

## A Small History Story.

The Santja Maria Convoy : Operation Pedestal.

On the 15th of August 1942, the tanker SS Ohio wounded and almost crippled, supported and lashed to two Royal Navy Destroyers, limped into the Grand Harbour in Malta. The legend of the Santa Maria Convoy was born.

The Ohio was the most important ship of the most important convoy to reach the Island that was enduring its second great siege. On the day of its arrival Malta was left with half a day's rations, enough fuel for only a few sorties for the Spitfires flying over the island and enough ammunition to man the guns to the afternoon. Naturally the Nazi's knew of the perilous position of the Island and had tried to destroy the convoy and the Ohio in particular. She was torpedoed numerous times and attacked and struck by bombs from the Stuka's many times. She was officially abandoned twice and reboarded when she wouldn't die. When the Maltese people heard she was within sight of the harbor, they flocked to the parapets to will and prayer for her survival. All the church bells pealed summoning people to the docks as the fury of the battle played out overhead. When she entered the actual harbor the roar of the people was tumultuous and they believed that God had delivered them safety. The fact that this all happened on the 15th of August the feast of the assumption sealed that belief.

The merchant seamen were never officially honoured as they were not official combatants however the Maltese people will never forget their efforts. To this day Mass is offered for the memory of those brave men who gave their all to help Malta on that critical day.

Patrick Caruana



### THE TECHNOLOGY LET US DOWN!.

Yes, that is why you didn't get a newsletter in March. All the material had been collected. The layout was complete. The first pages came off the printer, looking good.. Then we had to change a cartridge and the 'rot' set in. Nothing we tried prevented the copies from being awfully streaked. We were forced to give up. Time was short. It was Holy Week with what that means in our parishes and most of the people concerned were heading for Rome early in April.

Then the International Congress occupied time and in the intervening months the members of the editorial team have had multiple other calls on their time.

We understand your disappointment and hope that you understand ours and our frustration at not being able to meet our time-lines.

This edition will include a special section on the International Congress and we hope that this in some way helps to bringing you up to date with all the goings on in our Pallottine Family.

Thank you to those who thoughtfully send subscriptions (and sometimes a little extra) to keep this publication 'in the black'. If it has slipped your mind, you'll get a 'gentle reminder, in the form of ' Sub. Due' on the address sticker \$10 per year from everyone adequately covers our costs. Make your cheque out to Pallottine Family Newsletter and send to: The editor at 85 Studley Park Rd Kew. Vic 3101

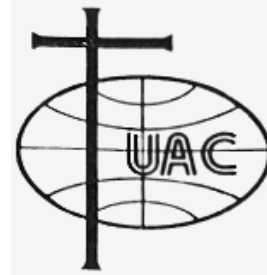
## **Pallottine Family UAC Newsletter**

**85 Studley Park Road, Kew Vic., 3101**  
Print Post Approved 335169/00015

**SURFACE  
MAIL**

**POSTAGE  
PAID  
AUSTRALIA**

You can read this publication also  
at the SAC Website  
[www.Pallottine.org.au](http://www.Pallottine.org.au)



# **PALLOTTINE FAMILY (UAC) NEWSLETTER**

**JULY 2010**

### REST IN PEACE. ROGER MCGINLEY

Born into life 18.04.1922

Born into eternal life 12.12.2009

Roger's funeral Mass was so much 'him'. Maybe he had chosen the reading and the music. That wouldn't surprise me. The opening hymn, David Haas: "You are mine", at Communion, Frank Anderson's: "Be still, my friends" and as recessional: Frank Anderson again: "Galilee Song". As so often on these occasions, the familiar words took on a new depth of meaning.

The words spoken by Barry Hunt (Roger's nephew) in his eulogy and by Fr. Pat Jackson in his homily complemented each other and gave us a vibrant picture of Roger. Barry knew him from the family aspect---as a son, a brother and then an uncle. He recalled Roger's love for and pride in his own parents, especially his father's poems that he collected and is treasured by the family. It must have been a real joy for Roger to be celebrant at some family weddings including that of Barry and Roslyn, Barry's sister Margi to Rick, several cousins and quite recently, Barry's son Andrew.

