

Dewi Sant Welsh United Church

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Gair gan y Gweinidog A word from the Minister

Dear friends,

Timing is so important! In last month's Gadwyn I wrote to you about the ice covering the lake. By the time you received the March issue of Y Gadwyn and read my letter, Spring had sprung and the ice had melted. But I am not complaining about the change in temperature. Winter was long and cold this time around and to see the sun breaking through the dark snow-laden clouds has boosted the spirit and raised hopes of better things to come. Already the flowers are in bloom and nature's colours abound. Timing of some things is not down to us. We have to bow to a greater power for the timing of things that are most important in our lives.

Talking about timing, Easter came early this year, according to our calendar, at least. (The timing is always right in the Jewish calendar, of course). But what an Easter! Filled with an atmosphere of worship and praise that befitted the Celebration. At Dewi Sant we were treated to an abundance of wonderful prayer, preaching and musical talents over a period of three days, from Good Friday to Easter Sunday. By the end of the weekend I was very tired but extremely fulfilled. The only hope is that the spirit of the Festival continues in the hearts of those who were honoured to attend, and that you, the reader, was blessed in the same way.

There is a saying that I recall from my childhood about time and timing that I would like to share with you. I have translated the saying from the Welsh just in case the understanding of the words in the original language might prove difficult for you. But nothing has been lost in translation – “We spend our time on all sorts of things, some useful, others less so. Let us consider this – time should not be spent. It should be invested, for the benefit of our fellows on earth and for the good of God's Kingdom. Time thus saved and invested will bring us riches beyond all imagining” Think on this, when next you consider how to make the best use of your time.

Bob bendith i ddarllenwyr y Gadwyn.

Deian Evans.

Congregational Notice,

"MAY 15TH - IMPORTANT CONGREGATIONAL MEETING to have an informal discussion about the issue of Same Sex Marriage as it relates to Dewi Sant. The meeting will take place from 12:30pm to 1:30pm, so come and share your opinions."

U C W-----Merched Dewi Sant.

GOOD FRIDAY TEA

As usual, members and friends of Dewi Sant enjoyed their "cuppa" and "goodies" at the close of the Good Friday Festivities. Thanks must go to the Welsh Cake Bakers: Lorna Hobbs, Marie Hillier, Violet Clay, Mable Hastings, Joy Bailey and Wendy Vandervoort, sorry if I have missed someone.

Their contribution of Welsh Cakes was very much appreciated, thank you so much ladies. A thank you also to those pouring the tea and coffee, Flo Sutton, Brenda Davis and Lindsay Rogers.

Didn't they look great in their Welsh Costumes? Robert Bruce has promised he will be wearing his new Welsh Costume next year. Great job pouring the coffee "Robert".

Thanks also to those who do the job no one wants, that of "cleaning up" afterwards and during the "Tea". Thank you again, Marie Hillier, and Melinda Morgan. Thanks also to those who always come along at the end and help.

Good Job" everyone, you never let us down.

Betty Jones.

A Penny Auction Is to be held on April 26th (the day Y Gadwyn is published!) There will be a report next month.

Another UCW event to mark in your calendar-----

Strawberry Supper and Song. June 24th 2005 7.30 at Dewi Sant. Tickets \$10

A cold supper of home baked ham, potato salad and various other salads, and a bowl of fresh strawberries and cream, tea, coffee and cold drinks.

Tickets from Betty Stroud, and Trish Stevenson ----already on sale.

Spring Auction at the Rosedale Golf and Country Club

Is the rumor true? Is the Reverend Dr. Cerwyn Davies really about to start a new career? After his incredible work as auctioneer at the Spring Luncheon, I would not be at all surprised! Sunday, April 10 has to be one of the greatest highlights of the Dewi Sant calendar. The Rosedale Golf and Country Club was the venue for the Renewal Committee's biggest fundraiser to date. And the heavens smiled at us! After such a ghastly, dreary winter, that particular Sunday the sun decided to shine, and the 250 attendees were able to sit out on the deck to chat, drink a glass of wine and enjoy the warmth. And warm it was – not just in temperature but also in atmosphere.

