

Quaker ^{Tasmanian} Newsletter

April 2020

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May, Alfred, Bird painting of a 'Wattle Bird (*anthochaera inauris*)' by Alfred May (1862–1948) Tasmania, University of Tasmania Library Special and Rare Materials Collection, Australia.

Tasmanian Quaker Newsletter

Tasmania Regional Meeting
The Religious Society of Friends (Quakers) in Australia

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For the First Time

*Who knew birdsong could increase in autumn
Foliage fall wild, untamed from bluestone-alley walls
Traffic fold invisible into an April shutdown
The earth breathe fresh and unpolluted air
For the first time this millennium?*

*Who knew that silence could be a gift
Sown by a marauding microscopic villain
That parents could watch their children grow
Each second, minute, hour of the day
For the first time this millennium?*

*Who knew mortality could be so present
In supermarket queues and casual chats
To neighbours over suitably separating fences
That simple things become what life is all about
For the first time this millennium?*

*Who knew that Zoom was code for social interaction
That on the internet the arts would thrive
With performances, with parodies and plays
That we would have this chance to read and learn
For the first time this millennium?*

*Who knew health workers were so underpaid
Supermarket workers such supermen and women
That without farmers we really would be dead
And how we'd come to miss the mountains and the sea
For the first time this millennium?*

*Who knew how much we loved those close to us
But did we ever tell them truly what they meant
Amongst that busy life we used to have?
Things have changed and we will soon embrace
For the first time this millennium.*

(C) Andrew Brion, 2020, Silver Wattle Quaker Centre, NSW



The image adopted as the logo for Quakers in Australia represents the Aurora Australis, a natural phenomenon of the southern hemisphere, associated with Antarctica, a fragile and magnificent part of the planet. The Aurora Australis is considered an appropriate logo because of its association with:

• pure light, the centrality of the Light for Quakers

- beauty, a quality many associate with God or the Spirit within
- nature, a permanent reminder of everyone's responsibility to care for the world
- the colour blue, used by the UN
- the ephemeral and intangible, a reminder that language is inadequate to describe God, the truth or the Spirit within.

A day under lockdown in Forth: A log

4AM: I check my coronavirus updates: Norman Swan. Listen to my audio book – *His Dark Materials*, the third book to get back to sleep. (Great audio book, narrated by Phillip Pullman himself and BBC actors reading the parts.)

7.30 2nd wake up. Read the news on my phone. ('The Conversation' and 'New Daily'). See that the cases in Tasmania have risen, that Devonport is a 'hot spot' for community infection.

Get up, get dressed, fill the water filter, unpack the dishwasher; breakfast: home-made granola with our own nuts, yogurt and quinces. Coffee.

Read a chapter of *Europe in the High Middle Ages*. All about 13th Century France, and England today (John I, Henry III, Edward I and the Magna Carta).

Interrupted by a phone call from a neighbour who is in Devonport and wants to know if she can get me anything. (Fifth different neighbour who has made this offer, so far.)

Meditation using the Headspace app.

Write emails: to Friends in Stitches, trying to cajole someone to write for the FIS Newsletter which is due out in 2 days; another to my friend who is disembarking today in Fremantle – I hope – from the *Vasco De Gama* cruise ship. She left Devonport in early March and has been floating around not going anywhere off the coast of Thailand since then! Looks like she is in for a month of quarantine – 2 weeks in WA and 2 weeks in Tas, arriving back about the same time as she intended to. Only she didn't see the world, only the inside of her cabin and hotel rooms. This friend is a 'cruise tragic' in more ways than one! I wonder if this will cure her?

Exercise. Do what I remember of my exercise class routine, using the 2 kg weights from Kmart. Steps, sit-to-stands, balance on one leg, heel-to-toe walks, squats and so on. The silver lining is I get to choose my own music. Today it was the Barber of Seville. Very good exercise music.

Pay the bills on BPAY.

Answered a Silver Wattle questionnaire about Zoom Meeting for Worship I hosted on Sunday.



