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the Gateway

Magazine of the Anglican Parish of Upper Riccarton—Yaldhurst

Spring 2021



Reflections	The Vicar, the Editor
Reports	Preschool, Special Services, Vicar's sabbatical, St Allisa, Remembering Arthur Mahan ...
Activities	Join the dots & Colour-me-in
Profiles	Rev'd Peg Riley
	...and lots more!

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Usual Sunday Services

St Peter's...

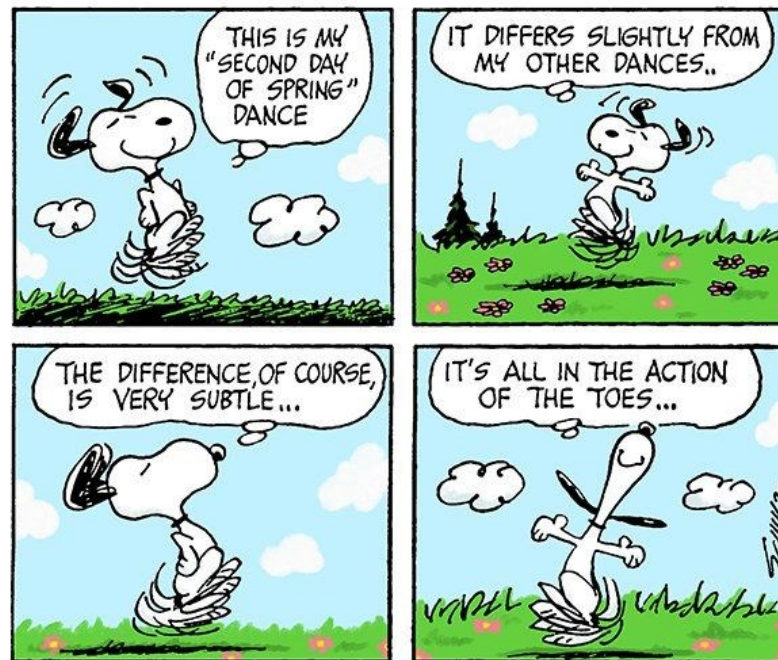
8.00 am Holy Communion.

9.30 am Holy Communion.

11.15 am Family Church, every 2nd & 4th Sunday.

St Luke's...

9.30 am Holy Communion every 1st and 3rd
 Sunday of the month.



← Cover: One of two church models from the preschool children

From the Parish Register

Funerals, Interments & Baptisms

- ◇ 21st July *Funeral* Geraldine Turner
- ◇ 22nd July *Funeral* Elsa Poulson
- ◇ 11th Sept *Baptism* Shaun Cawood

Looking ahead

- ◇ 29th Sept AAW Committee Meeting
- ◇ 9th-10th Oct Plant Sale
- ◇ 15th Oct Preschool Birthday Party
- ◇ 16th Oct Garage Sale
- ◇ 17th Oct St Luke's Celebration
- ◇ 22th Nov Preschool Family Christmas Party



Note from the Editor

We apologise that this edition is missing regular features from Vestry, AAW & St Luke's. This issue was produced during Covid-19 lockdown, which limited access to resources. We will try to remedy this in the next Gateway.

Got a story idea?

We encourage you to submit stories or ideas for stories, comment on any article, or send feedback by emailing the editor. We would love to hear from you!

Rev'd Nick Mountfort

Inexhaustible Love



The story is told of a merchant sailing ship several hundred miles off the coast of South America. Adrift and without hope, the crew had all succumbed to dehydration, and subsequently exhaustion. It had not rained for many weeks, and all their fresh water had been used up. It was no use, they thought, lowering a bucket into the sea, as it would only bring back salty water unsuitable for drinking. And so they drifted without hope and without the strength to raise a sail, until another sailing ship saw their distress, and called out "*lower your buckets, the water is fresh.*" What the crew lacked was the knowledge that the mighty Amazon River sends out an inexhaustible supply of fresh water for many hundreds of miles into the Atlantic Ocean.

God is an inexhaustible supply of new life, hope and love. Often though we can feel adrift, and not realise that new life and hope is there for the asking. Sometimes people can spend their whole lives without realising the love of God is so close.

