



ST COLUMBA PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

# THE VOICE OF ST COLUMBA

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AUGUST 2020



Warm Greetings,

By the time you read this my three weeks of holiday will be a distant memory and might well be in lockdown?? Christine was back at work after ten days. No rest for true saints, isn't that so?? We did enjoy our eight day campervan adventure very much. The people we meet were very interesting mostly NZers, some on holiday enjoying the cheap camper van deal, others retired and who had chosen a nomadic lifestyle. We also meet people from Germany, Chile and Holland. The couple from Holland had two small children and had been living here since March as they were caught up in lockdown.

Our favourite spot was Tauranga Bay just above Kerikeri. Some of the people we met were overwintering there at the camping ground. We stayed their two nights and were right on the beach going to sleep with the sound of the pounding surf. It was quite idyllic with stunning scenery and a lovely beach, which was also a popular as a fishing spot. Four campers had drones to take their fishing lines out, technology is really advancing and these were your retirees. There was a nice walk along the beach where you could ford a stream and then clamber over the rocks at low tide to the next bay. Some campers were overwintering there and spend their days fishing. The other spot we enjoyed was Otamure Bay Whananaki, which boasts the southern hemisphere's longest foot bridge, 395 metres. It was built so the children could cross to the school house and built by the locals. We had a view of the beach here but were a good way off it.

In our trip to our nephews wedding in Germany we saw parts of Greece, Italy, France and Germany and were awed by the beauty we saw. Up till then I had always thought NZ was the most beautiful country in the world so I now concede there is beauty everywhere, if we have eyes to see it. It was when I became a Christian that my eyes were fully open to the grandeur of God's creation. In this beauty we often sense the presence of God. James K. Baxter, speaks of experiencing in the mountains the *wild trespass of what's eternal!* Gerard Manley Hopkins wrote of *a world charged with the grandeur of God*. It is clear many people encounter in the natural world a dimension that lies beyond physical sensation and material explanation; God Himself. Yet this sense of awe and wonder does not always translate into faith in God. New Zealand poet Brian Turner speaks of "the presence of something mysterious and glorious" in the outdoors, though sadly he does not attach this to God.

The unexplained mystery Turner speaks of, is explained to us in Jesus. He is the eternal God made flesh who with our heavenly father created this marvelous world with a word of command. Yes there are some dead souls for whom a mountain is still just a pile of rocks and ice; a beach, miniscule particles of ground-up rock and pounding waves, but most of us see God's handiwork. This amazing God has made himself known in Jesus Christ and through Jesus, is ever to be worshipped and adored. As we come into spring and summer appreciate all of God's wonderful creation about you and worship and give thanks through Jesus Christ our Lord who is redeemer and sustainer of all life.

May God's grace and truth be with you and those you love

Blessings Donald & Christine



Who was the Reverend Norman McLeod?

Who were the Normanites?

If you are keen to learn about a slice of early New Zealand Presbyterian colonial history, go to page 3 to find out.



## QUARTERLY COMMUNION

*An invitation is extended to all who  
love our Lord Jesus Christ to join us for  
the Communion Service*

**Sunday 13th September  
@9.30am**



## RUTH'S ROSY RAMBLINGS

The office here at St Columba is a wonderful place to be. The sun streams in my windows and I gaze on the magnolia over the lawn, the pink camellia outside my corner window. It's in full bloom and is spectacular. I am blessed with my outlook and love to hear the birds in



the trees and see them building nests in the nooks and crannies of the medical centre.

The steady stream of phone calls and people wandering in keeps my day from merging just one into another. Everyday is different; the stories I hear, the pictures I'm shown, the music I'm sent and the hearts that I feel, makes coming here everyday such a privilege.

Many strangers wander across our lawn, with dogs and children in tow. There's often a smile, or wave, or nothing at all as they pass through. We are here as a light in the community, for nomads to pass through or around as they march through their day. We are salt for the earth as we accept ones needing food chits, needing a bible or two, or just needing an ear to listen.

Everyone is welcome to enter the office, to talk at the window or through the sliding window depending on our social distancing status but everyone is welcome regardless to visit, to ask, to tell, to laugh, to cry, to give, to take.

This is a place of safety and of colourful joy and peace. See you soon.

