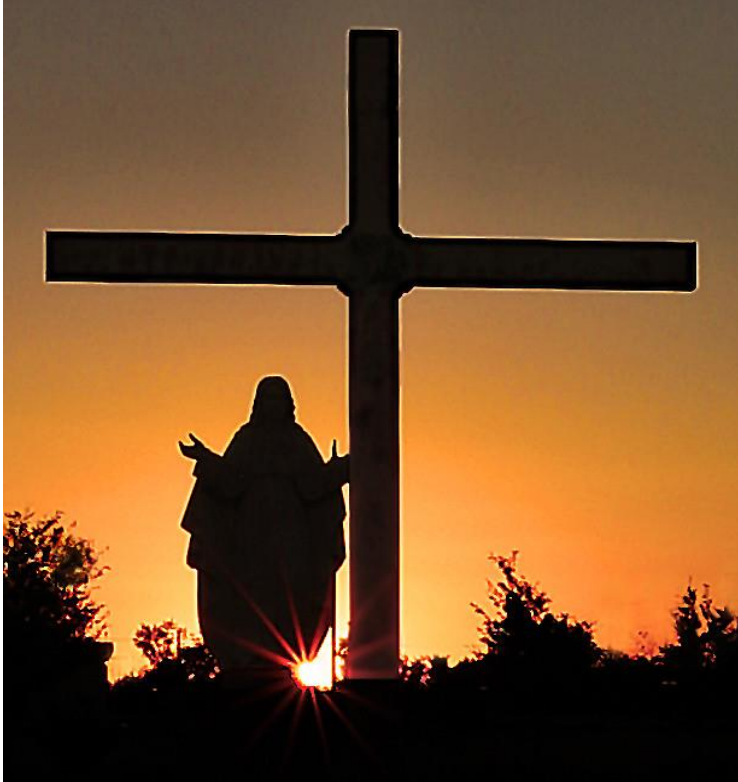


ST. WILFRID'S & ST. MICHAEL'S

**Meeting Needs, Bringing Hope, Sharing
Love**



**CHRIST HAS RISEN!
Hallelujah!**

April Newsletter 2022

Churchwarden
Deputy Warden

John Cox
Vic Murray

02476-394802
XD

This poem was sent by my friend Marian, who lives in a village called Keelby, this is a copy from St. Bartholomews Church.

TATTERED AND TORN:

I'm tattered and torn, I'm weary and worn
Will this madness never end?
There is fake news and fear
Or get vaxed over here!
Too many mourn the loss of a friend.

Who knows how much more – this world can endure;
Is this nature in 'modus retaliation'.
But, take a moment, take five – Thank God
each you're alive.
And for the wonder of His creation,
There is stillness and calm

There is beauty and charm
Give yourself permission to stand –
In the space that God shares
And remember He cares
Then, let Him lead you out by the hand

I'm tattered and torn, I'm weary and worn
This madness, it seems has no end
But with faith and with prayer, I know I'll get there,
Because I walk hand in hand with a friend.

(Originally written in Launde Abbey Retreat)

Royal British Legion Arley Branch
40th Anniversary of the Falklands War

On Wednesday the 25th May at 10am the Arley Branch of the Royal British Legion will be holding a service to commemorate the 40th Anniversary of the Falklands War

We will also commemorate the sinking of H.M.S Coventry with the loss of 19 lives on this day in 1982

A wreath of remembrance will be laid

A local man, Mr Frederick Kelly, was a Chief Petty Officer on board HMS Coventry.

After the laying of the wreath, on the Cenotaph, we will proceed into the churchyard to lay a posy on Fred Kelly and Jean Kelly's graves.

Religious Events: Lent, Shrove Tuesday and Ash Wednesday – February/March/April

Lent is a period of about six weeks running up to Easter. It begins in February or March on Ash Wednesday – 40 days (excluding Sundays) before Easter Sunday. The exact dates vary because the date for Easter changes every year. Many Christians go to church on Ash Wednesday to seek forgiveness from God for what they have done wrong. Lent is a time of solemnity and self-reflection for Christians and many will fast from certain foods or activities. The day before Lent is traditionally marked by feasting and celebration. In the UK it is known as Shrove Tuesday or Pancake Day. In other parts of the world, it is called Mardi Gras.

Holy Week and Easter

April

The date for Easter changes each year but always falls in March or April. The timing is linked to the phases of the moon and the Jewish festival of Passover. Easter commemorates the trial and crucifixion of Jesus Christ in around 30AD and his resurrection, which is celebrated on Easter Sunday. Holy Week marks the final week before Easter and begins on the previous Sunday:

Palm Sunday: the day Jesus Christ rode into Jerusalem on a donkey greeted by adoring crowds waving the branches of palm trees. (After Palm Sunday, some Christians will also mark other events described in the Bible which took place on the following days).

Maundy Thursday: thought to be the night of Jesus' betrayal and arrest. He was taken by soldiers after celebrating the Jewish feast of Passover with his closest followers at a meal known as The Last Supper.

Good Friday: the day of Jesus' trial and crucifixion. Many churches mark the last hours of his life with a special, solemn service. The Bible book of Mark records the time of Jesus' death as 3pm.

Easter Sunday: the most significant date in the Christian calendar. This marks the day that Jesus rose from the dead. His followers discovered that his tomb was empty. He appeared to them and hundreds of other people over a period of six weeks.

PRAY EACH DAY DURING APRIL:

1	Remembering and praying for the Ukranian people and peace
2	We give you thanks Heavenly Father for all your many blessings
3	Pray for those who live alone and the lonely may they feel your love
4	Thank you for our dear Friends, Relatives and Neighbours
5	Help us Lord to focus upon you in all circumstances
6	Lord make us your instrument of peace in these troubled times
7	God give us the ability to weather every storm that may prevail
8	Have confidence in knowing God is with you all the way
9	Thank you Lord for the special people in our lives who support us
10	God has goals for each of us, and He works to intercede and achieve
11	Lord, open our inward eyes to recognise you - fill us with hope
12	God gives gifts to be used to serve mankind, lets keep his will in mind
13	Lord we come before you today with reverence - we trust in You
14	Give your burdens to the Lord, and he will take care of you.
15	Our heavenly Father will always be there at the altar of prayer
16	Lord by your mighty power rescue those who seek refuge
17	He is Risen – Hallelujah!
18	Devote ourselves to prayer, alert our minds with a thankful heart
19	Access is granted to us by the King of Heaven day and night
20	Lord we give you thanks for our churches in our Arley villages
21	In these difficult times we give thanks to all helping in and outside our Churches
22	God is the only source of real power full of love & companionship
23	We pray you will strengthen our faith each new day
24	Thank you for this beautiful time of year, Spring, full of glory
25	Praying for those who are ill, may our Lord bless you with his wonderful healing.
26	Praying for those who mourn - - bring them comfort Lord Jesus
27	We pray for Elizabeth our Queen and her family
28	Pray for those awaiting test results and those in hospital
29	You, Lord, are forgiving and good to all who call to you
30	We pray for family pets who give comfort, and are so faithful to us
31	Lets look forward with hope and peace in our hearts

Generous Giving:

General Charles Gordon (1833 – 1885) served Queen Victoria in China and elsewhere, but when living in England he'd give 90% of his income. When he heard about a family in Lancashire, he scratched off the inscription from a pure gold medal he'd received from a world leader and sent it up north, saying they should melt it down and use the money to buy bread for the poor. That day he wrote in his diary: 'The last earthly thing(I had in this world that I valued I have given to the Lord Jesus.' General Gordon's level of generosity might seem above and beyond what we're able to extend, but God has always called His people to look out for those in need. In some of the laws He delivered through Moses, God instructed the people not to reap to the edges of their field nor gather the entire crop, instead when harvesting a vineyard, He said to leave the grapes that has fallen 'for the poor and the foreigner'.(Leviticus 19:10) God wanted His people to be aware of and provide for the vulnerable in their midst However generous we may feel , we can ask God to increase our desire to give to others and seek His wisdom for creative ways to do so. He loves to help us show His love to others.

Giving Father, thank you for sending Jesus to live as one of us and to die for us. Fill our hearts with love and thanks for this amazing gift.

