



# Newsletter for Saints A and A

Northcote and Birkenhead Presbyterian Parishes



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**Haere Mai, Aere mai, hwan-yeong, Fakaalofa lahi atu,  
Afio mai, Ulu tonu mai, Talofa Lava,  
Cantonese - Foon Ying Malay - Selamat  
Slovak – vitajte- Welkom**

## MINISTER'S THOUGHTS

*Kia ora tatou nga whanau,*

Christmas looms, and Christmas for us in Aotearoa has strong cultural meanings and connections that we almost crave for, BBQs, beach, presents, cricket and most importantly the gathering of family.

Before my 'life less ordinary' that of ministry and when my parents were living, we would head 'home' for Christmas. It was special as it was one of the few visits of the year and there was always family we had not seen for at least a year.

My parents were regulars in the Parish where we all grew up and so whether it be Christmas Eve or Christmas Day Service we would attend as a family from the diaspora. There we would meet old friends, our parents' "old" friends. Our parents would show off their grandchildren and we would be reminded of when we were small and we would discover Mrs Kirk was no longer with us. But it was wonderful talking with these 'old people' as adults asking after their family and events as they did of us.

Mum & Dad's Parish had three main worship centres and they would worship at a different venue doing the circuit with the 15 or so

parishioners each week. At Christmas further afield worship centres would come to whichever venue had been selected for the Eve or Day of Christmas and the Mass gathering was a significant step up from ordinary Sundays. The singing shook the rafters enlarging the enthusiasm of the minister and the congregation were joyful, joyful. For us sojourners, we met up with the broader community before heading home with a certain sense of celebration, connection and an experience of a Church full of joy with this bubbling over into our Christmas gatherings. Mum and Dad would lament that church isn't quite like that every Sunday, but it was good to have such a joyous Christmas Service.

I am very aware that this year neither Saints A & A will have a Christmas Day Service in their familiar haunts. There could well be a certain sense of loss which we will grieve, loss of tradition and familiarity. The appeal of Christmas is that it happens only once a year and often our children decide this is the service to come to as they too have a sense of tradition, familiarity and expectation one of seeing people from long ago.

With the many changes we have decided on for Saints A & A and a year like none other, not being in our familiar place of worship for Christmas will be a wrench. However, with changes come opportunities, this year we will be celebrating at St Lukes Methodist Church 20 Greenslade Crescent, Northcote. It is an opportunity where four small parishes are gathering together to make one large Christmas congregation. The music will be as familiar as any other year, the singing will have more voices, the story will have a larger audience, and the energy will be uplifting. We will still get to see familiar faces and have those annual conversations when we all turn up with our children and grandchildren in tow. Us regulars will have smiles with great knowledge that we have been met in this Christmas Season. With this change and difference, a new tradition will be born this Christmas day. I encourage you all to see this as part of our journey to a positively promising future of being together.

*Until we gather on Christmas Day – Colin*

## FROM THE CHURCH COUNCILS

### **Working Bee**

Thank you very much to everybody who helped with the recent Working Bee. The rain stayed away, and a great deal of hard work left the grounds looking very good.

### **Circles of Trust**

The final Circles of Trust retreat is scheduled for 28<sup>th</sup> November. The retreats have been very worthwhile, and now we hope that the facilitator, Mennie Scapens, will write a 'summary document' reflecting the findings of the Circles of Trust retreats with respect to the mission, vision and values of the emerging new church. This report will be made available to both Councils and the Work Group to inform the development of a strategic plan which will then be presented to the congregations.

### **Christmas services and activities**

A reminder that services over the Christmas and holiday period will be shared between Saint Aidans, Saint Andrews, Saint Lukes and Zion Hill. On **Saturday 19th December** from 5 to 6 p.m. at Saint Aidans there will be a Blue Christmas Service. This is a quiet contemplative service for anyone who might be feeling a sense of loss, for whatever reason, over the Christmas season. We are encouraged to invite others to attend this service.

### **Gifts for de Paul House**

A reminder that we are donating gifts to add Christmas 'goodies' to hampers given to families by de Paul House. Treats such as chocolate biscuits, sweets, crisps and Christmas novelties are all appreciated; otherwise staples such as cereals, peanut butter, jam and tinned fish – but NOT Christmas cake. For those who prefer to donate gifts, Lesley Farmer from de Paul House suggests felt pens, games, colouring books.

## Floral Affair

A very happy and successful afternoon was attended by over 90 people. The flowers, music and food were all very much enjoyed. A huge thank you to everyone who helped in any way to make this such a great occasion.

## *Nan*, for Saint Aidan's Church Council



Jesus was very clear about our responsibility to share food with those who had none. Living among very small peasant farmers, day labourers and fishing people, he would have felt the pressure of people who quite simply did not have enough to eat.

Many of the stories we have in the Gospels have food associations and links. Praying the words "Give us our daily bread" come from a hungry place.

Finding a path out of hunger is no easy journey, but the work CWS does with their local partners is

giving more people the support they need to improve their livelihoods.

Loving your neighbour as yourself demands this kind of action. Please give generously this Christmas by including your offering in the donation envelope on Christmas Day (or before) or go online to [christmasappeal.org.nz](http://christmasappeal.org.nz).

# MODERATOR'S ADVENT MESSAGE 2020

## ***Prepare yourself***

Advent is the season of preparation; when Christians get ready, focus, and plan in anticipation for Christmas. This year may be very different from any other Christmas due to Covid-19. Preparation is the keyword.

Advent begins on the fourth Sunday before Christmas, this year 29 November. We, the Church, recall our hopes and expectancy in the comings of Christ - past, present, and future. Christmas will always be Christmas. That magical day when we celebrate the Baby of Bethlehem.

Whether it be in the snow of the Northern Hemisphere or be in the warm summer of the Southern hemisphere, it is a wonderful season of hope, love, peace, and joy. Let's be prepared in mind, heart, and attitude. Let's be prepared for whatever coronavirus restrictions we may face.

This is a wonderful season for each one of us to strive to clear the deck. Remove any unnecessary baggage that has accumulated over the year. Prepare yourself for the baby of Christmas, Jesus.



*Fakaofu*

***Right Rev Fakaofu Kaio***  
***Moderator***

*Presbyterian Church of Aotearoa New Zealand*  
*E moderator@presbyterian.org.nz*

## NOTICES

### Floral Affair

Thank you to all who contributed to the success of the St Aidan's Annual Floral Affair -



- *The Committee*
- *The ladies in the kitchen*
- *The table hosts/hostesses*
- *Those who cooked for the amazing afternoon tea*
- *The performers*
- *Everyone who sold tickets*
- *Everyone who attended and helped to make the event a success*

It was a wonderful afternoon of entertainment and fellowship. We were delighted to see former members of the congregation and many people not directly connected to St Aidans or St Andrews. We raised \$2,100. We have had feedback from a number of people who said that they really enjoyed the afternoon.

**Rosemarie Dawson**

### Gifts for De Paul House

For quite a number of years St Aidans folk have donated gifts to go towards de Paul House families. This is an excellent way to support our local community. Please leave your treats or gifts at St Aidans by early December.

Lesley Farmer of de Paul House writes in a recent email that they really appreciate our support towards the Christmas hampers and suggests the following:

Treats such as chocolate biscuits, sweets, crisps, xmas novelties, are all appreciated. Otherwise staples such as cereals, peanut butter, jam, tinned fish. (NOT Christmas Cake.)

For those who prefer to donate gifts, she suggests felt pens, games, colouring books.

Lesley says, "We currently have 50 adults and 101 children living in our accommodation. We have increased our stand-alone accommodation on the North Shore in Glenfield, Sunnynook, Bayview, Takapuna and Beachhaven.

"This year in total we have housed a total of 115 adults and 223 children. Families have a longer stay with us due to the COVID lockdowns.

