



ST COLUMBA PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

THE VOICE OF ST COLUMBA

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Ministers Reflection

Greetings in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Recently I've been reflecting on the old proverb "Tide and time wait for no man."

It wasn't long ago we were planning for Christmas, and now in a matter of weeks we will be celebrating Easter. How time flies. Days morph into weeks, weeks into months, months into years and then a lifetime is lived and passes.

This passage of time was well understood by Solomon, who was the author of the book of Ecclesiastes. He writes:

There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens. Ecclesiastes 3:1

In chapter 3 Solomon reflects on the passage of time and concludes that everything has its season in our lives.

We may not understand why things happen and when, but God does.

This scripture was also the inspiration for Pete Seegar when he wrote the now well-known song 'To Everything there is a Season'. This song was popular back in the 60's because it spoke to the universal experience that we all have of time marching on.

To everything, turn, turn, turn

There is a season, turn, turn, turn

And a time to every purpose under heaven

A time to be born, a time to die

A time to plant, a time to reap

A time to kill, a time to heal

A time to laugh, a time to weep ...

Yet, in the relentless passage of time and in the various seasons of our life we can take comfort knowing that our Lord is with us.

Jesus says to us:

"And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age." Matthew 28:20

"Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid." John 14:27

This means that we can face tomorrow because Jesus is with us. As the old hymn 'Because He lives' reminds us:

We can face uncertain days

Because he lives

And because he lives, I can face tomorrow

Because he lives all fear is gone

Because I know he holds the future

And life is worth the living just because he lives.

May the Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Love of God
and the Fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

Sandra

QUARTERLY COMMUNION

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

10th March 2024

RUTH'S RAMBLINGS

What a summer we are having! WOW! As much as I abhor the heat and don't really cope physically or emotionally with it, this year I have had two friends that have encouraged me to join their love for the beach. To begin with I worked hard to more than tolerate it, to embrace the time with the girls and enjoy their company but also to adopt the notion that this was very good exercise. Whether its been the Mount, Omanu, Tay St or Papamoa we have been concentrating on the undertow which has been strong. We contended with the pounding of the waves which has been invigorating and punishing at the same time. We have laughed lots and conversed much and loved hanging out.

Then we switched to Sulphur Point. What a difference; no crashing waves, no rip to struggle against, but gentle ripples from passing yachts, rolling waves that don't break until shore, clearish water. Colder but yet still refreshing after the clammy, sticky days. So many families, dogs, the elderly - very much a family atmosphere.

Both the open ocean and the peaceful inner harbour have beauty of their own - that minister to our hearts, smashing the day's quirks and frustrations and healing the anxiety and or the pain. The water does both.

Resting in Jesus Christ is a daily decision that we do or don't make, deciding to love the Father whether in the headspace to do so or not. We are loved, remember. We are loved by the Lover of our souls.

"You call me out upon the waters
The great unknown where feet may fail
And there I find you in the mystery
In oceans deep, my faith will stand
And I will call upon your Name
And keep my eyes above the waves
When oceans rise
My soul will rest in Your embrace
For I am Yours and You are mine."

ALL IT TAKES IS ONE HELLO

I took the time to say hello
To someone that I didn't know
To someone who was walking by
A look of sadness in her eye.
And when she smiled back gratefully
And said a warm hello to me
I realised my "little gift"
Had given both of us a lift.
You never know just whom you'll meet
Throughout your day on any street
People just like me and you
With loneliness and problems too.
Yet life is always better when
We take the time to be a friend
To someone we don't even know
And all it takes is one hello.

By Amanda Bradley



GREETINGS DEAR FRIENDS. Thanks to those of you who welcomed us before Christmas. It's a joy to be back! We've been helping share brunch on Sunday mornings with the Homeless on Elizabeth St. This year it'll be every second Sunday. This means we can be part of St Columba on the other Sunday if we're not at Waikeria prison taking chapel services in the units .

Fifteen years ago, Alistair and I were part of St Columba for 2 years; a lovely community church down the hill from our place in Maungawhare Place.

This time 11 years ago I was struggling to cope with Alistair's sudden death at the Gym.

Nine months later Bruce (who'd been a fellow work mate of Ali's as Town Planners from Waikato District Council) and I were engaged. We celebrated our wedding reception in St Columba Hall almost 10 years ago. Thankyou to any of you who prayed for our Muirhead family during the trauma of such unexpected loss.

