



Y GADWYN

(The Link)

News of the
Toronto Welsh Community

Volume 35 - Number 7

Medi / September, 2002

Greetings:

What a privilege it is to be invited to work with you as retired supply minister half time for the next six months definite likely until a new minister arrives from Wales. My wife Sandra and I are delighted with the warm welcome we have received from everyone at Dewi Sant. Already we are enjoying the marvellous congregational singing during worship services, and you are particularly blessed with the musical leadership of Dr. Murray Black. It has been a wonderful beginning to our time with you in ministry.

For 28 years, I was a minister, half time at Bethesda United Church in Don Mills, and then was involved in the amalgamation of Bethesda with Donminster and Victoria Village to form Jubilee United Church - a challenging and exciting venture. I have a doctorate in the pastoral counselling field for over 30 years have had an office as a marriage and family therapist in the North York Medical Arts Building (Leslie and Sheppard). In addition, for a number of years I have been Director of the Pastoral Counselling Education programme in the Toronto School of Theology, University of Toronto. We have 2 married children, a son Brian with Dianne his wife and 2 children, 5 and 18 months living in Mount Albert and working in Newmarket, and a daughter Margot with her husband Bill and their 2 children 10 and 7 who live in North York, who are part of the Fairlawn Heights congregation. Sandra is very active in the Milne House Garden Club at the Civic Garden Centre.

After struggling with glaucoma since my early thirties, 2 years ago my eyesight failed and I am now totally without sight. However, thanks to the wonderful support of the CNIB and the marvels of computer technology, we have discovered that life continues to be highly fulfilling. My wife Sandra has been superb in her ability to adapt to this challenge in our lives.

We are both looking forward to the new relationships that are emerging within the Dewi Sant congregation. Please identify yourself by name to us - it will not take long to recognize different voices - even with the Welsh accent.

I envision the coming few months as a time to work together as the people of God at Dewi Sant to be ready for the next chapter in the life of your congregation with a new minister from Wales to be your fulltime minister. This will be a time to seek God's presence and direction as we journey together. This is a time also to remember and celebrate the past - and to create a vision for the future as an exceptional congregation of people with a Welsh heritage. The road ahead will be challenging and so every person's voice will need to be heard in order that a future filled with promise will emerge. I will need your support, as for example in worship leadership, and in a deeper sense we need each others' support as with God we seek to nurture the possibilities for growth and harmony in the family of God at Dewi Sant.

Once again, Sandra and I appreciate everything that you have done to welcome us and make us feel at home among you. A special note of appreciation to Wanda Sweet for her indispensable role in the church office, and to Clarice Terry, Clerk of Session, for her attentive care and thoughtful guidance.

- Rev. Lawrence A. Beech PhD

DEWI SANT UNITED CHURCH WOMEN

October 22nd. Modern manners.

Join well known local celebrity Robert Gage for this informative and enjoyable evening.

November 9th. Annual Bazaar.

This is one of our biggest fund raisers including: crafts, books, Welsh table, white elephant, baking, preserves, oils and vinegars (please start saving bottles---maple syrup bottles in particular can be used) and there will be a silent auction. We are looking for donations and help in all these areas.

November 26th. Advent Service.

December 10th. Christmas Potluck.

There is nothing better than a potluck, especially when it is shared with such great friends.

June Strawberry Tea

A very belated thanks to all who helped make the June Strawberry Tea such a success. June always seems to be a very busy month for us all, we seem to be pushing in one more event before summertime starts and some of us are very glad to see July arrive. Thank you to all who attended and supported us and hope those who could not come this year, will attend next year if there is a Strawberry Tea planned. There were some who could not attend, but still sent in contributions, thank you so much for your support. We haven't held a Strawberry Tea in Dewi Sant for a few years now, quite a few people told me at the end of the evening, it was nice to have it back. With the help of some very kind people, we were able to hold the event, I'm sorry the weatherman let us down. As you may have heard, the heavens opened and sent us torrential rains. Forty minutes before starting time, Dewi Sant's eaves trough could hold no more and those who arrived early to the Tea were met with Eluned Jones accompanied by retired members of the Navy and other invited guests, mopping up the lake of water on the west side of the hall, while others watched in amazement. Never had so few accomplished so much in such a short time, because of them, we started the evening pretty nearly on time. Thank you to the "swab squad". A big thank you to Ruth Hughes for going to so much trouble, to bring us the songbooks for the sing-song that Betty Cullingworth conducted accompanied by Murray Black. Thank you Betty and Murray. Thank you to Betty Stroud for collecting and selling tickets at the door, to Myfanwy Bajaj for stepping in at last minute and giving us such an excellent reading, to Ruth Hughes for her lovely solos and adding so much to our program, to the children of the Sunday School for being such an important part of our concert. They practiced and practiced before that day and, as they say, "practice makes perfect" and perfect they were. Thank you again children, also thank you Mom and Grandmom for helping. Thank you to Tom Jones for telling one of our best loved stories, in memory of a fellow story teller, Ginny Strain and a big thank you to Audrey Evans and Crystal Jones for preparing the Strawberry Shortcake, after

