

algoma anglican

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St. Luke's, Thunder Bay

Loses two faithful members

St. Luke's Church in Thunder Bay has lost two faithful ACW members—Mrs. Kathleen Strawson and Mrs. Hilda Sutton.

Kathleen was an active member of the Evening Branch of the ACW and was always in her pew at the 8:30 Holy Communion Service. During her time at St. Luke's, she had taught Sunday School and had been an Assistant Leader of the Junior Auxiliary. She is sur-

vived by nieces and nephews. The Rev. W. Ellam, Rector of St. Luke's, officiated at the Burial Office.

Funeral services for Hilda Sutton were held in St. Luke's where Fr. Ellam, and the Ven. E. Roy Haddon (Archdeacon of Thunder Bay) officiated. (Mrs. Marian Beecher was the organist, with St. Luke's, St. Paul's and St. Thomas' choirs in attendance.

Hilda had been a member of St. Luke's Choir for over 30 years and her beautiful alto voice was enjoyed by all. She was honoured last year by St. Luke's Church for her faithful years of service. She was also an active member of the ACW and the Disking Club. She is survived by two daughters, and six sons.

Kathleen and Hilda will be missed by St. Luke's, and deepest sympathy is extended to their families.

WEST THUNDER BAY

Centennial celebrations planned for 1979

by Mrs. Nora Flynn

In the fall of 1879, the Rev. J. McMorine, of St. John the Evangelist of Prince Arthur's Landing (later to be called Port Arthur), made his first visit by foot, a distance of 16 miles often through tamarac swamps, to the Township of Oliver, where he found several members of the Church of England living.

He returned on October 7, and held the first Anglican service in the home of Mr. Isaac Ride, with nine in attendance; the following day, another service was held in a public building in Murillo with 15 people present.

This was the beginning of the Oliver Mission, where the Church of St. James' was built. St. James' is now part of the Parish of West Thunder Bay, along with four other churches—the Church of the Messiah (Kakabeka Falls), the Church of the Good Shepherd (Slate River), St. Mary's (Vickers Heights), and St. Mark's (Rosslyn Village). In the last of these, the Rev. Robert Kelsey, the present Incumbent, lives.

One of the former Incumbents of the Oliver Mission is the Rt. Rev. Morse Goodman, now the Bishop of Calgary.

The Parish of West Thunder Bay is planning a celebration of its 100th Anniversary in October, 1979, and would be happy to hear from any of its former clergy or parishioners who may have records or anecdotes of the past to relate.

Special services of Thanksgiving and a parish dinner will be held and former members and friends are invited to attend this happy occasion in October, 1979.



Courtesy of the CANADIAN CHURCHMAN

LAMBETH: A moving experience for bishops

The Rt. Rev. Frank F. Nock, Bishop of Algoma, and the Rt. Rev. Vicars Short, Bishop of Saskatchewan, are seen leading several of the Canadian bishops into the Cathedral during one of the many processions during the Lambeth Conference held this past summer in England. Bishop Nock was one of over 400 bishops from the world-wide Anglican Communion who attended. In this month's ALGOMA ANGLICAN, Bishop Nock shares with our readers some of his impressions of that Conference on page 2A. Also, Mrs. Nock who travelled with the Bishop, and attended a special conference for bishops' wives, reports her response to a memorable visit on page 1A. In the MONDAY MORNING column, the Rev. Don Landon (Rector of St. Paul's in Thunder Bay), on page 3A, tells of his experience in attending Lambeth's opening service; he was on vacation in England at the time.



SUPPORT ANGLICAN APPEAL '78

It is interesting that Bishop Short, who is walking with our Bishop, is visiting Algoma during October, as part of the preparation for the November campaign for ANGLICAN Appeal '78. He was in the Diocese of Algoma from October 2-12, and visited each Deanery, telling about the Church in the North. For pictures of what your money will be used for, please turn to page 8A of the ALGOMA ANGLICAN. Have you responded to Bishop Nock's special letter of appeal, which you should have received in the mail by now? Remember Algoma's target this year is \$18,315.

"All joy be yours"

Theme for Lambeth conference of bishops' wives

by Mrs. Beth Nock

This was the theme for the conference for Bishops' wives held in Canterbury from August 5-13. And, indeed, it was ours, as over two hundred of us lived and learned together, at Christ Church College, close by the historic and beautiful Canterbury Cathedral.

But first, I want to thank the Diocese for making it possible for me to go to England for this Conference—and for the two weeks preceding it, when the Bishops

were attending the Lambeth Conference. It was a great privilege and pleasure to represent Algoma, and an unforgettable experience.

The Bishop and I are grateful for your prayers, which we were told had been offered in all churches in Algoma, for our safety in travelling, our well-being in health and for our mental and spiritual refreshment. We thank the many of you who prayed for us in your personal prayers, and for other expressions of good-

will. Surely your prayers were answered as we travelled by air and land, with no mishaps, or even inconvenience. We were not even harassed by air strikes, or strikes of any kind. We also enjoyed the best of health—a blessing, indeed an answer to prayer, because, as many of you know, the Bishop had not been very well for most of May and June. We also both felt spiritually and mentally refreshed, with the joy that binds Christians together, as they worship and

have fellowship together.

Now for my little travelogue—and how can I begin to convey to you some of our experiences, impressions, and "feelings". Being a fairly methodical person, maybe I should start on Wednesday, July 19, when we left the Sault for Malton Airport and caught our British Airways flight to Heathrow. It was a very pleasant flight—and England looked as beautiful as ever, in the morning sunlight as we landed. Thurs-

(Cont'd. on page 5A)

algoma anglican

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A COMMENT**Just a simple "Thank You"**

When we first took over the editorship of the ALGOMA ANGLICAN in 1972, we used to wonder from issue to issue if we would receive any photos to feature with the stories we were receiving.

At that time, we were only publishing four pages. Since then we have increased the number of pages to eight, and each month we receive so many pictures we find that the problem is choosing the ones we wish to use.

In last month's twelve-page issue, we had many excellent pictures. In fact, we could have published sixteen or more pages without difficulty. We had to edit much of the material and hold over some of the photos.

That is certainly an enviable position for a diocesan newspaper.

Thank you very much, and keep those pictures and stories coming! The contributors to the ALGOMA ANGLICAN are a conscientious and diligent group.

RWM

A**TRIBUTE**

**Co-operation
at Missions
to Seamen
should be
applauded**



The
Rev. Canon A. J. Thomson

(Ed. Note. This comment was written by the Rev. R. A. Carey, of the Roman Catholic Parish of Corpus Christi in Thunder Bay. It appeared in the "Chronicle-Journal", on June 3, 1978, and now that the shipping season at the Lakehead is drawing to a close, the ALGOMA ANGLICAN is pleased to re-print it.)

Post Vatican II years have been referred to as an ecumenical age; certainly the relations and co-operation among churches is flourishing as never before.

Examples of co-operation in Thunder Bay are the Council of Clergy, Emergency Shelter, the Good Friday Service of Witness, Church Unity Services, the Missions to Seamen, just to name a few.

The local Missions to Seamen effort is part of the Anglican Church's world-wide apostolate to seamen. Canon Alvin Thomson, who has been port chaplain for the past four years, has welcomed the co-operation of the other churches to share his ministry to seamen, who are from many lands and are of many faiths.

The Catholics of Thunder Bay are grateful for his work and appreciate the opportunity to share in it. Our Bishop has encouraged us to support this work with financial aid and people.

