

Pauline Hansford

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After my late husband and I were married in 1946, we moved from British Columbia to London and lived in the present-day Granite House on Central Avenue. Because it was very close to Metropolitan we came to this very welcoming church and later joined Metropolitan. An Usher gave my husband, Chuck, and me a very formal and wonderful reception on our first Sunday at Metropolitan.

In 1949, we were expecting Dr. George Goth to visit us at a pre-arranged time one afternoon. However, he came early and I was in the midst of fall house cleaning! Even so, we had a wonderful visit. In spite of the fact that we were living on the corner of Huron and Talbot streets at the time, we decided that we would attend services at Metropolitan no matter where we lived in the city. Some of the other London churches wanted us to join when we lived closer to their particular sanctuaries.

When we first joined Metropolitan in 1949, there was indeed a welcoming group of ladies. There were two women's groups that comprised several units. We joined a group literally called Metropolitan's "Welcome Group." I joined the Women's Association Welcome Unit. We then heard about the Couples' Club of which Jim and Gerry Guest were Presidents, so you know we received a wonderful welcome when we joined the Couples' Club. Later Chuck and I served as Presidents of the Couples' Club which continued for some years, but eventually folded. However, it was missed. Therefore, an initial meeting to discuss the formation of another group was hosted by Rev. George and Marjorie Goth at their Church Manse on Wellington Street between Dufferin and Central Avenue where Centennial Hall is currently located. A new group named the Metro Supper Club was established. It was to be in a potluck supper format and to include both single people and couples. What a wonderful welcoming fellowship we received at Metropolitan!

From that time on, we became friends with so many people within our church family, including choir members

– Dorothy Bullock, Joan Rogers Shipman, Grace Miller, Anna Rowcliffe – to name a few. Our Choir Director, T.C.

Chattoe, welcomed us with opened arms. I auditioned for the choir when I talked to him after a church service. He gave me a hymn to sing and said, "Okay. Here you go. Sing." It was wonderful. Singing in the Choir since 1952 has been a mainstay in my life. It's such a marvellous fellowship and superb way of worshipping – even at choir practice.

In 1987, along with Fred Gray and other Metropolitan members, I was part of the Kerygma Bible classes. Everybody was asked to bring a Bible and we compared the different types. I still have The Good News Bible from that year, and I'm still using it some of the time.

Time Out, of course, was another Metropolitan program which is still happening every year – incredible! Anna Rowcliffe started the ball rolling there in 1974. I don't think anybody else will say this—and Anna certainly won't—but she was absolutely amazing with whatever she took hold of, including organizing things from her bed when she had just come home from hospital. That didn't stop her! She carried on and has certainly been a wonder woman—really—with everything she has done for the rest of us here at Metropolitan and for others outside of Metropolitan.

Over the years, we have certainly enjoyed coming to the RCCO (Royal Canadian College of Organists) carol concerts at Metropolitan at Christmas time. Umpteen times I've certainly mentioned to other people, "You know, we had standing room only!" One year the London Fire Department decided that "standing room only" was a "No No!"

It's interesting that, when I would sing in the choir, my husband would usually sit in the Balcony for so many years. Whenever we came into Metropolitan together to the Narthex because I had a cold and couldn't sing in the choir, I would be welcomed like I was a new member of Metropolitan! Our Ushers didn't know I was a choir member, nor did they know that I belonged to Chuck (my husband) too!

Our New Year's Eve parties at Metropolitan were really special. If you look back in our history book *On This Corner*, you'll read about those wonderful New Year's Eve parties. We had an ice storm in London on New Year's Eve in 1958-1959. Chuck and I were in charge of Bridge tables and games for people to play that night.

About one a.m. we headed home, but couldn't drive up Oxford Street. So we headed into a subdivision to get to the bridge on Riverside Drive. Driving on this road was a challenge too. So we abandoned our vehicle. Luckily we walked up the hill and arrived home safely!

Metropolitan's Yuletide Fair continues to be very special! Many of our choir members will certainly remember when the Yuletide Fair was held on Thursdays. Regardless, we came to choir practice on those Thursday evenings! We simply did not even think of missing choir practice!

At one time, Metropolitan supported a welfare unit led by Vivian Heine. That was something else in which I was involved for quite awhile.

Metropolitan has always had a Cradle Nook. When Chuck and I were Presidents of the Couples' Club, we were also in charge of Metropolitan's Cradle Nook. More recently Agneta Dolman painted some gorgeous murals on the walls of two nursery rooms that were used for the Cradle Nook. Unfortunately, the murals are no longer there as the library now occupies the space where the Cradle Nook was located.

Chuck served Metropolitan in various capacities – as an Elder, as a member of the Men's Club, the Scouts Committee, the Metro Supper Club, and as President of the Couples' Club. I too served Metropolitan as an Elder, Choir President, Couples' Club President, and for many years as Music Librarian.

The annual MAMA event was organized in 2006 for Metropolitan Alumni Music Association members. We carried on each year through 2013.

Our former Organist and Choir Director Alex Clark used to give me only three minutes to talk when I wanted to make announcements as Choir President. So, the time has come to stop talking. Thank you so much to everybody at Metropolitan for many wonderful memories.