all, "wasn't it this we came for?" It is nice to see the young people filling the shoes of those who have left us. Brenda Kelsall would be so proud. Thank you to our young people for serving at the tables, also to Brenda Sutton and Robert Bruce and any others who may have helped pouring tea and cleaning up. I'm sorry if I have forgotten your names, in true fashion everyone seems to "jump in" and help, we appreciate this very much. Last but not least, thank you to Cy and Audrey Evans for doing the job nobody wants, that of washing the dishes and cleaning up. Thank you both very much. When I left the hall on my way home to Richmond Hill, Cy could still be seen with his trusty floor mop, dabbing at the water seeping under the floor tiles accompanied by a "Cannons" best quality Bath Towel.

Now, that's dedication. Thank you

- Betty Jones.

POETRY FROM THE HEART

BARDDONIAITH O'R GALON

Look Up And Live.

*The business of living was meant to be more
Than plodding along each day
With heads bowed down and eyes on the ground
While time ticks the hours away.*

God made this world a delightful place

With beauty everywhere-----

*The grass, the flowers the trees, the sky,
The tang of clean fresh air----*

A world to be lived in, laughed in, loved,

To be met with joy and zest,

*A world with a challenge for each of us
To give it our very best.*

The business of living was never meant

As a treadmill sort of thing;

*There are rivers to cross, and mountains to climb,
And glorious songs to sing.*

- Submitted by Clarice Terry.

No one seems to have remembered their childhood over the summer, so I shall share some of my memories mingled with the present and my stay in the Caravan field during the National Eisteddfod (Note—caravan, not trailer).

The eisteddfod at Saint Davids was very special for me as it was only five miles from my birthplace, Croesgoch. The eisteddfod was set up on the old war time aerodrome outside the city, from which could be seen the very distinctive blue/green hues of the Carnau, (hills), rising out of the fairly flat agricultural plain. Of course the sea is just around the corner, as are the mountains of Preseli, which are laden with windberries at this time of year. Many times I arrived home as a child, with dark blue “chops,” and an awful tummy ache. I was told that I would get lice to add to my pain if I didn’t stop my pranks. My grandmother also prophesied **lice, (“lleu,”)** every time I came in from the garden with my bottle green bloomers filled with stolen broad beans, peas, and gooseberries! I always kept a fine tooth comb and a piece of news paper hidden from Mama, so that I could do quality control tests on my head every so often during those Summer months. (Green apples were also dangerous!) Thank goodness my dear grandmother was NOT always right.

The smell of the newly mown hay in the fields surrounding the caravan site reminded me of the time my grandmother sent me out with home made beer in a jug, to the workers that were hay making at Nant Hyfryd farm with Data. Some time later my grandfather found me under a haystack with an empty jug! If my memory serves me, my bottom as well as my tummy hurt that day. Tucked up snug and warm in the caravan at night I listened to the wind howling and the distant sounds of Welsh pop music echoing from the “youth field,” the other side of the big eisteddfod tent. **Nostalgia really set in.**

