



ST PHILIP'S POST

DUNBAR'S ANGLICAN COMMUNITY

BREATHE IN, BREATHE OUT

By The Ven. Dr. John Bailey

While the people of St. Philip's Church celebrated Thanksgiving Brenda and I were on the island of Menorca visiting a former priest of this diocese, The Rev. Paul Strudwick, and his spouse Kate. Paul based his sermon on comments from one of the African Primates of the Anglican Communion. He had concluded the recent Primate's meetings with observations about the work of the Church and the work of the Spirit. On my return my former Archbishop, Douglas Hambidge, made similar observations in his stewardship sermon at St. Philip's Church.

Paul Strudwick spoke of life in the Church as breathing out and breathing in. We breathe in when we come to Church each week in search of spiritual nourishment. At the end of each service we are dismissed and sent out into the world to be the Church. The Church gets into difficulty when we only breathe in. Our focus becomes the internal concerns of the Church, details that completely ignore the life of our planet and the creatures who call it home. Outside our doors lies the world God created, the world where we are called to serve as stewards. Poverty, suffering, global warming, conflict management – the areas where we can make a difference are huge. Too often we focus our energy on internal matters of governance that can stifle our ability to breathe out.

As Archbishop Hambidge pointed out in his sermon our time in Church is to encourage us in our work outside of the building where we meet. (*Continued page 11*)

OCTOBER 2016

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SOJOURN IN SCOTLAND

By Beth Vondette

I promised to regale you all about my summer holiday to Scotland and so I shall. I had a few reasons for visiting Scotland. One, I am an avid fan of history. Two, I love Harry Potter (more on that later). Three, I have a cousin who lives in Edinburgh and I wanted to visit her, and four, I am determined to visit the lands of all my ancestors.

My family has a long history in Canada (some of my Acadian roots can be traced to 1604 in Canada!), and I have been extremely fortunate to have family members do very thorough family trees, so I plumbed those resources to ensure I would visit key locations.

The Scottish roots on my father's side of the family were well known and documented. My father's mother's family name was Anderson, which is a sub-clan of the Ross Clan. My mother's side was not as prominently discussed or displayed. When I looked at the family tree and saw the name "Macdonald", my antenna pinged with the famous Macdonalds of Glencoe. Could we be descended from them? Or were we from a different group of Macdonalds?

I diligently tracked the lineage along the generations to a small footnote that my mother's cousin left:

"A legend states that a Gillis woman from Morar married one of the Maclan MacDonalds from Glencoe, and lived in Glencoe. She escaped the Massacre perpetrated by the Campbells under English orders in 1692. Her husband was killed, but she made her way home over the mountains to Morar carrying their child. Living with her parents, she brought up the child as a Gillis, fearing Campbell vengeance on a survivor of the Massacre. When Angus "Pioneer" settled in America nearly a century later he took back the proper name of MacDonald which his ancestor had abandoned."



When I asked my mother's cousin to elaborate on this note, he informed me that it was an oral history which was passed down. In historical circles, oral histories are given significant weight in this time-period as there was problematic record keeping (illiteracy, destruction of documents, etc).



Prior to having an ancestral intrigue to investigate, I had a fascination with Scottish history. Clan feuds, Jacobite Rebellions, tartans, claymores, bagpipes, I loved it all. I knew one of the things I wanted to do was the Jacobite Steam train, which travels from Fort William to Mallaig on the Coast. In order to catch the train, I was going to have to be in Fort William the night before as the passenger train arrives after The Jacobite Steam train departs. I left smoky Vancouver to arrive in sunny Glasgow by plane at 11 am local time. I had anticipated needing quite a bit of time to go through Customs and Baggage Retrieval, so I had purchased a bus ticket on the 3 pm

to Fort William. I was stunned to arrive at the Bus Depo at 12:20 pm. I took a chance and asked if I could take the earlier bus at 1 pm, and what luck! The bus driver informed me that there was room.

