

THE LAST SAGA

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introduction:

(or the last Saga)

Dear friends, For the last years we have had the privilege to have an intorduction by our beloved llama Saga. Alas, no more: no more stories from our lama's point of view. Our lama was sadly not well and, we regret to inform, has passed on.



Our newsletter canot be like it was anymore: How can we have a "Glenora's Saga" without our llama.

Now I assure you that this will not be the end of the stories, they just will take a different shape, and so will this newsletter: a new look, a few new items. We also will have 4 regular newsletters a year.

In the background I hear cries:"Oh the changes, how will we keep up" and, "why new, the old was fine..." but nay, the time has come. The new newsletter has arrived.

FOR YOUR DIARY

August:
28th summerfair

September
2th michaelmass
to be announced

If you're in a bad situation, don't worry it'll change. If you're in a good situation, don't worry it'll change.

John A. Simone, Sr.



the lindentree looks lovely again



Corwyn's pond is full of life



our vegetables are growing well

NEWS-NEWS-NEWS-NEWS-NEWS

we have a new website:
check out page 2

the agricultural course is a success
article on page ??

SUMMERFAIR:
We expect you to bring all your friends
see page: ???

NEWS-NEWS-NEWS-NEWS-NEWS

RIPE FOR THE PICKING

Comings & goings

A big welcome to Marcus and Jenny who have moved into Corwyn as houseparents.

Kara, Joost, Rowan, Jaspar have moved out of Corwyn and into town. They are still part of Glenora farm.

New young co-workers have joined us are: Tina Frank from Germany, Esben Wendland (Denmark) and Daniel Stephan (Germany). Welcome guys, enjoy the life here.

Hopefully, the next arrivals will be Matthew Avila and Aimee Keil, from Wisconsin ... We hope they'll be here by the end of August. Then in September, when Freya Bendixen leaves, Claudia Becker is arriving (she's German). Aimee and Matthew will replace Selina Schwarten in the big house.

More updates will be posted in the autumn newsletter

new website

Did you think our old website looked a bit tired? well we did and it is now changed!

Go on, check it out. The new address is: glenorafarm.org

Although the old glenorafarm.com will get you there too. We are not really .com/commercial. We are more .org . You can decide if that means organisation or organic or a version of argh!

The map on the home-page is made by an ex-coworker: Robin Dinse. Thanks Robin, it looks great! Thanks to Robin's map we can now walk to the store and cafe in a minute

No don't listen to me, you know the store is further away, it is artistic license so we would have the store on the map .

(Glenora farm and subsidiaries do not take any responsibility for any damages, including but not limited to tardiness, that may result from using the map)

There are many more pages now with links, information about our plans for the future and fundraising. Over time we will add new articles, news, dates of events and pictures, so keep checking.

Enjoy all the extra info and the new pictures. Maybe you will see some familiar faces?!

Joost



RIPE FOR THE PICKING



introducing the ravin' raven

the glenora homemakers blog

How can anyone in their right mind put homemaker and blog into the same sentence?

Homemaker, a camphill term used for the main caregiver in a care house that looks after people. He or , originally and obviously, She (capital S) knows how to clean tidy and beautify, not for their own sake, but to create a homely,healing atmosphere where people can be their best.

Blog, an online personal journal with reflections, comments. Well that seems to clash a wee bit with an anthroposophic term that talks of creating a beautiful home in reality, far away from cyberspace.

So I know, it is a misnomer, but it sounds so fun so I will stick to it anyways, get used to it.

well that was enough for an introduction, Without further ado I present to you the first Glenora HomemakersBlog by our very own Ravin' Raven: Jenni Balcombe.

Joost



the ravin' raven the Glenora Homemakers Blog

Hello, my name is Jenni, I am 25, have lived all my life in Camphill and have recently begun a new stage of my life as a home-maker in Corwyn House on Glenora Farm.

The title of 'home-maker' in Camphill represents a delicate, challenging, unseen and unending task. When people come home from the fields or the workshops or from town or a concert, the atmosphere when stepping over the threshold can be vital. The home must be a clean, bright, warm, inviting and attractive place, full of good smells and cozy rooms, in order for the souls inhabiting it to be able to relax, and focus, and work on in a world which is sometimes too loud and confusing. It is the same for all of us... we all benefit enormously from a good nights sleep on clean sheets, or a delicious and relaxed meal while chatting and enjoying one another.

The home-maker's real work lies in healing; healing moods, healing wounds inside and out, healing fears or doubts, healing senses, and healing souls. There is a saying, "God is in the details"... in this case, love and nurturing are in the details. Having a fresh vase of flowers on the table, or a bunch of fragrant dried herbs hanging from the kitchen ceiling can already transform your cooking/eating areas into more homely and inviting spaces.

