



Marie-Sol takes a hike.
See pages 4 & 5



St John's, Waterville
holds service in a yurt.
See page 3



Some parishes in the
Gaspé Deanery celebrate
one year anniversary of
working in a new way.
See page 6



A different harvest for the Thanksgiving Service
See "Gleaning" on page 8



Quebec Diocesan Gazette

OCTOBER 2018

A SECTION OF THE
ANGLICAN JOURNAL

ᐃᑕᐃᐅ ᑲᑭᑲᑲᐅ ᐃᑕᑲᑲᐅᐅᑲᑲ • ANGLICAN DIOCESE OF QUEBEC • DIOCÈSE ANGLICAN DE QUÉBEC

Summer snaps

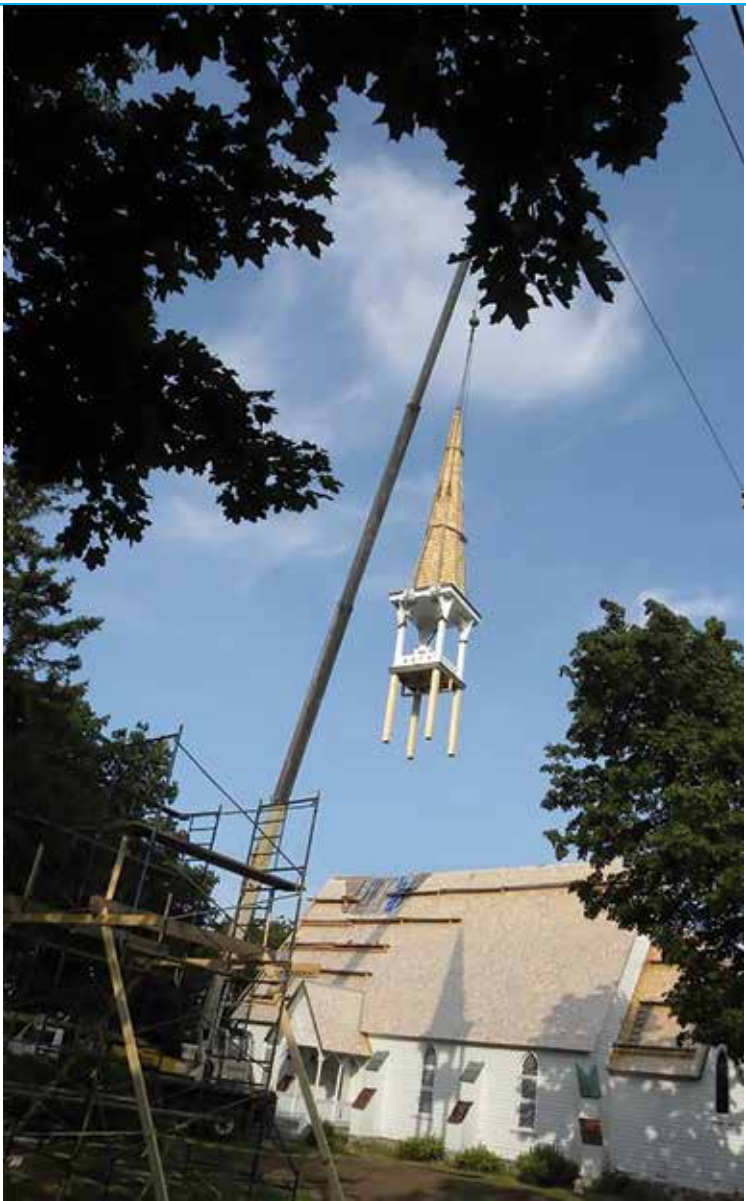
The summer brings relaxing times however activities continue to happen across our diocese.



Pictured on the right:
St James Cacouna gets its
bell tower back

Over St Jean weekend the
Bishop celebrated Holy
Eucharist at the 171 year
old St. Paul's Church,
Cumberland Mills.

Pictured here to your left
is the bishop with Mayor
Martin Saint-Laurent of
Saint-Simon-les-Mines,
the Rev. Barb Wintle, and
Yvan Poulin, president of
the Corporation de con-
servation du patrimoine
de Saint-Simon-les-Mines.



Throughout the year, two groups from St. Barnabas Church in North Hatley met regularly for fellowship, prayer, study, and social activities. Grace Ladies and Men's Fellowship Breakfast concluded their activities in June with a lunch at the North Hatley Golf Course. Picture here are Anne, Father Giuseppe and Pauline laughing at a joke. Photo Credit Cathy Salt



The St. John`s Brookbury Annual Flower Service held Sunday, July 29th. There were 15 in attendance and it was held under sunny skies behind the church in the cemetery. Lemonade and sweets were enjoyed. Photo Credit Linda Hoy

MESSAGE FROM THE BISHOP

Dual citizenship

I'm writing this on the first day of the 2018 Quebec provincial election campaign, and you may be reading this before you head to your local polling station to cast a ballot for someone vying to represent you in the National Assembly.

In casting a ballot you'll also be making a choice about the kind of administration you wish to see make important decisions about our common life as a society for several years to come on matters such as health care, social services, education, transportation, and immigration—to name just a few of the important aspects of our lives for which our provincial government is responsible.

