Sydney & Dorothy Read

May 3, 2015

When we moved to London from St. Catharines in 1952, we went to different churches and narrowed our search to two. We found the marble floor in the vestibule at First St. Andrews to be too cold. So was the reception we received. "Let's go to the church on the corner (Metropolitan United Church)," we said. We did, and we signed the guest book there. We were both impressed with the minister who was the Rev. Dr. George

Goth. On the following Monday, we answered our doorbell to Rev. Goth. After this visit, we joined Metropolitan and both of us joined the choir. We had sung in the choir at our church in St. Catharines and were thrilled to sing in a larger choir such as the one at Metropolitan. Tom Chattoe was the Organist and Choir Director at that time.

Over the years we have been involved in many groups, one being the Couples' Club. When we were perhaps 40 years old, we found that there was nothing for our age group at Metropolitan. So, we approached Dr. Goth who said, "How about coming to the manse where Marjorie will have a bean supper." (Marjorie was famous for her bean suppers.) About 40 people came. As a result of this, the Metropolitan Supper Club was formed. We met once a month on a Monday with great food and entertainment, as well as many wonderful speakers. Eventually this group faded away, but the Supper Club was one of the happiest groups that we ever attended at Metropolitan.

Once you volunteer your services at Metropolitan, you are always a volunteer forever. We followed Marjorie Gardiner as head of The Old Treasures, part of the yearly Yuletide Fair. We are both still active in this group.

Now we have a wonderful minister in Dr. Jeff Crittenden and we both still enjoy our affiliation with the life of this great church. Many of our friends belong here as well, and I (Syd) still enjoy singing in the choir after 63 years.