingly, the children often looked lost. Later in life, Mr. Bond was very touched to receive letters from child immigrants who had great affection for Paddington because his story was their story.

Seven publishers rejected the original book, but when the first book was finally published, Paddington's adventures became loved by young and old alike. The original illustrator of the Paddington books, Peggy Fortnum, created the iconic Paddington in his floppy hat, later adding his duffel coat and wellington boots. This image became a merchandising success in various forms, but most recognizable as a free-standing soft toy in wellington boots. For almost 60 years, Paddington Bear has given millions of people delightful reasons to smile.

However, Paddington also reminds both children and adults of the importance of courtesy, respect, patience and love. Consistent characteristics of

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Paddington are his politeness and his courtesy to everyone. He frequently tips his hat to anyone he meets. Bond gave Paddington this gesture in honour of his father's habit of raising his hat as a sign of respect. Paddington always is respectful of others, never belittling anyone and only criticizing those who are being mean or unfair. The Brown family shows amazing patience with this young bear who innocently creates havoc wherever he goes. Most of all, Paddington and the Browns show children and adults the enduring quality of love on an ordinary day and on days of extraordinary, sometimes alarming, events.

Throughout 20 books of adventures, this small bear who stowed away on a ship from 'Darkest Peru' seems to survive through the kindness of friends and strangers.

All the while, no-one seems surprised that this bear can speak perfect, polite English. Michael



Bond once described Paddington succinctly: "There is something so upright about Paddington. He isn't me, but I wouldn't mind being him – he's never put down or deflated...He has the naivety of a child and the sophistication of an adult." Perhaps Paddington's enduring popularity is

his heart-warming appeal to the compassion of others expressed on that luggage label he originally wore, 'Please look after this bear. Thank you.'

We can learn a great deal from books created for children. It is always rewarding to visit again our friends from childhood. Perhaps this summer we could add to our reading list a book about Paddington, Winnie the Pooh, Peter Rabbit or Harry Potter.

There are many possibilities. Happy Reading! ■



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## A CHALLENGE

### ➤ Honouring the journey

by Sarah McPherson



Ordinarily I would have been in the choir stalls all through May and June carrying out my role as a member of the choir however, I took a short leave to train for a personal goal – to complete a grueling 220 km bike ride in support of Princess Margaret Hospital. The event was over two days, and started at Exhibition place in Toronto, ending the next day in Niagara Falls. To be honest, I wasn't entirely sure how this was going to be accomplished, especially given this year's wet weather as training for this ride needed weeks, and weeks of time 'in the saddle', something that was tough to achieve.

It was only on the evening prior to the start that I truly began to understand what it really meant, not just a distance goal but more the real impact of being part of this event, and how it was helping so many others not directly on the ride.



So starting early on a Saturday morning in June, surrounded by nearly 4,500 cyclists and bikes, I was part of something big and something we all had in common – we've all had some interaction with Cancer. Whether a survivor, or going through Cancer treatment, or knowing someone in our lives who has encountered Cancer, every rider was part of a unique family and the experience was truly emotional.

Now the initial reason for the ride was to support Princess Margaret Hospital Foundation, and I didn't take the commitment lightly – it required a \$2,500 minimum fundraising commitment to be able to ride. But there was also a personal challenge. The hospital does great leadership work in research, so I wanted to give back. Why - this fall will mark five years of being free from Cancer – a big milestone as everyone will tell you.

But the real, and most important reason I wanted to do this ride, was to recognize and honour two women in my life who were going through treatment for Cancer. I knew this was going to be a challenge, to test my abilities, to push my limits, but I also knew it would pale in comparison with the things my friends and so many others were going through. It didn't disappoint.

The ride was tough but it was because of scenery, beautiful at times, and the conversations, the people; these things made it seem possible. That is also the same experience I had when going through my own journey, being surrounded by such incredible, supportive people.

One thing I didn't expect on the ride was the celebratory Yellow Flag. This is something given to those who have survived Cancer. You place it on your bike, to let others know you are a survivor. I displayed mine very proudly and

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have since given it to one of my two friends, who once again faces an uphill battle. But she's a Flag holder so she will survive! So as I said, it was an impact I couldn't fully comprehend until the day was here.

As a survivor, this ride reminded me that I feel utterly blessed to have survived this disease. I



want to give a personal THANK YOU to so many of you from the church who generously supported my efforts. I have already signed up for 2018, and will continue to do this effort for as long as my body will allow. ■

## A NEW PARISHIONER!



Adelaide Mae Ludwig  
born May 23, 2017

Congratulations to Julie, Jeremy and Isaac

## HOW HOT WAS IT? From the Archives

Since we're Canadians, it's time to talk about the weather then and now, and what we'd prefer, instead of the weather we have. As we begin summer worship services, many of us are grateful for the 9:30 a.m. start, when it is at least theoretically cooler. How hot does it get in the Cathedral in mid-summer? (And how many excuses can I make to take a short break in air-conditioned Myler Hall?) Is it getting hotter in the summer in Hamilton?

