



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 SEPTEMBER/OCTOBER 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

September 2013

- 1st – Sylvia Percival
- 8th – Maureen Romanowski
- 15th – Terry Rose
- 22th – Sharon Hood
- 29th – Janine Louise

October 2013

- 6th – Ian Crosbie
- 13th – Cheryl Freeman
- 20th – Kerry Wearing
- 27rd – 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
- 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



FATHER'S DAY

What is Father's Day, is it a pub lunch, pair of socks or a comical card about the old man's age?

Commercialism will tell us it is all of the above

and more if they could sell it to us.

There are of course good fathers and there are bad fathers, my own being of the latter variety, abandoning our family when I was three years old. Not that I stayed bitter for too long, it was only about 27 years, if I recall, before I said that I forgave him.

The truth was I did not forgive him for his sake; I forgave him for mine, so that I could move on with my life, and choose to leave behind all the hurt and pain of his absence.

The role of being a father is not an easy one; I know that. I have two daughters. We fathers may often give the attitude of a hard exterior and pretend that nothing really bothers us too much, because we are a dad and that is what we do. We men often hurt more than many will ever know and we can hide it well.

Am I the perfect father? Far from it; I did not exactly have a very good role model of my own to draw from, and so often I was simply trying to do what I believed my absent father should have done for me. A bad father is not one who fails now and again; the bad fathers are the ones who fail to try.

I have never needed to purchase a Father's Day card or take a loving old man to lunch and watch him take pleasure in the ones who loved him sitting around a table celebrating the day with him. If you had that privilege this Father's Day, then you are very blessed indeed; there are many that will never have that day.

I hope you seized the moment this year, because most fathers neither need nor want anything more than our sincere love.

Extracted from: Chad News/KEITH BROWN BLOG: What is the true meaning of Father's Day?

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 September & October

We hope that the year ahead will be everything you wish for yourself and more.....

LAUGHTER REALLY IS THE BEST MEDICINE.....

Daddy's car in the woods?

Little Johnny watched his daddy's car pass by the school playground and go into the woods. Curious, he followed the car and saw Daddy and Aunt Jane in a passionate embrace. Little Johnny found this so exciting that he could hardly contain himself as he ran home and started to tell his mother. 'Mummy, I was at the playground and I saw Daddy's car go into the woods with Aunt Jane. I went back to look and he was giving Aunt Jane a big kiss, and then he helped her take off her shirt...Then Aunt Jane helped Daddy take his pants off, then Aunt Jane...'

At this point Mummy cut him off and said, 'Johnny, this is such an interesting story, let's save the rest of it for supper time. I want to see the look on Daddy's face when you tell it tonight.'

At the dinner table that evening, Mummy asked little Johnny to tell his story Johnny started his story, 'I was at the playground and I saw Daddy's car go into the woods with Aunt Jane. I went back to look and he was giving Aunt Jane a big kiss, then he helped her take off her shirt. Then Aunt Jane helped Daddy take his pants off, then Aunt Jane and Daddy started doing the same thing that Mummy and Uncle Bill used to do when Daddy was away on the oil rigs.'

Mummy fainted!

Moral: Sometimes you need to just shut up and listen to the whole story before you interrupt!



SUNDAY SCHOOL DAZE

Mary can't stand Sunday school, but her brother William doesn't have a problem with it. So one day in Sunday school, Mary thinks, "The hell with it," and decides to go to sleep. The teacher sees this and asks Mary a question to keep her awake.

"Mary, who created the heavens and the earth?"

William, who is sitting behind Mary, pokes her in the butt with his pencil. Mary wakes up and shouts, "God Almighty!"

And the teacher says, "Yes. That's correct, Mary."

Mary goes back to sleep and the teacher asks her another question.

"Who died on the cross for our sins?"

William pokes Mary again. She wakes up and shouts, "Jesus Christ!"

Once again, she goes back to sleep. This time the teacher asks, "Mary, what was the first thing Eve said to Adam?"

William pokes her again. Mary wakes up and shouts, "If you don't stop poking me with that thing, I'm gonna break it off!"

Never be afraid to try something new.
Remember: Amateurs built the ark.
Professionals built the Titanic



A CHILD'S PRAYER

One night, a father passed by his son's room and heard his son praying: "God bless Mommy, Daddy, and Grandpa. Ta ta, Grandpa."

The father didn't quite know what this meant, but was glad his son was praying. The next morning, they found Grandpa dead on the floor of a heart attack. The father reassured himself that it was just a coincidence, but was still a bit spooked.

The next night, he heard his son praying again: "God bless Mommy and Daddy. Ta ta, Grandma."

The father was worried, but decided to wait until morning. Sure enough, the next morning Grandma was on the floor, dead of a heart attack.

Really scared now, the father decided to wait outside his son's door the next night. And sure enough, the boy started to pray: "God bless Mommy. Ta ta, Daddy."

Now the father was cr#@*ing his pants. He stayed up all night, and went to the doctor's early the next day to make sure his health was fine. When he finally came home, his wife was waiting on the porch. She said, "Thank God you're here -- we could really use your help!

We found the milkman dead on our porch this morning!"

Drunk Driver - True story from Australia

A true story from Mount Isa in Queensland

Recently a routine Police patrol car parked outside a local neighbourhood pub late in the evening. The officer noticed a man leaving the bar so intoxicated that he could barely walk.

The man stumbled around the car park for a few minutes, with the officer quietly observing. After what seemed an eternity and trying his keys on five vehicles. The man managed to find his car, which he fell into. He was there for a few minutes as a number of other patrons left the bar and drove off. Finally he started the car, switched the wipers on and off (it was a fine dry night). Then flicked the indicators on, then off, tooted the horn and then switched on the lights.

He moved the vehicle forward a few metres, reversed a little and then remained stationary for a few more minutes as some more vehicles left. At last he pulled out of the car park and started to drive slowly down the road. The Police officer, having patiently waited all this time, now started up the patrol car, put on the flashing lights, promptly pulled the man over and carried out a random breathalyser test.

To his amazement the breathalyser indicated no evidence of the man's intoxication.

The Police officer said "I'll have to ask you to accompany me to the Police station - this breathalyser equipment must be broken."

"I doubt it," said the man, "tonight I'm the designated decoy"

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY.....

Raise your words, not your voice.

It is rain that grows flowers, not thunder

RUMI