Glebe-St. James United Church

November 15, 2026

Please note: the livestream camera only captures the chairs at the front of the church. Sitting in the pews or at the back will keep you off camera. During the theme conversation, only the backs of children's heads are shown. – The Worship Team

Gathered by God

Preparing Our Hearts for Worship

"Sicilienne"

Welcome Susan Palmai

In the name of the Holy Mystery,
who is Wholly Love,
we welcome you to Creator's House.

Good morning and welcome, everyone, to our worship service at Glebe-St. James United Church in downtown Ottawa Quilting Sunday, November 15th.

My name is Susan Palmai and I am …

We're so glad you're here today. Whether you're a first-time visitor or a longtime member, whether you are joining us in person or online, we hope you feel at home. Please remember to wear a name tag if you are here in person – it's so much easier to feel part of a community when we can greet each other by name. Name tags are available at the entrances to the sanctuary.

We are an Affirming Community of Faith in the United Church of Canada - a place of faith, love and community. You are welcome in our sanctuary. If you are looking for a place where your soul can breathe, sit back and listen to the inspirational music. If you are looking for community and connection, this is a place of acceptance, friendship and support. If you are looking for somewhere where you can make a difference in your community, this is a place where you can help to feed those struggling to make ends meet. We are committed to creating a safe and inclusive environment where people of all ages, backgrounds, and identities feel loved and supported. Thank you for being here.

Announcements

Council Meeting – Wednesday, November 18th

Saturday, November 21st – **GSJ Bazaar!**
See Liz Elton if you can help out or have donations!

Glebe-St. James 2026 Advent Book Study starts Tuesday, November 24th, 7 – 8 pm on zoom. We will be using the book "The Wall Between". Revised and Updated Edition. Raja G. Khouri and Jeffrey J. Wilkinson. Olive Branch Press. If you have questions, please touch base with Rev. Teresa.

Land Acknowledgement Wendy Bergeron

Every time we gather in this place, we acknowledge with respect and gratitude that the land on which this sanctuary stands, and everywhere else you gather with family and friends, is on the unceded unsurrendered territory of the Algonquin Anishinaabe Peoples who have stewarded this area since time immemorial.

Murray Sinclair, the former Anishinaabe senator who led the Truth and Reconciliation Commission is quoted as having said "Education got us into this mess and education will get us out of it". The ReconciliAction group that we created at Glebe-St. James a few years ago is committed to pursuing learning opportunities so we can deepen our understanding of Indigenous culture and world views. On Saturday, November 28, you will have the chance to learn more about Algonquin teachings and Indigenous spirituality at a "Forest Teachings" workshop which we are co-hosting with our friends at Southminster United Church. More information about the workshop and registration details are in our e-update. The event itself will take place at Southminster. I hope to see many of you there.

Candle Lighting Live Into Hope VU 699

Live into hope of captives freed
from chains of fear or want or greed.
God now proclaims our full release
to faith and hope and joy and peace.

Call to Worship

We gather as people of many gifts, many stories, and many hopes.
Each of us brings a different piece to the fabric of this community.
Some gifts are seen, others quietly offered.
Every gift matters. Every thread has a place.
Like pieces of a quilt, we are joined together by love.
Together, we create warmth, welcome, and belonging.
Come, let us celebrate the gifts we have been given and the joy of sharing them.
Let us worship God, whose love stitches us together!

Hymn Dear Weaver of Our Lives' Design VU 623

1 Dear weaver of our lives' design
whose patterns all obey,
with skillful fingers gently guide
the sturdy threads that will survive
the tangle of our days,
the tangle of our days.

2 Take up the fabric of our lives
with hands that gently hold;
bind in the ragged edge that care
would sunder and that pain would tear,
and mend our ravelling souls,
and mend our ravelling souls.

3 Let eyes that in the plainest cloth
a hidden beauty see
discern in us our richest hues,
show us the patterns we may use
to set our spirits free,
to set our spirits free.

Opening Prayer

God of creativity and compassion,
You are the artist of all creation, weaving together the colours, patterns, and possibilities of life.

We come today with gratitude for the gifts we have been given: our hands that create, our hearts that care, our minds that imagine, and our lives that can make a difference.

We give thanks for the friendships that sustain us, for the laughter we share, and for the many ways we work together to bring warmth and kindness into the world.

