

Dewi Sant Welsh United Church

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Gair gan y Gweinidog A word from the Minister

As we near the end of another Church year, and the Gadwyn 'goes into hibernation' for a few weeks, I would like to take this opportunity to write a few words of genuine gratitude.

This has been a very successful year for the Gadwyn, with the number of regular readers increasing consistently. This is very encouraging, and is to the credit of the editor, Myfanwy, who has often found herself begging for contributions to the contents at the very last minute and having to write some articles during 'lean' months, and has then had to contend with readers who do not like some article or another that she did not contribute in the first place! It is also to the credit of those who DO write to the paper and who keep the readers happy with their interesting stories and anecdotes etc.

The year has also gone well within the Church. Members continue to prove to me that being a Christian means a great deal more than being present at a Sunday service once a week, that it means sharing their time, efforts and talents for the good of others in God's community, and so being good stewards of His Kingdom. I look forward to September when we kick off the schedule of events that will lead us into the centennial celebrations in 2007 and will be the foundation of greater things to come in the foreseeable future here at Dewi Sant Welsh United Church.

From a professional and a personal point of view I have experienced the care and concern of the members of the Church family towards those who are suffering. Prayers play a very important part in the everyday lives of many people here, and there is no doubt that these prayers are not only heard but have the desired effect upon those who are in need. Kind words and gestures can raise the weak to new levels of hope and strength. To those who show their Christian kindness towards others, may I thank you from the bottom of my heart.

This month's message may not be as light-hearted as my usual contributions, but sometimes it is important to stand back and appreciate, and be grateful for all we have and all we can achieve when we work together for a common cause. And what better cause is there than to keep and to uphold His Golden Rule.

Bless you,

Deian.

My grandson was visiting one day when he asked, "Grandma, do you know how you and God are alike?" I mentally polished my halo while I asked, "no, how are we alike?" "You're both old," he replied !!

U C W-----Merched Yr Eglwys.

U C W Strawberry Supper.

The Strawberry Supper on June 23rd. I think was a success. It was so good to hear everyone laughing and chatting, something we can't always do at events such as this. In the past, we have had a Concert or Noson Lawen and never had the opportunity to be able to chat with friends, enjoy a buffet meal and finish off the season with such good fellowship.

U.C.W. gave every family a small gift to take home, a little reminder of the Strawberry Supper. I would like to say how nice it was to be able to celebrate Irene Hughes' birthday with two birthday cakes. After eating strawberries and ice cream, then Birthday Cake, I am sure everyone was quite full. Thank you Trish Stevenson, Irene's number one daughter, for arranging this nice surprise.

These events depend a lot on volunteers to help with all of the serving, clean up etc. I would like to thank all who "pitched in" to help. I won't name them all as I don't want to leave anyone out. "You know who you are". Thank you Sheryl Clay for acting as our "hostess". Thanks also to Audrey Evans for laying the tables on the Thursday evening and my brother, Cy Evans for carving the hams. Thanks go also to everyone who cleared the tables and put away the chairs and tables, a job no one likes to do. One more "thank you" goes to the many people who make it their business to pick up those who do not drive a car. Some of them have come a long distance and I am sure have to start early to drive from house to house picking up those who are without the "pick up" and would not be able to take part in the U.C.W. Strawberry Supper.

If you would like to attend a U.C.W. event, starting next September, and you do not have transportation, please call our President, Myfanwy Bajaj, 905-737-4399 or me, Betty Jones, 905-508-4961 (leave a message) and we will try and locate someone in your area who can possibly pick you up. We miss seeing you at our events and would hate to think that not having transportation is keeping you away. We meet on the fourth Tuesday of each month and hope for a few of the winter months to be able to meet in the daytime. Thank you all again for attending, helping and making the Strawberry Supper a success.

Betty Jones.

A big thank you also goes to Betty. She omitted to mention that she did all the catering, which was beautifully presented. Thank you. . Myfanwy.

The Spring Bazaar

To those who contributed items, to those who contributed time and to those who supported us by coming a very big thank you! We had such a successful bazaar, raising over \$1,500 (twice the amount we raised last year)! Thank you all for your tremendous support and great team work.

Sheryl Clay Bazaar Convenor.

It takes a concerted effort by all the ladies to make these events a success, and most are exhausted afterwards. The satisfaction is in knowing that we are contributing something toward our church. The next venture will be a giant book sale toward the end of September. At the end of the day a dealer will come to clear away the unsold items. During the Summer please turn out all your old unwanted books. All we ask is that they do not smell of mildew. It takes us an awfully long time that could be utilized elsewhere, sorting and throwing out these. We are asking for books on any subject. If you pack them in boxes and put them neatly in the cloakroom at Dewi Sant labeled UCW we would be thankful.

Please try to make this venture worthwhile. If you are like me you have many many unwanted books!! Thank you in anticipation. If you can't get them to church some of us ladies will pick them up for you.