The Renewal Committee, under the leadership of Betty Cullingworth, had been planning this day for the past several months. In addition to a delicious luncheon, there was to be a silent auction followed by a live auction. The aim was to raise as much money as possible for our

centenary in 2007. The committee was overwhelmed by the generosity of the members of Dewi Sant, who donated a myriad of items to be auctioned as well as donating hours of their time in the preparations. The Reverend Deian Evans emceed the event and we were given plenty of time to view and bid on the items on display.

Then came the live auction. Cerwyn, in his bright red suspenders and white hat, looked and acted the part! One could swear that this couldn't possibly have been the first time that he had handled an auctioneer's gavel. Such was his skill that the bidding often reached a frenzied state. Just as one thought that a particular item had reached its limit, Cerwyn would push the price even higher! A particularly "interesting" sale was when one Reverend (Cerwyn) auctioned off the services for a day of another Reverend (Deian). Merched Dewi successfully bid on the Blue Jays Box and we are very much looking forward to our "girls' night out"!

What were the highlights of the day? There were many. The gorgeous venue and sunshine put everyone into good spirits, and everyone was in the mood to be generous to Dewi Sant. The bidding was often brisk and competitive. One or two of us were so determined to "win" certain items that it was an attitude of "the sky's the limit"! The entertainment was super. Thank you, Sheryl. Your lovely, smiling face so complements your gorgeous singing voice. The Sunday School children looked lovely in their Welsh costumes and delighted us with four Welsh songs. A special "thank you" to Doug Clarke who entertained us with background piano music throughout the afternoon.

Was the event a success? Yes, yes yes!!! And there are so many people to thank for helping make it such a wonderful day. To Betty and Ross Cullingworth, Leona Francis and Annette Evans, "thank you" doesn't seem sufficient for all your hard work. To Deian and Cerwyn, "diolch o galon"; to the committee, who planned, collected, sorted, set up, cleaned up, etc etc, "Blessed be the workers"! Thank you so much to the entertainers who added so much to that lovely spring day. A special thank you to the generous retailers on Yonge St. who gave so much and so willingly, and, of course, to individual donors for their generosity.

It's thanks to Leona and Bill Francis that we were able to hold this super event at the Rosedale Golf and Country Club. Diolch yn fawr iawn to you both. And, finally, a great big "thank you" to all of you who attended, enjoyed and spent your money! Isn't there something I've forgotten? Yes, of course! It's what you've been waiting for since starting to read this article. The question on everyone's lips is "How much money did we make?" You'll be thrilled to learn that we made approximately \$15,000.00

Hefina Phillips

Every Slave Has His Day.

(On April 10th I offered my services, at the Rosedale Golf Club Live Auction in aid of the Dewi Sant 2007 Renewal Fund, as Manservant for a Day. The highest bidders were Dr. Bill and Leona Francis. I was invited to fulfill my duties on Friday, April 22nd. This is my tale)

The day started well. It was a bright, sunny day when I awoke with a feeling of anticipation. The things I do for Dewi Sant and 2007 Renewal! What was ahead of me? Would it be a day to remember, for all the best reasons, or were my worst fears about to become reality? Only time would tell.

The journey North from Queen's Quay to Kettleby was free of hassle and worry. All the traffic seemed to move from my path as though the journey's end bade me a welcome. Was this a good omen? I had planned to arrive at the "Master's" (and Mistress') home by 9.00 am, to ensure that they had had a good breakfast before I arrived, to give them the strength to give me orders at full throttle until lunchtime. In fact I arrived early, and as I departed from the '400' I could barely contain my excitement!

From then on everything went downhill!!! As I drove up the driveway I could see where my task lay. Two acres of land containing grass, trees, a small orchard and a garden beyond the pool. Surely, I thought, I would not be expected to cut down trees, climb to high places with a chainsaw to sever dead branches, carry blocks of wood and twigs, rake the lawns, mulch the

dead leaves, carry and dispose of all debris. How wrong was I?? Eight weary hours later all the above tasks had been fulfilled, under the careful and watchful eye of the Master Who Was to be Obeyed.....

