

Nativity News



Winter 2016



Fireside Fellowship

For six weeks a group have been getting together around a fire on cold winter Wednesdays to share a cuppa and company and to enjoy Joyce Myer's "Enjoying Everyday Life" Bible teachings. These forthright, plain spoken and often humorous messages have challenged and enlightened and encouraged. And we've enjoyed getting to

know each other as well!

Ruth Struthers







Winter Editorial

Have you ever passed a building site and peeked through the safety barriers to watch progress? For weeks, there seems to be no improvement. You see busy men in flouro vests and protective helmets, huge earthmoving machines, trucks and hear gigantic concrete mixers rumbling. Apart from mud and dust, there is little visible progress.

Finally, the foundations are solidly laid, and rapid growth of the new structure emerges. That long, slow process of preparing the ground and securing a safe base was the most important phase of the building.

As a busy gardener, I regard Winter as a similar season of preparation. Our garden looks forlorn but we weed it. Leaves drop and mulch with withered annuals, bird and animal droppings, plus any compost we may add. We dig and aerate the soil of our gardens, mixing all these nutrients, enriching the soil. It lies open to the sky and absorbs pure rain- showers of blessing. Beneath the sod, feasting earthworms tunnel and soften the soil, preparing it to welcome and nourish the roots and bulbs and seeds to come. This is the 'foundation' of our productive garden. If the soil is not healthy, our plants will not thrive, and our harvest will be small.

Our lives also have seasons of 'winter,' the time of little visible progress while we are building firm foundations. Christians know the security of being anchored to the solid rock of our unchanging God. Sometimes we are impatient for growth, but God in His wisdom gives us a season of strengthening our foundation in His Word, His work, and His ways. Only when this season passes, will we be able to develop into lush, beautiful plants in spring, a joyful fragrance in summer, and fruitful in our autumn seasons.

Winter is not our destination. It is the 'valley of the shadow', which we pass through, building our sure foundations, and preparing for our faith journey.

Trust God – submit to His moulding, and anticipate the seasons unfolding as you grow in faith, hope and love.

Bloom where you are planted, Nativity.

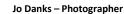
Blessings, Rosemary Francis.



Heather Murchison







Miriam Taylor

Libby's Lines

We can all relate to what it feels like when we come together for family celebrations and other occasions. In June we travelled north to celebrate



Bob's 60th birthday with our family and close friends. What fun it was – I think Bob had the most fun! It got me thinking about life in a church family because Bob and I live away from our own family, like others do too.

Nativity family comes together for celebrations; (every Sunday in fact) for fellowship; and to support one another in times of sickness, sorrow or hard times - just like what can happen in our own families. As we see and hear of the terrible things happening in the rest of the world we can be so grateful we live in a relatively peaceful part of the world. We can be grateful for our families God has placed us in. We can be grateful we are part of the body of Christ here in Blenheim.

It is all relative though isn't it – I'm sure we can all share hardship stories we have either experienced ourselves or we have witnessed here. God calls Nativity family, to share His love with those in need out in the community, not just in our church community. 2 Corinthians 9:12 says "What you are doing is much more than a service that supplies God's people with what they need. It is something that will make many others thank God."

We currently are experiencing the coldness of winter but let us as a Church family, consciously choose to move out of our comfort zone and share the warmth of God's love to those who do not know him yet.

Romans 12: 13 says "Take care of God's needy people and welcome strangers into your home."

"United in Christ – Drawing in, Growing up, Reaching out"

God's blessings on you and yours Libby



Bob and Libby Barnes

In Qur Home LET LOVE ABIDE,

And Bless All Those Who Step Inside...

A JOURNEY TO RECOVERY



On April 4th of this year life as we knew it changed forever. After a seemingly innocent phone call from a friend advising me that Garth had had an accident- but he was ok - and was on the way to hospital I decided to finish my wine before rushing up there.

