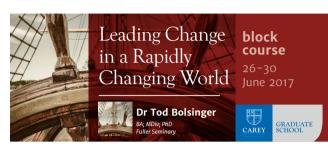
carey weekly

SEMESTER ONE



WEEK









Community Lunches

GHL

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Join us on Monday and Tuesday for our Community Lunches. Try sitting next to someone you don't know for a change?

wharekai

Chapel Speaker

Rev Dr Mark Johnston from the Knox Centre for Ministry and Leadership leads us in Chapel this week. He will be talking from Psalm 71.

Tuesday Lunchtime Interview:

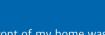
Charles will be interviewing the Baptist Union's Manatū Iriiri Māori Ministries Kaihautu, David Moko.

Wednesday Prayer

Connections

Following on from David's interview and focus on bi-culturalism, John Tucker will lead us as we pray for 'bi-cultural Carey.'





Recently the pohutukawa tree in front of my home was thinned, revealing a view I haven't seen for a while. Now from my window I can see through its branches, over the thick black power lines, beyond the houses and factories to the Manukau Harbour. Power pylons mark out the beachfront—a triumph of utility over nature. The water is sometimes blue, sometimes smooth reflective quicksilver, often grey or low-tide brown. Directly in my line of vision an old rock jetty with what looks like a prow at the end juts out into the harbour like a giant waka. Bounding the harbour is Mangere's maunga, with Mangere Bridge township nestled at its base.

Occasionally in the foreground a furball otherwise known as the cat reposes on the concrete pillar by the gate, surveying her domain. Neighbourhood pets seem drawn to this south side of the house. My mate Henry the black labrador dog begs to be allowed into this space every time he visits, which I thought was heartwarming until I realised it was only because of his unsavoury interest in cat deposits. He is now banned from the area.

In all this I have a sense of being grounded and at the same time of breathing out. Perhaps I could describe it as a breathing outward of the spirit.

Last week ex Carey students Sarah and Paul Beisly spoke at lunchtime about their work in one of India's red light districts, where they have set up The Loyal Workshop business enterprise which is helping change the lives of women street workers. Spirituality is very much part of everyday life in this place that is now their neighbourhood, to the extent that it has been a culture shock for them coming back to New Zealand with its western mind/ spirit separation.

Sarah and Paul said they miss the wide-open spaces of Aotearoa. My mind wanders to the spirit, the wairua, of the land, and to my cluttered view of the sea. Mind and spirit. Here I am, mired in the secular West!

Recently I attended a house warming. A friend's brother who is autistic, had moved from

his childhood home, a deeply challenging and frustrating process for him and for the whanau and friends who assisted. From his new place he has a glimpse of the Waitemata, the harbour he grew up by. We warmed up his new home in our raucous way. I'm sure I caught a slight glimmer of amusement in his eyes. My prayer is that in the quiet of his new home he may many times gaze out to the sea.

Liz Tisdall | Archivist & Librarian