As followers of Jesus, when we go into a voting booth to mark an X beside an individual candidate's name (or to send a different message by spoiling our ballot), we don't leave our Christian faith at the door of the polling station.

As the apostle Paul says, "our citizenship is in heaven" (Philippians 3:20). However, that doesn't mean we abandon our earthly citizenship. Christians live, often uncomfortably, as dual citizens—proclaiming our primary allegiance to the heavenly kingdom inaugurated by Jesus Christ while also abiding in the very earthly kingdom in which we live day by day.

Sometimes (though not often enough) these two kingdoms overlap, and we are able to see and experience aspects of God's realm of justice, peace, and love given tangible expression here and now, in this very down-to-earth realm we call Quebec.

In the 39 days of official campaigning that have preceded election day in Quebec, have you seen or heard signs of God's kingdom reflected in the policies, rhetoric, or actions of the platforms of the political parties seeking your support? Can you hear echoes of the values of the kingdom of heaven—articulated most clearly in the life, ministry, death, and resurrection of Jesus Christ—resounding in the values espoused by any of the candidates seeking to sit in the provincial legislature?

"Do not put your trust in princes," the psalmist warns us, "in mortals, in whom there is no help." It's a slightly pessimistic reminder that no matter how well intentioned or good-willed they may be, we can't rely on earthly leaders to bring in the fullness of the heavenly kingdom—only Christ the King can and will.

In the meantime, we each do our part in proclaiming and revealing the heavenly kingdom in our midst—in small but meaningful ways—our respective corners of this earthly kingdom. One way to do that at election time is to try and discern which of our prospective "princes" standing for office gives expression to a vision for our society something like the one expressed by Christ the King.

+ Bruce

Double citoyenneté



J'écris ces lignes au cours de la première journée de la campagne électorale québécoise de 2018 et peut-être lirez-vous mon message avant de vous rendre à votre bureau de vote local pour voter pour une personne qui désire vous représenter à l'Assemblée nationale.

En exerçant votre droit de vote, vous ferez également un choix quant au type d'administration que vous souhaitez voir en place pour prendre, pour plusieurs années à venir, des décisions importantes concernant notre vie commune en tant que société, notamment en matière

de soins de santé, de services sociaux, d'éducation, de transport et d'immigration - pour ne citer que quelques-uns des aspects importants de nos vies dont le gouvernement provincial est responsable.

En tant que disciples de Jésus, lorsque nous entrons dans un isolement pour inscrire un X à côté du nom d'un candidat ou d'une candidate (ou pour envoyer un message différent en annulant notre bulletin), nous ne laissons pas notre foi chrétienne à la porte du bureau de vote.

Comme le dit l'apôtre Paul, « notre citoyenneté est dans les cieux » (Philippiens 3:20). Cependant, cela ne signifie pas que nous abandonnons notre citoyenneté terrestre. Les chrétiens vivent, souvent de manière inconfortable, en situation de double citoyenneté - proclamant d'une part notre allégeance primordiale au royaume céleste inauguré par Jésus-Christ tout en menant notre existence de tous les jours dans un royaume bien terrestre.

Parfois (mais pas assez souvent), ces deux royaumes parviennent à se chevaucher et nous pouvons observer et expérimenter des éléments du royaume de justice, de paix et d'amour de Dieu, reflétés de manière tangible, ici et maintenant, dans ce domaine très terre-à-terre que nous appelons le Québec.

Au cours des 39 jours de campagne officielle qui ont précédé le jour des élections au Québec, avez-vous vu ou entendu des signes du Royaume de Dieu se refléter dans les politiques, les discours ou les actions des programmes des partis politiques qui recherchent de votre soutien? Pouvez-vous entendre les échos des valeurs du royaume des Cieux, articulées le plus clairement dans la vie, le ministère, la mort et la résurrection de Jésus-Christ, résonner dans les valeurs véhiculées par les candidats et candidates désirant siéger à l'Assemblée nationale?

« Ne mettez pas votre confiance dans les princes », nous prévient le psalmiste, « ni chez aucun fils d'homme, en qui il n'y a aucun secours. » C'est un rappel un peu pessimiste du fait que quelle que soit leur intention ou leur bonne volonté, nous ne pouvons pas compter sur les leaders terrestres pour nous faire profiter de la plénitude du royaume céleste - seul le Christ tout-puissant le peut et le fera.

En attendant, nous faisons chacun notre part en proclamant et en révélant le royaume de Dieu - de façon discrète mais significative - dans les vies que nous menons dans nos coins respectifs de ce royaume terrestre. En période d'élection, nous pouvons tenter de faire ceci en essayant de discerner lequel de nos futurs « princes » briguant les suffrages offre une vision de notre société qui s'apparente à celle exprimée par le Christ - Roi.

