

# The St. David's Connection

Quarterly Newsletter



**St. David's  
Presbyterian  
Church**

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St. John's  
Newfoundland  
Telephone 722.2382  
[www.stdavids.nf.ca](http://www.stdavids.nf.ca)

2001  
SPRING ISSUE



## Musings on Ministry

*Rev. John C. Duff*

This year we have been given more reasons than usual to long for the coming of the annual drama of winter giving way to spring. The piles of snow beside driveways and streets reached epic proportions, so that we started to feel as if we were hemmed in by something like the Great Wall of China in our homes. Many people, including the workers who staff snow-removal equipment for our municipalities and province, have battled valiantly to keep roads open for the public, while others have been hard at work shovelling snow off roofs. That was a very necessary task also at St. David's, for which thanks must go from all of us to the efforts of a handful of men who worked to pull the snow down, especially around the tower—until at one point the slope of the roof of the church hall just seemed to continue unbroken straight down to the ground with the merged piles of snow from the roof and the parking lot! The pathways tunnelled through all those mounds to give access to the doors to church and church hall sometimes got so narrow it was almost impossible for people with walkers or wheel-chairs to get through! Lots of people have just felt “fed up” with winter, with all the cancelled classes and activities, with the shovelling and scraping windshields, with having to forego pleasures as simple as a walk around the neighbourhood.

As spring officially came, we started cheering for the sun, and began to imagine its warmth was winning the battle as the piles of snow slumped and long-lost sidewalks began to emerge from their winter hiding places. And then came April Fools Day, and new dumps of wet snow to make the experience more difficult as thousands of provincial workers were out on strike. Emotionally, at least, we can start to be overwhelmed by the fear that this time, winter will never end!

It is good at such a time to remember the promises of God. When the great flood was over, and Noah and his family were once again able to set foot on dry land, God promised to sustain the conditions that support the web of life on earth:

“As long as the earth endures, seedtime and harvest, cold and heat, summer and winter, day and night, shall not cease.” (Genesis 8:22)

There was a day in March that we came over the hill on the way into St. John's in the early evening and saw a vivid and complete rainbow stretching from Signal Hill to the heights of Pippy Park. It was a thrilling sight, a sight to inspire hope, and to remember that God gave it as a sign of his

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Board of Managers  
2001-2002

- Larry Bauer
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- Michael Heald
- Jean Hibbs
- John McLean
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- James Sayers
- Nabil Shalaby
- Lambert Van Sittert
- Catherine Whitehead

The Editorial Committee wishes to thank all those who contributed items for this edition of The St. David's Connection and we encourage you to continue to do so. Feel free to drop items or notes off anytime to members of the Newsletter Committee listed below, or leave them in the Church mailbox.

- Tonya Bassler 753-3135
- Jean Bruneau 722-6436
- Lillian Crawford 754-2362
- Neil Ellis 722-0140
- Judy Rudofsky 726-3184

# NEWS FROM THE PEWS

☞ Anna Kieft has been awarded a Natural Sciences and Engineering Research Council (NSERC) post-graduate scholarship. This award is to support her first two years of post-graduate studies in the field of Physics. Congratulations, Anna!

☞ Laura Bruneau (age 6) was chosen as one of the winners in the recent CBC drawing contest in the 6-8 category. Carl Wells of CBC TV announced the results of the contest "to draw your favourite winter scene" on March 30<sup>th</sup>. Laura will receive a book of her own choice from Granny Bates Book Store as her prize.

☞ Matthew Dil and Nicole Myles each qualified to exhibit their Science projects at the Provincial Science Fair held at MUN on March 30 and 31. Nicole won a

silver medal for her project about breakfast nutrition, and Matthew's project about the effect of pollution upon lichens was selected to be exhibited at the National Science Fair later this spring. WAY TO GO!

☞ In February there was a contest on CBC Radio called King of the Snow. Don McKay wrote lyrics about snow that matched the tune of "King of the Road" (by Jerry Reid?). Emily McLean (8 years old) volunteered to sing the song (taped) for the contest. Out of some 47 entries, Emily was awarded 2<sup>nd</sup> runner up! Needless to say she did a great job conveying the true emotion of Don's lyrics and the original tune. The song can still be heard on the CBC web site at: [http://stjohns.cbc.ca/morningshow/buried-alive/2ND\\_UP.ram](http://stjohns.cbc.ca/morningshow/buried-alive/2ND_UP.ram)

*Continued from page 1*

promises to Noah: "I have set my bow on the earth, and it shall be a sign of the covenant between me and the earth." Do not be afraid, brothers and sisters. Spring will come! You have God's Word on it.