How did Roger come to be a Pallottine? They were not in Sydney in his school days but one of the veteran Pallottine missionaries, Fr. Ernest Worms visited St. Aloysius school where Roger was a student. He was so impressed that he decided, there and then, that he wanted to be a Pallottine. He found in the Pallottines a second family.

After ordination, he was appointed to the Kimberleys, later, as Fr. Pat told us, joining Bryan Tiernan in India. Something about India really engaged him and in 1988, after by pass surgery, he returned, this time to spend time with Fr. Bede Griffiths at his interfaith ashram, Shantivanam. On returning to Australia, he set up his own ashram at Montserrat, Millgrove He called it, in the words of James McAuley, 'pools of silence in this thirsty land.' and spent many years there before retiring to Corpus Christi, Clayton.

Roger's sister Madeleine (mother of Barry) remembers that he told her it was priest's job to walk beside his people rather than only leading from the pulpit. Fr. Pat went on to amplify this. Roger was a people's priest, living out the charism in groups such as charismatic renewal, as chaplain to the teams of Our Lady, as part of the apostolic groups at Kew, as giver of retreats, as parish priest in Silverwater, Sydney and Queen of Apostles, Riverton Perth.

Fr. Pat remembers him as a passionate man, an enthusiast, a man of the Spirit. He led people in ways of prayer and derived inspiration from Aboriginal and Celtic spirituality. He had a

great love of nature and saw God as the heart of the mysteries of creation. Those who knew him remember too how much he enjoyed a meal with family, friends and confreres.

His spirituality is summed up in the words he wrote as epilogue to the collected poems of his loved father, Frank McGinley. "Wherever you are, dear reader, I hope you are looking for - peace. I hope that what our dear father gave us in the McGinley family may also be with you always. That is, a sense of humour, an ability to smile at everything and above all, the strength to say often:

Thanks be to God for all his mercies and graces and blessings to us"

Rest in peace, Roger. Your work is done, your good deeds go before you. Amen



### **HAPPY BIRTHDAY AND CONGRATULATIONS FATHER JOHN**

Fr John Luemmen SAC, (Pastor Emeritus) who moved from the Riverton Presbytery to Rossmoyne Pallottine Community in September last year, reached the milestone of his 90th Birthday on 11th December last year. There had been quite a concern among his loyal former parishioners, as Fr John was no longer at the presbytery, that this significant birthday would pass by, maybe uncelebrated, or celebrated without themselves involved.

Fr John who was Parish Priest at Riverton from 1956 - 1963 and again from 1981 - 1995 has played such an important role as pastor and friend in the lives of these parishioners and their families. A

#### Pallottine Family News- letter

Quarterly Circular for members of the Australian Pallottine Family

Editor: Merle Gilbo,  
Email: [merle.gilbo@blaze.net.au](mailto:merle.gilbo@blaze.net.au)

Publisher:  
UAC Secretariat  
85 Studley Park Rd  
Kew Vic. 3101  
Tel.: (03) 9855 0211,  
Email: [uac.eo@pallottine.org.au](mailto:uac.eo@pallottine.org.au)

Annual Subscription:  
\$10.00

group of parishioners organised a surprise morning coffee at the Rossmoyne Pallottine Community centre. Over one hundred faithful friends attended. Fr John was totally overcome when he entered the gathering, believing he was being taken out for a quiet morning coffee.



Many prepared various finger foods and a special birthday cake was baked. One parishioner read a poem he had written about Fr John's life and retirement. This was truly a memorable celebration for a generous loving pastor.

On Australia Day Fr John was awarded Senior Citizen of the Year at a ceremony held in the Canning Council Offices. He was nominated by the Lions Club of Canning City. This Award was in recognition of his work within the Aboriginal community in both welfare and education together with his dedication to the aged care in the parish. Fr John continues in this ministry organising a visit or two daily.

All were glad to see how happy and settled Fr John is in his "new" but really "old" home.

Congratulations are also in order as Father John celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of his ordination.



