



ST COLUMBA PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

THE VOICE OF ST COLUMBA

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As the new minister at St Columba, I would like to thank everyone who has made Amy, Aidan, and myself feel so welcomed to Tauranga and to this church. My wife Amy is from the Philippines and our son Aidan was born last October. We were living in Sydney where I was working for the Bible Society but had to return to New Zealand for Aidan's birth.

My brother Josh used to live in Tauranga and Mt Maunganui, so I had some idea of what to expect moving here with the nice weather, beautiful beaches, and being stuck in traffic trying to get to the beautiful beaches on a nice day!

I grew up in the Presbyterian Church, St Andrew's in Ohakune, in the Central North Island. My grandad was the session clerk there for many decades and because it was a small rural church it sadly closed only a few years ago now. We often were without a minister, and I remember at the age of 15, having to represent St Andrew's at an Ohakune combined churches where I preached about how God healed my burnt legs. When I was 11 years old, Josh tipped boiling water on my legs while trying to cook noodles. The doctors said I would need skin-grafts to replace the lost skin but when my mother was at church, the minister in the middle of the service, said that a mother had a son in hospital who needed the church to pray for him. The result was that I didn't need skin-grafts because my legs started to heal. I believe God answered the prayers of the church and this miracle is what has cemented me in my faith. God didn't need to heal me but by doing so, He has given me a reason to proclaim His power and His love for us.

That experience helped lead me to become a pastor. I have served God in different ministries such as children's ministry, youth ministry and missions organisations, before moving into pastoral ministry. I have been able to serve with some amazing people in some interesting parts of the world. I lived in China for almost a year where I taught English to students of Chinese traditional medicine. We had to teach on Christmas Day so I made the lesson all about the birth of Jesus and how it was central to the Western culture's celebration of Christmas. Thankfully, I didn't get a visit from the university's communist party official.

I would therefore be more than happy to share more of my stories and to also hear other people's stories too. I will be in the church office on weekdays from 8am till 12pm where my intention is to work until I get a visit. Feel free to interrupt me as I would much rather chat with someone than write emails. It will be good to hear what people think about the direction of the church. Session and I are planning a 'Vision Day' before the end of the year to discuss how St Columba can best serve our congregation and our community over the next years. Having had discussions with people about the future of the church will help me to have an informed view going into Vision Day

You will seek me and find me when you seek me with all your heart - Jeremiah 29:13

QUARTERLY COMMUNION

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

To be confirmed



RUTH'S RAMBLINGS

I find it so interesting that music is so polarising in our lives. Whether one jigs along to Patsy Rigger, or sashays around to Elvis Presley, boogie downs to Nana Mouskouri, whatever your flavour for the day, it just isn't necessarily someone else's cup-o-tea... but you love it and that is important.

I love some Bach, some Rutter, some Celine Dion and they hold hands with Wesley and Spafford, Hillsong and Parachute, Bubl , all sorts of music. Really, I am pretty easily pleased.

But really what I really love is singing, singing music that declares my love and need for Christ. For me, it is freedom. There is no other way to describe it. Just freedom. To sing from the heart, allowing the endorphins to soar, the blood pressure to wave and ebb, the warmth of the body that ensures the blood flow permeates through the system. Singing is life-giving, an integral part of who I am, inside and out.

When Psalm 100 says

¹Shout with joy to the LORD, all the earth!

²Worship the LORD with gladness.

Come before him, singing with joy.

³Acknowledge that the LORD is God!

He made us, and we are his.

We are his people, the sheep of his pasture.

⁴Enter his gates with thanksgiving;

go into his courts with praise.

Give thanks to him and praise his name.

⁵For the LORD is good.

His unfailing love continues forever,

and his faithfulness continues to each generation.

Who makes your heart expand?

How do you extol the Lord?

What makes you tick? Brings you peace?



PRINCESS!!

