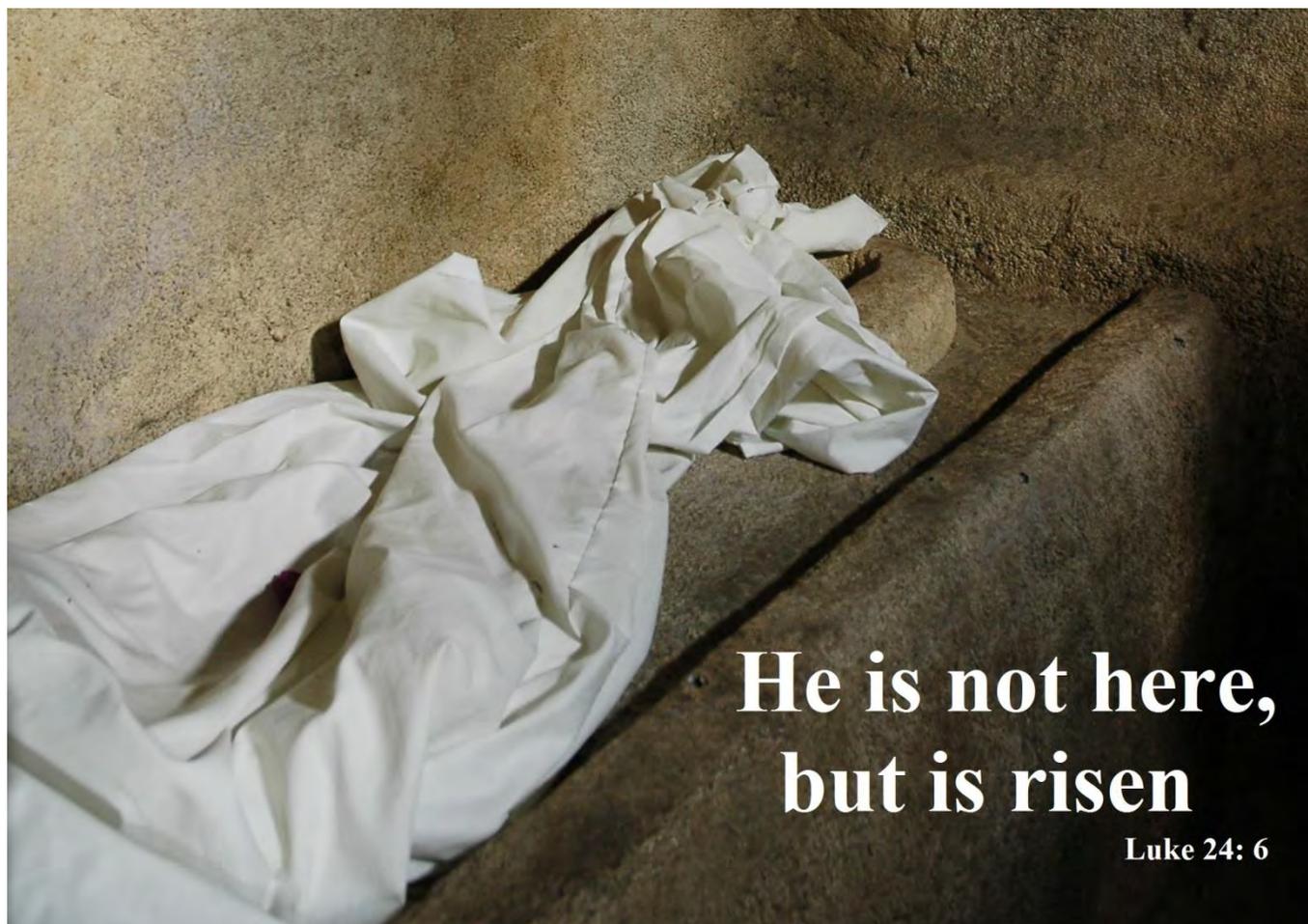




The Winged Ox

Easter 2016



He is not here,
but is risen

Luke 24: 6



From the Rector

The Resurrection: The Power of One Who Loves

Never underestimate the power of love. Never underestimate the power of one – especially one who loves on behalf of the Lord. One person who loves on behalf of the Lord Jesus, can and does transform the lives of those around them. The resurrection of Jesus and the gift of the Holy Spirit to the Church is God's gift to bring light and life, abundant life, to the lives we touch, to those who need hope and love.

