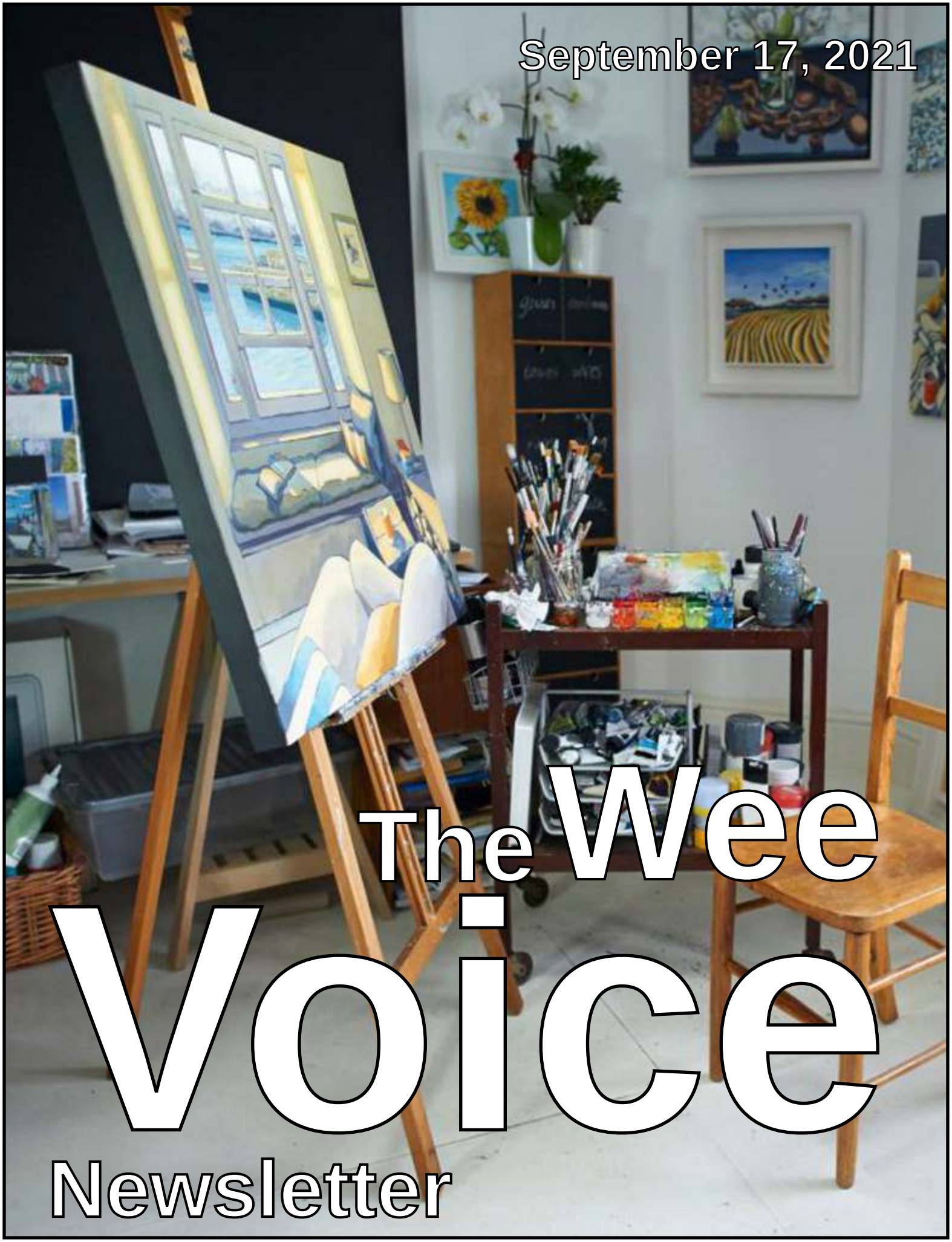


September 17, 2021

The Wee Voice

Newsletter

The Donway Covenant United Church

Our Mission

"To follow Jesus by sharing God's unconditional love as the Spirit empowers us."

Our Vision

We will follow Jesus...

- **By being a local Christian church within the United Church of Canada; a community anchor for spiritual exploration and growth where life, worship, knowledge, service and song all contribute to our larger story.**
- **By welcoming people of diverse faith, ethnicities, ages and stages of life, physical and mental abilities, economic situations, sexual orientation and gender identities.**
- **By caring for all members with compassion, empathy and joy.**
- **By acts of service we will reach out to engage and support our community, the country and the world.**
- **By building bridges within our community, as a congregation in the most diverse city in the world.**
- **By using our facilities for religious, social, cultural, educational or other programs that reflect our values.**

We are an AFFIRMING Congregation

Affirm/S'affirmer UNITED/ENSEMBLE



Cover Photograph
"Artist's Studio"
Dougal Waters, Getty Images

THE ART of CREATIVITY

Poet unknown

We are alike but different
while we feel insignificant
We all have something to show
but only have creativity alone

A pen of power,
A pencil of promise,
A brush of brilliance,
A clay of comfort,
A dance of description,
An act of ability,
A melody of magic

