

Strategic plan to be developed for future of volunteerism in Halton

The future of volunteerism in Halton is up for discussion.

The Halton Social Planning Council and Volunteer Centre will host a one-day conference on November 8 to hear from executive directors, managers and volunteers working for non-profit or voluntary organi-

zations.

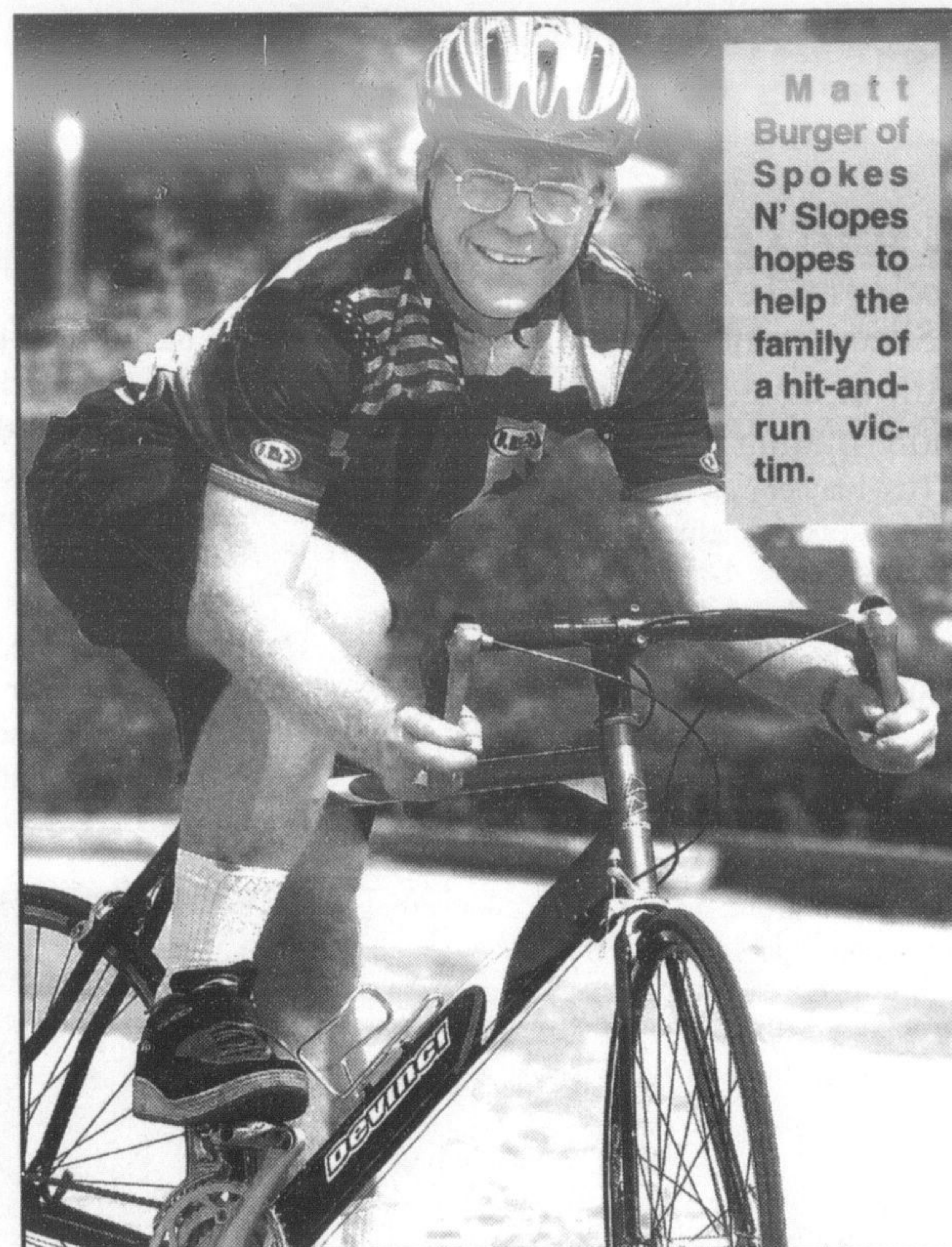
Dubbed 'The Voluntary Sector and Volunteers — Building Our Future Together', the conference is designed to develop a strategic plan for the future of volunteerism throughout the region.

"Our job as the council is to

support Halton's volunteer community, research issues of social consequence and act as advocates for social change," said Joey Edwardh, executive director of the HSPC. "We need the active participation of members of the voluntary sector. Collectively we know a

great deal about volunteerism."

Following the conference — held at the Burlington Conference Centre, 5420 North Service Rd. — delegates will be invited to stay for dinner and a presentation. For more information, call Darlene Edmonds at (905) 632-1975.



Matt Burger of Spokes N' Slopes hopes to help the family of a hit-and-run victim.

Remembering Dr. Moore

Excerpt from eulogy written by son-in-law Farid Khan

Five days ago there was a flash of light in a Muskoka sky and Dad was instantly taken from us. The fire department said there was enough energy in that bolt to light Toronto. He was with family. Mom, Susan, Rene and Emily - all close by. Around were sisters, cousins and extended family.

