



Y GADWYN

(The Link)

News of the
Toronto Welsh Community

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Minister's Message

The other day we were sorting the books in the Clinton Room and came across a tattered old Welsh Hymn Book. The front cover had long gone but the title page had the name of its owner written on it. William Thomas, Pennant, Llanrwst. William was, of course, one of the two founders in 1907, of our Welsh Chapel in Toronto. I was thrilled to come across this book and also to welcome some of his family from Llanrwst who were with us for the St David's celebration. Eirlys Barker, his daughter, was filmed for one of our TV presentations.

In the Narthex at Eglwys Dewi Sant is the Memorial Tablet to 59 members and associates of the Church who fought in the first World War. Just imagine that a Church, founded less than ten years previously, had such a large number of its young people volunteering to serve in the forces.

We look at the names of these members, mostly in their early twenties. They had come to Canada from all parts of Wales - from Llandudno to Llandeilo, from Cardiff to Caernarfon. What a tremendous adventure it must have been to have crossed the Atlantic, often not knowing what awaited them - no home, no settled job, on this side of the ocean.

They came to the Capel Cymraeg - the Welsh Chapel - and it provided the welcome and help that they needed. It has done so over nearly a century. For them it was the place where the love of Jesus was found.

A Renewal Project is underway to prepare for the Centenary in 2007. We'll be working to raise a substantial Renewal Fund to secure both the building and the Ministry for the years ahead. I know that the fund will be well supported. Plans are in hand for certain events. Already the excellent Promotions Group has organised the Videos and TV presentations, the three-day booth at the Eaton Centre, the new brochure, flags outside the Church and more. Please share your ideas to guarantee the success of the short-term and long-term projects.

But Renewal 2007 can also have a wonderful spiritual content. It was in our Churches and Chapels that the love of Jesus was found. It is this love that is the heart of any congregation.

I hope to pen (on a computer !) a final message for the next Gadwyn - I leave on Easter Sunday. In the meantime my best wishes to everyone.

Dymuniadau Gorau,

Roger

UCW Ladies

Easter is fast approaching which means we will be serving up another delicious meal at Dewi Sant. It will be on Good Friday following the afternoon service, as always. After this of course will be the traditional Gymanfa Ganu. The meal will begin with Mixed greens Salad. Followed by Ham, Scalloped Potatoes, Mixed Vegetables, rolls, and of course for the finishing touch dessert. The price will be \$15.00 and the tickets will be on sale next Sunday. For anyone not able to get to Church during the next few weeks please phone Lorna Hobbs. Lorna will be pleased to save tickets for you.

Dr. Murray Black

The first Sunday in February marked the tenth anniversary of Murray's appointment as Organist at Eglwys Dewi Sant. Those who have enjoyed Murray's company over the years know him as not only an outstanding friend of Dewi Sant but as a delightful and loyal personal friend.

His ability as a musician has enhanced our services over the years. It is little wonder that visitors who attend speak so well of the music and the singing.

The Rev. Dr Cerwyn Davies spoke for us all when he presented Murray with a Welsh Print of St David's Cathedral as a small token of our appreciation.

A very large heartfelt thanks to you Murray, on behalf of all of us.

Dewi Sant Salutes The World!!!

Walking down Melrose Avenue, passersby can hardly fail to see the two flags flying outside Eglwys Dewi Sant, those of Canada and Wales. Travelling downtown two shops have the Welsh Flag fluttering outside their premises. Others fly in other locations in Toronto. Before long signs on Yonge Street will direct people to Eglwys Dewi Sant. Wales is greeting Toronto !

Thanks to a wonderful friend of the Church we have also been able to film, for various purposes, some of our life in Dewi Sant and also of the Welsh Community in the city.

The first film which will be available in both VHS and DVD formats is of our St David's day service. The Church is well filled - and thank you to everyone who encouraged others to come along - and beautifully decorated with daffodils. This film lasts just over an hour and the DVD version costs \$20 , the VHS version \$15. Please order as soon as possible from the Church office. Cheques for payment to "Eglwys Dewi Sant".