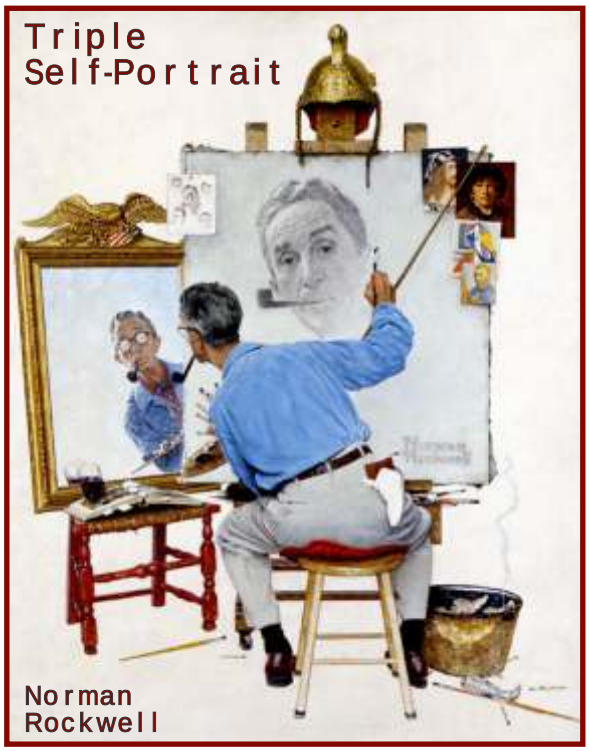
We dream, We inspire
A gift we require
Our meaningful expression
Of a quality in question

We dazzle, We delight
In an image upright
In a world where we cannot
By our imaginations
we are caught

A heart of sensitivity

The art of creativity





DO YOU BELIEVE IN SERENDIPITY?

Serendipity, (ser?n'd?p?ti) noun - *"the fact of something interesting or pleasant happening by chance"*.

Oxford Learner's Dictionary

A little while ago, during one of our "catch up" calls, my friend Mary Bray who works at **Revera** was telling me about one of their programs - ***"A Splash of Colour"***. I thought this could be a great little article for **The Wee VOICE** and she said she would see what she could do.

Last Friday, our friend Audrey King, sent me her beautiful story - ***"An Artful Journey"***, for consideration.

On Monday, our friend Don Messaros, e-mailed pictures and a story of his brother, Mel, the quilter.

And on Tuesday, our friend Vikki Martinez, forwarded her story on becoming an artist.

Serendipity! A new cover was generated....a theme was born!

Now this may not be what Jennifer was thinking about as she prepared for the ***Season of Creation***, but I have always stood in awe of people who can "create".....can picture something in their mind and bring it to life. Painting, sculpture, photography, sewing, knitting, quilting, writing, music, dance.....

And when we stop for a minute and look around, we discover we are surrounded by people with creative talent. I get a smile on my face, and warm all over, every time I am reminded they will share their gift with us.



Tom Joyce

TORONTO



REMEMBER....masks must be worn inside our buildings even if you have been "double-vaxed".

LET'S KEEP EVERYONE SAFE

Rivers

Joshua 3: 1-13

Throughout scripture, descriptions of rivers abound, as physically necessary for the support of life, as spiritual metaphors of God as the source of life, and as beautiful poetry about the sheer aesthetic beauty of the rivers we have around us. In Genesis, at the very beginning, God birthed life from the water and earth, and created a River of Life to flow through Eden. There is no life without water. Rivers are like veins for God's world, bringing life from the clouds of heaven, letting life-giving water flow through the body of God's world. If the rivers are polluted with poisons, then those toxins will flow throughout God's world, and through our bodies, too. To care for God's Creation is to care for all life, ours, and others.

We'll be celebrating the River Jordan on Sunday, the main river which runs through the Holy Land, the river in which Jesus was baptized, the river the people crossed to escape slavery and enter a promised land.

Jennifer Palin

Our Church Office

PLEASE NOTE NEW HOURS

The **Church Office** is now open

Monday to Friday, 9:00 am to 4:00 pm.

We ask that you continue to follow a protocol of avoiding visits to the office. Offering cheques can be dropped in the mailbox (call Emily and let her know).

Should an "in-person" visit be necessary please call ahead. Emily will be taking a lunch break during the day, but the timing will vary as she works to support **Zoom** calls, our tenants, and other demands.

Please help support Emily as we continue to live the new life of self-distancing.

WANT TO STAY UP TO DATE?

Follow us and Like us on Facebook
Donway Covenant United Church

FEAR

by **Khalil Gibran**

It is said that before entering the sea
a river trembles with fear.

She looks back at the path she has travelled,
from the peaks of the mountains,
the long winding road crossing forests
and villages.

And in front of her,
she sees an ocean so vast,
that to enter
there seems nothing more than
to disappear forever.

But there is no other way.
The river can not go back.

Nobody can go back.
To go back is impossible in existence.

The river needs to take the risk
of entering the ocean
because only then will fear disappear,
because that's where the river will know
it's not about disappearing into the ocean,
but of becoming the ocean.