On this Quilting Sunday, we celebrate those who take pieces of fabric and transform them into gifts of comfort and love. We remember the babies and families who will receive these quilts, and we pray that they may know they are welcomed and cared for.

Open our hearts to the gifts of others. Help us recognize our own gifts and find the courage to share them generously.

May our worship today remind us that we are all part of something larger than ourselves, held together by your love. Amen.

Prayer for Healing

Loving God,
You have entrusted each of us with gifts, yet sometimes we keep them hidden.
We become hesitant to offer what we have, wondering whether it is enough.

We compare ourselves with others, forgetting that every contribution has value.

Sometimes we become so concerned with our own comfort that we fail to notice those who need warmth, encouragement, or welcome.

Forgive us when fear keeps us from sharing, when busyness keeps us from caring, and when we overlook the small opportunities to make a difference.

Help us remember that we do not need extraordinary gifts to do extraordinary things.

Teach us to offer what we have with generosity, humility, and love. Amen.

Assurance of God's Love

God's love is not something we have to earn, nor is it a gift reserved for a select few.

Like a quilt made from many different pieces, God's love holds us together in all our differences, our strengths, and our imperfections.

We are welcomed, loved, and cherished.

And because we are loved, we are free to share that love with others.
Thanks be to God!

Sign of Peace

Hymn Shout for Joy! *(Verse 4)* VU 482

Praise the Maker, praise the Maker's Son,
praise the Spirit, three yet ever one;
praise the God whose food and friends avow
heaven starts here! The kingdom beckons now!

Theme Conversation God's Love Is Like a Quilt

I have something special to show you today. Can you guess what it is?
(Unfold the quilt slowly.)
It's a quilt!
Have any of you ever snuggled under a quilt or a blanket?
What does a quilt do?
(Pause for answers.)

That's right! It keeps us warm and cozy. It can make us feel safe and loved.

A quilt is made of many pieces
Look at all the different colours and patterns in this quilt.
Can you find a colour you like?
(Pause and invite the children to point.)

Do you see how all these little pieces of fabric are joined together?
Each piece is different. Some are big, some are little, and they have different colours and patterns.

But when we put them together, we make something beautiful!
That's a little like our church family.

We are all different, too. Some of us are big, some are little. Some are good at singing, some are good at helping, some are good at making people smile.
And everyone has something special to share!

Sharing God's love

Some people in our church like to sew and make quilts. Every September, some of them go away together to a special place called Gracefield.
They have fun together, talk, laugh, and make little baby quilts.

Do you know where those quilts go?

They go to St. Mary's Home, where they are given to babies and their parents.

Now, those babies might not know who made their quilts. But when they are wrapped up in them, they are receiving something very special.

They are receiving love!

The people who made those quilts are sharing their gifts with others.

And that's what Jesus teaches us in today's story. God gives each of us special gifts, and God wants us to share them.

We don't all have to make quilts. We can share by helping someone, giving a hug, sharing a toy, or making someone smile.

Even little hands can do big things!

An interactive moment

Let's all pretend we are making a quilt together.
Hold out your hands as if you are cutting a piece of fabric. Snip, snip!
Pretend you are sewing. In and out, in and out!
Now stretch out your arms and pretend you are wrapping a baby in a warm quilt.
And let's say together:
"I have love to share!"
(Invite the children to repeat it.)

Closing prayer

Dear God,
Thank you for quilts that keep us warm.
Thank you for people who share their gifts.
Help us share our love,
help us care for one another,
and help everyone feel warm, safe, and welcome. Amen.

Hymn O, When the Saints

O, when the saints go marching in,
O, when the saints go marching in.
Lord, I want to be in that number
when the saints go marching in.

O when the sun begins to shine,
O when the sun begins to shine.
O, I want to be in that number
when the sun begins to shine.

O, when the saints go marching in, O, when the saints go marching in.
Lord, I want to be in that number, when the saints go marching in.

Listening for Wisdom

Prayer for Wisdom

God of wisdom and imagination,
as we listen to your ancient stories, open our hearts to new possibilities.

Like pieces of fabric waiting to be joined together, may the words of scripture find their place in our lives, connecting our gifts with your hopes for the world.

Help us hear Jesus' invitation to use what we have been given, to move beyond fear, and to share generously with others.

May your Spirit guide our understanding and inspire us to create a world woven together with compassion, justice, and love. Amen.

Scripture Matthew 25:14–30 April Yorke

"For it is as if a man, going on a journey, summoned his slaves and entrusted his property to them; to one he gave five talents, to another two, to another one, to each according to his ability. Then he went away. At once the one who had received the five talents went off and traded with them and made five more talents. In the same way, the one who had the two talents made two more talents. But the one who had received the one talent went off and dug a hole in the ground and hid his master's money.

After a long time the master of those slaves came and settled accounts with them. Then the one who had received the five talents came forward, bringing five more talents, saying, 'Master, you handed over to me five talents; see, I have made five more talents.' His master said to him, 'Well done, good and trustworthy slave; you have been trustworthy in a few things; I will put you in charge of many things; enter into the joy of your master.'

And the one with the two talents also came forward, saying, 'Master, you handed over to me two talents; see, I have made two more talents.' His master said to him, 'Well done, good and trustworthy slave; you have been trustworthy in a few things; I will put you in charge of many things; enter into the joy of your master.'

Then the one who had received the one talent also came forward, saying, 'Master, I knew that you were a harsh man, reaping where you did not sow and gathering where you did not scatter, so I was afraid, and I went and hid your talent in the ground. Here you have what is yours.'

But his master replied, 'You wicked and lazy slave! You knew, did you, that I reap where I did not sow and gather where I did not scatter? Then you ought to have invested my money with the bankers, and on my return I would have received what was my own with interest. So take the talent from him, and give it to the one with the ten talents. For to all those who have, more will be given, and they will have an abundance, but from those who have nothing, even what they have will be taken away. As for this worthless slave, throw him into the outer darkness, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth.'

This is wisdom from our ancestors in faith.

Gift of Music "Let US Talents and Tongues Employ"

Let us talents and tongues employ,
reaching out with a shout of joy:
bread is broken, the wine is poured,
Christ is spoken and seen and heard.
Jesus lives again; earth can breathe again.
Pass the Word around: loaves abound!

Christ is able to make us one,
at His table, He sets the tone,
teaching people to live to bless,
love in word and in deed express.
Jesus lives again; earth can breathe again.
Pass the Word around: loaves abound!

Jesus calls us in, sends us out,
bearing fruit in a world of doubt,
gives us love to tell, bread to share:
God (Immanuel) everywhere!
Jesus lives again; earth can breathe again.
Pass the Word around: loaves abound!

Reflection Stitched Together: The Gifts We Share Rev Dr Teresa Burnett-Cole

There is something rather wonderful about a quilt.

A quilt begins with pieces of fabric. Some are large, some are small. Some are bright and colourful; others are muted and familiar. Some pieces may have been saved for years, tucked away in a drawer, waiting for just the right project. Some may carry memories of another time, another place, another person. On their own, these pieces of fabric might not seem particularly remarkable. But bring them together, choose a pattern, stitch them carefully, and something beautiful begins to emerge.

A quilt is more than the sum of its pieces. It becomes something that can offer warmth, comfort, beauty, and a sense of belonging.

And perhaps that is one of the reasons quilting is such a wonderful image for the life of faith.

Today, as we celebrate Quilting Sunday, we give thanks for the creativity, generosity, and community represented in the quilts made by members of this congregation. In particular, we remember the annual quilting retreat in late September at Gracefield Presbyterian Camp.

There is something special about that retreat. It is a time to step away from ordinary routines, gather together, share stories, enjoy one another's company, and create something with our hands.

There is laughter and conversation, the sharing of ideas, the careful choosing of fabrics, the measuring, cutting, piecing, and stitching. There is creativity, but there is also camaraderie. Friendships are strengthened, and new memories are made.

And at the end of that time together, something quite remarkable has been created.

Baby quilts.

These quilts are then given to St. Mary's Home, where they are passed along to young parents for their babies.

Think about that for a moment.

A group of people gathers for a few days of fellowship and creativity. They take pieces of fabric, invest their time and skill, and create something that will eventually find its way into the arms of a newborn child.

The quilters may never meet the babies who receive their quilts. They may never know the names of the parents or hear the stories of those families. But they have given something of themselves to people they may never know.