As I write this we are in level four lockdown. It has been a testing time for many of us. A time of needing to dig deep to find peace, but it also has been a time of finding new resources. I can now set up a zoom meeting and monitor the security cameras remotely. We have mastered using the live stream camera in the Church, and I have rediscovered the simple pleasure of a brisk walk. But lockdown also serves to remind us of our need for each other. Without a word of encouragement that crew would still be drifting along. A word of encouragement can mean so much in these trying times. Lockdown is like an enforced retreat, when we can rediscover how deep the well of God's love really is. We can have the confidence to ask God for what we need, because we can never exhaust the well of God's love if only we have the courage to ask. God stands more ready to bless us than we are ready to ask.

I have been so encouraged by the kindness that Parishioners are showing each other. I have been encouraged by the way we have all been working together, especially the leadership team. But most of all I am encouraged by the deep love that God has for us. That love is so close to us, we don't need to be adrift, but can rely on the inexhaustible hope that flows from God in this time and every time.



I imagine many of you, like me, were somewhat amazed when the Olympic and Paralympic Games went ahead while we are in the midst of a global crisis. I was torn emotionally, because I love the Games, but I was also concerned about the morality of exposing all those athletes to the possibility of contracting COVID. However, despite all doubts, these games went ahead. There was heartbreak for some, but the emotional joy of those competing was exhilarating. We sat on the edge of our seats, willing our athletes on as they strove to achieve personal bests or even a medal. It was an exhausting few weeks, but the message of always giving your best and never giving up was loud and clear. The Games also gave us something to cheer about in the cooler months of winter.

But now we are into Spring – what a wonderful word that is, with its different meanings and nuances. At this time of the year, it means that the coldness of winter has passed, and we can look forward to the stunning natural beauty of our city. Everywhere around us there is an abundance of colour and fresh fragrances, enriching our physical well-being. With the coming of Spring, some of us are even motivated to cast off the sloth of Winter and apply new energy to cleaning our homes!

But spring is also a word that evokes motion, a moving forward. It also means a place where water wells up from an underground source. It is a word that promises hope, life, a chance to grow. As we move around our community, let us all keep in mind that a positive attitude and friendly smile will encourage others. Let us all try to put a spiritual spring in our step and do our part to make our wider community feel valued and welcome.

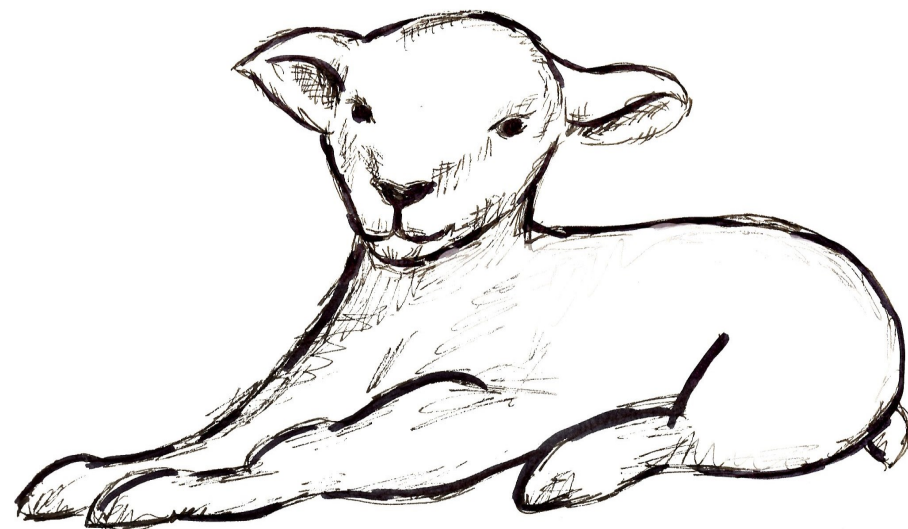
“Like a spring of pure water, God’s peace in our hearts brings cleansing and refreshment to our minds and bodies.” ...Billy Graham



Te Waikoropupū (Pupu) Springs



Colour Me In



Holy is the Lamb

*Lamb who was slain,
and sits on
heaven's Mercy Seat*

Join the Dots then Colour Me In



Coloring-Page.net

Heather Cox

Thank You, Margaret Kent!



