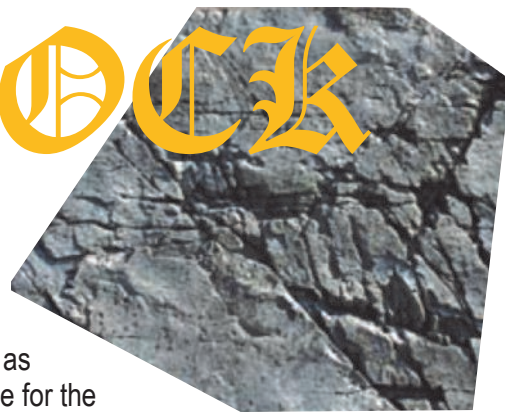




Anglican Parish of
Caversham Saint Peter,
Dunedin, New Zealand

THE ROCK

July 2021—Trinity—Ordinary Time



Interregnum progresses

By The Nominators

Saint Peter's interregnum is about to enter the next and, we hope, nearly final stage. From 17 August Father John Graveston will take up a three month posting as Priest Assistant, performing the duties of Vicar. He will be supported by

Bishop Steven as Priest in Charge for the period. Father John's introduction appears below.

We are also hopeful of making a permanent appointment during this time.

Services during the early weeks of August will be taken by the wonderful group of priests who have been looking after us in recent times. 🇳🇿

Meet our next interim priest

By Father John Graveston

Iwould like to start by saying I am very much looking forward to spending three months with you (starting mid-August and finishing mid-November) and working together while we minister to the local area. I hold a strong Anglo-Catholic faith so this is a great opportunity and privilege to minister in an Anglo-Catholic parish. From what I know of Saint Peter's it has some great ministries already happening, as well as lots of great potential.

I was ordained Deacon in July 2020 and ordained Priest earlier this year, in April 2021. Currently I work for the Diocese of Dunedin as the Child, Youth and Family Educator, I have been in this role since April 2019. In this role I work with churches throughout our Diocese to support them with their ministries to those under 40 years

old. This includes children, youth, young adults, families and safeguarding. Recently I have had a particular emphasis on safeguarding and providing training in this area for those in our Diocese who work with children and young people.

I am originally from Christchurch and went to St Michael and All Angels Church throughout my childhood. I also went through primary school there at St Michael's Church

School. After high school I came to the University of Otago and studied a Bachelor of Theology and a Bachelor of Social Work. It was during my time at

university that I met my wife Aleshia (Aleshia was studying Commerce, while I was studying Theology). Aleshia works for the Anglican Church, her time is split between working for the Tikanga Toru Youth Commission (the national Anglican three Tikanga youth branch) and the Anglican Schools Office.

I am a registered Social Worker and after finishing university I returned to Christchurch and worked for a year and a half as a Care and Protection Social Worker for Open Home Foundation, a Christian Foster Care agency. I finished up this job to move back to Dunedin to take up my current job working for the Diocese.

I look forward to meeting all of you when I start at Saint Peter's in mid August. 🇳🇿



Father John celebrates the Eucharist at
Tuahuru Marae, Mahia Peninsula .

PHOTO'S: SUPPLIED.



Father John with his
wife Aleshia.



FROM PORT CHALMERS TO CAVERSHAM

By Eric Maffey

The “new” alms bag at Saint Peter’s came from the Port Chalmers Marine Masonic Lodge No. 942, which was consecrated under the Constitution of the United Grand Lodge of England in 1862. The Lodge ceased to meet in 2005 and became defunct.

At the time the Lodge closed, the members wished its name to be preserved and, in some way, provide support to the youth of the Port Chalmers district. A Trust—the Port Chalmers Marine Lodge Bursary Trust—was established with the objective of assisting a student towards the cost of tertiary education. The funds are administered annually by the Otago Masonic Charitable Trust (OMCT), under a separate set of rules and guidelines. A selection committee appointed by the OMCT administers the awarding of the Bursary.

Two hand-crafted alms bags were presented to the Lodge in November 1984 on behalf of Mr William Gordon Moodie and his wife Jean, who were at that time residents of Port Chalmers, where Mr Moodie had been a pattern maker by occupation. The Moodie’s gift was made as a token of appreciation for the loan of Lodge property on the occasion of the farewell to the Reverend Ian McIntosh, who had served as the Presbyterian Minister at Port Chalmers from 1967 to his retirement in October 1984.