The inspiration for 'Cherish Our Place' – James Backhouse exploring the north-west coast forest.

Into the garden: put out the compost buckets from the kitchen – lemon peel into the FOGO bin, everything else into the compost bin. Picked tomatoes, zucchini, scarlet runner beans. Pulled up some bolting lettuces and took them to the chooks. Captured by Tony and had a look around his various projects and was handed a red capsicum from the plastic Cathedral. Had a 'discussion' (could be verging on an argument), about the proper pruning of basil plants.

Lunch time: see that we are running low on bread. Take a loaf out of the freezer and the sourdough starter from out of the fridge. Feed the starter. Food becomes even more important under lockdown: toast, pesto, (see above discussion about pruning basil as this is the end of the jar), and tomatoes – supreme autumn lunch! Dorset Digestive biscuits (homemade) with blue cheese. Apple Cake (Ottolenghi's recipe from *Simple*) with yogurt. More coffee. Do the *Saturday Age* General Knowledge Giant Crossword puzzle with Tony. (We did get Eric Satie after we had a few letters.)

Piano practice: working through the book that came with my electric piano. I'm doing, (well trying to) Bach and Mozart and the Cuckoo. Struggle with this 'easy' Mozart, specially those twiddly bits with the right hand while the left hand is playing apparently easy semi-quavers. Just can't get the rhythm right.

I just learned that the man who put together The Children's Bach was the organist at the Kent Town Methodist Church at the time my great-grandfather was the minister there. All my grandmother's family went there. I found my copy of this and now I am feeling very tempted to have a diversion into this wonderful book. I know this man (and that church), well from my great-grandmother's letters!

And that takes me to my last activity of the day. I am blessed that my grandmother saved letters and my mother and aunt handed them on to me. I have been doing a job of transcribing these letters over the past years. Charlotte Godlee wrote frequently to her daughters from 1897 until she died in 1928. One of the family friends is Rene (Irene) Glasson. In 1925 Charlotte remarks that Rene is enjoying Friends Meetings in Adelaide and has the job of 'recorder'. I wonder if this is like an Assistant Clerk, writing down the minute? Here Charlotte describes Rene's arrival in Adelaide from Kadina:

Rene came down yesterday by motor. It took six hours, several punctures. Could not even get a drink on the way down as at the place they stopped the proprietor had been fined the Sunday before and had discreetly retired to the beach for the day. However a hot bath and afternoon tea proved



Progress so far.

a good tonic and Rene, Miss Bridgeman who was spending the week-end here, settled down to continuous talk until the early morning hours, and went joyously at it again this morning.

No time left now for more projects. Time to get dinner. Meat Free Monday, a vegetable tagine. And Monday night TV: '4 Corners', 'Media Watch' and 'Q&A'. More Coronavirus analysis! It bookmarks my day. By the end of the day several articles for the FIS newsletter have come into my inbox.

And tomorrow I will take up, first thing, the project I didn't get to today: stitching the Quaker Narrative Embroidery. My panel is 'Cherish Our Place': I am doing French knots to create trees in the distance and giant tree trunks in long and short stitch.

Sally O'Wheel March 30, 2020

Joss Brooks update

DEAR YVONNE

It is always good to receive news from our Tasmanian Quaker community. I am in lockdown in our forest in south India collecting seeds, watering the tree nursery and being in small community. I should have flown to Hobart last week but in the circumstances ... Love and peace to you all from Pitchandikulam Auroville ... and believe deeply and sincerely in a world we know is possible ... light joss



Growing old in a changing world

RECENTLY I borrowed from the library a Woodbrooke Occasional Paper 'Growing old in a Changing world' by Ruth Fawell, written in 1968.