We know there's a growing scientific consensus about global warming, but hot summers and high temperatures inside the Cathedral – wilting parishioners fanning themselves with bulletins, bravely robed clergy - aren't exactly new.

Here's one particularly striking memento in the picture collection of the Cathedral Archives, from the June 30, 1978 edition of the Hamilton Spectator. Bishop Jo Fricker, then Dean of the Cathedral, had arrived to find altar candles drooping in the heat. The Spec reports that the previous day's temperature had reached 90 degrees F, but no one knew the exact temperature inside the Cathedral.



Photo credit: Hamilton Spectator

A refreshing summer to all!

by Wendy Newman

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## COMMITMENT AND

 Strong relationships

by Kerry Lubrick



Happy 150<sup>th</sup> Birthday Canada! During this monumental occasion, you can't stop reflecting and giving thanks for all of the events and opportunities that we have in our beautiful country. Canada has been through a journey, many ups and downs.

I know I speak for myself and the rest of the wardens at Christ's Church Cathedral when I say how proud we are of our church community and the commitment to transform our lives and the lives of others through compassion and hope. As written in *Romans 5. 1-8*: "Since we are justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom we have obtained access to this grace in which we stand; and we boast in our hope of sharing the glory of God. And not only that, but we also boast in our sufferings, knowing that suffering produces endurance, and endurance produces character, and character produces hope, and hope does not disappoint us, because God's love has poured in our hearts through the Holy Spirit that has been given to us." Our Cathedral family has exhibited character and leadership by the way we support each other in good times and bad, by welcoming ALL including LGBTQ2 individuals to our family, by caring for the homeless and underprivileged, by assisting with new immigrants, and by providing hospitality to many visitors. Strong relationships and commitment to reconciliation is the key to our success and passion.

We, members of the Cathedral family, have gone through a reconciliation process. We have seen the suffering many endured over time and want to

make a difference. We are friendly and harmonious, we are accepting and accommodating. Reverend Canon Ford gave a memorable sermon during our outdoor service the last week of June. He spoke about an "Amaryllis in the box" and the parallel between the box in which the flower grew and the walls of the church in which its parishioners develop faith. Like how the flower grows more beautiful and colourful outside of the box, people of a Christian life shine outside the walls of the church. By sharing our learnings, faith, and hope outside of the walls of the Cathedral in our day to day activities we build a stronger community, and a stronger Canada.

Many of you may remember AF&F (Anglican Fellowship and Fun). Well, the Parish Outreach and Social Events Committee is bringing back organized parish social events, "The Gangs all Here" (*name is subject to change*). Watch your Chronical in the fall for the scheduling of some exciting activities. We are inviting you to come together outside of Sunday worship to continue bonding with others in our community. We will be planning restaurant outings, bowling, games, walking tours, etc. Our hope is that the activities will be inclusive to all and will continue to strengthen our relationships. Newcomers will definitely be welcomed. Stay tuned!

Enjoy the rest of your summer and celebrate the many blessings that we have all received by being part of Christ's Church Cathedral and as residents of Canada. ■

# Congratulations!

**Kerry Lubrick** recipient of the  
Lynne Livingstone Memorial Award,



presented by Sara Gill, ED of  
Adult Basic Education Association

**Dr. Peter Dent**



named to the Order of Canada



Eric William Thomas  
Grandson for Bill and Jette Thomas

## BABIES!

Nicholas Andrew Ernest Migliardi  
Grand nephew for Wendy Newman



Greta Francis Burch  
Grand niece for Anne Harvey

# July/August 2017

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
<p>23 Pentecost Seven</p> <p>Holy Eucharist 9:30 am (one service only)</p>	24	<p>25 Holy Eucharist 7:30 am</p> <p>Meal Tickets 9:30 - 11</p>	<p>26 Holy Eucharist 12:15</p>	<p>27 Holy Eucharist 12:15</p>	<p>28 Gardening in Bishopsgate 9:30 am</p> <p>The Litany of Reconciliation 12 noon</p> <p>Cathedral Place Open 10 - 2</p>	29
<p>30 Pentecost Eight</p> <p>Holy Eucharist 9:30 am (one service only)</p>	31	<p>Aug 1 Meal Tickets 9:30 - 11</p>	<p>2 Holy Eucharist 12:15 pm</p>	<p>3 Holy Eucharist 12:15</p>	<p>4 Gardening in Bishopsgate 9:30 am</p> <p>The Litany of Reconciliation 12 noon</p> <p>Cathedral Place Open 10 - 2</p>	5
<p>6 The Feast of the Transfiguration</p> <p>Holy Eucharist 9:30 am (one service only)</p>	<p>7 Cathedral Place Closed for Civic Holiday</p>	<p>8 Meal Tickets 9 - 11</p>	<p>9 Holy Eucharist 12:15</p>	<p>10 Holy Eucharist 12:15</p>	<p>11 Gardening in Bishopsgate 9:30 am</p> <p>The Litany of Reconciliation 12 noon</p> <p>Cathedral Place Open 10 - 2</p> <p><b>Makers' Market</b> 7-10 pm</p> <p>Art Crawl 7-11 pm</p> <p>Cathedral Tours 7-11pm</p>	12
<p>13 Pentecost Ten</p> <p>Holy Eucharist 9:30 am (one service only)</p>	14	<p>15 Meal Tickets 9:30-11</p>	<p>16 Holy Eucharist 12:15</p>	<p>17 Brass Monkeys 9:30 - 11 am</p> <p>Holy Eucharist 12:15</p>	<p>18 Gardening in Bishopsgate 9:30 am</p> <p>The Litany of Reconciliation 12 noon</p> <p>Cathedral Place Open 10 - 2</p>	19
<p>20 Pentecost Eleven</p> <p>Holy Eucharist 9:30 (one service only)</p>	21	<p>22 Meal Tickets 9:30 - 11</p>	<p>23 Holy Eucharist 12:15</p>	<p>24 Holy Eucharist 12:15</p>	<p>25 Gardening in Bishopsgate 9:30 am</p> <p>The Litany of Reconciliation 12 noon</p> <p>Cathedral Place Open 10 - 2</p>	26

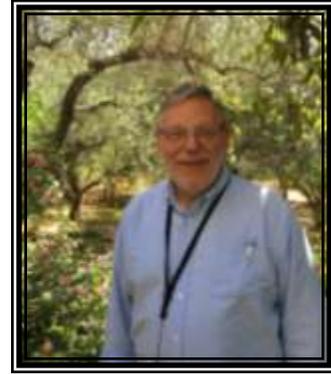
# August/September 2017

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
<p>27 Pentecost Twelve</p> <p>Holy Eucharist 9:30 (one service only)</p>	28	<p>29 Meal Tickets 9:30 -11</p>	<p>30 Holy Eucharist 12:15</p>	<p>31 Holy Eucharist 12:15</p>	<p>Sept 1 Gardening in Bishopsgate 9:30 am</p> <p>The Litany of Reconciliation 12 noon</p> <p>Cathedral Place Open 10 - 2</p>	2
<p>3 Pentecost Thirteen</p> <p>Holy Eucharist 9:30 (one service only)</p>	<p>4 Cathedral Place Closed for La- bour Day Holi- day</p>	<p>5 Holy Eucharist 7:30 am</p> <p>Meal Tickets 9:30 -11</p>	<p>6 Holy Eucharist 12:15</p> <p>Prayer Shawl Knitting 1-3</p>	<p>7 Holy Eucharist 12:15</p> <p>Choir Practice 7:30 pm</p>	<p>8 Gardening in Bishopsgate 9:30 am</p> <p>The Litany of Reconciliation 12 noon</p> <p>Supercrawl</p> <p><b>Makers' Market</b> 7 - 11 pm</p> <p>Cathedral Tours 7 - 11 pm</p>	<p>9 Supercrawl</p> <p><b>Makers' Market</b> Noon - 11 pm</p> <p>Cathedral Tours 2 - 11 pm</p>
<p>10 Pentecost Fourteen</p> <p>Holy Eucharist 8:30</p> <p>Choral Eucharist 10:30</p> <p>Supercrawl</p> <p><b>Makers' Market</b> Noon - 6 pm</p> <p>Cathedral Tours Noon - 5 pm</p>	<p>11 Parish Life/ Outreach Committee meeting 5:30 pm</p>	<p>12 Holy Eucharist 7:30 am</p> <p>Meal Tickets 9:30 -11</p>	<p>13 Holy Eucharist 12:15</p> <p>Prayer Shawl Knitting 1-3</p>	<p>14 Holy Eucharist 12:15</p> <p>Choir Practice 7:30</p>	<p>15 Gardening in Bishopsgate 9:30 am</p> <p>The Litany of Reconciliation 12 noon</p> <p>HARRRP Garden Party</p>	16
<p>17 Pentecost Fifteen</p> <p>Holy Eucharist 8:30</p> <p>Choral Eucharist 10:30</p>	18	<p>19 Holy Eucharist 7:30 am</p> <p>Meal Tickets 9:30 -11</p>	<p>20 Holy Eucharist 12:15</p> <p>Prayer Shawl Knitting 1-3</p>	<p>21 Brass Monkeys 9 am</p> <p>Holy Eucharist 12:15</p> <p>Ordination 7pm</p>	<p>22 Gardening in Bishopsgate 9:30 am</p> <p>The Litany of Reconciliation 12 noon</p>	23
<p>24 Pentecost Sixteen</p> <p>Holy Eucharist 8:30</p> <p>Choral Eucharist 10:30 followed by Town Hall</p>	25	<p>26 Holy Eucharist 7:30 am</p> <p>Meal Tickets 9:30 -11</p>	<p>27 Holy Eucharist 12:15</p> <p>Prayer Shawl Knitting 1-3</p>	<p>28 Holy Eucharist 12:15</p> <p>Ordination 7pm</p>	<p>29 Gardening in Bishopsgate 9:30 am</p> <p>The Litany of Reconciliation 12 noon</p>	<p>30 Ride for Refuge</p>

