



To be on earth the Heart of God



Time out for reflection

The Season of Spring and the Spring deep inside you **Dadirri**

The dark days of winter are coming to an end, and the dawning of Spring is on the horizon. In this season of renewal and hope, we pause to appreciate the beauty of the world around us, and to reflect on life's changes and challenges. Spring is a metaphor for change. Spring is a time of listening and waiting for changes.

Miriam-Rose Ungunmerr-Baumann Aboriginal senior elder, writer, and Senior Australian of the year 2021, describes deep listening as follows:

Dadirri is inner, deep listening, and quiet, still awareness. Dadirri recognises the deep spring that is inside us. We call on it and it calls to us. This is the gift that Australia is thirsting for. It is something like what you call 'contemplation'.

When I experience dadirri, I am made whole again. I can sit on the riverbank or walk through the trees; even if someone close to me has passed away, I can find my peace in this silent awareness. There is no need of words. A big part of dadirri is listening.

In our Aboriginal way, we learnt to listen from our earliest days. We could not live good and useful lives unless we listened. This was the normal way for us to learn – not by asking questions. We learnt by watching and listening, waiting, and then acting.

My people are not threatened by silence. They are completely at home in it. They have lived for thousands of years with Nature's quietness. My people today, recognise and experience in this quietness, the great Life-Giving Spirit, the Father of us all.

Dadirri also means awareness of where you've come from, why you are here, where are you going now and where you belong. It can be used as a tool to quieten the mind as it teaches about the quiet stillness and the waiting.

Our Aboriginal culture has taught us to be still and to wait. We do not try to hurry things up. We let them follow their natural course – like the seasons.

Dadirri is also used as a prayer, a prayer in the sense of you just feel the presence of the Great Creator.

**Dadirri is in everyone.
It is not just an Aboriginal thing.**

Miriam-Rose Ungunmerr-Baumann Aboriginal senior elder, writer, and Senior Australian of the year 2021

Taken from: <https://www.creativespirits.info/aboriginalculture/education/deep-listening-dadirri>

Blessed is Life

Blessed is life:
Blessed is life that give us meaning and hope
when death, and the fear of it, come.
life is always a transient gift.

Blessed is time:
Blessed is time to pause what we've been doing
and move to another way of being and doing
- while we still can.

Blessed is fibre:
Blessed is the mystery of 'net connection helping
the weave of community to continue,
re-form, flourish even.

Blessed is touch:
Blessed is the touch of family and animals living close,
and the touch of those distant but caring.
Touch feeds the soul.

Blessed is hope:
Blessed is hope that kindnesses and other acts
will heal the loneliness, anxiety, and suffering;
and we will overcome.

Blessed is all that we take for granted
When so much suddenly can't be.
And blessed are all those who help us
be strong in these times.

Book of Blessings – Glynn Gardy



Saint Damien of Molokai SS.CC Patronage People with Leprosy Canonized 11 October 2009

Father Damien or Saint Damien of Molokai, SS.CC. or Saint Damien De Veuster (Dutch: Pater Damiaan or Heilige Damiaan van Molokai; 3 January 1840 – 15 April 1889), born Jozef De Veuster, was a Roman Catholic priest from Belgium and member of the Congregation of the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary, a missionary religious institute. He was recognized for his ministry, which he led from 1873 until his death in 1889, in Hawaii for people with leprosy (Hansen's disease), who lived in government-mandated medical quarantine in a settlement on the Kalaupapa Peninsula of Molokai.

Jozef entered the novitiate of the Fathers of the Sacred Heart of Jesus and Mary at Louvain and took the religious name of Damien, presumably about the first Saint Damian, a fourth-century physician and martyr. He was admitted to the religious profession, 7 Oct. 1860.

His superiors thought that he was not a good candidate for the priesthood because he lacked education. However, he was not considered unintelligent. Because he had learned Latin well from his brother, his superiors decided to allow him to become a priest. During his religious studies, Damien prayed daily before a picture of St. Francis Xavier, patron of missionaries, to be sent on a mission. Three years later when his brother Father Pamphile (Auguste) could not travel to Hawaii as a missionary because of illness, Damien was allowed to take his place.