+ Bruce



You don't have to wait until Christmas
to give a gift that will make a difference
right here in Canada

GIVE LOCAL  GIVE CANADIAN

ANGLICAN FOUNDATION OF CANADA 

www.anglicanfoundation.org



OCTOBER 2018

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

Jim Sweeny
Editor

Guylain Caron
Translator

The Gazette is published 10 times a year (September to June) and mailed as a section of the *Anglican Journal*

(Dépot légal, Bibliothèque nationale du Québec). Printed and mailed by Webnews Printing Inc. in North York, Ontario, The Gazette is a member of the Canadian Church Press and the Anglican Editors Association.

Circulation: 3,800.

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)

Editorial and advertising enquiries, as well as letters to the editor, should be directed to:

jsweeny@quebec.anglican.ca

Editor, The Quebec Diocesan Gazette
P. O. Box 495
Waterville (Québec)
JOB 3H0

The deadline for articles is the beginning of the month prior. For example: October 1st for the November paper.



BBQ for the local elementary school. Note the two aproned priests. They can sure flip a burger!
St. Barnabas, North Hatley activities

Submitted with photos by Cathy Salt

For a small church in a small town, St. Barnabas Church in North Hatley has a special way of getting people involved in both in-reach and out-reach activities. Even in the lazy days of summer!

A big part of out-reach for the Grace Ladies was serving a hot lunch once a month at the local elementary school. To encourage full participation of students the lunch costs one dollar, hence the name Loonie Lunch. The school year concluded with a BBQ pictured at the top of the page.

The *Quebec Diocesan Gazette* has featured articles in the past written about, and by, Allison Blair of Bravo Ministries Burundi. Members of St. Barnabas, North Hatley, were blessed to have spent a evening with Allison in August learning more about her work and passion - serving the people of Burundi through the power of the Holy Spirit. In her very humble way, Allison encouraged us to look beyond ourselves to see the needs of the disadvantaged in Burundi.



Our hosts for the evening were Cranmer and Pauline Rutihinda, seen at the far right and far left. Also pictured to the right of Allison is Rosanne Toohey and Archdeacon Richard Salt.

Anyone group interested in learning more about Bravo Ministries and purchasing Burundi cotton items may contact Cathy Salt by email- csalt8@gmail.com



The campers: Backrow: Abby Oakley, Alicia Oakley, Sadie Charleau; Middle row: Ruth Charleau and Shane Phaneuf; Front row: Shayan Rouleau-Clark, Vanessa Phaneuf, Sarina Rouleau-Phaneuf

Confirmation class goes camping

Information and photos submitted by Ruth Charleau

Ruth Charleau of St John's Waterville took the confirmands camping at Quebec Lodge for a weekend.

She had many helpers that weekend which was very appreciated and what a job they all did... couldn't have done it without them. Duncan Plaunt was our lifeguard, thanks Duncan. Also thanks to Brian for all he did for us. They closed their camping adventure joined by the parishioners of St. John's with a Church service in the yurt at Quebec Lodge and followed up with a pot luck.

Good time had by all.



The Reverend Carol Vatcher, 1943 – 2018



It is with great sadness that we announce the peaceful passing of the Rev. Carol Vatcher. A native of Mutton Bay, Quebec, Carol was ordained as a deacon in the Diocese of Quebec in 1998 and began her ordained ministry as deacon assistant at St. Clement, Mutton Bay. In 2001 she accepted a call to the Diocese of the Arctic, where she was ordained to the priesthood and served the parish of Fort Simpson until 2004, when she moved to the Diocese of Ottawa and ministered in the parish of Aylmer. She retired in 2009.

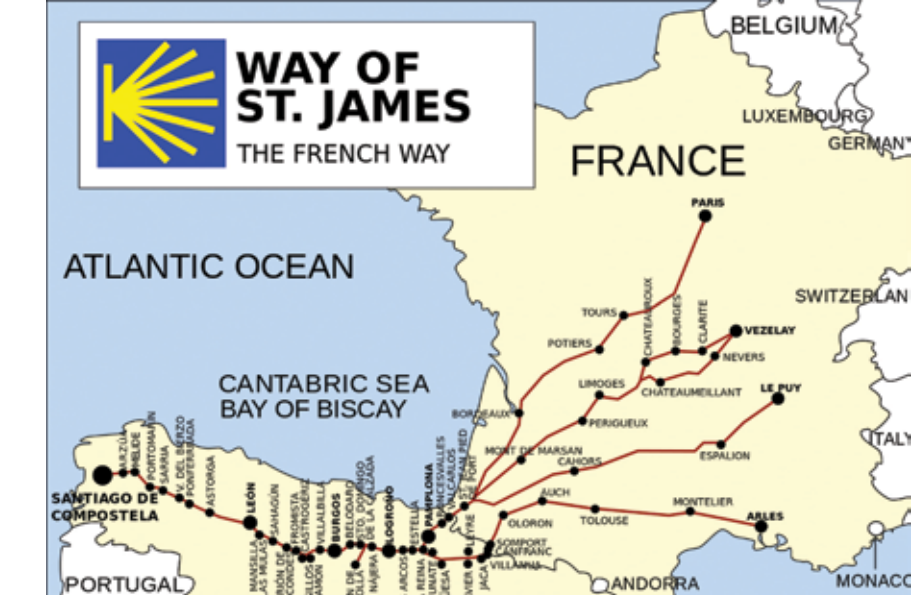
She passed away on August 19, 2018 at the age of 75. She leaves behind her two loving daughters Jody (Wendel Dafcik) and Polly Ann (Toby Maurice); her three cherished grandchildren: Sierra, Elsie and Spencer. She also leaves her brothers and sisters: Philip, Clara Ann and Randy as well as many nephews, nieces, relatives and friends. Predeceased by her parents Willie and Elsie. A commemorative service was held on Saturday, August 25, 2018 at 3 p.m. at Christ Church, in Aylmer.

