



Christ Church Chronicle

**SPECIAL MORNING
MARKET EDITION**

The Big Day



By Will Culbert, Morning Market Convenor

It was shortly after 6.00 am on a very cool and breezy morning on 29th September 2012 when a band of faithful men invaded the grounds of Christ Church, Arcadia to set up the tables for our annual Morning Market. The dreaded Plan B did not have to be put into operation as we had been assured that it was not going to rain! It didn't take long before the front of the church looked very festive with colourful umbrellas and gazebos.

Very soon the Breakfast stall was serving up the famous Christ Church breakfast run by Ian and his expert friers. Ansie and Carlos were soon off the mark with delicious coffee and various eats.

For those who didn't indulge in breakfast early morning there was an array of stalls to tempt the discerning buyer. Wendy had a fantastic craft stall and Julia an art stall which hopefully solved a lot of Christmas presents!

More brilliant bargains were to be had at the White Elephant stall. Anemarie and the ever faithful Jill and Stephanie had the most eclectic selection of goods for sale – if you couldn't find it on their stall then it didn't exist! Christine had toys for Africa and John's book selection just boggled the mind!

The motor bike boys from Bomb Shelter certainly got everyone's attention with noise and sleek machines. They received a blessing from Father Duncan and choir members serenaded them. They are Christian bikers and helped to spread the word about the Morning Market. It was fantastic to have Father Duncan back in our midst and back where he belongs! I hope that Cathy's plants recovered after the onslaught of the noise!

Meisie's tea garden offered solace to the soul and rest for the weary. This stall is always a hit with the ladies. Wai-Mon Kee had the most delicious Chinese food either to eat there or take-away. Many people took advantage of the take-away offer! The sweet toothed had a choice of the ever popular pancakes with an array of fillings run by Chris, puddings and jellies and cold drinks which the Youth Group ran with great aplomb.

The Boutique stall did a roaring trade – I know one stall holder who had to buy something to keep her warm in the early morning chill and sold it later in the day at a great profit! Margaret, Katlego, Tina and Caro really pulled out all the stops and were busy all morning.

The Fruit and Vegetable stall also had an array of fresh offerings. Jill would even cut up a pumpkin to your requirements. Later in the day when the temperature warmed up you could get a great deal with a beer and bananas!

The Cake stall run by Charmaine and Jenny had a choice selection of delicious bakes. Another lady who did a lot of running around was Jill de Moor with a raffle for a home-baked fruit cake. I don't think that many people refused to take a chance!

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Shouting out at the Morning Market!

A Resource Centre Initiative

A Resource Centre branding initiative was launched a couple of months ago, and although initially, golf shirts were the only evidence of this venture, it was all to tie into everything come CCAMM2012! (For the slow ones among you, that's Christ Church Arcadia, Morning Market 2012).

Firstly, we had an idea of a bike run, and a big hats off to Bomb Shelter and the Pretoria Christian Biker's Church, who stepped up to help a church they knew nothing about, a denomination that they were not a part of, and squeezed a small bike run into their hectic schedule all in the name of unity between Christians.



They promised to make noise, come as they were, dress how they dressed and above all, be real. Whether you loved it, hated it, disliked the noise, or fretted about the paving, they got a reaction. That was the point.

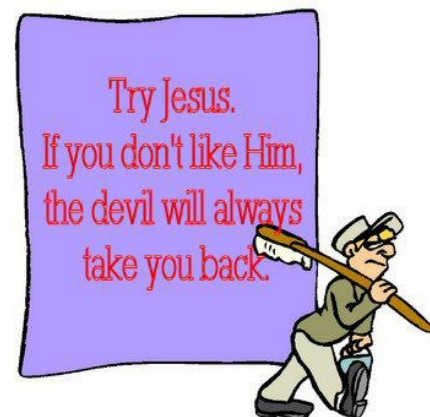
It's time to challenge Christ Church to start making noise, to start standing up and saying: This is who we are, and we are proud of it, and proud of each other.

Traditionally, badges are also handed out at bike runs so that the bikers involved can sew them on to their leather jackets. We arranged for badges to be embroidered and they were handed out to Cyril Nienaber, the President of the Motorcycle Chapter, and now, twenty five bikers who attend Christian rallies almost every week-end all over Gauteng, bear the CCA logo.

Other relationships forged were with Tshwane SPCA (stay tuned for an upcoming event to be advertised soon), and the Pretoria Regiment (again, surprises are in store here, but you'll have to wait and see...).

Thanks to Will Culbert who gave us carte blanche to run with the ideas we had, and contributed to initial branding idea—without you, nothing would have been possible!

