All Saints'
ANGLICAN PARISH

THE OPEN DOOR MAGAZINE

September 2026



Office	113 Noble Street Tel: 52 231 118 Email: office@allsaints.net.au
Office Hours:	Tuesday, Wednesday & Friday 9.30am to 1.30pm (Attended by Debbie Sears)
Clergy	Acting Vicar Bishop Philip Huggins Email: phuggins@melbourneanglican.org.au Ph: 0418 799 515 Mother Carlie Hannah Honorary Clergy Ph: 52 458 360 Reverend Sheridan Hannah Honorary Clergy Ph: 0412 367 442
Wardens	Meri Crittenden Stephen Yewdall Cathy Cameron
Parish Council	Harriett Lawrence Anne De Bono Sandra Chapman Julie Crees Cathy Cameron Stephen Yewdall Meri Crittenden Paul O'Connor



September 2026

Sunday 6th September	**10am Combined Eucharist**
Sunday 13th September	**8am Said Eucharist** **9am Contemporary Eucharist** **10.30am Sung Eucharist**
Sunday 20th September	**8am Said Eucharist** **9am Contemporary Eucharist** **10.30am Sung Eucharist**
Sunday 27th September	**8am Said Eucharist** **9am Contemporary Eucharist** **10.30am Sung Eucharist**
Sunday 4th October	**10am Combined Eucharist**

Meditation Thursday 8 – 8.45am

Mid-week Eucharist Wednesday 10am

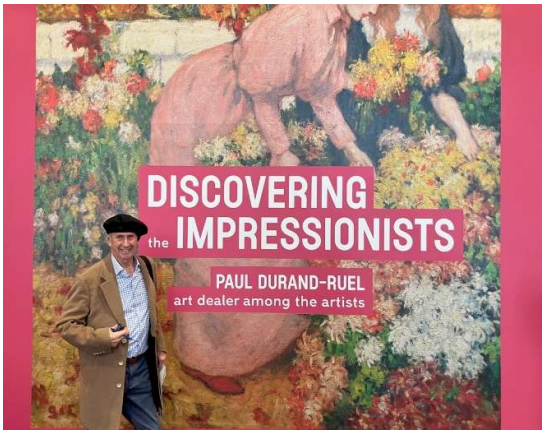
A Nice Day Out – Discovering the Impressionists

On Wednesday 19 August, our small group enjoyed our second visit to the Geelong Art Gallery, meeting at the church at 11am. We were a happy group of 16, including Bishop Philip and Liz. Thanks to Mark's expert guidance, six of us, together with a walker, shared an Uber to the Gallery, where we met up with the rest of the group.

Our exhibition, Discovering the Impressionists: Paul Durand-Ruel, Art Dealer Among the Artists, tells the fascinating story of Paul Durand-Ruel, the visionary art dealer who championed the Impressionists when their work was still widely criticised and rejected. He supported artists such as Monet, Renoir, Berthe Morisot and Pissarro, eventually helping to establish Impressionism as one of the most influential movements in modern art.

As the Post Impressionist movement grew, Durand-Ruel continued to support some younger painters who nevertheless remained closely connected to the legacy of Impressionism. Among them were Albert André, Georges d'Espagnat, Gustave Loiseau, Maxime Maufra and Henry Moret, all of whom were identified and championed by the dealer Paul Durand-Ruel.

The exhibition brought together more than 70 works, including paintings by the better-known Impressionists alongside the younger generation of artists supported by Durand-Ruel. It was particularly interesting to see the connections between the generations, with their shared interest in light, colour and atmosphere, while also appreciating their very different individual styles.





A highlight was the beautiful decorative panels by Albert André and Georges d'Espagnat, originally painted for the Durand-Ruel family's Paris apartment. We each had different "favourites" that we would love to take home. The exhibition also gave us a glimpse into the remarkable personal story of a man whose belief in these artists helped change the course of art history.

It was a lovely opportunity to enjoy great art together, share a tasty lunch, and have another very enjoyable day out at the Gallery. Many thanks to Stephen Yewdall for organising this again. Look forward to the next one!



FREE TO A GOOD HOME

These are items that have outlived their purpose but we hope that they might go to a good home.

The glassware inside the GFS cupboard is inscribed to celebrate an anniversary of All Saints'.

If interested please contact one of the wardens. The folder and boom box are not included!

With thanks
Cathy Cameron







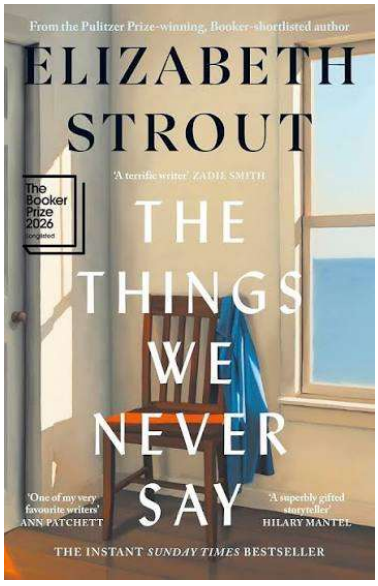


All Saints' Book Group

Our next book to read is "The Things We Never Say" by Elizabeth Strout

The meeting date is 2pm Tuesday 10th November.

Enquiries to Tim Gibson 04 12 19 1971



A Week of Covid. And a Funeral



St Peter, St Paul and St Thomas of Canterbury Church

Bovey Tracey, Devon UK. Voted the second most romantic ‘village to stay’ in 2023

Her name is Primrose and yellow and blue shone in the room that morning. Her vivid blue eyes remained open, we held her hands and said the Lord’s Prayer. We cried. It was a release for those who had travelled with her unexpected illness those past few weeks and months. Sitting, hugging or standing we swapped places and talked her through the time that is so special, so peaceful and calm.

When we left our dear mum with a kiss and a caress of hands and skin so soft, we went downstairs to the cafeteria which could only be described as comfort itself. Green through the windows and houses on a hill and we walked there later, as family. In this cafeteria of comfortable large tables, we could all fit around, we chose warm country food, breaking bread and continued to celebrate dear mums life.

Over the next few days we made plans, met with Reverend Canon Michael and a lady from church to organise ‘the spread’. We designed the Order of Service together, later chose photos, poems, a favourite prayer. We chose the funeral parlour and made arrangements over a good chat. We shopped, listened to the numerous cards fall on the mat through the

letterbox, fed the cat and tried to give Roy space. Before we left to go back to Cornwall, we made financial and personal lists of whom to contact and to let know.



Family in the 80's. Covid sustenance with horse radish sauce no less (and trifle) a meal cooked by my sister!

Back in Cornwall, we went on walks and planned to visit National Trust gardens. On one walk along the cliff top I could not keep up. At dinner downstairs, I took my temperature, then a Covid test. I had Covid. I was banished to (one) son's room upstairs and there I was to stay. I had TV, could stream programmes and there was a window to the back garden for sunshine and light. Three times a day a tray would appear outside my door with juices, meals, breakfast and snacks. My sister would call up the stairs (or ring) to see if I needed a cup of tea. I was so grateful in my sorry state. I repaid the honour later when she got Covid and I looked after her.



PPT Parish Hall Tearooms in Lustleigh PPT Parish Church

From my room I pre ordered food to have at Mums house before the funeral and made calls. We were expecting many families connected to mum and my late father from around the country and the house would be full. I drove up on the day, in a slightly unfamiliar hire car, on wet roads with countryside on either side. I did not feel wonderful. I checked into the ancient pub in the village to my room with a sloping floor and a rather large towel rail in the bathroom, because the door swung open, heated the bedroom up well.

