CROSS KEYS

St Peter's Anglican Church Bundoora
Cnr Grimshaw and Monckton Streets Bundoora
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St Peter's Mission Statement - 2021
"God's Kingdom requires us to make Disciples"
with the GOAL being "Outreach"

The parishioners and friends of St Peter's extend a very warm welcome to Revd. Dr. Wendy Crouch as their Locum Vicar.

At the Locum Vicar's Desk

As I start to write this, I am looking out my window at the spring flowers coming up - freesia bulbs flowering, and buds on a variety of trees turning into blossom and then leaves. The garden has become particularly important to me over lockdown. And birdsong has also. Each morning when I get up I go out and open the back door, even when it is cold, to breathe the fresh air and listen to the different birdsongs. And the few moments I take to see what is happening to the flowering cherries, crepe myrtles and Manchurian pears, lift my spirit. As I reflect on this, I realise I am engaging in what has been called "the sacrament of the present moment". And this in turn helps me to recapture that sense of wonder that children have when they turn their eyes to small things that fascinate them. Small things like insects in a stream, stones, petals on a flower. Children can be absorbed for a long time in this 'seeing'.

Esther de Waal (renowned English author of books on Christian spirituality) talks of the importance of seeing all of life as a gift, reverencing it and taking responsibility for it, and then turning to praise and thanksgiving for it. She always carries a small magnifying glass with her so that, like a child, she can recapture that sense of wonder by looking intently at stones, leaves, ferns, bark etc.

I have been reading a book of de Waal's called "Lost in Wonder". This book with its treasury of prayers and poems helps the reader to become still in the present moment-

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Live Streaming of St Peter's Services

www.stpetersbundoora.org.au
Youtube St Peter's Bundoora

Rev'd. Dr. Wendy Crouch Locum Vicar
Email : WCROUCH@NETSPACE.NET.AU
Mobile : 0408 133 851

Calendar

Dependent on Covid restrictions

Sunday 8.00 a.m. Holy Communion
Sunday 9.30 a.m. Sung Eucharist
Wednesday 9.30 a.m. Holy Communion
Sunday 9.30 a.m. Sunday School
Meditation - Saturday 10.00 a.m.
Everyone is welcome. Contact Ranjit Wijesinha for more information 0403 654 549.
Vasey House - Wednesday 11.00a.m.
St Peter's conducts a Church Service at Vasey House.
Contact Sylvia 0425 971 179
Blue Cross Aged Care - The Boulevard Mill Park
Second Thursday of the month.
Choir Practice - **Thursday 7.30 p.m.** In the Church (wearing masks is mandatory).
Contact Ken Foggie - Choir Master 0409 933 166
Life Groups - Wednesday 8.00 p.m.
Via Zoom. Please contact Shirley Nash 0403 601 713 for details
Messy Church - 4.00p.m. to 6.00p.m. 4th Sunday of the month
Messy Church is Christ-centred and welcoming to everyone - singles, adults, and families, not just children, focused on fun with craft, activities, stories and a meal to share together. Everyone from the community is welcome.
YoYoFa Youth and Young Families
Alternate months
Contact Reena 0426 894 321 or Nicole 0404 866 629 for details
Conversation, Craft and Coffee - 2nd Friday of each month 2p.m.
Tamil Service Every 3rd Sunday at 4p.m.

Without Faith , we are like stained glass windows in the dark.

Social News

Despite postponements and cancellations caused by Covid lockdowns, the social events planned for this year have still managed to raise funds.
The Christmas in July event raised $550.00+, although after three attempts it was cancelled. We are grateful to those who donated their payment.
Our High Tea, which had arranged for Brendan Scott to provide entertainment, also fell by the wayside, after the lockdown was extended.
However, it is reported that once restrictions are eased, the Trivia Night planned for earlier in the year may go ahead.
Be warned, once announced that it is on, there will be little notice or time for you to prepare for the night.
That's about it for now until Covid restrictions are lifted.

A Special "Thank You" to Karen Tait
I was finding it hard buying anniversary Baptism cards to send to the children, who have been baptised at our church. Karen rang me and offered to do cards for me; they are always so lovely and inside contain a message from the congregation. Even in lockdown, with the shops closed, all I have to do is ring Karen and ask for more cards and her dad, Stephen, brings them to the Church for Ken to pick up. I am also looking forward to being able to have our stalls at church, so that I can once more see her beautiful creations that she has been doing.
"Thank you", Karen and Stephen,
Blessings
Merle Foggie

I'd rather be a **Could Be**
If I couldn't be an **Are,**
For a **Could Be** is a **May Be**
With a chance of touching Par.
I'd rather be a **Has Been**
Than a **Might Have Been** by far,
Because a **Might Have Been**
has never been
But a **Has** was once an **Are**

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to become aware and awake to the reality of God in that moment. This stillness, says de Waal, is akin to what the Christian Aboriginal artist Miriam-Rose Ungummer calls Dadirri - "tapping into a deep spring that is with us all. When I experience Dadirri (deep silence) I am made whole again" she says.

In my prayer space, as well as a candle and icon, I also usually have a flower on the small table. Today it is a small sprig of Grevillea with its scarlet spider-type flowers and green spiky leaves draw me in. The variety in God's creation is truly breath-taking.

In these very difficult times with daily news that threatens to disturb our peace of mind as well as, for many, impact on livelihoods and family joys, it is important to take time to 'be lost in wonder'. Not only does this calm our bodies and minds, but also awakens us yet again to the presence of God around us- in creation, in other people, in small daily joys, and in the words we read. As well as enjoying nature, I encourage you to have a small place set aside where you can be still and wait on God, open to the light and love of God's presence.

