

Pulse of Parkwood

Summer 2011

PULSE OF PARKWOOD IS THE MONTHLY NEWSLETTER OF PARKWOOD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Please e-mail all submissions to

office@parkwoodchurch.ca

DEADLINE FOR NEXT PULSE

Monday, August 22nd (September issue)

The Pulse is always in colour online!

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Brokenness

Job 2: 8 — Then Job took a piece of broken pottery and scraped himself with it as he sat among the ashes. (NIV)

The morning commute from Barrhaven to Parkwood Hills during the past several weeks has been dominated by the broken water main on Woodroffe Avenue. Yet water and sewer pipes spill millions of litres of untreated sewage into the Ottawa River year after year when rainstorms overwhelm the capacity of the drainage system. Much more than a single water pipe feeding the south end of our city, the system is broken.

As I write this, though, a broken oil barrel in a shop class at Mother Teresa High School has broken much more — the life of Eric Leighton, aged eighteen, broken, blown apart in an instant by a gas explosion; his family, friends, and community left reeling.

In recent weeks, we have witnessed from afar the images of brokenness on a far wider scale: broken, twisted rubble across the southern and mid-western United States, the result of tornadoes which have taken hundreds of lives. In Canada, we have seen brokenness nearer in the pictures of homes flooded in Manitoba and others razed to the ground by wildfires in northern Alberta.

How do we make sense of life amid all this brokenness? Many ask, “Where is God in all of this brokenness?”

A man named Job comes to mind. The image of Job, having lost both his property and his children in a hurricane, sitting among the ruins, his body covered in painful sores, scraping himself with a piece of broken pottery, is a powerful picture. It is even more powerful, because Job in his brokenness refuses the taunts of his nearest to give up, to curse God, and to die. Job is broken, but he lives amid the brokenness — and eventually, his life is restored.

One far greater than Job also speaks to us out of the brokenness. Jesus came and was broken for us; Jesus came and was broken among us. When we celebrate the Lord’s Supper, we hear Jesus’ words: “This is my body, broken for you.”

Through Jesus’ brokenness, we are made whole, restored to a right relationship with God our Maker. Here is the source of real strength and hope for us, and for us to share with others living in brokenness. Whether that brokenness is the loss of a child by death, the end of a relationship or a job or a house or a dream, we are called to live in a broken world, but with hope. Jesus, broken, lives with us, and enables us to live amid brokenness. As Martin Smith invites us sing in the piece, “Shout to the north”: “Rise up, church with broken wings ... you are strong when you feel weak; In ... brokenness complete.”

Psalms 34: 18 — The Lord is close to the broken-hearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit. (NIV)

Your pastor,
James T. Hurd.



The PPC Noteboard



Mats for Haiti



Thank you, thank you, for bringing in your milk bags so that we can continue to make the mats! A special thank you to those who have made mats. We have completed seven mats which will be delivered to Hamilton on May 20th.

Interested in learning how to make the mats? Please contact Christina Kritsch at 613-820-3355.

Teddy Bear Update



The summer delivery of teddy bears for Doctors Without Borders will probably be in August.

Please leave teddies and/or bags in the Narthex, clearly marked "Jan".

CANHAVE's Annual General Meeting

Did you know that CANHAVE (Canadians Helping AIDS Victims with Education) began right here at Parkwood? Since 1994, CANHAVE has evolved from supporting five orphans in Uganda to educating more than sixty each year. When the first orphans graduated from high school, they expressed a strong desire to become self-supporting by learning a marketable skill. In response, CANHAVE built a Trade School in Kisubi, Uganda. It opened in 2008 and eventually will become self-supporting as accommodation is provided for increasing numbers of paying students. To meet these challenges, the CANHAVE Board in Uganda has two sub-sections: one continues to look after the needs of the school children; the other concentrates on the needs and priorities of the Trade School.

To learn more about the work in Uganda and the fundraising decisions here in Ottawa, plan to attend the CANHAVE Annual General Meeting and Information Session **at 7 p.m. on Tuesday, June 7**, in the Fellowship Hall at Parkwood. A few issues of *The Clarion*, available in the Narthex, give more background information.

Annual Congregational Picnic



Parkwood's annual congregational picnic will take place on June 26, 2011 (after the service) **at General Burns Park** on Chesterton Drive.

Hamburgers, hot dogs, ice cream and cold drinks will be provided. Potluck salads or desserts are appreciated. **Fun, games and prizes for all ages – please join us!**

Parkwood's Annual Retreat Weekend at Gracefield Christian Camp

Friday, September 16 to Sunday, September 18, 2011

This year's theme: Teamwork

You are invited to join us for our annual weekend at Gracefield Christian Camp. We will enjoy fun, fellowship, hiking, games, swimming, fishing and reflection on God's Creation. There is room for camping, cabins can be rented, and rooms & the kitchen in Beaver Lodge are reserved for us. People in cabins and tents can prepare their own meals outdoors. For an extra cost, prepared meals are available at White Pine Lodge. We will have a communal BBQ meal Saturday for supper. For an extra cost, those who wish to rent canoes or kayaks can do so directly from the camp office.

Children will need to be supervised at all times. Those bringing young children will need to assist with their supervision during the Saturday morning Bible study.

Please consider joining us for the weekend or any part thereof. Complete the registration form and return it and your payment to Jean Sida. Prices are for two nights and include GST and QST.

Deadline for registration is Sunday, September 4, 2011

Registration Form

Name: _____ Telephone #: _____

Children (names and ages): _____

Transportation: I need a ride Yes No
 I have room to offer a ride to others Yes No

Preferred accommodation:

- Beaver: \$56/adult # _____ / \$25/child # _____ \$ _____
- Camping (no electricity): \$55/family \$ _____
- Cabin: \$200 (regardless of number of people) \$ _____

Total accommodation \$ _____

Prepared meals at White Pine Lodge:

Child breakfast (\$6.20)	# _____	Sat. a.m.	# _____	Sun. a.m.	\$ _____
Adult breakfast (\$8.50)	# _____	Sat. a.m.	# _____	Sun. a.m.	\$ _____
Child lunch (\$7.30)	# _____	Sat. noon	# _____	Sun. noon	\$ _____
Adult lunch (\$9.50)	# _____	Sat. noon	# _____	Sun. noon	\$ _____

Total White Pine meals \$ _____

Saturday BBQ dinner (\$8/person, children under 5 years free): # _____ \$ _____

Total BBQ \$ _____

Please make cheque payable to Jean Sida.

Total enclosed \$ _____

I can't afford these costs. I can contribute \$10/person. Can you cover my other costs?

The Burial of Moses

By Nebo's lonely mountain,
On this side Jordan's wave,
In a vale in the land of Moab,
There lies a lonely grave:
But no man dug that sepulchre,
And no man saw it e'er;
For the angels of God upturn'd the sod,
And laid the dead man there.

Thus was the grandest funeral
That ever pass'd on earth;
But no man heard the trampling,
Or saw the train go forth —
Noiselessly as the daylight
Comes when the night is done,
And the crimson streak on ocean's cheek
Grows into the great sun;

Noiselessly as the springtime
Her crown of verdure waves,
And all the trees on all the hills
Open their thousand leaves, —
So, without sound of music,
Or voice of them that wept,
Silently down from the mountain's crown
The great procession swept.

Perchance the bald old eagle,
On gray Beth-peor's height,
Out of his rocky eyrie,
Looked on the wondrous sight;
Perchance the lion stalking
Still shuns that hallowed spot:
For beast and bird have seen and heard
That which man knoweth not.

But when the warrior dieth,
His comrades in the war,
With arms reversed, and muffled drum,
Follow the funeral car;
They show the banners taken,
They tell his battles won,
And after him lead his masterless steed,
While peals the minute gun.

Amid the nobles of the land
Men lay the sage to rest,
And give the bard an honour'd place,
With costly marble drest,
In the great minster transept,
Where lights like glories fall,
And the organ rings, and the sweet choir sings,
Along the emblazon'd wall.

This was the truest warrior
That ever buckled sword;
This the most gifted poet
That ever breathed a word;
And never earth's philosopher
Traced with his golden pen
On the deathless page, truths half so sage
As he wrote down for men.

And had he not high honour?
The hillside for a pall;
To lie in state while angels wait
With stars for tapers tall;
And the dark rock pines, like tossing plumes,
Over his bier to wave;
And God's own Hand, in that lonely land,
To lay him in the grave, —

In that strange grave, without a name,
Whence his uncoffin'd clay
Shall break again — O wondrous thought ! —
Before the judgement day,
And stand with glory wrapt around,
On the hills he never trod,
And speak of the strife, that won our life,
With the Incarnate Son of God.

O lonely grave in Moab's land!
O dark Beth-peor's hill!
Speak to these curious hearts of ours,
And teach them to be still.
God hath His mysteries of grace, —
Ways that we cannot tell:
He hides them deep, like the hidden sleep
Of him He loved so well.

- Mrs. C.F. Alexander

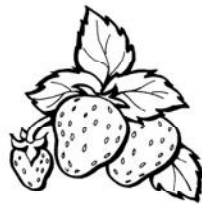
Who is Mrs. C. F. Alexander?

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander (April 1818 – October 12, 1895) was a hymn-writer and poet who wrote *The Burial of Moses*.

She was born in Dublin, the daughter of Major John Humphreys and Elizabeth (née Reed). She began writing verse in her childhood. Her religious work was strongly influenced by her contacts with the Oxford Movement and, in particular, with John Keble, who edited one of her anthologies. By the 1840s she was already known as a hymn writer and her compositions were soon included in Church of Ireland hymn books.

Her book, *Hymns for Little Children*, reached its 69th edition before the close of the 19th Century. Some of her hymns (*All Things Bright and Beautiful*, *There is a Green Hill Far Away* and the Christmas carol, *Once in Royal David's City*, for example) are known by Christians the world over, as is her translation of *Saint Patrick's Breastplate*.

She was also involved in charitable work. Money from her first publications helped build the Derry and Raphoe Diocesan Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, which was founded in 1846. The profits from *Hymns for Little Children* were donated to this school.



Reaching Out to Seniors

Strawberry Social for Seniors

Saturday June 25 • 1:30 - 3:30 p.m.

Faith Links, a group of members from local churches (including Parkwood), invite you to attend our Strawberry Social.

If you know a senior who may be isolated or lonely, bring that senior or let us know so transportation can be arranged

The social will be held at L'Arche Ottawa, a senior accessible building
11 Rossland Ave., next to St. Richard's Anglican Church

If you plan to attend, can help with the social or can provide transportation on June 25, please let us know. We hope to see you there!

— Dora Brown (613-224-9110)

The Parkwood Mission Team will sponsor the 2nd Special Appeal for 2011 in support of SAT-7

What is SAT-7 you ask?



... to change lives

SAT-7 seeks to reflect God's love through its programming, helping followers of Jesus in the Middle East and North Africa walk closer with Him, and giving all viewers a clear and culturally-appropriate presentation of the Gospel. Every week millions of people watch SAT-7, and thousands contact SAT-7 by phone, e-mail, text message and through the ministry's websites, to describe how God is using the broadcasts to touch and change their lives.

SAT-7's broadcasts are helping local Christians take the life and witness of the church directly into homes across the region, enabling millions of people to hear and see the Good News, and to meet Middle Eastern Christians for the first time.

... in the Middle East and North Africa

Almost a half a billion people live in this region, which stretches from Morocco to Afghanistan. The area includes the fantastically wealthy and the abysmally poor. But whether they live in shining glass skyscrapers or in desert tents, the people of the Middle East and North Africa are united in their love for television.

More than 75% of SAT-7's programming is made in the Middle East by local Christians. Different programs are created to meet the needs of every member of the family, no matter their age, socio-economic status or level of spiritual development. SAT-7's satellite broadcasts can be watched in the Middle East, North Africa and Europe, and around the world via the Internet.

Partnering for the impossible

When SAT-7 was created in 1995, many people said it would be impossible to find the funding to create Christian satellite programming made by and for people of the Middle East and North Africa. But, through the dedicated partnership of individuals, groups, churches and organizations, SAT-7 became a reality and today is broadcasting locally-made Christian programming on three channels.

To find out more about SAT-7, how you can support and tell others about this ministry, please visit sat7.org or contact your local SAT-7 office.

You, too, can help! Support this special appeal on June 12, 2011



A Father's Prayer

by Arthur M. Pattison

I'd rush to work most every day,
I didn't have much time to play
The little games you asked me to,
I didn't have much time for you.

As I build our cottage by the brook
And you'd bring your picture book
To have me read and hold you near,
I'd say, "A little later, dear."

I'd tuck you in all safe at night
And hear your prayers, turn out the light,
Then tip-toe softly out the door...
I wish I'd stayed and played some more.

For life is short, the years rush past,
And little ones grow up so fast!
No longer are you at my side,
Your precious secrets to confide.

Now all your books are put away,
There are no children's games to play,
No good night kiss, no prayers to hear,
That all belongs to yester-year.

My tools, once busy, now lie still,
The days are long and hard to fill;
I wish I might go back and do.
The little things you asked me to.

I called you up the other day,
To see if you could come and stay.
"If you could come, I'd be so glad..."
You said, "A little later, Dad."

"Dear Heavenly Father up above,
Assure me of your Heavenly Love.
Forgive me for my foolish ways,
And guide my children all their days."

Sunday School Class of Grades 6 - 7 - 8**Interesting Trivia**

- No word in the English language rhymes with month, orange, silver or purple.
- 'Dreamt' is the only English word that ends in the letters 'mt'.
- The words 'racecar', 'kayak' and 'level' are the same whether they are read left to right or right to left (palindromes).
- There are two words in the English language that have all five vowels in order: 'abstemious' and 'facetious'.
- There are only four words in the English language which end in 'dous': tremendous, horrendous, stupendous, and hazardous.
- 'Typewriter' is the longest word that can be typed using the letters only on one row of the keyboard.
- Our eyes are always the same size from birth, but our nose and ears never stop growing.
- Women blink nearly twice as much as men.
- Babies are born without kneecaps. They don't appear until the child reaches two years of age.
- If the population of China walked past you, eight abreast, the line would never end because of the rate of reproduction.
- There are more chickens than people in the world.
- An ostrich's eye is bigger than its brain.
- In the last 4,000 years, no new animals have been domesticated.
- A cat has 32 muscles in each ear.
- A snail can sleep for three years.
- A goldfish has a memory span of three seconds.
- A shark is the only fish that can blink with both eyes.
- Almonds are a member of the peach family.
- Peanuts are one of the ingredients of dynamite!
- Rubber bands last longer when refrigerated.
- The winter of 1932 was so cold that Niagara Falls froze completely solid.
- A 'jiffy' is an actual unit of time for 1/100th of a second.
- The cruise liner, QE 2, moves only six inches for each gallon of diesel that it burns.
- Leonardo Da Vinci invented the scissors.
- The microwave was invented after a researcher walked by a radar tube and a chocolate bar melted in his pocket.
- February 1865 is the only month in recorded history not to have a full moon.
- **Bonus!** All the ants in Africa weigh more than *all* the elephants!

Submitted by Charlotte Rozon

In Concert!

Glenn Hunter

Saturday, June 18, 7:30 p.m.



**Parkwood Presbyterian Church
10 Chesterton Drive, Ottawa**

Refreshments afterwards

Glenn was our organist for a year and a summer. He has been studying music in the United States for several years. We are very fortunate to have him as our guest.

Admission: \$15.

*Tickets are available now from
Tim Visser, Don Pestaluky & Jean Pierre Bernard*

Call 613-225-6648 for more information.

— In support of the Building to Serve project —