Rest eternal grant unto her, O Lord, and let light perpetual shine upon her.

A journey to fitness with the ultimate goal of walking the Camino de Compostella

Article and photos by Marie-Sol Gaudreau

This journey starts three years ago, around dinner and a glass of wine with a friend. My friend, who had walked part of the Camino de Compostel twice wanted to return to finish her journey and get to Santiago, as both her previous journeys had fallen sort of her expectations. Honestly, I thought she was crazy, why would anyone want to walk close to 800km. Even though, I would go hiking with her and I certainly enjoyed those walks, my idea of walking was to and from the car. Forget walking 20 km or more a day. However, that particular evening, I suddenly felt motivated to walk the Camino myself and see what it was all about. Suggesting to my friend that if I was along on her next journey, we could motivate each other to walk from St. Jean Pied de Port to Santiago. Within a few months the idea took shape and we decided that we were going to attempt this.



The Camino de Santiago, or Way of St James, has for over 1000 years, traditionally been a religious pilgrimage. Pilgrims can begin in several places as far north as England and Norway but most begin, like Marie-Sol, in the French village of St. Jean Pied de Port and hike over the Pyrenees into Spain and walk the 800 kms to Santiago de Compostela.

My first problem was my health, at that point I was close to 80 lbs overweight. My second problem, my step count in a day averaged 2,000 steps. In other words, a very sedentary life style. It was time for me to make some changes if I wanted to walk close to 800 km.

For the first time in over a decade, I joined a gym, got a personal trainer and started working out. The first six months, I'd show up for my weekly meeting with my coach. At one point, my coach had to tell me that if I only showed up once a week I was never going to see results. After that pep talk, I started going twice a week. It took me almost a year to turn going to the gym into a regular scheduled habit. At the end of that year, I was going to the gym four times a week, regardless of my work schedule, family obligations and holidays. It had turned into a routine.

Setting small goals along the way to see my progress, but always keeping in mind the ultimate goal of the Camino well in mind. Over the course of that year I started to really enjoy my workouts. There is something vastly satisfying about lifting 210 lbs of dead weight off the ground, or squatting your bodyweight. As I progressed, I also changed gyms, leaving my coach was difficult as I really enjoyed his style of training, but it was thanks to him that I found a love of CrossFit and moved to an official box. At my new gym, I chose to hire two different coaches to help me get ready for Compostel in the six months preceding my planned journey. I desperately needed to increase my cardio vascular strength; it's nice to be able to lift heavy weight, but that doesn't get you ready to walk up 1,200 meters, down 1,500 meters over a 30 day period. Over that six-month period, I ran, walked, and got myself into shape. Mostly, I also changed how and what I ate, 80% of my progress came over that six month period, because I actively decided to change what I was eating. Over the 3 years, I lost a total of 50 lbs of fat gaining 20 lbs of muscle. Most of all, I changed an unhealthy lifestyle into a healthy one. On April 29, as I sat in the plane, I felt ready to walk for the next month no worries.

A few days before the official departure, Bishop Bruce was kind enough to bless us on our forthcoming pilgrimage. There were a few days where his words helped me put one foot in front of the other. My friend and I traveled



together to get to St. Jean Pied de Port, with the clear understanding that we were each going to go at our own speed. Meaning that we might run into each other along the way, but chances were good that we wouldn't be following necessarily the same stages. The primary reason for this is that she walks a lot faster than I do!

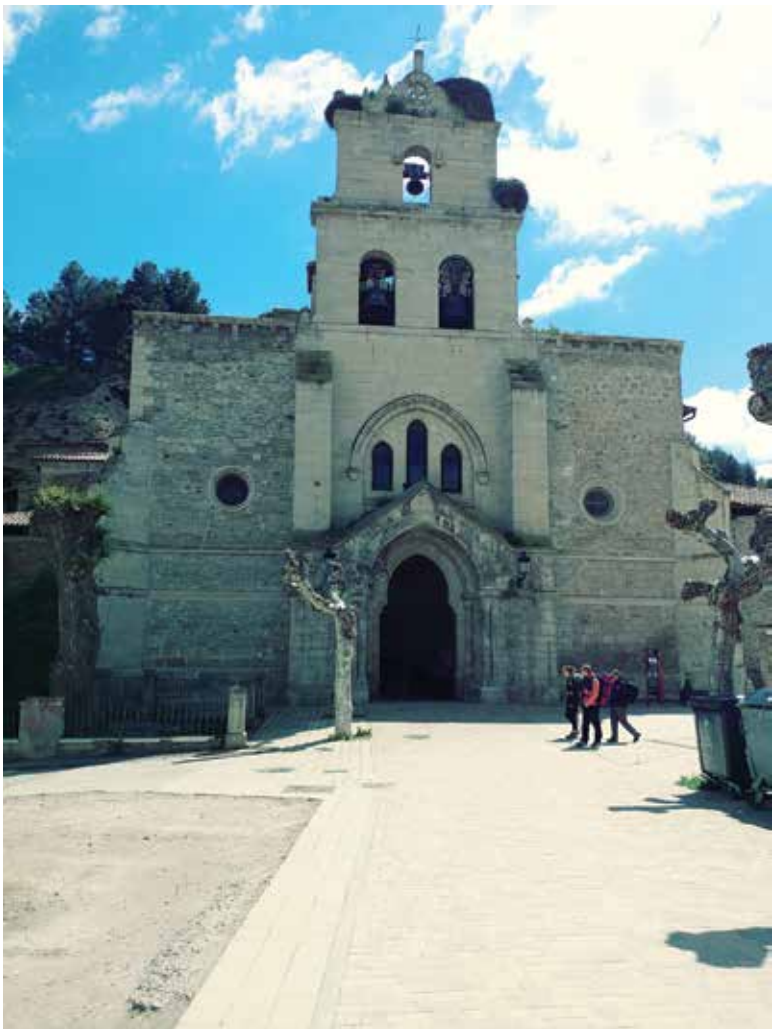
The first thing I discovered is an App for Compostel that helps you set up stages depending on the time you have and how many kilometers you want to walk in a day. This app, also tells you all the villages that are between your point A and B of the day, distances, available services, elevation and details on the available Albergues (hostels). The best companion for anyone walking the Camino, not to mention that it doesn't weight anything as it's part of your phone. The second thing I discovered, was the importance



A quiet morning

of drinking enough water. The third, how quickly we fall into a new routine. The most important thing I learned, asking for help. The beauty of the country side was amazing! Considering there was still snow in Quebec when we left, arriving in Spring weather in Europe was terrific. Green as far as the eye could see, flowers and mostly decent mid teen weather. Some cold days, it was minus 5 degrees as I crossed the Pyrenees, some rain as well, however that was compensated by two days later having 30 degree weather and a blazing sun.

The routine of the days settled in very quickly. Up early in the morning, walking a good 5km before breakfast, then a rest to get some food and arrival at destination around 3pm. Dinner was the most important meal of the day on this pilgrimage. Four to five



Walkers passing an old church, note the stork nests around the bell tower

course meals were served around 6pm. Perfect to get a good night sleep and start all over again the next day. Started walking slowly, 8 km the first day, 15 km the second, 20 km the third, then I averaged about 22 km a day. I wanted to be sure that I wouldn't suffer any injuries. Slow and steady was my motto.

The first few days, I made the mistake of not drinking enough water. I normally drink 4 liters of water a day and I was down to 2; that caused some issues with my calves, which I corrected right away. Then I learned how to ask for help, for a few days while my calves were healing I had my bag carried to my final destination for that day. I even ended up taking a bus one day to save 8km on my leg that was starting to give me some serious concerns. This permitted me to give my legs a break of carrying 8kilo's on my back. After about a week of walking, I found that I had a pace that I could handle and a routine that I was enjoying. The biggest challenge was being away from my husband. There were times when I would turn to show him something or share a thought only to realize that I was walking through a farm in Spain away from home. Good thing I had wi-fi so that I could chat quickly with him at the end of my days.



With my new friends

My biggest lesson however came around kilometer 300. In days there was just about half way to go to get to Santiago, and a bit more than half in kilometers remaining. However, from about day 10 on, I had a pain in my left shin with every step I took. I thought I wasn't good at enduring pain, I was wrong. I proved that I'm not one to complain. I learned I had to listen to my body. After taking a few days of rest, anti-inflammatory, putting a lot of ice on my shin etc. I realized, that the only way my swelling and my pain was going to go away was a few weeks of rest and not just three days.

At first, it was the last few kilometers in the day that were difficult to manage, I would limp into every village that was my final destination. As each day progressed, the pain would start earlier and earlier each day. That on the last day I walked, I had to stop every two kilometers for about half an hour to let my leg rest. After a few days of rest, I was eager to get back to walking. I really wanted to continue this pilgrimage, I did five kilometers and turned around and headed for the train station. It was obvious that my leg was done with this adventure. The verdict when I got home 48 hours later, shin split with a stress fracture. I was ordered to rest and not move, which I did. My husband was happy I was home and my cat was thrilled that I wasn't moving for two weeks.

I met some incredible people on the Camino. Peter from Germany, my silent friend who walked and suffered with me as he too went home around the same time as I did with a fracture to his knee. Diane from Germany who made me realize that getting my laundry done, my bag carried and taking a bus was not a weakness but learning how to ask for help. Peggy from Toronto who's blog I read until she reached Santiago for the fourth time while I was home resting my leg and made me dream of one day finishing the Camino with my husband. Most of all my friend Caro who also had her own challenges along the way and overcame them and arrived in Santiago smiling on May 30th. Now that I'm home people ask me, "How did it go?" I'm still not sure how to answer that. I certainly wasn't able to follow my plan, there were bumps in the road. Yet, somewhere along this journey, I realized that my goal really isn't over. There was a start, I can definitely pin point that, however, I can't tell you where the end is. I didn't walk "Just 300 km" out of 785km; I WALKED 300 km! I'm proud of every step from the start to today. Now the journey continues as I'm off to running club, working up to my first 10 km run.



