



# HARBOUR VIEWS



On Sunday, Nov 21<sup>st</sup> we celebrated Fishermen's Sunday. Typically for most of the last 50 years, the service was held in the evening before dumping day with a full church with many of the fishermen who came to be thanked for their ongoing work on the sea. It was also a time to remember those lost to the sea and to pray for the safety of our men and women working on the sea. Paddy Gray as he has over the past number of years read the names along with Doug Garrison.

On the way home from church, I noticed a flurry of activity at Mishoos and stopped to see what was happening and a group of fishermen and friends were building a lobster trap tree and a group had gathered to watch and cheer them on. Diana from Mishoos brought out hot chocolate for everyone. By evening the tree was finished, decorated with lights and buoys and was a beautiful sight. This tree has brought much joy to the community of Sambro and others from afar who have seen the pictures on Facebook. Many thanks to all who participated and to Todd Henneberry for initiating the building of the tree.

- Pat Thomas

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## From the Desk of Rev. Kathleen

Dear Friends in Christ;

The temperature is dropping, snow is coming, scraping ice off the car in the morning is now normal, and the birds have migrated. Winter is surely here, or just around the corner.

In the church, we are celebrating Advent – that time of waiting and preparing for the birth of the baby Jesus, Emmanuel, God with Us. It is the time of year when the scriptures we read tell us to “make straight the crooked ways” and “prepare the way of the Lord” (Isaiah 40:3, Matthew 3:3, Mark 1:3, Luke 3:4). Our Song for the Journey in worship on Sunday mornings reminds us that “Love, the Lord, is on the way” (VU 9, v5 “People, Look East”).

What are you preparing for this Advent season? Family meetings, feasts, presents, and gatherings either in-person or using technology certainly. Is there room enough amid the busyness of the season for the Christ child to enter?

What would it take to straighten out the bumps and jogs in the roads of our lives? Hope, peace, joy, and love are all wonderful themes for our Advent Sundays.

They require tenacity, honesty, liberation, and determination to come to fruition. What would that look like in the coming season?

What do you need to help prepare your heart for the Lord of Love who is coming at Christmas? Advent’s sister-season of Lent is often a time to give something up to help us become closer to God and Christ. This winter – be it Advent or Christmas or Epiphany – what can you add or remove from your daily life that would enrich your life and allow God a place to be born again in you?

No matter where you are this season – out in the snow or curled up by the fire – God is with you.

No matter what you are doing this season – celebrating with friends and family, or grieving loss – God is with you.

And no matter what the new year brings – God is with you. Always.

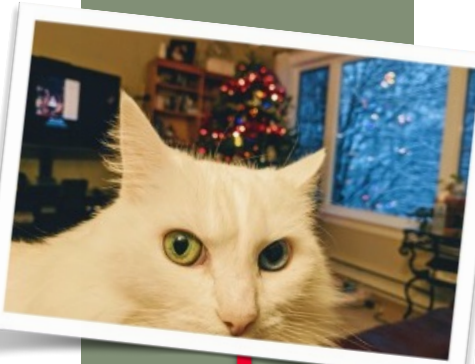
Advent blessings of hope, peace, joy, and love to you all,

–Rev. Kathleen

Pandora



Kathleen's  
Christmas  
Kitties!



Alia





# HARBOR NEWS

## Parkhill Church Passes On

Parkhill United Church has a new future. After thoughtful deliberation, its few remaining active members decided last June to seek amalgamation with its sister church, St James United, Sambro. Members of St James have welcomed the idea and arrangements are being put in place for amalgamation of the two churches to take place on December 31, 2022. Since no more services will be held in the Parkhill Church building after 2022, it will be repurposed. Under the directions of the United Church of Canada, it has to be sold at a fair market price. It is currently listed for sale as suitable for another faith community or conversion to a new function.

After 70 years of worship and service in the community of Jollimore and its neighbourhoods, a celebration was held on Advent Sunday, November 27, 2022, to recall the passage of those years. An interactive service of remembrance, with hymns and choruses used in different periods of the church's life, was followed by a social gathering around a large cake with tea, coffee and Orange Crush. Here are some reminiscences about life at Parkhill Church that were offered on that occasion.

