

BREAD FOR THE SAINTS

All Saints' Westboro

June 10, 2022

ECUMENICAL SERVICE

On Sunday, June 12th at 4:00 p.m., All Saints' Westboro will host the Week of Prayer for Christian Unity Worship of the Christian Council of the Capital Area. You are invited to join us for an in-person gathering to celebrate the visible unity within our Christian communities to be able to pray together, especially with a liturgy prepared by the Christian Council of the Middle East. The liturgy was entrusted to the Middle East Council of Churches based in Beirut, Lebanon and they chose the theme, "We have seen his star in the East and have come to pay homage to him" (Mt 2:2). More than ever, in these difficult times, we need a light that shines in the darkness and that light, Christians proclaim, has been manifested in Jesus Christ. Please join us for a light reception after the prayer service for fellowship and conversations.

NATIONAL INDIGENOUS SUNDAY

On Sunday, June 19th, we will gather for worship led in part by our friends from the Indigenous Community at the 9:30 service. I hope that you will join us.



SOLSTICE LABYRINTH EVENT

On Wednesday, June 22nd from 7:00 to 8:30 p.m., in All Saints' Westboro Courtyard. In honour of the Summer Solstice, in celebration of National Indigenous History Month the Diocese of Ottawa All My Relations Circle, the Cathedral Labyrinth Guild, and the All Saints' Westboro Truth and Reconciliation Team invite you to a Musical Labyrinth Experience. The event will take place rain or shine. Come and listen to Indigenous music and walk the ancient path of the labyrinth. A freewill offering will be collected to contribute to the honoraria of our musicians.

EXPLORING THE EDGES

"Exploring the Edges" is a conversation with torn-paper art, led by Linda Privitera. Saturday, June 25, from 9 a.m. to 12 noon in Steacy Hall. All are welcome to come and explore the challenges of life on the "edges". Please bring 3 glossy magazines to be torn up for collages, and glue sticks or other glue.

INDUCTION SERVICE FOR THE REV. CHUNG YAN LAM

On Sunday, June 26th at 4:30 p.m. the Reverend Chung Yan Lam 林頌恩+ will be inducted as the Associate Incumbent of All Saints' Westboro. This celebration of a New

Ministry is an occasion to pray for the Parish and for Chung Yan as we move forward. There will be a special reception following the service.

SUMMER SUNDAY SCHOOL

We are heading into the summer with the Diocesan Covid Protocols in Green, meaning we are able to meet, eat and be together, although masks and distancing are still encouraged.



Thank you to Barbara Robertson and Steve Sibbald for meeting with our new altar servers during the month of May. We now have 16 new members of the Servers' Guild, joining our 6 intrepid returning servers. A special thanks to Andrew and Joseph (Head Server) for being available to serve so many Sundays during the spring and to help refresh the memories of our other returning servers.



June 26 will be the presentation of quilts to our high school graduates. A huge thank you to Barbara Robertson, Blanche Dunn and Patricia Fox for their dedication to this ministry.

We are beginning our monthly dinners for young folk who are **10 years and older**

(entering grade 5 in September), in the church hall. We plan to meet the first Wednesday of each month, from 5-7 pm, to cook, catch up and come up with ideas for how we can be of service to our community.



Summer Church School begins on June 12th. Over the next three months we are going to learn about prophets, old and contemporary. If you would like to be a church school assistant, please contact Julie who can pencil you in for a Sunday. You won't be responsible for leading the class, but for providing an extra set of hands. It is also a good opportunity to find out what church school is about, if you think you would want to volunteer for a session in the coming year.

GETTING TO KNOW PETER WARD

(by Barbara Robertson)

Sitting down for a conversation with Peter Ward is like watching *The Front Page*, that classic Broadway drama which popularized the image of journalists as wisecracking, hard-boiled types who would go to any lengths to get a story on the front pages of their newspapers. Peter first encountered journalism as a paperboy delivering the Toronto *Telegram* in the 1930s, and went on to become a journalist, a career which saw him covering many hot stories, both in Canada and around the world.

His first byline with the *Telegram* was a report on the infamous Boyd Gang who terrorized Toronto in the 1950s. Peter managed to get an exclusive interview with Boyd's wife Dorreen, a colourful character in her own right. This story established Peter as a valued

staffer, working for legendary editor Doug MacFarlane, breaking many stories as the *Telegram's* beat reporter at Toronto City Hall. A posting to Barrie resulted in a stint as reporter with CKVR radio station, and it was there that he met and courted Jane, the love of his life. They were married in 1958.