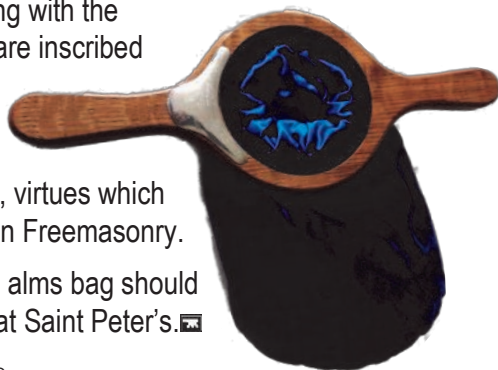
Mr Moodie died at the age of 89 in 2004 and Mrs Moodie at the age of 90 in 2007. Both are buried in the Ashes Section of Port Chalmers Cemetery.

The two alms bags were recently found in a storage area at the Dunedin Masonic Centre in Manor Place, and knowing Saint Peter’s was interested in obtaining an alms bag, I arranged for one to be donated to the Church. The second bag is now used by the Dunedin Chapter of the Ancient and Accepted Rite, thus continuing an association with the Port Chalmers Lodge.

The Lodge had the presentation plates engraved and attached to each bag. Along with the Moodie’s names are inscribed the three theological virtues, Faith, Hope and Charity, virtues which are highly prized in Freemasonry.

It is fitting that the alms bag should find a new home at Saint Peter’s. 📷

Eric Maffey is a Life Member of the Otago Masonic Charitable Trust.



The “new” alms bag recently donated to Saint Peter’s.

PHOTO.: SUPPLIED.



Still, small voices

By Father Kit Bunker

Living in an eco-system where everything is out for itself is tough if you are a vegetable, unable to run away. Things can just come and eat you (or, if you are a potato, dig you up and sell you). You need your wits about you. Scientists have proven that even trees need to communicate among themselves (which they do by way of the fungi that live in both the roots of trees and the soil between the trees), warning one another about, for example, an incoming attack by leaf-eating caterpillars; to which some forest trees respond by making their leaves poisonous before the caterpillars have even reached them.



“Human beings have the biggest brain of any creature for their size...”

In town people need to be able to read the traffic lights, to know when to cross the road if you are on foot, to know if you can turn right if you are in a car. All day every day we are surrounded by incoming sound, vision, touch, all our senses. There is all this information to be absorbed, understood and acted on. There is useful information... what engineers call ‘signal’, what you are looking for and need (the traffic light has gone green) and lots more which is irrelevant and best ignored (the advertising hoardings beside the traffic lights).

And some of the information is vital.... Even if not noisy, flashy, or obvious.

To borrow from engineering descriptions, there is ‘noise’... stuff to be sorted through to get at what we need, and ‘signal’... the information we urgently need, NOW.

Human beings have the biggest brain of any creature for their size, and process far more information from a greater range of sources than any other animal. And often that vital information is almost hidden in an enormous amount of distraction. It is a still, small voice in an ocean of raucous shouting.

But we can, if we listen quietly, find it.

And God too: He can pick out our prayers in reply to the still small voice from all the other rubbish cluttering up our minds. 📷

Mary Barton R.I.P.

By Father Hugh Bowron

In 2015 I did a series of filmed interviews with parishioners. From Mary's I learnt she came to Saint Peter's because Grace McAllan had made her feel so welcome at a Guild Meeting and afterwards kept on making Mary feel both welcomed and accepted. Later Jo Steele would befriend Mary and often take her in her car to Saint Peter's on Sunday morning. It is said the reason most people join a church is because they have received a personal invitation—"come with me, this is good, I will show you the ropes"—and the reason they stay is if someone befriends them there. That is what happened with Mary in her approach path to Saint Peter's.



The other way I came to know Mary was as her chauffeur taking her back to Frances Hodgkins after church because of Dunedin's unreliable taxi services. Mary had a walker which was particularly broad in the beam and would not fit into many parishioners' cars. Mine could only just do that and after a while I became practiced at this tricky disassembly and reassembly.

Towards the end Mary could not easily get to church so every Saturday afternoon I took communion to Jo Steele and her in Jo's room. I would also drop off the Pebble and ~~The Rock~~. Mary was an attentive reader of the parish's print media and if there was something therein which worried or interested her, she would ring David Hoskins for long telephone conversations to get to the bottom of the issue under discussion. David must have acquired considerable insight into her "inscape" from those lengthy conversations.

Mary was a sensitive soul. It paid to be careful in conversation with her because she could be easily hurt by careless words. She was a loner and never married, being in Joan Dutton's striking phrase about herself "undiscovered treasure". Mary had a habit of emphasising a point she was making by grimacing immediately afterwards.

It has to be admitted Mary had a certain angularity of character and personality. Each one of us is dealt a hand of cards on entering the world, a mixture of skills, abilities, aptitudes, emotional outlook, outward-goingness or shy introversion, missing bits, blind spots, limitations and helpful or hindering behaviours. We are also shaped by social determinants from our family, our peer group, our work experience, our culture and our society, the abundance or the limitations of the thought world we were brought up in. I don't think Mary was dealt a particularly good hand of cards but she played them as best she could with a certain spirit of determination.

She was a faithful Christian with a considerable sense of belonging at Saint Peter's Caversham. 📧

Father Hugh Bowron was Vicar of Saint Peter's until his retirement earlier this year.

The Frolicsome Friar



"At first my goal was to work at home. Now my goal is to get an office outside of home."

SOURCE: WWW.HOWTOGEEK.COM..

CHURCH SIGNS



Letters

The Rock welcomes letters to the Editor. Letters are subject to selection and, if selected, to editing for length and house style. Letters may be:

Posted to: The Editor of The Rock,
c/- The Vicarage, 57 Baker Street,
Caversham,
Dunedin, N.Z. 9012

Emailed to: TheRockEditor@stpeterscaversham.org.nz

Ask The Vicar

For answers to questions doctrinal, spiritual and liturgical.
Write to: Ask The Vicar, c/- The Vicarage as above
Or email: AskTheVicar@stpeterscaversham.org.nz

ASK THE VESTRY

Questions about the secular life and fabric of the parish may be:

Posted to: Ask The Vestry, c/- The Vicarage as above
Emailed to: AskTheVestry@stpeterscaversham.org.nz



Nutritious



Food detectives

By Alex Chisholm

The saying “Tell me what you eat and I will tell you who you are” (Jean Anthelme Brillat-Savarin) points to the importance of food habits in shaping the identity of both individual people and society as a whole.

In recent years we have learned a great deal about history through the findings of archaeologists at various ‘digs’. Maybe not so often mentioned but included in this group are Zooarchaeologists who study animal remains from archaeological sites. One of their aims is to look at food rubbish from refuse dumps and see how this could connect to the home life of the people who lived there. This information can be very valuable in telling us not only what people ate in the past, but also which groups were living in a specified area.

A recent article described a fascinating case of ‘food detection’ and deduction to solve a centuries long puzzle about the perseverance of religious identity. In the 12th century Christians, Muslims and Jews lived alongside

each other in an area called al-Andalus. This was part of the Iberian Peninsula which was under Muslim control by the beginning of the 8th century and included the city of Corduba (in modern day Spain). It is thought that the 12th century Christian Community would have disappeared from there due to either persecution, deportation,

emigration or their forced conversion to Islam.

Conversions resulted in changed food patterns depending on



Al-Andalus at its greatest extent in 719AD.

IMAGE: WIKIPEDIA.