After being a chorister in St Peter's choir for eighteen years, Margaret recently made the decision, albeit reluctantly, to retire. Her leaving the choir presents a huge loss because, apart from contributing to the music with her soprano voice, Margaret took on the responsibility of organizing the music library, social secretary, and hostess extraordinaire. Along with her late husband David, they hosted many a choir social gathering and helped create many wonderful memories. The choir held a celebratory morning tea in the Atrium as a very small token of thanks to this wonderful, humble lady. We miss her presence in the choir, but love seeing her smiling face in the congregation. Thank you, Margaret, from all of us!



With choir directors, Emily & Bob



Jo presents Margaret with a gift & card



Margaret thanks her friends

On Thursday 20th May, fifteen residents from St Allisa Retirement Village visited the restored church at St Peter's. The outing was organized by Sheena, the activities officer at St Allisa, and Heather, a regular volunteer driver for the Thursday van outings.

The day was a lovely Autumn day, which made it possible for some of the residents to walk. Graham, a member of the parish, was very proud to 'show off his regular spot'. He proudly said that this was arranged especially for him and his mobile wheelchair. Margaret Kent entertained the group with her wonderful playing of the organ. She also spoke briefly about the organ and how special it is. Heather gave a brief history of the church and then we all moved to the atrium which had been set up as a café.

The coffee machine was very popular for cappuccino, lattes and hot chocolate. Tea and fruit teas were also served. Sheena proved herself to be an excellent waitress, making sure everyone received what they ordered.

The residents were spoiled for choice with a scrumptious homemade afternoon tea. The egg sandwiches and butterfly cream cakes were a hit, as were the other delicious offerings.

The visit concluded with Margaret doing a request on the organ and the ringing of the church bell. Several copies of the *Life and light* book about the stained-glass windows and the Parish of Upper Riccarton-Yaldhurst were purchased by the very happy residents, who indicated that they really enjoyed the visit!

It was a pleasure to host the residents of St Allisa, and show our lovely restored church.



Margaret Kent speaks to the visitors.



As in the last few years, our group had an entry in Theatrefest recently. This is a national one-act play competition that this year attracted 52 entries from throughout the country. At the local level, staged in the Rangiruru Theatre, our entry 'Last Respects' achieved a number of awards, including two for excellence in acting, best production of a NZ play, and then the ultimate - Best Overall Production, the Sir James Hay Memorial Trophy. While we would most certainly have advanced to the regional and probably national finals, for various good reasons we had chosen not take our production further than the local level this time.

Our adjudicator's report concluded: *"Your performance of this touching script was just right on point. Your overall pace was well executed and nice moments throughout the script were handled extremely well. Thank you for this lovely piece of theatre, it did bring a tear to my eye, we have all been here before through life. I am sorry that more people will not see it."*

As it has turned out, both the Westport regional and the Wellington final have had to be cancelled, which is disappointing for organisers and performers alike. We can but hope that 2022 provides a clearer run for everyone.

It is intended that we might arrange further performances so that more will be able to see it.



Sir James Hay Memorial Trophy



Plant Sale

9th October, 9.00am-12.00noon

It is almost time for our popular annual Plant Sale. This year it will be held on the 9th October in the St. Peter's Hall, from 9 am to 12 noon. As per usual we will have a full range of plants, tools and garden accessories. We always have a wide variety of tomato plants and vegetables available.

In addition, we have an extensive range of plants, including annuals, perennials, bulbs, natives and indoor plants. These have been carefully and lovingly potted up by our parishioners. Our resident experts will be on hand to provide advice and tips on how to get the most out of your plants.



We are fortunate in our parish to have some expert gardeners who have access to some wonderful and interesting plants, so do ensure you pop along to see what is on offer. Prices are very reasonable and, in addition, we usually have some tools, vases and garden accessories and a raffle, so something for everybody!

Last year we had an amazing response from our community who donated plants for sale. If you are able to do so we accept plants for sale to be dropped off on the 7th and 8th October at the Church Hall, 9.00-12.00. If you can ensure that all plants are labelled and the colour identified that would be greatly appreciated. If you require pots or soil, contact Fiona on 027-3453478.

This has always been such a popular event and we usually have a queue of keen gardeners awaiting our opening. Furthermore, on the morning of the Plant Sale we will have our beautifully restored Church open for viewing. So, if you have not had a chance to see inside our new Church, come along, buy a plant and have a look!