During this time, he taught the Catholic faith to the people of Hawaii. Father Damien also cared for the patients and established leaders within the community to build houses, schools, roads, hospitals, and churches. He dressed residents' ulcers, built a reservoir, made coffins, dug graves, shared pipes, and ate poi (a Hawaiian dish made of the root of taro baked pounded moistened and fermented) by hand with them, providing both medical and emotional support.

After eleven years caring for the physical, spiritual, and emotional needs of those in the leper colony, Father Damien contracted leprosy. He continued with his work despite the infection but finally succumbed to the disease on 15 April 1889. Father Damien has been described as a "martyr of charity". Damien De Veuster is venerated as a saint in the Catholic Church. In the Anglican Communion and other Christian denominations, Damien is considered the spiritual patron for leprosy and outcasts. Father Damien Day, 15 April, the day of his death, is also a minor statewide holiday in Hawaii. Father Damien is the patron saint of the Diocese of Honolulu and of Hawaii.

On 21 February 2009, the Vatican announced that Father Damien would be canonized. Father Damien was canonized by Pope Benedict XVI on 11 October 2009. The ceremony took place in Rome on Rosary Sunday, 11 October 2009, in the presence of King Albert II of the Belgians and Queen Paola as well as the Belgian Prime Minister, Herman Van Rompuy, and several cabinet ministers, completing the process of canonization.

CONTINUED Saint Damien of Molokai SS.CC



Original grave of Father Damien next to the St. Philomena Roman Catholic Church in Kalawao, Kalaupapa Peninsula, Molokai, Hawaii



Grave of Saint Damien in the crypt of the church of the Congregation of the Sacred Hearts in Leuven, Belgium

Father Damien had become internationally known before his death, because he was seen as a symbolic Christian figure who spent his life caring for the afflicted natives. His superiors thought that Damien lacked education and finesse, but they considered him to be “an earnest peasant hard at work in his own way for God.” News of his death on 15 April was quickly carried across the globe by the modern communications of the time, by steamship to Honolulu and California, telegraph to the East Coast of the United States, and cable to England, reaching London on 11 May. Following an outpouring of praise for his work, other voices began to be heard in Hawaii.

Later in 1889, the Scottish author Robert Louis Stevenson and his family arrived in Hawaii for an extended stay. He had tuberculosis, a disease which was also considered incurable, and he was seeking some relief for it. Moved by Damien’s story, he became interested in the priest’s controversy and went to Molokai for eight days and seven nights. Stevenson wanted to learn more about Damien at the place where he had worked. He spoke with residents of various religious backgrounds to learn more about Damien’s work. Based on his conversations and observations, he wrote an open letter to Hyde in which he addressed the minister’s criticisms and he had it printed at his own expense. Stevenson’s letter became the most famous account of Damien, featuring him in the role of a European who was aiding a benighted native people.

Mahatma Gandhi said that Father Damien’s work had inspired his social campaigns in India, leading to the independence of his people and the securing of aid for needy Indians. The political and journalistic world can boast of very few heroes who compare with Father Damien of Molokai. The Catholic Church, on the contrary, counts by the thousands those who, after the example of Fr. Damien, have devoted themselves to the victims of leprosy.

My personal reflection

Twenty years this year I was given the opportunity by Archbishop Francis Carroll and the Director of the Catholic Education Office at that time, Mr Geoff Joy to attend the Theology for Ministry Summer Institute at the American College at the Catholic University in Leuven (Louvain in English) Belgium. The course of five weeks in New Testament Studies, Christology, Moral Theology and Pastoral Theology. It was when I was at Leuven that I became more aware of the missionary work of St Damien of Molokai and often on my daily walks I would visit the church. It was the tourist season and people from Belgium and other countries visited the church and wrote messages in the memorial book. It was interesting to see the different languages and what was written in the book. While studying at Leuven and gave me the opportunity to visit my family in the Netherlands.... just a short train trip away!

