REGULAR WORSHIP SERVICES
Sunday: 8.00 am Traditional Holy Communion followed by morning tea
9.45 am Holy Communion with Sunday School and/or activities for children followed by morning tea.

Wednesday: 10.30 am Holy Communion (shorter than the Sunday Service) followed by morning tea.

Saturday: On 2nd Sat. of the month during school term is Messy Saints — All Age Worship—its great fun for everyone especially if a traditional church service doesn’t appeal! We start at 4.30 with a light meal in the hall, some craft then we go into the church for a story and holy communion as we learn about Jesus together.

Everyone is welcome at all and any of these services and events!

For Baptisms, Weddings and Funerals contact our Priest.

IGNITE YOUTH GROUP YR'S 5,6,7, & 8 (ecumenical)
Sundays during school term 5pm—7pm.

REGULAR EVENTS
Craft, Coffee & Chat—Parish Hall —1st, 3rd & 5th Wed. 10—Noon
Fellowship Morning Tea — Parish Hall— 2nd Wed 10.30 am
Bible Study Groups — varies —contact the Parish Priest
Belmont Men’s Group meets in the Hall at 6pm on 1st Tuesday
Evening Mothers Union meets at 6.30 pm on 3rd Tuesday of month
Day MU Group meets on 4th Wednesday after 10.30 am service.
Cursillo (contact Bart Byrne 4938 0284)
Parish Council meets 2nd Wed at 7.00 pm

ANGLICAN OP SHOP —from August 1
WE’RE RELOCATING TO 26 MACQUARIE ST BELMONT
‘Op Shopping is ethical and environmentally friendly, great fun and good for the budget’

PARISH CONTACT DETAILS
Parish Priest: The Reverend Canon Janet Killen
4945 9993; mobile 0408 491 681
email: priest@belmontanglican.org.au
Church Address: 24 Church St., Belmont NSW 2280
(PO Box 116, BELMONT)
Website: www.belmontanglican.org.au

The Anglican Church at Belmont
caring for the communities of Belmont, Belmont South, Croudace Bay, Eleebana, Floraville, Marks Point & Valentine

CARING MAGAZINE
Winter—July 2019
‘forget-me-not’
WINTER—not the same for all

The rain pours down, the cold wind blows. Your clothes are warm, and your fire glows.

Do you pause to think of those poor souls, whose garb is thin, and mainly holes? Who can’t afford to pay for heat, and rarely have enough to eat.

Your blankets are cozy and so is your bed. What about those who have nowhere to lay their head?

Your food is nourishing and warm, it’s icy out, but in all is calm. The bright lights drive the gloom away, no matter how grey or dull the day.

The dark of night holds many fears; for the homeless especially as the winter nears, they say, “How will I keep safe and warm?” and “Who will protect me from harm?”

So in your relative warmth and comfort, please stop to pray and give support: to those folk who are doing it tough, and of life’s essentials don’t have enough.

Lesley Byrne
The Gift of Encouragement

One of the greatest gifts we can share with others is the gift of encouragement.

- A word of praise for a job well done.
- A thank you in note or word.
- A “can I help you?” to an overworked friend.
- “I’ll walk with you” for someone going through a difficult time.

The Gift of Encouraging Words.

A great place to glean some profound insights into life is from children’s literature. In a Winnie the Pooh book, for instance there is a scene that is a delightful illustration of our desire to hear words that are friendly and warm rather than harsh or hard.

One day Pooh Bear is about to go for a walk in The Hundred Acre Wood. Its about 11.30 in the morning. It is a fine time to go calling—just before lunch. So Pooh sets out across the stream, stepping on the stones, and when he gets right in the middle of the stream he sits down on a warm stone and thinks about just where would be the best place of all to make a call. He says to himself, “I think I’ll go and see Tigger.” No, he dismisses that. Then he says, “Owl!” Then, “No Owl uses big words, had to understand words.”. At last he brightens up! “I know! I think I’ll go see Rabbit. I like Rabbit. Rabbit uses encouraging works like, “How about lunch?” and “Help yourself Pooh!” “Yes, I’ll go see Rabbit”.