"Our Christmas hampers are expected to go to around 90 families, with gifts for about 230 children.

"Over COVID lockdowns we supported families with food parcels, masks, gloves and sanitiser including many families on low incomes living in the local community."

**Pat Reid**

## **DINNER GROUP**

Over the summer months we have a bbq instead of dinner out. This will be on Saturday January 23<sup>rd</sup> from 5.30pm at St Aidan's. Sausages are supplied. Bring \$5 per person for these and salad and drink to share. It is useful to let Dale know you are coming so she can get the right amount of sausages. All welcome! Dale: 021 02345087 or [adalekerr@gmail.com](mailto:adalekerr@gmail.com).

## **FOOD BANK**

The Salvation Army is always glad to receive online financial contributions for their foodbank. Go to:  
<https://www.foodbank.org.nz>.

Over the Christmas and holiday period they still need everyday staples, family sized packs of cereals, tinned food that you can make a meal from, pasta, shampoo, etc.  
No Christmas cake, Christmas pudding or mince pies thank you.



## **MASKS:FUNDRAISER for St Aidans.**

Re-usable masks for sale. Variety of colour and patterns available or made to order.

\$10 for adults, \$5 for children.

Perfect for public transport use. Barbara

Westra 021395824



## **IONA CLOSE**

The St Aidan's Presbyterian Property Trust is looking for volunteers to join the Trust which manages the cottages at Iona Close. Meetings are held about four times a year and a very experienced chairperson means meetings are usually one hour or less. Tasks are not onerous – many hands make light work! If you would like to contribute to this community outreach please contact Colin Reid 480 5749 or Cathy Fraser [iain\\_cathy.fraser@xtra.co.nz](mailto:iain_cathy.fraser@xtra.co.nz).

## **THE GENESIS GROUP**

At our last meeting the working group on the church merger heard the inspiring but rather overwhelming story of the Mahurangi Presbyterian Church and the Mahu Trust set up to implement the future of that parish. They needed a new building because they did not have room for the 300 plus attending on Sundays in their present location. So, a different starting point from us!

They are building an \$11m complex and have raised \$4m alone from donations. Priorities for them and suggestions for us were: Get alongside the community, identify needs and make plans to fulfil them, find your passion as a church, e.g. youth, the vulnerable, the elderly, (*focus on the community not the buildings*) bring in people from outside with particular skill sets, seek publicity, engage with local businesses, investigate all sources of funding, keep everyone informed.

The working group agreed to a new name -The Genesis Group – with the aim – *“Leading a journey of St Aidans and St Andrews as we create together a new expression of faith in our community”.*



The analogy of an AA battery was described. AA = St A and St A, there is a positive and a negative end and both need to work to produce power to run something outside itself.

Our next meeting will look at due diligence as carried out by the resource committee with some outside help so that we can start to make informed decisions about where to next.

## **CIRCLES OF TRUST**

At our final retreat on Saturday 28 November Mennie asked us to imagine ourselves on a circus trapeze and to think about where each of us might be on that trapeze in relationship to our journey in developing a new faith community. We were asked to think of times in our lives when we might have had to let go and hurtle towards something new, possibly unknown. Such transitions might be challenging, they can lead to growth, but they always mean change. Supporting ourselves and each other during the change process is essential.

Drawing on the work of Simon Sinek we were asked to consider the 'why' i.e. why are we here (in this church group, for example) and what need does it fulfil for us? The *what* and the *how* appeal to the intellect - the *why* to the heart. In other words what is unique about our community, its reason for being? How does it fulfil a need within and without? We were asked to construct a simple sentence explaining what we thought the answer to this was. These have been collated and will be available for reading soon.