Painting by Carola Ann Margret Forsberg
Windsor Park United Church

SERVICES for the SEASON of CREATION

Join us for Worship on *ZOOM.*
Call the church office
to be put on our email list,
or use the link below.

Sep 19 **10:30 am**	2nd Sunday of Creation ***"Rivers of Life"***
Sep 26 **10:30 am**	3rd Sunday of Creation ***"Like a Tree Planted By Water"***
Oct 3 **10:30 am**	4th Sunday of Creation ***"World Communion Sunday"***
Oct 10 **10:30 am**	5th Sunday of Creation ***"Thanksgiving"***

It doesn't matter where you are -
in Don Mills, or across the country,
or around the world,
you can join us on *ZOOM*!

The Worship Committee



PLEASE JOIN US

September 19, 2021 10:30 am
Eastern Daylight Time

ZOOM WILL OPEN AT 10:00 am

To join the service with online video please
CLICK ON THE LINK BELOW

https://us02web.zoom.us/j/83701694595?pwd=NE8vRFg3dExxQWF1T1M0cTlvVmlrQT09

This link should take you directly to the meeting, however if asked for the Meeting ID and Password, they are as follows:

Meeting ID: 837 0169 4595
Password: 353440

To join the service with audio only using your phone please dial:

(647) 374 - 4685 or (647) 558 - 0588

You will be prompted to enter the following information:

Meeting ID	you enter **837 0169 4595#**
Participant ID	you enter **#** (there is no participant ID for us)
Password	you enter **353440#**

If you need help to get connected
please call Ruth Kenny at **(416) 832-9709**

The Outreach Committee presents

A BENEFIT CONCERT
(on Zoom)
for the PEOPLE of HAITI



Thursday, September 30th, 7:00 pm.

Friends, you won't want to miss this concert! A good friend of mine, Craig McRae, is generously offering his time and talent to present a benefit concert for the people of Haiti who have recently been devastated by an earthquake and a hurricane.

Craig is a fine musician, who plays guitar and sings the great hits of the 60's and 70's. For example, you will enjoy the hits of ***The Beatles***, ***Elton John***, ***Chicago*** and ***The Eagles*** and more. Craig has played in many Toronto bands in pubs. You can also catch him on **Youtube**.

No tickets required but we are asking for donations for the Haitian people. Donations can be made by cheque made out to **The Donway Covenant United Church** (please mark **FOR HAITI**) and mailed or delivered to the church. Donations can also be made on our website, using the **CanadaHelps** donation tab. I am sure Craig's fans will be tuning in on **Facebook** and hopefully making donations also. Funds collected will be forwarded to the **United Church of Canada** for their ***Campaign for Haiti***. They work with partner churches in Haiti to provide emergency aid.



We will send out a **Zoom** link to everyone on September 29th. Please join in. Enjoy the concert. And please make a donation, however large or small. It all helps!

Vivian Yarwood, Outreach Chair

Early ON Child and Family Centre

CAREGIVERS and TOTS

Tuesdays and Thursdays 9:30 to 10:30 am

Abeda Parekh, Program Coordinator, confirms that *Caregivers and Tots*, an Early ON program, will be returning to our CE wing starting Tuesday, September 28th. As before it will run on Tuesdays and Thursdays, but now with a restricted program (no food, no "circle" time).

To meet government regulations all adults will have to be masked while inside the buildings, and proof of vaccinations (for the adults) will be required.

We look forward to the happy sounds of children (up to 6 years old) returning to our church!

QUILTS

by
Mel Messaros

My brother Mel has always been interested in quilting since watching our mother Verna and her three sisters during quilting bees on the farm at Prud'homme Saskatchewan. A skill they learned from their Mennonite mother Sarah.

He took up serious quilting in 2000 averaging 200 lap quilts a year. ***Project Linus***, a non-profit for sick children, was the first organization to receive his quilts. Hospitals, ***Ronald McDonald House***, ***Interval House***, ***The Broken Earth Project***, ***Grandmothers for Grandmothers***, several nursing homes and more have been added to his list of charities. Relatives and friends have also received a quilt on many special occasions.







Mel in his basement workshop where he spends 10-12 hours on each quilt.



Our daughter-in-law Suzi receives a diminishing nine piece quilt from Uncle Mel.

Mel keeps the cost down by going to garage sales in search of clean unused material. He relies mainly on donations from family, friends and retired quilters and he purchases flannelette from a factory in Montreal. A couple of years ago he received a generous donation of product (material) with a pattern of stethoscopes and syringes and wondered what he was going to do with it as he was not inspired. Almost against his will something urged him to make quilts out of this material. They sat finished, waiting for the right moment to be given away. A young friend, Kerry, became seriously ill spending many weeks in hospital. She recovered after months of care and wondered how she could thank the nurses. Mel had the answer. Those quilts he had been mysteriously urged to make and not know why are now ready and waiting as gifts for her nurses on ***"Nurses Appreciation Week"***.



Quilt ready for Halloween

One quilt recipient in downtown Saskatoon compared the quilt pieces to her life. She recounted how Mel pieced together all the little scraps of fabric. This is how she summed up his gift. *"Nothing in the community is disposable. Put in the right environment it is beautiful. Everyone has value"*

I can only imagine the stories many of the 2000 quilts have to tell.