Lieutenant (N) Ward served as the public information officer with the Canadian United Nations force in Cyprus (UNFICYP) in the summers from 1965 to 1968, receiving the Peacekeeping Medal for his reports on the realities of the mission, such as the time that he came upon areas where he found soldiers' graves identifiable only by the desert flowers which had sprung up around them. He managed to work in a second honeymoon with Jane, when she flew over to Cyprus to celebrate their tenth wedding anniversary in 1968.

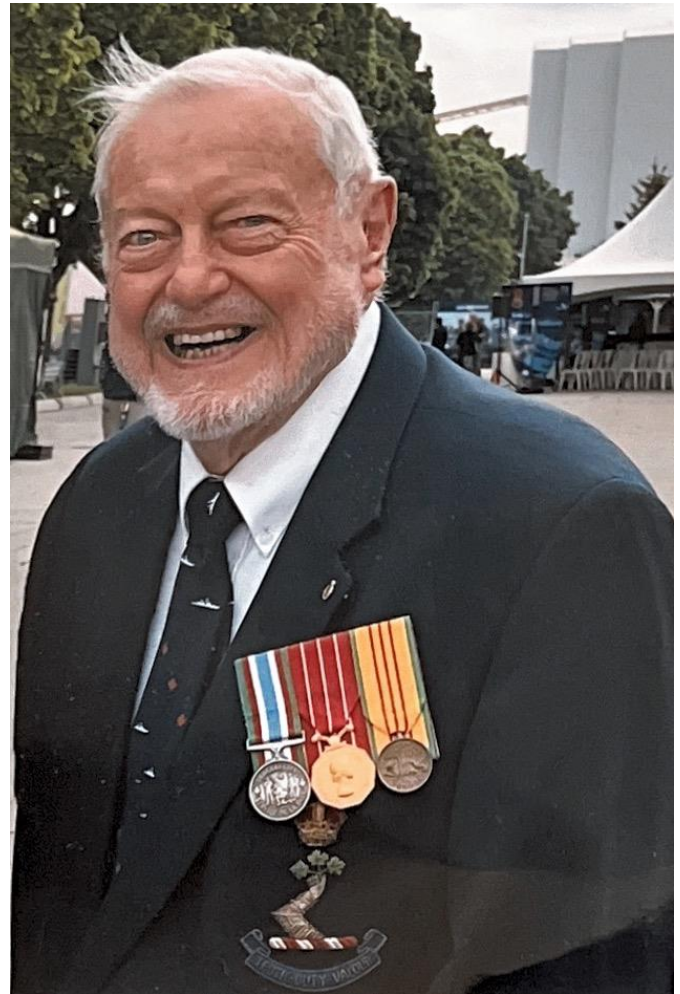
Peter spent two months in 1965 reporting on the Vietnam War for both the *Telegram* and *Weekend Magazine*. He flew in a Huey helicopter, taking photos of American raids on Vietnamese villages, earning a seat as a replacement side gunner after proving he could handle an M60 machine gun. This action earned him the Vietnam Decoration.

During these years, Peter and Jane were raising three children, Tim, Wendy, and Mark. In 1966, Peter won a Southam Fellowship at Toronto's Massey College which enabled him to undertake postgraduate studies in political science, specializing in African and Russian affairs.

Coming to Ottawa in 1969, Peter joined the Ottawa Press Gallery, and hosted the CBC's

Capital Report radio program. He also freelanced, sending articles to newspapers such as *The Times of London*. In 1972, Peter spent two months inside Fidel Castro's Cuba as an embedded reporter, sending back stories and photos which were published both in Canada and in the *New York Times*.

Peter returned to Vietnam in 1973, joining the Canadian delegation visiting Saigon and Hanoi as the Americans prepared to leave Vietnam. He was one of the first journalists to report from inside Hanoi, writing for such major American newspapers as the *Baltimore Sun*. U.S. Secretary of State Henry Kissinger quoted Peter's story on the accuracy of American bombing in Hanoi in his book about the final stages of the Vietnam War.



Acclaimed journalist, military editor, war correspondent, broadcaster, author, and wine columnist, Peter continues to be a valued member of our parish community. Join him for coffee some day and hear some more stories!

INTRODUCING CHUNG YAN

Hello! For starters, my first name is Chung Yan (z-joong y-en) and my family name is Lam (lam). The pronunciation in the brackets reflects the Cantonese dialect. My name in Chinese characters looks like this 林頌恩。 I was born in Hong Kong and we immigrated to Canada as a family when I was in elementary school, to the busy town of Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan.



On May 12, 2022, I began serving as the Associate Incumbent of All Saints' Westboro and it has been full speed ahead ever since. One of the most important things to note about me is that I come to this parish as an active expression of our full communion between The Evangelical Lutheran Church in Canada (ELCIC) and the Anglican Church of Canada. That means as an ordained pastor within the ELCIC, I have the privilege to also serve in Anglican parishes as we recognized the theology and liturgy of each others' faith traditions to be in alignment. Most essentially, we recognize the common faith and expressions of our faith in our communities.