Our Lord always works in ways that protect and benefit us, even though we may not recognise or understand how or why. I was the "miracle" child of two parents who had love, but never were in love with each other (at the time). Good Christian values, respect, duty, compassion and friendship brought them together. Mother first knew of Dad as the gentleman who gave up his seat on the tram (to work in Auckland Central) and spoke kindly to her. She was very shy and came from a good Christian home, but it was one poor in daily physical needs, clothing, food and money.

Mother was blessed to have a job as a shoe maker, not a repairer. Dad known as JPC wanted to become a vet, so left the farm for extra studies, before being called to the army. He was the man that shone a friendly, daily light in Mother's life. He stopped travelling and Mother continued her work and daily struggles. A couple of years later Mother (Shirley) was told by a fellow traveller that the handsome, kind ma that she remembered had been struck down with polio. He was in Auckland hospital and was told he would never walk again.. Immediately after work Mother went to visit him in the hospital and committed her life to him. His family did not cope well and most walked away. After many months they became engaged then married with the understanding "no children possible," a sorrow for both. However, prayer, focus and God's loving hand decided otherwise. So 7 years later, many weeks premature and very small, I arrived, but it was not possible to take me home for 5 months as I was very sick. The doctors asked my parents to make sure I was baptised, named and registered early (just in case). Diane Maria was my given name, but all knew and called me Princess.

Today here I am, to testify of our Lord's wonderful power. Through Jesus I have a quiet, deep faith and with Barry my loving husband, we both can do our Christian duty daily and live rich lives. The chance to offer love, hope and pray with others, is a God gift. We are so thankful and proud to be Christian and free!!

Submitted by Maria West.

A CHURCH THAT RAN OUT OF TIME.



A photograph of old Omakou Church

A Central Otago church, St Mary the Virgin Anglican Church at Omakau, steeped in history, in 2016 fell victim to a "sign of the times." It was put on the market and sold. The Dunstan parish could not afford the running of the building, even though numbers attending the church had been stable in the previous twenty years. The Omakau church started its life in Queenstown in 1863 (Gold Rush times) but was broken down and transported to the Central Otago town in 1932 and re-consecrated in 1933.

The parish used to run a cattle scheme to raise money to cover escalating costs, but that stopped because of increasing compliance costs. "There was always another generation coming through supporting these sorts of things. Now they are not, and we are all struggling."

The church itself is in the shape of a cruciform and was made out of "heart timber." A Bishop's Mark was set in roughcast by the entrance, to show the building was a consecrated building and debt free.

Deconsecration and an 'act of God'

In 2016 Omakau church ended its more than 150-year run, but not before being struck by an 'act of God.'

The final service and deconsecration at St Mary's Church was performed without lighting or an electric organ after a storm four days earlier blew its electricity supply. Lightning hit the building and fused wires on its mains box. The box blew and had to be turned off. The insurance company called it an 'act of God.' An old pump organ was used instead, which was very fitting, considering the church pre-dates the electrical age.

The service was attended by its usual congregation as well as local Catholics and Presbyterians. Interestingly, the denominations have become a lot closer over the years, but that has not always been the case. "When I was married here in 1962, my husband wasn't allowed a Catholic groomsman," was the comment of one parishioner.

The church is now the holiday home for a Christchurch family. The Omakau services continue at the local school.

(Source of Information - The Otago Daily Times)

Submitted by Ron Buller

STAYING SAFE ONLINE.



1. **Back up** your data on your devices regularly—by copying it to another, separate location.
 2. Keep your devices and your apps **up-to-date**.
Important - If your device can't receive updates anymore, we recommend planning to upgrade to a newer model.
 3. Choose **unique passwords** and do not reveal your password to anyone or unknown websites.
 4. Turn on **two-factor authentication** (understand how to use this.)
 5. Avoid sensitive transactions on **free wifi**.
 6. Install an **antivirus** and scan for viruses regularly.
 7. Be smart about **social media**. Check the privacy controls on your social media accounts.
 8. Limit the **personal information** you give out online - beware of scams, fraud and phishing.
 9. Check your bank statements regularly. Ring the bank and query any suspicious payments or withdrawals as soon as you see them.
- WOW will be meeting on 25th September at 9.45am in the hall to discuss this further.**

SINCE IT IS THE OLYMPICS!



