



St Augustine's *Hamilton* PARISH PULSE

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Welcome to PP#4: first in 2015!

Dear friends,

Another year is upon us and Easter will be here before we know it. Easter reminds us that life is cyclical. Birth and death, winter and summer – the pattern continues year in and year out. In our tradition, birth (re-birth) and death are more than physical realities – they are symbols of the Christian life. We are continually dying to ourselves, or at least to our self-absorption and we are continually being re-born as we are shaped into the image of Christ. For some of us the “dying” is dramatic and the resultant “re-birth” a radical change. Most of us however experience small incremental “deaths”. We become aware of some aspect of our life that we would like to change and having changed it, notice something else. Ideally, over our lifetimes, we become less focussed on ourselves and more focussed on the divine.

Images of death and resurrection are equally relevant on a community scale. It is not always obvious, but church communities are in a constant state of flux. People move away or get to a stage in their lives when church attendance is difficult or impossible. New people and new families move into the area, join the church and put their own particular stamp on it. The church is organic, changing and growing, dying and rising, in response to a wide variety of factors – personal, sociological and even cosmic.

At St Augustine's we have sadly farewelled some people and joyfully

welcomed others, we have seen some ministries diminish and seen others spring up in their place. All of which are signs of a vital, living organism.

Other changes do not fit into the same category. There have been some changes to the physical environment of St Augustine's as well. The most dramatic of these in the past year was the re-positioning of the reredos. This beautiful, if rather “heavy” piece of furnishing was erected in place of windows that were to commemorate the First World War. Thanks to a State Government grant and the hard work of a small committee, the Parish received a grant to install windows to recognise the 100th anniversary of ANZAC. (For many older parishioners and some younger, this has been an opportunity to redress a situation in which an opportunity for a sign of reconciliation with the enemy was lost.) Amazingly the reredos looks as though it was always intended for its current position behind the pulpit and the light that peeps out from the covers on the windows gives some idea of the architect's original vision that the sun stream through the eastern windows.

On April 19, at a 10:00 service, the new windows will be unveiled. I sincerely hope that you will be able to attend that service and that you will let your friends, former parishioners and members of the community know about this historic event.

Yours in Christ,

Marian



As 2015 unfolds, we reiterate our thanks to our friends at Masthead Design & Creative and Fergies Print & Mail for helping us continue to produce the PP for our Parish readers.

Fergies is based in our Parish, just a few blocks from St Augustine's, off Kingsford-Smith Drive, and Masthead has been a specialist supporter of nonprofit organisations for more than a decade.





Before the dedication of the new windows it may be helpful to understand the development of the design (please refer to the rendering opposite) ...

Consistency with existing story

According to the Gospels there are only one and half days between the crucifixion and the resurrection – both of which are depicted in the adjoining windows. Subject matter includes supernatural events which occur at the time of Jesus' death being:

1. the removal of the body from the cross;
2. Jesus' entombment; and
3. the discovery of the empty tomb – by the women who accompanied Jesus.
(The resurrection itself is not recorded.)

In the current design, the forward woman (Mary Magdalene?) looks towards the risen Christ in the adjoining window with the light from the open tomb falling on her face, reflecting the joy that she feels in knowing that Jesus is alive. The second woman (Salome?) still has signs of grief on her face.

Military references

The descent from the cross is a common theme in war memorial windows. In this case, the window suggests a mother receiving the body of her son who has died in conflict. (It was not until Vietnam that the bodies of the fallen were returned to their families. Mothers would fly to Vietnam to collect their sons until QANTAS offered to fly them home. It is now usual practice to return the fallen to their families.) In the background, the ladders and the uprights of the crosses are suggestive of the trenches of WWI and thus point back to the first ANZACs.

The women

It is not only those who lose their lives on the battle field who suffer. Families at home live with anxiety until their loved ones return and grieve when they do not. Including women in the memorial references the suffering of those at home.

The “predella”

The predella is the section at the base of the window. To be consistent with existing windows a “symbol” was chosen as a specific war memorial. The symbols are enclosed in a shield that has the same shape as the Australian Defence Force shield.

