



Our Mission

"To follow Jesus by sharing God's unconditional love as the Spirit empowers us."

Our Vision

We will follow Jesus...

- By being a local Christian church within the United Church of Canada; a community anchor for spiritual exploration and growth where life, worship, knowledge, service and song all contribute to our larger story.
- By welcoming people of diverse faith, ethnicities, ages and stages of life, physical and mental abilities, economic situations, sexual orientation and gender identities.
- By caring for all members with compassion, empathy and joy.
- By acts of service we will reach out to engage and support our community, the country and the world.
- By building bridges within our community, as a congregation in the most diverse city in the world.
- By using our facilities for religious, social, cultural, educational or other programs that reflect our values.

Editor's Note

A couple of months ago, some representatives from our Presbytery came to see how we were doing and to talk with congregation members about what the Donway Covenant meant to them, both good or bad. It was interesting to hear various, mostly positive feelings from those who spoke up. I was just thinking of providing a very personal view on this subject, as I realize that the church (and I did not grow up in a church-going family) has become over the years an important part of my life. You should try this exercise yourself; I am sure each list would be quite different. Here in no particular order are a few favourites:

- The stained glass windows, especially with the sun shining through
- Singing in the choir, small and average though we may be; our leader is wonderful
- Tina's piano playing
- The warmth and friendships as well as the semiserious discussions we have in our Tuesday morning group
- The kindness shown by people when you see them in the Narthex or at coffee hour
- Our beautiful flowers and bushes and trees all around the church....

Whoops, sorry God, sorry Jennifer! I do not seem to have "reading and learning about the Gospels" in my list! But I excuse my negligence on that front that without what we absorb from the Gospels, we might not have the appreciation of all that God provides so freely to us.

Now go and make your own list.

Happy Spring!

Jill Reeve

What Will Jennifer Do on Her Sabbatical?

It's the policy of the United Church of Canada that all clergy take three months of sabbatical time after every five years of ministry. I've been in ministry for over two decades, but never taken sabbatical time. Since arriving at Donway Covenant ten years ago, I've had two medical leaves of absence to recover from hip surgery, and in some ways that felt like two extended study leaves. But now, I'll finally be taking a real sabbatical time away. We're really blessed that we have a talented and dedicated retired minister in our congregation – Vivian Yarwood – who will offer wonderful worship leadership while I'm away. Plus, John White, a beloved and well-known friend of our congregation, will also offer worship leadership for part of the time. Combined with vacation time, I'll be away for six months, from the beginning of June to the end of November. So what will I be doing all

"...I've always been interested in how we grow spiritually..."

that time? Well, I've always been interested in how we grow spiritually, and I'll be exploring some resources and talking to people about that. More specifically, I'll be learning, and thinking, and feeling my way in to developing small group programs and other kinds of resources for ordinary people like you and me to think about what it means to be in the last 3rd of our lives. What does it mean to be "older"? What can our spiritual tradition teach us about becoming a spiritual "elder"? What kinds of psychological stages do adults go through? What kinds of social transitions do we experience? How can our relationships with God and with each other grow and mature as we become elderly? What kinds of spiritual abundance can be found in old age? Churches have spent quite a bit of time and money producing resources for children, youth, and younger adults in "Christian Education"

Fair Trade Fair Saturday April 22 10am-3pm

featuring

Fair Trade Café

Films: "El Contrato" & "Migrant Dreams"
Chocolate, Coffee, Tea, Nuts, Spices
Global Crafts, Textiles, Unique Jewelry
T-Shirts, Local Honey, 3D Printer
& much more

The Donway Covenant U C

230 Donway West, Toronto, 416 444 8444

www.donwaycovenant.com

programs, but we don't have much to offer "older" people. I'm curious about why that is, and how we can become as receptive and alert and excited about spiritual possibilities for deepening and growth in older people as we are for younger people. So, that's what I'll be "doing" while I'm away on sabbatical. I hope to return with renewed energy and vision and excitement about ways we can love and support each other in strengthening new kinds of spiritual awareness and health as we age.

Rev. Jennifer Palin

Report from the Music Facilitator

A year seems like such a long and short time all at once. It seems remarkable to me that I am coming near to being at DCU for 2 years! You have all been so welcoming and warm, it has been a truly lovely 2 years, thank you. The choir of DCU continues to be a force to be reckoned with! They may be small in numbers but they are mighty. No matter what I give them to sing they always manage to give a beautiful and heartfelt presentation on Sunday morning, and I am so grateful for their ongoing commitment. Of course we are always open and looking for new members - of you've ever thought about joining a choir, 2017 is the year to do it! Come talk to me or any of the choir members and we will make you very welcome! We have had a number of changes in soloists who have joined us over the year. As you know, baritone soloist Bruce Radmacher went off to medical school in Saskatchewan, and was more recently followed by our soprano (also his wife) Andrea McCullough. Andrea does come back as often as she can to visit and sing with us - but while she is not here we have had both Laurel Tubman and Katherine Langdon boosting our soprano section. I look forward to holding some open auditions in the spring and summer to find yet more soprano talent to join us! My husband Stephen Lecik has held the reigns of the bass section since Bruce's departure. Not only has he been leading the basses for anthems, he has also been providing us with our weekly dose of trombone! I do find that even the most well-worn hymns sound a bit

more glorious when underscored with trombone! In November, my good friend and partner in musical crime soprano Kyra Millan and I performed our Opera Comedy Show Millan & Faye Present: The Opera! for Music on the Donway. There was a lovely reception provided (thank you!), and the evening was a success. We are planning for another concert May 13th - I am ironing out details with our performers and will announce them shortly! I really do need to comment again on how lovely the entire DCU community has been to me and Stephen. We both are enjoying our time here and look forward to continuing making music together.

Tina Faye Music Facilitator

Our Very Busy Church

The other day someone, not familiar with our church, asked Ted if we rented any of our space. Ted, our lease co-ordinator, knows all this in detail, and spends a lot of time, with Jaren, working out and signing leases, then dealing with the tenants' issues and complaints. I will not provide the long list he has shown me---it would take half a page—but can summarize. Altogether there are 18 renters, the largest of which is the Brighton School, and then we have many who just rent for an hour or two per week. Of the 18 groups, 8 rent at minimal cost and 11 are our own programs, who of course do not pay (like Scouts). There are about 40 groups who rent once a week or only infrequently, who also require paperwork and administration. No wonder the campus is having constant maintenance issues, and there are always cars in the parking lot. This is a busy community hub!

- Ed.

Church Redevelopment Committee

By now, many of you have heard that there is some outside interest in our church property, and we intend to pursue the options. But do not panic! This will happen with complete cooperation of our church members, after careful consideration of the inclusion of housing and community and worship space. A committee of seven has been formed, and each of us is assigned, alphabetically to a "buddy" who will be available to answer your questions and concerns. They will be meeting regularly, keeping us all up to date. A list of these people is posted in the Narthex and in the office. It consists of:

Mark Bell 416-386-1665

mark.bell@microfocus.com

Maureen Hall 416-445-0994

m.j.b.hall@rogers.com

Marie Harvey 416-497-8057

marie.harvey12@yahoo.com

Tom Joyce 416-244-6953

tsjoyce@yahoo.ca

Rob Paterson 416-449-7547

rob.paterson.ins@gmail.com

John Sloan 416-481-1501

sloanjohn@rogers.com

Vivian Yarwood 416-495-0112

vjyarwood@rogers.com.

Do not hesitate to contact any of these people if you are concerned about anything.

Old Voices

(no, I am not speaking about our choir!)

At home, I have a small cardboard box which contains almost 16 years of our Voice newsletter. It was in 2001 that I took over being editor from Al Hall, who said he had done it for 9 years. My computer skills in those years were even more minimal than now,

but he assured me that Annette DeBoer, our church secretary at that time, did all the formatting work. He was right. At that time also we had a small group of helpers, who, usually on Friday afternoons, gathered in one of the classrooms and folded and stapled and taped and put address labels on a couple of hundred newsletters; then they would be put in the mail slots in the narthex for pick-up on Sunday, or dropped in the mail. As technology advanced, our photocopy machine did more and more of these tasks, making our human helpers obsolete. It does strike me, however, that this is another blow to the camaraderie of working on mundane tasks together, a friendly way to spend an hour or two.

At that time, the information in the Voice was plentiful and necessary, as hardly anyone had email then. It was full of upcoming events, profiles of

"...someone else may have to take over this not-very-onerous task this fall..."

new members, Sunday School happenings. People reported on meetings they had attended, and for a couple of years, I ran a series of submissions from members who described their favourite charities and why they supported them. We have had memories of long ago Christmases or Sunday school picnics or pageants. It used to be published four times a year.

Times have changed! As you leaf through the years of issues in my box, you can see the physical aspect of this publication becoming fancier and more colourful. The computer and photocopier machine in the church office is amazing, and Jaren, our talented Church Administrator, has a wonderful artistic and design eye, and comes up with a really special product. All I have to do is come up with the content, sometimes from other church members or from newspapers or magazine or, increasingly, from the internet. At the end, I say to Jaren "Let's have a cover picture of a bird in a snow-covered tree, or a basket of apples, or flowers on a hillside" and presto, she comes up with dozens of images to choose from. (Looking through my box, I see that I have a weakness for birds.....)

I am mentioning all this as someone else may have to take over this not-very-onerous task this fall. This is a good time to thank everyone who has been involved in the production of this newsletter (which is also sent out electronically to other churches); we hope that it gives a good impression of what we are all about. Well, there may be some dispute about some of the jokes and cartoons I have been finding lately on the internet.

- Ed.

Book Reviews

In recent weeks I have read a couple of very moving books which I would like to share with you. They do not have anything to do specifically with the church or religion, but make one think about death and life and the meaning of it all. You may wonder, why should you read sad books that may depress you? When they are so sensitively written and give you such insight into the human condition, the sadness is worth the increased understanding (at least, that is my philosophy).

The first one is **The Boy in the Moon** by Ian Brown, the wonderful feature columnist who writes occasionally for the Globe and Mail. You may have read the excerpts from this book a couple of years ago in the newspaper; obviously, there is a lot more in the book. In this book, Ian Brown first explains to the reader how difficult it is for his family (with his wife Joanna Schneller, the film columnist) to deal with such a profoundly disabled child, Walker, whose disability is so rare only a few hundred people worldwide have it. He explains the science, visits other parents of similar children and analyzes his own feelings and reactions toward this strange boy whom he loves so very much. What I found special about this book is his deep search for the meaning of life, how aware Walker is about his existence, and how even he can generate love from people around him. Whether you have any contact with disabled people or not, you will expand your heart and mind. Well worth reading.

When **Breath Becomes Air** by Paul Kalanithi just came out in 2016 and is on various best seller lists. It is written by an American doctor, who originally started

to study English literature; if he had become a full-time writer, we would have had some extraordinary books from him! As it is, this little book is a real gem of science, medical biography, and finally, life and death. At the age of 36, just as he is finishing his neurosurgery residency and has the professional world of science beckoning to him, he is diagnosed with a virulent Stage 4 lung cancer. The rest of the book chronicles his own personal struggles, along with his wife and other family, with this terrible new reality. He tries to understand the meaning of life and death and one is right there with him as he struggles to make the most of what he has left. A profound, moving memoir.

- Ed.

Why the "Death of the Book" is a Dead Subject

From Huffington Post 06/04/2013

With newspapers slashing their books coverage over the past decade, the once-ubiquitous mega-chain Borders dying an agonizing death, and pundits wringing their hands over the decline of reading, we could be forgiven for thinking that American literary culture—that community of readers, libraries, and booksellers that has flourished in one form or another since the introduction of cheap mass printing in the 1840s—has been dying as well.

Talk of the end of books is simply another example of the gulf between the need for pundits to have an impending seismic change to laud or bemoan and the reality experienced by most of us. It was in 1992, in The New York Times, that Robert Coover declared the end of books. That cry has been echoed repeatedly by Luddites, nostalgists, and techno-utopians over the past 21 years, all with an earnestness suggesting that none of them have heard of (let alone read) "The Boy Who Cried Wolf." And it's important to bear in mind that the people who declare books dead are often really talking about the paper codex, the collection of bound sheets of paper that has been the preferred format for publishing books for the past 1400 years.