Ruth Fawell is one of my favourite Quaker writers. She wrote this as a social worker during a Fellowship year at Woodbrooke. It is fascinating reading, most of it, sadly, still very pertinent to present day Aged Care. The English Quakers and Rowntree Trust were pioneers in providing care in home and in purpose-built homes. The last chapter 'Loneliness, loss and death' is very positive and helpful with some deep insights. Would be good to print it all but I am sending a poem written I think by Ruth. It is particularly apt at this time of pandemic. I am not a believer in God but believe in the innate love in all of humankind which supports me.

Jenni Bond

Dear God
When I wake up in the middle of the night.
Or in the grey hours of early morning,
It is loneliness that I fear,
To be left alive and growing older,
And to be without the physical presence
Of those whom I most love.
It is not death or illness that I fear, but to be alone, to die alone,
This fear comes to me again tonight

They made it!

ON WEDNESDAY 11 March, Jo Petrov and Maggi Storr walked Dove Lake in Cradle Mountain National Park in the heart of Tasmania.

Blessed with blue sky, bright sunlight and wearing too many thermals, they completed the famous walk in just over four hours – three hours walking and one hour talking (many friendly hikers on the track).

A year ago, Jo thought she would never walk the track again as she faced major back surgery, and Maggi had never attempted the walk before. Jo first walked Dove Lake in the early 1980s and the Overland Track in 1973.

After four happy days and on returning to Hobart, life has changed. Coronavirus has truly arrived. Maggi moved into self-isolation and Jo stocked her pantry and practiced physical distancing.

They did it! Just in time.

Jo Petrov and Maggi Storr

In the darkness of the night
It sweeps away my secret discipline,
My bright day-time courage.
It hurts me. It threatens me.
It clutches at my spirit.

But I know that even through the darkness
Your love is present with me,
That if I die alone, companionless,
I am still companioned.
I know too that you have told me
To live from day to day,
Loving others,
Delighting in joy and truth,
Serving as long as my strength holds.

You have told me too
That if I trust your love
You will take care of my dark fears, my loneliness,
That whatever may befall me
You will be there with me
Even to the end of the world.



How am I coping?

MY MAIN reflection is about how lucky I am to live in Tasmania at this time. Certainly I miss interaction with friends, including Meeting for Worship on a Sunday morning. I miss my work with refugees. I miss getting out of town.

Sometimes I compare it to the time I spent in jail (for protesting) but I must admit that here at least I can have a drink in the evenings and have a shower without an armed guard keeping an eye on me. And I am lucky to live on the edge of the bush with nice walks nearby which you don't get in jail or a detention centre. I do try to donate money every week to those who desperately need it, like Asylum Seekers or other people left out of the government's financial help net.

I have a huge number of books to get through, especially as I normally read several simultaneously. Two large tomes I'm reading at the moment are *Arabs* and *A History of Christianity*. Fiction is for bedtime reading. Otherwise my main task has been to plough on with my autobiography, *A Dustbin of Useless Information*, which my brother once described

me as. It's been great fun reading my journals, bringing back a lot of memories. In theory I should be doing some chucking out but that seems to get deferred.

I do miss exercise though. Following the Gutwein regulations, I go for a walk every day and go for a bike ride that includes food shopping, I'm allowed an outdoor coffee with a friend at arms length or to order a takeaway from a small business like Zafira's, the Afghan refugee café in Moonah. I can't go swimming though so I miss that. I can visit my partner apparently but with my family interstate or overseas, I just use email and other forms of social media to see how they are, especially my daughter, Jade, stuck in New York.

Obviously, like all of us, I wonder how long it will last and what life post-virus will be like. Will we go back to the Free Market so beloved of the ruling class in Federal Parliament or will we have learned the value of community, families doing stuff together again and caring for others less fortunate?

Peter Jones

It's Harvest Time

FRIENDS WHO live in the rural parts of the country are probably doing what we are doing – harvesting and preserving food. This year has been extra difficult because there has been low rainfall and time constraints on the chief gardener in our household, my hard-working husband Steve, meant he did not get to plant much this season.