*Ruth Scott*

## CHEESE PUFFS

Preheat oven 200c

1/2 c milk

1 egg beaten lightly

2c grated cheese

1c self raising flour

Chopped bacon or ham optional

1 diced onion

Combine egg and milk

Add rest of the ingredients and just mix

Drop large teasp onto tray. Sprinkle paprika optional

Bake for 20 min. However I cook for 15 or until golden.

Take care not to eat all in one sitting. They are nice if you microwave for 10sec the following day .

*Ruth Scott*

## DO YOU KNOW YOUR HYMNS?

Dentists Hymn - Crown Him with many crowns

Weatherman's Hymn - There shall be showers of blessings

Contractors Hymn - The Church's one foundation

Tailor's Hymn - Holy Holy Holy

Golfer's Hymn - There's a green hill far away

Politician's Hymn - Standing on the promises!

Optician's Hymn - Open my eyes that I might see

IRD agent's Hymn - I surrender all

Gossip's Hymn - Pass it on

Electrician's Hymn - Send the light

Shopper's Hymn - Sweet bye and bye

Realtor's Hymn - I've got a mansion just over the hill top

Masseuse's Hymn - He touched me

### A few for those who speed on our roads

55kms - God will take care of you

75kms - Nearer my God to Thee

85kms - This world is not my home

95kms - Lord I'm coming home

100kms - Precious memories

Give me a sense of humour Lord, give me the grace to see a joke, to get some humour out of life, and pass it on to other folk.



I know it's been a long, long time  
since I've heard church bells ring  
To call the faithful folks around  
to worship and to sing.  
It seems the bell could then be heard  
about a country mile  
And Mom and Dad with kids would go  
and get refreshed awhile.

We've lots of churches in our town  
and if each had a bell  
And they all rang on Sunday morn  
they'd have a tale to tell  
Reminding folks it's time for church  
and it's a special place  
To leave their worries far behind  
and learn of love and grace.

So if you do not hear a bell  
and have to watch the clock,  
Just stir yourself and go to church  
and join God's faithful flock.

*I rejoiced with those who said to me:  
"Let us go up to the house of the Lord."  
Psalm 122:1*

## THE REVEREND NORMAN MCLEOD

(17 September 1780 – 14 March 1866), a Presbyterian minister from Scotland, led significant settlements of Highlanders in Nova Scotia and ultimately in Waipu, New Zealand. This Scottish Moses led his people to the Promised Land.

Born in Lochinvor, Sutherlandshire, he came from a devout Calvinist background and a religious faith that was simple and fundamental. Religion was Old Testament based, with a stern adherence to the Ten Commandments and a belief in the censures of the old Prophets. At the age of twenty-seven, he went to the University of Aberdeen to study for a Master of Arts degree. To enable him to enter the ministry and be guaranteed a presbytery, he had to go to Edinburgh to undertake a theology course, which he never completed.

McLeod, now married to Mary, moved to Ullapool, where he had been appointed as a teacher at the SPCK school. Teachers with the Society for the Propagation of Christian Knowledge also doubled as lay preachers, but it wasn't long before he clashed with the established minister, Dr Ross. McLeod didn't have any time for the Scottish Presbyterian Church, claiming it had become too comfortable and too moderate. There was plenty of religious fire in his belly, and his loud and angry style of preaching was starting to attract a loyal following. Dr Ross, ever frustrated with the antics of McLeod, sacked him from his teaching job and even had him charged with preaching without a minister's licence. McLeod countered by claiming he wasn't actually preaching, only discussing biblical questions. He then, like Moses, gathered his people and led them to the Promised Land. Nova Scotia offered freedom for the Normanites, being far enough away from the interfering hand of the moderator of the Scottish Church.

### Nova Scotia Canada

July 1817 saw his family and followers boarding the barque 'Frances Ann' and setting sail for the town of Pictou on the north coast of Nova Scotia, where a thriving Scottish community existed, and was growing, thanks to the Highland Clearances.

The passage across the Atlantic was full of drama. At the midway point the 'Frances Ann' sprung a leak and the prudent captain made plans to turn back for Ireland. McLeod, whose voice was likened to a roar, was having none of that. The Israelites never turned back from the Red Sea, and there would be no turning back on this journey. The captain had met his match and the forceful McLeod took charge and rostered all men to the pumps. They eventually made it to their destination, and for most of those onboard, they had found their spiritual leader.

