



Y GADWYN

(The Link)

News of the
Toronto Welsh Community

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Minister's Message

We've had another great month at Dewi Sant. On Palm Sunday the morning service was extremely well attended. The Tonna Choir from the Neath area of Wales sang during the service. Our own Sheryl Clay joined them for the afternoon concert and we heard some delightful singing. About \$1,300 was raised to launch our Renewal Fund. This is a Fund to help celebrate the Centenary of Dewi Sant in 2007.

Thank you all for the wonderful presentations made to me at the April 3rd Social Evening. Whenever I search for the time The Watch will be a constant reminder of Dewi Sant. The ladies as usual fed us so well on the Saturday and the Sunday. Again, this Good Friday they will prepare the Church Dinner and on Easter Sunday a Breakfast. I just don't know how they manage. Bless you all.

I'm looking forward to the Services and the Gymanfa over the Easter weekend. And then home!

It's been an exciting six months - the innovations - the Welsh Beginners Service, the Lunch Bunch, the St David's Celebrations at the Liberty Grand and here in the Church, the new brochure, the films and videos, the Promotion Booth in the Eaton Centre, the numerous Welsh Flags to be seen in Toronto, the new direction signs (Welsh Dragon and all !) at the junction of Yonge Street and Melrose Avenue and more.... To everyone who had a part to play in these projects a million thanks. I guess you'll rest a little more after I'm gone!

I've thoroughly enjoyed conducting the services here and the response has been terrific. Diolch o galon i'r Cymry a'r di-Gymraeg. I truly envy the Rev Deian Evans with such an enthusiastic and talented Church to lead here in Toronto.

I cannot begin to appreciate sufficiently your kindness to me in so many ways. "Chwi a wyddoch beth ddywed fy nghalon."

So into God's mercy and love we commend one another knowing that nothing can separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Roger

P.S. If you are in Wales, my phone number is 01492 876690, my address 67 Bryniau Rd., Llandudno, Conwy LL30 2EZ. I do have a kettle ... R.

UCW Ladies

The UCW held the draw for the "Welsh Dragon" throw and the Basket of Welsh "Goodies" at the general meeting on March 23rd. The draw was a great success, bringing in a total of \$437.00. The throw was won by Mr. Grant Maxted of Toronto. The basket was won by Rita Hoffman. I would like to thank everyone who participated. We are very thankful to all of you for your continued support.

Joy Bailey

Good Friday - Tea

Thank you all very much for coming down to the Fellowship Hall after the very successful singing festival in the Church on Good Friday. It was nice to see so many familiar faces, some we haven't seen for quite a few years. Please come and visit with us again.

A big thank you to the ever faithful "Welsh Cake" makers. This year we managed to eat all of the 450 Welsh Cakes which were made by Violet Clay, Marie Hillier, Gaynor McConnell, Lorna Hobbs and Tom Jones along with the 180 portions of Bara Brith. Thank you to the people who helped clean up, --- Iona Rees, Marie Hillier. I am sure there are others and I must not forget to say thank you to Peter Bailey for coming in to the kitchen and washing all of the dishes. Peter spent a very busy day with us at Dewi Sant and we do appreciate his help. It was nice to see ladies in Welsh Costume during the tea. Thank you Brenda and Flo Sutton for joining our U.C.W. President Joy Bailey in wearing your beautiful Welsh costumes and for adding so much colour to the event. We hope to see you all again next year.

Betty Jones

Our Next Event

Time is fast approaching for the annual Victorian tea. This year's is going to have an Elizabethan theme. Please come to support this popular event and enjoy homemade scones with cream and strawberry jam and, of course, Victoria sandwich.

We hope to see you on Tuesday May 25th at 7.30 pm in the Fellowship Hall. Tickets are on sale from UCW ladies at \$5.00 per person (Not a bad price for all you can eat!!!) There will be entertainment to follow.

Joy Bailey

Magog Trip

It is with regret that the trip to Magog had to be cancelled. Thank you to all those who booked, but we were quite a few short of the number needed to fill the bus. Maybe we can try again next year.

Thank you for your interest.

