



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 May/June 2013



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

May 2013

- 5th – Maureen Romanowski
- 12th – Ann Williamson
- 19th – Patricia McRae
- 26th – Stephanie McKinnon

June 2013

- 2th – Ian Crosbie
- 9th – Karen Colquhoun
- 16th – Josie Brown
- 23rd – Brooke Reid-Young
- 30th – Terry Rose

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
- 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

PRIMAL MOTHER & CHILD

The IMAGE of mother and child is an extremely powerful yantra, or visual prayer. It expresses the numinous act of creation. The central fact is female. The overall feeling one of deep, bonded love.

The mother is the fullness of the Universe. The child is humanity in general, holding on and being held by her sustaining force. Her belly is the container of life. The vessel, chalice, and amphora as Mother is a central concept in many spiritual practices.

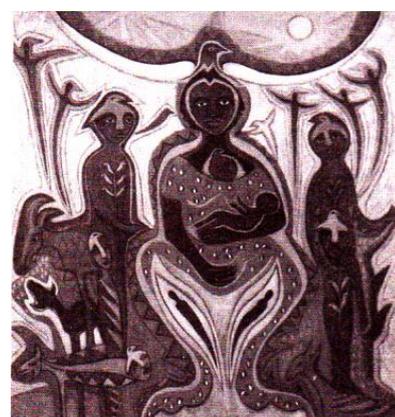
Not simply a passive receptacle, the vessel is a fundamentally dynamic cauldron into which the life force is drawn, gestated and birthed.

What feelings does this image bring up for you? It may remind you of the tender relationship with your own Mother. Or it may be the one you had, are having, or about to have with your own child. It may, in fact, be a bitter reminder of the relationship you did not have with your Mother

Imagine that you are the child. Let the great Mother Goddess nourish you fully. This is a particularly worthwhile meditation for those busy nurturing others. Allow yourself to receive the love you deserve.

AFFIRMATION: I glow with childlike wonder. Mother Universe takes care of me. I take in and give out love in free-flowing balance.

(from: *Goddesses for Every Season* by Nancy Blair)



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.

MEDITATION CWA Hall, Wednesday Evenings 6.45pm - 8pm
Journey of Spirit & Soul - Anne Bradshaw: 0402 484 874

HAPPY BIRTHDAY: Best Wishes & Many Happy Returns to all our friends who materialised on Planet Earth in May and June, We hope the year ahead contains everything you wish for yourselves....

LAUGHTER REALLY IS THE BEST MEDICINE.....

.....YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS ARE INVITED

Mothers.....

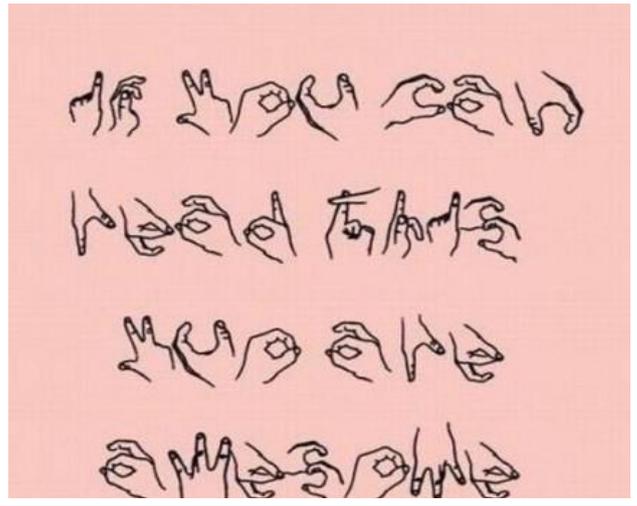
- Somebody said a mother is an unskilled laborer... somebody never gave a squirmy infant a bath
- Somebody said it takes about six weeks to get back to normal after you've had a baby...somebody doesn't know that once you're a mother 'normal' is history
- Somebody said a mother's job consists of wiping noses and changing diapers....somebody doesn't know that a child is much more than the shell s/he lives in
- Somebody said you learn how to be a mother by instinct...somebody never took a three year old shopping
- Somebody said being a mother is boring... somebody never rode in a car driven by a teenager on a learners permit
- Somebody said teachers, psychologists, and pediatricians know more about children than their mothers...somebody hasn't invested her heart in another human being
- Somebody said being a mother is what you do in your spare time... somebody doesn't know a mother doesn't have 'spare time' a mother is a mother ALL the time
- Somebody said "good" mothers never raise their voices...somebody never came out the back door just in time to see her child wind up and hit a golf ball through the neighbor's kitchen window
- Somebody said you don't need an education to be a mother... somebody never helped a fourth grader with math homework
- Somebody said you can't love the fifth child as much as the first... somebody never had five children
- Somebody said the hardest part of being a mother is labour and delivery... somebody never watched her 'baby' get on the bus for the first day of school
- Somebody said that a mother can stop worrying after her child gets married... somebody doesn't know that marriage adds a new son or daughter-in-law to a mothers heartstrings
- Somebody said a mothers job is done when hr last child leaves home... somebody never had grandchildren
- Somebody said your mother knows you love her so there's no need to tell her... somebody isn't a mother!

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THOUGHT FOR THE DAY.....

Not to get technical...but according to chemistry, alcohol is a solution.

JUST FOR FUN..... can you read this



JESUS IS WATCHING YOU

A burglar broke into a house and started stealing the person's property. All of a sudden he hears a strange voice saying "Jesus is watching you". The burglar looks around, a little scared and asks "who's there". When nobody answers he goes back to work. Then he hears it again "Jesus is watching you". The burglar looks around in rage and yells "show yourself", "over here" said the voice. The confused burglar looked to see a brightly coloured bird. Amused with being afraid of a bird he starts to make fun of it. "What's your name bird" the burglar snapped. "Moses" the bird replied. "What kind of a crack-pot would name their bird Moses" the burglar hooted. The burglar heard a low growl from the other room. The bird looked at the burglar and smiled "the same kind of crack-pot who would name their bull dog Jesus".

THE TRADESMAN

There was a tradesman, a painter, called Jock, who was very interested in making a penny where he could, so he often would thin down paint to make it go a wee bit further.

As it happened, he got away with this for some time, but eventually the Baptist Church decided to do a big restoration job on one of their biggest buildings. Jock put in a bid, and because his price was so low, he got the job. And so he set to erecting the trestles and setting up the planks, and buying the paint, and yes, I am sorry to say, thinning it down with turpentine.

Well, Jock was up on the scaffolding, painting away, the job nearly completed when suddenly there was a horrendous clap of thunder, and the sky opened, the rain poured down, washing the thinned paint from all over the church and knocking Jock clear off the scaffold to land on the lawn among the gravestones, surrounded by telltale puddles of the thinned and useless paint.

Jock was no fool. He knew it was a judgement from the Almighty, so he got on his knees and cried "Oh, God! Forgive me! What should I do?"

And from the thunder a mighty voice spoke.....

"Repaint!... Repaint!... And thin no more!"

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LOVE MANY, TRUST FEW, ALWAYS PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE!