



Y GADWYN

(The Link)

News of the
Toronto Welsh Community

Volume 36 - Number 06

Mehefin / June, 2003

Rev. Dr. Larry Beech PhD

Summer time" - we can hear the words and feel the music as spring unfolds into summer. Spring in southern Ontario has been unusually cool and moisture laden. The upside has been a wonderful array of spring flowers. The daffodils and tulips have been given a prolonged life, and what a dazzling vista of colour it has been. God's creation in magnificent bloom and glory!

Summer is the time for out of doors activities. To enjoy the evening breezes, the deep blue water, the verdant landscape, and opportunities to explore and renew relationships with persons who are special to ourselves.

Within the Dewi Sant community, our Sunday morning worship services will continue to be the focus of our life as people of primarily Welsh background. Many of you will travel - some of you to Wales. For all of us this is a time to enjoy the extravagance of God's creation.

May the summer months be for all of us a time for re-creation, a time for renewal and revitalization, and an opportunity to re-connect with others around us, and to remind ourselves that we as God's people are privileged to benefit from all of God's gifts to us.

May the richness of God's blessings be with each one of you.

Rev. Lawrence Beech Ph.D.
Minister

Dewi Sant United Church Women

On July 27th we are planning a "Summerfest" It will be after church and we are all invited to bring our lunch and meet at Betty Stroud's Condominium complex at 980 Broadview Ave. Be sure to bring along your young ones as we will be having a clown on hand. All you need bring is your food, and a bathing suit if you wish. There will be tea, coffee, and cold drinks provided.

There is ONE more thing to bring! We are going to have a contest for the best decorated hat. So start planning that out of this world creation. There will of course be a prize for the winner,

We would like to be able to get an idea of how many will be coming so to make it simple just jot your name and number of people attending in the space below and hand it back to Wendy.

Name: _____ Number attending: _____
Or call Donna 416-756-1249 or Joy 905-883-0347

I would like to thank the UCW ladies and the men, without whom we would have been lost. We have had a very successful year so far and are not through yet. We still have the picnic at Betty Stroud's condominium. I am so thankful for all the help that we have had. We will now have a well earned rest and return in September ready to start again.

During the Summer siesta please remember that we will be holding a bazaar in November and would welcome any knitted or other crafted items. All these money making functions help us to make generous donations to our church and numerous charities. We are trying to make these money making functions fun for everyone, and need your help and contributions.

Our up coming programmes are as follows:

September 24th. general meeting, followed by a "Penny Draw."
October 18th. a bus trip to Bala, organized by Donna Morris.
November 25th the Advent service, organized by Jean Thompson.
November 29th. organized by Wendy van der Voort.
December will be a general meeting.
January 12th Night dinner organized by Lorna Hobbs.

Again there are so many of you to thank for making all these functions a success.

Joy Bailey, President of the UCW

Christmas Bazaar Saturday November 29th

Convener Wendy van der Voort

Would you please think about the Bazaar during the summer months. Everyone has a talent for something. We would like to take advantage of these talents.

Here are the tables we will be having, and the contact for each of them.

Welsh Table	Betty Jones	905-508-4961
Sunday School	Pam Evans	905-686-8258
Preserves	Catherine Otley	416-782-7169
Baked goods	Lorna Hobbs	905-832-1544
Christmas Crafts	Wendy van der Voort	905-773-5929
Knitted goods	Joy Bailey	905-883-0347
Gently used Treasures	Jean Thompson	416-656-6666

It takes team work to put together a bazaar and a great deal of time. I am asking you to give a little of your time and talent to help us make it a success . Whatever your talent we can use it. Have a great summer.

Joy Bailey

Mission And Service

Now Summertime has come, we are all getting ready for our annual vacations. Please remember, Dewi Sant does not take a vacation. The doors are open 52 weeks of the year and regular contributions are needed to help keep the doors open. So it is with Dewi Sant's "Mission and Service" obligations. By contributing to Mission and Service worldwide and especially in Toronto, we are helping organizations such as "The Massey Centre, The Fred Victor Mission in downtown Toronto, The Fred Victor Women's Hostel which had over 1100 women pass through its doors in 2002, The Children's Mental Health Centre. Did you know the Ina Grafton Gage Home is looking for a new building? Just a few organizations that need your help. We know your main contribution goes to the support of Dewi Sant, but helping Mission and Service with a small contribution in your envelope each month, can do so much to help a child, mother or father to a better life. By our contributions, we are at least in part, fulfilling our Christian obligations. Leave it not to "others" to help all the "others" who are in need of help. Whatever else Christianity is about, it is about helping our fellow human beings of all races and creeds.

