

Opoho Signal

May 2022

via email

Opoho Signal

Newsletter of the Opoho Presbyterian Church

50 Signal Hill Road, Opoho, Dunedin 9010

website: www.opohochurch.org

Facebook: Opoho Presbyterian Church



Palm Sunday diorama, made by Opoho children

May 2022

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Editorial

Engaging this editorial has been hard to write. I became stuck (or perhaps unstuck) in my efforts to describe the process of grappling with theology as a layperson. On the one hand, faith demands we engage with matters of theology: being faithful does not mean being mindless. On the other, the only tools available with which to attempt this, are inadequate: a human mind cannot grasp God no matter how much it endeavours to clutch at God's hem. As a layperson, I am attempting to assemble a kitset, when the contents of the box don't match the pictorial instructions; I find I have connected an intellect in the position a soul is meant to fit. My struggle was heightened this Easter. I found myself in fierce, yet ridiculous, imaginal debate with scripture writers. "What do you mean, 'for God so loved the world, God gave God's only

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son'? What's with the sacrificing of children?! Was there no other way of loving the world or of eliciting our faith in God? What kind of role modelling is that?! Was the collateral damage of slaughtered infants, in reaction to Jesus' birth, insufficient carnage? What about Abraham and Isaac – weren't we taught that we would not be put to the test? And surely the same could be expected of us, that we would not require the sacrifice of God's child as a demonstration of God's love?" I tend to become frustrated with the scripture writers, rather than with God, as if they are incompetent journalists who have misreported God's word.

I am embarrassed to share my indignant thoughts; they seem puerile. I am aware that as a layperson, I am adding two and two, to arrive at three. The sacrifice of God's son seems unconscionable to me because I am drawing on human conscience to wrestle with it; in so doing, I shape God to fit the proportions of my mind. My phantasy is that others will already be familiar with how to accommodate oneself to these apparently irreconcilable matters.

I can hear John Allen's patient, resonant "hmmm" in response to such questions. He, I imagine, would have a large brown envelope of carefully handwritten notes on others' thoughts and his own reflections. His capacity for sitting with the unknowable was reassuring, and I miss him.

So, this is not an articulate, well-formed editorial. In place of useful thoughts, I have resorted to prayer – in this instance, as a cop out and from a sense of desperation in providing copy to the patiently waiting editor. The following is adapted from Joy Cowley's Psalms Down-Under, pp.67-75. I disagree with her sentiment that "there are no endings, only transformations" however I found it useful to consider, in context.

K mihi mahana ki a koutou, Daniel

Daniel Larsen



Jesus, we need healing.

At times, we have a Judas voice
 which betrays the Christ in us and others.
 There is also a Pontius Pilate who will shrug
 and walk away from the suffering in the world,
 a Peter who panics and denies the truth.
 Jesus, the scenes of your trial and crucifixion
 get acted out in us, time after time,
 and there are days when we find it hard
 to look at ourselves in the mirror.
 We need you to remind us
 that forgiveness begins with ourselves.
 Life is a journey of contrasts.
 It is light which makes the shadows,
 hills which cause valleys,
 and it is your life in us
 which makes us so aware
 of the beauty and frailty of being human.
 Jesus, show us how to be gentle
 with ourselves, how to repair with love,
 the damage we do to ourselves and others.
 And in our moments of despair,
 draw us back to your Easter message –
 that there can be no resurrections
 without crucifixions.

Every hour of every day, there are crucifixions,
 the Christ on trial in someone, somewhere,
 judged in fear, condemned in ignorance,
 mocked and beaten, imprisoned, killed,
 while we watch at the foot of the cross
 or from three cock crows away, and ask,
 “God, God, why have you forsaken them?”

The world is full of Good Fridays and Golgothas.
 In the small arena of our lives,
 there appears to be the same defeat of goodness
 and it's difficult to wear a bright smile

when the heart hangs heavy in a darkness
 full of thorns and nails and swords.
 Unable to see beyond dyings, we cry,
 “God, God, why have you forsaken us?”

Then something happens. Easter Sunday happens.
 This movement within, this turning, breaking,
 this earthquake shift through an old fault line.
 A cosmic birth happens, darkness to light,
 God dancing on pierced feet to make celebration
 of all our dyings, even the little ones,
 so that we can see, this side of the tomb,
 that there are no endings, only transformations,
 as we grow towards the source of our being.

In that moment of knowing, we see all of life
 wrapped up in the wholeness of Easter,
 and in awe we silently pray,
 “God, God, you have never forsaken us.”

Loving, stern God, help us to dance on pierced feet
 So that we grow towards You, as the source of our being,
 and so that we may be the resurrection.

O God of celebration,
 with hymns of praise rising like balloons
 and banners of love waving from our hearts,
 we dance with angels
 ‘round all the empty tombs in our lives,
 celebrating transformation,
 from grief to laughter,
 from darkness into light.
 We glimpse the truth
 of suffering and death
 as we move with you in your Jesus song
 of resurrections without end.

Amen.

Parish Council and Church News

Parish Council met in person this month.

We have decided that we will keep working at Red Light protections, with masks, physical distancing, limited numbers, and no morning tea. Parish Council will review this decision at our next meeting in May.

Clare Lind was a Commissioner to the Special Assembly held by Zoom, which met over Wednesday 27 to Friday 29 April. She will be taking time off around the second Sunday in May to visit a grandchild.

Members of the Christian Development Committee will lead our worship on Sunday 12 June.

During morning worship, activities are available for children at the back of the church. Children may not always be called up to the front during the service, but there will always still be a story, or a chat, during the service for them.

Haiku are rolling on in, and are displayed in the Morrison Lounge and on the Signal Hill Road noticeboard - where the community can stop to read them. Haiku are made up of 17 syllables made into three lines of 5-7-5 syllables. Have a go!

If you have ideas about what needs to be done around the church, please pass them on to a member of the Property and Finance Committee – Miriam Vollweilwer, Brian Cunningham, Michael Ovens, Judy Rodda, John Roxborough, Benjamin Thew.

Our bank balance is not going down at speed. We are doing reasonably well. We rely on being self-funded, and how much we donate is important. We have lost some regular givers and gained a few new ones.

Our treasurer, Judy Rodda will be away overseas from Tuesday 7 June to Saturday 9 July.

The Synod of Southland and Otago paid out to cover Parish Presbytery Levies, for parishes in the Southern Presbytery, for the last financial year (2020-21). This year they are offering to pay 70% of each parish's presbytery levy.

Parish Council will meet again on Thursday 19 May.

Andrew Smith on behalf of the Parish Council

The Journey to Easter.



Over Lent we had people telling stories during our services, of paths or journeys that were significant to them.

Philip Somerville

The mountains are where I'm dazzled by the wonder and mystery of creation and life - and therefore of God. How can you not respond in awe to such cathedrals of tussock and flowers, bush and streams, glaciers and waterfalls?

Today, however, my emphasis is not on that reverence, but on thankfulness, on gratitude to life and to God.

After my accident in 2008, when I was run over by a boat and spent five weeks in hospital, I didn't know if I would be able to return to the high hills. I wondered if life might take a different path.

These types of outcomes often occur. Reality often fails to match our hopes and prayers. Life can even be cruel, unfair. Suffering, too, is widespread. Just look to Ukraine.

But I reckon that when we are fortunate, we need to be appreciative, and thankful to God.

This particular eight-day path was my first big post-broken pelvis adventure. It was tough – really tough.

Here for your amusement is what we looked like as we headed off and the aftermath.

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What a wreck we were.



Yet, it was with type 2 joy and intense satisfaction - on top of type 1 and 2 gratitude - that we completed our journey.



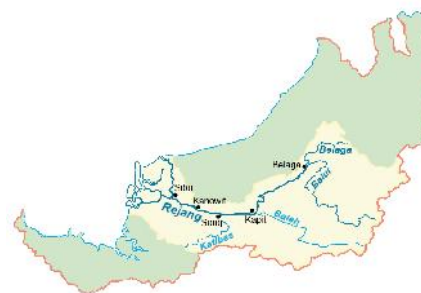
We were buffeted on a pass in a storm and dumped on by snow despite it being early January. We experienced a booming thunderstorm in the Arawhata Valley. We climbed to glorious vistas, dug and built a cross between a snow cave and an igloo, crossed a glacier and eventually limped our way back to

the Matukituki Valley. The return to the wild was achieved.

Each of us undertakes countless large and small journeys of many kinds - physical, mental, spiritual. Sometimes these paths stretch out all our lives. Some are not self-contained. Some don't have happy endings. Let us give thanks to God when we make progress along our various paths, no matter how battered we are.

### **John Roxborough**

In 1983, Jenny and I and our family moved to Kuala Lumpur in Malaysia. I went to teach at Seminary Theology Malaysia as a member of the overseas staff of NZ Presbyterian and Methodist churches. A few years later Simon Rae became secretary of the Council for Mission and I would like to thank Simon for all that he so patiently did, and thank you all for your part in our support through the national church.



*Map of Sarawak, East Malaysia, on the island of Borneo*

In June 1985, our daughter Rachel and I went as part of a group from the Seminary to visit churches on the Rejang River in Sarawak.

The main centre on the Rejang is the port of Sibu. The indigenous people are Iban, also known as Sea Dyaks. Sibu is also a Chinese town - in 1901 a Christian community of Foochow Chinese migrated,

fleeing persecution in southern China.

Our first visit was down river to the long house of one of our Iban students, Stewart Damat. There we visited fish ponds, and rice padi, bathed in the river, and were entertained on the long verandah connecting the bileks (doors) of the families of the community where we stayed.

After returning to Sibu, the others returned to KL, and Stewart and I went upriver to Kapit.



*Kapit boats, Rejang River*

The boats were the size of a bus. Kung-fu movies played continuously the soundtrack swamped by the roar of the engines. For part of the journey, there was deer carcass over the bow and an old man with an IV drip unconscious on the lino floor at

the stern. Mostly I sat outside, hanging on. I saw kids in uniform paddling a canoe to school, and in the afternoon, a girl in uniform jumping into the river to swim home.

From Kapit, we went by canoe and then on the back of a forestry ute along dusty logging roads. We visited a family growing coffee beans and made another longhouse visit. The next day it was back on the Rejang, though some rather exciting rapids, and a further 5



hours on to Belaga. There I met the first person in the area to enter Christianity. We slept on the floor at a Christian training centre where I had found myself giving a lecture on church history with Damat translating.

If at times on the trip I felt like a 'real' missionary, I also realised that that era was past. I came as a visitor and as a student, trying to understand and to learn, to share, but also to take the story of others, reflect it back to them, and weave it into the wider story of the church in Malaysia, Asia, and the world. The task I was given was not to be a pioneer, but a partner making connections.

Before we left Malaysia in 1990, Jenny and I travelled to Sibiu again, this time for Stewart Damat's wedding to Lau Lee Lam, one of our Chinese Students. Today Damat is President of the Iban Annual Conference of the Methodist Church in Sabah and Lee Lam an ordained minister. We see them regularly on Facebook.

I learnt that we travel adventurous paths to find that God is already there. We discover that our purpose is still important, even if it is not always what we thought it was going to be. That is still a daily discovery.

### ***Gisela Andrew***

In the middle of my life, I looked for something new to do. Three German friends and I went to Polytech to do a weaving course. I loved it! I found rug weaving.

After some rugs, Maurice asked me to make him a rug for his office in Knox College, with a Maori pattern.

I didn't know what was permitted. We had a Catholic priest, Maori, for lunch. I asked him about what opinion he had. He said, 'Yes.' But what I had done was the wrong way round.