If Bible Production were an Olympic event:

The Gold Medal for printing the most Bibles goes to:

China. Chinese printers have developed the technology and the artistry to produce the kinds of Bibles people want, which is why over 50 percent of the Bibles published are printed in China. In fact, despite being officially an atheist country, more Bibles are printed in China than anywhere else on earth. Since the establishment of APC (Amity Printing Company), a joint venture between UBS (United Bible Society) and the Amity Foundation in 1988, more than 200 million Bibles have come off the production line. 85 million have been distributed in China. The remaining 115 million Bibles, printed in more than 130 languages, have been exported to overseas clients in over 140 different countries around the world. The vast Nanjing printing press can print Bibles at a rate of 70 per minute.

The Best Seller

The Bible is the best-selling book in history, with total sales exceeding 5 billion copies.

UPDATE FROM THE SOLOMON ISLANDS

In mid-July Äiwoo Translator Luke completed his first semester of Advanced Studies at IBM (Islands Bible Ministries), achieving high marks in both the Introductory and Intermediate Greek. He has now commenced Hebrew studies. Ask God to give him a good initial grasp of this language. Prayers are appreciated for his family: his wife Anna has joined him in Honiara, while relatives care for their children at Reefs. During Semester 1, Luke lost his brother and Anna lost her father. We are grateful for the sacrifices Luke and his family are making for him to pursue this training.

Earlier this year Äiwoo Translator Edmund left Honiara to return to the Reef Islands. Returning to village life has seen him recommence Äiwoo translation. He is currently proofreading **Luke** before it is submitted to reviewers. Ask God to guide him as he revises **Luke** and as he and the Balipaa District Reviewers complete their review of **Matiu**.

Praise God for **Messenger** and **Whatsapp**! These phone apps are now allowing for direct transmission of documents to/from Reefs. And we praise Him for the generosity of St Columba which is making it possible for these men to serve the Bible translation movement in their homeland. Please ask God to keep this country covid-free and to open the borders at the right time.



IDIOMS IN ÄIWOO

The expressions in the left hand column are idioms from the Äiwoo language. See if you can match the idiom with its meaning in the right-hand column.

- | | |
|--------------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1 Don't have two throats. | A. Don't worry. |
| 2 It's close to my throat. | B. Repent. |
| 3 Settle your intestines down. | C. I felt sorry. |
| 4 Clear out your stomach. | D. Make up your mind. |
| 5 Your throat must not go. | E. I was upset. |
| 6 My intestines cooked. | F. I want it. |
| 7 My throat scratched. | G. He is clever. |
| 8 My stomach is big. | H. I'm full. |
| 9 His throat is open. | I. Don't be afraid. |

Answers on page 11



TELEMACHUS

In the C4 in Asia minor there lived a prayerful monk by the name of Telemachus. His service to the Lord was his prayer ministry. He was a quiet but diligent man and faithful to his prayer ministry.

One day while praying, he heard the quiet voice of the Lord say to him, "Go to Rome." "Why me?" he asked, "I am a nobody in Rome in the centre of the Roman Empire."

God replied, "Go to Rome and follow my leading."

Very reluctantly Telemachus journeyed to Rome and continued to pray as led by the Spirit.

One day while he was out walking he got caught up in a crowd and he went with them and found himself at the top of the Colosseum; he had no idea at first what was going to take place, but he soon realised the gladiators were going to fight to the death.

Telemachus jumped to his feet and cried in a loud voice, "Stop it in the name of Jesus!"

The crowd, thinking that this was part of the show, clapped and cheered their approval.

Telemachus made his way down and into the arena crying out as loud as he could, "Stop it in the name of Jesus!!"

The crowd became very hostile towards Telemachus. How dare a monk disrupt their entertainment? The crowd was calling for Telemachus to be put to death.

A gladiator plunged his sword into the chest of Telemachus and with his last breath he cried out

"Stop it in the name of Jesus!"

