



St. John's United Church of The United Church of Canada

75 Alma Street, Moncton, NB E1C 4Y3

506-858-8289

stjohnsmoncton@gmail.com

www.stjohnsmoncton.ca

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/16465565858>

<https://www.instagram.com/stjohnsmoncton>

Office Hours: M-F, 9am–1pm

PASTORAL LETTER

Nov. 7, 2025



After a week of visiting, last Friday morning, I had one more person to visit: my daughter. It was Halloween, with pouring rain and heavy winds. I drove down to Sackville to see our girl. She had class first thing in the morning. Afterwards, I was going to take her to the Cranewood for tea and a treat. It's one of her favourite things. Now, because of her, it's one of my favourite things, too. The house itself

was built around 1836 for merchant and politician William Crane. The name comes from the next owner, Josiah Wood, a lawyer, politician, and Lieutenant Governor who purchased it in 1867. Allie and I are both fans of Victorian books, so it's the perfect place for us to go and talk.



As we sat there, I just watched her as she told me about all of the things going on in her life. She's turned out to be such a beautiful person, inside and out. I adore her. So this time with her was precious for me. Because it was raining, we couldn't go for a walk around the marsh, so she asked if we could go for a drive to Amherst, which is another picture-perfect town filled with historic homes and buildings. Allie loves music, so I put her in charge of the playlist as we drove.



Earlier in the week, I had heard an interview on CBC Radio with a member of the Canadian band, Blue Rodeo, named Mike Boguski. They are playing in 40 venues across Canada, and in each place, Mike plays at a shelter or a soup kitchen. I knew that they were coming to Moncton, so I looked him up on Facebook and immediately sent a message: "Dear Mike: I have a soup kitchen and a keyboard in Moncton." He wrote back Friday morning, excited for the offer to play.

As Allie and I were looking at all of the homes and businesses decorated for Halloween (they go all out in Amherst!) I received a phone call from Bruce Lawson, manager of the Karing Kitchen, telling me about a phone call that he had just had with Mike from Blue Rodeo. I said, "Sorry, I didn't ask your permission first, Bruce!" He said, "This is great news, Aaron! We're going to use it as a fundraiser and awareness raiser!" I've never heard Bruce that excited. He's usually even-keeled.

I drove Allie back to Sackville and kept on my way back to Moncton in the wind and the rain. I had to be back in time for a wedding rehearsal at The Cidery out on the Homestead Road. Since I wasn't sure where it was, I wanted to leave a little early. When I arrived, it was just me, so I ended up speaking with one of the owners, a local doctor. She and I had a nice talk about the venue and how special it was.

Not only is there a large building for events, but there are also stables with twenty-two horses and orchards.



As people started showing up, the excitement grew. Molly Chase is a child of St. John's. She grew up in our church with her mother, Judy, and her grandparents, Ralph and Ann Smith. Molly and her sister Amy have been so faithful over the years, helping out with readings at Christmas and Easter and other times. I always asked them to read because they were young and because they were church people. I wanted to show a different side to church when we had big events, and I could always count on them, especially during COVID, when I needed people to record themselves reading scripture.

Molly and her fiancé, Mike, arrived. The wedding planner orchestrated how the couples would enter and where they would be seated. Then it was my turn. I told Molly and Mike that I didn't want to share too much of the service because I wanted it to be special the next day, so I gave them the basics of what would happen. I said, "I'll always tell you what you have to say, so you just have to blink and breathe!" I also said that I was grateful to have a dentist and a psychologist in my life, both of whose services I need!



After the rehearsal was over, I said hello to some people and introduced myself to others. I made my way back to the church to work on my sermon for Sunday because the next day was full. I gave Judy a hug and made my way home. I was so happy for her. She's a wonderful friend.