The first film for Vision TV is a 28 minute version of our St David's day service. The second is a 28 minute historical record based on Dewi Sant of people from Wales arriving and making their homes in Canada. The third, again lasting about half an hour is a Welsh language record of the Church and other Welsh activities in Toronto. After they have been seen on Television copies of these will also be available. Any profits go to our **2007 Renewal Fund.**

A new brochure promoting Dewi Sant has also been printed. All of us a deeply indebted to Meriel Simpson for her work with the Brochure and the Film - Steven Spielberg look out !

Many thanks to Louise Jones and Rhys Hastings for their efforts with the Yonge Street signs and the flags. Thanks to Colin Christie for taking charge of the erecting of flags outside the church. Others have also lent their support and we appreciate all they have done.

Thank you also to The Saint David's Society of Toronto for a generous donation of \$1,000 towards the ongoing work of the church.

Tonna Choir

On Palm Sunday, April 4th we welcome the Tonna Choir from the Neath area of Wales. They will sing in our 11 o'clock service and at 2 in the afternoon will hold a Concert in the Church. Our own Sheryl Clay will be the soloist. Between the church service and the concert the ladies of the UCW will be providing sandwiches, tea and coffee.

Please come along and invite others to join you. Admission is by programme \$10. These are available from the Church Office, Mrs Rita Hoffman or (if there are seats left !) at the door on the day.

Our Thanks

At the Annual Church Meeting we expressed our appreciation of the services of our officers and members of the year. Without you there would be no Dewi Sant.

This year a special thank you to Mr Vaughan Lewis who steps down after ten years as Chairman of the Stewards. You have done a great job Vaughan and we'll miss you very much from that position. Diolch yn fawr.

Our best wishes also go to Meg Lewis in her new residence.

Welcome

Two new members - Meriel Simpson and James Ash - were elected to the Session, three new members - Sheryl Clay, Trish Stevenson and Colin Christie to the Stewards and to the Property Committee - Gareth Evans, Jean Thompson, Barry Hastings, and Arun Bajaj andWe wish you well.

A little boy went to his mother and asked, "where did I get all my intelligence from.." Mother replied, "you must have got it from your father, I've still got mine."

Over forty? Perks! — Your supply of brain cells is finally down to a manageable size....Your secrets are safe with your friends, they can't remember them either.....Your joints are more accurate meteorologists than the national weather service!.

Mission And Service

You have been hearing about a Sale and Auction under the auspices of Dewi Sant's Mission and Service Committee since last Summer. Well we have finally chosen a day for this event. Those who have been labouring on their different projects these past winter months, will have a day to aim for "at last." If you have not started your project as yet, you still have about six weeks to get out the knitting needles or crochet hook, oil up the sewing machine or purchase new embroidery needles to complete something that could be sold at our "Lunch - Auction - Sale" which will be held on:

SUNDAY, MAY 2ND. 2004 AFTER THE SUNDAY MORNING SERVICE

That's right, Sunday, May 2nd. Please come along to Church on May 2nd, bring your friends or neighbours with you to enjoy the morning service, then bring them down to the Fellowship Hall for lunch. Tom Jones has started baking Welsh Pasties as part of the "Welsh Pastie Lunch" which will cost you only \$5.00. Tickets will be on sale shortly and can be purchased from Joan Lloyd, Nest Pritchard and Betty Jones. We would like everyone to purchase tickets in advance if possible, so Tom will know how many pasties to make. The "sale" and "lunch" will commence at "noon" and we will finish off with an "auction" of some of the beautiful Afghans, Shawls, etc. which some very kind people have been working on these past months. This sale will be advertised in the Dewi Sant community, neighbours of 33 Melrose and neighbouring Churches will be invited. Those of you who attend the evening Welsh Service should have lots of time to go home and return in the evening, or you may like to stay at Dewi Sant for the day and take your chances at "pot luck" for supper.

WE ARE STILL LOOKING FOR CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE SALE!!