After 20 years in Maurice's office the rug came home to us. Abby last November had an idea to have a craft show. I gave this one to the fair. Shona and Fiona had a special idea to sell it to the church, but to keep it in the church, and for it to be living in the church.

Here it is. Here hangs my Path to God's church in Opoho, a journey of my life.

### ***Palm Sunday***

We had a very active Palm Sunday service this year. After the Bible reading we split into strands to explore the story and the general theme of paths and journeys further.

Some enjoyed walking the church labyrinth which was laid out in the hall, others sat inside and out spending time with a picture they had chosen and some questions.

Some stayed in the church to talk with Gisela about rug weaving. The young and young at heart made a Palm Sunday diorama (our cover image this month) with playdough and other bits and pieces, and there was also a prayer station to put prayers for people who were travelling, willingly or unwillingly.



At the end of the service we reassembled in the church to sing a hymn before we moved down to the back of the church to dedicate our new wall hanging - one of Gisela Andrew's hand woven rugs. Gisela donated it to the church for the Christmas Craft Fair last year.

When Shona and Fiona and Miriam saw it they found a way for the church to have both the funds from the sale of the rug and the rug itself.

Many of you made donations for that to happen.

It was a team effort to get the rug installed on the church wall.

The rug had been used as a floor rug. Shona washed it carefully, and it came up beautifully. Fiona and Michael sorted out how it could be mounted on the wall and got it up there. The rug is gorgeous. It took Gisella many hours over about half a year complete. It has one of Gisela's signature reds running through the centre of it like a path, and is bordered on both sides by a design reminiscent of a Maori kowhaiwhai pattern.

Fiona, our art teacher, has this to say about the rug.

*The obvious inspiration of Gisela's rug pattern is the kowhaiwhai designs on the rafters of wharenui. These are long repeating patterns often featuring koru. The various designs all have different sources and stories.*

*The traditional colours of kowhaiwhai are black, red and white.*

*Originally the black was soot/charcoal mixed with oil (fish? animal fat), the red was red earth and the white was the raw wood. Paint is used now. Gisela has used wool and dye and adapted the design to a rectangular format as opposed to a long thin format.*

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Prayer on Easter Day

*(incorporating our travelling prayers, written on Palm Sunday. Those original prayers are in **bold**.)*

We say **a prayer for refugees who have fled for their lives due to war clutching one treasure, hearts broken, terrified.**

The refugee child asks, Who will keep me safe? And when can I go home?

We are praying for cats and dogs, and other terrified animals of homes and farms, lost and found, taken from familiar comforts, smells and sounds, carried and travelling, to places they don't know, to be safe.

We are praying for teddy bears and dollies, the stuffed toys and puppets, the imaginary friends of childhood, who must be the guardians of hope on their journey, may they not disappoint.

We are praying for places we have forgotten, or we have not heard of for Afghanistan, where we left refugees behind, and where women and girls must protest for their education; for Yemen, so that the bombs may not fall; and in Tigray where Ethiopia and Eritrea wage their own war.

One day may they find a home, security, safety and kind neighbours.

We pray **for those who are helping to get people out of war zones like parts of Ukraine.**

We pray **for resourcefulness and courage.**

We pray **for the people of Ukraine who must go on an unwilling journey.**

May Ukraine stay safe and God give a happy future.

The gospel of peace seems naïve to the tank driver.

We fear the return to the Easter pogrom, the attacks on those we called Christ-killers in our dark history.

Beware the bullet in the back of the head.

End the wars of our addictions, those that ensure our consumption of our high-energy life-styles.

We pray **for those coming back to their homes in Sydney after the recent flooding.**

We fear the coming of the rains, and the high floods, the fires that burn and consume the land, the notching upwards of temperatures every year, the desertification of our fertile lands.

We are in the thousand days, perhaps this is the three-and-a-half years of the first tribulation, our next chance.