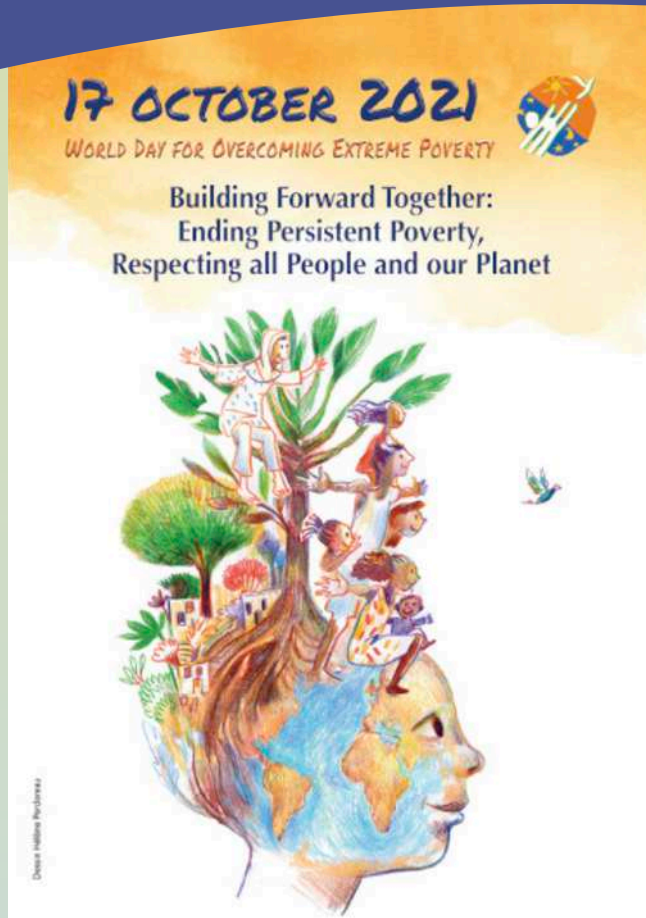
Sabina Van Rooy



October

17 OCTOBER

International Day for the Eradication of Poverty



This year marks the 27th anniversary of the declaration by the UN to end poverty. This year also marks the 32nd anniversary of the **Call to Action** by Father Joseph Wresinski (1917–1988) which inspired the observance.

Father Joseph was born into a poor immigrant family in France, and as a priest served poor refugees. He and the families of the camp founded the first association which was to become **ATD Fourth World** (All Together in Dignity). The group's firm purpose was to unite all sections of society around those in extreme poverty. With this aim, he met leaders of state, churches and international bodies from all over the world. He believed that every man or woman he met represented a chance for those in extreme poverty and he was determined that ATD Fourth World would remain open to people of all cultures, faiths and races.

The Group has been involved in many practical ways to work to eradicate poverty: for example, in the UK, holiday homes have been created where families living in chronic poverty can go in order to take a break from their daily struggles.

In the Philippines, ATD has established links with impoverished communities living under bridges, to relocate to government resettlement areas. A fair-trade cooperative in Madagascar has 26 Malagasy artisans employed in weaving, sewing, embroidery, carpentry, and basket-making. These six men and twenty women have all lived in extreme poverty. Now they have regular decent income, which enables them to provide for their families, keep their children in school, and plan for the future.

In Australia, **10–17 October is Anti-Poverty Week**. This is recognition that over 3 million Australians live below the poverty line. One of their campaigns is urging the Government to fix our housing system, with support for first home buyers, a national housing strategy, and a better deal for renters.

The housing affordability crisis is worsening, with rents rising in both cities and regional areas. There is a national shortage of over 400,000 homes for people in the lowest 20% of household incomes who are either homeless or in rental stress and at high risk of becoming homeless.

- 1 in 3 Australians are renters
- 50% of renters fear being blacklisted for complaining
- 30% of renters are on no fixed term lease.

The most vulnerable renters include households with many characteristics associated with disadvantage. The fastest growth in private renting has been among households that include at least one Indigenous person, a person aged over 65 years, or a person with a disability or long-term health condition.



Correspondence from afar...



Smile at first...

Amazing family tradition

Isaac Ole had heard from his grandma stories of an amazing family tradition in his family. It seems that his father, grandfather and great-grandfather had all been able to walk on water on their 21st birthday. On that day, they'd walk across the lake to the boat club for their first legal drink.

So, when Isaac's 21st birthday came around, he and his pal Sven took a boat out to the middle of the lake. Ole stepped out of the boat and nearly drowned! Sven just managed to pull him to safety. Furious and confused, Ole went to see his grandmother. "Grandma," he asked, "it's my 21st birthday, so why can't I walk across the lake like my father, his father, and his father before him?" Granny looked into Ole's eyes with a broad smile and said, "Because your father, grandfather and great-grandfather were born in January when the lake is frozen, and you were born in July!"