Below the left hand window depicting the descent are two hands with a Victoria Cross suspended in between. In February 2014, then-Governor General, Dame Quentin Bryce gave the Victoria Cross to the mother of its 100th recipient, Corporal Cameron Baird.

Below the right-hand window with the women are two hands – one light-skinned, one dark – passing a Cooktown Orchid (Queensland's state flower) from one to another. Peter Arnison tells a powerful story of a meeting between himself and a Russian counterpart. The story takes place in St Peter's Square. Peter and a fellow Australian had bought flowers from flower sellers in the Square. When they met up with their counterparts, they decided that they (not their wives) should have these flowers. On receiving the gift the Russian burst into tears. The image is suggestive of reconciliation, reaching out to the other in peace.

Complementary design and colours

The artist has chosen to use a border which will match the outer windows in the set in both colour and design.





From the Editor

As you will have noted, this edition of Pulse is focused on the windows and the story around same. We are privileged to be the parishioners who will see the completion of the original concept (even if that 'lost a bay' through lack of finances in the first instance – see Owen Armstrong's account on the centrespread).

Owen's memories of being a child of the rectory give us a different and interesting slant on the early days of this church building. It happily reinforces the argument for recording our memories for future generations. There are a few old 'Augustinians' still worshipping with us for whom his account will bring back memories. Maybe in a future edition they may like to share with us the recollections of being at school here. (*Did you know there was a school here?*)

The altar frontal Owen mentions is framed behind the altar in the Lady Chapel – check it out next time you are at church.

This edition also allows us to introduce The Rev'd Stephen Briggs who is responsible for Banyo parish. We are happy that Banyo is now in partnership with us and Marian provides oversight for them. She and Rodney take turns celebrating there and supporting Stephen. Stephen worships here on Thursday mornings at 7am if you wish to meet him.

Parish Pulse is a newsletter for us all, and it will be most interesting to us if you tell us what you would like to read in it.

We are delighted to consider any articles you may find helpful or informative.



ORDINATION



THE ORDINANDS HAVE TOILED AT THEIR BOOKS FOR MANY YEARS



THEY HAVE PREPARED THEIR RECENTLY PURCHASED VESTMENTS



THEY HAVE RECEIVED A BLESSING FROM THE BISHOP



NOW, AT LAST, THEY ARE FULLY QUALIFIED TO SERVE THE CHURCH

CartoonChurch.com



*6 BRAIN QUIZZ *7*

Something for seniors to do to keep those "aging" grey cells active!

1. Johnny's mother had three children. The first child was named April. The second child was named May ... what was the third child's name?
2. There is a clerk at the butcher shop, he is 1.85m tall and he wears size 13 shoes ... what does he weigh?
3. Before Mt. Everest was discovered, what was the highest mountain in the world?
4. How much dirt is there in a hole that measures 60cm by 1m by 80cm?
5. What word in the English language is always spelled incorrectly?
6. Billy was born on December 28th, yet his birthday is always in the summer ... how is this possible?
7. In Tasmania, you cannot take a picture of a man with a wooden leg ... why not?
8. What was the U.S. President's name ... in 1975?
9. If you were running a race and you passed the person in second place, what place would you be in now?
10. Which is correct to say: "The yolk of the egg are white" or "The yolk of the egg is white"?
11. If a farmer has 5 haystacks in one field and 4 haystacks in the other field, how many haystacks would he have if he combined them all in another field?

Answers on page 10

The Rector

The Reverend Canon Dr Marian Free

on behalf of

the Parish and Congregation of

St Augustine's Anglican War Memorial Church

requests the pleasure of your company

at a memorial service

to dedicate two new Sanctuary windows

which have been installed

to commemorate the Centenary of ANZAC

at St Augustine's Anglican War Memorial Church

Hamilton, Brisbane

on Sunday 19th April 2015

at 10.00 am and afterwards

in the Church Hall.