Myfanwy.

Dewi Sant's Babies!!!

Did you see them?

All tucked away on the west side of Dewi Sant in the window well?

They looked like a pair of "Ear Muffs", black with white trim, all rolled up, usually fast asleep. The Thursday before U.C.W.'s "Strawberry Supper" was the time for Audrey Evans to come and help lay the tables for the meal, while her husband, Cy Evans carved the hams for the Buffet. "Did you see them" asked Audrey? "No, said I and of course had to go out to the "well" and have a "peek" at them. They were so small, the size of your hand. Abandoned by "Mom" were they? Or did they just fall into the well by accident? It was much too deep to get out of by themselves. I learned later that they had been seen the week before.

Letters had been sent about their plight. At committee, some discussion was made, but no answer to the problem was found. If they were left there, they would just grow bigger and eventually be able to use the defense mechanism skunks often use to scare away "the enemy". Then how would we move them?? Animal rescue would be very expensive. They were small enough to place in your hand, meaning, "no scent" just now. We really didn't know "Mom" was, even though S.P.C.A. said she probably came at night to visit, or maybe she had been killed. The Humane Society picks up only injured or dead skunks. What about tiny babies who had no water or food as far as I could tell. They were living in a metal hot box all day under the very hot sun. What if there was a downpour of rain, filling the window well as we have seen happen before, drowning the two little ones? We couldn't take the chance.

As no one else seemed to be doing anything, Myfanwy Bajaj and myself decided we would rescue him or her on Saturday afternoon when they were asleep, we hoped! There we were, all equipped with towels, nets, boxes, a cage and my favourite "oven mitts." I climbed down into the window well, not knowing how I would get out. Myf seemed to think that would be no problem, anyone taller than her should have no trouble getting out of a three foot well. She held the box with a determined look. (Myf, not the box!) and I put the first little one in and my assistant closed the lid to prevent escape. The second little fellow didn't seem to mind when I put him in with his brother, or was it sister? Thanks to good old duct tape, we were able to block their exit from the boxed cage. The whole procedure took only a few minutes. After "Archie & Edith" (Bunker!) were given a big bowl of water, after which they both settled down for the rest of their "nap".

After some searching and a lot of help from Paramedics I met in "Tim Hortons" I found the new Humane Society on Woodbine Avenue in Aurora. They took the two little ones in, only because I mentioned the rain water threat and they said they would be transferring them to a wildlife centre until they were big enough to be released, yes, you guessed it, back to a forest or park within one mile of Dewi Sant. They insist on bringing them home as close as possible. When did they say the skunks would be able to "spray" and protect themselves? Usually when they are about six weeks old. The Veterinarian examining one of the skunks said, "Mrs. Jones, I think this little guy is having his six week birthday today!!! Needless to say, my "oven mitts" and I ran for the door. Thanks Myf !

While I was at the Humane Society, I was reminded that it is against the law to harm or kill animals such as skunks, raccoons, etc. Betty Jones.

Renewal 2007

The count down to October 2007 has begun and the Renewal Committee is hard at work making sure that we reach not only our financial goal but also our spiritual goal.

As readers of Y Gadwyn are well aware, our financial target is \$100,000. Treasurer Ross Cullingworth announced at the June 11th meeting that, to date, \$78,300 has been raised. Some money has already been spent on a system for the hard of hearing and there will be a demonstration on its use early in September.

Amongst our fund-raising projects is Sponsor A Year. It has been extremely successful and raised more than \$14,000. However, I owe an apology to sponsors who have not received a personal "thank you" note. My only excuse is that last year, due to my prolonged illness, I failed to keep up with my duties. However, I do stress how much we appreciate everyone's donations - and please keep them coming as we still have a few years waiting for adoption.

What other plans does the committee have? Starting in September there will be at least one "special event" every month. Please mark Sunday, September 17th on your calendars. That is the date of our "Lunch Launch" when we officially start the count down to October 2007. Everyone is invited (and urged) to attend a lunch at the Fellowship Hall after morning service.

Possible future events include a Gymanfa at Black Creek, a Celtic Dance, an Eisteddfod, a Heritage Walk and a concert arranged by Sheryl Clay.

Last year's Silent Auction was so successful that many people have asked for another. Rosedale Golf and Country Club has been tentatively booked for next April. However (and this is a BIG "however"), everyone's help is needed in acquiring items for this event. Last year merchants in the church area were very generous, on the understanding that it was to be a one-off event. Therefore they can not be approached a second time. Please help. For example, do you have a cottage that you would be willing to auction off for a week or a weekend? Do you have a special skill that you could donate to the highest bidder?

You may be aware of the photograph taken at the Church Picnic on Centre Island in the early 1900s. Next June it is hoped that we can visit Centre Island once again and have not only a Picnic (complete with photograph) but also an open air church service. Please plan to attend. Bring your children and grandchildren and anyone you know who has had any connection with Dewi Sant. Let's make it a Grand Reunion.

