

Services at St John the Baptist Halling & the Jubilee Hall Upper Halling		
7 th May Easter 4	8.00 Holy Communion Jubilee Hall	Revelation 2 vv 12-17 p1234 John 6 vv 30-40 p1070
	11.00 Holy Communion	Genesis 7 vv 1-5 p8 Genesis 7 vv 11-18 p9 Genesis 8 vv 6-18 p9 Genesis 9 vv 8-13 p10 Acts 4 vv 5-12 p1095 John 10 vv 11-18 p1076
14 th May Easter 5	11.00 Holy Communion	Genesis 22 vv 1-18 p22 Acts 8 vv 26-40 p1101 John 15 vv 1-8 p1083
	5.30 Evening Prayer Jubilee Hall (St Matthias)	Isaiah 22 vv 15-22 p705 Philippians 3 v13 – 4 v1 p1180
21 st May Easter 6	11.00 Stop! Look! Listen!	Isaiah 55 vv 1-11 p742 Acts 10 vv 44 -48 p1105 John 15 vv 9-17 p1083
Thursday 25 th May Ascension Day	9.30 Holy Communion	Daniel 7 vv 9-14 p892 Acts 1 vv 1-11 p1092 Luke 24 vv 44-53 p1062
28 th May Easter 7	11.00 Holy Communion	Ezekiel 36 vv 24-28 p868 Acts 1 vv 15-26 p1092 John 17 vv 6-19 p1085
4 th June Whitsun	8.00 Holy Communion Jubilee Hall	Acts 2 vv 1-21 p1093 John 15 vv 26 -16 v15p1083
	11.00 Holy Communion	Ezekiel 37 vv 1-14 p868 Acts 2 vv 1-21 p1093 John 15 vv 26&27 p1083 John 16 vv 5-15 p1084
Services at St Michael & All Angels Cuxton		
7 th May Easter 4	9.30 Family Communion	Acts 4 vv 5-12 p1095 John 10 vv 11-18 p1076
14 th May Easter 5	9.30 Holy Communion	Genesis 22 vv 1-18 p22 Acts 8 vv 26-40 p1101 John 15 vv 1-8 p1083
21 st May Easter 6	9.30 Holy Communion	Isaiah 55 vv 1-11 p742 Acts 10 vv 44 -48 p1105 John 15 vv 9-17 p1083
Thursday 25 th May Ascension Day	7.30 pm Holy Communion (Rectory Grounds if fine)	Acts 1 vv 1-11 p1092 Luke 24 vv 44-53 p1062
28 th May Easter 7	9.30 Holy Communion	Ezekiel 36 vv 24-28 p868 Acts 1 vv 15-26 p1092 John 17 vv 6-19 p1085
4 th June Whitsun	9.30 Family Communion	Acts 2 vv 1-21 p1093 John 15 vv 26&27 p1083 John 16 vv 5-15 p1084

Copy Date June Magazine: 12th May 8.30 am Rectory.

On Thursday afternoons we have a Mother & Toddler service at Halling at 2.00 and at Cuxton on the last Wednesday of the month at 10.45

Sunday School is at Cuxton Church Hall at 9.30 (not first Sundays).

After School Club, Thursdays @ St John's from 27th April.

<http://hometown.aol.co.uk/rogerknight/myhomepage/newsletter.html> and
<http://hometown.aol.co.uk/RogerKnight/index.htm>



ELIJAH

Awe

As I write, I am wondering how I am going to convey a sense of awe for next Sunday's sermon. Can you help me? What do you think of as awesome? How

do you imagine God? How do you react to things that are awesome? Do you try to grab hold of them? Are you afraid of them? Or do you marvel from a distance?

There cannot be anything more awesome than God, but how do we get a sense of His awesomeness? I have just read a book called *the Ascent of Science*. It was mainly about how, since around the fifteenth century, human beings have come to understand the universe by using reason and observation. This is pretty impressive till you get on to the final chapters about twentieth and twenty first century physics – the behaviour of subatomic “particles”, the nature of space and time. You find yourself dealing with subjects which you cannot observe and whose apparent properties blow your mind. If God made all that, God is awesome.

A lot of people are left cold by all that stuff, however. They are into music or art or nature as an object of beauty rather than of study. If God made all that, God is awesome.

Most of us have a sense of awe around our own existence: human beings, relationships, childbirth. If God made all that, God is awesome.

Those of us who love Jesus are awed by the thought that the Son of God was born as one of us and died a cruel death simply because He is so full of love. If God did all that, God is awesome.

