

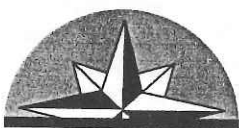
COMPASS

Showing the way

Inside this issue:

A Special Person	2
History of St. Johns Church Organ	3
Stepping Out	4
Gifts to Make your Children Strong	5
Dianne's Patch	7
On the lighter side	8
Around the Parish	9
Book Review	10

St. John's
Anglican
Church
157 St. John Street
Launceston



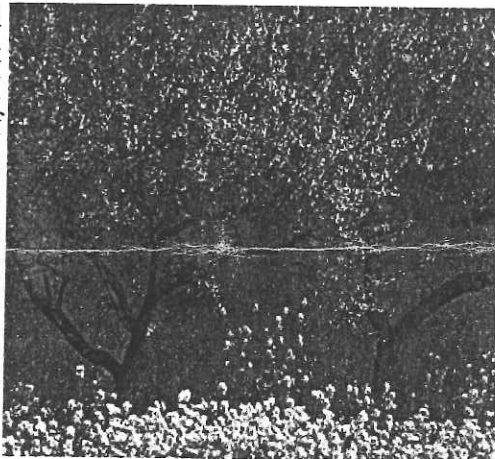
Growth in the
Christian life.

ARE YOU LOOKING IN THE RIGHT PLACE AT THE RIGHT TIME? by Greg Clifton

When we arrived in Launceston it was summer and I thought that one of our gardens was unattractive. There were some rose bushes but that seemed all. However, during winter much green growth appeared. To my amazement as winter came to an end the garden blossomed with daffodils, jonquils, snowdrops and iris. It was a beautiful sight and I look forward to it each year. Initially I was not looking in the right place at the right time.

I am sometimes told that there is no growth in St. John's in answer to that I would ask "Are you looking in the right place at the right time."

There are many ways of measuring growth in a congregation. Income and numbers are not the only measure. Seven years ago there was no 5.00 pm service. A healthy congregation attends this contemporary service weekly.



Seven years ago there were no lay pastors. There are now 15 Lay Pastors pasturing almost 40 people. A number of small groups are meeting regularly for Bible Study, prayer and fellowship - their number has increased in the past few years.

A number of parishioners during the past three years have been trained in leading small groups and others trained in sharing their faith. The fishing club activity has continued to grow since its beginning a few years ago. Among other things it has been responsible for the introduction to the Alpha Course into our parish life. If you are not involved in these activities in our parish you may well be unaware of the growth taking place.

Growth is taking place. You have to look in the right place at the right time.

A VERY SPECIAL PERSON by Audrey Sifleet

Elaine was born with a life threatening disease. I first met her when she was six years old; a very spirited young lady even at that young age she showed great insight into the illness. Treatment for her condition was necessary four times daily: of course she rebelled at times but generally tolerated the inconvenience and discomfort.

As the years passed Elaine grew and developed. Her courage was remarkable; she never complained except on behalf of others and then she could be very vocal particularly if she felt that injustice was occurring.

There were many times it was clear that she was feeling very ill and needed hospitalisation; however one always received the same reply to the question "How are you feeling?", "Good" came the answer. A short time later Elaine would indicate that she would go to hospital to please others; it was important to her that she appeared to control her admissions to hospital. The moment she felt better her "going home" plans were laid - such was her independence she was not going to allow her illness to be seen to control her life.

Elaine enjoyed life to the full. She didn't accept second best; school was exciting, craft work her favourite activity particularly "ceramics". On many occasions she over extended herself resulting in extra bed rest, because that was the way she felt she needed to live "to fit everything in". There were many disappointments; often at the last minute her illness would prevent her participating in an outing or holiday: she was always cross but never bitter.

Elaine's 18th birthday arrived and a great celebration it was - a lovely party in a country hall. The 21st came and this time it was a 'dinner party' with many of her friends.

Melbourne beckoned; she needed to ex-



perience complete independence and living in the 'Big City' though her general condition was indeed not good and causing concern.

Whilst in Melbourne Elaine met a young man, fell in love and became engaged. By this time her name had been added to the transplant list for new lungs and she received a pager. The constant waiting and not hearing led them to set a date for their wedding. Preparations were put into motion. The pager went a short time before the Wedding Day, plans were put on hold, Elaine received her new lungs and appeared to make excellent progress. Once again wedding plans were made. This time they decided that April 1 should be the day and also guests were asked to come again.