In my desperation I'd kneel beside our bed saying, "Yes Jesus, whatever You want, I surrender."

Little did I know that it would be marrying dear Bruce and supporting him in his mission call to Uganda.

While his wife Maxine was in the Hospice 14 years ago, I sat with her asking the Lord to please provide for Bruce and his twin sons living together in Greerton.

Uganda!

Part of a continent of silent sufferers.

We have learnt so much from the many rural and larger village Pastors who work tirelessly to care for their community. Pastors are expected to take in orphan babies and children literally dropped on their door, feed the hungry, provide a roof over the head for the homeless from young to very old, provide clean water and latrines...as well as teach, preach and evangelize.

We thank God for income from being Homestay parents to international lads from Otumoetai College to help support Pastors and Churches. Their level of poverty, yet survival, is a credit to their unshakable faith in God.

My Western mindset had God in a box labelled 'Limited'. "How can God provide money for subsistence farmers and for Pastors to buy land, build a brick house big enough for orphans plus their own children, large a church with electricity and lightning rods so marriages can be registered in a registered church, (not a flimsy one that would blow away in a storm as happens,) along with all the other needs?

God has blessed us so richly as we've travelled to Uganda most years since we've been married. We started out living for several months near a Christian school funded mostly by an elderly German woman! Bruce made tables for the teachers, I mended uniforms on a treadle sewing machine. It was a brilliant way for us to adjust to a different culture, hanging out with kids and teachers!

Over the last 8 years our focus has been supporting Pastors John and Ruth who oversee 100 Pastors living just north of Kampala, plus Mama Pastor Gladys whose faith in God has established churches, Sunday Schools, care of orphans, the disabled, widows and abandoned wives.

We're planning to return to Uganda late June for a couple of weeks where John will take us to far away rural Uganda. Our white faces to some littlies is a scary sight who've never seen white people before!

We teach and preach God's Word with fabric aids to illustrate the Gospel and Bible stories. Pastor John aged 50 has become a precious friend. We stay in his home, travel together and serve as best we can. We're so grateful for how the Holy Spirit taught him English, making him a fantastic interpreter!

We try to hear God's Voice in the midst of desperate poverty. So many women and girls are raped because they sleep behind a flimsy curtain. So many Mamas caring for their children, living in a shack good enough for animals; no latrine. How do they survive?

The best we can do to lift Uganda, Africa, out of despicable corruption is to share the best ever Good News and give them Bibles to overcome trauma, violence, addictions, malaria... God, through His Word, reveals Who He is; His heart connects with humanity to heal, deliver, save and prosper us, giving an Eternal Purpose!

How do we respond to God's Voice? How do we respond to the Voice of abandoned babies and children? God so richly bless His Voice through St Columba!

Much love Margaret Sumpner

BUILDING CHANGES AT ST COLUMBA

“The Chapel doors are a vast improvement over the drape that was used before”. Those and similar words said have made me think of other changes made to the St. Columba buildings over the years. I trust this will prove of interest to everyone.

At the outset it must be stressed that a Church is far more than a building. A place to worship helps but over all we, the people, are God’s building! As we read for example in 1st Corinthians 3v9: “For we are fellow workers in God’s service; you are God’s field, God’s building”. (N:I:V)

However the following are some changes made since I became Minister in August 1987.

The first that occurred was the Church Lounge. What we now call the Church Lounge was largely a junk room, little used. The decision was made in 1987 to make the room into a useful meeting place. I can recall people like Ray Milligan and Peter Shortt painting the walls. A kitchen was added and carpet laid down. The work transformed the junk room into a very useful and well used lounge.

Next came the building linking the Church to the hall. Somehow things came together at the one time. The Church offices were hard for an outsider to find and they were dark and cold. The church kitchen in the hall needed upgrading and so too did the toilet area. The church driveway went between the church and the hall, meaning one had to be careful when driving of people crossing to the hall.

At the Church annual meeting in 1993 a committee was formed with Geoff Brown as convener to see what could be done. At the first meeting of the committee Geoff passed round a paper to everyone that had an outline of the present buildings on them and asked us to draw what we thought should be done. To my surprise everyone drew on the paper more or less the same idea- an outline of what we have today! Things went ahead from there. Approvals were sought and given by Presbytery and the next Annual Meeting. An architect, Craig Henderson, was appointed. Interestingly he was also the architect who designed the Church I was Minister of in Christchurch.

