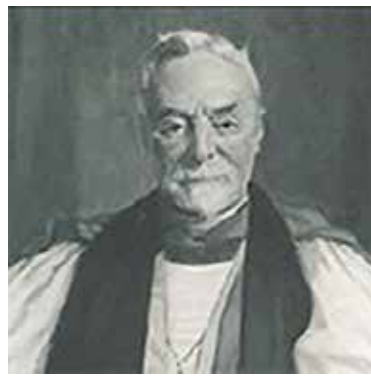




Bishop Bruce on remembrance and peacemaking, see page 2



The Anglican Foundation bear takes in a “humdinger” of a supper, details on page 3



Read about Bishop Lennox Williams parish visit where in one day there were four church services, two sets confirmations and a cemetery consecration in *Gleanings* on page 4



Find out what Giuseppe’s favourite book is, what is in this fridge and other interesting facts in a “Two Minute Interview” on page 4



Quebec Diocesan Gazette

NOVEMBER 2017

A SECTION OF THE ANGLICAN JOURNAL

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It's time to bite the bullet

**By Jeffery Metcalfe
Diocesan Canon
Theologian**

It was time to bite the bullet. Preparing to travel to the United States for an academic conference, it seemed that I could no longer delay my application for a new passport. Having recently observed in an article on white privilege that the name in my passport had been spelled wrong for years—a fact that had gone unnoticed, as no border guard had bothered to check my documentation—it seemed imprudent to tempt fate by trying to use it again.

And so, dreading the massive Passport Canada line of anxious would-be travellers

with a penchant for procrastination, I girded up my loins and primed myself for a riveting afternoon of standing in line.

Walking to the office, which is in the centre of one of Quebec City’s busy malls, I was suddenly startled when two boys, about the age of 12, suddenly jumped in front of me. Using their hands to mimic the shape of machine guns, they pointed their imaginary weaponry into the storefront of a nearby bookstore and opened fire, the unmistakable trill of pretend bullets blending into their laughter.

Then, just as quickly as they had appeared, the laughter and trilling ceased fire and they ran away.

Left standing at the scene of this imaginary shooting, I found myself slightly annoyed by such violent play. “Kids these days,” I immediately thought to myself in a well-worn script that might have been written by my parents, “play too many violent video games. War should not be a game.”

My slight annoyance melted into horror as I glanced into the store.

A young girl about the same age as the two boys stood at the bookstore’s entrance where the fictitious guns had been pointed. She was wearing a hijab, a religious head covering sometimes worn by members of Quebec City’s Muslim community—a community continually confront-

ed by violent discrimination.

It’s easy to dismiss, but imaginary bullets have a real impact. While they might not pierce the skin, they can still wound the heart.

Imaginary bullets also have a history. In Quebec City, where only a few months ago six men were murdered while they prayed because they were Muslim, we cannot pretend that the victim of this make-believe crime was random. The structures of white supremacy embedded in our culture have shaped our imaginations and they are shaping the imaginations of our children.

Imaginary bullets, if left unchecked, have a way of becoming real bullets.

As a church, we have committed ourselves to “seek to transform unjust structures of society, to challenge violence of every kind and to pursue peace and reconciliation” (fourth Mark of Mission). To make this wonderful statement more than mere words, we need to go beyond denouncing the historic acts of injustice committed by our ancestors. We need to engage in some honest introspection on how these acts have shaped our history and our culture—our national symbols, state heroes and civic institutions—in ways that continue to deform our imaginations and distort our desires.

It’s time to bite the bullet, before the bullet, once again, bites us.

Letter from the Bishop

Remembering and peacemaking

Like many other Canadians, in the days leading up to November 11 I wear a poppy as a sign of remembrance—in remembrance of members of the military who have died in war, in remembrance of the innocent victims of war, in remembrance of the incalculable human and ecological cost of war.

Remembering is important. It honours not only the past but shapes our future. On Remembrance Day, at churches, cenotaphs, and war memorials across the country, we will hear the Act of Remembrance, which concludes, “At the going down of the sun and in the morning, we will remember them.”