The resurrection of Jesus Christ has changed everything for me personally. The gift of the Holy Spirit has enabled me to do more things than I could have ever imagined. The love of our Creator has made everything possible. We should never underestimate the influence that loving and caring can have on those around us. This is the power of the resurrection.

I spent just two weeks in Uganda and I am so grateful. The time there was transformative and truly remarkable. The people we met are so loving, faith-filled and full of grace. They are thankful for every new day. The poverty was heartbreaking, but the people would not be daunted. They always find a way. We really need

their love and friendship and they need ours. They taught me about the gift of hospitality.

Jesus spent about three years with his disciples, and in that time he was able to help them have a completely different perspective on the world. He called it the Kingdom of God. Jesus called very ordinary people, and together they did extraordinary things. He still does and they still do. Extraordinary things. Lovely things, caring and tender things. Beautiful and astounding acts of love. The Kingdom of God starts small and is organic and grows and grows and grows.

I met Marta on my trip to Uganda. She lives in Texas, but is originally from Mexico. She has changed the lives of hundreds and hundreds of people, because she cared for one person. She works for a hotel in Dallas, and she gets two weeks of vacation. For her vacation every year, she would go to a remote island in the middle of Lake Victoria in Uganda, and she would teach the children there. At first she had about six children in her little school.

Her vacation was not enough. She decided to stay there for a year, living in a mud hut with no electricity and no running water, and very little medical care. One day she became sick with malaria. She had to be hospitalized, and it was a long journey to the hospital in Kampala, but she kept going back to the island, even then.

There was one boy, a very bright boy, and she took him under her wing and mentored him as she taught him. She made it possible for him to go to school in the city of Kampala. She paid for his tuition, food and board – everything. Imagine moving from an island where you know everybody to a huge city where you know no one! He did well in school, so she paid for his secondary school. He did very well. She paid for his first semester of university, and he was first in his class. She paid for his first degree – his Bachelor’s degree, and later for his Masters degree in Education.

All this time while he was in university, she was building a modest school with the women and children there. The men helped out when the school was nearly finished.

The young man returned to his home island, the first one from that island ever to graduate from University. He helped others to become teachers, and so he became the principal of the school, which now has over 500 students. They are planning on building another school on the other side of the island so that the children do not need to walk so far to go to school.

This is just one of the stories of resurrection and new life I was told. There are many, many more.

Never underestimate the power of love. Never underestimate the love of God in Christ Jesus which dwells in you richly.

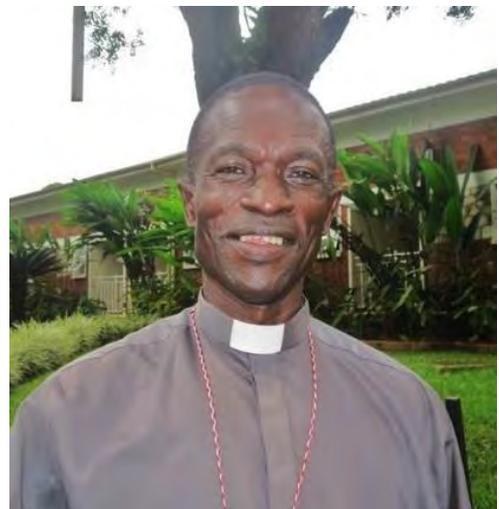
This is the power of the resurrection.

Fr. Paul

Uganda Gallery



Fr. Paul with some of the children cared for by our partners in Uganda, Canon Jason Musoke and his wife Faith at the school.



Companion parish priest Canon Patrick, Lubwama. A few days after we returned to Canada, Fr. Patrick was injured when the motorcycle taxi he was in was involved in a crash with a car. The roads are extremely poor, and Fr. Patrick does now own a vehicle.



Some very happy children from our companion parish, St Peter's Church.



Sunday worship at St Mark, Kamengo with Rev. Samuel Luggya (pronounced Luja)



Fr. Paul and the children



Jennifer Manhas and new friends



Jennifer and yet more new friends

I preached in ten churches and had prayers in numerous homes. I baptized 32 children while there (17 children in Lwanga Parish and 15 children in Kamengo Parish).