Silence fell on the Colosseum and, one by one, the spectators got to their feet and left.

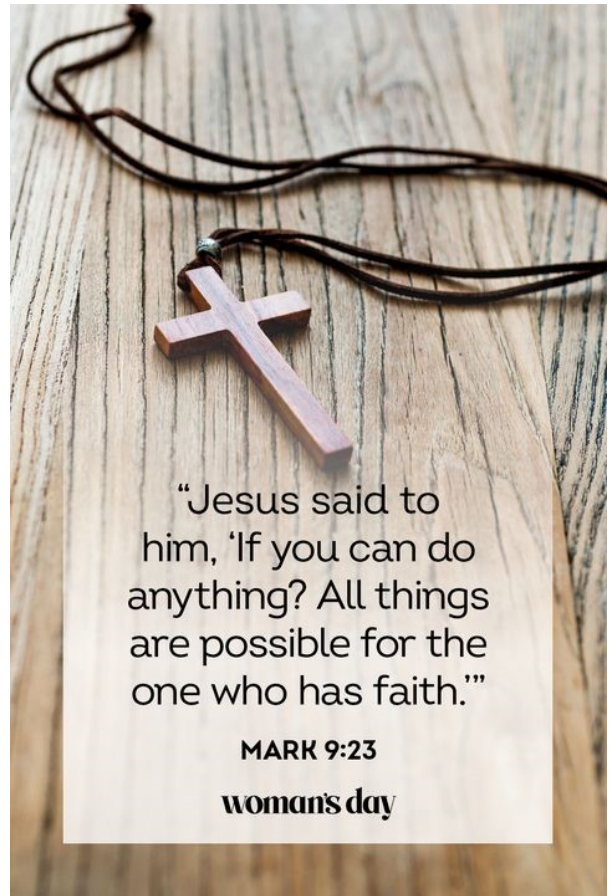
That day was the last time that gladiators fought to the death as entertainment in that Colosseum.

The Point - One man who was obedient to the calling of the Lord, sacrificed his life and ended that senseless entertainment.



QUOTES

Just being you
is enough.
You are a gift.
♡ ~ ~ ~ ♡



SOMETIMES WE'RE TESTED
NOT TO SHOW OUR WEAKNESSES,
BUT TO DISCOVER OUR
STRENGTHS.



MEN'S SHED.

When I was in Queensland in July this year, I was asked by a Christian friend if I would give my testimony at a meeting of the local Men's Shed. I agreed and Tom McKinnon, a local police officer who headed the running of the Shed, arranged to do a prior interview. This took place on the Saturday before the Tuesday gathering. Tom is an experienced interviewer and we sat at a beachfront café in Hervey Bay for almost 2 hours with him questioning and drawing me out on many aspects.

Tuesday night came and the venue was on a farm. The evening began with a barbecue and men sitting on straw bales around three brazier fires. Thirty men in all attended, many of which were not church-goers. We then moved into the shed and sat in a wide semicircle facing two chairs and two microphones where Tom and I sat.

I would like to present one experience that Tom directed me to run through.

Background: In 1966 Joy and I were in England after having worked there for 6 months, I registered with the Norwegian Shipping office in Newcastle and applied for the position of Radio Officer/Purser on the understanding that my wife Joy would work as Stewardess. Within a short period of time we were flying to Marseilles to join the Norwegian tanker "Jabetta". We sailed for Novorissiysk, Russia in the Black Sea but unfortunately broke down in the Greek archipelago and were towed into dry-dock in Skaramangas near Athens. We were transferred to the 44,000 ton tanker, "Jawesta" another ship belonging to the same company which was also in Skaramangas. The ship was manned by Norwegian Officers and Spanish crew.



On one voyage in 1967 we had loaded crude oil in the Persian Gulf for Europe. Due to the 6 day war, the Suez Canal was blocked and we had to sail south to round South Africa and head north for Europe. One night we were off Durban when we ran into trouble. We ran into very confused seas. This area is well known for freak waves.

The following is abstracted from a report: (ABNORMAL WAVES ON THE SOUTH EAST COAST OF SOUTH AFRICA) by J. K. Mallory Master Mariner.

Quote: These abnormally high waves are naturally associated with correspondingly deep troughs. However, this is not the case with these abnormal waves, hence the reason why they have been referred to previously as "freak" waves. It would appear that as the differing orbital motions of the waves become integrated, whilst under the influence of the current flowing strongly against the direction of the waves, an abnormally high steep wave is formed. These waves have been reported to be in excess of 60 feet (18 m) in height, and have always been associated with a correspondingly long deep trough — which occurs in advance of the wave. It is this phenomenon which constitutes the great danger to a vessel steaming into the sea at speed, and which has given rise to the expression "a hole in the sea," There is also a report received from the tanker Svealand of an encounter with an abnormal wave on 25 September when off East London, which caused severe structural damage." Unquote.

The weather overhead was fine, a pleasant starry night; however we ran head-on into turbulent seas. Waves were breaking over the bow and crashing into the bridge accommodation. We went down into a very deep trough, shipping seas across the centre deck area between the mid-ships and after castle accommodation. A lot of damage was done here when the large aluminium gangway was wrenched from its moorings and went careening around the deck breaking off tank valves which stand up like elongated steering wheels. The gangway battered down a large section of the ship's railing and went overboard. The jumper

stay which is slung between fore and after masts came down and tangled with the radar scanner putting the radar inoperable. I was on watch and Joy was in the radio room with me. Keeping watch on the International calling frequency revealed that there were no untoward problems with any other vessels within audio range. Worse was happening aft. The ship's steel galley door which opened onto the after deck was stove in by a heavy sea and the huge volume of water poured into the galley and down the adjoining stairs into the crew's quarters. All the electrics in the galley were knocked out and the Stewards store was entirely flooded. The crew waded out of their accommodation and climbed up to the top deck of the after castle and barged into the Chief Engineer's accommodation. I was told later that many of them were on their knees furiously fingering their rosaries. Joy left my side and went to our cabin which was next to the radio room. There on her knees she prayed through the 23rd Psalm.

The Chief Engineer rang the bridge and told them of the after accommodation being flooded. He also mentioned that both the after lifeboats had been wrenched from their davits and swept overboard along with both box benches which contained the crew's life-jackets. One of the crew, a young man in his twenties, decided to try and make his way from aft to the centre castle. This at night in these seas was almost suicidal. Connecting the after-castle with the centre-castle is a walkway above deck height called the 'flying-bridge.' The deck of this bridge was composed of removable sections of large duckboards about 10 x 4 feet long. Half-way along the flying bridge was a 'dodger', which was a covered 'hide' allowing you to shelter in inclement weather. As he was running and keeping an eye to seaward for the next wave, at the last minute he noticed that a section of duckboard was not in place. It had been punched up and over, lying on top of the next section. With adrenaline at maximum he grabbed the handrails on either side of him and propelled himself along hand over hand with legs riding an imaginary bicycle! He made it to the centre castle, climbed the stairs and pounded on the radio room door. I opened the door and he fell into the room and to say he was agitated

was putting it mildly. His mouth was forming words furiously but not a sound came out. It was many minutes before he regained speech and related his ordeal.

His cabin was at the foot of the accommodation stairs. He heard a heavy thump on his door and when he opened it, the southern ocean swept in! It was then that he took off to come to mid-ships. On the Captain's instructions, I had sent an 'XXX' (Emergency message) to advise shipping that we had lost two lifeboats and gave our position. Next morning we were in calmer seas. The Chief Officer and I went aft to see what food could be salvaged from the Steward's store. We entered the galley and looked down into the store which was accessed by a wooden stairway. The colour of the water was a burgundy red! The Chief Officer who was built like a Viking, stripped to his underpants and descended into the broth. He would be blind in that medium. He surfaced a minute later and threw a large tin of foodstuff out onto the galley deck. He continued groping about until we had a dozen or more large tins. One problem though; there were no labels on the tins, - all washed off with wave action. With all electrics out in the galley, we breakfasted on carrots, prunes and beetroot - all cold! The burgundy red was caused by the disintegration of large multiwall paper bags of tomato purée!