Back at Mum and Roy's house, a white bungalow with views to the lovely garden and fishpond, it was packed. There were cousins, second cousins, partners, Roy's family, our family (close friends would be at church). We all tried to make cups of tea for whoever would like it. There was a shortage of changing areas for the men to get into their suits. Six pall bearers, all family, including the twins in their early twenties. I had an eulogy prepared, yet, in 'my mist of Covid' could not think straight. We had a poem written by my daughter (aged 7 at the time, mums favourite called 'Solidors') and my brother and Reverend Canon Michael would speak (Michael talked about Primroses). I did not know any more about the service and what to expect, only the beautiful order of service we created. I knew mum had many friends in the village and at church. She had lived with my late stepfather 'A Bovey boy', for 30 years. Two of his three sons would be there. At mum's house everyone wanted to say hello and hug and to chat, family I had not seen for years, changed but the same, milling about getting ready. Me in my mask.

I had visited the Church Hall on my way, remembering it with daffodils and bunting out the front. The year before I had spent weeks visiting Mum and her new partner Roy. Now, the village hall had a long table prepared for food, a huge picture board my sister had put together by herself, marriage photo albums (their union only the September before) and tables and chairs and a quieter area I intended to sit in later and did.

Then I was told the hearse is here. This was unexpected perhaps only to me? The most highly polished and beautiful part glass car not really like a hearse but was! With the funeral director dressed in tails and waistcoat with top hat and a gold tipped staff!

Did I imagine this? We quietly slipped out into the front garden, all 40 of us, to walk behind him and in front of the hearse leading Mum in her wicker coffin along the way. We filed in behind, we three siblings in front with cousins and Roy between us and began the short walk along the street then up the hill to the church. At one point the Funeral Director raised his staff and called 'halt'! A car at the top near the church turned around and went back the way it had come.

At the Church entrance, the pallbearers attended and we filed in. The church was filled to capacity with family and friends from around the world. I sat next to my sister and her husband in a tiny pew separated by a partition. Probably then I gave her Covid.



The Church in Lustleigh is smaller, but similar, to St Peter, St Paul and St Thomas of Canterbury

All was quiet. The aisle between us was flagstone and mums coffin creaked as it swayed with the sound of men's shoes as they carried her in. Bluebells and Primroses tucked into the handles of the wicker by my brother, picked from mum's garden before he left.

No one spoke. There was a pause as we prepared to say goodbye. The service and the day were filled with warmth, sadness and love. We farewelled mum. Yet, with death, life is not over and there were many things for Roy, my sister and brother to contend with in the coming weeks, months and even years to come.



While staying at my sisters before I flew home, I walked and picked Primroses. We visited 'Widecombe on the Moor,' (mums favourite pub for food), and in a small gallery found a Felt pastoral scene with two sheep. On the back, after my sister had bought it, we saw one sheep named Primrose. 'Robins' came to visit. Mum's ashes are interred near her local church and a Robin sits on her stone when someone is near.

A few years later when my sister and my niece were chatting on face time as they do, I got joined in. Somehow. My phone rang. Yet, we had not rung each other and both my God daughter and I said 'that will be Gran wanting us all to be together'. My sister and my Mum had talked together every day. My mum contacting many with her love and social graces.

That night, after the beautiful funeral where family attended from across the country (and a few from across the world), I sat on my bed in the ancient pub after the dinner we had had downstairs. The next morning, I woke still sitting, resting my head somewhere in the middle. I tested positive for Covid until the tenth day. I then gave up. It left me when I flew home to Australia.

A most special time in my life.



The Ten Commandments written in stone, and a field full of Bluebells

Roy took us to view the Ten Commandments on Dartmoor, with Dave the dog who loves carrots. Written on flat faces of these stones are the Ten Commandments. Somewhere on the moors, near Bovey Tracey, a small Market town in Devon.

D. Keary

Primrose Celia Ann White 'Rose', nee Tabraham, nee Theelke.