The next morning, I had to be at Fairhaven Cemetery for 10am, so I had a cup of tea with my wife and made my way. It was so cold there and I wasn't dressed properly. When I arrived, I met with the daughter of the woman who had died. She gave me a hug and introduced me to her family. The first couple said, "Yes, we know you, Aaron!" Then, the next couple said the same thing. I was puzzled. The person who died was named "Emily Blakney", so I turned back and said to the older couple, "I think



my brain is frozen. How do you know me, and please forgive me for not remembering. I see a lot of people in the run of a week." The wife said, "Richard Blakney was my husband's brother. Emily was his sister-in-law. Her husband was Richard's brother, too." Richard was one of the faithful of St. John's.

Despite the wind and the cold, there was a lot of warmth there after we all made the connection. Emily's daughter gave a eulogy. I read scriptures and a prayer. There were lots of tears, some laughter, and a whole lot of love. One of the grandkids lives with his family in Australia, so the funeral home had a camera set up so that they could watch the service live. I shook hands and gave hugs and shivered my way back to the car.

I drove downtown to the church to check out how things were going at the Indoor Yard Sale, which is the third sacrament here at St. John's, next to communion and baptism. There was so much stuff as people made their way around tables. I checked in with Brenda and Phyllis and waved to a few others. Lori-Ann was there too, and she caught up with Trina Vautour and Juli Lackie.



I walked over to Aberdeen Park for *Singing With the Saints*, an ecumenical hymn sing between St. George's Anglican, First Baptist, and St. John's United. Many, many years ago, when our church burned down, our congregation worshiped at this school. That day, I was a bit worried when only two people were there; however, by the time we got singing, there were thirty. Father Chris was coordinating



everything; Rev. Mel Fawcett played the piano with his frozen fingers (and Presbyterian paperclips which were large enough to hold the music pages); and a few other clergy (myself included) led in scripture and prayer. I recalled that a former Sergeant in the militia once told us on winter exercises in Sydney years ago, when we complained of the cold, "If you don't mind, it doesn't matter!" I kept repeating that to myself. Rev. Mel was in good humour that day and kept worrying that we might all get pneumonia and die as we sang good old and new Baptist, United, and Anglican hymns. I stood beside Rev. Susan Estrabrooks, whose good sense of humour always keeps me entertained. She was the best morale officer for

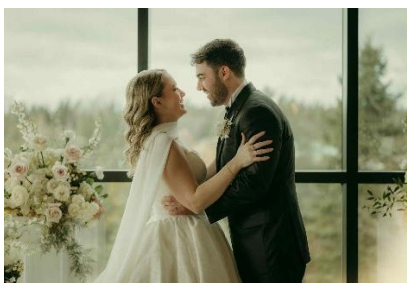
the troops that day. She also came dressed for the occasion, wearing some kind of outfit that is popular in Northern New Brunswick in March, I assume!

I had to leave a bit early to make it to the wedding on time. I walked over to Chris VanBuskirk and reminded him of my commitment. He offered blessings, and I said, "Don't forget: I'm coming to St. George's tomorrow morning, and I want to say a few words. Don't worry: I'll be brief." He nodded and smiled. I think it's safe to say that despite the cold each and every one of us there at the Singing With the Saints had a good time together. It was such a hopeful act. I could hear the piano playing all the way down to the church.



When I arrived at the wedding venue, it was already filled with people, none of whom I knew. This comes back to my clergy as exotic plant theory at such gatherings. I stand in the corner and smile, and pretend to go over my notes. The venue owner asked me if I was nervous. "No, just happy to be here." It's hard to explain over twenty years of connection with a family as a minister. I chatted with the owners and the bartenders and asked about their summer weddings.

A person told me that they were ready to start, so I took my place at the front of the space. The couples all walked in arm and arm and took their seats as the Harpist played a Taylor Swift song, which took me a few moments to recognize. It was beautiful. Molly finally arrived at the top of the stairs and made her way down the



aisle arm in arm with her parents. I remembered her sister Amy's wedding and felt the same way: pride. The groom, Mike, wiped tears away from his eyes. This is a deep love that they share.

