

KNOX CHURCH

love faith outreach community justice

KNOX LIFE

March 2024



Queenstown – first days of Autumn!

Not driving



I'm not driving just now. Following an accident caused by my blacking out behind the wheel, my licence was suspended, then revoked by Waka Kotahi, pending some judgment by a medical practitioner that I am safe again to get behind the wheel. Such is life. In the meantime . . .

Other people drive me about, and I go by bus

Bus travel gives you the opportunity to listen to conversations that others more or less loudly have in public space. I often alight the bus informed of things about which I'd not before thought - particularly when riding just after 3:00pm, when the bus is full of young people coming home from secondary school. My goodness! Buses notwithstanding, I've travelled with a number of Knox people in their cars. I've so appreciated their kindness in picking me up and ferrying me to various places. It's interesting to observe people's driving styles - how sometimes they are utterly consistent with how they operate at church, and how sometimes new sides of people present themselves when behind the wheel.

The challenge of being public about something being wrong with me

While none of us really expects everyone to believe that we are perfect, and I've never presented myself as "someone who is perfect", there is something exposing about having to go public with the fact that there is something wrong with me (or there was, or sometime may again be). Normally we hide the "wrong" things. So, especially when it's resulted in the community having to drive me around (to work around what's wrong with me), it's been a bit of an exercise in humility. The people driving me are able to do things (driving) that I just now cannot do.

Extra work enabled

Because I've not been doing much pastoral visiting, I've had more time to do other things. Recently, I've started re-working the material I gathered during my study leave a couple of years ago. I'd long thought that it would be good to re-package the seminars I presented at Knox, with a slightly fined-down version that might be available to the wider church. I'm now half way through producing printed material and video presentations of our Peace Studies. Quite possibly, I would not have found time to do that without the rude interruption of my driving.

Thanks to Norman and Linda

Thanks to Norman and Linda Wilkins, our wonderful pastoral visitors. Beyond their usual visiting responsibilities, Norman and Linda have picked up my responsibilities. In light of my reduced capacity, they have enabled things at Knox, pastorally, to keep on track.

Watching the car market

Not knowing how long my non-driving period would need to be, I decided to keep an eye on the car market (through what vehicles fitting my wish-list were available at Turners). I've noticed recently that Hybrid vehicles have disappeared from the market. I'm not sure whether that is because the new government's removal of the clean car discount has resulted in fewer hybrids being imported, or whether the new government's imposition of a road tax (per kilometre) on pure electric vehicles has meant that hybrids now are being snapped up before they appear on the website through which I'm monitoring the market. Either way, I think I'm seeing government policy flowing through to the car options available to me just now.

Recent talk to the doctor

Quite recently, in a conversation with my doctor, it was determined that no recurrence of the "black out" I had when I crashed seems to have

occurred. It therefore is determined that my unknown medical event seems not to be escalating - perhaps, further, it is looking progressively less likely to reoccur. Should this continue to be the case for another couple of months, my doctor may choose to recommend to Waka Kotahi that my licence to drive be reinstated. While that is welcome news, it feels a bit strange. I don't think that I will ever again feel the same simple ease of being able to drive.

The spiritual challenge to grow

Someone asked me the other day "how have you grown spiritually through this experience?" It's a good question, with which I think I will engage over the next few months.

For now, I can see myself feeling more compassion for people who have lost the capacity to do certain things, and have had to rely on others to "get them by". I can see myself, prompted by the necessity of admitting publicly that I've lost capacity, wanting to think through Paul's claims that "when I am weak, I am strong". Who am I, when I am identified as broken? I can see myself recommending to anyone the benefits of buying a house near a bus route (you never know when you might need the buses). I can see myself thinking more about whether the planet actually needs fewer people to be travelling by private car all the time. Mainly, though, I think I've grown through the care of Knox people who have wanted to help me as I've needed help.

Arohanui,

Matthew.

CHURCH COUNCIL NOTES

The December church council meeting was brief, as befits the final meeting for the year and, as is our custom, retired elders were invited to join us for a light supper followed by a short communion service.

Our weekly food donations were directed to the Pillars organisation for three weeks before Christmas and we have received a letter expressing grateful thanks for all the gifts given at that time. A new venture this year involved donations linked to our Christmas tree, which went to Project Esther. Our regular food donations continue to be directed to Te Whare Roimata in Gloucester Street, which has told us of the increasing need for

support they are finding in their community. At this time of rising costs our donations to people in need are greatly appreciated.

New blinds have been installed at the Victoria Street windows in the church in order to enable clearer viewing of presentations on the new screen. The whole AV set-up is now vastly improved and Matthew has been using it in interesting ways. Your support of our Annual ReBirthday Appeal enabled these improvements.

Upstairs, two more rooms have been leased by Tangata Atū Motu Trust and have been upgraded accordingly. The two-year lease to TAT has just been renewed. The Knox townhouse continues to be rented to the same tenant who has occupied it for a number of years. Some plumbing work has been carried out recently and some exterior repainting should be done over the next year, but the building is in good condition.

The Finance Committee has reported that our income is a little higher than budgeted so far this year, thanks to offerings received and to our long-term investment bringing in more interest than budgeted. However, our costs have also risen, notably insurance premiums and rates.

We continue to welcome new members and appreciate their interest and commitment.

Janet Wilson

A GIFT

At its February meeting, the Knox Council agreed to accept a very kind gift from Bill Wallace, Methodist minister, poet and hymn writer. Having recently moved from his long-standing home into a smaller living space at a local retirement village, Bill had begun the process of trying to find loving homes for some of his treasures. Knox is grateful to Bill for his gift of this artwork, and has resolved to hang it in the chapel, where we feel it will contribute well to the meditative atmosphere there and be true to its original purpose as a chapel object.

Since gifting Knox with the carving, Bill died. His funeral was held at the Transitional Cathedral (Anglican) on Thursday 7 March.

Using the carving as a focus for the Council devotions, Matthew wrote the following:



The Family

It's called "The Family". The component parts are three, but the result is one ("three in one", "one in three"). The figure on the left is shaped to support the central figure from behind. It doesn't have a huge horizontal reach, but what reach it has perfectly cradles the little one. The slightly forward-tilted position of the head seems to suggest its eyes are on the little one (but maybe they fall on the other larger figure opposite - it's hard to know). The little figure's direction and forward curving concave shows off the

similarity between it and the figure behind - they have the same direction, same curve. The right hand figure has the longest reach - reaching out towards the small one, as if to encourage it forward. Is she teaching it to walk? The shape of her encouragement is the perfect completion of an arc (above and below) - that makes the "one" of the "three". The "one" is the family, which is what the work is called.

The history of the work is that it was designed by a poet, carved by an uncredited artist, and presented to the then Templeton Psychopaedic Hospital for hanging in its Chapel of the Holy Family. I don't know, but I imagine it hung in that chapel until the hospital was decommissioned in 1999. Since then I guess this little family has been homeless - which in a way is in keeping with the story upon which the carving probably is based. What was to have been a temporary journey to Bethlehem becomes an indefinite stay in Egypt because of a tyrant king who's terrified of stars catching the eyes of astrologers from the East. "Displaced" people - it's in the News, you know.

Later in the family story, when back at home, some members of the family were called upon by concerned others (people are **concerned**) to see if they could get Jesus to stop speaking to the crowds. As "technical" family turns up, it causes Jesus to say "who are my family anyway? **These** (he says, pointing to those who have gathered to **hear** him, rather than to make him quiet) are my family. Anyone who does my Father's will is my sister, brother, mother. [Matthew 12: 50

Well, if that's true, then maybe this carving is a picture of us.

In a later publication of hymns, the designer coupled an image of this work with the following text:

Each family is a world of love and doubt and fear. Each family is a growing space where life and death draw near. Yet buried in each group, far out of human sight, lies all the power of conquering grace, the source of life and light. Release this love, Oh Lord; root out all selfish gain, and help us build a world of peace, where faith and hope will reign. We all shall then become one worldwide family, where each accepts the other's gifts in Christ-like unity. [Bill Wallace]



COMING SERVICES AND EVENTS

COMING SERVICES

Sunday 24 March	10.00am	Palm Sunday
Thursday 28 March	07.30pm	Tenebrae service with communion
Friday 29 March	10,00am	Good Friday service
Sunday 31 March	10.00am	Easter Day service with communion
Sunday 7 April	10.00am	Service (no communion)
Sunday 12 May		Ascension Sunday
Sunday 19 May		Pentecost

NB. Matthew puts a video of himself practising the sermon on YouTube each week. Contact the church office to put your name on the list for a weekly link to be sent to you. You can also find the link in the Order of Service, both in the printed version on Sunday or in the online version on the Knox Church website.

OTHER EVENTS

Easter Breakfast - Sunday 31 March, 8.30-9.15am. Names needed by 24 March if possible.

Sunday 9 and 16 June - Peter and Joyce Majendie - art presentation.

Film Group - first Sunday of each month at 5pm (during daylight saving) or 4pm (winter-time). All welcome to watch a film in the Knox lounge. Film to be shown is advertised beforehand in the Sunday leaflet - can be checked under 'Services/Notices' in the News section of our Knox Church website.

"Shalom" Discussion Group - 11.30am on selected Sundays. Dates advertised in Sunday leaflet.

Public Questions Group - Occasional meetings for discussion on social issues. Dates as advertised in the Sunday leaflet.

Sunday lunches - Shared lunch in the Knox lounge every second Sunday of the month. Bring a small plate of food to share but feel free to attend even without a plate.

Cafe lunch together every third Sunday of the month. Held at Black and White Cafe in Merrin Street, Avonhead at about midday. Names on list at church or email to: jannekenyuysink@gmail.com.

KNOX WEBSITE: <http://www.knoxchurch.co.nz/>

Check out the weekly Order of Service and Notices, read the sermons or check out previous ones, watch the sermon videos.

Lent 2024

Season of the Covenant

18 February - 10:00am

Lent 1

The Rainbow Covenant



Genesis 9: 8-17 - Hanging a rainbow in the sky, God promises to keep the world safe from any further flood.

Mark 1: 9-15 - As chaos threatens to flood the world with mis-use of power, Jesus' resistance of temptation suggests he will be God's keeping of the new covenant.

25 February - 10:00am

Lent 2

Covenant in the Stars

Genesis 17: 1-7, 15-16 - God makes a covenant with Abraham and Sarah, promising them that they will be ancestors of a multitude of nations.

Romans 4: 13-25 - Looking back and noting that Abraham's future was secured by faith in



3 March - 10:00am

**Lent 3 - Communion
Covenant in Commandment**



the promise of God, Paul rejoices that faith in the resurrection of Jesus is the basis for our covenanted future.

Exodus 20:1-17 - The people are called to express their commitment to the covenant by living a peculiar form of life that is honourable to people and to God.

Jesus puts an end to any suggestion that our peculiar form of life means anything other than love and joy (love summing up the whole of the law and commandments).

10 March - 10:00am

**Lent 4
Covenant Wobbles**



Numbers 21: 4-9 - A plague of snakes threatens the people's commitment to covenant life, but God finds a strange solution.

Ephesians 2: 1-10 - Paul notes that we, whose hope was dead, were brought back to life through a resurrection that, ostensibly, made no sense. "This is not your own doing; it is the gift of God."

17 March - 10:00am

**Lent 5
Covenant with Heart**

Jeremiah 31: 31-34 - God promises to make a new covenant. Not like the old one, *this* one will be written on the hearts of the people - making God's presence obvious.

John 12: 20-33 - Jesus notes that when the heart gets involved, it's not only deeper, but



24 March - 10:00am
Lent 6 - Palm Sunday
Walking the Covenant Talk



28 March - 7:30pm
Maundy Thursday - Tenebrae
The Covenant Meal
Communion



29 March - 10:00am
Good Friday
The Covenant Broken



more costly. "Whoever serves me must follow me" - covenant calls for sacrifice.

After reading the Palm Narrative (Mark 11: 1-11), we do our annual Palm Procession along a short stretch of Bealey Ave.

Isaiah 50: 4-9a - A meditation on what might have moved Jesus on Palm Sunday to "walk the covenant talk", and how he might have seen the depth of the shadows.

Exodus 12: 1-14 - The Covenant people are instructed to prepare for the flight from Egypt by celebrating a particular meal.

What kind of life are they being called to as they prepare to leave their homes and begin the great trek to freedom and a new home? As we join them, but moved by Christ's revisionist meal, what do we expect? What is our "covenanted home"?

We end the service with the Litany of the Shadows, during which the light in the church is extinguished.

Psalm 22: 1-11 - A reflection on the question "My God, why have you forsaken me", as we consider the death of the Living Covenant Christ. His words speak for all forsaken people.

