



The Signal

A publication to share information of interest to the people of the
Conception Bay South Corps and Community

Christmas Greetings

December 2008

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331 CBS Highway

A GOLDEN NUGGET

As good as a Concert

I cannot remember the first time that I heard the words, "as good as a concert". I do believe that it was another way of saying, "it was wonderful" with the implication that there was good humor as well.

Do you member the Christmas Concerts of a by-gone day? Practice, practice, practice and then the big event. It seems to me that these days we look to other sources for our entertainment and celebration of Christmas.

Remember the days when we did it ourselves? Songs, recitations, short plays and Christmas carols and then the walk home sharing the treats we received, (if any).

Happy Christmas, and may there be a little of the "concert" in your Christmas, also a New Year beyond your fondest expectation.

Lt. Colonel Ralph Stanley



December 2008

A family celebrated Christmas every year with a birthday party for Jesus. An extra chair of honor at the table became the family's reminder of Jesus' presence. A cake with candles, along with the singing of "Happy Birthday" expressed the family's joy in Jesus' presence. One year on Christmas afternoon a visitor to the home asked the five-year-old girl, "Did you get everything you wanted for Christmas?" After a moment's hesitation, she answered, "No, but then it's not my birthday!"

It's not my birthday, but it sure looks like it is. I am fearful that the joy expressed at Christmas time is not lasting. All too often, it's the joy of the world not the joy of the Lord. The lights, gifts, feasting, decorations and crowds bring the same excitement you could find at a concert, parade or even a political rally.

Many of the songs that warm our hearts like; I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus, Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer or I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas, these and many other songs make Christmas to be a fantasy. When the lights come down, when the colored wrapping paper is headed for the dump and you know you have eaten too much, then many are left with the bills and the joy has vanished.

Luke 2: 11 "Today in the Town Of David a Savior has been born to you; He Is Christ The Lord." Luke didn't say a baby has been born, he said a Savior, your Savior has been born. When Jesus was presented at the Temple, Simeon took Him in his arms and said, "My eyes have seen your salvation, which you have prepared in the sight of all people, a light for revelation to the Gentiles and for glory to your people Israel."

Christmas can be YOUR BIRTHDAY; Jesus makes it possible to be Born Again. Acts 16:31. "Believe in the Lord Jesus, and you will be saved....."

Mrs. Major Green and I are very pleased to serve among you. From our home to yours come the warmest wishes for a Joyful Christmas and a Blessed New Year.

In the Lord's service,

Major Wayne & Rosemary Green

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Birth Announcement

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. Isa 9:6

One Day in December

MAJOR IRA BARROW RECALLS A TYPICAL DAY IN THE LIFE OF A CADET



Comissioner Albert Daziel
Lieuts. Cora and Winston Dodge

It's 6:45 a.m., mid-December, in the mid-1960's. (That's around the time Majors Winston and Cora Dodge, presently soldiers of the Conception Bay South Corps, trained as Salvation Army officers). Cadet Mary Noel (not her real name) is tempted to toss her *alarming* clock out the window of her cubical-like room and go back to sleep. But duty demands otherwise so she dresses quickly and arrives in the assembly room at 7:00 a.m.—just in time for roll call. Then it is off to her *work section* duties—toasting and buttering enough bread to feed all the cadets and six staff members.

After the breakfast residue is cleared away Mary has 30 minutes of precious solitude—reading her Bible and the *Soldier's Armoury* (a devotional book), and praying. Then she dresses hurriedly but warmly, aware that a big slice of her day will be spent standing outside in frigid weather, tending an Army kettle.

The van driver, a training officer, bumps his head against the door while boarding the college van filled with exuberant cadets—some singing carols and a few figuring the schedule for the day. Mary hauls a band-aid from her purse to hide the bleeding gash.

During her first hour, while trying to keep her balance on the slushy snow covered sidewalk beside a kettle swaying in the wind in front of Woolworths, on Water Street, Cadet Mary says “Merry Christmas” to a hundred people or more.

After a half hour break she moves down the street to a stand outside Bowering Brothers Store. Within minutes she is writing down the name and address of a scantily dressed and obviously undernourished woman who sobs, “Can the Army give me a bit of food so I can make Christmas for my seven youngsters?” Mary promises to find out.

Lunchtime rolls around and with a \$2.00 meal allowance Cadet Noel buys a bowl of chicken soup, a cup of tea and piece of apple pie at a little snack bar and has 35 cents left over. Minutes later, she's knee-high in snow in front of the Royal Stores kettle. An intoxicated man stumbles and falls at her feet and Mary asks a woman looking on to go inside and call the Family Services Officer. She obliges and the Major comes to the rescue.

Back at the college, about mid-afternoon, Mary settles in at her desk, hoping to spend an hour or so at an Old Testament assignment. Ten minutes in, she is interrupted by an announcement on the college P.A. system calling her to the girl's lounge to help decorate a Christmas tree. Bantering with other cadets and the sound of bright, seasonal music flowing from radio station VOWR turn out to be just what she needed.

Around 5:30 p.m. Mary and her session mates hastily eat supper before heading out for an evening of Christmas serenading—this night playing brass music under a full moon, in a new housing area near Bowering Park.

Two hours and two cold feet later Mary climbs in the van with what she calls *a whack of money* that she says she'd like to give to the helpful Family Services officer for his work with the poor. During the drive back to the college Mary, though quite tired, entertains the other cadets with her sincere, dynamic dramatization of the story of a crippled, aging man who smiled widely while telling her how Salvation Army chaplains came up to *the front line* during the World War II just to serve his comrades hot coffee and donuts and give them clean, dry socks.

It's after ten o'clock now and a group of weary but thankful cadets stand on the stairway of the college foyer sipping hot chocolate and chatting before ending a long day by singing *Silent Night, Holy Night*.

At 11:00 a.m.—lights out time—the cadets shuffle off toward their private rooms, agreeing that the long day took a lot out of them. Cadet Mary Noel, wiping away tears of gladness, can't resist saying, “I wouldn't give up the experiences of this day for all the hot chocolate this side of the North Pole. Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night!”



Major I. Barrow

From a Little Sailor to a Soldier



Over the years, The Salvation Army CBS Corps has been blessed with many individuals who faithfully volunteer their time and abilities in the daily running of Corps business. Quite often, a lot of this work is done behind the scenes.

One such person is our present Corps Treasurer, David Ivany. Dave was born in Brigus, but the family moved to Toronto for a couple of years. However, he finished his first year of school back at Brigus and then moved to St. John's, graduating from Prince of Wales Collegiate in 1967. The family was connected to Gower Street



United Church and Dave actually received an award for good attendance at Sunday School.

Did you recognize this sailor?

Following High School, Dave began working with A.E. Hickman Co. doing general office duties. After 10 years, he joined TRA Newfoundland, and stayed until he retired in 2001.

In 1970, Dave married Rose Porter and they took up residence in Long Pond. Following the birth of their first child, Dave began to attend Church regularly. Realizing his responsibility as a parent and the need for a spiritual foundation for his family, Dave knelt by his bedside, one night, and accepted Jesus Christ as his personal Saviour. He was enrolled as a soldier in 1976.

With his knowledge of money management and office skills, Dave was encouraged by his father-in-law (Corps Secretary Cyril Porter) to become involved as the Corps Treasurer. Thus began over 25 years of devoted service in that capacity.

Dave spends countless hours in counting and recording Sunday and special offerings as well as monies received from the Christmas Kettle Appeal and the Red Shield Campaign. His duties also involve banking and preparing budgets and as the Corps Treasurer, he is a member of the Church Board, and various committees. Over the years, he has been consistent and faithful in his regular duties and always ready to lend a helping hand.

Dave and Rose have three grown children: Trevor (Danielle) in Corner Brook, Mark (Judy) in CBS and Susanne (Andrew) in Paradise, and they greatly enjoy spending time with their 4 Grandchildren. CBS Corps is very much appreciative of the conscientious work which Dave continues to do.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS EVENTS

December 14 Christmas Pageant @ 6:30 PM

December 21: Candle Light Service @ 6:30 PM

December 24: Christmas Eve Service @ 6:00 PM that's 6:00 PM

LAUNCHING THE 2008 KETTLE CAMPAIGN



L to R: Zita Butler, Deputy Mayor Paul Davis, Linda Dunne, Beth Marshall, MHA.; Claude Dunne, Mayor Woodrow French, Roy Andrews, Manager—Dominion, Major Rosemary Green and Major Wayne Green, Corps Officers.



CBS Salvation Army Corps Band



2008 Remembrance Day



Community Care Ministries packed and delivered 537 Sunshine Bags to about 27 homes in the area.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY FROM CBS CORPS



Mrs Ethel Perrin, who is living in PEI, will be 103 on December 13, 2008



Mrs Lydia Hiscock was 93 on November 25, 2008



Winston & Dorreen Sparkes, coordinators of the Shoe-box Project 2008, for the CBS Corps, collected 176 boxes.



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