Lavender is good for calming the mind and relaxing the muscles, so a little bag of dried lavender under your pillow can bring deeper sleep and sweeter dreams. Rooms can also be spritzed with a simple lemon-water mixture to give a fresh, clean scent which in turn eases worries and stress and brings a smile.

In each newsletter, you will find a few household tips I have picked up along the way. Some will be cleaning tips or decoration ideas, some seasonal recipes, and some will be simple observations of how to bring more joy and warmth into a home through small changes or unexpected gestures.

Happy home-making!
Jenni

RIPE FOR THE PICKING

off to WILLIAMS LAKE!

a travelogue by Katrin

For Samina, Jana and I, it was not the first time driving to Williams Lake, but it was for Freya.

We took the scenic route via Whistler, Pemberton and Lillooet. Our first stop was Whistler to show Freya the touristy location in a beautiful setting. The meandering road from Pemberton to Lillooet showed majestic mountains and the hot and dry old gold town Lillooet, which is surrounded by bare mountains and sage brush. The connecting road from the 99 to the 97 showed itself in its full beauty.



Once you turn away from the river going slightly east one can immediately see how everything starts to be greener again. Since the area between Clinton and Williams Lake experienced a wet summer it was unusual to see everything in a lush green and the pine beetle infested pine trees looked recovered and more healthy than I have ever seen them before. After about a 10 hour drive we finally arrived in Williams Lake to embrace our dear friends Anja and Kip. Samina was very excited to see Anja again and felt at once at home in their beautiful place on top of Douglas road. Anja and Samina greeted all the animals they have, be it piggy's, chickens, turkeys, goats, dogs and cats and of course the horses. Fez and Montana seemed to recognize Samina. Jana was more holding on for life, as if she

hadn't been there before, but a wonderful meal assured her, that she would not starve and therefore life got more secure.

Anja and Kip spoiled us, not just with wonderful food, which was a trial for them, because the kitchen was just too small for Jana and Samina peeping over the cooks shoulders all the time. After a while we figured out how to barricade the kitchen. Marilyn Lange and Jaspar came for a brief visit, since they were in the area as well. Jaspar did some work with the horses and I finally had the opportunity to sit down with Marilyn and have a chat. While Samina and Jana enjoyed seeing me so relaxed and going

out for little outings here and there, Freya informed herself about the area, got a mountain bike ride in, a little bit of horseback riding and helped Kip and Anja to slaughter some chickens. (Samina was very entertained by it). Of course we had to show Freya the Hoodoos, a very dry area one hour out of Williams Lake with incredible rock formations and sand dunes and my little log house homestead, should I ever retire.

We had a wonderful time and are so grateful, that Anja and Kip are so open and accommodating to our visits and we are looking forward to finally receive them back here after four years of visiting them.

Thank you Kip and Anja.

a message from the



ravin' raven

the glenora homemakers blog

Home-made Air Freshener

You will need:

- 1/8 cup Baking Soda
- 2 cups Warm Water
- Favourite Essential Oil (or 1/8 cup lemon juice)
- Small Spray Bottle

Dissolve baking soda and warm water in the spray bottle, and shake well to dissolve. Then add several drops of your favorite essential oil or 1/8 cup lemon juice and shake again. Remember to label the bottle, and shake well before each use to revive the scent.



RIPE FOR THE PICKING

CHANGES in Corwyn House

It's been a summer of change for Corwyn House. As a result Glenora Farm's youngest residential house is now home to the youngest house community on the farm - how fitting!

In July Jenni and I moved into the house to take over as house parents from Kara and Joost. Now Jenni is probably well-known to most readers of this newsletter, as she and her mother Lucinde have been part of this community for more than a decade. Having grown from an adolescent staff child to a young co-worker she decided to go and experience life in Ireland for one year. After her return she now feels ready to take on the task of being a young house mother. Besides she's also very happy to support Olaf in the lapidary workshop and learn from him how to make the most beautiful jewellery from stones found on Vancouver Island.

Me, I might need a bit more of an introduction. My name is Markus, I'm 34 years old and from Germany. In the summer of 2010 I went to live in a Camphill Community in Dingle, Ireland. That was my first attempt ever at living in a rural life-sharing community. Not only did I like this lifestyle a lot, but I was also lucky enough to meet Jenni in the Dingle Community. So when it became



Corwyn House from left to right: Tina, André, Kristi, Gary, Jenni, our friend and guest Deborah, Markus and Elly

clear that she would go back to Glenora Farm to run a house here, we decided to take on this new challenge together. Quite a fast move, but six weeks into this adventure we both feel like we made the right choice. This is where we want to be and where we belong.

