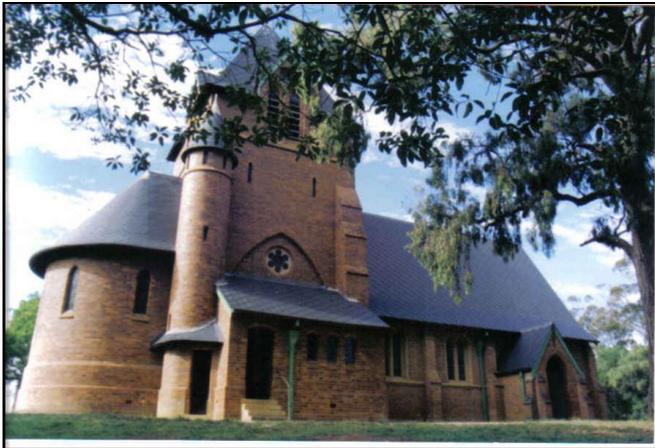


# THE MENANGLE NEWS

VOL 22 NO 5

MAY 2012

## St James – *the light on the hill*



**Minister:** Steve Davis  
**Enquiries:** Ph. 4633 8594

### SUNDAY Church Services

8.30am: Traditional Service  
10am: Family Service and Sunday School  
6.15pm: Evening Service

**Kids Club:** 4:30-5:30pm Fridays  
[yrs 2-6]  
At the Rectory – 5 Sulman Place

**Youth Group:** 6:30-8pm Fridays

### What's On at St James

#### BELL RINGING PRACTICE

Wednesday evenings from 7 to 8 PM  
New members welcome.

#### ALPHA

Explore who Jesus is  
Courses start in June



Tue morning or Thur evening course

Ph Alicia 4633 8006  
or Steve 4633 8594

### HAPPY MOTHER' DAY

Bring mum and the whole family to church on 13<sup>th</sup> May and enjoy a scrumptious morning tea afterwards!



## St. Patrick's Church



**Mass:** 1<sup>st</sup> Sunday of each Month at 6pm.

### Birthdays

- 1<sup>st</sup> Steve Charles
- 2<sup>nd</sup> Troy Mealing
- 4<sup>th</sup> Lauren Bell
- 4<sup>th</sup> Stuart Leigh Baxter
- 5<sup>th</sup> Siobhan Burt
- 7<sup>th</sup> Ernie
- 8<sup>th</sup> Lily Margin
- 8<sup>th</sup> Kate Porteous
- 10<sup>th</sup> Tiarne Holz
- 12<sup>th</sup> Rowan Shiner
- 12<sup>th</sup> Nicholas Lamrock-George
- 16<sup>th</sup> Christine
- 16<sup>th</sup> Cameron Halfpenny
- 16<sup>th</sup> Sky Samantha Kyle
- 17<sup>th</sup> Edward McDonald
- 21<sup>st</sup> Abe Peacock.
- 27<sup>th</sup> Ethan Campbell
- 29<sup>th</sup> Kerry Charles
- 30<sup>th</sup> Steve



### Anniversary

7<sup>th</sup> Robert & Debra Malone

### MENANGLE COMMUNITY ASSOCIATION

There is lots of exciting news on the hall (School of Arts), the School site, Council's proposed heritage area, Menangle walking tours and the recent household survey – all on the MCA letterbox dropped newsletter. If you have not received your copy pick one up at the Store. Check out the website including Youtube video tour of Menangle at [www.menangle.com.au](http://www.menangle.com.au)

## RAINBOW REFLECTIONS

### Marjet's Miracle

Marjet Bedi is a one of a kind lady.

She is vibrant, refreshingly honest and absolutely amazed that a Holy God of love should make available to her so many HUGE blessings: saving her from the penalty of her sin, restoring peace into her mind and emotions, and giving her a place in His Kingdom as it is being established here on earth.

About 15 years ago Marjet was diagnosed with a type of Leukaemia, and has been receiving various chemo treatments and medications under the specialist care of a haematologist ever since.