In the afternoon the process of creation (of a new church) was described as analogous to a community garden. We had to consider what groundwork needed to be done, what the soil condition was, what tools we needed, what needed to be pruned, watered, fed etc. and how might we do it. Then we used stickers to prioritise the 'work' that needs to be done to grow our 'community garden'. There will be more work on this using The

Seven of Pentacles, a Marge Piercy poem as inspiration, in Café Church. Finally we learnt about the idea of blessing in terms of being a kind of good wish and were invited to write our own. Two are printed here today and others will be included in further newsletters. *Cathy*

### **Blessings**

There has been a blessing  
On this group from the beginning.  
Though it became richer  
As time passed  
We have been blessed  
In our time together  
And felt closer than we were before  
Humbly acknowledging that  
We have something precious  
Since this time together began  
– a Blessing indeed.

May the love of Jesus guide us and envelop us as we continue together to grow our community of faith, nurturing our emerging garden, so that the seeds of possibility may flourish and blossom, to enrich the world around us. (*anonymous*)

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### **Another High Tea Party** by Barbara Wesley

A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away ..... you were born!  
This was the birthday card given to me on my 80<sup>th</sup> Birthday last week from my six grandchildren!  
Although my High Tea Party was exactly the same time and date as the Spring Festival High Tea at St Aidan's, it was vastly different. The family had arranged my High Tea at Alberton, an Historic Places Trust homestead at 100 Mt Albert Road on 21<sup>st</sup> November. Built in the 1860s, and extended over many years, this stately old home was the ideal place for an intergenerational Birthday Party. While the young ones climbed the ancient trees,

played croquet and dominoes, or drew with chalk on the concrete paths, the older ones delighted in wandering around the old wash house, kitchen and upstairs bedrooms, nursery and servant's quarters. The toilets were 'up the garden path', and there were hens to admire and flowers to enjoy on the way.

All the fine china teaset, tiered cake stands, embroidered supper cloths, silver teapots with sugar and cream bowls, had been donated by the public over many years as younger generations were no longer interested in polishing silver or starching linen cloths. A team of volunteers come in each month to polish and clean what is needed for hired events, etc.

Being a vintage affair, I wore my 1980s dress with the guipure lace collar, along with a cameo brooch. The lower cake was "elderberry", with a fruit cake upper layer which may stand in for a Christmas cake later this year. The marzipan pink teapot on the top was just too good to eat.

Various musical items were played in the grand old ballroom with a Barbershop Quartet singing as the guests sat down. Old



photos were scrolled through on the screen, Olivia played the guitar, Sarah crooned I've got you under my skin, and Christine and Catherine McKinlay sang You will never grow Old! Grandchildren recited a poem in French, and sang a variety of versions of Happy Birthday.

After speeches, and many

conversations, the guests enjoyed the afternoon sunshine outside with a large group photo taken on the veranda

steps of the house sloping down to the lawn.

Altogether, a memorable, and very happy occasion to remember for a lifetime to come.



## Summer Holiday 1944 by Margaret Larsen

Six weeks off school! Unimaginable delights. I was six years old. The war was still on. We had managed to rent a small bach (South Islanders call them cribs. A crib is also a coal miner's lunch.) The bach was tucked away in a sheltered spot, surrounded on three sides by bush and tall limestone bluffs, while in front was the Pororari River and the pounding Tasman Sea. I still know Pororari is the most beautiful place on Earth. It is about two miles North of the Punakaiki Pancake Rocks and blowholes.

The night before we were due to leave I had told my Mum that I was going to help her in the morning, but when I emerged for my usual breakfast of delicious lumpy porridge cooked for me by my Dad, the hall was full of boxes, suitcases, and the huge leather cabin trunk that my long dead Grandmother had brought out from Scotland.

We were staying at the beach until school started again and there were no shops, so Mum had to remember everything we would need. "Even the salt," she said. Dad had tied up my black Scots terrier Hamish, ready to go, when Ham had finished his breakfast. We left home in one of Kennedy's taxis. The Kennedy's lived in our street. They owned the buses and most of the taxis in Greymouth. They had six kids, who, with the six Truman kids who lived next door to me, played rounders with me during the long summer evenings after tea.