CARRIED BY LOVE: My 4yr old grandson sat on my lap and patted my bald head, studying it intently, 'Papa', he asked,'What happened to your hair? 'Oh', I laughed. 'I lost it over the years' His face thoughtful, 'that's too bad', he responded, 'I'll have to give you some of mine.' I smiled at his compassion and pulled him close for a hug. Reflecting later on his love for me,In that cherished moment also caused me to ponder God's selfless, generous love.G.K Chesterton wrote, 'We have sinned and grown old, and our father is younger than we'.By this he meant that the 'Ancient of Days'(Daniel 7:9)is untainted by sins decay-God is ageless and loves us exuberantly with a love that never fades.He is fully willing and able to fulfil the promise He made to His people in Isaiah 46:'Even to your old age and grey hairs I am he who will sustain you.I have made you and I will carry you'(v4)He explains,' I am God and there is none like me' He went to the extreme of dying on the cross to bear full weight of our sins.

Little Quips from Vic our Quip Master

English is so ,hard to learn.

We'll begin with box, the plural is boxes
But the plural of ox is oxen, not oxes.
One fowl is a goose, and two are called geese
Yet the plural of moose is never called meece.
You may find a lone mouse or a houseful of mice,
But the plural of house is houses, not hice
The plural of man is always men
But the plural of pan is never pen.
If I speak of a foot, you show me two feet
And I give you a book would a pair be a beek?
If one is a tooth and a whole set are teeth
Why shouldn't two books be called beeth?
If the singular's this and the plural is there
Should the plural of kiss be ever called keese?
We speak of a brother and also of brethren
But though we say mother, we never say methren
The masculine of pronouns is he, his and him,
But imagine the femine.... She, shis and shim.!

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Every morning is the dawn of a new error.
Sea captains don't like crew cuts.
A successful diet is the triumph of mind over platter.
What do you get from pampered cows? Spoiled milk.
A gossip is someone with a great sense of rumour.
Reading while sunbathing makes you well, red.
A man's home is his castle, in a manor of speaking.
Dijon vu - the same mustard as before.

Memories of a London lad (By Vic Murray) In this article I am going to write some more about the youth club I belonged to in my teens. The year was 1963 or thereabouts. The youth club had been running for approximately three years. When out of the blue a member suggested that we raised some money for charity. That idea developed into a proposal to raise £200 for the "Church of England children's society". The target time to do it in was six months. £200 back then would equate to about £5000 in today's money. We made contact with the Church of England who sent a man along to talk to us. He had two concerns. Firstly he thought that the sum of money was too ambitious. Secondly that the project time we had proposed was too short. His suggestion was to half the money and double the project time. Being stubborn teenagers we stood our ground and said we would stick with our proposal. Autumn saw the start of our six month project. Having made our bold claims it was now time to turn our talk into money. We started in the October with an aim of organising at least one money raising event for every one of the next six months. It has been 59 years since then and a lot of things have gone from memory. However below is a list of the events that I can remember. Before Christmas Post Christmas October - autumn fair January - Pantomime November - variety show February - Social evening December - Christmas Fayre March - variety show April - Spring fair Alongside the events we ran a major raffle with friends and family selling the tickets in their own circle of friends. The most involved of the events was the pantomime. It was also the only event where someone came along and helped us to get started. Everything front and back stage was carried out by the youth club members. We had three groups of people involved. The back stage team not only operated the lighting and curtains. They also made the stage props and painted the scenery. The front of house team dealt with the tickets, seating and refreshments. The onstage team as well as acting had to apply the make up to all the cast members. To finish with I would like to point out that none of us had ever done anything like that before in our lives. The big question is did we manage to raise the £200.00? The answer is yes we did and more besides.

Many thanks Vic for your Great memories! Maureen

Hiring the Old Barn



The Old Barn is a traditional building, refurbished to a high standard and is available to hire at competitive rates.

It is ideal for corporate events including conferences, meetings and team-building days or as a party venue for up to 40 guests.

FACILITIES

Parking area, Fully-fitted Kitchen, Lounge with tables and seating for 40, Toilet with baby changing.

There are 5 steps to the lounge and kitchen.

We are always happy to arrange visits to the Barn to view the facilities and to discuss your requirements.