Sadly the wedding did not take place - Elaine became very ill just days earlier and did not recover

Elaine was just 25 years old; a Christian who at no time ever said "Why me?"

My memories of Elaine will always be of a fun-loving, loyal, caring, courageous person who respected and valued friendship.

At the age of fifteen she wrote an Essay "My Life". I quote part of it:

"When I die I would like to be remembered by the things that I've done for people over my life span, and to be respected by my friends as I respected them.

If I ever got the chance to come back to life I would like to come back the same and have all my friends as I have now and the few that have passed away. In a way I would like to come back without any problems but I guess if I didn't have any problems I wouldn't have met the friends that I have so, I would put up with my illness to have my friends.

"Jesus I'll come at your calling".

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

Those who trust in the Lord for help will find their strength renewed. They will rise on wings like eagles; they will run and not get weary; they will walk and not grow weak.

Isaiah 40.31



AN HISTORIC ACCOUNT OF THE ORGAN OF ST. JOHN'S CHURCH -

Information submitted by Gaylene Cohen

From the earliest days of the parish, considerable importance seems to have been placed on the musical life of the church - particularly with regards to its organs.

The instrument, which subsequently became the basis of the present-day organ in St. John's, was built by Charles Brindley of Sheffield, England, and installed in the western gallery of the old nave over 100 years ago. We are told that at the time of construction, the pipes were not all new, and it is thought that Renatius Harris of England made one rank of flutes of rare tonal beauty in the early 1660s. Little appeared to be done to the instrument until shortly after the turn of the century, when J.E. Dodd, an organ builder from Adelaide, removed the organ to its present position in the chancel. He also added two stops - a Clarabella and a Viol d'Orchestre.

The most important period in the history of St. John's organ undoubtedly began in March 1912, with the arrival of George Frederick Hopkins, who had come from England to be organist and choirmaster. He had also been an organ builder of considerable skill. An uncle, E.J. Hopkins, was organist of the famous Temple Church, London, from 1844-1899, while his grandfather, a leading clarinet and viola player of his day, had been leader of the private band of William IV.

"When I came to Launceston in 1912", Mr Hopkins reported, "the instrument was in a sad state, but I kept it in playing order until 1919, when the soundboards began to give way. To save the pipes, the organ was dismantled and I began to build a new organ".

It is evident from the full specification which George Hopkins proposed, that he was planning far into the future when the church would be considerably enlarged to near Cathedral proportions, for he intended to provide for an instrument with 4 keyboards, 90 stops and some 4,700 pipes! Over a period of 12 years he quietly and skillfully worked away at the task of re-building and enlarging the organ, and imported many ranks of pipes from the best sources in England. The speci-



fication was modified to a 3 manual instrument designed so that the ranks of pipes could be added gradually as funds permitted: but actually only two of the keyboards were equipped - and those not completely.

He was not able to realize his original plan by the time he moved away from Launceston in 1929. Hopkins has left his own memorial by the craftsman like manner in which the frame work of the organ has been set out, and in the tonal excellence of the instrument. Here was no ordinary "box of church whistles" for builders of succeeding generations to modernize or complete - but an organ speaking with the noble voice of many an English Cathedral organ and enhanced by the magnificent acoustics of a fine Australian Parish Church. In 1934, shortly after Mr. Hopkin's death, a front row of metal pipes and a new detached 3 manual console (but still with only 2 keyboards connected to pipes) was installed in the chancel. The action used was of the tubular pneumatic type, which proved to be a continual source of embarrassment to the player, on account of its lack of key response.

A period of twenty years now went by, during which no further addition was made to the organ. During most of this period the organist and choirmaster had been Mr. Arthur Gee, and in 1954, four years after his death, a new stop was added as a tribute to Mr. Gee's long and faithful service. This was a Claribel Flute, a very pleasing solo stop.

In 1955 a survey disclosed that a complete re-build would have to take place.

The carrying out of such a task provided a unique opportunity to go one step further and complete the organ by installing the necessary pipes for the choir organ. To have incurred this further expenditure would have been out of the question but for the generous bequests from the estates of three former parishioners, the late Miss Ada Harrap, Mr. Leslie Harold Lakin, Mrs Hilda May Lakin and Mr Herman Lakin, which made the work possible.

continued on page 4



AN HISTORIC ACCOUNT OF THE ORGAN OF ST. JOHN'S CHURCH

Continued from page 3

And so the last stage came into sight when, in February, 1959, a contract to carry out the rebuild and extension was placed with Messrs. J.W. Walker & Sons Ltd., the famous British firm of Organ Builders, established in 1828. Walker Organs were well known in the early days of Tasmania. Early in 1960 a good many pipes were sent to England for re-voicing, and in August work commenced in the church with the arrival of Walker's representative, Mr. Arthur Jones.