They said vows, exchanged rings, and I pronounced them husband and wife. They kissed, and after they signed the documents, I introduced them as Dr. and Mrs. Mike and Molly Dempsey. As they walked down the aisle, Mike dipped his new bride, and everyone cheered!

The couple left the building to share the private vows that they had written for each other, as I stood at a table with Molly's grandfather, Ralph. I told him about the morning burial, and he said, "I really miss Richard." Ralph Smith was a very good friend to Richard Blakney. "You must be proud, Ralph!" He said that he was. He and Amy's husband, Michael, and I talked for a bit.

After making a round at the charcuterie table, I decided it was time to make my way, so I said my goodbyes and headed back home. Since the Sunday sermon wasn't finished, the evening wasn't going to be a relaxing one. It's what we preachers refer to as "the inevitable return of Sunday." I decided to take my wife out for an appetizer at Boston Pizza since it was the night of the big Blue Jays game, and sometimes it just feels nice to be together out among other people instead of watching Dateline on the

couch. (Lest you all think that I lead an exciting life!) Some people need to make grand gestures to their spouses; mine seems to appreciate Cactus Cut potatoes and dip.



The next morning, we drove downtown to the church. It was early, so there wasn't much traffic. On St. George Street, we witnessed a homeless man on the Cathedral steps having a very private moment publicly. When you have a minister and a Social Worker in the car, the conversation is usually intense when it comes to vulnerable people and how to help them. Just before 10am, I walked over to St. George's Anglican Church. I dressed up a bit for the Anglicans, as I know that they appreciate formality. I said hello to a few other members of St. John's who came to wish Father Chris farewell. I sat near the front because when do I ever get to sit in a pew? I wanted to see everything up close. I've often said that people

at church like to sit near the back; however, if I were Michael Buble, you'd all be at the front!

The organ started to play after we sat there and listened to a recording of the earlier service over the speakers. In moments like this, I am the ultimate observer. Though there weren't many there yet, I saw a young couple sitting together. I noticed a few immigrant families. There were seniors. A few people made up a choir. I looked around and observed how the sanctuary was as beautiful as any I've ever been in. Anglicans often do church architecture well. Then, their faithful priest emerged from a back room and stood before the altar with his back to the congregation, and put his robes on while wearing a hood. I'd never seen anything like it, so I was fascinated. When he was finally finished vesting, he took the hood down.



As the mass began, he welcomed everyone, and we sang a hymn from a small hymn book with small words surrounded by organ music and theological thoughts. We never really consider how much theology we sing as opposed to how much we say, do we? I didn't know the hymn, but I sang it loudly once I caught the lilt. Fr. Chris motioned for me to go to the lectern, where I placed my notes.

Here is what I said:

"Good morning, everyone. My name is Aaron Billard, and I am the minister at St. John's United Church just around the corner. I want to thank you for giving me a few moments during this final mass with Father Chris to say thank you to him for all he has done for the city of Moncton during his time here. He has made us kinder, more empathetic, and the poorest of the poor know him by name and call him their friend, which to him, I am certain, means more than any military medal we could give him. That the people Jesus cared about call him friend is the ultimate tribute. So, Father Chris, as you gather with your people and the Anglican community here in Moncton this morning, I want to thank you on behalf of St. John's and the other churches here, to whom you have been so faithful in keeping us together, focused on the mission of service to others. I once heard the phrase that some people are so heavenly focused that they are no earthly good, and that cannot be said of you, though you so faithfully say mass each day. You're the lowest "high Anglican" that I have ever met! Thank you for opening the doors of this church to our unhoused neighbours. St. Paul was a tentmaker, and in his tradition, you allowed people to place their tents here at St. George's. I had an elderly woman in my church who once said to me, "You know, Aaron, not to be critical of you, but Chris VanBuskirk holds the hands of his parishioners as they go for surgery." Chris, I don't know if that's true or not, but it does speak to your status as a legend among us! As I have told my congregation about you, you're the most pastoral priest I have ever met, and we will all miss you, my friend. Go with God, and we will always speak your name with

honour in Moncton. Since I am standing in an Anglican church, I will say God save the King, and God bless you, Father Chris. To the church and to God be the glory!"