All these things and much more point to the awesomeness of God. They inspire us to imagine just how great He is. But there lurks in the background the warning not to make an image. Any image we can imagine is bound to sell God short. He is more awesome than anything we can imagine.

Yes, if God made and did all that, God is indeed awesome, but there is much more to God than we can even begin to understand.

Where is all this getting me? I'm trying to convey that God is much more, much more than either you or I could possibly imagine.

On the one hand, He can do (and does) far more for us than we can conceive of. On the other hand, we are so insignificant with respect to Him that it is astonishing that He bothers about us at all.

His purity is such that it is amazing that we impure creatures are allowed anywhere near Him.

Yet we are privileged to come into His presence. He does forgive us our sins. He does hear our prayers. He is pleased to receive our thanks and praise as manifestations of our love for Him, even though we make such a poor return for His Love for us.

We are celebrating Easter in May. On Good Friday, there was the Cross – God the Son dying agonisingly so that you and I could go to Heaven. On Maundy Thursday He had shown us what love means by washing His disciples' feet and by submitting to God's Will in Gethsemane. With amazing love and courage, He had taken the bread and the wine and created a rite in which His Death would be proclaimed till the end of the world, a means by which He would make known His risen presence to His faithful people for ever. On Holy Saturday, we thought of that sacred Body sealed in the tomb. On Easter Day we celebrated that the tomb was found unsealed. Christ is risen. You do not find the living among the dead.

On 25th May we shall celebrate His Ascension. Christ's human body is taken up into the Holy of Holies, a human being for ever interceding for us at God's Right Hand, the One Who opens the way for all faithful people to come to the Throne of Grace in prayer and ultimately in presence, the One Who will return both as our Judge and as our Advocate. Awesome indeed.

Roger.

THE SACK OF POTATOES

My teacher had each of us students get a clear plastic bag and a sack of potatoes. Then for every person we'd refuse to forgive in our life, we had to take a potato, write on it the name of the person and the date, and put the spud in the plastic bag. Some of the bags, as you can imagine, very, very heavy.

Then she told us to carry this bag full of the potatoes with us everywhere for one whole week. We had to keep it at our bedside every night, on the car seat when in the car, next to our desk at work, etc.

The hassle of lugging that bag around with us made it so clear what a weight we were carrying spiritually, and how we had to pay attention to it all the time to not forget, and keep leaving it in embarrassing places.

Naturally, the condition of the potatoes deteriorated into a nasty slime. That helped us appreciate the price we pay for keeping our pain and heavy negativity!

Too often we think of forgiveness as a gift to the other person. While that's true, it clearly is also a gift for ourselves!

So the next time we decide we can't (won't) forgive someone, we can ask ourselves, "Isn't MY bag heavy enough?"

We can empty that sack out before it gets too heavy and slimy. Or better yet, we don't even have to start to put those potatoes into it. We can be willing to forgive in the same way that the Lord has forgiven us.

February St Michael's Church Hall Draw:- £5 to Chris Beaney drawn by James MacDonald & £5 to Dorothy Taylor, drawn by Laura MacDonald, March: £5 to Di Maxwell, drawn by Gill Bogg, £5 to Julia Wells, drawn by Di Maxwell. St John's Draw:- £5 each to Miss Lucas (9), Mrs Mitchell (67), Mr Dance (129), Mrs Earl (41) & Mrs Bourne – drawn by Miss Farrow & Miss S Farrow.

Delivery of Parish Magazines to Deliverers in Cuxton Help Needed Please!

Are there two people out there [friends/husband/wife/partners/] who could possibly spare between 1 & 2 hours about 5 or 6 times a year? As some of you will know, Den and I have been delivering the magazines in their bundles to the people who deliver them to you. Over the past 8 or 9 years, there have been various other people that have helped out on the months that we have not done it. There is no-one at the moment to help out when Den and I are unable to do our normal delivery and we cannot always be committed to do it. One person could do it, but ideally it needs one to drive the car and one to nip in and out with the bundles. If anyone could help, we would be very grateful as would Colin, Margaret & Roger. Anyone willing to give it a try could come with us to see what is involved (usually on a Tuesday afternoon). Please contact Pat & Dennis Hills on 717496.

We still need someone to deliver magazines in Rochester Road, Cuxton, which could be split into two rounds. Please help. Call Margaret on 240644.