Later that day we sailed into the calm waters of Table Bay, Capetown, and anchored.

When the ship's agent boarded via the pilot ladder, his comment was that the last time he had seen a ship in our condition was on the Malta convoys. He was referring to the merchant navy vessels in W.W.2 running supplies to the island of Malta and sustaining heavy damage during aerial attacks especially by Stuka dive-bombers.

Lloyds surveyors went over the ship from top to bottom and we got approval to sail to Europe, discharge cargo and then head straight to dry-dock.

After the Men's Shed evening closed, I fielded

several questions. One man said that the reason the ship did not go down was that Joy and I were on board and she had been on her knees praying the 23rd Psalm! (*The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous woman, availeth much. Jas 5:16*) That was a point I had never considered at all. God had saved me spiritually on the Tasman Sea many years previously and off South Africa we had been saved physically. When he said that, my mind went to verse 2 in the Psalm: "*He leadeth me beside the still waters*"- The still waters of Table Bay, Capetown!

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm doth bond the restless wave,
Who bids the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

Alan & Joy Smith

OTUMOETAI HISTORY

The name is claimed to translate to "Peaceful Waters" from Maori to English, as the Matua Saltmarsh and [Tauranga Harbour](#) borders Otūmoetai. The New Zealand [Ministry for Culture and Heritage](#) gives a translation of "place where the tide stands still as if asleep" for *Ōtūmoetai*.^[2]

Before the 1950s Otūmoetai was largely orchards and farms but then houses started to be built in Brookfield, Otūmoetai Central and Pillans Point. Following this the suburb started to take shape and in the 1990s the last pieces of land left in the suburb were developed into housing.

In the 21st century, the suburb has gone through intensification with the building of apartments.

Does anyone have any history of Otumoetai to share in the next Voice issue?



"DUCK DILEMMA" (IN TIMES OF UNCERTAINTY)

"For no matter how many promises God has made, they are 'Yes' in Christ."

- 2 Corinthians 1:20 NIV

If you have received Christ as your personal Saviour and Lord, then you have inherited a wealth of divine promises from God. But most of these promises consist of two parts-God's part, and yours. Let's look at some of the things that you and I must do to reap the blessings of God's promises in the Bible.

Scripture says that Jesus has given us His peace. (John 14:27) But we can relinquish that peace when we allow our circumstances and negative reports to become our focus. When that happens, we are not without resources. We can turn to the Lord in prayer. "Don't worry about anything; instead, pray about everything; tell God your needs and don't forget to thank Him for His answers. If you do this, you will experience God's peace, which is far more wonderful than the human mind can understand. His peace will keep your thoughts and your hearts quiet and at rest as you trust in Christ Jesus." (Philippians 4:6-7 TLB) When our peace is threatened, our part is to pray and give thanks. And God's part is to fill us with His perfect, unshakeable peace.

The Bible reveals that the Lord is eager to guide and direct us so that we may live the abundant, victorious life that Christ died for us to have. Our part in the process is to cooperate with Him and His Spirit. "The Lord says, 'I will guide you along the best pathway for your life. I will advise you and watch over you. Do not be like a senseless horse or mule that needs a bit and bridle to keep it under control.'" (Psalm 32:8-9 NLT) God wants us to receive His best in every situation and circumstance, but He won't force it on us. It's up to us to be sensitive and obedient to His leading, and to desire His will above all else. Then He will fulfill His promise to lead and guide us in the paths of His richest blessings.

Jesus promised that God would meet our needs. But there's an important part for you and I to play in the process. "But seek (aim at and strive after) first of all His kingdom and His righteousness (His way of doing and being right), and then all these things taken together will be given you besides." (Matthew 6:33 AMP) In other words, we are not to seek things; we are to seek God. And we are to seek Him first and foremost. The Living Bible expresses this idea beautifully when it says: "Your heavenly Father already knows perfectly well [the things you need], and He will give them to you if you give Him first place in your life and live as He wants you to." (Matthew 6:33 TLB) We give God first place in our lives, and we live His way. Then He sees that we have everything we need to live the life He has called us to.