Forget—Me—Not

Dark mornings, darker evenings, with chilly days in between means we’re in the midst of winter again. Many people love the cold but for me winter is a waiting time; waiting for spring. The cold usually drives me inside and inward. Being inside means that I spend more time than I probably should reading the news and digesting depressing reports on international trade wars, the Brexit divorce, civil unrest in Hong Kong, the reports of abuse from the Disability Royal Commission, sudden and violent death everywhere. Now that the grandkids have shared their winter ills with grandma and pop I’m reminded of the affect any illness can have on people; its easy to feel alone and isolated and forgotten and wonder if God has forgotten us.

If you find yourself ‘inside and inward’ balanced the reading of the world news with the reading of God’s news and remember:

Remember not to forget. Don’t forget to remember.
Remember to remember.

The word ‘remember’ in its various Hebrew and Greek forms occurs over 250 times in the Bible. It is so easy to forget all that God has done for us. It is important to look back at our own lives as well as the history of the church, both local and global, to remember all that God has done. The major festivals of the church help us to remember the key events in the life of Jesus. At the Last Supper, Jesus instituted the service of communion so that we would not forget the central events of world history – the death and resurrection of Jesus.

Remember spring follows winter as surely as day follows night. God has established those patterns. “As long as the earth remains, there will be springtime and harvest, cold and heat, winter and summer, day and night.” (Genesis 8:22 TLB).

Every human on this planet can attest to that truth. It’s set. Based on the earth’s rotation and distance from the sun,
nothing can change that. We can count on spring after winter.

Whether it’s the season of winter that is getting us down or whether it is an ‘emotional winter’ we are going through, in the same way, we need to remember that spring always comes. We may be barren at the moment, feeling lifeless and desolate, but this will not last.

In Psalm 13:1 the psalmist cries - ‘How long will you forget me, Lord? Forever? How long will you look the other way when I am in need? (TLB) Does God forget? We tend to interpret life by how it’s going at each given moment, by how it looks to us right now. And if it’s a little uncomfortable, if it’s a little difficult, then we falsely conclude that God’s thoughts toward us aren’t good or that he isn’t thinking of us at all. We see history as it unfolds, but God sees the big picture. Therefore, he knows every thought we think. As the psalmist wrote, “You know when I sit or stand. When far away you know my every thought.” (Psalm 139:2 TLB).

There is an exception! In Hebrews 8:12, God promises “I will be merciful to them in their wrongdoings, and I will remember their sins no more.” God says when we ask for forgiveness he’ll remember our sins no more! Now that reassures me and gives me hope!

Rev’d Janet

LEAPING FOR JOY …
Have you been watching the migration of whales heading north along our coastline or perhaps you have been on a whale watch cruise?

Seeing these massive sea mammals, at home in their own environment is an amazing, awe inspiring sight. Not far offshore, a pod of whales moves smoothly through the water on the way to warmer seas. As the whales pass, the magnificent creatures take turns breaching, thrusting their huge bodies high into the air before splashing on their bellies or backs.

Those who study whales now believe they breach for only one reason—they want to. Perhaps they enjoy the way the sun feels on their skin; perhaps they enjoy the rush of air. Whatever the case, it appears that whales leap from the water for the sheer joy and pleasure it brings them.

No matter what your circumstances might be, you too can leap for joy, reminding yourself that God has given you many blessings—the unfailing miracles of His love, His peace and His promise that He will always be with you.
GIFTS
The woods would be silent if no birds sang except those who sang the best........Henry Van Dyke.

DEVELOPING YOUR GIFTS.
It is said that a bar of iron might be worth about $5. The same bar made into horse shoes would be worth $50. If it were made into needles, it would be worth $5,000 but if it were to be made into balance springs for fine swiss watches, it would be worth $500,000. The raw material is not as important as how it is developed. God gives us all special gifts, but their worth to Him will be dependent on how we develop them.