So now let's get to the true story. I parked the car in Bill and Leona's driveway to be greeted by Marni the adorable family pet dog and my two dear friends, who invited Annette and I to join them in their beautiful house for a coffee as they ended their breakfast. And what a house, beautiful to behold, filled with interesting treasures, some of which had been collected over the years at auctions. But the most recent 'antique' they had purchased was their new found Slave!

A few minutes later, after donning my work clothes and bidding a farewell to the ladies as they left for the shops !\$!\$ Bill and I went to the garden armed with a chain saw, rakes, a wheelbarrow each and a mulching machine (bought by Bill at auction, of course).

Yes, it is true that I was working all day, cutting down and sawing up, climbing trees like a monkey, carrying, mulching and raking; but the hours sped by in wonderful and interesting company and conversation. The work was a pleasure, and to see the improvement in the landscape as we progressed lifted the spirits. When the ladies returned at mid-afternoon their comments of praise made the work even more worthwhile.

As dusk set in Bill and I were shepherded into the house for a rewarding hot bath and shower before we sat at table to enjoy a tasty dinner. A perfect end to a very rewarding day.

As we left the Francis' home we thanked each other for what had been a bonding of a friendship that I hope will develop. I even went so far as to offer my services – for free !! – if they would have me back there. I hope they will take me up on that genuine offer.

If ever Dewi Sant were to hold another Auction in the future, and are looking for donations, I can see myself, after this experience, being the first in the queue to offer my services.

Deian

Visit to the Rainbow Nation.

After a hearty, though expensive, lunch with family in Windsor, we boarded the plane at Heathrow, for the overnight flight to Johannesburg, South Africa. It is a journey that my wife, a native of South Africa, and I, have endured several times, including a nightmare trip with two young children. However it was a first for Paul and Janet Manning, our companions for the adventure.

It was early on Sunday morning when we arrived at a warm and sunny Johannesburg. After collecting the rented cell phone, we picked up our rental car and headed east.

By mid afternoon we had reached Pilgrim's Rest, a jumping off point to visit the scenic wonders of the Blyde River Canyon.

The village of Pilgrim's Rest was established in 1873 after "Wheelbarrow Patterson" had triggered

the first gold rush in South Africa. The largest gold nugget found there weighed 24 pounds! By 1881 most of the gold had been extracted, but the village still looks much the same as it did then. It is now a "National Monument". The architecture is "quaint Victorian" typical of rural colonial Africa. The Royal Hotel, opened in 1873, still functions, and prepares excellent meals. The attached bar was reconstructed from a church building transported there from Mozambique over a century ago.

Although there were interesting museums in the village, the Old Graveyard left more of an impression on me. We were staying in "District 6", a few miner's cottages dating back to the 1920's and very basic, but clean, comfortable and cheap. The old graveyard lay between here and the village. Early one morning I took a walk through it, and was amazed to find that the majority of the graves there were of Welsh people, most with inscriptions in Welsh. There was a grave for Morfudd Inyr Jones, infant daughter of W & H Jones, died 1912; for George Davies, Tredegar, died 1918, aged 38; David Rees, Tonyrefail, died 1916 aged 43; Roderick Williams, Abertillery, aged 29 died 1922; Henry Ceredig Roberts-Jones; William Thomas Jones and his wife Grace:

Henry Roberts, Cwm-y-glo, died 1906; John David Morris, Llanrug, died 1898; and one grave with an inscription “ Pell wyf o dre hen Gymru fad, a chartref annwyl mam a thad”. What brought these Welshmen all the way here? Were they miners, or experts in mining engineering? Or did they come for the Gold?

The Blyde River Canyon is the third largest canyon in the world, the largest being the Grand Canyon. I have no idea which is the second largest. There is a 1600 meter drop from the escarpment to the Lowveld plains. To get an overall view of the canyon from the rim, we drove to “God’s Window”, but the blinds were down! At this time of year, warm air blown in from the Indian Ocean meets cool air from the Highveld, which leaves the canyon filled with cloud. Fortunately, we had excellent views in different directions, including the “Three Rondavels”, towering rock formations resembling the typical round native dwellings.

Not far away are the Lisbon Falls, (300ft), and Bourke’s Luck Potholes, large pot holes carved out of rock by the Blyde River.

After two nights at Pilgrim’s Rest, we had recovered from the long flights, and headed east, along one of the main highways, the N2, towards Natal, or more correctly, Kwa Zulu Natal.

Just before sundown, we had reached a small town called Pongola, and looked for a B&B. The town had been instituted by the previous regime in the 50’s to act as a buffer and an agricultural zone between Swaziland and South Africa.

The following morning saw us on the road again, heading towards the Indian Ocean. In very little time, we had arrived in St. Lucia. We savoured the long expanse of sandy beach, we visited a crocodile and snake farm, then took a boat ride up-river to see the hippos and crocs, as well as numerous birds, including the large Goliath Heron, apparently the largest bird in Africa.

Next stop was a game farm, Bushlands Lodge, not far from a well known game park, Hluhluwe. The Hluhluwe-Umfolozi National Park, established in 1897, along with St Lucia, is the oldest wildlife sanctuary in Africa. It has the world’s largest concentration of black and white rhino. Our package for 3 days included a separate cabin, breakfast, dinner, a guided tour into the park daily, and a guided walk within the game farm.

We were fortunate enough to see 4 of the “Big Five”. These animals, the Lion, Leopard, Elephant, Rhino and Cape Buffalo, are known as the Big Five because they are the most dangerous to humans when wounded. The lion escaped us, but to see a leopard dozing, stretched out on a branch of a tree about 50 yards from our vehicle, with its legs dangling, made up for it. We also saw plenty of elephant, rhino, giraffe, wildebeest, zebra, warthogs, and a variety of antelope, all at close range.

The daily walks were also interesting, not only for the wild animals we saw, but also for the knowledge the rangers shared with us, including first hand information about ticks and dung beetles!

We were fortunate to be virtually the only guests until a busload of British tourists with Saga Tours came in on the last day.

From Hluhluwe, we headed for the “Battlefields” region of Natal, stopping on the way at Dingane’s kraal, at Mgungundlovu (the place of the great elephant). This was the Zulu capital from 1829-1838, when Dingane was king. To become king, he assassinated his half brother, Shaka. The settlement has been reconstructed using natural materials, and many of the huts have been rebuilt over the original earth floors. The floors originally were constructed from a mixture of termite soil, cow dung and blood, which would have been polished. It was one of several amakhanda (military settlements) established by him. This settlement housed up to 7000 people in about 1700 huts, including 500 mistresses and female attendants. 100 priveledged women made up the Black “isigodlo”, (the inner royal sanctum) while the remainder made up the White “isigodlo”. He never married! The whole village was very well organized, surrounded by a palisade and housed several regiments of warriors.

On a nearby hillock, there is a memorial to Piet Retief, and seventy other Boers, who left Grahamstown in 1838, and traveled to Mgungundlovu where he met and signed a treaty with

Dingane, to obtain land and settle nearby. However, all were treacherously murdered by Dingane. Afrikaner retribution came soon after, on December 16th, 1838 at the Battle of Blood River.

We traveled on to Dundee, a town well positioned to visit the rich history connected to the various battle sites in the region. There was the Voortrekker-Zulu conflict (1838) culminating in the Battle of Blood River, the Anglo-Zulu War (1879), the 1st Anglo-Boer War (Transvaal War of Independence) (1880-1881), and the 2nd Anglo-Boer War (1899-1902).

The Royal Hotel, Dundee, is on the main street. There is a row of international flags on the front wall of the hotel. Above this row, taking pride of place, is the Red Dragon of Wales! On the inside wall, next to the front door is a picture of Cardiff Castle!

Lining the walls of the lounge are several artifacts relating to the local conflicts, but mostly to do with the Battle of Rorke's Drift. There are Welsh flags, items associated with the South Wales Borderers, Martini-Henry rifles used by the British forces, and Zulu assegai and shields.

We decided that the best way to see the sights in a short time span was to engage a local guide. So, early the next morning, we were picked up by Pat Rundgren, a knowledgeable, though perhaps controversial, local historian and guide. His interpretation is not the standard viewpoint.

Dr. Stephen Jones

Part one of a most interesting journey. Look out for the second part next month.

This was something found in my wife, Ren's family possessions. Thought a poem from S. Africa may be fitting. Steven.

Growing Old.

A little more tired at the close of day,
A little less anxious to have your own way,
A little less ready to scold and blame,
A little more care for a brother's name,
And so we are nearing journey's end,
Where time and eternity meet and blend.

A little less care for gain and gold,
A little more zest for the days of old,
A broader view and a saner mind,
A little more love for all mankind.
And so we are faring down the way
That leads to the gates of a better way.

Anon .

.....
Church Bloopers are back and there are a few new ones:-----

***Ladies, don't forget the rummage sale. It's a chance to get rid of those things not worth keeping around the house. Don't forget your husbands. ----- The peacemaking meeting scheduled for today has been cancelled due to a conflict. ----- Don't let worry kill you off - let the Church help. --
---- Barbara remains in the hospital and needs blood donors for more transfusions. She is also having trouble sleeping and requests tapes of Pastor Jack's sermons. ----***

The Rector will preach his farewell message after which the choir will sing: "Break Forth Into Joy."----- Irving Benson and Jessie Carter were married on October 24 in the church. So ends a friendship that began in their school days. -----At the evening service tonight, the sermon topic will be "What Is Hell?" Come early and listen to our choir practice. -----Eight new choir robes are currently needed due to the addition of several new members and to the deterioration of some older ones.

Kitchen Corner ----- Cornel Fach Y Gegin.

Watercress Pie.

Ingredients: 4 oz. watercress, 3 eggs, 1 oz. margarine, seasoning—salt pepper, 1 egg for brushing the pastry.

Pastry.

Method: Wash, chop, and pound the watercress. Add seasoning and margarine. Line a baking dish with pastry. Spread half the watercress mixture over the pastry. Carefully add 3 whole eggs, without breaking them. Cover gently with remaining watercress mixture.

Top with pastry and prick with a fork, then brush with beaten egg.

Preheat the oven according to the pastry instructions.

Bake for between 25 and 30 minutes.

My mother would bake this pie at Easter time.

Jeanette Roberts Newman

While we are in the kitchen corner--- don't put onion "rind" in your Welsh cakes !! I would put orange rind.... It tastes much better!! Sorry about that typo. Myfanwy.*

CALLING ALL ENTRANTS FOR THE EISTEDDFOD!!!

Where? In Disney World, at the Contemporary Hotel.....Orlando, Florida

When?.....Friday, September 2nd and Saturday, September 3rd, 2005.

Are you sometimes wistful of times past when you participated in local eisteddfodau as a child? Do you still feel the call of the stage to sing, play an instrument, story tell or recite? Well here is your opportunity to act on those feelings.

Once again this year, as part of the National Festival of Wales weekend, (Sept. 1-4), an eisteddfod is being held with events ranging from musical items, solo and group recitations, storytelling, to literary events. The complete syllabus can be downloaded from the www.nafow.org site while hard copies will be available in the narthex of Dewi Sant. For further information you can contact Hefina Phillips at 905 847 5474 or me at 416 486 0432.

Come along and join the fun. Enjoy Disney World while nourishing your Welsh heritage.

Betty Cullingworth (Chair of the Eisteddfod Committee)

On The Move.

We have now decided to return to Ontario for a while to live as of the end of April, initially we will be staying with our daughter Sian and family in Whitby. So would you please change our address in the records: From: 10, Parc Moel Lus, Penmaenmawr, Gwynedd, Wales.

To: 39, Finnegan Place, Whitby, Ontario. L1R 2K9.

Thank you, Best wishes, Ifor and Sybil Pugh.

Special Honour.

In December Tom Jones was honoured by the Town of Richmond Hill for his services as town crier.

In a special ceremony during the Council meeting he was presented with the key to the town. Tom is only the third person to have received this honour.

Betty, Siôn Glyn and his friends were present to hear Tom's acceptance speech and to see him present, to the Town Council, a gift in return for his honour. This being a statuette of a Town Crier.