Do you have any memorabilia that we may borrow for our historical display - photographs, letters, programmes etc? These will be on display in the Clinton Room.

The next Church Directory will be a Pictorial one. Watch this space for times and dates!

Hefina Phillips

FROM THE PULPIT

We all love to see beautiful floral arrangements at the front of the sanctuary. The Reverend Deian Evans invites members of the congregation to donate weekly arrangements in honor or in memory of a loved one. Acknowledgement will be included in the Bulletin.

Hymn singing is in our veins and we all have our favourites. Perhaps you will be one of the lucky ones invited by Deian to choose your favourite hymn during the morning service.

Once a month Deian plans to hold a "Family Service" during which an entire family will be invited to participate. What a super idea.

Thanks to Deian's regular articles to Y Cymro (a Welsh newspaper), the people back home are kept up to date with Dewi Sant's news. There is much interest in our centenary celebrations and The Western Mail intends to cover the event.

Hefina Phillips.

A grown-up is someone who suffers from responsibility. They who are afraid to ask are ashamed of learning. Blessed are those who can give without remembering and take without forgetting. Sermons and biscuits are improved by shortening. If your parachute doesn't open up for you, you've obviously jumped to a conclusion. If we knew what we were doing, it wouldn't be called research. Sign in a travel agency window: "Please go away." Hummingbirds have forgotten the words!! If you can buy a person's friendship, it is not worth it.

Report from the Committee Of Stewards:

As of the end of May, Dewi Sant Welsh United Church is in a positive position of approximately \$10,000. This factors in a generous bequest of \$25,000 from the estate of Doris Chappell and a contribution from The Megan Lewis fund of just over \$5,000.

In order to break even financially, Dewi Sant requires approximately \$16,000 per month. While rental revenue can account for \$3000 - \$4000 per month; the balance depends on the generosity of members and friends. Donations have remained consistent over the last few years; it is our expenses that have increased.

One solution that the Board of Stewards is working on is to increase the rental revenue of the Dewi Sant building by soliciting organizations to rent our space. It is our hope that an increase in rental revenue along with consistent donations from members and friends will address our situation. We welcome any suggestions anyone may have on organizations to approach. We also welcome any other suggestions you may have as to how we can address the ongoing financial shortfall.

The Board of Stewards thank all members and friends for their continued support of Dewi Sant Welsh United Church, not only financially, but also to all of those who volunteer their time and talents to maintain this vibrant community.

Sheryl Clay, Chair, Committee of Stewards.

Renewal 2007

Thanks to the efforts of Albert Hale and Rhys Hastings, Dewi Sant has a new logo for 2007. Albert submitted the winning suggestion of 'Our Foundation; Our Future'. The Welsh translation is "Ein Dechreuad; Ein Dyfodol". These words along with a sketch of the church, a year banner indicating the span of 1907 to 2007, and some daffodils to add colour and to remind us of our Welsh connections were combined stylistically by Rhys to develop the logo that you will see throughout our centenary year. Look for the logo on our church stationary, on memorabilia that will be produced for the celebrations and on any notices that announce a centenary event.

Diolch yn fawr Albert and Rhys for this important contribution to our centenary celebrations.

Submitted by Betty Cullingworth (Renewal Committee Chair)

NATIONAL FESTIVAL OF WALES IN CINCINNATI

Have you made plans yet for the Labour Day weekend? If not, Cincinnati, the host city of the National Festival of Wales from Thursday, September 1 through Sunday, September 4, may be the perfect destination. Come and be immersed in your Welsh heritage: attend seminars; compete at the eisteddfod; eat like kings and queens at the Saturday banquet while being entertained by harpist Gwenan Gibbard; listen to the Penrhyn Male Voice Choir and/or the folk groups, Hogiau'r Bonc and Lyrica; praise God through song at the Cymanfaoedd on Sunday afternoon and evening. The Sunday morning service will be taken by our very own Reverend Deian Evans.

The centre of the festival will be the downtown Cincinnati Hilton whose Hall of Mirrors is a sight to behold. Further information and application forms are available at Dewi Sant in the narthex. It would be wonderful to see a strong Toronto contingent at the NAFOW to support our minister and the WNGGA, an important organization that is endeavouring to keep alive Welsh traditions in North America.

See you there.....submitted by Betty Cullingworth.

Change is good as long as I don't have to do anything differently! People who are wrapped up in themselves are overdressed. Coincidence is just an euphemism for conspiracy. It's neither conservative nor liberal to be anti-war. It's humanitarian. Life is like a doughnut. You're either in the dough or in the hole.