Don Messaros

Artful Journey



I recently made a short video about some of the art I've done over many years.

This 4 minute video was a project with ***StoryCenter Canada***, an organization that teaches personal video "story telling" skills with small groups of 6 to 8 people…. (eg immigrants, seniors, Indigenous, college students - anyone with an opinion, memory, or story they'd like to share...idea you have.)

My purpose was to put some of my art pieces on video (for posterity LOL !). The focus of the instructors was to coach me into telling a "story" about it.

It was a great group experience and worth thinking about for many of our congregation who have so interestingly shared their origins and stories in **The Wee VOICE**.

Audrey King

CLICK ON THE LINK BELOW to watch an Artful Journey by Audrey King

https://youtu.be/EFHxa2ETdVQ

You Brought the Sunshine

by **The Clark Sister**
Songwriters: **Elbernita Terrell**



You made my day
You came my way
You heard me every, every time I pray
You gave me peace
You gave me grace
You put a smile upon my face

You brought the sunshine in my life
(You are the lifeline)
You are the lifeline, saved my life
(You are the lifeline)
Since that I have found Christ
There has been such a change in my life

You made my day
You came my way
You heard me every, every time I pray
You gave me peace
You gave me grace
You put a smile upon my face

You brought the sunshine in my life
(You are the lifeline)
You are the lifeline, saved my life
(You are the lifeline)
Since that I have found Christ
There has been such a change in my life

Jesus is the answer
He breaks every feather
It really doesn't matter
There's nothing impossible, nothing infallible
Nothing too hard for my God

No matter what the problem
God can always solve 'em
Cast your cares upon him
Find him today, he will brighten up your day
And he'll bump your wing and he'll hear you
when you pray

You brought the sunshine (In my life)
You are the lifeline (You are the lifeline)
You brought the sunshine
You are the lifeline
Since that I have found Christ
There has been such a change in my life
Change in my life, oh yes it has

I'm a witness that Jesus
He'll make a difference in your life
I'm a witness that Jesus
He'll make a difference in your life
There's nothing impossible, nothing infallible
Nothing too hard for my God

You brought the sunshine, You are the lifeline
You brought the sunshine, You are the lifeline
You brought the sunshine, You are the lifeline
You brought the sunshine, You are the lifeline
Amazing grace, hearts with a spine
How sweet the sound that saved a life like me!

I'm a witness that Jesus
He'll make a difference in your life
I'm a witness that Jesus
He'll make a difference in your life
I'm a witness that Jesus
He'll make a difference in your life

You made, You made my day
You came, You came my way

CLICK ON THE LINK BELOW to listen to the Clark Sisters perform
You Brought the Sunshine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pq-XKuzVgCM



An Artist Most Unlikely

Vikki M. Martinez

"I'm not artistic that way," was always my answer whenever anyone asked if I could draw like my five siblings or our father. Our father always lamented that I probably was switched at the hospital. The man could create anything out of anything - he could paint, draw, sculpt, build a house, photograph (he even processed his own photos!); he made our first radio, television and refrigerator out of different discarded parts. But to him it didn't matter that I brought home a gold medal in oration, in typing and steno, or a dean's medal. I had always been the non-artistic child as I could not even draw a stick people even if my life depended on it!

When I moved out of the family home (something unheard of in our culture), I cleared away the clutter that my mother hoarded when she was still alive. To my horrors, God bless her heart and her soul, she kept all the Valentine cards and Christmas cards and Mother Day's cards that we made while in early grade school. My sisters and I laughed because we knew right away which one was my handiwork. Being the older daughter, I made an executive decision that the world should never see those ugly art creations I made.

When I started to write and a poem was published in a national magazine in Manila, I knew that that was my one artistic ability. Our mother was happy and proud of me and would show the magazine to everyone who cared. But not our father; to him I was still the child that got switched at the hospital because I was "artless". Decades later, I discovered photography and still he had a lot to say about my photos, how it should be this way, that way, etc. There was no pleasing the man, ever! He died in 2017.

Then it was 2020 and the pandemic happened.

In June, because I could not go on any photography trip, I thought I would learn how to paint. I asked my youngest sister Vivian (she's the real artist in the family, having gone to art school for her fine arts degree and her masters) who lives in Manila to teach me how to draw; I said I want to be a 'painter' like her. Our first lesson was shading. I bought the most expensive pencils at the art store, the best sketch book in three sizes! Vivian said to do the shading exercise every morning because that is when the hand muscles are fresh and relaxed. After a week, I got bored. *"Can I draw something now, please?"* I asked. So I drew a thermos sitting right in front of me at my desk, with lots of reflections on it. It's a good thing that after 10 years of photography, I already have a good understanding of perspective and lighting. However, it was a disaster, the thermos looked like one of those dwarfs from ***Star Wars***.