REFERENCES:

<https://theconversation.com/how-food-waste-helped-us-discover-the-existence-of-a-christian-community-in-12th-century-islamic-iberia-163111>

ALEXANDER M M, GERRARD CM, GUTIERREZ A, MILLARD A R. DIET, SOCIETY, AND ECONOMY IN LATE MEDIEVAL SPAIN: STABLE ISOTOPE EVIDENCE FROM MUSLIMS AND CHRISTIANS FROM GANDIA, VALENCIA

AM J PHYS ANTHROPOL 156:263–273, 2015.
DOI: 10.1002/ajpa.22647

<https://www.spainthenandnow.com/spanish-culture/convertos-and-moriscos-tyranny-of-food>

<https://research.reading.ac.uk/re-conquest/>



the permitted / forbidden foods of the ruling group. In addition there were the strictly forbidden foods such as pork and shellfish for the Jewish population and pork for the Muslim population. The analysis of food refuse assessed the frequency of certain species in the waste and discovered a high frequency of pig suggesting that pork was consumed on site. This was totally against the most important Islamic dietary rule.

Again this finding was duplicated at an archaeological site at Cercadilla, a neighbourhood outside Córdoba in southern Spain, also under Islamic control. As well as the high frequency of pig remains, interpreted as food refuse, a scallop linked to symbols of medieval Christianity was unearthed in a living room. The investigators focused on the site's last phase of occupation in the last period of Islamic control of Córdoba before the Catholic conquest, which occurred in the year 1236. Their investigations suggest that a Christian group did indeed continue to live on the outskirts of Córdoba until the 12th century and had not been driven out. 🐷



Jenny's Month

By Jennifer Maffey

Father Kit retires again

The 10am Holy Eucharist at Saint Peter's on Thursday, 24 June was the final Church Service celebrated and preached by Father Kit Bunker (pictured at right). Although we will miss his thought-provoking homilies, Father Kit will continue caring for Home Communions and also with intercessions and readings on Sundays at Saint Peter's. We wish you well, Father Kit, and ask for God's blessings as you enter another phase in your "semi-retirement".



A lively celebratory morning tea at Noosa followed the Service.

Fellowship afternoon tea

The June Ladies' Fellowship afternoon tea was held at The Home of Saint Barnabas. A good attendance was entertained by Mrs Lorraine Benford speaking on being married to a doctor. I think we were all surprised and shocked at how often they moved. Lorraine must be an expert at uplifting a household from place to place. A most enjoyable afternoon. A bouquet of flowers was presented to Lorraine.



Interregnum helpers

During the Interregnum we have been assisted by a number of Priests. The Reverend Brett Roberts of Saint Mark's, Balclutha, has led the 10am Thursday Eucharist over several weeks. We were delighted when he brought along his wife Ella, daughter Susie (2 ½) and son Nicholas (1 ½). As he came into the lounge Susie called him an Angel.



Patronal Festival

Our Patronal Festival was celebrated on Sunday, 4 July with Bishop Kelvin Wright celebrating and preaching at both morning services. A lunch followed at the Wharf Hotel with great fellowship. Evensong and Benediction was taken by Father James Harding. He wore a magnificent cope (at left) with the hood and stole decorated with crossed keys and the Cross of Saint Peter, or Petrine Cross.



Fellowship Farewell

The group farewelled Jo Steele with afternoon tea at The Zoo, St Clair. Jo is moving to Ranfurly where she will be nearer family.

Pictured at right, clockwise from front left are Jo Steele, Gay Webb, Raylene Ralston, Deidre Harris, Helen Dwyer, Dawn Bachop, Gwen Hudson and Di Best.





people move house for many reasons: maybe to another town, a larger house or a smaller one, or



By Deirdre Harris
Vicar's Warden

CHURCHWARDEN CORNER

in the case of many of our parishioners, because they are shifting into a retirement village or a rest-home. Moving can be a traumatic experience especially if one has lived for many years in the same house or perhaps for all their married life.

Clearing out a relative's home can be very difficult, especially if there are many family members to consider when things are to be shared out. However moving house can be a great opportunity for sorting and selecting even if it is not always easy to decide what to keep. Some people are hoarders and throw nothing away. Their houses will be full of their memories, but at some stage someone will have to sort things out for them. One person's treasures may be another person's rubbish and of course the opposite is true. People often have stacks of photos stored in shoeboxes. These can be fun to look through if they are named and dated or be not worth keeping if no-one knows who they are or when they were photographed. Today's young people have all their photos on their phones or in "The Cloud". At least these

are usually dated and placed. However, unless they are shared they are not a treasure and a resource for the family and future historians.



"One person's treasures may be another person's rubbish ...".