27 April 1937 - 1st May 2024

Sunday September 13, 3.00pm
Sacred Heart Chapel, Newtown
THE ART OF PERSUASION
MUSIC FROM THE AGE OF ELOQUENCE
Greg Dikmans, baroque flute
Samantha Cohen, theorbo



Works by J.S Bach, Sylvius Leopold Weiss and C.P.E. Bach
In the 18th century music was often compared to eloquent speech.
A great performer was expected not merely to play the notes,
but to persuade the listener – to stir the emotions,
awaken the imagination and move the heart.
Tickets $35/$30 from www.trybooking.com/DLCYM
or at the door. Children and school students - free

Geelong Refugee Assistance Program

The Geelong Refugee Assistance program (GRAP) is operating again after a short break at Easter. We are in need in particular of the following items:

Good quality and clean…

Small furniture items. But please contact Roy Hovenaars on 0417341854 before delivery
Crockery (esp. large plates and bowls) and cutlery (no sharp knives please)
Cookware (no electrical)
Children's Clothes
Men's clothes
Bed linen and bath linen
Items need to be delivered to St Andrew's Church, Bacchus Marsh Rd, Corio on the first Saturday of the month, between 8.30am and 9.30am, or on the day before, Friday, between 1pm and 3pm.

Further enquiries to ***Tim Gibson 0412191971***

"From the Royal Albert Hall to the Bridges of Paris… via Wales": by Tim Gibson

"From the Royal Albert Hall to the Bridges of Paris… via Wales":: a light-hearted account of the Australian Welsh Male Choir's tour of the UK and France, 3-24 June 2026 by Tim Gibson.

$15. Proceeds to the All Saints' Outreach Fund.

To order your copy please add your name to the list at the back of the church.

Thanks

Tim Gibson

Currant & Jam Slice

Bottom Layer	Middle Layer	Top Layer
1 cup S.R. Flour	1 teaspoon vanilla essence	2 cups of icing sugar
90g butter	½ cup castor sugar	60g soft butter
2 tablespoon milk	2 eggs	1 tablespoon lemon juice
¼ cup raspberry jam	¾ cup S.R Flour	
1 cup currants	¼ cup milk	
	60g butter	



Stock photo

Method:

1. Grease and line a 19x29cm lamington pan.
2. Heat oven to moderate (190-200*)
3. Sift flour for bottom layer into a bowl.
4. Rub in 90g of butter.
5. Add enough milk to make ingredients stick together.
6. Knead, gently roll into a rectangle to fit the tin.
7. Spread the jam on the bottom layer.
8. Sprinkle with currants.
9. Cream 60g butter with castor sugar and vanilla essence.
10. Beat in eggs one at a time until combined.
11. Gradually add the flour and milk
12. Spread the “middle layer” over currants and jam.
13. Bake in oven for about 25 minutes.
14. Cool.
15. While its cooling, make the icing layer.
16. Mix the butter lemons juice and icing sugar until smooth.
17. Spread icing on cool slice. Cut and enjoy!