*God, help us to dream impossible dreams,
Not for ourselves, but for your kingdom coming.
Help us to pray, not for tasks within our power,
But for your power to equip us beyond our imaginings.
Help us to risk all that we have to follow you.
Amen*



SEX AND THE SINGLE WOMAN

Or, what really went down at the Book Stall

By John Hugo

Just getting your attention! Why, for goodness sake would anyone confuse a Kerkbasaar book stall for paper recycling? Well, some did. *Technical Drawing 200 UNISA 1978*. I must sell this? Why did you keep it so long? How big is your garage? Must be huge! Are you selling your house? What are you asking, with a garage that big? I'm good for an offer. And okes, bring books in Norwegian and German and stuff! Will all Scandinavian parishioners please stand up! Knock me over with a fresh caught snoek! And back copies of *National Pornographic* – HIT! I must tell you! Then they saw it was *GEOgraphic*, and I'd just pasted on dodgy bits to get them to move. I mean *Mayans into the new Millennium* (sorry about the l's and the n's, I never get it right!) –how's that going to get the blood racing? Oh whoops – Thanks Mnr die Church Warden Baas Bez for manning the stall while I went out to swill beer with Lab and Cul cc (Licensed to sell wine, beer and vegetables).

Ag, anyway, the dealers took the cream two days before and gave us a R2G start on any stall, and I'm left with enough stock, if I sold it as coal to Eskom, I'd crack another couple thousand. I chucked a nice bunch of stuff (and some really awful stuff, I have to acknowledge) at the Resource Centre and I must tell you, some of it is worth looking at, so please do. And then return it. Pronto, not next Spring. Look, I have to admit, that however Good (capital G observez vous!) some Christian literature is, it often swiftly becomes a big burden to read because it's so ponderously written and you're caught between "I must read this to pray" and "I must pray to read this". If it doesn't move you, put it down. Something else will! Don't imagine the princess hit the jackpot with frog #1. Explains those warts, right? Explains Paul, for a start. Imagine how much easier those Letters would be to read if he went to Journo School in Grahamstown! Maybe the Corinthians might even have written back ...

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I'm sure that many of you wondered about the two officers in military uniform. They were from the Pretoria Highlander Regiment, unfortunately the piper who was to play was unable to attend.

A marvellous job was done by Edward on the electronic/electric stall. I'm sure that he could sell ice to an Eskimo!

The Morning Market offered a great opportunity for parishioners to chat instead of just nodding to each other on a Sunday morning.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank each and everyone for the tremendous effort which went towards making the Market such a success. Can you believe that we raised over R60,000 which is incredible for such a small church!

A special word of thanks to David, our verger, who worked like a Trojan for days on end and also the people who stayed to the end to help clear up. That was much appreciated.

Come and celebrate because

We are a family in Christ!

Let's celebrate:

What makes us all Anglican?

What is our heritage as part of the Anglican family?

What is the foundation of our church?

Learn more about our unique and special church, Christ Church Arcadia.

GUEST SPEAKER: Canon Luke Pato

DISPLAYS!

TALKS!

LUNCH!

GAMES!

BOOKS!

Everyone welcome!

Come and find out!

When? Saturday, 17 November 2012 at 12 noon

Where? Christ Church Hall

Cost? R50/R25

RSVP? Margaret or Carolyn



Christ Church, Arcadia

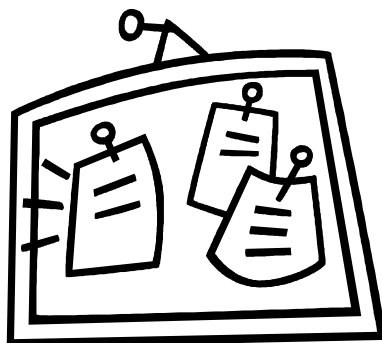
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Diocese of Pretoria

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Regular services at Christ Church

Thursdays

9:00 Said Mass

Sundays

7:30: Said Mass

9:15: Choral Mass, Junior
Church and Crèche

Rector: The Revd. Duncan Mbonyana
Parish Administrator: Carolyn Chisadza: 012 430 2470
Verger: David Lulacamwami: 078 027 4323
Director of Music: George King: 012 460 9792/ 083 306 4478

Thursday Tea Garden

Every Thursday after Morning Mass, you will find a cheerful group of parishioners enjoying tea, cake and marvellous conversation. This is the work of the Christ Church Tea Garden, which offers a free tea every Thursday. All are welcome, so if you and your friends are at a loose end on a Thursday, or just gasping for a cuppa, please pop in. Contact Margaret Labuschagne on 083 226 7555.

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Thanks to Josiah Gilman

05-02-2007

LEPERS ... I HEAL LEPERS

Heard the one about the Church Squirrels?

There were five houses of religion in a small town: the Presbyterian Church, the Baptist Church, the Methodist Church, the Anglican Church and the Jewish Synagogue. And each church and synagogue was overrun with pesky squirrels.

One day, the Presbyterian Church called a meeting to decide what to do about the squirrels. After much prayer and consideration they determined that the squirrels were predestined to be there and they shouldn't interfere with God's divine will.

In the Baptist Church, the squirrels had taken up habitation in the baptistery. The deacons met and decided to put a cover on the baptistery and drown the squirrels in it. The squirrels escaped somehow and there were twice as many there the next week.

The Methodist Church got together and decided that they were not in a position to harm any of God's creation. So, they humanely trapped the squirrels and set them free a few miles outside of town. Three days later, the squirrels were back.

But, the Anglican Church came up with the best and most effective solution. They baptized the squirrels and registered them as members of the church. Now they only see them on Christmas, Ash Wednesday, Palm Sunday and Easter.

Not much was heard about the Jewish Synagogue, but what is known is that they took one squirrel and circumcised him; they haven't seen a squirrel on the property since.