



The Chronicle

The Cathedral Church of the Redemption
New Delhi

Pulpit Space

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DIVINE DIRECTION

Life gives us a diversity of choices and opportunities to make decisions. The choices we make and the decisions we take are largely responsible for where we discover ourselves today. We are thus inherently inclined to foresee and prepare for a better tomorrow. The following practices – supported by the Bible – may help us in this attempt:

Seek the Divine Will

When our decisions and choices are to affect our personal, family or professional life, we need to be cautious. It may be wise to seek the will of the One who guides and controls the whole created order. How do we know the Divine will? This is one area where we invariably struggle.

One of my own spiritual mentors once commented, "If you are unable to discern God's will, then it may be safe to do just the opposite of what you want!" The human plan may often be contrary to God's design. Our attempt to act against God's will may land us in a situation similar to that experienced by the prophet Jonah, when he decided to run away from God and not go to Nineveh (*Jonah 1:1-3*). However, when we commit ourselves to listen to the voice of the Good Shepherd, we are sure to be led to greener pastures. God's will is revealed to us when we take up the sincere discipline of meditating on his Word (*Pss 119:105*) and begin to invest time in prayer (*Matthew 18:1*). It will indeed be a joyous moment to experience the revelation of God's will.

Seek Divine Empowerment

The next step will be to proceed further according to the divine blueprint. The journey will have its surprises, both pleasant and otherwise, including obstacles and breakdowns. Yes, we may even face resistance in translating God's plan in our life. Remember Noah, who would probably have been an object of ridicule in his community, when he went out to build that Ark. Remember David, who had to run for shelter, as King Saul wanted to kill him because the former had found favour with God (*1 Samuel 16:13*) and gained popularity with the people (*1 Samuel 18:6,7*). What made these and other people of God press on through difficult times? They could remain faithful to the Divine calling because they were empowered by God Himself! We read in the book of the Acts of the Apostles that when the Holy Spirit was poured out on its people on the Day of Pentecost, the early Church continued to brave persecution and withstand it. This was possible because the early Church was empowered by the Holy Spirit. Today we need the same empowerment to fulfil the divine directive.

Once we recognize and start treading the divinely ordained path, then God will become our inseparable companion through his Holy Spirit. Even in a moment of weakness when we might tend to falter, God will ensure that we do not depart from his master plan. Whether we turn to the left or to the right, we will be able to hear God's voice saying, "This is the way, walk in it." (*Isaiah 30.21*)

Rev S Dennis Lall
Presbyter-in-Charge

While we used this space in Chronicle 2 to focus on our special outreach project, the LPCEF, this time we look inward to focus on particular moments – of grief, revival and a new life, respectively – as experienced by our members. The writers have shared such critical moments, although these are sometimes close to the bone, because they wish to move the larger community (of which they are a part) to stop and think, and then, look ahead and move on.

'SILENT EXPECTATIONS'

The Gates of Silent Expectations held no surprise,
Hope, Love and Opportunity, lay buried below.
The birds and the flowers in this lonely sunrise,
Lived on in sweet harmony, the zephyrs did blow.
A loved one in solitude! That thought must suffice
Amidst the graveyard of tombstones and moss.
A sad reminder of our own Saviour's sacrifice
Though bitter the pain, and heavy the cross.
Some day we will tread the path of a loved one,
Some day we will see His own heavenly grace.
Some day by the light of a lonely and setting sun
We will see by His glory, the sight of one face.

Silvester Conrad Williams

'WE ARE ONE BODY...'

I wrote this article on 13 March, exactly one month after our Annual Garden Fete on 13 February. I spent this time pondering over what I had gone through, and am now impelled to share my experience with you. On that day, for the first time, I blacked out at the Fete. A shower of water on my face and chest revived me. I saw my wife leaning over me, her face contorted with anxiety. I learnt that I had fainted. I saw a host of anxious faces looking at me, waiting to help my wife and me. There stood my wife, our relatives and friends. However, strangers outnumbered them by far. There were two or three young ladies rushing to bring water, comforting us, and asking me how I was. A friend of my sister-in-law lovingly took off my socks and shoes. Dr Suviraj John immediately took me to hospital. Apart from our relatives and friends, Dr John's is the only name I recall because he took charge of me, and gave my wife his card. Even before I was bundled off to hospital though, the care, concern, love, practical help and fellowship showered upon us by young and old revived my wife and me. I cannot recall the names of these people, but their faces and helping hands are vividly impressed on my mind and heart. I wish we could hold their hands again! The solidarity of the Cathedral family fills our hearts with assurance and reassurance. 'Thou has been my defence in the day of my trouble.' Truly, we are one body, for we all share in the one bread.

RNDey

'MY REBIRTH AS A CHRISTIAN'

The copyright held by Navjivan Press over the works of Mahatma Gandhi has lapsed recently and many publishers have re-issued his autobiography *The Story of My Experiments with Truth* in attractive editions. In one such volume, I encountered certain parallel situations of life narrated enthusiastically by Gandhiji, the 'Father of the Nation', who was himself a staunch believer in God. That gave me valuable insights into the truth of our Almighty Father, Jesus Christ during a serious moral and spiritual crisis. With Gandhiji, I learnt an eternal lesson: "It is wrong to expect certainties in this world, where all else except God that is Truth, is uncertain. All that appears and happens about and around us is uncertain and transient. But there is a Supreme Being hidden therein as certainty. Catch a glimpse of that certainty, hitch your wagon to it." To know the beauty and happiness of life one has to go through distress and sorrow. Then one realises that there is something much superior and more certain than what we pursue in our lives from day to day. The power of the invisible but mighty Spirit begins to dawn clearly. Prayer and communion with that ultimate spiritual force bring in a paradigm shift in the way one looks at oneself and the world. There is a sudden transformation. Something happens spontaneously resulting in the rapid return of confidence. Scripture takes on a new meaning. This opens up a new life. One is truly reborn! A fresh prayer wells up, 'Lord, purify me and make my body your temple; come down and reside in my heart. Make this ordinary mortal a true disciple of Yours and a true Christian. For I am now born afresh, I am new and rejuvenated. I genuinely want to be a true Christian. Amen.'

BVSelvaraj

LITTLE GIDDING

A lifetime ago — or so it feels — Rev Kenneth Sharp conducted a retreat for young people at the School of Prayer in Rajpur, Dehradun. Like everyone else, I found some sessions especially meaningful, such as those built around meditation and reading, but chafed under others, such as the slightly dreary routine, or so at least it seemed to me, of organised prayer. I enjoyed however, the company of my newfound Prayer Partner, Jenny Hills from Nottingham. One afternoon, when I was complaining of the vexations of a life of prayer she showed me a fragment of a poem that I learnt later was ‘Little Gidding,’ by T S Eliot. It read, ‘You are not here to verify/ Instruct yourself, or inform curiosity/ Or carry report. You are here to kneel/ Where prayer has been valid.’ I enjoyed the poetry — then as now — but decided Jenny was being a little over-enthusiastic about prayer.

Some years after that, when I was studying in Cambridge, I got a chance to visit Little Gidding itself. It is a site in southeast England where prayer has been unbroken since an Anglican community first made its home there in the seventeenth century. This retreat was enjoyable because we were left to ourselves to wander down shabby muddy country lanes, exactly as in the poem, with the low flat, featureless East Anglian countryside stretching as far as eye could see. We had a cheerfully austere Ploughman’s Lunch of bread, cheese and fruit, the British notion of a ruralised meal no farmer has ever really eaten. Suddenly when we went in to pray, and my wrists hit the handrails, I remembered the phrase, ‘You are here to kneel/ Where prayer has been valid.’ I realised what Jenny had been trying to say long ago, that against the importance of the act of prayer none of the irritations of life such as stagnation, boredom or discouragement ought to matter. I still don’t think I’m good enough to agree, but when I now teach the poem ‘Little Gidding,’ to my Masters students in Delhi University I think of the long and twisting route I’ve gone down, and wonder very much what lies ahead.

Christel R Devadawson

Jesus at the Workplace

Seema Jason is Assistant to the Managing Director of Oxford University Press, a post she has held for the last fourteen years, in an office career that has spanned over twenty-five years.

Our Lord Jesus was no stranger to the working world. He spent most of his life working in a small family business. As he learned his trade in his father’s carpentry shop he had to please his customers, meet timelines, set fair prices, pay his suppliers and perhaps even hire and manage workers. Of Jesus’ 132 public appearances, 122 were in the marketplace. Of 52 parables Jesus told, 45 have a workplace context. 54% of Jesus’ reported teaching ministry arose out of issues posed by others in the scope of daily life. Of 40 miracles in *Acts*, 39 were in the marketplace.