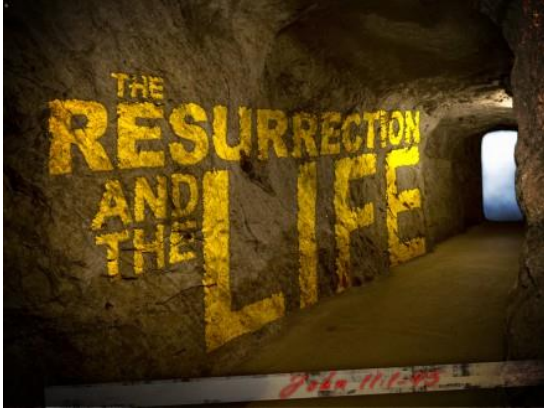
We read the full Passion Narrative from John's gospel.

Easter Day 2024

The Covenant of the Stone rolled away

31 March - 10:00am

Easter Day Communion



The service begins with the reading of Matthew's version of the Resurrection story. As the stone is rolled away, a new promise begins.

Romans 6: 3-11 - As the news of the Resurrection is shared with Jesus' people, God's covenant promise to humanity becomes the eternal, never-dying covenant.

We celebrate communion and sing some great Easter hymns.

Health and Safety

Health and Safety is an issue
We take seriously
As a company we need you
As safe as you can be

We will try to keep all space
As hazard free as poss
To put in place all you need
To prevent your worktime loss

But we can do just so much
The rest is up to you
Please look out for each other
To keep the stats a few.

Anon E Mouse

WHO ARE THE REAL BLUDGERS?!

In July 2023 Oxfam Aotearoa published an article pointing out that 722 of the world's biggest corporations together raked in over US\$1 trillion in windfall profits each year in 2021 and 2022, amid soaring prices and interest rates and while billions of people were having to cut back or go hungry. This represents an 89% jump in total profits compared to the average total profits in 2017-2020. Extreme wealth and extreme poverty increased simultaneously for the first time in 25 years.

Corporations dealing in energy, food and beverages, pharmaceuticals, aerospace and defence, together with major retailers and supermarkets, were included in the group of 722 companies. "Greedflation" suggested the president of the European Central Bank, while the International Monetary Fund published a study in May 2023 which indicated that corporations' profits accounted for nearly half of the increase in Europe's inflation over the years 2021 and 2022.

Oxfam and ActionAid are calling on governments to use windfall taxes to claw back gains driven by profiteering. A tax of 50-90% on windfall profits of the 722 mega-corporations would generate hundreds of billions of dollars which could be used to help people struggling with hunger, rising energy bills and poverty in rich countries. It could help vulnerable countries suffering worsening losses from the climate crisis. It could provide universal social protection coverage and healthcare to more than 3.5 billion people in low and lower-middle income countries and provide universal access to pre-primary, primary and secondary education in the same countries, says Oxfam.

"Big Business is gaslighting us all - they're hiking prices to make monster profits, plundering people under the cover of multiple crises" said Oxfam International Interim Executive Director Amitabh Behar.

"Taxing windfall profits is smart economic policy - it's a very clear and direct source of money for development and tackling climate change," said ActionAid Secretary General Arthur Larock.

Janet Wilson

Antonius Barbarossa

by Clive Sanders

**Antonius Barbarossa is a soldier serving the empire we call Rome,
He has been to many places, but now thinks Britannia as his home.
He has fought in many battles, since the day that he arrived,
And we think it's been a miracle, that Antonius has survived.**

**He is respected by Centurions, who refer to him by name,
He is known to all commanders, who rejoice in all his fame.
He is admired by every soldier, who hope he's fighting by their side,
And he is our Legion's hero and our talisman and pride.**

**We had just left Aquae Sulis and we were marching to the south,
Our destination Isca Dumnoniorum, close by the river's mouth.
I was chatting to Antonius, about his many, many fights,
Which most of us were want to do, especially on cold nights.**

**Antonius looked a warrior with his shoulders broad and wide,
He carried his shield and javelin with his gladius at his side.
His beard was full and ruddy and his eyes were blue and bright,
So we all tried hard to stand by him, whenever we would fight.**

**He told me of his battles, in Germania and Gaul.
He knew he had been lucky, which he was glad of after all.
But he had a lucky tunic, which he believed protected him,
And thought without his lucky charm, his chances would be slim.**