At the 1994 Annual Meeting questions naturally came up regarding the cost. The treasurer Tom Ryan gave the assurance that an amount was in hand and that he was sure everyone would rise to the occasion. He gave what has become a well known saying; “The money is there, it’s just still in your pockets!” Tom proved to be right!

Some changes were made as work went on. For instance, originally the far room which is now used for meetings and prayers, was to be the toilet block until it was pointed out that as a room children could go outside into an enclosed play area.

It was not easy at times when the building was underway. A big crane came in to move the covered way between the church and hall to its present position. Parking was tight and everyone going to Church Services, Funerals and Weddings had to move through the building site. One of the features of the linking building is the coloured glass window. An Ena Thompson had gifted money for such a window and I understand according to her Will could not be used for anything else. Here was an opportunity to use it and so the House of Leadlight was approached and with input from many, the present window tells well the Christian Message.

The back of the hall was a wilderness of trees and scrub . This was tidied up and the driveway extended round the hall with extra parking.

The new additions were completed and dedicated by the Moderator of Presbytery, the Rev. Jim Wallace on the 25th April 1996. The extension has made St. Columba a lot more user - friendly.

Upgrading the kitchen reminded some that there was a room overhead. The stairway to it was improved and for a time the Youth Group used the Upper Room as it was called for their Bible studies.

Attention was then drawn to the front of the Church. The platform at the front was very small. Anyone using the lecturn had to be very careful. One could easily slip and tumble over the edge. Thankfully no one did although there were some close calls. Those who were in the Choir will remember that for a Christmas Musical and at other times big wooden platforms were brought in so that the Choir would have an even stage to sing from.

The decision was made to rectify things and the front platform of the church was extended and new carpet laid down. It was a move that greatly improved the front and as a result the lecturn is used far more these days.

In August 2005 I retired but the work of the church still went and goes on. One great improvement already mentioned was the gift by the late Colin Scott of the new Chapel doors. As well a complete renovation of the Church Hall has happened. This too has greatly enhanced its use. To see the number staying for a cuppa and a chat after church is a delight.

The Rev Geoff Macann wrote this of the church in his back page:

“We need to keep fresh the memory of OUR honoured place of public worship. Whatever its age or size or design or furnishing, it is the place where we meet with the Lord’s people, share the Word, pray together, worship together. It does not have to be Westminster Abbey. The local church can be a sanctuary hallowed by the presence of the Lord.”

We read in Psalm 27v4 “One thing I ask from the Lord, this only do I seek: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life.”(N.I.V)

Bob Maslin



AN OLD LOOK AT THE NEW

Not so well known in mainstream Christian circles is that the documents that make up the New Testament, while universally loved, have been under critical scrutiny since the seventeenth century. The kind of questions asked: Firstly, is the picture of Jesus recorded in the first three gospels (Matthew, Mark and Luke) a picture of a real, historical character, or a product of fiction and imagination? Secondly, why does the fourth gospel (John) paint a rather different picture? Thirdly, is the Book of Acts historically accurate regarding the beginnings of Christianity? Fourthly, were the letters of the New Testament actually penned by the authors who attached their names to them? Hard to believe, isn't it? The Good News for Bible-believing Christians is that there has never been more support for the truthfulness of the New Testament than there is today.

Take the first three gospels. They were most likely written within a generation of Jesus' death in 30AD. Eye witnesses of His life, death and resurrection were still around. They could easily have challenged any erroneous, inaccurate story-telling. That's why passages like Luke 1:1-4 must be taken seriously. Also, a characteristic of Jewish culture, then and now, is the ability to memorise vast amounts of information which would have stood the first followers of Jesus in good stead, most of whom were Jews. Furthermore, any seeming discrepancies in the accounts can be explained by the different ways the authors observed the event, always in accordance with the prompting of the Holy Spirit.

As for John's account, probably written a generation further on - late eighties or early nineties AD - and composed by one of Jesus' closest followers, why the obvious differences? John was undoubtedly influenced by a lifetime of thinking, reflecting, and preaching about Jesus, selecting information that no one had previously highlighted. He wrote his account for the community of believers in and around the city of Ephesus who were facing the twin challenges of (a) hostile Jewish synagogues which were excommunicating Jewish believers, and (b) the inroads of a subtle movement within Christian communities that challenged the reality of Jesus' physical life. John's gospel has given his readers in all generations firmer ground upon which to stand.