The Bible mentions work, in different forms, more than 800 times: more than all the words used to express worship, music, praise and singing combined. God created work and He is a worker. “My father is always at his work to this very day, and I too, am working” (*John 5:17*) Unfortunately, many of us in Church don’t see it that way. Instead, we experience our work as a sort of weariness, a barrier between God and ourselves. We sometimes dream of giving up our jobs to follow Jesus into full-time ministry. Since most of us can’t do that, the temptation is to let work degenerate into something we do from Sunday to Sunday, as a filler between one experience of God and the next. Yet the disciples were out on the lake because Jesus said he would meet them in Galilee. Work is where Jesus meets his friends so that they can learn how to follow him after the resurrection, to be apostles when he is no longer physically with them.

There is a distinction between Church work and the work of the Church. Church work is what we do for the organized institution of the Church. The work of the Church is done between Sundays when the Church is scattered all over the city where it is located in homes, schools, and offices. We spend most of our waking day at work. That means the workplace is a place of opportunity and kingdom potential. Our workplace is a place of mission and witness for Jesus Christ. It is a place for making Jesus famous. I believe that the people of the Church should live as ambassadors of the Kingdom and function as mirrors of the gospel message in all that they do.

Still, what I typically see Monday through Friday are the familiar parameters of my job, not a place to carry my cross and minister to others. I sometimes forget that Jesus calls me to labour with, and support, Christians and non-Christians

who are in the boat with me. Like everyone else, I spend a lot of time at work looking and fishing off the wrong side of the boat. I tend to forget that, once the disciples see Jesus, the first thing he does is ask them about their work. We need to remember, "The workplace is where a majority of a church congregation spends a majority of their time, interacting with a majority of the unchurched world. The Church on Monday is evidence that the Church on Sunday is real".

Seema Jason

Mrs Asha Washington has been teaching at Happy Senior School, Kirti Nagar for the last six years, having been involved in education for the last twenty years. She teaches Social Studies – comprising Geography, History and Political Science to Class IX and X, and gives private tuition to students of Class XI and XII in English, Hindi and Psychology. On entering the Christian community after her marriage, Mrs Washington became a member of St Thomas' Church, Mandir Marg where she worshipped for twenty years, before coming to the Cathedral last year. She has served on the Auxiliary Committee of the Diocese of Delhi during the tenure of Bishop Karam Masih, and, with her husband, has been a lifelong patron of the Bible Society.

It has become necessary for people in this generation to work for money to fulfil their needs. We work at different places, in different occupations, and different parameters govern us. No one can deny, however, that time has changed things everywhere. Values and behaviour have changed, as our single most important objective is to earn. Sometimes, people adopt wrong practices to meet this goal. Dishonesty, backbiting, flattery and lying are some of these. People also try to prevent others from getting ahead of them. Politics in the workplace is now a daily sight. This disturbs honest and dedicated employees. Stress and tension sometimes drives them to breakdown and even suicide.

Is there a solution to this problem? Yes, there is, and it is called, 'Jesus at the Workplace.' The most important commandment given to us by Jesus is, 'Love thy neighbour as thyself,' and we should follow this formula especially at the workplace. We need to love our co-workers, and behave with them, as we would wish them to behave with us. We need to try to be honest, humble, and work hard, without lazily taking credit that is not our due. Let us pray together that Jesus may give us strength to follow his teachings at work.

Asha Washington

Sing to the Lord

Mrs Sheila J Samuel, organist in the English section, continues to explore the relationship between hymns and their capacity to transform Christian lives, including those of their own writers. Having examined 'Amazing Grace,' and 'Just as I am,' so far, she turns her attention to 'Nearer my God to Thee,' for Chronicle 3. Excerpts used below are from Kenneth Osbeck's [101 Hymn Stories](#).

In our series, 'Sing to the Lord,' we have chosen some well-loved hymns that have been an important part of our church services. One of the finest hymns ever written by a woman is 'Nearer, my God to Thee.' Its author, Sarah Flower Adams was born at Harlow, in England on 22 February 1805. She lived a full and productive life, although she died at the relatively early age of 43. She was active in theatre as well, playing the role of Lady Macbeth in London, and was widely known for her many literary accomplishments, despite the disadvantage of delicate health.

Many interesting incidents are associated with this hymn. In 1871, three eminent theologians, Professor Hitchcock, Smith and Park, were travelling in Palestine when they heard this hymn sung in Arabic by a circle of fifty Syrian students. Professor Hitchcock said later that the singing of this Christian hymn by Syrian students moved him to tears and affected him more than any singing he had heard. There is also the well-known account of the sinking of the *Titanic* as it plunged into the icy waters of the Atlantic Ocean in 1912, sending 1500 people to their death while the ship's band played 'Nearer my God to Thee.' God has used this hymn to bring comfort and blessing to many of His people all over the world. Sing this hymn with feeling and you will surely feel the nearness of God!