May you know God's richest blessing,

Rev'd Wendy.

"Thank you, God, for Spring!"

GOD IS GOOD

When your life is complicated,
The future far from clear,
Remember, always,
God is good
And always very near.
And when your plans are going well
Rejoice in heart and mind,
Give thanks for all the gifts of life and all the hope you find.
But most of all, give thanks for love
It was and lights the way
And reaching out to those around
Can cheer a cloudy day.
Through all the seasons of your life
No matter what you do,
Remember, always God is good
And always close to you.

Wardens' Report

- We have not yet had the opportunity to welcome our locum, Rev Dr Wendy Crouch, in person, but we do extend a very warm welcome to her from the Parishioners and friends of St Peter's Bundoora.
  - In a short time, she has made contact with a number of parishioners, utilised technology so as to continue a Sunday Service and has provided a Wednesday session of Reflection, Prayer and Chat.
  - Wendy did join the 8pm Life Group Zoom on her first Wednesday in the parish and the group enjoyed sharing this time together.
  - Wendy has also been involved with the Wardens and Treasurer in the preparation of a draft budget and taken the initiative of having session on Re-imagining our future with Revd Dr Tim Johnson, who is the Archdeacon of Yarra.
  - Wendy is very keen to create relationships and be aware of the all the happenings at St Peter's.
  - To her credit, she hasn't stopped since she started, and I am concerned that the three days have turned into more at this stage.
  - Please make her welcome when we at last get to meet her.
- The Incumbency Committee have had a meeting with Bishop Kate and followed that up with a subsequent meeting, at which some time was spent updating the Parish Profile. Unfortunately, our next meeting was postponed, as John Collins had spent a couple of days in hospital and it was important he focus on his health before we continued further with the Incumbency Committee process. We wish John good health.
- Thank you Nicole for organising and coordinating the Bunnings Barbeque. Thank you to Sylvia for finalising the roster and thank you to everyone who got involved on the day. A team effort for a great result despite the weather.
- The Wardens also acknowledge and appreciate the ongoing fundraising efforts by Noni. While we did have a couple of successful events, restrictions, imposed by covid, meant that our Christmas in July Luncheon, our Trivia Night and our High Tea have unfortunately, not been possible.
- The commitment of Leewa, Reena, Margaret and Ken in support of Wendy and the provision of our Sunday service is also recognised and appreciated. It seems that there might be a few more weeks before we are able to join together at St Peter's, but it is to their credit that our spiritual needs are able to be addressed.
- Our thanks to Sylvia for her continuing work with the weekly Pew Sheet. It has grown in content and is proving to be a great aid to those watching the online service.
- As the time for our Annual Meeting draws closer, those who are responsible for the provision of an Annual report are requested to make it available by the end of October.

St Peter's Wardens

Nicole Beale
Jeff Cripps
Sylvia Peacock

SOME LIFE STORY REFLECTIONS by Rev'd. Dr. Wendy Crouch

Last year during lockdown I spent quite a bit of time unpacking boxes of photos left in our garage since we moved four years previously. That process meant a reliving of many parts of my life, some long forgotten, and all with their associated myriad emotions. Family memories: births and deaths, travels, weddings; many, many friends; work - and moving house many times.

So where do I start with my brief life story? I will pick just a few, hopefully interesting, highlights.

Where it all started

I was born, the eldest of two daughters, to Dell and Howard, both primary and early secondary teachers. Dad had been in the air-force in World War II and retrained as a teacher, meeting my mother at Glenferrie PS as they trained.

For most of my childhood we lived in Surrey Hills and then Camberwell when we moved in with my grandmother after my beloved grandfather Don died at an early age when I was only 11. This was a great loss for me. He loved mathematics and taught me to love it too. He was the first one to teach me about logarithms using his logarithmic slide ruler that I still have.

I attended Chatham PS and then Camberwell High- an excellent school at the time which encouraged girls to excel including in maths and science. I am somewhat embarrassed to admit that when I was awarded the Year 12 prizes for both Pure Maths and Chemistry that I chose as my two books: the Australian Women's Weekly Cookbook and the Oxford Book of English Poetry (not so embarrassed about the latter!). Perhaps my preference was to choose ones that fed the body and the soul, rather than a serious scientific tome as chosen by the male Physics prize-winner.

Adolescence into young adulthood

My second-year university studies in Medicine were interrupted by my parents' separation and subsequent divorce so I deferred and worked at the Queen Victoria hospital for the rest of the year in both the labour ward and the operating theatre doing nursing duties (I don't think the ANF was as active then so I flew under the radar!). The following year I returned to Melbourne University to complete a BSc in mathematics, followed by a Dip Ed. at Monash University.

Brian and I met at a Scripture Union beach mission at Seaspray. We bonded when he carried me out of the flooded campsite to safety! The initials for the Children's Special Service Mission (CSSM), were often expanded to Come Single Soon Married- and so it proved for us. We were engaged on my 21st birthday at the following years CSSM at Inverloch. The team had prepared a surprise birthday party and sat me on the 'throne' you see in the photo, and then realised that it was also an engagement party! During the Inverloch CSSM I worked with a group of young adolescents from all over Victoria - a rewarding experience when seven of them became Christians and I continued follow up with letters and study material via post with them for quite a period of time.

Family events

Marrying later that year at Camberwell Baptist, we moved into the East Camberwell Baptist manse where Brian and I were youth leaders of a fairly unruly group of adolescent boys. Our first child Adrian was born. Then we moved to Balwyn Baptist where again we were the youth leaders.