### Ogilvie Flour and Orange Crush: Brave and Dedicated Beginnings

Some churches are built to purpose, according to the wishes of the founding congregation. Other times individuals and families come together to worship in whatever local location is available for their use. The 16 folk who made up the first congregation of Parkhill United made their first church home in a disused Jollimore corner store, the Northwest Arm Cooperative. Amid the signs for Ogilvie flour and Orange Crush, this dedicated group, under the initial leadership of retired minister Dr Charles H. Johnson, worshiped together for the first time on December 30, 1951.

It looked different then! On that first Sunday, the worshippers perched on planks covered with brown paper and sang hymns to the accompaniment of an old fashion parlour organ lent by a very supportive neighbour, Fred Bignall. The next year the building was purchased, and major renovations began. Soon a fine bell tower and vestry were in place, - all due to the vigorous efforts of Fred Bignall, members of the congregation, and the various student ministers who followed Dr. Johnson. A basement was excavated out of bluestone and granite and in this added space a kitchen and Sunday School facilities were built. It has been rightly said that this was a church founded on a rock.

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### Remembering Park Hill - The Early Years





REMEMBERING  
PARKHILL

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REMEMBERING  
PARKHILL





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In 1961 the Church combined with Long Pond and St James, Sambro to form a Pastoral Charge. In 1995 the Long Pond Church closed and the Parkhill congregation was happy to welcome members of that congregation as part of Parkhill United Church.

Dr Bordon Tupper was our first regular ordained minister, followed by Revs James Martell, William van Zoost, James Hicks, Richard Fairchild, Robert Zinck, Dale Chisholm, Anne Singer, Heather Landry, Keltie Van Binsbergen and Helene Burns. We have also had memorable support and leadership from Rev Ellen Wilson and the late Rev Trevor Phillips.

## **Life at Parkhill Church**

The life of Parkhill Church has been anchored by the traditional practices of Sunday Worship and Bible study groups, though there has been much variety in the way these have been conducted over the years. In times past a choir augmented the singing in church and occasionally contributed to special joint services at St James, Sambro.

From the earliest days the women of the church began fund raising. They became the forebears of Parkhill's United Church Women, a vibrant group held together by bonds of worship, service and conviviality to this day.

For many years the church offered a Sunday School to a fluctuating number of children who were taught imaginatively by a dedicated group of church members. Children have explored a biblically based curriculum, enjoying the various creative activities it offered. Evidence of their imagination and artistry can be seen in the church's unique stain glass windows. They display Christmas and Lenten themes as well as a number of exuberant angels and a travelling Magi. Several banners made by the Sunday School also hang in the sanctuary. For many years an in-house

written Christmas pageant was a highlight of the Advent season. We discovered a variety of ways to tell the Christmas story, a narrative which left space for lots of music, flocks of shepherds and sheep, for angels and of course the Holy family.

Each year in June a Sunday School picnic was held, initially in Fleming Park, to which all members of the church and their families were invited. On these occasions a large potluck meal was shared and many vigorous games were played by young and older together. These included egg and spoon races, three legged races, sack races and tug of war. Teams competed enthusiastically for the Jollimore Olympic trophy. One year there was no winner of the tug of war because the mighty power of the participants snapped the rope and both teams tumbled over backwards!

Other social activities were held during the year in the church hall below the sanctuary. These included celebrations after baptisms and other special occasions, and social evenings at which films were shown or the singing of "old favourites". both spiritual and secular, took place. For nearly twenty years, Sid Hughes orchestrated a festive brunch on the Sunday after Easter which he dubbed the Big Boys Breakfast. The men of the church sang an unique chorus, also of Sid's devising, before serving a choice of hot or cold meals that included porridge, pancakes, kippers, scrambled eggs, muffins, breads, cold meats, cheese and fruit with fruit juices, tea and coffee. What a choice!

## **Connecting in the Community**

As Parkhill Church prepares to close its doors, we look back with pleasure at the ways in which we have connected with all ages in our neighbouring community.

We have celebrated Christmas with the spirit of the season. We have carolled together in all weathers, for many years as a strolling group from door to door. Nowadays we gather outside in the parking lot to sing around a snowy Christmas tree. Then we go inside into the warm sanctuary for

more Christmas songs and subsequently downstairs to the hall for a hot drink and treats. On these occasions, we have lit a star on the tower and illuminated the Christmas tree, as a fundraiser for the Family Resources Institute, Spryfield. We will carol sing again this year on December 14 at 6:30 pm. Please join us.