To help us with our "Fund Raising" for Mission and Service, please mark in your date books the following date:

Sunday, September 14th, 2003 - "Family Barbeque Day"

Bring your children and grandchildren to morning service at Dewi Sant, then on to Joan Lloyd's home at 44 Kingsdale, Willowdale for the festivities. It would help keep our expenses down if we could have contributions of salads, desserts, etc. etc. for the Picnic Buffet. The less money we spend on food, the more we can contribute to Mission and Service. Come and help make this the best fund raiser ever. **DON'T FORGET THAT GARDEN CHAIR!!!**

Afghan Auction And Sale - Early 2004

We have had our first promises of hand made afghans for our Auction and Sale. Both Iris of Edmonton and Marie of Willowdale are busy making an afghan for our sale. For years now, although now living in Edmonton, Iris still supports Dewi Sant by knitting afghans, shawls, teddy bears, etc. for us to sell at Auctions and Sales. Thank you so much Iris, for your continued support of Dewi Sant. Marie as you all know has been crocheting for Dewi Sant for many years now, always supporting our sales. I know we have many past members who now live in other parts of Canada who I am sure, like Iris, will be able to help us with this project.

Hope you all are considering adding something to our Auction and Sale. It would be great to know how many ladies or gents have started on their "M&S" Fund Raising Project. Afghan, Wood Carving, Baby Clothes, Shawl, etc. anything can be sold to raise money for Dewi Sant's Mission and Service Fund. Thank you.

Betty Jones

Oyez, Oyez, Oyez

The old Norman French term of "Oyez" means "Pay Attention!" or, in modern jargon, "Listen Up". During the weekend of June 13-15, there was a Dewi Sant Welsh connection to that word. Seven members of our Church spent the weekend in two of Richmond Hill's most beautiful parks. Dorothy Jones, Eluned and Geraint Jones, Cyril Evans and Jean Hughes, past Curator of Black Creek Pioneer Village, were assisting Betty and Tom Jones as judges and scorers for the 2003 Provincial Championships of the Ontario Guild of Town Criers.

Jean judged the costumes of the Escorts, Dorothy and Geraint were the scorers, Eluned and Cyril were two of the six, judging the three "Cries" of 21 Criers from Ontario along with one guest crier from Holland, Michigan. Betty looked after all of the meals, as usual, including a fun visit to the Mandarin Restaurant, she also was the general factotum and organizer. Tom being the Official Town Crier of Richmond Hill was the Host Crier and Master of Ceremonies. The ancient art of Town Crying is strong throughout Ontario with nearly fifty municipalities and a few historical associations continuing the use of the colourful and loud, Town Crier "volunteers". While criers are mostly males, there are a few female criers standing and competing on a level playing (or crying) field with their male counterparts. Warm, sincere and heartfelt thanks to the aforementioned "Welsh Contingent" to the Ontario Guild of Town Criers Provincial Championships

Tom Jones

Oes Gafr Eto??

Most Welsh people are familiar with the well-known song about counting the goats. It starts with the question, "Is there another goat?" And the reply is, "Yes, a white one, still to be milked." The song can continue for as long as one can find a colour – coch, glas, du, or even striped! At Fort Henry, Kingston, on June 6th there was indeed another goat, and a white one at that. This goat was called David 1X (or Dafydd y nawfed). And there, to present their new mascot to the Fort Henry Guard was Myfanwy Bajaj, president of the St. David's Society of Toronto.

The goat has been the mascot of the Royal Welch Fusiliers since at least the eighteenth century. During the Battle of Bunker Hill in 1775 there was a goat at the front lines of the Royal Welch as they tried in vain to prevent the colonists from gaining their independence! David, the mascot of the Fort Henry Guard, was presented by the St. David's Welsh Society of Toronto to commemorate the services of that same regiment in the garrison at Fort Henry in 1842-43. The Welch Fusiliers have one of the most distinguished service records in the entire British Army.

In June 1953 the first David was presented to the Fort Henry Guard by the then president of the Toronto Welsh Society, David Langford. In 2003 Myfanwy Bajaj continued the tradition by presenting to the guard their ninth David.

Under a cloudless blue sky, the Guard in their bright red tunics, Myfanwy in her red Welsh costume and David, the white mascot presented a vivid splash of colour against the gray parade ground.

It was particularly appropriate that Myfanwy be the one to present this new mascot. She was born under the sign of Capricorn, her husband is called Ram (according to whom Myfanwy can often be as stubborn as an old goat!!), and, standing upright, a full grown goat and she are about the same height. The new David showed an immediate affinity to Myfanwy and was far more interested in being nursed in her arms, sucking her thumb, than in his new ceremonial role. They made a perfect picture After David the 8th was retired officially by Myfanwy, he was led out of the parade ground to the strains of, "The Men of Harlech," played by the Guard Band.!