### INDIA visit – January 2010

At the invitation of the Provincial Leader, Fr Augustine Varickakal sac, and together with Fr Paul Manickathan sac, I attended the Epiphany Province Assembly last January. It was conducted, not at their Nagpur base in the centre of the country, but down south at Trivandrum. Following the April 2009 Asia-Oceania meeting in Millgrove it seemed logical that more interaction happen between our entities and this was such an opportunity. Fr Paul was home on holidays and took the week out to represent the four Indian Pallottines now living in Australia.

In truth, while it lasted longer and had a significantly greater attendance than our own recent Assembly, it was not altogether that different. The format – with the exception of lay participation – was similar, and the issues on the table were very much directed at both the upcoming General Assembly and their own domestic matters. The outcomes demonstrated, in their own assessment, *'the earnestness of the members to live in accordance with our identity'*

Following that I took up another invitation, to attend the first **International Pallottine School Camp** at Dongargarh – an initiative of the Raipur Region. Our men there have focused a lot of effort into education and recently created a spectacular school/boarding campus with the latest in equipment and facilities. Three other schools from outside the country were represented – two from Germany and one from Poland – as well as two Pallottine schools from elsewhere in India. At a cultural extravaganza on the final evening the state governor, a Muslim, waxed lyrical in appreciation of the work done at this new venture.

On return home I diverted, at the request of the Generalate, via Thailand. Recent decisions have been announced for the Assumption Province to create a new outreach in Taiwan, and the Khrist Jyothi Region in the Philippines [Bacolod]. The Epiphany Province is looking closer to it's east and trying to evaluate the potential for Pallottine ministry in Thailand – maybe supported by Australia. Investigating that was my brief for the few days I was there, most of it in the north east region bordering Laos. Ray Hevern.



### OUR ADVOCATES IN HEAVEN!!!

#### VALE VALIANT WOMAN – ANITA MARY FERGUSON, 1953-2010

Several hundred people filled Sacred Heart church, Preston to overflowing, to farewell one of our most loved and admired UAC members, Anita Ferguson, whose 15 year battle with cancer ended on 2<sup>nd</sup> January this year.

Some of us knew her initially as a schoolgirl at Blackburn; others met her on mission fields both in New Guinea and in West Australia; and others again, shared a long community commitment with her as a member of Mariana.

One of our missionary priests commented pithily at the news of her passing: "We will miss her. She was a very brave woman". Tributes from family, friends and many people with whom she shared years of devoted missionary work, were acknowledged

## Pilgrimage 2010

### The beginnings...getting to Europe.

Fr. Joe Kearney has done some adventurous things in his long life!! Many of those were associated with the years he spent in the Kimberleys but continued into his 'retirement' –taking the form of several courses of study—to 'keep up' with things and to 'keep his mind active'.

Not finished yet in his 89th year, Fr. Joe had plans for 2010.

He says: "My original intention was to go to Germany to the village of Oberammergau to witness for myself the Passion Play of which I had heard so much over the years. Several years earlier I had mentioned to Br. Ludwig Gunter that if he was in Germany by 2010, I would fly over to see him at Limburg and we could hire a car and travel to Oberammergau possibly via Munich, where we could stay overnight. As it turned out, Brother was still in Australia in 2010 and had no intention of going to Oberammergau or to Germany at all. That put the cat among the pigeons, if this is the appropriate metaphor to use. At this stage, the parish priest of Dongara suggested that I form a group myself for this purpose. I began that and had a few responses, but not enough to form a group of 15-20 as would be necessary to make it viable. The Lord came to my rescue once more. A friend who calls regularly at Rossmoyne turned up. I mentioned my dilemma to him. He immediately told me that his sister was getting a group together for a pilgrimage to Europe, including visit to Oberammergau. So I rang his sister and the rest became history. There were just over 40 in this group altogether, including three other priests.

The worst part of the journey was the beginning—the long flight through the night from Perth to Dubai.. I cannot sleep on a plane, so I had to take a book of crosswords and word puzzles, plus some reading material to keep me occupied or rather from going mad altogether. We landed at Dubai early in the morning and arrived at Rome soon after midday. From the airport, we travelled north, by coach to a small place called Collavallenza, where a saintly nun, by the name of Mother Speranza, spent her life doing many good works of mercy. Collavallenza was our hopping off place for a visit to Assisi.

