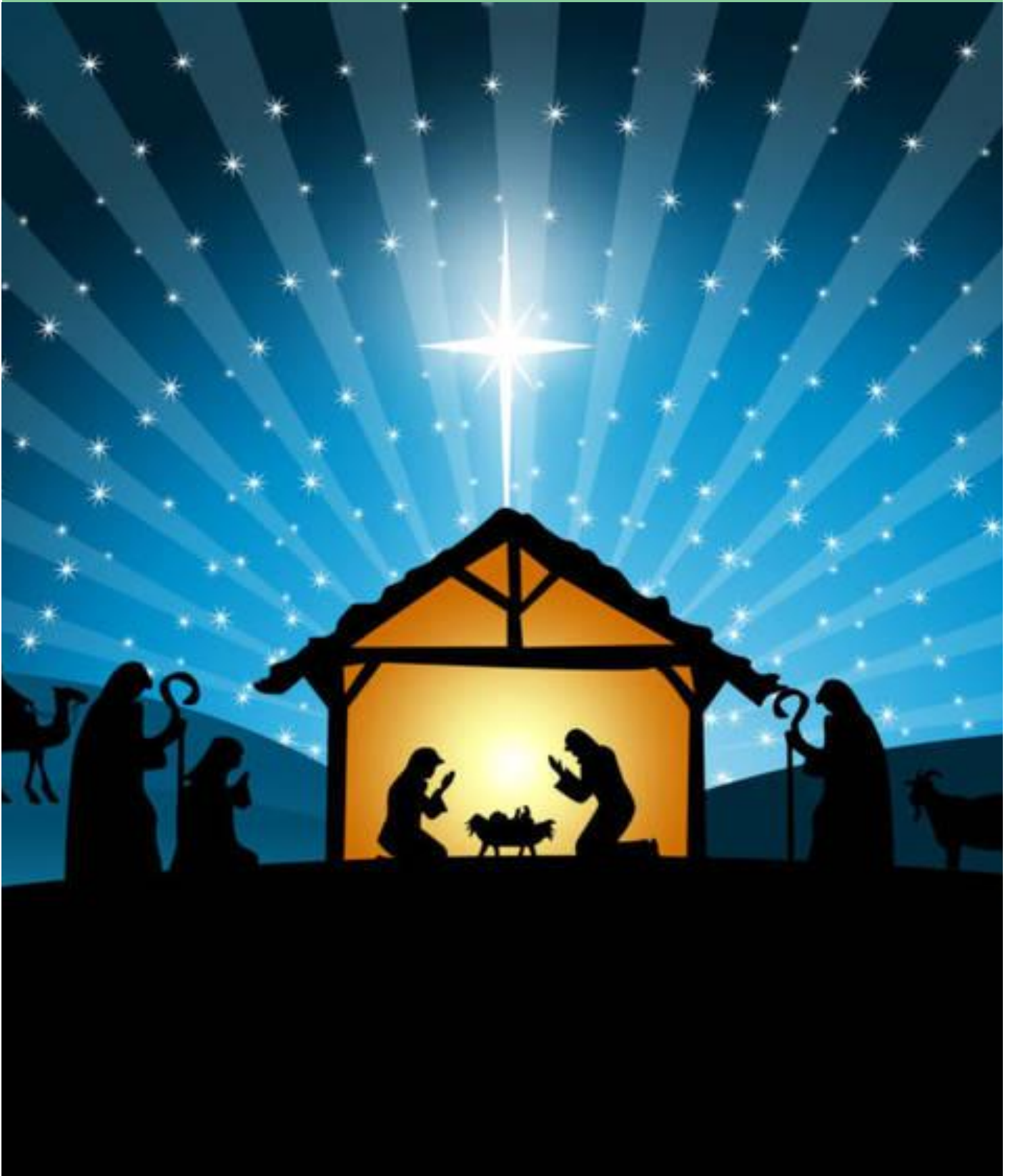


ST BARNABAS MAGAZINE

DECEMBER 2024 / JANUARY 2025

Outlook



Our Vision is to impact Stoke and beyond, for the Kingdom of God.



Our Vision is to impact Stoke and Beyond, for the Kingdom of God.

What Do You Look Forward to Most at Christmas?

Can you think back to when you were a kid, and think about what Christmas was like? Wondering what was going to be under the Christmas tree, or in the pillow case at the end of your bed, or the Christmas stocking. I remember trying very hard one year to stay awake to see Santa Claus, but I never managed it.

Christmas is a season that invites anticipation, joy, and wonder. For Christians, it's more than just decorations and gifts, it's a celebration of the birth of Jesus Christ, the ultimate gift to the world. While the world may look different today than when Jesus was born, it still faces many of the same struggles: brokenness, division, suffering, wars and a longing for peace.

People search for hope in many places: career success, relationships, wealth, and personal achievements. But these sources of fall short of what we hope for, leaving a deep yearning that only God can fill. The good news of Christmas is, that Jesus continues to be our hope, offering a light in the darkness and a peace that transcends our circumstances. So, what do you look forward to most at Christmas?

Jesus, the Hope for the World Then

The world Jesus was born into was one filled with challenges, uncertainty, and a deep longing for hope. The Jewish people were waiting for a promised Messiah who would deliver them from oppression and bring peace. Their faith was alive, fuelled by centuries of prophecy about the coming Saviour, and when Jesus was born in Bethlehem, this hope was fulfilled.

The story of Jesus' birth was extraordinary: born to Mary, a young woman of humble means, in a stable surrounded by animals. Angels announced

His birth to shepherds in the fields, proclaiming, *"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill toward men"* (Luke 2:14). This proclamation of peace and goodwill is central to the message of Christmas: God's love for humanity revealed in the form of His Son. Jesus' arrival was the fulfilment of a long-awaited promise, bringing hope to a weary world.

As we look back on that first Christmas, we see a Saviour who did not come in grandeur but in humility. He came not only for those in power but for everyone, especially the lowly, the broken-hearted and the marginalized. Jesus' life and ministry would reveal the love and compassion of God in ways that transformed the lives of those who encountered Him. Through His teachings, miracles, and ultimately His sacrifice on the cross, Jesus offered the hope of salvation to all.

Jesus, the Hope for the World Now

Today, our world faces challenges, uncertainties, and anxieties that are both old and new. Many people are seeking peace, purpose, and hope in the face of personal struggles, global issues, and a fast-paced life, in an often overwhelming world.

The good news of Christmas is that Jesus, who brought hope into the world over 2,000 years ago, continues to offer that same hope today. Entering the Christian faith brings us into a relationship with a God who is near to the broken-hearted, who promises never to leave or forsake us, and who offers forgiveness, purpose, and eternal life.

This hope isn't merely for the future, it's a present reality that can transform our daily lives. Jesus said, *"I am the light of the world. Whoever follows me will never walk in darkness, but will have the light of life"* (John 8:12). This means that the hope He offers is not just for our circumstances but for our souls. Jesus provides a steady, unshakable hope that helps us navigate even the most difficult times.

As we celebrate Christmas, we are reminded that this light entered the world in a small town in Bethlehem. It was a light that would shine forever, guiding us toward a life that reflects God's love and grace.

Understanding the true gift of Christmas goes beyond material things; it's about receiving the gift of God's love, given freely through Jesus. This love is transformational, allowing us to experience joy, peace, and hope even when life's challenges seem overwhelming. The gift of Jesus is an invitation into a personal relationship with God, one in which we are fully known and fully loved.

Reflecting on what we look forward to at Christmas can help us appreciate what Jesus offers us: a way to see beyond our current struggles and to place our trust in a Saviour who understands our humanity.

Jesus came to walk among us, to feel our joys and our sorrows, and ultimately to give His life so that we might experience eternal life. This truth makes Christmas, more than a holiday with some Ham and cranberry sauce; it's a reminder of God's profound love and commitment to each of us.

Looking Forward With Expectant Hope

So, what do you look forward to most at Christmas?

While there's joy in the decorations, gatherings, and traditions, as Christians, our greatest anticipation is centred on Jesus. We look forward to remembering His birth, His life, and the hope He brought into the world: a hope that continues to shine in our hearts today.

This hope encourages us to trust in God's promises, even when life is difficult, knowing that He is faithful. Christmas can be a time to deepen your faith and explore the beauty of a life centred on Jesus. As you embrace this season, may you find comfort in the knowledge that the same Saviour who came to bring hope to the world then is with you now, offering love, forgiveness, and peace.