The ‘Irish Descendant’ , off-season, Grosse Isle N., near Holy Trinity, . Photo credit Cynthia Patterson



On June 17th Bishop Bruce presided at the confirmation of several young people at Holy Trinity Church in the Parish of the Magdalen Islands As the bishop pointed out it was a particular privilege as he had presided at the baptisms of several of them when he was the parish priest there more than a decade ago. He commented “They’ve certainly grown! May they continue to grow in faith, hope, and love.”



A map showing the distances that separates the two parishes that the Reverend Cynthia Patterson serves.



Percé from Malbay with a Gespeg lobster boat, Manny Chicoine at the helm Photo credit Janet Harvey

‘LET US SING A NEW SONG UNTO THE LORD’

By Cynthia Patterson

The Parish of Gaspé , The Parish of All Saints by the Sea (Percé area), Holy Trinity and All Saints Memorial on the Magdalen Islands are marking the first anniversary of working together in a new way.

While the challenges of fewer people, fewer dollars in the offertory plate and consequently fewer clergy are lamentably common in rural areas, these parishes of the eastern part of the deanery of Gaspé, have the additional challenge of separation from one another by the Gulf of St. Lawrence. How to provide sacramental and pastoral ministry within this context?

The response has been a pilot project involving all four parishes cooperating to ‘Sing a New Song Unto the Lord’. Wardens and treasurers, one priest, one deacon and three to five lay-readers work out with diocesan sup-

port the schedules and finances that can best address the needs and capacities of each parish.

The result is : Rev. Cynthia Patterson ministers on the Magdalen Islands for three months of the year (two weeks, every two months) and serves The Parish of Gaspé for the rest of the time; Rev. Douglas Johnson replaces Rev. Patterson within the Parish of Gaspé during her absence, as well as providing weekly services to The Parish of All Saints by the Sea where he is Incumbent.

Muriel Clark, Candace Aitkens and Jonathan Patton, lay readers on the magdalen islands, provide morning prayer every second week and conduct funerals on the Islands throughout the year.

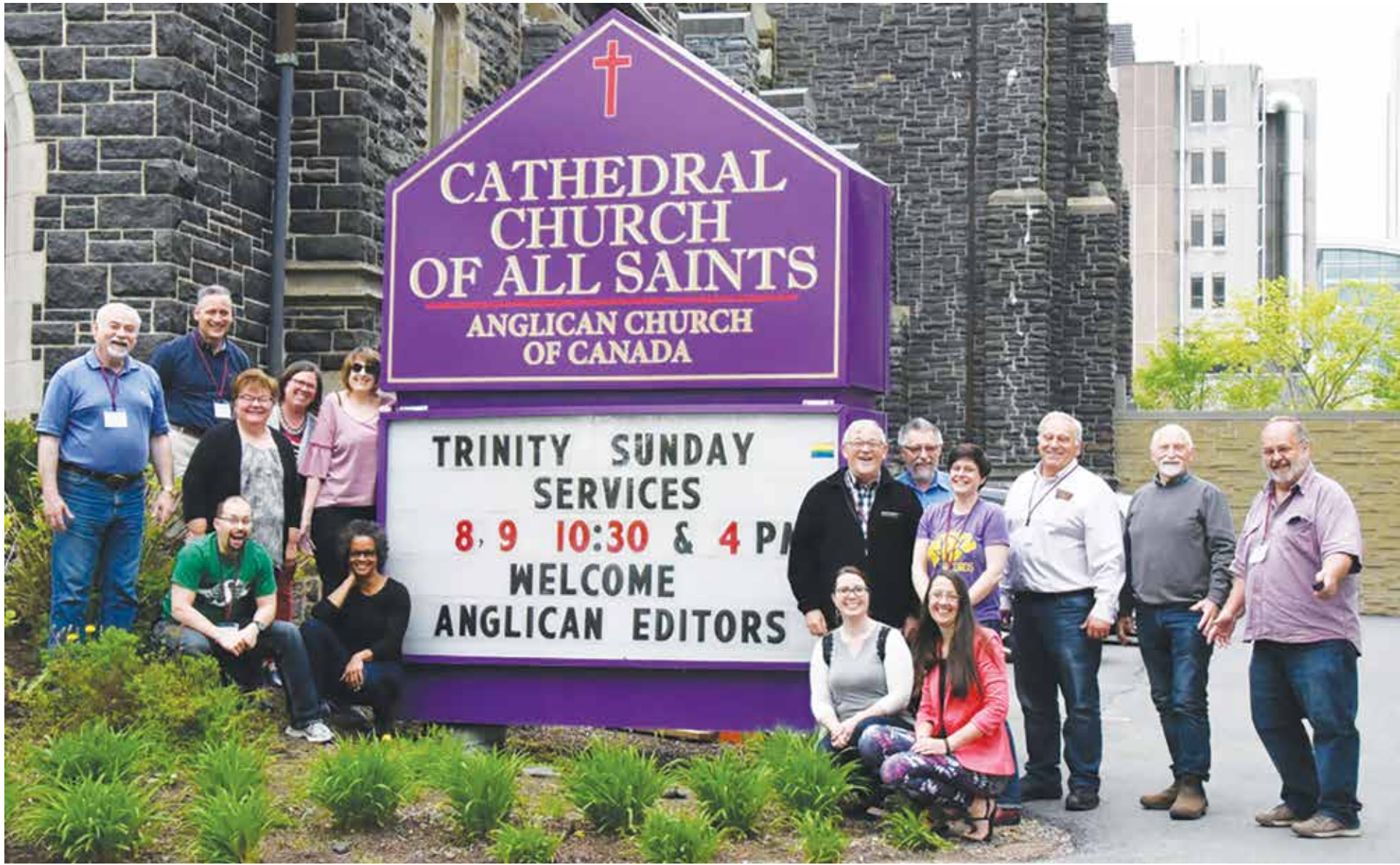
And how about the Gulf of St. Lawrence? Well, it

