

ST. WILFRID'S & ST. MICHAEL'S

Meeting Needs, Bringing Hope, Sharing Love



God's Wonderful Gift of Nature

August 2021 Newsletter

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PARISH PROFILE

On the 10th July the Arch Deacon Barry Dugmore met with Ansley and Arley and gave a presentation about the quest for a new vicar he raised the following points and questions by way of a slide presentation here are the salient points minus the accompanying graphics .

How is your garden growing? What's good in the garden? Mature.... New ?....

Developing fresh growth RECOGNISING & REJOICING IN THE FRUIT

What fruit is evident (or beginning to grow) in our church and community

What are.... The Stories we share? The Gifts we bring? People? Worship?

Evangelism – sharing our faith stories? Our Mission together?

Sense of community and serving our wider community? Hospitality &

Generosity Finances? Other 'fruit' ...

Think of the places where you are present, who are your people of peace?

How are you or could you be building relationship? ONE BODY, CHURCH

School, Baptism families, Wedding Couples, The bereaved.

Clubs that meet at church In places Serving in local community

What changes are taking place? What does the horizon look like? Have we thought about a new worshipping community?

WHAT FRUIT NEEDS TO BE GROWN? WHAT PRUNING IS REQUIRED TO INCREASE FRUIT? WHAT NEEDS 'CUTTING OFF' – WHAT ISN'T PRODUCING FRUIT

COULD YOU IDENTIFY THREE PRIORITIES FOR YOUR CHURCH FOR THE NEXT 5 YEARS?

OUR NEW 'VICAR'... Person specification What are the key attributes we are looking for? How might we work with them? How might they work with us? These are questions he suggested we consider when writing a parish profile?

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The photograph Album:

It had a melancholy feel, the dog eared pages and faded photographs speaking of moments long gone, past glories and pleasures, forever plucked away But for the pensioner poring over her album it was more than an epitaph to distant memories; it was a living testimony to special times shared, precious people loved and countless experiences enjoyed.

I too, Lord carry my memories with me, if not on paper then in my heart – so much I have done, so many I have known, innumerable people, places, sights and sounds that have enriched and enthralled, fashioning the person I am today.

For all I have so richly received, Lord, thank you. Amen.

God in the Garden in August:

Rambling Roses:

Now is a good time to be pruning your rambling roses. Rambling roses will usually flower once in a summer and should be well over at the end of August. Climbing roses on the other hand, will usually repeat flower throughout the summer and maybe better left for a few more weeks. Rose pruning ensures that plants grow well and flower abundantly. When they are left unpruned rambling roses can become a twisted mess of branches with few flowers. Wait till ramblers have finished flowering before pruning. Follow specific instructions for different varieties, but in general you will need to remove dead or damaged growth and cut some old woody branches to the ground. Next shorten side shoots on the remaining branches and train them in the strongest new shoots as they develop through the rest of the growing season. I love a rambling rose. My favourite is 'Rambling Rector' with its abundance of off white, semi double flowers, and alluring clove like scent, and can be easily trained over pergolas or sheds.

Many plants improve with pruning and can encourage new growth I used to worry about pruning but like a lot of things you get stuck in and learn from your mistakes .In the Bible Jesus uses pruning as a spiritual picture.

'I am the true vine, and my father is the gardener. He cuts off every branch that bears no fruit, he prunes that it will be more fruitful. You are already clean because of the word I have spoken to you,. Remain in me, as I also remain in you. No branch can bear fruit by itself; it must remain in the vine. Neither can you bear fruit unless you remain in me. I am the vine; you are the branches. If you remain in me, and I in you, you will bear much fruit, apart from me you can do nothing. If you do not remain in me , you are like a branch that is thrown away and withers; such branches are picked up, thrown into the fire and burned. If you remain in me and my words remain in you, ask whatever you wish, and it will be done for you. This is to my Father's glory, that you bear much fruit, showing yourselves to be my disciples'. (John 15:1 – 8)

Children's Picture to Colour:

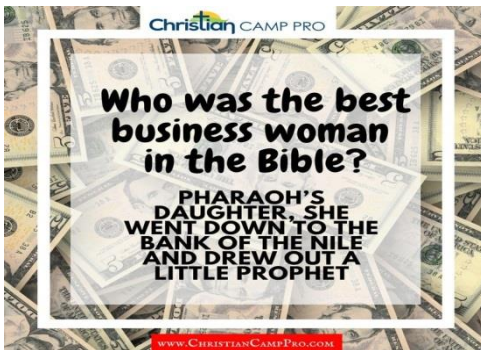


Ansley's 57th Flower Festival Flower Festival 2021 will be (of necessity) very different again this year. It is obvious as. This year's festival will have the theme 'Remember' we will look back on our past festivals. Be able to thank key workers who have done so much for us all over these past months and remember those who have been lost or suffered. It will be different, but it will be in church. It is not as usual as actual preparation time has been so limited. There is still great uncertainty as to how many of our regular visitors will be able or prepared to come. It is expected that Covid19 restrictions will have been greatly eased and the wearing of masks will be worn by those who wish to. Hand sanitizer will be at the entrance for those who wish to use it. If you are uncertain on the day you want to come please look at our website www.ansleychurch.org This year the church will be open August Bank Holiday Weekend: Saturday 28th 11 a.m. – 5 p.m. Sunday 29th 12 p.m. – 6 p.m. Monday 30th 11 a.m. – 5 p.m. The festival will be committed to God at the service at 10.30 a.m. on Sunday 22nd There will be a Sunday service at 10.30 a.m. and a closing service on Monday evening at 5.30 p.m. There will be an opportunity to leave your burdens by putting a stone at the foot of a cross. Or to offer thanks by putting a flower into an arrangement. Or to put a prayer request in the jar. These prayers will be brought to the altar at our final service on Monday evening. Some of you may remember Dr Baker who used to practice in Ansley in the 60s and then emigrated to Australia. While he was sorting through his things he came across Cini films of early flower festivals. These have now been converted in to a 20 minute DVD although the commentary has been lost the pictures tell the story. This will be shown in the vestry. Ansley Morris will be dancing in the churchyard (weather permitting otherwise in church) on Monday afternoon. Refreshments will be available, there will be the usual produce stall and aa raffle for the cake. We will making donations amounting to 10% of the income to the Acorn Children's Hospice 5%0 and the Nuneaton League of Friends 5%0. The remainder will be for church funds. Over the previous 56 years God had guided us and we have raised almost £72,000 and been able to donate over £22,000 to charities. We pray God will be with us again this year as we are moving forward in faith and pray that we can welcome many visitors to our church again.

Little Quips:

Why do golfers always carry a spare pair of socks in their golf bags?
In case they get a hole in one...!

After watching the Olympics I changed our bed to a trampoline. My wife went through the roof.



What did Daniel tell his real estate agent? I'd prefer a house with no den!

The quickest way for a parent to get a child's attention is to sit down and look comfortable.

The greatest gift of the garden is the restoration of the five senses.

God can heal a broken heart, but He has to have all the pieces

Two wrongs don't make a right – but three rights make a left!

There comes a time when suddenly you realise that laughter is something you remember and that you were the one laughing.

The best remedy for those who are afraid, lonely or unhappy is to go outside, somewhere where they can be quiet, alone with the heavens, nature and God. Because only then does one feel that all is as it should be and that God wishes to see people happy, amidst the simple beauty of nature.

EDITH'S CRAFTS:

Why not pop along to Edith's Crafts in the Old Barn in the grounds of St. Wilfrid's, Old Arley. Lots to do. You will be made very welcome.

Every Wednesday and Saturday mornings from 10.00am – 12noon.

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CAN YOU HELP?

As we gradually get back to some normality we are hoping to have tea/coffee after our services on Sundays. If you are happy to give us a helping hand please contact Denise.

Also, later on in the year we may start up Dining Club so would be grateful for help during the day.

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AUGUST SERVICES:

Until further notice we are conducting services around our Benefice in rotation once a month. All services will commence at 10.30am, and all are welcome!

1st Sunday St. John's, Ansley Common

2nd Sunday St. Wilfrid's Old Arley

3rd Sunday St. Michael's New Arley

4th Sunday St. Laurence Ansley.

5th Sunday St. Laurence Ansley (Flower Festival)

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P.C.C MEETING:

The P.C.C will be meeting on Wednesday 11th August at 7.00pm.

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CHURCHES:

Please continue to pray for our CHURCHES around our parish.

MY CHOCOLATE SERMON: By Corrie Ten Boom.

I was again in a German concentration camp for women, wooden barracks in the heart of a beautiful forest. The superintendent was a friendly German woman who tried to keep her charges under control in 'the democratic manner', no jumping to attention, no bellowed commands, no interminable roll calls as in Ravensbruck. But still it was a concentration camp, and it was surrounded by a barbed wire fence. In the camp I encountered 'Aufseherinnen' women guards from Ravensbruck, where I myself had been imprisoned. Now they were prisoners, and I was free – free to walk out of that gate any time to the freedom of the life outside. They would have to stay, I had come here to show these people the way to real freedom. I had come to speak of the love of God that passes all understanding, to tell about Jesus Christ, who came into this world to make people happy under all circumstances.

But, it was not easy to reach through to these people. In one factory barracks they were sitting in front of me. Each one had a chair from their own dormitory. Their faces were glum, and it seemed if I was addressing a stone wall. I kept praying that the love of God would fill me, and shine through me. But all I could see was aversion and bitterness. All of the women had Bibles and were evidently familiar with them, because they found texts I cited without difficulty. After having spoke in this camp twice, I consulted the superintendent. 'Can you tell me why I get no response at all'. She laughed and answered, 'The women have said to me, 'This Dutch woman speaks in such a simple way. We Germans are more highly cultivated, and so much more profound in our theology'. I'm afraid you won't get long too well together. But why don't you try once more. You have permission to speak three times.' When I got home I got down on my knees. 'Lord, won't you please give me a message?'. I prayed I am not cultured enough, and not profound enough theologically for these 'national socialistic' women.' And then came the answer; 'Chocolate'. It made no sense to me. Would you call that a message? But suddenly I caught on. I had in my possession a box of chocolates, something that was not on the market anywhere in Germany, to say nothing of in a concentration camp.

The next day *I set out for the camp full of new courage. They were sitting once more in front of me, resistance and distaste, on every sombre face. But I said, 'This is my last visit with you, and so I bought you a little treat – some chocolate.'

How those faces lighted up! What a luxury a piece of chocolate was to those poor prisoners! All at once we were friends> some of them even asked me to write my name and address in their Bibles.

When I speak, I said, 'No one has said anything to me about the chocolate'.

'Oh yes we did; we thanked you'. 'Yes of course but no-one questioned me about this chocolate. No one asked whether it had been manufactured in Holland or what quantities it contained of cocoa, sugar, milk or vitamins. You have done exactly what I intended you to do: you have eaten and enjoyed it'.

Then I took up my Bible and said, 'It is just the same with this book. If I read about the Bible in a scientifically, theological or scholarly way it does not make me happy. But if I read in it that God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, so whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life, then I'm really happy. When I read in this Book that there are many mansions in my Father's house, I know that He is also preparing a place for me'

God's spirit was working. Barriers fell away, and understanding and longing were born in the eyes before me, a hunger to hear more of the love that passes all understanding.

Many months later I was in a large hospital. An emaciated patient seemed to recognise me.

'Don't you remember me?' asked the patient. I had to admit, much to my regret, that I couldn't place her.

'Last year I was a prisoner in Darmstadt,' she said. 'When you visited the camp, you preached on chocolate.'

That was the moment of my conversion. Since then I have not read *about* the Bible but *in* it. Now I have to die, but I am not afraid, I too, have read in His Book that in my Father's house there are many mansions. And this I

know: Jesus is preparing one also for me.'

True stories from our friend Anne about Whitacre Village:

My Grandmother used to sing a lot and if she was singing to one of her granddaughters the 'laddie' would become 'lassie'. It's funny how songs and sayings are passed down through the generations, although my mother had a 'Yorkshire' accent, she used Scottish phrases that her mother had used to her. She often said 'Haud your whist' when she wanted us to shut up, and if we asked when we were getting something, she would say, 'when the coo ca's the cuddy and the Kae come hame'. A question like, 'What am I having for Christmas, would earn the answer, 'A braw wee nothing with a whistle at the end of it'. I still sing the 'feetkins' song to my grandchildren and remember my dear little Grandma when I do so. She was a good grandmother within her limited means, she knitted jumpers for her granddaughters in multi-coloured stripes and socks for the boys and she was genuinely loved by us all even though we only saw her once a year.

Grandad was a quiet man, a typical dour Scot, but he was highly intelligent and widely read for a man of his class. He gave me a complete set of the works of Charles Dickens which he had bought and read during the 1930's. After he retired he would potter about his allotment in the day and during the evening would puff away at his pipe and listen avidly to the wireless.