Churches in Lwanga Parish

1. St. Peter, Lwanaga
2. St. John, Nseke
3. All Saints, near Nseke
4. St. Luke, Kyaganyi (near Kyanja sub parish)

5. St. Mark, Mpambire
6. St. John (Joachim) church, Kisariza
7. Chapel in the Residential Camp for Street Children, Kampiringisa Village
8. Chapel of the Good Samaritan, Double Cure Hospital, Kalagala

We were guided by the following priorities:

- Building advocacy and understanding for our Companion relationship
- Strengthening our parish links
- The Orphans' project – building financial capacity
- Involving northern Ontario parishes
- Completing the Ndoddo water project

We determined the purpose of the visit to be:

- To expand our understanding of God's mission in the wider world
- To share practices of discipleship and ministry in both of our contexts
- To grow in our experience of the diversity of the Body of Christ and the Anglican Communion
- To strengthen our ability to intercede for, and advocate for, others in our world

Fr. Paul

God's Worldwide Family

by Jennifer Manhas

I exchanged two weeks for a lifetime of love.

There are no words to fully express the richness of the experience I had in Uganda. The level of hospitality received and the love and joy shared was beautiful. It is incredible to me that although alone, a young muzungu (white person) woman, I never felt scared. I knew that I was in God-fearing hands as each of my four billets welcomed me with warmth and love. I was in the company of God's worldwide family.

In 1 Corinthians:12, Paul says, "Just as a body, though one, has many parts, but all its many parts form one body, so it is with Christ." We have brothers and sisters on the other side of the world who love and fear the Lord, who "drink of the same Spirit", and my, oh my, how apparent it became that we need each other. We really, truly, desperately need each other, to learn from each other. Each part of the body of Christ has a valuable lesson to teach the others. Relations with the church abroad gives opportunity to glimpse the beauty of our Great God and the perfection that is His Love.

Not only do we need each other, but the opportunity to be humble before and vulnerable with our many long distance relatives contributes to the refining and sharpening of our faith (Proverbs 27:17). "Break my heart for what breaks yours" is a line from a song I sang growing up and I relate that to the Psalmist who said, "Delight yourself in the Lord and he will give you the desires of your heart." (Psalm 37:4). I have come to realize that my first "appreciation" for and interpretation of that verse left much to be desired, no pun intended. "Delight yourself in the Lord" comes first for good reason. As we learn to delight in Him, the desires of our hearts inevitably begin to mirror the desires of God's; our hearts begin to break over the things that break His.

One of the most beautiful things about our faith is its power to transcend cultural lines and unite us under God. We differ in many ways, but my prayer is that one day we would embrace the fact that we are not simply Anglicans, Evangelicals, Catholics, Canadians, Europeans, or Ugandans; we are the Church of God. Our aims should be the same. We should be of one heart as we diligently seek our great God together. Diversity is good, but not if it is shallow, not if it isn't rooted in our great God and supported by his holy scriptures.

When I find myself frustrated by events or circumstances, I ask the question, "Who do we think we are?" I'm not a philosopher, so it doesn't have a deep existential rooting. I just mean simply, who do we think we are? God's word says we are "a mist that appears for a little while then vanishes" (James 4:14). My question then becomes for that "little while", who are we? In returning to God's word, I find we are many noble things: Ambassadors for Christ (2 Corinthians 5:20), children of the most high King (Romans 8:16-17), servants of all people (1 Peter 4:10), cross-bearers (Matthew 10:28), and that is just a beginning. None of those noble things, however, are simple. In fact, it could be and has been argued that we are expected to do the impossible (Matthew 19:23-26). But as we all know, nothing is impossible with God (Matthew 17:20). As long as we are seeking to be like Christ, we leave behind us a wake of extraordinary beauty and the work God does "behind our backs" is incredible.

Love the Lord your God with all your heart, soul, mind and strength, and love your neighbour as yourself (Luke 10:27). Deny yourself, take up your cross and follow me (Luke 9:23). Go and sin no more (John 8:11). We have these commands to obey from our amazing Lord and Saviour. Let us not allow differences in culture or tradition to diminish our desire to obey and follow Christ. Rather, let us learn from and encourage each other, and all the more as we see the day approaching (Hebrews 10:25), and worship God together in his majesty. In Christ we are one, in Christ we are complete and He is worthy of our praise.

A **Free Three-Week Retreat** is being offered to Christian women of any denomination, July 15 – August 7, 2016 at the Sisterhood of St. John the Divine, Convent 233 Cummer Avenue, Toronto, ON M2M 2E8. For more information, contact Kelly Clark.

Phone 416-226-2201 ext. 301

Email convent@ssjd.ca website www.ssjd.ca.