For the last few years, alongside my poppy, I’ve also worn a small button that reads, “To remember is to work for peace.” The pins are produced by the Mennonite Central Committee, an international relief and development agency associated with one of the historic peace churches.



The button helps remind me that while remembering the horrific cost of war (an estimated 123-million people died in all of the conflicts of the twentieth century) is an important act in and of itself, it can only be the first step in doing whatever I can to be a peacemaker, who is among those who Jesus calls “blessed” (Matthew 5:9).

That little button also helps remind me that peacemaking is not just the charism of Mennonites or other Anabaptist Christians. When we are baptized in the Anglican tradition, or reaffirm our baptism, we promise to “strive for justice and peace among all people.”

Remembrance isn’t just a mental exercise, feeling, or sentiment. For disciples of Jesus Christ, it’s also a concrete call to action: to remember is to work for peace.

+Bruce

St George’s displays its gifts

Article and photos by Barb Wintle

On September 30, there was a display at St. George’s Anglican Church in Ayer’s Cliff for the town’s Journee de la Culture / Culture Day.

There were crafts from woodworking to crocheting, knitting, quilting, basket weaving, and much more. Also displayed was a sample of the weekly breakfasts our ladies serve to the students at ACES, the shoeboxes we pack for the Seamen at Christmas, and the collection of groceries we gather for the Ayer’s Cliff Food Bank.

There were many visitors at St George’s and the same at our other local churches: Beulah United, Eglise Catholique St. Bartelemy, and the Gospel Chapel It all keeps us very busy and busy hands are happy hands!



Devoir de mémoire et de pacifisme

Comme bien d’autres Canadiens, dans les jours qui précèdent le 11 novembre, je porte un coquelicot en symbole du souvenir - souvenir des membres de forces militaires morts au combat, souvenir des victimes innocentes de la guerre, souvenir des incommensurables coûts humains et écologiques de la guerre.

Ce devoir de mémoire est primordial. Il nous permet non seulement d’honorer le passé mais aussi de façonner notre avenir. Lors du jour du Souvenir, dans les églises, au pied des cénotaphes et des monuments commémoratifs de guerre partout à travers le pays, nous entendrons l’Acte du Souvenir, qui se termine ainsi : « Quand viendra l’heure du crépuscule et celle de l’aurore, nous nous souviendrons d’eux. »

Depuis quelques années, en plus de mon coquelicot, je porte aussi un autre macaron qui dit : « Se souvenir pour promouvoir la paix ». Ces macarons sont réalisés et diffusés par le Comité central mennonite (Mennonite Central Committee), une agence internationale d’aide et de développement associée à l’une des Églises traditionnellement pacifistes .



Ce macaron me permet de me rappeler que bien qu’il soit extrêmement important de se souvenir du coût horrible de la guerre (on estime que 123 millions de personnes ont perdu la vie dans l’ensemble des conflits du vingtième siècle), cela ne devrait être que la première étape dans un processus visant à faire de moi un pacifiste, ce qui me permettrait de devenir l’un de ceux que Jésus appelle « enfants de Dieu » (Matthieu 5:9).

Le petit macaron me rappelle aussi que le pacifisme n’est pas un « charisme », c’est-à-dire un don de l’Esprit-Saint, exclusif aux Mennonites ou autres chrétiens anabaptistes. Lors de notre baptême dans la tradition anglicane, ou lors de la réaffirmation de notre baptême, nous nous engageons à « lutter pour la justice et la paix parmi tous les peuples. »

Le devoir de mémoire n’est pas qu’un simple exercice mental, une sensation ou un sentiment. Pour les disciples du Christ, il s’agit aussi d’une directive concrète à l’action : garder le souvenir signifie travailler pour la paix.



