



# THE NEW BRUNSWICK ANGLICAN



A SECTION OF THE ANGLICAN JOURNAL

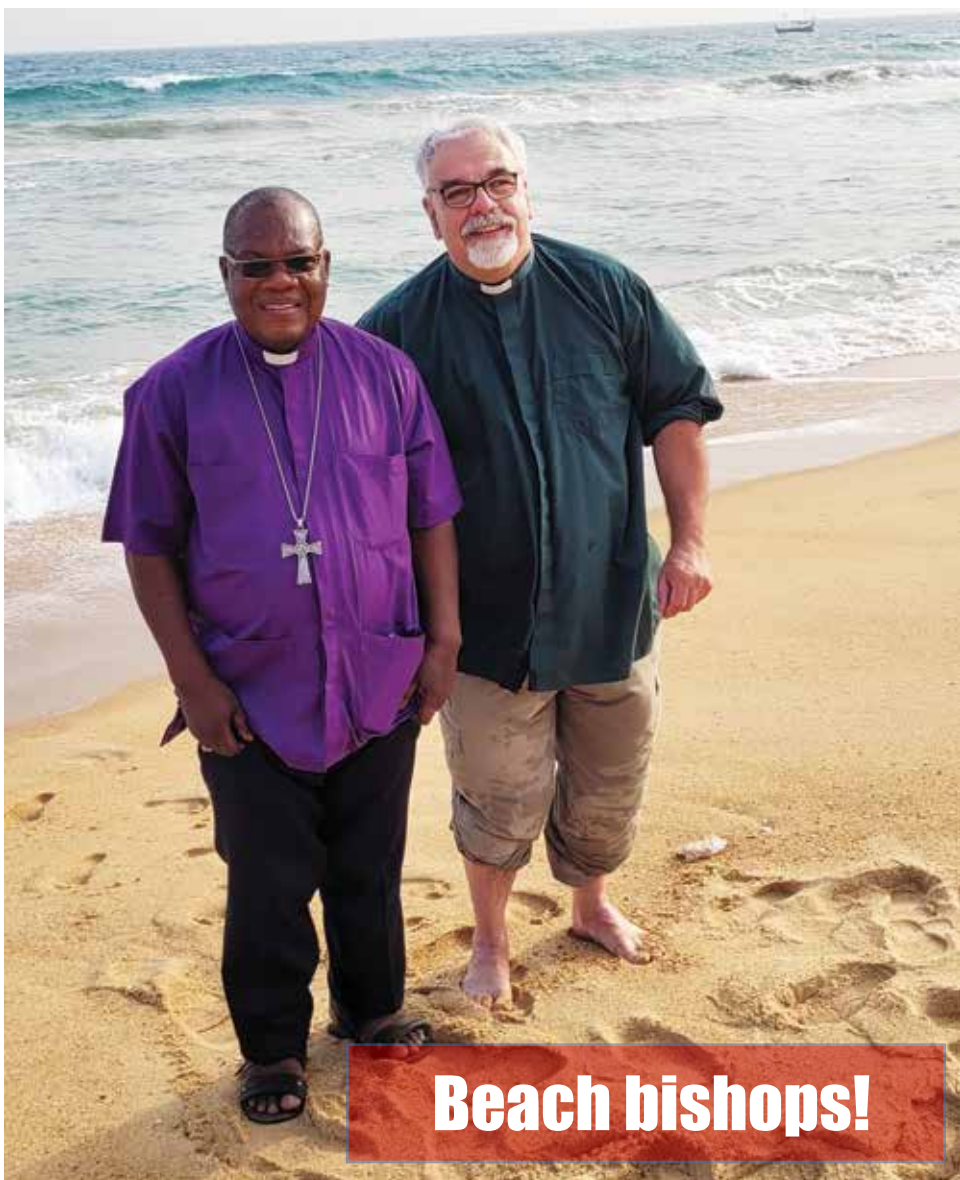
MARCH 2023

SERVING THE DIOCESE OF FREDERICTON

## The Blessings Edition

March 2023

Blessings begin on page 4



**Beach bishops!**

DEBBIE EDWARDS PHOTO

**BISHOP MATTHIAS MEDADUES-BADOHU**, of Ho, Ghana, and Archbishop David Edwards of Fredericton enjoy a beach break at the edge of the Atlantic Ocean during David's visit to the Diocese of Ho in January. David's wife, Debbie, describes the visit in an article on page 12. Their trip was primarily to participate in the commissioning of the mobile medical clinic donated by our diocese and Rotary to serve the health needs of the people of Ho.

## Two diocesan youths headed for Holy Land pilgrimage

BY GISELE MCKNIGHT

Were it not for parish priests, two young people in our diocese might not be headed for the Holy Land.

Hailey Colwell (Parish of Coldbrook-St. Mary) and Chase McLean (Parish of Wicklow Wilmot Peel & Aberdeen) credit the Rev. Canon Greg McMullin and the Rev. Harold Boomer with alerting them to a national program for youths 20-26 to join the ultimate pilgrimage for Christians.

The Anglican Church of Canada has a partnership with the Canadian Companions of Jerusalem and the Episcopal Diocese of Jerusalem. Together they host a program of pilgrimage, learning and immersion, which will take place May 1-12.

The \$5,095 cost is highly subsidized, leaving participants to raise about \$1,500. The national church and donors cover the rest of the cost.

### FIRST STEPS

"I was talking to pastor Greg

about wanting to connect with young adults my age," said Hailey, 22. "Most people in church are all older. He found out about this trip. So it found me, for sure."

Chase got a text from Harold, a priest in his Archdeaconry of Woodstock last year.

"He asked me if I had any interest in going to the Holy Land," said Chase, 25. "I jumped at the opportunity. Who wouldn't?"

Both participated in an interview to judge their demeanour and their motivation.

"It was like a normal interview, on Zoom," said Hailey. "They asked questions about why I wanted to go. It was more like a conversation."

Chase's girlfriend is an HR professional, so they practiced beforehand, he said.

"Some questions challenged me, and made me look deeper into myself," he said. "Like 'why do I want to do this?'"

After the interview came the final confirmation, then monthly meetings with organizers and

Holy Land continued on page 7





SUBMITTED PHOTO

THE FRONT AND BACK COVERS of the Harold Nutter memoir, *It Remains For Me To Say*.

## Nutter memoir now in book form

### The book will be available at the Diocesan Synod Office

BY GISELE MCKNIGHT

“It remains for me to say” is the unconventional title of the memoir of the sixth — and first New Brunswick born — bishop of Fredericton, Harold Nutter.

The book of his life and vocation in the Anglican Diocese of Fredericton was published in early 2023 by Atlantic Reproductions in Halifax and available for purchase.

The book is based on interviews with the Public Archives of New Brunswick, which came calling after Bishop Harold retired. About five years ago, his son Andrew (also known as Bruce), asked his mother what became of the transcript.

“They were in the other room,” said Andrew, who has led the project on getting the memoir to print.

When he sat down to read, Andrew was surprised to see that his father began at the beginning — in Welsford, where Harold’s father was a grocer.

While other boys were out hunting and fishing, 10-year-old Harold was studying Greek.

“He writes that he wasn’t like other boys,” said Andrew. “His father couldn’t understand his son and had a hard time explaining him to others. But he became a classics scholar.”

Harold studied the classics at Mount Alison University, then went on to University of Kings College and Dalhousie University in Halifax.

While Harold was studying theology at Kings, his Mount A classics professor died and he was offered the post — a real prize. But when he discussed it with Bishop Morehead, he was told no, the diocese needs you. And so Harold became a priest instead of a professor.

When Bishop O’Neill was dying, Harold made the trip to Ontario to see him. At the end of the visit, Harold asked, ‘Can I bless you before I leave?’

‘No young man, I will bless you!’ was the response. They ended up blessing each other.

The book also describes the only time Harold ever chastised a fellow bishop. It was during the 200<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the Diocese of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, when bishops came from near and far for the celebration. The presiding American bishop spoke, telling the Canadian bishops that at the coming Lambeth Conference, they were expected to fall in line and approve the U.S. priorities.

“Dad told him it was a disgrace,” said Andrew.

Harold’s writings near the end of the book, written in the early 1990s, are somewhat prophetic, said Andrew.

“They’re prescient. They anticipate the fall of the Church. Some will say, ‘right on!’ and some will say he’s losing it.”

The book includes an essay by Andrew “on growing up on the

#### Excerpt:

“During the night of December 16, 1941 a fire engulfed the building, and many of the residents escaped by jumping. Only four persons lost their lives, all of them billeted in one room on the top floor.

I had been assigned to that room. A few days before the fire the Dean of Residence put me in another room on the top floor with the only fire escape in the building. Coincidence? Fate? Divine intervention? These are questions which have haunted me ever since.”

corner of Brunswick and Church Streets,” he said.

Why publish his father’s memoirs?

“It’s not about my father’s glorification,” said Andrew. “I think it’s an extraordinarily interesting story, a human tale.

“Secondly, it’s in his voice. People will say, ‘this is Harold through and through.’