AMNESTY FUNDRAISING LUNCH

Discussion about The United Church and Refugees with speaker,

Melodie Mui

Saturday May 27, 2017 12 noon

RSVP: 416.444.8444

Tickets: \$5 plus any donation to Amnesty International

In the living room at The Donway Covenant U.C. 230 The Donway West, www.donwaycovenant.com Apparently many of these people believe that the ubiquity of books in electronic format will kill serious reading, in spite of the fact that they're still...books.

Despite all these cries of alarm, the facts are encouraging. The number of independent bookstores in the U.S. has grown over the past three years. For the first quarter of 2013, book sales were up 2.2%, bringing the total amount Americans have spent on books this year to over \$4.03 billion.

Newspapers may have cut their book review sections, but more than 10 million readers share their opinions of books on the site GoodReads. Bear in mind that that's almost twice the number of people who watched the season 6 premiere of Mad Men. And according to a survey published last December by the Pew Internet and American Life Project, a majority of Americans age 16 and older reported that they read for pleasure, with suburbanites leading, at 82%, and rural residents at the bottom, with a still-solid majority of 71%.

In New York City, apparently, the combination of the public library system, The Strand bookstore, and Amazon isn't enough to satisfy some residents' hunger for books. Matt Nelson and Jacob Perkins, both 26, founded Mellow Pages, a library specializing in works by small publishing houses.

But what I find even more reassuring than statistics and news stories is my own experience. I'm a librarian. Despite the fact that I do a lot more computer troubleshooting and hand-holding of the technologically illiterate than I would have 15 years ago, I still get questions about books. Admittedly I'm asked about Chelsea Handler more often than about Hilary Mantel, but that's fine; people are reading. And not just in libraries: I was once called into the kitchen of my local café to mediate an argument between proponents of William Faulkner and Virginia Woolf. On airplanes and in bus stops, and, yes, in cafés, I run into passionate readers again and again: a short conversation is enough to reveal the people who consider books among the important things in their lives.

One night last winter I was riding the subway. A lot of people were listening to iPods. Others were glassyeyed with exhaustion. I opened the biography of Carson McCullers that I was reading at the time. A

few minutes later I looked up to see a girl who couldn't have been more than 18 grinning at me as she held up her copy of The Heart is a Lonely Hunter. Then she blushed and turned away.

Passionate readers. We're everywhere. And we're not going anywhere.

Kevin O'Kelly Writer, Librarian

Editor's Note:

The above article, which seems rather hopeful to lifelong book lovers like myself and many other anonymous readers out there, gives me a chance to pass on a few thoughts. I have been helping to run used book sales for many years, mostly at the church (along with Marla and other helpers) but also at our University Women's Club each spring. I have also helped at the North York Hospital sales a few times. I have learned a lot about the psychology and mis-information held by those who donate and buy books! Let me pass on a few brutal truths:

Books are not sacred objects, carefully written out in cold monasteries with quill pens by dedicated monks. They are batches of cheap paper, held together with glue. Even if you really loved that mystery by P.D.James that you read 25 years ago, no one else wants it now. If they do, they can borrow it from the library. Meanwhile, it is only fit for the blue bin. A few years ago, a congregation

"Your old books are not as valuable as you think!..."

member saw me throwing piles of books in the bin and was horrified. "Goodwill will take those!" and he took boxes and boxes down to their store; an hour later he was back, with those same boxes and admitted "They say they have more books than they can deal with." The situation is similar to all those nice plastic containers from yoghurt or cole slaw you get at the supermarket. Very useful for re-use at first, but you only need so many. So please remember: YOUR OLD BOOKS ARE NOT AS VALUABLE AS YOU THINK! (That does not mean we do not want your semi-old books for our Fall Sale; but please no 1974 Accounting Textbooks or 1969 Guidebooks to France)



Good quality books on academic or more serious subjects will be more likely to find a good home at a sale like the Trinity Sale at the University of Toronto. They accept books for months and run their sale for five days or so, and many hard-core readers and scholars are their clientele. They will pick boxes of books up at your home, or you can drive them down yourself. People generally do not look for books about medieval poetry or quantum physics at church rummage sales; not exactly beach reading.

At the other end of the spectrum, customers are so cheap! At the church we are now charging \$1 or \$2 dollars a book, less than a cup of coffee. Yet some people still say, "At other sales, they charge 3 books for a dollar!" Come on people, this is supposed to be a fundraiser for the local church.

