



Jannali Uniting Church

November

2020

To show that Jesus' love for every person invites and commits us to build a loving community of worship and service, compassion, and acceptance.

Holy Communion served on the third Sunday of each month, all welcome
This period begins with Pentecost 11 on 16th August
concluding with Pentecost 24 on 15th November

MINISTER OF THE WORD

Rev Young-Dae Lee 0410464311
Manse 0410464311
Email jucminister@bigpond.com

CHURCH OFFICERS

Chairperson	Barbara Moore	0412445402
Secretary	Julie Blair	9528 4365
Treasurer	Kevin Fyfe	0401777553
Prayer Chain	Shirley Hamill	0415202523
Joshua's Kitchen		9528 3379

MAYFLOWER KINDERGARTEN

Third Avenue, Jannali 9528 7763
Director Karen Ezzy

CHURCH OFFICE

527 Box Road, Jannali 9528 3379
9:30-11:30 Tuesdays & Thursdays
PO Box 104 Jannali NSW 2226
Website www.jannali.unitingchurch.org.au
Email jannaliuniting@bigpond.com.au



**For videos of church services Follow Jannali Uniting Church on YOUTUBE
OR**

“Like”- Jannali Uniting Church on Facebook

STOP PRESS We welcomed **Gabrielle Lynn Reed on Oct 8th to Oyster Bay**. Little sister to Caitlin age 9 and Isabelle age 6. The news from Canada. Prayers of thanksgiving for this wonderful news from Ralph and Lynn Bischoff.



Birthday Cake Sunday

Happy Birthday to you.

Happy Birthday to you.

Happy Birthday dear November Birthdays

Happy Birthday to you.

May your special day be filled with God's rich blessings.

With love from all your friends and church family at Jannali Uniting.

Special Happy Birthday wishes to Frances Gammie

Treasurer says THANK YOU in November Kevin Fyfe

The people at Jannali Uniting are so caring and aware of the changed situation for our church in this new normal of no face to face church activities.

Our Minister, Rev Young-Dae Lee is still working from home using creative ways to reach people through video and through the phone or email. He is still available for pastoral care and is visiting those who are available or meeting for a catch-up coffee. Our office assistant, Amanda, is still working mostly from home and doing a great job with the hall hire arrangements. She is also posting out "With Love To The world". **This month Young Dae is posting out copies of his Message for those who would like them, especially if access to the online service is difficult. Contact Ruth, Young-Dae or Amanda if you would like to be added to the list.**

The bills, just like at home, continue. We also pay our Minister and support the wider work of the Church. Jannali is still responding.

Thank you to all those who have continued with their planned giving one way or another. We continue to monitor costs and all non-essential spending has been put on hold. We have also taken up all the government incentives that we are eligible to receive.

For those who are wondering how to continue their regular giving please contact Kevin or Paul through the Church Office 02 95283379 jannaliuniting@bigpond.com or use the information below.

1. POST cheques and money orders addressed to:
Jannali Uniting Church PO BOX 104 Jannali, NSW, 2226
2. Cash can also be received, contact **Kevin Fyfe** 0401 777 553 to make arrangements.
3. DIRECT GIVING -As a temporary measure you might like to deposit your giving by direct credit to: Jannali UC Giving Direct, BSB 634634, Account 1000 25899 - use your envelope number as a reference or 'Cash' if you don't use envelopes

Kathy Graham

Hello everyone,

I'm so glad my family talked me into upgrading my iPad data....I seem to be using it quite frequently...by playing games or finding "things" to watch on YouTube....one item that I found I would like to share....it is the story behind the hymn "It is well with my soul"....if you look up**"It is well with my soul": Hugh Bonneville Christmas concert narration....**worth a watch.

My washing machine was making a "funny clicking" sound and I thought oh dear it has finally carked it.... when I got out the clothes... I found a very shiny/washed 20 cent and 10 cent piece a quick fix for 30 cents....

I am feeling very disappointed that the Queensland borders are still not opened...as I am going to miss out on seeing my grandchildren, twins, Jessica and Tyler graduate from high school....

I have managed a couple of trips to see my family at Figtree. I hadn't been down since March.

I have a track worn to the library now that they have reopened....