We usually have an ample garden. Instead, we are giving over this year to renovating a gallery space in Steve's woodworking shop into a one-person flat for a fellow Friend who became homeless last August. Renovating is a challenge at the best of times. Now it is a waiting game to get any tradespeople to come. While Steve and our Friend are working on the building themselves, we still need professional input from plumbers, back-hoe drivers and electricians. We are determined to get our tenant installed by winter. It is a race.

Then there came COVID19. We are safe, well and living so far out of town has advantages. We seldom see a car or a person within each 24 hours. But like I said there is plenty to keep us busy.

Today, I entertained my culinary whims by making Plum-Cranberry Jam. I'll share my efforts

with you in this photo ... wish I could share it with you in person, but the image will have to do.

Oh, by the way. That gorgeous cat in the window behind the finished Jam is my buddy, Mr. Buzz. His favourite place to sleep is in this bay window in my kitchen.

In Peace and Light,

Janice and Steve Blakeney



Lockdown at Silver Wattle

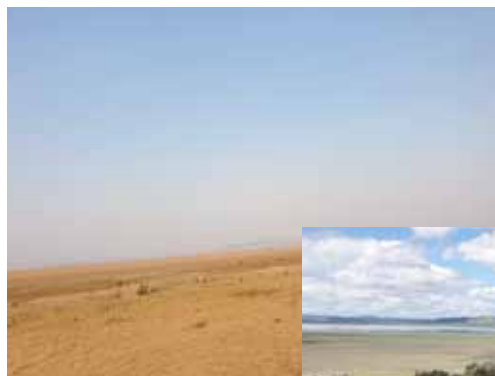
HOW LUCKY can I be? Locked into one of the world's most beautiful, magical places, amazing views and walks in every direction for further than you can go without your lunch. Magpies caroling (I do miss the magpies when I'm in Hobart), cute little wrens and honeyeaters fluttering about. Fortunately, since the drought broke and the land turned from dusty parched brown to lush green within days, the kangaroos have moved back onto the lake and gullies where the food is more appropriate than our flower beds around the homestead and the vegetables.

After stocking up with a few supplies from the vastly depleted shelves in the Bungendore IGA, I settled in for my two weeks strict isolation. Thanks to the telephone and Zoom meetings as well as all the many jobs that must be done to keep this place ticking over, I haven't been bored or lonely – just weird, as I'm sure all of you find it as we live through this strange time. In two weeks I only saw one real person, our lovely volunteer from Canberra who comes and works in the vegetable garden once a fortnight. I'm still harvesting plenty of food from the garden, making big pots of soup, eating some and freezing the rest. Today I'm going to have a go at nettle soup, very good for the blood and immune system, I believe.

A month has gone by. I've been in to Bungendore (15 kilometres away) to get my flu injection and scampered back as quickly as I could, so grateful for the good workers soldiering on to keep things going. Another Friend has moved into the cottage on the property

for three months and when she has finished her isolation we will share worship and meals together. It will be good to have some companionship and the beginnings of a resident community here. Our Office Manager is now coming in once or twice a week to keep up with the business; the cleaners are still "on hold". Although we have no guests or groups, the business still has to be attended to. In another month, we hope the restrictions will be lifted and we will be able to welcome people again. Our great hope is to grow a small contemplative community here with people coming for two months to two years.

Felicity Rose



Book Review

Year of Wonders by Geraldine Brooks

IN THIS book Geraldine Brooks tells the story of Eyam, Derbyshire, the "plague village" of 1665–6. The plague was brought into the village in a bolt of cloth and soon people were getting sick and dying after a brief and agonising illness. Under the leadership of the parish priest the villagers agreed to "self isolate", to close off the village to the outside world. They never worked out that it was carried by rats to fleas and thence to humans, and they never got an app to tell them if they were near someone who was infected, but it brought out qualities which

rang a bell with our pandemic today: greed, selfishness and violence; heroism, compassion and research into the healing powers of herbs.

Meticulously researched and beautifully written, this book is well worth a read (or another read) during this difficult time we are going through.