**He said he'd won his tunic, when he served in hot Judea.
He said that was so long ago, while garrisoned in Caesarea.
He'd won his lucky tunic, with a simple coin toss,
The tunic was from a prisoner, they were nailing to a cross.**

NEW IN THE PEW

Jenny and Trevor Agnew were born and bred in Dunedin; Trevor was raised in Sawyers Bay and Port Chalmers, Jenny in Mosgiel. They met at Otago University and have been married for 57 years. Four daughters arrived then, seven grandchildren, all still living in Christchurch, apart from one granddaughter who now lives in Wellington. After high school teaching in Darfield, Winton and Christchurch, the couple retired in Papanui. Both are elders.

Jenny is particularly proud of having started her church life in the Dunedin Chinese Mission Church, technically part of the Presbyterian Overseas Mission, although she points out that her great-great-grandfather, merchant Choie Sew Hoy, settled here in 1869. The pair wrote Choie Sew Hoy's biography, published by the Canterbury University Press in 2020.

Trevor has been the TV critic for the Southland Times and The Press but reckons nobody remembers his TV pages for the Presbyterian Outlook magazine. They received their QSM awards in 2022.

Hobbies and interests include reading, writing, quizzes, NZ Chinese history, children's books and U3A.

GOLDEN WEDDING

David and Denise Theyers will be celebrating their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 30 March this year. Their family, who live in the UK, will be here to celebrate with them. Congratulations to you both!

TE WHARE ROIMATA

It has been advised that male continence products would be a valuable addition to the donation we make to Te Whare Roimata. Grateful thanks to everyone for their contributions each week.

ALL ABOARD THE COASTAL PACIFIC TRAIN

Our uber driver picked us up at 6am on Valentine's Day. At the station there was an air of excitement, the train was standing waiting but first we had to check in and trundle our luggage along the platform to the guard's van. It was labelled for Wellington, so hopefully we would see it again on the carousel at the Interislander ferry terminal. We were in carriage C, seats 4A and B, lucky us. We were on the sea side. Promptly at 7am, the whistle blew and we were off. The weather at the beginning was rather depressingly overcast and stayed like that until we got to our first stop in Rangiora, then suddenly the sun came out and it turned into the most perfect day.

At first as we rode through the suburbs it was hard to recognise what should have been quite familiar land marks. Things look different and sort of back to front from the train. After Rangiora, the line goes inland with occasional glimpses of the main highway but generally lots of lovely scenery that we don't see when we drive in the car.

It wasn't long before we headed down to the observation carriage to get even better views and take photos. It was very windy but lots of fun. Then all of a sudden, we saw the sea with the sun sparkling on it and best of all, the dolphins jumping for joy! There were gasps as we watched several pods very close to the shore and to our delight the train stopped, just so we could take photos and enjoy the spectacle.

At times we were very close to the road and we could wave to people and also see the front of our train and the engine as it curved away around the bays.

There were treats on board as it was Valentines Day. Chocolate hearts were handed out and there were balloons and bunting. We went down to the buffet car for coffee and there we got a surprise. The staff asked if they could take our photo with us holding up a 'window' with train pictures and this is how it turned out.



Throughout the journey there was a really good commentary and we had earphones with which to listen to it. We were prepared for the many tunnels - 20 in all, one special one being the winding 899m Paratitahi Tunnel. While each end uses conventional tunnelling to cut through Riley's Hill, the middle section is barrel vaulted with ventilation slits added to the walls. You know when you are passing through, as the sea view will be blinking

through slits giving the impression of sitting inside a life-size zoetrope!

After we left the coast, from the other side of the observation carriage, we could look at the mountains, both Seaward and Inland Kaikouras. Then there's Lake Grassmere and the Marlborough vineyards, then Blenheim and finally Picton at 1pm. An easy transfer from the train to the ferry and more adventures, including meeting an American couple from Pennsylvania who turned out to be Presbyterians and on the board of Princeton Theological Seminary. A smooth crossing and just on 6pm, we arrived in Wellington and yes, there was our luggage.

Linda and Norman Wilkins

RECYCLING - WHAT IS CHANGING?

From 1 February, materials collected from households for recycling will be standardised across New Zealand.