“Thirdly, he is speaking to the church in our time, warning us of the mess we’ve gotten into. That’s a good way to be remembered. It’s for people who want to hear that. It should be read by Anglicans.”

The book’s forward is written by celebrated New Brunswick author David Adams Richards. It is available at the Fredericton Public Library, and for sale at Westminster Books in downtown Fredericton and at the Diocesan Synod office. At press time, the price was estimated to be \$28.

### Update on implementation of Regulation 6-3 Cemetery Management

After the last edition of the *New Brunswick Anglican* went to press, the Diocesan Council Executive Committee delayed the implementation date of the new Cemeteries policy for 10 months — to Nov. 1, 2023.

The Diocesan Council Executive recognized that expecting parishes to be ready for this change on Jan. 1 was unrealistic.



**DEADLINE for news and photos for the April edition of the New Brunswick Anglican is March 1. Send submissions to gmcknight@diofton.ca**



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# My name is David, thankfully

Apparently, before I was born, there was a great debate between my parents about my name. It came down to a choice of two: David or Gareth.

The discussion took place in 1960 and we all know the result. I have always been grateful that they went with David. Not because I do not like Gareth; in fact it would have made me stand out.

Unbeknown to my parents, there was a young man beginning to make a name for himself in local Welsh rugby in the early 1960s. By 1970 he had burst onto the international Rugby Union scene, playing for Wales. He became one of the greats.

Gareth Edwards scored two of the most celebrated tries in the history of the sport. Can you imagine what it would have been like for me at school in the 1970s



Archbishop David Edwards

with the same name as such a fantastic player?

I played rugby, but not very well, and did not really enjoy it. Ironically, my teacher made me play number nine, also called scrum half. The role is similar to that of quarterback and it is the position that Gareth Edwards played.

It was a very near miss. I

could never have lived up to the great Gareth's reputation.

It is around 50 years since Edwards was in his pomp. I recently read an article which said that his number 9 jersey when he scored one of the great tries is to be sold at auction.

The auctioneer thinks it will achieve the highest price ever for a rugby shirt, between 180,000 and 200,000 pounds.

I have never really understood the fascination with the collecting of sports memorabilia, but it is clearly big business.

Had I been a great sportsman, I would feel that my clothing gave me a connection back to my glory days, but it does not make sense for me to connect to someone else's glorious past.

Each of us has different ways of looking at things.

As I reflect on this phenomenon, it makes me think that, as

humans, we have a desire to be connected to something greater than ourselves. Historically, that has been satisfied through faith in God — our connection to the story of God and the story of salvation.

As the years have gone by, this has become more muted, but there is still a need. Perhaps the desire to collect icons from the sporting past is part of a longing for something more than us — something more significant.

David Edwards is  
Diocesan Bishop of Fredericton.

## PRINCIPAL ENGAGEMENTS

**MARCH 1-5  
COUNCIL OF GENERAL  
SYNOD**

**MARCH 8  
DIOCESAN COUNCIL**

**MARCH 12  
GRAND MANAN**

**MARCH 18  
LAYREADERS' DAY**

**MARCH 19  
ST. MARGARET'S,  
LEPREAU (PARISH OF  
MUSQUASH)**

**MARCH 23  
UNIVERSITY OF KING'S  
COLLEGE BOARD**

**MARCH 26  
GOOD SHEPHERD  
(PARISH OF LANCASTER)**

**MARCH 31  
WYCLIFFE COLLEGE  
BOARD**

**APRIL 2  
ST. MARY, BENTON  
(PARISH OF  
CANTERBURY, BENTON  
AND KIRKLAND)**

## Some thoughts on knowing God

Have you ever thought about how the Bible starts? "In the beginning God..."

There is no long introduction giving a defense for the existence of God. That He exists is taken for granted.

Of course, the Bible does give lots of evidence of His existence, as seen in creation and in divine acts throughout Israel's history.

Though people may doubt God's existence or casually spurn Him and His Word, that does not change the fact that there is a God, who made the world and everything in it, and to whom we are accountable.

Pretending otherwise does not make God go away! So perhaps a more pertinent question is, can people get to know Him?

I rarely re-read a book, perhaps because there are so many other books to read! However, one exception for me is *Knowing God* by J.I. Packer, a noted Anglican theologian.

The title may sound a bit grandiose, for we may well ask how can mere humans expect to "know" God?



Yet, as Packer points out, "Disregard the study of God, and you sentence yourself to stumble and blunder through life blindfold, as it were, with no sense of direction and no understanding of what surrounds you.

"This way you can waste your life and lose your soul." (Hodder & Stoughton, 1973, pg. 15)

I once heard a man say that he did not care much for deities with long lists of commands to be obeyed.

I suppose that sounds witty to some people. However, I don't think we should be surprised that the Bible contains commands to be obeyed.

Because God created us, He knows the best way for us to

live. Think of car manufacturers. They produce a manual that gives clear instructions on how to care for your car so that it will give you peak performance.

The Bible is like God's manual for people. If we live as He intends, then we will fulfill the purpose for which He made us and reach our true potential as creatures made in the image of God.

So the desire to know God is surely worth the investment of our time and energy.

It is easy to think that all we need to do is go to church on Sunday and live a good life. But "knowing" God involves much more than that.

It starts with repentance and

**“ It is easy to think that all we need to do is go to church on Sunday and live a good life. But “knowing” God involves much more than that. It starts with repentance and confession of sin and of our need for God’s grace and mercy.**

confession of sin and of our need for God's grace and mercy. It grows through cultivating private prayer and reading the Bible. It becomes more robust as we consciously exercise our trust in God through the ups and downs of life.

In short, "knowing" God involves a 24/7 commitment to a personal faith in God and in His Son Jesus Christ. Such faith goes beyond head knowledge to touch our hearts and in turn impact every aspect of our lives.

Can mere humans know God? The amazing answer is yes! And even more amazing than that is the fact that God wants to be known by us. He demonstrated that beyond all doubt when

He sent His Son to become one of us.

Christ's death on the cross for our sins has opened the way for each of us to be reconciled to God.

Like the Father in the Parable of the Prodigal Son in Luke 15, God is waiting to welcome us back into His family if we will but turn from our own ways and confess our need.

Failure to do that may very well be the reason why God often seems remote and unknowable.

*Nancy Stephens, originally from Blackville, served with OMF International for over 30 years, including 12 years as a missionary in Thailand. Now retired, she resides in Fredericton and worships in the Parish of Douglas and Nashwaaksis.*

Lenten resources are a click away! Visit our Lenten Resources page:  
<https://nb.anglican.ca/resources/lent> (or Resources > Discipleship Resources > Lent Resources)



## BLESSINGS

# The Blessings Edition

## March 2023

Editor's Note: In January, I sent out a call for help. After having cataract surgery and facing a second one, my ability to chase down stories was temporarily limited, so I enlisted readers' help to fill the March and April papers.

I used my email contact list to send a mass message: could you write a short article about a memorable time in your life when you were blessed?

Readers did not disappoint! Here are some of the responses, with more to follow in the April paper.

Thank you to all who responded. You have saved the day, and I trust, blessed others with your wonderful stories! I know they certainly blessed me!

•••

When my family moved from Fredericton to the village of New Maryland in the mid 1960s, I joined a group known as CGIT, affiliated with the local United Church.

The letters stand for Canadian Girls in Training and our leader, Kaye Neilson, is the focus of my blessing.

Kaye was a kind, caring, well-organized, energetic leader to a group of 20 plus teenage girls from New Maryland and the surrounding communities. I was privileged to be in CGIT from age 12-17 and Kaye's leadership inspired me to become a leader when I had completed my "training."

I was blessed by this amazing person who volunteered her time and talents week after week, month after month, year after year. My life was enriched by fulfilling the CGIT purpose which she taught us, and I can still quote from memory:

*As a Canadian Girl In Training, under the leadership of Jesus,*

*It is my purpose to cherish health, seek truth, know God, serve others, And thus, with His help, become the girl God would*



*have me be.*

Bible stories, community service projects, sleepovers at Kaye's, weekend camping trips, performing in variety shows, mother-daughter banquets, whipping wax to make unique Christmas candles, serving guests at a Japanese tea dressed in a traditional kimono, and the highlight, the Christmas vesper service all helped us fulfill the purpose.

I treasure every memory from those years. Kaye was my mentor, and I will forever be grateful for the blessing she was in my life.

**Nancy Robinson  
Woodstock**

•••

*Ian's Gift*

Two years ago the little congregation at St. Peter's in Wickham, Queen's County, realized the church's window frames were rotten. And, as everyone knows, one renovation job on an old building always leads to others.

So, what to do? A young man was contacted to see if he could help. Over the winter months he hand-crafted wooden frames, installed the trim and fitted new glass.

All of that led to new siding on the church's exterior, and the replacement of panelling with tongue-and-groove boards on the inside walls.

But that's not all: there was still an elephant-in-the-room — the sagging east wall.

A friend milled and donated the lumber, and the young man cut out and replaced all the rot.

And then, over the Altar, he added the finishing touches: four stained glass windows that tell the story of the English Church.