From the age of five my daily life was totally immersed in “eisteddfod life” whether it be a local chapel eisteddfod, or the Urdd eisteddfod. Language arts at school always revolved around the syllabus of one eisteddfod or another. Prose and poetry writing were dependent on the eisteddfod mandate. Then came recitations, choirs and drama. This totally encompassed my young life. Even the Reverend Brynmor Davies of Newton Baptist Chapel made time between two services and Sunday school to coach us competitors. I really did not have time to get bored or wonder if I was lonely as a child, on my grandparent’s farm. I can never remember going out to **play**, unless it was on the way to the well to fetch water with Myra the border collie following at my heels. Usually I was in “y parlwr,” composing for the next eisteddfod. During that very same fierce Pembrokeshire wind howling outside, I would snuggle down at night under the quilt and practice my poetry out loud. I never knew that Mama and Data could hear every word and would, in their own bed, be mouthing and stumbling over each word with me. As I walked with fellow Bardic members to the Stones to witness the induction of new members, tears came to my eyes, (as they did very often during that week.) How proud those two dear souls would be to see me walking through the Pembrokeshire lane in my green bardic robe .The sun just starting to peep over the hills, glistening on the cobwebs decorating the hedge.

The initiation ceremony around “the stones,” does seem quite mystical. The very nature of it makes it appear so, but I will add .IT IS MOST CHRISTIAN--- There you see thee clusters of green, blue and white robed members, the Archdruid and his Court in their splendid regal robes. Six foot three Ray Gravell (of rugby fame) carrying the Sword of Peace, young girls performing the dance of the flowers, dressed in green with floral garlands in their hair. **It truly defies description.** Who could deny that this is a totally Christian ceremony after listening to the prayers and the emotional singing of, “Cofian Gwlad Benllywydd Tirion.” Accompanied by the harp.

The proudest moment of my life was two years ago in Llanelli when Rev. Dr. Cerwyn Davies escorted me up to the Archdruid to be inducted. I was so overcome that I had to whisper-in Welsh. "Don't let me go, I might fall." All my grandmother's hard work, making flannel liberty bodices, (from my grandfather's old, Welsh flannel shirts,) and winceyette petticoats to keep out the cold, (because I "had a chest") --- really paid off.

*It was a great honour to be there this year to see Rowan Williams the new Archbishop of Canterbury being inducted. The Archdruid made it very clear that Rowan was **NOT** being inducted for what he has now become. He was inducted for his prolific Welsh writing and all that he has done for Wales during his life. The ceremony was slightly marred by the presence of the Pembrokeshire constabulary perched here and there amongst the hedgerows, cobwebs and bramble bushes. There had been threats of protests against Rowan's induction.*

*To me, my youth and eisteddfodau are synonymous. **Myfanwy Castell Haidd.***

Enjoy the simple things. When the children are young, that is all that you can afford. When they are in college, that is all that you can afford. When they are grown, and you are on retirement, that is all that you can afford! Surround yourselves with what you love, whether it is family, pets, keepsakes, music, plants, hobbies, whatever. Your home is your refuge.

IN MEMORIAM.

It is with great sadness that we announce the passing of our dear friend **BERYL BROAD** on Monday 9th. September. Our deepest sympathy goes to husband Ray and to Beryl's children and grandchildren. The obituary will be in the October Gadwyn. Dewi Sant Church and the Welsh Community have lost a much loved and valued friend.

AARON JONES

The Welsh community in Ontario was shocked at the tragic accident, which occurred last July 13th, when a helicopter exploded over Warwickshire, England. On board were Aaron Jones & the pilot Peter Clarke.

Aaron, who was 56 years of age, had recently retired as Senior Vice President of world wide manufacturing for AGCO, a company that manufactures Massey Ferguson Tractors amongst many other things.

We remember with fondness Aaron & Vivien in Toronto during the seventies when they were very much involved in the many activities at Dewi Sant Welsh Church prior to moving to Sao Paulo, Brazil with Massey Ferguson and then to Europe. Aaron was born in Hendy, Pontardawe, Wales, where his father the Reverend D.Cynddylan Jones was the Presbyterian Minister.

Our deepest sympathy goes out to this beautiful family in its tragic loss, his dear wife Vivien, daughters Siwan and Angharad, Aaron's mother in Pontardawe and Vivien's mother in LLanfaircaereinion, Powys, We also grieve for them in losing a friend in Peter and for Peter's family. The funeral service with an overflow attendance was held in the Welsh Presbyterian Church in Coventry, England, where the family worshipped.

Aaron, we remember you with deep affection here in Toronto and its environs.

DA WAS DA A FFYDDLON.