NOVEMBER 2017

A ministry of the Anglican Diocese of Quebec founded in 1894 by the Rt. Rev. A.H. Dunn

Jim Sweeny
Editor

Guylain Caron
Translator

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The mandate of *The Gazette* shall be to serve as a means of encouragement, communication, and community building among the regions of the diocese, with special emphasis on regional activities and matters of concern for both laity and clergy. It shall provide an opportunity for the bishop to address the people of the diocese directly and seek to cover items from outside the diocese that bear on its corporate life. *The Gazette* shall provide a channel for information and a forum for discussion, shall be encouraged to express a wide range of opinion within the diocese, and shall enjoy editorial independence. (Canon 22 of the Synod of the Diocese of Quebec)

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The next deadline for articles are November 1st for the December paper and December 1st for the January paper.

Bishop Bruce visits Bourg Louis and Portneuf

By Glen Marcotte

Photos by Nora Jackson

The parishioners of Portneuf were delighted by the presence of our new Bishop during September services. Bishop Bruce Myers celebrated Holy Communion at St. Bartholomew Church, Bourg Louis [top photo] and at the Church of St. John the Evangelist, Portneuf [bottom photo] on Sunday, September 10. Bishop Bruce joined Lay Readers Sylvain Laperrière and Glen Marcotte in welcoming the return of the incumbent Canon Graham Jackson.



Bishop Bruce's message spoke to the fulfillment of the law through the love of one's neighbour. This important action of caring for one another is the basis of the fellowship and the community life we experience in Portneuf and in Bourg Louis. We are reminded of this duty every communion Sunday as the Summary of the Law is recited.



Community suppers are ideal opportunities to experience this fellowship and to share in community life. Last year's Spaghetti Supper in Portneuf was a wonderful example of community building. In the spirit of ecumenism, Father Gaétan Dugas of five Portneuf Roman Catholic Parishes generously extended our invitation to the supper.

We were delighted to have our French-speaking friends and neighbours participate in our gathering.

The home-made sauces, pasta & salads were very much appreciated by all. Thirty sponsors from the Portneuf community-at-large offered door prizes, which were gleefully distributed at dessert & coffee/tea time.

Many people attending in 2016 asked when the 2017 Spaghetti dinner would take place. We are pleased to invite you all to our second annual Spaghetti dinner to be held at the Chevaliers de Colomb Hall, 110 de la Rivière, Portneuf, QC. You may call 418-286-3332 for additional information.



Harvest Hamdinger

By Ruth Sheeran Photos by Giuseppe Gagliano

The harvest ham supper hosted by St Barnabas Church in Milby was held on Saturday, September 16th at the scenic Ives Hill Community Centre. The supper

has been a highly anticipated community event since 1993.

Unfortunately, due to dwindling membership it became increasingly difficult for the church to offer the dinner, and this year cancellation had become a real possibility. However generous mem-

bers of St George's Church in Lennoxville, St Mark's Chapel at Bishop's University and St Barnabas' Church in North Hatley offered to assist, and the hamdinger was once again a resounding success with over a hundred people enjoying a time of fellowship and the usual delicious supper

Faithful Reflections

By Louisa Blair

What the body knows

Twenty years ago I went into labour and gave birth to a baby. The contractions were, well, painful, the way labour generally is, ever since God punished us for eating an apple against his express orders. But in between the contractions, I looked out of the window of the Saint-François d'Assise hospital and felt such a deep peace that I even fell asleep, in the full knowledge that any minute now I'd be screaming in pain again.

Peter too fell asleep in prison waiting to be taken to Herod, just after finding out that Herod had just put his friend James to the sword. I wondered if it was for the same reason and wrote a poem to ask Peter about it.

* * *

On Sleeping Between Contractions at Saint-François-d'Assise Hospital, Limoilou

They have put James to the sword, they said,
And then you fell asleep
Between two soldiers, bound with two chains.
Snow was falling on Limoilou
When the chains
Whipped around the cervix
And tightened at two-minute intervals
Flesh threaded through the jungle eye of pain

But between again
and again—
peace

Are we given unto the same threader?
He who led his child blind into the wilderness
Past all clutching
To the sole point of delivery?
When you turned your head
Was the rosy torchlight on the soldier's bare arm
As sweet as the snow falling on Limoilou?