I arrived a couple of minutes after him to see him awake but with a neck brace and strapping holding his head in place on a pillow which was covered in blood. During the next few hours, and after a CT scan the severity of his injury became apparent and we were transported to

Wellington hospital in the early hours of the following morning.

The next seven weeks in Wellington hospital and the Brain Injury rehabilitation unit were at times some of the hardest times we have had to deal with but at other times some of the most rewarding as a couple. The times ahead of that stay have also proved to be a struggle as we learn to deal with what is now our "new" normal. This is a long term recovery with no guarantees.

What we do know with no doubt is that our return home two months earlier than the initial prediction and the speed of Garths recovery can only be called miraculous. We also know that it has been the blessings of the huge amounts of prayer we received have played the biggest part in this. The gifts and offers of help gave us the feeling of being really cared for and loved, we thank you all for this from the bottom of our hearts.

By Francie Mushet

THANKS TO NATIVITY FAMILY

Dear Nativity family,

Thank you and well done Nativity family, for once again, being that family to each other. There have been many forms of support you have given many people in the last few months. However, recently we have had 4 funerals involving parishioners. I want to say thank you for the ways you stepped up for each one, in different but very appropriate ways in each case. They were:



- Alison Kennedy on 2 June. She's been living with family near Christchurch for a while but you still came.
 - Kevin Watts on 27 June, husband of Lynmarie.
 - Heather Gray on 29 June
 - Susan Buck on 26 July, wife of Keith.

May they rest in peace and rise in glory.

God bless you all

Bob Barnes - Vicar



WHY MISSION ORDER?

Thank you for asking me to share a little about the Order. While sitting with +Richard sorting the upcoming conference we spent time discussing how much culture has changed. On reflection: weekend

shopping, Sunday sports, social media, the economic situation and low wages are just some of the changes impacting the spiritual environment and expectations compared with the fifties and sixties. We live in a very driven environment and ironically, despite all the time saving devices, we need to be much more creative about how to connect busy people to places of spiritual growth.

The Mission Order of St Paul is a community of people seeking to listen to God and be much more intentional about a lifestyle of 'prayer, work and rest', which contradicts the 'zeitgeist' (spirit of the age)

and which is unique to the personality and skill-sets of those involved. As we grasp the vision of those things we believe God might be inviting us into, we seek to intentionally inspire each other and others to join in where God is working. Closer relationships engender a 'culture of being' with high accountability but low control. Team leaders don't so much need to consider core values, mission statements or church growth principles but instead firstly concentrate on becoming disciples of Jesus in whatever place or position God has placed them. Becoming more like Jesus and



following him is leading us into unprecedented opportunities for godly influence. This is I'm sure, how God intended our witness to be all along – not depending on a professional, but through our own relationship with Him and with other disciples.

As one discipleship manual states: 'never doubt that a small group of thoughtful committed (people) can change the world. Indeed, it is the only thing that ever has!'

You may say to me, Sue, isn't that the call of the Church? Well "yes it is"!... but we need to realise we may be someone who can minister to a group of people few others – maybe no others – have access to: the quilting club, the night- club set, the motorcyclists, the runners, the businessmen, the hunters, all kinds of people who need the Lord presented to them by a person a lot like they are. Many will not make Sunday morning church a priority because it's the only free day they have.

We as Mission Order seek to provoke each other and to train leaders who interact with their own circle of unchurched friends, connecting with them through common interests, home and hospitality – doing more of life together, and that is Church!

Susan Howarth

For last year's conference speaker Bp. Duckworth visit: www.laidlaw.ac.nz/news/2016/public-lecture-video-justin-duckworth This will help answer the question Why Mission Orders?



Susan and Graeme Howarth

A PRETTY NORMAL PERSON WHO ALSO HAPPENS TO BELIEVE IN GOD.... GRAEME HOWARTH

Motorcycles have always been a part of my life. My Dad came out from England on a motorcycle in 1958 – overland through Europe, Turkey, the Middle East, India and Australia. He passed on his love for them and I entirely devoted myself to bikes until God, in his great patience, finally managed to get my attention away from my 1 litre Sports bike and I put Him first. Marriage and children came along and I made the correct decision to put my family first – they're called "dependants" for a reason.