SAVE THE DATE AT ALL SAINTS

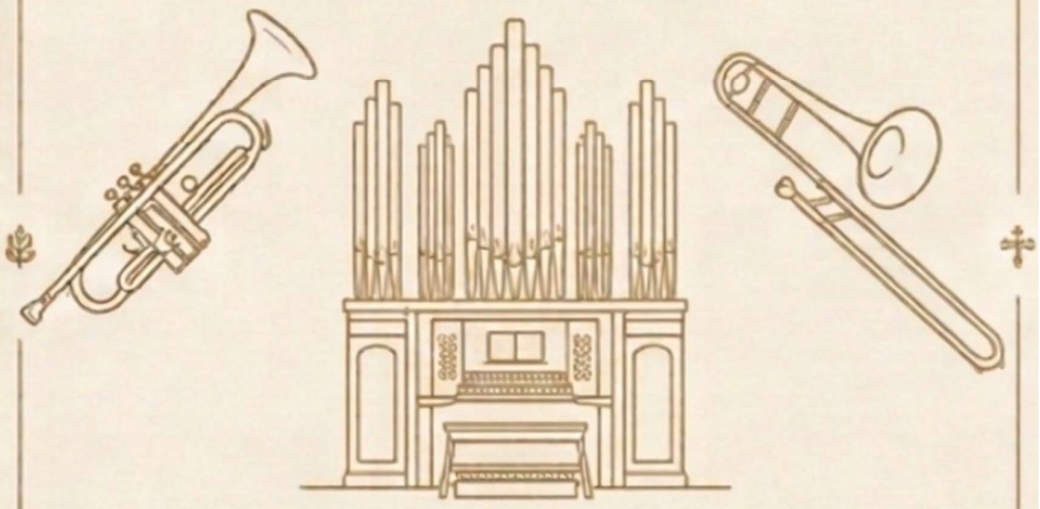
<u>The Majesty of Brass and Organ</u> A concert of music for Trumpet, Trombone and Organ	**Sunday 6th September at 3pm**
<u>Jam for Refugees</u> A day of music, raising awareness	**Saturday 17th October 11am to 8pm**
<u>All Saints Remembrance Sunday Service</u> Starting in Moorak Park	**Sunday 8th November 10am**
<u>Kammermusik Collective</u>	**Sunday 15th November at 3pm**
<u>The Geelong Chorale</u> *Christmas through the ages*	**Saturday 5th December at 5pm**
<u>Geelong Brass Concert</u>	**Sunday 6th December at 2pm**



All Saints Anglican Church Newtown and Geelong Brass present -

THE MAJESTY OF BRASS AND ORGAN

A concert of music for
Trumpet, Trombone, and Organ



Sunday 6th September at 3 pm

All Saints Anglican Church, Noble St., Newtown

John Collinson – *Trumpet*
Stewart Armitage – *Trombone*
Terry Norman - *Organ*

Tickets: Adults $25, Concessions $15
All proceeds will benefit the All Saints Outreach Fund

All Saints' Anglican Church

140 Noble Street, Newtown

THE PRACTICE OF PEACE

A Concert Celebrating the International Day of Peace

Invest in Peace - For Everyone, Everywhere, Every Day



Sunday

27 September 2026

3:00 pm

Entry by Donation

Proceeds to UNHCR Australia Ukraine Emergency Appeal

allsaintsnewtown.org.au

DeCanto
vocal ensemble

Terry Norman
organ

Greg Dikmans
& students
baroque flute

Geelong Brass


All Saints' Anglican Parish, Newtown & Geelong West and
the Combined Refugee Action Group Geelong present:
Patron Hugh Mackay
JAM FOR REFUGEES
Come When You Can – Leave When You Must
A day of mainly classical music
Saturday 17 October 2026 – 11:00 am to 8:00 pm
All Saints' Church, Newtown
140 Noble St, Newton
ENTRY BY DONATION
Proceeds to Combined Refugee Action Group Geelong Legal Fund
combinedrefugeeactiongroup@gmail.com
All Saints'
ANGLICAN PARISH

Donation QR Code:

Scan QR Code for All Saints' Anglican Parish's Secure Payment Service

Or by Direct Debit:

Bank: Anglican Development Fund
Name: All Saints Newtown and Geelong West
BSB: 703 122
Acc: 05009990

All Saints' Parish serves local community through worship, outreach, and support for those in need.

By opening our historic buildings, we seek to support community activities and encourage social connection.

We exist through the generosity of donations. Every contribution, no matter the size, is greatly appreciated and will make a significant impact.

If you haven't already, please take a look at
All Saints' wonderful website
which was beautifully updated by Greg Dikmans

All Saints' Anglican Parish Newtown & Geelong West

www.allsaintsnewtown.org.au