IMAGE: YOUTUBE FROM THE GUARDIAN.

We have moved flat or house or lived overseas many times and it has always been an opportunity to sort and throw away items and decide what should be kept or stored. I found it cathartic to clear out my parents' house and to decide which were the treasures to keep.

Sorting what was left in the vicarage store room has been an interesting experience.

Much was rubbish, or to be put out to be recycled, or given to an "Op shop". There are also Parish records to be given to the Hocken Library—a resource for future historians?

Maybe people who are hoarders don't really worry about who will sort out their treasures or what will happen to them. Perhaps when sorting or discarding we should take time to spare a thought for our descendants! 📺

'Don't Tell Me You're Still Playing The Organ.....'

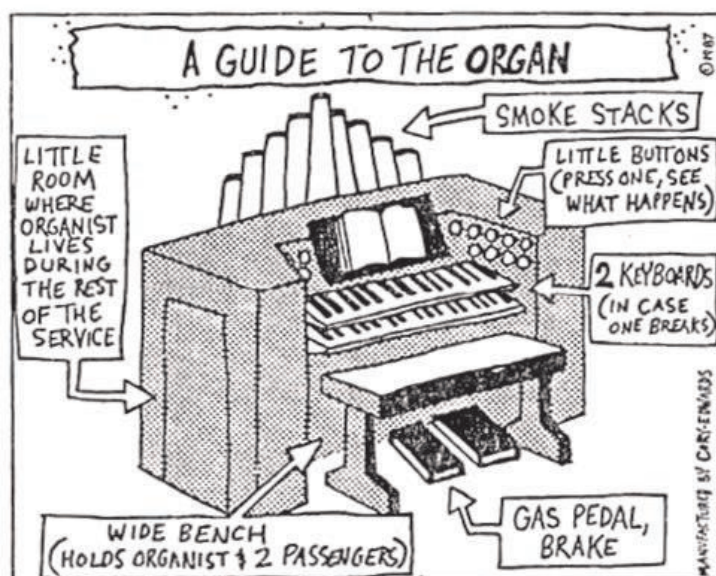
Rock Music

(Continued from page 8)

organ' is filling the room—and down Hillside Road! Or the reverse: the organ tone becomes quieter and quieter until just a breath of sound is heard.

Of course, all this occurs while the organist is reading a complex musical score. The people who design organ consoles don't realise that players have ordinary necks which can't contort sufficiently to focus on oddly positioned music stands.

I have been watching bits and pieces from the Tokyo Olympics and wonder how those gymnasts stay in the air and swing about with awe-inspiring ease. While organists



SOURCE: CHURCH OF CHRIST LUTHERAN CHURCH, BELLVUE, WA.

don't quite operate at that level, playing the organ is like gymnastics. The coordination required is remarkable. As Father Carl was wont to say, 'Organ playing is like riding a bike: stop pedalling and you will fall off'. I have often felt, when learning a new piece, that in my brain neurons are exploring new real estate. When frustrated by the difficulty of learning a new piece of music, I am reminded of Philippians 4:3, 'I can do all things through Christ

which strengtheneth me'. So good on Erma Bodine and all the other organists who keep playing well into their senior years. Its good for you—and us. 📺

Regular Services

(for variations consult *The Pebble* or our website)
All services are held in Saint Peter's unless noted otherwise

SUNDAY:

8am: Holy Communion according to the Book of Common Prayer
10.30am: Solemn Sung Eucharist
5pm: 1st and 3rd Sunday of each month: Evensong and Benediction

THURSDAY:

10am: Eucharist

FIRST THURSDAY OF EACH MONTH:

11am: Eucharist in the lounge of Frances Hodgkins Retirement Village, Fenton Crescent

Special Services

Contact The Vicar to arrange baptisms, weddings, house blessings, burials, confessions and other special services.

