

BANYULE BABBLE

THE NEWSLETTER OF THE ANGLICAN PARISH OF BANYULE

HOLY SPIRIT WATSONIA ❖ ST ANDREW'S ROSANNA ❖ ST JOHN'S HEIDELBERG

AUGUST
2012

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ANDREW ASSEVERATES

They say when you try to write creatively, as you do in a space like this, you should write from your own experience. For the moment my experience is the long list of things that you need to do to prepare for a baby to enter your life. When you are a young man you don't ever consider that eventually you will have a considered opinion on the relative merits of disposable vs. reusable nappies!

One of the things you experience in this period is the non-stop torrent of advice from people who have had their own children. The desire to share about something that you found so profound and life-changing is irresistible. And also we like to feel that our experience can contribute to making someone else's journey as a parent easier.

If you are someone who has given advice to prospective parents like Camille and me, consider how you might do the same thing with new and growing Christians. Have you had experiences of walking with God throughout your life that could benefit others? Have you identified dangers and mistakes that inexperienced believers tend to make? Well, share them with other Christians, as freely as you would give advice to new parents. Even more freely, maybe, because there are far many more experienced parents out there than there are experienced Christians.

Andrew



St Andrew's Working Bee

Every able-bodied person in the parish, regardless of gender, is invited to come and help out on the morning of **Saturday 18th** at St Andrew's. Work to be done: painting, window cleaning, pruning. Bring any useful tools you have.

PARISH RETREAT DAY AT AMBERLEY

9 am – 3 pm Saturday 29 September 2012

*Delicious food, rest, recreation,
fellowship and prayer*

'TAKE TIME'

*Take time to think;
It is the source of power.
Take time to read;
It is the foundation of wisdom
Take time to play;
It is the secret of staying young
Take time to be quiet;
It is an opportunity to seek God.
Take time to be aware;
It is the opportunity to help others.
Take time to love and be loved;
It is God's greatest gift.
Take time to laugh;
It is the music of the soul.
Take time to be friendly
It is the road to happiness.
Take time to read;
It is what the future is made of.
Take time to pray;
It is the greatest power on earth.*

Anonymous

(quoted by Ros at St Andrew's, 22nd July)

We record with regret the death of Goff Hemsworth, long-time member of St Stephen's and Holy Spirit, and Churchwarden of St Andrew's. Goff was a gentleman and a scholar, a man with a deep knowledge of classical history and literature who also read *New Scientist* with keen interest. We in this world are left the poorer, but of course heaven is now the richer.

His funeral will be at 2 pm Monday 30th July, at St John's, and will be reported fully in next month's *Babble*.

[ADVERTISEMENT]

Dear Editor,

When people visit my house, I like to give an impression of discerning intellectualism. Unfortunately it is very expensive to buy the latest books and scatter them around. What do you suggest?

Anonymous of Banyule

How often do I receive letters like this from the clergy and laity of the parish! My advice is simple: don't buy new books, buy old ones—but make sure they are in languages other than English. When your friends scan the shelves of your library and observe that you have an edition of *Beowulf* in the original Anglo-Saxon with notes in Finnish, the *Jim Ping Mei* in seal script with scholarly apparatus in Old High Armenian, and a Coptic New Testament with commentaries in Linear A and modern Cherokee, they cannot fail to be impressed by your learnedness and culture.

I am pleased to announce that an opportunity has arisen to make a start in this direction: Rosemary Bellair has available for sale at negotiated prices a collection of coffee-table books on France, in French. Impress your literary friends by expatiating on the nuances of the photography! Impress your artistic friends by expatiating on the nuances of the French text! No actual knowledge is required:

- *Visions Le Vieux Mans* [small guidebook]
- Alphonse Daudet, *Lettres de mon moulin*
- Didier Alliou *et al* (André Lévy ed), *Le Mans métamorphoses d'une ville* (Éditions Bordessoules, 1987)
- Armand Lanoux, *La Tour Eiffel*
- Albert Demazière, *Les grandes énigmes du monde animal* (Éditions Famot)
- *Les grandes découvertes* (Glarus: Éditions Christophe Colomb)
- *Atlas illustré des pays et des peuples* (Glarus: Éditions Christophe Colomb)
- Serge Bertin *et al*, *Trams, bus et trolleybus au Mans* (Éditions SETRAM, Le Mans 1988)
- *La France: Pays de mes rêves*

Last Month – July

Monday 30th: 2 pm Funeral for Goff Hemsworth, at St John's

This Month – August

Thursday 2nd: 10.30 am Mothers' Union Northern Deanery, St John's Brunswick West

Saturday 4th: 10.30 am Parish Fair meeting for all interested people, St John's Lower Hall

Friday 17th: 8 pm 40 Hour Famine starts

Saturday 18th: Working Bee at St Andrew's

Monday 20th: 1.30 pm St Andrew's Mothers' Union

Wednesday 22nd: 1.30 pm St John's Fellowship: The Gideons

Next Month – September

Saturday 29th: 9 am – 3 pm Parish Retreat Day at Amberley

Sunday 30th: 10 am Combined Parish Service at St Andrew's: 'Commitment Sunday'

Wanted

- People for the working bee, Saturday 18th
- New volunteers for the Macleod Op Shop
- Goods for the Parish Fair

Money – June

Income: Giving: \$8,778.50
Other: \$23,807.24
Total: \$32,585.74

Expenses: \$28,543.91

Profit: \$4,041.83

Giving was up, thank you. The op shops provided \$9515 in June, which is very good. \$4500 of the income is a transfer from the St Andrew's Bequest Account for the works at St Andrew's.

St. John's Fellowship

Wednesday 22nd August at 1.30 pm: Ken and Donna Cook will speak about their work through the worldwide Scripture distribution program of The Gideons International. Everyone very welcome to come along!

Pauline Holbery, Secretary 9459 0364

St Andrew's Mothers' Union

Monday August 20th at 1.30 pm at the home of Dulcie Michaelson: 28 St James Rd, Heidelberg. Speaker to be announced.

Betty Kettle, 9435 6533

THE CHURCH-FLOORE

MARK you the floore ? that square and speckled stone,
Which looks so firm and strong,

Is Patience :

And th' other black and grave, wherewith each one
Is checker'd all along,

Humilitie :

The gentle rising, which on either hand
Leads to the Quire above,

Is Confidence :

But the sweet cement, which in one sure band

Ties the whole frame, is *Love*

And Charitie.

Hither sometimes Sinne steals, and stains

The marbles neat and curious veins :

But all is cleansed when the marble weeps.

Sometimes Death, puffing at the doore,

Blows all the dust about the floore :

But while he thinks to spoil the room, he sweeps.

Blest be the *Architect*, whose art

Could build so strong in a weak heart.

George Herbert, published 1633

Church Going

Once I am sure there's nothing going on
I step inside, letting the door thud shut.
Another church: matting, seats, and stone,
And little books; sprawlings of flowers, cut
For Sunday, brownish now; some brass and stuff
Up at the holy end; the small neat organ;
And a tense, musty, unignorable silence,
Brewed God knows how long. Hatless, I take off
My cycle-clips in awkward reverence,

Move forward, run my hand around the font.
From where I stand, the roof looks almost new—
Cleaned or restored? Someone would know: I don't.
Mounting the lectern, I peruse a few
Hectoring large-scale verses, and pronounce
'Here endeth' much more loudly than I'd meant.
The echoes snigger briefly. Back at the door
I sign the book, donate an Irish sixpence,
Reflect the place was not worth stopping for.

Yet stop I did: in fact I often do,
And always end much at a loss like this,

Wondering what to look for; wondering, too,
When churches fall completely out of use
What we shall turn them into, if we shall keep
A few cathedrals chronically on show,
Their parchment, plate, and pyx in locked cases,
And let the rest rent-free to rain and sheep.
Shall we avoid them as unlucky places?

Or, after dark, will dubious women come
To make their children touch a particular stone;
Pick simples for a cancer; or on some
Advised night see walking a dead one?
Power of some sort or other will go on
In games, in riddles, seemingly at random;
But superstition, like belief, must die,
And what remains when disbelief has gone?
Grass, weedy pavement, brambles, buttress, sky,

A shape less recognizable each week,
A purpose more obscure. I wonder who
Will be the last, the very last, to seek
This place for what it was; one of the crew
That tap and jot and know what rood-lofts were?
Some ruin-bibber, randy for antique,

Or Christmas-addict, counting on a whiff
Of gown-and-bands and organ-pipes and myrrh?
Or will he be my representative,

Bored, uninformed, knowing the ghostly silt
Dispersed, yet tending to this cross of ground
Through suburb scrub because it held unspilt
So long and equably what since is found
Only in separation – marriage, and birth,
And death, and thoughts of these – for whom was built
This special shell? For, though I've no idea
What this accoutred frowsty barn is worth,
It pleases me to stand in silence here;

A serious house on serious earth it is,
In whose blent air all our compulsions meet,
Are recognised, and robed as destinies.
And that much never can be obsolete,
Since someone will forever be surprising
A hunger in himself to be more serious,
And gravitating with it to this ground,
Which, he once heard, was proper to grow wise in,
If only that so many dead lie round.

Philip Larkin, 28th July 1954

Len Hodgson

1/2/1931 – 27/6/2012

From the Bulletin of the Retired Police Association, Heidelberg District, no. 98 (6/07/2012):

I regret to inform the passing of Len Hodgson just last week, after a progressive illness of some seven months. He joined the Force in January, 1957, served at Fitzroy, Wireless Patrol, Mobile Traffic Section, Courtesy Car Duties, then to Heidelberg where he retired in October, 1987, 31 years service. Len joined the R.P.A. [Retired Police Association] and was one of our Heidelberg Group foundation members, formed in that year. He earned widespread respect for his integrity, practicality, and compassion in tutoring younger members – variously dubbed “Father” and “Uncle Lennie”. His funeral was standing room only, with the largest number of retired policemen present I have personally experienced. He leaves wife Joan, three sons and families, and the family of a fourth son deceased.

...

Mentioned earlier about Len Hodgson's funeral, that I had not seen so many retired members before at a funeral. President QRPA Ron Jensen and all committee members present . . . and many other members and wives of QRPA members . . . and a number of other serving members – nice to see members in uniform there.

Ken Heaslip:

Len —

- Born February 1931, the youngest of three boys.
- Grew up in Northcote, raised in hard times by a hard loving man.
- Left school at 15, worked in a grocer's shop, and progressed to the distribution depot.
- Married at 23 in 1954, lived in Preston, and then moved to Watsonia.
- Joined the Police Force in 1957 at 25 and served for 30 years.
- From 1961 until 1967 produced four boys, Stephen, Mark, Phillip and Robert.
- Did many other extra jobs (garage, chicken run, driving) to provide for the family.
- He was a gold medal ballroom dancer and instructor.
- Loved his A model Ford, horse racing, and a beer with the boys in his early working years.
- Even still working in his eighties.
- Dedicated to his family.

Rob Hodgson:

The family would like to say thank you to Dr Lawrence Cher and the staff of the Austin and Repat hospitals for their care. Thank you to my wife Michelle who saw and did more than any daughter-in-law should have to do. And to my girls, thank you for never complaining that I wasn't around as much as

normal over the past seven months. And to Mum and Dad for showing us all their great love for each other.

If it is possible that anything good could come out of losing my brother Phil in October 2000, it was that I got to fill the void in Dad's life (after he lost his best mate), and came to know him better, and appreciate the person that he was.

The minister asked if I could describe Dad in one word, but I needed more than one: funny, dedicated, loyal, loving, quirky, and dependable.

When I was thinking of what to say, I was hoping to forget the last seven months of his life, but sadly I am unable to. During this time Dad may have looked and sounded different, but he was still the same person.

We were lucky enough to spend another Christmas with him, and we celebrated his 81st birthday eating prawns and oysters, which he loved.

He still had a strong will to live, and kept his sense of humour. At the home he had names for some of the other residents: ‘Annie Get Your Gun’, ‘Raja the Camel’ and ‘The Scarlet Pimpernel’.

I suggested to Kate that we should take a teddy for Grandpa whilst he was in the Repat. For those of you who knew Dad well, you can imagine his response when Kate put Big Ted on his bed. (*Where am I bloody well going to sleep?*)

Dad always had a grin on his face when Sarah and Kate visited, as he knew it would not be long before the joke book appeared, which contained quality jokes like:

Q: How can you tell if a cat burglar has been in your house?

A: Your cat will be missing.

Q: What does a 200 kilo parrot say?

A: Polly want a cracker NOW.

But Dad had a secret; if anyone ever wondered why he always had to be home by 4.30, it wasn't to watch the news. He couldn't miss *The Bold and the Beautiful*. He loved it, so I started watching it with him and I admit, I was hooked. So I was a bit put out towards the end when he lost interest and didn't let me watch it.

Dad you were a gentleman to the end. Now thankfully you're at peace.

And in your own words Dad, behave yourself.

Joan Hodgson:

Thank you all for coming here today to say farewell to a beautiful man.

Len has always been very special to us, but to know so many loved and respected him makes us feel very humble.

So many people have helped both Len and me during his time of illness.

I would like to thank those people who were on the driving roster for taking Len to his various appointments; especially for taking us every day for six weeks to Richmond for his radiotherapy appointments, thus taking the stress of driving away from me.

I would also like to thank the many people who visited Len whilst he was in the nursing home, especially in the times he was unable to communicate, but he always knew you were there.

I would especially like to thank the boys in blue; and he did enjoy the tales you told him of his time at Heidelberg.

I am also very grateful for the food that was constantly left for me at my front door, thus ensuring that I would keep my strength up, as many times I certainly did not feel like cooking. We are truly blessed to have such wonderful friends.

I would like to thank the staff at Austin and Repat Hospitals and the Oncology Department headed by Dr Cher for the way they looked after Len during his illness; and also our sincere thanks to the staff at Embracia Nursing Home for the loving care and support they gave to Len during the last weeks of his life.

Rachael Hodgson:

Hi I am Rachael and Len was my Grandpa. Today the granddaughters bring forward a special memento which belonged to him.

Emily brings forward grandpa's cap. The cap symbolises grandpa. Grandpa used to always say “Nobody will recognise me without my cap on”.

Kate brings forward a joke book. Grandpa always loved hearing Kate's jokes as they would cheer him up, even when he wasn't feeling well.

Sarah brings forward chocolate. Grandpa could never get enough chocolate.

Elizabeth brings forward a cork. Why did Grandpa collect corks? No-one is 100% sure, maybe it was just an excuse for him to have another drink.

Nicole brings forward a gadget. Grandpa liked any type of gadgets. He could never get enough of them.

Finally, Kimberley brings forward a newspaper. Grandpa always loved to read his paper.

My memories of Grandpa are very special. My fondest memory is ever since my Dad died it became a tradition for Nanny and Grandpa to take Emily and me shopping to buy Mum's birthday, Mothers' day and Christmas gifts. Grandpa always tagged along and waited outside the store while we went in to buy our gifts. When we came outside he always looked enthusiastically inside the bags to see what we bought.

My second memory is every year poor Grandpa would have to come to our dancing concert. He didn't really enjoy it, but he always came because it made Nanny happy.

My final memory is the love and respect Grandpa always showed to Nanny. He has shown me how wonderful life can be when you have that special person in your life.

Nanny I don't want you to be sad or worried because Grandpa won't be alone. I know Dad will be waiting, ready holding out his arms to welcome Grandpa.

Vestry Notes

Meeting of Tuesday 17th July 2012 at 7.30 pm

PRIORITY ISSUES

The revised submission to the Archbishop-in-Council was read followed by some discussion but no amendments were made. Vestry **unanimously** endorsed the submission and authorised the wardens, in the event of a favourable response from the Archbishop-in-Council, to proceed with what actions are necessary.

MINISTRY REPORTS

Andrew

- mainly music 'Winter Movie Night' went well. Five families attended.
- In Term 3 I will be at St John's for the entire term, to give planned sermon series on the book of Deuteronomy. This allows for more consistent leadership and teaching in this centre.

Ros

My commissioning as Anglican Chaplain to Austin Health was celebrated on July 12 with Bp Paul White commissioning me and Rev Stephen Delbridge leading and preaching. It was a joyous occasion. I was blessed also by Philip presenting me with the Prayer Book and Andrew the Bible, significant symbols.

FINANCE REPORT

- The treasurer's report was accepted and accounts to the value of \$\$28,543.91 as presented be approved for payment.
- BAS statement for April, May & June has been sent to the ATO.

WARDENS' REPORTS

Heidelberg

- Gas leak in the church – one heater was not completely turned off. **N.B. Sidespersons.**

- The hall spouting to be cleaned.
- Landscaping plan received – to be considered.

Rosanna

- The extra blinds have been installed.
- Rumour that 2 shops are closing in Macleod – Peter will check out the veracity of this.
- The op shop has lost 3 volunteers but is still able to open 4½ days a week. Average takings: \$990 p.w.

Watsonia

- A new hot-water service installed in the vicarage (\$1100).
- The gas heater in the church kitchen area repaired (\$176)
- In the year July 2011–June 2012 the Op Shop has given the parish \$35,000. That is clear profit.

IMPLEMENTING OUR M.A.P.

- Summary posters of our aims.
- **Rosanna 2015** committee to begin in August.