The hope of Christmas does not fade when the season is over; it is a hope that sustains us throughout the year. Jesus' love is constant, His promises are true, and His presence is real. As we celebrate His birth, we are reminded that God is with us, Emmanuel, in every moment and every season of our lives.

As you consider what you look forward to most this Christmas, may it be a deeper understanding of the hope that Jesus brings: a hope that is personal, powerful, and eternal. In a world that often feels uncertain, He is our anchor, our joy, and our reason to celebrate. This Christmas, let's not

only celebrate the traditions but also embrace the transformative love of Jesus, allowing Him to guide us, fill us with peace, and remind us that we are never alone.

A Prayer for the Season

Heavenly Father, thank You for the gift of Your Son, Jesus Christ. This Christmas, help us to remember the true reason for the season and to find our hope, peace, and joy in Him.

May this be a time of growth and wonder as they embrace the love you have for us. May we all be reminded that Jesus, our Saviour, is the light of the world and the hope for all. May we share His love with others and carry His light into the world.

In Jesus' name, Amen.

May this Christmas fill your heart with renewed faith, hope, and love.

*Yours in Christ.
Phil.*

MERRY CHRISTMAS.



Philip Greenwood // Vicar

December January 2024/25



Sunday
8.30am
10.00am
Theme
Readings
Preacher

1 December (Advent Week 1)
NZ Prayer Book Service (Pg. 404)
Family Worship
 Hope
We all have hopes and dreams. In Jesus a new hope comes in to the world, the Word became flesh and made his dwelling among us.
 Isaiah 9:1-7 (pg. 667) // Luke 2:1-14 (pg. 994)
 Philip Greenwood



Sunday
10.00am
Theme

8 December (Advent Week 2)
Church Christmas Party (Finish Around 12.00pm)
 Bring the family and some friends for a church party with games, food and activities including face painting.



Sunday
8.30am
10.00am
Theme
Readings
Preacher

15 December (Advent Week 3)
NZ Prayer Book Service (Pg. 476)
Family Worship
Joy
Joy is a very real and deep happiness, rooted in faith and trust. The third Sunday in Advent shifts from a tone of expectation of Christ's coming to one rejoicing at the arrival of God's Kingdom with the coming of Jesus'.
 Luke 2:1-20 (pg. 994) // Romans 8:18-25 (pg. 1098)
 Philip Greenwood



Sunday
9.30am
Theme
Readings
Preacher

22 December (Advent Week 4)
Combined Service
 Love
The great thing we can experience in this life, is to love and to be loved. Through Jesus' birth and life, we can all experience God's deep love for us.
 John 3:1-21 (pg. 1031)
 Kathryn van Veen



Tue
9.00pm
Theme
Preacher

24 December
Christmas Eve Service
 Good News For All People
Today in the town of David a Saviour has been born to you. He is the Messiah, the Lord.
 Philip Greenwood

Wed
9.30am
Theme
Preacher

25 December
Christmas Service
 Good News For All People
Today in the town of David a Saviour has been born to you. He is the Messiah, the Lord.
 Philip Greenwood

SEE NEXT PAGE FOR SUNDAY 29th DECEMBER SERVICE

December January 2024/25



Sunday
9.30am
Theme

29 December
Combined Service
Looking Back at the Blessings

Eric will take a look back at how God has blessed us as we move in to a new year.

Readings Psalm 105:1-11 (pg. 585) // Ephesians 1:3-10 (pg. 1136)
Preacher Eric Sears



Sunday
9.30am
Theme

5 January
Combined Service
The New Year: A Time For Everything Under God

As a new year comes, a look at how God brings new experiences to us, each in its place, while also being able to look back with fresh eyes on what happened last year.

Readings Ecclesiastes 3:1-14 (pg. 644) // Romans 12:1-2 (pg. 1102)
Preacher Peter Renew



Sunday
9.30am
Theme

12 January
Combined Service
Jesus' Baptism

What is the significance of Jesus' baptism and his coming as a human person.

Readings Luke 3:15-17, 21-22 (pg. 996) // Psalm 29 (pg. 538)
Preacher Kathryn van Veen



Sunday
9.30am
Theme

19 January
Combined Service
Turning Ritual Water Into Gospel Wine

Jesus' first miracle and the ongoing transformation of our lives.