Do not be afraid either, brothers and sisters, that death will have the victory over life, or evil over good, in our human experience. As we mark the drama of seasons changing, we also remember the drama acted out on the cross of Christ, when goodness and life seemed ready to be

overcome by hatred, cruelty, and death. On the cross, Jesus experienced that overwhelming fear. But he also trusted in his Father, and said, "Into your hands I commend my Spirit". On Easter morning his trust was vindicated. His resurrection is sign of hope for us, not only for the coming of spring and the renewal of the earth, but also for the renewal of our lives and the prospect of everlasting life. The sun will win over the snow. And the Son has won over the grave. Thanks be to God! ☞

**Check out St. David's on the Web**



**www.stdavids.nf.ca**

# Youth “Learning and Sharing”: Partners Meeting Friends in Malawi

*Sue Templeton*

Sunday, April 1<sup>st</sup>, saw the St. David’s Youth Group present a report of their learning and sharing project to the congregation. The goal of this project was to learn about Malawi, the effects of malaria there, and the needs of the people of Malawi in preventing the disease. They were to find a way to provide funding to purchase mosquito netting for families in Malawi who cannot afford the four dollars to buy a net kit.

Twelve youth from Junior and Senior

High participated over ten weeks to prepare a workshop for the Sunday School, which was held on March 25<sup>th</sup>. The presentation included information and a poster about Malawi, information about malaria and its devastating effects, information about why Christians are called to share with their brothers and sisters around the world, a craft center where children could make “googly-eyed mosquitoes”, display and explanation of an actual mosquito net, a play center where children made “baggy balls” to

play with, a video “Goodnight, Sleep Tight”, and the hymn “Jesus Loves Me” with the chorus sung in the Tumbuka language. (The congregation learned this version during the service on April 1<sup>st</sup>!)

The Youth and Sunday School children then spent the week between March 25 and April 1<sup>st</sup> doing chores and good deeds at home, for which their parents and friends paid them. When the envelopes were gathered on April 1<sup>st</sup>, and adult members of the congregation were given the opportunity to add to the proceeds of the project, the sum of \$149.63 was realized. This is enough to subsidize the purchase of 59 mosquito nets! Also exciting is the offer from Mr. Myles, Nicole’s dad, to match the proceeds, so that more could be supplied. Thank you, one and all, for your participation and generosity!! ☸

## A TIME OF FELLOWSHIP AFTER WORSHIP

*Catherine Whitehead*

Each Sunday, after our worship service, refreshments are provided in the hall for those of us who might like to linger to make new acquaintances or chat with old friends. There are tea, coffee and juice, and a few plates of nibbles. It’s a pleasant informal time, well worth the effort involved in making the tea and coffee, and cleaning up afterwards.

There is a loosely organized roster of volunteers for this fellowship time; more willing hands are being sought at this time.

There are several reasons why you might find this a good way to contribute to the life of St. David’s. The most compelling reason is that you can choose which date or dates are convenient to you. If you can only manage one Sunday, that’s fine. Every little bit of help is welcome. There are several ways in which you can help: you can come to church about a half-hour early and help set out the cups and start the tea and coffee; you can

help during the fellowship time by ensuring that the cream jugs are kept topped up and clearing up the used cups and glasses, and by washing the dishes; or you can donate cookies (bought or homemade) or other supplies. Ideally, every Sunday there are at least two people setting up before church, and at least two others during and after the fellowship time. Some families choose to undertake the whole production on a given Sunday. If you have never helped out in this way before, you can be assured that you will be partnered with someone who knows the ropes. By the time you read this newsletter, there will be a detailed set of instructions for volunteers posted on the wall of the kitchen.

If you think you would like to help, please call me at 579-5818, or sign up on the list which you will find in the hall after worship. This is an enjoyable and sociable way to add to our church community. We look forward to hearing from you! ☸

### DEATHS

**Clarence Chancey**, brother of Fred Chancey – January 5, 2001

**James York King**, husband of Margaret, father of Heather (Steve Slaney) and James, grandfather of Sarah Slaney – February 4, 2001

**George Hillyard**, husband of Bertha (Hodder) – February 23, 2001

**Robert Barnes**, brother of Judy Kearsy, Ken and Bill Barnes of this congregation – March 26, 2001.

# “Justice as a Healing Stream in a Wounded World”

Catherine Picco

On the weekend of February 15<sup>th</sup> – 18<sup>th</sup>, 2001, I had the privilege of attending a restorative justice gathering in Winnipeg, sponsored by the Mennonite Central Committee.

Restorative justice has become a familiar term in recent years, but many of us may not know what it means until we see restorative justice at work through such examples as victim-offender mediation, victim services and restitution programs.

The theme of the gathering was “Justice as a Healing Stream in a Wounded World”. We began each day with reflection. The pouring of water from a jug into a basin symbolized peace, healing and compassion.

We listened to a victim of crime tell of her continuing journey towards healing. By participating in victim-offender mediation she was finally able to be heard and eventually saw the offender as a person rather than a monster. I was reminded of a Bible passage we had read earlier that day – Luke 6: 35-36, “But love your enemies, do good to them and lend to them without expecting to get anything back. Then your reward will be great, and you will be sons of the Most High, because he is kind to the ungrateful and wicked. Be merciful, just as your Father is merciful”.

It was quite moving to listen to an ex-offender tell his story. Following a life of crime and living in institutions, this middle-aged man, once illiterate, was now a productive member of society. We applauded his courage in speaking

to us. Another Bible passage from Isaiah 65:17, “Behold, I will create new heavens and a new earth. The former things will not be remembered, nor will they come to mind”.

We participated in group discussions. My group discussed homelessness as it relates to those being released from prison. Some churches in Canada are offering support by providing “release kits” for ex-offenders containing simple everyday items such as a toothbrush, soap, and bus tickets. One church sponsored a released inmate for a month, helping him to find suitable housing, meeting with him over a cup of coffee, listening to his fears about living on the “outside” again. The parable of the Lost Son from Luke 15, 11-31 came to mind.

No conference is complete without having a little time away and meeting some great folk from the various provinces. Winnipeg was very sunny, crisp and cold in mid February as we strolled through a lovely park admiring snow sculptures from a winter festival.

I spent a few days in Steinbach visiting with Addison and Gerda Klassen. They took me to a performance by the Mennonite University choir. The pieces were familiar and wonderfully performed. The Klassens attended St. David’s in the early 1990’s when they came to St. John’s to start up a prison visitation program at Her Majesty’s Penitentiary. Hence, my association with HMP. We had a wonderful visit. When Addison went off to work next door at El Dad Ranch, Gerda and I enjoyed long breakfasts, lots of chats,

and walks around the very flat countryside surrounding their property. We also went into Winnipeg again. Gerda thinks nothing of driving an hour into the city and an hour back home, several times a week sometimes! The Klassens send greetings to their many friends at St. David’s.

In closing, I would like to share the following prayer from the restorative justice gathering:

*Heavenly Father,*

*May this be the day when hands once raised in violence grow still,  
And justice becomes the work of our hands.*

*May this be the day when the eyes of greed grow still,  
And compassion becomes our way of seeing.*

*May this be the day when feet weary with despair grow still,  
And hope becomes our way of walking.*

*May this be the day when voices of tyranny grow still,  
And wisdom becomes our way of speaking.*

*May this be the day when ears filled with chaotic chatter grow still,  
And clarity becomes our way of listening.*

*May this be the day when hearts rushing in fear grow still,  
And peace becomes the way of our living.*

AMEN. ☸

# Benefit Concert

*Catherine Whitehead*

The benefit concert has been an annual event at St. David's for some years now. It began when Joanne Cowan, a Suzuki violin teacher and member of St. David's congregation, arranged solo concerts for music students in the St. David's sanctuary. Soon St. David's became the regular venue for the Suzuki Talent Education Program. Meetings and rehearsals were often held in the hall or sanctuary, and the junior chamber orchestra began its regular Tuesday afternoon sessions. Having the use of the church in this way was a great boon to S.T.E.P., which was at that time working hard to remain solvent and expand the program. How could they express their gratitude? Since music is the S.T.E.P. Program's stock-in-trade, a plan was hatched to put on a benefit concert at St. David's at which the Junior orchestra, and some of the other advanced students and groups would have a chance to perform. The revenue from the concert would be donated to St. David's.