The journey up to Fort William was gorgeous. The bus drove along the Banks of Loch Lomond, through stark moors and heather-covered hills and valleys. The air permeated with history and tales. As we passed the sign welcoming us to the Highlands, clouds had rolled in and it began to rain. Hard. This only added to the atmospheric splendour of the mountains and valleys and glens. A few hikers walking the West Highland Trail decided to hop on the Bus, but many kept on. We passed Glencoe, the site of the Macdonald Massacre, and it was very eerie. There was one shaft of sunlight that tore through the clouds. It lit a hillock, where a former Macdonald homestead once stood.



I arrived 2 hours ahead of schedule in Fort William. A hiker named Logan lent me his phone so that I could ring the owner of the B&B and let him know I'd arrived ahead of schedule. The B&B I stayed in was one mile from the city centre, but right on the banks of Loch Linnhe. The house was Victorian with heavy old keys. As I'd been awake and traveling for over 24 hours at this point, I promptly fell asleep and slept until dawn the next morning. This picture does not do justice to how simply stunning the view was.

The Jacobite Steam Train was also used in the Harry Potter films as the train he takes from platform 9 3/4, and most notably in the second film, *Harry Potter and the Chamber of Secrets*, as they go over the Glenfinnan Viaduct. The Jacobite train has fully embraced its new fans, and sell "Chocolate Frogs", "Licorice Whips" and "Bertie Botts Every Flavour Beans". They also have quite a few other non-edible Harry Potter souvenirs and have hired a "Harry" look-alike who wanders about in robes!

Having never been on a steam train before, I elected to go "First Class" to truly embrace all the luxury and romanticism of train travel. The seats were comfy armchairs. On the way to Mallaig, our compartment was directly behind the engine, and on return was the furthest from the engine, which enabled me to get this perfect shot!



The last village on the way to Mallaig is Morar, where my ancestor purportedly escaped to after the Macdonald Massacre. Morar is famous for its pristine white beaches. I did not stop there as I was advised from the conductor that the departure time from Morar in the afternoon was “unpredictable” and I may be stranded if I didn’t get the timing just right. I arrived on the coast in Mallaig, where I could see the Isles of Eigg, Rum and Skye. I was greeted with brisk sea air and some hearty fare for lunch.



I took the passenger train back to Glasgow, offering a different view back to the city. I met up with my tour group at the hotel, which was located approximately two blocks from the concert hall hosting the Piping World Championships. Rather than pay the price for admission, I merely opened my hotel room window and enjoyed.



The tour took us up through Fort Augustus to Loch Ness, where I unsuccessfully looked for Nessie. After cruising Loch Ness, we traveled further north through Inverness, to a former manor-house-turned-hotel in Nairn, on the Northeastern coast of Scotland. Charlie Chaplin would often visit and stay at the hotel, so they named

a suite after him.

The next morning, we passed Cawdor (yes, Macbeth’s Cawdor) as well as Culloden, the last stand of the final Jacobite rebellion. Our bus slowed as it passed the large wide field, which was marked with flags for each side, and the large mass graves in the middle. Our tour guide was only too happy to go into gruesome detail of all that transpired, which I will spare you. I was only too ready for a bracing finger, or two, of Scotch.

Down to just outside of Pitlochry, in the Lowlands, we arrived at the Blair Athol Distillery. There, I experienced the sights, sounds, and most prominently, smells, of Whiskey distilling. Our guide, was a local, happy chap named Fergus. He proudly stated that “Whiskey distilling is one of the greenest industries”. We were rather incredulous but he went on to explain his statement. As there were Whiskey fumes inside the buildings, photography was forbidden (as it could cause an explosion). I couldn’t resist this sign, though.



We ended in the gift shop, where I managed to snag a few bottles of Scotch that one cannot find in Canada. I quickly became famous on the bus for the quantity of Scotch in my possession.



My journey continued Southeast to St. Andrews, the “birthplace of golf”. As it was Sunday, the Old Course was open to the public and I walked on the course, then the sand dunes before walking up to a “chip shop” for some lunch. No cars or buses were permitted on the High Street as they were having a fair. I had to weave around carousels and other attractions to get from shop to shop. I managed to acquire a few golf-themed souvenirs for a golf-inclined relative.

The tour culminated in Edinburgh, which was the first day of unrelenting rain the entire trip. Luckily, that day we were doing a bus tour of Edinburgh so we were spared the rain for the most part. We went along the Royal Mile, past the Book Fair and Fringe Festival venues, to the Last Drop. This pub was built on the site where hangings once occurred. Our tour guide laughed, “We Scots have a dark and twisted sense of humour!” Quickly off to see Greyfriars Bobby, who, unfortunately, is starting to be damaged by tourists, intent on rubbing his nose for luck (as you can see, his black nose is completely rubbed off, and the white centre of the statue is visible). That night, I was treated to a festive Scottish evening dinner and a lively show with songs, stories and traditional dancing. I managed to avoid the Haggis!



The next morning, we went up to Edinburgh Castle, which is perched majestically over the sprawling city. I could have spent 2 days exploring the Castle, but I only had 90 minutes, so I had to decide how to allocate my time. The line to see the Crown Jewels and the Stone of Scone (or the Stone of Destiny) was so long, it wrapped around 2 buildings, so I knew that was not the smartest choice. I went through the Military Museum, which chronicled weaponry from medieval to modern. Back onto the bus to head back to the hotel for a much-needed rest. A twist of fate prevented me from meeting up with my cousin Bryn, but that evening, I had tickets to the Royal Edinburgh Military Tattoo.



The Tattoo was simply spectacular. I still cannot describe it adequately beyond “awe-inspiring”. How can I satisfactorily describe the sensation of seeing and hearing hundreds of pipers marching in military precision, hitting every single note accurately? The pyrotechnic, cinematic displays, and the dramatic routines? The individual performances from the military bands from Finland, the United States, France, India or Japan? When they all came together for the finale, or the poignant moment when the Lone Piper performed on the parapet? I can simply describe it as “Euphonious”.

The next morning, I took my last train ride back to Glasgow. My flight home was uneventful, and bittersweet, as I know I left a piece of my heart in Scotland.

2017-8 STEWARDSHIP CAMPAIGN

By Brian Mix

Every fall, St. Philip's has a stewardship campaign. This is an opportunity for each of us to reflect a little more deeply about what St. Philip's means to us, and how we can get more involved in and support the life of this parish and the ministries it offers.

Stewardship is about recognizing and responding to God's goodness to us by giving back and doing what we can to help others. Jesus told Peter that to love and follow him means to feed and tend his sheep. Peter himself wrote that we should "be shepherds of God's flock... not because you must, but because you are willing." There are many ways we can respond – we can offer our time and our talents as well as our financial support to help sustain the life of our church community and grow God's kingdom.

There are many things that make St. Philip's such a vital Christian community: worship, outreach, street ministries, music programs, youth programs, seniors programs, refugee support... not to mention the many user groups that make our church and its facilities an unofficial community centre. But all of this needs stewardship. Buildings, programs, and community all require resources to survive and flourish. St. Philip's has been on this spot for over 90 years, providing generations of parishioners and others a place to gather to worship, play, and grow. Imagine the hole left behind in all of our lives if this special place ceased to exist. Those who came before us gifted us with this precious resource, and we can all play a part in making sure that God's flock can gather here for generations to come.

Changes of leadership and staff have made the past year both a challenging and exciting time in the life of our parish. Many of us may feel as though we have been waiting for a while now for new direction and certainty. That uncertainty is quickly changing to anticipation as we await the arrival of our new Rector, Stuart Hallam, who will join us next spring.

But the work of stewarding God's flock continues in the present time. Jesus calls us to follow him and feed his sheep – not just in the past, or some time in the future, but right now. The need to support St. Philip's is as great today as it has ever been. Please prayerfully consider what you can do to respond to God's goodness to you – not because you must, but because you are willing.

What are you waiting for?

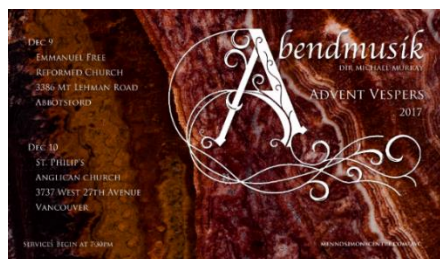


CONCERT EVENTS AT ST. PHILIP'S FOR THE REST OF 2017

By Michael Murray

Come enjoy an evening of fabulous choral singing featuring music by Bach, Josquin, Palestrina and Eric Whitacre on Sunday November 5th for The Bach Project I concert at 4pm. This special performance features the Josquin Singers and the Josquin Players in one of Bach's loveliest Cantatas: Actus Tragicus.

