



## this issue

Summer Fashion Show

In Flanders Fields

The Story of Lloyd Hannah

## EDITOR'S INTRODUCTION

This is our second issue of Inquiring Minds, the new format of Emmanuel's Newsletter. In this issue we say "Welcome" to our new supply minister of Worship, Rev Brian Copeland, and we are very happy to have him with us.

We have reports on many Emmanuel activities that have taken place since the spring issue.

In June we held our biennial spectacular fashion show and in October the Shantymen hosted their famous dinner of beans, ham and apple crisp. In August members of Emmanuel and many other Ottawa United Church congregations participated in the annual Ottawa Pride Parade. Also in August a group of four members of Emmanuel travelled again to our partner congregation at Chipembi, Zambia and helped lead another successful "Camp Chipembi" children's Bible school.

In September Emmanuelites were out again carrying our banner at the Ottawa Climate Strike event on Parliament Hill.

*If you have items for publication, suggestions or comments, please send them to:*

[newsletter@emmanuelunited.ca](mailto:newsletter@emmanuelunited.ca)

This fall the leadership teams of our visioning initiative "Shaping our Future Together" have started meeting to make plans.

In this issue we are also focusing on the season of Remembrance in November. We have a story from the Langner family about a RCAF pilot and hero of the war, and as well a story about John McCrae and his famous poem, In Flanders Fields.

There are too many other events and activities to mention, but you will read about them all here. Just showing what a dynamic and vibrant community of faith we are.

Phyllis MacRae

November 8, 2019



## FROM BRIAN'S DESK

What a joy to be with you in ministry for the next nine months as the Supply Minister of Worship. I grew up on a small farm on the edge of a village in the Niagara Peninsula and was called into ministry after hearing Jean Vanier speak in Kingston about Jesus' love. Sandra and I have seen the sights of Northern Saskatchewan, Southwestern Manitoba, British Columbia and for the last 31 years this great city of Ottawa where I first came to be the Minister at Bells Corners and where we have lived all of these years.

I am grateful for this opportunity to continue to share my enthusiasm for ministry and worship with you and to be your servant in whatever way will aid you in the year ahead. Life is full of changes, unexpected ones, and I learned in my time as an Interim Minister that adaptability along with a grounding at one's core in Christ's ministry are key skills in living faithfully in times of transition. I so look forward to being with you and learning about you and from you and together discerning the way of Christ for us all.

Blessings, Brian

Rev. Brian Copeland



## LIFELONG LEARNING

“I consider myself a lifelong learner.” When I said this to a group of adults once they looked at me, puzzled. “What do you mean,” one person said, “Aren’t you a minister? Didn’t you already go to school?” For many the idea of learning is thought to be something we do in our childhood. But the reality is that we learn throughout our lives. Actually, my most rewarding learning was as an adult when I studied to be a diaconal minister at the Centre for Christian Studies over 10 years ago.

Many of us know that learning doesn’t just happen in the classroom. Learning happens when we interact with life. It can happen while we are creating, singing, reading, being in nature, while we are having a conversation with a friend or taking part in an outreach project. Life is infused with opportunities to learn and faith learning is no different. Faith formation can happen in worship, while we sing or listen to scriptures, it can happen while we are discussing with others in a group, while in nature on a hike or while we prepare a reflection for an opening devotion at a meeting. It can happen during our own private personal prayer time.

This fall a group of us are gathering twice a month to read together Brian McLaren’s book “We Make the Road by Walking”. I’ve appreciated very much the learnings I gain from this group. Not only do we discuss the concepts in McLaren’s book, but we engage in creative learning activities that help us to grow in our faith. It is groups like these that remind me that I am a lifelong learner.



Catherine’s Faith Study Group meets every second Tuesday and is open to all, regardless if you have read the book or not. Each session stands on its own. For more information email Catherine at [cgutjahr@emmanuelunited.ca](mailto:cgutjahr@emmanuelunited.ca)

Rev Catherine Gutjahr



*This Mandala was created by two people while in reflective conversation with one another.*



# THE LIFE OF OUR COMMUNITY

## SUMMER FASHION SHOW JUNE 2019

Our Emmanuel United Church Fashion Show took place on June 2nd and supported a sense of community on so many levels. Not only was this event a successful fundraiser, it showcased fashion designs by Judy Joannou, a local designer with a shop in Almonte.

Judy uses Canadian fabrics and supports Canadian artists. Our Emmanuel models were enthusiastic and lovely in summer season colors.



*From Left to Right: Amelia Brohman, Shirley Monsebraaten, Camille den Boer, Judy Joannou, Brenda Elliott, Clarice Dewar, Tricia Dewar*

Carol Campbell (right) and Brenda Ashe (middle), co-organized the Fashion Show and worked closely over many months to provide decorations and other personal touches that our many volunteers assisted in carrying out on the big day.



The theme for the event was 'Ladies Handbags' and many beautiful handbags with emotional significance, were generously loaned by Emmanulites and other friends for all to enjoy in our Narthex. Ali Lines assisted with display set up and take down.



*Greeter/Assistant Samantha Harris*

Our Greeters, Samantha Harris and Emily Sams welcomed attendees to the show and assisted with door prize distribution, contributing to a welcoming and energetic environment.



*Greeter/Assistant Emily Sams*

Connie Zeran of Beyond the Arbour provided flowers for our Sanctuary and Tea Room. She came the day of the Fashion Show to ensure our flowers were fresh and beautifully displayed.



Carol Campbell planned the dessert that was such a hit in the Tea Room. Rowan Dowd (Emmanuel's very own pastry chef) made the meringue, with assistance from sister Emma, and Brenda Ashe designed the sugar sculptures.



Our Kitchen Crew (left to right) Judy Huard, Julie Henderson, Wendy McCracken, Irene Bakker assembled close to 125 desserts.

In the Tea Room, fabric birds on branches hung from the ceiling to delight attendees.



*Server: Koko Zahinda*

Our youth servers, organized by Shelly Collins ensured everyone had sufficient beverages to accompany their desserts.





*Server: Anahita Kazak*

*Kitchen Crew Member: Judy Huard*

A special thank you to Jon Jones, photographer of our event, Christine Hywarren our model's assistant, Al Uhryniw and Russ Pastuch advertising, Keith Jeacle with his set-up and take-down team, and Hilde Reynolds who graciously provided food for Judy Joannou and her team.