ONLY A PEBBLE.
Some of you will remember Aesop's great fable about an old crow who was out in the wilderness and very thirsty. He had not had anything to drink in a long time. He came to a jug that had a little water in the bottom of it. The old crow reached his beak into the jug to get some of that water but his beak couldn't quite touch the water. So what did he do? He started picking up pebbles one at a time and dropping them into the jug. As more and more pebbles accumulated in the bottom of the jug the water rose, until finally the crow was able to drink. That's a parable of the way God has chosen to work out his plan in our world. Each of us dropping in our own little pebble – teaching that Sunday school or S.R.E. Class, serving on committees, providing transport, visiting a lonely neighbour, providing a friendly face and listening ear. Utilizing the gifts that are ours to serve in ways that might not seem all that important at the time, but as the pebbles accumulate in the bottom of the jug, and the water rises, God builds his Kingdom.

THE SURROUNDING MASTER.
A mother, wishing to encourage her young son's progress at the piano, bought tickets for a Paderewski performance. When the night arrived, they found their seats near the front of the concert hall and eyed the majestic Steinway waiting on the stage. Soon the mother found a friend to talk to, and the boy slipped away. When eight o'clock arrived the spotlights came on, the audience quieted, and only then did they notice the boy on the bench, innocently picking out, "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star." His mother gasped, but before she could retrieve her son, the master appeared on the stage and quickly moved to the keyboard. He whispered to the boy, "Don't quit – keep playing." Paderewski reached down with his left hand and began filling in a bass part. Soon his right hand reached around the other side, encircling the child, to add a running obbligato. In our lives, unpolished though we may be, it is the Master who surrounds us, augments and supplements to create a masterpiece.

The act of building a fire is filled with anticipation. You choose something easily flammable as a starter and then position each piece of wood in an orderly pattern. You experience a thrill when oxygen feeds the fire and the fuel catches, and you lean back in satisfaction.

Sitting by a fire on a cold night is one of life's simple pleasures. You poke at the embers and watch, fascinated, as the sparks fly upward into the flue and disappear from sight. Just as you can stoke embers into a flame, God gives you constant reminders of Himself – a momentary thought, the kindness of a stranger, a smile on a child's face, something beautiful in nature – that stir your heart-fire into a warm, healthy glow. Then, like the sparks that are drawn upward, your thoughts rush to Him.

Take delight in the Lord, and He will give you your heart's desires. Psalm 37:4.
TELL ME THIS WON’T HAPPEN TO ME!
(contributed by Bernie Larkin)

An elderly lady called 000 on her mobile phone to report that her car had been broken into. She is hysterical as she explains her situation to the dispatcher. "They’ve stolen the stereo, the steering wheel, the brake pedal and even the accelerator!" she cried. The dispatcher said: "Stay calm. An officer is on the way.", A few minutes later the officer radios in "Disregard," he says, “She got into the back seat by mistake.”

SENIOR DRIVING
A senior citizen was driving down the freeway, his hands free phone rang. Answering, he heard his wife’s voice urgently warning him: “Harry, I just heard on the news that there’s a car going the wrong way on the M1. Please be careful!”. “Heck” said Harry, “Its not just one car. It’s hundred of them!”.

I CAN HEAR JUST FINE!
Three retirees, each with a hearing loss, were playing golf one fine March day. One remarked to the other, “Windy isn’t it?” “No” the second man replied, "it’s Thursday.” The third man chimed in, “So am I. Let’s have a beer.”

SISTERLY LOVE
Three sisters aged 92, 94 and 96 lived in a house together. One night the 96 year old draws a bath. She puts her foot in and pauses. She yells to the other sisters, “Was I getting in or out the bath?” The 94 year old yells back, “I don’t know. I’ll come up and see.” she starts up the stairs and pauses, “Was I going up the stairs or down?”

DO NOT REGRET GROWING OLDER, IT IS A PRIVILEGE DENIED TO MANY ...
LOOKING BACK & LOOKING FORWARD... con't.

The Consecration took place in 1967, the building now completely paid for thanks to the hard work and generosity of many, including The Ladies' Auxiliary who did much catering. All Saints being a very popular wedding venue with as many as 3 a Saturday.

Our church sustained much structural damage during the Newcastle earthquake and major strengthening work was carried out. We worshipped in the hall during this period.

This year we celebrate 60 years of worship in our present building. A chance to give thanks for the many people who have contributed and continue to do so, to the life and faith of All Saints.

We are planning a Thanksgiving Service at 10 a.m. on Sunday 3rd November followed by a celebration lunch. We are inviting former clergy and their families and parishioners past and present. If you know of anybody whom you think should be included tell Ruth, Lesley or Canon Janet or invite them yourself.

There will be a catered lunch so we will need definite numbers. Hope that you can join us for this special celebration..................

P.S. We have been through the old rolls and have a rather long list of invitees – so if you think that you could contribute some stamps to help with the cost of postage we would be most grateful – just place in collection plate – thank-you.

SOME THOUGHTS ON EDUCATION AND LEARNING

The true measure of the worth of Education lies not in what you can get from the world but in what you can give to it.

Twelve things to Learn-

- The value of time.
- The need of perseverance.
- The pleasure of serving.
- The dignity of simplicity.
- The true worth of character.
- The power of kindness.
- The influence of example.
- The obligation of duty.
- The wisdom of economy.
- The virtue of patience.
- The nobility of labour.
- The teachings of Him who said “Learn of me.”

Tis education forms the common mind: Just as the twig is bent the tree’s inclined.

Alexander Pope

Wisdom is knowing what to do; skill is knowing how to do it; virtue is in doing it well.

David Starr Jordan

No one can be called friendless when they have God and the companionship of good books.

Elizabeth Barrett Browning

A persons’ greatness is measured by their kindness; their education and intellect by their modesty. Their ignorance is betrayed by their suspicions and prejudices, and their real calibre is measured by the consideration and tolerance they have for others.

William J.H. Boetcker

When I was 14, I thought my Father was an old ignoramus. When I became 21 I was surprised at how much he had learned in 7 years.

Mark Twain

There is nothing so strong or safe in an emergency of life as the simple truth.

- Charles Dickens

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Mark Twain
EASTER was well celebrated at All Saints with several very meaningful acts of worship. We have now passed through the Season of Easter to Pentecost – when the Holy Spirit was given to the disciples and hence the church and are now in the Sundays after Pentecost formerly known as “ordinary Sundays”. The liturgical colour is green – the colour of growth and creation.

MAY was a busy month for Mothers' Union with 20 ladies enjoying a delicious silver service dinner at Hamilton T.A.F.E., then later in the month they hosted neighbouring M.U. Branches to a special combined birthday luncheon. This celebrated 77 years of M.U. In Belmont. Denise Brown Diocesan president of M.U. Was the special guest speaker and she also presented long service certificates to several members during the service.

In July Evening M.U. hosted Olive Hamonet as guest speaker at their meeting. Olive is a well known authority on birds.

Looking even FURTHER AHEAD – the above group is hosting a Hawkesbury River cruise on the Riverboat Postman on Tuesday 17th September. All welcome – List in church. Contact Nancy Lott for more details or bookings (49488429).

JUNE 1st saw a happy occasion when family and friends came together in our hall to celebrate Ann Bryce's 80th birthday. Ann's 4 daughters and their spouses and children together with a little help from the parish family provided a lovely spread enjoyed by the many people present. Ann and Al have also recently celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary.

WHILE IN THE PARTY MOOD – The Mens' Group hosted a Christmas in July for their meeting this month. Wives and friends were also invited to this feast catered for by our own Richard. President Ken ‘helped’ as well—how long does it take to chop parsley?? Liz Berger spoke about her passion for helping the homeless through Marli Accommodation Services and creating jobs for them through her recycling dreams.

CELEBRATIONS OF LIVES WELL LIVED—Since Easter we have said our sad farewells to Joy Houghton, Dorothy Redman and Gloria Montgomery giving thanks to God for all that they shared with us in the Parish in life, love and hope.

If you want to contribute financially to the work and ministry of All Saints Belmont you can give electronically at any time using BSB 705 077, Acc. No. 00040534 (Belmont General Account).