The first concert was undertaken by an inexperienced parent committee

who felt their way through the process and came up with a program which drew mainly on the Suzuki program and its alumni. A lot of the work of that first concert was done by music teacher and fiddler, Christina Smith. On the night of the concert she was everywhere, tuning instruments, lining up performers ready to go on stage, passing messages to the M.C. and generally keeping the ball rolling. Her greatest challenge came early in the concert when the time was approaching for the performance of a young trio. Suddenly the cellist of the group discovered that he had left his music at home! Christina did some quick thinking. The cellist's mother was extracted from the audience and sent off post-haste to the other end of town to fetch the music. Meanwhile, another trio was on the program for the second half of the concert, so Christina thought she would simply switch the order of the two. But, believe it or not, the cellist of that group (Raffi Hoekman) had also lost his music! The whole program had to be shuffled around at a moment's notice. Both trios appeared with perfect aplomb, near the end of the

concert, and the audience was quite unaware of the panic that had been taking place as they relaxed in the pews and listened to one accomplished musician after another.

Over the years the basic format of that first concert has remained. All went well and the revenue was around the \$1,000.00 mark. That provided the incentive for the next concert, and so the habit was formed. Other musical treats have been added – The Atlantic String Quartet, Gail Tapper, The Ennis Sisters, Anita Best and Phillip Roberts to name a few. St. David's has supplied its own share of talent too including the choir, Krista Rudofsky and members of the Scottish country dancers and their wonderful accompanying band, Corryvreckan. The W. A. has taken on the role of providing refreshments during the intermission, and the Sunday School students and parents bake all sorts of goodies. A surprisingly high proportion of the students in the S.T.E.P. Program are also members of St. David's. The concerts have all been excellent, varied and lots of fun.

The concert last year marked a high point with some new blood on the organizing committee including Barb Nickel and the McKay family. The concert was a treat from beginning to end and the revenue topped \$1,300.00. The most recent concert was an equal treat for the hardy souls who braved the storm to attend, and surprisingly the revenue was again over \$1,000.00.

There will definitely be another Benefit Concert next year, probably in late February. Any constructive criticism, suggestions or offers of help will be gratefully accepted. Please watch the church bulletin for advance notice of the concert, and plan to come along and enjoy an evening of excellent entertainment. ❧

## Sunday School

*Valerie Bullock, Co-Ordinator*

Although the run of weekend storms at the beginning of this year caused a few fluctuations in students' attendance, some interesting projects have been undertaken this session.

High school students presented the story of Job to the congregation, under the direction of Krista Rudofsky, and are now studying a play on Social Justice. During Children's Time in the morning services, elementary and primary students have talked about Lenten

symbols and shown their art and craft illustrations of them. Also, all the students together have been practising special Easter hymns with Anna Kieft. They have also been learning a Malawi song as part of Sue Templeton's project with teenagers.

The students enjoy learning in these ways, as well as through their regular lessons from The Whole People of God, and taking part in morning worship with their own contributions helps them to feel part of the congregation, which is good. ❧

# A TALE OF “ST. CLEMENTS”

*Jane Scholefield Green*

To close the recent St. David's Annual Meeting we sang, “The Day Thou Gavest Lord is Ended”, a favourite hymn to “we, Scholefields” because the tune for the hymn (St. Clement) was written by Clement Cotterill Scholefield (1839-1904), a relative of mine. I proudly (and incorrectly) said that he was my Great Grandfather, but when Jean Bruneau asked me to write something about him for the Newsletter, I called my brother Alan, in London, England, to track down some of the details.

As young children growing up in Vancouver, British Columbia, “we, Scholefields” attended St. Philip's Anglican Church. “The Day Thou Gavest ...” was frequently sung at Evensong (there not being many ‘evening’ hymns to choose from). My father and all of us proudly thought of this as our hymn. But our knowledge of our Scholefield ancestors was quite sketchy, and my father had died, before I became interested in our family history. I never met my grandparents, Bert and Lily Scholefield, because they both died when Dad and his brothers were young boys in Victoria, BC. In turn Dad's grandparents had died before he was born. Because there were no Scholefield relatives in BC, Dad was brought up by his ‘other’ grandparents (the relatives we knew) and he made his first contact with Scholefield cousins, aunts and uncles when he served with the Canadian Army in World War II and was stationed in England. My youngest brother, Alan, who has lived in

England for about twenty years, also met a number of the older Scholefield relatives before they died, and fortunately recorded any family history he could obtain.

My great grandfather, Clement Stuart Scholefield was born in 1842 in Ryde, Isle of Wight, England (near the major ports of Southampton, Portsmouth and Poole), almost the same year as his uncle Clement Cotterill Scholefield who was born in 1839. Both became rural Church of England vicars, but it was Clement Cotterill Scholefield (therefore my great, great, great uncle!) rather than my great grandfather who wrote the music, St. Clements, that is the tune for “The Day Thou Gavest Lord is Ended”. So, the rest of my tale is about the “wrong” Rev. Clement Scholefield.