Lorna Hobbs

Bounce your trouble Away

Did you know what a friend Bounce can be? It will chase ants away. It repels mice. It takes the odour away from musty books and photographs. Tie one in your belt when out in mosquito country and you will not be bitten. Eliminates static cling from television sets and stops the dust from re settling. Prevents thread from tangling — run it through a sheet of Bounce. Hang a sheet of it in closets, and put one in the vacuum for freshness. Clean those hard baked on foods by filling the bowl with water and adding a sheet of Bounce. By morning it will be clean.

Did you think that Bounce was JUST for the laundry??

Roger's Farewell

It was a bitter-sweet evening at Dewi Sant Welsh Church, Toronto on Saturday, April 3, as we gathered to say farewell to the Reverend Roger Roberts, whose six month sojourn as our beloved interim minister had come to an end.

The Reverend Roberts came to us at a time when the church was in desperate need of help. Since the retirement of past minister, Reverend Dr. Cerwyn Davies in 1994, the church has suffered a period of instability, resulting in a decline of membership and a feeling of insecurity about our future.

But every cloud has a silver lining. Shortly after beginning our search for a new minister, we learned that the Reverend Roberts, recently retired as Superintendent of Dyffryn Conwy Circuit of the Methodist Church, would be willing to come to Dewi Sant for six months in order to help us out whilst we continued our search for a permanent minister.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that Roger has been like a total blood transfusion, for he has truly regenerated us here at Dewi Sant. In six short months, due to his boundless energy and bottomless fount of ideas, he has breathed new life into the church.

Roger's achievements during the past six months are numerous. Thanks to him, the membership has grown and there is a positive, joyful atmosphere once again. We now have the Canadian flag and Y Ddraig Goch flying proudly outside the church. There are signs on Yonge St. directing visitors to Dewi Sant. Roger persuaded Vision TV to air three half-hour programs about the Welsh church. Over the March 1st weekend he organized a Welsh booth for three days in the Eaton Centre - the largest shopping mall in Ontario - to showcase Wales. Once a month, on Saturday mornings, he offers a church service to the Welsh language learners of Toronto. He has been contacted by the Archbishop of Toronto, who wanted to send a Welsh greeting to Rowan Williams, the new Archbishop of Canterbury. He has gotten to know David Miller, the mayor of Toronto. He has fallen in love with our multi-cultural city. He has increased the profit volume of the McDonalds on Melrose! But above all, he has won the hearts of us all here in Dewi Sant.

There were many emotional and heartfelt tributes to Roger during his farewell party. Betty Cullingworth, chair of the Search committee, described the union of Roger and Dewi Sant as a "marriage made in Heaven"!! Two former ministers, the Reverend Heddwyn Williams and the Reverend Dr. Cerwyn Davies, both in their unique and inimitable ways, gave hilarious but genuine words of gratitude. Cerwyn's poem says it all:

Ode to Roger

He came here from Gwalia some six months ago,
Descended upon us- a live dynamo!
He charged us with newness of life in no time,
And members in church every Sunday did climb!

We'd suffered the doldrums, and almost lost heart,
Along then came Roger to give a kick start;
He placed right before us a series of goals,
And shook all the cobwebs from each of our souls!!

He taught us that laughter is healthy and just,
And joy in the worship is an absolute must!
When preaching the gospel, he brought the "good news"
And smiles were a-spreading from all those hard pews!

Our service will soon be on Vision TV,
A master stroke "vision" of Roger. Agree?!!
And later we hope, on S Pedwar C
On Cymru TV screens, tell friends there to check.

From renting out floor space in Eatons downtown,
From flagpoles and street signs, he's so well renown!!
He rode on the subway, he walked every street
In hopes there to find new members to greet!

This "part-time" young fella has worked double shift
Whilst toiling so hard to give us a lift!
His joints and his bones they never will rust,
When Roger gets going, look out for the dust!!

McDonald's will miss him on Sundays, you bet;
He walked through the snowdrifts, his teabag to get,
And being a preacher, he could not recant,
Invited the Muslims to his Dewi Sant!!!

When everything else is all said and done,
Our praises of Roger will just have begun,
We're grateful for all that his vision did span,
But mostly we're grateful for Roger, the man.

Pob bendith, Roger. Fe welwn ni'r byd o'ch eisiau chi. Diolch o galon am yr hyn oll wnaethoch chi droson ni yma yng nghapel Dewi Sant.