James has passed along.
The next contraction is 1.5 minutes away.
When we wake
You will live or die,
A person will come out of my body.
But now we sleep

* * *

Later I got a job on the top floor of the same hospital, and all I had to do was turn and look out of the window to remember. That baby grew up into an adult and left home a few weeks ago, and today I started work in a new office in Estimaerville, a place of wind and grit which sounds like a string of curses. The window looks out over two dead maple trees.

Peter and my body in childbirth taught me that true peace has nothing to do with safety or comfort. Giving birth, giving a child to God, dying. Can I abandon myself to the next giving that will be asked of me? Otherwise there can be no new life.

SEND US YOUR NEWS

Come on folks, we know that good things are happening in parishes across the diocese.

Please share them with the whole diocesan family by sending in a short article and photo or two. *The Quebec Diocesan Gazette* is always glad to receive your submissions.

Next deadline is November 1st. Sent them to: editor@quebec.anglican.ca

Gleanings

Gleanings is a monthly column by Meb Reisner Wright, the diocesan historian, who delves in to the back issues of the Quebec Diocesan Gazette to present us with interesting nuggets of our past.

Visitations to the various parts of the Diocese were—as they still are—a very important part of episcopal duties in the early years of the previous century, and Bishop Lennox Williams was particularly meticulous in this aspect of his pastoral care.

Although a calendar of his movements was no longer printed in the Diocesan Gazette each month (as it had been routinely during the episcopate of Bishop Andrew Hunter Dunn), the “News from the Parishes” column usually gave readers a fairly clear idea of the Bishop’s busy round of confirmations, inductions, consecrations, and dedications—as well as other routine business: meetings chaired, conferences attended, prizes presented and so forth—throughout his vast Diocese.

The Gazette’s issue for the combined months of August and September, 1917, for example, gives a three column account of the Bishop’s visitation of the Gaspé, undertaken by train and automobile from 20th to 30th July. A much shorter visit in duration but involving some four episcopal acts during the space of a single Sunday, was the Bishop’s journey to the much more accessible parish of East Angus in the Eastern Townships described in delightful detail in the Gazette’s November issue:

“NEWS FROM THE PARISHES East Angus

“The Lord Bishop made his visitation to Angus Parish on Sunday, October 1st” the article begins.

“Plain Matins was said and four were confirmed at 9:30 a.m.”

“At the 11 o’clock Service the following was the order:—At the ‘Service after Restoration of the Church’ the Choir, Wardens, and Incumbent [Revd Ian Alexander Robertson Macdonald] met the Bishop at the Entrance of the Church, and processed up the aisle of the Church reading responsively the 84th Psalm [‘How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! ...’].”

“At the Chancel steps the Bishop said the Prayers according to the ‘Use.’ The Te Deum was then sung as a special Hymn of Praise and Thanksgiving. ... His Lordship then proceeded to unveil the Service Roll of the Parish ... a gift from Mr Arthur Little who designed and executed the work ... three columns of Fifty-two names. At the bottom of the Roll are these words:

‘Then came the moment when we heard the Call,
Which stirred the blood and drew us one and all.
The World’s call for Service, tremendous in its might,
For King, for Empire, and for Right.’

“His Lordship then celebrated the Holy Eucharist, at which 96 made their Communion. The Bishop, in a short and impressive address, called for the loyal service of all, and expressed himself as well pleased with the renovations done upon the Church. The Communion Service was fully choral and was well rendered by the choir, Mrs Macdonald being the Organist.”

“At 3 p.m. The Bishop was motored by Mr Raymond to Westbury Church where His Lordship was met by the choir, Wardens and Incumbent [Revd Mr Macdonald once again] and others, who walked in procession to the New Cemetery for the purpose of Consecration. The Petition for Consecration was read by the Incumbent.”