Give us the resolution that we will act, individually and corporately, to stop climate change, not one degree more!

Make us to be the Church of Thou Shalt Protect The Earth.

We pray for peace in the world.

May all people find the opportunity and feel the experience of nature.

You who are the one we mistake for the tomb's gardener, be with us as we go to T mai.

Go with us to plant in hope for growth, go with us to plant in peace for new life, go with us to plant in the blessing of your promise that the seasons will not end.

We are praying for **patience with parents, to be a help, and not a nagging thorn.**

We are praying for mums and dads who are approaching the idea of moving from their homes of long years, into retirement communities, give them peace, shalom, and discernment.

We are praying for members of the parish after their surgery, those who can walk across the road, and we welcome them, and those who are yet to return to full mobility.

We are looking forward to see them walking the path again!

We are praying those who started their travels, grant them a good and happy time while they travel.

We believe in a God who can take a punt, roll the dice, spin the wheel, guess the beans in a jar.

You take a chance on us, let us take a chance on you.

We believe that Christ is risen, Christ is risen indeed.

Andrew Smith



Forestry and Fellowship



Tree planting and picnic at Fiona and Henrik's at Tumai on **Saturday 28 May**.

Tree planting begins at 10 a.m. and the picnic at 12 noon.

Please let Fiona or Clare know if you are intending to come.

Everyone is welcome even if you aren't up to planting trees.



A Psalm for the Weirding of the Weather

Our ancestors trusted in you from the goodness of the earth – with them we sing:

We plough the fields and scatter the good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand.

He sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine, and soft refreshing rain.

Our children struggle to trust you with the earth.

They begin to doubt its goodness, and yours, O Lord.

as the heavens above send violent floods instead of soft rain

as the sun shines harsh and the earth warms and warms and warms.

As for us, we hold the stable past and the anxious future
in this moment, in your presence:

We thank you, then, O Father, for all things bright and good:

The seedtime and the harvest, our life, our health, our food.

We bring you our thanks and our praise

as we bring you our fears.

As the weather becomes weird
we mourn for gentle times.

As the earth becomes battered
we grieve for tender things.

We pray for fragile creatures
we weep for lives cut short.

All good gifts around us are sent from heaven above;

Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord

for all his love.

Send us, also, Lord, the gifts we need in a changing climate.

Amen.

Silvia Purdie



United Nations Report on Climate Change



United Nations
Climate Change

It may not feel like it, but God's world is warmer now than it has been in the last 2,000 years. In a recent report, the UN say that the rate of increase now has not been equalled since before the last Ice Age. We are not talking about large increases but ones of 1.5° and the projected forward increase is 3.5°. In fact, they talk about between 2.5° and 4.5° as likely in the next century. They are concerned mainly with carbon gas in the atmosphere, and this occurs each time fossil fuels are burned.

The report states that it is still possible to limit the increase to 1.5° but that to achieve this, action must be taken to limit greenhouse gases NOW. Worldwide, there are still many power stations running on fossil fuels and they call for action on those. They also make the point that richer nations should be helping poorer nations to make this change.

We are already seeing on our news reports that glaciers are retreating faster than in history, droughts and flooding are increasing, and there are more bush fires. The report says that in 50 years' time weather events that we think of as once in 50 years will be happening every 3-4 years. The report thinks that, even if we keep warming to 1.5°, sea levels will rise over the next two thousand years by 2 to 3 metres. If warming goes to 2°, the sea level will be up by 6 metres and that this would alter coastlines beyond recognition. Amidst all the technical detail, the only uncertainty is what people will do (or not do). As you can see, every point of a degree of global warming counts: the future is in our hands.

Jane Anderson



Fellowship Group

No meeting in May

Fellowship Group will not meet this month.

We hope to meet again in June, with the focus on getting to know each other.

An important part of Fellowship Group meetings is our participation in the Fellowship of the Least Coin, as we bring along our least coins each month.