After I spoke these words, Fr. Chris rose and we shook hands and hugged. He's a good man, a good priest, and he will be dearly missed on our city streets. Later in the week, at a gathering, a man approached me and said, "Thank you for saying what you said on Sunday." I didn't recognize him, so I asked him what he meant. He said, "You came to St. George's. We haven't been able to say much during Sunday services about Father Chris leaving, so it was important to have you come and say what you said." I told him that Chris couldn't be replaced and that I would pray for their parish.

The next week was spent visiting the hospital, special care homes, apartments, houses, and in meetings. One woman offered me lunch, but I had to be on my way; however, when she showed me the lunch, I instantly regretted the fact that I had to leave because it looked like the most amazing food, and I know that she's an incredible cook from past experience! I'm still thinking about it...But I took a picture of the perfection of that dish, which was a stew with tea biscuits on top.



On Friday morning, it was raining when I walked into the church building. I found Patti in the kitchen, and we went to the organist's office and placed the keyboard onto a trolley, which we then took to the elevator. Mike Boguski had emailed me to ask, "Do you have a keyboard?" When I sent a picture of the keyboard to him he said, "That's the same keyboard I use with Blue Rodeo; I just use a newer model!" (After that same keyboard died at



the end of Mike's performance, he wrote to me and said, "Your Yamaha p250 is an amazing keyboard...don't part ways with it!")



When Mike arrived at the church, Bruce called me and said, "He's here." I went down to meet him and introduced myself. He tried out the keyboard and set up a microphone. Bruce and I did a sound check with him and said he could lower the microphone volume to balance the piano. He appreciated the feedback. I asked if we could take a selfie together, and Mike said he wanted to get changed into his show clothes first. I offered him my office to get changed in since years ago, Canadian musicians Hawksley Workman and Ashley MacIsaac have used my office as changing rooms because it's one of the few rooms in the church that lock! Mike gladly accepted that offer. He wanted to rehearse for a bit, so I told him to come upstairs when he was done. I was in my office when he knocked on the door. He asked me for a pen and paper to write a set list, which I gave him. I left him

there and closed the door. When he was finished, he asked to see the pipe organ, and I invited our organist, Shelley Arsenault, to show it to him. He asked, "Can you play any Bach?" and I was worried because who among us can do that? He said, "Anything Baroque." Shelley said that she certainly could and opened a book of music as the organ warmed up. In that moment, I thanked God for Shelley Arsenault. As she played, Mike walked around the sanctuary. When she was finished, he thanked her from his heart for sharing that with her. She thanked him for sharing his music. I was in awe of two talented musicians. It's important to remember the level at which our own organist, Shelley, is trained. She is the best of the best, and Mike acknowledged that today.





Mike proceeded downstairs, where he started warming up at the keyboard. I spoke to several members of the Karing Kitchen board. I met Tammy Rampursaud for the first time, who takes care of the Kitchen's social media. She's wonderful. I caught up with Will Johnston, son-in-law of Fred and Betty Plant, and husband to Jennifer, who recently died. She was so loved. CTV was there to record the moment as Mike played. They interviewed clients, they



interviewed Mike, and they interviewed Bruce. They broadcast a wonderful story of the Karing Kitchen on the Thursday evening news.

Someone said to me recently that they feel tired after reading these letters because of how much goes on, to which I made the comment, "Just think of what I didn't say!" From last Friday to this Friday, there have been so many visits that, while I can't always share what they were about, I feel such a holy connection to the people that I find myself grateful to be the minister of this church over and over again. I have felt loved and supported. People have felt comfortable enough with me to share their memories and hopes for the church. And I get to sit there and share in it all. Do you know, or can you comprehend, what a gift that is to me in an era of closing or declining churches? I don't take any of it for granted. I appreciate and give thanks for all of you. We had nearly 150 people in church on Sunday. St. John's is GROWING.