Then, after quite a few years Jesus let me have another 'big 'un'. In 2014 I got a nice sedate bike of similar size to Dad's one that he came out on. It is very pretty (sometimes my wife still gets jealous). But I felt most pleased that the Lord could finally trust me not to make an idol out of it, putting it alongside Him as an object of my devotion





Despite what many think, God is not a kill-joy! Inside every man is a boy and God knows they need their fun. I have had a lot of fun with my bike. The photo is of me (on the far right – just like my politics) with members of the Christian Motorcyclists Association down in Invercargill last year for the Burt Munro Challenge. The weather is always, er, bracing (probably the gentlest way to describe it), for those few days but I wouldn't miss it. Especially as I get to mix with such a varied bunch of blokes. It's great to ride with other Christians and also great to befriend unchurched people as a member of the Ulysses Club and maybe tell 'em a bit about Jesus when I can.

Recently I've also finally been able to follow up a long-standing interest in rifles by getting my license and a nice Czech rifle for hunting. Again, I get the impression that this is in keeping with Jesus' statement that he came to give life and life more abundantly — albeit involving me trying to take the life of as many pests as I can! I find hunting an absorbing hobby even though I am completely out of my depth with everything to learn. The blokes I've met since joining the Deerstalkers Association have been very kind, patiently teaching me the basics. Such a good bunch of guys. As our friend from Nativity, Shane Downes, says, I try to at least model a hopefully pretty normal person who happens to also believe in God. Lots of people these days don't ever get to see that you know.

I am certainly an imperfect man, but I don't need to be perfect or know everything to be a witness to the life of our wonderful Saviour.

So what's stopping you from pursuing your interests?

"Boring" doesn't suit a follower of Jesus you know.





SERVICE WITH A SMILE: TEAM TISCH By Rosemary Francis

Pauline and Roger are the first friendly faces that greet people arriving at Nativity. They stand at the base of the steps to welcome visitors and church members to each service. That includes on the frostiest of mornings before the 8AM service, and the hottest 10am services. When it's raining, Pauline meets the elderly near their transport, and offers them a steadying arm and shelter under her big umbrella. Roger meanwhile is "making a list and checking it twice," to make sure all rostered people are present and prepared for their service; and to find a replacement if someone is AWOL. They also record the names of newcomers who want more contact with the parish, and if someone seems to be having a problem, Team Tisch check it out. This careful checking ensures that our Worship services run smoothly

in a way that honours God.

Pauline has been on Vestry for fifteen years; greatly assisting staff in the smooth running of Nativity amongst changing vestry members. As People's Warden, Pauline represents the concerns and interests of all of us in our church family. Team Tisch know so much of our church history, and the many people who have been part of Nativity over many decades.

During the week, Roger and Pauline are involved in Meetings, from Vestry and Executive meetings, and those with the clergy, to those of the fun and fund-raising committees; and the special needs prayer group, helping people who have concerns, and their Care cell participation.

In their 'spare time,' they offer generous hospitality by inviting people for meals; and make home visits. They organise, cook and deliver food for those with special needs. When there are special events like luncheons for the elderly, funeral teas for parishioners, suppers and church celebrations, Roger and Pauline will be found busily cooking, serving, cleaning up and blessing everyone with their cheerful, willing and hardworking service.

As Vicar Bob says "We'll never find another Pauline or Roger, but we sure could use others to share their passion and their load!"

Thank you, Team Tisch. May God bless you as you continue to serve Him in this place.

SERVICE WITH A SMILE: PEGGY WOOLLEY & JOY JORDAN

FAITHFULLY SERVING AT THE SHARE TABLE



On Sunday morning before the 10.00 am service Peggy Woolley and Joy Jordan will be found in the foyer doing what they have been doing for years!