Aiding Myfanwy as she inspected the guard was Dr. Malcolm Williams, president of the Kingston Welsh society. Malcolm and his wife Denny have been the backbone of the Welsh community in Kingston for many years.

After the ceremony, a reception was held for the visiting dignitaries during which Myfanwy presented a check to the Fort Henry Guard on behalf of the Toronto Saint David's Society, Malcolm did the same on behalf of the Kingston Society.

Reluctant to bring such a glorious day to an end, the Toronto visitors gladly accepted the Williams' invitation to continue our celebrations at their beautiful home on the banks of the Rideau River. It was indeed a special day.

Oes gafr eto? Oes, wir, sef Dafydd y nawfed

Hefina Phillips

Mystery Of The Missing Suitcase

by R. Cerwyn Davies

Since my brother Ken had a stroke two and a half years ago, Nora and I have gone back to Wales to spend some time with him every six months. We had booked to go again at the end of May but unfortunately, Ken did not make it, he passed away three weeks before our scheduled visit. I felt however that I wanted to be with the family for the funeral, (and Nora being unable to accompany me because our daughter-in-law and grand-daughter were staying with us), off I went all by my lonesome self.

It was a sad journey, as indeed all of you who have had to make it, will very well know. Everything went just honkydory; the limo arrived on time; I relaxed for two hours in the Maple Leaf lounge (courtesy of the Dining Club credit card), the plane was on time, I could just about recognize the meat on my dinner plate to be chicken, and the seat next to mine was empty. All in all, a good flight. Arriving in Heathrow before 6am gave me ample time to catch a bus for Reading station, where I would board a train for South Wales. Indeed almost a picture card journey.

Then the fun (?) began. At the ticket counter, I asked for a return to Clarbston Road, on the next available train. The person behind the glass barely smiled and said "One hundred and twenty five pounds please!" "No, no" says I, the price is forty six pounds!" "Not if you want to catch the 8.30! For forty six pounds you will have to wait until after 10am." I quickly calculated the difference, using all my fingers, and began contemplating what I could do with the extra twenty five pounds, and decided to grin and bear the draughty Reading station for the next three hours!

Eventually the South Wales train arrived and I looked for a "silent" compartment where the infernal cell phone is not allowed! Oh yes, I have learned. On the previous journey, I had not cottoned on to the 'silent cars' hence the lady sitting behind me jabbered almost the entire route. "Hello mum, I'm in Cardiff!" "Hello mum I'm in Swansea" "Hello mum I'm almost there in Llanelly!" To which I uttered a silent prayer, "Thank God".

At Swansea it was all change for West Wales. Three minutes to jump from one train to another. Made it and settled down for the final hour and half, or so I thought!!

"All tickets please! Change at Carmarthen sir, this train goes to Pembroke Dock, you need the Milford Haven train. One hour wait at Carmarthen." Jiawch" thought I! Or something in the same vein!

By the time we had arrived in Ferryside the number of people on the train had thinned out considerably, but sitting on the other side of the aisle was a nice looking gray haired grandmotherly type of person. Just before we arrived at Carmarthen, she left her seat and was standing by the door with her suitcase, which I saw her picking up from the rack, ready to depart. As soon as the door opened, she was off the train followed by others, and then the real fun began! When I went to pick up my case, lo and behold, I was overcome by that awful sinking feeling, my case was not there. Looked again, definitely not there. I went to the station master to relate my tale of woe, and so he, with another station person and myself, started a thorough search of the entire train, but no case.

The train left, with me sanding on the platform with no case. First thought that came to me was "Jiw, jiw, no pyjamas, I'll have to sleep in my sister in law's nightie!" Before the one hour wait was up, the station master came to me with broad smile on his face "Found your suit case, in Pembroke Dock" "How do you know it's mine?" "It has an Air Canada ticket on it from Toronto to Heathrow" "Oh I am so glad" "Yes and it also has your name on it..." And then he read out a totally strange name" "Not mine" says I. He then phoned all the stations between Swansea and Carmarthen to see if anyone had handed in a suitcase. Nothing. "You give me your telephone number and I'll call you if something turns up"

Off I go for the last leg. Arriving at Clarbston Road, there was my sister-in-law with a broad grin on her face. "Hello, travelling a little light aren't you! Just can't let you out by yourself" "How did you know?" "I had a phone call from Nora in Toronto saying she knew where your case is!!!"