Sadly, with the rise of the internet, we find that cookbooks do not sell as they used to. So please come to the book room, and we can give you a deal on some lovely books. We sometimes give them away for free down by the kitchen knick-knacks. Same with gardening books. Also, it really hurts when perfectly good encyclopedias are donated and then get thrown out. If it was not for shipping costs, I am sure they could be used in some small village schools in impoverished countries. All information does not need to be up-to-the-minute, as computer fans would claim.

On a happier note, children's books always sell very well, except for those very old and shabby. Also, there is a happy, chaotic camaraderie sometimes in the book room as friends and strangers exchange their enthusiasm for books that they have read and are recommending to others. See you all in October, with bulging shopping bags full of books.

Feel Good Story

White boy asks for same haircut as black friend 'to confuse his pre-school teacher'

Five-year-olds Jax, left, and Reddy smile after Jax got a haircut similar to his friend's at the Great

Sometimes life's lessons come from those with the least experience.

The story of two five-year-old boys from Kentucky, one white and one black, is teaching people about racial harmony.

The story exploded online when the mother of Jax, the white boy, posted on Facebook about how her son wanted to get his haircut like his black buddy, Reddy, so they could trick their teacher.

The boys believe if they have the same haircut, their teacher won't be able to tell them apart.

WAVE-TV followed Jax to his haircut, and he and Reddy giggle and goof around as Jax gets his hair shaved off.

In the video, Reddy sums it all up: "Jax's me ... and I'm Jax."

Jax's mother says she is glad people can "see what little kids see."

"It's really cool to see that move on from our family right into his relationships with his friends," Kevin Weldon, Reddy's father, said.

"There's an innocence children have that sometimes we lose. If we could get some of that back, I think it would be amazing."

Reddy and his older brother Enock were born in Africa. They were two- and four-years-old when they were adopted by Mr Weldon, pastor of Carlisle Avenue Baptist Church in Louisville, and his wife Debbie.

The Weldons are white. "My sons do not look like me... but we are family all the same," Mr Weldon said. "We share the same last name, love each other with all we have, and are a forever family. One day when I am gone, they will inherit all that I have and carry on our family name."

Source: The Telegraph (from Associate Press, March 7, 2017)



Memories of Tim Crew

The other day Ted and I happened to remember the days, some years ago, when our church made hundreds of cream filled chocolate Easter eggs, then sold them; I think they brought in over \$1000, but it was the camaraderie and the sense of accomplishment that was important. That reminded me of a very special person who was very active in our church, but who tragically died of cancer in his prime. That man was Tim Crew, a big man with a big heart and dedication to the church. I did not know him any better than most of us in the congregation, but I thought I would just share a few memories that you may remember too.

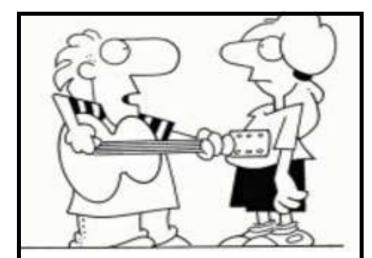
He was a very good singer, and along with supporting the choir, often sang duets or solos during services. He had a sharp sense of humour, and I remember that sometimes we choir members would be trying not to laugh at some of his quiet but pointed funny comments. Sometimes he sang with David Bruce. But I especially remember his duet, standing in the aisle at the front by the chancel and singing some song with little Olivia, about 7 years old at the time, the granddaughter of Bill and Bernice Smith. Such a contrast, a great big man with a strong voice, and a tiny but confident little girl. What a way to celebrate the joy of worship!

He was also involved with the youth group. Under his tutelage, it was decided they would make the Shrove Tuesday pancakes that year. I was one of the parent volunteers, as my daughter Julia was part of that group. I guess we finally managed to produce a supper, but it was touch and go, and it was later decided that it is not possible to cook all those sausages as well as the pancakes in the hour or two before the meal. Now the sausages are cooked well in advance, even previous days. The kids did it for a couple of years; now the experienced hand of Cathy Paterson, with an everchanging cast of Girl Guides carries on that tradition.