RSVP

27th March 2015

PO Box 202, Hamilton Qld 4007

Lounge suit

Service decorations

Wreaths may be laid



ANZAC
Centenary
QUEENSLAND



Queensland
Government

SOMETHING NEW FOR EASTER

Easter is the high point of the Christian year. You might like to make this the year that you really enter in to Holy Week and Easter. In particular you might like to join us for a dawn service in the grounds followed by breakfast on Easter Day.

March 29 Palm Sunday – 7:30am and 9:30am with the procession of the palms

March 31 Tuesday in Holy Week – Blessing of the oils (St John's Cathedral, 7:00pm)

April 1 Wednesday in Holy Week – Liturgy to celebrate the women who anointed Jesus (St Augustine's, 7:30pm)

April 2 Maundy Thursday – 7:30pm, Eucharist with foot washing;

– from 8.30pm The Watch (*Jesus said: "Could you not watch with me for an hour?"*)

We strive to have someone in the church throughout the night. Perhaps you could fill one of the hours this year?)

April 3 Good Friday – 8:00am

April 5 Easter Day – Dawn Service 5:30am

(Please let us know if you are coming so we can plan our catering)

– and at 7:30am and 9:30am

Memories of the early days of St Augustine's

by Mr Owen Armstrong

(son of The Rev'd John Brodie Armstrong – first Rector of the Parish)



MEMORIES OF THE EARLY DAYS OF ST AUGUSTINE'S

When my people moved from the parish of Esk, there was no rectory, so a house, in a street, at the top of a hill, off Crescent Road, was rented for them. The place was called Finvola, I believe, and being on the side of the steep hill, some rooms were on street level with, at least, the dining room and kitchen below. There was, of course, a very fine view but, most clearly, I remember that the toilet was about three flights of steep garden steps down the hill. This was a sore trial to my family but it must have been even more of a trial to those who had the misfortune to have to service it. There were probably more houses in the street with the same arrangements though I'm sure none could have been worse. I know that the convenience of a septic system was not the least of the boons enjoyed when my people were able to move to the new rectory.

It was whilst the family were at Finvola that my younger brother, Llewellyn, died. He was only twelve. He contracted tetanus from a scratch on his foot but it wasn't until he was past help that this was recognised. People were wonderfully kind but I remember particularly Mrs I.T. Isles and Mr Dick Clarke. Mr Clarke met me at Central when I came down from the country and offered to lend me his car to take my mother to visit my dying brother. However, I didn't feel experienced enough to drive in the city, even at night. But not many men would have been generous enough to offer to lend a car to an eighteen year old boy they'd just met.

Mrs Isles sent her car (and chauffeur) to take us to the burial service at Toowong though the car had been at my mother's call at any time she wanted it prior to then. Bishop Le Fanu took the service and on the way home I heard him telling my father that they had, very recently, nearly had a tragedy in their family also. He was living at the Deanery and a small daughter had fallen, head first, over the upper balcony railing but had fallen into a shrub instead of directly to the ground.

The three windows at the east end of the church were intended to be filled with stained glass and, some time after the completion of the church this project was put in hand. After general design had been agreed upon, a firm by the name of Credginton, in Melbourne, submitted coloured drawings and a price. I don't know if other quotations were obtained, but I expect they were. However, it was decided to get the windows through Credgintons and the designs were displayed in the church porch for some weeks. The vital factor was, however, that the windows were to be made in Germany and the name and location of the makers were shown on the design.

It never occurred to anyone to emphasise this fact but, on the other hand, no attempt was made to hide it. Why the windows had to come from Germany I don't know but imagine that quality and price were major considerations. That it was a Christian gesture towards a former enemy must have weighed also.