His family had originated in Ayrshire I think, his parents were both dead by the time he was sixteen and he had gone to live in Glasgow with his sister Ann and her husband Archir Gilles. Another brother, George kept a pub in Larkhall, then a village near Glasgow and whilst visiting him he met my grandmother Margaret Marshall. He said she was the prettiest girl in Larkhall, and he was her 'bonnie lad'. She worked in the bleach fields of the local mill and he in the mines. They started walking out and she became pregnant, I bet that caused some consternation in her family circle at that time. They were married in the parlour of her mother's home in Larkhall in 1899 attended by her brother John Marshall and his wife Bessie as witnesses. He was eighteen and she was nineteen. Who would have thought as they tied the knot nearly a century ago that their marriage would last for seventy years. I don't know where they lived after their marriage although I have a feeling that they lived in a tenement block because Grandma, when she was going senile, would talk of taking the bed out of the wall if visitors

came – in tenements in Glasgow it was common to have a bed in the wall of the kitchen where the children usually slept. Soon after they were married their first child was born Janet McDade followed quickly by John Marshall, George Marshall, Janet Livingstone and the last child to be born in Scotland was my mother Margaret Marshall. It was a family belief that my Great Grandmother whose maiden name was Jane Livingstone was a cousin of the explorer David Livingstone but it was never really proven. I gained a lot of status at school for having such an illustrious family connection.

In 1914 or thereabouts Grandad moved his young family to Barnsley to take up a job in the South Yorkshire Coalfields. They came to live at 100 Old mill lane when my mother was about three years old, and lived there for over fifty years. My mother had no memory of living in Scotland but remembered that she and her sister Jean had nice red coats with fur muffs. These coats disappeared and the little girls were told that they had been sent back to Scotland to Uncle Charlie. I've no doubt that they did go to Uncles but not Uncle Charlie.

Grandad was typical of the males in a mining community at that time. His needs must be looked after before all else. The best food was kept for him and family life had to revolve around his wishes. When he drew his wages from the pit he went to the pub and Grandma had to have what was left. In her childhood my Mum said she would often stand between her parents to stop Grandad hitting his wife. He would do irrational things, once he bought the little ones bikes on a Friday night. On Monday they had to go back to the shop. Because he kept her short of money Grandma would pawn his best suit on Monday and redeem it Friday for the weekend. When he had his shoes mended Mum would be sent to the cobblers to fetch them. The cobbler would chalk the cost of the repair on the sole of the shoe and Grandma would alter the price from 3d to 5d to gain an extra 2d, to buy a bit of meat and a few vegetables.

During the miners strike they were entitled to free soup from the kitchens. Auntie Jean was too proud to go so my Mum went twice. They lived in great poverty during those years but despite this Grandma kept a spotlessly clean home and her children turned out as well as she could.

Thank you Anne for our trip down Memory Lane. Maureen x

ONE WAS HEALED:

Now there is in Jerusalem near the Sheep gate a pool, which in Aramaic is called Bethesda and which is surrounded by five covered colonades. Here a great number of disabled people used to lie – the blind, the lame, the paralysed. One who was there had been an invalid for thirty eight years.

He entered a place where lay a great multitude of sick folk – of blind, lame, withered; and being the physician of both souls and bodies, and having come to heal all the souls of them that should believe, of those sick folk He chose one for healing, thereby to signify unity. If in doing this we regard Him with a commonplace mind, with the mere human understanding and wit, as regards power it was not a great matter that He performed, and also as regards goodness He performed too little. There lay so many there, and yet only one was healed, whilst He could by a word have raised them all up. What, then, must we understand but that the power and the goodness was doing what souls might, by His deeds, understand for their everlasting salvation, than what bodies might gain for temporal health? For that which is the real health of bodies, and which is looked for from the Lord, will be at the end, in the resurrection of the dead.

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Lord, make me an instrument of your peace
Where there is hatred, let me sow love:
Where there is injury, pardon
Where there is doubt, faith;
Where there is despair, hope;
Where there is darkness, light;
And when there is sadness, joy;
O Divine Master,
Grant that I may not so much seek
To be consoled as to console;
To be understood as to understand;
To be loved, as to love.
For it is in giving that we receive;
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
And it is in dying that we awake to eternal life.

Quiet Corner:

Let us take a few minutes to have a quiet time so we can say a few words to our Lord.

Dear Lord

We thank you for your blessings you give us each day. We give thanks for our families, whether near or far away, and ask you to keep them safe and look after them.

We thank you for our lovely friends who help to keep us going when we are feeling low, they seem to know when to make that timely phone-call.

Thank you for our good neighbours who keep in touch with us. We give thanks for our Church Family who are very supportive in all we do.

We remember those who help in our Church, both inside and out, especially our volunteer Churchyard keeper, Colin, who looks after our grounds which brings consolation to the many families who come to visit their loved ones.

We give thanks to Jenny & Gaz for all their hard work in our Church and Old Barn.

Lord thank you for our congregation who help keep our Church going, and strengthening their faith.

We pray for those who are unable to join us at Church at present who are sick, we miss them Lord. Bless them compassionate Lord with your blessed healing so we can all worship you together.

