October 2020

REVELATIONS

A Newsletter for Ordinary People, Learning to Follow Jesus!







A Letter from our Incumbent

For many years now I have advocated that churches, clergy, and congregations need to think "outside the box" as we take up the challenge of engaging in ministry in this Twenty-first Century. Little did I know that in these COVID days, being innovative and creative would mean situating myself inside a box on a computer screen in order to offer worship and a sense of community across the Parish of the Valley.

We had some very funny moments as we taped the services every Friday morning. Sometimes I forgot some of my lines or a clock would sound in the background. Our dog Abby barked on the taping a few times and Susan's dog Teddy also joined in on the prayers when he had a chance. Even Cricket, Gillian and Matthew's cat, would try to get into the action and would walk across the screen.

Within a few weeks we were joined by lay people from across the parish as they read lessons and intercessions, and the additions of bell ringing from each of our churches and musical selections were very much appreciated. Thank you to all who took part in any way; and thank you to all our faithful members who tuned in regularly. Someone told me that it was fun going to church "in my pajamas."

Our online services will continue with a different format and will be taped from an actual service each week. Now I am left wondering: what will "thinking outside the box" look like in the Parish of the Valley In the days ahead?

Wishing you a safe and enjoyable Fall season, On behalf of our clergy team, Yours faithfully in Christ,

+ Michael Bud
The Rt. Rev. Michael Bird

Incumbent



Praying the Daily Office (submitted by the Rev. Canon Roger Steinke)

When Karen and I made our transition from Lutheranism to Anglicanism in mid June 1976, we moved from Petawawa to Ottawa, from a three-bedroom bungalow to a two bedroom high rise apartment on the sixteenth floor

of the Cardinal Building on Baycrest Drive in Ottawa. It was a five-minute walk to the Church of St Thomas the Apostle, where, under the appointment of Bishop William (Bill) Robinson I went to work with the Rev. Canon Leonard Baird as his Assistant Curate. One of the first things I learned about Anglicanism was its rootedness in the practice of Common Prayer from The Book of Common Prayer. Rather than the mind exercises of confessional theology that I learned in Lutheranism, my life began to take on the practice of daily common prayer in the Church and Chapel of St Thomas' Church on Alta Vista Drive in Ottawa. The Daily Office in the form of Morning and Evening Prayer was prayed publicly in the Chapel every Monday through Saturday, led by a roster of lay leaders and the parish clergy. The Good News for Modern Man version of the Bible (paraphrased translation) had just been published with the Old Testament and the Apocrypha. One morning when Canon Baird read to me: "...my love for you is like the stallion smelling the heat of the mare wafting over the hilltops" (from the Song of Solomon) we both started laughing so hard that we had to discontinue the Office until we could collect ourselves. Maybe it is good there was no one else in the Chapel that morning. My point is that I experienced this practice of prayer as communal, serious, and fun all at the same time. Sundays were reserved for both the Daily Office and the celebration of the Holy Eucharist, with a Wednesday celebration of the Holy Eucharist every week as well. I learned that the way Anglicans "do their theology" is out of their practice and experience of daily common prayer. And the Daily Office with its lectionary readings from the Bible, Canticles, and prayers became an anchor that rooted my thinking, feeling, and living in Holy Scripture, prayer, and meditation.

When The Book of Alternative Services was published in the fall of 1985, Bishop Edwin Lackey (Bishop of Ottawa) gave a complimentary copy to every priest in the Diocese. As I opened it up and began looking through it, I felt like a kid in a candy shop. There is this informality and flexibility in the middle of formal liturgical practice, language in today's way of speaking, and a huge variety of new and ancient/historical forms, prayers, and practices.

Although I prayed the Daily Office publicly with a small group of parishioners throughout my more than three decades of ordained parish ministry, I continue to practice the chanting of the Daily Office in private in my retirement years. Much of the time I don't really feel like doing it and frequently I cheat – doing it quickly in my mind rather than taking the time to physically vocalize it all. It is in the recognizing, experiencing and honouring of this practice that has led me to believe in its extreme value. And the value is in actually experiencing the

presence of God, hearing God's voice and knowing God hears mine, learning what it means to be and live as a Christian whose life and identity is no longer my own, but Christ's – "...it is no longer I who live, but Christ who lives in me" (Galations 2.20) The practice of the Daily Office helps empower me to live in a dynamic and always changing relationship with God's living Word that is Christ – to live by the Spirit. In this, Jesus of Nazareth, the Word made flesh, has become my friend, my brother, my Master, my Saviour, my pattern, my Teacher and my Lord.