Hazel Birt
Associate SSJD
hgbirt@shaw.ca

Two boys were walking home from Sunday school after hearing strong preaching on the devil. One said to the other, "What do you think about all this Satan stuff?"

The other boy replied, "Well, you know how Santa Claus turned out. It's probably just your Dad."

A Deacon at St. Luke's

Since January 2015, I have been attending St. Luke's, first as a regular at the 8:15 AM service, and more recently as an honorary assistant deacon, serving at the altar and sometimes preaching at both services. I'd like to offer some basic information about deacons, and give some explanation of the meaning of what they do in the liturgy.

The office of deacon ("the diaconate") has long been considered an inferior and largely transitional office in the life of the Church, a stepping stone to the priesthood. At best, it has been understood as being in an "assistant" relationship to the priest. However, for the last forty years, the Church in Canada, the U.S., and other parts of the Anglican Communion and beyond has been learning to look at the diaconate in terms of its own meaning and integrity. (While some use the adjective "vocational" or "permanent" to describe this renewed form of deacon, I prefer the term "deacon", plain and simple.)

Jesus came into the world as one who served, rather than lorded it over others. He chose to be among his disciples in a way that demonstrated a spirit of mercy and compassion, and created a community marked by respect, friendship, and mutuality – what we call "right relationship". This quality of *diakonia* became an essential mark of the Church, as Christ's instrument of service in the world and to his people.

In the New Testament, the Book of Acts (Chapter 6) describes the process of selection and the laying on of hands on members of the community to assist the Apostles. The letters of Paul to the Philippians and to Timothy refer to the relationship of deacons as officers alongside bishops. Later, they became important figures in the administrative life of the Church, and were known as "the eyes and ears of the bishop", especially in caring for those absent from the community because of illness or indisposition.

It's from these roots and traditions that the Church is seeking to revitalize and renew the diaconate for today. Deacons are ordained to exercise their office through participation in Word and Sacrament. They are charged "to interpret to the Church the needs, concerns, and hopes of the world." What deacons *do* is shared by all baptized members of the Church. What deacons *signify* is the centrality of service, action, and witness in Christian life by locating this ministry within an ordained office, and by bringing together liturgical and ministerial roles, like two parts of a cymbal.

Simply stated, priests lead God's people in prayer and worship directed to God and the tradition of the Church. Deacons lead God's people in day-to-day actions of mercy and justice directed to the needs of others, in and beyond the Church and its tradition.

In service, deacons are involved in the pastoral concerns of the mission of the Church, especially towards those who are most vulnerable ("the poor, the weak, the sick and the lonely"). They provide leadership and training for the baptized to carry out that service. They help the Church address the social problems and concerns of the

local and global community, especially through advocacy for the needy, neglected and oppressed, and through public and political action.

In ministry of the Word, deacons proclaim the gospel, and, if so gifted and trained, may participate in teaching and preaching, especially among children, young people, and those preparing for baptism.

In liturgy and sacrament, deacons assist the priest at the altar, preparing the table, receiving the gifts, administering communion, and doing clean up ("ablutions") afterward. They may lead intercessions as an expression of concern for the needs of the world and the Church, and invite the congregation to confession. They say the dismissal after the blessing, either from the altar or at the door, sending the Church into service in the world. Deacons also carry Holy Communion to the sick and isolated.

St. Luke's has a tradition of Lay Readers and Intercessors whose functions in the liturgy overlap with those of the deacon. I consider us to be a diaconal "team" for the parish and look forward to working together to strengthen St. Luke's ministry of justice and compassion among ourselves and in the world.

Maylanne Maybee, Deacon

Annual Spring Rummage Sale

Hello everyone, well it is that time of year again, we are now collecting items for our annual spring rummage sale, which will be held this year on **Saturday, April 30th**, from **9 a.m. – 1 p.m.**

All items must be reasonably clean and usable. We ask that your items be in working order and, if the donation has numerous pieces, please bag or box them as a unit.

Please, no outdated TVs, printers or computers. Also, for this sale we will not be accepting clothing donations.

Items may be dropped off between 9 a.m. and 12 noon, Monday to Friday, downstairs on the table in the hall outside the Board Room.

If your items are too big for you to transport, please contact Barbara Calder (bcalder@mts.net) or Sara Sakowski (saraesakowski@gmail.com) to arrange a date for pickup.