Geraint H Jones.

Of Interest.

A piece of music by a veteran Welsh composer is to be played at the marriage blessing of Prince Charles and Camilla Parker Bowles.

Alan Hoddinot, 76, from Swansea, has written "Celebration Fanfare," especially to accompany the couple as they leave St. George's Chapel Windsor. The 60-second piece will not be played again after the nuptials on 8. April.

Hoddinott also wrote compositions for the Prince's 16th. birthday and for his investiture as Prince of Wales. Born in Bargoed, Hoddinott now lives on the Gower, and is a former University College, Cardiff, professor of music.

Hoddinott's fanfare features a string orchestra, two trumpets and an organ, and is part of a selection chosen by the couple including works by Handel, Bach, Elgar, and Grieg.

The bride and groom's blessing will follow a wedding ceremony at Windsor Guildhall and is to be presided over by the Archbishop of Canterbury, Rowan Williams—the former Archbishop of Wales.

The Welsh theme will be continued at the reception in Windsor Castle, where fruit cakes baked by Carmarthenshire grandmother will Etta Richardson be served to guests.

The composer, who is due to attend the blessing with his wife, Rhiannon, 76 said: "I have written this piece of music which slots into a specific place in the ceremony. It is simply celebratory. It lasts from one physical point to another and culminates in a flourish. It is a specific piece written for the specific circumstances of a special occasion and will be played that once and not again, But as far as I am concerned. I am delighted and honoured to have written this piece."

This was taken from BBC Online by Dr Murray Black.

Dr. Black informed me that "our" Reverend Deian knows this gentleman well. Thank you.....All this went according to plan with the exception of the date.

Gadwyn Donors.

Evelyn Davies, Janet & Cliff Davies, Mainwen Edwards, Josie & Owen Jones, Liliann & Steve Stephens, Dr. Robert & Dilys Stevens, Olwen & Robert Whiffin

Letters To The Editor

Please accept my donation for Y Gadwyn and thanks very much for sending it every month. I am in my 99th. year. I am the wife of the late Irving Davies-----Old members of Dewi Sant church. Again thanking you. Sincerely Evelyn Davies.

Ref: Gadwyn: Volume 39; Number 6. March 2005 (Drymmau Mountain, a walk.)

A very good day to you from Skewen, I hope you won't mind this intrusion. I read with some delight that you had remembered your walk up Drymmau mountain

and all the pleasures it has given countless locals and visitors over the years, alas the nightingale doesn't sing there now. Songbirds seem to be on the decline in the area which seems to be in line with other areas across Wales.

Anyway, I've attached some old photographs of Skewen which I hope will bring back some fond memories of the village and your time here.

Thank you for taking the time to read this and I hope these photos will bring back some fond memories.

I have other old photographs of the Coedffranc Parish which I would be glad to email to you.

Diolch, Huw James.

This was a letter in response to the beautiful poem in last month's Gadwyn. I am unable to include the pictures here, but am sending the e mail with its contents to Agnes Davies.

Myfanwy.

South American Cruise – Royal Princess - 2005

The high seas appeal to us provided we do it in style! We could never contemplate a sail around the Cape Horn or even sail out of sight of land unless by luxury cruise ship (Ha Ha) but we can say it was great to do it with a Royal Princess! The trip involved flying to Buenos Aires, and then a cruise around Cape Horn, then back up through the Panama Canal to Florida. Prior to boarding ship in Buenos Aires, we enjoyed a few days in Florida and then a couple more in that Argentine city of the Tango. The antics of the tango dancers compared very nicely with those of the wild life in the Everglades National Park. Both were fantastic sights to behold.

We had chosen this particular cruise to see the Welsh settlements in Argentina and the Falkland Islands, as well for the route which included a number of days at sea along with ports of call. After a stop in Montevideo, Uruguay, we headed to Puerto Madryn in Argentina. Apparently, two people literally "missed the boat" in Montevideo and had to wing on their own to catch up with the ship. Not an easy thing down there, with your passports held on the ship! We guess the moral of the story is to get back to the port with lots of spare time if you wander about separately to the official shore tours.