We have provided a welcome space for community activities. In earlier years we held lively mother and tot play groups; in recent years we hosted music rehearsals, especially for the local quintet, Fifth Wind. We have been at one time a rehearsal space for Theatre Arts Guild productions, for a local bagpiper, for singing harmony workshops with Betty Belmore, and for varied community meetings. We have hosted joyful Meet and Greet Concerts as well as the popular Little Neighbourhood Library that is nestled in our woodland.

We have mounted successful Spring and Fall Sales, offering the community a variety of donated goods at bargain prices. They have always included a large, attractive and popular garden stall. The food has also been a great attraction, be it a chance for coffee and a muffin with a neighbour or the opportunity to store up on delicious Jollimore jams and jellies, loaves, cookies and pies. Games were also played. Notably the chance to win a cake or a jar of jellybeans by estimating its weight or their number.

We have tolled the church bell in moments of grief and remembrance in the presence of community: at the time of the Portapique murders, on the anniversaries of the atomic bombing of Nagasaki and Hiroshima.

Lastly but not least, for decades Parkhill Church has provided financial support to many causes, including the United Church's Mission and Service Fund, the Family Resources Institute, Spryfield, Phoenix Youth Programs, the Spryfield Food Bank, The Rev Trevor Phillips Memorial Scholarship Fund at Dalhousie, and more recently the Halifax Refugee Clinic.

*-Sheila and Hugh Kindred*



## OUR HOLY LAND PILGRIMAGE

- JACKIE AND DOUG GARRISON

On Sunday, October 16, 2022, we embarked on the trip of our lives. We flew via Montreal to Tel Aviv, Israel arriving there on Monday, the 17th. At Montreal we met 14 fellow pilgrims from PEI led by Father Handrahan. Our bus tour guide, Billie, met us at the airport and brought us to our hotel. In Tel Aviv Paul and Ana from Minnesota and Sarah and her adult son Tundi from New York City joined us for a total of twenty on our tour.

In the morning on the 18th, we were taken to the ancient roman city of Caesarea on the Mediterranean coast. Built by Herod the Great, this was the gateway to the middle east for the Romans. The main attraction here was the Roman amphitheatre. Next, we stopped at Mount Tabor, the site of Jesus' Transfiguration where he spoke with Moses and Elijah (Matthew 17:2). Our next stop was Cana where Jesus turned the water into wine. They had a stone jar there that was the same as what Jesus turned the water to wine in. They weren't jugs that were carried but filled in place holding about a hundred litres. There are also the old stone ruins and a Byzantine church built over the site about 500 AD. It is only a few kilometres between these locations, and we were soon in Tiberias for the night.

The 19th we viewed the site where Jesus fed the 5000 with two fish and five small loaves (Matthew 14). The town was called Tabgha and there is a Benedictine Monastery built over the rock upon which Jesus placed the fish and loaves. Near this town is also the location of the Sermon on the Mount. We visited the Mount of the Beatitudes where Father Handrahan held a mass outside in the

gardens that the Carmelite sisters lovingly tended. We next went to Capernaum, home of the fishermen Simon-Peter, Andrew, John, and James, where Jesus did many of his miracles. We were shown the ruins of Peter's mother-in-law's house which now has a church built over it (Matthew 8:14-15). There were no house numbers in those days, so it is a marvel that they still knew whose house was whose. To cap off the day we were taken on a boat ride on the Sea of Galilee. It is a fairly small lake to be called a sea (13 miles long and 8 miles at its widest point) and we wondered how it could get so rough as to scare commercial fishermen (Matthew 8:23-27).

On the 20th we travelled into Palestine. What is Palestine is hard to understand. There is Palestinian controlled areas, areas Palestinians live but cannot own and Palestine areas controlled by Israel. Nazareth's inhabitants are mostly Muslim Palestinians but has a small community of Christians. In Nazareth we visited the Church of Annunciation, built by the Byzantines on the spot where it is believed the angel Gabriel visited Mary to tell her she would have Jesus. Bethlehem was our next stop. We visited the Church of the Nativity, built by Roman Emperor Constantine around 330 AD, reputed to be the birthplace of Jesus. Another mass, and shopping at a spot recommended by Billie, our guide. On the way back to our hotel in Jerusalem we were stopped by a group of youths protesting the killing of a Palestinian by an Israelian soldier. The driver had to back down a narrow street, unsuccessfully tried another, and then make a wide detour before driving us back to Jerusalem.