In the 1970s and 80s Christian communities blossomed across the globe and we, with two other families and my sister, bought a large house in Kew opposite the Kew Traffic School. During that time Brian and I were on the home staff of the Overseas Missionary fellowship, formerly the China Inland Mission.

Our second child Narelle was born in community, the youngest of 17 in the house, but after 7 years it was time to be our own family again and we moved to Geelong only to be linked with another Community - the Community of the Transfiguration- now at Teesdale Geelong. Brian was involved in a building project there with Breakwater Baptist (connected with the Community) and he also built a large baptistry in the floor shape of a cross in the church. He had fairly quickly retrained as a builder, having originally been a civil engineer.

When we moved to Geelong, we had no house, or income initially, and were dependent on the Breakwater Baptist community. While waiting for a house to rent, the four of us lived in a caravan in another family's back yard for a couple of months and stored all our belongings in a tent (not so good when it rained!). It was a relief to finally move into a house in East Geelong and then subsequently buy our own home in Belmont.

My working life

During 12 years in Geelong I had a variety of experiences and roles. Initially desperate to find work and meet people in the area, I tutored secondary maths, became a tutor for a speed-reading course, joined Toastmasters (*sic*), (winning a state speech championship), and worked in a funeral parlour for two days! This was followed by a year teaching mathematics at the newly established Christian College. During this time I became an Anglican, drawn to the wonderful liturgy and community at All Saints Newtown, and subsequently became an honorary lay reader there. I also joined the Barwon Theatre Company and threw myself into the dramatic arts. I reconnected with my love of music and that passion remains.

Through all this rather turbulent settling into Geelong, God was not far away of course, although sometimes it felt like it. I was encouraged by some at All Saints to start studying

theology with a view to ordination when women could finally be ordained. So, I commenced theological studies at the United Faculty of Theology in Parkville, linking in with Trinity College, and travelling up and down the Geelong Rd for two years. I deferred the study after deciding I was not ready to proceed to ordination, and took up a position instead at Deakin University Geelong in the Faculty of Education, lecturing in mathematics education - a very collegial experience. A highlight there for me was coordinating and teaching a distance B.Ed program in Hong Kong for Chinese teachers. This was also my first experience of solo overseas travel which I did on a number of occasions - to Hong Kong for teaching intensives, and to European conferences. Scary! While at Deakin I also commenced further post-graduate psychology studies at the University of Melbourne culminating in graduating as a clinical psychologist with a PhD.

Finally returning to Melbourne after 12 years in Geelong, we settled into East Kew and I took up a clinical/academic position with Melbourne University and St Vincent's Hospital. Two years later I was offered a clinical/academic position at Monash University and was involved in teaching and coordination in the new Doctor of Clinical Psychology program. I stayed at Monash for 12 years until I resigned in order to expand my long-running private psychology practice.

Through these years our children grew up, married and had their own children and Brian and I are so grateful to them and the grandchildren for the delight they bring into our lives. You probably also realise from all of the above that it was only through Brian's loving support that I have been able to do all I have done.

Return to ordination

And then after a number of years, I returned to considering ordination again through a clear experience of the call of God at a Lenten Quiet Day when I was overwhelmed with an experience of God's love. This call I could no longer ignore. And what a joy this has been the last few years! I have had an incredibly rich and rewarding life, a life which I now know has been led by God all the way. I have loved my recent years with the Richmond parishes, with their strong involvement with the surrounding community. And now it is a joy for me to commence a new part of my life as locum with St Peter's, even though it is in our strange COVID circumstances, . Thank you all for your welcome and bless you all!

Rev'd. Wendy

The Transfiguration and Jesus heals a boy with a Demon

Story taken from the Gospel of Matthew by Reena Thomas

Transfiguration

Jesus took Peter, and the brothers, James and John, to a very high mountain where they could be alone. As soon as they reached the mountain top, in front of the disciples, Jesus' appearance changed completely. His face shone like the sun, and his clothes became as white as light.
Then the three disciples saw Moses and Elijah talking with Jesus. So Peter said to Jesus, "Lord how good it is that we are here! If you wish, I will make three tents here, one for you, one for Moses, and one for Elijah."

The Transfiguration of Christ by Harold Copping

While Peter was speaking a shining cloud came over them and a voice from the cloud said, "This is my own dear Son, with whom I am pleased - listen to him". When the disciples heard this, they were terrified and threw themselves face down on the ground. Jesus then came over and touched them. "Get up and don't be afraid! When they opened their eyes, they saw only Jesus.
As they were walking down the mountain Jesus warned his disciples not to tell anyone what they had seen until after the Son of Man has been raised from death. Then the disciples asked Jesus, "Why do the teachers of the Law say that Elijah has to come first?"
Then Jesus said to his disciples, "Elijah certainly will come and get everything ready. In fact, he has already come but people didn't recognise him just as they wanted to but treated him as they pleased. In the same way they will also ill-treat the Son of Man". Then the disciples understood that he was talking to them about John the Baptist.

Jesus Heals a Boy with a Demon

When Jesus and his disciples returned to the crowd from the mountains a man knelt in front of him and said, "Lord, have pity on my son! My son is epileptic and often falls into a fire or into water. I brought him to your disciples but none of them could heal him".

Jesus said, "How unbelieving and wrong you people are! How long must I stay and put up with you? Jesus then asked the man to bring his son to him. The man did as Jesus had asked him to do. Jesus spoke sternly to the demon and the boy was healed.

Later the disciples went to Jesus in private and asked him, "Why couldn't we force out the demon?" Jesus said to them - It is because they did not have enough faith and that if they had the faith, as little as that of a mustard seed, they could move a mountain. Anything could be possible for them.