Thank you for all our villagers in old and new Arley, and we pray for their families and loved ones.

Gracious Lord we offer you these prayers in the name of your Dear Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

Rosie Hall buys a self-assembly, flat-pack, cupboard from her local Homebase store. Reaching home Rosie reads the instructions carefully, counts the pieces then assembles the cupboard in the bedroom. It looks really great and she is delighted. Now, Rosie lives near a railway line and as the train passes by the cupboard collapses.

Undaunted by this misfortune she re-reads the instructions and reassembles the cupboard.

Once more, another train passes and the whole cupboard collapses again. Rosie now frustrated and thinking that she must have done something "wrong" re-re-reads the instructions and re-re-assembles the cupboard.

Shortly, a train passes and the whole cupboard collapses yet again for the 3rd time.

Rosie is now fed up, cross and rather angry so she 'phones the customer service department.

She is told that this is quite impossible and that they'll send along a fitter to take a look.

The fitter arrives and assembles the cupboard.

Again, a train passes and the cupboard collapses.

Completely baffled by this unexpected event, the fitter decides to reassemble the cupboard and sit inside it to see whether he can find out what causes the cupboard to collapse.

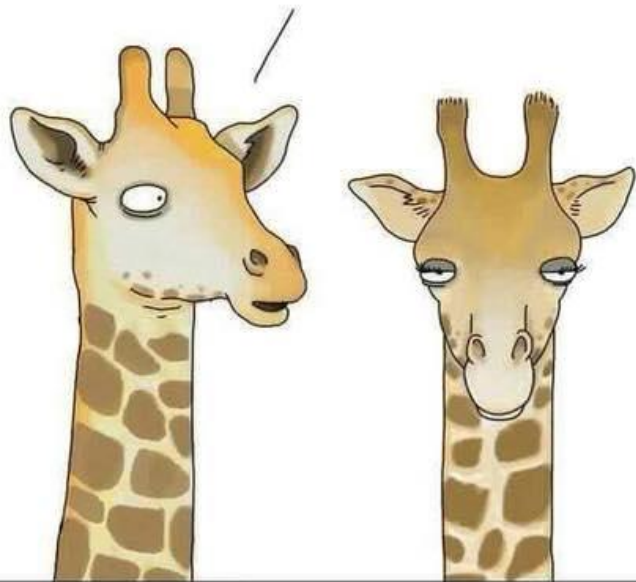
At this point, Rosie's husband comes home, sees the cupboard and says, 'Oh, that's a splendid looking cupboard,' and he opens it to look inside.

The fitter, who had been wondering how to explain his position in Rosie's bedroom cupboard, blurts out,

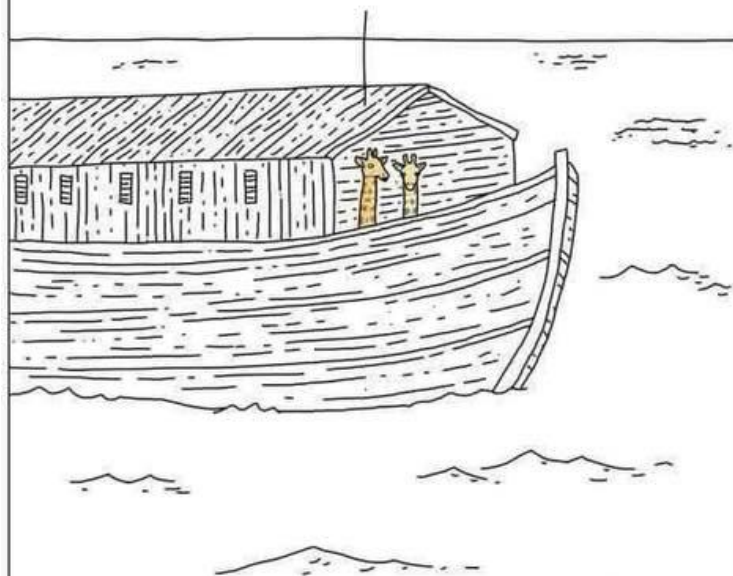
'You probably won't believe me, but I'm standing here waiting for a train.'



so, remember when you said you wouldn't
date me if i was the last giraffe on earth?



that was a joke, right?



Time Out: Upton House and Gardens

Banbury. Warwickshire. OX15. 6HT.

Gardens:- 10-5pm. Restaurant:- 10-5pm. Shop 10.30-5pm.
Tel.01295.670266

Summer is the perfect time of year to see our historic gardens at their best. Take a wander through the historic gardens and see beautiful blooms as you explore. Listen to the birds and chattering of the squirrels as you pause beneath the 300 year old Cedar Trees.