Parish Contacts:

ASSISTANT PRIEST:

Father Kit Bunker : (03) 477-2474

CHURCH WARDENS:

Bishop's Warden:

Deirdre Harris : (03) 455-0071

VicarsWarden@stpeterscaversham.org.nz

People's Warden:

Di Best : (03) 477 2474

PeoplesWarden@stpeterscaversham.org.nz

VESTRY SECRETARY:

Vestry@stpeterscaversham.org.nz

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

AND PARISH CENTRE MANAGER:

David Hoskins : (03) 453-4621

PARISHCENTRE@STPETERSCAVERSHAM.ORG.NZ

FINANCE:

Danielle Harrison : 027 7836102

Finance@stpeterscaversham.org.nz

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EDITOR:

David Scoular : (03) 454-6004

TheRockEditor@stpeterscaversham.org.nz

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Caption competition



Who is this masked man?

PHOTO.: JENNIFER MAFFEY.

Send your ideas for a suitable caption to The Editor.
Contact details at lower left.

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For your diary

Sunday, 22 August : Deadline for copy for the July edition of **The Rock**

Saturday, 9 October : Arts and crafts day, 1pm-4pm.

Tuesday, 2 November : *Caversham Lecture*—Glen Hazelton, a leading urban designer with the Dunedin City Council

Tuesday, 9 November : *Caversham Lecture*—Richard Whitney, CEO of Mercy Hospital

Tuesday, 16 November : *Caversham Lecture*—Peter Belton, a Master of Fine Arts with a background in secondary school teaching and teacher education

Tuesday, 23 November : *Caversham Lecture*—Rev Dr Peter Matheson, Emeritus Professor, Knox Theological College, Dunedin

'Don't Tell Me You're Still Playing The Organ.....'

Rock music

By David Hoskins, Director of Music



I read recently of Mrs. Erma Bodine of Mesa, Arizona who has reached the age of 100 years and is still playing the organ every Sunday. I doubt very much if I will be playing the organ at 100 but I am always fascinated to discover how many organists 'go on for years'.

J.S. Bach, that most famous of organists, made it to a mere 65 before complications from eye surgery took him to the heavenly organ loft. Charles-Marie Widor, the composer of 'that toccata' and much more besides, was still playing at the famous Paris church of St Surplice well into his 90s. Sir George Thalben Ball was still playing brilliantly and conducting London's famed Temple Church Choir at 86. One could go on, but what is it about the organ that encourages such longevity?

Part of it has to do with... what organists 'do'. Playing the organ requires more than just getting the notes right. Mind you, that helps! Science talks about the brain having a quality known as plasticity. It doesn't matter how young or old the brain is, it can learn new tricks. The brain, in fact, is highly receptive to new tricks. I don't engage in juggling but am impressed by people who can master keeping all those balls in the air at once, but

playing the organ means one learns new 'tricks' all the time.

The organ is, perhaps, the most complicated mechanism in music (other than arts funding bodies!). It consists of multiple keyboards which are separate instruments in themselves which can be connected together in a multiplicity of ways to produce an extraordinary palette of sound. Not only does the organist play these keyboards with the hands, but there is also a full keyboard (pedalboard) for the feet to play. Even more exciting is that you don't get to look at your feet when playing—that happens, after much practice and experience. I have been known to look, in some desperation, for a pedal note that was 'dodgy' at rehearsal. Better to be sure than

sorry.

To change the sounds of the instrument, modern organs have solid state electronics which allow the player to programme all manner of registration changes by pushing pistons under the keyboards and with the feet. The organ can be made louder or softer by use of expression pedals operated by the feet. Then there is the general crescendo pedal which is a trap for the performer if activated by mistake and suddenly the organ is automatically increasing in tone and volume until 'full

(Continued on page 6)



Charles-Marie Widor at the organ of St Surplice, Paris 1932.

PHOTO: WIKIPEDIA COMMONS.



Justin Welby
The Archbishop of Canterbury

A sermon in Canterbury Cathedral on 05/07/2020—when COVID-19 lockdowns were disrupting traditional church life.

“This is the task of the Church, in scripture and in our understanding of the Church. Not to simply gather in its buildings but to go out from our buildings as shepherds go out to work. The Church is now the word made flesh, the image of the living God—when it acts in humility, gives its life for the life of the world, when it serves and washes feet, when it looks like Jesus.”



More online :

Read the complete text at:

<https://www.archbishopofcanterbury.org/speaking-writing/sermons/archbishop-justin-welbys-sermon-canterbury-cathedral>