Although most of the new work is out of sight, a very noticeable change is the fine new console, from which the organ is played. Whilst retaining all the old pipes and their excellence, almost 600 new ones have been installed, many of them composing the Choir Organ. This consists mostly of the quiet-toned stops, but it also possesses 2 new solo stops: a majestic trumpet called the Tuba, and a distinctive Clarinet. The latter has been purchased with funds subscribed to the Memorial Fund for the late Mr. Harold Brownrigg. It will serve as a most appropriate reminder of

one who for more than 70 years was so clearly associated with St. John's and had such a keen interest in its music.

In 1974 the Organ was considerably enhanced by work done by Laurie Organs of Melbourne - the extension of the Trombone to 32' on the pedal organ (Bombarde) and the repositioning of the Tuba "En Chamade".

Again, this work was only possible by a bequest from the Estate of Laurence Denham who until his untimely death in 1971 had for so many years generously supported his church in many ways.

Thanks to a donation in 1986 by Mrs Elsie Jessup the Pedal organ was extended to include the soft Octave Flute. Also her generous bequest in 1997 is responsible for general maintenance and tuning of the organ.

The St. John's organ, as left by Mr. Hopkins had 2 operative keyboards with 31 stops and almost 1900 pipes. Today the re-built organ has a console with 3 manuals and 75 drawstops. It contains 37 separate ranks of pipes, totalling in all 2541 pipes.

David Reeves 1977.

**'History and a New
Venture'**

STEPPING OUT-Kay Johnson

Talking with friends can be very productive at times, especially for Jeff and Kim and the new venture they have decided to take on. After receiving positive responses to research, they decided to take the initiative and use the idea their friends had given them and set up their own business for the maintenance and care of monument sites.

When looking into the maintaining of sites, Jeff found that the council is only responsible for the grounds, the site is the responsibility of the family. This is where he decided he had an edge; because of his work for 'Landcare' and horticultural training from TAFE, he felt well qualified to take on the responsibility of maintaining and improving family memorials.

This in turn led to doing two courses at TAFE, one on small business and the other on marketing, to properly establish the business and get it off on a sure footing.

Promotion of the business in the 63 and 64 telephone areas was considered to be a necessity as many families have moved and are now unable to look after their, often historical, family plots.

Jeff can be contacted on 63343791 if you know of any one who may be able to use the service.

Our congratulations and best wished go to them for the positive outlook and initiative they have shown in developing their own business.

*FOR THE CARE AND
MAINTENANCE OF THE FINAL RESTING
PLACE
OF YOUR LOVED ONES
CLEANING OF AND AROUND THE GRAVE SITE
RE-PAINTING OR REGILDING OF
LETTERING AND SCROLL WORK
FRESH/SILK FLOWERS ALSO PLACED ON THE
GRAVE FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS
JEFF & KIM MITCHELL
6334 3791*



SIX GIFTS TO MAKE YOUR CHILDREN STRONG *by Marie Fulton*

Ruth Beale the wife of a famous minister offered to me a personal list of qualities that every child needs to cope with a world of crises. Are they appropriate for today's 2000 World?

Suppose, I said to myself, that I was a young mother again, faced with the problem of teaching my children how to function in a world of increasing tensions and problems. What qualities of heart and mind and spirit would I concentrate on, and how to implant them?

Gradually, some answers took shape in my mind. Obviously, many attributes are needed for life in a crisis-dominated world, but it seems to me that six are essential the following are the six gifts I would bestow.

SELF CONFIDENCE:

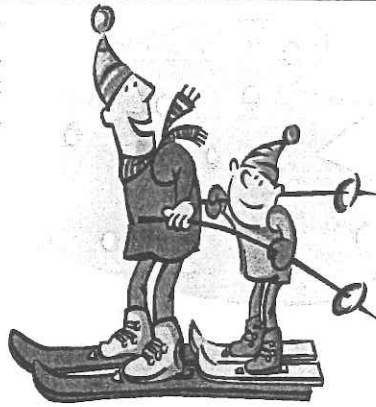
I would put this first, because only those who believe in themselves and in their capacity to meet challenges will be the crisis-copers of the future.