Undeterred, I ordered from ***amazon.ca*** a set of painting "stuff" which included oil paints, acrylic paints, a watercolour set, canvas, easel, palettes, etc. All for $149.00. I was so excited when a really big box got dropped off at my door. I opened it and as I held the "stuff" in my hands, I got nervous. *"What am I going to do with this? Do I even have any right to even think I could use this?"* After a lot of thinking (about ten minutes), I placed everything back in the box. Fortunately, I was also preparing a box of goodies for Vivian and the box with the painting stuff fit right inside it. I attached a note to her, *"A dream dasher for me. This would have a better use with you."* My sister already told me I just have to be patient, which everyone in the family and my close circle of friends knew was not my strong suit.

A friend suggested I should probably take a course and let someone else (who's removed from my family and friends) tell me whether I do or don't have what it takes to learn how to paint. I enrolled in an in-person course in October which was cancelled by Premier Ford's second call for a lockdown. I opted to have my money refunded even though I had the option to study on-line. Having bought the materials needed for the course, I looked at tutorials on **youtube** and found a bright young lady from Britain who was easy to understand and didn't just babble on. I watched



that particular tutorial for two weeks, and one Saturday afternoon, without any hesitation, I took the plunge. It was a wave/water painting. It took me six hours to finish the tutorial. My poor laptop, if it could talk or move, would have told me *"enough is enough"* with the play-pause-play-then-pause-again abuse it got from me. But I did it.

I sent a photo to my other sister here in Toronto who wouldn't believe I did it. She teased



An Artist Most Unlikely

Vikki M Martinez **continued**

me that I just cut off a photo from a magazine. But the validation I was looking for came from my youngest sister, Vivian, the real artist, when I sent a photo on **facebook**. Her return message was ***"WOW!*** *The old man must be stirring in his grave!"* After that, I painted different stuff from clouds to rainbows, old buildings, flowers and birds. But none gave me more joy as when I started to paint the ***Toronto Island's Gibraltar Point*** lighthouse.



Peggy's Cove Lighthouse

I love lighthouses. I have always been fascinated by them. There's something about them that I think romantic, mysterious and sometimes even sinister. For the lighthouse keeper, he must feel like a god being high up and seeing everything around him, no matter that it is a stormy sea, a foggy lake, or the interminable depths of the night. I have read so many stories about lighthouses and they intrigued me. In the ones I have been to, I love the way the spiralling staircase seems to hypnotise and make me want to reach that upper sanctum right away, and hear the bouncing of voices and sounds against its walls. In my travels, whenever I go to a place near the water, I always would try and find out if there is a lighthouse nearby so I could photograph them.



Upper Canada Village, Ontario

I had planned on going on a tour of lighthouses in Michigan this summer, but of course that didn't happen. So instead, I dug all my old photographs of lighthouses in Prince Edward Island, Nova Scotia, northern Ontario and the U.S. I have a slew of photographer friends who have sent me their lighthouse photos, always with a message saying *"it will be an honour for you to paint this."* But I want to see and discover more of Canada's lighthouses and I intend to paint all of them before I die. Well, maybe not all.



Cape Elizabeth, Maine, USA

I cannot as yet call myself an artist. But I know I will get there. Someday.

If you would like to see my photographic journal where I post some of my paintings,
CLICK ON THE FOLLOWING LINK **365project.org/summerfield**

IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE "FALL IS IN THE AIR"

Fall is the time of ***"Harvest"***, ***"Thanksgiving"***, ***"Fall Leaves"***, ***"Fall Flowers"***, ***"Halloween" .....*** so much inspiration for wonderful cards!

If you'd like to send a special ***"Fall"*** card to family or friends Jennifer is bound to have a card just right for you. Or, a special card can be made! Give Jennifer a call!

Phone: 416 551 9917.

Cards are ***$5.00*** and each one is unique.



Example of some of Jennifer's *"Fall"* cards.
photo by Alice Chiu

September is GOSPEL MUSIC MONTH





Mahalia Jackson was an American gospel singer, widely considered one of the most influential vocalists of the 20th century. With a career spanning 40 years, Jackson was integral to the development and spread of gospel blues in black churches throughout the U.S.

Move on Up a Little Higher

sung by **Mahalia Jackson**
written by **W. Herbert Brewster**

One a-these mornings
Soon one morning
I'm gonna lay down my cross
Get me a crown
Soon one evening
Late in the evening
Late in the evening
I'm going home to live on high
Soon as my feet strike Zion
Lay down my heavy burdens
Put on my robe in Glory
Goin' home, one day, and tell my story
I been climbing over hills and mountains
Gonna drink from the Christian fountain
You know, all a-God's sons and daughters,
that morning
Will be drinking that ol' healing water
And we gonna live on forever
We gonna live on forever
We gonna live on, up in Glory after while
I'm goin' out sight-seeing in Buelah
March all around God's alter
Gonna walk and never get tired
Gonna fly, Lord, and never falter
I'm gonna move up a little higher
Gonna meet ol' man Daniel
I'm gonna move up a little higher
Gonna meet the Hebrew Children
I'm gonna move up a little higher
Gonna meet Paul and Silas
I'm gonna move on up a little higher
Gonna meet my friends and kindred
I'm gonna move on up a little higher
Gonna meet my loving mother
I'm gonna move on up a little higher
Gonna meet that Lily of the Valley
I'm gonna feast with the Rose of Sharon
It will be always howdy howdy
It will be always howdy howdy
It will be always howdy howdy
And never goodbye
Oh, will you be there early one morning
Will you be there, somewhere 'round God's alter
Will you be there, oh, when the angels
shall call God's roll
God knows I'll be waiting, hmmm
Yes, I'll be watching somewhere 'round God's alter
Well, I'll be waiting, oh, at the beautiful,
yes, golden gates
Well, well, soon as my feet strike Zion
Gonna lay down my heavy burdens
Gonna put on my robe in Glory
I'm going home, one day, tell my story
I been climbing over hills and mountains
I'm gonna drink from the Christian fountain
You know all God, God's sons and daughters
that mornin'
Will drink that ol' healing water
Meet me there, early one morningj
Meet me there, somewhere 'round the alter
Meet me there, oh, when the angels
shall call God's roll