The Book of Acts is a refined, and rich work of history. The names, places, characters etc. mentioned in the book are truly staggering.

Archeology's discovery of ancient ruins and sites in the Middle East have been shown to be exactly as the author Luke described them. Organisations and personalities such as the Sanhedrin, the Italian regiment, Roman culture, proconsuls, magistrates, city clerks etc. support the view that Dr. Luke was indeed a brilliant student and observer of the times in which he lived, and, not only that, was a faithful follower of Christ and fellow-traveler with the Apostle Paul through all the traumas of those far-off days. This, and more, point to Acts as being a reliable eye-witness, theological, and historical work.

Do you remember the days when we wrote more letters to each other than we do today? Letters from parents, mentors, and friends expressing words of love, support, information,

encouragement even warnings, or just catching up. We treasured these letters, often tucking them away in a memory box where we could read them again and again.

The letters in the new Testament are no different. Not only do we have the Old Testament, the Gospels and Acts, but we also have twenty-one God - inspired letters on how to be a faithful follower of Christ in any and every age. The letter section of the New Testament takes up the majority of space, written by Apostles who were key teachers and leaders, infused with the Holy Spirit, and inspired to tell people of the uniqueness of salvation in Christ, with power and presence for today, and hope that points forward with breathless anticipation.

Most of the letters by the Apostle Paul were sent to specific Christian communities, encouraging, comforting, challenging and offering solutions to problems that were troubling them. These would be eventually read aloud in worship and fellowship times in churches throughout the Roman Empire. Several were of a more intimate nature; written to individuals. Further letters not authored by Paul were for general reading by Christians throughout the then-known world.

It is quite possible that by the end of the first century AD all the writings that make up the New Testament were circulating freely among Christian communities, although not in the order we now have them. That would come later. No easy task in an environment that was rife with pitfalls, opposition, and persecution. But they survived. Thanks be to God!

At the 1689 coronation of King William and Queen Anne in Westminster Abbey, the Bishop of London stepped forward with a copy of the Bible and recited, "We present you with this Book, the most valuable thing this world affords..... Contained in it..... Are the words of Eternal Life; able to make you wise and happy in this World, nay wise unto Salvation and so happy for evermore, through Faith.... In Christ Jesus, to whom be Glory forever. Amen." You can just see, can't you, the prophets, apostles, and saints in every age rising to their feet and shouting out a great "AMEN!"

The Book of Revelation? Well, maybe sometime..... DG



OUR STORY – EDDIE AND BEV GUDOPP

We both came from farming families and always loved the country lifestyle. We met through family friends in 1960; we even worked on the same farm for a while, at Kaitoke north of Upper Hutt. We married in 1963 in Wanganui and our family arrived 2 and 4 years later at Kaitoke. Meantime we were share-milking in the area, followed by joining a large scale extended family town milk supply farm, until TB wiped us out! Also at that time Eddie suffered major health issues. We sure do miss all the farm animals as we took great pride in our livestock.

In 1980 we moved to EBOP for 5 years of orcharding, then a motor camp in Rotorua for 1 year. We began our new city life in Tauranga in 1986. And joined St Columba.

We loved all the activities we encountered, and always loved working together too – but **you can take the people out of the country, BUT it is hard to take the country out of the people! However city dwellers we are in retirement.**

We worked for others for a while in Tauranga, then began buying businesses and building them up, and selling, and did that many times, with all styles of businesses.

In 2001 Eddie began a Business coaching career, with Bev assisting with the admin. He so enjoyed making a difference in people's lives by coaching them about new skills to make their businesses thrive. This also involved doing some life coaching too – getting owners 'on the same page; together again, and enjoying their lifestyle!

Then Eddie's cardiac arrest came along in 2008, and since then health has not been great, so retirement arrived. Bev had a brush with cancer in 2017, but luckily keeps good health and cares for Eddie.

After attending many other churches for some time, we re-joined St Columba in 2023.

We are proud of our family. Our daughter Debbie and husband live locally and our son David and his wife in UK. Two local grandies in their 30s live in Auckland and Hamilton, so family get-togethers are very important. We haven't seen David for 6 years – it's just too far to travel there!

If there is anyone in our St Columba church family who has family or even grandchildren who own a business and could benefit from Eddie and Bev's knowledge, Eddie would enjoy being able to have a chat with them, and again 'making a difference' in people's lives.