The magazine is a very useful way in which we can communicate with the two villages, what we stand for and what is going on. It is, however, an enormous effort to write, print, collate and deliver on time. I am sure all our readers will join me in thanking everybody who works so hard to produce and distribute what is extremely good value. More help is always welcome in both Cuxton and Halling. Don't stand back and leave it to the others.

Roger.



Halling W.I. was in a celebratory mood this month. One of our members, Mrs Betty Knott and her husband Ray celebrated their Diamond wedding. Betty came to W.I. armed with a big bottle of Bristol Blue (sherry, for the uninitiated). Our members, half of them at least, me included came minus a glass. Sherry tastes just as good from a tumbler or a plastic cup, but you don't seem to get so much. Mary Fennimore, on behalf of all of us, presented Betty with a lovely bunch of flowers, and a beautiful card made by Evelyn Low.

Our meeting started off as always with Jerusalem (both verses), and Anne Hayward read the minutes. We all had another whinge about next year's subscriptions and the dreaded magazines, and even I decided how could I possibly leave an organization that I have belonged to for over 40yrs and made so many friends along the way. Mary gave us an informative account of the Annual Council meeting which some of us attended the previous week. At that meeting, a member of the National Federation tried to explain the reason for the increase in subscriptions. It all boils down to advertising revenue (money) or the lack of it.

Our speaker for the evening, it was me. My talk was entitled "The other side of the World". No way would I be able to fit in all the exciting, and unexciting things and places I

went to in 45 mins, so W.I. will have to have my tales in instalments. I started with High Adventures in Hong Kong. My sister and I coped with a World Trade Organization riot or two, a trip up to the Chinese border, a whiz round the largest floating restaurant in the world. (It can seat 1000 people in one sitting, and serves 25 courses.) We decided we couldn't handle that. We saw what must have been the biggest Christmas tree in the world, and the hole in the wall chewed my credit card. It was all a true adventure. You either love Hong Kong or hate it. You bet I like it; it has to be seen to be believed. I was warmly thanked by Eileen Buss, but to me it was a pleasure. After our usual refreshments, and at this point we had our sherry in various containers. Anne Seager's friend, Patricia (lucky she came,) was kindly asked to judge our competitions. Eileen Buss's very early narcissus won the flower of the month, and yes we are still having some lovely Christmas roses. Our competition for C for Cat was won with my little lifelike stone cat which I inherited from Pam Amos. Next month is going to be an Open Meeting when all are invited. Our local farmer, Mr Andrew Lingham is coming to talk to us about Farming in Halling. Our competition next month, D for Dog. Watch out Max I could be doing with you.

Phyllis.

Quizzical

Thanks for the support at the February Quiz in the Jubilee Hall. Those of you who like quizzes might want to note two dates. September 15th teams are invited from all over for the Strood Deanery Area Christian Aid Quiz. This will take place at Frindsbury. On October 14th, we are holding our next Parish Quiz in the Church Hall. Again, all comers welcome!

Halling Historical Society

We meet every other month at the Jubilee Hall, Upper Halling, on Thursdays at 7.30 pm. New members and visitors are always very welcome.

Next meeting: June 15th: A Royal Interlude. Speaker Mr Hartley.
Guests £1.50 per meeting.

Dickens' Country Protection Society

On 13th May, there is a barn dance at Buckland Farm – 8.00 till 11.30. Dancing to the Big Ian Petrie Band. Tickets Kay Roots (01474 822797). £9 or £5 children includes supper. Please bring own drink and glasses.

From the Registers

Baptisms:

19 th March	Shannon Michelle Parrish	High Street
26 th March	Libby Louise Newbold	Snodland

Funerals:

21 st March	Harold Valentine Appleton (86)	Woodhurst Close
28 th March	Peter Bridges (79)	Kent Road
28 th March	Ernest John Francis Tucker (95)	Kent Road
29 th March	David John Large (68)	Bush Road
4 th April	Arthur (Bob) Ashford (93)	Low Meadow
6 th April	Nancy Russell (83)	Charles Drive

New For Children

St Michael's Angels are babies, toddlers and pre-schools who meet with their parents and other carers for a brief children's service at St Michael's followed by fun in the Church Hall at 10.45 on the last Wednesday of each month.

St John's After School Club is similar for primary school age children and parents, meeting every Thursday at St John's after school till 4.30. This follows Thursday's Children for the pre-schools which meets at 2.00. [Families may attend both if they wish.]

Kent Music School Choir

At the Jubilee Hall
Upper Halling

Saturday 6th May
7.30 pm

Tickets £6 from Shirley 724997 or Betty 240889.