As you enter the historic gardens, the view over the Upton Estate unfolds in front of you. Walk to the end of the lawn and all is revealed, the rows of terraced planting tumble down to the kitchen garden and Mirror Pool. Wander down, and along the terraces, every row and turn gives a new view of the gardens with different colourful flowers to see.

The garden team has been busy replanting another 36m section of the herbaceous border and now two thirds is completed in 2020. But is now suspended until further notice. If you like any of the plants you see maybe you will be inspired to plant them at home.

Conservation work is at the heart of what we do and to enable us to conserve this delicate garden we need to be able to manage the greater numbers of people visiting.

Part of that management scheme is to rotate the garden areas as they come into season: for example throughout the winter and into early spring we enable visitors to follow the spring bulbs. Walking on hard pathways, with other areas being viewed from a distance to show off the structure of the plants.

This will be followed by the first early herbaceous border coming into flower and other areas will open as the year goes on.

HOW TO DE-STRESS:

Answer the following questions honestly. 1) Are you sometimes grumpy without knowing why?. 2) Do you work but feel unappreciated? 3) Do u feel guilty and unproductive when you are caught relaxing.4) Do you find increasingly you raise your voice make your point instead of talking calmly. 5)Can you remember the last time you laughed till you cried?6) Are you exhausted after a day off because of the jobs you did?7) Do you tend to eat more when tense?8) Are you constantly on the defensive?9) Do you suffer from headaches or tummy pains?10) Do you have a to do list?. How did you do? Are you surprised? The symptoms of stress don't appear overnight. When your computer starts freezing up, you know its time to turn off and reboot. When a warning light flashes on the dashboard of your car, you wouldn't dream of ignoring it. When the clocks starts losing time you know its time to change the batteries! The bottom line is, If you continue to ignore the warning signs, stress will eventually take its toll. Jesus said, 'Stop allowing yourselves to be agitated...disturbed..unsettled.(John 14:27) Stop losing your peace over everything that goes wrong in your life. When there's nothing you can do about the situation, learn to trust God, let it go, and keep your joy.

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anchors of Faith: *But when he saw the wind, he was afraid and, beginning to sink, cried out, 'Lord save me'. Immediately Jesus reached out his hand and caught him.'* You of little faith', he said, 'why did you doubt?

This is the God who walks with us and helps us carry our heavy loads. He knows our frames, our makeup, and our limitations. He remembers that we are frail, and He has promised not to give us more than we can take. This is the quiet knowing that we have as we carry our individual burdens through life. When Peter's mother-in-law was sick, Jesus took her by the hand and 'lifted her up'(Mark 1:31) When Peter's faith failed and he began to sink, the Lord took him by the hand and lifted him into the boat.(Matt14:30-31)When we are burdened and overwhelmed, about to sink, we must focus our faith on Him and not circumstances. It is the difficulties, the weights of life cause us to depend on Him. They are often the very things that keep us anchored to Him.

A FEW GARDENING TIPS FOR AUGUST

- Prune spring and early summer flowering shrubs, such as Deutzia, Weigela and Philadelphus. Remove spent branches with secateurs or loppers to allow new growth to mature that will carry next year's display.
- Spring flowering bulb collections are available in store and online, full of inspirational colour mixes as well as tried and trusted traditional favourites. As gaps appear in beds and borders, early autumn is the ideal time to plant bulbs, including Alliums, Crocus, Daffodils, Narcissi and Snowdrops.
- Give Azaleas, Rhododendrons and Camellias a good drink of water and ericaceous feed now to ensure they set plenty of buds for spring.
- Water new plantings, giving a thorough soak every few days. This encourages roots to grow down into the soil rather than towards the surface. Add a thick layer of mulch to help retain moisture.
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- Dead head regularly to extend the flowering season well into autumn, particularly Dahlias, Roses and cottage garden perennials.
- Any flowering herbaceous plants that have already finished flowering can be cut back and tidied, whilst some such as Geraniums will grow back with a second flush of foliage and flower for a late season display.
- Tie in whippy growths on rambling roses to bear next year's trusses of flower, positioning each stem as near to horizontal as possible. Training new growth in this way helps to encourage a prolific flower display along their length.
- Prune Wisteria cutting whippy side shoots back to around 5 leaves to 20cm in length. These may require a second pruning later in the autumn or spring.