On our way to Rome next day, we called at a small monastery where Fra Elia, a stigmatist, lives. He is truly a remarkable man. Every Thursday, Friday and Saturday he suffers the pains and scars of the crucifixion. These heal during the rest of the week, then it begins all over again every Thursday. We met him on a Tuesday. He is in his forties but came bouncing in to greet us like a man in his early thirties. We celebrated Mass with him. He is a deacon and read the Gospel. Afterwards we each met him personally—a delightful, happy personality. The lady who was leading our group had shown me some pictures of this remarkable man. Every year during Holy Week, he endures terrible suffering. He can eat nothing the whole week. Blood runs down his face and his body. I saw the photographs taken while this was happening. Naturally, he loses a lot of weight and his face become quite thin. The following week—Easter week—he eats normal or somewhat larger meals and regains this weight.

The next big stoop was Rome where we stayed at a small hotel, run by a community. An interesting interlude occurred when the large bus, negotiating the small, narrow streets, accidentally went the wrong way and the driver found himself at the end of a blind alley. Doing a U turn by backing and froing with cars parked on either side was an almost

impossible task. At one stage, the strong men of our party had to get out of the bus and bodily lift two cars out of the way to allow enough room. Apparently, this is a common practice in Rome. "When in Rome"....

The next morning, we had our scheduled audience with the Pope. This means seats in the Piazza among the 100,000 people from different parts of the world. This is a regular occurrence every week. Pope Benedict gave a talk from the podium and then travelled all around the piazza between the rows of seats, so he was quite close to everyone for a short period as the vehicle went past. It was not the closed-in contraption you usually see but a completely open topless vehicle with the Pope standing up, visible to all. Afterwards, Monsignors read the names of the groups from the different countries. The young ones in our group had the Australian flag ready and yelled and cheered at the appropriate moment.

The next day we visited the Sistine Chapel. I was looking forward to this as I had not seen it since it had been cleaned and restored making visible the brilliant colours of Michelangelo. When we arrived, at the chapel, one of our members mentioned to an attendant that I was an old man and needed to sit down. So he removed a small barrier and allowed me to have a seat right there at the end of the chapel. Sitting in this position, as well as the Last Judgment in front of me. All this without straining my neck, trying to look directly above my head. I could view the whole ceiling, which is the usual attitude that has to be adopted. The view was simply magnificent..

A visit to Monte Cassino and then on to Padre Pio's old stamping ground was on the agenda for the following day, staying there overnight. A large, new basilica has been built on the site, with mosaics over all the walls and the ceiling—very modern pictures and, I must admit overall, a little overdone. Many of the stones were covered in gold leaf. The crypt underneath was plain and beautiful, quite devotional. A bishop was celebrating Mass with about 10 priests. From there, we drove to Rome airport. I found these trips through the countryside most pleasant. This time of the year, everything is fresh and green—the hills of Italy and later the open plains of France. One member of our party was a dairy farmer so he was able to identify the various breeds of cattle we saw in the fields.!

We flew to Split in Croatia and then travelled by bus to Medjugorje in Bosnia-Herzegovina. There is a well-publicized controversy between the local bishop and the visionaries who are backed by the Franciscans. This seems not to disturb the real devotion displayed throughout the whole area. The church is packed for each of the Masses that are celebrated in the different languages. For our English Mass there were about 20 priests celebrating, of whom two were Indians. Earlier that day, while one of the visionaries was talking, I was sitting next to a Muslim woman from Vietnam, living in France, married to a French Catholic.

The highlight for me and the reason why I undertook the journey followed when we arrived at Oberammergau. The Passion Play really lived up to its reputation. We had seats in the eighth row from the front and so had a beautiful view. The auditorium was full, holding, I understand 6,000 people.

The final section of our pilgrimage was through France. This included visits to Paris, Lyon, Ars, Lisieux and Rouen. Since my own sister is a Carmelite, Lisieux was a special place for me, particularly because I had not been there previously. From Lisieux, we drove to Paris and finally, by plane, via Dubai to Perth.