In the following years the number of Normanites kept expanding, as more immigrants arrived. But the religious freedom didn't materialise as the struggle between the Presbyterian moderates and dissenters also followed them to Nova Scotia. Being surrounded by Anglican and Roman Catholic chapels also raised McLeod's ire. His preaching involved 'torrents of abuse against all established churches' and it wasn't long before he gathered up his followers, the Normanites, built a ship, which was suitably named the 'Ark' and relocated a few hundred kilometres north.

Cape Barren's harsh environment, and isolation, was more to McLeod's liking and a fitting challenge for any religious community. He ruled his outpost as a religious and temporal

leader, watching over the lives of his people and thundering at any who transgressed. The Sabbath was strictly adhered to. Potatoes were peeled on Saturdays and dishes remained unwashed until Monday. Two boys who skated to church across the frozen bay were ordered to cut a hole in the ice and throw their offending skates into it. Not even his wife, Mary, escaped his austere ways. He once denounced her from the pulpit, accusing her of the sins of vanity and pride for wearing a newly purchased bonnet with brightly coloured ribbons.

A combination of respect for the Sabbath and fear of the Reverend Norman McLeod, kept his community on an even keel, while boatloads of immigrants helped swell his congregation. By the early 1840s his meeting house, with seating for 1200, was overflowing every Sabbath.

Sadly, the good times were soon to change, with the arrival of a plague of 'biblical proportions.' In 1847, potato blight and wheat rust devastated the crops so it was time to find a new Promised Land. By this stage McLeod had been ordained by the Presbyterian Church of New York State, and thus acquired the title of Reverend. At the age of 68, Norman put his highland boat builders to work and within a year the barque 'Margaret' and a smaller ship, the 'Highland Lass' were completed. Word had been received from McLeod's son, who was working in Australia, about the prospects in the 'Lucky Country'. So over 300 Normanites, including McLeod's own family of seven children, once again 'upsticks' and headed 'downunder'

When they arrived in Adelaide, however, they were stumped by high land prices, and confronted with the violence and greed associated with the Gold Rushes. To make matters worse, 3 of his 6 sons died of typhus. This was no place for God-fearing Presbyterians.

### Waipu New Zealand.

The Governor of New Zealand, Sir George Grey, keen to encourage settlers, granted McLeod a large tract of land. They purchased the schooner 'Gazelle', and once again the Normanites set off. On 21 September 1853, the group landed in the North Island. They settled on Northland's East Coast, in the area around the Waipu River and Whangarei Heads. This land was virgin bush and forest, where the skills of the Highlanders could be fully employed. The Normanites, after 37 years of wandering had found a place to lay down their roots; it took Moses and the Israelites 40 years to find their Promised Land. It was here that the Scottish Moses ruled his community, unchallenged. By the end of 1859, four more shiploads had arrived. It is reckoned that by 1860 there were 883 people there, representing 19 Scottish clans.

With age, McLeod mellowed. Even his ban on dancing was relented, as long as partners didn't hold each other, and he gave the green light to the Highland fling. He remained an energetic preacher even when in his eighties. On Saturday he would ride his horse twelve miles to an outlying church for an evening service and on Sunday he held a further four services.

McLeod lived happily in Waipu until his death in 1866. His flock continued for a time in their Normanite ways, but as the years passed and they intermarried and moved away, their Gaelic roots dwindled, as they became true New Zealanders.

The House of Memories in Waipu is a museum to the memory of all the Scots who went along the route taken by Rev Norman McLeod and his Normanites. When you are next visiting the winterless North, make sure you check out this museum.



## FROM ISRAEL TODAY

Back in 2009 when her long service leave was coming up, Michal Eshed, a Math's teacher from Ness Ziona Israel proudly announced to her family, "I'm going to New Zealand". This was all news to her husband Yossi Eshed. But buoyed by the knowledge that New Zealand was beautiful and safe, off she set. Upon returning to Israel she could not stop talking about the country. But it would take until her next long service leave in 2018 for her to return. Only this time it would be with Yossi, as he wasn't missing out this time.