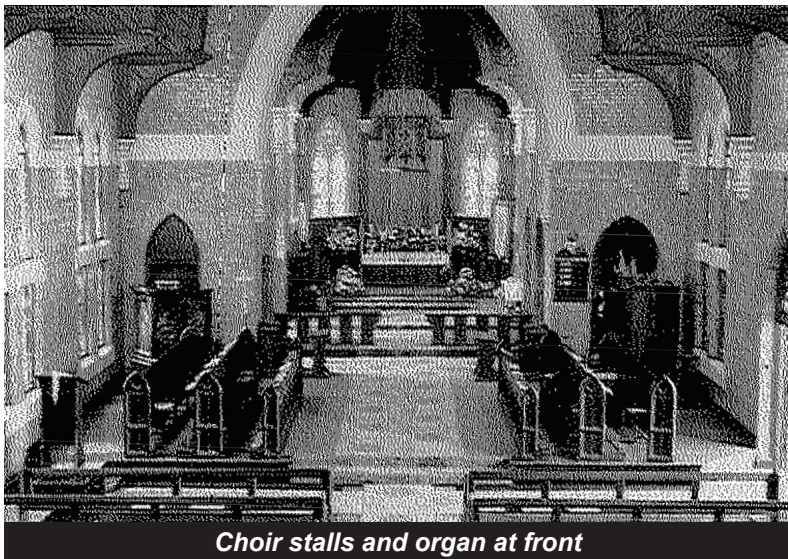
The order actually had been placed when someone woke up to the fact that memorial windows in a war memorial church were being obtained from the very people against whom those whose memory was being perpetuated had fought and lost their lives. This was picked up by a weekly paper which tended to feature scandals and sensations and was given the full blast of journalistic diatribe. Fanned by this, the local R.S.S.A.I.L.A. launched into violent objection and, from some points of view, righteous indignation.

All this went on for some weeks and very nearly drove my parents into nervous breakdowns, especially when the paper announced, with great enthusiasm that, if the windows were put in, the returned men would stone them to bits. The Parochial Council held a stormy meeting, during which some members were inclined towards placing all the blame for all the trouble on my father. But he told them that unless the Council accepted responsibility for the situation, they'd have his resignation there and then. So that line was dropped. But, since it appeared almost certain that, if the windows were put in, some enthusiastic patriot would have felt justified in heaving a few half-bricks through them, the idea of stained glass windows was dropped too.

The paper kept the sensation going until it ran out of fuel. Its final fling was, I think, a needlessly cruel account of my father's visit to Bishopsbourne to discuss the matter with the Archbishop, which would have been based on no more than the knowledge that the interview had taken place. Very decently and generously, Credgintons accepted cancellation of the order without asking for any compensation. This was a tremendous relief, especially to the Parochial Council, for the order had been accepted in good faith and, as I remember it, the very

sizeable sum for those days of about 600 pounds was involved. So, to cover the place where the windows were to go, the reredos was designed and installed. I believe it was made by a Mr Hedley Smith who had made a number of other furnishings in the church.

My father was, of course, intensely interested in the actual building of the church and the workmen must have seen a good deal of him. He laid the first brick and, eventually, climbed up to the roof and put on the last tile.



Choir stalls and organ at front

A dear old lady, who heard about the tile episode, was most indignant and said she thought that he “didn’t ought to have had to do it.”

He thought he heard the bricklayers talking of ‘quinze’ bricks. As the derivation of words interested him, he tried to find out why they were ‘quinze’ which is the French word for fifteen, whereas the bricks had, I think, only seven or eight faces. So he had to go back to the ‘brickies’. Then he learnt they weren’t ‘quinzes’ but ‘squints’ for they looked two ways at once! They were used, I fancy, in the Eastern end, under the outer wall of the sanctuary.

Although my father had worked very hard on parishioners (and on many who were not) for donations to the building fund, he couldn’t get near-



ly as much as was needed, so the church was built one bay short of the original design. In spite of this there was, as I remember, a fairly substantial debt when the building was finished.

So he instituted what he called “Direct Giving” though I don’t know if this had been done previously anywhere else. He asked that all parishioners, on one particular Sunday, should make an offering of at least one pound each. Many did – whole families of them – and many, of course, gave more. There was one who was very regular and generous, who preferred to be known as ‘Argentine Joe’ and this name figured in the lists for many years. I never found out who he was. The scheme was quite a success and, so far as I can recall, no fetes or bazaars were held for parish fund raising during my people’s time at St Augustine’s.