From where he sat on the porch at Yenoham, he could see most of Doe Lake and cottages where he had spent part of every summer for his entire adult life.

Across the lake he could see the site where in just a few days he and Mom would be finalizing the details for construction of their retirement home. He was also just a stone's throw from the spot where he had proposed to Anne, the love of his life, over 43 years ago.

As usual, he was sitting quietly in the background watching over his family with his kind eyes and taking in the love and tenderness that he was so instrumental in creating. I wonder if he thought about the wedding the Saturday before when his children were all together. I remember him seeming so alive, so proud, so fulfilled and content. He danced up a storm that night.

In so many ways, Dad had reached the summit of his accomplishments. He has spent a lifetime carefully, deliberately and unselfishly raising a family, building a highly successful medical practice and in doing so, caring for an entire community of people. He had given so much but was now planning to enjoy the fruits of his accomplishments. Just a few more details to work out. Move house, build cottage, put a little more time at the office.

The short walk up to the peak seemed so inevitable and so effortless. Once there, he could pass on the responsibilities of his practice to another and devote himself to Mom, his children and hopefully, for once, himself.

Why must we be here today? How could this happen? This is impossible. Dad was indestructible. He never even caught colds. There was nothing, it seemed, that he could not carry on his broad shoulders.

In the last few days I have tried to make sense of it all. But I realize that I will never fully comprehend last Tuesday afternoon. My brain is just too small to grasp the meaning behind it. All I have is faith that there is a grander scheme for people who give as much of themselves as Dad did during his life. He was the very best among us and, therefore, must be in a better place.

Perhaps his work here was done. Perhaps he was need elsewhere. Perhaps he decided to take the full force of the lightning that day so that others would not be harmed. If he did, it would be entirely consistent with everything he did for others. Quietly, strongly, not seeking recognition and in a way that was almost imperceptible at the time.

The world these days seems to be desperately short of great men; men that we can admire, and look toward for strength and direction in our own lives. We recognize greatness in so many ways. Sometimes it is in actions - mountains climbed, wars won, businesses built. Other times it is in words, thoughts or theories.

Brian Moore was a great man in the truest sense, but his greatness lay not in his actions or words, but rather in the way he lived his life...For what he stood for as a man, husband and father.

We are all better people for knowing Brian Moore and the life that he lived.

Yoga in the heart of Milton

Inner Sanctum
15 Martin St., #3, (Carriage Square)
e-mail: ~wsammur@home.com

YOGA & MEDITATION

classes/workshops/supplies

Call for Information & To Register
(905) 876-0551

Simplicity
9843

FINAL DAYS!

Let's Get Back to Sewing!

HUGE SELECTION!

Better than Half Price!

547 Main St. E.
MILTON
878-0931

FABRICLAND

Peel, Halton, Dufferin

SHOP FOR JOBS

For Persons With disabilities

Thursday, Sept. 13th

at the

Mississauga Convention Centre

75 Derry Road West (at Highway #10)

FREE TO ATTEND 10:00 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.

Call The jobsMARKET hotline at:

1-800-668-1179 ext.3297 TTY: 905-457-3929

For transportation call: 1-800 668-1179 ext. 3234

www.jobsmarket.org

Cycling shop will host ride for family of crash victim

By RICHARD VIVIAN
The Champion

In an effort to raise funds for the cash-strapped family of hit-and-run victim Jack Wierzbicki, local cycling shop Spokes N' Slopes will host a memorial ride.

"He was well respected in the cycling field. Cyclists are really rallying around this," said Matt Burger of the Ontario Street shop.

"Left behind were a wife and three kids. And from what I understand from talking to one of Jack's friends, the family is tapped for funds."

Mr. Wierzbicki — an Etobicoke resident — was struck and killed August 14 while riding on Tremaine Road, north of Derry Road.

At the time of his death, he had been preparing for the Ontario championships as part of the Pinarello racing team. Mr. Wierzbicki was also a member of the Polish junior national racing team before moving to Canada in 1987.

The memorial ride — scheduled for September 30 — will start at the Milton GO Station and travel rural roads surrounding Milton and Campbellville.

At least 300 riders are expected to participate, Mr. Burger said. Cycling clubs from across southern Ontario have already called to say they're coming.

"You'd be amazed at what's going to come out of this. We'd have to have a snowfall for it to be less than 300," he added.

Cyclists are asked to donate \$25 for their participation in the ride. All donations will go to the Wierzbicki family.

In addition to raising money for the family, the memorial ride will also provide an opportunity to raise the issue of cyclist safety, Mr. Burger said.

"My concern is for the safety of cyclists. If you go out on a Saturday or Sunday and look at the number of cyclists out basically in our backyard (rural roads) you'd be surprised at the number of people."

Anyone interested in participating in the memorial ride is asked to gather at the GO Station on Main Street before the ride begins.