Suggested Items for donation:

- HOUSEHOLD ITEMS
- ANTIQUES AND COLLECTIBLES
- FURNITURE
- JEWELRY
- TOYS AND GAMES
- BOOKS, PICTURES AND FRAMES
- LINENS AND CRAFTS
- SEASONAL ITEMS
- TOOLS
- SPORTING EQUIPMENT

We need your time and talent to help make this rummage sale a great success again this year.

Volunteers are needed in all areas:

- Setting up, sorting and pricing of items
- Manning tables
- Delivering flyers and putting up signs.
- Helping with the canteen
- Security

Come out and volunteer your time and enjoy fellowship while helping to raise much needed funds for St Luke's and Tuesday Hospitality.

Tell your friends, family and neighbours about this wonderful event where they are bound to find a treasure.

A government which robs Peter to pay Paul can always depend on the support of Paul.
– George Bernard Shaw

Lenten Gifts – to “Our Children”

One of the goals for the Diocesan trip to Uganda was to cement relationships between sister parishes in Rupert’s Land and the companion diocese overseas.

In their February 14th presentation, Father Paul and Jennifer Manhas gave the St. Luke’s community several insights into Central Bugandan village life:

- how visitors are celebrated
- how students prepare for final exams
- extreme differences in living standards



On the Lenten Sundays of Feb. 14, 21 & 28, St. Luke’s parishioners made contributions of \$2319.15 to the Ugandan Orphan Fund; to “our children”, as Bishop Jackson refers to them. “Our children”, sixteen of them, will now have school supplies and the opportunity to attend school, to wear shoes, to think and to learn more about the world around them.

These gifts are made reciprocal, as St. Luke’s parish has a more meaningful relationship with “our children” and our sister parishes in the companion dioceses.

If parishioners wish, gifts can continue throughout the year. Gift cards and information sheets are on the table at the back of the sanctuary.

*Jo Tapscott
Mission and Outreach Committee
Uganda Orphan Fund*

Jonahs of The Whale

A Brief History

The Whale Sale was started in 1971 by a group of Parish Women as a novel way of raising funds for the Community Ecumenical Ministry supported by St. Luke’s, Augustine and Crescent Fort Rouge United Churches.

The Community Ecumenical Ministry was operating out of St. Luke’s Rectory, and brought needed programs and support to the Neighborhood.

After 1976, when the work of the Community Ecumenical Ministry was assumed by various government agencies, the Whale Sale continued its weekly sales, now providing significant funds for the operation and work of St. Luke’s. By 2006, the Whale Sale had raised approximately \$400,000.00!

New members came along, including some Men of St. Luke, but the passage of time took its usual toll, and in 2006 it was decided to wind down the operation.

In 2008 the basement area of the church was substantially renovated, and a pleasant meeting room has been created to honour the work of The Whale over the years. In it, there is now a brass plaque, listing all the “Jonahs” whose names could be discovered. A copy of the plaque is attached for your personal record.

A New Definition of Bible Study or How I Learned to Love Biblical Reflection

Let me start by saying Bible Study frequently and sometimes deservedly, gets a bad rap. It can be preachy, above our heads, or it can be listening to someone indulging in reminiscences and ill-advised opinions. Boring.

We tune out and stay away. Sometimes it is scheduled at an hour which is just impossible for us. We are at work. We have to attend/do other things in the evening. Valid reasons.

Solution? Tell someone what day/time would work for you. Who do you tell? Fr. Paul would be good place to start, or any other ordained person or a Lay Reader. You will always be listened to.

Both the following quotations are from articles in the March Rupert’s Land News, and can be read either in print or electronic form...just like the Winged Ox! For me, they formed a framework for reflecting on our Monday Bible Study, er... Biblical Reflection.

“Rivers can also help to make sense of our complicated spiritual relationship between the eternal and our daily life. (And like rivers that meander, I will wind my way to what this means). The complication is this: While we

are spiritually drawn to the eternal and the infinite, we are nevertheless also undeniably temporal and finite creatures. This is an anxious tension within us. It causes anxiety, because the temporal and eternal seem to compete for our singular attention. On the one hand, we desire to honestly and responsibly attend to the material conditions that we and our neighbours face today. On the other hand, we strive in hope for greater human possibilities beyond the minutiae or structures of the status quo. We want to acknowledge that our life in God, in light of resurrection, is not confined to strict material processes..." *River Life, Theologically Speaking* by David Lappano, Member Program Staff, Centre of Christian Studies, Winnipeg.

"Next, we need to learn to speak the language of symbol (*with children*), working through sign and parable to delve deeper into mystery, and thus into the presence of God." (The italics are mine.) *Seeing God through the eyes of a Child* by Heather Lampman, Catechist and Teacher.

In a Biblical Reflection meeting (Bible Study sounds like *work*) we deal with the 'tension anxiety ...because the temporal and eternal seem to compete for our singular attention.' And we have to work through symbol and sign in a hard and meaningful way.

Aren't Bible Reflection classes/meetings really about pouring over dusty tomes?

Ours aren't!

Armed with caffeine and, if lucky, refreshments, surrounded by laptops, umpteen versions and translations of the Bible, we take apart the four readings for a couple of Sundays hence. Old Testament, Psalm, Epistle and Gospel. Sometimes our taking apart is structured, e.g. pick a phrase which speaks to you out of one or more passages. What does it say to you? Why?

It does not take long before a spirited discussion takes place, moving from the culture from which the Bible verses sprang to its application/ramifications for people – us – in the 21st century. Sometimes we all hit on the same phrase, other times we are wildly disparate. It doesn't matter. There is no right or wrong, just learning and growing.

We wind up in the oddest places...but that is the Bible! For example, in taking apart the story which is usually called The Prodigal Son, we find the surrounding stories in different Gospels are not the same, hence giving another slant to the story itself. Is it about the father, the Prodigal or the annoyed stay-at-home brother? We drift into psychoanalyzing the parent and two brothers. How far do we push the story to God's relationship with us and ours with God and our brothers and sisters, both in and out of the Church?

Do we feel we have been appreciated or undervalued in our own ministries? Should we need to feel either? We work through tension, sign and parable, just like children, to figure out the mystery of our response.

We would love to have you come to Biblical Reflection. Every week stands alone, so you can come for one or for many.

Though I know what most words mean, it is fun to look them up in a dictionary...or ask a friend, Wikipedia or Google. Here are several means for 'reflection'. I think they sound less *arduous* than studying.

1. The act of reflecting or the state of being reflected.
2. Something, such as light, radiant heat, sound, or an image, that is reflected.
3. a. Serious thinking or careful consideration: *engaged in reflection on the problem.*
b. A thought or an opinion resulting from such thinking or consideration: *wrote down her reflections*
4. An indirect expression of censure or discredit:
a reflection on his integrity.
5. A manifestation or result: *Her achievements are a reflection of her courage.*

One person had this to say: "I need to read the Bible to make sense of things. To learn how to follow Jesus."

Not just read the Bible or listen in church, but wrestle with what it has to say about your life, our lives, here and now in 2016.

From the Old Testament we learn our roots, the strengths and frailties of our mothers and fathers as they tried to follow the God they knew. In the Psalms, they railed against the unfairness of life, the rotten things which happened to them and how other people let them down, sometimes how they thought God had let them down...after how hard they had tried to do the right thing. But they also wrote what a wonderful source of strength and comfort God was in their journey. "A very present help in trouble," said one.

The Gospels are four different biographical books based on "How to Live Life According to Jesus of Nazareth". By the end of their books, they called him, "Jesus Christ, Son of God." Their 'take' is different, but their message is the same: It is never too late, and you will never know if you don't try and Jesus can help you.

Acts is a biography of The Young Church in Action. A thrilling compendium of tales of the lives of wandering Teachers to the Young Church in Action. The Epistles are chiding, encouraging, pleading, supporting

letters from a few of the Teachers to their scattered students in the Faith. You might say that their lives did not have happy endings. Strangely they did not seem to mind.

Revelation, the last book in this Book of Books, is a bit different. It has a dreamlike quality. In some ways it is reminiscent of the Prophets of the Old Testament. It looks at things as they are and projects in an allegorical or hopeful way what will inevitably happen. But, whereas the Prophets' message usually was "shape up or you will be in a mess", or "you are in a mess because you did not shape up and you did your own thing", Revelation says, in spite of the apparent mess we are in, God will prevail.

Welcome to Biblical Reflection.

Sheila Welbergen.

Little Dresses for Africa:

Interest in my current project evolved from two events: first, a casual meeting in a fabric store with a woman telling me of her pastime of sewing clothing for African children orphaned by the AIDS pandemic; and second, Father Paul Lampman's reflections on the hardship he witnessed on his recent trip to Africa.

I got to thinking about the abundance of material I had accumulated over the years (including many yards of cotton fabric from an aunt who had passed away at ninety-six, a lady who was always sewing, knitting or quilting, for the love of it). Clothing orphans would be the perfect project to put that material to good use! And on reflection, I thought how pleased my aunt would be to know that the material she had collected over the years was not wasted.

I went on line and found the website of an American group that was making clothing for Africa. Their catchphrase "Little Dresses for Africa" became the slogan for my new project of putting the materials stored away in my sewing room and basement to good use. I was further motivated by a brother-in-law living in Florida, a doctor who is involved in the worldwide research into MS and AIDS, who told my husband and I that almost a million men, women and children had died of AIDS in Africa during each of the past several years and that an estimated 50,000,000 Africans are infected, far more than the 28,000,000 acknowledged. Moreover, tens of thousands of children are orphaned each year with no one to provide for them.

My growing interest in my project led me to discover that other Canadian institutions and individuals are working towards easing the hardship for these AIDS orphans. A local example: The program "We Care" is sponsored by Canadian Lutheran World Relief. They have a warehouse here in Winnipeg which is one of the Canadian collection points for goods for African relief. I discovered that at least three flights will leave Winnipeg with goods for Africa during the summer months. "We Care" ships clothing, blankets, quilts, school supplies, health kits and other essential items, a very worthy effort.

Clothing orphaned African children between the ages of two and twelve is my project goal. One idea is to supply dresses made from cotton pillow cases (it works). Cotton yardage and T-shirts are also used to make dresses for the smaller girls and shorts for the boys.

If you would like to contribute to this project, please place any pillowcases, cotton yardage, lace trim, binding or T-shirts in the basket at the back of the church. Even the most colourful materials are suitable and used, but unsoiled, materials are also welcomed. The project will continue all summer and the more material we can acquire the better. Our initial goal is one hundred outfits, and we expect to achieve this by mid-May. Our dream goal is to make as many outfits as we can by the end of this summer, but maximizing the output is only possible through your generosity and caring. Please help.

Beryl Magel

St. Luke's Haiti Ministry

Thank you to our many friends at St. Luke's who have supported educating students in Haiti. I sent a message in late January to say our parish could support students in school from September 2016-2017. They are delighted with the good news.

On Saturday, May 7th, we will have a Garage Sale at 46 Burnhill Bay to support students in Haiti. We are in Richmond West and we will advertise on Kijiji. It will not interfere with the Church Sale in April.

It is time to order seeds from Ontario, as I will want to plant them early in May. Colin heard yams do well in Canada. If we can buy them, we might plant a few yams.

*Respectfully submitted,
Colin & Elizabeth Briggs*

Your New Vestry

At the AGM held on Sunday, March 6, the following people were elected vestry

Members at Large – two-year term

Susan Gandier
Lomalanga Mkhabela
Sara Sakowski
Ian Dark
Randy van Vliet
Sheila Welbergen
Liam Naughten

Members at Large – one year remaining on term (elected last year)

Jennifer Manhas
Marlene McCullough
Manasah Mkhabela
Claire Reis
Anne Rennie

All 12 positions on the Vestry are now filled.

Synod Delegates

Lomalanga Mkhabela (one year left)
Richard Whidden (two-year term)
Reinhold Pauls (two-year term)

Alternate Synod Delegates

Terri Ashcroft
Ray Kohanik

Rector's Warden

Manasah Mkhabela (appointed by Fr. Paul for two-year term)

People's Warden

Arnold Goetz, elected last year (one year remaining on term)

Deputy Warden

Bill Brant, as outgoing warden, automatically assumes this position.

Past Warden Member of Chancel Guild

Richard Whidden (three-year term)

Treasurer

George Baldwin

More on Habitat

For this summer, I have offered for us to prepare meals on two days, if needed. The first is June 8. There will be thirty people working at a women's build in the Point Douglas area.

Meals need to be served outside at this location, so I suggested we would do a vegetarian soup for at least one and possibly for both, as well as quiche/strata, and also vegetables with sticks of cucumber, carrots, celery and maybe baby tomatoes.

Dessert?? Crumble with ice cream, if I can work out how to keep it frozen – perhaps have a mini-freezer for my car.

There may be another day in the fall. Shall I go for that?

Enough people responded positively, and therefore, I offered that we would contribute, with others, for next year's Carter Build. It will be a huge operation.

This idea and operation from a one-term President is truly turning out to be a message and gift of hope for the very people Jesus came to help. I always find it moving to be part of it, even in this small way.

Blessings for all who contribute. Look for sign-up sheets!