A hot potato supper is included. Please bring your own drink.

Nature Notes March 2006

March 1st was a beautiful sunny day with blue skies, golden sunshine and only a little cloud. I walked in the morning through the churchyard down to the village and along Bush Road to the alley leading to Purty's Shaw. I continued up to Mays Wood and back across Church Fields. I noticed lichen on various branches, soft paths where frost had thawed and crumpled brown leaves on the earth's floor. Blue speedwell bloomed in Church Fields where I saw a magpie emerge from a hedgerow. The sun lit up the garden throughout the day and golden light illuminated the bare trees as the sun set.

The following day was not so cold, as the north east winds were lighter. In the latter part of the afternoon I walked along the top path of Six acre Wood from where I gazed across to Mill hill Wood to view the many trees laden with catkins. On the 3rd I listened to beautiful birdsong. The garden was white with frost the following day, but the bright sunshine soon melted it. On the 5th, I looked across Dean Valley from the edge of Mays Wood then observed the shrubs of hawthorn, the buds of which remained tight in their winter sleep. Pussy willow was in flower. Up in the wood, all seemed to be waiting for the spring's warmth, then I noticed wild

arum plants and bluebell plants emerging from among the dead leaves. Later, I saw dog's mercury then young cow parsley plants among the fresh green grass. The sun lit up the river, the Medway Bridge and beyond as I crossed Church Fields. The air was clear and bright. Some much needed rain fell on the 7th. A few mild days followed. On the 10th I found celandines blooming behind the churchyard wall.

Northeast winds brought cold weather again on the 11th. There were some glimpses of the sun in the afternoon when I took Murphy for a training walk along Pilgrims Road. In the afternoon of the 12th, I took him along the top path of Six acre Wood then skirted the oilseed rape field where delicate catkins hung and where some were still waiting to break into flower. We trod the soft leaf strewn paths of Mays Wood leading to our secret paths where glistening ivy leaves climbed thin tree trunks. A hawthorn, sheltered by taller trees, had burst into leaf on some of its branches from where I heard a robin singing. As we crossed Church Fields I spied a lone buttercup, then along the path by the churchyard more celandines. The sun was still shining as we came home. As we drove to Strood the next day I saw a pair of kestrels hovering over waste ground. There were spring flowers in the garden but it did not feel like spring. There was beautiful afternoon sunshine on the 15th after a rather cloudy morning, but the cold winds persisted with no letup in sight. After lunch, I drove with Murphy to the Brookland Lakes which reflected the blue of the sky and on which bobbed gulls, moorhens and coots a graceful swan glided near a bank surrounded by last year's reeds, now straw coloured.

The trees' buds remained tightly closed and the only flowers I saw were clumps of red dead nettle. Normally, by now, I would have seen clumps of golden coltsfoot flowers. We walked right round the lakes and Murphy enjoyed it despite being kept on the lead. I did some training with him in the car park before we came home. The 17th was dry, but grey, overcast and cold. I walked with Murphy along Pilgrims Road where some banks were bedecked with snowdrops. Winter had not released its grip. The wind became stronger during the late afternoon.

The weather remained wintry. East winds continued to blow and it was still dry. I walked across Church Fields to the woods, taking the diagonal path where I scanned the path for any signs of celandines and wood anemones, but there were none. I trod the leaf-strewn path towards the valley, and then walked down to Purty's Shaw

where most of the catkins had turned brown. I found, however, an area where pale-green catkins hung from their swaying branches. On my way down to the Shaw, I found hawthorn showing signs of budburst. Having passed along Six Acre Field, I climbed up to the woods and finally to the churchyard where daisies bloomed. Magpies flew and chattered among the bare branches of an ash tree. A squirrel scuttled along the path before disappearing up a tree trunk.

