



The Wind Call

The Christian Community in and around Cape Town Advent 2021 – Epiphany 2022

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Content	Page
<i>Leading thought by Richard Goodall</i>	<i>1</i>
<i>Advent Festival feedback by Wilma Dawes</i>	<i>3</i>
<i>Inauguration of the bench by Marilize King</i>	<i>4</i>
<i>Thanks from Rose- marie Enthoven....</i>	<i>5</i>
<i>More thanks</i>	<i>6</i>
<i>Celebration for the dead</i>	<i>6</i>
<i>Deaths</i>	<i>6</i>
<i>Children's Camp</i>	<i>7</i>

Standing at peace with a world in turmoil.

IN THE FIRST PRAYER of the communion in the Act of Consecration of Man we are told that Christ said to those who walked with him that He stands at peace with the world and that we can do likewise because He gives us this possibility.

This is a very challenging statement considering that it is left for us to transform it into a personal reality - into an inner experience. Can I really stand at peace with the world as I find it at present or at any time during the last 100 years?

Perhaps looking closely at the process of a fruiting tree can take us a step closer to discovering what could be meant by such a statement.

Imagine a ripe apple hanging from a tree. Try to imagine all of the processes going on within and around this apple which we cannot see

with our outer senses: Uplifting cosmic forces of levitation; formative forces which have drawn it up into its apple shape from a flower; earthly forces and substances which flow through the entire tree as sap which creates an entire hydrosphere around the whole tree; a host of elemental beings belonging to the tree; the air and the water; the warmth and the minerals in the sap; and sun forces streaming through the tree down into the earth. If we imagine this vividly enough then our somewhat still-life picture of the apple in the tree is transformed into a highly dynamic moving picture of weaving and pulsating spiritual forces.

Now the ripe apple falls to the ground. Overwhelmed by the earthly force of gravitation it falls out of the solar levitational pull and very soon begins to rot and decompose. What before was an earthly living being under the influence of the sun and cosmos is now cut off from those life-giving sources and given over entirely to the earthly forces of death. The question now is: What in the world of this fallen and rotting apple could possibly “stand at peace with its world”? Equally one could ask: “What in the apple secures its future in the world”? Surely it is only the fact that in the middle of the rotting apple lies the seed and that in the center of the seed is an open receptivity for the cosmic forces out of which the apple has fallen. What is lost outwardly for the apple is found again inwardly in the center of the seed.

Is this not the situation that we find ourselves in with regard to our whole civilization and society as we have known it up to now? Even the earth itself we have seen fit to surround with a dense network of powerful electro-magnetic forces which make it difficult for cosmic forces to work into the natural world.

As with the apple, the saving grace which allows us to stand at peace with the world is the fact that every single human soul has the potential to become a seed for a new and different future. This seed quality in the human soul is given to us by Christ - and is Christ. The conscious germinating of this Christ seed within our heart – the very center of our life organization – is an integral part of the process through which the Christ makes his re-appearance in the Etheric sphere of the earth.

The apple has to fall to the earth and rot so that the seed for the future can germinate and grow into a new tree. Similarly, the collapsing of the old in the world is a prerequisite for a new birthing to take place.

The decision is ours as to whether we want to align ourselves with the collapsing old or to be an active part of the germinating new world. This is the reality of Advent today. Richard Goodall.

The Advent Garden.

ON 27TH OF NOVEMBER the Church Hall was ready to receive children, parents and grandparents.

The smell of freshly cut pine branches mingled with the sweet scent of roses. Colourful bougainvillea adorned the spiral which our resident Angel entered to lead us into the heavenly realms.

Close to me sat a 3 year old: “Mama, look there is an Angel!” His soft whisper transferred me into the reality of the experience. Children see, feel and observe the world in another way. May we become children and open our minds and souls to the magic of



the Advent Spiral. A special story was told, captivating the gathered people who were spread around the hall. Beautiful music and singing led the procession of children to the candle in the center, where they were able to light their own candle, standing proudly on a newly made candlestick holder made by the children earlier. The adults were given a rare chance to sing together and to see the siblings helping each other to walk the spiral and light the candles. Cooperation, love and care for each little light lit is a feeling I take with me into this Advent time.