We are happy to report we raised over \$3500 for the general fund. Thank you to all!

Brenda Ashe



*Server: Noah*



## EMMANUEL AT THE 2019 OTTAWA PRIDE PARADE

On August 25 Emmanuel United Church was represented by me (Robert Sims) as I joined nine other Ottawa United Churches - Carleton Memorial, Centretown, First United, Glebe St. James, McKay United, Rideau Park, Riverside, Southminster and Trinity United at the Ottawa Pride Parade. I received a very warm greeting and welcome from (retired) Rev. Neil Wallace, who with the late Rick Balson, guided Wesley United through amalgamation. We had an enjoyable conversation and renewal of our connection with each other. Subsequent conversations were initiated by myself with United Church members of different congregations. Otherwise this particular sheep felt all but invisible to his fellow members as no one approached me including any of the other ministers of my denomination. The parable of the lost sheep struck me as particularly appropriate even though this one had not left the larger flock. More than a few of these churches are, like Emmanuel, affirming, which left me left wondering what they were about and why?

Rev. Brian Cornelius stood out amongst us as the individual who actively engaged with the crowds by dancing, approaching, greeting and interacting in a celebratory and joyful manner while wearing his rainbow stole. There were times during the parade when shyness and the introvert in me took over, and I will do better next year by engaging with the onlookers with words of appreciation, thanks and curiosity as to where the conversation would go.





The incredible range of humanity present throughout the entire parade was liberating and life-affirming and a very public celebration and statement of where we currently are in expressions of sexual identity. The entire range was present, celebrating and fully alive amongst all participating in the parade - including the crowds who were watching while sharing in the celebration. Members of the Canadian Military were present, participating in the parade and wearing their uniforms. The range of professions in the parade was breathtaking. How far we have come.

I ended up wondering whether who was the church - the others living this experience to the fullest or ourselves? I thought it was the others both in the parade and looking on. This is where we are called to be. I also wondered why any of them would walk through our doors whatever faith or community we were and how many of them were already doing so.

I did wear the blue scarf that was worn during our service and tied the ends together so it would remain around my neck and not be blown off with the strong wind.



I felt a profound sense of humility both during the parade and afterwards.

Pierre Gilroy, Nicholas Langner and Andrea were in the crowd watching the parade, as were other members of Emmanuel. Eli Lincoln found me as we walked along Laurier, came up to me and took me to meet Judy - a joyful greeting by both of us and Eli. Thanks Eli. David Wray was taking photos of the parade and joined me along Bank Street as the parade moved slowly to the end.

Next year I recommend taking public transit or approaching the parade from the South along Bank Street. Parking should be available along Clemow - entered either from Bank or O'Connor or Linden Terrace which is entered from O'Connor. As for liquid refreshments, I recommend Flora House just west of Bank and did purchase one of their delicious products on my way home.

Robert Sims



# REMEMBERING

In Flanders fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, fly  
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved, and now we lie  
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:  
To you from failing hands we throw  
The torch; be yours to hold it high.  
If ye break faith with us who die  
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow  
In Flanders fields.

*Lt Col John McCrae*

*May, 1915*



## LIEUT COLONEL JOHN MCCRAE MD

### *IN FLANDERS FIELDS*

John McCrae was born in Guelph, Ontario in November 1872. He had a combined military and medical history in his relatively short life. From 1899-1902 he served in the artillery in the Boer War. In 1914 at age 42, he enlisted in the Canadian Forces Artillery. In 1915 he was promoted to Major and then to Lieutenant Colonel, and was appointed Brigade Surgeon to the First Brigade Canadian Forces Artillery at Ypres, Belgium. In April 1915 the second battle of Ypres began. McCrae and others treated thousands of men who were victims of chlorine gas, a new weapon of war.

In May 1915 McCrae was serving at the Canadian Casualty Clearing station at what is now known as the Commonwealth War Cemetery of Essex Farm, located on the Leperlee Canal between Ypres and Boezinge. Essex Farm was established as a field dressing station by the Canadian Field Artillery.



*The grave of an English boy soldier*

On May 2 McCrae buried a good friend Alexis Helmer. The next day May 3, it is said that he sat on the steps of an ambulance wagon and composed what has become the most famous of English war memorial poems, *In Flanders Fields*. Apparently he did not like the poem and threw it away. His friends rescued the paper, and in December of that year it was published anonymously in *Punch* magazine in England. The poem is credited with being the inspiration for the Poppy as Canada's official flower of remembrance, and also that of other Commonwealth nations.

From June 1915 to 1918, McCrae left service on the battlefield and served in the Canadian Military Hospital at Boulogne, France. On January 28, 1918 he died of pneumonia and meningitis. He was buried with military honours at the war cemetery at Wimereux, France.

On September 29, 2019, Richard and I visited the war cemetery of Essex Farm which is located within the John McCrae Memorial site. In the cemetery is the grave of a 15-year-old English boy soldier. It is visited by many school children and young people from Belgium and England who leave flowers at the white marble grave marker.

Phyllis MacRae



*The dressing station where the poem was composed*



## California Poppies

Not as red as those that blow  
in Flanders fields where heroes fell,  
but just as gold as gold that's lurking  
in the mother lode, or may be panned  
from placer sand —

best gift of a rainy winter, open only  
to reflect the naked April sun.

We leave to other fools the highway  
paved in pyrite, take a by-way to  
those yellow hills,

where children take it in  
if not for granted, unimpressed that  
this comes only once a decade.  
This is how spring is, they think,  
and let's pick lots for Grandma.

These grow in Antelope and Elsinore  
where miners fell. Few made it rich,  
where sluicers laboured lifetimes.  
These are the gold they left behind,  
and most of them departed poor.

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## LLOYD HANNAH, WORLD WAR II PILOT

My Mom's brother - Lloyd Hannah - got married shortly before going overseas in 1943. He and his wife had no children. He trained as a bomber pilot and was assigned to RAF 625 squadron, at RAF Kelstern, an air base in Lincolnshire, north eastern England. On October 14-15, 1944 "Operation Hurricane", a series of Allied bombing raids on Germany took place.

On October 14th Lloyd was assigned to be a "screen" pilot for a new crew on their first operational flight in a Lancaster Bomber. Having survived 12 previous operations, Lloyd was considered a seasoned pilot.

During take-off, one of the four engines of the Lancaster caught fire. It was too late to abort, but miraculously Lloyd was able to lift the fully bombed and fueled Lancaster off the ground, on only three engines. Efforts to extinguish the blaze were unsuccessful, so Lloyd ordered the new crew out - at just 800 feet. Six survived, while a seventh jumped too late and was killed. Lloyd went down with the plane and died.

According to witnesses on the ground, he steered the burning plane away from the villages of Fotherby and Little Grimsby, and is considered a hero by the two towns for saving the lives of the townspeople. Lloyd was buried at Stonefall cemetery in Harrogate, North Yorkshire.



*Lloyd Hannah*



*Harold and Lloyd Hannah at home*



Lloyd's younger brother Harold is buried in the same cemetery. He was mortally wounded 19 days after Lloyd died, and died in January, 1945. Lloyd and Harold were brothers of Lee Langner.

The explosion in 1944 damaged houses that were over 500 metres away, and left a crater that still exists today - it's visible on Google Earth.

To commemorate the 75th anniversary of the crash, the towns held a memorial service this past October 14th, attended by representatives of the RAF and RCAF, and covered by the BBC. Canadian flags flew in several locations around Fotherby.

One man who was 14 at the time of the crash offered his recollections of the day, and thanked Flying Officer Hannah for saving his life, and the lives of many other villagers.

I was fortunate enough to have been able to attend the ceremony on behalf of my mother, Lee Langner.

David Langner



*The Maple Leaf flies in England*



*David at the site of the explosion*



## HAIDA GWAII RECONCILIATION PILGRIMAGE 2019

Take one passionate individual. Take 19 adventurous pilgrims. Put them together on an airplane from Vancouver, BC to Sandspit, in the Haida Gwaii archipelago – and another amazing Emmanuel pilgrimage is realized!

Norman Williams has been a passionate advocate within Emmanuel for our community of faith to become more attuned to the history and reality of Indigenous peoples and their place in our awareness and social action. Following several months of preparation, through delving into selected book readings and meeting together to raise consciousness, we were on the cusp of an incredible experience.

Arrival in Sandspit was proof that we were on the brink of an adventure that all the book readings and meetings couldn't fully prepare us for. We were met by the sea, eagles, totem poles, and people who offered a welcome (in spite of historical tension between Indigenous and settlers). We were met by Norman, who was obviously in his element. We were ready to embrace it all.

And embrace it we did! For a week we were invited into a corner of this little blue planet where trees grow taller and older than those we have become familiar with back home. These magnificent trees hold stories of people who, for millennia, forged relationship with land and sea - trees that offered themselves up for long-houses, dugout canoes, totem poles, offering bark and wood for clothing and shelter alike. Our present-day hosts showed us what respect for all relations looks like and how spiritual practice is tightly woven into everyday lives.



We stayed at the Haida House, a wonderful place where we were given space to gather and share the experiences of each day.

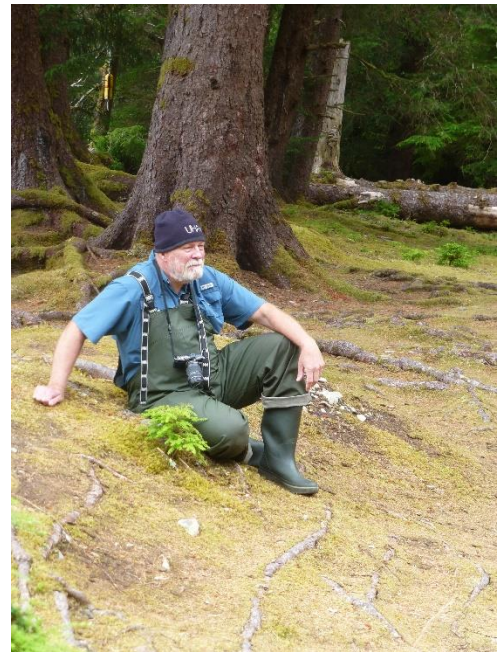


The rooms were comfortable, the meals spectacular, and the staff most gracious in accommodating these settlers from the East. I wondered if we were being given an extra-special welcome since we were brought there as friends of their friend and advocate, Norman!

Each day we were treated to a new experience - each building on the previous day's wonder. We were out in nature day by day, on beaches, through forests, on the sea to places where native Watchmen ensured that the land they had to fight for jurisdiction over was cared for and protected. We visited the carving sheds where new totems are being brought to life. We went to the village of Old Massett and to several other villages on the main island where we saw the interchange between indigenous and settlers who were working out an improved relationship. We met with leaders who told of regaining traditional rights, of reclaiming cultural ceremonies and practices and subsequent expression through painting, jewellery-making, fabric-art and carvings. We met with elders who shared painful stories of racial discrimination and horrific day-school experiences. We were treated to a feast where the youngest children shared ceremonial clan dances. These children are finally free to be brought up with age-old traditions by parents and elders seriously reclaiming their spiritual practices.

After a week of bonding together as a community within a community, we returned home, filled with new awareness and respect, with dozens of photos, a few significant souvenirs, some pocket rocks, seashells or pine cones, and an abundance of memories. If depth of awareness can become seeds of transformation, surely we each returned transformed. Forever "Haw'aa" to Norman for sharing his love and respect for the Haida with us, Emmanuel's 2019 pilgrims.

Carol Scott





## AN INTENTIONAL SABBATICAL

Every few years (the suggested number being seven), people have been known to benefit by taking a sabbatical from the routines of life. For clergy who are engaged in the intensity of congregational life for several years in a pastoral charge, this might be manifested by being given a three-month sabbatical in order to seek refreshment, renewal, and the opportunity to do some deeper soul-work. But what of the rest of us?

Every few years as a former teacher, I found refreshment by changing my job description, school, or even grade levels until I formally retired. But now I was no longer a teacher, so did I need a change? Although I had been happily engaged as a pastoral care provider and licensed lay worship leader for several years, I didn't have a formal *raison-d'être* in order to take 'a sabbatical'. I was gradually finding the daily space available for deeper soul-work had become compressed. It had become too easy to allow routines to take over rather than respond to creative stirrings within. I was spending less and less time on focussed meditation, and almost no time as a writer.