Anticipating their 2018 trip, Yossi contacted Rishon le Zion's external relations head. She told him about Kiwis WWr that were coming for the Ness Ziona 2017 centenary commemorations and put him in touch with Kelvin Clout, then Deputy Mayor of Tauranga. Yossi offered a local guide to provide more insight into the WWr battlefields for Clout's group including Chris and Betty Archer, who they would visit later. Upon returning from New Zealand in March 2018, the Esheds felt there was still more to accomplish. So they embarked upon a second trip to New Zealand in August 2018.

Driving around the Bay of Plenty looking at the Kaimai café they took a wrong turn and ended up lost. After turning around they realised that the turning place was called Sarona Park. This got Yossi thinking. Could this area be connected with the famous Sarona in Israel and he began making inquiries. Two days later the couple returned and spoke to Warren Dawson, the subdivision developer overlooking the Bay of Plenty. Warren had named the subdivision after his family farm in Taranaki. The family farm where Warren grew up had indeed been named by his grandfather Gerald Douglas Dawson after his fond memories of Sarona, Israel during the WWr Sinai Palestine campaign.

Sarona began as an historic 19<sup>th</sup> century Templer colony of Tel Aviv with distinctive architecture. But for our boys who had endured a diet of sun, sand and flies, it was a taste of exotic European civilization and known for its *fabulous wines*. Captured in *November 1917, Sarona later* played a key role in the British mandate period and early Israel state history. Latterly, its 33 distinctive buildings and lawns were preserved and restored by the Tel Aviv municipality as a national treasure. Currently, it's a trendy upmarket office, shopping and leisure complex ringed by high rise buildings, and drawing foodies with its famous culinary market and restaurant areas, not to mention wine bars!

In his shed, Warren was holding the family archives encased in a steel chest. But he hadn't paid much attention to them. The chest contained this grandfather's extensive campaign dairy, letters, newspaper cuttings, a weapon and a gun, a Turkish machine gun sight, a few copies of the 1918 Kia Ora Cooee ANZAC campaign magazine inter alia. This was a real treasure



trove. One of the complaints of soldiers serving in the Sinai Palestine campaign was the lack of things to buy or souvenirs to be had. When Yossi saw the contents he knew they were significant. Recounting the days amazing events to Betty and Chris Archer; a retired teacher from Bethlehem College who had written a book about the campaign, Yossi felt that together they could help shed more light on the contents. So Chris phoned Warren and a meeting was set up. As they sat around the table they pored over the treasures from the chest.

Opening up the diary and reading the passages about the time the Kiwis spent in Sarona, it was obvious how much the place had meant to them as a time of freedom and respite from a weary campaign, plus the added opportunity to sleep indoors.

Yossi insisted that Warren and Robyn Dawson come to Israel to see where his grandfather had fought. Meantime Yossi was busy studying up on the campaign. Yossi was determined to trace the route the ANZACs had taken from the Gaza border area to Ness Ziona and Rishon le Zion then through Tel Aviv to Sarona up as far as the River Auja. From there, they would climb the Judean hills then to Jerusalem and Bethlehem, taking in the key sites, and then descend down to the harshness of the Jordan Valley.

But Yossi and Michal were keen to do something more. They wanted to show respect for the way the Kiwis had honoured Israel and for the sacrifice made. Yossi saw it as "our share in this effort." He began to envisage making a monument commemorating the Dawson's trip that would pave the way for more Kiwis to come; something different from official government monuments.

## **They wanted to show respect for the way the Kiwis had honoured Israel and for the sacrifice made.**

An expert pointed out the best site for the monument should be based upon where Gerald Dawson; part of the Wellington Mounted Rifles, had fought. The site chosen was in a village on the outskirts of Ness Ziona called Gan Sorek. Helpfully, Yossi knew the village head.

The unveiling of the new monument took place on 25 October 2018. Warren made a speech about his grandfather. He also played a part in the official ANZAC ceremony at Be'er Sheva on 31 October. So touched, the village council in 2019 erected a complimentary monument from a poster of the battle slain to the men who came from the *Ends of the Earth* to fight for a people they didn't even know and a country and cause that wasn't theirs.



## BIBLE PUZZLE.

There are 30 books of the Bible in this passage. Can you find them?

This is a most remarkable puzzle. It was found by a gentleman in an airplane seat pocket, on a flight from Los Angeles to Honolulu, keeping him occupied for hours.