- Geraint Jones.

MINNIE (nee TANNER) ROBERTS

Minnie Roberts passed away in Sudbury, Ontario on Wednesday, July 31st, 2002 at the age of 78 years. Minnie was the widow of the Reverend Maldwyn Roberts who was a minister of the Presbyterian Church of Wales and later of the United Church of Canada.

Minnie and Maldwyn came to Ontario from Wales via Patagonia, Argentina. Subsequently they lived in Pefferlaw, Auburn and finally Gore Bay on Manitoulin Island-----Places where Maldwyn served and ministered.

At Minnie's funeral service was on August 6th. In all Saints Church, Sudbury, several people paid tribute to her, speaking highly of her. Some testified that their lives had been turned around by her. The writer of this obituary was privileged to read the 23rd Psalm in Welsh and partake in the tributes at the funeral. Minnie was born and raised in MEIFOD in the County of Montgomery (TREFALDWYN) Wales. She leaves behind a grieving family with whom we as a Welsh community, deeply sympathise. Left behind are, daughter, Margaret Roberts, Mexico, William Roberts and wife Tina, Anne and her husband Terry Mott of Hammer and grandchildren Sylvia, Gabby and Matthew. Also her sister May Jones and brother Sidney Tanner in Wales.

Interment was on August 6th. In Gore Bay. Cwsg yn dawel Minnie annwyl.

- Geraint Jones.

Many Thanks to This Month's Contributors

Ed and Irene Field. Janet and Rev. William Hudson (B.C.). David Jones. Glens Hughes (Vancouver.) Margaret Frampton. Lillian and Steve Stephens. Pauline Prosser. Margaret Heard. Olwen Morgan.

HEN WLAD FY NHADAU - LAND OF MY FATHERS

A few friends were chatting one evening and the topic of Welsh celebrities arose. We agreed to confine ourselves to those who lived in the 20th. Century.

With no dissent LLOYD GEORGE dominated the political field. Elwyn Jones, M.P. who was Chief Prosecutor for the U.K. at the Nuremberg Trials and later became Attorney General and given a Baronetcy was considered an Honourable Mention.

In the Theatre/Literary sphere EMLYN WILLIAMS, RICHARD BURTON, ANTHONY HOPKINS and DYLAN THOMAS got all our votes but we were divided as to whether Catherine Zita Jones yet qualified. (She would be the only lady of the evening)

Musically, BRYN TERFEL and GERAINT EVANS immediately came to mind followed by HARRY SECOMBE and TOM JONES. Regretfully, we could not think of any composer or conductor sufficiently recognised to be included.

Business brought TERRY MATHEWS onto our list followed by Monmouth born ROLLS of Rolls-Royce fame. Stretching things a little we added FRANK LLOYD WRIGHT who, while American born, was of Welsh parentage and was intensely proud of his heritage. Facetiously, someone suggested Lawrence of Arabia whose only claim to being Welsh was an accident of birth.

In the sporting arena IAN WOOSNAM's selection was unanimous but no agreement could be reached on the too many stars of Rugby. Finally a newcomer to fame, but surely worthy of it, was ROWAN WILLIAMS, the newly appointed Archbishop of Canterbury.

We enjoyed compiling our Welsh Hall of Fame but would welcome our readers' ideas and comments.

Signed-----One of the boys.

KITCHEN CORNER

CORNEL Y GEGIN

Coracle Salmon Pasty - Pasten Eog Cwrwgl.

Savory Dough:

Make* or buy enough short crust pastry dough for one double crusted 9 to 10 inch pie
One green onion or shallot minced.
One tablespoon of fresh thyme— ½ a tablespoon if dried.

Filling:

- 1) 8oz. potato, skin on, minced.
- 2) 2oz. leek minced.
- 3) carrots, minced.
- 4) 1 ½ fresh sage, finely chopped.
- 5) 2 tsp. of parsley, finely chopped.
- 6) ½ salt
- 7) ½ tsp. pepper.
- 8) 3oz any kind of mushrooms, sliced.
- 9) 7-8 oz. fresh salmon fillet, skinless.
- 10) fennel and dill weed, to taste.
- 11) ½ lemon (juice).
- 12) one egg, beaten with one tablespoon of cream for wash.