Realizing that this formalized kind of practice is not everyone's cup of tea, I pray that everyone who bears the name of Christ can find a means and method by which they can recognize, honour, and experience the value I have found in the praying of the Daily Office.

Giving thanks (submitted by Alexis Anderson)

Fall is traditionally the time when we give thanks, and perhaps this year it is more important than ever to take the time to consider what we have, and to be grateful. In the midst of a global pandemic where millions are sick and hundred of thousands have died, we in Renfrew County have largely taken to heart the need to protect others, and as a result of diligent mask wearing and physical distancing, have kept our total case count quite low. That is a remarkable achievement, and one that serves to illustrate the mindset of those of us who live in the valley; namely, "Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets." (Matthew 7:12).

As we move into the fall and winter months, the challenges we face may be even greater than those we have seen thus far. But in the spirit of what we have accomplished to date, we can and will continue to move forward secure in the knowledge that we move as a community, supporting each other, caring for each other, and firm in the knowledge that the Lord is with us. "Cast your burden on the Lord, and he will sustain you." (Psalm 55:22).

Lest We Forget (submitted by Alexis Anderson)

In Holy Trinity Anglican Cemetery Pembroke lie the remains of three veterans; and while the stones under which they lie remind us of their service, they don't tell the whole story. Because although all three men signed up for wartime service, and their patriotism is not diminished by the fates they met, none of them ever actually left Canada.

Thomas and Susanne (Cowman) Thorpe were born and married in Ireland, then emigrated to Canada. Their son

Charles Thorpe was born 5 Jun 1894 in Pembroke. He grew up there, then during WW I joined the Royal Canadian Volunteer Reserve (VR/6029) and was assigned to HMCS Niobe as an "artisan". Documentation shows that on 17 Jun 1918 he was being employed by the Naval Department as a lumberman, but on the morning of 18 Jun his body was found on a railway track near the North Street Depot in Halifax. He was believed to have lost his way in the dark and fallen from street level to the station track, a thirty-foot drop. His death was declared due to service. Charles' sister Margaret remained in Renfrew County, marrying Robert McBain Hamilton in 1906 and dying in Renfrew County in 1979. Her daughter Susan Elizabeth Freda Hamilton left the area, marrying Welland Stewart Gemmell in 1943 and dying in Sudbury in 1954.

William Ridgway Wilson was an architect born in China who married Flora Alexandra Jenns, born in London, England. They settled in Victoria, BC, where their son Guy Alvanley Ridgeway Wilson was born in 1896. Guy finished two years of high school and held a job for some time as a surveyor, and for some time as a special constable for the RCMP. Although he was a veteran of WW I, on 22 Nov 1940 he signed up again as part of the WW II effort and was assigned as a Gunner in the Royal Canadian Artillery (K/73386). He was attached to the Bay Street Armouries in Victoria but left there on 4 Dec 1940 with orders to go to Ottawa to pick up a truck and a soldier named Flowers, and then to proceed to Petawawa. It was while heading to Petawawa that his vehicle collided with a wood truck driven by Wilbert Drynan of Ottawa, who was heading home from Braeside on a straight but icy stretch of the road. The vehicles went into opposite ditches. Flowers had fractured ribs, scalp lacerations, and was in shock, but Wilson died instantly from a broken neck, fractured skull, and fractured right leg; a passing truck driver took both men to Ottawa. At the inquest that followed, Flowers said he did not recall the accident or even who was driving; and the coroner's jury decided Wilson's death had been accidental, with no blame attached to anyone. His death was declared due to service, and he is buried in Lot 6, Range 20, Grave 3.

Henry Thomas and Lily Milinda (Parrott) Taylor, both of Gloucester, England, married in 1895/6 and had several children, of whom one was Frederick Henry (Harry) Taylor, born 8 May 1903 in Gloucester, England. He attended school for nine years, then worked eight months as a butcher shop delivery boy, nine months as a machine shop lathe worker, nine months as a workshop drilling machine operator, three years as a general store clerk, and two weeks in the post office doing Christmas rush sorting. It is unclear when he came to Canada, but once here he