We arrived at Newman's Road Services depot and I stood, holding Ham's lead while Dad supervised the loading of our gear. Mum climbed on board and overheard a tourist say, "They've even brought their livestock with them." Hamish, the livestock, was so good, he lay quietly at my feet all the way.

The bus dropped us off and Mum and Dad started moving the cases and boxes and Mum unlocked the cabin trunk. "You can carry that stuff inside Margie," she said. Just then, the six Truman kids who lived next door to us in Greymouth and whose father had just bought the bach next door came running down their path and grabbing stuff from the trunk to help. There was a long narrow box with a pretty pattern on it that caught my eye. I lifted the lid quietly,

forgetting all about unpacking. Inside were the most gorgeous Christmas lilies I had ever seen. I knelt at the side of the road and adored them, then carefully carried them inside. How my Mum had managed that, with everything else to remember, I don't know.

In no time, my Dad had the thermette boiling for tea, (electricity didn't arrive here until I was ten.) He'd even found the carton of fizz that his boss Guido Schaeff always sent me at Christmas, so we all sat around reviving before the big put away and tidy up.

In no time, Hamish had renewed his friendship with Jock Fischer the road menders dog. We had previously rented the bach that the Trumans had just bought when I was four. Jock and Ham would share a stick and run like the wind along the beach with it in both their mouths.

There were five baches plus the road menders home at Pororari. There will never be any additional ones. It was scenic reserve land then and now it's part of Paparoa National Park. We were all friends.

Six glorious weeks of playing in the river, trying to swim, playing in the dinghies trying to row, playing in the bush swinging from rata vines, building fires for the Mums to cook fish from the river for lunch. Sometimes Rev Fell's son-in-law would rig a sail on his canoe and load it with his twins, Pam and Joy, and a couple of other kids, me, if I was lucky, and skim down the river surprisingly fast.

Of course we had to walk to the Punakaiki settlement every day to have our billy filled with milk either from Mrs Webb's jersey cow Hilda or from the Mouats. Mrs Webb and the Mouats didn't need paddocks for their cows during the day. Their cows just wandered a few miles up the road, cropping the grass along the verges and taking themselves home at milking time.

The Dads set a net in the river, so fresh herring and sometimes a trout were ready, just a row in the dinghy away. When his holiday of two weeks was over, my dear Dad would go back to work in Greymouth and rejoin us for weekends. He would send cases of summer fruit and other delights and Mr Morrison of Punakaiki settlement would deliver them to our door in his freight bus, the "Queen Mary."

At the end of our beach a tall bluff ran out to sea. At spring tides about every seventh wave would recede enough for us to run around into the next bay. It was always pristine, with all previous footprints washed away by the sea. Ham hated getting wet and he would hang back and miss his chance while we were all running through. After a while he would come flying through the gap in the waves and everyone would make a fuss of him and he would spend his time chasing seagulls. A small waterfall cascaded at one end of the beach and if you stood under it in the afternoon the sun would make a rainbow for you to shower in. Back in town people would say to Mum, "What do you do all day?" She would laughingly answer, "Heavens, we sometimes have to miss a meal just to catch up."

There was one bach that was always empty. There was gorse up to the windowsills. My Mum loved that place. She would fight her way through the gorse along the track leading to it, with me trailing after, picking gorse prickles out of my bare feet, and we'd sit on the outside seat. My Mum would say, "This is my place. One day it will be mine." One day it was! We heard with great excitement that the Christchurch people who owned it had put it on the market. Wonderfully and amazingly they accepted my Dad's offer and we owned our own slice of Paradise, but that was a year or two into the future.

I hope that my memories of childhood have evoked happy memories for all of you.

May you all enjoy your Christmas with the same lightness of heart that we all enjoyed when we were young! Happy Christmas!

*Margaret Larsen*

## **GRACE NOTES**

### **'Tis the season to be jolly'**

I think everyone is looking to the next few weeks to provide some 'jolly' in their lives. To say that 2020 has been a challenging year rings true for most of us, therefore the Christmas Advent season gives us reasons for Hope, Peace, Joy and Love.