## THE HOLY LAND

 Life changing

by Peter Wall†



On the morning of May 19, eleven intrepid travelers from the Cathedral community set out on an adventure to the Holy Land. For most, it was their first trip to this sacred place which is called, variously, The Holy Land, Israel, Israel-Palestine, The Middle East, etc. etc. After an uneventful, reasonably comfortable and, thankfully, direct 10-hour flight from Toronto to Tel Aviv, we met up with our 15 companions from St. Paul's Cathedral in Erie, PA. Almost immediately, new friendships emerged, and lively conversations ensued for the remainder of the trip!

The Holy Land (the best collective description) is a group of different countries, languages, cultures, religions, and races. While our trip took place entirely within what we would politically describe as Israel, we spent quite a bit of time in the West Bank and in Palestine – countries and cultures *within* a country. The most populous religious group are Muslims, the next Jews. The Christian community is small (and shrinking) but is of great significance because it is the various orders (Franciscans, Benedictines, and Jesuits) and various churches (Greek Orthodox, Roman Catholic, Anglican, and Lutheran) who not only have custody and stewardship of the major religious sites, but also are significantly involved in the provision of social services, particularly schools and hospitals. The local Anglican diocese – The Episcopal Diocese of Jerusalem – serves parishes in Israel, Palestine, Syria, Jordan, and Lebanon and is responsible for 7 hospitals and 16 schools. So, while the Christian population comprises only between 1% and 2% of the population, the influence

and history of the Christian church is disproportionate to its current size.

It is virtually impossible to tour the Holy Land without a guide and a coach (bus) and we had a wonderful guide – Hani – a Jerusalemite Palestinian Christian who taught for many years in The Brothers' School in Jerusalem. Hani kept deferring to John Downey (The Dean of Erie) and to me as the 'experts' but, believe me, it was Hani who could put us all to shame with his prodigious Biblical knowledge and his deep affection for and wisdom about his homeland. Our indefatigable (and unbelievably resourceful driver was Issam, a Palestinian Christian from Nazareth, whose driving was simply incredible!

When we were all assembled in Tel Aviv, (the Americans were delayed. Their flight, Buffalo – Newark – Tel Aviv, was almost two hours late in arriving) we proceeded north to the Galilee – about two hours north of Jerusalem/Tel Aviv. It is lush and verdant, compared to most of the rest of Israel. The 'Sea' of Galilee is a modest sized lake (perhaps similar to but somewhat smaller than Lake Simcoe) and is bordered on the west by gently rolling hills and on the east by the Golan Heights. Tiberias is a major city on the lake's southwest side. We stayed for the first three nights of our trip at the lovely *Pilgerhaus* (Pilgrim House), a German retreat centre. It is right on the Galilee shore and was comfortable and very pleasant. Some of our group wasted no time in getting

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right in the Galilee for a swim. Two full days of touring took us to The Church of the Multiplication (the site of the feeding of the five thousand), *Tabgha* (the Church of Peter's Primacy) the historic location of St. Peter's commissioning as 'The Rock' on which the church will be built; a Sunday morning service at Christ Church, Nazareth and a tour of the Basilica of the Annunciation, as well as visiting Cana, the sight of Jesus' first miracle, turning water into wine. We celebrated the Eucharist together at a beautiful outdoor chapel on the seaside, took a boat ride on the Sea of Galilee, (with the boat outfitted with both US and Canadian flags!) and were given a tour of what is the oldest currently excavated synagogue, dating from the first century, at Magdala, the home of Mary Magdalene. We climbed (don't worry – by bus) Mount Tabor to a beautiful mountain top church (and magnificent scenic viewpoint) set in the historic location of the Transfiguration.