Felicity Rose



Living with COVID19 restrictions

FIRST, THE downsides: Not being able to spend time with friends and family, having to cancel a trip to Tasmania at the end of April, no meetings for Worship, no residential Yearly Meeting, not being able to plan much, no choir practice and a wonderful concert cancelled (postponed I hope).

But now the upsides: I am much more aware of living in the present moment than I have been lately. We do not know what will happen, what further restrictions or how long restrictions will last, so we live in the moment. There is time for the more mundane necessities of living, such as housework, which can now be done in a more leisurely manner; not the most exciting way to spend time, but does give a certain amount of satisfaction when various tasks are complete (and vacuuming and lawn mowing are good exercise too!)

Elizabeth and I are fortunate to live on the edge of Birdwood Gully, with north facing windows looking into the tree canopy. We spend even more time than before just watching the many birds which perch or feed in the trees or come to our ponds and bird bath for a drink or a bath. Some birds dive in, some walk in, some drink and don't bathe, some bathe but don't drink. And of course, some do both. The White-throated Treecreeper pops up, chirps loudly, then walks in sideways or backwards!

Book Review

The Overstory by Richard Powers

I HAD recommendations for this book from various places but was put off by the cover blurb which stated, "... scientist discovers that trees are communicating with one another". This suggested that the writing might be naïve and unscientific. However, I was wrong! I finally bought the book for a plane journey and found it to be one of the best novels I have read for some time!

Richard Powers weaves together the lives of nine wonderfully described characters who connect through trees. His writing shows a deep understanding of forest ecosystems, (knowledge he has acquired later in life, as he trained originally in physics and later in English literature). We come to appreciate that there are ways in which trees are superior to Homo sapiens. They have much greater longevity than humans, both in evolutionary age

At dusk we sometimes see tiny microbats which flit about at incredible speed.

We are spending more time (at least when it is not raining) in the garden, or down in the bush removing environmental weeds, which of course have sprung

up in mighty profusion with all the rain of the last two months. Sitting on the earth pulling out weeds can be quite a soothing, meditative time, and also satisfying as another patch of Trad or Mothers of Millions is removed.

If, and when, life returns to something like normality (will it ever do so?) I hope that I can continue to live more fully in the present and not rush about. I am very grateful for the life I am living, and for the love and partnership I have with Elizabeth.

Liz Field



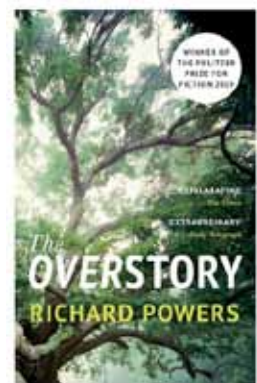
Grey Goshawk which we saw a week or two ago.

and in their individual lifespans. They also perform vital functions within plant communities. "This is not our world with trees in it. It's a world of trees, where humans have just arrived."

After reading *The Overstory*, I was looking at the Australian Quaker Earthcare Committee newsletter and discovered it was their featured book in November 2019 – a good recommendation.

There is a lot to be learned from this novel and it is a great tale.

Mary Beadle



Lockdown musings

AUSTRALIA IN lockdown: It feels strange, a sort of suspended animation, waiting, waiting, for what? At times it feels scary. At first I listened to the news a lot and then I got anxious and avoided the news a lot. Now I listen to the news a bit, and try to listen to other non-COVID programs. I think that I am avoiding thinking too deeply about some aspects of the pandemic. Aspects such as how many people around the world are dying horrible deaths and how many more will die in the upcoming months, years.

'Early on', perhaps a month ago, I saw a Facebook post that tried to put the pandemic into perspective by comparing the number of people who, at that time, were dying from COVID19 with the number who die from starvation each day. Even at its peak, it is unlikely (I hope) that the pandemic will kill 25,000 people a day – the number that die of starvation. We have effectively 'stopped' the world for a disease that kills fewer people than other diseases or conditions because ...? Because, perhaps, it kills indiscriminately. If exposed, the rich in the western world are as likely to succumb to the virus as the poor in 'less developed' nations, whereas we won't die of starvation, or malaria or cholera, etc. We have also 'stopped' the world because almost a whole nation (or world) could catch this disease thereby totally overwhelming health facilities and killing many people in a short space of time.