These came from the Church of St. John the Baptist (Mission Church) and St. Clement's, and were given to God's glory and in loving memory of Elizabeth Dardina Vincent; Malcolm Stuart Rowell; George H. and Mildred K. Hamilton; and Donald G. Stewart.

The young man donated all his labour and richly blessed the congregation and the community. Praise God from Whom all blessings flow!

Open to me the gates of righteousness, that I may enter through them and give thanks to the LORD. (Psalm 118.19)

**The Rev. Canon Chris  
VanBuskirk  
Parish of Moncton**



•••

When I was in grad school in Maine in April of 1972, I was interviewed for a teaching job here in New Brunswick.

I was offered the post with the understanding that I had to be certified in New Brunswick (at the time I had no certification anywhere).

I was told that if I could be certified in any US state, they would certify me here. I, therefore called and made an appointment in Augusta to see about Maine certification the next day.

Upon arrival, I was told the woman with whom I had spoken the previous day



**Hank Williams, pictured in black**

had been in a car accident so I was referred to another person.

I explained that while I had no student teaching, perhaps they would allow me to include the teaching I was doing that year, three times a week, while working on my Masters in teaching degree.

The man asked how much time that involved and I said an hour a day, three times a week. He doubted that would be enough.

Just then, the phone rang and he excused himself to take the call. While he spoke, a voice in my head said, "Ask about the two years you worked in the language lab while doing your BA."

I assured the voice that it would be foolish to ask that, but it kept insisting so I threw caution to the wind and when the man hung up the phone, I asked, "Do you think I could count the time at my job in the language lab during my undergrad degree?"

He asked, "How much time and what did you do?" so I replied that I had worked seven and a half hours a week tutoring students in French, Spanish and German who were doing lab work for their required language courses.

He asked, "How long was that for?"

"Two years," I said.

He then answered, "Well, that sounds like quite a bit of experience. Why not? Let's count that. You are now certified."

This was the ultimate Holy Spirit event of my life, and I

have always resolved to listen that That Voice!

**Hank Williams, verger emeritus, Christ Church Cathedral**

•••



My wife, Christine, and I remember very well a time when we were blessed.

In my second year of seminary at Wycliffe College in Toronto, we were living in a basement apartment in East York.

At that time we had two children, aged 3.5 and 6 months. It was a challenging time financially, and at one point we had a little under \$20 in the bank, with far too many days to go until any money came into the household.

And we needed diapers — immediately.

There were many other things on the list as well: food, TTC tokens, and so on, but math is math, and the math told us that the diapers would run out well before we'd be able to afford to buy more.

Of course, the Good Lord had been at work already in this situation. When the mail arrived the next day, we found a card and a cheque from the ACW group in the Parish of Newcastle-Nelson-Hardwicke.

Their note explained that they simply felt we could use some help.

Of course, that idea had been in their heads and on their hearts well before our need became apparent, and the card, too, was mailed before our need became so stark.

God, and that ACW group, had blessed us mightily, in many more ways than just diapers!

We are thankful for that group, and for their following of God's lead, ever since.

**The Rev. Chris Hayes  
Parish of Salisbury  
& Havelock**

•••



**BLESSINGS**

**The Blessings Edition**  
**March 2023**



*Forever thankful, always grateful, abundantly blessed: The Most Rev. Harold and Edith Nutter's move to Ontario*

Fifteen years ago, my parents started to think about moving to Perth, Ont.

They knew they were going to need more support and care in the coming years. We welcomed this, so the process started.

Over the next couple of years we checked out real estate and finally bought a condo on the Tay River.

The next priority was to get them a family doctor and to access local social services.

Then the planning could begin in earnest.

We held a family meeting with Mom, Dad, my husband, and my two sons to talk about how we could make this work, and what each of us could do to make their new life as full as their life in Fredericton had been. No easy task!

The first three years were reasonably normal. My parents took daily drives to get to know Perth. My sons took them on day trips. Mom and I did a lot of shopping!

Dad and Paul bonded at the hardware store with lunches at the pub after.

Fortunately there were seven retired clergy in St. James Parish. Dad occasionally preached at Sunday services. They loved the local theatre, restaurants, and Sunday dinners here.

Christmas and birthdays were great fun. My sons always bought Dad a silly hat, which he loved to parade around in. Lobster was a definite part of celebrations.

In year four our lives shifted to caregiving. My father went into a nursing home close by. Mom and I visited daily if we could.

Mom eventually moved into a retirement home after Dad's passing. We were very blessed that many of their NB friends visited during this time.

The death of my father in 2007 was definitely not a blessing. I was blessed with a great father and his loss was difficult.

The blessing came afterwards in developing a closer relationship with my mother. Prior to this I would drop by to visit a couple of times a month. Now I started to call daily to see how she was coping with life alone.

Those daily phone calls carried on for years and provided me with an opportunity to know her better.

In 2016 she was diagnosed with Alzheimer's which, again, was not a blessing. She was placed into a special care home and about two years later she moved into a nursing home.

I was blessed that she never once asked to go "home." She accepted her new situation with a grace that made it so much easier for me.

She and I are both blessed by the loving, caring staff that look after her now. I am blessed that she still enjoys working on crossword puzzles and jigsaw puzzles.

A life-long Scrabble player, she is thrilled that I will now actually play it with her — because finally, after all these years, I have a chance to win! And we are both blessed that she can't remember when I actually do!

**Susan Jack**  
**Parish of Lancaster**

•••



In 2020, my son Tim and his wife gifted Mom with her first great-grandchild.

She always wanted to see a great-grandchild before she died. She adored Gavin. She passed a year later knowing there was another great-grandson on the way.

The 11 years that they lived here were filled with blessings and challenges. We grew together as a family, developed a deeper love, mutual respect and faith. All true blessings.

**Patricia Nutter, Perth, Ont.**  
**NOTE: The photo was taken when Edith Nutter's home was in lockdown for almost 1.5 years on and off. She was desperate to see Gavin, and the photo aptly tells that story, said Patricia. Rachel Kubacki photo**

•••

**Reflections from a winter snowshoe walk:**

**So many blessings**

Blessings of space where so many live in crowded places, Of wilderness where so many only see manufactured structures, Of quiet where so many hear only discordant noise, Of clear sunshine and bright stars where so many do not see light in the sky, Of fresh winter air where so many breathe only dust and fumes, Of time for a walk where so many must continually strive for the basics of life. Why am I so blessed to live in this place at this time? My heart is truly grateful, Lord.



But I also remember the greatest Blessing, which all are invited to share:

"My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Saviour."

**Cheryl Jacobs, secretary to the bishop**

•••



I am so blessed that my driveway was plowed and that I have a driveway to plow! I am so blessed!

Someone called me today to check on me. I am so blessed!

I finished a jigsaw puzzle today. I have my vision. I am so blessed!

I have a medical test next week. I have health care. I am so blessed!

I know what day of the week it is. I am so blessed!

I am able to pray for others. I am so blessed!

I have the blanket of grace that covers my broken life. I am so blessed!

**Cindy Derksen, Parish of Richmond**

•••

My life took a wonderful turn in January 2020 when David



and I married.

Prior to our marriage I had attended St. John's (Stone) Church, in Saint John, for 38 years. It was a blessing to be a member of the same parish for so long and I will always consider Stone to be my "home" church.

However, once our marriage took place, I knew I wanted to travel with David on Sundays.

While there is a downside to not attending one parish, what I have discovered is that there is a huge blessing in being a member of the entire diocese.

It's a joy to witness and experience the many varied forms of Anglicanism present across the diocese.

The often slight but sometimes quite significant differences are fascinating, and it has made me realize that we don't have to be exactly the same.

The other blessing I have experienced during these past three years is how very welcome I have been made to feel everywhere we go. I thank you for your hospitality and gracious acceptance.

I look forward to seeing again those of you I have already met and going to visit the few parishes I have not yet been.

**Debbie Edwards, wife of Archbishop David Edwards**

•••

Within the New Testament fold of abundant and overflowing grace, there is a Greek word transliterated into English as "charidzomai."

It denotes the divine bestowing of blessing upon a believer's life, becoming rooted in one's being.

It is derived from the root word "charis," meaning grace. Here there is a definitive outpouring of favour and redemptive mercy upon those who receive by faith.

During this past summer, Vivian and I, once again after

*Blessings continued on page 6*

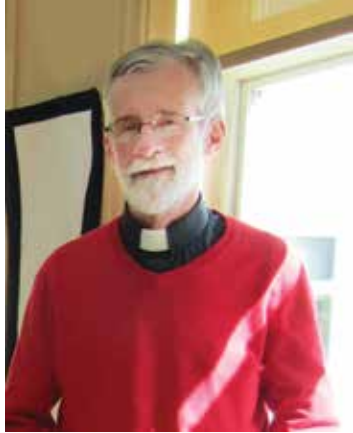


## BLESSINGS

# The Blessings Edition

March 2023

Blessings continued from page 5



so many years of blessing on family and ministry, felt this bestowal from our God.

Having come to the point of needing to move out of Saint John due to the air quality affecting Viv's breathing, and due to my own need to be more free for family, a move became necessary.