UPDATES

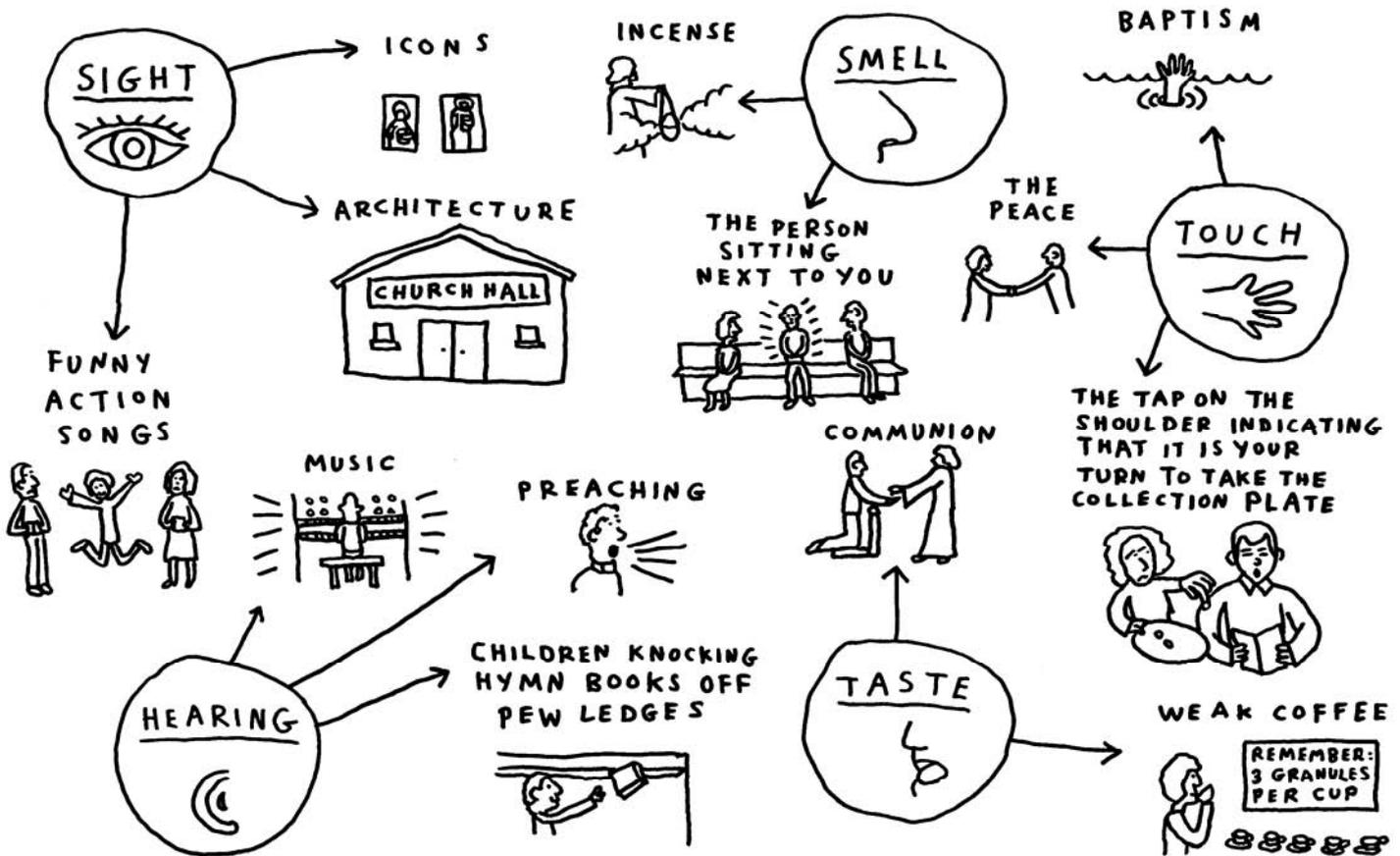
- The **Parish Fair** will be held on **17th November**. The next meeting will be Saturday 4th August at 10.30 am in St. John's lower hall.
- Parking policy at Heidelberg – a sign designed:
 CHURCH PARKING ONLY
 PUBLIC PARKING 100 m DOWN THE ROAD.
 UNLAWFUL CARS MAY BE TOWED AWAY

NB. IF YOU FEEL YOU WOULD LIKE CLARIFICATION ON ANY OF THE ABOVE POINTS, VESTRY MEMBERS AND WARDENS ARE ALWAYS AVAILABLE TO HELP.

Rosemary Bellair

WORSHIP

THIS SHOULD INVOLVE ALL OF THE SENSES



Someone sent me these . . .

- She was only a whiskey maker, but he loved her still.

- I went to buy some camouflage trousers the other day - but I couldn't find any.

- My friend drowned in a bowl of muesli - a strong currant pulled him in.
- What do you call a fish with no eyes? - a fsh.