Can parents really do anything to encourage self-reliance in a child? "Yes, they can, and the secret is this:" watch to see where a child's innate skills or talents lie, then gently (don't expect too much too soon) lead or coax him or her in those areas. It may be difficult for a father who was a crack athlete to understand and help a son who would rather play chess than football. But chess, not football, is what such a boy needs if confidence is to grow in him. If he does that one thing well, he won't be afraid to attempt them. Once attitude becomes ingrained, he will be what the world needs most: a problem-solver.

ENTHUSIASM

It was Emerson who said that nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm. (I'm sure that nothing small was ever accomplished without some degree of it, either!) With children it's not so much a matter of implanting this quality - most of them are born with it - as of protecting it. This isn't easy, because enthusiasm is fragile, easily damaged by scorn, ridicule or repeated failure.

Sometimes a small child's enthusiasm may seem amusing to adults. But laughter dampens enthusiasm. During World War 2 someone gave my brother Jim, then a small



boy, a book to be filled with war-saving stamps. When found one day licking stamps with much gusto and pounding them home with furious blows of his little fist. "What on earth are you doing?" my father asked. "I'm winning the war!" cried Jim, hammering home another stamp. Father and mother were very careful not to laugh; but said "Good Boy!" that can-do attitude was too important.

COMPASSION

Most children are exquisitely sensitive to pain or suffering in other living creatures. Every parent who has had to console a child desolated by death of a dog or cat knows this. This sensitivity can be preserved or it can be blunted. If the climate of the home is one of sympathy and concern for others, if the child observes his parents making sacrifices for less-fortunate people, then that capacity is strengthened.

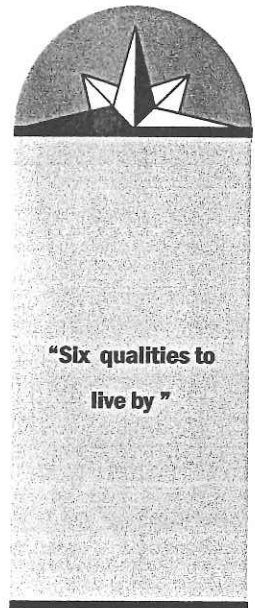
At Christmas-time, a young couple we knew took their small children to a shopping centre, gave them each some money, and told them to select a present for a child their own age who they would never meet but who was facing a bleak Christmas. The children made their choices carefully, supervised the wrapping and discussed the unexpected pleasure their gifts would bring. In such families, the glowing spark of compassion will never flicker out.

RESPECT

This is a word that has almost gone out of fashion, but I think we need to bring it back. I'm talking about a subtle attitude that conditions a person's whole approach to life: the conviction that certain values are worthy of esteem and need to be preserved.

Many of our troubles, if you stop to think of it, may be ascribed to a lack of this quiet conviction. What is crime but lack of respect for law? What is pollution but a lack of respect for the rights of others? What is inferior workmanship but lack of respect for quality?

continued on page 6



SIX GIFTS TO MAKE YOUR CHILDREN STRONG

Continued from page 5

RESILIENCE

The ability to cope with change is certain to be a crucial requirement in the years ahead. Those who cling rigidly to the status quo are the ones most likely to be victims of future shock.

How do you help a child acquire this adaptability? The best way I know is to encourage those qualities that seem to be antidotes to brittleness of mind or spirit. Warm-heartedness, for example. Parents can encourage it by applauding it, admiring it, demonstrating it themselves through their closeness and affection. Children who receive a lot of love turn into adults who can give it, and love is the greatest shock absorber of all or the lively trait of curiosity. Rigid people tend to be uninterested people; somehow they have lost the capacity occasionally to laugh at oneself. A famous psychiatrist once told me that he had never been called on to treat anyone who had the gift of self directed humour, and he added that he thought it could be passed along, like a priceless heirloom, from one generation to another.

HOPE

This last attribute may well be the one the world needs most of. It's the bravest quality of all, this ability to look past the dark times to brighter ones, to believe that questions do have answers, that challenges can be met, that problems will be solved.

To bring up hopeful children, parents need to be hopeful themselves. Pessimism, fear and gloom are highly contagious; if a

home is saturated with them, a child's natural optimism can hardly survive. If, on the other hand, he or she is constantly taught that when there's failure there's always a next time, that when hard times come they can build character and endurance, this attitude in itself will make uncertainties seem less frightening and crises less critical.