Jesus promised His followers answered prayer. He also gave us some specific instructions on how to receive this blessing. "If you abide in Me, and My words abide in you, you will ask what you desire, and it shall be done for you." (John 15:7 NKJV) Simply put, we cannot pray effectively without a working knowledge of the Word of God. Scripture says that we can pray with "confidence" when we pray in line with God's will. (1 John 5:14-15) If you want to know what the Lord's will is in a situation, study His Word. Then the Holy Spirit who dwells in you will help you to use that knowledge to pray in harmony with God's will, and you will receive your answer.

The Lord is saying to His people today: "I am ready to perform My word." (Jeremiah 1:12 NKJV) The question is--are we ready to do our part?



GRACE AND MERCY

This hit home for me

When a flashlight grows dim or quits working, do you just throw it away? Of course not. You change the batteries. When a person messes up or finds themselves in a dark place, do you cast them aside? Of course not! You help them change their batteries.

Some need AA... attention and affection;
Some need AAA... attention, affection and acceptance;

Some need C... compassion;

Some need D... direction.

And if they still don't seem to shine... simply sit with them quietly and share your light.

HAHA

I was going to cook an alligator for dinner but realised I only had a croc pot....



JUST A GIGGLE

Q. Did Eve ever have a date with Adam?

A. *No, Just an apple.*

Q. Need to build an ark?

A. *I noah guy....*



Q. Why did Noah have to punish and discipline the chickens on the Ark?

A. *They were using fowl language.*

Q. What kind of car does Jesus drive?

A. *A Christler.*

Q. What do they call pastors in Germany?

A. *German Shepherds*

Q. How long did Cain hate his brother?

A. *As long as he was Abel.*

Q. What did Jonah's family say when he told them about what happened before reaching Nineveh?

A. *"Hmm, sounds fishy."*



"You'll have to get behind me and push."

AUNTY RUBY'S CORNISH HEAVY LOAF

Enough for 4

3 cups flour 3 tsp baking powder

½ cup butter ¾ cup sugar

1 cup sultanas 2 tsp nutmeg

2 tbsp marmalade or mixed peel

Milk to mix

Place all ingredients in a bowl

Rub the butter in or melt it in microwave

Mix to a a soft dough with milk

Knead on a lightly floured board

Roll out on tray, cut into four

Bake for about 10 mins at 230 C

Can be made as scones

Eat while hot. When cold, split and butter.

Keeps well.

By Sharyn Sinclair



Financial Funnies #117 © www.kluth.org/cartoons.htm

THE CHURCH

R	P	A	S	T	O	R	S	F	E	I	D	P	S
Y	S	J	O	I	N	D	R	E	O	R	O	R	Y
A	U	L	O	V	E	A	D	I	L	I	C	E	D
R	N	P	C	I	A	E	O	L	E	L	T	P	U
P	D	N	O	O	L	A	H	E	L	T	R	A	T
R	A	C	E	P	N	R	G	B	H	E	I	R	S
N	Y	O	T	P	S	C	S	A	E	A	N	A	I
E	L	D	E	R	L	Y	E	R	L	C	E	T	E
S	E	S	T	R	E	T	L	R	P	H	N	I	L
O	O	N	O	S	P	J	A	N	N	I	N	O	P
U	N	E	E	D	E	D	O	E	I	N	P	N	O
N	S	E	E	S	C	H	O	O	L	G	E	D	E
D	E	T	O	L	H	E	A	R	T	S	E	C	P
S	A	E	I	G	N	I	S	I	A	R	P	H	I

BELIEF
 PASTOR
 TEACHING
 CONCERN
 SCHOOL
 PREPARATION
 ELDERLY
 HEARTS
 PEOPLE
 SOUND
 DOCTRINE
 PRAISING
 HELP
 PRAY
 TEENS
 JOIN
 NEEDED
 LOVE
 STUDY
 SUNDAY

Play this puzzle online at : <https://thewordsearch.com/puzzle/359438/>

THE BEST ANTIDOTE TO BURN OUT.

