

# **Surfcoast Uniting Churches**

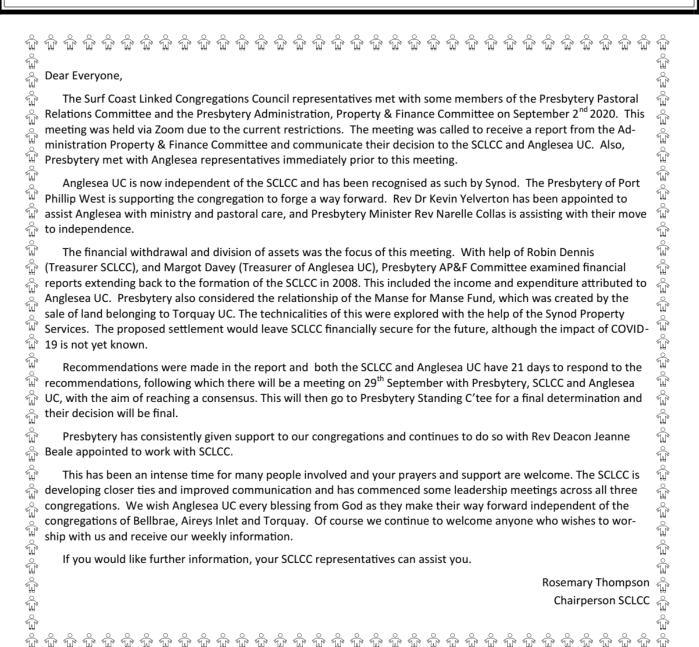
13th September 2020

Join in our Surf coast service, available on our website each Sunday from 9:00am @ www.surfcoast.unitingchurch.org.au

Plus.....Bellbrae is Live on Zoom at 11.00am, Sunday Airey's Inlet is Live on Zoom at 1:30pm ,Sunday Torquay Coffee Zoom at 10:00am All welcome to all services

Minister: Rev. Suzie Castle m:0421023197

Email: suzie.castle@gmail.com



#### An invitation to all:

Aireys Inlet Uniting Church worship by Zoom Contact Mary by email <a href="mailto:bremnerkm@gmail.com">bremnerkm@gmail.com</a>.

Bellbrae gathering by Zoom . Contact Maxine Flake-more, <a href="mailto:maxiiflake@gmail.com">maxiiflake@gmail.com</a>.

Torquay Zoom Coffee Chat.. Contact Jane Skelton @ <a href="mailto:janeskelton2@gmail.com">janeskelton2@gmail.com</a>.

## **Lectionary Readings:**

Pentecost 15: Sept 13th Pentecost 16: Sept 20th

Exodus 14: 19-31 Exodus 16: 2-15
Psalm 114 Psalm 105: 1-6,37-45
Romans 14: 1-12 Philemon 1:25-30
Matthew 18: 21-35 Matthew 20:1-16

Dear Surf Coast friends,

Another week has gone by with some people letting me know the effect this second COVID lock down has brought. Many others are keeping busy with gardening and Spring cleaning. No matter where you find yourself, I hope you take comfort in the promise Jesus made to never leave us. God is with you. This week I will call a few more people from the directory to check in and see if you need anything. A few members receive deliveries from Surf Coast Feed Me each week which has been helpful and appreciated by many. We double up the delivery on some homes as it is then shared with neighbours. If you know of anyone in need please let me know.

Last week we said goodbye to two travellers who finally got to fly home to their families. Both had no money left for the trip so we were able to give them \$200. This came out of the \$1000 donation Aspley Uniting Church gave a month ago. They are a generous congregation who go looking for a different cause to support each year. I received a call from Everald Compton a few months back seeking to hear what outreach I was investing in during the Victorian COVID crisis. The church chose to prayerfully and financially support Surf Coast Feed Me. We are blessed.

Peace be with you, Rev Suzie Castle

## BELLBRAE OPSHOP Facebook Sales...

Suzie is adding items for sale regularly and has over 300 followers and sold over \$150 worth of goods. Please let Suzie know if you have any goods or furniture to sell after your spring clean!

Search for "Bellbrae Op Shop and Book Room" on Facebook to like the page and follow all the action.

For Sale Today: Timber letter holder with lovely patina. \$20



Our Multi Purpose Building in Torquay is moving along well with new windows and flooring going in this next week. As mentioned, we are looking for a name suggestion. There is some doubt whether we can call it after a person or place, and the lovely oak tree in the backyard is the reason for the 'oak' based names.

The short list is: (with 2 new additions)

Uniting Church Meeting Place

Acorn Place

Anderson House or Anderson Place (may not be allowed )

Oak Tree Place Oak Tree House

**NEW**: Koinonia (from the Greek meaning fellowship)

**NEW:** Uniting Church Sanctuary

Email to Ro Thompson or the newsletter with your comments and choices.



Torquay UC Trading Table is postponed until October because of ongoing restrictions Keep crafting though!

Please start saving clean plastic & paper bags for use on the Trading Table day.