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## Remembering Park Hill - Sunday School Banners





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The 21st we visited the Mount of Olives where Jesus prayed to God before going into Jerusalem to his death. We were amazed at the 3,000-year-old olive trees that would have been there during the time that Jesus prayed there. Nearby we visited the Garden of Gethsemane where Jesus was arrested. (Matthew 26:36-56). We went to the Jordan River where Father Handrahan baptised us all with a sprinkle of water.

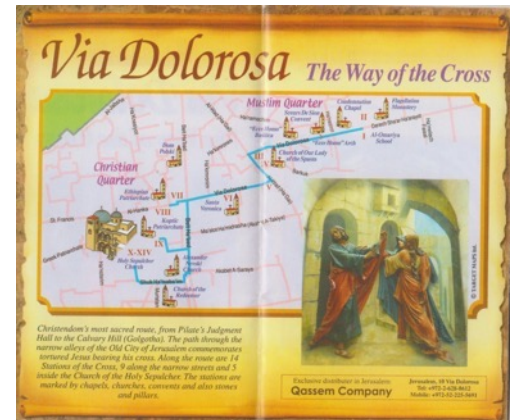
On the 22nd we travelled to Jericho where the walls fell. (Joshua 6:1-27). At 780 ft. below sea level Jericho is the lowest city on earth and also claims to be the oldest. We took a cable car ride from Jericho up the Mount of Temptation and after the ride walked up over 150 steps to where Jesus was tempted by the devil (Matthew 4:1-11). We had lunch at the restaurant before taking the cable car back down. This was one of our better meals although it was also another buffet. Not far from there we saw where the Dead Sea Scrolls were found. We ended the day with a swim in the Dead Sea. Now there is a place where you couldn't drown yourself if you tried. You float so high it is just about impossible to get your legs down to stand on the bottom.

It was mostly in the old city of Jerusalem for the 23rd. We entered via the "Lions Gate" which put us in the narrow streets of the Muslim Quarter. We walked the Via Dolorosa (the way of the cross) taking turns carrying a small cross along the route Jesus was forced to go. We stopped at many of the stations of the cross and Father Handrahan read scripture relating to those spots. We then had free time to have lunch and shop on the narrow streets. These looked more like aisles in

a crowded second-hand bazaar than a street as the light from the sky could hardly make it down. Local and tourist goods on display in front of the shops left barely room to pass. An experience in itself. The Wailing Wall, known to Jewish people as the Western Wall, was our last sight inside the old walled city before we left by the "Dun Gate".

The morning of the 24th we left Israel and crossed the Jordan River on the King Hussein Bridge into the Kingdom of Jordan. The border is serious and well guarded. Our guide and bus could not cross, but Billie saw to it that we had no issues before leaving us. Our new guide, Louie, met us on the other side and led us to our new luxurious bus. Our first stop was on Mount Nebo, where Moses got to see the "Promised Land". Next was a washroom and shopping stop where Queen Noor established a training facility to teach unemployed women to do the dying art of mosaics. We then were bused to the Wadi Rum where we were given Jeep rides out into the desert. This is where the movie Lawrence of Arabia was filmed. Before returning to our bus, we were taken to a Bedouin camp where Jackie, but not Doug, tried their tea. He has never drunk tea. Riding on our bus again we arrived at our hotel outside the town of Petra.