Hefina Phillips

People say true friends must always hold hands, but true friends don't need to hold hands because they know the other hand will always be there.

I don't believe in miracles. I rely on them.

Life may not be the party we hoped for, but while we are here we might as well dance.

Roger

The Cistercian Way

The idea of mapping the holy routes of Wales has been discussed for many years. Now the Alliance of Religious and Conservation (A.R.C.) has energised the plan by supporting it.

The Pilgrims' Route will be 650 miles around the Nation. This path will follow many of the ancient routes of the Welsh pilgrims. Walkers will encounter coastline, Stone Age burial mounds, medieval castles, sheep farms and gardens, all set in the beautiful scenery of Wales.

The Cistercians were a monastic order founded in 1098. In Wales they became promoters and defenders of Welsh culture. Their Abbey lands were farmed and sheep rearing was their mainstay. They opened their doors to all pilgrims giving sustenance to the sick and homeless.

Local authorities are now being encouraged to clear footpaths and barbed wire fences from the right of ways. The A.R.C. and churches' Tourism network believe that this project will bring a new tourist audience to Wales.

The pilgrim route will take in Tintern, Grace Dieu, Cwmhir, Strata Florida, Margam and Vale Crucis and more churches and past nunneries.

For more information visit <http://Cistercianway.Newport.ac.uk>

Gleaned from the Western Mail by Olwen Dunets

Greetings From Wales

It gives me great pleasure to write a few words to you in the May issue of 'Y Gadwyn', my first of many messages over the years to come. I have been invited by Myfanwy to contribute monthly to the newsletter and I think this is a good idea, to give you the opportunity to learn a little about your new minister in the months leading up to my arrival in September.

I am very busy at the moment, preparing for the transfer to Canada. We had not really understood all the implications of moving, all the details and arrangements we have to sort out to ensure a smooth transfer at the end of August. But we are convinced that we have made the right decision, and are determined and certain that we want to make the move a success for all concerned.

I have been keeping up with news from Dewi Sant over the last few months, having received copies of 'Y Gadwyn' and visiting the Church via the internet. I have invited Roger to tea when he arrives home and I am sure that he will tell me more about his friends at Dewi Sant. It has become obvious to me that the Church is a close knit community containing members who are prepared to co-operate and to utilise their uncountable talents for the benefit of Christ's mission in Toronto. It will be my aim to ensure that this situation remains and develops.

We are preparing to come over to Toronto at the end of May to look for a home and to make personal arrangements. We hope to meet as many of you as possible whilst we are there. But for now, "Hwyl fawr a phob bendith."

Deian

I e-mailed Rev. Deian, asking him to kindly let me know the correct way to pronounce his name. He says that he has had many variations, but the correct way is "day-ann". Now we can all get it right the first time. I also assured him that we all eagerly await his arrival, with his wife Annette.

Myfanwy

Trip To the Land Of Fire - Part 2

The next segment of our trip was a 3-night cruise from Ushuaia, Argentina, to Punta Arenas, Chile. This included a visit to Cape Horn, although it was far too windy to get ashore. It is here that the Atlantic ocean meets the Pacific, but there is little peace to the seas around here. This area is the final resting place for more than 800 ships that have floundered here over the last couple of centuries. We also had brief stops at an abandoned weather station, the Dickson glacier, and Isla Magdalena penguin sanctuary, before disembarking at Punta Arenas. I was surprised to pass a Buddhist Temple in a small town at the southern end of South America! We were told that it had been visited by a well known Buddhist - Richard Gere. Five hours drive north brought us to Torres del Paine National Park, stopping on the way to visit the cave where the remarkably well preserved remains of the long extinct prehistoric Miladon, or giant sloth, were discovered in 1896. The creature was twice as tall as man. The granite "towers" del Paine rise over 9000 ft, and are a magnificent sight. "Paine" is a Tehuelche Indian name meaning "blue," and referring to the variety of blues in the many glacial lakes and mountains. The park is also home to a variety of wildlife, including Guanacos, related to llamas, and the nandu, a small ostrich, as well as condors.

The next stop was Puerto Montt, the starting point of a day long lake cruise, a combination of several bus rides interspersed with lake crossings, ending in Llau Llau, not far from Bariloche 14 hours later, at 10 p.m. We were met there by a driver who took us directly almost 300 km south to Esquel. I made the mistake of pronouncing Llau Llau as any self respecting Welshman would do, but was corrected, and told it was pronounced "Shau Shau! Clearly, I hadn't yet reached the Welsh part of Argentina, although less than a mile away, there was a Welsh Tea House, with a red dragon sign outside saying "Te Gales".

The next segment of our journey included a week in that part of Patagonia settled almost 150 years ago by the Welsh. Our journey through the area was in the reverse direction to the founding immigrants. It was 2.30 a.m. when we arrived at La Chacra, a small family run hotel / guest house a couple of kilometres west of the town of Esquel. We were met by our hostess / owner Rini, who spoke Welsh, and a little English. Our stay there for the next few days was very cosy and comfortable. The town is home to about 25,000 people, but is fast becoming a tourist destination for summer activities and skiing. No journey to Esquel is complete without a trip on "The Old Patagonian Express", known locally as La Trochita. It is purely a tourist affair, taking one to a Mapuche village, Nahuel Pan, called "Mynydd Llwyd" by the Welsh settlers, where native handicrafts are on sale, then returning to Esquel.

A day trip to Los Alerces National Park is another must. There, we enjoyed a couple of boat trips and a short walk or two through areas of stunning beauty and all is totally unspoilt by man in any way. The park is named after the giant larch trees, one we saw measuring in excess of 2 metres in diameter.

We could not leave the Andes without a visit to Trevelin, about 25 km. West. It is a small town (population about 5000), neatly laid out like a spider's web, with a park at the centre, including a helpful information bureau. Roads then radiate out like the spokes of a wheel. Not far from the centre of town is the "Felin", built in 1918 by John Evans. It was he, along with 3 others, who were attacked by Indians at Martyr's Valley, on their way back from scouting the area for gold in 1884. He was the only survivor thanks to his horse, Malacara, who survived a miraculous leap into and out of a deep ditch. He later settled in Trevelin, and his house can be visited, again not far from the centre. It is now kept as a museum by his grand-daughter, and is advertised as "Tŷ Taid". Also there, in the garden, is the horse's grave. Some skeletal remains of the horse can be found in John Evans' house.

Further up the valley (Cwm Hyfryd), overlooked by impressive mountain peaks known as "Gorsedd y Cwmwl", is the farm Nant Fach. The descendants of Dalar Evans still live there, where you will find a working replica of a water mill, built by Merfyn Evans, which still grinds the wheat as was once done extensively in the valley before the government put a stop to it in 1949, when they declared the area south of Rio Colorado a "non wheat producing area". The farmers then turned to cattle breeding. Proudly displayed within the mill is one of the many 1st prize certificates won for wheat/flour at international competitions, including 1st prize and Gold Medal in the Paris Exhibition 1889, and at Chicago in 1893 and 1918. Merfyn conducts regular guided tours of the mill, with commentary in Spanish! Fortunately he spoke sufficient Welsh to explain the basics to me. He spoke of "gwenith" and of the 3 qualities of flour for "bara, pasta, & teisen", i.e. bread, pasta & cake.

At the end of the driveway, we found Vincent Evans, Merfyn's father, known as "Y Gaucho Cymraeg", in a building where he makes cheese of a high quality. He uses 12 litres of milk to make one "round" of cheese, whereas the large commercial cheese makers use only 8 litres. I bought one of his cheeses, and can attest to its quality. I had an interesting chat with him in Welsh, though he himself had never visited Wales. He spoke no English, and my level of Spanish is no better than his English. I must admit that I walked out of the dairy and forgot to pay Vincent for his cheese! Yes, I did send on the money later. On the way back to Trevelin we stopped at Capel Bethel, apparently still in use occasionally. Nine kilometres from Trevelin is school # 18. It is famous for a meeting held there on April 30, 1902. At that time, the Chilean and Argentinian governments were attempting to define their national boundaries along the Andes mountain range. The logical way was to use the mountain peaks, with slopes that were the source to rivers flowing westward to the Pacific being in Chile, and the slopes with sources of rivers flowing eastward to the Atlantic being Argentinian. This was all very well except that the rivers "didn't read the books", and there were disputed areas. One of these disputed territories was the area around Trevelin and Cwm Hyfryd. An unbiased arbitrator was invited to judge, in this case, Great Britain. It was decided to let the local inhabitants vote on the matter, and so at school #18, the attendants, mostly Welsh settlers, and some Mapuche natives, voted to stay in Argentina, and not join Chile. Naturally, this is a source of pride to Argentinians to this day.

Our journey across “y paith”, from Esquel to Gaiman, a journey of 600 km, took all day, from 8.00 am to 3.30 pm. We had Rini’s aunt, Bila, (short for Buddug), as company for the journey. It was interesting to hear the background and history, as well as to have places of interest pointed out. We passed through Rhyd yr Indiaid (Paso de Indios), Yr Allorau (Las Altares), a fascinating geologic formation aptly named, Dol y Plu (Las Plumas) and Bryn Crwn, where Bila was raised. Bila spoke no English, only Welsh and Spanish, which came in very handy when we wanted to get off the bus in Gaiman, and not continue all the way to Trelew!

Gaiman is a small town of less than 5000, founded in 1874. It is 17 km West of Trelew on the banks of the Chubut River (Afon Camwy). It is the “Welshest” town on the Atlantic side of Patagonia. It is famous for its tea houses, of which there are several. These specialize in the typical Welsh teahouse fare, serving large numbers of sandwiches, scones and cakes along with the tea. The largest outfits are Tŷ Te Caerdydd and Tŷ Te Cymraeg. Another one, Plas-y-Coed, is now closed because of illness. The old railway station is now a museum, full of artifacts from pioneering days. The assistant curator, Fabio Gonzales has learnt Welsh, and speaks it fluently, and by his own admission, is much more comfortable speaking Welsh than English. I believe he is a nephew to Arturo Roberts, of “Ninnau” and now “Y Drych” fame. Unfortunately, I did not meet the curator of the museum, Miss Tegai Roberts, great-granddaughter of Michael D Jones, apparently a great source of local history information. Not far away on the main road is the old Hotel, where Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid once stayed, and is now a school of Music.

We stayed in Gwesty Tywi, once run by Gwyn Jones, who helped a great deal with my travel arrangements. He now lives in North Wales, and the guesthouse is now run by Brenda Villoria. Brenda’s mother, Marli Pugh, is the Director of the local mixed and male choirs, and is a fluent Welsh speaker. She expressed to me a desire to visit Canada with her choir one day. Let’s hope it happens. The guest house is located on M. D. Jones St., named after the founder of the colony. The street was known locally as “yr Hafn”, short for “hafn y Gweddwon” or Widow’s Hollow”! Apparently there are no fewer than 7 Jones Streets in Trelew – confusing! Further up M. D. Jones is the first school built in Gaiman in 1906. Above the entrance the motto is engraved, “Goreu arf ,arf dysg’ and “Nid byd, byd heb wybodaeth” meaning “the best defence is learning” and “the world is nothing without knowledge”. At the other end of M.D. Jones, at the corner of the main road is the local watering hole, Tafarn Las (Blue Tavern). Across the road is the park, with several monuments. One is to Columbus, with inscriptions in Welsh, Spanish, English and Italian. Another plaque in the park is a slate from North Wales, commemorating the centenary of the settlement. Next to the park is the library named after Ricardo Berwyn Jones.

A short walk from the library, across the Chubut river, and past a fishy-smelling fertilizer factory, is another Chapel Bethel. The original chapel became too small, and a larger one built in 1913. Services are still held here, and like Dewi Sant, there is a Welsh service once a month.

Trelew, founded by Lewis Jones in 1886, is a city of about 100,000, the industrial and commercial hub of the region. It is important for banking, as well as industry, including the production of aluminum ingots smelted from imported Australian bauxite. It has a strong Welsh tradition. The eisteddfod is held here every year late in October, but the Gymanfa Ganu is always held in Gaiman.

Both Gaiman and Trelew are good starting points for visiting wildlife reserves, such as Punta Tombo, for its enormous penguin colony, the largest colony of Magellanic Penguins in the world, with over a million birds. I once read that penguins were first named by early Welsh sailors who sailed around the Horn, because they had white heads (pen gwyn). It seems to me that the penguin’s head is more black than white, but then I wasn’t there at the time.

One of Argentina's most important reserves is Peninsula Valdez, named after an 18th century Spanish minister of the Admiralty, Don Antonio Valdes, and discovered in 1520 by explorer Hernando de Magallanes. Although the peninsula is designated a reserve, it is mostly privately owned, and composed of a number of estancias. The largest takes up a quarter of the peninsula, some 3625 sq klm, and has been owned by the same family since the 19th century. The peninsula also boasts the lowest point on the South American continent, 132 ft below sea level. It is known for the many elephant seals and sea lions, who make their home here, and for a variety of other wildlife. Whale-watching is good here, but seasonal, with 1200 of the remaining world population of 4000 southern right whales visiting between September and December to feed, mate, give birth and nurse their young. These mammals weigh up to 35 tons, and once numbered 100,000 or more before they were hunted almost to extinction for their blubber. Interestingly, they have two external blowholes on the top of their heads, and blow a V-shaped water blast that can be seen for miles.

Pre-historic animals can be seen at the Palaeontology museum in Trelew, a very entertaining and educational place, with numerous life-size replicas of a variety of dinosaurs.

Trelew is the site of the main regional airport, and it is from here we flew the 1500 km. to Argentina's capital city, Buenos Aires.

Buenos Aires is a large modern European-style city, with broad avenues lined with flowering trees, formal colonial buildings, and a 24hour clock. It has something for everyone, and is a shopper's paradise, especially with the weak Argentinean peso. There are so many places of interest in this city. There are plenty of museums and grand churches. Teatro Colon is Buenos Aires' answer to Milan's La Scala. The nearby obelisk rises over 200 ft. above the city. There is Casa Rosada (Pink House), where Evita spoke to the people from the balcony overlooking Plaza de Mayo, and from where Madonna sang, "Don't cry for me Argentina". Every Thursday for the last 20 years or more, at 3.30 pm, the Madres de la Plaza de Mayo (Mothers of May square) march silently demanding justice for the "disappeared", the young people who went missing during the military government rule from 1976-1983.

Not far away is the monument to the fallen of the Falkland's War, or the Malvinas as they refer to the islands. Hundreds of the victims have their names engraved in marble, and are guarded by Grenadier Regiment Guards in traditional uniform.

The suburb of La Recoleta is home to the famous "cementaria", the oldest cemetery in Buenos Aires (1822). It covers an area of 14 acres, and consists of a network of streets lined by more than 6000 tombs and mausoleums of the nation's upper crust. Probably the most famous is the Duarte family tomb, containing Eva Peron's embalmed remains. Her supporters still bring notes and flowers to leave at her tomb.

Tango is synonymous with Buenos Aires nightlife, and there are any number of shows for the tourist. The site of the one we visited is now declared a historical building, and was a favourite spot of Homero Manzi, a well known tango lyricist, and author of "Sur".

A few days in Buenos Aires was a perfect ending to an adventure in South America, before returning to the frozen North from the "Land of Fire."

Stephen Jones

Thank you, Stephen, for these two accounts. I have had many compliments about them. People are very interested in these travel documentaries and I encourage you all to put pen to paper and tell us of interesting jaunts. It does not have to be far away. A simple trip to ----Muskoka, Niagara or Peterborough ---- or elsewhere on our doorstep would be just as great. It helps those who cannot get out and about to see the world through your eyes.

Myfanwy

Gadwyn Donors

Owen and Josie Jones, Ray Freebury, Harry & Louise Williams, Hywel & Margaret Hughes, Margaret Nowell, Rev. Elwyn & Louise Hughes, Mr. & Mrs. Steve Stephens, Cliff & Janet Davies, Malcolm & Oriana Nicholson, Lilian Hopkin, David Jones (Whitby), Alyce Roberts.

Again many many thanks for your support.

Ontario Gymanfa Ganu Association

On behalf of The Ontario Gymanfa Ganu Association may I thank all of you that came out to Peterborough. It was a great weekend. I had the pleasure, as the out going president, to inaugurate Mr. David Pugh to the President's chair for the next 2 years. We all wish David a good term. He always does a great job. Please mark your calendars NOW. The next Gymanfa weekend is on April 29, 30 and May 1st. 2005. The place, Stratford, Ontario. A wonderful male voice choir have committed to coming. Once the contract with the hotel has been signed it will be in Y Gadwyn. Keep this in mind when you are planning your leisure time for next year. Hopefully, by the time that you register for the Gymanfa, we will be able to advise you of the shows that will be open during that week.