We were able to catch the last shreds of a seller's market in the real estate business and received a good price for our house. It was only on the market three days before it sold, and the buyers were Christians attending St. Luke's in the north end, which we saw as another sign of divine providence.

Then came a move made easy by family and friends helping us out, and we were able to secure an apartment in Fredericton ideally suited to our needs, just before they were all spoken for.

So we have settled into the Parish of Douglas and Nashwaaksis and are able to help our daughter and son-in-law with child care, which they badly needed.

In gratitude for His blessing, we are open to any future ministry which we may be able to fit into our lives at this point. Truly He gives us all that is needed for life and service.

**The Rev. Canon Keith Osborne, Fredericton**

• • •

The year I turned 12 was a very difficult one for me, especially at school. I was mostly miserable.

One night at bedtime, desperate, I knelt beside my bed



and prayed, "Oh God, please help me."

Suddenly, light fell all around me, like a tent, and with it came a feeling of extraordinary peace – truly extra-ordinary peace, peace that I felt my world could never give, which must have come from God.

There were about three weeks left in the school year, during which that feeling of inner peace and being surrounded by protection never left me.

Since then, whenever I have felt doubt regarding God's existence and/or presence — and I am a doubting sort of person — I have recalled that childhood experience.

**Noeline Alston, Parish of St. Philip's, Moncton**

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**Blessed to be chatty!**

While serving as warden during the COVID crisis, I felt the need to contact a lot of the parishioners and ask outright, "Are you coping okay?" during isolation and lock-down.

To my surprise, instead of saying, "Oh yes, we are just doing fine," there were a lot of responses of, "I'm so glad you called."

To these people I would come back with, "Can I drop off an NB Anglican or order of service from last Sunday?"

If I knew the person at the other of the phone was musically inclined, I would also drop off CDs of hymns or inspirational selections, assuring them it was okay to take

their time listening and to pass them along to a friend if they wished.

During the same time, our PAC was on the search for a pastoral leader, so there were in-coming questions about when the candidate was coming, and were we doing the right thing in establishing a ministerial team.

I responded with lots of generalizations, trying to be positive about all things the Lord had placed before us.

A matter of 18 months later everything came to be — isolation slowly lifted, increased full-time spiritual guidance, increased church attendance, and at the same time driving around with our new member of the new leadership team to rural congregation members, and not being at all shy about it!

I was not alone in this mission, and huge kudos go out to all vestry members and a lot of parishioners for their support. My personal outreach to our parish, I think, was one of the most rewarding events I've attempted in my life.

It really was a blessing from on high!

**From My Heart,  
Robin Turner  
Parish of Sussex**

• • •



**The Stool**

When I was a youngster, me, my two older brothers and my parents lived with my grandparents. We occupied a portion of their huge rambling house referred to as the ell.

It is my understanding, that on my third birthday, we moved into our own house across the road from my grandparents.

I don't remember my birthday that year; however, I do remember moving into the



new house.

From this time on I remember the Saturday morning visits to my grandad's. We would sit in front of the fireplace and he would add some lumps of coal to the existing fire so we would stay warm.

I would climb up on his knee and grab a hold of one side of the paper. He held me and also the other side of the paper. It was always opened to the comic strip page.

I remember laughing and enjoying my time with Grandad. Sometimes I did not understand the joke, but because Grandad laughed, I did too.

As I got older and Grandad became frail, I moved from his lap to a small stool. The stool was positioned so that I could still hold my edge of the paper and be very close to Grandad.

I inherited that stool — a tiny hand made piece of love with a multi-coloured woven top.

The laughter, the life learnings and the love of my grandad are only a few of the wonderful blessings I received whilst sitting on that stool.

Those blessings I have proudly passed on to many!

The presence of that stool with all its implications is a huge blessing to me!

**Jill Stewart  
ACW diocesan president  
Parish of Newcastle-Nelson-Hardwicke**

• • •

One of my most blessed friendships of life was with a gentleman with a developmental disability.

He lived some 30 years of his adulthood in an institution before living and being supported in the community.

I was with a group called The New Dawn Community. I met him and we struck up a friendship.

I started to take him out for day trips to record stores, for breakfasts out, lunches at my place, and out to movies.

There was one particular breakfast where I told him that my now late and beloved wife was sad because her best friend



**George D. and his best friend,  
Rick Larder**

had moved to Halifax and she missed her so much.

My friend listened intently and was so supportive. It led me to naively ask him who his best friend was?

Without a moment's hesitation, he said that I was. His surprise comment touched my heart.

Sadly, this fine gentleman passed away a year or so later from cancer. I was privileged to do his eulogy at his funeral service.

I shall always think fondly of my late and wonderful life friend, George D.

**Rick Larder, Stone Church,  
Saint John**

• • •



**The highway between Eldoret  
and Kapsabet in Kenya.**

Gisele's request for a blessing story came on the same day I wrote a letter to Bishop Mark Ashcroft on his retirement as Bishop of Bolton in the UK.

Mark was the Principal of St Paul's Theological College in the Diocese of Eldoret where this diocese sent teachers in the 1990s.

Gwen and our three very young children were the first to go. I recalled this story for Mark:

We arrived in Nairobi, Kenya at the same time the Ashcrofts were heading to the coast on a break. They got us settled in at a local hotel so we

**Blessings continued on page 7**



BLESSINGS

**The Blessings Edition**  
March 2023

**Blessings continued from page 6**

could learn some Kiswahili while they were away. Well, the Kiswahili went OK, and we were able to get the use of a car.

But the accommodations for some reason terminated. We were able to find a place at the church's guest house but that also did not last. I swear it wasn't because of our rowdiness!

So we landed a place at the Methodist guest house out of town and I managed the standard transmission car on the left side of the road, roundabouts included, to get to the language course. But then those arrangements came to their end.

We got back into the Anglican guest house in time to hear that our sponsoring bishop, the only person we actually knew in African, Bishop Alexander Muge, had been killed in a very suspicious car accident.

The motive might very well have been political and the news was on all the front pages.

Since there had just been a political riot in Nairobi the month before, no one felt safe. The advice given us was go up country to Kapsabet where the college is.

We packed up the whole works and were preparing to drive away with no idea exactly where we were going. We didn't even know it was a four-hour drive in the best of conditions.

Before I relate the blessing, let me say that later in the fall when we were at the college, we heard Mark tell the students in a sermon that what happened was one of the most dramatic coincidence-miracles he had ever seen — he said we would never have made it.

It just happened, unexpectedly, because of the Bishop's sudden death, that Mark and his family drove into the guest house driveway precisely as we were about to pull out.

In the end, we drove up in tandem and arrived safely.

As I wrote to Mark this morning, that still makes the hair go up on the back of my neck even now. I can tell you those hairs got a lot of exercise that year in Africa!

*The Rev. Canon Richard and*

*Gwen McConnell  
Miramichi Bay, NB*

I'm blessed to be a part of an amazing community in which the church and the town blend well.

I've watch as God increases my faith by His amazing faithfulness. He gives us ideas and direction and then we wait on Him and watch Him bring it about.

It's impossible to not stand in awe of His goodness!

St. Mark's in the town of St. George has been watching with blessing as God opens doors and brings leaders and members of our community in to join us as we open our doors to be a hub for our town. I'm in awe.

This past weekend, our mayor, town council members, RCMP, and community members joined together at the church to open as a warming centre to those without a place of warmth to come in and be fed and be warm.

The donations that came for this were faith building! Wow! I am so thankful to be a



part of a ministry that has no boundaries, where you cannot distinguish the lines between church and community because we are all one group coming together to care for and support our town.

His blessings abound in so many ways. We are now teaching seniors how to use the internet and have several laptops available for students and anyone in the community to come in and use.

Exciting times and so many more things I could share. This is my God story of abundant blessings!

*Joni Richardson  
Parish of St. George*

*Two youths headed for pilgrimage of a lifetime, continued*

**Holy Land continued from page 1**

the other 17 participants, and a meeting with Archbishop David Edwards and parish development officer Shawn Branch.

Shawn, having travelled to the Holy Land, gave them tips, and the diocese offered financial and prayerful support.

**FUNDRAISING**

"My church has been very supportive," said Hailey. "They've been helping me."

She also held a fundraiser at a bowling alley her grandfather runs, and anticipates a spaghetti supper fundraiser at St. Mary and St. Bartholomew in March or April.

"I was fortunate in my parish (WWPA) back home and the Parish of Andover and New Denmark — they gave me funds to go," said Chase. "They're awesome, and I feel very blessed."

**AIMS**

"I'm hoping to have my eyes opened," said Chase. "I have no doubt about my faith, but



SUBMITTED PHOTO

**IN MAY, HAILEY COLWELL, above, and Chase McLean, right, will travel with organizers and 17 other Anglican youths to visit the Holy Land.**



MCKNIGHT FILE PHOTO

I think this will encourage me to play more of an active role in my community and in the Anglican Church. I'm just ready to go there with an open

heart."

For Hailey, she's looking for more connections to strengthen her relationship with God.