Thou shalt NOT be perfect, or try to be.

Thou shalt NOT try to be all things to all people.

Thou shalt NOT leave things undone sometimes that ought to be done.

Thou shalt NOT spread thyself too thin.

Thou shalt learn to say no.

Thou shalt schedule time for thyself and thy supportive network.

Thou shalt switch off, do nothing regularly.

Thou shalt be boring, untidy, inelegant and unattractive at times.

Thou shalt NOT even feel guilty.

Especially thou shalt NOT be thine own worst enemy, but thine own best friend.

Answers: 1. D 2. F 3. I 4. B 5. A 6. E 7. C 8. H 9. G from page 4

MEN'S BREAKFAST

Is in recess at the moment, but we hope to start again soon. Watch this space.

GOLDEN YEARS

Has been in July - look forward to the next one in November! Come and be entertained.

WOW - WOMEN OF WISDOM

On 25th September we will be meeting here at Church at 9.45am for morning tea and chat with a discussion on phones and tablets together.

FITNESS FUN -TUESDAYS AT 9.30AM

Come and dance and move and hum and sing! ALL AT ONCE! This is a very fun group that meets and exercises tastefully in the hall every Tuesday. Fun music, energetic teacher, great fellowship! Come along and see!

HEALTH AND SAFETY

A priority at St Columba Church is the Health and safety of its parishioners. At this particular time especially, we want you all to be protected from the infection, Covid virus, and this involves us all taking some responsibility for ourselves and each other.

Routinely we need to ensure we know where and when we've been to places. Take responsibility for yourself. Please do this by scanning the QR code or signing in on the sheet provided inside the building door.

If you suspect you have a respiratory infection (cold or influenza) keep to yourself, wear a mask, keep your distance from others and contact your Dr if you or others are concerned. There is a Health number to ring if you want advice. 0800 611 116.

Consider and plan to be vaccinated against Covid and influenza.

Our Church follows the Government and Presbytery advice.

Level 4: Says we need to close the church building and our staff work from home. There are no activities in the buildings. We stay home.

Level 3: Conditions are similar to level 4 but there can be gatherings of 10 in certain circumstances.

Level 2: Gatherings of 100 can take place.

Level 1: We are free to move around as we like but one should be taking care to wear masks and distance from others if in vulnerable situations. In public transport. Look at the Health Department website for more details.

Please contact the Church office 5766756, if you know of anyone who is at risk, or living alone and needing help.

You will at times get advice from others associated with our Church, please follow this. Keep safe and share your thoughts and concerns with Our God.

Blessings to all, Mary Findlay

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
Wednesdays 9.30 am Care & Craft (excl school hols)
Wed/Thurs/Fri 10.00 am Basement Boutique (till 4 pm)
Thursdays 9.45 am Bible Study in Creche
10.00 am Conversation Café (incl school hols)

Fridays 9.00 am Prayer Meeting
10.00 am Cuppa & Chat in Lounge

Saturday 10.00 am-1pm Basement Boutique

Sundays 8.45 am Prayers

MONTHLY MEETINGS

1st Tuesday 1.30 pm Session

3rd Wednesday 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

Men's Breakfast: is in recess

2nd Saturday WOW breakfasts

PARISH REGISTER

Deaths: "in memory"

Dawson - Ivy -28.1.21

Reynolds - Bernie - 24.6.21

White - June 26.7.21

Reid - Maurine - 31.7.21

CHECK OUT OUR WEBPAGE

www.stcolumba.co.nz/sermons

www.stcolumba.co.nz/musings



CONTACT DETAILS

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Session Clerk: Neville Wilson 576 4814

Office Phone: 07 576 6756

Office Hours 9 am-noon Monday-Friday

Email: office@stcolumba.co.nz

Website: www.stcolumba.co.nz

OUR MISSION STATEMENT:

To know, enjoy and share Christ.