

## FIFTY GOLDEN YEARS

St. Mikes, as my Church home is affectionately called, is where I have worshipped for the past twenty-five years and I am thankful to those who had the vision to establish this place of worship.

Today, St. Mikes is where I come to meet family and friends with a thankful heart for God's many blessings.

I have had the pleasure of serving God in many roles in the life of this community. Yes, I have participated in Moms and Tots, Nearly New Sales, Victorian Teas, P.W.R.D.F, Caribbean Dinners, St. Michael's House, cleaning the Church, you name it, I was involved.

Many years ago when I left Parish Council, I was given a little plaque for my frig door which reads "Bloom (grow) where God planted you". I would like to think I have done this at St. Mikes.

As I continue to seek ways to serve Him, I am grateful for the spiritual life of the Church. Through the various study groups my knowledge of God has grown, my faith is strengthened and my love for Him is deepened. As such, I am thankful for the members who have encouraged, comforted, advised and guided me throughout this spiritual journey. They are role models as children of God.

I give glory, honour and thanks to God for this community of believers where I can freely worship Him. May this faith community continue to be a guiding light in this neighbourhood and beyond.

*Barbara Clarke*

## VIRGINIA HASSE

Our 50th anniversary cannot be celebrated without mentioning what Virginia contributed during her time with us at St Mikes. She was a Warden, Envelope Secretary, Chalice Bearer, and only Virginia could cut those tiny squares for the Victorian Teas She also had many delicious main meal recipes for groups that had a meal before meetings.

My favourite memory of her was the day I went into the church and there she was in front of the rerados on top of our tallest ladder with bucket and sponge. She had decided that the rerados needed a cleaning. Now I was in the church the day Sydney Goldsmith finished the rerados and decided that it needed something more. Something more was a faint blue line in the crevices. Thankfully Virginia didn't wash the blue line away.

We can't forget Virginia because every time we are in church we look at the beautiful stained glass windows which were her major work. The windows were designed by another parishioner, Sharon Austin and Virginia handcrafted them in her laundry room!

*Edith Stewart*