On the 25th we went out to the Petra tombs. Petra, capital of the ancient Nabataean empire, grew rich through trade in frankincense, myrrh, and spices. It was a very safe place for the trade caravans to stop. Petra thrived until a large earthquake in 363 AD and was later abandoned. In 1812 a Swiss explorer led by Bedouin guides rediscovered it. We went through the visitor centre and down a trail that led



us into a narrowing slit in the mountains. Louie, our guide, pointed out carvings and the Roman aqueduct piping along the way. We rounded a bend and saw a gigantic building facade carved out of solid stone. The sites kept getting better as we went in. Finally, it opened up into a canyon. On all sides were these fabulous carved structures. Some of them were not just facades but rooms carved out behind them. Some on the canyon floor level and others high above into the cliffs. We entered the one they called the church. The colours of the stone ceiling were stunning. This room, carved out of solid rock, was larger than our St. James. From the Bedouins, who were there selling the tourists souvenirs, Jackie bought a vial of frankincense, but passed on the myrrh.

On the 26th we left for home from Amman, the capital of Jordan. We flew to Frankfurt, Germany, then to Toronto, and finally Halifax. About 27 hours from our hotel to our house. We felt tired and beat. The next morning, we tested positive for Covid. Even so, no regrets. This experience has strengthened our faith and gives us a better understanding of what we read in the bible. There is a good chance we even walked in some of the very spots Jesus walked.



## Spicy Ginger Crunchies

- from Rev. Kathleen's grandmother,  
Jean Jones

¾ cup butter (or margarine)  
1 cup sugar  
1 tsp. vanilla  
1 egg  
¼ cup molasses  
2 ¼ cup (pastry) flour  
2 tsp. baking soda  
1 tsp. salt  
1 tsp. cinnamon (or more)  
¾ tsp. ginger (or more)  
½ tsp. ground cloves (or more)  
sugar for rolling



Cream butter and sugar. Beat until light and fluffy. Add vanilla, egg, and molasses. Beat well. Sift together flour baking soda, salt, cinnamon, ginger and cloves. Add gradually to butter mixture. Chill several hours. Shape into ¾" balls (rechill and add flour if dough is too sticky). Roll in sugar, and place 2" apart on greased cookie sheet. Bake at 375° F for 8 - 10 minutes. Makes ~4-5 dozen.



## Chocolate Crinkles

- from Barb Reyno

1 cup unsweetened cocoa powder  
2 cups white sugar  
½ cup vegetable oil  
4 eggs  
2 tsp vanilla extract  
2 cups flour  
2 tsp baking powder  
½ tsp salt  
½ cup icing sugar (for rolling dough balls in before baking)



Mix together cocoa, sugar & oil. Beat in eggs one at a time, stir in vanilla.

Combine flour, baking powder & salt. Stir into the cocoa mixture. Cover dough and chill for at least 4 hours. Preheat oven to 350 degrees. Roll dough into 1 inch balls and coat with icing sugar. Place on parchment lined cookie sheets and bake 10 to 12 minutes. Let cookies stand on cookie sheet for a minute before putting them on a wire rack to cool.

## Remembering - Park Hill Sunday School Picnics





## History of the Sambro Garrisons

- Doug Garrison

It's been 100 years since Simon Garrison bought his property in Sambro from Henrietta Henneberry in 1922. This is the land, including his house, where my cousin Linda MacIntyre and her husband Mike now live (1687 Ketch Harbour Road, KHR), my son Terry (aka Bert) at 1683 KHR, to and including my garage at 1679 KHR. My grandmother told me that when she was a small girl a blacksmith named Hamilton lived and had his shop there.

But the story doesn't start there. The story that Bill Gilkie told me started with "if not for me you wouldn't be". I replied with "how so, Uncle Bill"? We all as kids called him Uncle Bill. He said he was living on Inner Sambro Island when an old schooner came in and beached on the sand. Two young fellows were loading it with sand to sell to the bricklayers and masons in Halifax. Bill went down to the beach, introduced himself and helped them load the sand. While the tide was rising to float the boat, he suggested they row into Sambro to the dance at the Temperance Hall. There, he introduced my grandfather Simon and his brother Charles (Ellie) Garrison to two sisters, Mable and Christianna (Christie) Gray.

They hit it off and corresponded until Simon married Mable on January 7, 1914. They were both 23. They lived in Mable's grandparents' house at Sambro Head where Otto was born in December 1914, Marjorie in 1917 and Rexie (Rexford) in 1920. The winter of 1923 was so cold that Simon was able to haul a sleigh with 100 lb. kegs of nails for the house from Sambro Head to the cove below the new house on the frozen harbour going inside of Lennys Island. It's hard to believe with the tides flowing in and out of the basin that ice could support you inside of the island. It was in this house that Lila was born in 1923, Cyril in 1926, and

my dad, Murray in 1929.