Susan Roe-Finlay
sroefin@gmail.com

Book Reviews

The Illegal

by Lawrence Hill
Harper Collins, 2015

The island nation of Zontoroland is one of the world's poorest countries. It is a very mountainous land where long distance running is highly respected. One of the best of these runners is Keita Ali.

Keita has discovered that running and winning can be very profitable and also, because of his father's political views, he realizes that he must run and win for the survival of his family.

Anton Hamm, a marathon agent with a notorious reputation, signs Keita to a contract. However, when Keita does not place in the first race under Hamm he flees to Freedom State, a very wealthy island nation.

In Freedom State there is a community called Africtown, mostly composed of illegal refugees from Zontoroland. The government is determined to deport these refugees, including Keita, whose deportation would lead to almost certain death.

Keita went underground and was befriended by an interactive collection of people; a teenage student, Lula, a self-appointed queen of Africtown and Viola Hill, who is investigating the government's questionable ways of dealing with these desperate illegals. Keita, who is in this category, must train in secret for this race. He must win, not only to save himself, but also his sister.

This novel tells of a government turning its back on desperate people trying to survive in a country that doesn't want them and who face imprisonment or death if caught.

A very timely and complex novel, telling about the thousands of 'forgotten' people among us.

Lawrence Hill is a Canadian living in Hamilton. He is the author of the award winning *Book of Negroes* which was made into a TV mini-series by the CBC.

Very highly recommended.

Maureen Hunter.

Beannacht / Blessing

On the day when
the weight deadens
on your shoulders
and you stumble,
may the clay dance
to balance you.
And when your eyes
freeze behind
the grey window
and the ghost of loss
gets in to you,
may a flock of colours,
come to awaken in you
a meadow of delight.

When the canvas frays
in the currach* of thought
and a stain of ocean
blackens beneath you,
may there come across the waters
a path of yellow moonlight
to bring you safely home.

May the nourishment of the earth be yours,
may the clarity of light be yours,
may the fluency of the ocean be yours,
may the protection of the ancestors be yours.
And so may a slow

wind work these words
of love around you,
an invisible cloak
to mind your life.

John O'Donohue
Anam Cara: A Book of Celtic Wisdom
contributed by Fr. John

*Currach – a type of Irish boat with a wooden frame, over which animal skins or hides were once stretched, though now canvas is more usual.

Forbidden fruits create many jams.

Dates to Remember

Easter Monday, March 28 – Church office closed

Choral Evensong – Sunday, April 10, 4:00 p.m.

Annual Spring Rummage Sale

Setup: April 26 – April 29

Sale: Saturday, April 30 9 a.m. – 1 p.m.

Innocence is Priceless

A Sunday school teacher asked her class, "What was Jesus' mother's name?" One child answered, "Mary."

The teacher then asked, "Who knows what Jesus' father's name was?"

A little kid said, "Verge."

Confused, the teacher asked, "Where did you get that?"

The kid said, "Well, you know, they are always talking about Verge n' Mary."

* * * * *

One Sunday morning, the rector noticed little Alex standing in the foyer of the church staring up at a large plaque. It was covered with names and had small brass flags mounted on it. The six-year old had been staring at the plaque for some time, so the rector walked up, stood beside the little boy, and said quietly, "Good morning Alex."

"Good morning, Father," he replied, still focused on the plaque. "Father, what is this?"

The rector said, "Well son, it's a memorial to all the young men and women who died in the service."

Soberly, they just stood together, staring at the large plaque. Finally, little Alex's voice, barely audible and trembling with fear asked, "Which service, the 8:15 or the 10:30?"

THE WINGED OX

Editor: Don Seaton E-mail: djseaton@shaw.ca

The Winged Ox is published four times a year by The Parish Church of St Luke, Anglican Church of Canada,
Diocese of Rupert's Land, 130 Nassau Street N., Winnipeg MB Canada R3L 2H1

The opinions expressed in the articles published herein are those of their authors and do not necessarily reflect the views of either the editor or the Parish of St. Luke.

Parish Office (204) 452-3609 or (204) 452-3679 Fax (204) 474-1790 Office Hours: 9:00 a.m. – 12:00 p.m. Monday – Thursday

E-mail: stluke@shaw.ca Website www.stlukewinnipeg.com

Rector: The Rev. Paul Lampman E-mail: Paul@stlukewinnipeg.com

The next edition of the Winged Ox will be the Patronal Festival edition, available at Patronal Festival in October. The deadline for submissions of text and/or photos is one week prior.