Leaving the Galilee and the *Pilgerhaus*, we proceeded south, into the west bank to the ancient and bustling city of Nablus. Here we visited Jacob's Well – a tremendously moving place presided over by the Greek Orthodox church. As Hani said, the well is an 'A+' in terms of Holy Sites – meaning that it is, somewhat more than other sites, 'authentic', since moving a well of 60 metres depth would not have been very easy. It still draws water and we all tried some! A special moment. This is the well at which Jesus converses with the Samaritan woman (John, Chapter 4). After touring the impressive (and very needy) St. Luke's Hospital (an Anglican institution), we stopped for lunch at the local Anglican church – we were very well fed and enjoyed a brief presentation from the local Priest – a wonderful young man who told us of the ways in which he works with Muslims in the community – very moving indeed. Nablus is a fascinating Arabic city – you would not believe the traffic! On to Bethlehem, where we were to stay for two nights.

Bethlehem is very close to Jerusalem, so we drove around the east side of Jerusalem to reach Bethlehem. President Trump had been in Bethlehem earlier in the day, so things were quite 'spruced' up! Bethlehem is in Palestinian territory and on the 'other' side of the Wall of Security (the Israeli term) or the Wall of Separation (the Palestinian term...).

It is a difficult, somewhat incomprehensible, and always present reality in this fragile place. Bethlehem itself is a crazy place, with Manger Square and the Church of the Nativity at its centre. Our guest house (a convent) was very conveniently located adjacent to The Church of the Nativity, so it was great to be able to go out in the evening and walk around the square and take in the cacophony of Christians and Muslims working, living, and praying side by side. The Church of the Nativity is one of those places which is always, it seems, being 'renovated' and it is hard to grasp the size and grandeur of the place but everyone stands in line to go into 'the' cave where Jesus was born – down a very steep staircase, surrounded by candles and icons. Not necessarily what Hani would call an 'A+' place... The Shepherds' Field is a couple of kilometers away, the place where the shepherds were tending sheep and first heard the news of the Messiah's birth. It is always Christmas at Shepherds' Field, and there are several altars and chapels at which pilgrims celebrate the Eucharist – the brothers who tend the place graciously provide vestments and vessels (along with bread and wine) – and *everybody* is singing Christmas carols, regardless of the time of year, and in many different languages. What fun!!

The International Centre of Bethlehem operates the Diyar Consortium, an ecumenical organization serving all the Palestinian community, emphasizing youth, women, children, and the elderly with contextual and holistic programmes of education, arts, and culture. An incredible place, where we also ate lunch. A very moving visit to a Roman Catholic orphanage followed, then the long line at the Church of the Nativity to descend to the cave where Jesus was born. What a day!

On to Jerusalem – the Holy City. Jerusalem is a fascinating place, and no matter how many times one visits or how many places one sees, there is always more. From the bustle and sacred history of the Old City to the stark differences which exist between West Jerusalem (Israel) and East Jerusalem (Palestine); from the amazing view down the Mount of Olives across the Kidron Valley to the walls of the old city; from the beauty of places like the Dor-

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mission Abbey to the courtyard of Bethphage (where the ‘first’ Psalm Sunday procession originated), to the ‘Pater Noster Church’, with its scores of translations of The Lord’s Prayer, in ceramic panels all over the place, Jerusalem is a place where one finds everything. We stayed for four nights in a charming small hotel in the Christian Quarter of the Old City, just inside ‘New Gate’. From there it was an easy walk to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, the Western Wall, the market, and many, many other sites. We toured the Israel Museum, with its Shrine of the Book, dedicated to the archeology of the Dead Sea Scrolls, and its impressive scale model (50:1, covering nearly one acre) of Jerusalem ca. 70 AD with the temple intact. Negotiating one’s way around Jerusalem, whether on foot or by coach, is always interesting – there were lots and lots of tourists, and it was pretty warm in the sun.

We began the next day with a visit to Bethany, and the reputed home of Mary, Martha, and Lazarus. Several of our group descended a steep tunnel to the cave so that they could shout: ‘Lazarus, Come out!’; others enjoyed the beautiful gardens and some even rode a camel. Then off to the Dead Sea - the lowest place on earth (1400 feet *below* sea level) and the very odd sensation of floating in a saline solution of some 35% (the normal for the world’s oceans is 4%). Most of our group did the incredibly inelegant walk in the sea, trying to sit down, and of course simply ending up on one’s back! It is hard to describe – it has to be experienced. It was also **very hot!!!**

Sunday morning, we vied with Prime Minister Netanyahu for a place at the Western (wailing) Wall – Bibi won the toss – and then, after praying in this most sacred place for all Jews, went off to, as one person put it – a little bit of England at St. George’s Cathedral. A wonderful diverse, multi-lingual community, the Cathedral Close is home to a large elementary school, The Cathedral itself, the Diocesan offices, and the Cathedral guesthouse. Dean Hosam Naoum was celebrating



his fifth anniversary as Dean, and I had been present for his installation in 2012. Several Bishops were visiting from England and The Dean invited Dean Downey and me to vest as part of the procession, and each took part in the service. It was a wonderful morning!