Sheila J Samuel

Witness

While Chronicle 2 opened up the idea of witness through different aspects of church life as experienced by various members, Chronicle 3 takes us into a particular crisis faced by one individual. The testimony that she offers comes literally from walking through the valley of the shadow of death. It takes us through the depth of her pain to the new life and hope that open out beyond this.

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil. For you are with me. Your rod and your staff, they comfort me.' (Ps 23.4)

How beautifully I understood these lines when I was overwhelmed by helplessness, as I lay critically ill in St Stephen's Hospital for more than two and a half months. As I turned my thoughts inward, I realised the strength and courage of faith. Today I stand witness to His love, mercy, and healing. I have sensed the fullness of God's majesty and power, and also God's love and care as our ever-present Creator and Redeemer. I have grown into the truth of these lines, 'The Lord is our rock and our fortress and our deliverer.' (Ps 18.1) Faith works wonders. It wrestles with the forces of darkness and helps us to remain sane, lifting the pall of gloom that descends on us when we have known illness for a long time. Faith is like the glorious sun, brightening dull days to inspire and encourage us. We must always turn to our Lord for he is our refuge and strength. When trouble strikes us, he is always there to calm our fears with his tender mercies that take the form of faith and courage.

My heartfelt gratitude goes out to our dear Bishop, the Rt Rev Sunil Singh, Bishop Karam Masih, Rev Ian Weathrall, Rev Dennis Lall, the Rev Dr Christopher Raj, clergy, relatives and friends. I can never forget the family of St Thomas' School or our own Cathedral family whose visits, prayers and blessings have pulled me through. My family and I would like to give our special thanks to Dr Sudhir Joseph, Director, St Stephen's Hospital, who carried out the surgery, with Dr P C Khandurii (the eminent surgeon who performed the first successful liver transplant in India) and his entire team of able and dedicated doctors and nurses. The blessings of our Saviour sent them to me, to restore my health and strength.

When we pray with all our heart and soul, it draws God. He makes a sad heart joyful, a weak heart strong and a sick body healthy. The power of prayer breaks all bondage and we must continue to believe in its power and might. Our Lord Jesus blessed me, when my faith was shaken, ever ready to guide, console and lead me.

*We know not by what methods rare, but this we should know, God answers prayer
We know he has given his word, which tells us prayer is always heard
And will be answered, soon or late, and so we should pray and calmly wait.
A person who has implicit faith, is blest beyond compare
It is his greatest prize in life, a treasure rich and rare.*

Again, 'I love you, O Lord my strength. The Lord is my rock, my fortress, and my deliverer: My God, my rock in whom I take refuge, My shield and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold. I call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised.' (Ps 18.1-3)

Cynthia Manoharan

Church News

Chronicle 2 used this section to focus the desires and demands made by a wide range of voices. Chronicle 3 broadens this range. We begin with a voice from the past that reminds us of early days in the story of our church. We move on to another that shares concerns from the church in time present. Finally, two voices chime in on a common note – the question of choice – and that takes us into the world of the future.

CHILDHOOD IN THE CATHEDRAL

The Chronicle was lucky to be able to meet Professor Iris Devadason, on her visit to Delhi this Easter Sunday. The younger daughter of Mr Samson Daniel, who did so much to make Tamil worship possible in our church, Professor Devadason holds an M A in English (University of Delhi), an M Sc in Applied Linguistics (Birmingham, U K), and a Ph D (Mysore University). She has taught ESP theology at the United Theological College, Bangalore, South India, for 26 years. She has done pioneer work and published in this exclusive field and has presented this work at international conferences. What follows are her recollection of her early days when the Cathedral was both school and church to her.