submitted by **Marla Miller**

CLICK ON THIS LINK to listen to Mahalia Jackson sing ***"Move On Up A Little Higher"***

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dgqcADtkSwY



Coming in late October, *LORD PRESERVE US, AGAIN*

If you've been making preserves and have a few extra jars you would be willing to donate to our sale, let the church office know and we will be in touch.

If you enjoy the exceptional taste and flavour of home made preserves, well..... you'll just have to wait!! Details in upcoming **Wee VOICE** newsletters

THE TERRY FOX RUN

SEPTEMBER 19th

Just a reminder, the **TERRY FOX** run is this weekend. ***Thank you so much*** for those who have sponsored already. If you haven't sponsored yet, but would like to, ***there is still time!***

If you wish to sponsor us, **CLICK ON THE LINK BELOW** for my personal fundraising page.

http://www.terryfox.ca/sigridangell

An electronic tax receipt for your donation will be sent to you separately by email or regular mail.

If you prefer to pay by cash or cheque, call me at **416-444-7807** and I'll pick up your donation at your home,

or you can send it to my address at

Apartment 601
50 Graydon Hall Drive,
Toronto, ON M3A 3A3

or notify me via email at

sigridangell@rogers.com

and I'll get in touch with you.

Receipts for cash/cheque donations will be sent by **The Terry Fox Foundation** after September 19th by e-mail (quickest) if you provide me with your e-mail address, or by regular mail.

Thank you very much for your sponsorship!!! Our aim is to reach the same amount as last year: **$3,600** or more!

Sigrid and **Ralph Angell**



Terry Fox and the Marathon of Hope revolutionized cancer research in Canada

September is GOSPEL MUSIC MONTH



SWING LOW SWEET CHARIOT

Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home,
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see
Coming for to carry me home?
A band of angels coming after me,
Coming for to carry me home.

Sometimes I'm up, and sometimes
I'm down,
(Coming for to carry me home)
But still my soul feels heavenly bound.
(Coming for to carry me home)

The brightest day that I can say,
(Coming for to carry me home)
When Jesus washed my sins away.
(Coming for to carry me home)

If I get there before you do,
(Coming for to carry me home)
I'll cut a hole and pull you through.
(Coming for to carry me home)

If you get there before I do,
(Coming for to carry me home)
Tell all my friends I'm coming too.
(Coming for to carry me home)

Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home,
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.

submitted by **Audrey King**



Measha Brueggergosman is a Canadian soprano known for her opera, popular and Gospel music.

CLICK ON THE LINK BELOW to hear her sing a haunting rendition of ***"Swing Low Sweet Chariot"***, live, in studio for **CBC Music**

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sFo8nq3biRQ



SPLASH of COLOUR

Splash of Colour Painting Group, a painting group for seniors offered in the ***Club Room*** at the ***Don Mills Senior Apartments***, began in late 2012. Residents have the option of meeting once a week, on Wednesdays, share in discussions and their love of painting. The program is available to residents of both ***Donway Place*** and the ***Don Mills Senior Apartments***.

Attached is just a small sample of some of the paintings by current members.



"Mother & Son" by **Helen Cranston**. Helen has been painting for 30 years. She lives at ***Donway Place*** and finds painting very therapeutic.



"***Magical Garden"*** by **Barbara D'Arcy** Inspired by the garden Bill, her late husband, created and tended for her.



"Seaside" by **Margaret Day**. Inspired by holidays by the sea. Margaret has been a member of ***Splash of Colour*** since the start!



by **Roy Slattery**
Roy had extensive art training in the U.K. He attended art college full time 5 1/2 days per week and attended the ***London College of Printing*** for 1 year on an evening course. He has an Honours Diploma in "Printing Knowledge".

revera
Retirement Living

SPLASH of COLOUR continued

"Autumn Leaves" by **Nydia Peterson**. From a photo taken by her grandson (Mario) in 2016 which inspired her.



Pre-covid many of the ***Splash of Colour*** paintings were displayed and for sale at ***Caffeine***, a local eatery, located at 1448 Lawrence Ave. East (Victoria Terrace Plaza). We are hopeful that one day we will be able to display our art again in this wonderful ***Eatery & Expresso Bar***.

Our grateful thanks to Justin, the owner.

Caffeine EATERY & EXPRESSO

revera Retirement Living

submitted by **Mary Bray**,
Community Coordinator
Don Mills Seniors' Apartments
& ***Donway Place***
(416) 445 - 7555

HOPE

by **Emily Dickinson**
first published in 1891

"Hope" is the thing with feathers -
That perches in the soul -
And sings the tune without the words -
And never stops - at all -

And sweetest - in the Gale - is heard -
And sore must be the storm -
That could abash the little Bird
That kept so many warm -

I've heard it in the chillest land -
And on the strangest Sea -
Yet - never - in Extremity,
It asked a crumb - of me.

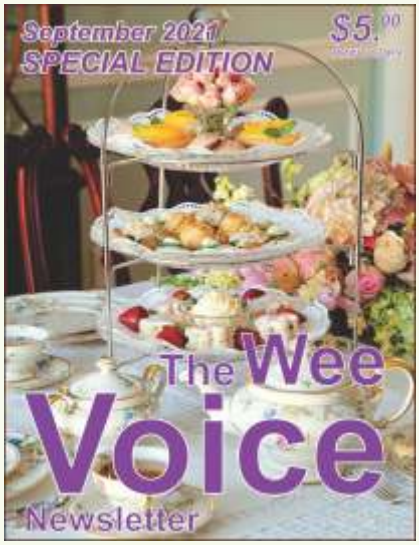
A favourite poem of Audrey King's that honours ***Hope*** and ***Resilience*** and ***Positive Outcomes***.



Emily Dickinson
1830 ~ 1886

The most famous poem by Dickinson, *"Hope is the Thing with Feathers"* is ranked among the greatest poems in the English language. It metaphorically describes hope as a bird that rests in the soul, sings continuously and never demands anything even in the direst circumstances.

"AFTERNOON TEA" *SPECIAL EDITION*

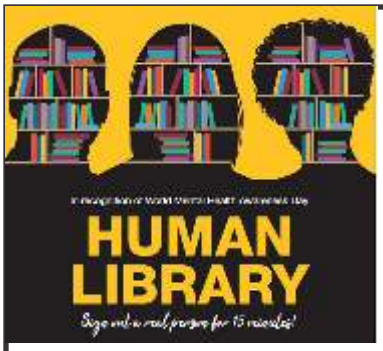


Look for it in your e-mails this coming Tuesday, Sept 21st

A huge ***THANK YOU*** to all who sent in recipes and stories.

Now, would you like a cup of tea?





Saturday, October 2nd
1:00 to 4:00 pm

in the parking lot of
The Donway Covenant United Church
230 The Donway West

What is a Human Library?

The ***Human Library*** concept is of a library that lends people rather than books. The 'Books' are people who have experienced prejudice, social exclusion or stigma, and they are 'borrowed' by 'Readers' who can ask any question they like, to both learn about the other person and also challenge their own prejudices. The idea is simple and intuitive and is based on the notion that one-to-one conversations will allow a personal experience of sharing, questioning and reflection that can radically shift perceptions.

What are the goals of the Human Library?

The objectives of the human library are as follows:

- Build understanding for diversity
- Facilitate a greater acceptance, tolerance and social cohesion in the community
- Create a real connection between people
- Innovating the approach to challenge stigma, stereotypes and prejudices
- Give a voice to stigmatized groups of the community
- Create support platforms for a greater understanding of diversity and social cohesion.

We ask that you show the upmost respect and integrity during this event. Check us out! It's free but you must register to participate!

CLICK HERE **https://www.unjudgesomeone.org/home** then click on the **RSVP** button at the bottom of the web page

HUMAN LIBRARY
#unjudge someone.

A judgement-free space where you're encouraged to ask a diverse group of individuals difficult questions.

Elections Canada

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 20TH IS THE DAY

If you haven't already voted at an advanced poll, or by mail in ballot, make sure you cast your ballot.

To this day I find **Election Day** exciting! In the past I had my preferences as to whose coverage I watched usually based on the anchor - Lloyd Robertson, Peter Mansbridge. Since Peter retired I haven't found a new "favourite" yet!

I would watch the National coverage, switching every so often to **City TV** to find out how the local scene was faring.

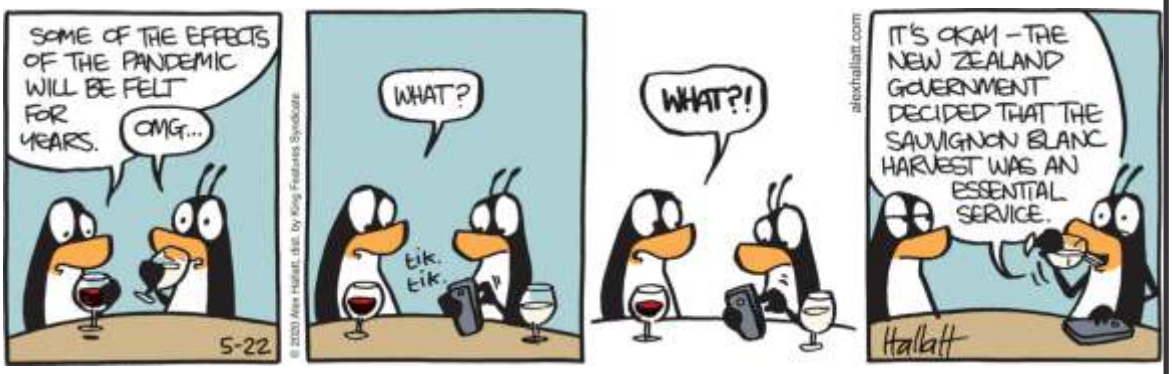
My children tell me I can get up to date information much faster now off the internet, but for me, that lacks the drama!

And then I remember my days at **U of T** where, as president of our residence council. I was invited to an ***"Election Night Party"*** by our Dean, only to find he was an avid **NDP** supporter which I was not! An embarrassing evening!!

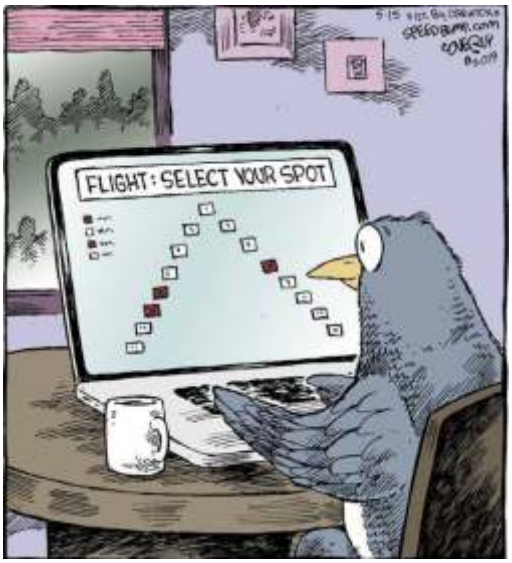
So vote! Guaranteed on Tuesday morning there will be Canadians unhappy with the result, but in my book anyone who doesn't vote doesn't get a shoulder to cry on!!

Tom Joyce

THE FUNNY PAGES

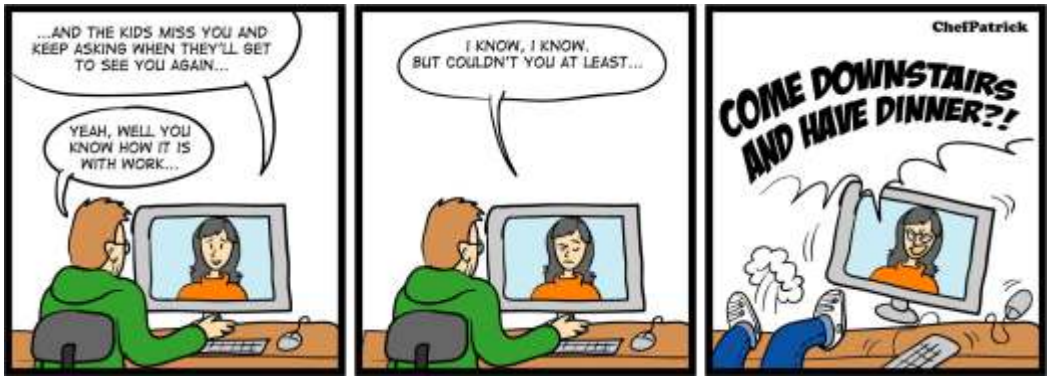






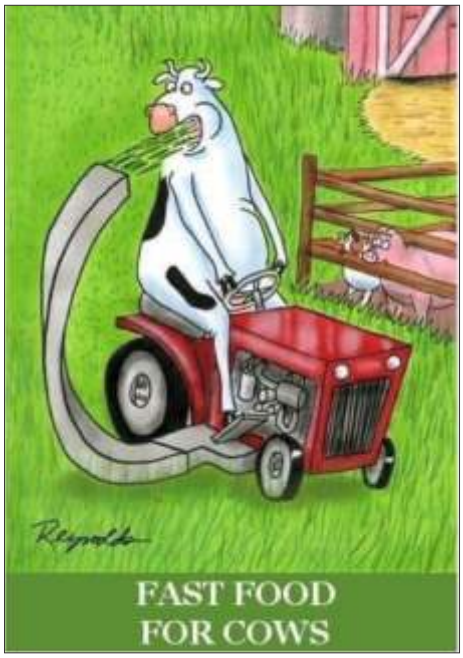


Most people are at the age where they are using their phones to document the good times in their lives.
I am at the age where I use my phone to take pictures of labels that I can't read and use my phone to enlarge the print so that I can read it.









The Donway Covenant United Church

Affirm UNITED

Church office is staffed for ‘phone calls and e-mails. Please no visits while we weather the pandemic storm.

Minister:	**Rev. Jennifer Palin**
Music Facilitator:	Tina Faye
Church Administrator:	Emily McLean Szekely
Custodian:	Kim Morgan

Together in spirit while we practice physical distancing



Celebrating almost 7 years of being an Affirming Congregation

230 The Donway West, Toronto, ON M3B 2V8

‘ phone (416) 444 - 8444 e-mail: donwaycovenant@msn.com

website: www.donwaycovenant.com