In 1977, Canon Thomson made 181 visits to 115 ships, contacting approximately 3,000 seamen from 40 nations. Over 5,000 magazines and paperback novels, plus Scriptures, were placed aboard ships. Sightseeing and shopping tours were arranged in the Mission van.

During periodic postal strikes, Canon Thomson has taken mail across the border to mail it to any of 40 nations, homelands of the seamen, making contact with their families if possible.

Referring to the ecumenical dimension of his work, Canon Thomson's annual report states, "I have received valuable help from the Roman Catholic Church; many of their clergy are fluent in various languages and it is helpful when I call on them to visit ships and to say Mass. I hope we can interest other clergy to do the same.

"I spoke to the Lutheran clergy and I am hopeful they will be able to help us as their clergy do in many ports."

Canon Thomson's personal ministry is truly ecumenical and truly Christian, including non-believers as well as believers of every denomination, including social and humane as well as spiritual services.

Canon Thomson's work should be known so it can be appreciated, so it can be supported. Costs are minimal but there are still costs. More hands can do more work. More people can contact more people.

—the Rev. R. A. Carey

**The bishop's
letter**

**A GREAT
LAMBETH**

My dear fellow Anglicans:

The last time I wrote to you was from the University of Kent, Canterbury, when the Lambeth Conference was in full swing. Time flies by and I am sitting in my study at Bishophurst with the pleasant memories of this memorable Conference surrounding me.

Lambeth '78 will be judged in the future, I believe, as a great Lambeth. For the Anglican Communion came out of it strengthened in fellowship and unity, strengthened in worship and devotion, and strengthened in its resolve to serve the world through the guidance and power of the Holy Spirit.

It is no easy task to weld a strong sense of fellowship among 410 bishops from every part of the world, 65% of whom were at Lambeth for the first time. But our fellowship did grow and mature as we lived together in a residential setting for three weeks, ate together, prayed together and discussed together. Bishops and dioceses for whom we had prayed regularly in the Cycle of prayer became living realities. The problems which Christians faced throughout the world became real for us and were no longer merely academic.

As our sense of fellowship grew so did our sense of unity. We were determined to stay together as a Communion in spite of our deep differences of background, history, culture and the variety of situations in which we are now living. The sincere desire for unity became apparent as we faced prickly questions such as the *Ordination of Women, War and*

The bishop's itinerary

October

- 15 Lake of Bays Mission (Dorset, Baysville & Port Cunnington)
- 16 Bracebridge (Deanery Meeting—Lambeth Address)
- 17 Port Sydney (Christ Church, 7:30 p.m.)
- 18 Milford Bay (10 a.m., ACW Deanery Eucharist)
Novar (7:30 p.m., Confirmation and Eucharist)
- 19 South River (7:30 p.m., Confirmation and Eucharist)
- 20 Sudbury (12:30 p.m., meeting with Diocesan Examining Chaplains)
- 22 Thessalon (11 a.m., Confirmation and Eucharist)
[From October 25 until November 15, Bishop Nock will be on holidays.]

Violence, justice for oppressed peoples, human rights and dignity, sharing resources, a revised Christian life-style, etc.

Nowhere was this more evident than in the debate, discussion and vote on the question of the ordination of women to the Priesthood. In spite of wide divisions, theologically and culturally, the debate and discussions were conducted with mutual respect and good grace and the broad, comprehensive and mutually tolerant resolution passed by a very substantial majority. The decisive majority vote and the deep fellowship and unity which remained after the vote was recorded were results which no one would have predicted at the beginning of the Conference.

The third outstanding mark of the Conference, in my view, was the deepening of our devotional life. In the daily three-quarter devotional lectures, the daily Eucharists with a different rite from each Province, Matins and Evensong and other times of quiet and reflection we waited upon the Lord, and, true to His promise, He did not fail us. In spite of our human debate and discussion the Holy Spirit spoke to us and guided us in many

ways and we thank Our Heavenly Father for that guidance which drew us closely together.

The fourth outstanding mark of the Conference I wish to mention was the contribution of the Bishops from countries of the third world like Uganda, Central America, South America, Egypt and Israel, South Africa, and other countries, where poverty, dictatorship, conflict, oppression, and torture are common experiences. We were impressed by their powerful Christian Witness and deep spirituality in the face of great danger, difficulty and opposition and listened with great respect as they expressed their convictions with great sincerity. It was an enriching experience.

I have returned home from Lambeth encouraged, strengthened, uplifted, inspired and with a renewed faith in the Church for whom Christ died and against which, He promised, the gates of hell shall not prevail.

Your friend
and bishop,

Frank: Algoma



Courtesy of the Sault Star

Centennial at Goulais River

Reminiscing at Goulais River's Centennial Picnic were, from left, Nettie (Egan) Pratt who taught at the Mountain School in 1917; Della McAuley, a granddaughter of early settlers, the McLellands, and Mabel Cullen, whose grandparents, the Tilleys, were the first settlers in the Goulais area. St. James' Church in Goulais River held special services during the Centennial observations.

“Getting into the Lambeth service was half of the fun!”

by the Rev. D. Landon

At Canterbury Cathedral, how do you get in to a special service when you arrive without a ticket? That was my problem on Sunday morning, July 23rd.

The last Sunday of my overseas holiday happened also to be the opening day of the Lambeth Conference—the gathering, every ten years, of the Anglican bishops from around the globe. The opening service was at the Mother Church of Anglican Christianity, the history-laden cathedral in Canterbury, Kent. Admission was by ticket only.

Even though I lacked a ticket, I expectantly went to the Cathedral anyway. This meant getting up very early in London, taking the Tube to a railway station (in this case Charing Cross), and catching the earliest morning train to Canterbury, 90 minutes away.

Almost every passenger on this train was headed for the Lambeth service. Among us were a few bishops who hadn't spent the night with the others at Kent University's residence. But most of the travellers were wives and children of bishops, my seat-mates being the spouses of three American diocesans (Eastern Maryland, Nevada, and Oregon).

At Canterbury it's only a short walk from station to Cathedral. When I got there—75 minutes before the service—a queue of ticketless hopefuls had already formed at the south-west doorway.

A steward soon informed us that we were waiting in vain. He reiterated—quite courteously—that admission was strictly by ticket and there was simply no chance of our being allowed in.

But it seems that the Lord wanted me to experience and report on that service. As I turned around and pondered my next move, a man suddenly came up to me with tickets to give away! My benefactor, named Cyril Wade, explained that members of the Cathedral Choir had been given extra tickets, and he had four that no one would be using. He handed one to me, and I had a seat in the south-east transept.

400 bishops

Half an hour before service time the bishops began processing through the packed nave, in national or regional groups identified by banners. Four hundred bishops . . . so colourful in their white rochets and red chimeres . . . so many from the Third World—black, brown, and yellow—the fruit of heroic Anglican missionary outreach in the 19th century. They filled the long choir area of the Cathedral.

Finally came the Archbishop of Canterbury's procession. He made his way to the ancient stone seat known as St. Augustine's Chair, placed at the top of the stairs in the choir. Flanking Dr. Coggan in a semi-circle were our Canadian Primate and the heads of the other branches of the Anglican family.

That was the setting. In the service that followed, two things specially struck

me. One was the amount of innovation; the other was the sermon's prophetic message.

Innovation

Innovation in the Church is troubling for many. Let's be clear right away what can, and what can't be allowed to change among Christians.

It's the fundamentals that are unchanging:

—Jesus doesn't change—He's "the same yesterday and today and for ever" (Hebrews 13:8)

—the Good News doesn't change—God's liberating love for us in Jesus

—the Christian Faith doesn't change—our basic beliefs revealed in the Scriptures and affirmed in the Creeds

—our basic response to God doesn't change—our response in personal trust and corporate worship, in evangelizing outreach and compassionate service.

