NOTICE OF GENERAL MEETING

The seventh General Meeting of the Society for 1983 will be held in the Museum Education Building, North Terrace, Adelaide at

8.00 pm MONDAY, 26th SEPTEMBER, 1983

AGENDA

1. Apologies:

2. Minutes of previous General Meeting:
   Minutes of the previous General Meeting, held Monday 22nd August 1983 to be confirmed. A copy of these Minutes is attached.

3. New Members:
   No new members were elected to the Society for this month.

4. Papers and Journals:
   Papers and Journals received from other Societies and Organisations will be tabled at the Meeting.

5. Business:

6. Speaker:
   Margaret Anderson, Curator of the Migration and Settlement Museum will address members of the Society. The title of her address will be:
   "Planning and Developing the new Migration and Settlement Museum."

7. A Trading Table will be held.

8. Supper.

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Honorary Secretary,
c/o 213 Greenhill Road,
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"THE FABRIC OF SPIRITUAL LIFE"

All human growth a process, all life itself an unfolding,
A never ending evolving; continual metamorphosis of existence.
The fabric of life is very thick, with many dimensions;
Composed of many threads, interwoven through and about us,
Bending, twisting, some trailing off, ending nowhere,
Others binding us for a time, holding us 'captive';
Some threads disappearing beyond comprehension into other worlds,
Entering other times, other realities, places unknown,
Touching other lives and life forms for eternity.
All that is spiritual moves us, causes us to feel and think.
Humanity the world over embraces spiritual symbols,
We are touched by the knowing of them, we are affected,
Be we caused to pause, or move on, we cannot escape!
And we who are amidst the mesh, entangled in it?
This interlocking fabric, this life and death of all existence.
With 'human arrogance', we choose at times to ignore it,
Believing rather that we stand alone, apart, in control,
Masters of our own destiny, creators of our own world!
While any of us exist, be we conscious of it or no,
We are part of the whole, contained within its ebb and flow,
This fluid endless formation, this FABRIC OF LIFE.
Fight it if you will or choose no more to fight it,
Seeking rather to be still, be quiet, be calm; open to it.
There is a growing life force within, it fills every moment;
Are you not open to your senses? not just physical senses,
Other senses, within and about us, senses that have no name.
Do we not spend most of our lives hidden from ourselves?
As in darkness, a veil between us and a fuller knowing.
Who can claim to have all the knowing of self and life?
There are threads between us all; felt, but not seen,
And these threads, they weave a story.
Many lives will touch at 'Cane Grass Swamp'.

?THE RIGHTFUL GUARDIANS?

The South Australian Museum holds the single largest collection of
Aboriginal material culture.
How are we to stand amidst 'our' glorious heritage and not be overcome
by awe-inspiring reverence?
This fragmented 'collection' of living spiritual material; reaches out for
its other half; you and me! The fragmented piece of aboriginality within all of us.
The Spiritual Connection:

Forget me not it speaks!
Ignore me not it speaks!
For I am a living part of you
Save me! it cries.

The Museum still sadly holds our spiritual material culture. They house it
in a room that has the sewage gurgling across the ceiling above, suspended in
visible plumbing.
This is the greatest irreverence.
This is sacrilege; repugnant disrespect.
'They' have no right to hold the spiritual material of a 'living culture'.
The living spiritual elders of our people; they are the only rightful
guardians. For truly they alone know the rituals that demonstrate a reverence
for sacredness.
The sacredness of our spiritual heritage.
So who are the rightful guardians?