



Campbelltown Spiritual Church of Light

CWA HALL AT THE END OF KING STREET CAMPBELLTOWN

Service every Sunday 5.00pm to 6.30pm

Contact: Maxine (02) 9826 7330 or Our Web Site: www.campbelltownspiritualchurch.com

NEWSLETTER MARCH / APRIL 2014



The Seven Principles

1. The Fatherhood of God
2. The Brotherhood of Man
3. The communion of Spirits & the Ministry of Angels
4. The continuous existence of the human soul
5. Personal responsibility
6. Compensation & retribution
for all good & evil deeds done on earth
7. Eternal growth open to every human soul

Upcoming Guests

March 2014

- 2nd – Kerry Wearing
- 9th – Amanda Roussety
- 16th – Sue Case
- 23rd – Maureen Romanowski
- 30th – Nicole Walker

April 2014

- 6th – Patricia McRae
- 13th – Kerry Erwin
- 20th – Mary King
- 27th – Sylvia Percival

OUR SPIRITUALIST CHURCH SERVICE

- Welcome and introductions
- Song or Hymn and Opening Prayer
- Song/Hymn to lift the energy
- Address by the Guest Speaker
- Reading The Great Invocation &/or The Seven Principles
- Meditation and Healing
- Members of the congregation invited to share meaningful experiences or suitable readings
- Song or Hymn with freewill donation
- Demonstration: Spiritual communion (proof of survival) by guest medium
- OR Overheads, Psychometry etc.
- Notices
- Benediction (closing prayer/blessing) and closing Song or Hymn
- Tea and Coffee and a chat

LEST WE FORGET



forces during the First World War.

ANZAC Day – 25 April – is probably Australia's most important national occasion. It marks the anniversary of the first major military action fought by Australian and New Zealand

Australians recognize 25 April as an occasion of national remembrance, when Australians reflect on the many different meanings of war.

In modern times ANZAC Day goes beyond the anniversary of the landing on Gallipoli in 1915. It is the day we remember all Australians who served and died in all wars, conflicts, and peacekeeping operations. The spirit of ANZAC, with its human qualities of courage, mateship, and sacrifice, continues to have meaning and relevance for our sense of national identity. On ANZAC day, ceremonies are held in towns and cities across the nation to acknowledge the service of our veterans.

<https://www.awm.gov.au/commemoration/anzac>

Give thanks and be grateful that we were born in a different age, lest we forget a lost generation of brave Australians.



NOTICES:

SUPPORT YOUR CHURCH Feel free to come and help set up, clear up, (many hands make light work) bring a friend, bring a plate of something, flowers from your garden, host a service, whatever makes you feel good - all contributions appreciated.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY: Best Wishes & Many Happy Returns to all our friends who are celebrating birthdays in March & April. We hope that the year ahead will be everything you wish for yourself and more.....let the good times roll!!

An Anzac day joke.....

An elderly man lay dying in his bed. While suffering the agonies of impending death, he suddenly smelled the aroma of his favourite Anzac bickies wafting up the stairs. He gathered his remaining strength, and lifted himself from the bed. Leaning on the wall, he slowly made his way out of the bedroom, and with even greater effort, gripping the railing with both hands, he crawled downstairs. With laboured breath, he leaned against the door-frame, gazing into the kitchen. Were it not for death's agony, he would have thought himself already in heaven, for there, spread out upon waxed paper on the kitchen table were literally hundreds of his favourite Anzac bickies!

Was it heaven? Or was it one final act of love from his devoted Aussie wife of sixty years, seeing to it that he left this world a happy man?

Mustering one great final effort, he threw himself towards the table, landing on his knees in rumpiled posture. His aged and withered hand trembled towards a biscuit at the edge of the table, when it was suddenly smacked by his wife with a spatula.....

"**Hands off**" she said, "they're for the funeral."

NO COUNTERSIGN... When food was scarce many soldiers would steal or pillage nearby farms for anything that could be converted to food or drink. One evening an Officer smelled roast pork, investigating he found a pig roasting over a camp fire and asked who the soldiers were that stole it. A Corporal came to attention and said "sir, I was on picket duty and when I heard a noise and I called out for the pass word. All I heard was oink and that is not the countersign so I shot him. We were just going to bring him to your tent for court martial and have you pass judgment on him. The Officer, suppressing a smile, said "bring only a part of him and I will pass a partial sentence."