Where the Church does make modifications from generation to generation is in the forms, the externals, the packaging so to speak, by which the fundamentals are communicated.

There was considerable innovation of this kind at Lambeth's opening service.

There was innovation in leadership. You'd expect the host, the Archbishop of Canterbury, to be the chief celebrant of Lambeth's opening Eucharist. Instead this honour was given to the black Archbishop of Tanzania, who led the celebration in heavily-accented English. Concelebrating were the other regional leaders.

There was innovation in liturgy, in the structure and wording of the service. The rite used was from our church in Tanzania, an updated form much like the Church of England's Series 3 Eucharist.

(Giving special place to Africa in these ways recognized the growth and spiritual vitality of the Anglican churches on that continent. It also symbolized, whatever our race, our equal sharing in Christ.)

There was innovation in the posture for receiving Communion. Trios of bishops went to various stations in the cathedral, one with breads, two with chalices. The nearby worshippers, directed into lines by stewards, received the Sacrament standing.

Bishop Nock was one of those chosen to serve Communion in the nave. The bishop who gave me the Blessed Bread bore the unmistakable face of Trevor Huddleston. A fearless opponent of apartheid while serving in South Africa, he has recently been elected Archbishop of the Indian Ocean.

For me the greatest innovation—and the greatest surprise—was in the music. Some of it was traditional, what you would look for in a great English cathedral: the vigour and majesty of the organ and the soaring voices of the Choir.

But alternating with organ and anthem were some quite unexpected instruments and sounds: the music

of the Groovers' Steel Band—18 young Londoners of West Indian descent playing a variety of drums.

As the bishops came in the Groovers played a vibrant and familiar Sousa march, "Semper Fidelis". While Communion was given they played the lively theme music for the Commonwealth Games. (This band was in Edmonton for the Games, so you may have seen them on TV.) Imagine their distinctive rhythms reverberating through Canterbury's 12th-century arches! They contributed a note of special joy to the eucharistic celebration.

In deferring to Third World leadership . . . in utilizing a more contemporary form of service . . . in accepting music for worship from an unfamiliar culture . . . our bishops were demonstrating how the Church continually modifies the externals in order to communicate the essentials more meaningfully.

The challenge of innovation. Are we asking ourselves in our parish and in our Diocese what God is calling us to do in our day to make our worship more meaningful and to better communicate the Gospel of Christ?

Prophetic preaching

If this service challenged through innovation, it challenged even more through prophetic preaching—the unforgettable sermon by Donald Coggan, the Archbishop of Canterbury.

His text came from Psalm 85: "I will hearken what the Lord God will say". With the urgency of a Jeremiah or a Malachi, Dr. Coggan presented a clear message to his brother bishops, and to all of us.

He electrified that vast assembly by asserting that "some bishops have almost given up believing that God still speaks to the Church today".

He added, "God forgive us. We would not admit it; It would shock our congregations if we did. But we have stopped listening and our spiritual life has died on us, although we keep up appearances and go through the motions." (Quoted as reported in the next day's London "Times".)

The Church today, he went on, needs less talking and more listening to God, hearing what God has to say about the world, the Church, and ourselves. As Paul reminded the Christians at Ephesus, we need constantly to "understand what the will of the Lord is". (Ephesians 5:17)

Dr. Coggan noted that God never shouts. God speaks to us today, as He did to Elijah, through "the still, small voice". (I Kings 19:12) Quietly wait upon God, he urged, in prayer and worship, in study and reflection. Be open to the Holy Spirit; be "on the lookout for the surprises of the Spirit".

How the emphasis has shifted! In the past decade it was so often on social ac-

tion by Christians and on ecumenical endeavours. These concerns weren't ignored by Dr. Coggan, but more fundamentally he was calling our bishops to inner renewal by waiting upon God. "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength." (Isaiah 40:31)

If this is the message needed by bishops, it's certainly also needed by priests. We priests can so easily rush around on what we consider to be our work; but are we tuned in to what God would have us do? We are given to so much talking; how much do we stop to listen to Him?

If this message is needed by the clergy, it's also needed by every lay person among us. In any parish lay people can become immersed in mere busyness, in mere churchianity as it's often called. Are we checking whether our churchly activities are reflecting the Lord's will for us? Are they the forms of service He wants for us at this time?

Today, dare we ask ourselves the questions the Archbishop of Canterbury

put to his brother bishops: —You and I, do we expect God to speak to us today? Do we see that as we listen, quietly, day by day, He will give us guidance in serving Him?

—As individuals, as a congregation, as a Diocese, what time do we spend listening to God, waiting upon Him to understand His will for our lives?

Today God may be calling one of us . . .

—to make a fresh and deeper commitment to Jesus as Lord

—to bring Christ's healing compassion to some lonely soul

—to share our trust in Jesus with a friend

—to offer help in the Sunday School . . . the choir . . . the Altar Guild . . . the Youth Group

—to stand up for what is right, and do it against the tide.

PRAY TODAY WITH THE PSALMIST, "I WILL HEARKEN WHAT THE LORD GOD WILL SAY."

PRAY TODAY WITH ELI (IN FIRST SAMUEL), "SPEAK, LORD, FOR YOUR SERVANT HEARS."

A GA PICTURE REPORT



Courtesy of Mrs. T. Gustafson

Thunder Bay

In May of this year, the GA of St. Michael's and All Angels' Church in Thunder Bay, six girls strong, was the proud winner of the Archbishop's Cup for the Thunder Bay Deanery Festival Competition. They also shared with St. Thomas' GA in winning the Attendance Shield. This is a picture of the six girls in the outfits they wore for the dance competition.



Courtesy of Isabelle Locke

Sault Ste. Marie

The June edition of the ALGOMA ANGLICAN carried a story about the Diocesan GA Festival held in Sault Ste. Marie. This picture arrived after the deadline; it shows Bishop Frank Nock with Jane Wisikin (left) who is holding the Archbishop Wright Trophy which she received on behalf of Algoma Deanery, and Barbara Ham is holding the Miss GA Plaque, which was awarded to her.



Pictured here are some of the principal people involved in the 80th Anniversary celebrations of St. Ambrose in Baysville. From left, Mrs. Grace VanSeters (President of the Altar Guild); Miss Blanche Piper (Organist); Gene MacKinnon (Server); William Excell (Sidesman); the Rev. Murray Bradford (Incumbent); Adrian VanSeters (People's Warden); Kevin MacKinnon (Server), and Rose MacKinnon (Rector's Warden).

St. Ambrose celebrates its 80th anniversary

St. Ambrose Church in Baysville celebrated its 80th Anniversary on Sunday, August 6, at 12:30 p.m. The members of the Choir of St. Thomas' Church, Bracebridge, led in the singing of a Choral Eucharist and the hymns, as well as singing three short anthems.

Clergy taking part were the Rev. Murray Bradford, the Incumbent; the Rev. Canon David Mitchell, the Rural Dean, and celebrant; the Rev. Gordon Walls, SSJE, the preacher; and the Rev. Robert Lumley, a former Lake of Bays Mission incumbent.

The Wardens of the Church, Mrs. Rose Mackinnon (Rector's Warden) and Adrian VanSeters (People's Warden), both spoke before the service began, welcoming all to the celebration, and reading letters of best wishes from Bishop Nock and other clergy.

A feature of the occasion

was the blessing of a Memorial Window, presented by Miss Kathleen Brown of Stroud, in honour of members of her family. The window will be formally dedicated by Bishop Nock of Algoma during his visit in October.

Following the service, the ladies of St. Ambrose entertained the congregation and visitors at luncheon in the parish hall. Mrs. Elsie Seymour was in charge of the reception and was assisted by members of the Women's Group of the Church.

Visitors were present representing many of the members of the original church, and also many summer residents who have attended St. Ambrose for over 50 years. They came from Dorset, Bracebridge, Huntsville, Owen Sound, North Bay, Sudbury, Georgetown, many from Toronto, and as far away as Yuma, Arizona, and Staffordshire, England.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR:

Can someone give help?

To the Editor:

I want to write just a few lines to the Editor of the ALGOMA ANGLICAN.

We are doing very well here in Kingfisher Lake, and other of my villages. Everybody keeps well.

But also, I am going to ask you if you have any clothes to send me — any kind at all, from some of your parish churches. I would be very glad if you could send me some boxes of clothing, because I have many people in my villages who could use them.

Let me know how much it

would cost, if you send them to me, and I will send a money order.

Thank you very much. God bless you.

Peter Winter,
Choir Master,
Northern Villages
Anglican Church,
Kingfisher Lake, Ont.
P0V 1X0

(Ed. Note. Is there an Algoma parish wishing to respond to this plea for help? Just go ahead and do so, and let the ALGOMA ANGLICAN know you have responded. Thank you.)

Canon Dixon retires

24 years as rector on Manitoulin

(Ed. Note. The ALGOMA ANGLICAN is indebted to the Manitoulin Expositor and Mrs. Nola Smith for this report.)

The Rev. Canon D. H. and Mrs. Dixon were honored at a retirement dinner party on Wednesday evening, August 16 at 7 p.m. in the Canadian Legion Hall. About 120 parishioners and friends attended the gala function which was hosted by the Anglican Church women of Holy Trinity and the Royal Canadian Legion. The hall was donated by the Legion and the dinner was catered to by the Legion Ladies' Auxiliary.

Head table guests were Canon and Mrs. Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Guyer, Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Abotossaway and Father R. S. O'Connor. Mr. D. Guyer was master of ceremonies and attending clergymen were Canon L. R. A. Sutherland, the Rev. J. G. McCausland, the Rev. J. Smith and Fr. Raymond O'Connor.

Letters of tribute were read from Archbishop W. L. Wright and Bishop F. F. Nock. Dr. J. F. Bailey was principal speaker and paid tribute to the dedicated service Canon and Mrs. Dixon have rendered to the church and community during their 24 years stay in Little Current. He also recalled some of the events which had taken place during their sojourn here. On behalf of the congregation and friends, Dr. Bailey presented the couple with a purse of money. It was a very touching moment for the Canon as he made his reply. Mrs. Sheila Guyer, vice-president of the Angli-



The Rev. Canon and Mrs. Donald Dixon pose for a picture during a celebration to honour their years in the parish of Holy Trinity, Little Current.

can Church women here presented a gift, on behalf of that group, to Mrs. Dixon for her faithful service to them.

Mr. R. Bussieres, president of Branch 177, Royal Canadian Legion, presented Canon Dixon with a pen and pencil set (with Legion Crest) and a life membership in the Legion, in appreciation of his years of service as the Legion chaplain.

As his last official act as chaplain, Canon Dixon unveiled a special 25th anniversary

picture of Queen Elizabeth and Prince Philip.

The Legion provided color party to escort Fr. Raymond O'Connor to the podium, where he was installed as a member of the Legion and took the position as their chaplain.

Canon and Mrs. Dixon were very happy and proud to see so many parishioners and friends at the party and especially "The Children of the Way, Charismatic Prayer Group" who attended.

Happy retirement!



ST. STEPHEN'S, THUNDER BAY

Knights of Rhodes Preceptory attend special celebration

The Officers and Sir Knights of Rhodes Preceptory, Knights Templar, attended service at St. Stephen's in Thunder Bay. The Rev. H. Jerry-Cooper conducted the service. The first lesson was read by the Presiding Preceptor, Em. Knight Wesley Miller, and the second lesson by Em. Knight Arthur Cheetham, Chaplain of Rhodes Preceptory. The Rev. Canon Frank Moore, Rector of St. Stephen's, was the preacher. The Sir Knights, and their ladies, who also attended the service, joined the congregation at a luncheon afterwards.

Commitment of the will makes us stand behind our decisions

by Marjie Smith

"*Feelin's, ohhhh feelin's . . .*" moans the song, giving birth to a ten pound melancholy brain child. Meanwhile, teenagers sport shirts advertising, "*If it feels good, do it!*" and "*Why not?*" Well, why not? Their parents go out and buy numerous products, which they have viewed on TV, thinking they will improve their lives.

Our whole society is based on feelings. It seems most ironic that the alcohol ads portray young, exuberant and adventurous people, while cigarette ads always try to promote an image of robust health and country freshness. The advertisers know how important feelings are to consumer sales. They also know that should reality be our sole emotional stimulus, sales would drop. We would soon relate alcohol to skid row, escapism, loneliness, and social pressure. Very little alcohol is consumed in a healthy atmosphere.

Equally, cigarettes would offend us much more if all we saw of them was hazy, butchered air in crowded rooms; or the rasping croak of a smoker's cough; or the burnt-out bodies of cancer patients. Advertising may

mirror some aspect of reality, but usually the mirror is warped. Advertising is a sensuous door to a make-belief world, which is based on man's inner cravings. It is motivated by corporate greed. A worthy item will sell itself, while the less worthy items serve only as mirages in the desert of our desires.

The link between emotions and false advertising is nothing new. In Genesis, Eve, with all the self-sufficiency of a feminist, yielded to a strange yearning within her. It is my belief that all emotions were created as attributes, not vices. Our hunger and yearning for completion were given to draw us toward God. We were meant to find our fulfillment in unity with God not in a *Maytag*, a *Lincoln*, or *Dial* soap. Thus Eve misinterpreted her inner craving, with a little help from a certain Madison Avenue snake.

Feelings are a terrific driving force. A feeling of attraction between male and female leads to an alliance and the ensuing family life. The large, pathetic eyes of a malnourished orphan may move us to adopt a child overseas. Most great acts

are motivated by feelings, but they are not perpetuated by them. It is a commitment of the will that makes us persist in standing behind the original decision.

The bond of marriage turns infatuated teenagers into middle-aged lovers. Love has become a commitment, and the commitment has brought fulfillment. Contrarily, a marriage dominated by emotions can make its prisoners seasick. Great events and moments of need invoke a romantic response, but the basic issues of everyday life such as finances, or decision making drive them apart. Both feel a certain way, and neither one will yield, because their feelings are primary, and practicality is secondary. Usually when two chemicals are mixed, a new one is formed. So, in a marriage, if emotions are given second place, a new set of emotions and attitudes is formed between the couple.

If the sad-eyed orphan makes it through the first family crisis, then he can count on perpetual membership. Unfortunately, charity, tithing and any sort of financial commitment takes second place to our needs and wants.

What will happen when we stand in line before the judgment seat, next to a Biafran, or even a less fortunate Canadian, and we try to explain WHY we just had to have that swimming pool, or the top of the line car, or a certain label coat?

Commitment requires inner strength. Emotions may get us off the starting block, but they'll never get us across the finish line. Paul urges us to "*Run the race that is set before us.*" Now, we have a nation of Marathon runners these days, but they are all running away from, not towards difficulty. When things get tough, we get a divorce, a loan, a lover, or a psychiatrist. We can watch murder on T.V. and yawn, but if our neighbour wants to borrow our new lawn mower we have a coronary.

Babylon fell . . . Israel fell . . . Rome fell . . . the foolish man who built his house upon the sand fell. Sometimes I wonder if the Israelites revelling before the golden calf acted any more assinine than some people on game shows or at lotteries. When the Babylonians bowed down before the image of

Nebuchadnezzar their king, were they any different than the Communists who sell their family for the government? Were the despotic Roman leaders such as Caligula and Nero any worse than Hitler and Idi Amin. When our MPs bang their fists on their desks, and cat call and deride each other to draw attention to themselves, are they any different than the guests of Herod, who watched Salome dance, and became silent accomplices to the murder of John the Baptist? What is the similarity? Many MPs are so busy trying to look good, and keep their prestigious positions that they would gladly oppose good legislation just to get their names in print. The guests of Herod, closed their eyes to the debauchery and murder because they wanted to protect their 'inside' positions with the King.

History warns us repeatedly of the '*wages of sin*'. It is up to the discerning Christians, to redirect society, by example, not just by word. As Jesus said in Luke 6:39, "*One blind man cannot lead another blind man; if he does they will both fall into a ditch.*"

The first lady reports (continued from page 1A)

"Each of us is to be herself — each in her own way!"

day and Friday were spent in London, with lots of walking and sightseeing. We had never been in Westminster Cathedral (R.C.) and were fortunate to wander in, during a vesper service. It was in a side chapel with a small choir of men and boys filling the whole cathedral with hauntingly beautiful music.

Saturday, July 22, we were transported by bus to Canterbury, and the Bishops moved into their residences at Kent University. It was exciting to be met by Miss Pamela Bird, who had been in residence for some time in preparation for the Conference. Many of my readers will remember her from her days in Muskoka, Sudbury (Church of the Epiphany), and the Sault (as Archbishop Wright's secretary). The wives were taken to Christ Church College Residence, or to various hotels.

I spent the night at the Cathedral Gate Hotel, which I am sure must be one of the quaintest, of many quaint hotels in England. Mrs. Bea Collins joined me there and we attended the Opening Service at Canterbury Cathedral on Sunday morning. It was a thrilling sight, as the Bishops processed in, under their countries' banner, and to realize the world-wide scope of the Anglican Church.

The Archbishop of Canterbury preached on the aims and hopes of the Conference, recognizing the changes from the last one held in 1968. The music was noteworthy with the exquisite Cathedral Choir, and the exciting Steel Groovers Orchestra. Who said an old dog can't learn new tricks!

Following the service, the Bishops began their three weeks of conference, while the wives went off in their

various pursuits. Bea and I returned to London, which we left on Monday, July 24, on a bus tour of Devon and Cornwall. This was for seven days and six nights, a delightful trip through some of the most lovely of English scenery and countryside. England is such a charming contradiction, so old and yet so modern; so quaint, yet so efficient. The days were spent on the bus, and seeing and stopping at many lovely places as the Cotswolds, Somerset, Exmoore, Tintagel, Clovelly, Marazion, Penzance, Land's End, St. Ives, Plymouth, Glastonbury, Stonehenge, and stops at three cathedrals—Salisbury, Wells and Guildford.

Late in the afternoon we would stop at our appointed hotel. These were the small but elegant type of English hotel, and were at Bath, Brede, Falmouth and Wells. By Monday, July 31, we were back in London.

Tuesday, August 1, was London day, when the Bishops were brought into London from Canterbury, and the wives joined them to have lunch at Lambeth Palace as guests of the Archbishop and Mrs. Coggan. It was a colourful sight to see the Bishops in their purple cassocks (all sorts and conditions of men)—black, white, brown—from all over the world. The wives were dressed in their best and the African women took the prize for being most dramatic and colourful in their native dress.

We wandered all over the lovely green lawns and gardens, back of the Palace, where tents and tables had been set up to provide a most exquisite lunch. Following lunch, we were bussed to Westminster Abbey for a Festal Evensong, and from

there to Buckingham Palace for a garden party. How can I describe the thrill of being driven through the gates and right up to the entrance of the palace? The only other times I had seen the palace was on the outside with my nose pressed to the iron railings.

This time I was a guest—"a delicious difference"! We were escorted through the main entrance hall and out to the back steps and wide verandah unto the green and lovely lawns. Here again colours mingled like the riot of colour of an Algoma autumn. Beautiful flowers enhanced the scene and a band, playing lively music, made it all very exciting. Small tents had been set up to offer afternoon tea, as only the English can do it, and everyone enjoyed it to the full (if I may be excused for making a small pun).

Then the Royal party appeared. As Her Majesty, the Queen, was in Canada for the Empire Games, the Queen Mother, Princess Margaret, and the Duchess of Kent and Gloucester graciously greeted us. Many of us were presented and it was our pleasure to be presented to Princess Margaret who was so small and so pretty dressed in pink. The Queen Mother looked her lovely self in a green outfit and the Bishop was lucky enough to have her stop and say a few words to him. This was truly a most memorable day.

On Monday, August 7, the wives began their conference at Christ Church College, Canterbury. I was greatly impressed by the diversity of women present, their deep spirituality and by the excellence and high calibre of speakers provided for our edification. Mrs. Coggan

made a most efficient and charming hostess and "Master of Ceremonies". The first day was a Quiet Day, led by Dr. Lesslie Newbigin, a famous Theologian, author of many books and a great, but humble man. His meditations were based on Chapters 13-17 of St. John's Gospel, and he made these Chapters real and meaningful to each one of us. He quoted from Martin Luther—a passage which had touched him deeply—"Thou has given me all, forgiven me all, promised me all. I lack nothing—except to believe it".

We had very prominent people talk to us on their various fields of endeavour, such as Dr. Jack Dominion, University of London, whose subject was "*Marriage*". Dr. C. Saunders, the Medical Director of St. Christopher's Hospice gave us a most moving account, with slides, of the great work they do, for the dying, so that they may live their last days in hope, love and dignity. Mlle. Annie Vallattan was a dynamic speaker, a dedicated, convinced Christian, who expresses her joy through her talent of drawing. She is the artist who has illustrated the "*Good News Bible*".

Special outings were provided, and I joined a bus going to St. Mary's Church, Easby, to see their magnificent flower arrangements, and on to Leeds Castle, scene of the recent meeting between Arabs and Jews, which was chosen over London for its security and beautiful surroundings.

I have only scratched the surface of this week, but already this article is too long. I can see our beloved editor wringing his hands, but I feel sure he would be interested to know I attended a four hour workshop on "*The*

Written Word", with the inevitable, but welcome, break for tea. Various workshops, with very prodigious leaders had been set up, but I felt that the Written Word was the one for me.

Mr. Michael Randolph, Editor of the *Reader's Digest*, spoke to us on "writing an article for a magazine". Mr. W. Deedes, editor of the Daily Telegraph, told us "how to cope with the Press when they get on to you", and Mr. Graham Larcombe, Deputy Editor of the Kent Messenger, explained "how to get your story into the local paper". How very apropos at this very moment, and how I long for a photographic memory, or even a tape of these valuable and stimulating talks. Hopefully this article may reflect in some small measure the expertise and instruction that these men tried to get through to us.

Our week's conference ended with a social event—a garden party at the Lord Mayor of Canterbury's official residence on Saturday, and a glorious closing sung Eucharist at the Cathedral on Sunday morning.