There is always something to do in the house and in the garden.... I try to keep busy but I do miss seeing all your church family friendly faces.

Take care
Stay safe
God Bless
Kathy

Jannali Shops "Stop and Chat" News

- Rev Young Dae, Sung Yeon, Kevin and Ruth were caught in the hailstorm and had to wait it out in the coffee shop. A good time was had by all and the cars were unscathed.
- Norma McCall was out and about being her usual friendly self. She is awaiting the arrival of another great granddaughter in December.
- Gwen Gormley was enjoying the passing parade as she sat on the seat near the crossing. Her trip to the hairdresser and a chat with Kevin was a nice change to her "four walls" feeling. She had been on the Better Connected bus outing during the week which was very enjoyable.
- Colin Bishop, Young Dae, Rachel and Joshua Lee, Kevin and Ruth met at the church to put labels on the furniture and floor in preparation for a COVID safe worship service coming soon.

Church Council News

The nominations for 2021 positions on JUC Committees are the same as for 2020. A ballot paper will be received separately if you are eligible to vote. We cannot hold our usual lunch and Annual Meeting due to COVID 19 restrictions but Annual Reports will be available later in November.

Rev Matagi Vilitama will be visiting Church Council this week as Mission and Leadership Minister in Georges River Presbytery. Barbara Moore will be representing JUC and GRP.
Heather McPhee

Thanks Ruth, for the newsletter. It's lovely to feel "back home" in amongst the people who were family in Jannali. I'm at Narelle's home in Jindabyne... in a nice 2 bedroom flat under the main house, water view and all... to provide company during the Covid shutdowns.

Reading of Marj's description of the weather on her arrival (*in Australia, last Newsletter*) made me remember the same year, 1949, just after we'd moved from Narrabri to Kempsey, and the "famous" 1949 Kempsey floods! In Narrabri it took 2 weeks for a flood to come; in Kempsey it was virtually overnight, so understandably my parents were very worried and sat up all night watching the water rise up our 50m plus yard to under the bottom of 10 steps to the house. Luckily, our flood water was backwater and not the torrent raging through the town (and damaging our church). As a child my memories are of brothers paddling a canoe through bananas in the back yard in about 5-6 metres of water (incl sewerage overflow) with ducks swimming around and chooks under the house. I guess it was a different memory for my older siblings.

It will be nice to return home to Engadine and hopefully a "normal" church service but I'm not sure about wearing the mask during same and not having the same fellowship afterwards!

Lots of love to all at Jannali

Heather McPhee

Ruth Fyfe

Gratefulness

I did the washing today. What a joy to be able to put the powder in, fill it with water, set and forget for 40 mins and come back to the laundry with everything ready to be hung and dried. For the past 3 weeks I had been doing hand washing or taking a load to my sister's place. (That was OK as we had dinner and a catch up even though the clothes got rained on and so I still took home wet towels etc).

The WM repair man had come promptly but the order for the part went "missing?" so ten days turned into three weeks.

All is well now. I cannot imagine how people managed large families' washing without a washing machine with a spin dry cycle. Perhaps you could tell me about your washing days of the past for the next newsletter.

Rev Young Dae Lee

Rev Young Dae Lee is continuing with online services on Facebook and YouTube (see front page for access or ask for help if you have a device and cannot find JUC). However, he is very aware of those who cannot join online so we are posting out the last four weeks messages separately.

BARBARA MOORE

Starting on the road back to Face-to-Face Worship

Re Gathering at Jannali Uniting Church

After our long break of staying home to stay safe, we plan to reopen on Sunday the 29th of November for a trial period of four Sundays.

We would love to welcome you with hugs and handshakes. We would relish the opportunity to pass the peace, to sing and respond loudly and joyfully. We would love to hang around and chat and catch up and share morning tea. Unfortunately, we would put you at great risk if we did this and your safety is very important to us. Please feel our metaphorical embrace as we offer you an abridged, COVID safe version of fellowship and worship at Jannali Uniting Church.

Until further notice please note the following (these will be regularly reviewed and may change):

When

- Start time is 9:30 AM
- Dates will be
 - 29 November
 - 6 December
 - 13 December
 - 20 December

Preparation

- Please stay home if you are unwell or have a sniffle or sore throat
- please bring with you if possible
 - your own water
 - a mask
 - an activity if you are bringing children
- Unfortunately, we cannot provide a bus service for this trial period.