We love getting to know the people of the congregation, and appreciate Sandra's leadership, and all the helpers who keep Church ticking along, though it does take time to learn all the names!

God's Grace gives us opportunities, but sometimes hard times come too.

The Gudopp name is originally Polish, Eddie's great grandfather left Poland in 1874 to start a new life in NZ. Bev's maiden name was Montgomerie, she came from the Parapara Road, Wanganui. **Eddie and Bev.**

Approx 40 yrs ago we sponsored a 14 yr old boy in Kenya who had won a scholarship to attend Starehe Boys College. He was a keen pupil (at one stage doing 5 languages.) I wrote and encouraged him and he always replied - so began 40 yrs of keeping in contact. He was very interested in knowing our children's walk in life.

After 4 yrs good education at Starehe, he went on to get his degree at University. It was about that time we went to visit our daughter in England and decided to go to Kenya and meet this young man. It's a friendship which still remains today. He has done very well and had very responsible jobs, including a long spell overseas.. After my Mum died we had some extra funds so we shouted him a trip to NZ to meet the family. He loved bush walking with Bob - our bush was nice but we needed a "few tigers" to make it more exciting!!

He was also asked for an interview on radio, 1YA I think, and to speak at a Rotary meeting; he was quite confident. It was a learning experience for us - what a lot of things we take for granted in this country!

Shem is married to a trained nurse and they have 5 children (one named after me) and they will be well educated - Shem will make sure of that!

I am sorry I did not record who submitted this.

NOAH'S ARK 2024

In the year 2024, the Lord came to Noah who was living in Australia and said, “Once again the earth has become wicked and over-populated. Build another Ark and save two of every living thing as well as a few good humans.”

He gave Noah the blueprints saying “You have six months to build the Ark before I start unending rain for 40 days and 40 nights.”

Six months later, the Lord saw Noah weeping in his yard but there was no sign of the Ark. “Noah!” he roared, “where is the Ark? I’m about to start the rain.”


“Forgive me, Lord,” begged Noah. “Things have changed. I need a building permit. I’ve been arguing with the inspector about the need for a sprinkler system. My neighbours claim I’ve violated the neighbourhood zoning laws by attempting to build an Ark in my yard exceeding the height limitations. I had to go to the Planning Tribunal for a decision.

Then the electricity company demanded a bond be posted for the future cost of moving power lines and other overhead obstructions to clear a passage for the Ark to move to the sea. I argued that the sea would be coming to us, but they would hear nothing of it.

Getting the wood was another problem. There's a ban on cutting down local trees and a problem with protecting the powerful owl habitat. I tried to convince the environmentalists that I need the wood to save the powerful owl, but no go!



When I started gathering the animals, I got sued by an animal rights group. They insisted I was confining wild animals against their will. As well, they argued that the accommodation was too restrictive and it was cruel and inhumane to put so many animals in a confined space. What if I became becalmed in a very hot environment with a cargo of live animals and had to return to my port of origin? They obviously don't know the first thing about storms and floods.



Then the EPA ruled that I couldn't build the Ark until they'd conducted an environmental impact study on your proposed flood.

I'm also still trying to resolve a complaint with the Human Rights Commission on how many minorities I'm supposed to hire for my building crew. Also the Trade Unions say I can't use my sons. They insist I have to hire only Union workers with ark building experience.

To make matters worse, the Tax Office has seized all my assets, claiming I'm trying to leave the country illegally with endangered species.

So, forgive me, Lord, but it would take at least ten years for me to finish this Ark."

Suddenly, the skies cleared and the sun began to shine and a rainbow stretched across the sky. Noah looked up in wonder and asked, "Does this mean you are not going to destroy the world?"

"Correct," said the Lord, "because your government has beaten me to it!"

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.

By Rachel Dansby Freeman

	6					1		3
		5		2	3			
3	4		6					
9	1	4		5				
7								1
				9		8	5	4
					6		2	9
			7	3		5		
5		1					4	

GOOD, GOOD WILL, GOOD WORKS BY

John Wesley

Do all the good you can,
By all the means you can,
In all the ways you can,
In all the places you can,
At all the times you can,
To all the people you can,
As long as ever you can.

**HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED ABOUT
WHAT GOES ON IN COMMITTEE MEETINGS?**

Oh, give me your pity, I'm on a committee

Which means that from morning to night

We attend and amend, and contend and defend

Without a conclusion in sight.

