

St. Paul's Circular

June 2019

Sacred -- connected with God (or the gods) or dedicated to a religious purpose and so deserving veneration.

From the Desk of the Dean

In my childhood “sacred space” meant the church building, in my case St. John’s Church in Victoria where I sang in the choir. Sacred space was a building reserved (literally consecrated or set aside) for a special “holy” purpose.

While studying theology decades later I discovered the photography of prairie artist Courtney Milnes whose book *The Sacred Earth* introduced me to natural places all over the globe which he considered sacred and special.

More recently I studied expressionist photography with Chris Harris (who presented in last year’s Season of Creation programme here at St. Paul’s). For Chris and my classmates, to construct an image from a particular space or place is to enter into the very creativity which that space exhibits. As photographers, we no longer seek to capture representationally what we *see*. We try to express what we *feel* and somehow connect with the beauty which surrounds us.

For many, *sacred* means *emotional*, and that’s fine and good. Going further, if we find ourselves moved by an experience or an image we inevitably face the question *why* am I so moved? If we find ourselves moved by a sacred space or place we will return to it and draw comfort and strength from it. We can learn what it teaches us; We share its particular glory and we encourage others to journey with us.

Now that sounds a lot like my Sunday morning experience here at St. Paul’s, where we use words, and music, and boisterous energy and reflective quiet, in Church and through ritual.

Volume 14 Issue 2 "Sacred Spaces"

I encourage the readers of this issue of the Circular, to find a new sacred space. Spend some time there, alone or with others; Ask yourself what makes this place special, and why. And enjoy, and celebrate, and if it may be, draw others into the experience.

Dean Ken

Lizzy's Bit

Every time, culture and religion, from ancient to modern have their sacred spaces.

Sacred spaces are usually thought of as buildings dedicated to worship - churches, synagogues, mosques, temples. The Egyptians built the amazing temple at Karnak. Although it is one of the mysteries of the ancient world Stonehenge is believed by many to be a sacred space - just for whom and what purpose is open to debate. The first century Romans built the pantheon as a place to worship a plethora of gods. To Christianity every parish church no matter how small or how grand is a sacred place to its own congregation. Some of the well known and treasured by the wider community are St. Peter's Rome, St. Paul's London, Canterbury Cathedral, the recently so tragically burned Notre Dame de Paris, Notre Dame de Chartres, the Mormon Tabernacle (for its choir and organ).

Places are also sacred spaces - Jerusalem, Mecca, Mount Sinai, Lourdes, Lac Ste Anne, Hill of Tara (Ireland), Uluru (Ayers Rock Australia.). To the ancients and to many indigenous peoples wells and lakes, forests and hilltops were also sacred. To the Athenians Mount Olympus was the home of the gods and thus sacred. Temple Mount in Jerusalem is sacred to Judaism, Christianity and Islam. Delphi, site of the famous oracles, was already sacred by 1400 BC predating classical Greece by several hundred years. Varanasi on the banks of the Ganges is to Hindus sacred.

Book Review

by Mary Dove

For this edition of the Circular, themed Sacred Places, I have chosen to review two books from our Resource Centre. These have been put on the book cart .

Community and Growth by Jean Vanier.

This book is about the sacredness of intentional community. Jean Vanier, founder of the world famous l'Arche (Ark) community for the mentally handicapped and their helpers, has written this brilliant book of starting points for reflection on the nature and meaning of community.

“Our communities should be signs of joy and celebration... If we are accepted with our limitations as well as our abilities, community gradually becomes a place of liberation... a place of life and growth”.

Community for the author means setting up an area of living where the mentally handicapped and their helpers live, sharing the space and responsibility of the household. Together both groups learn the value of listening to each other, helping and being helped and it is life giving for everyone. In his book Jean Vanier reflects on the importance, practicalities, values and ministry of setting up intentional communities. The book has something to say to all of us about community.

Jean Vanier, the son of Georges Vanier former Governor General of our Country, was educated in England and Canada and served as a naval officer for some years. In 1964, after he had obtained his doctorate in philosophy, and taught for some time he founded the first l'Arche community in France. Since then they have spread to 35 countries with 145 communities. Jean Vanier recently passed away at 90 years of age and many of his speeches can be found on You Tube.

An Altar in the World by Barbara Brown Taylor.

This book is about the sacredness of Taylor's encounters with God far beyond the walls of the church. In the book she “reveals meaningful ways to discover the sacred in the small things we do and see,

from simple practices such as walking, working and prayer. Something as ordinary as hanging clothes on a clothes line becomes an act of meditation if we pay attention to what we are doing and take time to notice the sights, smells and sounds around us. Making eye contact with the cashier at the grocery store becomes a moment of true human connection. Allowing yourself to get lost leads to new discoveries. As we incorporate these practices into our daily lives, we begin to discover altars everywhere we go, in nearly everything we do. Through Taylor's expert guidance and delicate thought provoking prose, we learn to live with purpose, pay attention, slow down and practice reverence.”

I have found this book to be very insightful as well as sacramental. Mind, body and soul are all well fed by this wonderful easy to read book of finding God in the world.

Barbara Brown Taylor lives on a working farm with her husband, Ed, and a yard full of animals in Georgia. She is an adjunct professor of spirituality at Columbia Theological Seminary. She is the author of twelve books and has gained a great reputation as a preacher, speaker and author.

This is a really good summer read.

Profile

Treasurers David Ritenburg and Gordon Dove



Treasurer – David Ritenburg

I am retired with a wife, Shirley, 4 children and 11 1/2 grandchildren. My hobbies are travelling, genealogy, bridge and golf. We also enjoy getting together with kids, grand kids and siblings.

I took over the treasurer's position from Gordon Dove

in February, 2018. There has been a significant learning curve – I am grateful to Gordon Dove, Bob King and others for their help. It has turned out to be a more complex and demanding job than I had expected. That said, it does get easier. In closing, if you have any questions about what I do in this position – please feel free to ask.



Co - Treasurer -- Gordon Dove

I have been married to Mary for 49 years. We have 2 children and 3 grandchildren whom we visit regularly. Hobbies are golf, walking, cooking and Music.

I took over the Treasurer's position from Bob King during the Annual General Meeting of St. Paul's Cathedral in February 2012. I have since handed that position over to David Ritenburg at the AGM February 2018.

I stayed on as the Co-Treasurer because David travels quite a bit and so the need for two treasurers was quickly realized. As Co-Treasurer it is my job to make sure that all banking procedures are followed, our computer program – Quickbooks – is kept up to date and that all relevant financial documents are presented to the Administration and Finance Committee and also the Cathedral Committee while David is away.

The world, this palpable world, which we were wont to treat with the boredom and disrespect with which we habitually regard places with no sacred association for us, is in truth a holy place, and we did not know it. Venite, adoremus. *Pierre Teilhard de Chardin*

Award for Melissa Green



Melissa Green has been awarded the Anglican Award of Merit for her years of service to the church. She has worked in a number of roles, including associate director (and interim executive director, during two vacancies) of the Sorrento Centre. She has been a member of the 2010, 2013 and 2016 General Synods. She also represented the Anglican Church of Canada at the World Council of Churches Assembly in Busan, South Korea in 2013.

Soup Troop

By Claire Tosoff



What a great turnout for soup making on April 29. Margaret and I would like to extend a humongous THANK YOU to all who came out and chopped, peeled and sauteed. In the end we made 2 pots of Chili, 2 pots of Beef Barley, 2 pots of Turkey Noodle and 2 pots of Split Pea and Ham. We learned, we laughed and we helped the community – a good day.

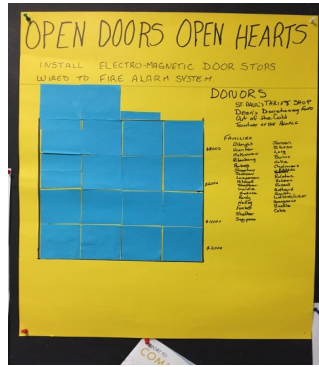


OPEN DOORS-OPEN HEARTS
by Elaine Parkes & Jim Waldie

What is Open Door – Open Hearts about?

Following an inspection by the Fire Department we were advised that the only type of door stops we could use on the doors were ones connected to the fire alarm system – when the fire alarm rings, the electricity would automatically be shut off to the door stops and the doors would close. A quote was obtained from Check-Mate (the firm that manages our fire alarm system) for the installation of Electromagnetic door stops on 18 interior doors for almost \$8000(not including taxes). Administration and Finance Committee felt this was a good price considering the scope of the work required to install the system and recommended approval of the quote to Cathedral Committee who approved the project.

Elaine Parkes and Jim Waldie volunteered to run a fund-raising campaign to raise the funds to cover the cost of installation of the Electro-magnetic door stops and the campaign was kicked off on April 7th. Donations of \$1000 were received from St. Paul's Thrift Shop, the Dean's Discretionary Fund and the Out of the Cold program. A grant of \$800 was received from the Territory of the People and numerous donations were received from individual parishioners.



As of Sunday May 26th we had received a total of \$10,160. This great response to our campaign has allowed us to add 1 more door to the project. Installation of the project started the beginning of May and the doors are now operational.

We would like to say **THANK-YOU** to everyone who supported this campaign. We were amazed how quickly and easily the funds were raised.



SACRED SPACE---THE HEART OF AN INDIVIDUAL

by David Lidster

Carl Jung, the great German psychiatrist once remarked that every person longs to tell his or her story to someone and have it understood and accepted. Most of us can probably recognize the desire in our own hearts. This is an important item to keep in mind when someone comes to you with the hope of engaging you in a "one-to-one" discussion at the heart level. It is not uncommon for people to shy away from such serious conversations or to struggle through them with great uncomfortableness.

To listen with an attentive, caring, non-judgmental, and receptive heart until the person is finished telling their story can be very challenging, but it is to bestow a gift of great value. There is nothing quite so sacred, so fragile, or so mysterious, as an individual human being and there is probably no service we can render

another person quite as great as to be **there** for them with an open and loving heart. This is a major core learning concept of Soul Friends.

Soul Friends training is about equipping a person with the basic skills to be a **good listener**, about defining what the helping role is and is not, and about some principles to guide the effort of "helping" and make it fruitful. The purpose of Soul Friends is more than helping people to be skilled and comfortable with helping others. It helps the "listener" learn the art of Christian living and loving and thereby being a "sacred presence" to oneself and others.

AT DUSK

by Barbara Liotskos

I went to the place where
looking across the folds of hills
I might see you.
Wanting a vision,
expecting none,
suddenly
there was a crease of light
where day meets night -
a mystical plant erupting between earth and heaven.
"It's too fast", I thought,
and yet, this birth continued inexorably,
swelling and rounding out
until complete at last, and free,
it seemed to me
to roll down the hills
to thee.

At dusk, en route back to Jerusalem from a day in Gaza, we stopped for prayers and a simple meal with the Community of the Beatitudes in the Church of the Resurrection, a 12th century crusader church in the Palestinian village of Abu Gosh. It was there that the crusaders used to commemorate the events of Luke 24: the disciples' recognition of the Risen One in the breaking of bread.

As we approached the doorway to enter within the thick walls, a shofar sounded in the distance, announcing the beginning of Sabbath. Immediately, there was the cry of the muezzin's call to prayer from the minaret, and then the church bells pealed for vespers. That braid of public piety, the well-worn, woven fabric of three cultures, has provided a common

carpet upon which the faithful may kneel. In a language not my own, the psalms were sung: a timeless bridge of centuries' ceaseless crossings. Afterwards we descended to the crypt and found a Roman cistern, and an ancient spring from earliest days, earliest scriptures: source of life in a desert land. I knelt to fill my earthenware pot, small vessel of circumstance.

Unexpected epiphanies such as these, sustain us and kindle our hearts as we struggle to develop contentment and gratitude, justice and compassion in an environment that may be hostile to the spiritual, and lacking in respect for the integrity of persons and creation. Such visitations are not as infrequent as we might suppose. They are from before time and forever, in forms as diverse as the peoples of the earth. I remember an Anglican group's startled joy when, having gathered by Shuswap Lake with their aboriginal leader just after dawn, to offer tobacco and traditional prayers, an eagle came and circled above.

Excerpted from Barbara Liotskos, "A place for prayer" Ministry Matters, vol.6, number 2, Spring 1999

MY EXPERIENCE OF OF THE SACRED SPACE by Lee Emery

The cycling was arduous. I was a stranger in a foreign land which was now to be my home for the coming year. The weather was foul – torrential rain, horrific winds and, given it was August, unusually frigid. The landscape mountainous and challenging. The rough ferry crossing early that morning did little to bolster my confidence or dispel my insecurities. I envied my fellow passengers who would be disembarking from the ferry in their warm cars and driving to their hotels or B&Bs. Yet, I had an uncanny sense that this was where I needed to be, that I was to benefit from some unknown truth or teaching.

Thus I began my two day journey circumnavigating the island with all my camping gear tenuously loaded on to my bicycle racks. After the first fifteen minutes I was soaked to the bone and desperately cold. With no other option open to me given my stubbornness, I soldiered on. I warmed up a bit on the first long steep climb, but the descent down the other side to the wee seaside village was numbing.

To have a rest and to warm up a bit I entered the visitor tourist office and chatted with a lovely staff person who was most friendly and generous with her time. Reluctantly, realizing I couldn't spend all day there, I once again headed off to face the elements. I reached the next village late that afternoon realizing I was hypothermic and that camping out on some windswept moor was out of the question. In a small country store the clerk informed me that nothing in the way of accommodation was available. It was the last holiday weekend of the summer and every place was totally booked. Seeing that I was in a state of great duress, he suddenly said, "I'll give Mrs. MacDonald a call and see if she'll put you up for the night." I nervously stood by as he phoned hoping and praying that this Mrs. MacDonald was some kind of benevolent angel. My sense of relief was palpable when the clerk told me that yes, I could stay at her place, but she wasn't going to "feed" me.

I followed the directions the store clerk had given me in order to find Mrs. MacDonald's house which turned out to be a grand two story mansion high on a hill. I pushed my bike wearily up the hill and knocked on the door. I was greeted warmly by a very gracious elderly lady who shook my cold wet hand saying, "Welcome dear." She insisted on drawing me a hot bath, and after a prolonged soak, I lay down on my bed and acknowledge with thanksgiving the change in my state of affairs. As warm and cozy as I now was, I realized I had become ravenously hungry. Mrs. MacDonald said there was a pub three miles back up the highway, and that they served meals until 8:00 pm. I bundled up expecting another cold wet bicycle ride, but when I stepped outside I couldn't believe what I was seeing. The rain has disappeared and between the clouds were windows to open to turquoise splotches. The sky was aflame in colour with the setting sun. In the distance I looked upon the mountains and the sea with awe and wonder. The quality of the light became magical. Then an incredibly beautiful rainbow appeared out of nowhere. I suddenly had the strong sense that I had now come "home" in every sense of that word. I literally felt the arms of the Holy One embrace me, and I was well aware that I had encountered him/her face to face. I was riveted to that spot, afraid if I moved it would prove to have been a hallucination.

But when I started pedalling up the road the beauty of the landscape and skyscape remained as did the sense that I was in the crucible of the Divine. I was now cycling with a powerful sense of guidance, purpose and love.

When I arrived at the pub I was the only patron apart from a wedding anniversary party on the other side of the room. Seeing I was on my own, they hailed me over and invited me to join them. It was then that I noticed the woman from the visitor tourist office I had spoken with earlier that day. It was she and her husband who were being honoured on their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary.

By the time I left that merry gathering, I was in no condition to cycle anywhere. However, off I went to once again find Mrs. MacDonald's place. It was a ride in pitch black darkness, but I was still feeling the hand of the Creator guiding me. As if the Holy One felt I still needed convincing, just as I was about to enter the house, a meteor arced across the night sky in a blaze of fiery light.

Over the ensuing years I have travelled back to that place a number of times. I even stayed with Mrs. MacDonald again who remembered me fondly. Whenever I am in this place, the veil between God and me seems to dissolve away as do my cares and fears. Indeed, I seem to have found my "homestone" in that sacred place.

THE SPACE BETWEEN

by Gordon Light

Occasionally I have been asked, what comes first when you write a song – words or music? The answer is simply this: at times words come and I search for a melody which will carry them. And at other times, there is a melody, and I seek words that will give it definition and life. There is a space between words and melody. I think of it as a holy space – where things are held together – a space in which a song can come to life.

In the first chapter of Genesis, we read these words:

"In the beginning, when God created the heavens and the earth, the earth was a formless void... and darkness covered the face of the deep, while a wind from God swept over the face of the waters. Then God said..."

In the midst of that void, God began the work of creating: light and darkness, earth and seas, the great diversity of vegetation, sun and moon, creatures that inhabited sky and land and waters. Each thing separated from the others, and yet each belonging to the whole – all born in the womb of the 'formless void'. An eleventh century Rabbi named Rashi, spoke of this void as "an astonishing emptiness". It astonishes because it is an emptiness filled with the Spirit who holds all things together. A sacred space.

Think of this in terms of our life: each person, each creature, each thing carries within itself the Spirit of the Creator. And between us is the holy space that allows us to be both separate beings and in communion with one another.

Years ago, when I lived in Winnipeg, I came to know a wonderful Rabbi, Neal Rose, who both taught at the University of Manitoba and led a small synagogue in the city. We became friends, on occasion each attending the worship of our different congregations. I also audited one of his courses for a term. I recall that on one evening he was teaching about how in one stream of Judaism, not only were the words of the Torah considered holy, but also each individual letter by itself was deemed consecrated. And not just the letters, but the space around the letters was seen as holy. I am taken with this idea – there is distinction between what is text and what appears empty – and each is sacred. God is between each bringing them together to create something new.

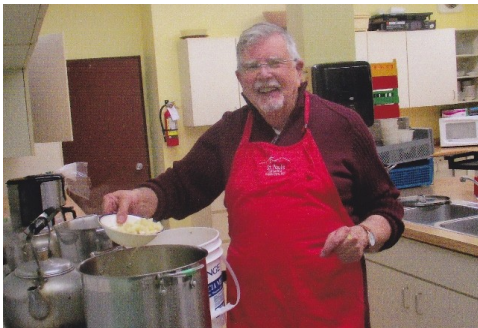
We are both text and melody. Between us, binding us into one, is the holy gift of the Spirit. The Spirit is the One who turns our life into song, who inhabits the 'astonishing emptiness' that both distinguishes us and gathers us as one. The space between makes all the difference.

Looking Back

Lenten Lectures



This year's Lenten Lectures carried on the theme of Simply Living. Each lecture was videotaped and the videos posted, on our website (kamloopsanglicanecathedral.com) will be available for a year. The lectures were once again followed by a light lunch of soup and a bun. The soup was provided by a team of cooks.



Spring Fling



On April 5 parishioners and friends gathered for the annual spring dinner, this year with the added feature of a Fashion show. A tasty meal of ham, scalloped potatoes,

veggies, cold slaw and pie was followed by a fashion show with garments from Blue Sky Clothing modelled by parishioners.



Berg's Farewell



A potluck supper was held April 27 to honour Norris and Heather Berg's retirement after 23 years of dedicated service as musical directors. The evening also turned out to be Norris' birthday so he garnered two cakes. They were entertained with songs and a skit called 20 Ways to Say Good Bye



Friendship Friday



April 26 Marcia Dick City from Kamloops did a presentation on recycling. Her enlightening and informative talk about the city's recycling program was amply illustrated with examples of recyclables. She explained what the city recycling program takes and what goes to a recycling depot.





May 17 Friendship Friday the guest speakers were "Famous Local People". We heard life stories of six adventurous and brave women with joy and tragedies in their lives. Four had arrived in Canada via pier 14 or 21 in Halifax. The six life stories were of Fay Walton, Miriam Baskin, Ruth Popp, Linda Jackson, Grace Clapperton, and Rae Long.



California Kickball game



Tammy Davis organized the first California kickball game Sunday May 26 at Ralph Bell School in Valleyview. Kickball is something of a cross between baseball and soccer. Some came out to play, others to watch and cheer. The afternoon began with a picnic lunch of hot dogs, salad and watermelon.



Looking Ahead

The annual Strawberry tea is scheduled from Friday June 14 from 1:30 to 3:30. The Thrift shop will be open for bargain hunters before the tea.

A Common Cup Concert has been scheduled for September 18 at 7:00 pm.

Another Season of Creation is in the planning stages, but no details are available as yet.

We recognize that the most important feature of sacred space is found in what it is by definition: the place of God's presence. **John H. Walton**

PWRDF

report by Joy Gothard

Today - works in countries around the world where needs are greatest. These are sacred spaces and an expression for all Anglicans of their baptismal covenant to strive for justice and peace and to respect the dignity of every human being.

PWRDF receives funding from Anglicans across Canada as well as non-Anglicans, Global Affairs Canada and other institutional donors. Monthly updates on our Peace & Justice bulletin board highlight PWRDF programs and awareness about the needs of vulnerable people around the world. Our staff in Toronto are careful stewards of these funds and work to ensure that development and relief programs are as efficient and effective as possible. PWRDF strives to be part of the outreach ministry of every Canadian Anglican parish.

Mission As an instrument of faith, PWRDF connects Anglicans in Canada to communities around the world in dynamic partnerships to advance sustainable development, to respond to emergencies, to assist refugees, and to act for positive change.

PWRDF is committed to working in diverse communities and does not proselytize in its work.

New Website Learn more about PWRDF staff, activities, financial stewardship at www.pwrdf.org. Share these stories with others.

How to Donate

Church envelope donation or online at www.canadahelps.org

Designate how you want PWRDF to use your funds

- Where the need is greatest
- Emergency Response – important when there is a timeline for matching government funding
- All Mothers and Children Count
- Indigenous Programs in Canada
- Grow Hope with Canadian Foodgrains Bank
- Sustainable partnership for health, food security and human rights
- Investing in Youth



Opportunities for Ministry

Altar Guild - This group tends the sacred vessels of the church and prepares the altars for worship. New members would be welcome. Contact Miriam Baskin at 250 372 -8827 or miriam_baskin@telus.net.

Lay Assistants - Lay Assistants assist with communion during our worship services. They also do the readings during the 8:00 a.m. service. There is always a need for more participants. If you are interested contact Grace Lister.

Peace and Justice - Add your voice to the discussion and action regarding peace and justice issues and outreach concerns. Monthly meetings are at a time and day to be designated. If you are interested contact Joy Gothard

Soup Ministry - The need for soup has not lessened. Please help us keep the freezer full. *Please no spices or large chunks.* Also please mark as to the type of soup and the date made. There are empty yoghurt containers in the kitchen. Thank you to all our soup makers

St Paul's Thrift Shop

The shop will soon be closing for the summer, but we will still be taking donations of clean, gently used items.

