

Nov. 18, 2026

As we approach Advent, there is a definite bustle around the church. Our attention now turns toward church decorating, a wonderful sermon series for Advent, our, now annual, Advent pizza and movie, our beloved Christmas Eve service and thanks to Nancy Green and Kento, a Christmas Carol sing-along. Here's hoping that the church will be full and that the rafters will ring with many, many Christmas and Advent favourites.

With the falling of the last leaves of Autumn (my fervent wish), our world is preparing itself for winter, just as we are preparing ourselves for the celebrations of the birth of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Isaiah 9:6–7 – Declares that a child will be born who is called "Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace" and will reign on David's throne

The Little Pine Tree's Wait

Once upon a time, high up on a gentle green hill, there lived a small pine tree named Pip.

Pip was not tall like the mighty oaks or wide like the old maples. He was a knee-high sapling with soft, bristly needles that smelled like a fresh morning. As November turned into December, the woods around Pip began to change. The wind grew crisp, and the other animals started talking about a wonderful, mysterious secret called **Advent**.

"What is Advent?" Pip asked a wise old barn owl perched on a branch above him.

"Advent," hooted the owl softly, "is the quiet season of waiting. It is the time when the earth holds its breath and looks for the light. Not a rushing light, mind you, and not a loud flash—but a steady, patient hope."

Pip didn't quite understand how to wait. Trees liked growing fast, stretching toward the sun, or catching raindrops. Waiting sounded... still.

On the first Sunday of Advent, a family walked up the hill carrying a green wreath with four purple candles. They set it on a wooden stump not far from Pip. When the first purple candle was lit, a tiny spark of **hope** glowed against the twilight.

"I can do that," Pip whispered. He straightened his little green needles.

On the second Sunday, the family lit a second purple candle—the candle of **peace**. That night, a gentle snowfall drifted down over the forest. Every twig and branch grew quiet, wrapped in a blanket of white. Pip didn't wiggle in the breeze; he stood very still and let the peace settle into his roots.

On the third Sunday, a bright pink candle was lit. This was *Gaudete* Sunday—the Sunday of **joy**. A little robin landed right on Pip's topmost twig and sang a cheerful, bubbly tune that made Pip's needles tingle with happiness. Joy wasn't just something you waited for; it was something that landed on you when you least expected it.

By the fourth Sunday, the final purple candle—the candle of **love**—was lit. Pip looked around the dark, starry forest and realized what the waiting had done. The waiting hadn't been empty. It had grown his patience, quieted his worries, and made room inside the woods to welcome something truly special.

And then, when the cold night turned into Christmas morning, a bright, golden star shone overhead, and a great, warm quiet filled the world. Pip smiled with all his green needles, knowing that good things are always worth the wait.

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Worship Calendar

Nov. 22	Burning, Not Consumed: The Great I AM	Exodus 3:1-15	Rev. Eric Lee
Nov. 29	When Heaven Seems Silent	Psalm 13	Rev. Eric Lee
Dec. 6	When Waiting Wears Us Down	Psalm 42	Rev. Eric Lee
Dec. 13	When God Seems Unjust	Habakkuk 1:1-5,2:1-4	Rev. Eric Lee
Dec. 20	The Silence is Not the End	Luke 1:5-25, 57-66	Rev. Eric Lee
Dec. 27	TBA		
Dec. 31	Who Holds Tomorrow?	Psalm 121 & Matthew2:13-23	Rev. Eric Lee

NEWS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

St. James Food Bank

St. James Food Basket is once again in need of egg cartons. **(Cartons for a dozen eggs or a half dozen eggs only)**. Please leave them in the cloakroom at Graceview and they will be taken to St. James. Thank you for your help.

Scripture Readers

Please be advised that a printed copy of the psalms and the scriptures that are to be read on any given Sunday will be placed on the lectern for every Sunday worship service. It has come to our attention that some of our dear readers do not have the ability to make a copy of the readings that Halyna sends out every week. She will now be making a single copy which will be in place in case a reader is not able to have their own printed copy. This will, hopefully, prevent issues of reading the wrong scripture or the wrong version of the scripture. The printed version is exactly what appears on the screen so that everyone is on the same page!

Advent Happenings





Ecumenical Christmas Concert

To further our Christmas musical needs, there will be an Ecumenical Christmas Concert on Sunday, December 13 at 3:00 PM. It will be hosted by St. Timothy's which is the former home of Hillview Presbyterian Church. More information is to follow.