Much to my family's chagrin and the resistance of several others, I realized I needed to totally clear the decks and seek a place for more extensive renewal. For many years, I had sought refreshment for a week or two at the ocean. Now it seemed imperative to spend longer than the available annual 'vacation', so I decided to relocate.

What has this radical move meant so far? First was the hard work of down-sizing from my home: sorting, pitching and packing. Then the excitement of moving took over. Thanks to the internet, I found a lovely one-bedroom apartment, which was vetted by my sister-in-law in New Brunswick. Sight-unseen, I moved in and found I had lucked out with a large balcony which faces west.

Through being awestruck by magnificent sunsets, I stopped working at writing, and began to write. I found that a drive south to the Fundy coast, or east to the Acadian coast, or most anywhere in order to following a river's meandering, I was offered ample opportunity to regain a sense of wonder. I felt that spontaneity was once again available (even to the point of camping out in my car one night when I wasn't ready to return to 'the city'!). I felt I was experiencing things anew.

Have I forgotten those who I left behind? Absolutely not! I continue to be part of the Prayer Circle, since I don't believe prayer hits walls or geographical borders in its swirling energy for amplified healing strength, courage, and expressive joy. I continue to feel connected to the pastoral care folks and our broader community. In fact, I feel able to connect in a fresh new way. And perhaps most importantly, I find I am re-connecting with Spirit's universal wonder, the Mystery in whom we live and breathe and have our being (our becoming?!).

Next month, thanks to the generous farewell gift from Emmanuel folks, I will be participating in a workshop at the Tatamagouche Centre in Nova Scotia called *Tending Your Contemplative Heart: Living into the Pause*. In fact, I feel I am already "living into the pause". For those of you who might be feeling the need, feel weary, or stuck in routines, I suggest finding ways to create a sabbatical space for yourselves, whether routinely taking a weekly full days' worth of 'Sabbath', or by getting away on a road trip or pilgrimage into nature, in order to tend your contemplative heart by living into the pause.

You might just find that it works!

... See you in December ...

Carol Scott



## The Turning of the Tides

Sit still  
as still as the granite you sit on.  
Don't blink or breathe  
lest you miss it!

The turning of the tide is happening  
... right now ...  
right before your eyes  
right between your next inhale and exhale.

Tides turn, and so do my thoughts -  
thoughts of back home  
and those not with me  
to witness this sacred moment.

I blink,  
turn my head.  
The moment passes.  
You evaporate into ether of day.

Once again  
I am alone,  
yet forever embraced  
by the turning of the tides.

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## A Rare Thing, Indeed

It is a rare thing indeed –  
connecting strands  
so strong and elastic  
they can stretch and reach  
far out of sight  
(but never out of heart!)

to embark on essential solo journeys  
where quest and vision  
gain space to explore  
new territory, deep and wide,  
beyond perceived boundaries;  
solo, but never alone.

... Rooted in Source ...  
... Set free into Life ...  
... Enfolded by One ...  
and by many who carry  
the pain and joy of living;  
blessed together by abundant grace.

© Carol Makalah Grace Scott



## CANOE CAMP 2019

Eight campers took part in the camp this year, which was led by Val Lines, Brendan Lines and Ian Collins. Monday and Tuesday were spent at the church, where we cooked, played games and did some crafts.

We made muffins, chili, cookies, falafels, fillings for tacos (pulled pork, roasted cauliflower), pita breads and brownies to take with us on the canoe trip. We picked ingredients from the garden to make California rolls for our Monday lunch.



Wednesday we drove to Lac La Pêche in Gatineau Park and canoed to the campsite. People who hadn't paddled in the stern before took on the challenge and did a great job! Camp activities included swimming, canoeing to the island across the bay, a cooperative game building spaceships which helped us think about sharing resources,

evening devotions by the lake, a scavenger hunt and of course, going to the jumping rock. We were once again blessed with good weather and had a great time! Many thanks to Ian Collins for borrowing canoes for us, and for picking them up and taking them back.

Val Lines

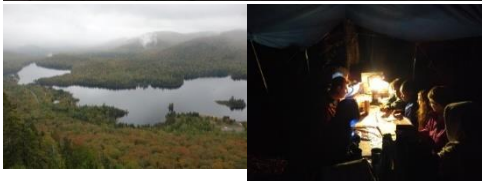


## FALL HIKING AND CAMPING TRIP 2019

On the last weekend in September, thirteen people joined together and camped and hiked at Mont Tremblant National Park. Rain started late Friday evening and continued (sometimes very heavily!) until lunch time on Saturday morning, so we were very grateful that Blake Lines and Jim Lamb went up early Friday and set up our huge tarp so that we could all gather underneath it together and play games while we waited for the rain to dissipate. Saturday afternoon we hiked from the campsite to a lookout over Lac Monroe – even with grey skies the colors were beautiful!

Entertainment on Saturday night included some amazing beat boxing and singing, and raucous games of Spoons and Snap. It was a touch chilly on Sunday morning, but clear and sunny and we found some lovely sunny spots to warm up and to Worship. It was a great weekend to be together and celebrate creation and community!

Val Lines



## OTTAWA CLIMATE ACTION MARCH, SEPTEMBER 27

Emmanuel has a strong history of caring for Creation - from our LEED certified Restoration, to our sustainable gardening beds to our reusable produce bags - so it was not surprising that 13 of us turned up in Centennial Park to join the March for Climate Action on September 27. Lynn Solvason and Russ Pastuch brought the big Emmanuel banner and we all gathered behind it as the crowd headed to Parliament Hill. There were people of all ages carrying homemade signs with great slogans like "No Planet B", "Carbon Tax Yes". Lots of enthusiasm as the shouts rang out: "What do we want? Climate Action! When do we want it? NOW!"

A young person spoke to Joyce White remarking how great it was to see a church involved! That made carrying the heavy banner really worthwhile!

The challenge to all of us remains- to do something every day, no matter how small, to live up to the goal of protecting our beautiful world! So take the bus or the LRT, walk, eat more veggies (using your recyclable not-plastic veggie bags!) and keep up the pressure for real policy changes to prevent more climate catastrophe.

Areta Crowell



# CLIMATE STRIKE IN STRASBOURG, FRANCE

Climate Strike marches took place in many cities around the world. On September 20 Richard and I saw elements of another Climate Strike demonstration in Strasbourg, France.

Phyllis MacRae



## WELCOME TO THE CLARK-KAZAK FAMILY

Most of our Emmanuel family have met the Clark-Kazak family who became part of our community in the fall of 2018. Christina and Sam have two children, Anahita and Rustom. Both children attend Vincent Massey Public School – Anahita in grade 5 and Rustom in Grade 2.

The family moved to Ottawa in 2017 when Christina took up the position of Associate Professor in the Graduate School of Public and International Affairs at the University of Ottawa. For a year the family lived in the Sandy Hill area and attended St Albans Anglican Church, before moving into a home in the Riverview Park area of Ottawa.

Christina had a rather unique childhood, growing up on sail boats sailing with her parents and four sisters around the world. Christina's father was born in what is now Pakistan to parents who were British Missionaries in India. He moved to Canada from India. Her mother was from Toronto and she met Christina's dad at a camp. The family operated a marina in Duncan BC, where Christina was born, the third of 5 sisters.

The family moved often. They lived in England where Christina's dad sailed schooners. Later they moved to Oona River, BC which is a small fishing village on the border of Alaska. Christina describes her parents as "back-to-the-landers". She and her sisters were educated by distance learning at a one-room school. The nearest hospital was at Prince Rupert.

Eventually her parents moved the family to Victoria where they founded a Christian organization called "Sail and Life Training Society" – SALTS. The family sailed tall ships (they once had a schooner that was a sister ship to the Bluenose) and took young people on sail training voyages. At first they ran a coastal sailing program in the summer on the BC coast, and later expanded the program to fall and winter offshore voyages around the world. SALTS built a schooner at Expo 86 in Vancouver and then they sailed it to Expo 88 in Australia.

Christina and her sisters spent much of their childhoods on board their parents' boats. They were home schooled on board with distance education from BC. When they put into a port somewhere, they would mail off all their lessons to the BC Department of Education. There was no email. In between trips the family lived back in Victoria and the girls went to regular schools. Her parents operated this organization for 30 years.

When Christina was 17 she graduated from high school and went to UBC. Her career objective was to be in the diplomatic service so she needed to study French. She did her degree in French Literature and International Relations. Upon graduation she was accepted by Cambridge University to do a Masters degree in International Relations at Trinity Hall. Her Master's thesis was on peace building. Christina says that this was a transformative experience for her.



In 1999 Christina moved to Ottawa to work for CIDA (the Canadian International Development Agency). She volunteered with Big Sisters and this led her to meet Sam when she attended an event at the Dunrobin YMCA camp. Sam was the Camp Director for the YMCA. (more about Sam later).

From CIDA Christina was seconded to the "Coalition to Stop the Use of Child Soldiers" in London, UK. She received a Commonwealth Scholarship and enrolled at Oxford University for a DPhil in International Development Studies. From 2003 to 2006 she worked on her doctorate including spending a year in Kyaka II refugee camp and Kampala, Uganda doing fieldwork with Congolese young people.

In 2006 she returned to Canada and resumed her job at CIDA. She left the government after one year when the Harper government came into office. In 2007 she took a job at St Paul University.

In 2008 Sam Kazak and Christina got married. Sam is a Parsi whose parents came to Canada from Mumbai, India. Christina and Sam were married at the YMCA camp where they had first met. The dual marriage ceremony was performed by an Anglican priest and a Parsi priest.

Parsis are a religious group that originated in Persia, but migrated to India due to persecution following the Muslim conquest of Persia (Iran) in the 6th century CE. The name of the religion is Zoroastrianism, the founder being Zarathustra. Fire is a sacred element. Sam's family was located around Mumbai.

He has extended family members in the Ottawa area today and the families get together for celebrations of Parsi festivals. Sam was born in Kitchener, Ontario where his parents had settled from India. His dad worked for Bell. Sam took a degree in computer science at the University of Toronto. Most of his early career was spent working for the YMCA in Canada and overseas. He also volunteered overseas and he and Christina realized that they had a lot in common when they met. Sam's parents still live in Kitchener. His mother is in a seniors' residence and has very poor health. His dad spends all of his time looking after Sam's mother, and Sam travels to Kitchener often to help his parents.

At St Paul University Christina was an Assistant Professor in Conflict Studies. In January 2009 the family moved to Toronto where Christina was hired at the York University Centre for Refugee Studies. She taught at the bilingual Glendon College and became the Associate Dean of Research and Graduate Studies. Sam worked in management of security at Pearson Airport and at Billy Bishop (Toronto Island) Airport. His work required him to work nights much of the time.

Anahita was born in Toronto in February 2009 and Rustom was born in December 2011. The family lived in Toronto from 2009 to 2017. Christina and Sam found life more and more stressful and less sustainable in Toronto. Both did a lot of commuting for their work. They decided to look for a more comfortable city to live in, and settled on Ottawa.





In 2017 Christina was hired by the University of Ottawa as an Associate Professor in International Affairs. The family hoped that Sam would find employment in Airport Security at Ottawa Airport. However, his lack of French fluency proved to be a barrier to this. However, Sam is very busy volunteering at Vincent Massey School. He is chair of the parents School Council. He has started a business planning and operating children's parties.

Since the family moved into their home in Riverview Park, Sam has found that he had to take over responsibility for major house renovations, after they had a disappointing experience with a contractor. That takes up a great deal of his day.

Christina and the children arrived at Emmanuel in the fall of 2018, after spending a year worshipping at St Albans Anglican Church in Sandy Hill. They found that St Albans did not have a lot to offer a young family with children.

Christina's faith background growing up in her family was with the Christian Brethren, a very conservative faith. When she was at university she began to attend the Anglican Church.

When they arrived at Emmanuel they found they were immediately welcomed. They were looking for active children's programs and were happy that they could walk to church from home. They like the different age groups and activities. Christina likes United Church theology, the presence of women ministers, and likes the acceptance of an interfaith marriage such as her and Sam's.

They have stayed at Emmanuel because they feel very welcome and at home. She observes that people at Emmanuel give a lot to the community, as well as receiving a lot. People are very engaged in the life of the congregation. The family enjoys Messy Church. Rustom and Anahita attended Camp Awesome and later Anahita took part in Canoe Camp. They take part in Sunday school and often help Catherine light the candles for Sunday worship and are active participants in the children's story.

Christina is a member of the Global Partners Committee and last spring gave a lecture at Emmanuel on refugee issues in Canada that was very well attended. She feels that it is important for our kids to realize how privileged they are, and how we can use our privilege to help others. Christina also volunteers as an on-campus faculty advisor to a campus group that is sponsoring a woman refugee from Somalia.

The children are very busy with activities. Anahita likes sports and plays soccer and runs cross-country and will take piano lessons once the renovations are completed. Joan Foster-Jones donated her mother's piano to the family. Rustom has some medical issues and tires easily. He likes art, drawing and building things. Both children love reading and Anahita has plans to build a library in the attic. The children have pet Guinea Pigs named Rocket and Snowflake.



Christina thinks Emmanuel is a strong congregation but feels we cannot stay “in a holding pattern”. We need to take the time to look into our life as a congregation. As we know, many young families don’t go to church today and we need to figure out ways to attract and retain young families. Messy Church is one good way to do this. Mission trips for youth are also positive initiatives. Christina notes that in the culture of universities religion is seen as suspicious and dangerous to the advancement of liberal ideas. She wants to support young people who have a faith background so they can articulate why they are Christians. For her being part of a marriage with a person of another faith, helps her articulate why she is a Christian. For the children it is important to instil values so that they appreciate that the values of both their religions are rooted in something good.

Emmanuel is very fortunate to have Christina, Sam, Anahita and Rustom in our church family. We appreciate their contributions to the life of our congregation.

Phyllis MacRae



*Anahita Kazak*



*Christina, Anahita, Rustom and Sam*



## THE HISTORY OF THE SHANTYMEN'S DINNER

Since 1987, teams of dedicated men have gathered together in Emmanuel's kitchen to produce the well-loved Emmanuel Shantymen's dinner. The dinner is now offered every second year in the fall. In the early years the dinners were organized annually by Jim Mains, Rod MacLeod and a number of others.

Sometime in early 2002, it was decided to stop doing annual Shantymen's dinners. This was due to a sense of fatigue among both the participants and the church membership.



*The kitchen crew are having way too much fun!*



*Sharing a joke in the serving line*

Luckily, among the team were a few experienced cooks who have stayed involved over the years:

- Gord McPherson with his Kitchenaid pastry machine and general kitchen know-how.
- Jon Jones, who has the secrets of making white sauce.
- Ross White as the saucier.

During the chatter in that first kitchen session it was decided to also bake some batches of beans. Jim Mains gave David his recipe, instructions for procuring beans at Bulk Barn, and his list of bean volunteers.

In the season leading up to the first fall without a bean dinner, Rod approached a bunch of us men to dream up a moneymaking replacement. He suggested selling chicken pot pies, having in hand a handwritten copy of Betsi Collins' pastry recipe and a pie recipe from the Betty Crocker cookbook, but had no idea of what was actually involved in pie-making at a communal level.

Rod was an energetic and persuasive guy. He finagled me (Dave) into procuring ingredients, reserved the kitchen and had me draft a team of men to show up one Saturday morning.



*A happy customer!*



Many of the usual suspects in the annual pot pie and beans project have continued baking batches of beans to this day.

Meanwhile Leon Page has continued to organize the bakers of homemade bread that had also become an integral part of the dinner. This completes the triumvirate of items sold from the Shantymen's corner at the annual Emmanuel Bazaar.



*The Emmanuel River Boys layin' down a groove*

The most recent Shantymen's Dinner took place on October 18. Thirty-eight men recruited and coordinated by Graham Campbell looked after all aspects of preparing the ingredients, cooking, hosting, serving and cleaning up from the event. The traditional hearty home-made menu features baked beans, delicious ham, coleslaw, and superb Apple Crisp for dessert. 123 happy guests were served at two sittings in the CE Hall. For the first time this year, five dinners were delivered to shut-ins, coordinated by Joyce White, the Chair of the Keeping in Touch Committee.

This popular event has become a signature part of Emmanuel's tradition. Members of the congregation greatly look forward to it. People bring along family members and friends. It is a great opportunity for the Emmanuel community to come together for a great meal, music and fellowship gladly provided by the Emmanuel Shantymen. Long may it continue!

Dave Burness and Graham Campbell

(pictures by Jon Jones)



*She can't believe the apple crisp is this good!*

Musical entertainment in the early days was heartily provided by a band supported by men playing a harmonica, a tub drum, and a washboard for rhythm. More recently, the Emmanuel River Boys have provided excellent music led by Dan Perkins, including Mark Harris, Michael Harris, Iain Page and Jim Lamb.



*Even Big Joe Mufferaw was there!*



## NEVER QUIT!!

### EDNA WRIGHT AT 94

On October 15 Edna Wright celebrated her 94th birthday. Edna is still an active golfer throughout the season at the Metcalfe Golf Club where she has played since 1983. She golfs 9 holes every time she can get out on the course. On her birthday in October her many friends at the Club feted Edna by treating her to a celebratory lunch and many Happy Birthday toasts. Her friends rented her a golf cart for the day.

Edna is so happy that she can still keep active and busy and is pleased with the celebration by her friends and well-wishers. Edna is active in many activities at Emmanuel: singing with the Altos in the Senior Choir, playing bridge and sharing books with the Emmanuel Book Club. She is an inspiration to all of her Emmanuel family. She tells us that her motto for life is.....NEVER QUIT!



Phyllis MacRae

## CHURCH HUMOUR

### VARIETY IN WORSHIP

There was a congregation that decided to have four worship services each Sunday.

There was one for those new to the faith.

Another for those who liked traditional worship.

One for those who had lost their faith and would like to get it back.

And yet another for those who had a bad experience with church and were complaining about it.

They had names for each of the services too:

FINDERS, KEEPERS, LOSERS, WEEPERS.



## DESTINATION: ZAMBIA

Before embarking on my trip this summer, Zambia was a country I had only heard of by name. Although this nation borders my home country of the Democratic Republic of Congo, I knew nothing about it. I was ignorant of their languages, cultures, cities and even their victuals. That is why I was beyond elated when I was invited to take part on this trip to a new place.

I wasn't really expecting too much before going on this trip. I knew I would have a good time, and I also expected to make a whole bunch of new friends in this new country. I was also curious to examine the many differences between Zambia and Canada, as well as the differences between Zambia and Congo. I knew very little about Zambia. All I had really heard was that the people are really friendly, that the food contains a lot of nuts and that the kids were looking forward to having us there.

Personally, I was really looking forward to visiting a new country. I looked forward to learning new things, seeing their diverse range of flora and fauna and if possible, sharing some of my knowledge. I thought that my biggest problem would be having to wake up early and walk thirty minutes to camp every morning, but I quickly learned that a thirty-minute walk can be rather pleasant at first blush. It can also be turned into a 15-minute jog, which to my surprise I was able to keep up for eight days straight.



*Omega Bula and Ben Ndanze*

One of my favorite parts of the trip was the Mukumba Farm. It's big and beautiful and filled with many different animals like cows, goats, chickens and little bunny rabbits. I quickly learned about the vast amount of work it takes to look after a farm. Everyday it's as if something new went wrong, but Granny Omega was always ready to take on the problem.



The camp itself was also a highlight for me. Every morning I looked forward to seeing the kids as they were always so happy to be there. I always found it funny that although we would tell the kids to show up at 8:30 am every morning, the majority of them would be there by 8:00 am; already running around the church as if they had an endless supply of energy.



*Camp Leaders*



*Amelia Brohman and Rowan Dowd*

I learned many different things on this trip but the one thing that will always stand out is the importance of planning. Before camp started, all of us leaders, including Granny Omega, got together and discussed how the camp would come together. We came up with an overall theme for the camp this year: "God gives us life", as well as different themes for the individual days. My favorite day was when we discussed the theme "God gives us time", which taught me the importance of time management.

Every day after camp was over, we got together as leaders and talked about all the things that went well during that day, as well as everything that did not.

These discussions helped the camp run smoothly and from this, I learned the importance of communication when working as part of a team. I hope to take everything that I learned during this trip and use it to help me become a more organized person.



All in all, by the end of the trip I was happy to note that all of my expectations were not only met, but exceeded. I had an amazing time. I made a bunch of new friends including all the Zambian leaders, Granny Omega, Sunile, Maria, Emma, Amelia and Rowan. I learned a lot about the culture in Zambia and how it differs from Canada and Congo. Thanks to this trip, I've been able to see the many different gifts that Zambia has to offer the world, and the many reasons for me to return to Zambia and continue my exploring.

Ben Ndanze

In August 2019 a team of Emmanuel young adults travelled to join our partner Chipembi congregation of the United Church of Zambia to help local youth leaders lead Camp Chipembi. This year was the fifth year that Emmanuel and our Chipembi partner have worked together to carry out the very popular children's Bible camp. This year our team consisted of Ben Ndanze, Amelia Brohman, Emma Dowd and Rowan Dowd - Ed



*Camp Chipembi Leaders*





## JUST GIFTS SATURDAY DECEMBER 7

### How did the idea for Just Gifts begin?

2019 marks the fifteenth year for Just Gifts at Emmanuel. Emmanuel youth have been highly involved in seeking justice and fairness as they seek to make a difference in the world. Following a “Justice-not just us” event that Christine Williams and Emily Maddocks attended, the three of us sat down in Christine’s office in 2005 to brainstorm about what we could do to foster awareness of justice and ethical buying at Emmanuel. Just Gifts was the result! The first year we had a table with products from Ten Thousand Villages, fair trade soccer balls from a service club affiliated with the YMCA/YWCA. Zatoun products from Palestine were available as well as Bridgehead Coffee, Camino Chocolate, a few local products like maple syrup and of course, the ever popular bake table!

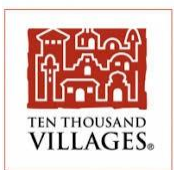


The following year the setting was enriched by having a coffee house format with snacks and talented Emmanuel performers; there was a warm and welcoming atmosphere in the CE Hall.

### Why Fair Trade?

The youth in the congregation believed in a movement whose goal is:

- to help producers in developing countries to get a fair price for their products
- to reduce poverty
- to provide for the ethical treatment of workers and farmers and safe working conditions
- to promote environmentally sustainable practices.
- to provide women all over the world with equal opportunities for education and employment



Judy Lincoln and her family attend Emmanuel. Judy is the manager of Ten Thousand Villages on Wellington Street in Ottawa which has just celebrated its 20th Anniversary supporting artisans. Judy provided the following blog about an artisan. *Sonia B crafts terracotta pots for an organization called Corr-The Jute Works. When asked what the biggest change has been since working there, she said, “I am getting a fair wage for my work. I am independent and my voice is heard. Because of fair trade, rural women in Bangladesh have rights. I feel empowered.”*

As Robert Massoud, founder of Zatoun Fair Trade Olive Oil, shared in his sermon on September 29 at Emmanuel, “when we become connected to something, we begin to pay attention”.

Come and connect with others at the 15th annual Just Gifts Sale! When: Saturday, December 7, 2019 from 10am-2pm



Joyce White



## IN MEMORY OF BRUCE CAMPBELL

### The Campbell Children's Education Fund

Bruce died suddenly and unexpectedly at home on Saturday, July 27, 2019 at the age of 57. He was the loving and devoted father and mentor of Ben, Charlotte, Addison and Emmerson McLellan-Campbell. He is also survived by the mother of his children, Mary McLellan. Many of you at Emmanuel remember this family who were blessed with not one, but two sets of twins! When the first twins were born a call went out from Christine Williams for volunteers to help out and baby cuddlers and helpers willingly came forward.

Benjamin is studying accounting at Carleton University and Charlotte (Charlie) is studying Social Work. Addison and Emmerson are students in Grade 10 at St. Xavier.