The next day, the sun was shining brightly, accompanied by a sharp east wind, as I did some training with Murphy on Halling Marsh. After this, I put him in the car, then walked alone along by the river. Birds were singing in the shrubs and a pair of mallards flew up from the marsh water as I approached. The wind was bitter. I turned up the marsh road, eventually walking through the parkland and back to the car. A few daisies and red deadnettle bloomed. On the 23rd there was beautiful sunshine, so in the morning, I took Murphy along Pilgrims Road from where we climbed up into Mays Wood where few dogs mercury plants grew compared with last year. We made our way along the paths where the sunlight filtered through the leafless branches to Church Fields where blue speedwell and red deadnettle bloomed. Golden celandines bloomed beautifully behind the churchyard wall. The next day, after a shower in the afternoon, there was a beautiful rainbow in the sky. On the 27th, strong south-westerly winds, bringing rain, blew billowing clouds across the sky but it was pleasantly mild. In the early evening, pigeons perched in the branches of a sycamore tree on the embankment beyond the railway. The 28th was blustery, mild and sunny with the occasional shower. I walked Murphy in the morning through the churchyard and Six acre Wood then climbed up to the seat from where I watched the shadows of the clouds marching across the fields and woodland. Wild rose bushes had burst their buds and white violets, chickweed, red deadnettle and speedwell were blooming.

We skirted the oil seed rape field then made our way along some of the woodland paths. A few buttercups bloomed in the field. Celandines, daisies and primroses bloomed in the churchyard where the air was full of birdsong. The great tit's strident call eclipsed the other songs. Grey and white clouds billowed across the sky in the afternoon when the sun shed its warmth. The next day, I watched a bumblebee sunning itself on the kitchen window ledge. On the 30th, along the alley linking the main road to Pilgrims Road I found dog violets, a few celandines, and clumps of primroses, red deadnettle and dog's mercury. At home, I watched two crows

fly over the trees and starlings chattering as they perched on a television aerial. The 31st was another sunny day with south-westerly winds blowing. At last I found coltsfoot flowers as I walked with Murphy round the Brookland lakes, which rippled in the wind. Red deadnettle and early blackthorn bloomed with daisies peeping out from among the grass stems. Some hawthorns and a guelder rose bush had partially burst into leaf while pussy

willow and goat willow bloomed. A moorhen flew from the bushes over to the lake. As we walked along the path near the railway, I could hear the wind rushing through the tall poplars. Murphy was able to be off the lead for most of the time and he thoroughly enjoyed himself. I was glad to be there again.

Elizabeth Summers

Revising the Ten Commandments	
The Original as delivered to Moses	New Commandments Reflecting Twenty First Century Values.
God spoke these words and said: I am the Lord your God who brought you out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of slavery; you shall have no other gods but me.	It is unacceptable to criticise anyone's beliefs (how ever outrageous) except Christianity, which is always open to ridicule and contradiction.
You shall not make for yourself any idol, whether in the form of anything that is in heaven above, or that is on the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth. You shall not bow down to them or worship them. For I the Lord your God am a jealous God, punishing children for the iniquity of parents to the third and fourth generation of those who reject me, but showing steadfast love to a thousand generations of those who love me and keep my commandments.	You must take the bibles out of hospital wards, the crosses out of cemetery chapels and the Christ out of Christmas.
You shall not take the name of the Lord your God in vain for the Lord will not hold him guiltless who takes his name in vain.	Names which some people regard as sacred can be used to add variety to your swearing.
Remember the Sabbath day, and keep it holy. For six days you shall labour and do all your work. But the seventh day is a Sabbath to the Lord your God. You shall not do any work – you, your son or your daughter, your man servant or your maid servant, your livestock, or the foreigner who lives among you. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that is in them, but rested the seventh day; therefore the Lord blessed the seventh day and consecrated it.	If you can get a job on Sundays, use this commandment to pressurise your employer into paying double time. Otherwise use the day to catch up on housework, homework, gardening and shopping, clean the car and take the family out. Or else just lie in bed.
Honour your father and your mother so that your days may be long in the land that the Lord your God is giving you.	So long as they are fit, parents can be a useful resource doing all those boring jobs for you which you don't have time for. As soon as they become unfit, find them a nice residential home.
You shall not murder.	If anyone has an accident on your property, you are responsible, no matter how careless or stupid they may have been.
You shall not commit adultery	Your needs are paramount in any relationship.
You shall not steal.	You shall not act dishonestly if there is any chance of getting caught.
You shall not bear false witness against your neighbour.	Say anything that comes to mind to get yourself out of trouble.
You shall not covet your neighbour's house; you shall not covet your neighbour's wife, his man servant or his maid servant, or his ox, or donkey, or anything that belongs to your neighbour.	You will never be happy so long as other people have nicer things than you. Use your credit card to make sure this doesn't happen.

The Life of Christ

We are trying to find out if there is enough interest to get up a trip to the open air Passion Play at Wintershall this year. It is a really marvellous production. Ober Ammergau, but in English! If there are enough people interested, we could get a minibus or even a coach. The performance lasts 4 hours and Wintershall is just outside Guildford. So we are talking about a full day. Most likely, we would go on 27th June, but the production takes place every day up to 2nd July. If you are interested, please tell Phyllis Chidwick asap.



