

October 2018 50p

WHO'S WHO AT ST MARY'S

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(List of our Advertisers can be found on page 20)

For Collects, Bible Readings and Services at St Mary's please see the centre pages. Up-to-date information will always be in the Pews News every Sunday.

St Mary's Website www.addington.org.uk

Please see our Church website

It is interesting and informative. There is a potted history of St Mary's, details of many of the different groups within the church, the Hall Development Fund-raising, other activities and forthcoming events.

From the Curates Desk

Dear Friends,

This being my first time to write in the parish magazine I thought I should use this opportunity to give you a snippet of to an introduction of who I am. This month let's look at my names!

The name that was given to me is James Mbugua Njue. In these names, my background and identity were engraved, and they tell a story of who I am.

Let me explain. James was given to me to symbolize my background of a Christian family. Also, to constantly remind me of the sacrifices that my grandparents made by embracing Christianity. You see, in the early 1900s in that part of the world, embracing Christianity was seen as forsaking one's cultural identity and a threat to the community as Christianity seemed to challenge key cultural practices and beliefs. My grandparents however embraced Christianity and put themselves on a collision path with the community. (Story for another day). This name was later affirmed at my baptism.

Being the second born son, my naming rights fell to my mom's father. (My elder brother -Charles was named by my dad's father, and my younger brother Robert by my Mom's elder brother). He called me Mbugua, a name that means a teacher and a peacemaker. This according to my culture is my identifiable and most important name.

Njue is my dad's name, making it my surname and tells of to whom I belong to.

In brief. James is my Christian name that was affirmed at Baptism, Mbugua is my unique identifiable name and Njue is my dad's name that tells whom I belong to.

Just as in these names my background and identity are engraved, there is another name that we are all given that not only tells the story of our background and identity, but also our future. This name, is the name of Christ. As Christians, we find our identity in Christ.

As St. Augustine would say, a Christian; is a mind which Christ thinks, a heart through which Christ loves, a voice through which Christ speaks and a hand through which Christ helps. On this tenth month of the year, may this identity in Christ, grant us peace from any condemnation, courage to stand out and great hope for our future.

With blessings,

James.

A prayer for Harvest

Lord of the harvest, we thank you for all who have worked on land and sea to provide our daily food. We remember our farmers and fishermen and those in other parts of the world who have planted the seed and tended the crops, and the fruit of whose labours we enjoy.

Grant that they may receive justice, a fair return for their labour and hope for the future with a stable climate.

We pray too for those who package and deliver our food, for shopkeepers and restauranteurs, for those concerned with the nation's health and for ourselves, that we may shop wisely and with thought for others.

We ask this in the name of your son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.



ST MARY'S Church Vision

St Mary's seeks to be a welcoming and sensitive church where faith can be strengthened and explored, and God encountered through worship and prayer, reaching out to all through service and care.

PCC - May 2007

TO ADVERTISE IN THIS MAGAZINE:

1/4 page £45 1/2 page £75 full page £140 For 10 issues (July/Aug & Dec/Jan combined)

Please telephone advertising manager Sheila Player, on 020 8657 4952 or the Parish Office on 01689 842 167

FROM THE EDITORS' DESK



After a blisteringly hot summer, with much sunshine and blue skies, I can feel a change in the weather. The mornings have a 'nip' in the air and the grass is heavy with dew. Alas the evenings are drawing in as well - a sure sign that Autumn is on its way. But it is not all doom and gloom as Autumn brings forth wonderful displays of reds, oranges and browns before the trees shed their leaves.

As well as the usual monthly items, you can read about from the high's in South Africa, the levels of Cambodia and end in the depths off Greece. There is also an adventure to deepest Yorkshire to get you all steamed up.

Recently we had a fun fundraising event whereby members of the congregation were invited to our 9.30 service wearing pyjamas. This was 9.30 in the morning, not evening time, but one never knows perhaps Choral Evensong in PJ's? This caused our in house poet to pen some amusing lines on this event.

We all know the Lord's Prayer, but have a look at pages 18/19 for an intriguing conversation. There are people for whom the lines on page 15 ring very true and we all should be aware of them and help in whatever way we can.

Moving forward to November, this year November sees the 100 year anniversary of the armistice marking the end of the Great War and it is hoped that articles reflecting this can be entered in that months magazine. We have one item in this months edition, which hopefully will encourage you to submit items, of a family or general nature. There will be a "Remembrance Flower Festival" in church over the Armistice weekend.

And finally and with great reluctance the price of the magazine needs to be increased and the PCC agreed that the price should be £1 per month effective from February 2019. The magazine has been 50p per month (10 issues a year) since 2009 and the increase is to cover the rising costs of paper, ink, etc. I hope you think you will still have value for money and will continue to buy, read and support the magazine.

Cecile Griggs.

There are so many people at or associated with St Mary's who are grateful to Cecile, who has faithfully and quietly over 20 years, has looked after the Church Registers. Recently she moved to a bungalow in Wales to be near her daughter, to help with and enjoy her young grandchildren. She is still living surrounded by packing cases while waiting for a new kitchen and carpets, but already she feels at home in the village.

We thank her for her ministry to the church and wish her well in her new environment.

P. M.

Lighter Moments

Only in Ireland: The lawyer challenged the compensation claimant: "Did you or did you not tell the police officer (Garda) at the scene of the accident that you had never felt better in your life? The claimant responded readily: "That I did, sir"

The lawyer then asked "How is it, that you now claim you were seriously injured by my client's car?" The farmer claimant answered: "Well, you see sir, the officer checked my horse, and since it had a broken leg, he shot it. He then checked my dog, which was also seriously injured and he shot that . When he came over to ask me how I was, I thought it wise to say that I had never felt better"

From Saint George's Parish Magazine (2012)

FROM THE PARISH REGISTERS

BAPTISMS

1st September Eli David Galelli

Zachary Edward Galelli Joel Joseph Galelli

2nd September Leia-Monroe Scobie

Nicco Cascio Cody Chase

Jessica Margaret Parker 16th September

30th September Barnaby FenIon-Green

BAPTISMS 2017 (FIRST ANNIVERSARIES)

1 October Vinnie Norman Roy Tucker

Faith Olivia Thompson

WEDDINGS

29th September Mark Butler & Taya Vernon

FUNFRALS

There were none recorded in this period

BIRTHDAYS

If your child's birthday is not on the list and you would like their name added, then please let either one of the Sunday School helpers or the Editor know.