To me the greatest of all hope-builders and hope sustainers is to have a strong religious faith. I say this not just as a "Born again" Christian, but as an observer of people. If a person firmly believes that there is a loving God who cares about people and stands ready to support and help them, such a person has a source of strength that will never leave him or her. No matter what problem they may be called upon to face, that inner conviction will keep them going until they have overcome the problems or have made a constructive adjustment to it. "Trust God and live one day at a time."

When I first read these 6 words that Ruth Peale gave us, I decided to apply them to my three young children, as they were then, they are now fully grown and flown the coop many years ago, but now I apply them to my four adorable grandchildren and friends children whenever I can. I commend them to any parents striving to prepare their own children for the challenges that lie ahead. I believe that they are relevant today as they were then in the 1950's. And as caring and concerned parents/grandparents we should not only nurture them but demand them with love of course!

OUT OF THE MOUTH OF BABES

Master four-year-old was telling his Granny about the kind policeman who came to kindergarten to warn the children not to speak to strangers. "And who are the strangers, darling?" asked his Gran. "Grade 1, Granny was the prompt reply!"

WINTER PRAYER

Dear Lord, help me to be still, to cease striving, and to know that You are God...that You are sovereign. Help me to see that my present sufferings are not worthy to be compared with the glory that is mine in Christ Jesus. Use this time to build Your character in me as you teach me the lessons I need to learn. You know the beginning to the end of this time of struggle and pain, and You will make a way for me where there ap-



pears to be no way. Help me not to believe everything I see and hear, but rather to trust wholly on Your Word for guidance and to stand firm on Your promises. What a comfort it is to know that You promise to meet all my needs. Therefore I will

cast away my anxiety and worries knowing that nothing is too difficult for you, God.

Laura Lewis Lanier.

Support and love
for our children

DIANNE'S PATCH by Dianne Milligan

Life is very much like a Jigsaw Puzzle

For Christmas I was given three large jigsaw puzzles, and when they are finished – finally – I will see some beautifully taken photographs and will look back with satisfaction at my accomplishment in putting all of the pieces together. At this stage, one is completed and I proudly show it to people when they visit. The next one is well on the way.



meld together into a satisfying and complete picture.

Life really does resemble a jigsaw, where there are a variety of responses and initiatives required of us, in order for the diversities in our life to fall together. Sometimes life is like working blind, because the puzzle doesn't have a clear picture frame, and nobody has painted the picture on a box and shown it to you so that you know what it is all about.

But there is a frame and there is a clear picture! I guess what I want to say, is that sometimes life can be hard work – and some of you know exactly what that means. It is easy to be discouraged because you are looking for that one little piece with the faint brown dot on the side, or because the ocean seems endless and who could possibly put each drop of water in its right place!

It occurred to me that life really is very much like a jigsaw. Sometimes it is simply a pleasant process of moving through the pieces and putting them together, and it is an enjoyment that is comfortable and satisfying.

At other times a key piece can't be found, or the process of finding the next part is so time consuming, even discouraging, that you feel like giving up on it. It is as though you know the pieces should fit, but it is a long, drawn-out procedure as you struggle with the intricacies.

Then of course, there is the large sea, or the big blue sky, or the thick forest area where all the trees look the same. And when you are in that phase of the puzzle you either love it or hate it. It requires you to be dedicated, thorough, and patient. You persevere because you want the puzzle to work for you, you want the pieces to

Be encouraged, because life has a backdrop where all the pieces do fit together – our God made sure of that. And life is bigger than the little patch of the picture that we may be living in at the moment. God has made sure that there is a magnificent, completed picture that you and I are a part of – there are no leftover pieces, no missing bits, and definitely no impossible patches. When the days are all consuming, lift your gaze and see that our God is a God of beauty, and of perfection,



WHICH BONE ARE YOU?

WISHBONES—members who want someone to do the work.

JAWBONES—members who talk a lot but do very little else.

KNUCKLEBONES—members who knock everything others try to do.

BACKBONES—members who roll up their sleeves and get on with the job.

ON THE LIGHTER SIDE

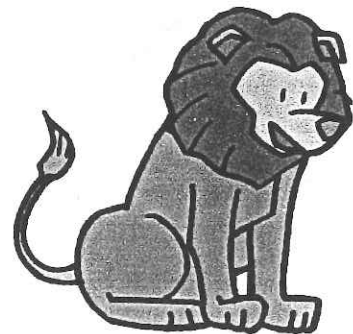
In 1915 a woman teacher's code of conduct included the following rules:

- You will not marry during the term of your contract.
- You are not to keep company with men.
- You must be home between the hours of 8 p.m. and 6 a.m. unless attending a school function.
- You may not loiter downtown in ice cream stores.
- You may not travel beyond the city limits unless you have the permission of the chairman of the board.
- You may not ride in a carriage or automobile with any man unless he is your father or brother.
- You may not smoke cigarettes
- You may not dress in bright colours
- You may under no circumstances dye your hair
- You must wear at least two petticoats
- Your dresses must not be any shorter than two inches above the ankle.

TIMES HAVE CERTAINLY CHANGED!!!

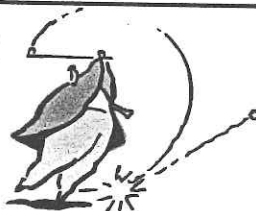
OH DEAR!

While travelling through the jungle a missionary met a lion. Horrified he fell to his knees in prayer. To his surprise and comfort the lion knelt beside him. "Dear brother" the missionary said "How good it is to join you in prayer, when a while ago I feared for my life. "Don't interrupt said the lion "I'm saying Grace".



GOLFERS STORY

Two golfers getting on in years, discussed one day as to whether there would be any golf courses in heaven. Bert said, "If I get there first Fred I'll come back and tell you." Sadly Bert passed away and many months



later Bert appeared to Fred and said, "Well Fred, it's like this there is good news and bad news. The golf course greens in heaven are terrific and you are booked to tee off at 9.00 am tomorrow!!"

Laughter is the best
medicine

AROUND THE PARISH

This section will feature information about groups that are active in the life of the parish. If you would like to have more information about your group featured in the next issue please contact the editor.

Women's' Breakfasts

Alison Wallace

On the fourth Saturday of each month all women in the church family are invited to come to the Women's Breakfast. This year we have been enjoying a delicious breakfast and wonderful fellowship in the Parish Centre. There is a small charge to cover the costs

Each month we have a guest speaker and in the last few months we have 'travelled' to places as far away as Russia, U.S.A. and Irian Jaya, as well as Australia, hearing our guest speakers' stories of life, and the chal-



lenges that have been overcome. In each case we hear just how powerfully God works in each of our lives, and that there are numerous ways we can serve Him. The stories are inspirational, and at the conclusion of each talk, we all feel that we know the speaker more fully.

I encourage people to come and enjoy these experiences. Every so often, we even invite men to join us, so keep checking the bulletin, make an effort and swell our numbers!

For further information please contact the Parish Office 6331 4896.

Faith and Fellowship

Helen Smith

Monday 5.30 pm and Thursday 7.30 pm Faith and Fellowship groups meet fortnightly on alternate weeks at a parishioner's home. The groups share leadership and do the same bible study and occasionally get together for a meal.

Currently we are completing a study of "The Sermon on the Mount" from Matthew's Gospel. This generated lots of discussion as the groups have grappled with Jesus' teaching about life in the Kingdom of



God and how it applies to us as his disciples today.

Our meetings last for about two hours. We spend about an hour discussing the bible study half and hour praying and half an hour over a cuppa. We find spending time together like this helps us live out our Christian faith.

We grow in our understanding of God's word, are able to encourage and support one another, and have a lot of fun in the process! If you would like to join us, or would like to talk to someone about forming another group please contact the Parish office Phone 6331 4896.

THE PRAYER

When minister Joe Wright was asked to open the new session of the Kansas Senate U.S.A., everyone was expecting the usual generalities, but this is what they heard:

"Heavenly Father, we come before you today to ask Your forgiveness and to seek your direction and guidance. We know Your Word says, 'Woe on those who call evil good,' but that is exactly what we have done. We have lost our spiritual equilibrium and reversed our values. We confess that: we have ridiculed the absolute truth of Your Word and called it pluralism. We have worshipped other gods and called it multiculturalism. We have endorsed perversion and called it an alternative lifestyle. We have exploited the poor and called it welfare. We have killed our unborn and called it choice. We have shot abortionists and called it justifiable. We have neglected to discipline our children and called it building self-esteem. We have abused power and called it politics. We have coveted our neighbour's possessions and called it ambition. We have polluted the air with profanity and pornography and called it freedom of expression. We have ridiculed the time-honoured values

of our forefathers and called it enlightenment. Search us, Oh God, and set us free. Guide and bless these men and women who have been sent to direct us to the centre of Your will. I ask it in the name of Your Son, the living Saviour, Jesus Christ Amen."