October, 2006 Gymanfa Ganu at Black Creek Pioneer Village

Many of you will remember fondly our Cymanfaoedd Ganu in the church at Pioneer Village lead by Sheryl Clay. This year, on October 15th, to kick off celebrations for our Centenary year, Dewi Sant will again be hosting this wonderful event. The church is booked and Sheryl Clay has graciously agreed to lead us in song, as before. So mark your calendars for Sunday, October 15th 2006 and watch for more details in September. Car pools can be arranged, so nobody need miss this fun afternoon of singing. Meriel Simpson.

COME FLY WITH ME...

.... and that is exactly what the LUNCH BUNCH did on June 6th last, all 38 of them! Upon arriving at the Melrose Terminal each individual received their special passports and proceeded through the Gate #33 for a security check with the aid of Risti Jensens' very intense and thorough wand sweep. There were a few anxious moments but finally everyone took their seats and were instructed to fasten their seat belts before take-off.

Pilot Rob Bruce welcomed everyone aboard and continued to give an update during the trip. Flight Attendants, Catherine Otley and Audrey Evans, smartly attired in black and white uniform with a flaming red lei, instructed the passengers on the TLB Airline policy, including emergency exit procedures. They were kept extremely busy distributing souvenirs from each country visited to all on board, and making sure each passport was officially stamped before leaving for the next country.

Jean Iona Thompson was the tour guide and escorted the group from Canada to Ireland, Scotland, Wales, England, Germany, Italy, China, Japan, Australia and eventually, our final destination....Hawaii. It must be said that during the trip there were more than a few tardy passengers (eventually found by a search crew) still kicking up their heels to a polka in the Beer Garden, ordering seconds of Peking Duck in China, taking a second ride in the gondolas of Venice and enjoying a third cup of tea in a serene

Chinese Tea Garden. Jean Iona was able to procure many souvenirs for the group, including attractive red and white Canadian pens; famous Anderson's Irish scones; Welsh tapestry needle cases; exquisite Venetian glass and much more. Upon arriving in Hawaii guests were welcomed with colourful leis and invited to dine amongst a setting of exquisite orchids and vivid multi-hued birds, and completed their meal with mouth watering fresh fruit cocktails, chilled to perfection. Music from each of the countries visited was an integral part of the trip and we sang and sang with gusto, thanks to the magic of Murray Black.

The trip ended in Hawaii, each passenger making individual plans for their vacation there and finding their own way home. In all, it was a grand way to end our Lunch Bunch season and the memories will live on for a long time to come. Thanks to all who helped make it happen and to our passengers who arrived in the most colourful outfits, hats, sunglasses and cameras. You are the greatest!! Diolch yn fawr i chi.

We return to Dewi Sant on Tuesday, September 5th 2006 and will keep you updated prior to that time. In the interim, relax and enjoy the beauty of our Canadian summer and be well.

Jean Iona Thompson, Coordinator.

2007 Cookbook Alert !!!!!!!

Thank you for all the submissions. We are now ready to go to press. I have received 3 recipes without a donor's name. They are Cocktail Crisps, Cranberry Crunch and Lemon Coconut Cake pudding. If you recognize them as yours please contact me at 416-293-1336.

We have received 2 sponsorships for the printing of the book. If any one else would like to make a donation we would gladly accept.

Thank you. Gaynor McConnell.

When my grandson asked me how old I was, I teasingly replied, I'm not sure." "Look in your underwear, Grandma," he advised. "Mine says I'm four to six."

Kitchen Corner.-----Cornel fach Y Gegin.

Here is a no bake Dessert, perfect for entertaining during the hot days of Summer.

Mile High lemon Chiffon Pie.

9" pre-made Graham Cracker Pie Crust, 1 tablespoon Gelatin, 4 large egg yolks, (lightly beaten) 3 tablespoons lemon juice (or lime), grated rind of 1 Lemon (or lime), 1 cup sugar, pinch of salt, 4 large egg whites

- 1. Soften gelatin in ¼ cup water for approx. 10 min.**
- 2. Place egg yolks, juice, zest, ½ cup sugar and salt in a large bowl over a pan of simmering water. Beat with an electric whisk until thickened – about 5 or 6 min.**
- 3. Add gelatin mixture to custard. Stir well and leave to cool.**
- 4. Whisk egg whites until foamy, gradually adding remaining ½ cup of sugar. Continue whisking until whites are stiff**
- 5. Gently fold in 1/3 of egg whites into custard. Then fold in rest of whites.**
- 6. Turn lemon mixture into pie crust. Refrigerate at least 3 hours or up to overnight. Serve with whipped cream if desired**

Gaynor McConnell

UCW Bakesale

Sincere thank you to all who contributed to our success on June 3rd. In spite of huge heat and humidity many dedicated bakers brought home- made goodies. One lady was baking scones at 4 am. that morning! Special recognition to Catherine Otley, Joan Lloyd, Lyn Jones, and Sarah. Remember our November sale when making preserves through the summer and set a few to one side.

Diolch yn fawr, Gaynor McConnell

Cnicht.