The humble pastor

Did you hear about the pastor who prepared a great message on humility. But he was waiting for a bigger congregation to preach the sermon to! Another pastor was given an award for humility. A week later, the congregation took the award back because the pastor displayed it in his office!

Dear Marian and All at Kippax

Foremost, thank you for keeping me in touch with all through the KIT and COMPACT via email.

I read with interest the upcoming anniversary of the parish and hope and express the desire to be informed when this takes place and that I will be welcome at this celebration. I hope that by that time travel "interstate" will be possible and allowed by the powers to be.

Meanwhile, you may have heard through the "grapevine" that Clare has been in a nursing facility in Batemans Bay since November last year.

Her condition is Alzheimer disease, dementia, epilepsy and her diabetes so it all is very complicated and became too much for me to give her the proper care she deserves. It was a very sad time and I am still experiencing sadness. Her admission into IRT was a fortnight before our 63rd wedding anniversary and her 84th birthday.

The separation was very painful as settling in meant an exclusion of me for 5 weeks. There was more to that than I can disclose here and I am still very upset. Never mind that, if I can manage, I would love to see you all once more and renew old acquaintances and reminisce over old times.

Have settled well into my new home and I am managing well for a "bachelor of 86", and I turned out to be a good "housewife".

Anyhow, a lot to talk over and my right hand keeps missing keystrokes because of a condition in my right hand that has a few baffled.

In the meantime: Keep on Keeping on.
Regard to all from

Bert "Anytime"

Bert and Clare Broekhuysse
48 Evans Street,
Moruya 2537 Ph. 44033752

PS I am still painting and here is an old goat from an old goat

Reflections from lockdown

In Covid Times Pleasure and Pain

Everyone knows about the pain, the fear, loss, grief and limitations.

Fear of the virus, fear of the unknown, of the unseen. Where is it? What is it? Have I got it? Have you got it?

Loss of friends or freedom, to visit, to travel.

Loss of income causes fear. How to pay the bills, put food on the table, pay the rent or mortgage or utilities?

The grief. Many have friends or family here or overseas who are ill or have died or have been unable to attend their church, funerals, weddings or other important milestones.

We are surrounded by limitations with no end, currently, in sight.

But where is the *pleasure* you may ask?

I have always been a bit of a loner and for the first time in my life, Covid has caused me to fully realise the value of my faith, my friends, my family and the telephone!

To bless the sound of a cherished voice or give thanks for a message when feeling low on a bleak day.

To cheer myself up when I make a call and hear the grateful smile in the voice at the other end.

In lockdown, like everyone else, I currently have my own tiny Floriade. Five tulips, half a dozen daffodils, some snowdrops and grape hyacinths and a truly magnificent Camelia outside my bedroom window.

Even the tiniest garden is a beacon of hope.

Untroubled by the world of humanity, the natural world calmly proceeds on its allotted Course.

A lesson for us all.

Where are your Covid blessings?

Kathy Teys

Along with many, many others I miss face to face contact with family and friends. The YouTube Masses are terrific but are a reminder we are missing out on the connection with our St John's community.

On the plus side I truly appreciate, when walking, how many people take the time to say hello or smile and it seems that there is much more neighbourhood kindness.

Christine Lancaster

Lockdown 2021

I have to say I am enjoying lockdown.

I am enjoying being forced to slow down and breathe.

I feel calm and rested.

I take time for me, because I have nothing but time, and I enjoy the quiet.

I take time to be outside in the garden, not that I know what I am doing. I can pretend at least.

Ted and I go for walks together. Mostly the weather is very conducive to a daily walk.

I miss my children and grandchildren. Not being able to see them when I want but we always have technology to keep us connected.

My house is way to clean and tidy. The washing and ironing are always done.

I cook too much so then we eat too much. So then we walk.

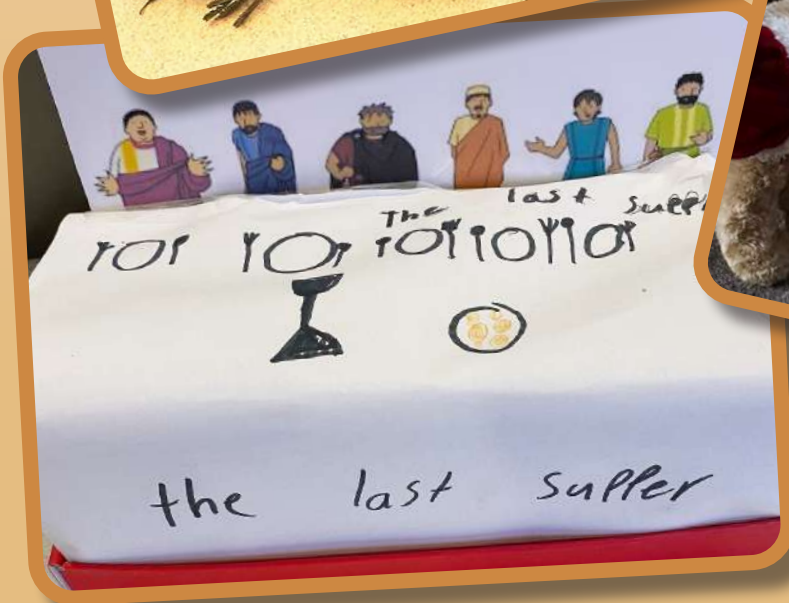
I know this will all end one day and we will talk about COVID – 19 for a long time and we will go back to our busy busy lives and I know it is difficult and unusual times, but we need to always strive to stay positive and don't let it get us down.

We have God on our side and we will make it through.

Debbie Milne

Lockdown projects

FROM OUR PRIMARY
SCHOOL STUDENTS



Treasures from the Archives

Ecclesiastical dress is sometimes known as living heritage. It is not fixed at some point of time in the past but has always responded to changes in liturgical practises. Today all priests, bishops, archbishops, cardinals and the Pope wear the alb, stole, cincture and chasuble when celebrating the Mass. However, when prelates – bishops, cardinals and pope – celebrate a Pontifical High Mass they can wear *pontifical vestments* or *pontificals*. Diocesan Archives preserve the pontificals worn by their bishops and these offer us a glimpse into the history of liturgical practise.

The number and type of items which make up the pontificals have changed over the centuries. For example the vesture rubrics operating at the end of the nineteenth century listed the pontificals as buskins, sandals (or episcopal slippers), gloves (or episcopal gauntlets), dalmatic, tunicle, ring, pectoral cross, and mitre. Medieval instructions apparently included the accoutrements for the bishop's horse! Under vesture instructions issued in the 1960s and 1970s prelates retain the option of wearing a dalmatic under the chasuble when celebrating a Pontifical High Mass. The buskins,

stockings, slippers and gloves are rarely worn today but, as they matched the liturgical colour of the day, at least 5 sets would have been needed. A series of photographs published in LIFE magazine in the 1950s shows twenty of the pontifical vestments worn by Pope Pius XII. These astonishing garments can be viewed at <https://www.newliturgicalmovement.org/2008/11/spectacular-photographs-of-papal.html#.YVFVv7gzaUk>

Many people will be familiar with the bishop's pectoral cross, ring and mitre but what of the other items? The dalmatic is the outer garment traditionally worn by a deacon and the tunicle by a subdeacon. A bishop wore these two garments under his priestly chasuble as a sign that he was servant of all in the Church. The rank of subdeacon no longer exists as it was abolished in 1972 so the tunicle is no longer part of the pontificals. Buskins are a cloth boot-like leg covering worn over episcopal 'stockings' (knee-length socks) and sandals are actually soft shoes or slippers. Pontifical gloves extend over the wrists and are traditionally embroidered on the back of the hand and wrist.

Submitted by Margaret Ferguson



The red buskins are kept in the Diocesan Archives of Sale in Victoria and the green gloves, slippers and stockings are in the Diocesan Archives of Canberra-Goulburn. The lower edges of the tunicle and dalmatic are visible under the chasuble in the photo of Bishop Patrick Lyons of Sale at his consecration in 1957 – albs of this era had deep lace hems so a bishop would also wear a cassock under his pontificals.

In Garabandal

One must be a child
if one wants to go there . . .
for heaven favours children.

In Garabandal,
four girls received the grace
to see the invisible

such is the nature
of the transcendent realm,
the world beyond time and space.

Eyes are made for here,
but open hearts of faith
can glimpse the spiritual.

To these girls, Mary
appeared and spoke like a
Mother and friend, face to face.

Into ecstasy
the girls fell and many
said it was a miracle.

Through them, our Mother
calls us to sacrifice,
to pray, and to love Jesus.