We are selling Afghans, Shawls, Baby knitted sets, hand made toys, anything hand knitted or crocheted or sewn, Welsh items, anything new for the home, we have been asked to have a "Home Baking" Stall, so if you don't knit, you can bake for the event. Home Baking always sells. We will accept "anything" new to sell. This is not a "White Elephant Sale". We have already received some lovely Shawls, Afghans and Welsh Items, thank you so much to those who have already mailed or carried their completed Afghans to the office of Dewi Sant. Last summer, two ladies brought in some lovely Welsh items, china, etc. to Dewi Sant. We do not know your names and would like to get in touch with you. **Could you please call me or drop me a note with your address.**

Thank you Doreen Beckett for the lovely pink and mauve afghan you sent in to the Church office, It's just beautiful. Please everyone, come and support us on May 2nd. Thank you very much.

Betty Jones

Santes Dwynwen

Santes (female Saint) is the Patron Saint of Welsh lovers. She was one of the reputed 24 daughters of Brychan Brycheiniog and the most beautiful. Her 7th. Century (?) story is one of love, political intrigue, rape, spiritual magic, adventure, devotion to God, to all people and to Welsh lovers in particular.

In her story, God granted Dwynwen three wishes. First that Maelon Dafodrill, her true love, be changed back from a lump of ice, secondly that God accept all petitions from her on behalf of all true lovers, and thirdly that she never again would want to marry.

The remains of her Convent/Church can be seen on Llanddwyn Island off the coast of Ynys Mon, (Anglesey). St. Dwynwen's Love Cards are available in Wales for lovers.

St. Dwynwen's Day is celebrated on January 25th. Her full story makes fascinating reading. This author has visited the Island, the Church ruins and a fresh water well that bubbles up in the rocks below the sea water. Even now, young couples visit the well to become engaged.

Tom Jones

Llanddwyn

Hyd draethau unig De-Orllewin Mon
Mae tywod euraidd am filltiroedd hir,
Lle clywi'r cri gwylanod cras eu ton
Yn cynghaneddu'r awyr, mor a'r tir.
Mae, nepell ffordd o Niwbwrch, pentre'r hesg
Ynysig brydferth, pan fo'r llanw'n llawn
A hon yw ynys Dwynwen, lleian lesg.
Nawdd santes holl gariadon. Yma cawn
Leiandy, llan a ffynnon yn y graig
A chwedlau hanes dor-calonus ferch.
Y t'wysog, yn ei chwant yn colli gwraig,
A Chymru'n enill tywysoges serch.
Ar Llanddwyn, "hogiau'r" fro sy'n caru'n braf
Yng nghysgod Santes Dwynwen, Cariad Naf.

Tom Jones

Llanddwyn

On Mona's Isle, South Western beaches sweep
In lonely golden curves of shifting sand,
The sea-birds screech and dive to skim the deep,
A shrill cacophany from sea and land.
And there, close-by to Newbrough's basket reeds,
There is an islet, when the tide is high
Past refuge for a princess and her creeds
With convent Church and holy well close-by.
Most cruel tale of love and broken heart
A prince, through lust does lose a Christian bride
While she to Wales's lovers did impart
A creed of love for ever to abide.
Today on Llanddwyn, courting couples lie
St. Dwynwen's spirit smiles as she goes by.

Tom Jones

Summer Vacation 2004

At the Memphre Inn in Magog, Eastern Townships Of Quebec

June 10 – 13, 2004. For 4 days, 3 nights. Everything included. Nine succulent meals, happy hour before lunch and dinner, entertainment every evening, swimming pool on premises, two local visits to be determined, coffee & tea served all the time in the Hall. Free transportation. A gift of \$1,000 will be made to the UCW if minimum 45 people. Double occupancy \$406 per person, triple occupancy per person \$376. Single occupancy \$556. For information call Lorna Hobbs. This date is for a limited time, so please reserve ASAP.

I've learned....

That we should be glad God doesn't give us everything we ask for.

That money doesn't buy class.

That it's those small daily happenings that make life so spectacular.

That under everyone's hard shell is someone who wants to be appreciated and loved.