Puzzle 7 - **MEN AND WOMEN OF THE BIBLE**

P E M L E G R B S G H N I Y G E V E
 H Y L A N O J Y I V A J S S A R A H
 A A S I R E T G U M A L A I I D D R
 R P N M Z T M K B Z H M C S A E D Y
 A A D N Q A H L E J H Z S A Y B T M
 O M G C A R B A X A O U L A Z O M A
 H I O G H H I E P Y L N R C S R A R
 V R K H H X Y D T E E X A U F A R Y
 M I M R P H M A I H Z S S H F H Y E
 R A J A C O B N N M Y E I E N Z M Q
 U M L P V H A O I O J P K B A D A M
 T T I A T D O N O S U F O I M W G A
 H J C U C L E V E E A T J P E N D B
 B P O L E H Q V H S V I Q F U L A R
 V W C H P Q I A D Q Y U A E A A L A
 E Z C E N J D P G W Q Y F H Z M E H
 X A T I U U U M P E T E R F W O N A
 R S L R J P R I S C I L L A W S E M

Abraham	Hannah	Malachi	Peter
Adam	Isaac	Martha	Pharaoh
Amos	Isaiah	Mary	Priscilla
Daniel	Jacob	Mary Magdalene	Rachel
Deborah	Jesus	Miriam	Ruth
Elizabeth	John	Moses	Sarah
Eve	Jonah	Paul	Stephen
Ezekiel	Judah		

AUGUST RECIPE: CHERRY AND ALMOND LOAF:

(makes 10 – 12 portions)

Ingredients:

6oz (150gms) soft margarine.

6oz (150gms) caster sugar

4oz(100gms) self raising flour

3oz(75gms) ground almonds

3 eggs – beaten

9oz(200gms) glace cherries, washed and halved

2 tblespns (30ml) milk

1 tblespn (15ml) preserving sugar.

Method:

Preheat oven to 160 degC/325F/Gasmark 3.

Beat together the margarine, caster sugar, flour, almonds and eggs.

Stir in the glace cherries and milk. Spoon into greased lined 2lb loaf tin.

Sprinkle with preserving sugar and bake in preheated oven for 50 – 60 minutes until risen and brown on top.

Enjoy!

CV10 OQR

57th FLOWER FESTIVAL - **With a difference!**

The theme is “Remember”

August Bank Holiday Weekend

i.e. Saturday 28th 11 a.m. – 5 p.m.

Sunday 29th 12 p.m. – 6 p.m.

Monday 30th 11 a.m. – 5 p.m.

REFRESHMENTS & PRODUCE STALL

Monday afternoon Morris Dancing with Ansley
Morris

Monday 30th 5.30 p.m. Thanksgiving Service:

PROCEEDS IN AID OF CHURCH FUNDS

Check www.ansleychurch.org if there are Covid
restrictions Donations will be given to – Acorn
Children’s Hospice and Nuneaton Hospital
League of Friends.

Pray each day during August:

1	Thank you Lord for all your blessings and love you show us each day
2	During this beautiful month of August help us to relax and enjoy the sun

3	Praying for all still suffering with Covid –Lord bless them with your healing
4	We pray for our family and friends that you will keep them safe and well
5	Pray for all our Churches throughout our Parish
6	Grant us O Lord your peace and calmness whenever we feel anxious
7	Let us pray for all families on holiday – let them be joyful in all they do.
8	Let us be positive today in all things we try to do-your abilities are limitless
9	When we pray – God works – allow him to help you when you are troubled
10	You are special, you are unique, God made You so you could share creation
11	Trust in our Lord who cares for you, he remembers and blesses us
12	Praying for all who are sick in body, mind or spirit. Pray for healing
13	Let us pray for those in hospital at this time – Lord help and heal them
14	Prayer has a mighty power to sustain the soul of its distress and sorrow
15	Lord you heal the broken hearted and bind up their wounds
16	Praying for those who live alone and the lonely, Lord be with them
17	Lord Jesus Christ encourage your hearts and strengthen your good deeds
18	From the fullness of His grace we receive one blessing after another
19	Blessed are those whose hope is in the Lord their God (Ps.146:5)
20	All who call on God in true faith, earnestly from the heart will be heard
21	When tired and weary, spend time with God, and He injects our bodies with energy, power and strength
22	Be joyful in hope, patient in affliction and faithful in prayer
23	Faith reminds us that change is always possible
24	We cannot always trace God’s hand, but we can always trust God’s heart
25	Praying for all residents in sheltered accommodation our villages
26	Lord let our congregations remain strong in faith during interregnum
27	Thank you Lord for our families and friends who are so special to us
28	Praying for those who mourn their loved ones, Lord bring comfort and peace
29	Pray for those living on the streets – we pray they will find shelter
30	Thank you Creator God for all the beauty You have surrounded us with
31	Lets look forward with hope and joy to the coming months ahead

