



Dunedin Methodist Parish

Finding Good in everyone Finding God in everyone

www.dunedinmethodist.org.nz

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PARISH BULLETIN

11th June 2017

WORSHIP FOR SUNDAY 18th June

9.30 am	Mornington	C Gibson
10.00 am	Mosgiel	S Pole & LMT
11.00 am	Glenaven	C Gibson
1.00 pm	St Kilda	TBA

MOSGIEL LEADER'S MEETING to be held in the Church hall on Tuesday 13 June at 7:30pm.

MID-WEEK SERVICE - Mosgiel Methodist Church, 14th June, 2pm. All are welcome.

IT WAS A FIRST FOR MORNINGTON - to be the venue for the annual Pentecost service arranged by the Inner City Ministers Assn, and while the attendance was disappointing on a wet cold Sunday night, there were many special features to the service led by our own superintendent, Rev Siosifa Pole. The first was the theme "Weaving the Unfinished Mat" in which Sifa drew from his Tongan heritage in the reflection, and the selection of fine mats adorning the sanctuary (*photo*). The second was a new hymn written for the occasion by our own Colin Gibson

Weave the mat, the work unfinished,
Weave the mat, the threads untied;
Weave the mat, its colours glowing,
Weave the mat and make it wide.



*Set it shining in the Christ-light,
Old designs and new begun,
Till the weaving is completed,
All in Christ, and all in one.*

The third was a rousing anthem by St Kilda Methodist Choir

A good representation of the inner city churches were present, and those sharing in the leadership of the service were Bishop Colin

Campbell (Catholic)
Rev Dr Selwyn Yeoman
(Church of Christ) Rev
Michael Wallace
(Anglican) Rev Dr Kerry
Enright (Presbyterian)
and Rev Dr Rod
Mitchell (Methodist
Parish). *Second Photo*
shows a gathering of
clergy at the service.



THANK YOU - I would like to express my sincere thanks to all those who involved in the ecumenical service that our Parish hosted last Sunday, at the Mornington church. I believe it was a successful event and I thank those who brought a plate for your hospitality. I also thank Colin Gibson for the great hymn that he wrote for this service. Thank you also to Rod Mitchell for operating the technology.



COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS...

For a while, yesterday was coming perilously close to becoming a “snivelling day.” You know what I mean – one of those days when it’s drizzling, a succession of small things goes wrong (“Where did I leave my reading glasses?”) and the whole world seems against you.

The last straw was when I had returned from the supermarket without the one item – *COFFEE!* – that I absolutely, positively needed the most. It was becoming dangerously tempting to subside in a deliciously self-indulgent attack of the “poor mes.” In the past year there have been so many personal losses and hardships that I felt almost entitled to have a little wallow.

But then the phone rang -- a dear friend from Christchurch, checking to see how I was faring. And after 15 minutes of chatting about nothing of any importance whatsoever I felt chirpy enough to start a long deferred project and reflect on my good fortune to have caring people in my life. Time to count my blessings, so here goes in no particular order.

- I have people to love, and am loved
- My country is nuclear-free
- None of my children plays the bagpipes, so I’ve never (unlike others of my acquaintance) had Noise Control hammering on my door
- Diabetes free, I can enjoy chocolate
- I can afford chocolate
- Wonky as it is, we live in a functional democracy

- Coronation Street now plays three times a week
- My house is warm and dry
- I have a house
- I've never (unlike others of my acquaintance) had to go dumpster-diving for food
- Jesus has personally assured us there is wine in heaven
- When I take sick leave it won't be for cholera or typhoid
- Somehow, the health system kicks in at the point when we're about to give up on it
- None of my grandchildren (unlike others of my acquaintance) plays underwater polo, so I'm not obliged to sit on the sidelines watching the world's most boring spectator sport
- I've never had to flee anything
- Despite neglect, my garden blooms year round
- I live in Aotearoa
- Although it doesn't contain as much chocolate as I would wish, there is plenty of food in my pantry
- I don't live in South Sudan
- My church is in walking distance
- I can walk
- I have a car, so I walk because I want to, not because I have to
- I can worship without fear of reprisals
- Smoking is going the way of the spittoon
- Every day of my life there has been laughter
- My waist is (only just) narrower than my hips
- And the good in life far outweighs the bad.

In every thing give thanks, for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you.

(1 Thessalonians 5:18)

*Yvonne Dasler, Blenheim
guest contributor*