Vale Arlienne Workman
20/7/1935 - 6/9/2021

"Resting peacefully safe in the arms of Jesus"
St Peter's parishioner's prayers and sincere sympathies are extended to Arlienne's family. Arlienne was the dearly loved Mum of Stephen and Mark, she was the beloved Mother- in-law of Vivien, adored Grandma to Dane and Bron, and doting Gigi to Orlando. Arlienne Workman was a highly respected and loved member of St Peter's parish.
Arlienne's funeral was held on 17th September at St Peter's.

A TRIBUTE TO ARLIENNE WORKMAN

I feel honoured to write this tribute on Arlienne Workman, a lady who achieved success, RESPECT and achievement in all aspects of her life.

My association with Arlienne goes back 40 plus years. She was the Treasurer of St Thomas' Anglican Church in Kolkatta and, as such, she was an automatic Board Member of the Management Committee of St Thomas' School, where I was the Principal. As a church/school administrator, Arlienne made it a point of duty to be fair and transparent in all her dealings with church/school. She always presented a balanced opinion and was known "to call a spade a spade" in her dealings with The Archbishop, the Principal down to the Grade 4 staff (cleaners) of the school/church. When she retired as Treasurer/Board Member, I still remember Archbishop Goroai's comment at her last Board Meeting "we will miss Arlienne not just for her presence here but for her amazing ability to keep us all on the straight and narrow path". Does one need any further accolade than this and that too from an Archbishop?

Arlienne was a pioneer in the commercial world. She was the first female Human Resource Manager of one of the leading corporations in India, The Imperial Chemical Industries (I C I, later to be known as Indian Chemical Industries). Here again, Arlienne was dedicated to ensuring fairness and honesty in all her dealings. She used her position to help so many young Anglo Indian girls get a start in the commercial world. She was always ready to assist the Anglo Indian Community progress in the strong competitive and sometimes extremely biased commercial markets.

Arlienne was closely connected to Women's Sports administration. Women's Basketball and Hockey were her keen interest and she was a leading member in the formation of Women's Basketball and Hockey Federations in India. She used her commercial influence to further her causes in establishing and ensuring the stability of women's sport in Kolkatta. Her focus was always on the broader community and the development of women's communal growth through sports. When she migrated to Australia, her contribution to women's sport in Kolkatta did experience dark days and quite a few setbacks.

As the matriarchal head of the Workman family, Arlienne was a "super hero". Both Stephen and Mark got the very best education in India and Arlienne spared no effort to see that her sons lacked nothing as they developed into fine young men. Arlienne gave her sons all opportunity to get the best education and every encouragement to excel in sport – soccer and cricket. She

made sure that she was present for most of the games when they represented their school, La Mariniere. This personal involvement with sport continued with Dane (her grandson) when she attended and cheered most of his games of Football, Cricket and Soccer. She always instilled a sense of fair play and honesty with her sons and grandson in the area of sport (I am sure this would have continued with her Great Grandson) and her commitment to "play by the rules" will form an integral part of Stephen's, Mark's and Dane's life. Arlienne was a remarkable friend and companion to Vivian; she was her confidant, mentor and friend who was always there when needed. She stood by her family at all times and her advice and wisdom cannot be under estimated.

On a personal level, Arlienne was a good friend to our family. How many immigrants can proudly say that they arrived at the airport in Australia and went straight to a fully furnished flat with a well stocked fridge and all the necessities for a comfortable introduction to Australian life style? Well, Arlienne did just this for us – she arranged a rental flat set it up with all basic furniture (including a TV and a music system), a well stocked fridge and prepared beds ready for us to have a good night's rest after travelling almost 18 hours. (Not forgetting that she did this initially all at her own cost).

This is a snap shot of the Mother, Grandmother, Great Grandmother, Mother In Law and Friend that was Arlienne Workman, who throughout her life put her family and friends at the forefront of her life. by Stephen Lewis

We can shed tears that she's gone,
Or we can smile because she lived.
We can close our eyes
and pray she'll come back;
Or we can open our eyes
and see all the good things she's left behind.
Our hearts can be empty because we can't see her;
Or our hearts can be full,
Because of the love we've shared.

We can turn our backs on tomorrow and live for yesterday,
Or we can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
We can remember her and only that she's gone,
Or we can do what she would want - cherish her memory and let it live on.

REST IN PEACE ARLIENNE

Vale Rev. John Baumgardener

It seems but a short time ago, that the Rev. John Baumgardner was celebrating fifty years since his ordination. Rev John Baumgardner and Rev Ray Hartley shared the same celebration at St Peter's, at a 9.30am service in October, 2019. Sadly, Rev John has recently passed away. His friends at St Peter's send their condolences to his wife Alison and their family and extend our sympathy to Rev. Ray and Rev. Margaret Hartley.

The clock of life is wound but once,
And no man can tell just when the hands will stop,
At late or early hour;

Now is the only time you have;
Live, love, toil with a will;
Place no confidence in tomorrow,
For the clock may then be still.

Bunnings Barbecue

It was the last Saturday in July, one of the couple available between lockdowns, and St Peter's had been fortunate to have been allocated a Barbecue at Bunnings, Thomastown. The weather was going to be a challenge; rain and strong winds with the possibility of some clearing later in the day.

The team arrived on time and tackled the task of setting up and arranging the supplies in an orderly and efficient manner. Hands were cleaned, gloves on hands, duties allocated and the barbecue fired up with sausages soon prepared. Onions had been chopped and some were sending that onion flavour through the kitchen to the parking area, where it was hoped it would attract the early shoppers.