There are none to report for this month



100 Years Ago

October 1918 CHURCH AND PARISH NOTES

Confirmation.

The Bishop of Croydon has arranged to hold a Confirmation in Addington Church on Wednesday, November 20th, in the afternoon. It is a Service in which the whole parish should be deeply interested, and the Vicar, in inviting Candidates to give their names, would also ask for the prayers and loyal assistance of all, especially of parents and god-parents, during this time of preparation. The enclosed leaflet briefly explained what Confirmation is; please note especially that it is not only the taking upon oneself the vows and promises made at Baptism, but is chiefly the receiving of a gift from God, the gift of the Holy Ghost. It is not always easy to serve God faithfully. The difficulties presented by the world, the flesh and the devil are real, and many. Our Lord knows this, and therefore He offers this gift to help.

Names of intending candidates should be sent to the Vicarage as soon as possible in order that classes may be arranged.

The Churchyard.

It has been decided to adopt a plan with regard to the care of the Churchyard which has proved successful in some parishes - namely, the formation of a band of voluntary workers. At any rate, it will be tried, and the Vicar and churchwardens will be glad to hear of any who are willing to give an hour or so a week to this object. The care of God's Acre, the resting place of so many friends and neighbours, should be a sacred charge upon a parish, and a scheme such as this seems a fitting way of meeting that charge. It won't be altogether an easy task, but 'many hands make light work', and it should enable us to solve the problem with which so many parishes are faced today - how to keep the Churchyard tidy and in good order in view of the present scarcity of labour!

The Tablet in memory of the late Rev. A. Carr's 20 years' ministry in Addington has now been placed in the church. Of this, Mrs. Carr writes as follows, "It is a great pleasure to me to think of the Memorial Brass over my husband's seat in the church. Do please thank all the kind friends who thought of it and subscribe to it. I am sure, from your description, it is just what I should like and what he would have liked too"

The following are the names of subscribers:-

Miss Bentham, Miss Boatright, Mr nd Mrs Cash, Mr and Mrs Coppin, Mr and Mrs Cousins, Mr Davis, Mr Devenish, Mr Duncan, Mr Frost, Mr and Mrs Gairns, Mr and Mrs Goschen and family, Mrs C. Goschen, Mr C. Goschen, Miss Grayston, Mr Green, Miss Harley, Misses E. And O. Hawkins, Mrs Hill and family, Mr W. H. Mills, Mrs Newman, Mr and Mrs Pavey, Mr and Mrs Still, Miss E. Still. Mr and Mrs Waters, Mrs Wilcox, Mrs Wood.

Girl Guides.

As announced in the magazine for May, Addington now possesses a very flourishing Company of Girl Guides. The expenses of enrolment are necessarily heavy, especially just now, and while the Guides themselves pay for part of their equipment, yet the initial expense of uniform has to be met. Towards this, some £10 has been subscribed, but at least another £10 is required. The value of the Girl Guides' training is being widely recognised today as a Movement deserving of support. Contributions will be gratefully received.

Mission Church. The hour of Service on Sundays has been altered for the winter months from 6.30 to 3.15pm.

G.M.Scott.

This was found on a poster outside a church in France:-

"When you enter this church, it may be possible that you hear the call of God. However, it is unlikely that he will call you on your mobile. Thanks for turning off your phone. If you want to talk to God, enter, choose a quiet place and talk to him. If you want to see Him, send Him a text while driving."

Submitted by Philippa Millington

South Africa (Part 3)

More exciting holiday adventures from your Roving Reporter.

Day 9: 'Sailing and Sunsets.' After another lie in, that's two days in a row!... I could get used to this! I awoke to another glorious day of sun and

sea. After an early walk along the water front I enjoyed a leisurely breakfast of fresh fruit salad before we walked to the boarding point for our cruise across the lagoon to visit the beautiful Featherbed Nature Reserve. I must say that it was not that unlike our local nature reserve in Featherbed Lane for the first part of our journey with lots of small song birds, butterflies and flowering plants.



Daphne and me....The intrepid explorers

We climbed on board an open trailer for a very bumpy ride to the top of the Reserve. The view as we climbed higher was breath-taking. After getting off the trailer Daphne and I had our photo taken with the stunning scenery as a backdrop. Then I ventured down the steep winding path with walking stick firmly in hand through the undergrowth of cycads. Now rare, these palm-like plants were very common when the dinosaurs roamed the land. In fact, I could've sworn I saw a tyrannosaurus rex hiding in the undergrowth! We saw many species of protea, South Africa's national flower, showing off their large colourful blooms. Eventually we reached a flight of 150 stone steps which we descended and it was well



worth the effort for as we turned a corner we could see Needle Point, an impressive arch of rock formed by sea erosion. The shape of the aperture did look like the eye of a needle as you peered through it to the blue sea beyond. As we got right down to Needle Point we explored the two caves either side of it. It was certainly worth the walk down. Climbing back up the steps was rather more taxing but we were treated to a well earnt buffet lunch of babotie (a dish of spiced mince with an egg-based topping), wonderful malva pudding, ice-cream and hot chocolate sauce. Yummy! Stomachs full we boarded our coach and

drove to the Knysna Township where we visited a pre-school. The black children were so excited to see us. As soon as we arrived they wanted to hold our hands and kept asking us for sweets which we willingly gave them...as their teacher said it was ok. They were fascinated by anyone with blonde hair, like myself, as they had never seen hair that colour before. Then it was on to visit Sangorma where we learned about what could be cured with leaves and twigs. Dinner that evening was at JJs restaurant where we had a prime window spot to view the glorious sunset over the lagoon, before being entertained by the staff singing to finish off a wonderful evening. The black workers in South Africa are often employed to do the lowest paid jobs and their ingenuity to raise some extra money never ceased to amaze me.

