



Witness Fellowship & Service



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Ipswich Branch

VALE BR CYRIL SUTHERS

Cyril passed away on the 5th January 2017, aged 88 years.

Cyril was a long serving and dedicated members of St Paul's branch of the Anglican Men's Society.

Cyril was admitted to the society on 2nd April 1985 at St. Paul's by the then rector – The Venerable Irvine Scott.

Over those thirty two (32) years Cyril served the branch in many different roles. He served as Chairman over five different years and Vice Chairman for three years.

He became the unofficial "Games Master" of the branch and planned, organised and conducted innumerable occasions of social games for the branch and the Parish and the famous "EGG CUP" competition.

Cyril was always a busy man. Other tasks and duties in the Parish included liturgical assistant, Lay Reader, Sidesman, Hand Bell Ringer, maintainer of church laps and candles, gardening, general cleaning and congregation safety.

The Parish and A.M.S. are deeply indebted to Cyril and June and their family and Cyril will be greatly missed.

The A.M.S. Society motto is Witness, Fellowship and Service and Cyril certainly fulfilled that motto to us all.

GRP

YOUR AMS REVIEW IS BACK AFTER A SHORT BREAK

Please support by your contribution of items of interest.

Your Editor John Brown (07 33796096 6 PM (best time). Mobile 0435051420 or Mail johnbrown1931@bigpond.com) would like to have your news, views or old history to pass on and photos too please. I have shared my recent little adventure and hope to share yours.

MINUTES OF
ANGLICAN MEN'S SOCIETY IN AUSTRALIA
QUEENSLAND PROVINCIAL COUNCIL'S
3rd ANNUAL MEETING
HELD AT ST PAUL'S ANGLICAN CHURCH, IPSWICH
SATURDAY NOVEMBER 19th 2016

PRESENT:

Chairman Jim Smith, GM Andy Brodersen, Deputy Chairman Fr Bill Ross, Deputy Chairman Ivan Peters, Mr Alan Hart, Goondiwindi Parish, John Fasi, Stephen Humphreys, Graham Phillips, Rodd Scragg and Peter Dodd.

GENERAL BUSINESS:

Alan Hart and Goondiwindi parish:

As most members know, Alan is married to Kay Hart who is the Anglican Priest for Goondiwindi and several other parishes in the area. Kay does at least 2 Sunday services at parishes outside Goondiwindi each month, which makes it hard to find a Sunday for an AMS charter. It was agreed to try for one of the last 3 Sundays in January next year or the first Sunday in February.

The AMS Facebook that Alan started for us has had over 12,000 hits, which is great publicity. A number of people have shown strong interest in AMS.

Alan has started his "Mobile Men's Shed" project. The National Men's Shed Association has included mobile sheds in their program. We have received official permission to name ours "AMS Mobile Men's Shed". Alan has donated a vehicle suitable for this purpose - an old ambulance.

Alan is also involved in several other projects to promoting the Anglican Church.

Motion moved by Br Stephen, seconded by Br Rodd

"That we pay Alan mileage fees when attending AMS meetings and functions, and that we give him a donation of \$5000.00 as Goondiwindi working account." Carried.

Father John Naumann – the Children's Centre in Dodoma:

A motion was moved by Fr Bill, seconded by Br John Fasi:

"That we donate \$3,000.00 towards the running expenses of the Children's Centre in Dodoma." Carried.

A second motion was moved by Br Stephen, seconded by Br Ivan:

"That we donate \$20,000.00 to a new Children's Activity Centre. The donation subject to the funds being approved" by the Diocese from our Trust Account at ANFIN." Carried.

AMS National Council meeting in Melbourne:

This meeting in September had a shortfall of \$500. Motion moved by Chair Jim Smith, seconded by Br Ivan:

"That AMS Queensland will meet the shortfall of \$500.00." Carried.