Then the wind whipped up and it was almost a case of run for cover as the canopy, tables and contents were moved by the raging wind. Reinforcements arrived and sandbagged the poles to stop them moving, but in some instances some damage had already been done. The ever- resourceful team, were soon back in control and while it was relatively quiet for the first hour or two, it was not long before the pace picked up.

For most of the day thereafter, there was a steady stream of customers. In fact, when the photographer arrived, we were all too busy to notice, consequently, many have their heads down or are busy arranging sales. The weather improved around midday and the sun was shining, which put a smile on everyone's face.

For what might have been a disastrous day, weather, recent lockdowns and the location of the "kitchen", (not adjacent to the door entry as in pre-covid times), it turned out to be a fantastic effort by all concerned. I believe the team was able to bank around $1400 for the day's efforts.

Of course, this would not have been possible, without the organization and willingness of so many to pitch in and lend a hand. Some almost had to be escorted from their tasks to allow the next team to move in. One or two had been rostered on from start to finish, (but I am not permitted to mention their names,) but we know who they were and our gratitude goes to them and the whole team. who were able to assist during the day.

Let's hope that things improve enough, that we might be able to bond around the 'barbie" once again.

Congratulations to all, that includes those, who came to purchase as well.

Farewell to Rev Jobby John, Halish, Athira and Ann

Jobby's last service at St Peter's was remembered in our last Cross Keys, but despite his attempts to keep out of our way and to attempt to enjoy what was his first holiday for two years, Jobby and family graciously returned to St Peter's, on Sunday the 11th June, for a final farewell.
It was a time of mixed emotions, some sad to see him going, others pleased for the opportunity he has been given to share his skills and talents with another congregation. A time for some tears and a time to celebrate the time we had been given to share in his and his family's treasure of talents, that have enhanced our community for the last few years.
It was a morning tea, and the generosity of parishioners, with their plates of delights added to the occasion. A beautiful spread, so willingly tackled by all.
After a time of "grazing", the noisy crowd settled to hear from a number of speakers, as they took their place in the queue, ready to convey their gratitude and appreciation for the contribution made to St Peter's over the years Jobby has shared with us. They were glowing in praise. There were also some presentations. A cheque from Parishioners to Jobby, flowers to Halish, a gift card for Athira and a chocolate fountain for Ann. I think the chocolate fountain might last the longest, so long as the cheque is used to keep it supplied.
Next came the cake. Appropriately, the family joined together for the cutting of the celebratory cake.
Jobby had some closing remarks, which were not as long as his sermon, but were just as sincere and meaningful.
We wish him and his family every success for the future and say thank you, for a job well done.

St Jude

St. Jude was born into a Jewish family in Paneas, a town in the Galilee region of ancient Palestine, the same area that Jesus grew up in. He probably spoke Greek and Aramaic, like many people in that area, and he was a farmer by trade. Jude was described by St. Matthew 13:55, as being one of the "brethren" of Jesus, probably meaning a cousin since the Hebrew word for "brethren" indicates a blood relationship. His mother, Mary, was referred to as a cousin of Jesus' mother Mary, while his father, Cleophas, was the brother of St. Joseph. Jude had several brothers, including St. James the Less, who was another of the original Apostles. His own first name, "Jude", means giver of joy, while "Thaddeus", another name he was called, means generous and kind. St Jude, is not the same person, as Judas Iscariot, who betrayed Jesus and despaired because of his great sin and lack of trust in God's mercy.

Jude was called to be one of the twelve Apostles of Jesus Christ. He began preaching to the Jews throughout Galilee, Samaria, and Judea. Around 37 A.D., St. Jude went to Mesopotamia (present-day Iraq) and became a leader of the Church of The East that St. Thomas established there. St. Jude travelled throughout Mesopotamia, Libya, Turkey, and Persia with St. Simon, preaching and converting many people to Christianity. He was credited with helping the early creation of the Armenian Church and other places beyond the borders of the Roman Empire. Around the year 60 A.D., St. Jude wrote a Gospel letter to recent Christian converts in Eastern churches who were under persecution. In it, he warned them against the pseudo-teachers of the day who were spreading false ideas about the early Christian faith. He encouraged them to persevere in the face of the harsh, difficult circumstances they were in, just as their forefathers had done before them. He exhorted them to keep their faith. His inspirational support of these early believers led to him becoming the patron saint of 'desperate causes'. He returned to Jerusalem in the year 62, and assisted at the election of his brother, St. Simeon, as Bishop of Jerusalem.

St. Jude is traditionally depicted carrying the image of Jesus in his hand. This depiction comes from a Biblical story in which King Abgar of Edessa (a city located in what is now southeast Turkey) asked Jesus to cure him of leprosy and sent an artist to bring him a drawing of Jesus. Impressed with Abgar's great faith, Jesus pressed his face into a cloth and gave it to St. Jude to take to Abgar. Upon seeing Jesus' image, The King was cured and he converted to Christianity along with most of the people under his rule.

In addition to the image of Christ, St. Jude is often shown in paintings with a flame around his head. This represents his presence at Pentecost, when he received the Holy Spirit with the other apostles. Sometimes he can also be seen holding a carpenter's ruler or is depicted with a scroll or book - the Epistle of Jude.

St. Jude died a martyr in Persia or Syria around 65 A.D. After his death, his body was brought back to Rome and was placed in a crypt beneath St. Peter's Basilica. His last mortal remains still lie there today. After his martyrdom, pilgrims came to his grave to pray, and many of them experienced the powerful intercessions of St. Jude. This is how he got the title, "The Saint for the Hopeless and the Despaired". St. Bridget of Sweden and St. Bernard had visions from God asking each to accept St. Jude as "The Patron Saint of the Impossible". The date of his death, October 28th, is observed as the day of his Feast.