## My Journey on the Australian Way.

It was surely an enriching experience for me to be in Sydney for the Cross Cultural Summer School 2010. As most of you know, the course was held from the 8th to 28th of January, and it was held at St. Joseph's Centre for Reflective Living at Baulkham Hills. There were 14 Participants from different countries - one lay person, nine religious sisters, one Christian Brother and three Priests. It was a collaborative initiative of the Sisters of St. Joseph and St. Columban's Mission Society.

Some of the topics covered in the Course are: Introduction to Aboriginal Culture, Psychological aspects of Culture Crossing, Stages of Transition, Mission and Culture, Inter-cultural Sensitivity, Cultural Understandings etc. The topics and discussions were very relevant and helpful not only for those who have come to Australia but for those who go out elsewhere for their mission work as well. I also felt that most of the presenters were well experienced in their respective topics. During the course we were provided with fine accommodation and food. It was a chance for us to share the vision of our founder St. Vincent Pallotti and the charism especially about the Union of Catholic Apostolate with others.

Also it was an opportunity for me to visit some of the Pallottine houses and parishes in Melbourne. I visited houses at Millgrove, Kew, Park Orchard, Syndal and Donvale. I can't just forget the beautiful trip to Geelong with Mr. Mark Brolly and other confreres. The confreres over there were very kind and generous enough to make my stay very comfortable. I am indebted to all of them. I thank Ray and his team for having given us the wonderful opportunity and their continued support and guidance.

Shibu Joseph SAC  
Riverton  
08.02.2010



### DATES FOR YOUR DIARY.....

**Community days at Kew:** Tuesday, 7th September, Exposition from 2-3pm, followed by some input. Concluding with a cuppa—at about 4pm.

**Taize Prayer at Kew.:** First Fridays 8.00 to 9.00pm at Kew.

**Remember in November** Saturday 13th November

### **We'd love to hear from YOU!!!!**

It's really encouraging to receive articles, letters, book reviews reflecting the varied lives and situations of the members of the Pallottine Family. Maybe you have ideas or questions that you would like us to follow up—perhaps some aspects of Pallottine life?

**Editor:** Merle Gilbo Phone (03) 9 497 1691 E mail: [merle.gilbo@blaze.net.au](mailto:merle.gilbo@blaze.net.au)

E mail: [uac.eo@pallottine.org.au](mailto:uac.eo@pallottine.org.au) Postal address: 85 Studley Park Rd. Kew. Vic 3101

**Deadline for September Newsletter: 22nd August 2010.**

by all who knew her and all who came to farewell her.

We loved her courage, her marvelous sense of humour, her utter dedication to whatever task she undertook, and above all, her unstoppable loyalty to all she served and loved. In the last couple of years, when her health problems must have made the going pretty tough, she served our UAC family at Kew as a committee member for the Vincent Pallotti scholarship, where her vision and insightful opinions were truly beneficial.

A valiant woman indeed, one whom we will miss, but treasure the memories with gratitude and admiration.

Pat Heywood



**Judy Woodward** was born to eternal life on 16<sup>th</sup> February 2010. Living in Strathfield, NSW, she met the Pallottine priests and students and, hearing about the needs in the Kimberleys, went to LaGrange for two years. Then followed two years in India, and in 1971, a return to the northwest--Derby, 10 years in Balgo, to Broome, to look after the high school girls and then a guesthouse for travelling missionaries. In 1996, she moved south to make her home at the Prendiville Village in North Perth where she took an active interest in local church activities until her illness became apparent in late 2009. Rest in peace, Judy.

**Brian Kenny**, father of Fr. Kelvin SAC, died on the 20<sup>th</sup>



*"To live in hearts  
we leave behind  
is not to die."*

*Thomas Campbell*

February. We pray for Brian, for Mary, his wife of 62 years, for his two sons and seven daughters, for the grandchildren who loved 'Pa' so much. Born in the depression years, Brian became a boilermaker and later turned to carpentry, excelling in both trades. He used his skills for the building of the family home and passed them on to his family. Brian was chairman of the committee, which led to Kingsbury becoming a separate

parish. His vision and skills were invaluable in the building of the parish church/hall- altar at one end, stage at the other--a building still in use today. Mary and Brian were in the thick of the vital fund-raising---fetes, car washes, and little tatts. etc Michael reflects on his personal legacy from his father: "Dad was a good man and a true friend. He taught me how to be a man, how to be a husband and father, how to love my children unconditionally". And the last word from Brian: When people remarked on his large family he would say: " Yes, I'm very rich. Maybe one day, I'll have money." Rest in peace and joy, Brian.