Thank you to the angel, story teller, musicians, cooks, dedicated parents and grandparents who transformed the hall to make it ready for the Advent Spiral. Thank you also to the sewing group who made gifts that will become a joy for the children of our community this Christmas. Wilma Dawes



Above: Some of the crafts and a scene in the court yard where the candle holders are made.



Inauguration of a garden bench.

Last week Thursday a few of us were privileged to be the first people to inaugurate the new garden bench outside Richard's office.

It took many baby steps to bring us to this moment. The reader might say: "It's only a wooden bench, what's so remarkable?" However, to me it symbolized so many other smaller things, and indeed, all the larger ones as well, which had started with a picture in somebody's mind. In this case, it started with our

Lenker, Rev. Reingard Knausenberger.

Years ago she used to drag out a chair from the foyer to this nook for her early morning quiet moments. Although it wasn't private from visitors entering at the gate, she was happy there amongst the lavender and indigenous vegetation. 4/ ...



Left to right: Rosemarie Enthoven, Marilize King, and T.H.C. residents Hanna Hack and Estelle Bryer.

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“We need a proper bench,” she announced one day. Our chairperson consulted the financial statements which reflected that it wasn’t possible at that moment. That remained so for a few years. Lock-down further slowed things down; indeed, a bench was the last thing on the trustees’ minds, as the roof needed urgent repairs. A generous donation facilitated that.

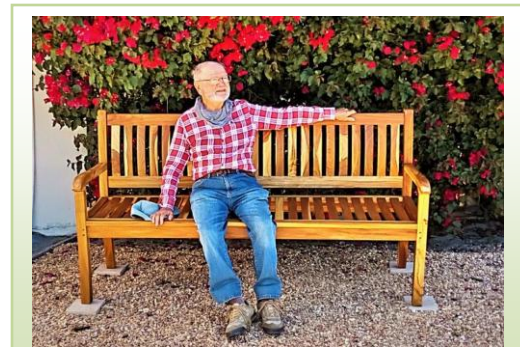
Bit by bit actions were taken through the careful planning, indomitable striving and enthusiasm of Rosemarie and the board of trustees. While the world was in lockdown, they beetled ahead via e-mail and zoom.

A buyer for the car lot in the Main Road materialized. The container which housed the office had to be removed and it found a place (indeed, the only space for its new purposes) on the St Joseph’s Road border inside our fence. Some neighbors found the container unsightly and a quick decision was taken to hide it behind a screen.

At the same time a picture of a garden bench lived in a nook of Rosemarie’s busy mind. In time she found a suitable bench. Meanwhile a donation from the McLennon family towards the bench had been received. Then Rosemarie’s sister-in-law visited her one day with a gift basket full of kumquats. “I shall make jam and the proceeds will go towards the bench,” she declared. Her relative then offered to pay the balance of the cost.

To stretch the finances further, the bench was purchased in a kit and had to be assembled. Here Patrick Enthoven once again entered the scene. With his fine engineering skills he assembled a beautiful piece of furniture. Our very able gardener, Howard, cleared the grass from the designated area.

Last week, while visiting a Timour Hall Cottages resident, I noticed from her front porch a person in a blue overall, floppy hat and boots preparing the soil outside Richard’s office. Was this a new gardener and one of a more shrunken stature? Closer inspection revealed the identity of the person to be that of Rosemarie who had raked the pebbles on the ground of the niche where the new bench was now in its place.



A perfectly peaceful corner for T.H.C. resident, John Coates, to enjoy the garden and birds.

“Welcome, Ladies!” she invited. “It is just finished and you are the first people to take a seat.”

It was very comfortable and what’s more, by then the shrubs had grown tall enough to shelter the bench from prying eyes.

Soon after that I departed and, around the corner in St Joseph’s Road, noticed Richard Goodall also in his blue overalls and a sunhat, putting up a screen with Howard’s help against the unsightly container – as if he, Richard, doesn’t have enough to do!

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The container and its slow journey on a flatbed truck from the car lot to the church is another story. It involved renting a truck with a crane to lift it and then place it exactly on its four cement feet purpose-built by Patrick and his worker, Stive. Needless to say, this whole operation was meticulously planned by Rosemarie and family and executed like a surgical procedure.

These were just some of the many examples for me which started with a picture in somebody's mind and ended as a beautiful and functional end product on our church property. Our heart-felt thanks to the Enthoven family, Richard Goodall, our gardener, Howard, and not the least to the rest of the trustees.

Marilize King.