On Arrival

- Please arrive early, but be prepared to wait
- please queue in a COVID safe manner. There are markers on the ground to indicate where to stand to keep a safe distance
 - Please wear your mask if you have one (disposable masks will be available for those who don't)
 - you will be asked to sanitise your hands
 - your temperature will be taken
 - if your temperature indicates that you are unwell, you will be asked to go home and stay home until you are better
 - you will need to register in one of two ways - registration records will be kept electronically for 28 days as is the New South Wales government regulation
 1. if you know what a QR code is and you have a smartphone please go to the sign indicating there is a QR code and use it to register
 2. Alternatively, you can register by ticking off your name from the list available and checking that the phone number we have is correct
 - Name badges will not be available as we cannot guarantee their cleanliness
 - Please head immediately into the church, please do not gather in the foyer

- You will be assisted to find a seat that suits you that is 1.5 m from the nearest person
- People from the same household may sit together, but must be 1.5 metres from the next person
- follow the route into the church indicated by the arrows on the ground
- please remain seated throughout the service unless you have been specifically asked to take part in the service

What to expect during the Service

- the service will be shorter than usual at approximately 35 to 45 minutes
- there will be no Processional at the start
- there will be minimal movement during the service
- there will be no Passing of the Peace
- there will be no singing or responsive readings by the congregation as a whole
- you are encouraged to continue to give your offering on-line, but there will be an opportunity to give as you leave the service. There will be a dedication of the offering during the service as usual.

Holy Communion

- At this stage we have not found an entirely satisfactory method of serving communion to our congregants, but we are still hopeful that we will find a suitable method in time for the third Sunday in the month which is the 20th of December.

After The Service

- Unfortunately, we will not be serving morning tea
- The safest place to chat to friends is outside, so please move out of the building when requested at the end of the service.
- Please understand and cooperate if you are requested when and which exit to use

General

- All surfaces including door handles, pews, light switches and toilets will be cleaned before and after each service for your protection
- Please note that we cannot clean the toilets between individual uses but we will provide Glenn 20 spray for you to use
- To reduce the opportunities for cross contamination and to limit the amount of cleaning required, the kitchen, hall and children's toys will not be available for general use
- the first aid kit will be available in the Foyer in case of emergencies
- If you require a drink of water please ask one of the stewards - please do not help yourself.

We apologise that these precautions may sound harsh. Please know that your safety and well-being is our prime concern. We have spent many hours perusing the New South Wales government legislation and the Synod recommendations around COVID-19 for how to safely gather for worship. We believe that at this time the only way we can gather for worship at Jannali is by taking the above precautions. We hope you understand and will cooperate with us. Thank you.

Barbara Moore

On behalf of the COVID Management Committee and Jannali Uniting Church Council

COLOURS OF MY LIFE by Julie Blair

One memorable childhood day, I trailed happily along, singing to myself and holding my new Christmas bracelet up to the sun. Royal ruby red, molten lava gold, lapis lazuli blue and the green of a Sultan's emerald. Casting the reflected colours across my palm, I was an Arabian princess.

Then ... I heard a grunt and a snuffle and turned in alarm. Trotting towards me at a brisk pace and with evil intent in his little piggy eyes, was our huge, white boar. It had escaped AGAIN!
Oh No! He was between me and the house! He ate his OWN piglets!
A small girl could be just to his taste. I turned and fled.
No good dashing in the dunny, it only had a hessian door.
I scrambled up the mulberry tree.

The brute was not happy. He stood on his hind legs and stretched up towards me, screeching and grunting. I scuttled higher and he dropped to the ground and snuffled around the tree.
But wait ... I had dropped my precious bracelet and just at that moment, the boar noticed it. I held my breath. What would a pig want with jewellery?
Crunch, Crunch, Crunch... I could hear every glass bead breaking.
"Muum..." "Daad ..." I yelled frantically. But no-one came.

I slithered down to a low branch and kicked as hard as I could. The boar snapped at me, dangerously close to my leg. I tried again, but one small foot was an ineffective weapon against that gigantic, deadly beast.
I was forced to just sit, listen, watch and ... endure.
Eventually, it lost interest and wandered off.