A small group went to Yad Vashem the Israeli Holocaust Museum in the afternoon for a very moving visit to this incredible place. A uncle of our own Janina Vanderpost had been honoured after the war as a ‘Righteous Among the Nations’ for his work with the French resistance, and Janina was able to find (and photograph) the plaque bearing his name in the Garden of the Righteous, where trees have been planted in honour of those who assisted Jews to escape the horrors of Europe during the Second World War. A special place, indeed.

The next day, Monday, was our last day together – our American friends were leaving late that afternoon for Tel Aviv for a late-night flight back to the US; we who had flown from Toronto were leaving early the next morning for ours. We knew that we had both made wonderful new friends, and had been deeply moved by this pilgrimage.

In my blog, I wrote of this last day: *Jerusalem is a city of doors. Behind doors lie all sorts of treasures. As a metaphor, doors also underlie this experience. Doors of understanding may open, or be opened. Behind the doors of our misunderstandings, our inability to see, our lack of patience or*

*our lack of wisdom, we can, if we are prepared to risk, try new things, be delightfully surprised and even uncover some treasures!*

*The Holy Land touches us deeply; we are never quite the same for having been there and for letting it get under our skin. Once some of those doors are opened, they will not be easily shut.*

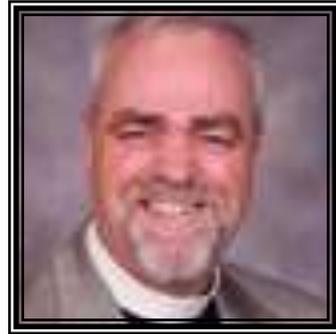
It was a great trip, with good people, walking and talking together, both opening and being opened. ■



## LEADERSHIP

➤ It takes a whole church

by Steve Hopkins †



*Sermon given by the Ven. Dr. Steve Hopkins on the occasion of the Ordination to the Priesthood of Ann Turner, celebrating the Nativity of St. John the Baptist, June 25, 2017*

May I speak in the Spirit of the Risen Christ. Amen.

I want to thank the Bishop for his kind invitation to preach on this occasion and say how honoured I am to do so at this service where we affirm Ann's priesthood. Today, through the action of the bishop and prayers of this company, God will make that priesthood a public, institutional reality. It's a charisma many of us have seen over the years and one by which we have been blessed.

I also want to affirm the integrity of your journey to this day, Ann. Like you, I had lots of other people around me offering all kinds of vocational advice over the years, but it was only when I said "yes" to my own priesthood that I found myself where you are today. All those years of working it out were worth it. The church got a far better priest when I was ordained at age 45 than they would have when I was 25 and the intervening twenty years of formation were significant. So I honour the path that has led you to this day and I am glad we are here.

### John the Baptist

I must say, John the Baptist is a curious choice for the occasion of an ordination to the priesthood. I know we marked the Birth of John the Baptist yesterday, so it's the nearest saints' day

to today. For those of us who grew up in Quebec, as Trudy and I did, we just want to sing "gens du pays" and have a party. But John the Baptist is hardly a model of priestly character. "You brood of vipers! Who warned you to flee the wrath to come?" Try that out some Sunday on the visitors to your congregation and see how far you get. Could you imagine having the John the Baptist as a parishioner? He'd be hell as a Warden. Although there is a lovely connection between the birth of this child to Zachariah and Elizabeth later in life, after so many other avenues and possibilities had been explored and anticipated, and the culmination of Ann's journey towards ordination.

I'll leave further reflections on John the Baptist to Advent or next year, because what I really want to talk about tonight is leadership.

### Priesthood & Leadership

Today, we are affirming Ann's leadership in the church and the bishop is authorizing her to exercise that leadership as a priest. The connection between priesthood and leadership is vitally important, not simply because of our history of Rectors and parishes, but because the fragility of many parishes today means they are just one bad leadership experience away from extinction. Beyond that, the essential connection between priesthood and leadership matters because of the witness of the early church.

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Edward Schillebeeckx explored that connection in his important (now old, 1981) book, *Ministry: Leadership in the Community of Jesus Christ*. He said the apostolic church did not believe that there are “priestly” (or sacramental or sacerdotal) types of people who should be our leaders. Rather, the witness of scripture suggests, they believed it was the leaders in the community who should preach, preside at the table, and assist the apostles in ordering the church’s ministry. The apostles didn’t enter a town, seek out the “priestly” types, and ordain them. Instead, they lived with people in a town, observed them and got to know them, figured out who their natural leaders were, and ordained them to continue their apostolic work. And they certainly weren’t sitting around waiting for people to show up at their door and say, “God wants you to ordain me a priest. I know because he told me.”