SOLOMON ISLANDS:

It was agreed that Br Andy and Br John Fasi should jointly write letters to the AMS chairman elect in Honiara and also to the Archbishop of Melanesia seeking approval of Fr Bill Ross and Br John Fasi coming to Honiara in early April to charter AMS in Melanesia. Motion moved by Fr Bill seconded by Br Stephen:

"That our Provincial Council pays all expenses incurred by Fr Bill and Br John in relation to the trip. This mean airfares, accommodation and meals for about 10 days. Fr Bill and Br John to be given \$5,000 towards helping an AMS project in the Islands." Carried.

AMS QUEENSLAND STATE CONFERENCE:

This conference will be held in Toowoomba on May 5,6 and 7th 2017 and will include our AGM as well as the first Council Meeting of the year. A motion was moved by Br Ivan seconded by Br Stephen:

“That the Provincial Council pays all travelling expenses and all accommodation expenses incurred”.

CARRIED.

AUGUST 5TH 2017 AMS CORPORATE COMMUNION AND COUNCIL MEETING:

This meeting will be held at St. Paul's, Ipswich unless another branch volunteers.

SUDANESE BISHOP DANIEL ABOT:

Bishop Daniel is currently travelling around South Sudan doing God's Work with little financial assistance. Motion moved by Br Stephen seconded by Br Rodd:

“That we donate \$ 2,400”.

Carried.

NATUSARA PRIMARY SCHOOL, ONO IN FIJI:

This school received severe damage to their school building during this year's big cyclone. Motion moved by Br Ivan seconded by Br Andy:

“That we donate \$500.00 towards the cost of replacing louvers”.

Carried.

Meeting closed at 12.30pm

Lunch was then served and enjoyed by all.

Andy Brodersen
General Manager

St John's Oxley Community Men's Shed Report

Once again I offer my congratulations to all our members who made the year a god one; a place where we had our serious moments more than compensated by the precious times of fellowship and caring for each other. No names, only a big thanks to all who did the things that needed to be done. You all know what you did and so do I to make this shed a place of love your neighbour. I make one exception and name Lynne Day giving her a big thank you for taking on the task of Secretary and putting her heart into the task, Thanks to all those who gave her help and advice : no names but you and others know.

Our Men's Shed continues to function with membership fluctuating between the fifty and sixty mark. The majority of members are in the retiring age, many well beyond their three score and ten and sickness and death takes its toll. Pastoral care plays a big part in keeping in touch with those members and their families. Frequent joining of new members keeps our numbers constant. .

The past year has seen us continue to focus on community outreach with our celebration events. We take in small repair jobs for people who find it almost impossible or to costly get tradesmen to do repair. These items are often antiques or family hand downs valued by elderly people. There is always a volunteer ready to take on these tasks and the opportunity for all members to offer their

service. It is this spirit that makes our shed the happy place where things happen that count not only to us but the community.

In our outside activities we have supported the Peak to Points activity by again running an information stall at the Oxley Common and an open day at the shed. This was a successful exercise and a commitment for a

repeat this year will be considered at our Management Committee deliberations when we set up our program for the coming year

We have been active in our work for Parish with maintenance and making items for their various activities:

The special effort in making a children kitchen for Messy Coffee was a highlight as also was the making of the new sign frame and the setup of the video screen in St Johns We are most grateful for Parish sponsorship and encouragement in making available our shed space. The sharing of shed time with tenants of the hall has worked very well and an excellent relationship has been established with the hall users with shed members becoming involved in their activities.

Women's fellowship, church parishioners and shed members have a close relationship and have combined their efforts in running a number of successful celebration and social events

We have reached the stage where we have now an established shed equipped with all we need to carry out our tasks. Let us now continue to make the shed the place we can turn to each other for the comradeship we need and let us rub shoulders with our fellow retirees and enjoy a bit of banter.

A big thanks to you all for your support in what has been a difficult year for me. Your support and my church and faith have carried me through. I look forward to a good year ahead.