The whole idea of climbing Cnicht came to me one day when I realized I had three pictures of that mountain displayed in my house. One is an oil painting I bought from an antique dealer who used to have a store just off Cowbridge Road in Cardiff. It is entitled The Portmadog Road, painted by William J. King (1857-1943). The other painting is by contemporary artist, Rob Piercy, from Porthmadog, a painting from Afon Glaslyn. The third is a hand painted postcard I bought at a fair in Beaumaris. They all have in common their subject, the Cnicht mountain, the Welsh Matterhorn!

Climbing that mountain was a promise my father had made me as a child, to show me where he's spent time with his cousins in his youth. Unfortunately, it never came to pass, and I'd like to fulfill that dream. This is the area my grandmother was born and raised, and where my father spent his Summer holidays with his cousins. My father also returned frequently with us as children, so I am familiar with much of the family history, but I had many questions to resolve, and a visit to Eifionydd seemed a must.

My grandmother was brought up in Penmorfa, and had two sisters, and a brother. Her brother, William Jones Parry, was killed at the battle of the Somme, on the 3rd of September, 1916. My cousin and brother are planning on visiting France in September to commemorate the 90th anniversary of the battle. Thousands of men of the Royal Welch Fusileers were killed that morning. Uncle Wil's body was never found, but his name is engraved on Pier 4, Face A of the Thiepval Memorial, along with the names of 70,000 other British soldiers.

The fateful letter to his family announcing his death was sent to his father, William Parry, at Brynkir Terrace, Penmorfa. Before William Parry moved to Brynkir Terrace, presumably when his Wil's mother died, I believe he lived in a smallholding near Penmorfa. I have a photo of the "Bwthyn", and one of my grandmother and grandfather outside it. I believe that my grandmother was raised here, but I haven't been able to find it, yet. I'll have to check the Seion Chapel, Penmorfa, records and graveyard.

I am told that at one time 5 of the houses of Brynkir Terrace, Penmorfa, belonged to family members. I remember Auntie May, my grandmother's eldest sister, living there, where my uncle Gwilym was raised.

My uncles, two of them anyway, ran their father's business, the Madog Garage, just off "the Cob". The "Cob" as it is known, is an embankment across the river Glaslyn, and was built by William Madocks between 1808 and 1812.

Portmadog and Tremadog are relatively new towns, formed largely as a result of William Madocks' vision. It was about the time of the ratification of the Act of Union between England and Ireland, and Madocks realized the need to improve the route between the two capital cities, Dublin and London.

Madocks was born in London, in 1773, to a wealthy family which owned estates in North Wales. Since he was not the eldest son, he was not in line to inherit these properties. However, he loved the rugged scenery, and had a burning desire to help the people of the area. Life was hard in this farming area, dependent upon successful harvests. When the harvest was poor, it led to hunger and starvation.

Madocks bought some cheap land on the edge of the Traeth Mawr estuary in 1798. He built an embankment enclosing 1000 acres, and established farms on the reclaimed land.

At the time, Madocks was M.P. for Boston, in Lincolnshire, and divided much of his time between London and Wales. He needed a base in North Wales, and bought Plas Tan yr Allt, Tremadog, now restored as a hotel. Madocks renovated the place, adding rooms and what was reputed to be, the first water closet in Wales! One of his frequent guests there was Percy Bisshe Shelley, the poet, although he was very unpopular, and was finally hounded out of the area at gunpoint, for some unknown reason.

Two points of origin were suggested for the ferry to Ireland. Holyhead, on the island of Anglesey, and Porthdinllaen, on the Lleyn Peninsula. Madocks was in favour of the latter, because it didn't necessitate crossing the Menai Straits to Anglesey. However, to get to Porthdinllaen, it was necessary to cross the Traeth Mawr estuary in a leaky ferry. Madocks built a coach house and stables near Tan yr Allt, later to become Tremadog, and a mile long dam across Traeth Mawr, the "Cob". Quarries were opened, and railways built, and the dam was finished in 1811. Development continued with the building of more railways to carry slate down from the quarries at Blaenau Ffestiniog to the ships in the port of Portmadog.

Tremadog was planned by Madocks. The Union Inn marked the Act of Union with Ireland in 1800. The Golden Fleece saluted the local wool trade, and a wool factory with water-driven looms was built. He also built a Town Hall. The ground floor served as a market and theatre, and upstairs was a dance hall and meeting room, which also served as a school. The market square was surrounded by shops, the first in North Wales. Madocks also built a Methodist Chapel, and across the road, an Anglican church. The Anglican Bishop of Bangor, was not pleased with this set up, but Madocks calmed him down, saying "Your Grace, the church is built upon rock, while the chapel rests upon sand".

Tremadog was the home of Henry Archer. The Post Office paid him 4000 pounds in 1846, a huge sum at the time, for his inventious son, however, was Thomas Edward Lawrence, born at Woodlands, in 1888, the illegitimate son of a governess and an Anglo-Irish landowner. Lawrence of Arabia was a remarkable soldier, author and man of mystery. He was influential in the break up of the Ottoman empire after the first world war, and the formation of Palestine, Jordan, Syria, and Iraq. I wonder if he would have done something different today?

Not far from Tremadog is the church at Ynyscynhaiarn. The little church was built on raised land surrounded by flat farmland reclaimed from the sea, originally a little island. In the churchyard is the grave of harpist David Owen, better known as Dafydd y Garreg Wen. He apparently composed his famous haunting melody on his deathbed, and it was first played at his funeral. 250 years later, admirers still leave flowers at his grave, much as people do at Eva Peron's mausoleum in Buenos Aires.

Also buried in this graveyard is Jack Black. He was an 8 year old orphan brought to the area from Africa by one of the Wynne family around 1746. He became Lord Newborough's long time huntsman, and lived in Llandwrog.

The little church is unusual in that it boasts a triple decker pulpit. Bishops at the top, closer to heaven, then vicars and curates!

In the churchyard at Penmorfa lies the grave of Sir John Owen. He was a Cavalier, captured by Cromwell's men near Llandygai, and condemned to death along with 4 cavalier lords. His sentence was commuted by the House of Commons, and he returned to Penmorfa, and eventually witnessed the restoration of the Crown.

My cousin, a keen mountain climber has a goal of climbing the 100 highest peaks in Wales. He's already climbed the 35 highest, and over 50 in all. He tells me that if I look down the valley from the summit of Cnicht, towards Moelwyn Mawr, I will see a quarry called "Rhosydd". This is the name of the house in Mold where my cousins were brought up, named after the quarry managed by their grandfather. This man, William Jones, had crossed the Atlantic half a dozen times or so. For many years he was part owner and managed a quarry in Monson, Maine. However, the family eventually returned to Wales, and my uncle was brought up in Blaenau Ffestiniog.

Well, we did make it to North Wales, and the weather was glorious. We drove through Snowdonia, to a village called Croesor, where we parked the car, and began our walk.

Although we didn't reach the very summit, choosing not to scramble up the scree at the top, we had a magnificent view from near the summit. To the north lay Snowdon, Mynydd Mawr, and the rest of the range. To the south, the Moelwynau, and a little east, the Rhosydd quarry. To the west is "The Cob", Portmadog, and Moel-y-Gest.

After savouring the view for a while, we descended back to Croesor. It was only a short drive to Penmorfa. Capel Seion was locked, so Eryl, my brother, knocked at Number 4 Brynkir Terrace, and spoke to a young Army Cadet (also of the R.W.F.). He had no knowledge of any former occupants, but directed us to the cemetery. On our way there, we checked our directions with two older ladies, who were very helpful. One of them recommended that we talk to Robert Jones, the village historian. She even phoned his house, and arranged for us to go there. We turned around without reaching the cemetery, and headed back to the village. When we arrived at Ty Mawr, Robert was not home, but his wife, Ellen, invited us in, and within minutes Robert had arrived. He brought out a photo of a Sunday school bus trip from about 1929, and my brother recognized William Parry from other family photos. The mystery surrounding my grandmother's address on her birth certificate was solved by Mr. Jones. We had been unable to find "Ty Canol", until we were told that there were originally 7 houses in the Brynkir Terrace row, and "Ty Canol" (middle house) was Number 4! I remember visiting Number 1 where my grandmother's eldest sister, May, lived, and where my Uncle Gwilym was brought up. Number 7, we were told, was where Thomas Williams lived. He married my grandmother's youngest sister, Annie, later moving to Portmadog, and establishing the Madog Garage.

Thanks to the available documentation, we were able to confirm that my grandmother's mother had a sister, who married the William Parry in the photo. She, my grandmother's mother, also had a brother, Robert, and, what was also fascinating, we were sitting in this Robert's grandson's front room!

So this Robert Jones, in whose house we were, is a relative. He told me he remembered meeting my father some years ago, at a relative's funeral, and that they knew each other from their days as youths.

The location of the "bwthyn" or cottage where my grandmother was brought up, was partially solved. The name, we found out, was Ty Newydd, but the exact location remains uncertain. We ran out of time to solve that one, but we know where to start next time!

Dr. Stephen Jones.

Gadwyn Donors.

David A. David of Burlington. Ed Morgan. Wales.

"Dewi Sant will always be primarily a House of Worship, but it can also be a clearing house for "Welsh" news throughout Toronto, the GTA, and Ontario through Y Gadwyn. There are so many Welsh-connected people in Ontario that have no, or other, or Roman Catholic church affiliation that could be reached through an expanded circulation and content of this newsletter. Congratulations to Myfanwy for the at least three articles in the recent issue that are not Dewi Sant related." David A David.

I welcome any snippets that you can send me that are Welsh related! M

June Competition.