That the Lord didn't do it all in one day. What makes me think I can?

That to ignore the facts does not change the facts.

That when you plan to get even with someone, you are only letting that person continue to hurt you.

That love, not time, heals all wounds.

- more things that I've learned—next month.

Trip to the Land of Fire

It has been a dream of mine to visit South America, particularly Patagonia, ever since I picked up an old book about the “Wladfa,” printed in the late 1800’s, that lay on the bedside table at the house in Dyffryn Arduwly, where I was staying for the week-end. That was what stirred my interest to begin with. A lot of water has flowed under the bridge between then and the end of January, when we landed in Santiago, Chile, the starting point of a month’s visit to South America.

Santiago, the national capital of Chile, is a bustling, clean, modern city, European in style, with broad avenues and grand buildings, home to almost 6 million inhabitants. It has a subway system, which is efficient, and cheap by Toronto standards. In the city centre, there is the “Parque Metropolitano”, which is in fact a small mountain. The top can be reached by funicular railway, passing the zoo on the way. There are panoramic views of the city from the summit, with the Andes mountains, and snow capped peaks, in the background.

One-hundred and twenty kilometres west of Santiago is Valparaiso and the Pacific ocean. Before the Panama canal opened, Valparaiso was the busiest port in South America. Although there has been a significant decline, it remains an important port and an interesting city. Nearby is the modern seaside resort town of Vina del Mar.

Chile’s most important wine growing area, the Maipo Valley, is a short journey south of Santiago. We visited the 3rd largest winery, Vina Santa Rita, for a superb lunch. You may have seen a line of their wines labelled 120. This is to commemorate the 120 revolutionary soldiers led by Bernado O’Higgins, who were hidden in the Santa Rita cellars from Spanish forces during the war of Independence in 1814.

Very early one morning we found ourselves at the bus station in Temuco, after an overnight coach trip of 600 kilometres south of Santiago. Basing ourselves in a small town, Villarica, 90 km. southeast of Temuco, we toured the area by rental car. Villarica was founded in 1552, but the Mapuche Indians prevented settlement for over 300 years. In the 1880's, the Chilean Government invited German, Austrian and Swiss immigrants to populate the area, which accounts for the Alpine influence on houses and buildings. The scenery is **stunning**, with perfectly conical active (not extinct!) volcanoes rising above unspoilt clear lakes. This is the lake district, also known as La Araucania, named after the Araucano, or Mapuche indigenous people. These people were both feared and respected by the early Spanish colonists. Araucania is also the name given to a large indigenous pine tree, similar to a monkey puzzle tree, many examples of which are to be seen in the spectacular Huerquehue National Park. After a 2 hour hike uphill into the Andes, along the Lago Verde trail, the 3 blue lagoons, the groves of Araucania, and the panoramic views of the area with Volcan Villarica in the background, make the journey worthwhile. The volcanoes form part of the famous "Ring of Fire." After several days of visiting a number of outstanding National Parks, we crossed the border by bus into Argentina.

Our first stop in Argentina was Bariloche, It is a resort town favoured by the younger set. It is nestled between a range of mountains and a large lake, Nahuel Huapi, in the centre of a National Park of the same name. An all- year round resort, famous for skiing as well as summer sports, it is also famous for making chocolate. After a few days enjoying the various sights and parks, we flew to the southern end of Argentina, to the southern-most city in the world, Ushuaia.

Puerto Williams is a little closer to the South Pole, it is considered a town not a city. Ushuaia is scenically located on the Beagle Channel, 3500 kilometers south of Buenos Aires, on latitude 55. Although Tierra del Fuego has been inhabited by indigenous people for 6000 years, it wasn't till late in the 19th century that the Argentine Republic began to make territorial claims on Southern Patagonia. An Anglican mission had already been established there in 1871, and Great Britain had claimed the Falkland Islands. Argentina responded by opening a penal colony in Ushuaia in 1902 in order to solidify it's claim on the territory. By 1947, by the time the prison closed, there were 3000 inhabitants in Ushuaia. Today there are 50,000 people, catering mainly to tourists. The prison is now a museum. In it there are photos of other prisons, including Beaumaris Prison, Anglesey, mistakenly located in Ireland!