The response was immediate. A number of legislators walked out during the prayer in protest. In six short weeks, Central Christian Church, where Reverend Wright is pastor, logged more than 5,000 phone calls with only 47 of those calls responding negatively. The church is now receiving international requests for copies of the prayer from India, Africa and Korea. Commentator Paul Harvey aired the prayer on the Rest of the Story on the radio and received a larger response to this program than any other he has ever aired.

With the Lord's help, may this prayer sweep over our nation and wholeheartedly become our desire so that we can be called one nation under God.

Source Internet prayer-school@XC.org



**Extend your
Christian Life. Meet
with other
Christians over a
cuppa. Join a group
or Bible study.**

EDITORIAL

Editor: Jan Wood
Phone: 6391 8890
Email: restwood@primus.com.au

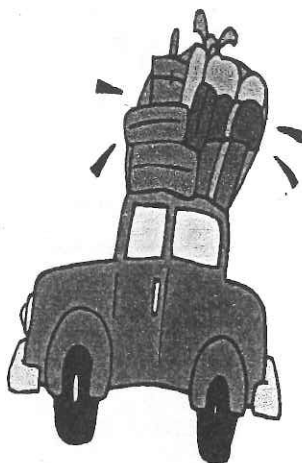
Welcome to our second edition of COMPASS, St John's Parish magazine. I wish to thank all those who contributed in any way, by suggesting articles, supplying stories, promoting or reporting on events in the church.

The editor needs to have this column '*Letters to the Editor*' for discussion of current or theological topics in the next magazine. If you have issues you are concerned about and would like some input, or if there is a topic in the magazine you would like more information on, please write in and we will endeavour to answer your questions.

I have enjoyed putting together the two issues of this magazine. Norm and I have taken early retirement from the workforce (not from life) and so we start a new part of our life's journey. We begin by travelling to the mainland to enjoy a three month holiday, to see our precious grandchildren and the rest of our family in W.A. and Brisbane. So until we return my friends, God bless and keep you all.

Our next edition will be at Christmas time. So please keep those contributions to the magazine coming. Any articles can be left for my collection at the parish office.

The points of view in this publication are not necessarily the views of the editor or the staff at St John's. Please pass the magazine on to a friend and encourage them in their faith as I hope those who have shared in this issue have encouraged you.



BOOK REVIEW by Alan Jones

The book is "IN THE WILD, WET, WEST OF TASMANIA (Pa's Yarns)", and is based upon stories told to his family by Revd. Frederick George Copeland, an Anglican priest who served the mining communities of our Western wilderness faithfully and strenuously between 1894 and 1901.

The stories, known as "Pa's yarns" in the Copeland family, tell of people: miners, railway workers, seamen, good men and bad men; of pioneer women, wives, mothers, and their children, and tavern barmaids - for whose especially arduous lives the storyteller had a true Christian sympathy and friendship which was reciprocated; and there are a pair of mainland visitors, adventurous lady bicyclists who stayed only long enough to deplore the state of the tracks. The whole presents a varied chronicle or tapestry of life in the pioneer days of the West.

Some of the stories have an impressive correlation with passages of the New Testament of the Holy Bible - at least, an impression formed by this untutored reader. One example is the Temptations; among others, the story of the Woman (or Women) of Samaria at the Well; the parable of the Good Samaritan; and the Calming of the Tempest (in this case, the overcoming of the problem.)

The book matured from oral history to publication over several decades. Revd. Copeland in retirement dictated his yarns to Mrs. Copeland, his amanuensis; years later, Mrs. Copeland prepared a typescript, a copy of which was deposited in State Archives Hobart. Recently, grandson Mr. John Copeland of Adelaide produced the present version, with an introduction which in itself is a skilful summation and commentary upon "Pa's Yarns". The publication coincided with the recent centenary of St. Martin's Anglican Church, Queenstown; the copy reviewed came from The Rector Revd. David Sharman, 41 Driffield Street (P.O.Box 424) Queenstown Tas. 7487. Telephone 03/6471-1341.

This is a most interesting volume for the reader with a general interest in West Coast history. Particularly with a pioneer-missionary emphasis.