Please note that the Plant Sale will only be held under Alert Level 1 Conditions so if in doubt, look on our Facebook page. Take care and we look forward to seeing you all on Saturday 9th October.



SPRING PADDOCK



Copied, with Rosie Staite's kind permission, from her original "Take a Minute" book of poems and photos with inspiration for your day!

"Take a Minute 2" is still available from Rosie for \$25 a copy plus \$6 p&p. Either email Rosie at rosie_staite@xtra.co.nz with your name and address, or text her on 027 919 5580 with your order and details. Rosie's bank account is 01-0893-0066022-46 for payment. **Highly recommended!** Ed

There's something about daffodils
flourishing
In the front paddock at Otaio
I admire

Was it the farmer's wife?
Perhaps she planted bulbs quietly,
extravagantly,
bulbs buried under the grass
and munching sheep,
waiting for their moment to bloom?

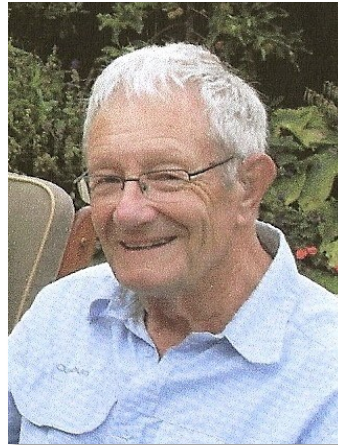
Driving by
I smile at the bucket of flowers by the gate,
yours for a donation -
(the kiwi way, container for the cash)
stop and take flowers
wherever you're heading.
(well you don't have to sneak into the paddock
that way.)

Whether it's been dry or wet,
a tough winter or a mild lambing,
whatever the prices down at the saleyards,
the flowers bloom in their season -
the spring will come,
and bulbs will bloom where they are planted
come what may.

Just give them time...



Many of you will remember Arthur, who was an integral part of St Peter's Upper Riccarton-Yaldhurst Parish for many years. His contribution to the well-being of the church, and in particular his drive and energy in raising money for the Missions, are worth remembering. Arthur is part of the recent history of our church, so we felt a tribute to his memory would provide a worthwhile article. ~Editor



MISSION IN SOLOMON ISLANDS

Following a period of training in Sydney, the late Arthur Mahan served as Mission Secretary of the Anglican Melanesian Mission in Honiara, from October 1959 until 1961, resigning because of ill health (gastric malaria) caused by hard living conditions in the tropics. He was instrumental in setting up the mission office under the Bishop at that time, Englishman the Rt Rev'd Alfred Hill, and the Dean, the Ven C. L. Mountfort. The Mountforts were very good to Arthur, especially during his period of ill health, which necessitated time in hospital in Papua-New Guinea. He travelled widely around the islands in the Mission ship, "Southern Cross", often in very rough seas. He always held the Solomon Islanders in high regard.

Arthur was responsible for setting up the Mission office, and drove the Mission truck to the wharf to clear goods that arrived on lighters, ferried from a larger ship anchored away from shore. All goods came this way, and then were distributed to the various places on the island.

Arthur used to ride his motorcycle around but did not have a heavy traffic licence. However, as he needed one to drive the truck he went to obtain one, and was asked how he got to the council traffic office. He said he had driven the truck there and so he was given it!

Arthur had a 'house boy' James, who looked after the house and did various jobs, as well as doing his laundry. This was fine until he found his underwear had been starched! James was instructed not to do this.

In other words, just as a sportsperson exercises for the Olympics, these exercises are designed to help us on our spiritual journey.

So what did I do on this sabbatical? I trained to be a better spiritual coach. The goal of all this coaching is to draw ever closer and become more intimately involved with Jesus in our lives.

Most people usually come for an hour a month for spiritual direction. But the course and its ongoing essays and zoom meetings is informing and strengthening all of my ministry.

Next time you are watching sport on television, remember the coaches. And it might just be that you are being called to be coached in your spiritual life, or even to coach others.

Nick 

Things in General

Things in general, you'll be pleased to know, are only half as bad as they appear...

...which makes things better by half than otherwise thought...

...or approximately twice as good as we'd imagined



We'd feared that things were probably much worse than we'd dare to contemplate

But it seems we're twice as happy as we'd been prepared to consider; and...