For further details please contact Mrs Denise Whittle on 01676.541916

Hot Cross Buns



Today, sweet, plump Hot Cross Buns can be spied on supermarket shelves as early as January, but traditionally, they were a treat to be tucked into on Good Friday.

The earliest mention of a hot cross bun can be found in Poor Robin's almanac for 1733:

*'Good Friday comes this Month, the old Woman runs
With one or two a Penny hot cross Buns'.*

The buns weren't necessarily round – some 19th-century sources describe them as triangular cakes – and the cross on the top was nothing special, with many breads being marked with the cross right up until the 20th century. What was remarkable about the buns was that they were baked on Good Friday, which imbued them with various magical properties. Many people believed that bread or buns baked on Good Friday would never go mouldy, or that they could be used to treat a range of medical complaints. Good Friday bread would be hung from a string from the kitchen ceiling, and pieces would be broken off and soaked as and when needed through the year. They could also bring good luck. A 1753 work records a witness to a murder saying that 'if we do eat of a cake made purposely on Good Friday we shall never want money or victuals all the year round, which for as many years as I can remember has always fallen out true.'

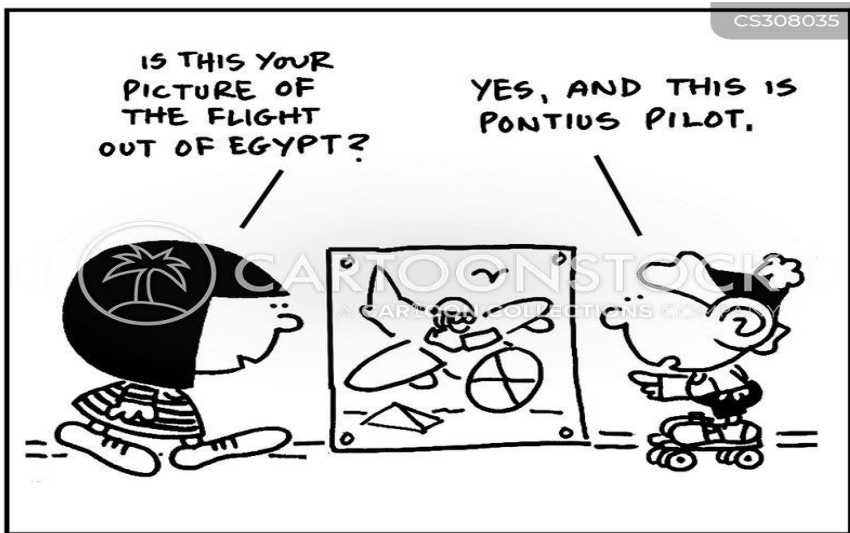
Nearly a century later, in 1841, writer and folklorist William Hone noted in *The Saturday Magazine* that 'In the houses of some ignorant people, a Good Friday bun is still kept "for luck", and sometimes there hangs from the ceiling a hard biscuit-like cake of open cross-work, baked on a Good Friday, to remain there till displaced on the next Good Friday by one of similar make'.

Many millions of hot cross buns are sold each year, with dozens and dozens of new flavours to choose from. In 2020 Marks & Spencer launched a savoury chili and cheese variety - an innovation lauded by Mintel for '[increasing] consumption occasions for the hot cross bun.' Yum.

Peter and the Resurrection

Profound sadness coupled with terror wrapped Peter's stomach and clenched it into tight, painful knot. Yes, Jesus had told his disciples that he would be killed, even that he would be crucified. But Peter hadn't believed it. When you see daily miracles and hear incisive teaching from a confident public figure, you refuse to acknowledge that anything could ever change. But overnight, Peter's world collapsed. They had eaten Passover together on Thursday night. But only few hours later, Jesus was under arrest. A hasty trial lit by flickering lamps in the high priest's palace condemned Jesus. Then early-morning shuttles to Pilate, then Herod, then back again to Pilate sealed his fate. By 9 am soldiers were pounding nails into his hands and feet, jerking him upright on a cross to let him hang in the sun -- until the sun itself hid its face and left the onlookers to watch the Master die in the eerie chill of this very black day. Peter had fled. In fact, none of the Twelve remained to see him buried. Only Mary Magdalene and a couple of wealthy followers were left to take his body down, carry it outside the city, and entomb it. If you've ever felt despair at the pit of your stomach, then you know what Peter felt. When he *did* go out, he would walk in a kind of daze, utterly disoriented, shattered, the centre of his world now a black hole, an empty void. How could the Messiah, the heir of David's throne, be executed? It went against all logic. It was impossible — yet it had happened, and oh so swiftly! Peter slept fitfully Saturday night and when his eyes opened Sunday morning, the doom of death was heavy upon him. He pulled his cloak over his eyes, hoping he could fall back to sleep, but knowing he wouldn't. All of a sudden someone was banging on the door. Soldiers! Peter got up with a start. How can I escape? Then he heard Mary Magdalene's voice, and his terror fell back into depression. Mary was breathless, troubled, her face stained with tears. Peter grumbled, "Why did you have to wake me so early?" Mary blurted out: "They have taken the Lord out of the tomb!" Peter pulled his fellow-disciple John to his feet, slammed the door behind them, and began to run through the narrow streets, out the city gate, and then on to the tomb. The great stone that had sealed the tomb stood open. As they entered, the sepulcher was empty, except for some folded graveclothes. The body was gone. Folded? That was strange. Folded graveclothes but no body. Hardly what you'd expect from grave robbers. John seemed convinced by the

graveclothes that somehow Jesus had been resurrected or something, but Peter wasn't so sure. How could he believe that after so much had happened? He walked slowly back towards the city pondering, thinking, wanting to believe, but afraid to hope. Suddenly, Jesus appeared. Peter, the so-called "rock," had publically betrayed him. He had shouted, "I don't know the man!" He was so unworthy. And yet here was Jesus before him. Peter fell to his knees and wept for joy. Peter never said much to the others about this meeting — what had been said, what had transpired. But after that you'd sometimes see Peter deep in thought, pensive. Then he would nod his head and traces of a smile would begin to transform his face into one written with thankfulness and joy and peace. Peter had been whipsawed from his pit of despair and pulled by the Master into peace. Life had changed for the good. And since then many have found this same peace, this same smile of wonder at Jesus' amazing grace. Maybe you too. Jesus had risen — and Peter never doubted him again.



Children's Corner: Tony's Silver Dollar

Tony lived in the middle of a big city. His family was poor, but they were a happy family. They were happy because each one in the family, including Tony, had accepted the Lord Jesus as his Saviour. Even though Tony was only eight years old, he knew he was a sinner and had asked the Lord Jesus to wash away his sins. Because he believed what the Bible says, he knew for sure that he would be in heaven with the Lord Jesus someday. Anyone who knows this is happy.

One day Tony's grandfather was visiting them and he gave Tony a silver dollar. Tony had never had a silver dollar before. He was so pleased with it that he kept looking at it, turning it over and over. He would put it in his pocket and then take it out to look at it again. How shiny and bright it was. He thought of many things he could buy with it. Later that afternoon Tony reached into his pocket to take out his silver dollar again. It wasn't there! Where did it go? He turned all four of his pockets inside out, but it wasn't in any of them. He looked everywhere he remembered being that day, starting in the house. He even checked down in the basement. Then he ran outside where he had been playing games on the sidewalk, but he couldn't find it.

Tony felt so badly he began to cry. When he still had not found it by evening, he was so "down in the dumps" he just went to bed. He was so unhappy that he didn't even take the time to pray.

As he tried to go to sleep, a small, still voice seemed to say, "Tony, you didn't pray." He would turn over and try to forget about it, but pretty soon the same small, still voice would remind him again.

Tony tossed and turned for quite a while. Each time he was about to fall asleep, he would hear the voice in his mind saying, "But, Tony, you haven't prayed." Finally, he sat up in bed and said to himself, "Maybe I had better pray after all."

Tony climbed out of bed and knelt down on the floor beside his bed. "Ouch! What's that?" His knee was pressing down on something cold and hard.

It was his silver dollar!

Do you think that the Lord Jesus in heaven really listens to children's prayers? Yes, He certainly does, and don't let anyone try to tell you that He doesn't. Don't be afraid or get discouraged when things seem to be going all wrong. Talk to the Lord Jesus about it, and ask Him for help. Tony would have found his silver dollar much sooner if he had knelt down to pray when he first went to bed. We will get help and guidance from the Lord much sooner if we take our trouble to Him right away.

More True Stories from Anne about the village of Whitacre (continued)

My chief delight: was the family album, it contained pictures from the early part of the century and I would pore over it for hours looking at the over dressed little babies with their deadpan faces. I was able to identify each one. There was a photograph of Great Aunt Eveline taken in her youth and Grandma said I looked just like her and I believe I did. It was looking at the photographs and listening to family history that triggered my interest in my forebears. It never fails to amaze me when I see inherited features and traits come out in my family. My Mothers blue, blue eyes smile at me from a photograph of a little boy far away in Indiana. I see my brother in mannerisms of one of my sons and Auntie Evelines blunt features are there in my youngest daughter. Every new born baby is examined for the bent little finger that most of the Ibbotson children have.

It's an odd thing, I can see my grandmother combing her long grey hair then pinning it into a nice neat bun and ever fastidious, rubbing lacto calamine into her skin. I can see her crocheting as she sat in bed, I can see her face and hear her voice but I cannot remember my mother's voice or see her face, and that saddens me.

Two things were passed down from my Grandmother. The first is quite funny in a way. In old age she developed some unsightly moles on her face. Janet, having the same type irreverent humour as our mother used to call her 'holy moly' behind her back in view of her strong religious beliefs. In middle age, Janet to her chagrin developed such a mole – serves her right. Unfortunately the other things are much more serious she passed down the gene for breast cancer. She herself, Grandma that is, died of the disease aged 74 and her daughter Phyllis at about the same age. Both Janet and Auntie Phyl's Ann have both had mastectomies. Grandma would have been horrified that she had passed such an inheritance to her granddaughters.

Likewise, my son Ivan developed Epilepsy at about 10 yrs. of age, a condition which Auntie Jean had. My mother also spoke of little brothers and sisters dying because they 'took fits'. After Ian had been diagnosed, my father informed me that his maternal grandmother (she

of the clay pipe habit) had severe epilepsy. So my poor lad had a double dose.

I'm sure it is being with Grandma Ibbotson and listening to her stories that convinced me that the Ibbotson's were a superior race of people.

When I first married my new husband and Eveline's husband Derek used to joke about how they married into the 'chosen family' because we all had this attitude to some degree that it took many years and a lot of life's hard knocks before I realized that people only saw me as a plain, shabby little person and not the superior being that I thought I was.

What a strange little girl I must have been, at eight years old I preferred looking through this huge photograph album at faces, long dead, to going out to play with my brother and sister. Grandma and I were two old ladies together, in fact my aunts used to call me Lizzie'.

Although I was proud to belong to this illustrious family Ibbotson and it still gives me a buzz when I go to Mappelwell to see a park named after one of my ancestors and streets bearing my name, I also have this love of the Scots and all things Scottish. The skirl of the pipes, as then, send a shiver down my spine and I could listen to Scottish folk music forever. I was fed my Scottish heritage with my mother's milk, so I got a fair dose as my mother breast fed me until I was well over 2 yrs. old. Janet would probably have been a year older if my mother had put me on the bottle.

I knew a number of Scottish songs and could sing them when only a few years old. I knew 'A wee Deaoch and Doris', 'Roamin in the Gloaming.' 'Loch Lomond' and 'Stop your ticklin Jock' and others of the music hall kind. I also knew some of the folk songs like 'Annie Laurie', 'Charlie is my darlin' and 'Robin Adair'. I was convinced that last song referred to my Cousin Margaret Bell's husband Robbie Adair. Mum had a leaning toward nostalgia, so when she was in one of those moods we had some of the ones she had heard her father sing.

There was 'As oft as I wonder through scenes of my childhood', Blair Atholl and 'When you and I were young, Maggie'. She also sang songs that were quite risqué. One I can't remember referred to 'Kiltie Kiltie

could bum' another was O Mrs Gogglee, come to bed and lie with me.
And I'll give you a cup of tea, to keep your belly wearer. | could roll my
'r's' on the 'wearer' like any good Scot.