Ellie married Christie, July 1920 and they bought the Greenwood farm and moved into the old farmhouse. This is the land at the end of George Gray Road where Cyril's son Darrell lives with his wife Aronda. Ellie had the house they lived in built to replace the old house. Their son Ryan, daughter-in-law Jenny and grandson Jaxon live next door. Also, on a portion of the old farm, lives Rexie's grandson Grant Garrison with his family including the youngest Garrison, Rexford, named after his great-grandfather.

Otto bought a parcel of land from George Gray adjacent to his father's (Now 1671 KHR). He married Margaret Marryatt and they had daughters Gail, Deborah, Linda, and Maureen. Then came a son, Sherman. They also adopted Dennis, Deborah's son. Dennis lives in the house Otto had built. Otto and Rexie had a fish store and wharf across the road until Hurricane Juan destroyed it. Cyril bought the land next to Otto (now 1665 KHR) and also George Gray's fish store





and wharf to the south of it. He and wife Verna (Miller), with sons Owen and Darrell, were living with his parents until he built their home in 1957. Two daughters, Greta and Barbara came along after they moved into their own home.

Rex bought a house from Arthur Smith (Now 1729 KHR) where he and his wife, the former Eva Marryatt, raised children Dale, Astrid, and Eric. My dad, Murray, purchased the eastern half of this property and built our home on the site of the old Sambro Hotel (Now 1727 KHR). He and my mother, Amy (Jennex), raised myself, Douglas, and my siblings, David, Kenneth, Blair, Darlene, Timothy, and Crystal. Tim's son Chad now owns this house.

Marjorie married Leslie Schnare, first living where the post office now is, and then building on a piece of land obtained from Ellie and Christie. They had Shirley (now Mrs. Maurice Gray) and Alan who built a house on land adjacent to his uncle Cyril (1659 KHR). Lila also stayed close to her family, marrying Aerial Gray who grew up within shouting distance from the Garrisons. They adopted a son, Scott. They lived with his parents until building next door, at 8 Government Wharf Road in 1959.

Ellie and Christie had no children of their own but adopted Leighton Myers as a boy. His younger brother Donny wanted to be with Leighton, so they also took Donny in.

Although they were Anglican and had their children baptized thus, Simon and Ellie attended and supported St. James United Church. Marjorie sang in the choir and sometimes played the organ; Rexie also sang in the choir and was on the board of stewards and a trustee. Lila sang in the choir, was on the board of stewards, a trustee, and was the clerk

of session. Dad also sang in the choir and was secretary of the board of stewards and trustees. Now the next three generations of the Garrisons are on session, board of management, and official charge board of the church.

Simon and Ellie were fishermen who went to the Grand Banks as children to help support their mother and siblings. Later their mother's brother, Ansley Hubley, would still pick them up in his schooner, the "A Hubley", in Sambro Head to go fish from the dories. They both bought their own boats. Ellie, in 1955 bought his last boat, besides his lobster boat, the "Julia Dianne", a Newfoundland Jack. Simon thought so much of his new home he named three of his boats, Miss Sambro, Miss Sambro II, and Miss Sambro III. He also had one called "Lila G.". Simon and all four of his sons were fishing on his longliner, the "Erdie Mae", when Simon said this was a bad setup. Consequently, Dad and Rexie decided to have the 60 ft. "Adventure" built in 1956 and Otto crewed with them. In 1962, Cyril bought the "Oran II". All four also had their own lobster boats. On Cyril's retirement the Oran was owned by and fished by his sons Owen and Darrell. It was last sold to Barb's husband, Gus Reyno.

Today after fishing with his father, Dale, and grandfather, Rexie, Grant Garrison fishes his own boat "Midnight Magic" and Dennis Garrison crews with him. My son Terry Garrison fishes his boat "Cadillac" which he keeps at the wharf, first built by Simon in 1926 with Otto's help. Simon and Mable through their six children had 23 descendants as grandchildren, 47 as great grandchildren, about that many great great grandchildren, and another generation on the way. Many still live in the Sambro area.



# HARBOUR VIEWS



Happy  
Retirement  
Helene!