They will be preparing a table with gifts of fruit, vegetables, flowers, plants and baking to give away to members of the congregation as they leave the church after the service. Everyone is invited to take something for themselves or for a friend.

If you have produce to give away, please leave it at the table as you enter the church. (Non-perishables can be put in the trolley for the Food Bank.)

Thank you Peggy and Joy, your smiling service has blessed hundreds of people over the years.

SENIORS' WINTER LUNCH

Sixty to Seventy of our precious elderly folk enjoyed a delicious lunch with entertainment. The church hall was a bower of flowers and a lot of laughs were shared in a warm and cosy fellowship. Thanks to Roger, Pauline, and their catering team who prepared and served the delicious meal.























THE BLUE DOOR



Beverley Kingston was asked......

Q: How did the Blue Door come into being?

One Sunday about sixteen years ago, Rev Warwick Hearne suggested to the congregation that perhaps we should consider having blankets and furniture for those in need, as the church office got a lot of requests for

help. After the service, someone offered Warwick a trailer load for carpet. Anne Bowon offered to help distribute goods and I suggested that what we needed was a shop.



to help Anne and we had begun. (Tup's widow Fay still works faithfully in the Blue door every week.) We opened two mornings a week and soon outgrew the premises. We shifted to Alfred Street, opposite Marlborough Lines. Eventually, this building was sold, and we had to move again. A new site was found at 53 Charles Street. We had a space behind the shop suitable for a recycling centre which was run with Council help (they paid the rent). In order to qualify for this, we had to become an incorporated society. Nativity always has at least one person on the management committee and many of our congregation have served behind the counter.

A small shop with a blue door was found in Auckland St. Tup Johnstone offered

Fay Johnstone

I left my position at the Blue door several years ago. Since then, it has shifted again, and goes from strength to strength. Their latest building is bright and light, with parking space for customers. Many people have donated goods, many have purchased products there. Many of the donated goods go from the shop to help community groups.





Editor's Note: The Blue Door welcomes donations of plants, clothes, toys, books, pictures, carpets, tools, cutlery, crockery bed linen and household goods in good, clean condition. Please do not use such charity shops as a dump for broken and unwanted goods. Let's support this Nativity-founded outreach into Blenheim's community.

There is an urgent request right now for those needing warm bedding and sleeping bags to help them through these chilly winter nights.



"Blog unto others as you would have them blog unto you.

Spam not, lest ye be spammed! Though I surf through the
valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no virus..."

MISSION MATTERS

What have potatoes to do with God's kingdom in Central Asia?

For people with whom Chris and Catherine work, they can provide an agricultural project to provide income for families living in small villages who can then pastor local believers. A woman they help has

o has

a sewing business which enables her to employ women who have come from abusive situations. Please remember this Nativity family in their mentoring work and also their kids facing exams.



Another couple from our parish teach English in an East Asian city. Wayne and Bronwyn have risen to the many challenges of living there. Their classes and activities bring them into contact with both local people and international students who study in the universities there. We enjoy getting news of their family, the two girls now at university in NZ and Luke continuing with correspondence schooling. We hope you had a chance to catch up with them when back in Blenheim recently.

How would you cope with 40 or more people gathering for a meal in your lounge? Allan and Christine do similar work in the same city as Wayne and Bronwyn and they have a wonderful ministry (including hospitality!) as "mum and dad" to many international students. Look out for opportunities to hear them when they are home in August.

Please remember to pray for these people – for their health, their protection and for opportunities to pass on the good news. Also continue to remember Liz from South Asia who visited our parish last year. Their summer has arrived with a vengeance with schools having to close early because of the excessive heat , 49° C sometimes! The boys' hostel work continues where the students have been receiving both discipleship and life skills training.

In our giving to overseas work, our motive is not the "feel good factor" or ROI (return on investment) – though these may be an added bonus, but gratitude to God for all He has done for us.



By Pam Neal





FRED DUNCAN - BELL RINGER

Fred is a year 8 member of Nativity Youth Group. There is rarely a Sunday that he does not arrive at least ten minutes before the 10.00 am service. At 9.55 he climbs the steep ladder, through the cobwebs (as our photographer, Jo Danks, will testify), into the bell tower to undertake the important task of calling Blenheim to worship. Fred offered to do this ministry over a year ago and his enthusiasm and diligence have not waned. Thank you, Fred



for serving God, and the community in this way.

NB: For safety reasons Fred is always accompanied by an adult.



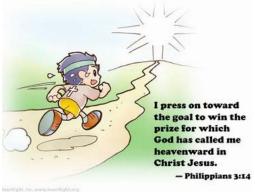
ARE WE RUNNING A GOOD RACE?

What a great gathering it is when the Olympic Games bring sporting elites to a grand venue for the fight of their lives. Excitement grows, and across the world, people enjoy the competition of disciplined athletes who have earned the right to represent their countries in the ultimate race for medals. We abhor the cheaters, and encourage the ideals of good sportsmanship.

As we go to press, the exciting 2016 Summer Olympics are under way. Athletes from 206 nations have gathered in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. More than 10,000 athletes will compete in 28 sports over 17 days in 38

competition venues. We'll watch more than 300 medal events.

Following these able- bodied Games, the Paralympics will give otherly-abled sportsmen and women the opportunity to show the world that they have the same motivation and discipline to compete and represent their nations with pride.



Few of us will ever display an Olympic medal on our walls, but God has promised eternal rewards for our faithfulness in fulfilling His work. The last words of our Lord Jesus, as Matthew records them, are: "All authority has been given to Me in heaven and on earth. Go therefore and make disciples of all the nations,"

May we so set our eyes on the goal that, at the end of our journey we can say with Paul "I have fought the good fight,

I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." (2 Titus 4 v 7)

Rosemary Francis



For three Sundays in July, our morning sermons were based on the Shepherd' Psalm (23)

The children participated by acting as little lambs trusting, and following their Good Shepherd Jesus. There was even a wolf lurking outside the sheep fold! Andy Petrie, Nat Kids leader, and Jonathan Wasley clearly enjoyed their roles as shepherds.







THE JULY FAMILY SERVICE



GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD FOR HE IS GOOD

Rosimeire Cookson

Last year, just before I was due to go to visit my family in Brazil, I found a large lump on my neck. The doctor told me straight away that it looked like a lymphoma but I needed tests to get it confirmed. I had a biopsy done and I was off to visit my family with my daughter for five weeks. While there, I got the results from my doctor via a phone conversation. It was Hodgkin's Lymphoma stage 2 and I needed treatment very soon.

When I left my home country, I had an army praying for me. It was hard for them seeing me leaving knowing what was ahead of me but I remember telling them I was going to be all right.

After seeing the specialists and having more tests, I had to start my treatment. I was told about all the side effects (long and short term) but nothing prepares you until you start it. The chemotherapy was hard but I still remember I felt stronger each time I was there for those long six hours or more. I know it was all because all the prayers for me.

I never thought too much about the cancer. I have a daughter who is 4 years old and the idea of leaving her without me was really upsetting. God knows how many times I hid and cried asking Him for healing. We didn't have a proper Christmas and a summer holiday and I was hospitalized many times during the treatment but the peace and the joy of knowing God was always present.

Well, after a hard course of chemotherapy and a new hair style, I had a scan in May and the result tells me that there is no sign of the cancer in my body. Praise to God who hears our prayers!

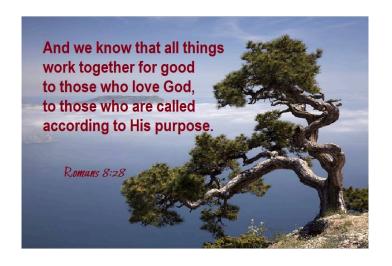
This is the time to say thanks too to our church family for caring for us, cleaning our house, bringing meals, looking after our girl and the list goes on. What a blessing is to be part of God's family.