And that brings us to today's Gospel reading.

In Matthew 25, Jesus tells a parable about a wealthy man who is preparing to go on a journey. Before leaving, he entrusts his property to three servants. To one, he gives five talents. To another, two talents. And to the third, one talent. Each receives an amount according to their ability.

Now, a talent in Jesus' time was not simply a special ability, as we tend to use the word today. It was an enormous sum of money, representing a considerable amount of wealth.

The first two servants take what they have been given and put it to work. They take risks, invest, and increase what has been entrusted to them.

The third servant, however, takes his talent and buries it in the ground.

When the master returns, he praises the first two servants. They have been faithful with what they were given. But the third servant is reprimanded for doing nothing with his gift.

We often hear this parable interpreted as a lesson about using our God-given talents. And certainly, there is something important in that interpretation.

We all have gifts. We all have abilities. We all have something to contribute to the life of the world and the life of the church.

But I wonder if there is another way of hearing this story, particularly on a Sunday when we are celebrating the ministry of quilting.

Perhaps the question is not simply, "What talents have we been given?"

Perhaps the question is, "What do we do with what has been entrusted to us?" And perhaps even more importantly, "Who benefits when we share what we have?"

The gifts we have are meant to be shared.

Think about the women who gather at Gracefield.

Each person brings something different. Some may have years of quilting experience. Others may be particularly skilled at choosing colours or creating patterns. Some may be especially good at cutting and measuring. Others may offer encouragement, conversation, humour, or a willingness to help when something doesn't quite go according to plan.

Not everyone brings the same gifts.

And that is precisely the point.

A successful quilting retreat does not depend upon everyone having identical abilities. It depends upon people bringing what they have and sharing it with one another.

One person may know how to do something that another has never tried.

Someone else may offer a fresh idea. Another may simply be willing to sit alongside someone who needs a little help.

And together, they create something that none of them could have accomplished quite the same way on their own.

Isn't that what community is supposed to look like?

We sometimes imagine that the most important contributions are the most visible ones. We notice the person who leads, the person who speaks, the person who organizes, the person whose name appears on a committee list. But the life of a congregation is built upon countless gifts, many of which go unnoticed.

There are people who visit, people who listen, people who prepare, people who make coffee, people who welcome newcomers, people who remember someone's birthday, people who quietly notice when someone has been absent.

There are people who pray, people who encourage, people who give generously, and people who simply show up.

Each contribution matters.

And like the pieces of a quilt, each one helps create something larger than itself.

But there is another dimension to this parable that deserves our attention. The first two servants are praised because they put their gifts to use. The third servant buries his talent.

Why?

He tells the master that he was afraid.

Fear is an interesting part of this story. The third servant does not lose the money. He does not spend it foolishly. He does not give it away. He protects it. He buries it because he is afraid of what might happen if he takes a risk.

And perhaps we can understand that feeling.

It can be frightening to try something new. It can be frightening to share an idea, offer our gifts, or step into a ministry when we are not entirely sure we know what we are doing.

We might wonder whether we have enough experience, whether our contribution will be good enough, or whether anyone will appreciate what we have to offer.

Sometimes we bury our gifts because we are afraid of making mistakes.

Sometimes we hold back because we compare ourselves with others and decide that what we have to offer is not particularly impressive.

Sometimes we tell ourselves that someone else is better qualified, more talented, more experienced, or more capable.

But the parable reminds us that faithfulness is not about having the greatest gift.

The first servant receives five talents. The second receives two. They are not given the same amount, but both receive the same words of praise.

"Well done, good and faithful servant."

The master does not compare them. He does not expect the second servant to produce five talents simply because the first one did.

Each is recognized for what they did with what they had been given.

That is an important message for the church.

We do not all have to do the same things. We do not all have to contribute in the same ways. And we certainly do not have to measure our worth by comparing ourselves with someone else's gifts.

What matters is that we use what we have, in whatever ways we are able, to make a difference.

And sometimes that difference is found in something as ordinary, and as extraordinary, as a baby quilt.

Consider what those quilts represent.

A baby quilt is not simply a practical gift.

It is an expression of welcome.

It says to a child who has only just entered the world: You matter. You are worthy of care. You are deserving of warmth and tenderness.

It says to young parents: You are not alone. There are people in this community who care about you and your child, even if you have never met them.

And for families connected with St. Mary's Home, that message may be particularly meaningful.

We do not know the circumstances of every family who receives one of these quilts. We do not know what challenges they may be facing, what hopes they hold, or what uncertainties lie ahead.

But we can offer something tangible.

A quilt cannot solve every problem. It cannot remove every worry or guarantee an easy future.

But it can wrap a baby in warmth. It can offer a moment of comfort. It can become something familiar and treasured, perhaps carried from one room to another, tucked into a stroller, or saved as a reminder of a child's earliest days.

And somewhere in that small act of generosity, the love of God becomes visible.

This is what happens when gifts are shared.

Something that begins with our own abilities becomes a blessing in someone else's life.

And perhaps that is what Jesus is inviting us to consider.

The gifts we have been given are not meant to be stored away, protected, or kept exclusively for ourselves. They are meant to be used in ways that bring life, hope, compassion, and possibility to others.

There is one more thing about quilting that I find particularly meaningful.

A quilt is made of many different pieces, and those pieces do not lose their individuality when they are stitched together.

A bright piece of fabric remains bright. A patterned piece remains patterned. A small piece does not have to become large to be important.

The beauty of the quilt comes from the way the pieces belong together.

That is a powerful image for the church, especially in these times when we are sometimes tempted to focus on our differences rather than our common purpose.

Our congregation is made up of people with different experiences, different perspectives, different abilities, different ages, and different hopes for the future.

We do not always agree. We do not always see things in the same way. And we do not need to.

A healthy community of faith does not require everyone to be cut from the same cloth.

Instead, it invites us to recognize the gifts each person brings and to find ways to stitch those gifts together in service to something larger than ourselves.

A progressive Christian faith calls us beyond simply caring for those who are already part of our community. It asks us to extend our compassion beyond familiar boundaries, to welcome those who are overlooked, to stand alongside those who experience vulnerability, and to work for a world in which every person is treated with dignity.

The baby quilts are a beautiful expression of that outward-looking faith.

They are made within the warmth of this congregation, but their purpose reaches beyond it.

They carry the generosity of one community into the lives of another.

And that is what ministry can look like.

Not always grand gestures. Not always dramatic achievements. Sometimes it is a piece of fabric, a needle and thread, a few days spent together, and the willingness to share what we have.

Sometimes the kingdom of God is stitched together one small act of kindness at a time.

As we celebrate Quilting Sunday, let us give thanks for the hands that cut and sew, the eyes that see possibilities in different colours and patterns, the minds that imagine what might be created, and the hearts that understand that these quilts are about so much more than fabric.

Let us give thanks for the friendships formed at Gracefield, for the laughter shared, for the skills passed along, and for the generosity that reaches out to young parents and their babies.

And let us remember that each of us has been entrusted with gifts.
Some are large and obvious. Others are quiet and easily overlooked. Some are skills we have developed over many years. Others are simple acts of kindness that we might not even recognize as gifts.

But every one of us has something to offer.

The question is not whether our contribution is as impressive as someone else's.

The question is whether we are willing to use what we have been given. Whether we are willing to take the pieces of our lives, our experiences, our abilities, our compassion, and our hopes, and stitch them together with the lives of others.

Whether we are willing to create something that brings warmth and comfort to a world that can sometimes feel cold and uncertain.

Jesus tells us that the faithful servants are those who take what has been entrusted to them and put it to use.

Perhaps, on this Quilting Sunday, we might imagine God looking at the quilts created by this congregation and seeing something far greater than the finished fabric.

God sees the generosity.

God sees the friendships.

God sees the hours of patience and creativity.

God sees the love that will travel from one set of hands to another, eventually resting around a newborn child.

And perhaps God sees the church itself: a community of imperfect, diverse, gifted people, stitched together by love, creating something beautiful in the world.

May we never be afraid to share what we have been given.

May we never underestimate the difference that one small piece can make.

And may we continue to stitch together a world where every child is welcomed, every family is supported, and every person knows that they are worthy of love.

For that is what it means to be faithful with the gifts entrusted to us.
And that is a beautiful thing to make together. Amen.