FREE WHISKEY... A soldier, who was habitually drunk, publicly announced to all the men in his company and surrounding companies that he was swearing off drinking and that all the other soldiers should give up this foul habit also. The other soldiers would tease him to fall off the wagon by giving him whiskey and get him drunk. Every morning he would be back preaching about

the sins of alcohol. One day his tent mate told him he ought to give up preaching about the evils of the jug as he always ends up drunk. With a twinkle in his blood shot eyes he said " what, and give up all that free whiskey?"



A guy is driving around the back woods of Tennessee and he sees a sign in front of a broken down shanty-style house:



He rings the bell and the owner appears and tells him the dog is in the backyard. The guy goes into the backyard and sees a nice looking Labrador retriever sitting there.

"You talk?" he asks.

"Yep," the Lab replies.

After the guy recovers from the shock of hearing a dog talk, he says "So, what's your story?"

The Lab looks up and says, "Well, I discovered that I could talk when I was pretty young. I wanted to help the government, so I told the CIA and they had me sworn into the toughest branch of the armed services ... The United States Marine Corps... You know one of their nicknames is "The Devil Dogs."

In no time at all they had me jetting from country to country, sitting in rooms with spies and world leaders; because no one figured a dog would be eavesdropping. I was one of their most valuable spies for eight years running, but the jetting around really tired me out and I knew I wasn't getting any younger.

So, I decided to settle down. I retired from the Corps (8 dog years is 56 Corps years) and signed up for a job at the airport to do some undercover security, wandering near suspicious characters and listening in." "I uncovered some incredible dealings and was awarded a batch of medals... I got married, had a mess of puppies, and now I'm just retired."

The guy is amazed. He goes back in and asks the owner what he wants for the dog.

"Ten dollars," the guy says.

"Ten dollars? This dog is amazing! Why on earth are you selling him so cheap?"

"Because he's a liar! He never did any of that crap.

He was in the Navy!"



Thought for the day

Grab a plate and throw it on the ground – OK Done

Did it break? - **Yes**

Now say sorry to it. - **Sorry**

Did it go back to the way it was before? - **No**

Do you understand

JUST IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T COME ACROSS THESE SITES IN YOUR TRAVELS

– YOU MAY FIND THE CONTENT INTERESTING

www.soundstrue.com/

wakeupfestival.com/

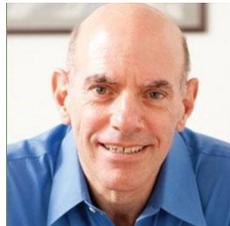
THIS SHORT VIDEO CLIP IS WELL WORTH WATCHING:

FACING LIFE WITH COURAGE - Mark Nepo is a Poet, Philosopher, Cancer Survivor and #1 New York Times bestselling author. He has taught in the fields of spirituality and poetry for more than 40 years and has been featured several times on Oprah Winfrey's Super Soul Sunday.

<http://vimeo.com/57153564>

Dear Friends,

I was blessed to be part of the first two Wake Up Festivals and what moves me, why I'm so happy to be there again and again, is that there's an unspoken sense that we're a tribe of seekers, that all of us, teachers and pilgrims alike, are meeting with intention, courage and authenticity, bearing witness to the mystery and our own enlivened possibility. And so we gather, from all over the world, as others have throughout history, with a sense that life matters, and a confusion—from the tumble of living—about exactly where meaning and resilience can be found.



This is what I love about Tami and the Sounds True family: in their work around the world, they honour and hold the space of meaning and resilience. At the Wake Up Festival, you are welcome to listen to every teaching, to try every offering until you find the seeds of wakefulness that bring you more alive. So you can eat of the nectar that feeds you, and pollinate more Spirit in the World.

This brings us to the beautiful affirmation of Sounds True: **Many Voices, One Journey**. That's why we gather: to touch the One Journey through our many voices and to help each other come closer to the gift of our aliveness. I hope you will join us this summer in Estes Park. You will come away, knowing yourself a little more thoroughly, able to lift and use your gifts, able to practice love in the everyday.

I offer this small poem of mine as a welcome to this incredible journey.

May our paths bring us together.

--Mark Nepo

BREAKING SURFACE

Let no one keep you from your journey,
no rabbi or priest, no mother
who wants you to dig for treasures
she misplaced, no father
who won't let one life be enough,
no lover who measures their worth
by what you might give up,
no voice that tells you in the night
it can't be done.

Let nothing dissuade you
from seeing what you see
or feeling the winds that make you
want to dance alone
or go where no one
has yet to go.

You are the only explorer.
Your heart, the unreadable compass.
Your soul, the shore of a promise
too great to be ignored.