Time itself seems to have stretched. It's a bit like the sensation of time one experiences when travelling. You pack so many different experiences into a short space of time that three weeks seems like three years. We are similarly packing so much change into each day that four weeks ago seems like an eternity.

I think this experience has provided me with a little more insight into other people's hardships. Although our 'sacrifices' of freedom of movement, socialisation, work, volunteering and more seem almost frivolous in comparison to the experiences of people during wars, natural disasters and displacement, I can imagine how you could feel totally disorientated and disconnected from reality and unable to conceive of a time when 'normality' might return, and what the world might look like then.

There is hope. In privileged countries more people are exercising, fewer are driving cars. Air and water pollution are decreasing. Unemployed people

are receiving more money. However, will we take advantage of the positive opportunities that this situation provides? Will the Australian Government set up an 'Innovation Council' to improve the economic and environmental outcomes for the country? Will we develop green industries to employ people who have lost their jobs in industries that will struggle for years? Will the government continue to give unemployed people just enough money to survive on or will they halve the unemployment payment in six months' time? Will the government consider the benefits of the introduction of a universal basic income (see, for example, <https://theconversation.com/whatever-it-takes-should-now-include-a-universal-basic-income-134405>)?

In this limbo state, I keep busy, but can't find many volunteering opportunities. I'm a bit disappointed in myself because I'm not organised. I don't have a routine. I'm not signed up for a course that will lead to self-improvement. I don't meditate every day. I don't write every day. I don't find I have 'all this time'. I am riding my bike and walking and being bathed in the beauty and spiritual salve of nature, I am gardening and growing my own fruit and vegetables, I am keeping in touch with friends and family, I am reading a book (at last!). I'm guiltily almost happy, but there is this grey cloud lingering in my subconscious, and my dreams. Not a fear for myself of sickness or death, although I know both are possible, but more a feeling of dread about the continued toll this virus is taking on nurses, doctors and on anyone affected and/or infected.

It would be nice if there was a silver lining. This virus will dissipate. 'Normality' has returned after pandemics, depressions and wars. Wouldn't it be good if this pandemic proved to be a major turning point in Australia's, if not the world's, development. Wouldn't it be nice if we realised we wanted a world where people were more caring of each other, more connected, more willing to provide financial security for everybody, more interested in green industries and in saving the world from global warming, more interested in alternative transport and exercise options, more interested in world peace, and more committed to health and education, and less to military spending. How can we contribute to such change?

Sue Headley

'Two Way – Future Way': Reconciliation project proposal by Clare Napanangka Noble and Aunty Dawn Blazely

CLARE NOBLE, who has recently joined the Hobart Meeting, gave us a thrilling and inspirational Friendly Friday night, showing her work. Truly working from inspiration, she sculpts in clay, busts of Aboriginal men and women, or paints them. She does not work from life. These depictions have been recognised and identified by elders in the Western Desert, who have adopted Clare into their kinship relationship. They have asked Clare to bring these images, and the stories that go with them, to non-Indigenous audiences, as Indigenous people explain that cultural constraints do not allow them to produce such images themselves.

Aunty Dawn Blazely is a well-known Tasmanian elder who has been conducting yarning circles in the North and Hobart for some time, believing passionately in bringing together leaders and non-Indigenous people to share stories while weaving with indigenous fibres.