I have been in touch with Bruce's sister, Diane Campbell, and have learned that in memory of Bruce, a Campbell Children's Education Fund has been established. Many of us have fond memories of helping the family in the early days with the babies, and the children once again need the support of friends and community. If anyone would like to make a donation to the trust fund in support of the Campbell children, Diane's contact information is:

Diane Campbell

37 October Drive

St. Catharine's , ON

L2N 6J4

Cheques should be made out to Diane Campbell,

In the **FOR** line write: "Campbell Children's Education Fund"

Contact me if you have any questions.

Joyce White



## WITH GRATITUDE TO THE PIE MAKERS!

Will that be Blueberry, Apple or Raspberry? Many of us were fortunate to be able to choose from several kinds at Thanksgiving dinner this year, thanks to the Emmanuel pie makers. Here is a look behind the scenes to give you an idea of the scope of pie production and how much is involved.

Christine Williams reports that there were orders for 360 pies, but on the day of assembling, there were more requests so the pie makers kept going. In the end the grand total was 385!!

Betsi Collins reports that the supplies purchased were approximately:

80 kg flour; 94 lbs lard; 48 kg sugar; 7 bushels of apples; 128 bags frozen blueberries; 119 bags of frozen raspberries.



Just imagine the time and physical work that went into doing all the shopping!!

And...keeping track of all the orders and collecting the money.

And... the massive undertaking of making the pastry and the rolling and the peeling and the filling and the pinching.

And... putting them in bags with baking instruction and placing them in the donated freezer truck. (Free pie for the freezer guy!)

And...finally handing them off on a Sunday morning and throughout the week to happy purchasers.



The profits from the sale of the pies, over \$2500, go to the Christian Development Mission Trip Fund which supports the travel and accommodation costs for trips such as those to El Salvador, Zambia and for Habitat for Humanity builds in various locations.

Betsi Collins, Christine Williams, Jim Lamb and Judy Huard were key to the success of the project, along with a team of over thirty volunteers, the youngest was 7 years old and the oldest a bit over 80. To quote Betsi Collins, “the community building and fellowship that occurs during this pie making production is priceless.”

Joyce White

pictures:Judy Huard



*Our new sign!*



## MORE CHURCH HUMOUR

### HOW TO GET TO HEAVEN FROM SCOTLAND

A Scots lady Sunday school teacher asked the young children if they understood the concept of getting into heaven. She asked them, "If I sold my house and my car, had a big jumble sale and give all my money to the church, would that get me into heaven?"

"No!" the children answered.

"If I cleaned the church every day, mowed the garden and kept everything tidy, would that get me into heaven?"

Again, the answer was "No!"

By now she was starting to smile.

"Well, then, if I was kind to animals and gave sweets to all the children and loved my husband, would that get me into heaven?"

Again, they all answered "No!"

Finally she asked, "Then how can I get into heaven?"

A six year old boy shouted:

"Yuv got tae be deid!"

Kinda brings a wee tear tae yir eye....!



*Image by Robert1709 from Pixabay*



## MULTIFAITH HOUSING INITIATIVE

### VETERANS' HOUSE PROJECT IS UNDERWAY!

ROCKCLIFFE-- Multifaith Housing Initiative (MHI)'s fifth affordable housing project, Veterans' House, is under construction. The foundation of the building is currently being laid for the facility, which will be located on Mikinak Road at the former CFB Rockcliffe airbase. The building, when completed, will offer 40 bachelor units for veterans who are either homeless or at risk of experiencing homelessness. The Veterans' House community will also include a community room, weight room, and other communal spaces, as well as supportive housing services (such as mental health and addiction supports, counselling, and service dog training).



*Work in progress at the building site*



VETERANS' HOUSE

CSV ARCHITECTS

*Veterans' House artist's concept*

For more information or to donate, visit [www.multifaithhousing.ca](http://www.multifaithhousing.ca). MHI also accepts donations for Veterans' House via cheque (mail a cheque to Multifaith Housing Initiative, 206-404 McArthur Ave. Ottawa ON K1K 1G8) or credit card (call 613-686-1825 and ask to speak with Catherine, MHI's administrator). MHI also now accepts donation by text message -- you can text Veterans1 to 41010 to complete your text by phone. Thanks to everyone in the United Church community, which has been so supportive of MHI throughout the years!

Amanda Smith-Millar

MHI Manager of Communications



## PASSAGES AND BLESSED EVENTS 2018-2019

### **We remember the following members of our Emmanuel family who passed away:**

June MacDonald, January 14, 2019

Anne Darwin, January 14, 2019

Cameron Hawley, February 6, 2019

Jean Chapman, March 22, 2019

Diane Van den Ham, May 26, 2019

Shirley Hodgins, June 4, 2019

Bruce Campbell, July 27, 2019

Marie Boutellier, August 30, 2019

Earl Mather, October 28, 2019

### **Baptisms:**

Olivia Isabella Giese Gonzalez, August 18, 2019



*Grave of Bill Reid, Haida Artist and Carver*



## EVEN MORE CHURCH HUMOUR

### A CAT STORY

A cat dies and goes to Heaven. God meets him at the gate and says, "You have been a good cat all of these years. Anything you desire is yours, all you have to do is ask."

The cat says, "Well, I lived all my life with a poor family on a farm and had to sleep on hardwood floors."

God says, "Say no more." And instantly, a fluffy pillow appears.

A few days later, 6 mice are killed in a tragic accident and they go to Heaven. God meets them at the gate with the same offer that He made the cat. The mice said, "All our lives we've had to run. Cats, dogs and even women with brooms have chased us. If we could only have a pair of roller skates, we wouldn't have to run anymore."

God says, "Say no more." And instantly, each mouse is fitted with a beautiful pair of tiny roller skates.

About a week later, God decides to check and see how the cat is doing. The cat is sound asleep on his new pillow. God gently wakes him and asks, "How are you doing?"

Are you happy here?"

The cat yawns and stretches and says, "Oh, I've never been happier in my life. And those Meals on Wheels you've been sending over are the best!"







## Emmanuel United Church



691 Smyth Road  
Ottawa, Ontario K1G 1N7  
613.733.0437 ph  
613.733.0125 fax  
[www.emmanuelunited.ca](http://www.emmanuelunited.ca)

Editor: Phyllis MacRae  
Publisher: Jon Jones  
Additional Design: Willie Selkirk