After a time of conversation, we have a cup of tea or coffee, accompanied by delicious baking (thank you Chris and Miriam), at around 3 p.m., and we finish by 4 p.m. You are all very welcome to come along, when we are able to meet again.

Andrea Johnston



Operation Cover Up



Please keep making peggy squares out of wool or a warm wool mix, 20cmx20cm, and drop them off at the church. We send the blankets off in July so we have a few months left to get a good number ready.

Three blankets have been completed so far.

Wool and instructions are in the bag on the back pew. Contact me if you need help at 027 473 6026 or weavermariane@gmail.com

Marian Weaver



Jam Jam Jam



Jam Stall last Sunday of the month after church in the hall.
If you have spare fruit or spare jars, ring Abby or send her an email.

Abby Smith 027 606 3552, abigailmarionsmith@gmail.com

Keeping in Touch

Do you know...

Opoho Church has a website, www.opohochurch.org
On the website you will find (among other things) links to recent sermons, downloadable copies of the Orders of Service for the two most recent Sundays, downloadable versions of the newsletter, and an on-line version of the Church Calendar.

The church also has a Facebook page (you don't need to belong to Facebook to see the page) www.facebook.com/OpohoChurch

This newsletter is emailed to all who have requested to receive it this way. If you are not already on the email list, and would like to be, please send an email to Andrea andrea.johnston@columba.co.nz

Opinions expressed in the *Opoho Signal* are those of individual authors, unless stated otherwise.

Deadline for next *Opoho Signal* - Friday 20 May 2022

Please send all material for the next *Opoho Signal* to:
Andrea Johnston (Gregor Macaulay is away until early June)
Email andrea.johnston@columba.co.nz

Lectionary readings, 1 May to 26 June 2022 in Year C, the Year of Luke			
Sunday 1 May - 3rd Sunday of Easter			
Acts 9: 1-6, (7-20)	Ps 30	Rev 5: 11-14	Jn 21: 1-19
Sunday 8 May - 4th Sunday of Easter			
Acts 9: 36-43	Ps 23	Rev 7: 9-17	Jn 10: 22-30
Sunday 15 May - 5th Sunday of Easter			
Acts 11: 1-18	Ps 148	Rev 21: 1-6	Jn 13: 31-35
Sunday 22 May - 6th Sunday of Easter			
Acts 16: 9-15	Ps 67	Rev 21: 10, 22-22: 5	Jn 14: 23-29 or Jn 5: 1-9
Sunday 29 May - 7th Sunday of Easter			
Acts 16: 16-34	Ps 97	Rev 22: 12-14, 16-17, 20-21	Jn 17: 20-26
Sunday 5 June - Pentecost			
Gen 11: 1-9	Ps 104: 24- 34, 35b	Acts 2: 1-21	Jn 14: 8-17 (25-27)
Sunday 12 June - Trinity			
Prov 8: 1-4, 22-31	Ps 8	Rom 5: 1-5	Jn 16: 12-15
Sunday 19 June - 2nd Sunday after Pentecost			
1 Kgs 19: 1-4, (5-7), 8-15a	Ps 42 & 43	Gal 3: 23-29	Lk 8: 26-39
Sunday 26 June - 3rd Sunday after Pentecost			
2 Kgs 2: 1-2, 6-14	Ps 77: 1-2, 11-20	Gal 5: 1, 13-25	Lk 9: 51-62



To make a cash donation for the Food Bank, visit www.psotago.org.nz

Coming up @ Opoho Presbyterian Church

Physical gatherings may be subject to Covid alert level restrictions.