Now back to those eggs. The Crew family had done them at their previous church, and brought the idea to us. We had more young and energetic members then. Those willing to participate (and it was a lot of members) got recipes for the sugar fillings, which we made at home; each recipe made several dozen "naked" eggs, which we all lined up on trays. Then on Saturday, the Crews had set up in the kitchen and auditorium the vats of chocolate sauce, the decorations for the tops, plastic wrap, and away we all went, getting sticky and chocolaty. Young and old participated, and finished eggs were put in neatly in boxes. I think we sold them for \$3 each. Then when Bill and Margaret left to go to another church, I thought egg making was over, but, no, Tim took the task on himself, and carried on for a few more years. In the end, I guess we all got sugared out, people did not want to eat or sell so much sweet stuff, and the project faded away. A small footnote: Joan Dewar, then a widow, and Don Ray, himself a widower, worked together on a batch of eggs, and they became friends, then an "item" and finally got married. So all that sweetness did have its non-nutritional positive side!

We were all happy when he married Lee-Ann Ahlstrom, our Sunday school leader, and sad when it did not work out. But the worst was his early death; he was only in his 40's. If the United Church had more members like him, we would not be closing churches at the rate we are! I hope you enjoyed sharing these few memories with me; I had no particular reason for writing this, and I did not even speak to any members of his family; I hope they don't mind that I did this.

-Ed.



"Writing hymns is harder than I thought! I can't think of anything that rhymes with "Hallelujah" except "glad I knew ya."

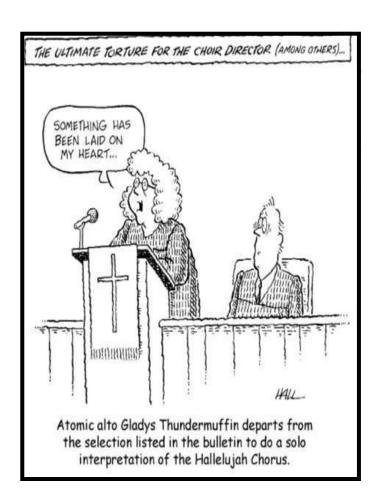
Facebook for The Senior Generation

For those of my generation who do not and cannot comprehend why Facebook exists: I am trying to make friends outside of Facebook while applying the same principles. Therefore, every day I walk down the street and tell passers-by what I have eaten, how I feel at the moment, what I have done the night before, what Ii will do later and with whom.

I give them pictures of my family, my dog, and of me gardening, taking things apart in the garage, watering the lawn, standing in front of landmarks, driving around town, having lunch and doing what anybody and everybody does every day. I also listen to their conversations, give them the "thumbs up" and tell them I like them.

And it works just like Facebook.

I already have 4 people following me: two police officers, a private investigator and a psychiatrist



Life from the Seat of a Tractor..

An Old Farmer's Words of Wisdom we could all live by......

Life is simpler when you plow around the stump.

A bumble bee is considerably faster than a John Deere tractor.

Words that soak into your ears are whispered.... not yelled.

Meanness don't just happen overnight.

Forgive your enemies; it messes up their heads.

Do not corner something that you know is meaner than you.

It don't take a very big person to carry a grudge.

You cannot unsay a cruel word.

Every path has a few puddles.

When you wallow with pigs, expect to get dirty.

The best sermons are lived, not preached.

Most of the stuff people worry about, ain't never gonna happen anyway.

Don't judge folks by their relatives.

Remember that silence is sometimes the best answer.

Live a good and honorable life, then when you get older and think back, you'll enjoy it a second time.

Don't interfere with somethin' that ain't bothering you none.

If you find yourself in a hole, the first thing to do is stop diggin'.

The biggest troublemaker you'll probably ever have to deal with, watches you from the mirror every mornin'.

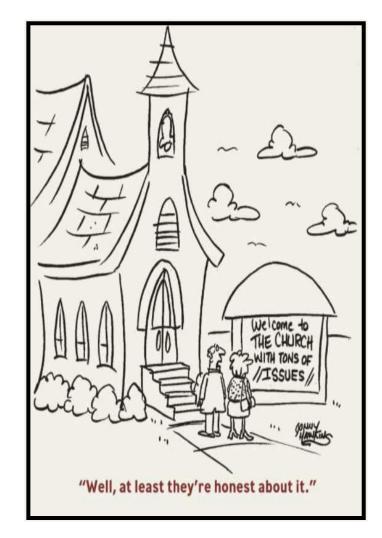
Always drink upstream from the herd.