John Brown PRESIDENT

The ROAD TO where and NOWHERE

Near Christmas time and I had closed for the year my Men's Shed

For me a time out and a long journey back to the past lay ahead

Wednesday a heart specialists check-up put me on the road late

A visit to my lovely Ailsa's resting place with my doggy Buddy mate

A five hour first leg ahead down the highway full throttle we sped

At Delungra Nigel', Madonna and Son Henry greeted me after an eventful trip through Warwick, Texas and Yetman with my first let down by the GPS taking me via Warilda. Madonna holds a special part in my heart having shared over half a century with the Brosnans' in a loving close bond between Ailsa me and their family'. That bond is shared by both families in adventures that in the telling would fill a book. We have shared in good times and in sadness and joy so It took little persuasion to convince me to stay an extra day

with the Ballangers and with Madonna having a special Christmas function I accompanied Nigel on a delivery run to a feed lot at Texas to deliver 40 tons of wheat in his prime mover. This was a pleasant experience in spite of a few rough roads. It is a huge operation at the Feed Lot with if my memory tells me right 36 thousand cattle. Nigel is a great bloke and I don't think he was pulling my leg.

Friday saw me make my way down the Manilla Valley where my GPS again let me down. In summing up after coming home I fully believe that it has an obsession with the Newell Highway and turn right should be turn left. I wish I had

figured this out on the first day. In spite of its constant insistence to make a U turn and the occasional turn right I made my way to Tambar Springs and Coolah before making a right hand turn only having to head towards the

Newell Highway and be thaughted because the Wellington road I could have taken was fully closed for repair. This pleased the GPS lady no end until I found a short cut and had to put up with the make U turn harassment for another twenty kilometres before it then told me the way; as if I didn't know.

Arriving in mid-afternoon at Cargo I was met by Lynette and made welcome by her family and friends and after a meal and shower sent to a comfortable bed with Buddy in a state of confusion and a little bit of trepidation sleeping beside my bed. He had settled well with their dogs but a swipe from the cat made him wary and a bit angry. He travelled very well but stuck by my side and was always there when I went near the car fearing that I might go without him. There was no fear of that. Lynette is one of my late brother Jim's five daughters all of whom have inherited the loving caring nature of Jim and his wife Pearl . I have over the years because of living so far away, had little contact with the five girls and two boys but have always kept in touch and found them welcoming of Ailsa and me when we were able to meet up.

Saturday saw Buddy and I on our way heading for the Newell Highway via Canandra and Grenfell and dister struck with one tyre blowout and another still inflated with Echidna spikes in the sidewall. I apparently had not seen the poor creature and it probable happened at night time on the first day. Limping into West Wyalong I found a Tyre place but had to wait for three hours because there was two big jobs ahead of me and only one workman the other failing to turn up probably suffering a hangover With two new tyres I eventually got away and called in for a stop at Ardelethan before setting my sights on making Coleraine sometime after dark only to get a mobile call from daughter Robyn telling me that Sister Isa was ill in hospital. I proceeded to Finlay and continued on to the out skirts where my GPS wanted to take me by toll roads to Hastings' I have a thing about Toll Roads feeling they are to complicated when it comes to payment and believing I have paid my share of taxes that entitles me to travel without extra cost so I told the GPS to shut up and let me find my own way I am not sure how I managed but finally found my way to within Hastings when a Mobile call that caused me to pull over the side and speak to Isa's daughter Lynette who was being harassed by my family and hers wondering where the hell I was. After a few false starts I in a somewhat zombie state was met by Peter, Lynette's husband with whom I have formed a strong bond of friendship and banter over many years. I love the gentle giant but won't tell him so.

Isa my beautiful Sister has left her mark on the Mornington Peninsular since moving there back in the nineteen forties raising her own five children and playing a loving role in the raising and caring of her Grand and Great Grand Children as well as her neighbours. In her Ninety Seventh year she is as bright as ever but I

believe that God is saying well done true and faithful servant you have lived your life of love thy neighbour and I am calling you home to rest in peace. We had what I think was our last Earthly time together in a precious moment or two as I left the hospital with a heavy heart but consoled in knowing she had lived a life of love and adventure caring firstly for her parents and siblings and then her own family tree.