Children’s Corner: Boys who changed the world:

John Newton:

The ship's boy who ran to the rail to see Liverpool disappear into the distance. He waved to the shore and wondered if anyone was waving back. Then he got to work, tidying the coils of rope on deck. The rope was heavy with sea water, and his arms struggled with the weight of it. But the weight that was bothering John was not the wet rope, it was the feeling he had of carrying a heavy stone where his heart should have been. What's your name lad?, a deckhand asked, as he helped the boy with the rope. 'John Newton, Sir,' The deckhand smiled. Not many people called him sir! And what age are you?. 'I'm nine sir'. The man thought about his own son, who was almost the same age.'Did your mother not think you were too young to be at sea?, he asked. 'My mother's dead, sir. And my stepmother doesn't seem to think I'm too young, I'm strong for my age, he said defiantly. The deckhand looked the lad up and down,'I can see that, you certainly are a strong young man. What about your father?, doesn't he mind you being at sea? 'My father's a sea captain sir', and there was no arguing with that. That night as John curled up in the corner where the ship boys slept, he thought about his mother. she had loved her little son, and he broke his heart when she died. Now all he had to remember her were her stories, but, before he got to the end of it, he was sound asleep. Sea air and hard work had exhausted him. If that first night at sea was bad, there was much worse to follow five years later in 1739. He went for a drink. A man was watching him as he left. Fear ran through his veins and as the footsteps got closer he had been press ganged. John passed some money to a guard and asked him to tell the Lieutenant his name was Newton. He was taken out the hold and worked as midshipman. When he got the chance he was off and joined a merchant ship, the Pegasus which carried slaves. John Newton watched as their cargo was loaded. Men thrown into a hold. Women and children into another. They were manacled or had chains round their necks. The Captain of the ship became good friends and spent a lot of time together. John took ill, the captain's wife was supposed to look after him but she didn't. John grew weaker and for days lay dreadfully ill. It was only by smuggling a note to his father that help came. On his final voyage he suddenly saw the slaves as people. John suffered a stroke and although he recovered it marked the end of his life at sea. John told his wife he felt God was calling him to be a minister. Some years later he met William Wilberforce and in 1807 abolished the slave trade by an act of Parliament. After hearing this wonderful news John Newton slipped into a coma.

The next he heard was God's voice welcoming him home to heaven.

Childhood memories of a London lad (By Vic Murray)

Today's article is about our kitchen. The room in which we spent all of our waking hours. On entering it from the hall, the first thing you would see is a welsh dresser. Just past that there were two armchairs, one on each side of the room. It left just about enough space for someone to squeeze through. After that there was a table on the right and a fireplace on the left. Overhead at this point was the ceiling light. Poised to catch out anyone who was over 5 feet tall. Finally next to the fireplace tucked in a corner was the television. That brought the kitchen to an end as you were at the entrance to the scullery. My own personal memories of life in our kitchen

- 1) The kitchen was where mum did her ironing. In the early days this meant having one iron heating up on the gas cooker and a second ready to be used. That was until she was able to talk dad into buying her an electric iron. This raised a new problem as the only electric socket was in totally the wrong place. The way around it was to remove the ceiling light bulb and replace it with a two way light adapter. This enabled the light bulb and the iron to be used at the same time. However every time mum moved the iron the light bulb moved as well making it very difficult to read.
- 2) The ceiling light also caused me a problem in my teens. When I was trying to make my hair fashionable. I caught the lamp shade with my comb and the cable went up in flames. It had not been my plan for my hair to stand on end though.
- 3) Another of my memories was the day that our first television arrived. I rushed home from school to see this new wondrous gadget. On top of it sat a v-shaped piece of metal called an aerial. Little did I realise that by the time you had got a good picture, your programme would already have finished.
- 4) The most versatile piece of equipment in our kitchen was the table. In the autumn it was the worktop where dad made the Christmas cake and Puddings. Then in November it became a bench where he made our Christmas presents. A fort for me and a dolls house for my sister. The rest of the year it was a place for mum to attach her meat mincer to turn left over cooked meat into mince. At other times it was somewhere to do jigsaw puzzles.
- 5) The last thing I want to mention is the valve Radio. Where mum listened to the Archers and Mrs Dales diary. Whilst dad listened to Billy Cotton's bandshow. For me to keep up with my friends I had to listen to The Goons, The Navy Lark and finally Around the Horn.

Thank You Vic!

TRY PRAYING:

