



FULFILLING THE VISION: Representatives from Shingwauk Kinooamaage Gamig, Algoma University, and the Shingwauk Education Trust gathered with Shingwauk Residential School Centre staff, local Chiefs, Elders, and dignitaries in a ceremony to reaffirm their commitment to living out Chief Shingwauk's vision.

Covenant between groups reaffirmed in Sault Ste. Marie

By the Rev. Pamela Rayment

Editor's note: In the following Rev. Pamela Rayment, Indigenous Representative to the Diocesan Executive, writes of the gathering of Algoma University, Shingwauk Education Trust and Shingwauk Kinooamaage Gaming on November 8, 2018

On Thursday, November 8, 2018 Algoma University, the Shingwauk Education Trust and Shingwauk Kinooamaage Gamig gathered in

the Wishart Library at Algoma University in Sault Ste. Marie to reaffirm their commitment to true partnership and commitment to cross cultural learning. As the Indigenous Representative to Diocesan Executive, I was honoured to be asked by Archbishop Germond to attend this important event on her behalf. As the Diocesan Executive met in Sudbury, I was one of many who were invited to witness and participate in a powerful ceremony filled with hope.

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Witnessing and participating in the ceremony itself was very special. Songs were sung. Sacred Bundles were laid out and we were invited to offer up tobacco which then filled pipes which were smoked. A feast of traditional and sacred foods was offered and served to all in attendance. We were reminded that this opportunity to witness and participate in this beautiful ceremony was rare,

adding to the gratitude that I felt to be present. The signing of the Birch Bark scrolls upon which the Covenant Addendum was written, was an addendum to the original covenant entered into by the three institutions on May 19, 2006. The Covenant was modelled after the Two Rom Wampum Treaty, and demonstrated a commitment to live into Chief Shingwauk's vision of a teaching wigwam.

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St. Alban's, Capreol celebrates a long history

On Saturday, November 8, 2018, parishioners and friends gathered for a meal to celebrate the 95th anniversary of St. Alban's, Capreol.

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The Bells of Peace are heard in Huntsville

On Sunday, November 11, 2018 the church bells at All Saints', Huntsville were rung 100 times to remember the sacrifices by Canadians in World War I.

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Next deadline

The deadline for the next issue of *The Algoma Anglican* is **Wednesday, January 2.**

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As easy as that to pay diocesan bills on time

Committee spoke with parishes who meet the due dates

By the Rev. Canon Bob Elkin

Our diocesan financial watchdog, the Administration and Finance Committee has been pondering an ongoing problem that is costing all involved money. Since incumbents and other Algoma personnel insist on being paid on time and diocesan creditors also don't have much give as to when they should get their money it is arranged that they all get what's owing in a timely fashion. Unfortunately the stipend

and apportionment payments that come in from the parishes aren't always there to cover it which results in overdraft charges and fees from the banks amounting to several thousand dollars a year. That's wasted money and since it ultimately comes from all of our givings the committee decided it needed looking at.

Rather than singling out parishes that might have difficulty sending in cheques on time it was felt a better approach was to talk to parishes that almost always meet the due dates and find out what they are doing that works so well for them. Contacting two parishes per deanery that always pay promptly members asked: "What do you do

that almost always results in your diocesan financial obligations being met when they should be?" The responses were enlightening and committee members would like to share them with every parish in our diocese. So here they are, listed below.

See Twelve – p. 4

January book review

By Charlotte Haldenby

I have just done the lesson on Christ the King with my Sunday School class. By the time you read this you'll be back at the beginning of the story; the baby in the manger, the shepherds, the Wise Men, even the twelve-year old talking over the Scriptures with the scholars in the temple. What an amazing life, but how little we know about those early years.

Romulus Linney, in his novel *Jesus Tales*, includes "Old Man Joseph and his family", picking out many details from the books that didn't get into the New Testament. Through his gentle humour we realise how difficult it may have been to raise this wonderful child in our world. "He is just a plain, run-of-the mill little boy, and I mean to keep him that way". There's Jesus out in the carpentry shop following Joseph step by step with his miniature tools. What if Joseph carved him a beautiful fish for his birthday, and he brings it to life? What if other parents won't let their kids play with him, because he's just too strange? What if the religious instructor at the synagogue demands to see Mary and Joseph because Jesus is challenging his interpretation of how the world began? "Jesus, we're just people! You can't make us any better than we are!" Jesus going on a rampage because no one understands!

Often when Jesus tried later to teach people the way to live, he would tell them to look to their children. Barbara Brown Taylor, in *Bread of Angels*, her collection of 29 columns/sermons, good for one-a-day for a month, reminds us in some that when the disciples were fighting over who would be the leader, Jesus cited children as knowing the right path. As we welcome children, we are welcoming him.

"Do you want to spend some time with God? Then get down on the floor with little Sarah over there. Get finger paint all over

your clothes and laugh at her dumb jokes and never mind that you have more important things to do, like finishing the laundry or making a living. She is not filler. She is the main event. Opening yourself up to her is better for your soul than finishing a project or getting a raise or even reading a whole book of the Bible".

A controversial book right now, because no one has figured out who the real author is, is Elena Ferrante's *My Brilliant Friend*. The discussion might make more people read it, but will they pick up on a possible message here. Two girls are growing up in a poor neighbourhood in Naples in the 1950's. Both are at the top of their class, and very good friends. There are these exams at the end of Grade IV to see if you should continue on. The exams have to be paid for, and then the textbooks for Grade V and so on. The teachers tell the parents of Elena that she's worth it, and they go ahead. But Lila's family see her basically as a girl who will help her mother with the housework, and then make a good marriage and bring money into the family that way. So no, she's ending her formal education here. Lila checks every day to find out what Elena is learning and gets the books out of the library, however she'll never have those certificates. Officially it's a novel, but you wonder how close it is to the author's own reality of growing up. At times it is a very hard story to read, and there are three more books in the series.

A bit happier story is the movie *Goodbye to Christopher Robin*, and it is based on fact. A.A. Milne comes back from WWI, suffering from what we call now PTSD. He is a playwright, but he just can't get writing again. He retreats to the country, where things are quieter, but his wife goes back to the city, the nanny leaves, and he's now in charge of Christopher Robin. They explore together their own 100-Acre Wood. Christopher

Robin asks him "Why don't you write a book for me?", and that's how the *Winnie the Pooh* stories began. AA sends a story off to his wife, who, unknown to him, sends it to a publisher, who wants more. We all know how it goes from there. Now AA and Christopher can't go anywhere without being recognised. Imagine if they had selfies then! Both want to go back to the country and quiet. The pressure of being "Christopher Robin" makes our wonderful boy join the army under-age for World War II, to be just a regular guy!

Another movie, fictional I think, is *Genius*. Superior math intelligence seems to run in a young girl's family and she's already showing her talent. Her mother has died unrecognised for her major work, and has given custody to her uncle, who likes being out in nature and reading, and playing games and joking around, as well as getting his job done. Her grandmother does not want that talent to go to waste, and she shows her off at her mother's university. Soon there is a custody battle. Which would you choose, the child still into math but being a kid too, or the totally dedicated math genius into her math books all day, every day? I'm trying hard not to give away the endings, but think yourself through these situations.

A new year, with new beginnings. The refugee girl I help with her reading, shares her birthday on New Year's Day with one of my grand-nieces. How do we do our best for the children in our midst?

If Mary had kept a day to day journal, would we know Jesus better? Would we be his friend? How can we keep that openness and faith of a small child alive in our world today? How can we make sure all children get a fair chance to be the best they can be? Isn't every child entitled to having a little fun once in a while? Even if they knock at your bedroom door at 6 a.m., and say, "Tante Charlotte, it's time to play!"



WALK DOWN MEMORY LANE: On Saturday, November 8, 2018 the community of Capreol gathered to celebrate the 95th anniversary of St. Alban's Anglican Church.

St. Alban's, Capreol celebrates 95 years

By Valerie Tryon

On Saturday, November 24, 2018, parishioners and friends from the ecumenical community gathered to celebrate St. Alban's 95th anniversary, organised by Barb Finnsen and Susan Johnston. The hall was filled to capacity as guests enjoyed a delicious meal catered by Diana's Catering. Rev. Jeff Hooper offered grace. Rector's Warden, Dale Hartley, read greetings on behalf of the Archdeacon, Ven. Glen Miller, who was unable to attend. Rev. Doug Prebble, Regional Dean and the church's incumbent on-leave, read a letter on behalf of the Archbishop, Most Reverend Anne Germond.