**Terry Murphy**, another veteran Kimberley missionary, died on 27<sup>th</sup> February in Wagga Wagga. Terry first went to Balgo in 1970 in Balgo and eventually spent time at most of the communities as the need arose. It was not until 2007 that he returned to the East. Thank you, Terry.

### **'Lay missionary days were great days and we continue to enjoy catching up'**

Glenda Wolff (Pixton) writes:

Each year a group of ex lay missionaries get together at Granite Flat, out of Mitta Mitta for a week between Christmas and New Year. Anne Louise Maher invites us to a property on the Snowy Creek where we camp. We light a large fire that doesn't go out for days. On this fire we cook and around this fire we sit, drink, talk, think and laugh. Annie has had people coming there for the last twenty-five years, all members of the Pallottine Family and friends who were mainly at Tardun and Rossmoyne from the late 70s to the early 80s.

Many people have sat around that fire (or under the tarp if it's wet!) But the stalwart families have been Annie and Rick; Margie Nolan, married to John Mowat with sons Tim and Sam; Cathy Williams married to Frankie Joe Riordan with children Liam, Meg, Emily and Tess; myself and Terry with our children Meagen, Chris, James and Emily.

This core group also catches up with Brendan Connell, now a Passionist priest and parish priest of Sacred Heart Parish, Adelaide. Brendan doesn't get much free time to come to Mitta these days but invites us to the parish holiday house at Port Noarlunga S.A. We four families spent a week there in September and will continue to do so as long as Brendan is in Adelaide. Each of us continues to connect with other lay missionaries from those early years and it's always great to hear everyone's news.

Our children have grown up understanding the importance of the Pallottines in our lives. The interwoven connection of friendship, support and love, not to mention 'great holidays' is a major part of our lives and always will be.

### **Speaking of lay missionaries. A note from the editor.**

Thanks to Glenda for this feedback about lay missionaries, responding to the call, in previous newsletters, for information whereby a simple data can be established. If you feel you can make a contribution, send input such as your name, then and now: your contact details.

What year did you train and with whom? Where did you serve and with whom? Are you still in contact with former lay missionaries? Can you encourage them to contact us? I'm happy to be a point of reference.  
Merle Gilbo 2/26 Ford St. Ivanhoe, 3079 or 85 Studley Park Rd. Kew 3101. (03) 9497 1691 [merle.gilbo@blaze.net.au](mailto:merle.gilbo@blaze.net.au)

## NEWS ABOUT PEOPLE!!

**Father Kevin McKelson** was a Melbourne (Brunswick) 'boy' but, as a Pallottine missionary he spent all of his life as a priest in the Kimberley---Broome, La Grange etc.. He was much loved by the aboriginal people and became very knowledgeable about their languages and their cultures. A few years ago, he moved to the Pallottine Mission Centre in Rossmoyne (Perth) and has now returned to Melbourne --to Parkville, close to his native Brunswick. He has settled at Mercy Place, --joining another 'Brunswick boy' Fr. John Hennessy, and able to enjoy visits from his sister and her family. Fr. Kevin was recently a **TV star**. He appeared on the 7.30 report when he received a visit from some friends from his long years in Broome.

Congratulations are in order also. Fr. Kevin was ordained on 2<sup>nd</sup> July 1950 so he celebrates 60 years of priesthood on 2<sup>nd</sup> July 2010. What wonderful service to the church and the world!

**Another octogenarian!!** Congratulations to **Fr. John Winson**, who reached this milestone on 25<sup>th</sup> May. Fr. John is also a Victorian, a Gippslander, being born in Bairnsdale. After secondary school he studied pharmacy but discerned and responded to a call to be a priest. He began his studies at the diocesan seminary but, along the way, heard about the vision of St. Vincent Pallotti and decided that it was as a Pallottine priest that God wanted him to serve. Since his ordination on the 10<sup>th</sup> March 1964, Fr. John has lived and worked in Perth, Sydney and Melbourne where he is now, a stalwart at Kew. His ministry has included work as chaplain, retreat giver, personal director, days of recollection and talks. He has always appreciated the printed word and his books have 'given life' to many readers.

John celebrated by inviting family members, confreres, and a variety of friends to a happy luncheon at 85 Studley Park rd. Kew on the day. He has asked us to pass on his thanks for all who sent greetings and to those who made the celebration such an enjoyable and memorable one.

May you be blessed for many years to come, John.

## NEWS FROM THE WEST. GRAVE NEWS

Fr. Ray Hevern, Regional Leader of the Pallottine priests and Brothers, and a missionary of many years' experience in the Kimberley, visited Beagle Bay in February to plan the renovation and restoration of graves of deceased members of the Pallottine community.

Quite a few of us will remember the cemetery at Beagle Bay, where we shared a prayerful service of remembrance, led by Frs. Seamus Freeman and Michael McMahon. On that occasion we were participants in the 2001 pilgrimage, celebrating the centenary of Pallottine missionary work in the Kimberley.

At Beagle Bay there are ten graves of Pallottine Brothers and priests who served in the north, some for more than thirty years.

The Kimberley Church remembers the work of these pioneers with gratitude; in a recent issue of the 'Kimberley Community Profile', the following comments were made:

*While in Broome, exploring a number of options for the project, he visited the graves of the St. John of God Sisters and said a prayer at the grave of Sr. Immaculata who, like Father Ray, served at Balgo for many years... Their dedication and hard work in the Kimberley Mission will be recognized in part through this reconstruction of their graves and headstones.*

Acknowledgement: with permission of Kimberley Community Profile, photo by CAS.



## QUEEN OF APOSTLES PARISH, RIVERTON

### (PERTH) CELEBRATES ITS FEAST DAY.



Archbishop Hickey at the con-celebrated Mass.

## Father Paul and Father Ray welcome the Archbishop



Smiles all round and plenty of good food and wine.



Thanks to Denise Wilson for collecting the photographs and providing them to us.

## QUEEN OF APOSTLES FEAST DAY, VICTORIAN STYLE.

About thirty of us celebrated this special feast day, so loved by Pallotti, at Kew on Saturday 22<sup>nd</sup> May, with the Mass of the Day presided over by Fr. John Winson.

Pat Heywood welcomed both old and new friends and explained the presence on the altar of a special Marian icon from the Ukraine.

This Ukrainian icon has been entrusted to the Australian Pallottine Family through a beautiful 'exchange' ceremony at the recent UAC Congress, in Rome. At the first UAC General Congress held in 2005 in Warsaw, delegates from each of the participating countries carried a representation of some image of Mary, of particular significance to their country, placing 'their Mary' at the foot of the altar, in symbolic fashion.

At the end of the Congress, an exchange by lot was made, and in 2005 we brought back a special Marian statue from Uruguay. Our image, a picture of Our Lady of Good Counsel which St. Vincent sent to the Benedictine monks at New Norcia, W.A., went to Argentina. Whatever the image, picture, carving, statue, etc. the idea is to let Mary travel to various homes and centres of Pallottine spirituality in the adopted land.

At this year's Congress, the same ceremony was held and Australia was allotted the Mary icon from Ukraine. It is now our task to share this icon around and pray for the UAC members in the Ukraine.

Fr. John welcomed everyone, and challenged us with a most stimulating homily about the coming of the Spirit, not in the popular notion of power, but in loving kindness, the 'hesed' of the Old Testament, which is the power behind and in, community and apostolic relationships.

After celebrating at the Eucharistic table, we continued our 'hesed' communal gathering at the other table, sharing food, cuppas and enjoyable conversation. We thank the Kew community for hosting this event, and Fr. John for his ministry to us.

Pat Heywood.