Readings Psalm 36:5-10 (pg. 543) // John 2:1-11 (pg. 1030)
Preacher Yvonne McLean



Sunday
8.30am
10.00am
Theme

26 January
Morning Worship & Holy Communion
Family Worship

Welcome Home

But while he was still a long way off, his father saw him and was filled with compassion for him: he ran to his son, threw his arms around him and kissed him.

Readings Luke 15:11-32 (pg. 1014) // Joshua 1:1-9 (pg. 210)
Preacher Philip Greenwood



A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A 24/7 YOUTH WORKER.

Kia ora, kia ora! Welcome to a typical Tuesday in my life as a 24-7 Youth worker!

After snoozing my alarm a few times too many, I'll spend the morning fueling up for the day with some breakfast and devotions! I ask God to prepare me for whatever the day will bring, to bring work for my hands, and to lead me to the people and places that he wants me to encounter today.

I think about a few verses that reflect my purpose for my work.

For we are to God the pleasing aroma of Christ among those who are being saved and those who are perishing. (2 Corinthians 2:15)

If we live by the Spirit, let us also walk by the Spirit. (Galatians 5:25)

I arrive at the school in time for a Year 9 drama class. I join in with the drama games, using the time to build relationships with the students in that class. There is a certain student in that class (let's call them Terry) who struggles with high anxiety.

When the teacher announces that it is time to do a skit, Terry starts to panic. I sit by Terry and reassure them quietly as the teacher gives instructions. As all the other students dive into the task, I can see that Terry is spiraling. After a while of trying to encourage Terry that they are brave enough and talented enough to meet the challenge, I suggest we go outside together.

Terry rushes outside to the spot that we often occupy during that class. I sit by Terry, trying to give them enough space to be able to calm down and re-regulate, whilst being close enough that they don't feel alone. As we sit there in silence, I pray for guidance. I'm not sure what to say. I don't know how to help. I can't take away their turmoil.

But, I do know that my job is not to fix the problem.

My job is to journey with them through life's hardships. So, I sit there in silence for a long time, praying for them in my head. After a while, we start chatting. I invite Terry to share the anxious thoughts rushing around their mind. I help to lift Terry's load.

I share with Terry about my struggles with anxiety, so they know they are not alone. Together, we come up with a plan to slowly start engaging more in drama class so that, by the end of the term, Terry is able to give a performance in class.

Students begin to file out of their classrooms ready for first break. Terry and I head to my car to pull out a stash of tennis rackets and tennis balls that I keep in my car especially for them. We meet up with Terry's friend, as well as a few other students who I have worked with in the past, and we hit the tennis balls to each other.

Well, actually I just try to avoid getting hit. Sometimes students have pent up energy and they feel the need to hit it as hard as they can in my general direction! Better this than destroying school property, though!

The bell sounds, and walk over to join the P.E. class of a year 10 girl I often work with. Today, the class is learning how to play ripper rugby. Unfortunately, the students learnt the basics of American Flag Football the week before, and so they keep trying to pass the ball forward. I try to help the group that I am with to understand the differences between the two sports, as the P.E. teacher does the same with his group.

It's good fun, and by the end of the period the students are playing ripper well, and the teacher is very thankful for my help.

Period 4 starts, and I join an 'Enrichment Create' year 10 class, where the students can work on a creative project of their choice. I join a small group of girls who want decide to cook new foods each week, and they are needing me to be their supervisor in the staffroom kitchen.



This week, they are excited to make cookie dough! I watch them, and try not to input much, as they create their dish. Towards the end of the period, they taste their creation... and they don't like it! Possibly, because they forgot some of their key ingredients! I suggest they shape the dough into cookies and bake them. They give it a go, and give a freshly baked "cookie" to a teacher, who very politely tells them it's "not too bad". They had fun trying it out, so that's a win for me!

It's time for break 2, and I push my way through a large group of students who are forming outside the cooking room. The cooking teacher collects food from 'Kai Rescue' and cooks it up every Tuesday to hand out to students, and so I come along each week to help with crowd control. As student leaders help him serve up soups, garlic bread, wedges and coleslaw, the deputy principle let's a few students at a time through to collect some food and file through.

The numbers are growing each week, and this week I estimate there are around 200 students by the door, hungrily trying to get to the front of the queue. Some of them are likely just there for the garlic bread, however I do wonder how many of them have yet to eat today. Some are from family's who have food to spare, and some are not. The food gets gobbled within 30-40 minutes, and so I leave to walk around the school, seeing where the Spirit leads and who He highlights.

As I'm walking around, I notice a girl sitting by herself, and I casually approach. I try to sense how open to conversation she is, as I sit next to her. We chat casually about her interests, until I find something I can relate to, and I build conversation from that topic.

The purpose of my conversation is relationship building. I want her to know that I am a friendly face around school, someone who will give her a smile if I see her, someone who will take an interest in her life, and treat her as a valued individual, not just another 'brick in the wall' at high school. I want her to remember me as a safe person so that in the months as years to come, if something comes up and she needs a safe person to talk with, she will remember that I am there for her.

My secondary purpose in this conversation is to check for any warning signs. As we chat casually, I am listening to the way she speaks and the way she acts. She is sitting by herself, is she lonely? Has something happened that causes her to isolate herself? Does she have joy? Does she seem to have lost a sense of purpose, or battle anxiety attacks? Does she have any telltale marks on her body? Is she sleep deprived or weighed down with exam stress? If I pick up on anything, I might talk to her about the onsite school counselling center, and help her to make a referral. I also give her my number and invite her to message me if she ever wants to catch up for another chat.

The bell sounds, and we say good bye as I walk towards the Counselling Centre. Inside, I find several students sitting there in there with nothing to do. They are there for many reasons (which may include): waiting for a counselling session,



there is a bully in their class, they had a falling out with their teacher, there are some big things happening at home, they are battling emotional distress, they are not eating enough to allow their brain to function well during class, their anxiety is so high that they have had to drop a few classes just to make it through the day. Whatever the reason, I am keen to help them smile and laugh a little bit to brighten up the end of their school day. I pull out 'Uno Flip' and invite them to play cards together. They go from isolated individuals to laughing and playing together.

The final bell sounds and they take off for the bus. As I drive away, I reflect on my day. I did a lot of different things, and tomorrow would bring an even greater variety. But I ask you, dear reader, "How do you quantify my work"? I can't give you a tally for smiles, or a pie chart for my interactions. I can't measure anxiety levels or even how valued an individual feels by me.

Within myself, I've had to learn what success in the kingdom of God means. "How about you"?



Georgia Allen // Youth Worker



Continuing our series of short glimpses into mission in far-away places, Peter Renew reports back from the front line...this month from Afghanistan.

INVISIBLE PEOPLE

Sandy and I were walking through a Kabul market with our two boys. Shopkeepers called out *Eid-e-Clismass Mubarak!* (Roughly translates as "Congratulations on Christmas holiday").

Christmas was coming and it was freezing cold, probably minus 10, in a typical Afghan winter. In the far distance, the peaks of the Hindu Kush mountains were fully covered with snow and ice. That's just what was needed for securing enough water-supply to slake the thirst of the city's population next summer, when the temperature would soar to 45 degrees.

An icy wind was whipping down in gusts from the heights around, bringing the first winter snowfall to the Kabul city streets. People were making themselves scarce. Those who could, stayed warm at home; those who could not, wandered the streets in search of something to improve their situation. Some were almost invisible as they stood in the shadows, in corners sheltering from the wind.

Already the firewood salesmen were doing a brisk trade with those who could just about afford fuel. Those who could *really* afford it had already bought firewood back in the summer when prices were down. Now, in winter, salesmen sprayed water on the wood daily to maintain the moisture content. That's because wood was sold by weight; and so, to preserve its value it had to be hosed down, keeping its weight up.

Homes were not adequately heated and winter brought misery for hundreds of thousands. Life was like that; desperately cold in winter and searingly hot and dry in summer.

The snow was blowing about in the air and as we passed a food stall selling tea from a large aluminium pan of hot water, the snowflakes landed on the lid and melted instantly. The stall holder was warming his hands in the steam. Some samosas fried and browned gently as they cooked over a small charcoal stove; food, drink and warmth for those who could afford it.

A street dog, a *saag* in local language, tail down, passed by and approached the stall, with food in mind; there was a yell of *buurro* (Be gone!) from the stall holder and a yelp from the dog as a stone struck his flank. With a whimper, he slunk away to the gutter where 'he belonged'. There he cowered, cold and dejected, rolling his eyes as we passed.