is definitely still there and definitely still poses a significant challenge. The 37- 47 min. return flight typically costs \$620, taxes included. In spite of this, so far, our ‘new song’ seems to be soaring.

None of this would have been possible without the amalgamations in 2017 of five separate congregations into The Parish of Gaspé and three separate congregations into The Parish of All Saints by the Sea. Those amalgamations were the result of two years hard work by the diocese with all involved. The road was often bumpy. Now most people wonder what they were worried about. Parish life is significantly easier, shifting energy from conflict to conversation, from money to mission. In other words, we are now able to renew ourselves as Christian communities.



All Saints Memorial Church, Entry Island Photo credit Cynthia Patterson



The Anglican newspaper editors from across Canada during a break at their conference Photo: Paul Sherwood

Anglican Editors Association holds a three day professional development conference in Halifax

For the third time, the Anglican Editors Association held their annual conference in Halifax. They met here in 2003 and 2010.

The conference (May 24-27) started with a short service by Archbishop Ron Cutler who spoke on the Ven. Bede, the writer of the history of the church in Britain: *The Ecclesiastical History of the English People*, completed in 731 AD.

Janice Biehn, the communications officer for PWRDF, gave a presentation, reminding members of the thrice yearly publication, *Under The Sun*, distributed with the Anglican Journal.

Bev Murphy gave her circulation by Skype; she noted the loss of subscriptions is pretty much in line with other years. The Heritage Canada postage grant was \$441,077.40, about half of the cost of mailing the papers (\$834,594.44). That program is under review by the federal government.

Mike MacKenzie, an Anglican who is also a communications officer with St Francis Xavier University, gave a presentation on social media, offering the top 10 “must-know” tips.

Next on the agenda was a presentation from Michael Thompson (general secretary of CoGS) and Ian Alexander (working group chair). Ian spoke on the working group’s consideration of the future of the newspapers in the Anglican Church of Canada.

He noted that results from the editors’ survey are vastly different from those of the bishops. He suggested editors and bishops have a discussion since they seem to be out of touch with their bishops.

The second part of his presentation was on how to manage the transition from print to digital. Much discussion ensued regarding circulation lists, diversity of voices, printing papers at the parish level, and one editor’s concern that the mission of spreading the word of God is now threatened.

Several editors expressed concern to Michael Thompson of the Anglican Journal staff not being in attendance.

Judy Rois gave a short presentation on the Anglican Foundation, including the fact that more than 60 applications for funding were received last year.

The day began with a panel discussion on MAiD – Medical Assistance in Dying – with the following speakers:

- Rev. Canon Kirsten Wells, hospital chaplain
- Rev. David Currie, rector and school chaplain
- Dr. Ken Rockwood, cathedral member and MD working with the elderly
- Dr. Jeff Kirby, ethicist and researcher

Each made an opening statement.

DAVID: Is there a right to die? How do you position a Christian understanding in a post-Christian world?

KIRSTEN: MAiD allows us into the very last bastion of God’s domain. Care providers often say ‘it’s in God’s hands now’ but we’re going there now. Death has been a very mystical, spiritual experience.

KEN: Contrast of frail patients for whom death is not unwelcome; patients with dementia for whom death is usually calm; and patients in the ER fighting to live. It all depends on the circumstances.

JEFF: He has an interest in research into MAiD, especially patients with mental health issues. He also noted the difference in urban and rural access to MAiD.

Many questions from editors led to an interesting discussion. Topics included Supreme Court challenges, aftercare for health-care providers, who is accessing MAiD (generally middle class and educated), individual control over life and death, MAiD in other countries and palliative care. Ken explained the actual physical process of MAiD and the effects of the drugs used.