Bishopscourt *(Continued)*

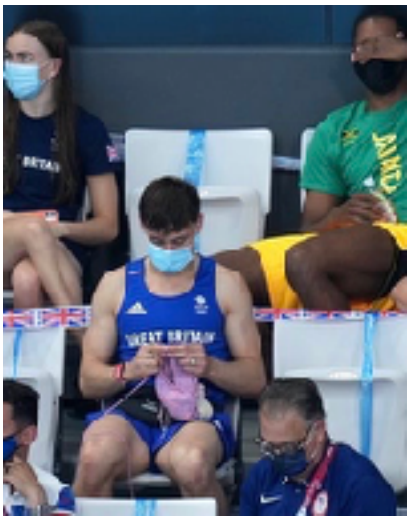
Frances Perry

Frances Perry, (Fanny as she was know to family and friends and as she signed her name), was born in June1814, in Yorkshire. She was the youngest of ten children born to Samuel Cooper, a ship building-merchant, and his wife Dorothy. Fanny's parents instilled strong evangelical influences which became so crucial to her life. She believed that charity was the calling of a lady, the care of the poor her profession and an expectation that "good works would be undertaken by women". Her background was a combination of social reform together with a missionary philanthropic focus. She was described as energetic, lively, articulate, observant, thriving on social engagement and had a very wry sense of humour. She met her husband-to-be, Charles Perry, through his friendship with her brother, John, when both men were studying at Trinity College, Cambridge University. Fanny and Charles shared an interest in Biblical Scholarship and missionary activities, including, breaking new ground in familiar or foreign lands. They were married on 14th October 1841, eight years after Charles was made a Deacon in the Church of England and five years after his ordination as an Anglican Priest. They had no children. In 1847, Perry accepted the new bishopric of the newly created diocese of Melbourne. Fanny exhibited enormous strength and willingness to accept the opportunities and challenges of a Bishop's wife going to a far off land. The couple left England aboard the Stag. She met the challenges of the long sea journey, particularly the seasickness she suffered on the voyage, with good humour and exhibited enormous strength of character. This voyage was a fitting rehearsal for life in a colonial diocese: the Bishop led services and taught his clergy accompanying him, Greek, while Mrs Perry took Scripture classes for the women and practised her benevolence on the steerage passengers. Immediately upon arrival at Port Philip on 23rd January, 1848, the Perrys began their task, to advance the Church of England in Victoria in both public and private spheres. The new diocese covered much of the area now known as Victoria and had an Anglican population of approximately 20,000. Mrs Perry made mixed impressions on the local establishment. Mary, wife of Sir William Stawell, recalled her as 'a lively good little woman, nothing very particular as a companion, and has a good deal of English wit or kitten liveliness'. Mrs Perry coped with physically exhausting work as her husband's confidant and support, his personal assistant, copying out his sermons and his official correspondence into archival Letter Books, writing letters of support to clergy wives in isolated locations, overseeing the building of Bishopscourt, responsibility for the household and providing hospitality, dealing with copious amounts of entertaining, lunches, afternoon teas, dinner, garden parties, dignities staying. She disliked some duties, especially tea meetings: 'I cannot help considering them useful things, but I get dreadfully tired, and shirk them whenever I can'. Fanny, often riding sidesaddle, accompanied her husband for months at a time, to distant areas of the large diocese, visiting Anglican clergy in outlying areas of, for example, Wangaratta, Gippsland, Port Fairy, Portland, as well as parishes closer to their Melbourne home. Fanny's accounts of these journeys reveal a woman who could laugh at herself; ". . . the beds [on a stop-over in the Bendigo area] are remarkably hard this season, or else we grow old and thin! I do assure you we sleep every night upon slabs and weatherboards. I like a tolerably hard bed, but on these my bones all go to sleep independently of myself." Fanny's colourful letters, revealed a detailed interest in the people and landscapes she encountered. Fanny was rarely absent from any service or public meeting led by her husband. When the Perrys arrived in Melbourne, they could have been forgiven for thinking the diocese would develop steadily but unremarkably. No-one could have predicted the dramatic events of 1851, which Fanny summed up in the comment; "Gold! Gold! Gold! . . . we are gone mad with gold; and what is to be the end of it no-one knows!" Melbourne was transformed into a goldfield hub by an extraordinary influx of new settlers who sent the population soaring from 77,000 in 1851 to 410,000 in 1857. The town itself was a staging post for many gold-diggers, leaving it "pretty nearly under petticoat dominion", in Fanny's words. Many were living and dying in a large tent city, Canvas Town, on the south side