Since 2016, I have served as parish priest in ELCIC congregations in Ottawa and area. Since 2019, I had the privilege to be invited to serve as the Incumbent of the parish of Bearbrook-Navan-Blackburn. I am passionate about ecumenism, a strong advocate for mental health awareness, and building bridges towards racial justice in our churches and communities. Also, being a lover of music and curious foodie, I look forward to meeting you over an afternoon tea or a meal, breaking

bread together is a wonderful way to get to know one another and let our stories mingle. Transformation begins with a smile and hospitality.

One personal story to share with you is about my name. Some may have met me as JoAnne -- a name given to me by an immigration officer back in 1987. I'm trying to reclaim the name my parents gifted me and here is a brief story about that.

When I first arrived in Canada, we arrived in Saskatchewan at the end of November in 1987. We'd never seen snow, and all of a sudden, we were wearing down jackets and had been turned into marshmallow people. Because I lived in Hong Kong, we grew up under British rule, and from our English classes, we received English spellings of our Chinese names. Chinese names begin with our last names, so I would write Lam, and then Chung Yan. This is my Cantonese name spelled with English letters, which has since become my middle name.



When we landed in Regina, my parents each picked a name. My dad is a pastor as well, and when he studied at a Lutheran seminary in Hong Kong, one of his professors, a Lutheran, gave him the name Karl. So, he was proudly holding onto this German name. My mom loves flowers, so they gave her the name Iris, even though her Chinese name is Cherry Blossoms. That's part of the self-oppression model, we feel so privileged to be given a foreign name. It's very counter to Chinese culture because we receive our names as a part of our heritage and lineage from our parents or even grandparents. My parents went through with [the names] Karl and Iris, and then [an immigration officer] asked me

“What’s your name?” So I spelled it for them — Lam Chung Yan. But he said, “No what’s your English name?” “This is English,” I said. I was 10 and a half and I didn’t have a lot of capacity to articulate myself in English, but I was insistent. “This is my name.”



This was the conversation after 20 some hours travelling from Hong Kong, and he kept insisting that I needed a name and I kept saying, ‘Chung Yan, Chung Yan, that’s my name.’ He paused and then he said, “Oh, it’s Joanne.” He wrote it down and showed me my new name. “No, it’s not Joanne,” I said. I understood more than I could speak. I pointed to my name again “Chung Yan.” Then he spelled it Jo-Anne because he saw that it was two characters. “I don’t want the line because it is one name,” I said. This conversation became very long as I only had a few words, but I just repeated them. He put the words together and took the capital A out—Joanne. “No, it’s two characters, but I don’t want a line, and I don’t want two words,” I said. I don’t know what gave me that insistence or stubbornness, but I felt he was taking something away from me. And he was, but I

didn’t know what exactly that was at that point.

In the end, he said “Okay, okay,” and he gave it to me. Throughout my forty-some years of life, I have tried a couple of times to reclaim my Chinese name -- my REAL name. Many of the attempts were met with confusion and frustration, or dismissal. Even friends would find it troublesome to learn my name and some thought I was trying to exoticize myself as an Asian. I AM Chinese. To accommodate, I put this aside and used the name that the Immigration Officer so correctly pointed out as an "easier" one for the Canadian context.

I didn’t realize how hurtful it was until I shared that story in the meeting. It makes a person grow up thinking that I wasn’t good enough, that I wasn’t wanted. There needed to be a change so that you can be accepted in Canada. Here’s the positive part. I had a few Anglican colleagues who messaged me afterwards and asked, ‘Can you teach me how to say your name?’ I don’t remember anyone ever asking me or wanting to learn my name, other than saying ‘Oh it’s too hard to pronounce.’ When the Bishop came to Bearbrook, he had consulted with his sister-in-law, who is also Cantonese-speaking and had her teach him how to pronounce my name. Then he stood there with me for a good few minutes saying, “You just keep repeating it for me. I just need to practice.” For a Bishop to stand there and take time to do that, that was extraordinary for me. That’s hope for me, that the world now is different than when I was first encountering that immigration officer.

Chung Yan 林頌恩+





Bishop Shane Parker joined us on Palm Sunday



Our Spring Sale raised \$1,100 for Ukraine through PWRDF and \$960 for GranAid



Easter Morning began with a Sunrise service



On Pentecost Sunday the children assisted in the planting of some of the Red Plants that graced the Altar platform.

On Sunday May 29th we celebrated the Commissioning of 11 new Servers.



On Pentecost Sunday Peter Woods, Jacob Clark, and Kyle Jacob celebrated Jazz Vespers with us.