Well, the Bible says that all things work for good of those who love Him, and with all of this, I was able to bring my mum here to be with us for nearly three months. If there is a role mode of a Christian life, she is the one I look at. She prayed, she got so many people to pray for me and she was brave enough to travel by herself, without speaking a word in English.



Rosimeire and her daughter Anna, with her mother

I don't have enough words to thank God for healing me and I know my life will never be the same again. I trust God who has a special plan for my life after all this.



COMBINED CHURCHES MEN'S BREAKFAST AT NATIVITY

The 28th of May 2016 started out with cold wind and rain. I was on my way to the combined churches men's breakfast, held at Nativity to

have a hearty breakfast and to hear the guest speaker of the morning, Lauchlan Marshall.

And a hearty cooked breakfast of everything a man could wish for was waiting - from sausages, bacon, scrambled egg, through to a hot coffee or tea to chase it down. There was so much food that a requirement for the men to have seconds was put forth, so as not to leave too much over. – Naturally this was not a hardship for us all. The cooking team did a sterling job with the food; they also used an element of improvisation when scrambling the large pots of eggs.

This job was completed rather well by the use of an egg beater stuck in a drill which was used to whisk the eggs. When breakfast was consumed along with much conversation, we all matriculated in orderly fashion into the hall to listen to Lauchlan talk.

Lauchlan was a former Blenheim Salvation Army Captain, and is now a Northern Divisional Secretary in South Auckland. He was also a former police detective and had worked on some of the high profile cases in NZ, before switching his life's direction into Christian ministry. He gave his personal testimony about his call into ministry and how he went 'From darkness to light'. It was



interesting to hear about his journey, and his struggles and triumphs along the way.

It was good to see a group of 120+ men come together from around Blenheim, to have some time in fellowship, meet new people, and hear what God is doing in people's lives. I look forward to the next one!

Hamish Harper



By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

- ROMANS 5:2 KIV



PETER FINDS HIS FAITH TO BE MUCH STRONGER IN THE WINTER



AS I WAS PASSING BY

By Rosemary Francis

It was almost evening, and people were impatient to get home from work. The wind blew bitterly cold, and rain was falling steadily. Glancing out of the car window, I saw a young woman hopping from one foot to the other, and rubbing her bare hands together, trying to get warm. In front of her was a hand-written sign "I HAVE A BABY AND NO FOOD" Her thin face had a desperate look, and her eyes were red from crying.

The sight of unemployed and homeless people is becoming more common in our towns and cities, and many people ignore their desperate pleas for help. Most motorists look the other way, and drive on without offering any assistance. They have probably heard that any money given would be squandered on drugs or booze, or that such people prefer being dependent on the goodwill of other rather than hold a decent job. Perhaps these passers-by give generously through their local charity

fundraisers, or to their church, because such institutions are well placed to give aid effectively.

Even if I wanted to help this woman, I couldn't stop at this busy intersection. There were other cars behind me, all ready to accelerate as soon as the light turned green. But this woman had great needs – was I going to do nothing to help her? My mind argued over the situation, and I noticed that the van in front of me had its window wound down. The young man driving held out a long knitted scarf to the cold girl. With a smile of thanks, she wrapped it around her neck, enjoying his body warmth in the soft wool.



I can at least give her warm hands, I thought, tugging my fleecy lined gloves off. I opened my car window and called to the girl, "Here, take these. Your need for gloves is greater than mine". There was a tear of gratitude in her eyes as the cold young woman took my gloves. The traffic lights were about to change, so I shifted into gear and heard a polite toot from behind.

The driver of a beat up old Toyota was signalling the girl, and as she approached, he pulled a cosy beanie from his head and passed it through the window.