My grandfather, Clement Stuart Scholefield, attended Worcester College, Oxford University in the 1860s and served in several English parishes until sent out to the Cathedral in New Westminster, BC. He had married Helen Gilbert who, according to family history (which may be suspect) was related to the explorer, Sir Humphrey Gilbert who claimed Newfoundland for the British Empire in 1583. Clement Stuart and Helen Gilbert Scholefield had twelve (12) children with wonderful Anglo-Saxon names such as Ermentrude, Ethelreda (Great Aunt Eda who I did meet in Oxford when she was in her 90s), and Ethelbert Olaf (my grandfather ‘Bert’). The oldest of these stayed in England when the rest of the family

travelled ‘to the colonies’ in the 1880s. After New Westminster, Rev. Clement Stuart Scholefield was transferred to Esquimalt, near Victoria, as chaplain to the Royal (British) Navy which still had a base there. Unfortunately, he developed TB and died in 1894. My brother Alan was told that Clement Stuart's widow, Helen, was a rather grand lady who “could not cope with the colonies” so she and most of her children returned to Great Britain. My grandfather Bert by this time was working for the Provincial Government so stayed in Victoria, where he became Provincial Librarian and Archivist and wrote a history of B. C. He married, and had four sons including my father. Grandfather Bert died at 44 of pernicious anaemia, then an incurable disease, and Dad's mother also died in her 40s of breast cancer (or from the radiation treatment itself). Incidentally, it was not only Newfoundland that had limited medical facilities in those days – she had to travel by boat to Vancouver, then many days by train (with delays because of herds of buffalo) to go to Toronto for cobalt treatment.

So this is some history of the wrong Rev. Clement Scholefield – the one that I thought wrote St. Clements rather than the one who actually did. Then, of course, there is Buchanan Mountain near Kaslo, BC named after my grandfather Buchanan (my mother's father). The Whiteheads of our congregation who have spent many summers at Kaslo can attest to this fact – but that's a whole other story. ☘

# IBULANKU PROJECT... INGANGA REGION, UGANDA

*Sheena Findlay, St. David's AMS*

The St. David's AMS has been involved with this project for the past two years; we're now in our 3<sup>rd</sup> and final year of commitment. To date, we've been able to raise about \$2,180.00, as well as obtaining \$3,000.00 from the Lorna Robertson Fund at St. Andrew's. We wanted to "finish with a bang" and a cheque for \$1,000.00, which we hope can be used for either a decent computer and/or bikes for village health visits.

People will doubtless remember the background to the project. Under the Uganda tribal wars and later the abusive rule of Idi Amin, virtually all infrastructures were destroyed or left too dilapidated to be used. While there has been some rebuilding in the cities, there has been very little in the rural areas and families have virtually no access to schools or hospitals within 150 km. People in the Iganga Region live mainly on subsistence farming. There's high infant mortality, high death rates from poor maternal health, an illiteracy rate of 99%. Both adults and children die from preventable diseases such as measles, whooping cough, diphtheria, tetanus, and hepatitis. As in other parts of Africa, many adults die, and families are orphaned, from AIDS.

Thanks to the efforts of Dr. James Lukabyo, a borehole for water was dug as a start to encouraging community development. The Ibulanku community quickly responded by organizing itself and by identifying its most pressing needs. The project

focus now is on the building of a regional health centre to serve the Iganga Region. Our AMS group has been involved primarily in STAGE ONE ... the building of two outpatient clinics, begun in January 1999, and due for opening in May/June 2001.

Two things have really impressed us in our dealings with the Ibulanku people ... one is the enormous amount of "sweat equity" they have invested in their own development. The other is their strong sense of accountability for the use of every dollar sent from outside Uganda. The community is now incorporated as a voluntary organization under the chairmanship of Lucy Magoma and Fred Nalukazi, and we have regularly received progress reports ... not to mention impressive yet realistic plans for development of initiatives in work with poor women, families suffering from AIDS, basic inoculation programs and health education outreach to surrounding villages.