Good judgment comes from experience, and a lotta that comes from bad judgment.

If you get to thinkin' you're a person of some influence, try orderin' somebody else's dog around.

Live simply, love generously, care deeply,

Speak kindly, and leave the rest to God.









Come for

Coffee & Conversation

2 p.m. - 4 p.m. Every 1st & 3rd Friday of the month

in the living room at
The Donway Covenant United Church
Come. Relax. & Enjoy.



The Passage of Life

Deaths

Ted McDowell died Nov. 18, 2016.

Meredith Stockwell died January 27, 2017.

Spring Worship Services:

Sunday Worship Service, 10:30 a.m. Good Friday Service, April 14, 2017 Easter Communion Service, April 16, 2017

Office Hours:

Monday - Friday: 9 a.m. - 4 p.m.

Associates at the D.C.U.C.

Minister: Rev. Jennifer Palin Music Facilitator: Tina Faye

Church Administrator: Jaren McLeod **The Voice Newsletter Editor:** Jill Reeve

Parents & Tots Coordinators: Jennifer Blazek & Patty Snowdon

Church Custodian: Kim Morgan

Pulpit Supply during Rev. Jennifer Palin's Sabbatical:

Rev. John White: Sundays in June and July Rev. Vivian Yarwood: Sundays in August to November 12, 2017 Rev. Jennifer Palin returns November 19, 2017.

Looking Ahead

April 13 Ladies Fellowship Meeting,

every 2nd and 4th Thursday of the month. Starting at 10 a.m. in the Living Room

April 14 Good Friday Worship Service,

10:30 a.m. in the Sanctuary. Service led by Rev. Jennifer Palin

Hot cross buns will be served in the auditorium after the service.

April 16 Easter Sunday Worship Service,

10:30 a.m. in the Sanctuary.

Service led by Rev. Jennifer Palin

Amnesty Letter Signing Circle,

in the auditorium after the worship service.

April 18 Tuesday Book Study Group, 9:30 a.m. in the library.

New members welcome.

April 21 Coffee & Conversation Drop in

2p.m. - 4p.m. in the Living Room Every 1st and 3rd Friday of the month

April 22 Fair Trade Fair, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. All Welcome

April 27 Ladies Fellowship Meeting,

every 2nd and 4th Thursday of the month. Starting at 10 a.m. in the Living Room

May 1 - 31st Morning Wonders: The Don Mills Diary,

Photo Exhibit by Sonja Ng

This is part of the Toronto Contact Photography event In the sanctuary, Monday - Friday, 9 a.m. - 4 p.m.

Admission: FREE

May 5 Coffee & Conversation Drop in

2 p.m. - 4 p.m. in the Living Room Every 1st and 3rd Friday of the month

May 9 Committee and Council meetings, 7 p.m. & 8:00 p.m.

May 11 Ladies Fellowship Meeting,

every 2nd and 4th Thursday of the month. Starting at 10 a.m. in the Living Room

May 19 Coffee & Conversation Drop in

2 p.m. - 4 p.m. in the Living Room Every 1st and 3rd Friday of the month

May 25 Ladies Fellowship Meeting,

every 2nd and 4th Thursday of the month. Starting at 10 a.m. in the Living Room

May 27 Amnesty International Taste for Justice Lunch & Speaker,

Come for lunch and listen to Speaker: Melodie Mui, talk about the United Church's work with refugees 12 p.m. in the living room.

June 1 Ladies Spring Pot Luck Luncheon,

12 noon. All women are invited to bring their favourite main dish or dessert and join us in the living room. Contact Marian Childerhose (416-449-6993).

June 2 Coffee & Conversation Drop in

2 p.m. - 4 p.m. in the Living Room Every 1st and 3rd Friday of the month

June 13 Committee and Council meetings, 7 p.m. & 8:00 p.m.



The Donway Covenant United Church

230 The Donway West, Toronto, ON M3B 2V8
416-444-8444
donwaycovenant@msn.com
www.donwaycovenant.com