Tierra del Fuego means "Land of Fire", so named by the first explorers, because when they arrived, they saw several fires on shore, lit by the native inhabitants. These natives, long since virtually completely wiped out by "white man's diseases" like smallpox, were naked. They wore no clothes, but covered themselves with protective oils. In fact many succumbed to infections when encouraged by 'enlightened' Westerners to wear clothes!

This is part one of Dr. Stephen Jones' fascinating trip. More next month.

What does your mother do in her spare time? To hear her tell it, she pays bills all day long.

The Welsh Take On The Eaton Centre

On March 1st, 2nd, and 3rd, Dewi Sant sponsored a community booth in the Toronto Eaton Centre to promote the church and Welsh culture and I'm happy to report that we had great success.

Many people stopped by to discuss their Welsh connections and were very surprised at how many Welsh groups exist in Toronto. We even had visitors from Wales stop at the booth (many of whom could speak Welsh) to see what we were doing.

Besides displaying such items as Love spoons, a Miner's Lamp and miscellaneous books about Wales, we gave out many of our newly minted church brochures and also handed out about 500 magazines about Welsh history and places.

A special thank you to Roger Roberts for having the inspired idea in the first place and encouraging us to see it through. The Promotion Team would also like to thank the following people for their dedicated help and support in staffing the booth, and all those ladies who kindly wore their Welsh costumes: Myfanwy Bajaj, Rob Bruce, Colin Christie, Ellen Fitzgibbon, Leona Francis, Bill Hall, Ross Harris, Lucille Harris, Marie Hillier, Louise Jones, Lyn Jones, Melinda Morgan, Lillian Powell, Howell Pritchard, Nest Pritchard, Rebecca Redmile, Roger Roberts, Ashley Terry, Clarice Terry, Mairwen Thornley-White, Myfanwy Williams-Owen.

It was a success because of you. Diolch o'r galon.

The Promotion Team - Meriel Simpson

This Is Worthy Of Reading And Forwarding

I think we all need to learn this lesson from Socrates. Keep this in mind the next time you either hear or are about to repeat a rumour:

In ancient Greece (469 - 399 BC), Socrates was well known for his wisdom. One day the great philosopher came upon an acquaintance who said excitedly,

"Socrates, do you know what I just heard about one of your students?"

Wait a moment," Socrates replied, "Before telling me anything I'd like you to pass a little test. It's called the Triple Filter Test.

"Triple filter?"

"That's right," Socrates continued, "Before you talk to me about my student, it might be a good idea to take a moment and filter what you're going to say. The first filter is Truth. Have you made absolutely sure that what you are about to tell me is true?"

"No," the man said, "actually I just heard about it and...."

"All right," said Socrates, "So you don't really know if it's true or not.

Now let's try the second filter, the filter of Goodness. Is what you are about to tell me about my student something good?"

"No, on the contrary...."

"So," Socrates continued, "you want to tell me something bad about him, but you're not certain it's true. You may still pass the test though, because there's one filter left: the filter of Usefulness. Is what you want to tell me about my student going to be useful to me?"

"No, not really."

"Well," concluded Socrates, "if what you want to tell me is neither true nor good nor even useful, why tell it to me at all?"

This is the reason Socrates was a great philosopher and held in such high esteem.

Is anything perfect about your mother? Her teeth are perfect, but she bought them from the dentist.

Part Two of our Trip to India

Traveling through farmland observing the crops being cultivated, soil being tilled by hand and fertilizing being done in the same as it has been done down the centuries, gives you a true sense of how hard these people work. So do their animals. It really looks like nothing is wasted, what they don't reap from the harvest they grind it up to feed the livestock. They even collect the cow dung to shape and dry forming cow patties for fuel, cooking or sale. They form them into discs lay them out everywhere to bake in the sun, along the fences, stuck to the side of their huts, laid out on the ground, they stack them in huge decorative piles (no pun intended), it really was something to see. Other crops grown are cotton, wheat, millet and mustard, huge fields of yellow swaying in the breeze. Even the animals need a day off though and it's called Pongal where they bathe their cows, paint their horns and bodies then parade them through the streets in a carnival-like atmosphere (The celebration of the arrival of Spring.)

An exhilarating camel safari terrified me at first, nobody told me they were that tall. Moomal was very gentle, her sure footed splay reminded me of well worn incredibly cushioned moccasin well adapted for the sand dunes. Ross became an instant cameleer, looking very confident indeed.

One peaceful evening in southern India sitting in a balcony restaurant watching the glorious sun melt into the Arabian Sea, the morning dawns pink with fishermen in their brightly coloured wraps (Lungis) dragging their nets in with the days catch, and us having the luxury of being able to do as much or as little as we wanted.

Exploring the lighthouse on the rocky cliffs, commenting on topless coconut palms, (they look like elephant trunks reaching into the sky,) and how hot the sand really is, plus realizing the sight of foreigners entertains the locals.

We were enchanted with both the male and female performers, their art was so much more than dance, they were telling us a marvellous story much of it with their eyes.

Mmmmmmmmmmm! Tantalizing our taste buds became a rewarding pastime in so many ways, every place made you feel like a personal guest. Menus varied from north to south, the spicier the dish the hotter my man's head got, all of this was very funny to watch, but it didn't take long before he was ordering the dishes regularly and enjoying them. If his head still burned he wasn't admitting it!

To get to the Ganges River we went by bicycle rickshaw as far as we could through crowded streets and wandering cows while being touched on the head by many people uttering a prayer of respect. We boarded a boat and paddled to an ages old cremation site, the guide explained that cremation is their way of guaranteeing their release from the world. We witnessed eight cremations and more down the river. Apparently over 45,000 take place yearly. Our spiritual senses heightened as we said a prayer, lit our candles purchased from the local children and set them afloat in the water making a wish, this was the most emotional point of the journey for me. We moored to watch the priests perform rituals before offering the ashes to the river, it was very crowded and this is done every evening. It was a celebration of life. We returned to the river at sunrise to observe the ritual bathing.

There is so much more I could describe like fresh roasted cashews, elephant rides, sleeping in a palace, a wedding, classic cars, our accident and Salman Rushdie, the list is very long.

We even came to revel in the competitive nature of the hawkers.

Our send off by Ram's family, was the icing on the cake, with a house party, lots of food, drink and Bangra dancing. His family will remain dear to our hearts, a memorable holiday with one perfect day after another. A return trip has to be thought about, Ross didn't get to buy his HORN!

Love to our travelling group and many thanks to Ram & Myfanwy for making this holiday so special.

The Lunch Bunch

After a wonderful start to this new venture it is our hope that this will continue for a long time. There were solos, choral recitation, a sing song, and a talk by our good friend Rev. Dr. Cerwyn Davies all about the visit him and Nora had just taken to Thai Land. There were mini sales, games, a lending library and soup to accompany your sandwich. Jean Thompson is the convenor. If you wish to join the group please phone Anne Boswell. The next meeting is on April 6th with Rev. Roger Roberts as guest speaker.

Believe It Or Not – It's True

Would you believe that our respected and revered Minister went gambling last Sunday night (March 21)? Rev. Roberts was an invited guest at a fund raising roast beef dinner at Rexdale Presbyterian Church and held the winning ticket for a wonderful prize. Upwards of 250 guests were in attendance. The money raised went to support the "Help To Hear Program" – a project which goes to aiding young children with hearing difficulties. A great time was had by all with our Rev. Roger going home clutching his prize and singing Welsh songs all the way.

(Rev. Roger would like all Gadwyn readers to know that it was our esteemed Dr. Murray Black that led him astray!)

Gadwyn Donors

Margaret Frampton, Wendy van der Voort, Mairwen Thornley, Robert & Olwen Whiffin, Edward Morgan, Vera Clarke, Reg & Marjorie Masterson, Jim & Joyce Nicol, David A. David, Haulwen Edwards, Alan T. Gray, David Low, Harold Rowland, Gwen Evans, Margaret Reynolds, Myra Cullimore.