My daughter Jill and I took advantage of the good weather prior to Labour Weekend to visit Grandson Harry, Jill's son, at his work in the forest at Rotorua. He is one of the team from Canopy Tours taking those looking for adventure on the 'Zipline' over the forest. Jill had experienced the adventure a couple of weeks prior, but I chose to meet with Harry on his day off at a swing bridge in the bush - that was enough movement for me!! I certainly felt the 'remoteness' in the middle of the bush that the Guides experience each time they take a group on the Zipline.

While in Rotorua we booked a visit to 'Wingspan' where injured birds of prey are rescued and 'nursed' back to active life and trained to hunt their prey and survive in the bush. We sat in wooden chairs on the grassy slopes while the falcons were released one at a time. They waited for the keeper to swing the 'bait' on a long rope. When they dived at the bait the keeper's rope would swing swiftly past. After several tries the birds were successful. As well as the falcons a very cute (dare I say pretty) Barn Owl also took part in this demonstration.

We later made our way to Tokorangi Forest, lovingly known as the Redwoods, part of the greater Whakarewarewa Forest. Many years had passed since I last visited this magical place (Harry now our guide was about 2 years old and carried on his father's shoulders!) when we wandered in awe amongst the towering Californian Coastal Redwoods. There is now a suspended 'path' high in the trees, enabling people to walk over the Forest where lights create an enchanting fairyland at night.

170 species from all over the world were planted in 1899 - the first exotic forest in N.Z. Many trees did not survive the experiment for timber and later Radiata Pines' outstanding advantages were discovered. In 1901 a planting of California Redwoods thrived and formed the recreational forest as we know it. ***Edith Fyfe***



A week ago, a group from our retirement Village (The Orchards) took an all-day bus trip to Hamilton to wander around the Hamilton Gardens. Amongst them was a lady who had come from Hamilton, knew the place well, and CHOSE to go in a different direction to others as she preferred to walk (with her walker) alone.

Somewhere along her chosen path, she had a fall and was bleeding badly from her arm and head. She was found by strangers She carried NO I.D. ON HER, luckily, she was able to say that she was from the Orchards in Auckland, and the people called them and the Receptionist had a list of those on the bus and was able to contact them. BUT when the ambulance arrived, she had NOTHING TO SHOW WHAT MEDICATION SHE WAS ON etc.

The rest of this story is very sad, she lost consciousness, was finally brought back to North Shore Hospital and she passed away 2 days ago.

I am telling you this story because this sort of thing could happen to anybody at any time. And here is a very important lesson.

ARE YOU CARRYING MEDICAL & NEXT-OF-KIN INFORMATION WITH YOU AT ALL TIMES? Young or elderly – make it easier for ambulance and doctors. A piece of paper or a message on your mobile, with name, next-of-kin contact number, hospital number and medications.

***Anne Green***

May your Christmas be filled with the love of family and the joy of friends.

**MERRY CHRISTMAS**

***Grace***

## ROSTERS FOR December 2020 – January 2021

<b>Date 9.30am unless stated</b>	<b>Elder</b>	<b>Door Duty</b>	<b>Reading</b>	<b>Prayer for Others</b>	<b>Morning Tea</b>
<b>Dec 6 St Andrews</b>	Rosemarie	Glenys Skudder	Margaret Larsen	Rosemarie	Margaret L and Elizabeth W
<b>Dec 13 St Andrews</b>	Barbara Wesley	Helene	Helene	Barbara W	Greg & Glenys
<b>Dec 19 (Sat) St Aidans 5pm</b>	Robin Baxter				
<b>Dec 20 St Aidans</b>	Rachel Hurr	Lynn Carter	Café Church team	Café Church team	John & Fiona
<b>Dec 24 St Aidans 7pm</b>	Mary Boyd	Jocelyn C	Jocelyn C	Mary Boyd	
<b>Dec 24 Zion Hill 11pm</b>					
<b>Christmas Day St Lukes</b>					
<b>Dec 27 St Aidans</b>	Greg Skudder	Dalia Sharrock	Dalia	Greg Skudder	Keith & Paquita
<b>Jan 3 Zion Hill</b>					
<b>Jan 10 St Andrews</b>	Robin Baxter	Karen Davies	Karen Davies	Robin Baxter	Jocelyn C & Lynn Carter
<b>Jan 17 St Lukes</b>					
<b>Jan 24 St Aidans</b>	Café Church (Cathy to lead)	Pauline Fish	Café Church team	Café church team	Isabel C & Robin
<b>Jan 31 Zion Hill</b>				Laurie Wesley	

