

BIRD SEEDS

Dear Friends at St Andrews, Newlands.

I am profoundly grateful for the opportunity afforded me, to share in ministry with you. Retiring from ministry at the peak of the Covid 19 Pandemic was so chaotic, for not only had I "lost" my parish family, but the isolation of Lockdown was also soul destroying. Even though I had much to occupy myself with I realized that one's calling does not retire, so I spent many hours contemplating what it meant for me, a 'Junior Retiree', to "Take up my Cross".

So it was with much trepidation that I responded to Revd Mark's invitation to be you Interim Priest in Charge, during his sabbatical, only to discover that this was God's gracious gift to me. You have warmly welcomed me into your parish family and given me a real sense of belonging. For this I "Thank You"

Each year our Lenten pilgrimage invites us to explore our faith journeys from different perspectives and this year our theme is the Ten Commandments – the Laws of Love, and I trust that our exploration will bring us to a clearer understanding of just what it means, for each of us to "Take up our Cross"

One of my favorite authors, Edward Hays, in his book, The Pilgrimage Way of the Cross has this to say:

"In all of history no more unique requirement was ever given to become a disciple or member of any group. For those wishing to join his company, Jesus never required high intelligence, a college or even high school education, any leadership or athletic abilities, any artistic or creative talents, or any previous discipleship experience. His requirement is embarrassingly simple – and, simultaneously, shockingly difficult: 'If you wish to be my follower, you must take up your cross, deny your very self and follow me' (Mark 8:34).

Moreover, Jesus fails to provide us with a catalogue of Acceptable Crosses from which we are to choose our particular cross, or how to properly determine our crosses' correct size, shape or weight. He refrains from making all these possible requirements

because he knows from his own flesh – in which the Divine Mystery was fully saturated – that he and each one of us, was born with a cross.

At some time in our lives our cross seems absent, and we are often given a different cross at different stages of our lives. Still Jesus never calls us to fashion a cross out of the stuff of our lives. We don't have to, for our cross is already there, always there, only waiting for us to embrace it as part of our life destiny. Since crosses are such embarrassing things to wear, they are often cleverly camouflaged by being given psychological, medical or sociological names – each of which has its own appropriate treatment or cure. There is however no cure for a cross!

We either embrace our cross or we curse it. We shoulder it or attempt to get rid of it. We try to hide it, or we receive it as our divinely given tool for growing to full maturity and into Godhood'

It is my prayerful wish for each of us, that as we embrace our individual crosses, they will bring us to a joyful Resurrection experience, to a place far beyond our dreams and expectations.

Wishing all a "Blessed, Transformative and Joyful Easter'

Blessings always

Cheryl

HOLY WEEK

2022

14 APRIL MAUNDY THURSDAY

7.00pm - Details to follow

15 APRIL GOOD FRIDAY

10.00am Children's Service

12 noon Three hour devotions

17 APRIL EASTER SUNDAY

6.30am Service of Light, Holy Eucharist

9.00am – Holy Eucharist



FROM OUR REGISTERS

Died

31 August 2021

Cynthia Cattell

7 October 2021

Maggie Best

10 October 2021

Zander Brooks

26 December 2021

Mary Moxley

Confirmed

20 November 2021

David Nicolay

20 November 2021

Conrad Nicolay

20 November 2021

Gabriel Rupprecht

20 November 2021

Tamsyn Emery

28 January 2022

Carol te Water Naude

Baptism

3 October 2021

Vienne Terblanche

19 December 2021

Harry Pretorius

20 February 2022

Daniel Barbieri

HANGING UP THE CUPS & MUGS

In the mid 1990's, the St Andrew's kitchen, very abruptly, became a ship without a captain. For a little while, Elize Brett, who at the time, was a resident at Creswell House, came over on a Sunday morning to unlock the kitchen. Joy Gordon and I started to assist her in setting up for the after-service tea. Elize then moved to Swellendam to live with her daughter. Joy and I just carried on setting up for tea. Soon enough I started taking on responsibility for more social events such as Morning Market lunches, the annual Curry Supper, funeral teas etc., where we'd often meet former parishioners or old friends.

Here I must say a huge THANK YOU to other team players especially Joy Gordon, Lynne Siebritz, Jack and Viv Ricketts and others who tolerated my whims and were willing to help whenever needed. Also to the (mainly) ladies on the tea roster who, most times, arrived with their plates/trays of delicious eats. Many thanks to Bevvv for often co-ordinating especially when organizing funeral teas. Thank you also to Edgar who accommodated me doing this for all these years.

THEN..... Covid 19 arrived and spoilt everything!!! I've always been a slow thinker and worker, but being in lockdown for two years (not that I've been idle), has made me even slower!!

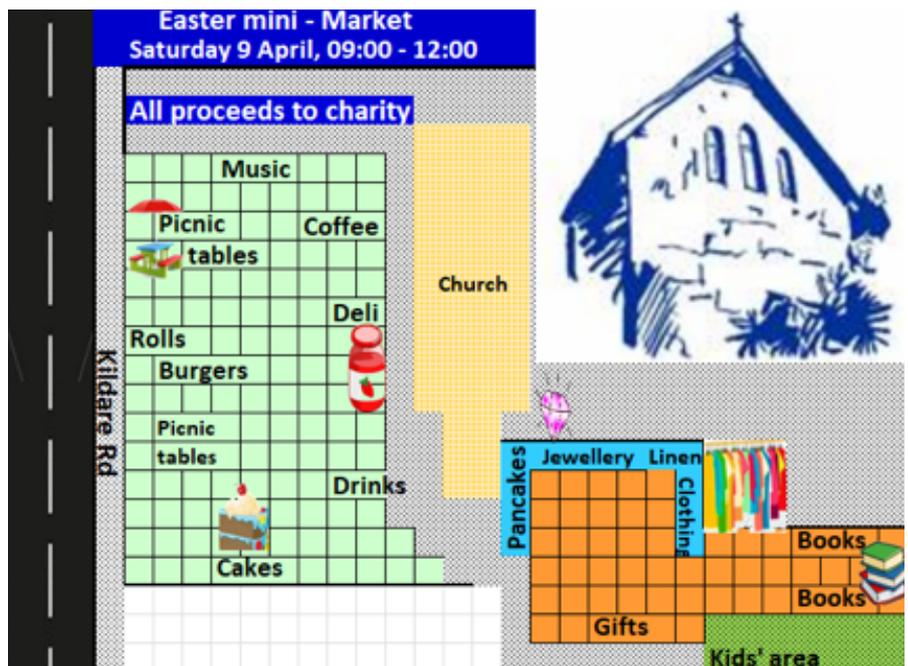
When our dear Church Warden, Debbie, asked me if I thought that I would pick up the duties again, I told her that I thought it would be better to make the break at this stage.

Over all these years, with God's help and prompts, it has been my absolute joy to serve and attempt to accommodate the needs of everyone, which I hope was met. It is now with great sadness that I relinquish that ministry which I've attempted with much love. Thanks to you all for accepting me so warmly.

My disappointment is that Covid didn't enable us to do some "time" in the new kitchen which we were so excited about.....

Beryl Ruiters

PS: May tea/coffee, at some stage, start flowing again.



Mini-Market

9 APRIL 2022

We need to raise much-needed funds for our MTN Outreach programme, so our first fundraiser for the year will be an Easter-themed mini-market on the morning of Saturday, 9 April, from 9 – 12. All our usual favourite stalls will be there, plus we have opened the Kildare playground to have a more child-friendly offering and are hoping to have a doggie station too. In addition, the lawn will have a few more tables available for casual picnicking. Please see the layout map below, and please volunteer your services for duty on Market Day – it's a great opportunity for fellowship and to raise funds to give back to communities.

A special request. We would like each member of this wide parish to donate one saleable item to the market to be sold on your behalf at the market. The Gifts stall needs stock as does clothing and linen, but please donate and let us find a stall to sell your item.

Lastly, as Jesus beckoned Andrew, our patron Saint: "Come and see". Come and see what you can do for St Andrew's on Saturday, 9 April!



SERVICE DINING ROOMS

St Andrew's made-up pamper hampers at the end of 2021 for the amazing women at Service Dining Rooms



St Andrew's BOOK ROOM

Elaine and I have moved to Hermanus and, regrettably, will no longer be able to manage the Book Room. We have very much enjoyed being involved for many years now. In that time, we have seen and worked with a progression of leaders and helpers. Liz Murray was in charge when we joined St Andrew's in 2004. Jan Edwards took over from Liz and we followed on from Jan. Johan Barnard, Mary Carson, Ian Bailey, Ann Chadwick Joan Saycell, Anne Chadwick, Wendy Scales, Jill Artlett, Revd Elizabeth Cherry and Helen Hoare have all worked and contributed greatly over the years. The amazing response from Parishioners to donate books for the Morning Market was, and still is, very gratifying. All tastes and genres have been satisfied at all the sales. It has been rewarding to discover some rare and sought-after books and we have managed to get good prices for them from collectors. The book sales prices have always been set low, and book sellers have always been large buyers of these bargain books.

The Book Room is a restful and rewarding retreat where one can get lost in the world of books. Much time has been spent in paging through some of the donations. Always items of interest to enjoy whilst sorting and storing the books.

Jill has offered to help in the future but she cannot work alone. It would be wonderful if one of our retired gentlemen parishioners could step up to be responsible for the book room and indeed it is essential for the heavy lifting that is required. A team of one (or hopefully even two gentlemen) and two ladies would be required. The duty through the year only requires one or two people at a time, once or twice a month, to keep ahead of the sorting and stacking required.

Please let Bev and Jim know if you are available and interested in taking over.

David and Elaine Sykes.

COFFEE IS OUR FIRST LANGUAGE

I LOVE COFFEE is situated at 103 Garfield Road, Claremont. A visit to this cafe for breakfast, light meals, a delicious cup of coffee and cake, fresh pressed juices or deli take-away is a guarantee that you will return. While you are there, you can purchase a packet of coffee from the roastery. The company will also deliver within a 10km area - the delivery fee is R25 for a minimum order of R300. If you are having a dinner party or picnic, you can discuss this with them.

The I LOVE COFFEE GROUP opened their first Deaf-run cafe in the corner of a gym in 2016 and had built up their enterprise to 9 coffee bars in corporate facilities before Covid struck. During lockdown I Love Coffee built the coffee roastery, central kitchen and the cafe in Claremont in an endeavour to keep their workers employed. It will take time for corporates and gyms to re-open their coffee bars.

South Africa has a population of almost 2 million Deaf or hard of hearing people, yet their sign language isn't recognised as an official language, so many learners struggle to access the education they need to land a job. Between 70-80% of Deaf adults are unemployed.

This is where I LOVE COFFEE is making a difference. They offer



mentored hospitality training for the Deaf, by the Deaf in sign language and 90% of their trainees find work or study further. The three lifeskill courses are cleaning, barista and kitchen hands.

Treat yourself, family and friends to a Cappuccino at I LOVE COFFEE, Claremont. This is a business and the greater the support by all of us means the company can achieve its aim to train many more Deaf people to give them the opportunity to go out and get jobs.

info@ilovecoffeegroup.co.za.
0825751493

Alison Gilbert

Love Packs

A small team of MTN helpers have been packing Love Packs since July 2020 when we came out of strict lockdown, with food parcels being delivered to Fikelela, Safeline and a few individuals who need food. Fikelela is one of our long term MTN beneficiaries and is a Diocesan organisation that supports families infected and affected by HIV Aids. In March 2022, Fikelela invited St Andrew's to come and do a demo pack to other Parishes and the food parcel recipients, firstly to show them how we organize and mobilise a food pack, and secondly to hear testimonials from some of the recipients. It was so humbling to hear these testimonials, especially from one recipient who thanked us for not laughing at victims of HIV Aids and for helping them. It shows that there is still

a huge stigma attached to the disease. Many of the recipients mentioned how important it was to take their medication with food, making us once again aware of the practical need of the Love Packs over and above the nutritional value.

We are so blessed that St Andrew's has been able to continue this vital service to communities. Huge thanks to the small "COVID Love Pack Team" who have generously given of their time to pack during Covid. We are hoping to open Love Packs to those who want to join us from the Parish on 7 May 2022, but we will be in touch to confirm.

And lastly, many thanks to the many donors who continue to fund these packs with their donations to our MTN Outreach Programme, which makes Love Packs possible!

Abundant Blessings

Debbie



Attention: Debbie and Rob Coombe

MTN - Committee

Dear Committee members, on behalf of our young beneficiaries we acknowledge your donation of R10 000-00 received for the purchase of paint for the Fikelela Child and Youth Care Centre. We will be starting the process of cleaning, treating and scrubbing the walls Monday week and then the painting - we will be sharing before and after pictures with you.

Thank you for all your love and support for the children at Fikelela

With much love and appreciation,

Bev

A GLIMPSE INTO OUR HISTORY

Dear Fellow Parishioners
Perchance, Richard Buttress shared with me an article written by his friend Warren and his responses to it.

Their recollections are personal reflections of something of the history of our Parish and its surrounding community; immediate historical documents. I found these deeply personal recollections absorbing and moving, a further glimpse into our history.

With this in mind, and Richard's agreement, I have asked that these be included in the newsletter.

With thanks, William.

Warren's Article.

It's a new year, it's 2022: an appropriate time to reflect on certain things in life.

One of those things that jumps out at me is - it's 60 years this year since I cut the "umbilical" cord with Newlands, the place where I was born and where I spent the first 13 years of my life.

Yep, in 1962 I no longer had a "presence" or a need, so to speak, to go to Newlands.

The year before, I, along with my family, had been kicked out of the place our extended family had called home since

1932: 5 Manson Rd Newlands (across the road from the Forester's Arms).

The eviction came courtesy of an order by the Nationalist apartheid government under its cruel Group Areas Act.

The removal was brutal. All I can remember, as a 13-year-old, was going to school that day at St Andrew's Primary where I was in Std 5, my final year before heading to high school, probably Livingstone in Claremont.

I came home at about three to find the house virtually packed up and I was told I was going to live in Wynberg with my mother and her second husband, rather

than being cared for by my grandmother.

My home, my safe haven, my comfort zone in the bosom of a loving grandmother was ripped apart. The place looked as if it had been vandalised by a gang high on drugs.

My heaven looked like hell.

For the rest of 1961 I commuted from Wynberg to Newlands to finish primary education. It was a tenuous connection to idyllic tender years.

And then it was over – 1962 I ended up going to Trafalgar High in Cape Town and my new life without Newlands began.

But I never forgot. Never.

How could I? I/We lived in a beautiful spot, nestling at the foot of the mountain looming like a protective monolith over a small community disenfranchised by an evil government.

For that small community it was like a little paradise.

It was an area that barely covered two square kilometres and was bordered at the top by Newlands Avenue at first (then Rhodes Drive) and Main Street at the bottom where it met Kildare Rd at the Cardiff Arms.

Governor's Lane and Dean Street defined our playground but did not limit us because, as far as we were concerned, the mountain and Kirstenbosch Gardens were "our territory" and we were, for what it was worth, quite proprietorial.

Beyond that haven, Bishopscourt and Upper Claremont on one side and Rondebosch on the other, lived some of the city and country's richest and most important people. It was prime real estate.

Little ole us was right in the middle of it.

Kildare Rd and Palmboom Rd was the spine that provided life to the community. The little cottage houses that made up much of those streets was home to fine upstanding god-fearing people holding down jobs from the menial, to a trade, to an office desk.

Those same cottages would later become "Chelsea cottages" and much sought after by the upwardly mobile enfranchised when the people whose home it was, were despatched to the barren wasteland of the Cape Flats.

In the streets and lanes off Kildare and Palmboom -- Oak Ave, Kent Rd, King St, Peach Lane etc – lived people who were a tad better off but still very much part of the community. They produced doctors, teachers, nurses, and clerical workers.

It was thought, but never said, that these people regarded themselves as the City Tramways' E6 bus travellers rather

than E4 that travelled along Main Street. The E6 route took in Upper Newlands. Get the picture?

This was where I grew up. It was where I rolled down the slopes of the mountain, paddled in the river that scythed among the homes, hid in piles of oak leaves in autumn and drank, cool, clear water from the many springs on a hot summer's day.

Smack dab in the centre of that community was St Andrew's Church and St Andrew's Primary School. It was where I was baptised and where I was I was confirmed. As it was for most of the community.

And then – just like that – it was gone.

I had never heard the words forced removals before but, as an adult, it was to become a phrase I would regard with a sense of revulsion that I did not believe lived within me.

The world had not yet become familiar with it. The forced removal of people in District 6 was still five years away. That action would echo around the world. Evictions in Newlands hardly raised a murmur that this 13-year-old could recall.

But my young world was already gone. Some of my friends that I shared desks and attended Sunday school with, I would never see again. Gone. The Buttress boys, the Macauleys, the Davidsons, Benjamins, Paulses, Mentoor. All gone.

I have lived in another part of the world, 10,000km away for the last 35 years but I'll always be a Newlands boy. That's actually my Twitter handle.

When I visit home – and yes, South Africa, Cape Town and Newlands is still home – one of the first things I do on day one of my stay, is to drive up Kildare Rd, past the school and the church, hang a left into Manson Rd off Newlands Avenue and linger long in the cul-de-sac where it runs dead with Rhodes Ave.

And for a while I reflect on what might have been. What if . . . ?

I find it incomprehensible that the people who perpetrated this horrendous injustice on the community everyday of the week, prayed fervently to their god on a Sunday.

It is comforting to know that a little of my old Newlands is there: some of my school friends, now in their 70s, have continued to worship at St Andrew's Church for all these last 60 years.

And I can still pop into the Bahatkers' shop up the road for a sucker!!

I have had the dubious honour of being at the end of forced removals in Wynberg (1962) and Goodwood (1964).

But, in the words of that popular song, the first cut was the deepest.

And Richard's response...

Dear Warren, thank you very much for your well written, thought provoking document of your life experiences of our beloved home, Newlands. Your article is written in true Warren Ludski style! The theme of your letter re-enforces what we have in common, the love of our childhood. I remember your late grandmother ("mums "as she was affectionately known to us all) Your Manson Rd. home was indeed where everyone was welcomed ,like an open door! We lived in an egalitarian community which took generations to build but was destroyed by the poisonous pen of Verwoerd and his lackeys..1962 was also the year when we left to live in the ancestral home of my late great-grandfather who owned a big house in Crawford which was located in the sandy wastelands of the Cape Flats. Instead of walking to Livingstone High School, my late parents now had to incur the expense of public transport for my siblings and I which was also an inconvenience. That must have been the same fate you suffered but worse! You mention a few names. The Davidson family produced a few academics. I am sometimes overcome with acute nostalgia when I think of the past. Irrespective of where we find ourselves and whatever our circumstances, would we not have our childhood again? That wealth of treasured memories?. Not even the apartheid "govt" who allowed it's military to use force against the oppressed, unarmed masses of our land could erase such splendid memories! While you were abroad, I witnessed firsthand the brave struggle for liberation. The illegitimate regime called us the resistance movement. The irony is that they resisted the inevitable, the change to a democratically elected govt. and a constitution based on human values. There is not one grain of sand that was not affected by the forced removals. Perhaps one day ,you Jeremy and I sit down and discuss writing a dissertation-an empirical study of the sufferings of our ancestors caused by the unjust laws by the "govt" of the day? Stay safe down under. Your old friend



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WATERSEdge CAMP SIMONSTOWN 16th-19th December 2021

"We don't want to go home to that boring place where we just wonder around...plse can we come back here again"
Miguel Kallis

"Im sad that this weekend is over. I made new friends and had a nice time swimming everyday"
Tyra Petersen

"This was the best time of my life – I will never forget it"
Sanjaya Koesyn

"The best part of this weekend was the dancing and swimming"
Jesse Truter

Dear Debbie Coombe and the team at St Andrews Church Newlands

What an amazing time had by all. The venue was breathtakingly beautiful, overlooking the sea and the smell of the ocean constantly around you. It felt like we were at a beautiful holiday resort. The spoil is exactly what the kids needed. Why not.....they deserve it after a challenging year.....

We had a few kids pull out at the last minute with all of them getting ill with symptoms of the new variant Omicron. But we trusted the process and prayed constantly over the weekend for a miracle for God to keep us safe from the virus. God granted our request as it been 4 days since camp and nobody has presented with symptoms. We knew it was a chance we were taking but this venue was booked 2 years ago and the kids really needed the break.

Day 1 – 16th Dec

Arrive at 4pm. Settle in, explore, supper, camp rules, baseball games red socks vs Yankees on the projector/games 30 seconds, jenga ect. Bed time 10pm Lights out 11pm, At 3am we were still trying to get the kids to sleep. Excitement was just too much

Day 2 – 17th Dec

Up at 7am, Breakfast at 8am, morning exercise, meditation and prayer, 10am hip hop session till 1pm. Lunch, 14-18yrs Creating your own "luck" /always choosing the right from wrong. Beach till 4pm. Shower, Supper, Bingo, Games. 10pm bedtime

Day 3 -18th Dec

Up at 7am, Breakfast at 8am. Morning exercise, Morning meditation and prayer, 10am 5 aside soccer challenge boys 15-18yrs,/ group counselling session 12-14yrs old, lunch, Swimming till 4pm. Free time supper 6pm, Talks on GBV, Bullying, counselling for individuals. 10pm bed time

Day 4- 19th Dec

Up at 7am, Breakfast, cleanup, photo session, Home at 11am

We would like to thank you for making this possible. This is by far one of the best camps we have had in 8 years of camps. We can only pray that what was learned on this camp will remain with these kids for a lifetime. I get so emotional when I think of your kindness. ***May our Lord bless each and every one of you that contributed to making this possible***

A heartfelt thank you to St Andrews Church Newlands

All at Children Aloud

Please see our website for the pictures of the Life Skills Camp held at Watersedge

From our Australian Friends...

To the Parish of St Andrews Newlands, SA

We would like to take this opportunity to thank the clergy and the congregation of St Andrews for their online Zoom services each Sunday, of which we had the privilege to participate in, on most Sundays during the current Pandemic.

It was a source of spiritual enlightenment to us to be a temporary part of your online congregation.

We would like to convey our heartfelt thanks to your vicar Rev, Mark, Rev, Stephen and Bishop Geoff, for their spiritual guidance and their thought provoking sermons.

Like all good things there must be a time to conclude.

We look forward to participating in your final Online Zoom service next Sunday at 10am (7PM Melbourne time).

God Bless, Winston and Dawn Foerander.

To Mark Long, ministry team and congregation.

Over the past two years the emphasis was on Covid-19 and life as we knew it then changed, but, the one unchanging factor was we could tap into St Andrew's every Sunday night, our time. Biblically speaking your light was not under a bushel so it attracted those who believed in the Gospel message.

We are so thankful that you received us with much spiritual love because we felt very comfortable as we joined you via zoom.

Indulge me for a minute as I borrow from Psa 36:9 "for with you is the fountain (well) of life, in your light we do see light".

We love the sermons and are familiar with the Bishop, Stephen and his cat and also you Mark with your various haircuts, you're blessed with an excellent ministry team, their warmth and spirituality is very evident.

May you be blessed as we journey into 2022 and that the proposed changes will continue to include the international community.

Grace and Peace, Ben and Beryl Stoffberg
Melbourne Australia

To the Clergy & St Andrews family

For the best part of 2 years we have had the privilege of being a part of St Andrews Newlands through the weekly Sunday Zoom service. Throughout this time the world was - and continues to be - in unsettling turmoil due to the pandemic - a time when spiritually, trust in God, and Hope, was and is vital to meet the unexpected challenges that everyday presented. Our sincere thanks go out to Rev Mark, Rev Stephen & Bishop Geoff for their profound & encouraging sermons and ministry. A big thank you to the clergy and the St Andrews spiritual family for making us so welcome and a part of the Zoom family outreach. We will watch the services on UTube but will miss the personal, interactive aspect of the zoom service. So as this part of our life's journey draws to a close, we are conscious of God's discernment and look forward to where and how He leads us into the future.

Shalom and Blessings, Clive and Priscilla.

PS: A big thank you Mark for introducing us to Pdraig O'Tuama

PARISH DIARY

MARCH		
Tues 8	Lent Course Week 1	7.30pm
Wed 9	Parish Council Meeting	7.30pm
Tues 15	Lent Course Week 2	7.30pm
Mon 21	Human Rights Day – Public Holiday	Church office closed
Tues 22	Lent Course Week 3	7.30pm
Sat 26	Quiet Morning with Nan Martin	9.30am – 11.00/11.30am
Sun 27	Mothering Sunday	
Tues 29	Lent Course Week 4	7.30pm
APRIL		
Tues 5	Lent Course Week 5	7.30pm
Sun 10	Palm Sunday	8.00am
Thurs 14	Maundy Thursday	7.00pm
Friday 15	Good Friday	10:00 & 12:00
Sat 16	Church Clean Up	Details to follow
Sun 17	Easter Sunday	06:30 & 09:00
Mon 18	Easter Monday - Public Holiday	Church office closed
Sat 23	Wedding – Jurie Fick & Catherine Mizon	11.30am
Wed 27	Freedom Day - Public Holiday	Church office closed
MAY		
Mon 2	Public Holiday (1 May Worker's Day)	Church office closed
Mon 9	Lay Minister's Meeting	7.30pm
Sat 28	Quiet Morning with Mags Blackie	9.30am – 11.00/11.30am

WOULD YOU LIKE HELP TO RECOVER FROM AN UNPLEASANT OR TRAUMATIC EVENT?

Marion Nixon, a trained trauma recovery practitioner, can help you. There is no charge for the first consultation.

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