Thank you all for your continued support. This takes quite a load off the shoulders of the church coffers.

Easter 2004

You are invited to Dewi Sant Welsh United Church at 33 Melrose Avenue, Toronto.

Palm Sunday, April 4

at 11am English Morning Service – items by the Tonna Male Voice Choir, Wales.
at 2 pm Concert with the Tonna Choir and Sheryl Clay (soloist). Admission \$10
at 7 pm Welsh Service with Communion.

Good Friday, April 9

at 3.30 pm Service conducted by our minister Rev J. Roger Roberts
at 7 pm. Hymn Singing Festival / Cymanfa Ganu

Easter Sunday, April 11

at 9am Communion Service
at 9.30 Breakfast
at 11 am Easter Day Celebration Service with Choir and Soloist.

Professor Mario Monteiro

Our warmest congratulations to Mario on the success of his appointment at University of Guelph where he teaches Chemistry and Biochemistry. Mario will be known to many at Dewi Sant as the son of Maria Monteiro, our Church caretaker. Some Saturdays we have the unusual sight of the young Professor sweeping the floors and polishing the pews. Thank you Mario and much success in the future!!

Volunteers Needed For Renewal 2007

The approaching centennial celebrations will be significant events in the life of Dewi Sant. To ensure that the programs and resources are in place for a truly outstanding celebration, a Renewal 2007 group is being formed. This group will be involved in visioning not only for 2007 but in the years leading up to the “main event”.

Anyone who feels that they would like to be involved in this group is warmly invited to submit his/her name to the minister or to Wanda Sweet at the church office.

The first meeting will be held after church on March 28th but new members are still welcome to join. Bring along all your creative suggestions to make these coming years ones of joy and celebration at Dewi Sant!!

Thank you, **Betty Cullingworth**

Ontario Gymanfa Ganu Association

This annual Welsh Festival is taking place this year in Peterborough at the Holiday Inn April 23rd, 24th and 25th. It promises to be a good weekend. The Saturday night concert is being given by The Burlington Welsh Male Chorus under the leadership of Mr. Lynn Harri.

The Gymanfa Ganu sessions on Sunday are under the leadership of Mr. Haydn James of The London Welsh U.K and organist Mr. Alan Thomas Ottawa. Both the concert and the Cymanfaoedd will be held at All Saints Anglican Church..

For further information, registration etc., please contact. Mabel Hastings or Myfanwy. Hotel Registration # 's are 1 800 HOLIDAY or the local # 705 743 1144

Megan Lewis

Meg entered Thompson House nursing home, Don Mills, Feb. 9th./04. She receives the finest care plus appropriate physical therapy. She longs to attend Dewi Sant again and I also look forward to that day. We thank all those who continue to express their concern and hopes for her recovery.

Vaughan Lewis

Under The Weather

We wish Anne Croombs well, after her visit to hospital, and also to Joy David. Both these ladies have been under the weather. Also we hope that Ellen Fitzgibbon will soon be over a rather nasty attack of Mumps. If I have missed anyone I apologize. Please keep me informed so that you are included in the next Gadwyn edition.

From The Editor

Thank you all for your contributions, making this the first edition ever when I have had to defer some things until next month's edition. I missed the adrenalin rush (sic!) of getting my offering in to Wanda early on the Tuesday mornings for printing etc. I must applaud The Rev. Roger Roberts for his wonderful work whilst I was camel and elephant hopping, amongst other things!!!! That is true dedication. Roger, we all thank you for being so caring, innovative, and jolly etc. etc. Words fail when I think of all that you have done during your short time here. On behalf of myself and all Gadwyn readers, Diolch yn fawr and God bless you. We wish you well, please keep in touch. Myfanwy.

Deadline for the next Gadwyn contributions is Sunday April 17th. Please send the material along to myself at myfanwy@rogers.com or to the Church office in an envelope clearly marked "Y Gadwyn."