Myfanwy

Under The Weather

We send Iris Williams all good wishes for a smooth, speedy recovery. Iris underwent major back surgery a few weeks ago. Rev. Hedd-Wynn tells us that she is doing very well and is resting comfortably in Lyndhurst Lodge.

Also recovering from major back surgery is the president of the UCW, Joy Bailey. Joy is at home receiving tender loving care from hubby Peter.

We wish both of these ladies well and hope to see them sipping tea in the Fellowship Hall, Dewi Sant before long.

Quite a few members of the church have been struggling with colds etc. Your editor was silly enough to pick a fight with a chair and a conductor's platform at the Gymanfa Ganu in Peterborough. Before you ask, I'm doing very well, for the shape I'm in!!!

Myfanwy

To My Friends At Dewi Sant

It has been over five long weeks since I had the opportunity to share the warm fellowship of our congregation. Today I have been transferred from Sunnybrook Hospital to Lyndhurst Rehabilitation Centre, and expecting to be here for a few more weeks. My heartfelt thanks and appreciation for all your prayers and sincere concern throughout the past weeks, such constant support is a true blessing in the healing process.

Diolch o galon lawn.

Iris Williams

Great, Great News

It was with great joy and delight that the members of Dewi Sant Welsh United Church heard that the Reverend Roger Roberts is now a Peer of the Realm. We knew when he was our recent interim minister that he is so very special, but it is "icing on the cake" that his greatness is being recognized in the United Kingdom.

In addition to being a well-known minister and broadcaster, Roger Roberts has sat on many Boards in Wales. He was a trustee of the Fund for Human Need, Chairman of the former Wales - Ethiopia Famine Ambulance Appeal, Chairman of the Wales Water Lifeline and a former member of the BBC Wales Appeals panel. He is also chairman of the "Aberconwy Talking Newspaper for the Visually Impaired." And the list continues! The adjectives that come to mind when describing Roger are "committed" and "energetic"!!

One of his main focuses of interest in the House of Lords will be refugees.

Llongyfarchiadau gwresog, F'Argwlydd. Mae'n fraith i'ch adnabod.

Hefina Phillips

On The Move

Hefina Phillip: 2063 Worthington Drive, Oakville, Ontario, L6L 1E2

Here is a new e mail address for our friend Alison Lawson, Ottawa: alisonlawson@sympatico.ca

Congratulations

Sue Fowler contacted us to let us know of a very special celebration in her family. Her parents, Robert and Olwen Whiffin celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. Congratulations from all at Dewi Sant and Y Gadwyn readers. May you have many more healthy, happy years together. Thank you Sue for letting us know. Sorry that we are a little late with our good wishes.

Thank You

Our many thanks go to the Reverend Gordon Nodwell for coming out of retirement to minister to us in Dewi Sant for the next several months. He will be with us until the Reverend Deian takes over in September. Rev. Gordon is well known to us and we welcome him warmly into our midst.

Croeso yn ol Gordon.

Up Coming Events

There will be the usual Sunday morning services held at 11 am every Sunday morning, with the Reverend Gordon Nodwell officiating.

Sunday June 6th there will be an evening service in Welsh conducted by Rev. Dr. Cerwyn Davies. This will be at 7 pm.

UCW Victoria Tea, May 25th 7.30 pm. Fellowship Hall

From the Editor

You may have noticed that this edition is late. Many apologies for the inconvenience that it may have caused. It was unfortunately unavoidable. To make this up to you I will send one out an extra one in July.

Please keep your articles and stories etc. coming. I need to start soon on the next edition. The deadline is May 16th. Send your contributions directly to me at myfanwy@rogers.com, telephone # 905 737 4399 or leave them in the church office in an envelope clearly marked "Y Gadwyn". Thank you

Myfanwy

The real art of conversation is not only to say the right thing at the right time, but also to leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment.

Some of the perks of being older: People no longer view you as a hypochondriac. Your brain cells are down to a manageable size. You enjoy hearing about other people's operations. Things you buy will not wear out. Kidnappers are not very interested in you. People call at 9 pm and ask, "did I wake you?" Your eyes won't get much that much worse. There is nothing left to learn the hard way. No one expects you to run anywhere.....