A while later, my attention was again drawn to some eyes in the gutter and I noticed two small boys, sheltering from the cold. The place was the same, the dejected look in their eyes the same, the hunger the same and cold was affecting everyone alike.

The two boys were similar age to our own boys. All aged four or under, but that is where the similarities ended.

Ours would go home to a meal, a house with glass windows, a wood burner, enough food and a hot bath. These two boys were sheltering from the snow, both squatting on their haunches and facing each other, their foreheads tilted towards and nearly touching each other. Each used one hand to hold onto a scrap of plastic sheet held above their heads, trying to deflect the snow and the gusts of wind.

In the small space between them, on the ground below where their knees were almost touching, was a small pile of paper scraps scavenged from the streets. They lit the paper and it was burning with flames flickering close to their small baggy trousers.

Each held his second hand down near the flames to warm it. From time to time, they would switch their hands round so that the warm one was holding the plastic and the freezing hand was brought near the flames.

I only noticed the boys because of the saag. How many other people saw those boys that day? How many are still telling their story forty years later? To the crowds they were invisible.

Invisible people! How often do we not notice, not see, not take action to help those in need? How often do we pass by, unaware of the problems and pain which we ignore? On that day in Kabul, we missed our opportunity to serve.

This Christmas, it probably won't be freezing cold here, but what opportunities to serve another person might we miss?

Matthew 25: 35-40. "For I was hungry and you gave me food, I was thirsty and you gave me drink, I was a stranger and you welcomed me, I was naked and you clothed me, I was sick and you visited me, I was in prison and you came to me. Truly I tell you, whatever you did for one of the least of these brothers and sisters of mine, you did for me."



Peter Renew // Assisting Clergy



MISSIONS GIVING 2024

Our total received for Overseas Missions to the end of August is \$9885.00

This is 90% of our \$11,000.00 Target for year.

Thank You For Your Support.

Convergence Camp

GUEST SPEAKER: Mark Johnson

Friday 14 February – Sunday 16 February 2025
Bethany Park, Kaiteriteri
Register: stbarnabas.co.nz/convergence-camp/

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WALKING GROUP: There are no walks planned for December and January. The group will meet for a Christmas lunch and details will be advised to group members closer to that time.

QUICK QUIZ

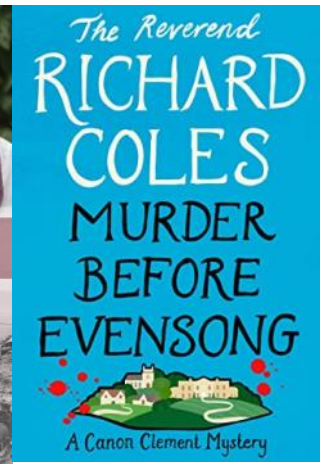
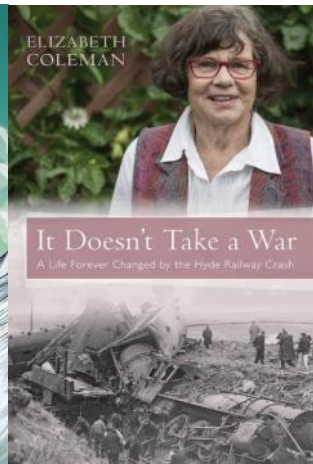
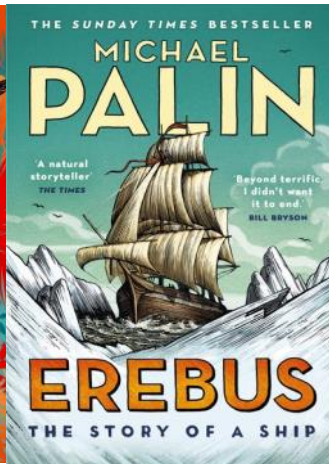
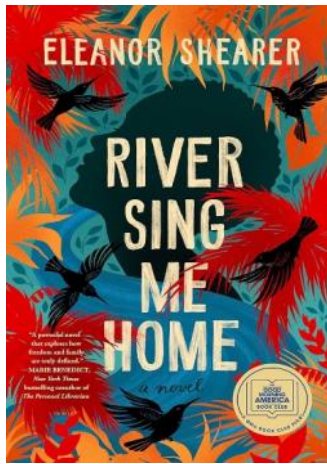
Answers on page 11.