He enjoyed it so much, he passed it on to some friends. One friend from Illinois worked on this while fishing from his john boat. Another friend studied it while playing his banjo. Elaine Taylor, a columnist friend, was so intrigued by it, she mentioned it in her weekly newspaper column.

Another friend judges the job of solving this puzzle so involving, she brews a cup of tea to help her nerves. There will be some names that are really easy to spot. That's a fact. Some people, however, will find themselves in a jam, especially since the book names are not necessarily capitalized.

Truthfully, from answers we get, we are forced to admit it usually takes a minister or a scholar to see some of them at the worst. Research has shown that something in our genes is responsible for the difficulty we have in seeing the books in this paragraph.

During a recent fund raising event, which featured this puzzle, the Alpha Delta Phi lemonade booth set a new record. The local paper, The Chronicle, surveyed over 200 patrons who reported that this puzzle was one of the most difficult they had ever seen. As Daniel Humana humbly puts it, "The books are all right here in plain view hidden from sight."

Those able to find all of them will hear great lamentations from those who have to be shown. One revelation that may help is that books like Timothy and Samuel may occur without their numbers. Also, keep in mind, that punctuation and spaces in the middle are normal. A chipper attitude will help you compete really well against those who claim to know the answers.

Remember, there is no need for a mad exodus: there really are 30 books of the Bible lurking somewhere in this paragraph waiting to be found. - God Bless. "

*Alan Smith*

## A GLIMPSE FROM EARLIER TIMES

Today we NZ's are known to be a multicultural nation, for our earliest immigrants came from Great Britain bringing their skills with them, The women brought musical instruments, singing dancing and all their needlework skills. The men showed their building skills, wood carving and many sporting skills. Mothers and Nanas taught their little girls how to make a sampler of all the different stitches; cover's knots, chain stitching, cross stitching and borders of lace.

I always felt sorry for those little girls who could never sit still for five minutes let alone thread a fine needle with their sweaty little hands. One could imagine tears of frustration and rebellion in the camp!!



Many of these were proudly kept and later were handed in to museums where they were professionally handled to preserve them from deterioration.

Some of these would be little wise sayings or a favourite verse from the Bible. I read about one of the early

samplers dated from Queen Victoria's time which reads:

Bless those that I love

Bless those that love me

Bless those that love those that I love

And those that love those that love me.

IF you can't make sense out of it, the writer can help with some of the actions!

May God bless you all with Peace through the Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ.

*Elizabeth Monckton*





## IN A TROUBLED HOUR

Today in a troubled hour I doubted God. Then was ashamed.

For there came a voice through the darkness calling to me that clearly named

those far-off other times when I cried aloud, In pain and grief, reminding me that unfailingly, God's hand had brought relief.

Bidding me with Love and Hope, bidding me to Trust.

Until I could see that He who never had failed, still would not fail, comforting me as a mother comforts her ailing child.

And my faith that had been so small,

Suddenly grew as a young tree grows in the sun,  
straight and tall.

*By Grace Noll Crowell*

## A BLESSING

The world now is too dangerous and too beautiful for anything but love. May your eyes be so blessed you see GOD in everyone. Your ears so attuned you hear the cry of the poor. May your hands be so blessed that everything you touch is sacrament. Your lips so anointed, that you speak nothing but the truth with love. May your feet be so blessed you run to those who need you. And may your heart be so opened, so set on fire, that your love, your love, changes everything.

## THE TAURANGA AMATEUR VARIETY CONCERT

The Tauranga Amateur Variety Concert (TAVAC) presents a variety of musical instruments and styles performed by intermediate and advanced musicians.

It's a great opportunity to listen to intermediate and accomplished Tauranga (and other guest) musicians perform. And if you are a musician, it's a great opportunity to perform.

The next concert is at:

The Tauranga Holy Trinity Events Centre, Saturday 31st October at 2pm

For further information

Contact Andrew 022 322 1223



"ASK JESUS TO STOP MULTIPLYING BREAD AND FISHES...  
IT'S THE PLATES WHAT WE NEED NOW."

## CARE AND CRAFT

Care and Craft meet each Wednesday morning during the school term; hours between 9 am & 12-30 pm. We also provide morning tea, and lunch for those who can stay.

Care and Craft started here in St Columba in 1973. I joined in 1989 having previously helped for 4 years in Hamilton. It has been a joy and big part of my life.

We have guests from Matua retirement village and a number of intellectually challenged people.

Our activities are varied: weaving, knitting, painting and scrap bookwork. Also on the agenda we have fun days where we enjoy and participate in sports events and movie days. Once a month we have entertainment from various groups which enables us to have a sing-a-long and even have a dance. All good fun.

We are very lucky to have great facilities here at St Columba. To help with all this we do get grants.

At present our numbers are around 45, with 5 helpers; 2 in the kitchen help with catering. We also have volunteers including some from St Columba to help with baking.

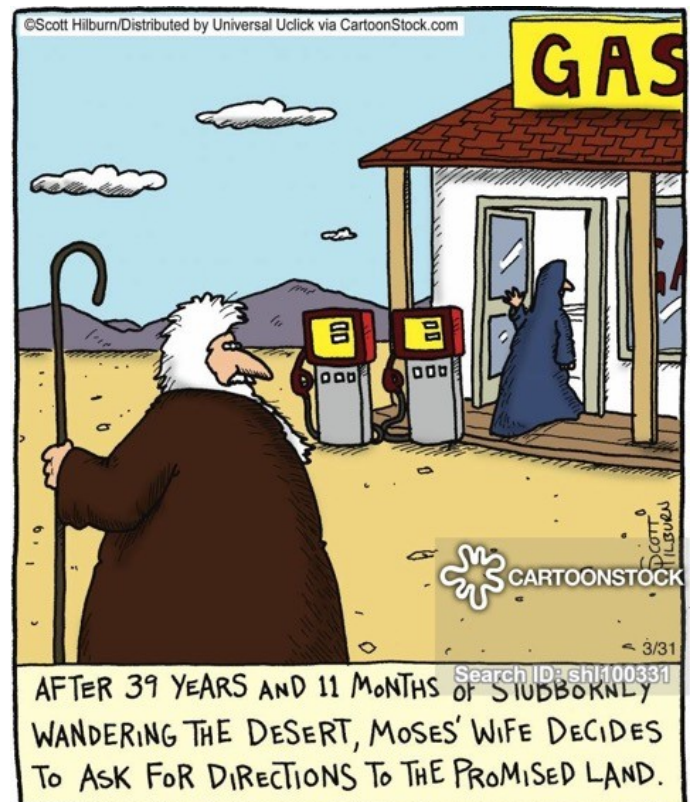
We would love for more helpers to join us, especially to help with setting up the hall before our guests arrive, and we need someone who has organization skills.

If you are fit and able to give us a hand we would love to have you on board. Give it some thought.

*Rita Owen*

## FRIDAY PRAYER MEETING

At present there are only 4-5 gentlemen meeting at 9am on a Friday morning; it only lasts about half an hour. It is a very special and practical time when we bring the membership and countrywide needs to the Lord. Can I challenge the congregation to be able to take this time to join us? Ladies are more than welcome!



AFTER 39 YEARS AND 11 MONTHS OF STUBBORNLY  
WANDERING THE DESERT, MOSES' WIFE DECIDES  
TO ASK FOR DIRECTIONS TO THE PROMISED LAND.

## HEALTH AND SAFETY

This is a reminder of what to do so far those using the church buildings, if there should be an emergency while you are inside the buildings.

Should the emergency be an earthquake, please remain inside the building positioning oneself under a table or by a doorway. If you are inside the church, lying on the floor between the seats would be a good option. If that is too difficult lying on the pews may be possible. When the emergency is over people may move outside cautiously.

The Basement Boutique or downstairs lounge should evacuate to the area by the medical centre. (Do not try to go up The steps to Otumoetai Road.) The hall and other upstairs rooms, including the church, should evacuate to the Otumoetai Road area in front of the church.

Please look around and be aware of different exits to the normal one used by you. If the emergency is a fire it would most likely occur in the kitchen, so exits would be via the doors by the communion table. There are 2 doors leading out either side, behind that wall. However the best one is the big double door by the christening font.

If it is a fire you are escaping from, please move quickly but don't knock things over. Do not worry about handbags etc and take note of who is next to you.

The session members and O team will guide you out and assist those needing it. Some of them will be wearing a banner. The minister will most likely be the person in charge.

Please do not hesitate to talk to me if you have any concerns about this plan.

*Mary Findlay*



## VIA THE IRISH WAY

If the mountain seems too big today,  
Then climb a hill instead.