It turned out that the gray haired grandmotherly type had also come from Toronto, on the same plane, caught the same train, had a suitcase similar to mine, got off at Carmarthen, and yes, you've guessed it, took the wrong suitcase. She was bound for Rhydlewys some forty miles away. Only when she arrived did she discover to her horror, that she would be wearing a man's pyjamas that night!!

Whenever I travel, not only do I put my address on the case but also my home telephone.

In desperation and embarrassment, she called, got Nora, who in turn called her sister in Wales! The suitcase in Pembroke Dock was hers! The next phase of the drama played out like an old spy film! My nephew went to Carmarthen station, retrieved “grandma’s” case, whilst she came back from RhydLewis with mine. Can you just imagine the scene.

Two strangers walking down the platform from different directions, meeting in the middle, exchanging cases and then disappearing into the night!!!!

As Shakespeare has it, “All’s well that ends well”. However I can’t help thinking how I would have looked in a frilly nightie!!

Rev. Dr. Cerwyn Davies

Alzheimer Prayer

Dear Lord:

Please, grant my visitors
Tolerance for my confusion,
Forgiveness for my irrationality.
And the strength to walk with me
Into the mist of memory my world has become.
Please, help them take my hand and stay awhile,
Even though I seem unaware of their presence.
Help them to know how their strength and
loving care will drift softly into the days to
come just when I need it most.
Let them know when I don’t recognize them,
that I will, I will...
Keep their hearts free of sorrow for me—
for my sorrow, when it comes, only lasts a
moment—then it’s gone.
And finally Lord, please let them know how
very much their visits mean, how even through
this relentless mystery—I can feel their love.

Amen

Hopefully this prayer will help people to remember those that are inflicted with this horrendous disease, and perhaps pay a visit once in a while. I didn’t write this; it is placed in various areas around the nursing home that Mam is in and I requested a copy.

Joy Bailey

The Dentist's Hymn - Crown Him With Many Crowns
The Weatherman's Hymn - There Shall Be Showers of Blessings.
The Golfer's Hymn – There is a Green Hill Far Away
Revenue Canada Hymn – All to Thee
The Gossiper's Hymn – Pass It On
Politician's Hymn – Standing On The Promises
The Optometrist's Hymn – Open Mine Eyes That I Might See

Hen Wlad Fy Nhadau Land Of My Fathers

Recently the news was issued in Wales that Prince William is to learn Welsh, just like his father did. The Prince is due to spend six months, probably in Aberystwyth, when he finishes his current university course at St. Andrews Scotland. He wants to learn Welsh in preparation for the days when he of course is Prince of Wales. He realises that he will be seeing a lot of Wales in the future. When he started university on the coast of Fife, William hinted that he would be playing a lead role in Welsh life.

William started to learn Welsh at Eaton in 1999, after Prince Charles said he was anxious for his eldest son to become fluent in time for his investiture as Prince of Wales. On the 4th of June Prince Charles addressed the Welsh assembly in Welsh. The Prince of Wales was accompanying the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh on an official visit to mark the start of the new Welsh Assembly term.

Remote Welsh Village Connected to Grid !!!

Twelve homes in a mid Wales community have been brought into 21st. Century with the installation of mains electricity. Residents of Cwm Brefi, in Ceredigion, will be able to use computers and fridges after their village became the last in Wales to be connected to the National Grid earlier this month. Up until now residents have had to rely on output from generators at home, giving them very limited use of electrical power. They had to choose between watching television or using the washing machine etc. They also had to use a torch or candles to stumble to bedrooms and bathrooms at night. The campaign started off in 1999 after residents June Hutchins and Eleri Davies complained about the money spent on the illuminated Millennium Dome in London.

When is an Island not an Island???

Recently the status of Angelsey was questioned by The European Commission. The definition that they had would mean that Angelsey was not one. We all know that it is surrounded by water, and that is good enough for us! Since several other islands around Europe were also affected the Commission had to redefine its definition.....

One Poet has written of late as follows:

Pwy goblin a feddyliodd,
Nad ynys yw Mon?
A phwy o grancod Ewrop
Na chredant yn ol y son.
Tynnwch hen bont Britania
A hefyd y bont grog
A chadwch John Bull o 'ma
A wedyn fe ddaw'r Gog
Sy'n cadw draw o'n hynys
Oherwydd medden nhw
Fod Blair a'i griw yn honni
Mai nhw yw'r gwir gwcw.

- Macraeth.

From a document supplied by Owen Jones.