In 1945, when World War II ended, the Rev J D Tytler --- an Army Chaplain and an educationist --- began a school in the Cathedral, when Rev Clayton was Vicar. It started with seventeen European children, but my elder sister Doris and I soon joined as well. I was then in the Lower Kindergarten. We liked Rev. Tytler very much. His florid complexion suggested to us the nickname, 'Lal Murgi,' after the self-sufficient, hardworking character, the Little Red Hen, in our collection of children's fables. Rev Tytler put up army tents in the church compound to serve as classrooms. Cypress bushes screened off the bathrooms. Morning assembly took place in church, and we little ones had to sit in the first two rows. Hira Lal was then a young man. When independence came in 1947, Rev Tytler ran a competition to invite students to choose a new name for their school. Today it may seem commonplace, but in the first flush of independence, to even think of a name in Hindi, Naveen Bharat High School, was radical, when all names and titles of public institutions were still anglicised. Numbers increased rapidly. The space here was insufficient and so we shifted off church premises, to land now taken up by residential quarters for members of Parliament on North Avenue. Again, funds were raised, and land bought in Mathura Road. The school that developed on those premises became Delhi Public School. Meanwhile, Delhi Land and Finance set up Greater Kailash, where Summerfields School began. At that time, dacoits roamed the surrounding territory in Zamrudpur. I went on, along with Rev. Tytler, to Summerfields, from where I finished my Senior Cambridge from 1956, but am happy to share this slice of the history of the Cathedral with you. The Cathedral provided both spiritual and educational nourishment for us all!

Iris Devadason

OUR GARDEN FETE

When I was assigned the post of co-ordinator of our Annual Garden Fete 2010 as a member of the Hindi section, I was overwhelmed. I was honoured, because I knew that it is only when God wills it that we are chosen to help serve humanity. I found it tough, and even began to wonder if it was not a crown of thorns. I also wondered how our Cathedral had successfully run this project – to help the children of people afflicted with leprosy – over such a long span of time. It is true that the word of God tells us to help the poor, underprivileged and destitute, but do we actually carry out this message? My experience as co-ordinator, I must confess, has been bittersweet. People who seemed kind, generous, and apparently well off, proved shallow and hypocritical in times of need. When we are slow to help with the social mission of our church, do we need to compete for the limelight? As things are, it looks as though we are ready to sail in the same boat as Jesus and allow him to sleep as long as the waters are calm. When a storm blows up – that we help cause – we beg of him to take charge of our lives and save us. Perhaps we need to shake off this camouflage and follow him honestly as practising Christians.

Anita Morris

THE VOICE OF THE ALTAR

Do we really know the truth behind God's altar, and understand what it says to us? I have grown into having many a long conversation with it. Here I wish to ask you, as my readers, to enter not the world of my personal imagination but the world of your own inner sight and consciousness. Only then will you get a sense of the divine.

I am proud to share my witness with you. When I look back on my life I realise how much I have changed on account of my relationship with the altar. Ten years ago, when I first entered our Cathedral, I was fascinated by its glory and power. As I have grown, I have gained enough strength to withstand a storm. Think about this remark by Jesus: "Why were you searching for me? Did you not know that I must be in my father's house?" (Lk 2.49) Jesus is the voice of the altar and I met him in our Cathedral. Whenever I feel helpless and hurt I come to speak to him at our altar and listen to his answer.

The incident that led me to take a U turn toward God was the miraculous recovery made by my sister Lakshmi when she was critically injured and underwent major brain surgery. Throughout this nightmare, God's voice sustained me as he said, 'Do not be depressed: I am there for you.' My sister's recovery astounded her neurosurgeons and medical team. They asked us, 'To whom do you pray?' We answered, 'To the Lord Jesus.' This led me to serve God with love and dignity. I am thankful that he chose me for his service, and that such a great God bestowed peace on my small heart through the voice of the altar. I end with a poem about the person who helped me make my choice.

'My Preacher is my Teacher'
My preacher is my teacher, a path maker for me
His words, his speech, his sermons, are commandments, this I see.
Whenever I may come and wherever I may go,
He is always just a text message away from me, I know.
I may not be significant, in all I say and do,
But he is always there for me, to teach and guide me true.

Sachin Pal

THE RIGHT CAREER

Many young people – in our church and elsewhere – when confronted with the question ‘What do you want to be when you grow up?’ during their teens often reply, ‘I don’t know.’ I’m on the threshold of choosing my own career, having sat for my Masters Final in Political Science at the University of Delhi this summer, and here are a few suggestions. As a teenager, you can’t be expected to know what you want to do with the rest of your life, so cheer up! There is no rule regarding how many times you may change your career. List your interests, strengths and weaknesses. Don't fall into the trap of populist career choices. The road not taken may be the best route to a good career. ‘Do what you love and the money will follow.’ Once you know what you like, look for career opportunities that require the skills you have. Classified advertisements in print and job portals on the Net such as Monster.com or Career Finder indicate what is on offer. If you make your mind up early, you can choose the right courses, get good grades, and complete your portfolio to submit to the right institutions for admission and funding. Check the qualifications required before you apply for funding. Sometimes financial aid goes unclaimed because students do not take the trouble to apply. Attend Career Fairs and Open Day sessions to learn about jobs of specific interest to you. Talk to people in the field to get a sense of their work profile. You will then be in a position to make an informed decision about your choice of career. Remember, the worst thing you can do is to be stuck with a career choice that does not fit your personality or challenge your mind. Best of luck!