Rachael's Spiritual Journey

Rachael, our young and passionate member, mentioned that she's starting to explore YouTube as a side venture. Here's a new video she's just posted. She talks about her spiritual journey. Have a listen when you get a chance.
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oFJZZ6Ojqys1st

Coffee/Tea Sign Up

It is time again to volunteer for coffee/tea service after worship services. The sign-up sheet is on the bulletin board in the Adamson Lounge. September is already full, but there are plenty of spots left for the remainder of the year. If you can, please sign up for multiple dates, so that we are not left short at the last minute.
Thank you
Nov. - Outreach
Dec. 6 - Susan & Kathy
Dec. 13 – Pat & Harry
Dec. 20 –
Dec. 27 –



Church Hours

Please be advised that the hours when the church will be open during the week, are as follows:
Wednesday, Thursday and Friday from 10:00 AM – 2:00 PM.
Just ring the doorbell and either Halyna or PastorEric will let you in.

Sing! Etobicoke

Sing Etobicoke! 2026 Fall Schedule			
Date	**Start Time**	**Location**	**Workshop Theme**
November 24, 2026	9:30 AM	Graceview	La Mer
December 1, 2026	9:30 AM	NPCC	Movie Night
December 8, 2026	9:30 AM	Graceview	Road Trip!
December 15, 2026	9:30 AM	NPCC	Holiday Sing I
December 22, 2026	9:30 AM	Graceview	Holiday Songs (Guest Day II)

Sing! Etobicoke! 2027 Winter Schedule			
Date	**Start Time**	**Location**	**Workshop Theme**
January 12, 2027	9:30 AM	Graceview	Voices of Winter
January 19, 2027	9:30 AM	Graceview	The Great American Songbook
January 26, 2027	9:30 AM	Graceview	A Day in the Life
February 2, 2027	9:30 AM	NPCC	Musicals and more (Guest Day III)
February 9, 2027	9:30 AM	NPCC	That's Amore!
February 16, 2027	9:30 AM	NPCC	A Morning of Ballads
February 23, 2027	9:30 AM	Graceview	Downtown
March 2, 2027	9:30 AM	NPCC	Stand By Me
March 9, 2027	9:30 AM	Graceview	Sunshine, Lollipops and Rainbows
March 16, 2027	9:30 AM	NPCC	Voices of Spring (Guest Day IV)

PRAYER REQUESTS AND PASTORAL CARE

* Pray for the people of war-torn countries (Iran, Ukraine, Sudan) who are living in fear and uncertainty. Pray for those close to home who need your special love and guidance during trying times. Pray for our country, Canada. Pray for those who are afflicted with the Ebola virus in the African country of Congo.

* **Please keep these people in your prayers**:

Joan Kohar	Bob Nixon	Ryan Jory
Ethel Waite	Anna Cherniak	Margaret Munene's brother Simon
Ali Tavosoli's family	Viralyn Goolcharan	Olive S.
Ruth Ann Ross	Harold Hussey	Teresia Njoki
Roman and Adrian P.	Ed Lattimore	Sheila Thomas' grandson, Carter
Jarvis family	Lenore Carty	Rachael Chen

Please keep these folks, and indeed, everyone in our church family and people around the world, in your prayers.

Note from your editor…could you please advise me from time to time on the status of your loved ones so that updates can be recorded and shared to prove that the power of prayer does work miracles.

UPCOMING EVENTS

* Thursdays @ 2:00 PM – Worship service at Centennial Park Place
* Tuesday, Nov. 24 @ 9:30 AM – Sing! Etobicoke @ Graceview
* Friday, Nov. 27 @6:30 PM – Deck the Halls
* Sunday, Dec. 6 @ 1:30 PM – Christmas Carol Sing-Along
* Monday, Dec. 7 @ 7:00 PM – Outreach meeting
* Sunday, Dec. 13 @ 3:00 PM – Ecumenical Christmas Concert
* Wednesday, Dec. 16 @ 11:30 AM – Advent Lunch and Movie
* Tuesday, Jan. 19 @ 6:30 PM - Session
* Thursday, Jan. 21 @ 1:30 PM – Mission Team meeting

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Prayer/Reader/Announcements for 2026

	Prayer Roster	Lay Readers	Welcome and Announcements
Nov. 22	Susan Chopp	Nancy Green	Iris Lee
Nov. 29	Pastor Eric	Anna Cherniak	Kathy Twynam
Dec. 6	Susan Chopp	Bob Twynam	Nancy McPherson
Dec. 13	Maureen Screen	Harry Learoyd	Susan Chopp
Dec. 20	Pastor Eric	Chris Parr	Bob Twynam
Dec. 27	Nancy McPherson	Susan Chopp	Iris Lee

Seniors

Thanks to Vi for sharing this with us

We are the only generation in human history to have lived a fully analog childhood and a fully digital adulthood. That's not a small thing. That's one of the most breathtaking journeys a human being has ever been asked to make.