Responding in Thanksgiving

Hymn I Am A Child of God MV 157

I am a child of God,
I am a glimpse of God's new creation.
I am a child of God,
I am a child of God.

I am an endless prayer,
I am a yearning for contemplation,
I am an endless prayer,
I am an endless prayer.

I am an angry voice,
I am compassion and consternation,
I am an angry voice,
I am an angry voice.

I am a cry for peace,
I am commitment and dedication,
I am a cry for peace,
I am a cry for peace.

I am a song of joy,
I am the moment of jubilation,
I am a song of joy.

Invitation to Give

Every quilt begins with individual pieces, brought together through patience, creativity, and care.

Our offerings are much the same. Each gift, however large or small, becomes part of something greater when shared.

Let us offer what we have with grateful hearts, trusting that together we can bring warmth, hope, and compassion to our community and beyond.

Offering Hymn Shout for Joy! *(Verse 4)* VU 482

Praise the Maker, praise the Maker's Son,
praise the Spirit, three yet ever one;
praise the God whose food and friends avow
heaven starts here! The kingdom beckons now!

Offering Prayer

Generous God,
We offer these gifts with gratitude for all that you have entrusted to us.
Bless the money we share, the time we give, the talents we offer, and the kindness we extend to others.
May these offerings become threads of hope, stitching together a community where people are welcomed, families are supported, and those who feel vulnerable experience compassion.
Bless the hands that create, the hearts that give, and the lives that are touched by our generosity.
May all that we offer help make your love visible in the world.
Amen.

Prayers of the People The Kingdom of God MV 146

The kingdom of God is justice and peace
and joy in the Holy Spirit.
Come, God, and open in us
the gates of your kingdom.

Prayer of Jesus

Our Mother and Father who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us,
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, the power,
and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

Sent by the Spirit

Hymn Go, Make A Diff'rence MV 209

Refrain:

Go make a diff'rence.
We can make a diff'rence.
Go make a diff'rence in the world.
(Repeat 2 times)

We are the salt of the earth,
called to let the people see
the love of God for you and me.
We are the light of the world,
not to be hidden but be seen.
Go make a diff'rence in the world.

We are the hands of Christ
reaching out to those in need,
the face of God for all to see.
We are the spirit of hope;
we are the voice of peace.
Go make a diff'rence in the world.

So let your love shine on,
let it shine for all to see.
Go make a diff'rence in the world.
And the spirit of Christ
will be with us as we go.
Go make a diff'rence in the world.

Sending Forth

God of many colours and countless possibilities,
as we leave this place, help us carry the spirit of this day into the week ahead.

May we remember that each of us has gifts worth sharing, that every act of kindness matters, and that even the smallest contribution can become part of something beautiful.

May we be like the quilters: patient in our work, generous with our gifts, joyful in one another's company, and mindful of those who need warmth and care. Where there is loneliness, help us offer companionship.

Where there is uncertainty, help us offer encouragement.

Where there is hardship, help us offer compassion.

And wherever there is a need for love, help us become part of the answer.

Send us out to stitch together a world of greater welcome, justice, tenderness, and hope.

May the love of God surround us, the companionship of Christ sustain us, and the Spirit inspire us to share our gifts generously. And so we sing:

Sung Amen VU 968

Music for the Journey

"Festive March in D"

End of Worship | Beginning of Service

Thank you to those who have joined us this morning for worship.

We invite those here to join us in Fraser Hall, follow the service, for a time of fellowship & refreshments.

Glebe-St. James 2026 Advent Book Study

starts Tuesday, November 24th, 7 – 8 pm on zoom.

The Wall Between. Revised and Updated Edition.
Raja Khouri & Jeffrey Wilkinson. Olive Branch Press. Questions: Rev. Teresa.

Musical Acknowledgements

- This morning's organ prelude is by Malcolm Archer (b.1952), an English composer, conductor and organist. A sicilienne is a piece modelled on a type of Italian folk song in 6/8 time with a lilting, lullaby-like rhythm.
- The postlude is by W. Rébikoff (1866-1920), a Russian romantic-era composer and harmonic innovator, in a setting arranged by David Paxton (David Paxton is one of the many pseudonyms of prolific American church music composer Lani Smith (1934-2015)).
- The anthem is from a Jamaican folk song. Music adapted by Doreen Potter, words by Fred Kaan.

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