"I'm hoping I can grow in my

faith," she said. "I'm not always sure what to believe or how to believe. I hope it will help me. I want to connect back to the bible — what I read to what I am seeing and experiencing."

The history aspect has both Hailey and Chase excited.

"I really like the history, of being in the footsteps of Jesus," said Hailey, who is an early childhood educator in Saint John.

Chase has a slightly different take on the history of the Holy Land. He is finishing a Masters degree in archeology and works as an archeologist for the Province of New Brunswick. The thought of visiting one of the oldest civilizations on earth is overwhelming.

"I'm looking forward, figuratively and literally, to walking in the footsteps of Christ and the disciples," he said. "That's going to be surreal — living in that moment in history, being immersed in this ancient culture and birthplace of our spirituality."

He's particularly hopeful of visiting Jericho, one of the earliest continuous settlements in the world, dating back to 9,000 BC.

**ITINERARY**

Some of the highlights of the trip will be a tour of Jerusalem's holy sites, the Jordan River where Jesus was baptized, Bethlehem, the Sea of Galilee and the Dead Sea.

Both have been advised, by organizers and by Shawn, to take a journal to record the highlights, sights, sounds and feelings they will experience.

"I can't wait to see how other people live," said Hailey. "I have an open mind."

Both are looking forward to meeting other like-minded Anglican youth with whom they can build relationships.

"I want to connect with young people who are active in the church from across the country," said Chase.

The two fly to Toronto May 1, where they will meet up with the other delegates and organizers. Then they fly to Tel Aviv, where their spiritual adventure awaits.

For more information on the pilgrimage, visit <https://www.anglican.ca/gr/provinces/jerusalem/companions/pilgrimage2023/>



## MY JOURNEY THERE



## Andrew Bruce Carew Notere

BY GISELE MCKNIGHT

The Rev. Andrew Notere (also known as Bruce Nutter in New Brunswick) was always destined for the clergy life. After all, he was born into it. But it took quite a few years for him to come to that decision. And when he did, he wondered why he'd wasted so much time.

The son of Edith and the Most Rev. Harold Nutter was born in Saint John, but his father's career took him to Up-ham, Woodstock, back to Saint John and then to Fredericton, where the future bishop served as dean of Christ Church Cathedral and then, briefly, as coadjutor bishop of Fredericton until Bishop O'Neill retired in the fall of 1971.

When Andrew graduated from Rothesay Collegiate School, he travelled to England to study at Kelham Theological College, of the Society of the Sacred Mission.

"It was a fantastic experience," said Andrew.

Upon his return, he studied at St. Thomas University and graduated with a Bachelor of Arts in 1973. From there he earned a Masters degree in theology from Trinity College, Toronto.

"My father thought it best that I not be ordained in New Brunswick," said Andrew. "I was a candidate for ordination in the Diocese of Nova Scotia, but I never followed through.

"After all that, I felt I wasn't ready, so I went to Ottawa," he said. "I worked in Romeo LeBlanc's office."

Romeo LeBlanc was an MP from the Memramcook area, a future governor general, and Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau's go-to man for New Brunswick. It wasn't long before Andrew was working in the prime minister's office.

He acted as the Privy Council's

Prince Edward Island representative, rubbing shoulders with policy makers, politicians and newsmakers on a daily basis. He even thought of running for office.

"But then I realized I didn't want to grow old in a swivel chair," he said. "I began considering theology again."

### A CLERIC AFTER ALL

After studying Cistercian monk and writer Thomas Morton, "I was hooked again. Why was I wasting my time in government?"

But the question was, if ordained, where would he serve? His father had the answer. First, Andrew was ordained a deacon at St. Peter's Cathedral in Charlottetown, as PEI is his mother's ancestral home. Then the bishop contacted the companion diocese of Antigua, and Andrew was off to St. Kitts for a year.

Bishop Nutter ordained his son a priest at Christ Church Cathedral in Fredericton, and from there, Andrew moved to a decidedly different parish — that of the Magdalen Islands in the Gulf of St. Lawrence in the Diocese of Quebec.

The parish was run down and had had no priest for an extended period. One of the islands' churches needed an upgrade of their stained glass windows, and Andrew suggested that, in keeping with the locale, they depict Jesus in blue jeans, surrounded by red-haired people. The Anglicans of the islands were of Scottish descent (having arrived as a result of shipwrecks) and no strangers to hard work, so this was a welcome suggestion.

The new stained glass, showing Jesus as an ordinary working man among the people, became a popular attraction, having received attention in national publications.

"Busloads of tourists came to see the windows," said Andrew.



SUBMITTED PHOTOS



After four years, Andrew returned to Fredericton and took some time to write a children's book — *Willy's Famous Bandana Theatre* — and undertake further study.

During a stint in the Parish of Woodstock, Andrew had yet another side hobby. The Anglican Communion had no flag, so Andrew decided to design one — adapting the Compass Rose emblem of the Anglican Communion and putting it on a flag.

He contacted Lambeth Palace, which thought it was a great idea. With support from Wallace McCain, Andrew developed the flag and delivered it to the Archbishop of

Canterbury. At their next meeting, the primates of the Communion approved the flag, and it flies in churches and institutions of Anglicanism throughout the world.

"For quite a number of years I sent out orders all over the world," said Andrew, adding that he's seen his flag flying in many cathedrals all over the world, most notably in Johannesburg, South Africa.

### AUSTRALIA BECKONS

It was on a trip to promote the flag that Andrew found himself in Australia. A bishop there enjoyed Andrew's visit and invited him to serve in the

diocese.

"I wanted to get settled somewhere so I said yes to the Antipodes," said Andrew.

The bishop resigned in the meantime and it took some negotiating with the new one, but in 1994 Andrew got the parish he thought was right for him: the farming and resort town of Yankalilla on the south coast near Adelaide.

Not long after his arrival, a parishioner announced to Andrew, "We have Mary in the church."

"There was an image on the wall," said Andrew. "I immediately saw it. It was quite clear."

It gave him shivers, but, as Andrew said, "one has to be careful in exercising religious imagination."

### OUR LADY OF YANKALILLA

After careful consideration, he realized this new image needed a second pair of eyes, so he contacted his bishop.

"The bishop came and he sat for a long time," said Andrew. "Then he finally said, 'I think this is an icon not made with human hands.' It was a great affirmation."

They chose to let it be for the moment, to see if it stayed. It did.

Some time later, the bishop asked

him to write a story for the diocesan paper.

"The story got to the BBC, the ABC, CBC and CNN, and we were deluged with media," he said.

In 1996, the bishop blessed the Shrine of Our Lady of Yankalilla and Andrew's church became a popular pilgrimage site, with reams of visitors and many reports of healing and spiritual renewal.

"There were all sorts of miracles," said Andrew, adding that a woman who could not conceive made a pilgrimage. She subsequently had a daughter she named Yankalilla.

The popularity and media attention

### Who is Andrew Bruce Carew Notere?

Never really liking his given name, once he became an adult and began travelling, Bruce chose the name Andrew.

"When I went to Australia, I used that name, and after a few months, I began to feel I would now have to make it legal. It is only in the Maritimes now that I am known as 'Bruce,' although I am Andrew there too. Priscilla calls me Andrew.

"Notere is the original of Nutter. It means 'writer.' A notary is a legal writer, and so it was a surname of what would be a modern-day lawyer.

"My mother's surname was Carew, and there is a lot of Welsh history to that name. She always wanted me to have that name appended to my chosen names, and when she was in the hospital last July and dying, and I was administering Last Rites to her, she spoke of it again, and I told her I would have the name added to my chosen names when I got back to Prince Edward Island. And so I did."



**CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT:** Priscilla and Andrew on their honeymoon in 2019; Andrew's big catch while fishing at his grandfather's place in Welsford; Andrew at the Jordan River; Sister Patricia, Andrew and their mother, Edith at the Cathedral deanery; the Most Rev. Harold Nutter, Andrew, and his mother, Edith on a special occasion: Andrew's ordination to the Diaconate, St. Peter's Cathedral, Charlottetown June, 1984.

continued, and Andrew found himself on the cover of *Newsweek*, Australian edition. That led to a documentary called *Visions of Yankalilla*, which has aired on CBC several times and was viewed at the Sundance Film Festival.

"It really made the rounds," said Andrew.