Method:

Make the savoury pie crust incorporating the onion/shallot and thyme. Chill for two hours. Roll the dough out to 1/8 thickness. Make 16 to 20, four-inch crusts using a cookie cutter. Place these 4inch crusts in the refrigerator until ready to fill. If using purchased piecrusts sprinkle half the thyme and onion/shallot evenly on each piecrust then form a ball before rolling them out. If the last crust is too small use the pastry to make decorations for the other pies.

Set oven temperature at 400F. Mix potatoes, leeks, carrots, sage, parsley, salt and pepper. Sauté mixture in a non-stick pan with a little olive oil, until just soft. Set aside to cool.

Gently sauté the mushrooms over medium heat for 1 or 2 minutes to soften, set aside to cool. Season and puree the mushrooms.

Thinly slice the salmon across the grain, sprinkle with a little dill weed, fennel and lemon juice. Refrigerate until ready to fill the pasty.

When all cooked items are cool and dough is chilled, start to assemble the pasty.

Spread a layer of the potato mixture in the centre of one half of the 4 inch piecrust leaving about 3/8 inch clear from the edge. Layer one or two pieces of salmon on top of the mixture and add thin layer of mushrooms.

Coat the outer ring with beaten egg mixture, fold onto mixture and pinch the edge with fingers before sealing with a fork. Pierce a small air slit in the top. Brush with egg wash and bake in a 400F oven for twenty minutes on a greased baking sheet.

Serve with fruit salad, or at room temperature with salads. Delicious!

Submitted by Ken Thorne.

Just a bit of Humour

Let's face it - English is a crazy language. There is no egg in eggplant nor ham in hamburger; neither apple nor pine in pineapple. English muffins weren't invented in England or French fries in France. Sweetmeats are candies while sweetbreads, which aren't sweet, are meat. We take English for granted. But if we explore its paradoxes, we find that quicksand can work slowly, boxing rings are square and a guinea pig is neither from Guinea nor is it a pig. And why is it that writers write but fingers don't fing, grocers don't groce and hammers don't ham? If the plural of tooth is teeth, why isn't the plural of booth beeth? One goose, 2 geese.

So one moose, 2 meese? One index, 2 indices? Doesn't it seem crazy that you can make amends but not one amend? If you have a bunch of odds and ends and get rid of all but one of them, what do you call it? If teachers taught, why didn't preachers praught? If a vegetarian eats vegetables, what does a humanitarian eat? Sometimes I think all the English speakers should be committed to an asylum for the verbally insane. In what language do people recite at a play and play at a recital? Ship by truck and send cargo by ship? Have noses that run and feet that smell? How can a slim chance and a fat chance be the same, while a wise man and a wise guy are opposites?

You have to marvel at the unique lunacy of a language in which your house can burn up as it burns down, in which you fill in a form by filling it out and in which an alarm goes off by going on. English was invented by people, not computers, and it reflects the creativity of the human race (which, of course, isn't a race at all). That is why, when the stars are out, they are visible, but when the lights are out, they are invisible.

Submitted by **Vaughan Lewis**.

More Examples! There are dozens. If you have any interesting ones please send them in to me. **M.**

I try to take one day at a time but sometimes several days attack me at once.
If you can't be a good example, then you'll just have to be a horrible warning.
Thirty five is when you finally get your head together and your body starts falling apart.
Behind every successful man is a surprised woman!
In politics, if you want anything done, ask a woman.

From The Mail Bag.....

To Dewi Sant Welsh Church:

The latest edition of Y Gadwyn has arrived and has been read from cover to cover. Once again much to think about and many special gems. It will be easy to make up pages for copying for the enjoyment of friends and family, near and far.

Y gywir,

Margaret Frampton

Dear friends:

Enclosed is a donation for printing and mailing. My daughters and I enjoy reading the news so much and I am not allowed to file Y Gadwyn away until they have read it during their visits. Thank you for all the work needed to prepare the paper.

Margaret Heard.

Thank You

Please accept our sincere appreciation for all the cards, calls and good wishes we received after our automobile accident on June 8th. Special thanks to Rev. Glenn Jackson. We feel blessed to have such loving, faithful friends at Dewi Sant.

With every good wish,

Ross and Lucille Harris.

