

# TRINITY NEWS

May 9, 2010

## Easter VI - Revelation 22:1-5 The River and the Tree of Life

### The Flow of Life

Nurturing flowing river sun sparkling ripples  
Tree of Life soaking moisture sap ascending  
Girl always woman face shining candle-glow  
Woman birthing child clasps tiny hands sings Bishop Arthur Jones

Heraclitus the Greek thinker drew word-pictures of time as a river. Back where the river began was past but still flowing into the present; flowing in front of him was a visual “now” connected to the source and to river’s end; and what was around the next bend and far down river was still connected to the present and the source. This is only one interpretation of a lasting analogy. It is in keeping with the tidal flow of our thoughts in our sandcastle mind which is always moving from past to present and future and back again. It is not a succession and a recession but a constant intermingling that defies order and definition. It goes on every day. So Heraclitus could say, “We can never step into the same river twice”.

What follows, as for all of us, is a mixture of pictures drawn from sequences in time.

From the galvanized wire and tubular steel front fence of our house as a young boy I could see the grey gum trees soaking up the brown waters of Gunningbar Creek half a mile away. Mr Francisco next door had a cow and calf on the land between us and the creek, and a white horse nibbled at the short dry grass in summer against a backdrop of searing blue sky.

The lady of the house was my mother, Mona Emily Jones. She was 18 years old when she married my father in a small bush town called Warren in western New South Wales, Australia. I was her first born, followed by my four sisters. She spent the rest of her too-short life at home looking after us. She was a fine-looking woman who attracted attention when my father took her to dances in the local hall. Years later I would see her beauty withered by a brain tumour and my father dying before her, broken at the thought of losing her. They had their joys and their private tragedies, but they were destined to be together, and they knew it.

Why do I remember these things? Well, they are all indelibly scripted and caught up in the mix of time that is the context of our journey. What my mother said and did was a living gospel for me in my formative years. She died in 1975 and I felt short-changed. Her living gospel is still before me. I suspect that she was a bit of a gossip and that her world view was desperately narrow, but she was kindly hearted and she thought that I was wonderful. We never forget the first person who really loved us. We also do not forget the last person who has truly loved us.

Martin Thornton wrote a book called *The Rock and the River*. It was about the things that have proved to be constant in the Christian scheme of Faith from the original source of the river to the present time. He called such lasting matters “the Rock”. But a river doesn’t stay the same and it changes its contours over time. The Rock remains, but the river surges on and we are caught up in its movement and its changes. A Tree is a strong image and a River is a soft image, except in flood or drought! They go well together, especially when the river helps the tree to bear Good Fruit.

**Bishop Arthur Jones**


## TO PLAN:

May 10, Monday.  
NATIONAL ELECTION.  
Office closed.

May 11, Tuesday:  
Bible Study, 10am

May 13, Thursday:  
Midweek Eucharist, 10am  
Bible Study, 7pm

May 16, Sunday:  
Regular service 7:30/9:30  
Sunday School, 9:15am.

 **Next week's**  
**readings:** Acts 16:16-34;  
Psalm 68;  
Revelation 22:12-14; 16-



*Happy Mother's Day  
to all mothers  
and  
mother figures!*

**CONFIRMA-  
TION**  
classes  
will be  
offered soon.  
Those  
wishing to  
take part  
please  
contact the  
parish office  
or  
Bishop Jones.

## Your prayers are asked in our healing ministry for

Diana Croyston, Beryl Tanner, Ron Thoburn, JPeter, Suzanne Jacobson,  
Emma Duhaylongsod, Ron Jacob, Merly Quiapos, Benjie Conzales, Loy Solasco,  
Bonnie SyCip, Fidelia Matthews, Jovel Llagas, Carlyn-Fern Manning,  
Emerinciana Gatela, Ted Whale, Amy Gonzales, Johnny Manning Jr,  
Janet Johnstone, Richard Kendall, Carrie Angus, Augusto Natividad,  
Susan Dalmas, Reuben Longid, Nikolai Gordevich, Avelina Collado,  
Gloria Domingo, Katsi Araneta, Sunny Cabanang.

	<b>Last Sunday</b>	<b>Year-to-date</b>	<b>Proportionate Budget</b>	<b>2010 Budget</b>
<b>Pledge</b>	P300,500.00	P1,608,593.82	P1,350,000.00	P3,900,000.00
<b>Loose Plate</b>	P15,134.75	P333,507.85	P325,384.62	P940,000.00

### *From Fr. Marc:*

The young man from Capul who has been worshipping with us since November will have open-heart surgery to replace a valve (rheumatic heart) soon after May 5. Surgery is being done as charity at Cardinal Santos off Wilson, Greenhills. We need ten units of blood donated to keep costs down. Any type is acceptable; the hospital will swap for correct match from blood bank. If you can donate anytime in this week please contact Fr. Marc at 0917-807-3101. Or simply go to Cardinal Santos and tell them it is for Sunny Cabacang. Then let Fr. Marc know so that I can follow up on it being credited to him.