While there was a healing mass for pilgrims every Sunday at 2 p.m., Andrew knew he had to keep the 9:30 a.m. Eucharist service just for parishioners, because not all of them were thrilled to have the world beat a path

**My Journey There continued on page 11**



MY JOURNEY THERE

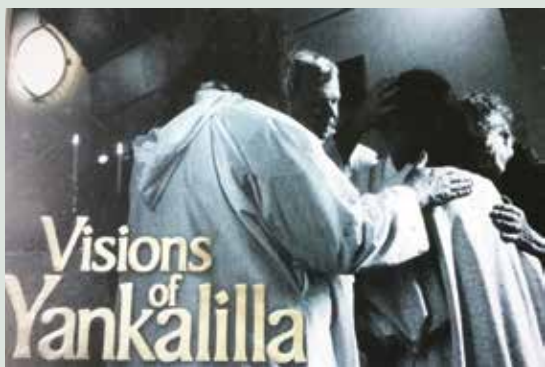
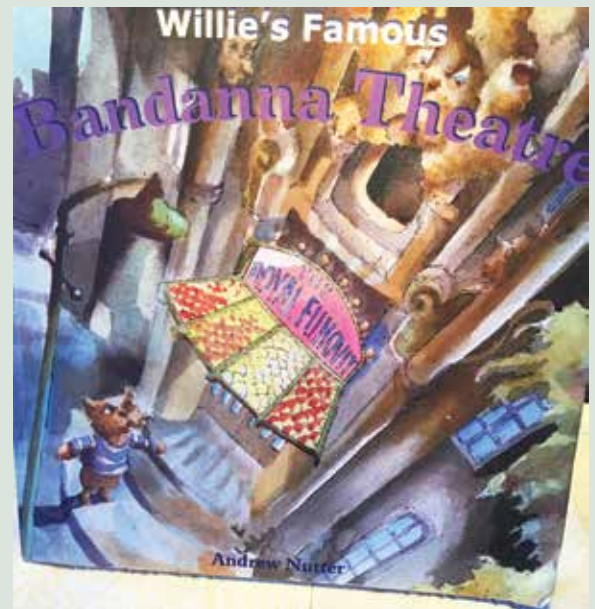


Andrew Bruce Carew Notere



SUBMITTED PHOTOS

**CLOCKWISE FROM TOP:** Windows designed for Holy Trinity Church, Grosse Ile, Magdalen Islands, depicting a contemporary Jesus that met with approval among the congregation and became a tourist attraction; Andrew's children's book; Patricia and Andrew assist their mother, Edith, into Christ Church Cathedral for the funeral of their father, the Rt. Rev. Harold Nutter, in 2017; At the Shrine of Our Lady of Yankalilla, South Australia; the documentary on the events of Yankalilla; Andrew in Armenia during Christmas 2022.



MCKNIGHT PHOTO

**"SHARING HOPE & HELP"**



## MY JOURNEY THERE

# My Journey There: Andrew Bruce Carew Notere

My Journey There, continued from page 9

to their church.

While thousands rediscovered their faith, some could only see the massive crowds that never let up.

## THE PATH TO EUROPE

Andrew was working on a pilgrimage route with the Southern Australia tourism department when he decided 13 years was long enough. He sought a completely different parish, this time in Paphos, Cyprus.

"I was the parish priest at the site of a third century Christian basilica," said Andrew. "It's a church shared by Anglicans and Roman Catholics. Its location is mentioned in Acts 12, where St. Paul exorcises a possessed man, and where Paul converts the Roman governor."

Pope Benedict visited during Andrew's tenure there.

Andrew led the parish from 2009-2013.

"After that, I didn't know what I wanted to do," he said.

He accepted the hospitality of a wealthy parishioner in Cyprus and went to stay in his house in Guernsey, in the Channel Islands. A few months later his passport was flagged at Gatwick Airport — he had overstayed his visa — and he was detained.

Frightened, he called a friend, Priscilla, whom he had met in Cyprus. Priscilla took charge, directing him to her home in Normandy, France, where she promised Andrew they'd figure it out together.

"That was the beginning of our relationship, and it led to my marrying her," said Andrew.

## SILENCE

But before he made the decision to marry, he was drawn to a Cistercian monastery in Citeaux, France, where silence is kept.

"I was there for a period of time to test my vocation," said Andrew.

The place was highly structured: seven daily offices that began at 4 a.m. and ended at 8 p.m.; work in the fromagerie in the mornings and the garden in the afternoon.

The choice was to be

ordained a Roman Catholic priest and become a monk, or marry Priscilla.

"I had to make up my mind," he said. "The answer was no. I couldn't do it."

"I'm happier than I have ever been in my life. We're crazy in love," he said.

## MARRIED LIFE

Priscilla has had a career as a lawyer with BP in London and Andrew found in her someone he didn't want to live without. Neither had ever been

married. They chose Prince Edward Island as the place they wanted to marry, and did so almost four years ago.

They've since bought a house on the island, where they spend summers. They also have Priscilla's place in Normandy (an apartment in a former summer hotel) and an apartment in London.

"It's all a bit too much, but it's difficult to give any of them up," said Andrew.

Now retired, the couple does as much travelling as

possible, and makes a point of visiting a new location each Christmas.

So far they've spent Christmas in Estonia, on the island of Spitz Ergen in Norway, at an ice hotel in Sweden and in Bethlehem. In 2022 they headed for Georgia and Armenia, both former states within the Soviet Union.

Even though he is retired, Andrew is associated with the Parish of St. Stephens Lewisham in London and once the paperwork is done, will be an

honorary assistant there. In the summers, he and Priscilla attend St. Peter's Cathedral in Charlottetown.

"I think I set out to have an interesting life," he said. "There was a determination, and I think I have. I don't know where it comes from."

Actually, Edith and Harold Nutter might have had some influence. He describes them as "two very accomplished, intelligent and talented parents. They both had such interesting lives."



**TOP: ONE OF MANY MEDIA INTERVIEWS** on the topic that has brought thousand and thousands of pilgrims to Andrew's former church — the Shrine of Our Lady of Yankalilla in Australia.

**ABOVE: Andrew with the Compass flag he designed for the Anglican Communion.**

**The Compass Rose flag of the Anglican Communion (from Wikipedia.com)**

At the centre of the circular emblem is Saint George's Cross, a reminder of the origins of the Anglican Communion and a link unifying the past to the Communion today.

Encircling the cross is a band bearing the inscription "The Truth shall make you free" (John 8:32). It is written in the original New Testament Greek, the traditional language of scholarship within the Anglican Communion.

From the band radiate the points of the compass. The compass symbolizes the worldwide spread of the Anglican Faith.

Surmounting the shield, at the North, is a mitre, the symbol of apostolic order essential to all Churches and Provinces constituting the Anglican Communion.



## BEYOND THE DIOCESE

# Trip of a lifetime

*Debbie Edwards reflects on a visit to the Diocese of Ho*

BY DEBBIE EDWARDS

I arrived in the Diocese of Ho, Ghana, West Africa, without preconceptions or expectations. This was because I wanted to experience everything with fresh eyes. I was not disappointed.

The entire experience, our wonderful hosts and the beautiful countryside were delightful. Here I will share some of my overall impressions and special memories.

David and I left Fredericton on Jan. 3 and arrived at Kotoka International Airport, in Accra, on our third wedding anniversary, Jan. 4. We traveled with Robbie Griffin, from Grand Manan and chair of our Companion Diocese Committee, and Dr. Harvey Bass, who is an optometrist from Grand Falls.

Our first and primary reason for going to Ghana was to commission the Mobile Medical Clinic and, secondly, to spend time with Bishop Matthias and see parts of the Diocese of Ho.

I know that thoughts, videos and photographs have already been shared regarding the commissioning of the Mobile Medical Clinic, but I would like to try to capture what it was like on the day.

First of all, I had no idea that the ceremony, two hours in total, was going to be such a big deal! There were many representatives from local and national TV and newspapers, as well as representation from local clergy and government.

I was amazed at the degree to which the church, the Ho Teaching Hospital, Rotary International and government all worked together. For instance, the ceremony not only opened with prayer, but God just seemed naturally part of it.

Also, I was delighted with the singing provided by the Cathedral Choir, led by Prosper Mededues-Badohu, the son of Bishop Matthias. It was a delight to hear sacred music at a public gathering.

The experience recalled just how profound is the gulf we experience, in the Western World, between church and state.

Also, it was a joy to witness the gratitude expressed by the



**CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT:** Debbie and David stand under a tree just over the border into Togo. The country of Togo is part of the Diocese of Ho; Robbie Griffin and Dr. Harvey Bass, both of whom played huge roles in seeing the mobile medical clinic project come to fruition; baobab tree; the head table during the mobile medical clinic dedication at the Ho Teaching Hospital; David receives a traditional Ghanaian shirt from Bishop Matthias.

staff of the Ho Teaching Hospital for the gift of the mobile clinic, as well as the donation of equipment provided by Dr. Bass.

Another delight David and I discovered in Ghana was a whole new world of plant life! As you know, David often talks about our yard here in Fredericton and how much we enjoy gardening.

While we may not be super

knowledgeable about plants and what they require, we continue to learn and grow new things each season.

David has an app on his phone called "Picture This," which tells you the name of a plant, how to grow it and where it is indigenous. Well, did we give the app a workout in Ghana!

We saw so many trees and plants that we'd never seen

before — mahogany, teak, mango, avocado, cashew and nutmeg, to name just a few.

However, two trees stand out in my mind because they were totally new to us and because they were both made into wonderful drinks. The first is a tree called baobab, which has huge edible fruit.

The fruit has many health benefits because it's high in several nutrients, causing it to

be nicknamed the "tree of life."

Lucy, wife of Bishop Matthias gave us a delicious drink she makes from the baobab.

The other tree is called soursop. I am a bit puzzled about its name because the white flesh is wonderfully sweet, something like watermelon with big black seeds.

Bishop Matthias gave us cans of juice made from soursop and I was disappointed that we had a few to give back at the end of our visit!

My third lasting impression is the wonderful welcome and hospitality we were shown by Bishop Matthias, his family and the various parishes we visited around the Diocese.

Of course, it wasn't really a surprise in the sense that we are always graciously received here in the Diocese of Fredericton, but nonetheless, it was special because of delightfully different types of food and drink.

While we ate in several different restaurants, it was the food served in church rectories that I'll long remember. A special thanks to Lucy, Rita and Angela, (Bishop Matthias' wife and daughters) for great food and fresh fruit.

Another memorable time was Sunday worship at St. Patrick's in Kpando. The fact that the entire service was in their local dialect, (apart from David's sermon, which was translated), did not lessen the joy of being present.

I wish that everyone reading this could have heard the wonderful singing and drumming and witnessed the joy expressed through dancing.

While some of it was very different from a Sunday service at home, on the other hand, it was an Anglican service. I was once again reminded of the Bonds of Unity and how much we all have in common.

I will never forget my visit to the Diocese of Ho and to Ghana. For me, it was a thoroughly unique experience, and I am very grateful for the opportunity.

David and I are always appreciative of your prayers and continued support.

**Debbie Edwards is married to Archbishop David Edwards.**



## CLERGY SPOUSES

## Faith & Love: Clergy Spouses' Stories

With Anne Lee



# Meet Kate Turner

Kate is married to the Rev. David Turner, the priest at St. Paul's Anglican Church in Hampton. They have four children: Silas (13), Molly (11), Isaac (7), and Ezra (5).

The oldest of four, Kate was born in Halifax. Her family left the city when she was 3, and she grew up in Fredericton, then Vienna and Thunder Bay. When she was 18, her family returned to Halifax and attended St. Paul's Anglican Church.

"We loved the music, loved the people," said Kate.

Kate studied in the Foundation Year program at King's College. She was in the first cohort of the History of Science and Technology program at Dalhousie University. She holds an MA from McGill University.

### KATE AND DAVID MEET

St. Paul's (Halifax) is also where Kate and David met. Shortly after Kate's family returned to Halifax, David and his sister began attending St. Paul's. Kate's mom met them after church at coffee and introduced Kate and David.

### DATING

"We started teaching Christian education at an elementary school during lunch hours together. We weren't dating yet," said Kate.

"I knew he was a summer camp guy because he had been a counsellor at Camp Medley, so I thought he'd be a fun person to teach with and thought I would get to know him better.

"Then we were at Christian Fellowship and Navigators together at Dalhousie. And we just started hanging out every hour of the day and finally

called it dating."

### THE WEDDING

Kate and David were married at St. Paul's Anglican Church in Halifax. Kate describes it as "one of the more eventful weddings John Newton performed.

"We were married in the middle of the G7 finance ministers' meetings and riots which were at the Grand Parade. My Mom was told the wedding was cancelled. My dad had all these meetings with the chief of police leading up to it.

"We made it through the barricades, but we could hear helicopters during the service. Some of my friends from university had protested and then come to the wedding so they had been tear gassed.

"It was such a budget wedding too: I wore Birkenstocks and a homemade dress. We had a potluck reception at Saint George's.

"We had the hall there and everybody brought food and we had an open mic. Some people performed."

### BACK AND FORTH - CANADA & LATIN AMERICA

The summer they wed, David had finished an international development degree and Kate was sure "that meant we would be going off around the world to exotic places."

They stayed in Halifax for a year while Kate finished her undergraduate degree. Then David got an internship in Guatemala, and they moved there for a year.

After Guatemala, Kate and David came back to Halifax, both working for Just Us! coffee roasters. Then she was accepted to McGill for a Masters degree program which was



SUBMITTED PHOTOS



**TOP: THE TURNER FAMILY**, clockwise from bottom left: Isaac, Silas, Kate, David, Molly and Ezra.

**ABOVE: Kate Turner during a nature moment. These special moments are part of her environmental work.**

a neo-tropical environment study opportunity through the geography department.

"We moved to Montreal for two terms, then to Panama where I got to study at the Smithsonian Tropical Research Institute for a couple of classes."

Her research then took them to Mexico. "Dave's Spanish was far better than mine, so he came along as my interviewer."

They spent two years back and forth between Montreal and Latin America.

### TORONTO

In 2007, Kate and David moved to Toronto where he studied theology at Wycliffe and Kate worked for the Ontario government on drinking water source protection planning.

"It wasn't really what I had studied but it was an awesome opportunity."

They stayed for six years and had their first two children, Silas and Molly. During that time, they were part of St. Cuthbert's and St. Christo-

pher's Anglican Churches.

### NEW BRUNSWICK

Like true Maritimers, Kate and David felt the calling to come home. They began actively looking to move to New Brunswick or Nova Scotia to be closer to family. Kate's parents were in Halifax and David's in Sussex.

"We felt a bit more drawn to New Brunswick because of the people we knew here in the Anglican church. St Paul's (Hampton) came open and Dave was approached by the wardens at that time.

"And at the same time, another church in Toronto had approached him. We had these funny pros and cons list of living in Toronto versus living in rural N.B. We chose NB."

### TWO MORE CHILDREN

And then baby no. 3 — Isaac — arrived.

"We thought he was the end, so I incorporated an environmental education non-profit that was to be based out of Hampton.

The week after I incorporated, the friend that I did it

with said, 'I'm moving to Nova Scotia,' and then I found out I was pregnant. So I folded the non-profit and had Ezra."

Ultimately, he was a very welcome addition and completed the family.

### NATURE WORK

Kate considers herself very fortunate to continue to work in her field.

Her volunteer work doing nature programming in the Town of Hampton and with Nature NB led to paid contracts with the Kennebecasis Watershed Restoration Committee and continuing work with the Nashwaak Watershed Association Inc. (NWA). She currently manages a forest stewardship outreach project for NWA.

She also volunteers with local schools, Nature NB and the NB Nature Trust, and runs an environmental consulting company with her father.

### MUSIC MINISTRY

Music has been a strong part of Kate's life. Her mother is a music teacher, and the family was part of the music team at St. Paul's Church in Halifax.

Kate and David continue the tradition. They are part of the music team at St. Paul's Hampton.

David plays guitar and Kate says he is "a wonderful singer." She plays piano and sings, and is regularly joined by two other pianists/singers. And during COVID, when you couldn't really sing with others, the children joined the music team too.

"They were all good sports. We'd record all the music in advance by video and they'd come and sing with us and be on video, even though they weren't always super keen."

### NEXT STEP

"We both just feel like we're in such a lovely place. I don't know what would be next for us other than to say that we just really love it here and love that the parish is such an amazingly supportive group of people.

"We moved into this house and it was just full of gift baskets, so from day one we just felt so incredibly welcome here. We just hope we can help it to continue to be a thriving parish of people coming to know Jesus and continuing in their walk with Jesus."

*Anne Lee holds an English degree from Dalhousie University. She has worked as a book buyer/seller for Munro's Books of Victoria. She lives in Quispamsis and worships at St. Luke's, Parish of Gondola Point.*



**AROUND THE DIOCESE**



**The Rev. Andrew Bruce Carew Notere,  
son of the Most Rev. Harold & Edith Nutter**

- Favourite book of the Bible** - Revelation
- Birthplace** - Saint John, N.B.
- What you love most about God** – Looking into the eyes of Jesus to be born again.
- Favourite place on Earth** - France
- Farthest you’ve been from home** - Spitzbergen, Galapagos, Easter Island
- Favourite meal or dessert** - PEI fried clams
- Hidden talent** – Graphic arts
- Favourite movie or book** – *All Quiet on the Western Front*
- Your hobby** – Architecture
- Three things always in your fridge** – I keep money in my fridge

**Task Force on Racial Justice**

Can you contribute? If so, contact the Rev. Thomas Nisbett: nisbettt@yahoo.ca



**Layreaders' Day**

PREACHING, WITH ARCHBISHOP DAVID EDWARDS

SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 10 A.M. - 3 P.M.  
CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL & CATHEDRAL MEMORIAL HALL

*SHARING*  
Hope & Help

Lunch included. No cost to licensed layreaders.

*During these 40 days, let me put away all my pride. Let me change my heart and give up all that is not good within me. Let me love God with all that I am and all that I have.” ~ Genesis Grain*

**Stations of the Cross, Anglican Parish of Derby and Blackville**

“Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus...” (Philippians 2:5)

Each year, the Parish of Derby and Blackville hosts a series of Lenten speakers on the six Fridays preceding Good Friday at their services of the Stations of the Cross.

The observance of the Stations of the Cross each Friday between Ash Wednesday and Good Friday is a weekly rehearsal of Christ’s Passion, preparing us for Holy Week when we will “observe with great devotion the days of our Lord’s Passion and Resurrection” (Lenten Exhortation, BCP, page 611).

You are invited to join them at 11:30 a.m., each Friday from Feb. 24 to March 31 for a service of the Stations of the Cross at Holy Trinity Anglican Church, 298 Main St, Blackville.