Our last fundraising effort was an

International Dinner in St. David's Hall on Friday, March 23<sup>rd</sup> and what fun that was to organize! We naively expected perhaps 50 guests, but were a little overwhelmed to have about 105 people arrive!! Fortunately, the congregation rallied round and we had plenty of intriguing food to feed the multitude ... we really appreciated the efforts of everybody who contributed to the success of the evening. It was a welcome warm spot in the middle of the last throes of winter, and people enjoyed the fellowship as well as the excellent food. With the bargain low ticket price of \$5.00 plus generous additional donations we raised about \$850.00 and we'll add to this approximately \$600.00 raised for Ibulanku within the AMS Group; total probably \$1,450.00.

Our thanks to the congregation and friends for their support of this project. Because of your caring, lives will be saved, kids will have a chance of better health and eventually schooling, and a community will have regained its self esteem. ☸



## CHURCH SERVICES

<b>Good Friday</b>	April 13, 2001	11:00 A. M. – St. David's 7:00 P. M. – St. Andrew's
<b>Easter Sunday</b>	April 15, 2001	9:00 A. M. – Holy Communion 11:00 A. M. – Holy Communion

# Festival 500 – Sharing the Voices - 2001-2002

Festival 500, the major choral festival held ever two years in Newfoundland and Labrador is happening again this year. The St. John's festival begins July 1<sup>st</sup> and concludes on July 8<sup>th</sup> with the final choral concert taking place at the new Mile One Civic Centre. That concert will feature a massed Children's Choir conducted by Bob Chilcott (formerly of the King's Singers of Great Britain) and the massed adult choir led by the 82-year old Sir David Wilcox of King's College, Cambridge, UK.

There will be 28 choirs, 4 small groups and 3 invited professional groups representing 15 different countries, participating in the Festival. St. David's Church will again welcome a visiting choir at our July 8<sup>th</sup> morning worship service. The Scunthorpe Co-Operative Junior Choir for Scunthorpe, Lincolnshire, (the only UK choir participating) is a youth choir of 33 young people aged 11 to 20 with an interesting history and an excellent reputation for quality performance.

It is hoped that St. David's can also extend hospitality by being home-stay hosts (billeteers) for this young (mostly female) choir. Please consider this opportunity for involvement for a week with this major festival either as a home-stay host (preferably for 2 people) or as a general volunteer. There are numerous opportunities for involvement and if the past experience of former volunteers is any indication it is an exciting, stimulating, rewarding and useful way to kick off your summer! (We do expect summer to come!)

## From the W. A.

I know .... your little silver sack is filled to overflowing and you don't know what to do with it! No..... you have this little silver sack and don't know what you're supposed to do with it!

To answer these questions:

If the silver sack is full, or almost full, you may bring it to church or to the church office to be passed on to the W. A. or you may wait until May when receptacles will be placed at the back of the church so that the sacks can be deposited there.

The idea was to fill the silver sack with silver coins (nickels, dimes, quarters, etc.) and the funds raised in this way would be used to purchase or do things around the church and hall above and beyond the regular work carried out by the Board of Managers, such as the painting of the Armour Room and kitchen carried out last summer and other projects we hope to do in the future. One recent addition was the purchase of a TV and VCR. Already the Sunday

School and other groups in the church have put this equipment to good use! A cabinet to house the unit is currently being built by a member of our congregation. Consultation with the Board will determine our next project but we are leaning towards replacement of the flooring in the Armour Room and possibly purchasing new tables for the Church Hall. Other ideas will no doubt surface as time goes on!

We plan to continue this fund raising project until the end of the year, so if you'd like to refill your silver sack, it can be returned to you for deposit again perhaps in December.

Looking ahead ..... the FLIPPER DINNER is scheduled for Wednesday, April 25, 2001. Tickets go quickly so plan to get yours from Fred Chancey (579-7100) or Harold Hammond (579-4248) as soon as possible!

GARAGE SALE – MAY 5, 2001 – Start gathering your things together for this annual event! Watch your mailbox for more details! ❀

Please speak to Jean Bureau (722-6436) or the Festival 500 Office – Michelle Smith (738-6029) for further information, with no obligation. We do want to ensure good safe homes for these young people for this exciting week. Thank you. ❀

## St. David's Choir:

We gratefully acknowledge the very special gift of a hand-carved wooden offertory plate for use by the choir during the worship service. This plate was presented by Christina Baird and her family in loving memory of the late Norman Baird who was a faithful member of the Choir for many years and who passed away December 5, 1998. This lovely gift and the fine black music folders donated by Christina, also a former member of the Choir, are greatly appreciated by her many friends in the Choir. Our best wishes are extended to Christina as she plans her return to her native Scotland this summer after many happy years in St. John's. ❀