Donations of food and toiletries are being collected for **UNITING.** 

Please note only Coffee in jars of 50 or 100g. No large jars.

Please drop at 53 Cowrie Rd, Torquay. Many Thanks

Our Link Council Treasurer, Robin Dennis will be retiring from this position in December 2020. Please pray and think carefully about a replacement for Robin. Do you know anyone, even from another community, who may be able to assist us in this trusted role?

If so, please contact Ro Thompson.



Happy Birthday to

Edie Barton and Robin Purdey

Matthew 18: 22. Jesus answered, "I tell you, not seven times, but seventy-seven times

Airey's Inlet St Aidan's Church, 29 Great Ocean Road, Airey's Inlet. aireysinletunitingchurch@gmail.com

Bellbrae: Bellbrae Uniting Church. School & Anglesea Roads, Bellbrae

Torquay: Torquay Uniting Church, 27 Anderson Street, Torquay

BELLBRAE BRIC-A-BRAC OP SHOP & BOOK ROOM: Uniting Church Hall, School Road, Bellbrae. Ph: 5261 5139

NOTE: our churches are currently closed for worship as per COVID 19 restrictions

### Weekly offerings can be made via direct debit or credit to the congregation account:

BSB: 083-929 and Account Number 93-009-8403 Please add notes in the deposit area to identify your congregation:

Aireys Inlet:3231AI, Bellbrae:3228BB or Torquay:3228TQ

NEWSLETTER CONTRIBUTIONS and all queries to: newslettersurfcoastuc@gmail.com DEADLINE: Thursday at 4pm

# The Horsemen

**By David Parris** 

Do you hear the distant thunder? Getting closer every day It's the thunder of the hoof beats Of the horsemen on their way.

Getting closer every moment
With their messages of doom
Come the horsemen in the distance
Sent to cover Earth with gloom.

With their messages of horror These four horsemen, old and wise Sent to every town and city. Block your ears and block your eyes.

These four horsemen filled with wisdom Each with stories dark and true.
Block your ears, avert your eyes
And they will, maybe, not find you.

Every horseman with a story Tells of famine, war or death They will seek you till they find you They will range across the Earth.

I come to warn of wars and battles, Roaring guns on every hand Wars boil across all nations' borders There is no peace, and no safe land.

Battles rage in fields and cities Brothers kill their brother's sons There is no place of peace and safety Bought with missiles or with guns.

You who killed your friends and brothers Fear the second horseman's glance All your missiles and your weapons Will not stop the plague's advance. I can see your armies fading
Dying screams and sickbed reek
You cannot stop the plagues advancing
Despatching both the strong and weak

Hears the screams of dying children Dying in their family's arms Killing both the child and parent No one's fully safe from harm.

Your families all are ripped asunder You who once sat at your ease Not even farmers are protected Their crops lie dying in their fields.

For you who once sat rich and easy With food aplenty in your shops I come to warn of famine's biting As the sun burns all your crops

All your plenty will soon vanish
As your farmers' output drops
As the sun burns down with fury
On endless queues to empty shops.

To the millions weak with hunger, I will bring a tale of hope To tell the lines of starving men That all of this quite soon will stop.

I bring a tale of hope and courage Of a great and glorious king He will stop the wars and sickness He will end the famine's sting.

But a great and glorious leader Leads us down the road to hell To end the famines, wars and sickness He will weave us in his spell.

Down the road to hell not heaven Adolf, Stalin, Mao, led us How they held us in their thrall Smiling as they cyanide fed us. As the glorious leaders fail us You will ask, what have we done? To deserve a fate like Jonestown Finding love and hope have gone.

What have you done? Do you not know? The horsemen's sad refrain You placed your trust, your hope and love Into the power of your brain.

We horsemen are but messengers
Of the God you all so scorned.
It is the power of your minds
That on you brought this horror down.

Who is this God of love and hope,
To treat us with such hate?
Who brings this horror down upon us
And leaves us to our fate?

It's not your God who hates you so, The answer's in your hearts It surely is not yet too late To go back to the start.

In your hearts you know you boasted Of your growth in wealth and power It's not too late to change your fate Your expectations simply lower.

To help you grow your wealth and power You burnt your coal and cleared your farms

And as your wealth grew higher, higher Your stricken Earth began to warm.

Your planet now so burnt and empty Once was filled with life so sweet Now as your planet gets much hotter Bodies pile up in the streets.

A planet filled with green and beauty With food for all and filled with hope But now the bodies lie unburied Victims of your lack of love. To feed us all and give us courage To start again and find His way To learn to love again not hating To give our planet's death its stay.

To find our way and start again
A message to us in our plight.
To save our planet from its pain
Horsemen riding through the night.

This poem was written by David Parris, a member of our Airey's Inlet Church.

He writes to Suzie saying "I have made small changes over the years, and am open to polishing it further, but here is what I read to you.

I would love to be part of a group sharing all or some of poetry, writing, music, snapshot writing, philosophy, theology, economics, you name it.

In Peace and Community

Thank you for sharing with us David.