- Q1. Who is currently the Prime Minister of Australia?
- Q2. What is the largest organ in the human body?
- Q3. Name the actor who won a Best Actor Oscar for his role in Ghandi?
- Q4. How many people were aboard Noah's Ark?
- Q5. Chicago is located in the State of Wisconsin USA. TRUE or FALSE?



Which country's flag is shown above?

TIME OUT



These are a selection of some of the books reviewed by the Church Book Club.

Erebus: The Story of a Ship by Michael Palin
(Published 2019)

In the early years of Queen Victoria's reign, HMS Erebus undertook two of the most ambitious naval expeditions of all time.

On the first, she ventured further south than any human had ever been. On the second, she vanished with her 129-strong crew in the wastes of the Canadian Arctic, along with the HMS Terror.

Her fate remained a mystery for over 160 years. Then, in 2014, she was found. This is her story.

It Doesn't Take A War: A Life Forever Changed by the Hyde Railway Crash by Elizabeth Coleman
(Published 2019)

On June 4th 1943, the crash of a passenger train bound for Dunedin ended lives, devastated families, and shook an entire country. It was the biggest catastrophe the peaceful Maniototo district had ever seen.

This is Elizabeth's story about the impact of the loss of her father and eldest brother who died in the crash when she was aged 4 1/2 years. She discusses the impact on her mother and how she was left emotionally and mentally disabled.

Later she found peace in the unveiling of the "Hyde Railway Memorial" (honouring those who died in the tragedy) in 1991. Elizabeth, now in her 80's, resides here in Stoke.

River Sing Me Home by Eleanor Shearer
(Published 2023)

This novel is set in the Caribbean at the end of slavery (Emancipation Act 1834). Slave Rachel begins a desperate search for her 5 living children who were sold in to slavery (2 of her other children died during birth).

This is a gripping story to find her stolen children and bring her family back together. A very moving story and good read.

Murder Before Evensong by Rev. Richard Coles
(Published 2023)

Canon Daniel Clement is Rector of Champton. He has been there for eight years, living at the Rectory alongside his widowed mother and his two dachshunds, Cosmo and Hilda.

When Daniel announces a plan to install a lavatory in church, the parish is suddenly (and unexpectedly) divided: as lines are drawn, long-buried secrets come dangerously close to destroying the apparent calm of the village.

And then Anthony Bowness - cousin to Bernard de Floures, patron of Champton - is found dead at the back of the church, stabbed in the neck with a pair of secateurs.

As the police moves in and the bodies start piling up, Daniel is the only one who can try and keep his fractured community together and catch a killer. An excellent and humorous read.



The Book Club

The Book Club will have a break over Christmas and New Year. New meeting dates to be advised in January 2025.

Info: Margaret Hackston 547 6643

FINANCIAL UPDATE

Overview of St Barnabas Parish Accounts to 31 October 2024

| | Actual YTD | Budget YTD | Variance |
|-----------------------------|-----------------------------------|--------------|---------------|
| Parish Giving | \$189,892.00 | \$181,670.00 | \$8,222.00 |
| Total Income | \$325,325.00 | \$299,090.00 | \$26,235.00 |
| Total Expenses | \$304,352.00 | \$324,140.00 | (\$19,788.00) |
| Operating Surplus/(Deficit) | \$20,973.00 | | |
| Non Operating Income | \$5,334.00 (From Trusts/Bequests) | | |
| Final Surplus / (Deficit) | \$26,307.00 | | |

Daniel Pluck
St Barnabas Finance Chair



Dudley Scantlebury: Radio Rhema Media



I write this article as a prayer warrior for Rhema Media and as a congregation member of St Barnabas.

It is the 11th of November 2024. It is Armistice Day. It is also the 100th birthday of the Bridge of Remembrance in Christchurch. This day 46 years ago, (1978) Radio Rhema was "born" in Christchurch. At the time Radio Rhema was the first fully licensed Christian Station in the British Commonwealth.

This called for a huge celebration. Prime Minister Robert Muldoon was invited to pull a large switch to put the station on air. Crowds gathered into the area for the momentous event. St B's very own Dudley Scantlebury was MC that morning. Dudley experienced some anxious moments as the PM was late arriving. However, quite a humorous tale ensued.