Saint Thomas, Westbury, Photo Quebec Diocesan Archives

“The large concourse of people then circled the bounds of the Cemetery reading the special Psalms. At the conclusion of circling the bounds, the Bishop ordered the Incumbent to read the Deed of Consecration. His Lordship then said the prayers of the Use and blessed the ground now set apart as ‘God’s acre’ for ever.” [In earlier days this ‘walking of the boundaries’ was often done with the additional practice of turning the youngest male child present (infants excluded) upside down and ‘tapping his head’ against each boundary stone so that he would remember the location of each in case of any dispute in future days! We may assume that this ancient usage was not part of the present ceremony!]

“Evensong was then said in the Church [St Thomas’, Westbury, which the Bishop’s father, the Rt Revd James William Williams, had consecrated in 1875]. His Lordship preached a soul strengthening sermon on the sure hope of Life that is Ageless. One felt that here was indeed ‘Our Father in God’ among his own people urging and convincing them to hold fast to the deposit of Faith which teaches of the place prepared for us. It was indeed a great spiritual moment for us in the Parish.”

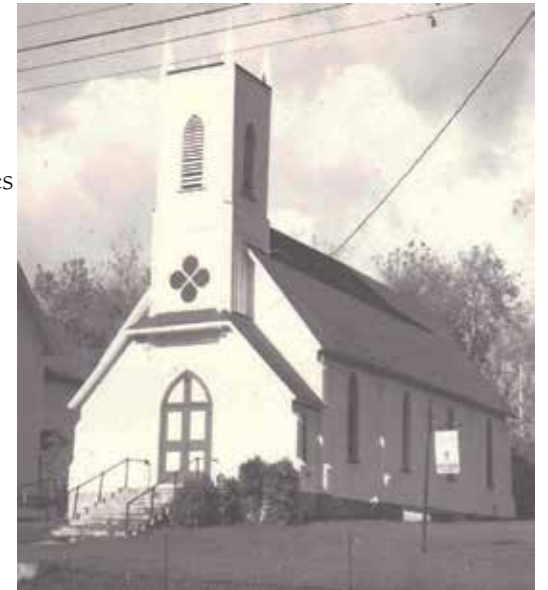
A second Evensong, this time back at Christ Church, East Angus, was then celebrated at 7 p.m. where eleven more candidates were confirmed.

“This Sunday,” the description concludes, “will long be remembered in the Parish for the number of Episcopal Acts which were administered.”

It might also have paid tribute to the meticulous preparations obviously made by the incumbent to make these events as solemn and memorable as they must have been for all those present—but for the modesty of the writer, for the article is signed ‘I.A.R.M.’ clearly the Revd Ian Alexander Robertson Macdonald himself who had been in charge of East Angus, Ascot Corner and Westbury since 1912.

Macdonald had entered the Diocese in 1912 from Neepawa, Manitoba, and would remain in this his first parish until 13th December 1917 at which time he was sent to nearby Cookshire. Sadly, after 1923 no trace of him is found.

The Bishop continued in office until 1935 at which time he entered into a long and active retirement and was succeeded in that year by Philip Carrington. Bishop Lennox died in 1958.



**Christ Church, East Angus.
Photo Quebec Diocesan Archives**



Giuseppe Gagliano is a priest in the St Francis Deanery. His CV and information about his role a Diocesan Canon for Lay Ministry has already been published in the paper. The *Quebec Diocesan Gazette* invited him to reply to a two minute interview to provide our readers with a broader picture of him as a person.

Favourite book of the Bible - Hebrews / Revelation / 1 Corinthians / Genesis

Birthplace - Kitchener, Ontario

What you love most about God – That God was, is, and ever shall be.

Favourite place on Earth - Turkey

Farthest you’ve been from home - New Zealand

Favourite meal or dessert - Pizza / Baklava

Biggest fear – Apathy

Hidden talent – Knowledge of national anthems

Favourite movie or book – Songs of Innocence and Experience by William Blake

Your hobby – I write some poetry

Three things always in your fridge – Cheese, mustard, yeast

Favourite sports team - Gli Azzurri