The lights changed, and we all moved on. I often wonder what became of that young woman and her baby. At least I know that she received some warmth and encouragement that day.



I silently thanked God for the young man in front of me who had given me such a good example of compassion, in willingly giving up his warm scarf. I could afford another pair of gloves, so it wasn't a great sacrifice. But for her, to gain warm clothes from the kindness of strangers was a huge event. What we did wasn't much, but it is always better to do something kind than to do nothing helpful. It is surely what is required of us .

I could almost hear my Lord whispering "Inasmuch as you have done it for one of these needy people, you have done it for me"

Just Do It for Jesus. He Did It Just for you.

WINTRY WONDERS.

By Rosemary Francis

The year is slowly waning now Autumn's wondrous bounty past. Modest trees their branches bare, devoid of nature's cloak at last. Skeletal branches shivering, as wintry sunlight filters through penetrating hard frozen ground. warming chilled roots of elm and yew.

The silent world seems sleepy.
Yet beneath the powdery white
lie sodden leaves and flowers,
protecting life - hid far from light.
Pristine drifts mask yesterday's mistakes
beneath sifted icing of purest snow.
Bulbs and corms, and sturdy roots
Patiently wait 'til Spring to grow.

Familiar objects now ghostly white, still water freezes hard as stone.
Across the whitewashed landscape icy winds whistle, hum and groan.
Stiff crisp blades of grass are crunchy beneath chilly feet, hooves and paws.
Warm breath condenses in smoke-like puffs from animal mouths and jaws.

In this winter, let's trust our God through rain, wind, snow and hail — These too shall pass in His good time frost and storm, tornado and gale. For beauty and plenty, tough times and good For planting, work, harvest and rest. Thank God for warmth and fires that burn His provision that wants only our best.

Through droughts and floods, peace and war all life is an ever- changing thing.

Dusk and dawn, tidal ebb and flow

Dark, light, day and night You bring.

Now Winter's crept in behind golden Fall"to everything there is a season."

All we need to do is trust in our God

For every change HE has a reason.

Sometimes our Lord calms the storm,

Sometimes He lets the storm rage

And calms His child









THE CHURCH OF THE NATIVITY 76 ALFRED ST. BLENHEIM

OFFICE: PHONE 5783909

SUNDAY SERVICES:

8.00 am - Traditional Eucharist Service 10.00 am - All Age Worship Service 7.00 pm – Informal Service in the Hall Children & Youth programmes - 10.00 am

TUNES FOR TOTS -9.30am Friday

CALENDAR OF EVENTS -SEPTEMBER

Fri 2 nd	Fun & Fellowship	Church hall	5.30pm
Wed 7 th	AAW	Church Hall	7.30pm
Sat 10^{th}	Coffee Connections	Raupo Cafe	9.30am
Sat 10^{th}	She Connects		7.00pm

OCTOBER

	OCIOBER			
Sat 8 th	Coffee Connections	Raupo Cafe	9.30am	
Wed 5 th	AAW meeting	Church Hall	7.30pm	
Sat 8 th	Seddon Church Fund	Raiser - Evening		

NOVEMBER

Wed 2 nd	AAW Meeting	Church Hall	7.30pm
Sat 12 th	Coffee Connections	Raupo Cafe	9.30am
Sat12 th	Market Morning St	Christopher's Hall	9.00am

Secret Sisters Reveal To be advised Fund Raising Activity To be advised

SPRING EDITION OF NATIVITY NEWS - NOVEMBER

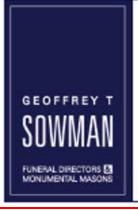
Creative Nativity – An exciting new venture!

Due to a number of parishioners offering some wonderful poems, reflections, stories and photos to the Nativity News Winter Edition it has been decided to publish a separate booklet for such creative works. *Creative Nativity* will be published when sufficient articles have been gathered. It is not too late to forward your articles...even recipes and craft ideas....for the first publication to

'Thank You' to our sponsors who have contributed to the printing of this publication.







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