On arrival at Puerto Madryn, the first visit was to the Punta Tombo reserve where approx half a million Magellanic penguins breed. It is the largest colony outside Antartica. En route back to Puerto Madryn we also saw guanacos (deer like) and armadillos. After a great day out, it was nice to stop at the Welsh town of Gaiman for a Welsh Tea at the Ty Gwyn café. The added pleasure was to hear the Welsh Choir (now of course comprising descendants of those brave pioneers) singing in Welsh and Spanish, including Amazing Grace. The original 153 Welsh settlers arrived in the ship "Mimosa" in 1865, following an earlier initial visit by Lewis Jones and Baron Love Jones-Parry. More arrived in 1874. The towns developed the agriculture there and survived. This time, there were a number of Welsh people off our ship too, so it proved to be a highlight for us too. If you want to read more try the website of a B & B place we came across after we returned home. You can also use English, Welsh or Spanish! Shortcut to site by CTRL and click: http://usuarios.advance.com.ar/gwestywi/ffram_english.html

After all that excitement, on approaching the Falkland Islands, the weather turned bad, and disappointment abounded as the Captain decided not to risk our safety with the high winds and waves around Stanley, which was an anchorage with transfers to land by the ship's tenders. Too bad, but we at least saw the islands. Next day, things worsened again with 50 foot waves and Force 11 gales predicted for Cape Horn, so the Captain just steered us around but near the Cape!

The second installment will be next month.....Brian and Joan Hughes.

If all the world is a stage, where is the audience sitting? Why is there an expiration date on sour cream? Don't sweat the petty things and don't pet the sweaty things. I don't approve of political jokes...I've seen too many of them get elected.....

Acts Of Kindness.

As many of our readers know, my wife, Megan, suffered a stroke two years ago. Her memory has gradually been failing with the passing of each month and she has also retreated into silence. However, she occasionally has remarkable periods when she talks as she did many years ago and at the same time her memory has had total recall.

Needless to say, those happy times are very enjoyable but no one can tell when they might occur.

Visits by friends have been discouraged but some have come despite the somewhat depressing circumstances. If I might omit the surnames, Roger and Olwen came to talk Welsh; Deian also dropped by to do what he does so well. Then Jean, Catherine and Ann recently asked if they could visit again. They came bearing gifts and good humour, the four of us having just finished celebrating Ann's birthday, and then began singing some welsh hymns and songs. It is often difficult to be sure if Meg comprehends but I really believe she did that lovely afternoon.

We often are not aware of the kind and generous acts many of our Members do without fanfare. I must say " Thank you so much " to those who have shown how much they care for someone still remembered.

Vaughan.

On The Mend.

We are delighted to report that both Megan and Islwyn Morris are now back home and on the mend. It has been a long painful time. They have been in our thoughts and prayers, as well as Donna who looks after them with so much love and kindness.

In Hospital

At this time Gerwyn Wilcox is in hospital. Our prayers for a speedy recovery go out to him.

From The Editor.....Wrth Y Golygydd.

Thank you very much to the travelers amongst us. Some readers love to hear about far away places that they may never get a chance to go to. Please try to send me articles of interest. I try to please a very diversified group and like to include as much variety as possible.

The next deadline is Sunday May 15th. There will be absolutely NO late articles taken as I am going away for two weeks. Thank you. Myfanwy.. e mails to Myfanwy@rogers.com 905 737 4399.

Don't forget to come to hear Maelgwn Male Voice Choir at Dewi Sant on Monday May 2nd. The choir has been kind enough to put on a fund raising concert for Dewi Sant. Tickets are \$20 at the door. Please make an effort to come and bring all your friends.

Dewi Sant Welsh United Church.

Sunday services are at 11am. Welsh language services are held at 7 pm. on the first Sunday of every month. Please note that this coming month is an exception. Due to The Ontario Gymanfa Ganu being in Stratford on May 1st the Welsh service for May is on May 8th.

Sunday school is held every Sunday morning.

Welsh classes are held every Friday night and Sunday morning under the direction of John Otley and Annette Evans.