After one of the special services, when the offertory had been quite substantial, the treasurer warden reassured those who had been helping with the counting by producing a revolver, explaining that, as a former banker, he’d learnt to take precautions when money was concerned. He then stowed the money in a gladstone bag, laid the revolver on the money – and locked the bag!

The very handsome altar frontal which was used for many years was made by my mother’s sister, Mrs Ethel Simpson who lived in England. My father collected it from the Customs Department arriving back at the rectory shortly after noon. He and my mother were admiring it when my mother heard noises coming from her bedroom like a blind tassel belting a window pane. As she went to investigate she realised there was little or no wind. She was about to return when more tapping sounds drew her eyes to the ceiling and she saw, to her horror, that part of it was glowing with fire. The sounds she heard were the cracking and falling of the asbestos-cement tiles.

So she raced to the ’phone but found that the fire engine was already on its way for someone living further up the hill had given the alarm. Helpers streamed in from all directions and much of the rectory contents were saved. I expect the altar frontal was given some priority. The fire brigade made a good save, but most of the roof, ceilings and the upper sections of walls and partitions were destroyed and the main damage to those contents which couldn’t be moved was caused by fire droppings and water. So the Armstrongs moved to another temporary residence whilst the rectory was being restored.

There used to be a small kindergarten conducted in the church hall and many well-known Queenslanders started their scholastic careers as St Augustinians. The children used to play a lot on the steep grassy bank on the Rectory side of the church. My mother remembered David Anning spread-eagled against the church wall shouting out, just prior to hurling himself down the slope, “Everybody get out of my way!” Since the others had all been taken back into the school room my mother felt that the order was a little superfluous.

It was the same David who was being taken to church by his mother but was sent back to tidy his hair. As he couldn’t find anything else to keep it in place, he plastered it with butter. It was very warm in the church and poor David had quite a torrid time mopping up the streams of melted butter which oozed from his hair in all directions!

Looking back over fifty years – it seems a long time – but memories remain green and the church still stands!



MEET OUR ASSISTANT CURATE – BANYO



It is with much joy and thanksgiving that I find myself in the position of Assistant Curate of Hamilton with special responsibility for the Parish of Banyo. My wife Barbara, daughter Marnie and I moved from St Francis Theological College in mid-December to take up the position at Banyo and have been made very welcome since our arrival.

The circumstances of my curacy are somewhat different from what has previously been the norm, in that Rev'd Marian and I meet weekly to discuss and plan ministry within the Banyo Parish with the day to day running of the parish my responsibility. It is reassuring to know that Rev'd Marian as the Priest-in-Charge of Banyo is available for any issues which may arise and require her knowledge and expertise. The Banyo Parish is excited with this new ministry model and everyone is working hard to ensure the best possible outcome for the parish and the Banyo community.

Great things have already occurred this year with 25 years of Caritas ministry in the parish celebrated, the World Day of Prayer service well attended and Messy Church planned for Palm Sunday. We have already had a number of baptismal enquiries and it seems this ministry has started to take on a new life within the parish.

Our Lenten study this year is the same as Hamilton Parish with all the

participants offering meaningful input and feedback on how we use time in our spiritual journey.



On a personal note my calling to Ordained Ministry became very strong about six years ago, although as a teenager I felt God's call on my life. I discerned my call within the Grovely Parish and was wonderfully supported there both prior to entering Formation and during my first Formation year, after which I was moved to Greenhills Parish and mentored by the Rev'd Bruce Boase.

Prior to my ordination I was an Engineering Trades teacher at TAFE, a position which I held for seven and half years. Before the teaching role I was employed as an engineering workshop supervisor after working at sea for a number of years both in the RAN and CSR shipping.

The experience I have gained in my previous careers I see as adding to my calling into ordained ministry and may allow God to use me in ways that God see fit. I hope to spend time at St Augustine's over the next couple of years and look forward to worshipping and ministering within your faith community.