We were born in the 1930s, 40s, 50s, and early 60s, into a world still rebuilding from the rubble of World War II.

Our toys were marbles and hopscotch and card games at kitchen tables. When the streetlights flickered on, that was it — childhood adventures were over, and it was time to go home. No smartphones. No streaming. No endless scroll.

We built our memories in the real world. With scraped knees and laughter echoing down streets and friendships formed face to face.

In1969, we sat in living rooms staring at black-and-white televisions as Neil Armstrong took humanity's first steps on the moon.

Hundreds of thousands of us stood in muddy fields at Woodstock ’99 believing — really believing — that music and community could reshape the future.

We fell in love to vinyl records spinning on turntables. We waited days, sometimes weeks, for handwritten letters to arrive. We learned patience because information didn't come instantly. Mistakes were fixed with erasers — not a delete button.

Then the world transformed. Machines that once filled entire rooms shrank to devices lighter than a paperback. We went from rotary phones and party lines to seeing the face of someone we love on the other side of the ocean — instantly, on something that fits in a pocket.

We watched the birth of the personal computer. The arrival of the internet. The smartphone. Artificial intelligence. And through every single shift — we adapted. Not because it was easy. Because that's what our generation does. We also carry the weight of history in our bodies.

We grew up afraid of polio and tuberculosis. We watched science defeat them. We witnessed the discovery of the structure of DNA, the decoding of the human genome, the transformation of medicine itself. We survived pandemics across decades — and kept going. Few generations have been asked to absorb so much change in a single lifetime.

And through all of it, certain things never changed. We still know the joy of a cold glass of lemonade (or maybe a cold beer) on a hot afternoon. The taste of vegetables picked straight from a garden. The value of a long conversation that unfolds slowly, without a screen interrupting it.

We have celebrated births and mourned losses. Carried the stories of friends who are gone. Watched the world become something our younger selves couldn't have imagined — and found ways to belong in it anyway.

We are not relics. We are living bridges between

two entirely different worlds.
Our memory carries something
the modern world needs — proof
that progress doesn't have to
erase wisdom. That speed doesn't
have to replace patience,
kindness, or reflection.
So when someone calls us
"seniors," we can smile.
Because behind that word is

something remarkable. We
crossed two centuries. Witnessed
eight decades of transformation.
Walked from handwritten letters
to artificial intelligence — and
never lost our sense of what
actually matters.

We are called "seniors."

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WEEKLY SMILE

I was checking out at the local Wal-Mart with just a few items and the lady behind me put her things on the belt close to mine. I picked up one of those dividers that they keep by the cash register and placed it between our things so they wouldn't get mixed. After the girl had scanned all of my items, she picked up the divider, looking it all over for the bar code so she could scan it.
Not finding the bar code, she said to me, 'Do you know how much this is?'
I said to her 'I've changed my mind; I don't think I'll buy that today.'
She said 'OK,' and I paid her for the things and left.
She had no clue to what had just happened.
(But the lady behind me had a big smirk on her face as I left)

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Contact Person	Email Address	Phone Number	Role/Note
Susan Chopp	choppertini@hotmail.com	416-953-7582	Weekly News
Pastor Eric	pastor@graceview.ca	416-621-0888 (press #1)	Church related issues
Church Office (Halyna)	office@graceview.ca		Church Secretary
Graceview Website	https://graceview.ca/calendar-events		
Facebook Page	Graceview Presbyterian Church		
Instagram Page	https://www.instagram.com/graceview.presbyterian?igsh=MnlpeXE5YTYyN2ly		

november 2026

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1 The Gospel We Have Received Rev. Eric Lee Remembering Tree	2	3 Sing Etobicoke 9:30 NPCC Bible Study 12:15	4	5 Service at CPP 2:00	6	7
8 Faithful to the Word Rev. Eric Lee Remembrance Service	9 Mission Team 6:30 PM	10 Sing Etobicoke 9:30 GV	11 	12 Service at CPP 2:00	13 Elaine's Craft Club 11:00	14
15 Do We Really Know Jesus? Rev. Eric Lee	16 Right at Home Session 10:00 AM	17 Sing Etobicoke 9:30 NPCC Bible Study 12:15 Session 6:30	18	19 Service at CPP 2:00	20	21
22 Burning, Not Consumed: The Great I AM Rev. Eric Lee	23	24 Sing Etobicoke 9:30 GV	25	26 Service at CPP 2:00	27  Deck The Halls 6:30 PM	28
29 When Heaven Seems Silent Rev. Eric Lee	30					