My Grandson Chris and his lovely fiancée Tamsym work in England and they are coming home for Christmas to see family and as I wanted to be home for my own family and to see them I set out early on Monday with the intention of going home via Coleraine to spend a time with Kate my late Brother Bill's daughter. Ignoring an agitated GPS I found my way in several hours of road congestion on the Princess Highway and the Westgate Bridge that led me to Geelong and the Hamilton Highway and Coleraine notwithstanding the aforesaid GPS trying to divert me through Ballarat.

Kate and her partner Steven made a special fuss of me and Kate like many others on my trip was a great help in consoling me in my downtimes of sadness and grief as I shared memories. She took me back to where I spent most of my childhood and to the Pioneer monument at Vasey. Of the nine siblings descendants of ADA and Charlie Brown and their descendants Kate is the only one left in Coleraine. I visited the cemetery and prayed for the souls of loved ones who shared part of my life journey and caught up with cousins Lorn, Elsie. Margaret and Sadie. a farewell with

a big hug early Wednesday saw me set out for a long day to Cargo to catch up with Kaylene Jim's other daughter living there.

Everything went well on the days trip with a few stops for me and Buddy who by now was getting to know the ropes and make sure he got in the car before I could in case he was left behind. He had got on well with everyone's dogs and was spoiled by all. He Sleep on his sleeping bag at my bedside and mostly because of the cold, underneath a couple of folds. I packed myself warm clothes and forgot his coat.

The trip was uneventful with plenty of short stops and a short nap or two and then nearing Cargo I was led astray by the GPS when decided to take a short cut and the darn thing took me the wrong way over rough gravel laneways. Catching up with the girls and their families I shared my Videos

I set the GPS before leaving Thursday morning intending to try to get home Friday night but did not realise that it would want to take me home via the Newell. Arriving at Wellington I got a Mobile call from Madonna inviting me to stay overnight; she would Be home a bit late but leave the door unlocked and the light on and food in the fridge. How could I refuse and I still had a day to get home.

Now if you could call it fun it started then. I chose much to its, I will call it, it from here on, constant annoyance to take my chosen way through to Mullawa and the short cut to Manilla. It took me over rough roads for endless miles to somewhere up in the mountains always turning me left instead of right and in the end telling me to turn right when there was only road less scrub to turn into. Before I took things into my own hands we had gone through private property and dead ends and the sun was setting fast. Buddy was uneasy with the constant clatter of gravel stones under the car. Bugger you it I am taking over was the angry words I used (maybe a little stronger) and switched it off. An hour and a bit more I found my way to the Manilla valley but had a hundred and twenty Kilometres to go to Madonna's place. I got there in the dark in time to shower and eat my meal before they came home.

After a tasty breakfast and in possession of a lovingly baked cake I came home through my old stomping ground Ashford and took the time to drive past the old house now derelict where I once lived. I arrived

home to the relief of my caring family and in time to have a sleep before morning Church and family Christmas Dinner.

AN ENJOYABLE TRIP BUT HOW MUCH BETTER WOULD IT HAVE BEEN WITH MY DARLING AILSA BESIDE AND SHARING WITH ME.

I have written this to thank my friends for their part in making my break worthwhile and I make no apologies for grammar, spelling or any other errors that occur. I ask only for your prayers for my **Sister Isa** and her loving family tree members and for her remaining siblings ELI and ME JACK(now JOHN)

MAY GOD BLESS YOU ALL

PS Sister Isa passed away on New Year Eve and I flew with my daughter to attend the funeral and will be travelling to to be with her family when they spread her ashes over her beloved Coleraine hills.

AMS REVIEW PUBLISHED BY AMS Provincial Council Queensland.

**HAVE A HOLY
AND HAPPY
EASTER
BROTHERS**