I scrambled down. The dirt around the tree was wet with pig slobber.
Alas, little remained of my precious bracelet and even the shirring elastic was gone!
I headed miserably towards the house and Mum's sympathy, two mud-covered jewels held on my outstretched palm as though on a platter.

My story is a metaphor for the unpredictability of life. One minute, everything is fine, and then the colour of the day can just change. When effective action is impossible, you just have to sit patiently up the proverbial mulberry tree and wait out the crisis. How well we know this in 2020!
Read on to lift your spirits.

Epilogue: Some months later, my brother and I stood on the yarding rails and watched as Dad and the truck driver wrangled one angry boar up the ramp.
They slammed the door on all the snorting, squealing resistance and we watched the truck head slowly up the dusty track.
Dad bent and retrieved his hat. "Good riddance, you Bastard," he muttered.

Lindsay and I looked at each other and grinned. DAD SWORE!
But we were in total agreement ... and our lives changed back to technicolour.

Julie Blair

Blessings from Barbara

GOOD NEWS.

2/11/20. No. 31
Welcome to Good News



Hi Everyone

Last Saturday and Sunday, twice each day, for a few moments the earth stood still. The valley resounded to a piercing shriek. A very happy man pulled a cord and made a steam engine whistle whistle, very loudly. A vintage steam engine and its coaches chugged up the incline to Sutherland station. This event only happens very occasionally.

I raced to a spot where I could see the railway line through the trees and there it was in all its vintage glory, black smoke billowing from its funnel. The smell was of a rainy day. Did you know that smoke from a steam engine smells different on a wet day to when the weather is dry?

That engine would have been restored at great expense and with many voluntary hours by steam train enthusiasts. In its life it will have journeyed thousands of miles, taking commuters to work, weary workers to holiday places, hauled goods and provided train spotters with much excitement. Now retired, it gives men, no longer young, and their children a treat and a trip back to the “good old days “

Many journeys happened in the Bible. Noah cruised around in his Ark waiting for the flood to subside .Moses lead Gods people towards Canaan out of slavery in Egypt— that was a long journey, not by train!

Paul made three missionary journeys around the Middle East and the Mediterranean. The reason— to explain that Salvation is offered through the gospel of Jesus Christ. He made a fourth and final journey to Rome.

We are all on a journey. We used to have the responsibility of reading a map to find our destination—— often quite a challenge. Now we listen to a voice coming from the windscreen “Turn right at the next roundabout “

A crucial element of a journey is having a mission you aim to fulfil, that is almost always met with adversity and doubt. In those difficult times of the journey of life we can be inspired by the word of God to give us strength, direction and hope.

And the priest said to them.” Go in peace. the journey on which you go is under the eye of the Lord” (Judges 18:6)

BARBARA ANDERSON prepares a Newsletter every week at IRT Thomas Holt for everyone to enjoy. She has captured the feeling of the steam train for many here.

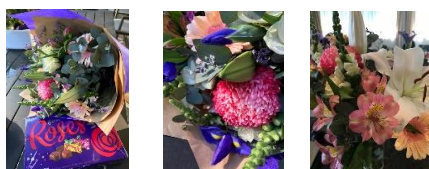
Joshua Lee

Climbing Towards the HSC

As a student, it seems as if each year of schooling is like hiking up a mountain, each step getting closer and closer to the peak; the Higher School Certificate. Every year we'd hear stories about the stress, the studying, the somnolence, yet we found solace knowing that it wasn't our turn yet. But before we knew it, it was our turn.

Being the first year of a national evaluation in the education system, the Class of 2020 was walking into a pitch-black tunnel, only knowing that the HSC exams this year were formulated to test us in ways that they had not done in previous years. We started with English, frantically writing essays upon essays about Shakespeare and Woolf. And as we walked out of those first exams, we quickly had to learn how to let go of each one and become accustomed to the feeling of uncertainty. Did I read the question properly? What if I didn't write enough for that essay? Do I feel confident in how I performed? We had to get used to this self-doubt, because before we knew it, the time had come for our next exam. Next came French. Then Music. Then Biology, Visual Arts, Mathematics, Chemistry, Extension 1 English; the exams slowly became a blur, jumbled within constant revision and preparation.