Dear Community,

IT HAS BEEN A CHALLENGING YEAR for all of us in all kinds of ways and so I would like to thank you all for your continued financial support. Your sacrifice and several generous donations received from further afield have enabled us to keep the doors of The Christian Community in Cape Town open. I cannot say that we are out of the woods yet as we definitely need more regular monthly contributors to finance the basics, but we are coping for the moment.

Let me also take this opportunity to thank all those who, with their *special* effort have filled our coffers with their making and/or selling of: crafting, olives, pesto, jams and marmalade, used books, workshops, wreaths, and transparencies. The doll making group has been working for months and months and have produced very beautiful goods. A very special thank you to the new Festival Group who put together such a beautiful and very well attended Advent Festival.

From Marilize's words you will have deduced that the bench plus all that was needed to place it, was financed through donations. Likewise, the new wardrobe in the vestry, needed by Richard for vestments, was made possible through the generous donation of one person in our community and Patrick Enthoven manufacturing same and installing it with the help of Stefan Enthoven and our gardener, Howard.

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*More crafts
creating a
feast for the
eye and
bringing joy
to the soul.*



More thanks. (cont. from previous page) ...

- To **Karen Platte** for her generous donation of stuffing wool, for which our crafting ladies are very grateful.
 - A special thank you also goes to **those people** who gave generously towards the cost of having the **roof repaired and painted**. Let us hope we will be protected from the elements for many years to come.
 - Thank you to **Carole Penfold** for continuing to organise a regular garden service, monitor it and also pay for it.
 - Also to **Mascha Rutherford** for doing extensive repairs to old vestments as a contribution to the church.
 - To Richard Cox for having taken on the task of maintenance and repairs.
 - Heartfelt thanks to all those who so diligently serve, play music, iron, wash, polish brass, trim the candle wicks and clean. All your efforts are much appreciated. I wish you all a quiet and contemplative advent time and a joyful Christmas.
- Warm greetings to you all, Rosemarie Enthoven.

*Our **Celebration for the Dead** was held on 20th November. We were invited to share our experiences around this with our immediate neighbor, which added greatly to the atmosphere of respect, care and acknowledgement of those who have passed on. The soft candle light and carefully chosen piano music performed by Carole Penfold and the shared eurythmy at the end enriched the inwardness of this celebration.*

Marilize.

Deaths.

Sadly **Gerhard Scheepers**, aged 65, died in hospital on Monday 23rd August as a result of terrible injuries that he sustained in a car crash on 14th August outside of Hermanus. His family decided that he would not have a Christian Community funeral as the family wanted it to be held in the Dutch Reformed Church in Caledon, which he also used to attend and where his mother was buried. The Act of Consecration for the Dead was celebrated for him on Saturday, 28th August at our church. Our condolences to his family and friends. (No picture available.)

Our dear **Sigrid Quednau**, aged 84, also passed away in hospital on 25th August, after struggling with her health for quite some months. She had been a pillar of strength in the whole Eurythmy world for her entire adult life. Her funeral was held at the church on 8th September. Our condolences also to her family and friends.

Richard Goodall.



Children's Camp

Our **Children's Camp** will take place as usual at Wildgarten Farm from **13th – 20th December**, with the camp leader and helpers leaving a day or two earlier. As helpers Richard Goodall will have some experienced and excellent young people namely Gabriela Antoine, Alex Fortuin, Kristian Feiter, Claus Sieckmann, Melissa Goodall (nurse), and the three McIntyre girls namely Harper, Willow and Phoebe, and last but not the least Ruby Oliver.



The good news is that Paola Muirhead and Helen Hoekstra will be there as camp cooks to help keep everybody's strength up in creative, delicious ways. We look forward to some feedback and photos from them on their return for our next Wind Call. Wishing all a happy camping experience! Marilize.

Wreath making.

Finally, to round off this edition of the Wind Call, a workshop was held by Christina Goodall for wreath making during November. Some of the wreaths were sold at the Advent Festival. A selection of these beautiful and artistic crafts can be seen on the photos below taken by May Munroe, our church secretary. Thank, May, for your friendly presence and for keeping the community informed of whatever is happening. May is also the go-to person for keys, arrangements to do with the building and visitors as well as helping to maintain the flow of church life. Thanks to her organizational skills the church office has never been so ordered, the desk so shiny, the files so methodically coded for easy reference!

Marilize.