May	
1 May ~ Sunday	10 a.m.: Worship, the Rev. Clare Lind, Communion
5 May ~ Thursday	7.30 p.m.: Christian Development Committee, Morrison Lounge
8 May ~ Sunday	10 a.m.: Worship, the Rev. Anne Thomson
11 May ~ Wednesday	7.30 p.m.: Property and Finance Committee, Morrison Lounge
12 May ~ Thursday	Fellowship Group will not meet this month
15 May ~ Sunday	10 a.m.: Worship, the Rev. Clare Lind, Communion
19 May ~ Thursday	7.30 p.m.: Parish Council, Morrison Lounge
20 May ~ Friday	Material due for June <i>Opoho Signal</i>
22 May ~ Sunday	10 a.m.: Worship, the Rev. Clare Lind
29 May ~ Sunday	10 a.m.: Worship, Marian Weaver; Jane Bloore preaching
June	
5 June ~ Sunday	10 a.m.: Worship, the Rev. Clare Lind, Communion
6 June ~ Monday	Queen's Birthday observance – public holiday
8 June ~ Wednesday	7.30 p.m.: Property and Finance Committee, Morrison Lounge
9 June ~ Thursday	2 p.m.: Fellowship Group, Morrison Lounge
12 June ~ Sunday	10 a.m.: Worship, Christian Development Committee
16 June ~ Thursday	7.30 p.m.: Parish Council, Morrison Lounge
19 June ~ Sunday	10 a.m.: Worship, the Rev. Clare Lind
20 June ~ Monday	Material due for July <i>Opoho Signal</i>
24 June ~ Friday	Matariki – public holiday
26 June ~ Sunday	10 a.m.: Worship, the Rev. Clare Lind

Opoho Signal

May 2022

via email

Opportunities for Service 1 May - 26 June 2022

For the week leading up to, and including, Sunday:

	Morning Tea	Door Duty	Readers	Prayers	Sound and Data Projector	Music	Hall Cleaning	Church Cleaning
May								
1 May	—	Mary and John Somerville	Shona Somerville	—	Sanel Tomlinson	David Murray	Allison and Will Mulder	Christine Cleugh
8 May	—	Rudie Tomlinson Daniel Larsen	Sanel Tomlinson	Benjamin Thew	Kieran Somerville	Gaynor Haig	Allison and Will Mulder	Christine Cleugh
15 May	—	Shona and Philip Somerville	Andrew Smith	John Roxborough	Daniel Larsen	Singers and Guitarists	Benjamin Thew	Shona and Philip Somerville
22 May	Marian Weaver Jane Bloore	Benjamin Thew Abby Smith	Abby Smith	Mark Ranby	Benjamin Thew	Music Group	Benjamin Thew	Shona and Philip Somerville
29 May	Judy Rodda Kirk Hamilton	Michael Ovens Mark Ranby	Benjamin Thew	Abby Smith	John Roxborough	Music Group	Michael Ovens	Chris Young
June								
5 June	Sanel and Rudie Tomlinson	Jenny Bunce Marian Weaver	Jenny Bunce	--	Abby Smith	David Murray Choir	Michael Ovens	Chris Young
12 June	Meegan and Pam Cloughley	Andrew Smith Jane Bloore	Jane Bloore	Marian Weaver	Sanel Tomlinson	David Murray	Jane Bloore	Andrew Smith
19 June	Abby Smith Daniel Larsen	Mary and John Somerville	Daniel Larsen	Meegan Cloughley	Kieran Somerville	Singers and Guitarists (M)	Jane Bloore	Andrew Smith
26 June	Marian Weaver Jane Bloore	Gregor Macaulay Abby Smith	Maurice Andrew	Andrew Smith	Daniel Larsen	Music Group	Meegan Cloughley	Fiona Stirling

Thank you so much to all who contribute now, and have contributed in the past, to these activities.

If you find you are unable to do your rostered duty, please arrange for someone else to take your place. Let Gregor know of the change, so that he can update the Order of Service and contact the right people for readings and prayers.

Morning Tea: Please arrange for one person to bring milk, and to take it home again afterwards. There are biscuits in a drawer in the kitchen. Home baking is welcome, too.

Door duty: Before you leave, please make sure all the doors are locked; all the lights are turned off; and any candles have been put out.