However those 4 weeks of exams sped through, and we somehow reached the end of the mountain peak. The HSC was over. It seemed unfortunate that our journey to the HSC had obstacles we never saw coming; online learning, changes in the education system, cancellation of school events. Yet as with everything, we simply had to accept the adversity and continue our hike to the top; as we got closer and closer to the peak, we could finally observe our surroundings, breathe in the fresh air of freedom, and look back at the journey we embarked 13 years ago.



Ruth Fyfe

Presiding Officer HSC

I have had a busy few weeks from 20th October to 11th November being Presiding Officer at a local high school for the Higher School Certificate. It was a challenging year for the students with their studies being disrupted by COVID 19, but they rose to the occasion and showed their resilience in the face of difficult circumstances.

It is hard work but also a rewarding task. I find it is interesting to work with many different people whilst assisting such wonderful young people as well. Julie B, Norman B and Jeanette W. have shared in this experience this year at two different schools while Joshua L. and Alexandra D. have finished their exams and are on to Graduation Formals and fun after all their hard work.

I was very pleasantly surprised by a "thank you afternoon tea" at the school on the final day. It was good to be appreciated but it was also an opportunity for me to recognise all those who had contributed to the team: the supervisors (14) and back up Presiding Officers (2), the admin staff, the computer coordinator, the cleaners who wiped the desks down after every exam (41 times), the Deputy and the Principal. Of course, the teachers had worked hard and worried about their students all year, but they are not allowed to be anywhere near the exam when it finally happens,

Until this time next year the cycle of preparation for 2021 HSC goes on.

LYNN BLAIR (Barbara Davison's daughter from Young, NSW)

Editor: Lynn knows I have relatives in the Coolamon, Ganmain, Wagga area. Ray Cox was my Uncle's first cousin. I appreciate Lynn's thoughtfulness.

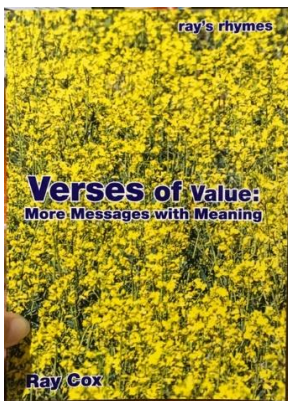
I know that you have a connection to the Coolamon (and area) and maybe the Uniting church there, and thought that you may like to know that, in recent months, both Lillis Fox and Ray Cox have died. Not sure if you knew either of them, but they were both wonderful Christian people, having known both well through Emmaus.

For your newsletter, and Kevin's interest, I have included a poem that Ray had written, among his many. It is called '**O Loving God**', and was written to be sung to **Danny Boy**, which we often did at Emmaus. The words are very considered and prayerful. Ray's funeral was held recently, and they did play this as part of the service.

I have previously asked Ray and his wife Jan for permission to share this, which they gave verbally and gladly. It is in one of his books, 'Verses of Value: More messages with meaning', by Ray Cox. 2017. I have included a photo of the cover and publishing info, and you may note that it does say people can use the content freely.

I hope that this might be helpful for your newsletter, and something your parishioners might enjoy and appreciate. I'm sure that if anyone were interested in any of his books of poems, I would be able to get some. He had written a number of them.

Regards,
Lynn Blair



Oh Loving God (Tune of Danny Boy) (Editor: You can sing as loudly as you like in your own home)

**O loving God, I humbly kneel before you
in gratitude for all you've done for me.
You gave your Son to be my precious Saviour
that I might live and live eternally.
Help me O Lord to be your faithful servant;
to follow you and seek to love you more;
to persevere in faith when I am tempted,
and know the glory, glory that you have in store.**

**O precious God You shower me with Your blessings,
Each day I love your love does fill my soul,
You lived and died that I might be forgiven
And wiped away my sin to make me whole.
O help me Lord when I do bow in worship
To truly come repenting of my sin,
To give myself completely to Your service
That you might use me, use me other souls to win**

**O gracious God, grant me the perseverance
to quietly pray and seek the living word.
In adverse times give me the strength and courage
to still proclaim you as my King and Lord.
May I go forth to praise your name forever
and radiate your love both near and far,
that others too will waken to your presence
and come to know you, know you.
Lord, how great you are.**

Norma Draper

Editor: I had a lovely visit with Norma one Saturday recently. She was such good company!