In closing I want to repeat Mrs. Coggan's advice to us as Bishops' wives on returning home. She urged us not to feel let down or inadequate, or to compare ourselves to others who seemed to possess greater strengths, devotion, education or qualifications. Each one of us was to be our own self—in our own way; and if we had problems which seemed to have no way out, there was always a way up. She had composed a prayer, taken from our meditations on St. John's Gospel:

*As the yeast is in the bread
As the sap is in the vine
So be Thou in me, dear Lord.*

Canon Dixon reminisces about early days of his priesthood

"We're here to feed people's spiritual life and needs"

by Mike Eddenden

"I have always thought there are two Bibles: the word of the Lord in the Old and New Testaments, and of nature, what He has written on the crust of the earth with His finger. You see God in nature much clearer than what man in his free will has bastardized," he stated.

He was sitting in his garden, coffee in one hand, a cookie in the other, with an occasional cat dozing in the sun.

He explained that he goes to nature to meditate, "to rest. If you're going to have anything to give, you've got to have it first, and you don't get that running from committee meeting to committee meeting; you get it here. We're not here to run bake sales and bazaars and go to meetings—we're here to feed people's spiritual life. We're here to feed the sheep, as it says in the Bible.

"Christianity is a radical thing. It goes right to the root of things. If you ask me if it's right to have a child before you are married, I must as a matter of principle say it is wrong. We go on loving and helping, but it is wrong. The thing is, you may point out a sin, but you don't hang the ticket around their neck and say they are a sinner," he pointed out.

"To get pregnant and not look after the child is to me the most selfish possible thing. When you see the embarrassment on a young person's face when you ask them for their father's name and they don't know... I remember a family where the mother was 15 when she was married. They said people thought they married because they had to. I noticed the eldest of the three daughters was nervous, and she asked her mother if they had a marriage certificate. She said, "Yes," and the daughter ran and got it out. It worked out she was born 14 months after the ceremony. She was so relieved; the grief that girl would've had if she'd found out they hadn't been married first; Her parents, of course, knew all along and just sat there smug."

"This happened while I was at St. Joe's. There was a sister and two brothers, real hillbillies. They couldn't read or write but they were so unadulterated and uncomplicated. They had all the principles of God in their lives, except the principle of washing," he said, leaning forward with excitement. He put down his coffee so he could gesture, ignoring the dollop he spilled. "Old Alec had died, and I had to find something to say that would help them. All the people from around were there, all with hearts as big as the moon. So I told them that it doesn't matter what others think we are, it's what the Lord does. Because he knows while neighbours may think they know and be wrong. Old Alec might be better than me; I don't know, but the Lord does. It was something along those lines. Well, old Maggie his sister, 90, always wore trousers and boots, smoked, and had a nutcracker face—no teeth, and her nose touching her chin, was quite



The Rev. Canon D. H. Dixon

(Ed. Note. The Rev. Canon Donald H. Dixon, after 24 years as the Incumbent of Holy Trinity Church in Little Current, retired at the end of August. In early September, he and Mrs. Dixon left for St. Joseph Island, where he spent 14 years before he went to Manitoulin Island. Canon Dixon hails originally from England, where he was ordained in 1940, at the age of 31. The following is an interview between the Canon and Mike Eddenden of the "Manitoulin Expositor", where it first appeared. The ALGOMA ANGLICAN is pleased to reprint the story in this month's edition.)

moved by this. She pulled out an old rag, covered her face and said so everyone could hear her, 'Poor old bugger, we never did treat him right.'

"It was the hardest thing I ever faced, I wanted to laugh so much," he added wistfully.

Canon Dixon was the last priest in the diocese to use a horse and sleigh, for the most part the only means to travel during the winter months on St. Joseph's Island.

"A local doctor often accompanied me on my rounds. One crackling cold night, I was waiting outside of a log cabin that was in terrible shape, a shack, for the doctor was looking at the woman who lived there who had bowel trouble. They had an outhouse. Half the roof was blown off, the door was open and it was half drifted with snow. When he came out I said, "No wonder she had bowel trouble if she uses that." "Ach," he said, "You can't expect their bowels to work if their brains don't."

He sat stroking the cat who lay limp from the sun's heat, draped over his arm.

"But the winter was marvellous there. Around November everyone put their car up for the winter. The air was so pure you could cut it," he said.

"If a man wants a life of adventure, the ministry is it; at least it was there. I was lost out on the lake in a blizzard for two days once. Myself and another man drove over the ice to Richard's Landing. While I was giving the service a blizzard came up and we were advised to stay. We started out anyway and got stuck and got it going and stuck and going and finally it couldn't move.

We stayed the night. I wasn't married, and I'd told my landlady I'd do some visiting and be a day or so, so I didn't have to be back but he had a wife and three children so I thought they'd worry about him. But he said 'no' his wife would figure he'd stay at his uncle's rather than be stupid enough to come back in a blizzard. So it was looking more and more like there wouldn't be a search party for some time."

They then left the car and started to walk over the ice, but after several hours of walking, the Canon began to tire. "It was very foolish to leave the car. I wanted to sleep; I'd stop and try to lie in the snow, oh it was a beautiful feeling. I told him to go on as he had a fairly good idea where I was and could bring help back, but he wouldn't let me stop."

They reached the shoreline but in a desolate spot. "I still wanted to rest, so he told me to smoke my pipe but I told him I didn't feel like it. Afterwards, he told me he knew I was pretty far gone when I'd say that."

Finally they reached a farmhouse and noticed a sleigh with six men starting out over the ice in the still blizzard conditions. While they sat inside eating bacon and eggs the search party set off to look for them. "It was too bad; they had two bottles of whiskey with them and when they found the car they drank them," he said.

"We were young, I wasn't married, it's the way we were; if someone said you couldn't do something, we'd tell them we'd try it and let them know if it could be done," he explained.

As a priest, he had presided over events both official and dignified, such as baptisms, weddings and funerals; but at least one of them had a twist to it.

"There was a wedding in Sheguiandah; the woman was in her 60's. Everything was set to go when she came in with a suitcase in her hand, marched up and past me into the vestry. I didn't know what was doing on. Then she came out wearing a beautiful blue dress. After the ceremony we went back into the vestry to sign the register. I took out the book and hearing this commotion behind me turned around to see her standing in a pair of men's long johns with the dress already packed away. All I could say was, "When you're ready, I have the pen."

Another wedding, this time in Little Current, was even more eventful. Through a misunderstanding or to placate the groom who did not wish to be married in a church, the bride told her future husband, the Canon agreed to marry them at his home. When she showed up on the day of the wedding, no one was home. She phoned neighbours and friends to find out where he was and finally called the hospital, Dr. Bailey, the undertaker and police.

Meanwhile, Canon Dixon was sitting in the church wondering why they were late.

"Ann Lanktree was boarding with us and when she

found out this girl had told the police I was missing, she dashed up to the house thinking I might've collapsed and needed help. I was sitting in the church when she roared past and I thought, 'What's the matter with Ann? I'll have to go see her after the wedding.' Ann found the worried couple at the house, heard their story and sent them to the church.

"P. C. Montgomery then drove up to his house without trying to alarm Mrs. Dixon (who had returned to the house) and asked her where the Canon might be. She asked had he tried the church, and he said he would try there.

"So in the middle of the ceremony, in comes this big policeman, who looks in, smiles and leaves."



Courtesy of the Sault Star
Two of the ladies prepare to serve food at the 62nd Annual Strawberry Tea and Bake Sale at St. Saviour's in Blind River.

BLIND RIVER

Tea first held in 1917

A large number of townspeople from Blind River attended the 62nd Annual Strawberry Tea and Bake Sale, sponsored by the ACW of St. Saviour's parish.

The Anglican Hall was continually filled to capacity. Those in attendance were treated to scrumptious strawberry shortcake and tea, as well as having the privilege of buying any of the baked goods on display.

People of all ages attended the tea; as many men as women also participated. All had a most enjoyable evening, as the ACW members insured by scurrying about the hall to attend to every request put forward.

ACW President Yvonne Shamas praised her fellow workers, calling them the hardest workers she has ever seen. She said that without the full support of all the ladies, the organization would not be nearly as successful as it is.

Mrs. Shamas outlined some of the activities and aims of the ACW. She said that the main goal is to

promote fellowship within the Church. The Rev. Canon Ben Cooper, Rector, put the aims of the group in another way—"to promote all the good things in life".

Some of the ACW's activities in this community in addition to the Strawberry Tea, which has been run since 1917, are rummage sales and various acts of charity. As well, the organization was the host of the World Day of Prayer at St. Saviour's this past year. The hard working group will also enter a booth at Community Day.

(Ed. Note. The ALGOMA ANGLICAN is grateful to Kelly James, and the Sault Star for this article.)

NEXT MONTH

Watch the November issue for further pictures about St. Ambrose's 80th anniversary!

St. George's, Thunder Bay**Confirmation service is a real highlight for parish**

On the Day of Pentecost, 1978, the Rt. Rev. Frank F. Nock, Bishop of Algoma, was present at St. George's in Thunder Bay, for a service of Confirmation. Five young people received the Laying on of Hands, and the adult members present were given an opportunity to renew their Confirmation vows. It proved to be a meaningful way of celebrating the Feast of Pentecost.

It reminded the parish that the Holy Spirit came to equip people to follow Christ and to do His work in His Name. God's blessing continued through Bishop

Nock's informal sermon, and the Eucharist which further instructed and inspired those present.

At a Coffee Hour, provided by the church ladies, the congregation had an opportunity to become better acquainted with Bishop Nock.

On display at this time was a small model of St. George's—a creation of Mr. Francois Poirier. It is an exact replica (inside and outside) of the church. A transistor radio built into the model provides a church service on Sunday mornings while battery-powered lights enable people to see inside the model.



Mr. Francois Poirier (left), and Capt. Earl Burke display the model of St. George's in Thunder Bay.



Pictured here are the Confirmation candidates from St. George's in Thunder Bay. From left, front row, Karen Koropeski, Tracy Lasook, Peter Jordan, and David Koropeski. Second row, Sam Bachinski, the Bishop, the Rev. John Jordan. Back row, Fred Godfrey (Lay Reader), Capt. Earl Burke.

were greeted by many of their friends, not only of St. Stephen's, but also from other parishes of the Deanery of Thunder Bay.

On Sunday, May 28, the Archbishop preached and pronounced the Absolution and Blessing at the 11 a.m. Eucharist, which was sung by the Rector, the Rev. Canon Frank Moore. The Rev. H. Jerry-Cooper administered the chalice, and acted as the Chaplain for the Archbishop. Following the service, at a luncheon the Wrights received the Jubilee gifts, and both Mrs. Wright and the Archbishop express-

ed their joy at being present for the special celebrations of St. Stephen's.

On Sunday, June 11, the Rev. R. Lumley, who was the Incumbent of the parish from 1958 to 1967, preached at the 11 a.m. Eucharist and administered the chalice. Fr. Lumley was accompanied by his wife and their daughter, Nadine, and they received the Jubilee gifts at a luncheon after the service.

Mrs. Grace Person, ACW President, baked and decorated a lovely birthday cake for the occasion of each visit, and the hall was appropriately decorated.



Courtesy of the Sault Star

The Ven. Frank Coyle, Archdeacon of Algoma, Betty Grawbarger of Garden River, and the Rev. Michael Eldred, parish priest, discuss music to be used during the Centennial Service. The Reserve singers sang in Ojibway.

Echo Bay parish celebrated its centennial with special week-end

On a week-end this summer, past and present met to celebrate as St. George's in Echo Bay started its second 100 years.

On the Friday evening, there was a Thanksgiving Eucharist at the Church, celebrated by the Very Rev. L. Robertson, Dean of St. Luke's Cathedral in the Sault, who was acting as Bishop's Emissary, since Bishop Frank F. Nock was ill.

The Rev. Michael Eldred, parish priest, assisted the Dean, and the Rev. Allen Haldenby, a native of Sylvan Valley, and a former parishioner of St. George's, preached the sermon. Many clergy were in attendance, including the Most Rev. William L. Wright, former Archbishop of Algoma.

The Ojibway singers from St. John's in Garden River sang Ojibway hymns during communion.

The Rev. Allen Haldenby spoke of the history of the Anglican Church in the area, and reminisced about the various priests who served St. George's, and families who had formed the Anglican community in the Echo Bay area. He ended his sermon with the hope that in its second 100 years, St. George's, Echo Bay, would "serve Christ in the world as He has served us in the Church". He also paid tribute to St. John's Church, Garden River, as the mother church in the area.

During the service, Muriel Hornby was installed as a Lay Reader. Following the Church service, there was a

reception in the Church Hall. There was a display of old photographs and early documents in the parish hall, which were collected and arranged by Mrs. Sheila Haldenby.

The Rev. James Rent and Mr. and Mrs. John Frolick represented the Roman Catholic Community in the area, and the Rev. and Mrs. F. Haner were present from the Full Gospel Country Church in Echo Bay.

On the Saturday, the Church held a Centennial Tea, and on the Sunday, there was an outdoor Church service and Congregational Picnic at Tower Lake park.

(Ed. Note. The ALGOMA ANGLICAN is grateful to Ann Brauer, and the Sault Ste. Marie Star for this article.)

50th anniversary at St. Stephen's Church

St. Stephen's in Thunder Bay is celebrating its 50th Anniversary throughout 1978.

1978 is the year for the Fiftieth Anniversary Celebrations of St. Stephen's in Thunder Bay. To mark the occasion, Archbishop W. L. Wright, Dean I. L. Robertson, and the Rev. R. Lumley were invited as guest preachers.

On Sunday, May 7, the Very Rev. Lawrence Robertson, Dean of Algoma, preached at the 11 a.m. Sung Eucharist, and administered the chalice. The Dean, along with Mrs. Robertson, and their daughter, Elizabeth, joined the congregation for a delicious luncheon, served by the ladies of the parish.

The Dean was the incumbent of St. Stephen's from 1954-58. Amid the time spent reminiscing, Mr. Frank Basford, Rector's Warden, presented the Dean with a copy of the Souvenir Booklet, published for the occasion, while Mr. Alex Morgan, Jr., People's Warden, presented Mrs. Robertson with a Plate depicting St. Stephen's.

On Saturday, May 27, Archbishop and Mrs. Wright were guests of the congregation at a Social Evening in the parish hall, when they

Around Algoma . . .