Many Blessings,
The Rev'd Stephen Briggs
Assistant Curate of Hamilton

TUESDAY FRIENDS

Do you realise how difficult it may be for a woman to dine out alone - to attend a concert or theatre by herself when she has been used to having her partner with her? A group of women who have been widowed are meeting together each month for coffee. Some of them have been widows for many years, others have experienced loss of their partner relatively recently. It gives an opportunity to share and support each other through changed circumstances. If you would like to know more about when we coffee and chat, contact Jo Mould (ph: 3630 2070 or email: oldymouldies@hotmail.com)



CRAFTIES continues to meet the first and third Wednesdays of the month at 2pm in the outer office.



When they are not knitting, sewing up squares or tapestrying (*okay, I made that up*) they are making lots of poppies in readiness for Remembrance Day.

It says a lot for the commitment and ability of many of them that they can actually produce something through all the chat and laughter! Come see. No experience required.

Here are the answers to the 'brain quizz' questions:

1. Johnny, of course.
2. Meat.
3. Mt Everest; it wasn't discovered yet. *[You're not very good at this are you?]*
4. There is no dirt in a hole.
5. Incorrectly.
6. Billy lives in the Southern Hemisphere.
7. You can't take pictures with a wooden leg. You need a camera to take pictures.
8. Same as it is now - Barack Obama. *[Oh, come on ...]*
9. You would be in second. Well, you passed the person in second place, not first.
10. Neither, the yolk of the egg is yellow. *[Duh!]*
11. One. If he combines all of his haystacks, they all become one big one.

MEET THE STUDENTS – DAVID & ZOE BROWNE



David - After growing up in Southern Africa for much of my childhood, our family emigrated to Australia in 2001.

Since then I have tried my hand in Economics, professional swimming, outdoor education and now theological training. I've been married to Zoe for four years now and we are living at St. Francis College with our dogs Zac and Max. I'm currently in my second year of ministry formation and work part time as a Chaplain at a school in Plainland. I have a passion to share the Gospel of Christ with the world, and am

excited to see where God will lead us in serving St Augustine's.

Zoe - I grew up in the Darling Downs as the youngest of a veritable tribe of children.

After six years in boarding school, I moved to Brisbane to study Arts and Education, majoring in French and History. Early in my teaching career, I felt a calling to serve in schools more directly with pastoral care and spiritual development. After working full time for several years, I've now returned to study to complete my study and training for ordination in School Chaplaincy.

I am really looking forwards to the years ahead, and being able to discern in which areas I can best serve. I hope to learn new skills at St Augustine's, as part of a wider understanding of my ministry training. I've also been blessed with the opportunity to work as Assistant Chaplain at Cannon Hill Anglican College.



Scripture tells us that our Lord withdrew from the crowds at various times during his ministry, sometimes to the desert, sometimes to a mountain (e.g., Luke 5:16). Going on retreat provides the opportunity to refresh spiritually, and this is what a small group of parishioners did earlier this year.

Over the weekend encompassing St Valentine's Day, around a dozen Augustinians ventured to the bayside suburb of Ormiston to stay at the Santa Theresa Spirituality Centre.



The choice of date was not to avoid greeting cards and chocolates on 14 February, but rather to spend the last weekend before Lent getting ready for that penitential season. The theme of the retreat was "Praying Towards Lent: How, When, Where, and Why." The parish clergy led the retreat and offered some brief reflections on these four aspects of prayer. For example, Lectio Divina - divine reading - was discussed (and tried) as an example of "How," while "Where" was addressed in terms of making a physical space to pray and use of visual prompts or aids. The addresses were given in conjunction with the daily cycle of prayer - Morning Prayer after breakfast, midday Eucharist, Evening Prayer before dinner, and Compline (Prayer at Night) sung in the style of traditional monastic chant.

The retreat centre is set in the most stunning surrounds. Situated next to Ormiston House, the property sits right on Raby Bay, with 180 degree views of North Stradbroke Island. Within the grounds there are a labyrinth and a prayer hermitage, and the en suite accommodation is extremely comfortable.