I picked up three rugs for "Wraps With Love" which Norma had made. She usually makes four per year, so is busy working on the next one. While I was there her neighbour popped in to show Norma the jumper she had been knitting. We learnt how she casts on double thickness for making the basque (cuff) using only one knitting needle! I had a tour of the mini garden that is still very much part of Norma's life. She misses being able to move around the village but treasures being able to see the comings and goings of friends and workers from her little unit. Norma is a particularly good neighbour and a listening ear for those with worries. She thinks she is only "useful" for knitting rugs now, but I know how valuable she is to so many people.



Pastoral Notes:

*** Margaret Arnold- Peter Arnold and family**



Sadly, we heard of the passing of Margaret Arnold (1926-2020), a long-term member of Jannali Uniting. She was a faithful Elder for many years and a member of the Lectionary café group in her latter years. Her funeral was held last Thursday at Woronora and her loving husband Peter (69 years married), their children, grandchildren and great grandchildren were there to celebrate the life of dear Margaret. Our prayers of support and comfort go with them in the difficult days ahead. Peter hopes to return to church when things have settled down. We have missed him while he has been dedicated to Margaret's care.

*There are others who have had a spell in hospital and are back making good recoveries. We send our prayers and best wishes with thanks for carers, family and medical workers who look after us when we need it.

**Rev Mary Pearson, Presbytery Minister, will be finishing at the end of November.
She has been a blessing on the Presbytery**
THOUGHTS IN OUR CHANGING TIMES 35

What a week and more it has been! There can't be many people who have not been caught up in the ongoing drama of the Presidential election results. There were many emotions expressed beforehand – many fears about what would happen, whichever way the vote went. Then scenes of rejoicing in the streets in many cities, while around the world, bells rang out in Germany and France. At the time of writing this, on Monday, while we have heard Joe Biden talking of time of healing of divisions and using words that have been aimed at drawing people together in common hope for the good of the country, Trump is still proclaiming that the vote has been rigged and is filing lawsuits. The divisions in the country and between these two characters is stark. Over the last 4 years, and continuing now, we see how a personality cult has been created which has built up enormous support among people who seem to accept everything Trump says as being true, regardless of the facts. The impact that this one man has had has been enormous, not just in USA but around the world. Yet we can see how his days, the days of divisive and derogatory rhetoric, of disregard for truthfulness are numbered.

We might also pause and think about the continuing influence of another one man whose words spoke of a deep truth, founded on respect and care for all people. regardless of their race, their status, or their wealth. We might remember how he called people together and spoke of humility, of just living, of not being caught up with worry about how we look, where we live or what we possess. We recall how he called people to follow in his way and to know that if and when they did so, they would discover that their lives were blessed with hope and joyfulness they had never imagined possible – and which continued even when the going got really tough. We discover that this a way that is blind to skin colour or to different learned ways of doing things, because Christ's over-riding way of being made no judgements based on such things. The shared goal for all people was to be focused, not on ourselves, but on God and how God's good creation is there for all people equally. That means being aware of when things are going wrong for the creation and for any people and then reaching out to help.

These times are a wake-up call for us all as we re-evaluate the things that shape our lives and how the values we treasure are embedded in the life and teaching of Jesus, the exemplar of our faith. We cannot be and are not meant to be all the same. God created us with our differences. But those differences should not be barriers between us. They can be ways of broadening our understanding of one another and of ourselves as we are open to each other. We then try to "see" one another, to see the Christ in the other (Matthew 25: 40), imagining how we believe God sees everyone - in love. Then we discover the release that God's forgiveness of our sinfulness means for us all. This is what the world is hoping for just now. We might name it as the kingdom of God. It calls to mind the words of Brian Wren's hymn that really point to how the world can find healing. Here again are some verses. (It is 468 in TiS)

*We are your people; Spirit of grace, you dare to make us, to all our neighbours,
Christ's living voice, hands, and face.
Rich in diversity, help us to live, closer than neighbours, open to strangers, able to clash and
forgive.
Give, as we venture justice and care (peaceful, resisting, waiting, or risking), wisdom to
know when and where.*

Frances Gammie

A FEW THOUGHTS ON FAMILIES.

