

BY ARCHBISHOP JOHN E. PRIVETT

In My View

Breathe Deeply

May 30 is Pentecost Sunday, the Sunday we celebrate the gift of the Holy Spirit to the Church. It is sometimes described as the birthday of the Church and I have known parishes who celebrate with a large birthday cake. It marks the underlying reality that the whole life of the world, of each Christian and of the Church is one that is inspired by God's Holy Spirit.

The earliest book of the Bible, Genesis, uses wonderfully evocative symbolic language to make the point that God is the one who

creates and sustains all living things. We read, "In the beginning when God created the heavens and the earth, the earth was a formless void and darkness covered the face of the deep, while a wind from God swept over the face of the waters." The Hebrew word translated as "wind" is "Ruach," which can also be translated as *breath*, or *Spirit*. God's breath is that which gives life to the creation and to each one of us.

There are two accounts of the giving of the Spirit in the Christian writings of the New Testament. In John's Gospel, chapter 20, Jesus appears to the disciples on the evening of the first Easter. He brings a word of peace (Shalom) and then John writes, "When he had said this he breathed on

them and said to them, Receive the Holy Spirit." In the second account in the Book of Acts, chapter 2, the disciples were all together when "...suddenly from heaven there came a sound like the rush of a violent wind..." and the Spirit fell upon them. These accounts are all linked to the understanding of the Holy Spirit as a powerful, life giving force like a breath, or a wind. The celebration of Pentecost is a reminder to all of us that we need to take time to breathe — to let the winds of God blow through our lives clearing out the debris that clutters our hearts and minds and renewing us with the source of all life.

At the beginning of July (1-4) we will be holding our second Diocesan Gathering.

This year it will be held at the Sorrento Centre and the theme is "Ruach." It will be a time to join together in a celebration of summer, of faith, of community and of the refreshing winds of God. We are extremely blessed to have Bishop Gordon Light as our theme speaker. Gordon is well known in our diocese as a gifted speaker, musician and songwriter and we know that we are in for a time of inspiration and refreshment. There will be time to play, to rest, to participate in workshops and to enjoy the beauty and hospitality of the Sorrento Centre. As well it will be an opportunity to meet the new director for the Centre, Christopher Lind.

I have recently been with the Anglican Parishes

of the Central Interior for a weekend gathering in 100 Mile House. It was a time of laughter, sharing of stories, wonderful worship and deepening of friendships. In my view the Diocesan Gathering in Sorrento promises to offer the same for our own diocese. Each parish has more information and you can also find details on our Diocesan Website. I encourage you to come to Sorrento on the long weekend for "Ruach" and may it be a time to breathe — to rest, renew and feel the winds of the Spirit that enlivens all living things.

See you there,

Faithfully +John

□

THE HIGHWAY

Website: www.anglicanhighway.com

The HighWay is published under the authority of the Bishop of Kootenay and the Synod of the Diocese of Kootenay. Opinions expressed in The HighWay are not necessarily those of the Editor or the Publisher.

EDITOR

Jon Lavinder
St. Saviour's Pro-Cathedral
723 Ward Street,
Nelson, B.C.
V1L 1T3
Phone: (250) 352-5711
thehighway@shaw.ca

Editorial Assistant
Micahel Lavinder

Advertising Policy: The acceptance of advertisement does not imply endorsement by the diocese or any of its principals.

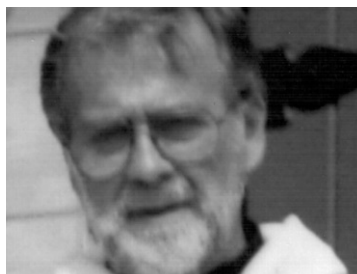
Advertisers and advertising agencies assume liability for all content, including text, representations and illustrations, and also assume responsibility for any claims and costs arising there from. Display advertising for commercial parties is available in accordance with our ethics and advertising policy.

Advertising is to be pre-paid to:
The Diocese of Kootenay
1876 Richter Street
Kelowna, B.C.
V1Y 2M9
Phone: (250) 762-3306
Fax: (250) 762-4150

Submissions & Deadlines: All articles, advertising and correspondence submitted to The HighWay is subject to editing for length, clarity, timeliness, appropriateness and style in accordance with the Canadian Press. Letters should be limited to 250 words, columns and articles no more than 600 words. Please include with all submissions your name, e-mail address and parish, as well as the name of the photographer, if applicable. Deadline for submissions is the *first of the month prior to publication* unless otherwise indicated.

Privacy Protection: Photographs and articles submitted to The HighWay for publication requires that authors and photographers have received permission from parents or guardians of all minors (under 18) that have their names or whereabouts published in The HighWay.

Printed and mailed by printed & mailed by Bowes Publishing, London ON.
A section of the Anglican Journal.



BY JIM HEARNE

Last month I alluded to the fact that I had been billeted in St. Mark's rectory in Nakusp, just prior to my ordination in 1963. In the early 60s I left seminary in Chicago and had become a convert to Anglicanism. This happened in the "biretta belt" of the American Church. I was a convert to Anglo-Catholicism. Among my mentors was Fr. Joe Turnbull. Both David Crawley and Jan Rudinoff were acquainted with him. Most of his ministry was spent in the Diocese of Hawaii. When I knew him, he was the rector of Prairie du Chien and Lancaster, Wisconsin. He taught me how to behave myself at the altar. I was even instructed in such liturgical niceties as to how to "flit the veil". As a portend of my Canadian experience, the first time I visited Fr. Joe's rectory in Lancaster, a copy of the

The Vicar of Kokanee remembers "More of Bruce"

Qu'Appelle Messenger was lying on his copy table.

Back to Bruce: He asked me if I knew how to say mass and I told him I never had, but I knew I'd be good at it! It was apparent that my rector cared little for this training. He had the care of a large parish of several hundred souls. It was his idea that my first Eucharist should be from a nave altar facing the congregation. The safety of the high altar facing east would not be open to me. I must face the congregation. This was reminiscent of the advanced penologist who invented the circular cellblock that required prisoners to look at each other.

Bruce set up a master class for me in the celebration of the Eucharist. He placed an altar in the church hall for "dry masses." We faced each other over an altar for these sessions. He cautioned me when he was busied with parish duties to use the altar bread that was free of weevils. It was reminiscent of the master class I

once saw in the instruction of playing the cello held by Pablo Casals. The master would sit facing the student; both with their instruments and at a wrong note the teacher would stop the session and say, "No, no, no. This is the way it should sound!" as he would play the passage again. And we stood, face to face, across a free-standing altar set up in the church hall for the better part of a week until I got it right.

One episode in the life of Bruce and his family left a permanent mark. On a holiday they pulled over on the Trans-Canada Highway for a sandwich lunch. While they parked there, their vehicle was rear-ended by a truck. One of their children was killed and Bruce's wife, Katherine suffered head injuries that wrought personality changes to her, and made her a different person.

Today the Pellegrins live quietly on Shalom Hill in Hants County, Nova Scotia.

□