Dickens' Country Protection Society

Thanks to all who attended the AGM. Various matters were discussed including the water shortage in the South East. In view of increased postal charges, the subscription was put up to £3 for individuals and £5 for families. The existing officers and executive committee were all re-elected unopposed and n bloc respectively. The treasurer and his wife (Mr & Mrs Harding) are likely to be moving soon. Is anyone willing to serve in Mr Harding's place as treasurer or to take Mrs Harding's place on the committee. WE NEED YOU!

There is a Barn Dance on 13th May at Buckland Farm. Tickets (£9 adults, £5 children) include supper and are available on 01474 822797.

Mayday Playschool

Spring newsletter

Where is the year going to? Yet another half term has just flown by and has been busy and varied for us at Mayday Playschool. We have enjoyed two visits to the Infant school. The first was to join in with the 100th year celebrations. We watched in wonder as we saw over 100 balloons escape in to a windy sky, each labelled with the name of every child and teacher in the school and also with the names of each child from Mayday and Beehive playschool, thanks to Miss Jones. We have continued to share in this excitement, as one of our little boys received a letter back from a boy in France, when he found a balloon that had travelled all those miles from the school. We are hoping to continue to communicate with this little boy in France.

The sun shone on us for our Easter celebrations. We welcomed our family and friends and Mums and toddlers from the local Toybox. All enjoyed counting bunny hops for our sponsored bunny hop event, egg rolling from the top of the field and Easter egg hunting around the grounds. A great time was had by all and the refreshments prepared by the children: Easter nests, biscuits and other goodies besides, gave us a chance to recharge our batteries and enjoy the company of others.

We will return to playschool on **Monday 24th April 2006**. Our topic for this half term will be 'Farms' and we are very excited about the fact that we hope to be visiting a farm as part of this work: a whole day out on a coach – how grown up! We will also begin our regular weekly visits to the Infant school, to use the facilities in the hall. This will encourage us to develop our physical skills, as we shall be using large apparatus and equipment.

That's about all our news for now. Don't forget, if you have a child aged two and a half years old, we are here for you. Do by all means pop in to see us at any time for a coffee and a chat, to see what we are all about and pick up some information to take away with you. We are open from 9am-12 midday daily during school term time and meet in Cuxton Social Club, Bush Road Cuxton. We pride ourselves on being a 'family centred environment. Our main achievement is that in addition to our qualifications, we are all Mums, Nans or both! We think that this lies at the heart of our dealings for the children in our care. We are a strong, happy team, who have worked together for a good number of years. We look forward to welcoming you. In the meantime, we hope all readers had a very happy and peaceful and restful Easter. Mayday Aunties.

Social Committee

The Social Committee met on 24th March to discuss our programme of events for the coming months. Here are some dates for your diaries.

May 6th: Concert and Supper in Jubilee Hall.

June 17th: Strawberry Tea with Thelma Partridge.

July 1st: Barbecue in Rectory Grounds.

August 1st: Coffee Morning, 15^H, Foxglove Row, Vicarage Road.

August 16th: Afternoon Tea, 73, Charles Drive.

August 24th: Cheese & Wine Evening at Rectory.

October 14th: Parish Quiz, Church Hall.

December 9th: Christmas Coffee Morning Church Hall.

Also on December 9th we are hoping to have a **Homespun Evening Entertainment**. This is your opportunity to use your talents. They might be hidden talents. You might even not know you have them. If you think you might be part of this, please speak to the Rector, John Bogg or Peter Crundwell. We'll arrange a few get togethers to plan the event at times to be announced.

Thanks

Shirley and Peter Crundwell would like to thank everyone for their cards, flowers, kind wishes and kind words sent to them on the occasion of their Golden Wedding Anniversary. Also thanks to all who helped to make their day such a happy one.

But What Can We Do?

Time after time we read about natural disasters, famines, AIDS and other epidemics in countries overseas. It is very distressing, but what can we do? One thing we can do is to give to Christian Aid. Better still, we can assist in the Christian Aid Week (14th-20th May) collection, collecting door to door so that the whole parish has the chance to give.

Christian Aid has a good record of getting help to those who need it, working wherever possible through local churches to help people of all faiths. If you can help by being a Christian Aid collector this year, please contact Mary Acott on 243223.