As healthy children,
the girls continued to
study and to work in the fields

and the doctors who
studied them declared their
visions inexplicable.

Shane Murtagh

**Surprise**

When she said 'Yes'
and bowed her head,
the angels in heaven rejoiced

and we poor sinners in
one fell swoop regained
our true jubilation.

For we were meant from
earliest times to taste
the happiness of heaven

and now can hope
at journey's end to
reach love's destination.

Eamonn Murtagh RIP

SEPTEMBER Death notice

**Lynette Katlewski**

19 NOVEMBER 1938 – 12 SEPTEMBER 2021

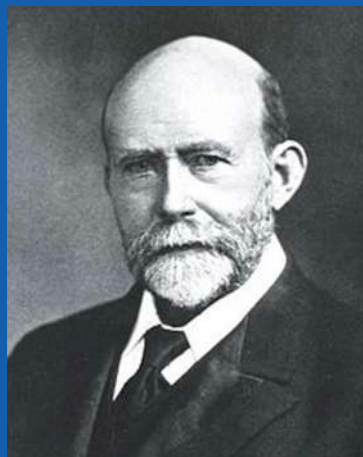
Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon her.
May she rest in peace.

Amen

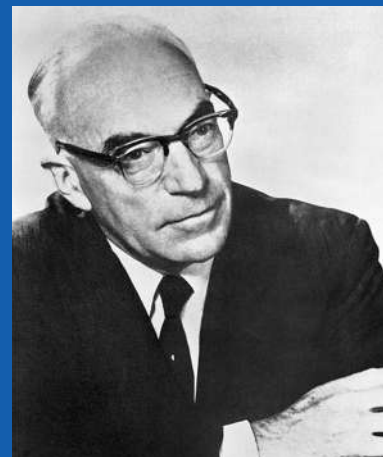
The streets where we live....



District nurses, Melbourne 1904



Sir William MacGregor



Sir John Eccles

The suburb of **MACGREGOR** was gazetted on 9 September 1971 and is named after Sir William MacGregor, Governor of Queensland 1909–14 and first chancellor of the University of Queensland, 1911. Streets are named after members of the Australian medical professions.

Osburn Drive

COMMEMORATES LUCY OSBURN (1827–1891)

After Henry Parkes appealed to Florence Nightingale for trained nurses for the Sydney Infirmary and Dispensary, Lucy was appointed lady superintendent, and with five trained sisters, arrived in Sydney on 5 March 1868. She is recognised as the founder of modern nursing in Australia.

Archdall Street

COMMEMORATES DR MERVYN ARCHDALL (1884–1957)

Editor of the Medical Journal of Australia, 1930–57; in general practice till 1917 when he joined Australian Imperial Force and went to France; surgeon, 2nd Australian General Hospital; awarded the Gold Medal of the Federal Council, British Medical Association in Australia.

Eccles Circuit

COMMEMORATES JOHN CAREW ECCLES (1903–1997)

Shared the Nobel Prize for physiology / medicine in 1963. His pioneering research on the chemical means by which signals are transmitted by nerve cells in the brain and spinal cord. His research was also focussed on the cerebellum, the part of the brain controlling posture and movement.

Clubbe Crescent

COMMEMORATES CHARLES PERCY BARLEE CLUBBE (1854–1933)

Eminent surgeon; appointed honorary surgeon to the Hospital for Sick Children, Glebe Point, 1884; became an honorary assistant surgeon to the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital; President, NSW branch of the British Medical Association, 1897–98; lectured in clinical surgery at the University of Sydney, 1895–1907.

Hilda Kincaid Crescent

COMMEMORATES HILDA ESTELLE KINCAID (1886–1967)

Physician; medical officer (child welfare) for the Melbourne City Council from 1927 until her retirement in 1952. She worked many projects including the examination of the effects of environment and nutrition on the growth and development of underprivileged children and tried to alleviate iron deficiency in mothers brought on by malnutrition and poverty during the Depression.

Down Memory Lane AS WE JOURNEY TO 26/02/2022



Remember Coffee Club?

EVERY 2ND AND 4TH SUNDAY AFTER 10AM MASS

The 2nd Sunday team pictured over the years.

The 4th Sunday team that was initially organised by the Wonderful Veronica Brennan and then the Fabulous Ann Ots....apologies we don't have photos of this terrific team!