I already feel at home here. Apart from my duties in the house I'm also part of one of our outside crews. Currently we're very busy doing one trailerload after another of firewood. It feels kind of odd to think of long, dark winter nights and cozy fires when your back is itching from sunburn, but we'll definitely be prepared when winter comes!

Back to the house for one last paragraph: Jenni and I couldn't be happier with the group of cheery, open, committed and reliable housemates that we've come to live with, namely Kristi, Gary, Elly, André and Tina (who introduces herself in this newsletter). We also like the vicinity with our friends in Helios House a lot and appreciate all the benefits of a friendly neighborhood. We're hoping to welcome two more companions to our house community soon and we look forward to making this house a home for the foreseeable future!

Markus

a message from the



ravin' raven
the glenora homemakers blog

lavender Wine Infusion:

You will need:

- Wine (Pinot Grigio or White Zinfandel)
- 2 tablespoons dried lavender
- Glass Decanter

Perfect for a light after-dinner glass or with some fresh berries as a summer snack.

Drop the lavender into the bottom of your decanter. Fill with wine and cold-infuse in the fridge overnight. Pour through sieve - Enjoy!



RIPE FOR THE PICKING

CHANGES *in Helios*

CHANGES, Our community is like a river that never sleeps, that meanders through time, subject to external storms and internal erosion. Since the well-spring of its inception in Vancouver, people have come, swelling its flow and all have contributed to the river it has become.

Since Christmas, Helios House has changed too. After Karin and George moved to Germany where George had been offered a teaching job in a Waldorf School, Lawrence and I moved in and tried our hand at running a house, first with the invaluable support of Robin and Henning, and now with that of Daniel from Germany and Esben from Denmark. Chris and Craig have patiently accepted the new situation, and teach us, every day, of our weaknesses, as well as providing joy and meaning to our household. We all learn. Chris and Craig with their daily routines, Lawrence and I, we learn to trust too, and to find a balance between flowing and standing firm.

Over the last half year the big airy room at the top of the house has been occupied by two German Waldorf students, Yolanda and then Friedericke. Now Clara has moved in. She comes originally from Germany, but more recently from Vancouver. It is wonderful having her help in the garden, and at meals, watering the flowers and helping in the house. A great lover of horses, she is on her bike every day after lunch to visit Ann's ponies, feed and groom and muck them out, talk to them, exercise them and, occasionally ride them. Clara is a great addition to our community, and it is our deep wish she can continue with us after the summer. After all, change is good, but permanence is also welcome sometimes!

Katherine



a message from the



ravin' raven
the glenora homemakers blog

Haloween Pumpin Seed Snack

You will need:

- Pumpkin seeds fresh from pumpkin carving
- Soya sauce or sea salt
- Olive oil

Perfect for a salty, crunchy snack after the sugar overdose of Halloween. After carving your pumpkin, separate the flesh from the seeds as much as possible. Once the seeds are clean, spread evenly over a baking tray. Sprinkle with olive oil and soya sauce or sea salt and rub evenly through all the seeds. Then bake in the oven at 350 for about half an hour or until browned and crispy. Serve in a bowl as finger food, or sprinkle some in your pumpkin soup!

words from Craig:

On Saturday Mornings at 10am I usually go to town with one of the staff from my house to buy stuff like stamps and envelopes or have coffee at Tim Hortons or have a lunch at the corner House Cafe like a hamburger with fries. I like hamburgers on the weekends. I am usually back by 1 or 1.30 depends whats happening in town.



RIPE FOR THE PICKING

The Curious Ones

by Adola McWilliam

As we pass under the entrance arch of the Cathedral in Conques we might become aware of one dozen pairs of eyes staring at us from above. These eyes are full of intense interest, curiosity, wanting to know who we are. Their upturned noses smell us out so to speak

These "seers" (eyes) belong to strange beings, strange, unusual vrin the way of "curios" but they also are actively curious and are



One of the 12 to 14 "curieux" curious ones that peek at the pictures (or us) below them from their spot in the arch of the entrance tympanum of the church "abbatiale de sainte Foye" in the south of France on the route to Santiago de Compostela

called "les curieux". They reside in the tympanum and seem to lift with one hand, and hang on with the other they dwell between the above and the below, between gravity and levity. Their bodies remain invisible.

We might feel recognized by them, in who we essentially are in our innermost being (this is a form of self recognition. But do they not also wake in us a certain sense of humor, humor towards ourselves and others, humor for life's situations. And do they not pull on our heart-string of conscience? That conscience, that leads us to true interest, curiosity in its highest sense, not



nosiness for others mishaps, This wanting to know, to understand is the path to "love".

We direct our interest towards the other, towards humans, plant, beast and stone, in short to the whole of creation. When we realize that our brother or sister has recognized us we in turn become capable of self recognition and the capacity to recognize "the other"

Adola McWilliam

RIPE FOR THE PICKING