On The Move

Margaret Pollard, 130 New Dunsmore Road #307, Cobourg Ontario, K9A 5W2.
Dorothy Jones 12 Honeybourne Crescent, Markham, Ontario. L3P 1P3. Tel# 905 472 0178.
Nerys Phan – change of e-mail address: nphan@rogers.com

Gadwyn Donors

Thank you so much to all of you for your great contributions during this last year. I underestimated our numbers. We go out to well over 400.

May and Albert Hale, Margaret Pollard, Cathy and Stephen Dunets, Margaret Heard, Gladys Pekovic, Brenda Johnson, Megan and Ian McEwan, Olwen and Robert Whiffin, D. Gerwyn Wilcox.

Dewi Sant Welsh United Church

Profit & Loss Statement

Year to Date May 31, 2002 vs May 31, 2003

	To May 31/02	To May 31/03
INCOME		
Members	29672	28362
Other Revenue	25556	17048
EXPENSES	<u>-62667</u>	<u>-54679</u>
NET PROFIT/LOSS	-7439	-9269

The “W” in Wales — Wet was the gentle rain as we crossed the beautiful Severn Bridge to Wales — Wonderful was the beauty of the waving daffodils as we walked down the hill to Family Service at Saint David’s Cathedral – Wild was the storm as we clung together, to stand on the beach at Newgale — warm were the memories with family and friends in the heart of Cymru.

Musings sent in by Megan McEwan upon returning from Wales
nutmeghouse@sympatico.ca or ianpf@sympatico.ca

Thank You

Meg was transferred to Bridgepoint hospital for rehab therapy on June 11th. She asked that I thank everyone who sent her so many lovely and encouraging Get Well cards. Your words of hope and your prayers for a full and speedy recovery were truly a comfort to both of us.

Vaughan Lewis

God's Gift With Love

The birds from the trees its fruits will feed,
And to the earth will fall the unwanted seed,
The rose will release its morning dew,
For where the dewdrops fall,
Life begins anew.

For children's laughter that warms the heart,
Makes our indifference soon depart,
And to hear the raindrops on the garden shed,
When we are snugly tucked in bed.

The surgeon removes his mask,
To breath the morning air.
While For the miracle performed,
With God's loving care.

Albert Hale

From The Editor Wrth Y Golygydd

Thank you to all the contributors this past year. As always it is a pleasure to read your writing. Next year when we start up in September again I hope that even more of you will send articles and stories. To all of you on the go this summer please jot down a few words about your experiences.

Thanks goes to Tara Sian Freemantle and Wanda Sweet for all their support. Diolch yn fawr iawn.

Date of the next Gadwyn Deadline is September 21st. Please send all contributions to Dewi Sant Office or to Myfanwy Bajaj Tel. # 905 737 4399 or e-mail myfanwy@rogers.com.

Have a safe happy Summer.

Dewi Sant Calendar of Events - 2003

The community of Dewi Sant Welsh United Church meets at 11 am each Sunday morning for worship. The Sunday school will start up again in September. The next Welsh Language worship service will be on September 7th. Following this the Welsh services will be on the first Sunday of every month.

Upcoming church events have been included in the UCW report and the one from Mission and Service. Please put these dates on your calendars whilst Y Gadwyn is still fresh!

Saint Davids' events will be posted in the September Gadwyn.

For Your Barbeque

Balsamic Honey Tenderloin

2 tablespoons liquid honey, 2 tablespoons grainy mustard, 2 tablespoons balsamic vinegar,
1 tablespoon olive oil, 1 minced clove garlic, ¼ teaspoon salt and pepper,
2 pork tenderloins (about 12 oz. Each in weight.

Combine together all ingredients except pork. Mix well.

Coat the pork well with the marinade. Use a ziploc bag, or a shallow dish covered with Saran wrap. This can be done 24 hours in advance and refrigerated, Allow at least 6-8 hours for flavours to develop.

Remove meat from marinade and placed on greased barbeque grill over a medium-high heat. Brush with marinade. Close the lid and cook, turning occasionally for about 18 minutes or until just a hint of pink remains inside.

Transfer to cutting board, tent with foil and let stand for 5 minutes.

Cut into half inch slices. Serves 6.

You can also cook this in an oven at 375° F (Gas 5) for approx. 30 minutes. Test with a meat thermometer for required done-ness.

Gaynor Mc Connell

Signs Seen In Businesses

In a Laundromat:	Automatic washing machines. Please remove all your clothes when the light goes out.
Department Store:	Bargain Basement Upstairs.
Health Store:	Closed due to Illness.
Dry Cleaner's Window:	Anyone leaving their garments here for more than 30 days will be disposed of.
Notice in a Field:	The farmer allows walkers to cross the field free, but the bull charges.
Repair Shop Door:	We can repair anything. (Please knock hard on the door---the bell is broken.)