worked two years as a cook's helper, five years as a handyman in a construction camp, and four years as a casual labourer. While living on Sherbourne Street in Toronto, he joined the military and was recorded as forfeiting a day's pay for being absent without leave for eight hours in May 1942. He was then assigned on 15 Jul 1942 to the Canadian Army Training Corps as a Gunner with the Royal Canadian Artillery (B/110584), where by Apr 1943 he was serving as a "batman" (servant to an officer). On the night of 17 Apr 1943, Taylor and some friends went out for supper and engaged in significant drinking. He was found the next morning on the ground on Menin Rd and was admitted to hospital with a brain injury, comatose. He never woke; and died 21 Apr 1943. A subsequent inquiry determined that another soldier, Sapper Wilfred John Bradley, had been seen kicking Taylor in the head while he lay on the ground, that Taylor's empty wallet was found nearby, and that Bradley was in possession of \$51.00 even though he had been known to be broke just before the incident. Bradley was caught in Charlottetown, charged with murder, and returned to Ontario to stand trial; but on 20 Oct a grand jury returned no bill on the indictment, and the charge was dismissed. Bradley was sent back to Charlottetown to stand trial on unrelated robbery with violence charges. Taylor's death was declared not due to service, and he is buried in Lot 6, Range 20, Grave 8.

Lest we forget.

A Note of Thanks (submitted by Bishop Michael)

I recently officiated at an outdoor wedding at the former St. Leonard's Anglican Church in the village of Rockingham, just outside of Combermere. Having been deconsecrated many years ago, it is now called "The Rockingham Church."

The Rev. A.W. MacKay arrived in early 1882 to become the first Anglican priest to be assigned to this region and the Church Warden's Accounts for the same year recorded that they were undertaking a campaign to raise the sum of \$391.14 to improve the church with the addition of a porch, communion rail, and organ, to complete the building for use as an Anglican mission. It wasn't until three years later in 1885 that a stove was installed to provide them with heat for the gatherings, and in 1891 a belfry and bell was added.

I have visited that church a number of times over the years and a picture similar to this one hung by my desk in the Bishop's office. I often thought about Rev. MacKay who would have travelled all over this region on horseback with very few roads. I was also reminded of the example of the men and women who built and supported that

church in those early days. It always offered me a feeling of tremendous inspiration for their faithfulness and their love of the church and God's mission in the world in those deeply challenging



days over 135 years ago.

Over the past few Sundays I have witnessed an incredible display of love and commitment for our church and ministry as we reopened the doors of many of our church buildings in the midst of one of the greatest challenges we have faced as a community in a very long time. Once again, I was filled with admiration and inspiration as I listened to our clergy team describe how our lay leaders rose to the occasion so wonderfully with all the preparations that were required and how the members of our congregations came to our churches with a real spirit of support and cooperation.

Dear friends, on behalf of Susan, Gillian, Matthew and Rick, I want to thank you so very much for the profound love and dedication you have shown for our common life together here in the Parish of the Valley, particularly over these past many months. May God continue to bless all our efforts in the days ahead.

Pumpkin carvers take note!! Sharpen your weapons of creativity!

Holy Trinity will again be having our Pumpkin Auction in support of the Primate World Relief and Development Fund.

Due to Covid-19 restrictions, we will be doing things a little differently. For families or individual artists wishing to participate, contact Maggie Jacques 613-687-8189 or at jacquesp@nrtco.net. We will drop off a pumpkin to you to be carved.

Once your funny, freaky, scary, or thoughtful masterpiece has been completed, take a picture & send it in to Rev. Matthew by October 28th, to be shown to our Holy Trinity family and friends. A minimum bid will be listed for each pumpkin. More information to follow.

This is not the same as previous pumpkin PWRDF events, but nothing in today's COVID-19 times is.

The needs that the PWRDF help fill are still there- so let us join together in fun, fellowship and pumpkin goop!

Maggie Jacques Sunday School Coordinator



Happy Harvest from Lily (submitted by Rev Matthew)

We have so much to be thankful for this year, like tomatoes, potatoes, and cabbage patch kids!

"All good gifts around us are sent from heaven above; then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all his love."

From our family to yours, wishing you all a very Happy Thanksgiving, from Revds. Gillian, Matthew, and baby Lily!



Putting Our Best Face Forward (submitted by Bishop Michael and Rev. Matthew)

St. Thomas Church, Rankin received some special



attention this summer with a beautiful exterior paint job and the eaves troughs are being repaired as well. It looks amazing! A new church sign and some inside work are also in the works.

Thank you to all who worked so hard to make this possible.

Reverends Gillian and Matthew have also recently



donated three new apple trees that have been planted in the backyard at the Rectory in celebration of Lily's birth. Now there's an apple tree for each member of the family!

The Rectory garage at All Saints Petawawa received a brand-new paint

job, a new side door, and new soffits back at the end of May, just in time to welcome all of baby Lily's many, many toys!