...ten times as confused, seven times as ridiculous, four times as funny and twenty-five times as mysterious...



laugh

Running the Race

As I write this we await another day of possible Olympic glory. Our team has done so well and fills us with pride whether or not they win big. But for every athlete there is an important person who sometimes goes without mention. That person is, of course, the coach. It is their job to encourage, to guide, to resource and to be present.



Lisa Adams with coach & sister, Valerie Adams

Recently I came back from my sabbatical. Full time clergy are required to have three months every seven years to refresh their ministry. But what did I do? Well, I lived at the Anglican church's national seminary, St John's, in Auckland. As well as joining in the worship and life of the college and giving a few lectures, I worked on my book of collects, and trained as a spiritual director.

The best analogy for a spiritual director is that of a spiritual coach. Just as an athlete needs encouragement and guidance, so too do those who are serious about their spiritual life. The Bishop requires all his clergy to have a spiritual coach or director. In fact, the course I took had, at its heart, the "spiritual exercises" of St Ignatius. Ignatius lived five hundred years ago in Europe, and wrote in the introduction to his spiritual exercises...

The term "spiritual exercises" denotes every way of examining one's conscience, or meditating, contemplating, of praying vocally and mentally and other spiritual activities which will be explained later. For just as strolling, walking and running are exercises for the body so the spiritual exercises are every way of preparing ourselves and making ourselves ready to get rid of all disordered affections, so that once rid of them one might seek and find the divine will in regard to the disposition of one's life for the salvation of the soul."

He worshipped at the Cathedral, a former Nissan hut that had no doors or windows, and trained the choir who sang at services but not often in tune! He had a weekly radio slot in which he talked about sport and other items of news from abroad.

With Arthur Back Home

We met at St Saviour's church, Sydenham where we sang in the choir, (he used to wink at me in the sopranos, from across the aisle in the tenors!). We were also members of the youth group, and it was on behalf of that group that we kept in touch while he was away. It was not until Arthur came home that our relationship began. He was working in Wellington for two years before we were married in 1963 at St Saviour's. We then lived in Wellington, buying our first home, and this was where our first two daughters were born. We then transferred to Invercargill, and back to Christchurch where our third daughter was born.

Church life always played a big part in our lives, again in the choir, and serving on Vestry. Arthur was Diocesan Manager (as Edwin Boyce is now) for several years, organising Synod and many other committees associated with the Diocese. In this parish he began the garage sales that continue to this day, and was on the maintenance committee. The very popular exercise class was also the result of Arthur's initiative, and he was the regular instructor up to his untimely death. In each parish we lived he was involved with Sunday School and Bible Class.

He was a Worship Leader, Sacristan and trained servers for many years. He also led the Rest Home services at Rannerdale.





In the previous edition, we looked at that wonderful window of our patron saint, Peter. But right beside him, and looking towards a fellow disciple and special friend (Peter), we find Bartholomew. **Audrey Storer** writes:-

"St Bartholomew, sometimes identified as Nathaniel, is featured on the right. According to John's Gospel, it was at Galilee that Philip told Bartholomew about Jesus whom the prophets had written about. After meeting Jesus there, Bartholomew became a follower. Later, he was chosen as one of the twelve apostles. St Jerome recorded that Bartholomew was the only one of the twelve apostles who was of noble birth. In ecclesiastical traditions, he is a missionary who spread God's message through many countries including Armenia, where he was martyred. He was flayed alive and, as was Peter, is believed to be crucified head downwards. (This may explain his association in this window with St Peter.) The peculiar emblem shown in his hand, is a butcher's flaying knife."

The picture has the Sea of Galilee in the background and shows Philip bringing Bartholomew to Christ. Bartholomew's noble birth is portrayed by the white robe he wears, the garment of nobility, while Philip's, of a rougher material, is the garment of a working man.

Mary Lowndes designed and executed this window. **Light & Life** is available for purchase from the parish office for \$25.



Teacher Frew and Teacher Shyuan worked very hard behind the scene from the time the building arrived to set things up, while Teacher Monica was preparing and planning the Mandarin programme, the first of its kind in Christchurch. I joined the team in May 2019 and our staff team has grown since then. We worked through the mountains of paperwork to get all 153 ticks we needed to get our license so we could open.