To all who sent cards, visited me in hospital and prayed for my recovery. I thank you. It is so heartening to know that one has so many thoughtful friends.

Sybil Mather.

We wish to extend our deep sense of gratitude to everyone for the most delightful evening on the occasion of our son and his wife to be's shower. We could not have had a more delightful hostess and team. The food, decorations and generosity were first rate. This time will long be remembered.

With much love,

Lucille Harris.

A Message From The Committee of Stewards

So, almost everybody's back from their pilgrimage to The Land of our Fathers; many were members of choirs who did us proud. No need to remind anyone how expensive a trip to the U.K. has become. Meanwhile, back at the ranch, we see our year to date deficit growing each month. Our income both from members and other sources has always been cyclical and deficits at this time of year are normal and not usually too worrisome.

Although most Members invariably fulfill their personally set commitment by Dec. 31st. we must still have enough cash on hand to cover our continuing costs such as Salaries, Gas, Hydro, telephones, etc., week after week. Believing we faced a cash crunch, albeit a temporary one, we recently arranged for overdraft protection at the Bank rather than have to redeem a Bond before its maturity. Should we incur an overdraft the Bank requires it be covered in 30 days.

We are in the early stages of our search for a Welsh minister. The Presbytery requires that we have our financial house in order and it is. We have a reasonable sum of Bonds in our investment portfolio and expect to see this sum grow in the future. There is, therefore, no cause for undue alarm. Few would cash in an RRSP because of a temporary drop in income; we don't want to chart a similar course but we need your help now, not later.

J.V.Lewis, Chair.

Income Statement for the period ending**August 31, 2002**

	<u>Aug'02</u>	<u>Year to Date</u>
<u>Income</u>		
Members	5,451	46,553
Friends & Associates	131	4,588
Loose Collection	104	1,814
Gadwyn	15	1,930
Estate Bequests	0	5,000
Manse Rent	1,205	9,225
Facility Rent	650	6,317
Interest	0	6,570
	=====	=====
Total Income	7,556	82,017
<u>Expenses</u>		
Office & General	340	3,803
Postage	0	1,200
Taxes – Manse	33	473
Presbytery Dues	348	2,785
Insurance	301	2,123
Other (Bank Chgs, Int Exp,Observer)	16	205
Repairs & Maintenance (Church)	820	1,763
Session Expenses	400	2,811
Payroll - Minister	1,876	46,484
Minister's Travel	244	884
Payroll – Secretary	1,303	11,574
Organist	0	6,962
Caretaker	568	4,394
Utilities (Gas/Hydro/Water/Phones)	275	7,967
Technology (computers/internet)	148	1,130
	=====	=====
Total Expenses	6,672	94,558
Surplus (Deficit)	884	-12,541

From The Editor**Wrth Y Golygydd**

Welcome back to all of you. I hope the summer months were good. If you do enjoy Y Gadwyn, please write something for me to include. All your memories are precious. The Kitchen Corner needs recipes etc. Poems, smiles, news of friends and travel adventures are all interesting to us. I would prefer to put your contributions in Y Gadwyn rather than my own!

Date of the next Gadwyn Deadline is October 13th. Please send all contributions to Dewi Sant Office or to myfanwybajaj@hotmail.com Phone # 905 737 4399.

Thanks to Tara Sian Bajaj-Freemantle for technical help.

Dewi Sant Calendar of Events - 2002

The community of Dewi Sant Welsh United Church meets at 11 am. each Sunday for worship.

Sunday School is scheduled to take place every Sunday morning at the regular time.

Welsh Language Services are held at 7pm on the first Sunday of every month. The next one is on Sunday October 6th.

Upcoming Events

St. David's Society Annual Banquet, March 1st. 2003.

Ontario Gymanfa Ganu –Stratford, Ontario, April 25-27 2003.

North American Festival of Wales. Featuring the 72nd Annual Gymanfa Ganu. Richmond, (Vancouver) B.C. August 28-31 2003. This festival promises to be excellent. Side trips are being arranged to Whistler. Olde World Victoria on Vancouver Island, an Alaskan Luxury Cruise and a West Coast Adventure. The Duvant Male Voice choir, Jason Howard, Ysgol Gerdd Ceredigion are but a few of the Headliners.- Details available upon request. Myfanwy.