Over the summer, Ralph Storey kindly donated a new "The Anglican Church Welcomes You' sign for the

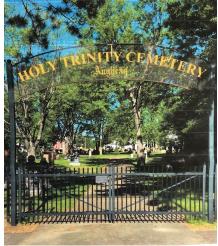


churchyard at
All Saints
Petawawa,
complete with a
new sign-post.
Petawawa
routinely
welcomes lots
of out-of-town
visitors thanks
to the presence

of Canadian Forces Base Petawawa and the nearby Canadian Nuclear Laboratories in Chalk River. We hope the new welcome sign will help us greet visitors from across Canada for many years to come!

The Holy Trinity Cemetery sign on James Street in Pembroke was redone over the summre with new

redone over the summre with new lettering. gold Work is also ongoing to renovate the shed. cemetery The work has been made possible thanks to the generous gifts of many parishioners, as well as a gift of time and expertise



from Wally and Boyd Cochrane of Boyd's Sign Co. in Pembroke.

At St Anthony's in Whitney, the closing of our Church buildings has given us a chance to take on some much-needed repairs and restoration. The entranceway has been beautifully restored with the sanding and refinishing of the front doors and a paint job for the rest of the porch. When we reopen in September parishioners will be treated to these shiny improvements! We want to thank all those who were involved.

There were also some repairs done to the belfry. This work at the top of the roof was not for the faint of heart! We want to thank Jim Smith and Gary Kmith for all their wonderful efforts; it puts in mind of the Christmas Anthem: "Ding Dong, Merrily on High."



Update from All Saints', Petawawa (submitted by Louise Doran and Yvonne Andrews)

After too long away, we are happy to be resuming our inperson church services. As wonderful as having on-line weekly Morning Prayer services have been (much thanks to our clergy team for making that happen) it is great to worship together under one roof. Our first week went very well and we are very happy to welcome Rev. Rick who will be covering services while Rev. Gillian is on maternity leave. Much thanks to Canon Susan and Bishop Michael for all their help in getting us ready to 'open our doors'. It was good to see Rev. Robert at our first service as he is recovering from a very serious motorcycle accident. But in true form, he rode in on his Harley! We also were blessed to welcome a new couple to our Parish.

As usual our wonderful ladies group was not idle. They took the lead on selling the Parish of The Valley mugs and we're happy to report that they have sold 46 of the 48 ordered. Father Richard's family graciously donated his many books as a fundraiser to us. Thank you to Ralph Storey and Marion LeMotte for undertaking this moneymaker.

Ralph also took it upon himself to have our Anglican Church of Canada sign refurbished and re-hung outside – his kind generosity is greatly appreciated. He also had the opportunity to visit our dear friends Bob and Linda. They moved to Peterborough this past spring to be closer to their family but are greatly missed by all of us here at All Saints'.

God is Good! Stay safe.

It Was The Best Of Times (submitted by Jean Ostrom)

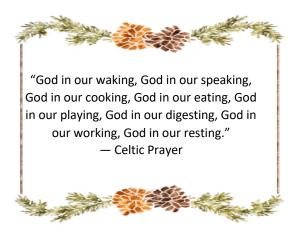
"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness, it was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of incredulity, it was the season of Light, it was the season of Darkness, it was the spring of hope, it was the winter of despair, we had everything before us, we had nothing before us, we were all going direct to Heaven, we were all going direct the other way – in short, the period was so far like the present period, that some of its noisiest authorities insisted on its being received, for good or for evil, in the superlative degree of comparison only."

Forgive me for quoting the opening lines from "A Tale of Two Cities" by Charles Dickens, but it seems appropriate to our circumstances today.

How many of you, like me, have started something that you were going to do "someday"? How many of you have challenged yourself in a way that, six months ago, you would not even have considered? There have been positive aspects to our situation of isolation and social distancing. Think of all the beautiful improvements to our church buildings throughout the parish which probably would not have been accomplished if we had been able to spend time in other pursuits.

While missing contact with family and friends, I have had more time to read, to pursue quilt making, to swim in the river (sadly no longer), to walk, to plant and enjoy the results, to actually BE, rather than DO. We are human BEINGS, after all.

And even though we will still be in a state of isolation when Thanksgiving Day arrives, let us be truly thankful for the many blessings we enjoy, and pray for those who cannot enjoy the blessings of this land as we do. And let us do more than pray. Food banks and other charitable organizations need our help now more than ever before. Let's be generous.



Spiced Apple Muffins

Serve these hot and buttered, with mellow cheddar and

crisp apple wedges. For extra spicy muffins add 1 teaspoon of cinnamon and nutmeg to the dry ingredients.