At a *Pot Luck Supper* meeting of St. Luke's ACW in Thunder Bay, for all ladies of the Church, Mr. David Crowe, a member of the Field Naturalist Club of Thunder Bay, showed slides and gave an interesting commentary about Quetico Provincial Park. . . . Although inclement weather forced a bazaar and bake sale inside, Holy Trinity Church in Little Current realized some \$475. The produce table featured fresh home-churned butter, lovely farm cream, baked beans, baskets of black and red currants—items so seldom seen any more. . . . The Annual Harvest Thank - Offering from St. Paul's in Thunder Bay is being channelled towards meeting that parish's whopping \$2800 painting bill for the work that had to be done on the outside woodwork. . . . Congratulations to David Page, formerly a Church Army Captain who served at Gore Bay, who has received a \$500 Owen Memorial Scholarship at St. John's College in Winnipeg. The scholarship is given to a student in his last year of his theology course, who expresses a desire to take up missionary work, either in Canada or overseas. . . . On Sunday, August 27, a Coffee Hour was held at St. Thomas' in Thunder Bay (sponsored by some of the ladies of the Church) in commemoration of the 40th anniversary of the Rector's arrival in Canada. It was then that Archdeacon E. Roy Haddon began his study for the ministry and missionary work. . . . St. Alban's in Capreol sponsored an

"Antique Show and Flea Market" on Friday-Saturday, Sept. 29-30, at the C. R. Judd School. Antique dealers from across Northern Ontario came to participate. Profits from the event went to St. Alban's. . . . Carl Dowdall, Bob Dutton, the Rev. Robert Flowers, Bob Forth, Rex Park, Bernie Scharf, Garnet Schroeder, Neil Simmie and Shawn Simmie donated a total of 67 hours of their time to paint the exterior of Christ Church in Lively. The men applied 15 gallons of paint, and also touched up the trim. It took considerable nerve to paint the tower!!! . . . The congregation of St. Peter's in Sheguiandah (Manitoulin Island) honoured Canon and Mrs. Dixon in late August at the home of Mrs. Alvin Abbott. Much reminiscing about the Canon's 24 years in their midst took place, and the Dixons were presented with a cuckoo clock. . . . Miss Kathy Pattison, member of St. Luke's in Thunder Bay, and daughter of Mrs. Gwen and the late David Pattison, graduated recently from the school of nursing in Thunder Bay. She was a 1976 recipient of the Leslie Woodward Memorial Bursary. . . . The Garage Fund of the West Thunder Bay parish has reached \$1,798, and they hope to begin work this fall with voluntary carpenters, electricians, and novices! . . . A Coffee House took place at St. Paul's, Thunder Bay, on September 16, featuring a Wisconsin-based Christian group called "Under Construction". The event was organized by "His Place."

St. Mary's, Dorset

Spontaneous Social

by Fr. Murray Bradford

Try taking your coffee out on the back lawn of the Rectory at St. Mary Magdalene's in Dorset—to enjoy an early morning cup with your neighbour—especially when you have terrific neighbours like mine!

Ten minutes later, things are going in all directions. Eileen decides they have too many strawberries, and so starts arranging for a social and a tea on the Rectory and Barry lawns. The proceeds went to St. Mary Magdalene Anglican Church

ORGAN FUND (and Eileen Barry is not even an Anglican!).

This *Spontaneous Social and Tea* took place on July 8, 1978, from 2-5 p.m. All the helpers serving at the social were non-Anglicans, except for two. With the Barry and Payne families donating the strawberries, and Robinson's General Store, all the milk and cream, the organ fund realized another \$125!

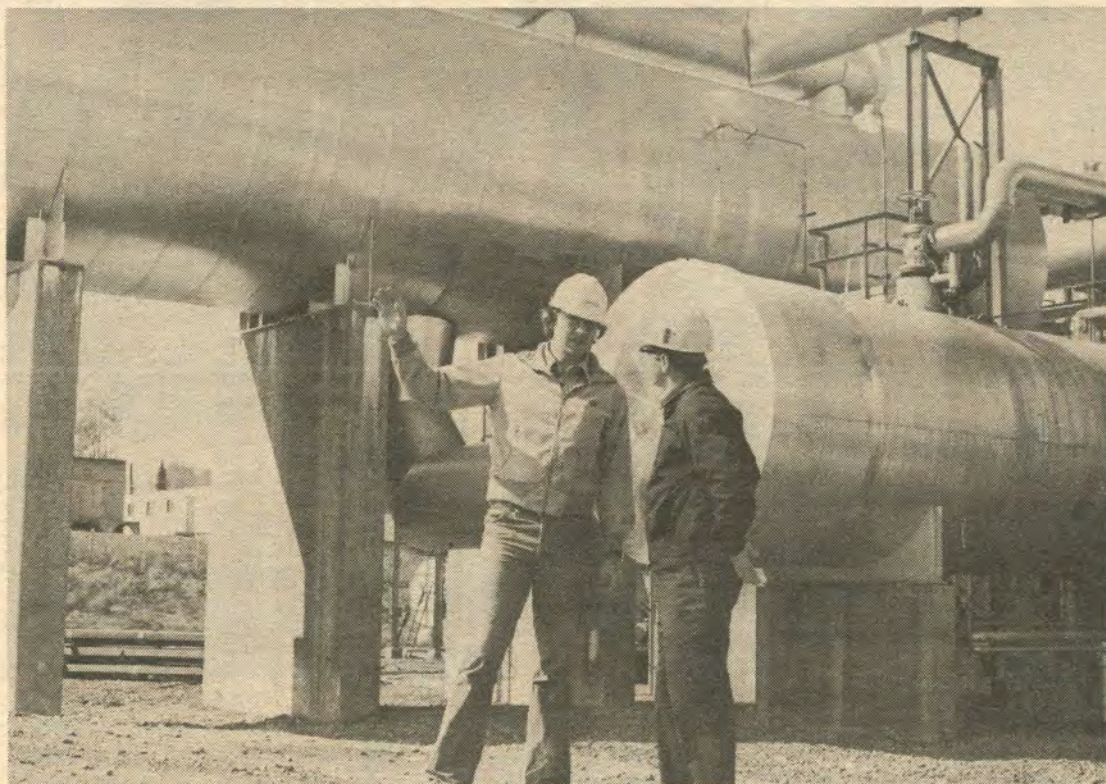
Eileen and all who helped are deserving of our gratitude.



The Rector buys a ticket!

ANGLICAN APPEAL 1978

Money from Algoma will go to . . .



. . . the Church in the North . . .

The Rev. Eric Blackstock of Fort Nelson, B.C., in the Diocese of the Yukon talks with a young workman at the Westcoast Transmission plant which processes and transmits natural gas from area wells. Built in 1974, the 75 million dollar plant now employs 115. Gas exploration and lumbering are other major employers at Fort Nelson, a town of 4,000 situated at mile 300 of the Alaska highway. Ministry here involves contact—with tourists, transient workers, and permanent residents, both white and native.



. . . and to the Church Overseas

Sheer survival is a constant battle for women and children like these in South East Asia. In Third World countries all over the globe, the new and struggling churches need assistance to deal effectively with the challenges they face. And that's where ANGLICAN APPEAL can make an important difference. This year's target includes \$240,000 for overseas church work.

To an organist

"Through Jesus Christ our Lord"
You wait for that—
And when those words are said
Your hands obedient fall upon the keys
And strike—for us to sing thereby—
"Amen" . . .

"Through Jesus Christ our Lord."
Would God our hands not only
but our heart and head
Obedient answered, when those words were said:
And every inmost hope, each thought, each word
Echoed "Through Jesus Christ our Lord"—
And when those words were uttered, then
We answered with our life,
"AMEN".

—from the Sunday bulletin
of St. Peter's, Elliot Lake

WHOOPS!

Apologies to Cathy Couzelis who teaches Sunday School at St. Luke's in Thunder Bay. Her name was really mixed up in a recent edition of the ALGOMA ANGLICAN. Mrs. Pattison, correspondent to the ALGOMA ANGLICAN for this parish, reports that there are two sisters and she keeps mixing them up. One is Donna, and one is Cathy!