of the Yarra. The exodus of men to the goldfields had left many women without a means of support. In the wake of the moving population, the Perry's set up many charities to address the needs of the people. Fanny established a profile for herself through her welfare work for women and children. She recognised that some groups fared particularly badly, including destitute, pregnant and ailing women, and sick children. The Melbourne Benevolent Asylum benefited from the Bazaars and Fairs, Fanny organised, to raise over six hundred pounds to complete the building. The Governesses' Home (to which she gave the proceeds of the Mrs Perry Memorial Fund when she left Australia), the Carlton Refuge, established in 1854 with a view to the 'reformation' of prostitutes and the care of single mothers and their babies' and the Melbourne Orphan Asylum. Fanny was also concerned about the welfare of newly arrived immigrant governesses and in 1863 opened the Melbourne Home to provided accomodation for unemployed single women. In 1856, a group, comprising the wives and daughters of Melbourne's leading clergy and businessmen, met with Charles and Fanny Perry to discuss the establishment of a Lying-in (that is, midwifery) Hospital for women who could not afford private medical treatment and care. The hospital was also intended to cater for sick children. The Perrys agreed to join the group, which was attempting to interest the Melbourne Hospital in establishing a midwifery section. When the Melbourne Hospital declined to become involved, the group met with two young doctors; Richard Tracy and John Maund, who had similar aims to their own and who had already leased a large house for use as a midwifery hospital in Albert St, Eastern Hill (now, East Melbourne). A merger resulted with both groups pooling their ideas and resources to establish the 'Melbourne Lying-in Hospital and Infirmary for the Diseases of Women and Children'. At the same meeting, on 14th August 1856, a Ladies' Committee was elected (later know as the Managing or Providing Committee) as well as a smaller Gentlemen's Committee established to provide advice to the Ladies' Committee. The meeting also elected Fanny Perry as the hospital's inaugural President, a position she was to hold for 20 years. Events moved quickly after this vital meeting with the first patient being admitted within a week and the first management "Rules" of the hospital devised by the Ladies' Committee within a month. This first version of the Rules stated an intention to run the hospital according to the "the principals of the Christian Religion as these are received by the various Evangelical branches of the Protestant Church". Fanny espoused moral and domestic purity. The Ladies' Committee approved the Rules on 18th September, but withdrew them before a public meeting on 13th December, following warnings that they might prove unacceptable and controversial to the general community. Attorney General William Stawell, who advised the Ladies' Committee on this matter, suggested that the public should participate in the formation of the Rules since it was his understanding that the hospital intended to seek financial support from the public purse and from benefactors. To tie it too closely to Protestant precepts would undermine its appeal. At the public meeting, in December, tension flared between those favouring and opposing a strong religious character for the hospital over the issue of which women would be accepted for admission. The Anglican Dean of Melbourne, Dr Macartney, declared that the Ladies' Committee should have the right to decide on the particular class of women who received treatment, and there should be separate wards for "virtuous women and for those who had unhappily wandered from the paths of innocence". Others argued that a woman's need for medical assistance rather than her morality should be the central consideration. The Doctors and the Ladies' Committee should have the discretion to admit any destitute patient, they suggested, including single women, some of whom may have worked as prostitutes for want of any other source of income. The compromise reached, subsequently known as Rule 19, stated that patients admitted to the hospital with the support of a Subscriber [regular donor], except "in peculiar cases", required the approval of the Ladies' Committee and of the Medical Officer on duty. In the case of an emergency, the Medical Officer alone could admit a patient. Notwithstanding Rule 19, debate recurred both within the hospital and within the wider

community for years to come over whether the hospital should accept all patients in need or should exclude some, and on what grounds. In 1860, The Argus newspaper criticised the hospital for becoming; "a sexual inquisition, and that which was intended for a charity is turned into a whipping place . . . The Lying-in Hospital was not created for the promotion of female virtue, but for the relief of human suffering. To attempt to go into any question of the morals of the lying-in patients is as absurd as it would be were we to insist upon virtue as a necessary condition previous to reception in the general hospital." The rules included morning and evening prayers to be read by the Matron, which contained appeals to the Creator for mercy, pity and forgiveness for suffering which was viewed as a consequence of sin. Other rules dealt with interviews and assessments of prospective patients by member of the Ladies' Committee and a requirement that women seeking admission provide reference in support of their good character. The Matron took her instructions from the Hospital's management committees, the Ladies' and Gentlemen's Committees, the former meeting at the Hospital once per week. The Hospital's Rules printed in the 1857 Annual Report spelt out exactly what was required of the Matron and employees:
1. The Hospital shall be under the care of a Resident Matron, who shall not leave it except when obliged. She shall not be absent for more than 3 hours at any one time, nor after nine o'clock at night, without the leave of the Committee of Management, and shall have the assistance of such nurses and servants as the Committee may think proper. 2. That she shall have the immediate superintendence of the nurses and servants of the establishment, and enforce personal cleanliness, neatness, and obedience to orders on their part; and in case of any misbehaviour, disobedience, or neglect of duty on the part of any of them, she shall have the power to discharge the offender, reporting the same to the Committee of Management at the next meeting. Therefore, essentially, the role of Matron was to manage the entire establishment as one would manage a large household, overseeing every element of its operations from arranging the purchase and distribution of food and supplies, to laundry, food preparation, making bedding, and burials. Further, the Matron's duties included supervising the nurses and other staff, then called the 'servants', and dispensing their wages. In November 1860, there were nine servants paid per week: Head Nurse : 6/5/- ; Sick Ass. [nurse] : 3/15/- ; 2nd Ass. [nurse] : 3/6/8; General Servant : 2/10/-; 2nd Ass [servant] : 2/10/-; Housemaid : 2/10/- ; Cook : 2/18/4; Laundress : 3/6/8; Porter : 3/6/8. For example, early in 1861, the secretary of the MLIH's Ladies' Committee gave authority to Mrs Oliver to 'change the Baker if the bread did not improve in quality'. The Hospital also had a cow, and chickens which had to be fed. It is likely that shopping for general household items, such as the six yards of mosquito netting, purchased for the Nurses Room was also part of the Matron's realm. An early historian of the hospital, C.E. Sayers described Fanny as a "vigorous, determined charity worker . . . her zeal . . . aroused and shocked into the most determined action by the evidence all about her of the need for such work". The Lying-in Hospital was Australia's first public hospital for women providing effective care for patients otherwise unable to afford medical and nursing treatment. During its first decade the hospital admitted almost 3000 women and treated many more as outpatients. In the late 1850s, it became the first hospital in Australia to offer nursing training; and in 1865 became the first to teach obstetrics and gynaecology.
Clearly, Fanny's duties as the wife of the Anglican Bishop of Melbourne were paramount. During the twenty-eight years they lived in Australia she was an inseparable companion and helper to Charles having barely spent a day apart from him. She enhanced his status of Bishop and demonstrated enormous energy in pursuing and serving many charitable causes. Fanny embraced the hardships of life in nineteen century Victoria with goodwill and humour and was the perfect counterpart for her husband in his role as the first Anglican Bishop of Victoria. The Perrys left Melbourne in 1874, and retired to Regents Park, London. Charles died in 1891 and Fanny followed a year later, appropriate timing given their symbiotic existence. Mrs Perry's philanthropy pushed her into the public realm, and her memory has been preserved in Melbourne with the opening of Frances Perry House at the Royal Women's Hospital, Melbourne.