Servings: 12-16 muffins

Ingredients

- 2 cups all purpose flour (half whole wheat if desired)
- 3½ teaspoons baking powder
- ½ teaspoon salt
- ½ cup sugar
- 1 cup peeled chopped apple
- 1 egg, beaten
- 1 cup milk
- ½ cup melted butter
- Topping:
 - 2 tablespoons brown sugar
 - ½ teaspoon cinnamon
 - ½ teaspoon nutmeg

Steps

- 1. Preheat oven to 400°F. Grease muffin tins or line with paper baking cups.
- 2. In mixing bowl, sift together flour, baking powder, salt, and sugar. Stir in chopped apple. Combine egg, milk and melted butter. Add liquid to dry ingredients, stirring until just moistened. Do not overmix. Spoon into prepared muffin tins, filling ³/₄ full.
- 3. Combine brown sugar, cinnamon, and nutmeg; sprinkle on top of muffins. Bake in 400°F oven for 15 to 20 minutes. Makes 12 to 16 muffins.

A Message to Grandparents (submitted by Betty Hissong)

"Are these the parents I grew up with? Grandparents sure are different from parents!" Perhaps you've gotten this reaction from your grown children as they watch how you relate with their children. Yes, we grandparents are different that we were as parents, even though we are basically the same people with the same strengths and weaknesses. With the birth of our first grandchild, however, we experience a new dimension of God's love and thus discover a new capacity within ourselves to love.

At Baptism, Christ comes to share his risen life with the child and to dwell within the child, gradually revealing himself and fashioning the child into God's own image and likeness. Those of us who gather around the child and

the parents at Baptism are there to give witness to and, as best we can, to embody God's love for this child. As grandparents, out role is so vital! Children need to know that God's love for them is unconditional. Do we exhibit a caring love, a Christ-like giving-of-ourselves kind of love for our grandchild? Does he or she experience total, loving acceptance in us?

Children are hungry for loving relationships. They will welcome our love with open arms, and our grandparent-grandchild relationship will nourish them in a unique and special way. But their deepest nourishment will come in their relationship with God. In addition to communicating our own love for them, we can help them fall in love with Christ. What an occasion of great joy it is to read the Bible with our grandchildren, introducing them to the Good News of the Good Shepherd's unfailing love for each of us! And how sweet is the pleasure of bringing our children to celebrate his love and to meet him in the sanctuary of the church!

God can be so real for children! In fact, they often help us experience God as real in our lives. This can happen as we simply spend time with them and enjoy them; life is such a wonder for young children, and so they can help us to see things with new eyes. As we slow down and "smell the roses" with our grandchildren and wonder together over God's gifts, we can enjoy our own life, as well as our own relationship with God, more fully.

Joy is a real characteristic of children, one that can be very contagious. But we can miss out on this joy if we are preoccupied with the children's behaviour. As parents we may have been anxious about how our children behaved themselves, particularly in the presence of their grandparents. Behaviour surely has its importance, and grandparents often have definite ideas on how children should behave, but we need to be aware that behaviour, especially moral behaviour, does not consist so much in following the rules as in behaving in such a way as to please the ones we love. How different our own behaviour would be if we always asked ourselves, "Will God see my actions as a response to his gift of love?"

Perhaps you've heard yourself or other grandparents say, "I never let my kids get away with that!" Sometimes we grandparents have short memories about what we did as parents. We certainly need to stop unacceptable behaviour, but we also must realize that our grandchild has not yet totally become whom he or she is to be. A child has a lifetime to learn to respond to Cod's call. Maybe we expect from our grandchildren what even we do not do perfectly.

It will be easier for us to accept our grandchildren with all their gifts and imperfections if we don't have preconceived plans for their development. (Such plans are best left to God, who has a plan for each of us, grandparents and grandchildren alike!) It is also easier for us to accept and enjoy our grandchildren because we usually do not have the primary responsibility for their care or development. In most cases, when we or they get tired, we can hand them back to their parents.

But is our involvement in our grandchildren's lives really only part-time? You already know that you never stop being a parent even after your children are grown up and on their own. The same thing is true about grandparents. Our concerns about our grandchildren's lives – their jobs, their health, everything - never end. communicating our own love for them, our presence to our grandchildren as they grow up also can be a sign of God's faithful presence to them. Sharing their happy times, such as their Baptisms, First Communions, confirmations, graduations, and weddings, should be our special concern. Birthdays are always special, of course, and we can also remember the child's baptismal anniversary. Material gifts can be a reminder of God's love. Maybe Grandma could embroider the child's baptismal garment, give the child their first Bible, wouldn't that tell the child how important the Bible is?

Finally, we can and should pray regularly for and with our grandchildren. We can pray that they realize God's love in their lives. The new life they received in Baptism will help them grow to be more and more like Christ, and they will be able to respond more and more to his love. If this happens, you can be sure that as a grandparent you have made a difference in their lives and also in God's "big plan" for all of humankind.