We confer, and concur, defend and demur

And reiterate all of our thoughts.

We revise the agenda, with frequent addenda

And consider a load of reports.

We compose and propose, we suppose and oppose

And the points of procedure are fun.

But though various notions are brought up as
motions

There's terribly little gets done.

We resolve and absolve but never dissolve

Since it's out of the question for us.

What a shattering pity to end our committee

Where else could we make such fun?

Submitted by Jennifer Day

PRAYER

Prayer is so simple;

It is like quietly opening a door

And slipping into the very presence of God,

There in the stillness

To listen to His voice;

Perhaps to petition,

Or only to listen;

It matters not.

Just to be there

In His presence

Is prayer.

Author Unknown

The most beautiful way
to start and end a day
is with a
Grateful heart.

Think Positive Words



The Bible tells us, "God is love". It doesn't say God has love. He is love! Love is the essence of God's character. There is perfect love in the fellowship of the Trinity, so God didn't need to create you. He wasn't lonely. But he wanted to make you in order to express his love.

BEACH WORDSEARCH

Y V C M S A N D P A L M T R E E Z V M C
M L I B I K I N I M H N H O D U S U N S
K E R I C E C R E A M Y G T O W E L W Z
K K R R B A U F D E W G O H G O P Q M T
T R R U E S I L G L V V A C A T I O N X
M O M E A V E N L T K G C S E A G U L L
L N S A N D A L S S N K N W J M U V E J
R S P R S U D W Y A B L L I J W I O S D
E O H D T H D E A C N A A T M R K U N T
I T D K R S R O R D C B G U C M N H D R
L I R Z O H A H V N A U O M N S I Q Q O
L U A T H C O I E A O C O B C S A W H P
E S U R S A B K L S H S N R F O U D S I
H M G I D E F H M B W Q E E H X M R K C
S I E T R B R U S I O E V L N J Z N S A
I W F B A W U B Y L N A H L R X T L T L
M S I C O I S B B T S T T A O Q B Y X O
O B L J B O A R D W A L K L R K W C H P
O C E A N E M O X E K F F I S H I N G L
I V N B I B G S E A S H O R E F H J L T

WORD LIST

BEACH
BIKINI
BOARD SHORTS
BOARDWALK
DUNE
FISHING
ICE CREAM
LAGOON

LIFEGUARD
OCEAN
PALM TREE
SAILBOAT
SAND
SAND CASTLE
SANDALS
SCUBA

SEAGULL
SEASHORE
SHELL
SNORKEL
SUN
SUNSCREEN
SURFBOARD

SWIMMING
SWIMSUIT
TOWEL
TROPICAL
UMBRELLA
VACATION
WAVE

Have fun!



MINISTER

Rev Sandra Warner

OUR ELDERS

Neville Wilson

Keith Bradbury

Pam Brown

Ken Camp

Elizabeth Hockly

Janet Freeman

Avis Currie

Romy Morgenrood

We give thanks to these wonderful people who pray for us, and for St Columba, and direct us with Christ's help. They head up our pastoral care, with kindness and compassion.

Please pray for them as they listen to the Lord's voice, for guidance to lead us through 2024..

OUR O-TEAM

Neville Wilson

Ken Camp

Keith Bradbury

Phil Sinclair

Mel Monk

Mary Findlay (H and S)

Ruth Scott (Scribe)

We give thanks to these wonderful people who keep our buildings and assets and staff all ticking over. They consider the next project, the next challenge. Please pray for them as they listen to the Lord, the PCANZ, and the Govt, so that we may have a safe, comfortable building in which to meet with others and to worship Christ.

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

Tuesdays 10.00am Justice of the Peace

Wednesdays 2.00pm Home Group

Wed/Thurs/Fri 10.00 am Basement Boutique (till 4 pm) Sat 10-1pm 2.00 pm Home Group

Thursdays 9.45 am Bible Study in Crèche

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

1st Wednesday 9.40 am Prayer

1st Wednesday 10.00 am Communion

3rd Wednesday 10.00 am O -Team

3rd Thursday 3.00 pm Service at Radius Matua

PARISH REGISTER DEC JAN FEB

Deaths: "in loving memory"

Mrs Margaret **Brosnan**

Mrs Jannie **Wassenaar**



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

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Website: www.stcolumba.co.nz

OUR MISSION STATEMENT:

To know, enjoy and share Christ.