Day 10 'Baie Dankie, Brian and Edmund.' (Baie dankie is South African for 'thank you') Up at the crack of dawn we embarked on our drive to Port Elizabeth complete with our breakfast boxes. We made a short stop at Jeffrey's Bay where we saw any of our unwanted breakfast food go to a good cause as we gave it to the poorly paid black petrol station workers who were so grateful to receive it. When we arrived at Port Elizabeth airport we said our farewells and thank yous to Brian, our guide since day one, and Edmund, our driver. Following an uneventful flight to Johannesburg we met our new guide, Hansje, and our coach driver, Mhbele, and set off for Soweto. Our first unplanned stop was a visit to the dentist in Benoni for my friend Daphne. The bill was so reasonable that I jokingly said to Daphne that I might go back there one day if I ever need any dental work done! We were joined by Cindiwe, our guide for Soweto and her wonderful red outfit. Soweto (an acronym of South Western Townships) is a well-known black township on the outskirts of Johannesburg. I'd imagined it to have a population of a couple of hundred



but it is a city in itself with almost one and a half million. Soweto is dominated by two huge brightly painted cooling towers of a disused power station which are now used for bungee jumping. Luckily, bungee jumping wasn't on our itinerary! Our first stop was lunch at Chez Alina, where we enjoyed a delicious buffet, including beetroot and maroga, better known to us as creamed spinach. As we were leaving we were entertained by some black African dancers in the street dressed as Zulus. They were amazing, especially the young boy who did somersaults and backflips.

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We put some money in their donations bowl before setting off for a thought- provoking and very interesting visit to Nelson Mandela's house, now a museum. After boarding the coach we passed Archbishop Desmond Tutu's home where he still stays whenever visiting South Africa. After our drive we checked in for our overnight stop at the appropriately named Wanderers Hotel.

Day 11: 'Panorama and Pot Holes.' After a good night's sleep and another fairly early start we set off Malalane with our first stop at the Alzu

Services, where the men had a panoramic view of rhinos in the fields through very large windows as we urinated. Perhaps these toilets should be renamed 'urhinos', or maybe the 'loo with a view!' Continuing our journey we passed lots of striking purple coloured jacaranda trees along the roadside. The landscape changed as we drove along the magnificent



View from God's Window

Panorama Route. We made a stop at a viewing point to see the unusual 3 Rondaval Hills, shaped like enormous traditional rondaval huts, and the Blyde River Canyon. We had a walk around the impressive Bourkes Luck Potholes, created by the river water scouring out the rock. Our final stop was to see the spectacular view known as 'God's Window.' Created by the Blyde River, it is the largest 'green' canyon in the world…green because it is covered in vegetation. We had time to buy souvenirs at the colourful roadside huts. After a full day's travelling we arrived at Pestana Lodge



just outside the Kruger National Park where we enjoyed dinner and an early night. After living out of a suitcase doing one night stopovers it made a pleasant change to have a 3 night stay. I unpacked and got to the bottom of my suitcase for the first time in days and discovered quite a few pairs of sweaty socks and some very smelly T-shirts! But at least we had the facilities to wash them.

Luckily it wasn't in the nearby river where I noticed a warning sign: DANGER! CROCODILES!

Next time, I go on safari and shoot the Big Five... with a camera of course!

Peter Bourne

A LITTLE MIXED UP AM I

Just a line to say I'm living, that I'm not among the dead, though I'm getting forgetful and mixed up in my head.

I've got used to my arthritis - to my dentures I'm resigned, I can manage by bifocalsbut, Oh God, I miss my mind.

For sometimes I can't remember when I stand at the foot of the stairs, if I must go up for something or I've just come down from there.

And before the refrigerator is open, my poor mind is filled with doubt...... have I just put food away..... or have I come to take some out?

And there's times when it is dark, with my nightcap on my head, I don't know if I'm retiring or just getting out of bed.

So if it's my turn to write to you, there's no need you getting sore, I may think that I have written, and don't want to be a bore.

So remember I do love you and I wish that you were nearand now its nearly mail time, so I must say good bye, dear

PS. Here I stand beside the mailbox with my face so very red, instead of mailing you my letter, I've opened it instead.

Cambodia, a trip of a life time

On the 28th of July, I and 17 other girl guides left for Cambodia, a trip of a life time. It was truly an amazing experience and I'm extremely grateful to all those who donated and were able to help me fundraise.

Whilst out there, we worked with Projects Aboard in a school for kids ages 13-17. We taught them English and it was great to see such

enthusiasm and commitment to learn about our subjects and ourselves. We took time out of our lunches some days to get back early to play football or other playground games with the children. I taught the younger kids (1 year younger / same age as me) about numbers, transport, time, jobs etc and they were lovely.



linking the main path to the squat toilets, so it wouldn't flood every monsoon season, therefore leaving only 2 toilets in use. We also painted 2 of the classrooms giving them a breath of new life. The kids loved helping us with the paint as it's not something that they would usually be allowed to do. We all miss the kids tremendously and can truthfully say they

inspired us just as much as we did them.

In Cambodia, the food was generally rather nice. There were a few meals with under rated spice charts, leaving us gulping water and chomping ice, but it was an experience I still enjoyed. There were some other foods that everyone tried but all agreed never to eat again. One of these was tarantula. They weren't as vile as expected, but I felt bad as only a few days prior, I was holding one that belonged to a little girl in a gas station. The crickets were rather nice to eat, and the red tree ants were interesting, almost spicy. But I guess that's payback for them biting me first.



We went on a long weekend trip to Siem Reap where we visited a few of the Buddhist temples, including Angkor Wat at sunrise. It was truly the most beautiful thing I have ever seen. Whilst out there we took a pottery class lead by deaf guides who were all lovely and smiley although unable to verbally communicate. Whilst doing this I earned a diploma

Whilst doing this I earned a diploma in Angkorian pottery, which when looking at my creations I find rather amusing.

I found this trip to Cambodia an inspirational experience, as I got to see all the people living on the streets with only a fraction of what I own, but still they were happy. If I were asked what I learnt on my trip, I would say what happiness really is. It is being around those you love and making the most of every experience life throws at you.

Anya Richards.

Editors note: You may recall Anya writing about her impending trip to Cambodia in the March magazine.

Out of The Mouths -----

Recently while on holiday in Greece my 5 year old grandson came out with these observations that I found hilarious at the time. I hope you do as well!!!

Waiting in the car one evening as his mum and my wife Christine were disposing of our rubbish in the re cycle bins he asked me if we were now going to a restaurant. Joking with him I said "No we are going home for sandwiches" "Urgh!" he replied "sandwiches!! Sandwiches are not dinner"!!!!

After a drive to a mountain restaurant George was asleep in the back of the car. When we arrived we were all looking at him as he began to sleepily wake up. "Nice sleep George" we said "It was not a sleep but a long blink" he grumpily replied!!!

He was fascinated that we had wood at the side of our house to burn during the colder winter days if we were staying there. He then had to examine the fire place and in particular the chimney. Going up on the flat roof so he could look down through the chimney he saw a reinforcement bar that stretched across the diameter of the hole. "When Father Christmas comes he could hurt his privates on that" he exclaimed!!!

Malcolm Alford

The Lord's Prayer - A sketch for Two People

Characters - Person(seen). God (unseen if possible). Props- a chair, a table with a Bible on it.

Person. Our Father who.....

God. Yes?

Person. Don't interrupt me. I'm praying.

God. But you called me.

Person. Called you? I didn't call you. I was praying 'Our Father in heaven...'

God. There, you did it again.

Person. Did what?

God. Called me. You said, 'Our Father in heaven.' Here I am. What's on your

mind?

Person. But I didn't mean anything by it. I was, you know, just saying my prayers for the day. I always say the Lord's Prayer. It makes me feel good, like getting a job done.

God. Alright! Go on.

Person. Hallowed be thy name.....

God. Hold it! What do you mean by that?

Person. By what?

God. By 'hallowed be thy name'.

Person. It means...it means...Good grief! How should I know what it means? It's just part of the prayer...By the way, what does it mean?

God. It means honoured, holy, wonderful.

Person. Ah! That makes sense. I never thought about what it meant before.

'Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven'.

God. Do you really mean that? Person. Of course! Why not?

God. What are you going to do about it?

Person. Do? Nothing, I suppose. I just think it would be rather good if you got control of things down here the way you have up there.

God. Have I got control of you?

Person. Well.....I go to church.

God. That isn't what I asked you. What about that bad temper? You've really got a problem there, you know.

Person Stop picking on me! I'm just as good as some of those hypocrites down at the church!

God. Excuse me. I thought you were praying for my will to be done. If that is to happen, it will have to start with the ones who are praying for it. Like you.

Person. Oh! Alright! I guess I do have few hang-ups. Now that you mention it I probably could name some others.

God. So could I.

Person. I hadn't thought about it much until now, but I would like to cut out some of those things. I really would like to know how to be free.

God. Good! Now we're getting somewhere. We'll work together, you and I. Some real victories can be won. I'm proud of you!

Person. Look, Lord. I need to finish this up here. This is taking a bit longer than it usually does! 'Give us this day our daily bread'.

God. You need to cut out the bread. You're a little overweight as it is!

Person. Hey! Wait a minute! What is this? Here am I, doing my religious duty and suddenly you break in and remind me of all my faults!

God. Praying is a dangerous thing. You could end up changed you know. That's what I'm trying to bring across to you. You called me, and here I am. It's too late to stop now. Keep on praying. I'm interested in the next part of the prayer. Well...go on!

Person. I'm scared to...
God. Scared of what?

Person. I know what you'll say.

God. Try me and see.

Person. 'Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us'.

God. What about Peter Brown?

Person. See! I knew you would bring him up. Why, Lord, he told lies about me and cheated me out of some money. I'll get even with him, I swear.

God. But your prayer. What about your prayer?

Person. I didn't mean it.

God. Well, at least you're honest. But it's no fun carrying all that bitterness around, is it?

Person. No, but I'll feel better as soon as I get even.

God. You won't feel any better, only worse. Revenge isn't sweet. Think how unhappy you really are. But I'll change all that!

Person. You will? How?

God. Forgive Peter, then I'll forgive you. Then the hate and sin will be Peter's problem and not yours. You may lose the money, but you will have settled your heart.

Person. It doesn't sound easy, but deep down I know it could be worth the effort. Thank you, Lord, for helping me work through this...

'And leads us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen'.

By Matthew Pole, Addiscombe Church, with permission. P.M.

Tails from the deep Advanced to Advanced

Whilst on holiday in Greece this year it was my intention to complete my compulsory deep dive that had thus far eluded me due to bad weather and time. This would be the final piece of the jigsaw qualifying me as an Advanced Open Water Scuba Diver

In theory this should be the easiest test to accomplish, after all you only have to sink to a depth greater than 20 metres and surface. Surfacing is where the difficulty lies! It is the most dangerous test you undertake as a novice. The danger lies in surfacing too quickly from depth where the Nitrogen in your body from breathing compressed air causes all sorts of problems even death!

Having completed a couple of shallow warm up dives the week before, I arranged with the Dive Master to complete my Deep Dive. "Fine" he said "I will get a boat and we can dive off the headland as it is over 30 metres". I just gulped at the mention of 30 metres! The days before the dive the wind sprung up and so did the waves. Feelings of anxiety as to whether it would be called off and the dive itself mixed in your mind.

During the night before the dive the wind began to ease and I awoke and saw the sea was calm with only light waves. Feeling a little nervous and a bit apprehensive I drove to the Dive Centre. However, being amongst a group of eight that were coming with us soon dispelled any nerves as you joined in the banter with them.

We boarded the boat, stowed our equipment and set of for the headland fifteen minutes away. The sea was actually a bit choppy as the spray came over the bow. Arriving at the site we all checked and put on our equipment. I entered the water backwards and you get this rush of water over your face and for a few seconds become disorientated until you rise and bob up and down on the surface catching your breath. The sea was lovely and warm 27c.

When we were all ready the signal was given to go down! This was it I said to myself if I come back I will be an advanced scuba diver! Down and down I went my depth gauge registering 8, then 10, then 15, metres as I landed on a rocky shelf.

We then swam out over another shelf and down and down we went 18, 20, 25 metres now showing on my gauge! This was unknown territory to me not having been below 18 metres before.

In front of me now was a dark abyss and I looked up but could not see much above me as it was getting darker. Visibility was only about 10 metres at this depth. In front of me now was another shelf that we swam down to. 28 metres 30, 33, and at the bottom 35 metres was showing on my computer and gauge. This is 115 feet in old money but I did not feel any different. The problem is that you use 4 times the amount of air that you use on the surface at this depth. I began to ascend and looking at my air gauge saw I was on red only a quarter of a tank left!!!

I showed my instructor in case he wanted to visit some rock face or cave that I was low!! He just lent me his spare regulator to share his air. I removed my mouth piece and replaced it with his at 22 metres!! Normally this is an emergency procedure but this was just precautionary. I had to swim in tandem with him as my mouth piece would be ripped out if we went in different directions. We got to the anchor line and I then reverted to my own mouthpiece and he went back to join the others. My final ascent was to 5 metres where you have to do what is known as a safety stop to remove excess Nitrogen in your body. I had to stay at this depth for 3 minutes based on the read out of your computer as it counts down your stop time.

I was then able to complete my ascent. When my face broke the surface I was left bobbing about at the side of the boat. I removed my mouthpiece and taking a lung full of Gods fresh air I was filled with the most wonderful warm feeling that I had done it! I had conquered my Everest!

Malcolm Alford

Angel Thoughts

Here are some thoughts from children about angels:

I only know the names of two angels, Hark and Harold.

-- Gregory, age 5

Everyone's got it wrong. Angels don't wear halos any more. I don't know why, but scientists are working on it.
--Olive, age 9

Angels work for God. They keep an eye on us kids when God has to go and do something else.

--Mitchell, age 7

Angels don't eat but they do drink from holy cows.

--Jack, age 6

My guardian angel helps me with my maths but she's not very good at science. --Henry, age 6

Angels talk all the way when they fly to Heaven. The main subject is where they went wrong before they got dead.

--Daniel, age 9

When an angel gets mad she takes a deep breath and counts to ten, and when she lets out her breath again somewhere there's a tornado.

--Ryan, age 10





PJs in the Pews (there is more on page 37)

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page 24

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Hilary's Reading Group

FORMERLY ST MARY'S READING GROUP

We meet at 8.00pm on the first Wednesday of each month, at a different member's house each time.

3rd October Eleanor Oliphant is completely fine

by Gail Honeyman

Meeting at Debbie's

7th November The One in a Million Boy

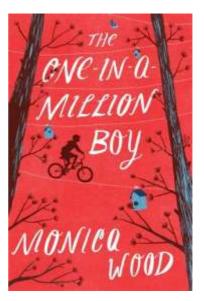
by Monica Wood

Meeting at Brenda's

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DAILY BIBLE READINGS AND PRAYERS

OCTOBER 2018

Silence and stillness, times for reflection and meditation, and a moment within each day to offer our prayers and concerns to God for ourselves, our community and our world are vital if we are to sustain our busy and active lives. Try to find space at the same time each day to be with God by yourself, just for five or ten minutes. You might like to follow this simple daily routine:

PRAYERS

- Anything that has struck you from the reading
- For your own family and friends and your own concerns
- For our neighbourhood and world
- From the lists within these pages
- Prayer of week
- The Lord's Prayer

BIBLE READINGS

- Look up one or both Bible readings.
- Silence and quietness
- It is good sometimes to know that when you pray, especially if you are on your own, others in the parish are praying with you. If you pray at 8.30am, 5pm or 8pm then others will almost certainly be praying too.

OCTOBER SUNDAY PRAYERS

Sunday 7th October - 19th Sunday after Trinity
O God, forasmuch as without thee we are not able to please thee;
Mercifully grant, that thy Holy Spirit may in all things direct and rule our hearts; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Sunday 14th March - 20th Sunday after Trinity

O Almighty and most merciful God, of thy bountiful goodness keep us, we beseech thee, from all things that may hurt us; that we, being ready both in body and soul, may cheerfully accomplish those things that thou wouldest have done; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Sunday 21st October - 21st Sunday after Trinity
Grant, we beseech thee, merciful Lord, to thy faithful people pardon and peace; that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Sunday 28th October - The Last Sunday after Trinity Lord, we beseech thee to keep thy household the Church in continual godliness; that through thy protection it may be free from all adversities, and devoutly given to serve thee in good works, to the glory of thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Readings are now taken from the Common Worship Lectionary and are the same readings used by the clergy in their Daily Prayer. Please look at the Weekly Notices for any updates.

MON 1	Psalms 80,82	2 Kings 5	Acts 26. 1-23
TUES 2	Psalm 87, 89. 1-18	2 Kings 6. 1`-23	Acts 26.24- end
WED 3	Psalms 119. 105-128	2 Kings 9.1-16	Acts 27.1 - 26
THUR 4	Psalms 90,92	2Kings 9. 17 - end	Acts 27. 27-end
FRI 5	Psalms 88, (95)	2 Kings 12. 1-19	Acts 28. 1- 16
SAT 6	Psalms 96,97,100	2 Kings 17. 1-23	Acts 28. 17 -end
SUN 7 Trinity 19	Psalm 26	Job 1`. 1:2.1-10 Hebrews 1.1-4: 2.5-12	Mark 10.2-6
MON 8	Psalms 98,99,101	2 Kings 17.24 -end	Philippians 1.1-11

TUES 9	Psalm 106* (or 103)	2 Kings 18. 1-12	Philippians 1.12-end
WED 10	Psalms 110,111,112	2 Kings 18. 13-end	Philippians 2.1-13
THUR 11	Psalms 113,115	2Kings 19. 1-19	Philippians 2.14-end
FRI 12	Psalms 139	2 Kings 19. 20-36	Philippians 3.1-4.1
SAT 13	Psalms 120,121,122	2 Kings 20	Philippians 4.2-end
SUN 14 Trinity 20	Psalm 22. 1-15	Job 23.1-9, 16,17 Hebrews 4.12-16	Mark 10.17-31
MON 15	Psalms 123-126	2 Kings 21.1-18	1 Timothy 1.1-17
TUES 16	Psalms 132,133	2Kings 22.1-23.3	2Kings 22.1-23.3
WED 17	Psalm 119.153-end	2 Kings 23.4-25	1 Timothy 3
THUR 18 Luke the Evangelist	Psalm 147.1-7	Isaiah 35.3-6 or Acts 16.6-12a 2 Timothy 4.5-17	Luke 10. 1-9
FRI 19	Psalms 142,144	2 Kings 24.18- 25.1 -21	1 Timothy 5.1-16
SAT 20	Psalms 147	2 Kings 25. 22-end	1 Timothy 5. 17-end
SUN 21 Trinity 21	Psalm 104.1- 10,26,35c*	Job 38. 1-7 [34-41] Hebrews 5.1-10	Mark 10. 35-45
MON 22	Psalms 1,2,3	Exodus 22.21-27, 23.1-17	1 Timothy 6.1-10
TUES 23	Psalms 5,6, (8)	Exodus 29.38 -30.16	1 Timothy 6.11- end

WED 24	Psalm 119.1-32	Leviticus 8	2 Timothy 1. 1-14
THUR 25	Psalms 14,15,16	Leviticus 9	2 Timothy 1.15-2.13
FRI 26	Psalms 17,19	Leviticus 16.2-24	2 Timothy 2.14-end
SAT 27	Psalms 20,21,23	Leviticus 17	2 Timothy 3
SUN 28 Last after trinity	Psalm 34.1-8,19-22*	Job 42. 1-6,10-17 Hebrews 7.23-28	Mark 10.46-52
MON 29	Psalms 27,30	Leviticus 19.1-18,30 - end	2 Timothy 4.1-8
TUES 30	Psalms 32,36	Leviticus 23. 1-22	2 Timothy 4.9 -end
WED 31	Psalm 34	Judith 12 or Leviticus 23, 23-end	Titus 1



Guidance from Ghana

- 1. If plan A doesn't work, the aphabet has 25 more letters.. Stay cool.
- 2. When nothing goes right, go left.
- 3. We make a living by what we get. We make a life by what we give.
- 4. Do the right thing, even when no one is looking.

Submitted by Iris Fairbairn



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FIRST FRIDAY GROUP PROGRAMME 2018

DFTAILS DATE

CONTACT

Skittles and plough-man's at 12th October

Phil & Sheila Davison Limpsfield British Legion 020 8657 6128

The Full Monty 25th October

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Mary Innes Bromley's Churchill Theatre 01689 846305

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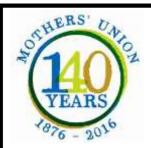
You may find it useful to know the deadlines for the next edition, in order to plan ahead:

Copy date for the November magazine......22nd October Publishing date......28th October

Please e-mail your contributions to Phil at magazine@addington.org.uk

or give your typed or hand-written contributions to Phil in church, or put them on the message board in the church porch as usual.

Thank you.



ST MARY'S MOTHERS' UNION

2018 PROGRAMME OF EVENTS

Tuesdays at 2pm, Wednesdays at 8pm at 2 The Paddocks unless stated otherwise.

Branch Leader: Pat Heady Tel: 028 406 9244 Email: mothersunion@addington.org.uk

OCTOBER

NOVEMBER

Tuesday 2nd
Annual Service at St John's
Shirley

Tuesday 6th

Meal at McDermott's

Wednesday 31st
Making poppies at Pat's

Wednesday 28th Christmas Craft at Jo's

During October the Mothers' Union Members world-wide will be praying for their fellow members in:

	Population	M. U. Members
Sri Lanka	22,409,381	3,000
South Korea	50,924,172	2,700
Iraq	39,192,111	75
Zimbabwe	13,805,084	20,900
Malawi	19,196,246	13,300

There are approximately 4 million members around the world.

From 30th September to 6th October the prayer theme will be 'Respect for the Elderly', and from 7th to 13th October it will be 'Worship'.

Prayer

Lord we pray for the elderly who may feel undervalued and disrespected by others. Guide us in ways of faith and love to show them value and respect in their daily lives. Lord, forgive us for times when our love for you shines less brightly. May the whole of our lives be an offering of worship to you. We pray in Jesus's name. Amen

'Worship is transcendent wonder'

Thomas Carlyle (Scottish historian & political philosopher)

St Mary's will be celebrating our Harvest Thanksgiving at the end of September, and on the back of the Autumn edition of the MU magazine, FamiliesFirst is their Harvest Appeal- Will you help those who have lost everything? By doing so, the survivors of war and natural disasters would be helped to give their communities the skills and resources necessary to grow food and become self-reliant. Here in this country we have so much to be thankful for-may we not take God's providence, the work of the farmers and all those who work in the food industry for granted! A Former Christian Aid slogan read, 'There's enough for everyone's need, but not for everyone's greed!'

In 1908, a rhyme was discovered and taught to schoolchildren, listing the agricultural work to be done each season of the year. It was written in the tenth century before Christ, starting with September and October-:

The two months of olive harvest, The two months of sowing grain, The two months of late planting, The two months of hoeing up flax, The two months of harvest of barley, The month of harvest and festivity, The month of summer fruit.

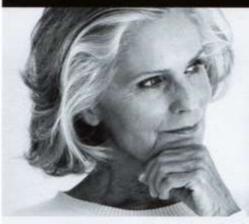
This verse was written on a small piece of limestone four inches high, and was probably copied by a school boy as an exercise in the time of King Solomon, to remind him of the farmer's year. It was found in Gezer a small town near Jaffa, which has the remains of a defensive gate built by Solomon.

Calling all Knitters! If you would still prefer to knit small tops for the fish & chip babies, please do carry on, as Olu, an MU member, can take them to St Thomas's hospital. Larger garments are needed at the Knit for Peace depot, along with scarves, hats and bootees -something within most Knitters' capability! Thank you again.

On September 4th, the Mothers' Union's total world-wide swelled by two, as Pat welcomed Alison Turner and her daughter Jacqueline to our branch at St Mary's! Little Winston sat in his buggy, (most of the time!) to be a witness! They were welcomed by thirteen or so members with applause and cakes in the hall, of course. Can one celebrate without cake?

Our thoughts were with our sick, housebound members and their families, and others, who were not able to join in the service.

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Following our Pyjamas in the Pews fund raising service on Sunday 2nd September I was moved to write this little poem:

Pyjamas in the Pews

Did we oversleep you ask, With not enough time to get dressed; Going to church in pyjamas Instead of our Sunday best!

Shall I wear *my* pyjamas, Or shall I pay a fine? **No, I'll be brave and wear pjs** To the service at half past nine.

I was charged a fiver Because I did wear mine. And those who did not want to, Had to pay a ten pound fine!

We all looked very colourful As we sat down in the pews, Wearing our pyjamas Instead of frocks and trews.

Floral, checked and spotty ones, In every shade and hue, Like Joseph's coat of many colours Of reds and pinks and blues.

Others dressed in yellow, Some wore brown and green. The most colourful congregation That I had ever seen!

There was Wee Willie Winkie, Or was it Father Matt? Not only wearing jim-jams But also an old night-cap.

We raised a lot of money For our newly planned church hall. So a very great big THANK YOU Goes to one and all.







by Peter Bourne

Eeh Bah Gum, Yorkshire by Steam.

In January this year we booked a short break to Harrogate as our base for trips around the local Moors and Dales by steam trains, and so in August we packed our bags and set off up North by car.

It has to be said that travelling on steam trains was not the prime reason for this trip, for me it was an opportunity to visit my home town of Hartlepool and for Sheila to return to the coast around Tyneside, where she holidayed for many years as a child. Another reason was that in all our vacations and getting away' from it all breaks', we had never been on a 'holiday' with a tour manager and we were interested to see how we would handle the experience. We need not have worried, the crowd we were with were great company especially those who were our on our table at mealtimes.

But, back to the travelogue, we travelled a day before the official arrival date in order that we could have a leisurely drive to our destination and visit Knaresborough, before booking in to our hotel in Harrogate. Did I say leisurely drive!! No sooner had we got onto the M25, or the road to Hell (for those who know Chris Rea's music) than flashing signs told us it was closed in our direction at junctions 17 to 19. A bit of navigating and good map reading by Sheila (we don't use Satnavs) saw us exit at 16 and rejoin the motorway at 20. Why am I telling you this, well, and this will stay with me for a very long time, as we descended the slip road and filtered onto the carriageway, all three lanes

were empty in front of us, but more astonishingly they were empty behind us. We must have travelled a good few miles before encountering any other vehicles.

On our way t' north we stopped off at Tattershall castle, in Lincolnshire. This castle built in 1231, was largely destroyed during the English Civil War, with only the tower remaining. We climbed to the open roof (179 steps in all) passing through cavernous halls each

with a splendid fireplace, restored in 1910, after almost being sold to an American collector, by Lord Curzon. It was handed to the NT in 1925 and remains one of the few medieval towers built of brick in an era buildings built with stone.

We arrived later that day at a small village pub, where we rested and made plans, over a couple of drinks, for the following day. This was to be our time together to do as we pleased before joining the 'tour managed' part of our break.

Our plans made we headed off to Knaresborough, a town I last visited some 50 or so years ago. Needless to say I could not recall very much, except remembering being somewhat scared at the prospect of meeting a

witch, (my grandfather was always something of a joker and tall story teller. The witch he was referring to was Ursula Southill, better known as Mother Shipton, a prophetess, who lived in a cage. We visited the petrifying well where items are hung and attain a stony exterior due to evaporation and deposition in waters with an unusually high mineral content.



Having explored the town top and bottom, (yet more steps) it being a spilt level town, we headed off to Harrogate to meet up with our tour party. We made ourselves known, checked in and went for a walk in a really splendid park, after which it was quick introductions over dinner and off to bed as we had an early start the following day.

Our first arranged trip was a visit to York, on Northern rail, by diesel rather than steam and on arrival in York it was off on a guided walking tour of the city. This took about 2 hours and was very informative, we learnt more than we would have done going by ourselves. The tour ended at lunchtime and we had free time for about 3 hours before making our own way to Harrogate. We really wanted to visit the Jorvik Centre, but feeling rather weary we opted for a cruise on the river Ouse with an entertaining commentary about the city and its waterfront. Being in the land of Timothy Taylor (a brewer of beer) it would have been rude not to have sampled his produce and after dinner in Harrogate we found a pub and talked about the day and listened to some very good and equally bad Karaoke singing.

The next day after another early start we travelled by coach over the moors to Goathland, better known as Aidensfield in the TV series Heartbeat and for younger readers Hiogsmeade station in the first Harry Potter film. We gathered on the station platform to await the steam train from

Pickering to Whitby, eagerly anticipating our onwards journey to Whitby.

The train arrived and then departed, alas without us, we were going to Whitby by coach. It was at this point that I thought a more apt description of the holiday would have been Yorkshire by Coach (and probably diesel at that). Our time up, we boarded the coach and headed of to Whitby, yet another town last visited some 50 odd years ago, and on arrival we headed off to walk around the harbour and



Steam train pulling into Goathland

through the narrow streets packed with tourists, all hustling and bustling to buy their

souvenirs and the like. Perched high above the town are the remains of Whitby Abbey on the site where the first monastery was built in 657AD and then destroyed by guess who, yes Henry V111 in 1540. I did learn something new that day, King Oswy of Northumberland founded the Abbey and appointed Lady Hilda of Hartlepool Abbey as founding abbess. I did not know of this link between the towns until that day. One lives and learns!! It being a clear but blustery day we decided to climb up to the Abbey remains, taking the 199 steps at a gentle pace, stopping frequently to look over the town and harbour with its many little boats coming and going. It was quite hard going but on reaching the top we were rewarded with not only a magnificent view but a fully working and open micro brewery, fully refreshed we trekked back down the 199 steps and made our way to the station.



Our train to Pickering

Hooray!! We were eventually to travel by train and even better a steam train on a line run totally be volunteers on the North Yorkshire Moors Railway from Whitby to Pickering. The train had 12 coaches all dating from the 1950's and 60's ranging in colour schemes from red and cream, nicknamed 'blood and custard' through maroon to blue and grey brought in during the late sixties.

Our train that day was hauling maroon carriages and all were the old fashioned slam door type. It certainly brought back memories of train journeys taken in the past, when travelling on holidays as a child.

Passing through small stations and looking at the wild countryside we all too soon completed the 24 mile trip to Pickering and boarded our coach for the journey back to base in Harrogate. I was pleasantly surprised by this journey as it took a very roundabout route over the moors near to places, as a boy living in Hartlepool, we used to go picnicking, with aunts and uncles in the summer months. And so ended our second day of our tour guided holiday.

The following morning we had another early start and a journey by coach through the Dales to Ingrow, via the market town of Skipton, for our excursion on the Keighley and Worth Valley Railway. This line, also run by volunteers, has museums containing many old carriages and locomotives and much memorabilia of past times

of travelling by steam train.

Leaving Ingrow we travelled the whole length of the route via Keighley to Oxenhope a distance of 5 miles, during which we were given a running commentary on the history of the line and the surrounding area. This is the line used in the original version of the Railway Children and we saw the train and carriages used in that film. Our coach was waiting for



Train that took us to Oxenhope

us at Oxenhope ready to take us to Haworth to visit the home of the Brontes. Haworth is another split level town, in which the tourists go shopping in the upper part and the locals do all their shopping, even going for their daily paper, in the lower part. The Bronte's Parsonage was very homely and I found it incredible that so much writing could come



from the tiny desks and very little light. Imagine how much more the sisters could have written if they had what I have at my fingertips!!