Only these things can be recycled from home:

- plastic bottles, clear plastic trays and plastic containers numbered 1, 2 and 5 only
- food and drink tins and cans
- paper and cardboard
- glass bottles and jars

For Christchurch, this means the following changes:

Item	Now goes into
Clean pizza boxes, without food scraps	Yellow recycling bin
Shredded paper, serviettes, and paper towels	Red rubbish bin
Tea bags	Red rubbish bin
Aerosol cans	Red rubbish bin
Plastic containers and bottles up to four litres, but no smaller than a yoghurt pottle	Yellow recycling bin

DON'T LEAVE HOME BEFORE YOU'VE SEEN THE COUNTRY

Yes, I know I'm guilty of doing things in reverse, but while I've seen quite a large chunk of our beautiful country, I'd never really looked at Dunedin, merely passing through en route to somewhere else. This holiday season I decided to correct that shameful omission.



I thoroughly enjoyed the drive both going south and returning home, the traffic was quite light and well behaved but it took rather longer than Mr Google had predicted. The first "first" I ticked off my list of "must sees" was the Moeraki Boulders. Along with quite a few other visitors, I wandered along Koekohe Beach to contemplate these ancient gifts of nature.

Since I wasn't familiar with the inner-city layout, rather than looking for accommodation "in town" I decided to carry on to Mosgiel where it's a lot more difficult to get lost and where I hoped to catch up with some long-time friends. The next morning, after a wonderful visit and sharing "what the kids have been up to", I followed the road signs to Otago Peninsular because, according to local information, the windy weather conditions were "right" for the albatross.

After something of a false start, I made my way along the "low road", passing through lovely McAndrew Bay, Broad Beach, Portobello, Allens Beach, etc and finally to Taiaroa Head. What an absolute delight it is to see these beautiful birds (my second "first") - such a privilege.

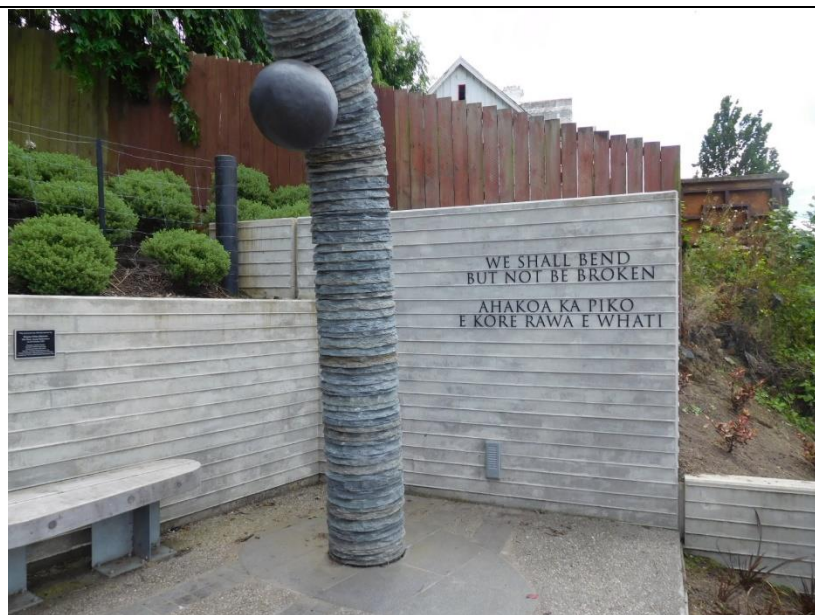


While the dads were on nesting duty the mums did the food runs, all the while hanging out for the next rota roll over. The breeding programme is proving very successful. This year, of the 47 eggs laid, 43 are fertile - the promise of a brilliant hatching. Interesting to note that albatross have the ability to lock their wings into a fixed flight "mode" (their own cruise control mechanism) and let the wind do the rest, thus giving their wings a rest on their long-haul flights. Important point of interest - the lamb wraps served at the Albatross Cafe are seriously good

My third "first" was a visit to Olveston, that beautiful Jacobean-styled 1906 house built by philanthropist David Theomin. The home remained in the family until 1966 when it was gifted to the city and is a virtual time capsule as little has changed in it since then. What a treasure trove of yesteryear. George Street (CBD) was undergoing major roadwork, so my next "first" was walking from north to south heading for the Octagon. Had I been driving I would have missed the Peace Garden which zigzags up the hill from George Street. The garden was opened in September 2021 and incorporates a memorial to honour Archibald Baxter and all NZ conscientious objectors. I found the monument, a 3.2m high schist sculpture entitled "We will bend, but not be broken" incredibly moving. Yes, I did eventually reach the Octagon, said a brief "Hello" to Robbie Burns, admired the Town Hall and felt very real "vibes" from the past. On my return walk to where I hoped my car should be, I stopped to greet the "other" Knox Church - very nostalgic.



The one-way street system was reasonably easy to follow but, because of my lack of local knowledge (and sundry road works), I got happily lost a few times only to be rewarded by suddenly seeing the iconic picturesque railway station in front of me. A photo stop here and right across the road the equally photogenic HMS Prison, AD 1896. From here, I followed road signs to St Kilda beach - yet another "first", which was looking really lovely, white sand and a gentle surf. We are SO lucky to live in such an incredible country.



June

FAITH, FILM AND FICTION...

Movies and Books

Those of you who watched the movie *The Unlikely Pilgrimage of Harold Fry* may like to know about other books by Rachel Joyce, that continue the story. *The Love Song of Miss Queenie Hennessey* and *Maureen Fry and the Angel of the North*

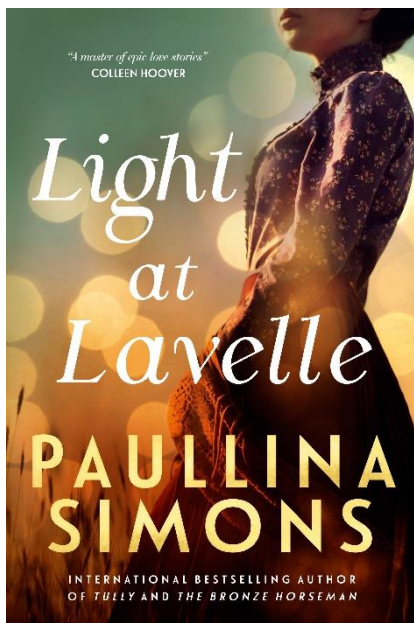
Here's what the reviewers say about the first one:

Told in simple, emotionally-honest prose, with a mischievous bite, this is a novel about the journey we all must take to learn who we are; it is about loving and letting go. And most of all it is about finding joy in unexpected places and at times we least expect.

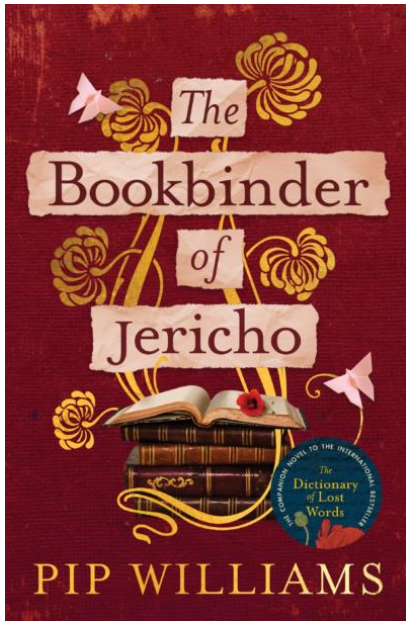
And then about the second:

Maureen Fry and the Angel of the North is a deeply felt, lyrical novel, full of warmth and kindness. Short, exquisite, powerful - it is about love, loss, and how we come to terms with the past in order to understand ourselves and our lives a little better.

Linda W



Light at Lavelle by Paullina Simons (2023) is designated 'Romance' in the Canterbury Public Library. But it is not what you might expect. It is a heart-breaking novel about a young woman from Ukraine who flees to the USA in 1929 as the Russians invade her homeland. There she encounters a wealthy and successful gentleman from a good family in Boston. The Stock Exchange crashes and their lives are changed forever. Breathtaking and timely, this book, from an experienced author writing about a place she knows, is one you can't put down.



Have you read **The Dictionary of Lost Words** by Pip Williams (2020)? It deals with the compiling of the first Oxford Dictionary, and the search (by men) for the appropriate words to enter. Here is the new companion book. Again, women do essential work which is undervalued and overlooked – this time in the skilled art of making books at the Oxford University Press. Set between 1914-1920 and meticulously researched, this book explores the importance of knowledge... and who is allowed to gain it.

Happy reading!
Bronwyn Wiltshire



The aim of discussion or of argument, should not be victory, but progress.

Joseph
Joubert



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