On 15th June 2019 we had our official opening and blessing from the Bishop, which was a wonderful celebration and dedication of our preschool building to the Lord's service. We even had an official ribbon cutting by the oldest and youngest members of the parish.

Throughout this process, I was aware of God's hand leading us every step of the way. I also knew that we would open in God's perfect time, even though the wait was testing. Several Bible verses guided me through this time.

Jeremiah 29 verse 11—*"For I know the plans I have for you" declares the Lord, "plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you a hope and a future."*

Deuteronomy 31 verse 8—*The Lord himself goes before you and will be with you, he will never leave you or forsake you. Do not be afraid. Do not be discouraged.*

Matthew 28 verse 20 (Paraphrased)—*"God will go before you; walk beside you, stand behind you." And Jesus said in this verse "I am with you."*

It is good to stop and look back and be reminded of how God has led us this far with His goodness, His mercy, His wisdom, and His perfect plan. I look forward to what He holds in store for us at St Peter's Anglican Preschool in the weeks, months, and years ahead.

(Photos from Joy Kochakkan, Sue Chappell & Graeme Cox)



Noeline Coutts & Beslin Benson



St Peter's Anglican Preschool recently had its second birthday while we were all in lockdown. Head teacher, Liz Orr, sent this newsletter to preschool parents...

Today St Peter's Anglican Preschool is two years old. Happy Birthday to us !

The last two years have flown by, especially after the long months of waiting we had to get our Ministry of Education license to open. And OH THE JOY when we got that piece of paper! There are a few of you who were here with us then who remember the wait.

Thank you for your patience. I want to take a moment to look back at God's faithfulness throughout the years of our preschool journey so far; from the beginning to now, and I know it will continue in the future: About twelve years ago Reverend Nick had a dream to have a preschool associated with his church. Then about four years ago he met Tony Bracefield, the Manager of the Manukau Christian Charitable Trust (who govern the preschool) and the dream began to come to life. Reverend Nick and the vestry sold the idea to the church congregations. The preschool building was built in 2018 after a lot of paperwork.



On 28th February 2019, the building was transported in two pieces on the back of big trucks in the middle of the night onto the site. What an incredible sight to see the huge trucks carting the buildings in the middle of the road. This photo shows the truck backing the Kowhai Room into the site. I remember the night well. At this stage there was a potential opening date of April 2019, and contractors worked hard to build the sandpit and decks, lay the grass and bark, before the keys were handed over to the staff from the builders.

So, here we are again in lockdown, and no church on Sunday morning. We all are grateful to Nick, Rosemary and Ethan for producing virtual services that really are very much appreciated. They keep us in a domain of normality and remind us that we are still members of the parish family.

Several comments received (from other members of my bubble), were that Rosemary's singing of the psalm was exquisite. Thank you Rosemary!



It was also a delight that the service was in the restored church, instead of the Bowden Hall. The restored church, with its harmonious and elegant architecture, is a pleasure to experience.

Where we go from here, nobody really knows! Some level of restrictions will be in place, for sure. We pray to God that we will be allowed to gather together in our wonderful church sooner rather than later! In the meantime Nick, Rosemary and Ethan will hold us together!

Margaret Neate adds... It was lovely to see a number of parishioners try out the experimental 'virtual morning tea' on Sunday 5th Sept. Over the period of time it was on, eighteen people visited and joined in greetings and snippets of news. I enjoyed seeing people's faces, rather than just connecting by phone, and the feedback I have had suggests others felt the same.

It was suggested we try Breakout Rooms, where three of four can have a more in-depth chat for a set period of time. We will try this next time, as Corin Murfitt has offered us his Zoom link which is a 'supermodel' compared to my basic model.

This tipsy-topsy Covid-infested year continues, causing disruption and uncertainty in our lives. Despite this, we have been fortunate in being able to celebrate together some important occasions.

The first of these was the combined Rededication/St Peter's Day service. Originally scheduled for February 28th, the rededication service went ahead as planned but numbers were severely curtailed because of Covid restrictions. On June 27th we were able to engage the services of Bishop Peter Carrell again to return to St Peter's to help in a service which contained some of the elements of the Rededication Service, plus a celebration of our Patronal Festival. It was wonderful to see a packed church and so many smiling



Bishop Peter Carrell & the wardens

faces!