# 2021 FREE ENGLISH Course in TAKAPUNA



## Skills for Everyday Life

Our friendly classes are for people wanting to improve their English language skills for everyday life, study, or work.

### **Level: Beginner**

Class time: Tuesday and Thursday 9.30am – 12.30pm

Start Date: Tuesday 16th February

### **Level: Elementary**

Class time: Wednesday and Friday 9.30am – 12.30pm

Start Date: Wednesday 17th February

Length: 36 weeks (no classes during school holidays)

**Enrolments: December 9th, 16th January 27th, February 3rd  
12.30pm – 2.00pm (Please bring your passport)**

**Location:** Takapuna Methodist Church  
427 Lake Road, Takapuna, Auckland

\* Free to New Zealand citizens and permanent residents and criteria apply. Classes run subject to numbers being met.

Want to know more and how to apply?

COME TO ONE OF OUR ENROLMENT SESSIONS ABOVE  
OR COME AND ENROL ANYTIME DURING CLASS TIME

For more information please contact Silvia Lung|  
silvia.lung@manukau.ac.nz Vanessa Lewis|  
Vanessa.lewis@manukau.ac.nz manukau.ac.nz | 09 968 8748



## Free English Classes notice for Korean readers

2021 무료 영어\* 코스

타카푸나

무료 생활 영어 교실:

초급반, 기초반

편안한 분위기에서

영어를 배울 수 있습니다. 일상 생활, 학업, 직장 생활에 필요한 영어실력을 향상시킬 수 있습니다. 누구나 생활에 필요한 영어를 배울 수 있습니다.

수준: 초급반(Beginner)

수업시간: 화요일, 수요일 오전9.30 – 오후 12.30

첫 수업: 2021년 2월 16일(화)

수준: 기초반(Elementary)

수업시간: 수요일, 금요일 오전9.30 – 오후 12.30

첫 수업: 2021년 2월 17일(수)

수업기간: 36주 (학교 방학 동안에는 수업이 없습니다)

등록일: 2020년 12월 9일, 16일. 오후 12시 30분 - 2시

2021년 1월 27일, 2월 3일. 오후 12시 30분 - 2시

(등록할 때, 여권이 필요합니다)

등록 및 수업 장소: 타카푸나 감리 교회(Takapuna Methodist Church)

427 Lake Road, Takapuna, Auckland

\* 시민권자와 영주권자는 무료(기준적용)입니다. 영어교실은 일정 숫자가 되어야 개설합니다.

등록신청에 대해서 자세히 알고 싶으십니까?

위에서 안내한 등록신청일에 오셔서 상담하실 수 있습니다. 또는, 수업이 시작하면 수업 시간 중에 언제든지 오셔서 수업을 신청하실 수도 있습니다.

자세한 정보를 원하시면, 아래로 연락주세요

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## DONATIONS AND OFFERINGS

FOR THOSE WHO WANT TO USE THEIR INTERNET BANKING TO MAKE DONATIONS, PLEASE USE THE FOLLOWING BANK NUMBERS. BOTH ACOUNTS ARE AT BNZ BIRKENHEAD.

PLEASE BE SURE TO PUT “DONATION “ AS THE REFERENCE AND YOUR NAME IF YOU WISH TO HAVE A RECEIPT.

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