Last week, I was visiting a special care home. When I walked in, a man was playing on a keyboard for the residents there. In retrospect, he was doing what Mike Boguski does: going to where there is a need. He was fantastic. Two of our church members were there, and when I walked in and sat down to listen to the music, word had reached him that I was a minister. He asked me what church I belonged to, and I told him. He knew it. His name was Gary Taylor, and he belongs to The Journey Church on the



Salisbury Road. I thanked him for his music. I have so much respect, so much, for people like Gary who bring music to seniors. There was a lot of toe tapping and singing. I sat beside George Mundle from our church, and we had a nice little conversation. Pat Gillespie is so loyal to George and I get regular updates. I noted Gary was playing a Yamaha, just like ours!

So here's to keyboards that quit, and famous musicians that sing for street people, and for Karing Kitchens and special care homes. To wedding venues and Anglican Churches; hospitals and apartments. I love the life that God has given me, and the people to whom I have been sent. A few days ago, Lori-Ann said that she had to let the cat out of the bag because of my nature of scheduling church things and family things at the same time. She said, "You need to keep Friday night open." I asked her, "Why?" She said, "You just do." Sometimes I visit the hospital on Friday nights, so I was a bit puzzled. She said, "Allie is coming home, and you need to be here. I said, "Of course!" and she said, "It's part of your birthday gift. We're going to Blue Rodeo."

Bless you all, as you are, where you are.

The Rev. Aaron Billard
Minister








The bulletin and pastoral letter are dedicated in Loving Memory of
Fred & Beulah Cassidy
Daughters, Barb McLaughlin, Sharon Alward and Family

MEMORIAL

A donation has been made to St. John's United Church in loving memory of
Mum and Dad, John (Veteran of WW2) and Phyllis Robinson
by Carolyn Robinson and family

NOTICES, UPCOMING MEETINGS & EVENTS

Check our website at www.stjohnsmoncton.ca
 for **Sunday online Worship links**, calendar, and more.

Nov. 9	Sun.	11:00 a.m.	WORSHIP and Sunday School - Remembrance Sunday - A donation box and poppies are available at our main entrances.	
Nov. 10	Mon	7:00 p.m.	Al-Anon (weekly-Owen Fraser Hall)	
Nov. 11	Tues.		church / office closed – Remembrance Day	
Nov. 11	Tues.	2:00 p.m.	Friendship Group Guest speaker: Captain Craig Gaddess. He will speak about his life in the military and the cadet group that he runs. (monthly-Fellowship Room)	
Nov. 12	Wed.		Deadline to order baked beans and brown bread (see note/order form)	
Nov. 12	Wed.	6:15 p.m.	Sparks, Girl Guides of Canada (weekly-Owen Fraser Hall)	
Nov. 13	Thur.	6:30 pm	Southeastern NB Regional Youth Group at St. Paul's UC, Cleveland Ave., Riverview (see note)	
Nov. 13	Thur.	7:00 p.m.	Choir (weekly-Choir Loft/Fellowship Room)	
Nov. 13	Thur.	7:15 p.m.	Pathfinders, Girl Guides of Canada (weekly-Social Hall)	
Nov. 14	Fri.	10:30 a.m.	Worship with the Rev. Aaron Billard at Royal Court Chapel , 6 th Floor, Coverdale Rd., Riverview If you are a resident there, we ask you to help us spread the word to members of the congregation who live there.	
Nov. 14	Fri.	1:00 p.m.	Set up for Bazaar & Coffee Party If you are available to help, please advise Brenda McFarlane (Social Hall)	
Nov. 15	Sat.	9:30 a.m.	Christmas Bazaar and Coffee Party (see note) (Social Hall)	
Nov. 16	Sun.	11:00 a.m.	WORSHIP and Sunday School - Mission & Service Sunday	
Nov. 16	Sun.	12:45 p.m.	Worship & Music Committee (Norman Sinclair Room)	

Nov. 19	Wed.	6:30 p.m.	WINGS Revisited (see note) (Norman Sinclair Room)
Nov. 19	Wed.	7:00 p.m.	Finance & Property Management Committee (monthly-Karing Kitchen)
Nov. 23	Sun.	11:00 a.m.	WORSHIP and Sunday School - Anniversary Sunday - Reign of Christ Sunday - Communion - 100 th Anniversary Memorials - Guest Speaker: Debbie Warren - Baptism & Welcome new members - Potluck lunch



Announcements from other United Churches, Fundy St. Lawrence Dawning Waters Region 14 and the community are shown on the TV in the Owen Fraser Hall and also located on the bulletin boards located at the Alma St. entrance and outside the Church Office.

WELCOME!

We would like to warmly welcome any new faces to our church family today! Please feel free to introduce yourself to a fellow member or reach out to our minister if you have any questions. We invite you to stay after the service for fellowship. Fill in the "welcome" envelope located on the table at our two main entrances and place in the offering box (no money required) or email the church office at stjohnsmoncton@gmail.com to let us know you are worshipping with us.



THANK YOU to everyone who answered the call and helped with the Basement Sale last weekend. This endeavour is a lot of work over four days and I truly appreciate the help on Friday to put the goods out, the members who worked the sale, those who packed up after church on Sunday and the drivers who came on Monday to truck the leftovers off to the local thrift stores. Thanks to Pat Arsenault who always goes the extra mile to help us and special thanks to Gary Tower and Rheal Leger who put up and tore down the tables for the event. In all, we raised \$1,150.

Be sure to join us on **Nov. 15** between 9:30 a.m. and 12:00 p.m. for our **muffin party and Christmas Bazaar**. There will be lots of baked goodies, jams, pickles, and fudge as well as the ever-popular beans and brown bread to buy. *Brenda McFarlane, UCW President*

IT'S BEANS AND BROWN BREAD TIME AGAIN! Use the form in your pastoral letter or blue form located at church main entrances. Place the form in the offering plate or give to one of the UCW ladies or contact: Brenda McFarlane 506-852-3550, Phyllis Perry 506-852-4761 or Church Office 506-858-8289 / stjohnsmoncton@gmail.com.

Prices are: ½ litre Beans + 1 loaf Bread = \$7.00
1 litre Beans + 1 loaf Bread = \$10.00

Deadline for orders is Wed., Nov. 12.

Pick up is Sat., Nov. 15 between 9:30am-12 noon.

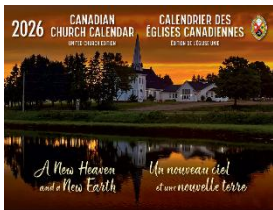
If you are able to help us by making a pot of beans, please contact Brenda McFarlane or Phyllis Perry.



SOBEYS & SUPERSTORE GIFT CARDS are sold each Sunday in the Sanctuary before and after Worship and at the Church Office M-F, 9:00 a.m.-1:00 p.m.

We make 4% on every card sold. Your support is needed and appreciated.





2026 CHURCH CALENDAR: A New Heaven and a New Earth

Celebrate United Churches across Canada! Focusing on the theme of A New Heaven and a New Earth this bilingual calendar features colourful photos from communities of faith across the country plus all the special days, church seasons, and lectionary dates.

The Church Office is taking orders for this calendar. Cost is **\$9.50** (tax included). If you are interested in ordering one or more, sign the order sheet located at the main entrances or contact the Church Office. Payment may be made by mail (mail slot on door), e-transfer or included in your offering envelope (on bottom line titled, "Other" - note "2026 Calendar").