And the meals! There was just enough time in between prayer and private reflection to partake of the most wonderful range of home-cooked dinners, hand-made baked items for morning and afternoon teas, fresh sandwiches at lunch, and nourishing breakfasts. Patrick and Michelle, the centre managers, along with their team, go out of their way to look after retreat participants as generously and unobtrusively as possible. Their hospitality is a significant factor in the retreat experience.

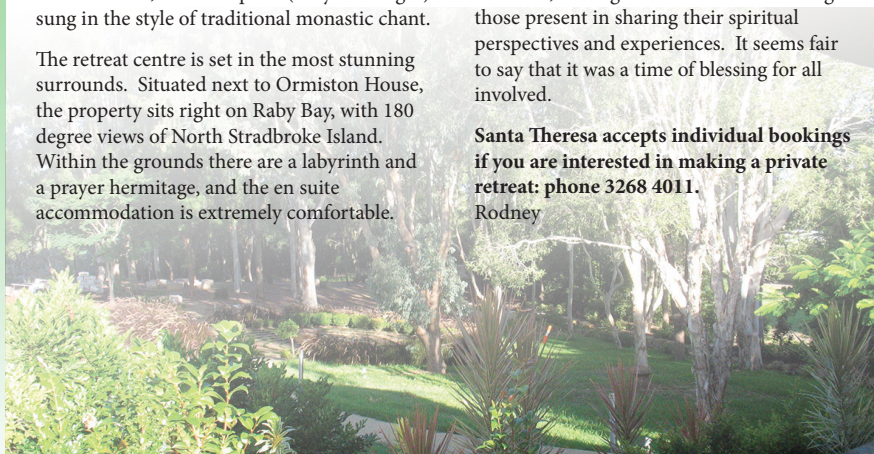


So, did the retreat do the participants any good? Ask them! There was certainly a warm feeling of fellowship during the weekend, and a good sense of trust among those present in sharing their spiritual perspectives and experiences. It seems fair to say that it was a time of blessing for all involved.

Santa Theresa accepts individual bookings if you are interested in making a private retreat: phone 3268 4011.

Rodney

PARISH RETREAT REPORT





PASTORAL SERVICES



MARRIAGES

29-Nov-14	Andrew James	Belford	Ruimin	Gao
14-Dec-14	Alexander Hamilton	Mackay	Emma Kate	Charters

BAPTISMS

12-Oct-14	Gatenby	Skye Margot
12-Oct-14	Shorter	Samuel Richard
19-Oct-14	Egan-Abbott	George Jack
19-Oct-14	Egan-Abbott	Violette Lucy
19-Oct-14	Laycock	Audrey Wilma
26-Oct-14	Fuller	Samson Bennett
26-Oct-14	McPhedran	Wallace Robbie
16-Nov-14	Rentz	Cecilia Primrose Pickmere
07-Dec-14	Adams	Henry Gerrard
21-Dec-14	Stanbury	Jace Robert Gerard
21-Dec-14	Davies	Sophie Grace
28-Dec-14	Barber	Emily Mae Hoi Yiu
28-Dec-14	Te Kloot	Pippa Alexandra
04-Jan-15	Wainwright Sergides	Annelise Helena
04-Jan-15	Davies	Alice Madeleine
11-Jan-15	Briggs	Lincoln Edward John
15-Feb-15	Cox	Lara Elizabeth Katherine

DEATHS

5-Oct-14	Cranstoun, Jack William	14-Oct-14	Gault, Roland Dudley Kyle
25-Oct-14	Clay, Lorna Haley	31-Oct-14	James, Donald Sidney
16-Nov-14	Trail, Mark Charles	6-Dec-14	Miles, Beverley Bessie
10-Dec-14	Bradfield, Una	16-Dec-14	Summerville, John
18-Dec-14	Adnam, Richard Boehme	23-Dec-14	Lloyd, Russell Charles