To be continued



Tom Daley - Tokyo Olympics

While watching the telecast and news about the recent Tokyo Olympics my attention was drawn to British Diver, Tom Daley, not only because he had finally won gold at his fourth Olympics, which he won with Matty Lee in the men's synchronised 10m platform diving, but for his knitting prowess. Photographs of Daley knitting in the stands while watching springboard events quickly spread across the world. Tom contributes his knitting to keeping him "sane' during his Olympic journey. He is reported as saying, "One thing that has kept me sane throughout this whole process is my love for knitting and crochet and all things stitching". Delay also revealed knitting is more than just a casual hobby to calm his nerves, he claims, "When I say I'm obsessed with knitting, I was knitting on the way, on the bus to the pool, on the bus home from the pool, in the stands, whenever I had a spare moment," he explained. "While the other boys in our apartment were playing video games, all day, every day. I would just sit and knit. I'd wake up and if I had time to sit and knit, I would just continually knit." He went on to say, "I think every athlete finds something that is their kind of mindfulness, their own way to relax and switch off and have this healthy distraction". For Tom, who picked up knitting recently, says he loves the feeling of sitting down and creating something out of nothing. And, I thought what great news for him, the things he makes are actually good! For Tom picking up the needles was all about the fun of it to start with; same with diving. "I saw people diving and thought, wow, that looks cool. I want to try that. So I tried it and had the most fun time. It wasn't wasn't without its challenges. Like, I used to spend the first couple of years crying every session because I was so scared and terrified about the whole thing. But then there was this really weird turning point where I was just like, you know what, I'm just gonna go for it." So, how exactly does one train to get to this level of knit? "Well," shares Olympian Tom Daley, "I went to this online university called the University of YouTube . . . I just found some videos and just taught myself how to do it. You really can pretty much learn to do anything on YouTube . . . And then — my personality is very obsessive — if I start something I'm all in. When I got to Tokyo, I wanted to make something that would remind me of the Olympics to look back on in the future. I designed a pattern for a cardigan, for the colour work that would signify everything about these games! On the back I went for a classic @teamgb logo, the shoulders have a flag and GBR on them. For the front I wanted to keep it simple and I tried my best to embroider TOKYO in Japanese!" While at Tokyo he has made a dog jumper and a cosy for his medal to stop it getting scratched. The cosy has the Union Jack on one side, and the Japanese flag on the other. Along side Daley's diving instagram account he also has another one "madewithlovebytomdaley" to post his creations.

NEWSFLASH:

An old lady handed her bank card to the cashier and said "I would like to withdraw $10 please". The cashier told her "For withdrawals less than $100, please use the ATM." The old lady wanted to know why . . .
The cashier returned her bank card and irritably told her, "These are the rules, please leave if there is no further matter I can help you with. There is a line of customers behind you". The old lady remained silent for a few seconds and handed her card back to the teller and said "Please help me withdraw all the money I have."
The cashier was astonished when he checked the account balance. He nodded his head, leaned over and respectfully said, "You have $1,300,000 in your account but the bank doesn't have that much cash currently. Could you make an appointment and come back again tomorrow?"
The old lady then asked how much she could withdraw immediately. The cashier told her any amount up to $3,000, now referring to her by name and smiling at her. "Well, please let me have $3,000 now." she said.

The cashier kindly handed $3,000 to her with a very friendly smile. The old lady put $10 in her purse and asked the teller to deposit $2,990 back into her account!

The moral of this story . . . .
Don't be difficult with old folk, they spent a lifetime learning skills.

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ARE YOU CONFUSED?

No wonder the English Language is so difficult to learn.

- We polish the Polish furniture.
- A farm can produce produce.
- The dump was so full it had to refuse refuse.
- The present is a good time to present the present.
- I did not object to the object.
- The insurance for the invalid was invalid.
- The bandage was wound around the wound.
- There was a row among the oarsmen about how to row.
- The wind was too strong to wind the sail.
- I shed a tear when I saw the tear in my clothes.
- I had to subject the subject to a series of tests.
- I spent last evening evening out a pile of dirt.
- They were too close to the door to close it.

Just think back....next time you are washing your hands and complain because the water temperature isn't just how you like it, think about how things used to be. Here are some facts about the 1500's.

★ Most people got married in June because they took their yearly bath in May and still smelled pretty good by June. However, they were starting to smell, so brides carried a bouquet of flowers to hide the body odour.

★ Baths consisted of a big tub filled with hot water. The man of the house had the privilege of the nice clean water, then all the other sons and men, then the women and finally the children.... last of all the babies. By then the water was so dirty you could actually lose someone in it - hence the saying "Don't throw the baby out with the bath water!"