Over the Easter weekend this year, Marjet attended a meeting at the Entertainment Centre at which Reinhard Bonnke, a South African evangelist was preaching. During the meeting a little Chinese man in front of Marjet responded to the good news that Jesus has died so all people can be forgiven. She was filled with joy that a soul had been saved. She shook his hand and said "Now you are my brother. He responded by looking around at all the thousands in the auditorium, "All brothers and sisters."

Reinhard also spoke about Leukaemia, and indicated that \*demonic spirits of infirmity and death can be one of the causes of it. He addressed the spirits and commanded them to leave in the Name of Jesus. Marjet felt a little light headed for a few moments, but really thought no more about it. The salvation of the dear man in front of her continued to be her main celebration.

Two weeks later, when her blood was routinely checked ALL her readings were normal for the first time in 15 years!

God is good!

*\*Demonic spirits: Many times the Bible describes Jesus rebuking (casting out) demonic spirits. (e.g. Mark' gospel: chapters 1, 3, 5 and 6)*

*These are spirit beings on assignment from the devil sent to steal from, kill and destroy.*

*Followers of Jesus who are filled with the Holy Spirit, like Reinhard Bonnke, have been given authority to discern them and cast them out.*

### HAPPY MOTHERS' DAY

What a special day to celebrate the ideals of motherhood, the value of motherhood, and the many blessings of motherhood. I well remember the joy of holding my first born in my arms and falling totally in love with her. Through all the joys and trials of her growing up that delight has been tested and strengthened. Now she is a wife and mother herself, and a beautiful friend.

Times that by 4, mix in an amazingly courageous husband add in 7 little Australians (our grandchildren) and we can say "God has truly blessed us and given us life in abundance!"  
IT IS WORTH IT! HANG IN THERE!

*Sue Peacock*

## POETS' CORNER

*Carol Heuchan is an International horse judge who published her first book in 2003 and, as a result, virtually overnight found herself in the world of Bush Poetry. Four top selling books and award winning CDs later, she is a professional entertainer, writer and speaker, twice Australian Champion Bush Poet and seven times Laureate winner and has just returned from her third U.S. performance tour. She is the 'Voice of the Show' at various Agricultural shows and is the Main Arena commentator at the Royal Easter Show.*

[www.carolpoet.com.au](http://www.carolpoet.com.au)

Former Menangle resident, Marg Greenhalgh has been lucky enough to see Carol perform live and says that her books and CD's make fabulous presents for people who love all things Australian.

*The sacrifices of war are many and varied. The historical facts in this poem are shamefully true...*

*Rosie*

c@carol heuchan 2005

We grew up together, Mary Jacoby and me.  
Although so very different, soul mates always we would be.  
My Mum had died a long while back when I was barely grown;  
They gifted me their family and they took me as their own.

So we were just like sisters, Mary Jacoby and me,  
As opposite as chalk and cheese but close as close could be.  
She was motherly and caring from the day that she was born  
She played house and nursed her dollies while I rode from dusk till dawn.

Mary did the household chores, was always Mum's right arm  
While I headed for the horses with our Dad, out on the farm.  
Our horses were the best around, on stations far and wide.  
A horse with Jacoby blood the pride of any who would ride.

They'd chase a beast or jump a log and carry quite a load  
And pull a cart on Sundays down the winding churchyard road.  
They could live on next to nothing; they were strong and fleet  
and fine  
And when I came of age, the gift was one I knew was mine.

A scrawny, feeble filly by our legend colt, 'The Lair'  
And she grew into a corker, did my 'Rosie', chestnut mare.  
We won at Picnic races and we worked and pulled our share.  
It was always me and 'Rosie' for no fellow could compare.

Now, Mary married early, had a baby right away,  
The only one she'd ever have, though wish as much she may,  
But Billy was a bonny lad, adventurous and free.  
He filled her waking moments as the horses did for me.

So life went on and Billy worked the land and rode the fences  
But far away a rumbling grew – Australia called defences.  
There were good times when the Government bought our  
horses by the score  
And bad times when it hit us that the world was now at war.

The bleakest day was yet to come. Bill left to fight the foe.  
Mary held him dearly though she knew he had to go.  
She gave her country all she had and smiled through her distress.  
I reached into my heart and wondered how could I give less?