As part of the service, the children from the Preschool performed some songs, and presented two models they had made of St Peter's Church. We also had the privilege of welcoming the Rev'd Peg Riley into our church family. It was lovely to see the support she received from pupils and staff of St Margaret's College, where she has been chaplain for twenty-two years.



Preschool children sing *The Lord's Prayer*

That afternoon, the Royal Schools of Church Music held a short programme in the church, and this was followed at 3.00 pm by Festal Evensong, where *Conspiro* provided beautiful music.

Continued...

David Lewis and I married twenty years ago this month, and we enjoy our seven grandchildren (all under nine years old!) We look forward to the baptism of our youngest granddaughter in October, here at St Peter's Church.

The last six months have also been a time of change and challenge. Because knowing my time was finishing at St Margaret's, and finding myself in this community, I feel blessed and I am delighted to be here, to grow with you, in God's grace and love.



One of Peg's first services as celebrant at St Peter's, with an all-female crew!



Nurse Maude representatives get wet!



Rev'd Peg Riley, David Lewis & Jim Riley

Hi, I'm Peg and recently I came to the parish of St Peter's Upper Riccarton-Yaldhurst as your Associate Priest. I hope you are a bit interested in hearing a potted story of Peg!



Yes, I am American born, eldest daughter of Eadie and Jim Riley. I have an older brother Tom, and two sisters, Buffy and Kate. My parents are both interested in adventures and are life long learners. They brought us to New Zealand for a year's exchange with Rev'd Stuart Edwards, the Vicar of Pleasant Point in 1972. That was an exciting year. We travelled far and wide through the country during the holidays. Dad was invited back by Bishop Allan Pyatt, to be Vicar of Mt Pleasant in August 1975, and we have lived here ever since!

My sisters and I attended Avonside Girls High. I was accepted into Teachers' College in 1978, and lived at Bishop Julius Hostel while also working on my BA in Education.

I married Leon Fox and attended St John's Theological College. Our son Leon was born there, in that fabulous community. Leon, the dad, was posted as deacon to St Barnabas, Fendalton, under Rev'd Bob Lowe. Our daughter Johanna was born there. We were posted to Banks Peninsula, and while there, I was accepted for ordination training and was ordained priest at St Peter's Anglican Church, Akaroa, in December 1989.

My life then took a different route. Through the changes and challenges, I have believed fully that God's loving and gracious presence has supported and guided me, leading me to my major ministry as a Chaplain. First I was Chaplain to College House for two years, just as they were accepting young women into the Residential College. For a while I was a relief teacher on Banks Peninsula and later in Christchurch. Then I became a Hospital Chaplain, for over five years, and as you know, for the past twenty-two years I have been the Chaplain at St Margaret's College. It was the most rewarding, challenging, joyful and God-filled ministry, and I feel profoundly blessed to have been a part of St Margaret's College's journey.



Sue Chappell presents a bouquet to Peg Riley



Two church models...



...from the preschool.



Vicar Nick holds one of the models



Half of "Conspiro" presenting Festal Evensong.

Continued on next page...

...continued from previous page

This very full day was completed by a wonderful buffet meal at the Showgate, Riccarton Park. The after-dinner speaker, Bishop David Coles, gave a highly entertaining talk, providing a fitting end to a fantastic day.



Mr & Mrs Murfitt and guests



Good food, good company, good times!



Fiona Gilmore & Paul Rhodes cut the celebratory cake

Our annual service dedicated to the memory of Nurse Sibylla Maude was held on July 11th. It was particularly poignant being able to see photographs of her on the overhead projector screen, with the Nurse Maude chapel providing a backdrop. Once again members of the Nurse Maude Association joined us, and I am sure they enjoyed being able to place flowers on her grave without having to negotiate building site materials.



The choir & congregation gather around Nurse Maude's headstone



Andrew McKerrow preaching the sermon

Then, after a two year gap, on August 8th we once again held a Racing Service. St Peter's church has a strong historical association with the racing industry, and the Canterbury Jockey club have been generous in supporting our Restoration fund. The sermon given by racing

chaplain Andrew McKerrow was uplifting and heartfelt.

Part of being a parishioner is interacting with our wider community, and the Nurse Maude and Racing services give us all an opportunity to do just that.