After the service we will gather in the basement hall for a simple Lenten lunch during which we will hear a new speaker each week reflect on our Lord’s Passion. This year’s speakers will be:

- February 24** – the Rev. Garth Maxwell, retired priest of our Diocese
- March 3** – Captain the Rev. Deacon Nicholas Saulnier, assistant curate, Parishes of St. Mary (York), Marysville and Stanley
- March 10** – the Most Rev. David Edwards, our Diocesan Bishop and Metropolitan
- March 17** – the Rev. Deacon Rick Cunningham, assistant curate, St. George’s (Parish of Moncton)
- March 24** – Major the Rev. Canon Chris VanBuskirk, rector, St. George’s (Parish of Moncton)
- March 31** – Nancy Stephens, former parishioner and NB Anglican columnist

For more information email parishofdandb@bellaliant.net or call (506) 843 6022 or visit the parish website at [www.crosspurposes.ca](http://www.crosspurposes.ca)

**SENIORS CAMP**

October 7-4 \$150

FOR MORE INFORMATION CHECK OUT OUR WEBSITE [CAMPMEDLEY.CA](http://CAMPMEDLEY.CA)

**Specialty Camps \$385**

- Adventure Camp** Ages 12-15 July 16-21 & July 30 - Aug 4
- Leadership Camp** Ages 14-16 July 3-8
- Medley Makers** Ages 12-15 July 9-14
- Fall Sport Intensive** Ages 11-15 Aug 13-18

**Welcome to Camp**

- Ages 6-9 \$250
  - July 2-5
  - July 16-19
  - July 30 - Aug 2

**Boys & Girls Camps**

- Ages 6-11 \$360
  - July 2-7
  - July 16-21
  - July 30- Aug 4

**Teen Camps**

- Ages 11-15 \$360
  - July 10-15
  - Aug 14-19

**Girls Week**

- Girls Camp** Ages 6-11 \$360 July 23-28
- Girl Boss** Ages 12-15 \$385 July 23-28
- Welcome to Girls Camp** Ages 6-9 \$250 July 23-26

**For the Family**

- Family Camp Weekend** Aug 5-7
- Family Day Destination** Aug 6

**CAMP MEDLEY**

Register Today [campmedley.ca](http://campmedley.ca)

Questions? Email us [director@campmedley.ca](mailto:director@campmedley.ca)



MUSIC COMMENTARY

# God is magnificent — and Bono knows it

The enduring rock band U2 has been in the media again recently. Its lead singer, Bono, released a book called *Surrender: My Life in 40 songs* in November, and a new U2 album with these same 40 songs reimagined has likely just been released (if you're reading this after March 17, Dear Reader).

U2, since their beginning in 1979, has featured Christian faith in their lyrics, in pleased, declarative, seeking, questioning, and joyful ways.

It seems a good time to revisit one of their most overtly Christian (and worshipful) songs, and have a closer look at what is being said/sung/proclaimed.

Along with this article you will see the text of their song, "Magnificent," from their 2009 album, *No Line On the Horizon*. It is both love song and anthem, as worship songs so often are.

Bono has said that this song is about two young lovers who want to turn their lives together into worship to God. It is easy to see that the focus of the text is upward, to God.

It's there in the first word, "Magnificent," but becomes apparent later on. Even if you didn't know anything about lovers and worship, the song reads like a praise anthem.



This first full thought the singer declares, "I was born to be with you." It is true of all humanity. We were made to be with God, and our whole lives exist to find our way back to Him.

But we stumble along the way; we, "break rhythm," as the song describes it, and we are scarred (maybe that's an eloquent way to describe sin?).

The chorus explains that love can hurt; and the love of God will hurt — not because of God, but because of the price we might pay in the world for doing so.

We don't live in a Christian society these days, but true love heals any scar, especially

the love of God for us.

The second verse carries a sort of "meta" nature with it, in that the singer sings of himself in his actual life as much as in the character of the song. "I was born to sing for you, and didn't have a choice but to lift you up."

Bono recognizes his gift, and it is therefore his nature to want to praise God, which he does (not only in song, but in the actions of his life, but that's a topic for a different sort of article!).

This voice he gives to God is that he sings for Him. The joyful noise of his entering creation is continued through his existence.

Finally, the lines, "Justified till we die.. you and I will magnify... the Magnificent." Now we know that the title is not just a word, but much more; The Magnificent is beyond ourselves or our surroundings; the song is squarely focussed upon God, rightly called the Magnificent.

Therefore, while also a rocking great song, I hope you can see this song is more; it is a song of praise to our God.

Next month; Join me in learning about LEV!

*The Rev. Chris Hayes is a musician as well as a priest serving in the Parish of Salisbury and Havelock.*

## Magnificent

Magnificent...  
Magnificent.  
I was born;  
I was born to be with you.  
In this space and time.  
After that and ever after I haven't had a clue,  
Only to break rhyme,  
This foolishness can leave a heart black and blue.  
**Chorus: Only love, only love can leave such a mark.  
But only love, only love can heal such a scar.**

I was born,  
I was born to sing for you.  
I didn't have a choice but to lift you up,  
And sing whatever song you wanted me to.  
I give you back my voice,  
From the womb my first cry, it was a joyful noise. (chorus)  
Justified till we die, you and I will magnify  
The Magnificent  
Magnificent. (chorus)

**Songwriters:** Paul David Hewson / Adam Clayton / Daniel Roland Lanois / Brian Peter George Eno / David Evans / Laurence Mullen Jnr.

## Episcopal Announcements



The Rev. Caleb Twinamatsiko has been appointed regional dean of the Archdeaconry of St. Andrews, effective for a three-year period to Jan. 31, 2026.

will ordain the Rev. Nicholas Saulnier to the priesthood on Sunday, April 30 at 4 p.m. at Christ Church Cathedral.

Parish development officer and licenced evangelist Shawn Branch has been appointed the bishop's liaison to the Archdeaconry of Woodstock, effective immediately. This role is in lieu of the appointment of a territorial archdeacon at this time.

The Ven. Perry Cooper's role as Archdeacon of Chatham is extended for another three years until January 31, 2026.

The Rev. Canon Albert Snelgrove has been appointed honorary assistant in the Parish of Fredericton.

Archbishop David Edwards



## Warm outreach

LOIS POORE PHOTO

THE WOMEN OF WORSHIP at All Saints Church (Parish of Bright) collected some warm and cozy outdoorwear and donated them to the women's and men's shelter as part of the December outreach program.





## FAITH IN ACTION

This is another in a series entitled *Faith In Action: Building Hope For Tomorrow In The Face Of Climate Change*, put together by the Ven. Kevin Stockall, Hannah Westner and Andrew Mathis, all of the Parish of St. Mary, York in Fredericton, with the help of additional guest writers.

The series sprang from a helpful book study on Jim Antal's *Climate Church; Climate World*. The series hopes to explore the role that Church must play as part of humanity's response to the climate crisis, offering theological and scientific background as well as practical tips and advice.



## Composting to reciprocate for the gift of food

Guest author: Andrew Mathis

It's Friday afternoon. I'm driving home in a car that smells like that food left at the back of the fridge. Gibson, our four-year-old, pinches his nose and asks me to roll down the windows.

The smell comes from food scraps collected from Gibson's daycare. The kids are learning about composting, and we're bringing the food scraps home to our compost bin.

We may think that soil is pretty inert other than some bugs and worms, but nothing could be farther from the truth! Healthy soil has an entire food chain of microorganisms that actually provide nutrients for plants – between **100 million** and **1 billion** in each teaspoon!<sup>1</sup>

By contrast, industrial agriculture uses chemical fertilizer to provide nutrients for plants. The chemicals disrupt the soil food web and then the plants become dependent on the chemicals. When chemical fertilizers get washed away by rain, they pollute waterways and fuel algae growth, killing fish and other sea creatures. And finally, we waste a lot of food (almost half of what is produced!<sup>2</sup>) in grocery stores, restaurants, and the back of our fridges! Food in the landfill breaks down without oxygen, creating methane gas, which is 25 times more harmful to the environment than carbon dioxide.<sup>3</sup>

What can we do in the face of these overwhelming issues? A simple first step is composting.

Organic matter from rotting food builds the living soil food web. Feeding the soil microorganisms feeds the plants, and we eat the plants. What we don't eat goes into the compost bin, closing the loop and allowing natural processes to create life from death. Even if you're not growing food, composting captures carbon, keeping it out of the atmosphere.<sup>4</sup>

Composting is one of those everyday miracles in this incredibly well-designed system we call nature. When we compost the food scraps – from our own kitchen or from Gibson's daycare – we are doing our part to give back to the soil microbes who enable us to grow the food we eat everyday.



For further reading:

1. <https://web.extension.illinois.edu/soil/SoilBiology/bacteria.htm>
2. [www.unep.org/thinkeatsave/get-informed/worldwide-food-waste](http://www.unep.org/thinkeatsave/get-informed/worldwide-food-waste)
3. [www.epa.gov/gmi/importance-methane](http://www.epa.gov/gmi/importance-methane)
4. <https://www.treehugger.com/benefits-of-composting-5179483>