Arriving back in Harrogate we had our final group dinner together and each went their separate ways the following morning. We headed even further North, but that's another story.

A Casualty

Sheila Davison's great uncle was killed in World War 1.

Wilfred Wilthew was born in 1888 in Newcastle. He was the youngest in his family having four brothers and two sisters.

He became a postman. On 4th June 1914 he married Ruth Pickering and a year later on 30 June 1915 his son Wilfred was born.

He joined up as a Private on 10th November 1915, firstly as a Reserve (195 days) then Home duty (134 days) and then to France on 5th November 1916 to the Etaples region.

It is probable that he was wounded during the Capture of Oppy Wood near Arras, which began on 28th June 1917. He died on 30th June on his son's 2nd birthday. He had completed 235 days in France.



Wilfred N. Wilthew 1888 - 1917

Ruth Wilthew, his wife, gave birth to a daughter on 30th July but Margaret's death was registered on 1st September having lived only a month. Ruth never remarried and died January 3rd 1947. Her son Wilfred never married and died in June 1965.

Sheila never knew either of these relatives but has visited Wilfred's memorial at the British War Memorial in Arras.

Wilfred's nephew remembers Wilfred Wilthew's name on a Roll of Honour at the Newcastle upon Tyne Post Office which read "W.N.Wilthew", but he was always called Norman.

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PROGRAMME FOR OCTOBER

Oct 7th (Pat) To know that God wants us to look after the

World.

Bible reading: Genesis 2: 18-24

Oct 14th (Sharon) To know that we are to seek God and find

him, and help others to do the same.

Bible reading: Mark 10:17-31

Oct 21st (Liz) To know that Jesus is a Servant King.

Bible reading: Mark 10: 35-45

Oct 28th (Judy) To know that Jesus helped a blind man to see.

Bible reading: Mark 10: 46-52

In Junior church we have been listening to some exciting praise music. Most of the songs have actions and we have enjoyed the early morning exercise. We hope to bring our music into church so that the congregation can join in.

REACH UP

Reach up - and praise God's name

Reach up - in thoughtful prayer

Reach up - to spread the Good News of Jesus



The Bishop's Letter

Bishop Karowei writes...

'The Beauty of God's Creation'.

In the last year and a half, I have been on two pilgrimages to the Holy Land. During each of these trips organised by different tour companies, we have seen different tourist attractions and many different places of spiritual



significance. The emphasis has been placed on the decision made before each pilgrimage to highlight for the pilgrims a specific theme or topic of interest.

During one of those trips we met, touched, hugged and talked to the people living in the region. They are called the "Living Stones" of the Holy Land. The people of God in the Holy Land are placed in those important and historic sites to help us understand that it's about the story of God's living relationship with the people over centuries and now

through Jesus Christ invites us to be "Living Stones."

In the last few weeks, we have been blessed by a beautiful summer. Some have called it 'an Indian summer', others called it 'a heat wave', some have even suggested that it's boasted some of the hottest days recorded.

Everywhere you look around us you see the beauty of God's creation. We saw God's creation in the Holy Land in all our travels out there and it was glorious. The summer months have shown us the variety of God's creation, it's hot some days, it's cold and rainy some days and very hot and very wet and stormy on other days. Yet in this midst of all of God's creation are the "Living Stones".

The Living Stones made in the image and likeness of God according to our Genesis

creation narratives, are God's handiwork to show the glory of an unseen God in the face of Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour. God's creation is very beautiful and this summer has proved it, as far as I am concerned.

I have enjoyed the beautiful continental weather without stepping out of my front door or getting on EasyJet. The epic World Cup in Russia was the 'icing on the cake' and the semi-final finish of the Three Lions the 'cherry on the icing' (our best performance since 1966 when football came home).

As part of God's beautiful creation, we are invited to be Living Stones in the words of the Apostle Peter in his letter to the Christians in Diaspora; "To whom coming, as unto a living, disallowed indeed of men, but chosen of God, and precious. He also, as Living stones, are built up a spiritual house, an holy priesthood, to offer up spiritual sacrifices acceptable to God in Jesus Christ. (1 Peter 2 vs.2-5)

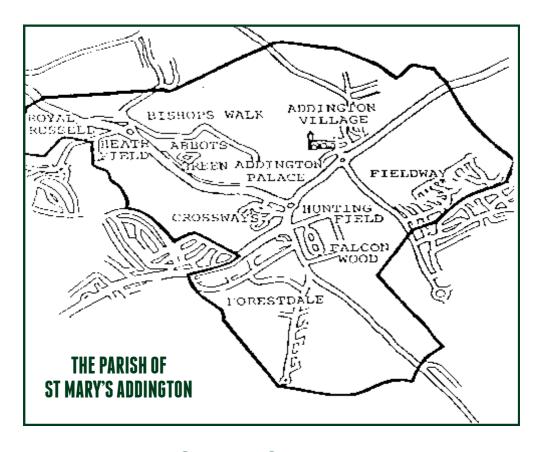
Therefore, my brethren, let us serve God as Living stones presenting our offerings to bless others and serve God through offering holy sacrifices in Christ. Caring, Loving, Listening, Helping, Sharing, Befriending, and so on.

I hope you had a blessed and restful summer.

CHURCH ATTENDANCES 2018

+ Karowei Woolwich

SUNDAYS in August	8am Adults	9.30am Children	9.30am Adults
5th	12	6	70
12th	10 + 1*	7	78
19th	17	3	56
26th	12	1	44
+ is for children attending the 8.00am service			



SUNDAY SERVICES

8.00am Eucharist Common Worship (Order One, in traditional language)

9.30am The Parish Eucharist and Junior Church6.30pm Choral Evensong (4th Sunday of the month*)

VICAR

The Reverend Debbie Forman
Tel. 01689 847092 Email vicar@addington.org.uk

THE PARISH OFFICE

Addington Village Rd, CR0 5AS Tel. 01689 842 167 Email parishoffice@addington.org.uk

For BAPTISM, WEDDINGS, BANNS and other help or enquiries, please phone the Parish Office which is at the rear of the Church Hall in Addington Village Road, CR0 5AS between 10am to 12 noon, Tuesdays, Wednesdays & Thursdays.