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Holy Trinity Pembroke Wardens' Remarks

Much has happened since the last *Revelations* left the office on its way to you. Our normal church life has seen

a major shift in the way we worship and gather together as a Church Family. We are to attend church services wearing masks and respecting social distancing protocols not coming into physical contact with each other. It is definitely a different way of



worshiping. It is my fervent hope that this stage in our life

will pass with the least amount of harm coming to our Church Family.

Please bear with us as we "fine tune" the way we get together for worship. Do not be reluctant to ask questions if you are in any way in doubt as to how these various protocols affect our services.

At our first service in September, we as a restricted number of parishioners again celebrated the Eucharist with Rev. Matthew. It certainly was a welcome feeling to be back in the pews.

Stay safe; follow the guidelines that are in place to ensure our safe gathering together. Remember we are not in this alone.

George Hodgkinson, Rector's Warden for Sabrina Clark, People's Warden & Brian Deveraux, Deputy Warden

Our Home and Native Land (submitted by the Rev. Canon David Lethbridge)

When the subject of the Algonquin nations arises, we are dealing with communities of indigenous people which have lived in our part of Canada for 8,000 years. Yes, 8,000 years. This pre-dates Stonehenge, the Mayan Civilization, the Great Pyramid of Giza, the Psalms of David and much more. Is it any wonder that these people are proud and protective of the land upon which they have raised thousands of generations? Like other indigenous nations which inhabited the many lands which existed beyond the western shores of the Atlantic Ocean, the early Algonquins faced the invasion of European explorers and the consequences of foreign domination. In the 18th century, the Algonquins began petitioning their new rulers for the just and equitable use of the territories they deemed to be their land. Space does not permit the history of the many negotiations held between the Crown and the Algonquins, but one thing is clear and is upheld by the current Federal Government: at no time in the series of negotiations has a treaty been signed between the two parties concerning land. Let's have a look at how things stand now.

Pertaining to the Algonquins of Ontario Settlement Area Boundary (September 2012), a large measure of land consisting of 36,000 square kms, with a population of 1.2 million people has been set aside for study of what will be acknowledged as Algonquin land. This was established as an Agreement in Principle in June 2015, and solidified by a Non-Binding Agreement in October 2016. This Agreement would result in the transfer of 117,500 acres

of Provincial Crown land to the Algonquins, plus a settlement capital grant of \$300,000,000 issued by the Federal and Provincial (Ontario) governments combined. A large portion of the land settlement contains the Ontario portion of the Anglican Diocese of Ottawa, but also extends west to North Bay (Diocese of Algoma) and south to Bancroft (Diocese of Ontario). The County of Renfrew is entirely located in the area. Importantly, **No private property will be taken from anyone to settle this claim** (Federal Government). When will the Non-Binding Agreement become Binding?

There are at least two major problems which will slow down the achievement of a Binding Agreement:

- 1. An internal argument among Algonquins regarding Status vs. Non-Status identity, especially how the \$300,000,000 settlement capital grant will be distributed. Recognised by the Algonquins as Status nations Matachewan, Temagami, Wahgoshig and Pikwakanagan First Nations. The Non-Status Ardoch, Beaverhouse. Nations are: Kichhespirini, Weskarini First Nations and Washagami (historical). The Nipissing First Nation of North Bay sometimes considered to belong to the group of Anishinaabed. While a comprehensive list of Algonquin identities reaching back several generations exists, it is not "fool-proof", leaving the Crown preferring to view all Algonquin communities equally. Chief Whiteduck of Pikwakanagan has publicly confessed he knows Non-Status chiefs who openly declare they possess not a drop of Algonquin blood in their veins!
- 2. Harvesting the pursuit of fishing, hunting, fur trade. This will be tricky to handle as non-natives have hunt camps which may find themselves on Crown land accorded to the Algonquins. The Algonquins have agreed to let Algonquin Park remain in Provincial ownership, although they claim it was once their main property for harvesting.

I am sure there are cynics who believe everything above is a waste of time and taxpayer's dollars, considering the duration of the process, and the cost of fighting Covid-19 (where will the Governments find \$300,000,000?). As a Canadian, I support what is transpiring between the Crown and the Algonquin people. What other nation in the World would take the initiative to show compassion and justice toward remedying a dark incident in their past? Canada is showing real leadership in this drawn-out

challenge, a model to other nations. After the Plains of Abraham victory (1759) and the quelling of the Papineau rebellion (1837-38) in Lower Canada, the British might have "wiped the slate clean" and destroyed French culture, but they did not. As a result French culture remained in the Province of Quebec. Canadians have welcomed this culture, and gone as far as to allow Quebec separatists to have seats in our House of Commons! A model to other nations – our home and native land.