If the morning brings you sadness,  
It's ok to stay in bed.

If the day ahead weighs heavy  
And your plans feel like a curse  
There's no shame in rearranging,  
Don't make yourself feel worse.

If a shower stings like needles  
And a bath feels like you'll drown,  
If you haven't washed your hair for days,  
Don't throw away your crown!

A day is not a lifetime,  
A rest is not defeat.

Don't think of it as failure,  
Just a quiet, kind retreat  
It's ok to take a moment  
From an anxious, fractured mind  
The world will not stop turning  
While you get realigned.

The mountain will still be there  
When you want to try again,  
So climb it in your own time  
...and love yourself till then



We would like to thank Ken Camp, Brian Carr, John Rentz, Neville Harris and Bob Maslin for the great time and energy that they shared with us over Donald's time away. You all shared wonderfully and we would like to thank you so much.

I would also like to thank my team of awesome helpers who patiently fold all of our documentation that everyone gets each week. Claire, Avis and Alex, you are fun and hardworking. Thank you so much!!

## WOW MEETINGS

A warm invitation is extended

to all women for breakfast on

Saturday 12th September 2020

**8.00 am (back to summer time)**

@ St Columba Church Hall

\$5

**Guest Speaker:**

Marcia Smythe

Operation Christmas Child and Wider Ministries

(Marcia is travelling from Auckland so we are hoping for a good turnout)

Invite a friend!

**RSVP:**

Wednesday 9th September 2020

to the church office 576 6756 ext 1

or email:

columba.tauranga@xtra.co.nz

or write your name on the clipboard in the foyer

FRIENDS WELCOME

## BASEMENT BOUTIQUE

The Boutiques is back better than ever!! It is busy and vibrant and we do thank all of our volunteers who work tirelessly to sort, iron, mend, decorate, sell, chat, welcome and count. This is a fabulous ministry to the community of Tauranga but especially to those around us. These places thrive on word of mouth, so please feel free to advertise our wonderful Basement Boutique!! Come and find a treasure - a bargain!



## ST COLUMBA CALENDAR

**SERVICE OF WORSHIP** Sundays at 9.30 am

**MONTHLY MIDWEEK COMMUNION SERVICE**

First Wednesday of month @ 10 am in the Chapel

**EACH WEEK—REGULAR MEETINGS**

Mondays	7.00 pm Indoor Bowls
Tuesdays	9.00 am Staff Meeting 10.30 am Play Group (excl school hols)
Wednesdays	9.30 am Care & Craft (excl school hols)
Wed/Thurs/Fri	10.00 am Basement Boutique (till 4 pm)
Thursdays	10.00 am Conversation Café (incl school hols)
Fridays	9.00 am Prayer Meeting 10.00 am Cuppa & Chat in Lounge
Sundays	8.45 am Prayers

**MONTHLY MEETINGS**

1st Tuesday	1.30 pm Session
3rd Tuesday	10.00 am O Team 2.00 pm Service at Mitchell Court 3.00 pm Service at Radius Matua
3rd Thursday	11.00 am Service at Bob Owens Village every third month
2nd Saturday	8 am (summer)/8.30 am (winter) WOW Breakfast

Men's Breakfast: Last Saturday in March, May, July, September, November at 8.00 am

## PARISH REGISTER

Deaths: "In God's presence is fullness of joy"

29.7.20 TAS DAVIE

9.8.20 MAVIS ELSTON

16.8.20 BETTY DISNEY



## CHECK OUT OUR WEBPAGE

[www.stcolumba.co.nz/sermons](http://www.stcolumba.co.nz/sermons)

[www.stcolumba.co.nz/musings](http://www.stcolumba.co.nz/musings)

## CONTACT DETAILS

St Columba Church: 502 Otumoetai Road Cherrywood, Tauranga 3110;

PO Box 8009 Tauranga 3145

Minister Rev Donald Hegan 570 3281

Session Clerk: Neville Wilson 576 4814

Office Phone: 07 576 6756

Office Hours 9 am-noon Monday-Friday

Email: [columba.tauranga@xtra.co.nz](mailto:columba.tauranga@xtra.co.nz);

Website: [www.stcolumba.co.nz](http://www.stcolumba.co.nz)

OUR MISSION STATEMENT: To know, enjoy and share Christ.