R Britikah

The Children's Hour

As promised, Chronicle 3 brings up the third and final instalment of our series on the Sunday School, with a report on the activities of the Hindi section. Like the earlier reports from the English and Tamil sections, it reflects on the relationship between attendance and discipleship. It also raises an interesting question: what happens when someone who can still recall her own Sunday School days with immediacy, begins to teach?

SUNDAY SCHOOL (HINDI SECTION)

When Christine William, the Sunday School teacher for the Hindi section, took a break to look after her cute baby girl, I promptly expressed my wish to teach until she got back. I hope I can continue to assist her on her return. My first day as a Sunday School teacher brought back memories of my childhood when I too was a student of the Cathedral Sunday School. I find the work really interesting but challenging. Kids are so innocent, just like the angels. One really feels good when one spends time with them. Childhood is the time to play and have fun. Studies are generally boring and constitute a punishment. Therefore, when I teach them about the Holy Bible, and about Jesus, I try my hardest to pick up parables from the gospels and teach these in a way that resembles story telling. In this way, they imbibe a great deal about Jesus, and automatically go on to memorise some verses. This Easter, when they sang two songs, during the Hindi service, their faces were shining with joy.

The children are very enthusiastic, obedient and intelligent. They learn things through the play way method, as and when they wish. Bullying or coercing them is counterproductive. I want to request the parents of the Hindi section to bring their children to church every Sunday, so that the youngsters can learn more and more about Jesus, and about the Holy Bible in their childhood. Then the foundation of their lives will accord with the ground plan set out by Jesus. It will become easy to distinguish our children from others, as they will have the stronger value-system. Praise the Lord!

Mihika Morris

Question Time

1. Who is the boy who is almost sacrificed by his father in obedience to God's command?
2. Who sacrifices his daughter to repay a vow he made to ensure victory in battle?
3. What is the name of Saul's son, who is also the best friend of David?
4. Which parable, featured in all four gospels, has at its centre a boy and his lunch-box?
5. For whose sake does a Syrophenician woman ask Jesus for help?

Look out for the answers in our next issue!

Answers to last time's questions

1. Ishmael 2. Moses 3. Samuel 4. His wife's little maid 5. Proverbs

Edit Speak

Chronicle 3 is a themed issue that speculates on different ways in which we take 'The Road Ahead.' Readers and contributors do not need to start at the same point, choose the same route, or indeed converge at the same destination. All of us though, have two concerns in common. We care passionately about the dynamics of the space we share with other members of the Cathedral family, even if we differ with equal passion on how we use this space to advance us on our journey. We also care deeply about how God intervenes in our individual lives to move us forward. *Chronicle 3* is a decisive advance on the first two issues as it comes out in all three languages – English, Hindi and Tamil – in which we worship together. Anita Morris continues to work devotedly on the Hindi translation as she did for the first and second issues. We are delighted to welcome David Ratnasingh to handle the Tamil version. If we, as a community of believers, work, pray, and dream in these languages, it should be important to us that we sustain *The Chronicle* in them as well. Just as *Chronicle 2* focussed on our LPCEF project in which we reached out to the city beyond our walls, *Chronicle 3* tries to make us conscious of how we invest in ourselves and in each other, without which we would hardly be robust enough to extend ourselves to help anyone else. That is why, if it's happening, it's in *The Chronicle*. We --- Rev Dennis Lall, P Alfred, Anita Morris, David Ratnasingh, R Britikah and I --- are happy to appreciate talent, but essentially, we look for the way in which our readers and writers use *The Chronicle* to share God's transforming power at the centre of our lives and work. At the end of the day, we are all members of the Cathedral family not because we are custodians of a monument, but because we are leaders of a movement.

Dr Christel R Devadawson

Final Call

**DO NOT DESPAIR: ONE OF THE THIEVES WAS SAVED.
DO NOT PRESUME: ONE OF THE THIEVES WAS DAMNED.**