Holy Trinity Pembroke Holly Bazaar

Yes, It's three months before Christmas and all through the church

We have hidden in places our family of church mice
We are all weary from Covid 19, but won't give in
All are invited to come party, "With care"
To throw such a bash we would need help
So, we call all our friends, family and ourselves.
We need sweets for the sweet tooth
Puddings, cookies and more
Your talent of quilting, flower arranging and oh
Socks, creches, aprons and preserves.
So, come let us party
It's time to celebrate
Check the list below and participate.
The weather outside might be frightful
But our party will be so delightful.

Yes, we are planning a virtual bazaar and are asking for your help. If you are able to help with donations of the following items or a monetary donation, ple ase call Doris at 613-735-5772 or e-mail at williamcollins@sympatico.ca.

Aprons Cookies Squares
Apple Crisp Preserves Socks
Handcrafted Items
Other bazaar items you may wish to donate

<u>Please respond by October 20th</u>. Watch for more information as this <u>Virtual Bazaar</u> becomes a way to raise funds for our church. <u>Help us have another successful Bazaar</u>.

It isn't the happy people who are thankful. It's the thankful people who are happy!



Nancy Clark – Parish Profile (submitted by Naomi de Repentigny)

For Nancy Clark, Holy Trinity Anglican Church has been one of the "constants" of her life. She was born in Pembroke, the daughter of Rennie and Helen Desjardins, and baptized by Archdeacon C.C. Phillips at Holy Trinity, in March of 1950. Nancy's grandparents were Anglicans, and she attended services with her mother and younger brother Doug throughout the years. Nancy's dad was Roman Catholic, but always came to Holy Trinity for "important" occasions with the family.

Nancy remembers when there was a stage in the basement where the kitchen is now, and recalls many Christmas Concerts, Rallies and other activities besides Sunday School. At the time Muriel Rowe, Ivan Morphy and her mom were teachers with the Sunday School. Janette Smallpiece led the Junior Auxiliary, which was a group for young girls ages 10 and 11. The girls wore uniforms and beanie caps with a Celtic cross as a symbol. Merit badges were earned with many crafts and activities designed to develop and enrich spiritual life. The group attended several Rallies from Renfrew to Deep River, and Nancy enjoyed her role as banner carrier.

In 1957, Nancy's grandfather died, and her grandmother came to live in her family home until her death in 1978. There were many fulfilling memories made at this time. Nancy loved to bring her friend's home to her grandmother's cookies. Nanny was always there to greet Nancy and Doug when they came home from school. Homework was always necessary before other activities. Nancy and Doug continued to attend Holy Trinity in their teenage years. Nancy remembers her mother as "disciplinarian" when needed, but her dad was always kind and gentle. He gave good advice, and was firm in his expectations. Nancy's dad bought her her first car, a 1962 Ford Falcon, with the warning, "Be safe, and do not go to the Quebec side!" Nancy considered going to Quebec with her friends, but reflected on her father's wise words, and turned around promptly to drive back to Pembroke!

Nancy spent a lot of time with girlfriends during high school years and many were from different church denominations in Pembroke. She was one of the few who attended Good Friday services at Holy Trinity during Holy Week.

Nancy studied confirmation with Archdeacon Bill R. Wright, and was confirmed in 1963. At this time, girls were not allowed to be servers in the church, but Nancy admired brother Doug, who was a server for a few years.

Nancy attended Pembroke Collegiate for her secondary

grades and graduated in 1968. She went on to attend Carleton University in Ottawa for one year. At this time, teacher training did not require a university degree, so Nancy decided to attend the Ottawa Teacher's College

program. She returned to Pembroke after a year, and position accepted a Laurentian Public School as an elementary school teacher. Nancy later completed her Bachelor's degree from the University of Ottawa in English and Philosophy. Over the next 31 years, Nancy taught primary grades, moving to Hillcrest



Public School, and Champlain Discovery Public School. Nancy enjoyed her career very much, and made many friends that she keeps to this day. Upon retirement in 2001, Nancy travelled to England on a two week vacation. She has many memories of this exciting time.

Nancy married in 1971 at Holy Trinity, and gave birth to Andrew in 1977. Her family always attended church. Nancy taught Sunday School, and recalls starting the session with a hymn. There were Christmas parties, Santa Claus visits and Church picnics at Lake Dore, Sunny Dale Acres, Muskrat Lake, and Riverside Park. She helped to supervise the Youth Group as Andrew became a teenager. Nancy started singing with the choir, which continues to this day. She was also a member of the evening Altar Guild during the 1970's. After retirement, Nancy joined the afternoon A.C.W. and continues working with this group.

At one time, Nancy was a member of the Decorating committee. She remembers an occasion when a very tall Christmas tree was being decorated in front of the font at the back of the church. The tree was huge, and had many branches. It became so awkward that it tipped backwards and almost went through the stained glass window at the back of the church! Imagine the relieved decorators when the accident was averted!

Since retiring from teaching, Nancy has been People's Warden (2001 -2003), Reader's Coordinator (since 2008), Altar Guild member, Choir member, and A.C.W. member, presently serving as ACW treasurer. Nancy enjoys serving the church, and has been blessed to have had so many close friends in her church family!

Nancy is especially thankful for the Alpha program in the late 1990's, and 2000's. The program allowed her to grow as a Christian woman and to know others in our Church family by discussing issues during fellowship. One memorable event was an Alpha retreat held at

Fleming's/Northfork in Chichester, one November. It was an intimate group, a casual setting, with the first snowfall outside, making it very special. Many parishioners were touched by this opportunity to praise God.

As a result of Alpha, or maybe because of it, Nancy has been part of a Life Group/Bible Study for about 15 years. She has become close to group members and has appreciated the opportunity to learn and grow in the spirit.

Nancy continues to golf, play bridge (with other church members), and enjoy spending time with her grand-daughters. She walks for exercise, and can sometimes be found knitting, or doing puzzles in her spare time. Recently, Nancy enjoyed two books of fiction: "Where the Crawdad's Sing", by Delia Owens, and "Women of the Silk" by Gail Tsukiyama.

Overall, Nancy has been blessed with the ongoing influence of her life as an Anglican of Holy Trinity. She has been active and busy in many ways through family, friends, career, and retirement. The one constant throughout her life has been the church. It has fulfilled her, as she remains faithful, and given her grace. It was a pleasure to meet with Nancy, and to hear about her life as a member of Holy Trinity Anglican Church.



Continuing our Visioning for the Future (submitted by Bishop Michael)

In the summer issue of *Revelations* I submitted an article entitled "Wardens and Treasurers Begin to Brainstorm." In that article I shared some initial thoughts from the lay leaders of many of our churches about how we might continue to grow together in new ways as the Parish of the Valley. My friends, we have already accomplished so much together these past two and a half years, together with our wonderful clergy team. We've launched new communications tools like our website and e-newsletter;

we've created the Valley Passport and expanded the distribution of *Revelations*; we've even shared our story as a new rural parish with Anglican leaders from across Canada and had the chance to welcome some Newfoundlanders and show them some Valley hospitality.

What's next for us? As I wrote in my opening letter for this issue, God is always calling us to think outside the box. COVID-19 has shown us that we are always stronger when we are "In this Together." What are some new ways of being together as the Parish of the Valley that God is now calling us to imagine?

The members of your clergy team would like to hear from you. We would like to know in what new ways you see God bringing us together as the Parish of the Valley in the years to come. No subject is off the table — our finances; our governance structures; our staffing and how we share resources — all of these are important parts of our shared ministry and help us to share God's love with the world. Please send your thoughts, ideas and prayers for the future to any member of our team. We plan to share some of them with you in the next issue and continue the conversation.

Great Christmas Gift Ideas!

2021 Canadian Church Calendars and Valley Coffee mugs are now on sale across the parish, with all proceeds benefitting our local congregations.

For mugs (\$10) please contact: Alexis Anderson for Holy Trinity Pembroke (613-633-7897); Josie Hopper for All Saints Petawawa (613-687-2634); Bernard Raglin for St. George's South Alice (613-732-7101); Marilyn Hill for St John's Eganville (613-628-9159); Jennie Mick for Stafford, Micksburg and Rankin; Canon Susan for Killaloe/Tramore (613-732-0313); and Bishop Michael for Barry's Bay, Whitney, and Cobden (613-401-8976).

For calendars (\$5) please contact: Susan Devereaux (613-735-7781) or Alexis Anderson (613-633-7897) for Holy Trinity Pembroke; Jennifer Howell for All Saints Petawawa (613-687-6131); Bernard Raglin for St. George's South Alice (613-732-7101); Marilyn Hill for St John's Eganville (613-628-9159); Sue Parks for Killaloe/Tramore (613-757-0044); and Bishop Michael for Barry's Bay, Whitney, Stafford and Cobden (613-401-8976).

Christmas will be here before you know it! Don't delay, buy your Anglican stocking stuffers today!

Bring on Fall

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