On Saturday November 11th, join us for the Music for Remembrance Concert at 7pm. Always a beautiful evening with readings and a featured Requiem mass setting. This year the choir performs John Rutter's Requiem for small ensemble and choir with soloists. Soloist Duncan Watts-Grant will sing a set of songs from World War One and the lovely recorder trio Bergamasca Consort will perform also.



Advent Vespers with the Abendmusik Chamber Choir is back at St. Philip's on Sunday, December 10th at 7:30 pm for another evening of music specially programmed for the season of Advent. Come sing traditional Advent carols and hear this very fine choir perform in a liturgical context. Please join us for an amazing service with music featuring ... Alastair Smith will be our organist.

On Sunday December 17th, musica intima Christmas Concert is back as well at 3 pm to present their popular Christmas programme: Nativité. Come and hear one of Canada's best ensembles. This concert features popular Christmas songs for young and old alike.



The Christmas Carol Sing-a-Long returns on December 17th at 7 pm. If you can't attend intima in the afternoon please come in the evening to sing traditional carols in a relaxed setting.

I am very excited to see these events shaping up as we move towards the Christmas season. I hope you can attend them all and I encourage you to bring a friend (or two) so that they might enjoy something they may not otherwise know about.

BCYAYM FALL 2017 CONFERENCE AT ST. PHILIP'S

By Rebecca Gregg

Over the Thanksgiving long weekend over 50 youth between the ages of 13 and 25 from across the province gathered at St. Philip's for the annual British Columbia Yukon Anglican Youth Movement (BCYAYM) Fall Conference.



This year's theme was SPACE: Go Boldly To Where God Is Calling Us, with theme speaker the Ven. John Stephens. Over 3 sessions he got us thinking about how science and religion work together and the history behind the belief that science and religion exist in singularity. Rev. Andrew Halladay and Rev. David Taylor led each morning prayer and evening compline with help from the talented singers and musicians who were in attendance.

Saturday evening's service was particularly powerful, including healing prayers. After all the readings were done, the singers and guitar players played while those who wanted went to the prayer stations that had

been set up around the church and those who felt they needed healing received oil on their foreheads while the music played.

The kitchen volunteers did an amazing job with the food. It was an amazing experience: meeting other youth from different dioceses; participating in worship every day; and thinking about how science and religion work together.

ST PHILIP'S CHRISTMAS FAIR 2017

By Debbie Matheson

This year, our Fair will be held from 11 am to 2 pm on Saturday, November 25, exactly one month before Christmas! All ages come to St. Philip's, some from as far away as Burnaby, to enjoy the spirit of our Christmas Fair. They appreciate the warm welcome, authentic Christmas spirit, lovely wares and baked goods. Our church plays a quiet, deep role in the soul of Dunbar. As for the benefits to the parish, our Christmas Fair helps us meet new people, uncover talents, share a laugh, and appreciate each other. I appreciate Marian Boyle for her dedication, humour, and poetry!

It is truly delightful to see our youth growing up with the Fair, helping more each year, and owning their contribution. With open arms we welcome new volunteers of all ages as folk retire from their roles. Please consider contributing more, joining a stall, taking on leadership, starting up a new stall, or bringing along a friend to volunteer.

The Christmas Fair is St Philip's biggest fundraiser. Let's work together to make this Fair our most successful yet! We need donations of all kinds: from time (setting up and decorating; minding a stall, etc.), to baking goods to sell, and to silent auction items. Contact Debbie Matheson or Marian Boyle for more information on ways to help.

Thank you, every one. Blessings.