NEW REGIONAL YOUTH GROUP

We are excited to announce that the first Southeastern NB Regional Youth Group will take place on Thursday, **November 13** from 6:30 to 8:00 pm at St. Paul's United Church, Riverview.

Join us as we get to know one another, discuss activities for the year, and enjoy some snacks. Please complete the registration form here: <https://forms.gle/MzWZTn4NxZVwvthQ8>.

The group will be targeted at those in grades 6-8. However, we welcome youth who may be close to but outside of these grades.

If you have any questions, please contact:

Olivia at ofinnamore@gmail.com or

Isabelle at isabelle.willixms@gmail.com.

CHRISTMAS BAZAAR and COFFEE PARTY on Saturday, November 15, 9:30 a.m. -12 noon



featuring our bake table including fudge, pickles, jams and jellies, along with the beans and brown bread and the ever popular "new to you" treasures.

(Social Hall – use Karing Kitchen entrance)

If you have donations, please drop them at the Church.

Pick up your beans and brown bread orders and plan to attend the **Coffee Party**

with tea, coffee and muffins. Freewill offering.

We will need lots of **help on Bazaar day**, so if you are available to help, please advise Brenda McFarlane.

WINGS REVISITED gathering will be **Wednesday, November 19**. 6:30-7:30 p.m. upstairs in the Norman Sinclair Room.

Fellowship and snacks on the program. All women of the church are welcome to this informal gathering. Come and discover our community. Please advise if you intend to attend to help us plan. If you require childcare to attend - let us know... we will arrange it!

Theme: What did you do this summer / fall?

If you are able to help bringing a snack or drink, let us know by contacting the church office.

100th ANNIVERSARY SPECIAL FUNDRAISER



As we celebrate the 100th anniversary of The United Church of Canada, we invite you to take part in a special fundraiser — a meaningful opportunity to honour or remember someone who has shaped your faith journey. Special recognition will be held on

Anniversary Sunday, Nov. 23, to celebrate these lives. Forms are located at the Church main entrances and in our Facebook files.

BAPTISM, TRANSFER OF MEMBERSHIP, PROFESSION OF FAITH AND CONFIRMATION

The Pastoral Care & Membership Committee, as part of their mandate, is to seek those congregants who wish baptism, transfer their church membership or become a member of to St. John's. This requires a phone call or email to Karen at the Church Office (506-858-8289 or stjohnsmoncton@gmail.com). In case of transfer, we will contact your former church. We will have baptisms and receive new members on **Anniversary Sunday, Nov. 23**.

ANNIVERSARY SPECIAL OFFERING ENVELOPES are located at the Church main entrances. If you use SJUC box offering envelopes, an Anniversary envelope is in your box. If you use PAR, your Anniversary envelope is in your packet of envelopes. The Church thanks you for your support.

2026 CHURCH OFFERING ENVELOPES

We are in the process of preparing box offering envelopes for those who presently use them. Please advise the church office at stjohnsmoncton@gmail.com or 506-858-8289, for any of the below scenarios:

- you presently use box offering envelopes but would like to give in another way (i.e. PAR, e-transfer)
- you use your box offering envelopes very infrequently and can give in another way
- you would like to start using box offering envelopes

You may donate to the church in a variety of ways:

- PAR (pre-authorized remittance) – form available on our website – pamphlet located at church entrances and outside church office; PAR cards are available to put in the offering box on Sundays
- e-transfer (use sjuc@nb.aibn.com - no password needed)
- box offering envelopes – contact church office
- Canada Helps - online
- cash or cheque - identified with giver's name/address (for income tax purposes).

STEWARDSHIP SECOND – Isn't it amazing? God has created this universe and this world and given it all to us to care for. What an honour! What a privilege! What a joy to be able to further God's vision for creation!

ST. JOHN'S UNITED CHURCH CARES... To notify the Minister of personal concerns, anxieties, illnesses, hospitalizations or deaths, or to pass along a prayer request, contact Rev. Aaron Billard at 506-858-8289 or sjucrev@gmail.com