This is why the “locally-raised” option is more faithful to the apostolic tradition. In some situations in other parts of the Anglican Church of Canada or the Anglican Communion, often when a congregation no longer has the resources to support a clergy stipend, the bishop ordains local parish leaders as priests. He or she works with the congregation to identify the person or people who already function as the spiritual leaders of the community. Then, after some training and preparation, the bishop ordains that person and authorizes them as the priest in that community. Now I realize the practicalities of that approach are very challenging for us, and I don’t want to minimize that fact at all. But I need to say that the pattern is more apostolic: identify the gifted leaders in the community and authorize them to preach, preside, and lead. It’s a far cry from our current approach, which could be characterized as: look for priestly types, authorize them, and then hope like hell they can lead.

### **Leadership Challenges**

Leadership in the church today is especially challenging as patterns and norms are shifting in our common life. Yes, it’s an exciting time as we become more mission-focussed, more innovative,

and more courageous. But it’s also tough – not just because of the complexity of the roles our leaders must play, but because some of the essential skills required are so hard to learn.

I have spent more than thirty years working with congregations in trouble. I’ve read books about it and I’ve spent many, many hours with colleagues trying to sort out “what went wrong here?” and “how could this mess have been prevented?” Through all that experience and reflection, I have learned that when clergy and lay leaders get into trouble and the church experiences a failure in leadership, it’s often due to one or more of these four issues:

- A failure of rapport
- An abdication of responsibility
- A lack of skill
- A lack of integrity

I’m not suggesting that all problems can be avoided if we just behave better – because they can’t. What I’m saying is that clergy and lay leaders find themselves in less trouble less often when they pay attention to rapport, responsibility, skills, and integrity. When we don’t honour or value rapport, responsibility, skill, and integrity, the church suffers (and we who lead suffer, too). The problem is that these four things – so critical to the well-being of the church and its mission – are really difficult to learn.

Let me illustrate by exploring what I mean by rapport, responsibility, skill, & integrity.

### **Rapport**

Rapport is the capacity to form and maintain relationships with others. It is the emotional intelligence required to create relationships of trust and intimacy – and to sustain them over time, especially when we disagree, are hurt, angry, or afraid. As a leader, I need to know what pushes my buttons, how my behaviour impacts others, and how my ability to relate changes when I am not at my best. Churches are built on relationships and leaders need to know how to build them and tend them.

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## **Responsibility**

The church experiences a failure of leadership when those in designated roles don't see themselves as leaders – not simply as one with authority, but as one with a responsibility to act. Throwing one's weight around as a leader is pretty sophomoric and generally unhelpful. Appreciating when to intervene and knowing how is what really matters.

It's not easy to be the “grown up” in the room when people are behaving badly or when things are not going well – but someone needs to take responsibility for tending the community when it is vulnerable, bullied, anxious, or angry. That's what leaders are for. The church needs leaders who are willing to lead – for the well-being of the whole, for the protection of our common values, and for the advancement of the mission.

## **Skill**

Church leadership is very complex because it demands such a wide variety of skills. All of us, no matter how experienced or well-trained, need to work hard to keep up with the demands of the work. There was a lovely little piece in the *Globe & Mail* several years ago reporting on research into the question: “why do incompetent people stay incompetent?” That's a really interesting question. The answer was stunningly simple. Incompetent people are incompetent because they don't know they're incompetent. When we assume we know how to lead, chances are we won't see what we don't know what to look for. We can't become more skilled if we can't appreciate what real skill looks like and see if our skills don't match up.

This is why curiosity and feedback are so important to the future of the church. We need always to be asking ourselves, “How could I have done this better?”; “What is it I need to learn?”; “Who does this better than me and how can I learn from them?” We also need a way to honestly assess ourselves in order to discover where our skills are excellent and where we need to learn or change. This can't be done sitting alone at home (or fret-

ting through a sleepless night). We need the mirror of a community to help us see ourselves more truly as we are.

In particular, there are two specific gaps in leadership skills that concern me. They have to do with influence and inspiration. Often, church leaders don't know how to influence others – not in a manipulative way to achieve their preferred outcomes, but in a way that enhances the community's capacity to solve problems, to live faithfully, to embody the Gospel. Also, many church leaders don't know how to inspire others with a vision of God's work around us or of a faithful church in mission. They can't motivate others – either individually or collectively – with a compelling vision of an alternative future that is life-giving and life-changing. Some people would define leadership as the capacity to influence, as the ability to lead followers. The days are long gone that we could make anybody do anything just because we think we're the boss. Church leaders today need to inspire other people of faith on a path to greater faithfulness.

## **Integrity**

Churches run into real trouble when the life and character of their leaders fail to embody the Gospel they proclaim. Both parishioners and our neighbours outside the church have a finely-tuned sense of dishonesty; they expect us to “walk the walk”, not just “talk the talk”. I'm not suggesting we strive for perfectionism, because that isn't realistic; but we shouldn't take that for license to lower our standards of ethical, loving, and just behaviour. We need to manage the integrity gap, not by “dumbing down”, but by “living up”.

We are in real trouble when, as leaders, we can't see the gap or when we don't appreciate the real impact of our words and behaviour. The deep truth in the matter is that people learn from us as leaders and disciples far more by what they observe than by what we preach.

## **Grace**

I hope you can appreciate how these most critical capacities for leadership can't be learned from

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books alone, can't be learned in colleges alone, and can't be learned from a spiritual director or mentor alone. Books, schools, and mentors can tell you rapport, responsibility, skill, and integrity matter, but they can't create them on their own. Instead, they are learned in a complex interplay of:

- Good behaviour modeled by good leaders
- Sustained interactions with people who offer honest feedback
- Supportive communities that evoke maturity
- Individuals with a hunger to learn and to lead

And all of that is a gift of grace.

The miracle of the church is that God calls broken, self-centred, deeply flawed, and hopeless people into an impossible vocation of discipleship and mission. And sometimes, God only knows how, the gifts of grace coalesce to nurture great leaders: existing leaders provide good models of faithful leadership; parish communities are safe spaces where emerging leaders are nurtured and challenged; some people along the way offer loving, honest feedback so people begin to develop the emotional intelligence they need to lead, and emerging leaders are curious enough to keep asking "how I can improve my skills and make the most of my God-given gifts?"

And sometimes, broken and flawed people emerge as leaders

- who can develop deep rapport with others (even those who disagree with them)
- who take responsibility when they should (and step back when they shouldn't)
- who are life-long learners
- who know the gap in their own faithfulness as disciples and are committed to narrowing it

### **It Takes a Whole Church**

They say "it takes a village to raise a child". Well it's becoming clearer and clearer to me that it

takes a whole church to nurture a leader. Today, we honour Ann's leadership and give thanks for all those along the way who have made her the priestly person she is, who have contributed (probably unwittingly) to her formation as a leader. We pray for her continuing formation for ministry, for her well-being, and yes, for her joy, as a priest in our community.



As we do so, let us also commit ourselves to be active participants in that wider community of faith that nurtures leaders in the church:

- that our faithfulness will influence them
- that our common life will be a model worthy of emulation
- that our dedication to God's mission will inspire them
- that our embrace and honesty will nurture the best in them
- that our awareness of our own brokenness and flaws will encourage them to lives of increasing faithfulness in discipleship.

So that, out of our community, God will continue to raise good leaders for this life-giving, life-affirming, and life-changing mission of love and justice. Amen ■



# Supercrawl Weekend

Friday Sept 8: 7-11 pm  
Saturday Sept 9: 12 noon-11 pm  
Sunday Sept 10: 12 noon -6 pm

# FINANCIAL UPDATE



GIVINGS ENCOURAGING

by Corporation



As you will see from the year-to-date statement below, our expenses are pretty much in line with budget expectations. Parishioner Givings are above budget target and this is very encouraging, especially since these tend to fall off a bit during the summer months.

<b>Income</b>	<b>30-Jun-17</b>	<b>Budget</b>	<b>Variance</b>
Parishioner Givings	\$ 157746	\$ 150,143	\$ 7,603
Other Income*	\$ 13931	\$ 13,196	\$ 735
Open Collection	\$ 2958	\$ 4,500	-\$ 1,542
Misc Income	\$ 1723	\$ 2,250	-\$ 527
Fund Income	\$ 65780	\$ 65,780	\$ -
Special Offerings	\$ 15583	\$ 9,000	\$ 6,583
<b>Total Income</b>	<b>\$ 257721</b>	<b>\$ 244,869</b>	<b>\$ 12,852</b>
<b>Expenses</b>			
Staffing	\$ 143661	\$ 147,811	-\$ 4,150
Property**	\$ 57569	\$ 52,444	\$ 5,125
Admin and Programs	\$ 48666	\$ 44,455	\$ 4,211
<b>Total Expense</b>	<b>\$ 249896</b>	<b>\$ 244,710</b>	<b>\$ 5,186</b>
<b>Net Income (Deficit)</b>	<b>\$ 7825</b>	<b>\$ 159</b>	<b>\$ 7,666</b>

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

*\*\*Property is above budget target due to the replacement of the LED Sign in Bishopsgate of which the Cathedral Corporation agreed to pay 50% of the cost with the Synod picking up the other 50%. A special offering was received to offset the Cathedral's portion of the costs.*

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