

MCGILLIVRAY'S



765 SUTHERLAND AVE. NEWMARKET, ONTARIO L3Y 1E9

Dear Friends:

The above address denotes a new place for the McGillivrays' to lay their heads at this Christmas season, and the door will swing open to welcome you should you be passing this way. Please drop in for a cuppa and some conversation (or a place to lay your head), as our Inn is open to all!

It has been four months since we arrived in Newmarket. We have been warmly welcomed and are beginning to feel settled in this "new land".

It was difficult to leave Prince Albert. We have enjoyed our fourteen years there and had sunk rather deep roots. All of us were tearful as we left. Driving toward Saskatoon, God showed us the Saskatchewan sky in all its glory. In every direction we looked there was a different scene — one of storm, rain, clear blue sky, and sunset, and amid the action two complete sets of rainbows — so vivid and vibrant that we felt a part of it all. A majestic reminder of God's promise — that He would be with us, and you, wherever we go.

Peter and Margaret are both settled in their school. New friends are emerging, school is fun and with the practising of the piano, school and church choirs, highland dancing, and cubs there is still time for exploring our new surrourndings. So far, we have opened new horizons for our inquistive children just by going to the Science Center and to downtown Toronto. Peter claims that he will never become "Ontarioized" but will always cheer for the Sask. Roughriders. Margaret is not bothered about such minor matters, she is concerned most by visits from cousins and grandparents.

Mathleen is experiencing the biggest changes. She is home for moon meals, acts as taxi driver, and cooks and cleans occasionally! Being a supply teacher, she finds stressful and she hopes for a full time class soon. In the meantime, she is taking a university class and is talking of making a career of post-graduate studies (just to keep busy - she says).

I did not intend to turn the world upside down, but with this move I seem to have entered into a whole new phase of ministry, or maybe it is that Ontario <u>is</u> different. The new cong. is experiencing growth without my prodding. They have great expectations of me, and I of them. But God seems to be growing the cong. anyway. Two morning services now and more children than the church school can handle and more new people coming all the time, makes me wonder at what I've gotten myself into. The building is small and cramped, 100 years old and a historical site. This is a great place to be – for this prairie rat.

We can run on, EH! There is lots more to tell, but we need to do it face to face. But if we can not see tell us some of your news in your letter. and

May God guard You and Yours until we do get together. The Blessing of Christ be Yours Always!

Kathleen, Peter, Margaret and Angus McGillivray

In those days a decree went out from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be enrolled. This was the first enrollment, when Quirinius was governor of Syria. And all went ilee, from the city of Nazareth, to Judea, to the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and lineage of David, to be enrolled with Mary, his betrothed, who was with child. And while they were there, the time came for her to her firstborn Son and wrapped Him in swaddling cloths, and laid Him in a to be enrolled, each to his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galbe delivered. And she gave birth to manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

Luke 2:1-7 RSV

84-8328 Printed in U.S.A. © 1981, CPH