Archbishop Germond commented on the faithful witness of our patron saint, Alban the Martyr, who lost his life protecting a Christian priest who was fleeing persecution. She encouraged parishioners, as they begin the next chapter of their lives together as a community of faith, to have the

law of love written on their hearts so they might bring others to Jesus. Following the meal, a presentation was given summarizing St. Alban's early history by way of a power point presentation. New members found it informative and older ones enjoyed the walk down memory lane. It was a wonderful evening of food, friends, fellowship and memories that left a warm glow of appreciation for all that has passed and hope for what is yet to come. The evening ended with the prayer written in 1963 by Howard H. Clark, Primate from 1959-1971 and St. Alban's first incumbent, 1921.

"Draw your church together, O Lord, into one great company of disciples, together following our Lord Jesus Christ into every walk of life, together serving him in his mission to the world, and together witnessing to his love on every continent and island. We ask this in his name and for his sake. Amen"

When you no longer care to fly this air!

By the Rev. Canon Bob Elkin

My wife and I have never been snowbirds but we do like to travel. When her family invited us to Holland to celebrate her birthday and be there for St. Nicholas' Eve (Sinterklaas Avond), we couldn't resist and said we'd come. I started trolling on line for cheap flights and didn't I luck out and find one that was unbelievable! The two of us could go round trip for slightly more than we paid for each of us to go last time. I snapped it up of course, not realising that there are often a few surprises concealed in the fine print of these cheap offers. Once I'd booked it and was feeling smug and secure in the knowledge that they couldn't back out on us now, I started reading the conditions. Oh my!

First off, you couldn't pick your seats. You could buy your choice of seats but you'd pay dearly for the privilege which would undo our victory of the cheap flight so we decided we'd pass on that one. "What's the worst thing that can happen?", we thought.

"Perhaps we just won't be sitting together but think of how little we paid for our tickets!" I was all happy in that knowledge until I went onto the review site and read about people spending seven hours sitting beside a washroom that smelled terribly of... um... something or other and others who ended up under the drip of a leaking air conditioner and still others who sat beside a large person who took up half of their seat as well as all of their own. Still, money is money and we're prepared to tough it out. What doesn't kill you makes you stronger!

There would be food served on the plane but the choice was take it or leave it. Well that didn't worry me as I grew up in a household that offered you that same choice for meals also. When I got thinking about it though I recalled that my dad had a tremendously unadventurous palate and every meal consisted of meat, potatoes and a vegetable, either green beans, peas or corn. This time we're flying on an airline

that originates out of a culture that I know nothing about and I considered what I might do if served squid tentacles in pickle sauce with a side of fried seaweed. I guess lose some weight is what I probably might do. I wasn't wor-



ried about Connie for as long as they're serving decent coffee she's fine and doesn't care if she eats anything or not and this culture is known for making good coffee. Well I might arrive hungry but I'll have a happy wife and, as they say happy wife, happy life!

Then we discovered we weren't allowed luggage! There was free

carry-on baggage but a checked bag would cost you two hundred and twenty four bucks! Carry-on baggage had to weigh eight kilos or less and we began a long debate about the wisdom of just taking eight kilos on a three week trip! If we replaced all the gifts we'd bought for our relatives with Canada lapel pins we still would have room for most of our clothes.

I was pondering this quandary when a neighbor spotted my downcast look and finding out what the problem was, he offered some advice. "I used to travel light before I was married" he told me. "Nothing to it! You leave home with clean clothes on and on the second day you turn your underwear around so it's back to front. On the third day you turn it inside out and on the fourth day you turn it back to front again. Four days wear out of one underwear isn't bad! If you're travelling with someone it's an even better situation since when it comes time to change your underwear you've got someone to change with.

If you're travelling with your wife try to get her to wear underwear that is neutral or looks rather mannish because if you get hit by a bus or something on day five you don't want the hospital people to remove your pants and discover that you're wearing pink silky's with little blue rosebuds on them." After some thought he added: "Mind you, you are going to Holland." I thanked him for his assistance and got as far away from him as quickly as I could but his advice was helpful and showed me what to do. I phoned the airline, spent the money and told them we'd be bringing a suitcase!

Well we leave in a few days and I have no doubt that there will be a charge for using the plane's staircase, it'll cost a toonie to get into the on board washroom and my suitcase will be 1.2 centimetres over the allowable dimensions and have to go as oversize luggage which has a special cost. Remember at the start of this I said it the price was unbelievable? I should have listened!

EDITORIAL

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The Most Rev. Anne Germond, Archbishop
Peter Simmons, Editor

Letter from the Archbishop

Let us dream together in 2019

Archbishop Anne's Motto for 2019

"Behold, I am doing a new thing: now it springs forth, do you not perceive it?"

I will make a way in the wilderness and rivers in the desert, to give drink to my chosen people,

The people I formed for myself, that they might declare my praise."
(Isaiah 43: 19, 20b, 21)

Imagine the scene. The prophet Isaiah and the people of Israel have lost everything. Their land, their homes, their livelihood, their families. They feel abandoned by God. They are a people living in exile and are asking questions that go to the core of who they are as a people of faith. God's people. "Where is God now?" they wonder. "Why has God allowed this disaster to happen?" "What kind of a future do we have to look forward to? Can we trust God anymore?" In this moment there is so much at stake, including God's faithfulness and whether God has turned God's back on them.

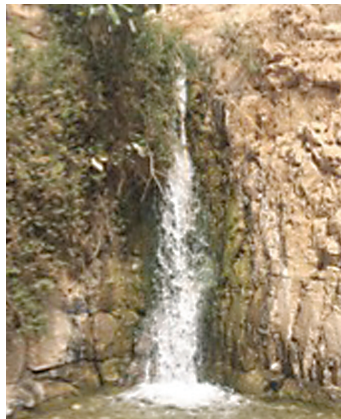
We all know that when things are desperate in our lives a word of hope and encouragement from a friend makes a big difference. Enter Second Isaiah, the friend for that time with good words for his hearers. They are so familiar and wonderful, and we hear them proclaimed every year during Advent. "Comfort, O comfort my people, says your God." (Is. 40.1 f) His words were like a beam of light in a darkened room. Do not despair, the prophet proclaims, God has not forgotten you. Our God is the God who makes a way where there is no way. The God who once delivered the people of Israel from slavery in Egypt to freedom in the promised land will act again. Our God is faithful. All hope is not lost, because even though we might not always be faithful, God remains faithful.

The good words from Isaiah continue. Israel has served her term in exile and the time of restoration is at hand. Verse after verse we hear words about God's faithfulness during this fallow period. A new thing will happen and it will be like rain in the desert after a long dry period.

Where are God's eyes? On God's people of course. God's chosen and beloved ones.

The great Old Testament scholar Walter Brueggemann calls these words the 'poetry of homecoming' – calling on the people to remember what it was like to enter the promised land after their time in the wilderness.

This April Colin and I travelled to the Holy Land and spent a couple of days in the area near the Dead Sea. It was drier than I ever could have imagined with no green thing in sight. We had to leave the area quickly because much needed rain was on the horizon and when it came we knew that it would bring torrents of water across roadways that would make them impassable. But the rains would also be life giving and would provide much needed nourishment for animals feeding on the slopes of hills. The dormant seeds and pods would spring to life when touched by it and grow into fresh green shoots.



WADI EIN GEDI -
ISRAEL - April 2018

We know how the story ends. God's people did return to their homeland and even though they found it in ruins they slowly began the process of rebuilding everything from their homes to their temple. Bit by bit. One step at a time. The leadership had a new and shared vision for the future and when the time came they rededicated themselves to God with joy in their hearts.

Many people nowadays are in need of a good 'Word' from God. Especially those who wonder if God is still at work in their lives as individuals or communities of faith.

In these verses, which I have chosen as my motto for 2019, God answers all doubts and questions we might have with a resounding word of hope. As Isaiah has shown, God is not only a God of the past and the present, but a God of the future who wants to turn weeping into laughter, doubt into faith and despair into hope.

I invite you to imagine that future with me in 2019 by dreaming together as we keep our eyes on our faithful God.

In that imagination will you keep your eyes beyond the horizon of the approaching storm and lift your eyes from the desert wasteland?

Will you dream the impossible dream of new things that spring forth; things never imagined in our former days? (Is.43)

Will you dream the wild dream that fills our mouths with laughter, our tongues with shouts of joy and that yields an abundant harvest in the desert for all to share? (Ps. 126)

Will you dream the costly dream that calls us to deny ourselves and carry the cross for the sake of the gospel? (Mark 8)

Will you dream the hopeful dream in which our value as beloved children of God comes from the love and claim of Christ and not from societal values of wealth, status, or spheres of influence? (Phil. 3)

Will you dream the other-worldly dream of a new heaven and a new earth where there are no more tears or pain, and live the topsy-turvy values of God's reign? (Rev. 21)

Will you dream the wasteful dream that heaps blessing upon blessing on others, not counting the cost of the precious oil poured out on dirty feet? (John 12.)

Will you share your impossible, wild, costly, hopeful, other-worldly, wasteful dreams with each other and with me all year long?

Thank you for your faithful, faith-filled leadership this year as God's chosen ones, holy and beloved who have endeavoured to clothe ourselves with compassion, kindness, humility, meekness and patience. And above all, who have endeavoured to clothe ourselves with love which binds everything together in perfect harmony. (Motto for 2018 from Colossians 3)

Colin joins me in wishing you and those you love a very blessed Christmas and New Year.

+Anne

Anne Germond
Archbishop of Algoma



THE SOUND OF REMEMBRANCE: On Sunday, November 11, 2018, an ecumenical and interfaith memorial service was held at Precious Blood Roman Catholic Church, Sault Ste. Marie. A group of leaders from the Christian, Jewish and Islamic faiths came together to ring the church bells 100 times to commemorate the armistice which ended the First World War.

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Twelve solutions to paying bills on time

Continued from Front

Reason's Given for Paying Stipend/Apportionment on Time:

1. "The church through the board, rector and wardens has made this the number one priority and instructed the treasurer accordingly. Even when the givings fall off and we can't pay everything this gets paid first!" This was cited by several churches that are rarely late or in arrears."

2. "We have a paid accountant who is instructed to pay this bill first."

3. "If we don't have enough to pay the apportionment we borrow from ourselves, using funds in undesignated accounts to make up the shortfall with the understanding that this will be paid back by the end of the month."

4. "We use the free Google Calendar to highlight the date when this must be sent in. We get the reminder and the money goes to the diocese. This calendar can, if desired be viewed by others in the parish and they will see what must be paid and when. It makes things transparent and gets everyone involved in knowing what's getting paid."

5. "We have a rector who insists this be paid first."

6. "We have a treasurer who views this as part of their mission. This bill has priority."

7. "When we get the bill we pay it right then."

8. "It's a mindset. We do this because we have a responsibility to the rector to make sure they are paid and to the diocese to make sure they have the money needed to fund what they do. The rest we work on. The workman is worthy of his hire!"

9. "The invoicing system can be confusing and result in problems at times. Two cheques are required, one for stipend and one for apportionment. Parishes get the invoices at different times and they are due on different dates. Treasurers may not have time to do two of these per month or don't want to send two cheques so they may wait for both invoices to arrive and send one cheque. This guarantees that one of the bills will be paid late. Sometimes we have difficulty because

of an invoice arriving late. We're a long way from diocesan office and the time required for mail to reach us and the turnaround time required to send out a cheque means it arrives late. Would it be possible to send out invoices in the previous month for the next month? We would love to see electronic bill paying be available for these two invoices. When we haven't received an invoice that we know we're going to be late paying the treasurer is instructed to estimate what the amount will be and send a cheque for this amount now. We make adjustments on this later when the invoice arrives."

10. "The previous rectors taught financial stewardship and that part of the ministry of the church was to pay its bills starting with the obligation to the rector and to the diocese. This made it easier for the present rector to continue with this. 'We talk about financial matters on a regular basis at our church.' There is a clear, concise and oft repeated financial expectation on the parish which everyone is aware of."

11. "The only bills that are not paid electronically are for the stipend and apportionment. Our treasurer times all the other bills so that they are paid after expected funds are in the bank. This leaves her just the two cheques to write and she is very faithful about seeing they go out to meet the deadline of when they should be paid. It would be handy for us if we could pay these invoices electronically."

12. "The treasurer says that what is most helpful is to have as many people giving electronically as is possible. This gives her an amount of income that she can count on. She knows it is coming in each month and can plan accordingly and pay the stipend/apportionment from it."

There you have it. Twelve solutions that ten parishes use in order to pay their diocesan bills on time. The committee hopes these can be examined and discussed at every church in our diocese and that you'll find some ideas there that will help your parish do this too. Thank you.



ACT OF REMEMBRANCE: At 5:00 p.m. on Sunday, November 11, 2018 Christ Church, Windermere joined churches across Muskoka to ring the bell at 100 times to honour WWI Armistice Day 1918. Pictured from left to right are, Susan Benson, Jinny Flye and Karen Terry.



THE END OF WAR: Ven. Dawn Henderson gathers with members of the Royal Canadian Legion, parishioners of All Saints', Huntsville and members of the community to ring the church bells 100 times to commemorate the armistice which ended World War I. Church bells were rung in 1918 in celebration of the end of the war.

Bells of Peace commemorative held at All Saints', Huntsville

By Peter Kear

On late Sunday afternoon, November 11, 2018, Remembrance Day, All Saints' Anglican, Huntsville, hosted the Bells of Peace commemorative event.

Initiated by the Royal Canadian Legion, the Bells of Peace marked the occasion 100 years ago, when church bells across Canada rang out to share the good news that an armistice had ended the Great War: it was to be the 'war to end all wars,' the citizens of Canada had been told!

The tolling of All Saints' church bell 100 times by young people from the community was to hon-

our the sacrifices made by Canadians who had served in the First World War. In addition, it was an opportunity to remember the horrors of war, the consequences of war for families, and in the present context, to strive for global world peace.

On August 4, 1914, the Dominion of Canada was an integral part of the British Empire, and as such, was automatically at war when Great Britain declared war on Imperial Germany. Canada by 1918, with a mere population of eight million, had sent 620,00 men and women to serve, from which nearly 66,000 would never return;

more than 172,000 would return home wounded, physically and psychologically.

Officiated by Ven. Dawn Henderson, the Legion's local Branch Padre, the Bells of Peace commemorative event included the Colour Guard of Huntsville's Branch 232 of the Royal Canadian Legion, members of Huntsville's 844 Norseman Royal Canadian Air Cadets, and a number of youths and adults from the community.

This event of Remembrance concluded with a piper's lament outside the church entrance as snow gently, peacefully, descended upon the cold, bleak, November night.

Diocese remains committed to the work of healing, truth and reconciliation

Continued from Front

Shingwauk Kinooamaage Gamig has now been accredited by the World Indigenous Nations Higher Education Consortium and the Ontario government as a legally recognised Indigenous Institute of higher learning. Algoma University has gained its independence as a post-secondary institution. All of the above and the Shingwauk Education Trust's unwavering mandate to Chief Shingwauk's vision, allow for the reaffirmation of commitment to this unique partnership will guide and direct the ongoing work of healing, truth and reconciliation.

The signing of this addendum ought also reaffirm our Diocesan commitment to the ongoing work of healing, truth and reconciliation. Not only is this work part of our commitment as Christians to live out the gospel truth of love, the Diocese of Algoma is directly involved in the Shingwauk Education Trust.

The Diocese of Algoma is one of the Four Partners forming the Shingwauk Education Trust. The Partners, in addition, to the Diocese, and the Children of Shingwauk Student's Association, the former residential school students, include two First Nations representing all of the First Nations who sent students to the school. Lana Grawbarger, lay reader at Garden River, and Ven. Harry Huskins sit as Trustees representing the Diocese on the Trust Board. Archdeacon Huskins

has also been appointed by the Indigenous community as one of the members of the Board of Directors of Shingwauk Kinooamaage Gamig.

To learn more about the history of Chief Shingwauk's vision and the journey that led to the formation of Shingwauk Kinooamaage Gamig, along with other important work going on in Sault Ste. Marie, please visit the following websites:

Shingwauk Kinooamaage Gamig: www.shingwauku.ca

Reclaiming Shingwauk Hall: www.reclaimingshingwaukhall.ca

To begin to engage in truth and reconciliation in your community, a good place to start is by contacting your local Indian Friendship Centre and asking where you can connect to listen and learn. Remember, reconciliation involves relationship and respect. It's about learning the difficult history of colonization in humility and journeying forward in hope.

A few more resources include:

The Anglican Church of Canada has many resources on the national church's website: www.anglican.ca/tr
Unsettling the Settler Within: Indian Residential Schools, Truth Telling, and Reconciliation in Canada, by Paulette Regan

National Centre for Truth and Reconciliation www.nctr.ca

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