Dudley was responsible to fill the time in. What to do? The crowd singing little choruses like "This is the Day" did the trick for a time. But still the PM didn't arrive. With quick thinking on Dudley's part, meant he announced if there was anyone in the crowd who had a "little" testimony to share. A lady (who Dudley did not know at the time) offered to give her testimony.

However, she didn't know when to stop even when the PM and his entourage arrived. Apparently, she went on and on until finally all the dignitaries came on stage. Then she stopped. Phew.

Another very tense moment after the PM had given his moving speech, was when he went over to the switch and pulled it. Nothing happened. After several more attempts, it worked. Phew. Still not out of the woods yet for Dudley though. How were the people present to know if Radio Rhema was on air or not? No radio had been set up at the opening to prove this very important fact.

"Fortunately, somebody in the crowd had a little transistor radio and was able to turn it to its highest volume so we could hear it and get feedback on what was happening" Dudley is quoted in Dan Wooding's book titled Never Say Never: The Story of the Rhema Broadcasting Group (2003).

Radio Rhema was in business and Christian Radio Broadcasting in NZ would never be the same again. A huge congratulations to Radio Rhema now Rhema Media is called for on 46 years of faithful, people supported radio.



Nearly 44 of those years Dudley worked for the enterprise in Australia and NZ, mainly at managerial level. The last 7 years of this time he worked as an announcer from his home Stoke. Dudley you are a star!

Very few people could say that they had worked that many years for the same enterprise. What a sterling effort and such loyalty. What an inspiration.

What a wonderful role model to be sure!

Article Supplied By
Allison R. Croft

Rhema Broadcasts in Nelson on 93.6 FM (801 AM)

TIME OUT ANSWERS:

Quiz: 1. Anthony Albanese 2. The Skin 3. Sir Ben Kingsley 4. 8 5. FALSE (Illinois) World Flag: Portugal.

What's on in December

| | |
|--|--|
| Sunday 8.30am 10.00am 6.00pm | 1 December NZ Prayer Book (404) Family Worship Senior Youth (Hall) |
| Tuesday 10.00am | 3 December Melody Makers |
| Wednesday 10.30am | 4 December Reflective Service |
| Thursday 6.30pm | 5 December Youth (Church/Hall) |
| Sunday 10.00am 6.00pm | 8 December Church Christmas Party Senior Youth (Hall) |
| Tuesday 10.00am | 10 December Melody Makers |
| Wednesday 10.30am | 11 December Reflective Service |
| Thursday 6.00pm 6.30pm | 12 December Carols in the Park (Isel Park) Youth (Church/Hall) |
| Friday 2.00pm | 13 December Tea, Cake & Conversation (Foyer) |
| Sunday 8.30am 10.00am | 15 December NZ Prayer Book (476) Family Worship |
| Wednesday 10.30am | 18 December Reflective Service |
| Sunday 9.30am | 22 December Combined Service |
| Tuesday 9.00pm | 24 December Christmas Eve Service |
| Wednesday 9.30am | 25 December Christmas Day Service |
| Sunday 9.30am | 29 December Combined Service |

What's on in January

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| Sunday 9.30am | 5 January Combined Service |
| Wednesday 10.30am | 8 January Reflective Service |
| Sunday 9.30am | 12 January Combined Service |
| Wednesday 10.30am | 15 January Reflective Service |
| Sunday 9.30am | 19 January Combined Service |
| Wednesday 10.30am | 22 January Reflective Service |
| Sunday 8.30am 10.00am 6.00pm | 26 January Morning Worship & Holy Communion Family Worship Senior Youth (Hall) |
| Wednesday 10.30am | 29 January Reflective Service |

SPECIAL NOTE:

Please be advised that the Church Foyer and Kitchen are having maintenance work done, including a full re-paint of the foyer area.

Most of the work should take place between the 6th January and the 20th January 2025.

We ask that you follow any instructions in place and be safety conscious as there may be equipment set up in the foyer during this time.

If you have any questions or issues please contact Philip or the office.



Giving to support the work of St Barnabas

If you choose to give by online banking or direct credit our account details are:
St Barnabas Church // 03 1709 0041226 00 // Westpac Richmond

St Barnabas Anglican Church
PO Box 2514 Stoke 7041
523 Main Road Stoke

Nelson 7011
Office: 8.00am - 12.00pm Monday - Thursday
Phone: 03 547 5631