I love families. I am very blessed to belong to more than one. Each one is very different, but I wouldn't change any of them.

First and dearest to my heart is the family I was born into. Mother, Father and four siblings, Eight great in-law siblings and 14 nieces and nephews and from there, many greats, and great greats.

We're a marvellous bunch, as we all get along extremely well. Of course, that might be because we are spread over three states, when we do see each other we get along fine.

Second (only because of the timing) is Allen and my family. We couldn't have ever wished for a better lot. All our in-law children are great and loving, and all our grandchildren are terrific. All fifteen of them have been wonderful about keeping in touch during COVID and have done very well turning us into the "Children" in the family. We are very proud and contented parents.

Family "dos" are very noisy as we are all always right, so the discussions can become a bit heated but always finish on a good note as each one considers that they have won. (i.e. all members of both older and younger families).

Next family is my Church Family. Since I was a very little girl, I have been part of a church family. Being the youngest of five, and my parents very active in the Presbyterian Church, my whole life has been centred around church activities.

Then came Tennis. Another family, as tennis aunties helped with parties and in all areas of our lives.

Spinning. Sharing an interest in a very wonderful hobby.

Last, but not least, Neighbours. What would we do without them? They are always there ready to help in any situation. Company when you need it. Take in the mail when you go away. Give advice, whether you need it or not, or to share in wonderful Happy Hours.

I have been truly blessed with all of my families.

Frances Gammie

Hello Ruth, Young-Dae, and all

Late as usual but filled with good wishes and news for you and our closest connections at Jannali Uniting.

If you can simply mention us in the Prayers of the People on First Advent that would be great. We will miss being with our Aussie family this year, but our time with the JUC Church Family will be missed just as much! We send virtual hugs to all!!

COVID is making life quite a navigation course. Our latest travel restriction is to and from the BC mainland. And of course we are "standing on guard for thee-Oh Canada!" as the borders to the United States will be closed to anything but freight and goods until the Americans get their act together.

We have been busy helping out the seniors and immune compromised here on Salt Spring, doing shopping etc. AND getting them comfortable with Zoom for worship services. COVID has taken us into the age of PowerPoint! Our Treasurer and yours truly are producing a show each week. We currently have a team of 6 Masked Leaders up front every Sunday, 20 masked people MAX in the pews, and 30 Zoomers. We have been blessed with a new minister, Faye Greer, who fits in with the Congregation better than anyone could have expected. She too is a Senior but acts like she is in her 50s and has

the energy of 3 normal people. I have to share with you that we have “borrowed” the JUC three part Amen slide for our services...with appropriate thanks extended.

Lynn and I attach pictures of ourselves in our new “fashion statement masks” that a friend from Ottawa mails to us, asking only that we support the local Food Bank in exchange. The turkey ones were quickly outdated after Canadian Thanksgiving.... But the Canadian Lumberjack ones are probably getting us through Advent. Speaking of Advent. We are reaching out to the about 80 members/couples at Salt Spring Island UC with an equal number of mini at home wreaths and a liturgy to follow along with at home. A friend of ours Pamela Evans, is heads up Youth and Young Adult Ministry in BC and I purchased a multigenerational Advent Guide that we are gifting to JUC. Please free to use any of it’s resources. It has been formatted to allow individual pages to be stand alone. (Like the Advent liturgy we are sending off with the wreaths.)

Here are the details. (Details available if you wish from Ruth or Young Dae) You should be good to go for reading or using.

Lastly - on the family front. Melissa and Tim had their surprise COVID baby just in time to be shared around a Canadian Thanksgiving Zoom meal. Lynn had been with Melissa in her other labours (along of course with Tim) and this time she got to check in hourly through the miracle of technology!

We think of you all weekly... if not more.

In faith

Ralph and Lynn



Lynn and Ralph Bischoff



Lumberjack

1Turkey Masks for Thanksgiving

We welcomed **Gabrielle Lynn Reed on Oct 8th**. Little sister to Caitlin age 9 and Isabelle age 6. The three of them in one picture. We will just have to wait until we can hold her in our arms. Ralph and Lynn, proud grandparents.



Our island home, Salt Spring