Clare and Dawn will be a powerful duo! They have a shared vision for reconciliation through yarning and craft groups, which they hope to conduct in as many localities as possible. For this project, they need funding for materials and travel costs, as both are pensioners. They have applied for a grant from the Launceston Together Great Regional Cities fund. There is a pot of money to be shared out among the most popular of the applicants. Each voter gets five votes, which can be applied to five projects, or all five to the voter's favourite. This reconciliation project deserves all five! Not all readers will be able to vote on the project as they must be

residents of the greater Launceston area, but I'm hoping you can draw it to the attention of folk you know who live in the greater Launceston area. You can read about the projects without registering if you are not eligible. The site explains who can vote and how to register – see below for details. Voting closes at the end of May.

Website: launcestontgether.com.au

Heading: 'The Great Regional City Challenge', subtitle 'Vote Now for the best projects in the Great Regional City Challenge'.

Click on 'Vote Now'.

'Two Way – Future Way' is project 41 of 50.

'Facilitators Aunty Dawn Blazely and Clare Napanangka – mature, skilled, experienced, having lived their individual lives two ways, together offer participants a strong foundation. Understanding the surviving continuous living culture, adapting to loss and change, parallels us accepting our own loss and self-reconciliation for a purpose-filled future.'



Lockdown support

People in need of technical support

For the next couple of weeks Silver Wattle is running free online tutorials for people wanting to learn 1) how to be part of a Zoom meeting (Zooming into Zoom) or 2) how to host a Zoom meeting (Ready Set Zoom). For more information go to: <https://www.silverwattle.org.au/zoom-resources>

In need of care?

During these challenging and isolating times, we need to look out for ourselves and each other.

If you are in need of care – whether this be just some social contact via phone or zoom, assistance with shopping or meals, financial support – or anything else – then Care Committee is here to organise that support.

Please let someone know – the Care Committee can be contacted through Gillian Edmiston on edmiston7@gmail.com or 0458187639 – or ask someone to contact us on your behalf. Take Care.

Gillian for the Care Committee

Stuck inside and want to extend your Quaker Spiritual life?

1. For people who are on Facebook.

Woodbrooke has set up a closed group called 'Reading and Reflection with Woodbrooke'. Each week there is a reading and reflection on four topics (a new one each week) under the titles: Poetry; Early Quaker Writings; Modern Quakers; Bible reflection. These are all free and a rich resource during these trying times.

2. Available through the Woodbrooke website.

Woodbrooke are offering short courses by donation. There are many topics and they sound really interesting.

It is easy to register and, of course, there is no assessment! Just go to the website, click on online learning and follow the links.

Full details and registration available at: <https://www.woodbrooke.org.uk/course-category/online/>

Friends' Meetings in Tasmania

Due to COVID19 pandemic restrictions on social gatherings all Meetings for Worship are online

Sally O'Wheel has set up a Zoom Meeting for worship at this link:
<https://zoom.us/j/156743201>

She has made it 'recurrent' every week, so the link won't change. Just always go to that link each week. Meeting is scheduled for 10.30am but the room opens and you can enter into the silence of Meeting from 10.15. Meeting runs for 30 minutes, we have worship sharing for 15 minutes and then we gather in groups for 'morning tea'. Please do come long and join us.

Hobart

Friends' Meeting House, 5 Boa Vista Rd, North Hobart (just off Argyle) Contact: 0432 159 606

Children's contact: Dawn, 0409 033 479;
JYF contact: Maree-rose 0437 617 802.

Regional Meeting for Worship for Business

1st Sunday of the month.

North West Coast Recognised Meeting.

Contact: Sally O'Wheel, 6428 3019.

WORSHIPPING GROUPS

Southern Tasmania (formerly Huon)

Contact Ann: 6266 6439.

Kingborough

Contact: Flora Fox, 6267 2851 or 0413 667 555, email: cr.florafox@bigpond

South Hobart

Contact: 6223 4040 or 0408 273 994,
Vivienne Luke and Des FitzGerald.

Launceston

Contact: Julie Walpole, 0402 048 147.

Quaker Women's Lunch

Each second Thursday of the month.
Enquiries: katepnl@hotmail.com



TASMANIA REGIONAL MEETING
PO Box 388
North Hobart TAS 7002