The following items are always useful -

CLOTHING - SHOES- LINENS-CHINA-
KITCHENWARE - POTTERY- KNICK-KNACKS -
PUZZLES - GAMES - TOYS - GREETING CARDS
- MUSIC - BOOKS - MAGAZINES - VIDEOS

Open Friday 9:30 - 1:30 September to end of June.

Life must have its sacred moments and its holy places. We need the infinite, the limitless, the uttermost -- all that can give the heart a deep and strengthening peace. *A. Powell Davies*



Ongoing at St Paul's

Sunday	8:00 a.m.	Holy Communion: Book of Common Prayer	Chapel
Sunday	10:00 a.m.	Holy Eucharist: Book of Alternative Services	Cathedral
Sunday	10:00 a.m.	Sunday School: September to June	Lower Parish Hall
Sunday	1:00 p.m.	Prayer Service: during ski season at Sun Peaks	Mid-Mountain Chapel
Sunday	6:00 p.m.	Young Adults	Parish Hall
Monday	7:00 p.m.	Contemplative Prayer: second and fourth Mondays	Cathedral
Tuesday	11:00 a.m.	Frozen soup available	Cathedral Office
Tuesday	1:00 p.m.	Prayer Shawl Ministry: third Tuesday of the month	Chapel
Tuesday	7:00 p.m.	Cathedral Committee: fourth Tuesday of the month	Cathedral
Wednesday	10:00 a.m.	Holy Communion: Book of Common Prayer	Chapel
Wednesday	11:00 a.m.	Frozen soup available	Cathedral Office
Wednesday	12:00 noon	Lectionary Bible Study September to June	Chapter Room
Thursday	11:00 a.m.	Frozen soup available	Cathedral Office
Thursday	2:00 p.m.	Holy Eucharist: fourth Thursday of the month September to June	Berwick on the Park
Thursday	7:00 p.m.	Choir Practice September to May	Cathedral
Friday	10:00 a.m.	Friendship Friday: third Friday September to June	Parish Hall
Friday	9:30 a.m.	Thrift Shop open: September to June	Lower Parish Hall
Friday	7:00 p.m.	Youth Group: grades 4 to 12 September to June	Parish Hall

St Paul's Anglican Cathedral

parish founded 1884

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joyful -rooted - responsive - hospitable

Bishop	The Rt. Rev. Barbara Andrews
Rector & Dean	The Very Rev. Ken Gray
Assisting Clergy Member	The Rt. Rev. Gordon Light
Assisting Clergy Member	The Rev. Barbara Liotskos
Assisting Clergy Member	The Rev. Dan Hines
Rector's Warden	Jon Buckle
People's Warden	Richard Cane
Youth Coordinator	Melissa Green
Acting Music Director	Gail Ovington
Office Coordinator	Claire Tosoff
Treasurers	Dr. David Ritenburg/Gordon Dove

St Paul's Cathedral website
www.kamloopsanglicancathedral.com

follow us on Facebook

Territory of the people website
www.territoryofthepeople.ca

submission deadline for the Next issue:

September 13 2019

theme for the next issue:

Windows

Worship at St Paul's Cathedral

Chapel, Sunday, 8:00 a.m. - Holy Communion Cathedral, Sunday, 10:00 - Holy Eucharist
Chapel, Wednesday, 10:00 a.m.

The St. Paul's Circular is the parish newsletter of St. Paul's Anglican Cathedral, Kamloops, B.C. Four issues are published annually: Lent/Easter, Pentecost, Fall, Advent/Christmas. Our aim is to glorify God by sharing stories about the ministries of our parish, both within and beyond our physical boundaries.

The editorial board currently includes Dean Ken Gray, Mary Dove, Claire Tosoff and Elizabeth Kavanagh email address: stpaulscathedralcircular@gmail.com