

MAGAZINE SECTIONDEVOTIONAL by Rev. Ken Welch

In many of our travels around the country, we are bound to run upon some road that is under construction. The warning signs alert us and the reconstruction confronts us.

SQUEEZE LEFT: In order to proceed we must shift lanes. The main highway is being reconstructed and widened to carry the heavy volume of traffic for a new day. In the church the Christian highway is being reconstructed and broadened to meet the complexities of this new day. Complexity of structure, consequent costs, and a natural reluctance of the church to change has caused construction to go slow. So within the church some have moved from the centre lane into the improvised lane.

MERGING TRAFFIC: In this age of fast moving traffic, numerous lanes of traffic can be funnelled in to one large thoroughfare without causing too much delay. In the Church people are realizing that they can work together, they can share in responsibilities, and they can have a common concern for man's wellbeing. I'm sure that if we get stopped for a routine check up, the main questions will not be of a denominational nature, but how well we can cope and share with our fellows who travel the same roads. The rules of the road as well as the rules of our faith apply to all travellers not to just a few.

BRIDGE UNDER CONSTRUCTION: A few years ago without the use of the bridge, travel was limited. However bridges span the chasms and we are free to travel. Since the meetings of Vatican II we are discovering a common ground with our Catholic brethren. We are able to sit down and find out what we have in common in both faiths, and then work toward the construction of a suitable bridge. In a few communities the same structure is serving both the Catholic and Protestant faiths.

CONSTRUCTION ENDS - RESUME SPEED: Although found on the highway this sign cannot apply to the church. In search for changing structures, renewed emphasis, and re-interpretation must go on. Man's needs will continue to change and the church can not remain inactive. Experimentation must be a mark of the church to-day. We ought not to be surprised then if some lanes lead to a dead end. Other lanes may point to a sharp turn, into new lanes as yet unrealized. At one time the church acted as a rudder having almost complete control of the destiny of society. Later it became a stabilizer. But to-day the Church is more like an icebreaker with all its risks and strains which this role entails. Thus one must constantly look and be aware of the movement of Christ and his way in our daily life.

"The gate is wide that leads to perdition, there is plenty of room on the road, and many go that way; but the gate that leads to life is small and the road is narrow, and those who find it are few."

OLD DICE

(by Carl Froman)

We sat together, old man, and me.
We both remembered, how it used to be.

The open fire, gave a comfort flame,
To this fine old man, and to me, the same.

We smoked in peace, just him and me,
Few words were spoken, they need not be.

Old Dice is different, his religion too.
Cayuga Longhouse, his religious view.

He was kind to me, when I was a boy,
So I try now, to give him joy.

Many years have passed; but it's still the same,
When we smoke together, and watch the flame.

His time draws near, we his people know,
When Manitou calls, Old Dice will go.

Tekawennake has had many favourable comments on the contributions of Carl Froman - most of them are - Who is Carl Froman? He's so good! We agree. Keep them coming Carl. Old Dice is Harlow Jamieson 90 years old, who has been a faithful worker at the Pageant ever since it started.

BEAUTIFUL BRITISH COLUMBIA - by Audrey Powless

The following article is written by Miss Audrey Powless, R. R. 6 Hagersville, who had the honour of being chosen a Young Voyageur to B. C. We think you'll agree that Audrey proved herself worthy of the honour.

Thank you, Audrey, for the interesting account of your voyage.

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