“For Billy to have half a chance, the best horse he must ride.”  
I quelled the tremor in my voice and held my head with pride.  
I looked up to heaven then and said a silent prayer  
And walked down to the slip rail to farewell my chestnut mare.

I watched those liquid, amber eyes as livestock crates pulled out.  
The chances she’d return to me were slim, there was no doubt.  
She’d travel half across the world to only God knew where.  
I was sending her to hell, I knew, my precious chestnut mare.

I fought the telltale tears from falling down my dusty face  
And wished, with all my heart and soul, that I was in her place.  
We waited by the letterbox, Mary, Mum and me.  
Peering down that long dirt road, it seemed eternity.

At last, the treasured note addressed in Billy’s special hand.  
From the creases trickled out a trace of desert sand...  
“Dear Mother, We’re in Egypt and we’re having lovely weather.  
Tell Aunt Sarah me and Rosie girl, we stick like glue together.

“She’s the best horse here – a cracker – Mary Pickford wrapped  
in fur!  
She’s looking after me and struth, I’m looking after her.  
You may not get a letter for a while, but don’t you fret.  
With Rosie for a partner, I’ll be home – a certain bet.”

Each day we’d wait for mail and then our hopes would disappear.  
The endless months dragged on and on. We lived in constant  
fear.  
When finally, the letter came (thank God he wasn’t dead),  
We worried what he’d been through and we opened it with dread.

“Don’t worry, now, for I’m alright. We’ll soon be on the go.  
But I had to write and tell you; there are things you ought to  
know.  
I had to make a dreadful choice. I put it off so long.  
I hope you’ll understand and won’t be thinking I was wrong.

“Out there in the desert, Mum, things were pretty bad.  
Rose was mighty thirsty and we’d shared the bit we had.  
The Turks were fearsome fighters. T’wasn’t going like it oughta.  
The battle soon became a desperate fight for precious water.

“There’s this place they call Beersheeba, that has all these sunken  
wells  
And if Johnny Turk could hold it, he’d be ringing victory bells.  
The Poms had made a mighty try to oust the bloody foe  
But failed, so it was up to us. We said we’d have a go.

“A mounted charge was crazy but we reckoned we could do it;  
The Turks entrenched with rifles and we had to ride right through  
it.  
The charge began. We Light Horse rode the path of British dead.  
We took off for Beersheba, bullets whizzing overhead.

“One final trench to jump and all the horses smelled the water  
And quickened pace and galloped on amidst the blood and  
slaughter.  
She leapt! A Turkish bayonet slashed across her heaving flanks  
But Rosie galloped bravely on, midst ever thinning ranks.

“With pounding heart and hope anew, the surge that victory  
spells,

We lurched across the final stretch and took Beersheba’s wells.  
Then we headed back to Cairo to recuperate and wait  
And speculate on what we thought would be departure date.

“They told us when we got there on that dreary, dreadful day.  
The words still echo in my ears ‘The mounts will have to stay.  
We haven’t got the finances to take the horses back.  
You’ll have to say farewell now lads and gather up your pack.’

“A thousand score of horses, Mum – just one to be returned.  
Dear God, it should be Rosie. Surely that much she has earned.  
I didn’t want to do it but they ordered us to go  
And Rosie’s wounds were festered for the healing here is slow.

“I couldn’t let her suffer and leave her to her fate.  
The future for her here is grim and she’s my closest mate.  
I searched her liquid amber eyes; she told me that she knew.  
So I did the only kindest thing a fellow here could do.”

We waited at the Railway Station, Mary, Mum and me,  
Saw the anxious faces on the friends and family.  
We waited for the train to bring the boys back to the farms  
And I watched a weary hero fall into his mother’s arms.

Although my heart was torn apart, I knew the battle won  
For there is no greater gift to give a mother, than her son.  
And though I felt the sun would never shine again for me,  
‘Cause Rosie stayed, my debt was paid. My spirit now was  
free.

I know we’ll meet again some day, in heaven, way up there  
And I’ll be riding silver clouds on the bravest chestnut  
mare.....

## IN THE NEWS

*A Brisbane father of seven is going to jail for 8 months for his efforts to protect the unborn. Graham Preston, 56, was called by police last week to arrange a time for his arrest. This 8 month sentence is the longest jail-term ever received by an Australian pro-life activist. Normally in Queensland, a citizen receives one day in prison for every AUD \$100 of unpaid fines. To deter Mr. Preston from 're-offending', for most of the fines he will receive three days in prison for each hundred dollars.*

*His wife writes...*

*My husband went to jail this week. For eight months. His crime? Sitting down. Yes, I know, sitting down is not usually regarded as being a crime and especially not one you go to jail for eight months for. But it depends on where you do it and how often.*

*My husband, Graham, along with a few others at different times, has sat down on dozens of occasions in recent years in front of the doors of Brisbane abortion clinics, and refused to move. He has not been charged with "sitting down" of course, but with things like trespass. But sitting down and refusing to move is all that he actually does.*

*As Martin Luther King Jr. wrote in his famous letter from Birmingham jail, "... there are two types of laws: just and unjust. I would be the first to advocate obeying just laws. One has not only a legal but a moral responsibility to obey just laws. Conversely, one has a moral responsibility to disobey unjust laws."*

<http://www.lifesitenews.com> one place you can read the full story.

Email: [Attorney@ministerial.qld.gov.au](mailto:Attorney@ministerial.qld.gov.au) & protest! I have.

## MENANGLE RFS

The continuous rain over the last summer has dramatically lowered the callouts to fires this last year. We had 39 emergency callouts, in comparison to about 50 on average over previous years.



On behalf of the community, I would like to thank all the members of the brigade for their efforts throughout the last year. I would also like to especially thank your families, who without their support, this emergency service would not operate. The community is dependent on us for our quick response, as NSWFB are constrained by distance and time to respond. Thank you to both you and your families.

The brigade would like to thank the Menangle community and Illawarra Coal, who have supported us with donations to provide the many supplies and additional equipment required to make us a more efficient and effective team.

The executive have submitted plans to the RFS and to the EAMI to extend the station to provide an amenities and training area, as well as to change the fencing to improve access and remove safety problems for car access to the station. We hope to have this project underway in 2013.

The Cat 9 tanker continues to be an asset to the brigade, and we have been able to respond two vehicles to many incidents, utilize more crew, and providing those without tanker licences to assist more often.

The RFS is currently trialling a new computer dispatch system from Homebush to the Coffs Harbour District and we can expect better notification of emergencies when this comes to Wollondilly over the next few years. It will take some work to improve the details of the shire layout before this will be effective as we have many repeated street names and river references. For instance there are two Menangle Bridges on the Nepean. A better radio profile in the GRN network is also due soon, as well as repeater tower improvements will improve our radio network.

Finally, I would like to thank a few people. Our Senior, Alan Agland, who has again trained new crews, with our secretary Michael McGrath, and who both cover for the often missing captain. Secondly, 'a huge thanks' to our parks and gardens manager Graham Noyes, who with help from mates at Durham Green, kept the station lawns well maintained for us and for the community. Lastly, I would like to welcome new members to the brigade, and wish them ever success in serving the community and assisting others.

Thank you all for attending this evening and for your support of our brigade and the community.

Maurice Blackwood  
Captain

## ADVERTS



### THE MENANGLE STORE

Phone 46338101 Fax 46338686

### LIONS CLUB OF CAMDEN MARKETS

from 7:30am 3<sup>rd</sup> Saturday of each month  
at Onslow Park  
[next to Camden Showground]  
Ph: 0417 230 418

### ADVANCED COMPUTER TECHNICIAN

Education, Sales, & Training  
Phone: 0402218485

[advancedcomputertechician@gmail.com](mailto:advancedcomputertechician@gmail.com)

### CAMDEN AGLOW MAY MEETING

Wednesday 16<sup>th</sup> May meeting will be at the  
**Ironbark Room** Narellan Library  
\$10 cover charge All Welcome  
Contact Sue Peacock 4633 8261

### MACARTHUR LEARN TO SWIM

2/53 Cawdor Rd Camden  
ph. 4655 7735

### BABYSITTING

Laura Howard - Menangle Area  
Hourly Rate: \$8; ph 46338543  
References available

### AVON CALLING 1

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### AVON CALLING 2

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