The Saturday afternoon session included presenter Tim Currie, director of journalism at Kings College. He gave tips on how to cover such a complicated topic as MAiD. He passed out a recent story in the Anglican Journal by Tali Folkins called *Assisted Dying: One Anglican Family’s Story*.

Tim’s tips for coverage included spending time with the family involved, doing stories on hospice care and palliative care, what goes on at nursing homes and medical schools. He provided a resource from the Radio Television Digital News Association on coverage guidelines.

Created by our host Paul Sherwood, editor of The Diocesan Times from minutes by Gisele McKnight - diocesan editor in Fredericton. Thanks Paul and Gisele

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.

Because of the amount of time it took the mail from the outlying regions to reach the Editor of the Diocesan Gazette in Quebec City—as well as the interval required in finding a moment in a clergyman’s busy routine to put pen to paper to produce a report—there was often quite a gap between ‘the news from the parishes and its appearance in the diocesan paper. In 1918, for example, it took fully five months for the Rev. Hollis Hamilton Corey’s Thanksgiving news from Mutton Bay to reach the diocesan community of readers.

Corey’s report, taken from a letter dated 20th November 1917, but printed in the April issue of the following year, began with the somber news that “winter conditions are general here now.”

“All the motor and sail boats are now hauled up on the beach. There is already quite a depth of snow as we have had five snowfalls and no thaws between them. Travel is practically at a standstill except what can be done in rowboats or on foot overland.”

“I spent last Sunday at La Tabatiere” he continues, “having gone down on Saturday in one of the last motorboats still left in the water. I rowed back home on Monday in a small canoe. This then will be my last trip until I can go with dogs.”

“We have just been observing our Thanksgiving Day ...”

Thanksgiving Day in Canada, 1917, was Monday, October 8th. Canada had been celebrating Thanksgiving as a recognized holiday since 1879, usually on the second Monday in October, but not fixed as such or officially proclaimed until Governor General Vincent Massey would do so on 31st January 1957.

Last Wednesday evening,” Corey goes on “we held a Harvest Thanksgiving Service”, specifying that it was celebrated according to the Service “provided in the new Canadian Prayer Book.”

Such a statement does not seem remarkable to the present-day reader, but would have sounded odd to most Canadian Anglicans in 1917, for at that time there was no such thing as ‘a new Canadian Prayer Book’ or a specifically Canadian Prayer Book at all!

Although as early as 1902 a resolution had been passed at General Synod that an adaptation of the Book of Common Prayer be prepared for Canadian use—particularly to include such supplementary prayers and services as ‘a Harvest Thanksgiving’, but the first effort, ready for General Synod in 1905, had been rejected.

In 1908, another committee, ‘for the Enrichment and Adaptation of the Prayer Book’, was set up and a draft book was ready in 1915, but at the General Synod held that year there were no less than 62 Memorials presented, begging that the Services undergo no change until the end of the War. As it happened, when the decision to proceed was taken in 1918, the War was not quite over, having still two months to go, but no one could have known that at the time.

Perhaps it was from a draft copy of the 1915 proposal that Corey—in 1917—drew his service, for the New Prayer Book for Canadian use was only adopted in September 1918 by General Synod and finally ratified in 1921.

Continuing his description of their Thanksgiving Service, Corey points out that, in Mutton Bay—and probably elsewhere on the Lower North Shore—the Harvest celebrated was a distinctive one. “As we have both the harvest of the land and that of the sea to be thankful for here,” he explained, “we decorated one side of the church [St Clement’s] with the fruits and vegetables recently brought up by the trading schooners”—in other words, not locally grown—“and the other side with fish of different kinds, while sails were set just as for sailing on each side of the chancel just outside the altar rail. The evening service was followed early the next morning by a Eucharist with special intention of thanks for the harvests—specially that of the sea. ...”

V B S in New Carlisle and Chaleur Bay

By Joshua Paetkau, Photos by Bethany Paetkau

The week of July 23 -27 the Parishes of New Carlisle and Chaleur Bay partnered with Crosstalk Ministries to host a Vacation Bible School Day Camp program.

The children were welcomed into the chapel for prayer, and encouraged to explore their faith through song, crafts, dance, and daily devotions. At the end parents and volunteers were treated to a work of improv theatre put on by some of the campers. Many thanks to all who took part for their faithful encouragement.



In the Chapel: Alana, Mark Kandejewski, Marie-Joy Castillo, Joy Carson, Solomon, Joshua Paetkau, Charlie, Connor, and Jared



Daily Devotions: Lydia, Joshua Paetkau, Connor, Charlie, Solomon, Jared, Mark, and Rose



Improv Theatre: Elizabeth and Alana

REORDERING YOUR CHURCH

HOW TO DO IT WITHOUT ANYONE NOTICING

DO EVERYTHING AT A TIME WHEN NO ONE WILL BE AROUND

KEEP PEOPLE AWAY

DISGUISE ALL EQUIPMENT

MODIFY TOOLS TO REDUCE NOISE

GRIND PEWS INTO SAWDUST AND RELEASE SURREPTITIOUSLY

WEEK 1

WEEK 2

WEEK 3

WEEK 4

CARRY OUT THE WORK GRADUALLY

CartoonChurch.com