I wish to thank all those who competed in last month's competition. The response has been very positive, and I know that some have still not sent in their final answers. I will be announcing the winners of the framed prints from the May and the June competition in the next issue.

The task this time is to name the letter from the clue. Here is an example:

"A golf ball holder" - The answer, of course, is T (tee, get it?)

Here goes!!

1. An insect =
2. Expanse of water =
3. Part of the body =
4. A bird =
5. A vegetable =
6. Line -up! =
7. Two question starters =
8. A beverage =
9. As I point, I say =
10. The only letter with three syllables =
11. A has-been =
12. Two British rivers =
13. A girl's name =
14. You do this with your eyes =
15. Say 'me' to start a sentence =

Good luck, and send your answers in at once, to the Church office!! Thanks to all those who joined in the fun last month.

Paws and Toes.

The exquisite Ecstasy,
That causes you to curl your toes,
To roll around in some unknown pleasure.
To become so totally abandoned in your ecstasy, then,
Somehow fall off the table and somehow;
Miraculously twist and turn and glide effortlessly,
Landing on your feet! Thank you Riley for sharing your natural gift with me.....
Cats read our thoughts, They also understand toes,
Before I realize that my toes are cold,
Riley is there!
Covering them in his selfless warmth,
Now my "paws," squirm in ecstasy! (more to follow.) (Dog lovers please respond!!!)

An Ode To Riley by Richard Jones.

On The Move

Ed & Irene Field, 2 Raymerville Drive, Apt. 602 Markham L3P 7N7 # 905 201 8315 irenefield@rogers.com
Ross & Lucille Harris now have a new telephone # - 416-227-0396

Ben Stein.

If they know of him at all, many folks think Ben Stein is just a quirky actor/comedian who talks in a monotone. He's also a very intelligent attorney who knows how to put ideas and words together in such a way as to sway juries and make people think clearly. The following was written by Ben Stein and recited by him on CBS Sunday Morning Commentary, Sunday, 12/18/05.

Herewith at this happy time of year, a few confessions from my beating heart: I have no clue who Nick and Jessica are. I see them on the cover of People and Us constantly when I am buying my dog biscuits and kitty litter. I often ask the checkers at the grocery stores. They never know who Nick and Jessica are either. Who are they? Will it change my life if I know who they are and why they have broken up? Why are they so important?

I don't know who Lindsay Lohan is either, and I do not care at all about Tom Cruise's wife. Am I going to be called before a Senate committee and asked if I am a subversive? Maybe, but I just have no clue who Nick and Jessica are. If this is what it means to be no longer young. It's not so bad.

Next confession:

I am a Jew, and every single one of my ancestors was Jewish. And it does not bother me even a little bit when people call those beautiful lit up, bejeweled trees Christmas trees. I don't feel threatened. I don't feel discriminated against. That's what they are: Christmas trees. It doesn't bother me a bit when people say, "Merry Christmas" to me. I don't think they are slighting me or getting ready to put me in a ghetto. In fact, I kind of like it. It shows that we are all brothers and sisters celebrating this happy time of year. It doesn't bother me at all that there is a manger scene on display at a key intersection near my beach house in Malibu. If people want a crèche, it's just as fine with me as is the Menorah a few hundred yards away.

I don't like getting pushed around for being a Jew, and I don't think Christians like getting pushed around for being Christians. I think people who believe in God are sick and tired of getting pushed around, period. I have no idea where the concept came from that America is an explicitly atheist country. I can't find it in the Constitution, and I don't like it being shoved down my throat. Or maybe I can put it another way: where did the idea come from that we should worship Nick and Jessica and we aren't allowed to worship God as we understand Him? I guess that's a sign that I'm getting old, too. But there are a lot of us who are wondering where Nick and Jessica came from and where the America we knew went to. In light of the many jokes we send to one another for a laugh, this is a little different: This is not intended to be a joke; it's not funny, it's intended to get you thinking.

Billy Graham's daughter was interviewed on the Early Show and Jane Clayson asked her "How could God let something like this Happen?" (regarding Katrina). Anne Graham gave an extremely profound and insightful response. She said, "I believe God is deeply saddened by this, just as we are, but for years we've been telling God to get out of our schools, to get out of our government and to get out of our lives. And being the gentleman He is, I believe He has calmly backed out. How can we expect God to give us His blessing and His protection if we demand He leave us alone?" In light of recent events...terrorists attack, school shootings, etc. I think it started when Madeleine Murray O'Hare (she was murdered, her body found recently) complained she didn't want prayer in our schools, and we said OK.

Then someone said you better not read the Bible in school. The Bible says thou shalt not kill, thou shalt not steal, and love your neighbor as yourself. And we said OK.

Then Dr. Benjamin Spock said we shouldn't spank our children when they misbehave because their little personalities would be warped and we might damage their self-esteem (Dr. Spock's son committed suicide). We said an expert should know what he's talking about. And we said OK.

Now we're asking ourselves why our children have no conscience, why they don't know right from wrong, and why it doesn't bother them to kill strangers, their classmates, and themselves.

Probably, if we think about it long and hard enough, we can figure it out. I think it has a great deal to do with "WE REAP WHAT WE SOW." Funny how simple it is for people to trash God and then wonder why the world's going to hell. Funny how we believe what the newspapers say, but question what the Bible says.

Funny how you can send 'jokes' through e-mail and they spread like wildfire but when you start sending messages regarding the Lord, people think twice about sharing.

Funny how lewd, crude, vulgar and obscene articles pass freely through cyberspace, but public discussion of God is suppressed in the school and workplace.

Are you laughing? M

Bydd canu Yn Y Nefoedd.

Bydd canu yn y nefoedd,
Pan ddelo'r saint ynghyd,
Y rhai fu oddi cartref,
O dy eu Tad cyhyd.
Dechreuir y gynghanedd,
Ac ni bydd wylo mwy:
Ond duw a sych bob deugryn
Oddiwrth eu llygaid hwy.
Bydd canu yn y nefoedd.
Pan ddelo'r saint ynghyd,
Y rhai fu oddi cartref,
O dy eu Tad cyhyd.

.....
Pan ddelo'r pererinion
I gwrddydd yn y nef,
Rhyw ganu mawr ddiwedd,
A glywir " Iddo Ef".
Pob un a'l dannau'n dynion
Yn seinio'r marwol glwy:
A byth na chlywir diwedd
Ar eu canladau hwy.
Bydd canu yn y nefoedd,
Pan ddel y saint ynghyd,
Y rhai fu oddi cartref,
O dy eu Tad cyhyd.

Peter Williams (1847—1922).

BEST WISHES"

August 4th 2006 is a very special day for Katharine Jones, wife of the late Rev. John Humphries Jones. She, along with her family, will be celebrating her 95th Birthday. "Happy Birthday" Kath, Mom, Katharine, Nain, Hennain and Aunty Kath. Very Best Wishes from us all to you, on this happy day.

Congratulations also from friends at Dewi Sant and Y Gadwyn readers.

FOR YOUR DATE BOOKS & CALENDARS. Please make a note to attend Dewi Sant's annual Mission and Service Barbeque. This will be held after the church service on Sunday, September 10th. Dust off your garden chairs. Try not to miss the great fellowship and especially "The Food." Place—Joan Lloyd's garden at 44 Kingsdale Avenue.

HANDWRITTEN ON MOTHER THERESA'S WALL.

People are often unreasonable, illogical, self centered;
Forgive them anyway.

If you are kind, people may accuse you of selfish ulterior motives;
Be kind anyway.

If you are successful, you will win some friends and some true enemies;
Be successful anyway.

If you are honest and frank, people may cheat you;
Be honest and frank anyway.

What you spend years building, someone could destroy overnight;
Build anyway.

If you find Serenity and Happiness, they may be jealous;
Be happy anyway.

Give the World the best you have and it may never be enough;
Give the World the best you've got anyway.

You see, in the final analysis, it is between you and God;
It was never between you and them anyway.

Sent to Betty Jones from a dear friend during the last year.

So many people have been very unwell during this last six months. You are in our prayers at Dewi Sant and are included in Deian's prayer on Sunday mornings. We hold all of you who are suffering in our thoughts. Our wishes of good health and recovery go out to you. In September, we hope that Y Gadwyn will be able to pass on great news about you all.

To those suffering the loss of family and friends our thoughts and prayers are with you. Have a healthy, safe Summer. Look after yourselves and be kind to your loved ones. You are all precious to us.

I would like Y Gadwyn to go out on time in September, but can only make it happen with your input.

Thank you to Reverend Deian for his words of wisdom, Wanda Sweet for the printing, Dr. Murray Black for collating and the ladies - ie. Lyn Jones, Sybil Mather, Ingrid Taylor, and "captain" Joan Lloyd for folding and stamping. Also thanks to Vaughan Lewis for the help and support that you give.

Please send me your submissions. So many of you travel, do exciting things at home, have fond memories of people, places and experiences. What an exciting paper this could be with just a few more people sending in their accounts.

***My positively last deadline date is September 17th e-mail- myfanwy@rogers.com
34 Carrington Drive Richmond Hill. 905 737 4399.***

Events to keep in mind: *UCW bonanza book sale in September.
Mission and Service September 10th.
Lunch Bunch, September 17th.-Fellowship Hall.
October 15th. Black Creek Gymanfa Ganu
Christmas Bazaar November.
Christmas Dinner December 3rd.*

Dewi Sant Worship Services at 11 a.m. every Sunday morning. The Welsh language service of worship will be at 7p.m. September 10th.

Welsh classes resume in September. Information from John Otley 416 782 7169