OUTREACH REPORT

By Mary Lymburner

St. Philip's Outreach Committee has supported a couple of new (to us) organizations:
In recent months the Outreach Committee has selected a couple of new organizations to support:

1. Bududa Canada Foundation

This is a Non-Governmental Organization (NGO), founded by a Canadian, which works in Bududa province in rural eastern Uganda. Sophie McKenzie, Michael's daughter, a student in International Development and Anthropology at McGill, recently completed an internship with the Children of Bududa Program in Uganda. She and her father brought this organization to our attention. This program supports 115 orphaned and vulnerable children, providing sponsorships and educational opportunities. Sophie worked mostly with the social workers. The Bududa Foundation also provides vocational training for older youth and microfinance for

women in the area. Sophie's report of her internship follows this article.

2. Directions Youth Services- This is a branch of Family Services or Greater Vancouver. It provides a variety of services, meals, help finding housing, help with job searches, etc. for homeless or precariously housed youth in Vancouver. St. Philip's Outreach Committee has donated to their breakfast program.

Thank you to the parish for your continuing generous support to Outreach. All the money for the Outreach program at St. Philip's come from direct donations to Outreach.

INTERNSHIP IN UGANDA

By Sophie McKenzie

My name is Sophie Mckenzie, I am currently in my third year at McGill majoring in International Development and Anthropology, and minoring in Indigenous Studies. This summer, I had the honour and privilege of interning for the Children of Bududa Program in rural Eastern Uganda. The program provides multidimensional support for 115 of the community's orphans and vulnerable youth, many of whom have lost one or both parents to HIV/AIDS. Support is manifested through individual case management by the organization's social worker, as well as a Saturday program in which children are taught valuable life skills, provided with two meals, as well as vital sanitary and schooling supplies.



I hope to pursue a post-graduate degree in Social Work, which is what drew me to this internship; we worked primarily with a social worker, which provided me with valuable insight on the profession, and solidified my drive to follow this career path. My objectives were initially to witness how a social worker worked within an NGO, but I was blessed to also complete duties that I thought were only going to be reserved for the social worker.

My responsibilities as an intern varied daily, and fluctuated depending on the organization's need. One principal duty was conducting home visitations for CoB's sponsored children. This included interviewing the child and their family members, as well as surveying their home to ensure adequate living standards. Upon return to the office, we would write a report for each individual child synthesizing the data we collected, and compile this into a letter for the child's sponsor, updating them on their wellbeing and anything they may need. When we weren't conducting home visits, we did absolutely anything that the organization needed; some examples of this include writing emails, drafting budgets, making posters, organizing files, and even taking pictures. There was no 'average day' at the office; we did a little bit of everything!

There were many highlights of my internship, but one that is particularly memorable is when we went to visit two students at their new boarding school, and talked to them about their struggles. We learned about the hardships of schooling in Uganda, and how one's choices are limited by poverty. Most of my personal highlights were individual conversations I had with students, staff members, and children. Many times, we didn't have any tasks, so that allowed us time to converse with and learn from the incredible people associated with the program. Another highlight for me was producing several videos for the organization, which allowed me to get to know many new people. I hold many dear memories of playing with the children, and learning

about their home situations. Interacting with an abundance of people that have trouble speaking English also drastically improved my communication skills.

The main challenge I faced during my internship was witnessing extreme poverty, and not being able to do much to change the situation. The children that are involved in the program are some of the neediest in the district, and sometimes the organization doesn't have all the necessary funds to help them. Coming to terms with the permanence of poverty was certainly a challenge, but it also gave me valuable experience for my future career in social work.

I would like to thank St. Philip's Outreach Committee for supporting the Bududa Learning Center and the important work of its dedicated staff and volunteers. If anyone were interested in learning more, I'd direct them to Bududa's website (<http://bududa.org>) and to a video about the Learning Centre I made while I was there ([Youtube Video](#)). I hope to be able to give a presentation to parishioners at St. Philip's when I return to Vancouver for the Christmas holiday break.

REFUGEE UPDATE

By Mary Lymburner

We are now in waiting mode in the refugee sponsorship process. The application to sponsor Lama, a widow from Syria now in a refugee camp in Lebanon, and her four children, Sedra 14, Doha 12, Majd 10 and Ahmad 9, was submitted at the end of 2016. It was approved, i.e. the application was considered complete and appropriate, and sent on to Beirut for further processing in March. The further processing there takes about 15 months, so we likely have a few more months to wait.

Then applications for Lama's parents, Nasriddin and Fatmeh, and younger brother, Ward, were submitted through the Lutheran Church in June. We just recently heard that these applications have also been approved and sent on to Beirut.

Life in the camp in Lebanon is difficult. Education is not provided free for the children so they do not go to school. Medical care is not free. The adults can only work for others in the camp, but not outside the camp. All are very much in a hurry to come to Canada.

Lama's uncle and aunt and their children came to North Vancouver in January 2016, sponsored jointly by the government and some North Shore churches. I met them in December and January and again just recently. They are doing well, learning English well and employed. I am hopeful that they will be able to provide good guidance and role models for Lama and her family.

Fundraising has gone well, but there is still some more money needed. Cheques should be made to St. Philip's with Refugee Fund on the envelope as well as on the memo line. For more information, please contact Mary Lymburner, 778-898-5117 or kmarylymburner@telus.net

BREATHE IN, BREATHE OUT

(continued from page 1)

Breathing in is all about absorbing the meaning of our rich liturgies focused on the creed we say we believe. We are not asked to say we understand every word we say. We are asked to walk a journey of faith. During the journey we find ourselves deepened as our breathing in and breathing out nourishes us body and soul.

As I prepare to make way for new leadership at St. Philip's church I want to thank you for the opportunity you have given me to serve. Over the years I have come to appreciate the observations of the Apostle Paul about service in the Church. In his conversations with the Church in Corinth he noted the diverse gifts that make up the life of a Christian community. He confronted those who wanted to hold on to party views of the world and in the process lost sight of the mission of the Church. The Church is not about power. It is about letting go of power and walking in faith. All good stewards know how to let go of power and to allow others to share their gifts. Holding on to power is like holding your breath and forgetting to breathe out.

As I leave you in good hands I know that you will move forward in faith and allow a multitude of gifts to be both nourished and sent out from this community. We are all a part of God's plan for this world. Lord help us to play our role.

INTRODUCING THE REV'D CANON DR. HAROLD MUNN

Harold has been in full-time parish ministry virtually continuously since his ordination in 1973. His first seven years were in the Diocese of Yukon where he was ordained, then eighteen years in Edmonton the last eleven of which were as Dean of All Saints' Cathedral, then thirteen years as rector of St. John the Divine, Victoria, from which he retired in 2011. Since then Harold taught for three years at VST mentoring ordination-track Anglican students, provided interim ministry for nine months at All Saints Burnaby, and for nearly three years at St. Anselm's at UBC

Harold will be the Priest in charge at St. Philip's starting November 1st and finishing when Stuart Hallam arrives next May.

UPCOMING EVENTS

OCTOBER & NOVEMBER and Early DECEMBER

October

- 21st All Parish Open Gym, 6 pm
 29th Church School Halloween Party, 11:30 am
 31st Senior's Café, 10 am

December

- 3rd Men's Breakfast, 8:30 pm
 3rd Advent Carol Service, 4 pm
 4th Jones' Girls, 12 pm
 9th Youth Group – Progressive Dinner
 10th Abendmusik Advent Vespers

November

- 5th Men's Breakfast, 8:30 am
 5th The Bach Project I Concert, 4 pm
 6th Jones' Girls, 12 pm
 11th Music for Remembrance, 7 pm
 18th All Parish Open Gym, 6 pm
 25th Christmas Fair

CONTACT US

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Priest-in-Charge

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Spiritual Director

The Rev'd Dr. Marilyn Hames
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Elizabeth Vondette
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Caretaker:

Gerry Windsor

Wardens: Craig Wilson,
 Conrad Guelke

Associate Wardens: Charlotte French, Debbie Matheson

From the Parish Registry July to October

Marriage

Tracy Lynn Theemes and Garry Arthur Bimler
May this couple live together in love and peace"

Burial

Mona Unsworth
 Armand Delmonico
 Roger Taylor
 Donna Peacock
 Robert L. Peacock
 Nobue Peacock
 Robert D. Peacock
 Eleanor McMillan

*"May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest
 in peace"*

Thanksgiving Offering

For those of you who receive the POST by email, there are special Thanksgiving Offering envelopes in the narthex and pews at the church, or you may use the DONATE NOW button on our webpage:

www.stphilipsdunbar.com