*Thank you Anne for taking us a walk down your memory lane.
Maureen x*

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Over the past two years the graveyard has been kept in immaculate condition by Colin, there have been many compliments about the way the churchyard looks. Colin undertook the job on a purely voluntary basis and put many hours getting the churchyard a fitting place to remember those who are laid to rest there.

Unfortunately due to an ongoing health problem Colin will no longer be able to continue his much appreciated work in the churchyard.

On behalf of the P.C.C. we would like to extend to him our gratitude and thanks for his efforts and hard work in giving St Wilfrid's a churchyard befitting the Church

This however leaves the P.C.C. with a problem as Colin kept the churchyard in such a tip top condition it will be difficult to find someone to step into the breach to keep the grass to a reasonable condition on a voluntary basis.

The alternative sadly is that we will have to leave the churchyard to re-wild.

This is taking place in many churchyards though out the country it entails letting the grass and plants grow wild and having the

grass etc cut twice a year thus encouraging insects and wildlife to flourish



But It would be great if we could at least keep the grass in front of the Old Barn to a reasonable condition

If you feel you could help in any way to help out please contact the P.C.C

Eggs: Symbols of New Life

Eggs have been a part of Spring rituals since before recorded history. After the long winter, chickens and other birds start to lay eggs again, each egg bursting with new life, mirroring the entire season of Spring. Ancient people, like the Hutsuls of Ukraine, decorated eggs and gave them as gifts to special people in their lives. So, the symbolism of eggs does predate Christianity.

Early Christians, recognizing the power of the egg as a symbol for new life, connected eggs to the new life found in the Resurrection of Jesus Christ at Easter. Eggs are a perfect Easter symbol, and a symbol of new life in Christ. Consider the following famous verse by St. Paul, "So if anyone is in Christ, there is a new creation: everything old has passed away; see, everything has become new!" (2 Corinthians 5:17). Furthermore, the egg is an illustration the Resurrection itself – a chick emerging from its shell represents Jesus emerging from his tomb on Easter.

An Easter 'basket' is a convenient way to carry eggs or treats, but even the grass around the nestled Easter eggs reminds us of new life. In the words of this well-loved Easter Hymn: "Now the green blade rises from the buried grain. Wheat that in the dark earth many days has lain. Love lives again, that with the dead has been. Love is come again like wheat that springs up green.

Eggs also remind Christians of the end of the Lenten fast, and the joyful conclusion of that discipline on Easter. Again looking to historical practices: eggs and milk – in addition to meat – were

not eaten during Lent. So indeed, eggs on Easter – real or chocolate(!) – are symbols of Lent turning to Easter. Christians rejoice in the abundance of God’s love – no longer fasting, we are full of joy.”

An early Christian egg story circulated about Mary Magdalene. In John’s gospel, Mary is the first witness of Jesus’ resurrection, and according to tradition she spent the rest of her life proclaiming the good news of Christ. As the story goes, Mary Magdalene even addressed the Roman Emperor Tiberias. Holding an egg in her hand she declared, “Christ is risen!” The emperor laughed, remarking that Christ had as much chance of rising from the dead as that egg had of turning red. Immediately, the egg in Mary’s hand turned bright red!

This changes everything!

Juroslav Pelikan, considered one of ‘his generation’s prominent authorities on Christian history’ was renowned for his extensive academic career. He published more than thirty books and won awards for his voluminous writing, One of his students, however, recounted what he considered his teachers’ most important words, spoken from his deathbed: ‘If Christ is risen, nothing else matters. And if Christ is not – nothing else matters’

Pelikan echoed Paul’s conviction: ‘If Christ has not been raised, our preaching is useless and so is your faith’.(1Corinthians 15:14) The apostle made such a bold statement because he knew that the resurrection was not merely a one off miracle but rather the pinnacle of God’s redeeming work in human history. The promise of resurrection wasn’t only his assurance that Jesus would rise from the dead, but his bold affirmation that other dead and ruined things (lives neighbours and relationships) would also one day be brought back to life through Christ. In there’s no resurrection, however, Paul knew that we’re in deep trouble. If there’s no resurrection, then death and destruction win. But of course, ‘Christ has indeed been raised from the dead’ (v20) Destroyed by

the Victor, death loses. And Jesus is the 'first fruits' of all the life that will follow. He conquered evil and death so that we could live bold and free. This changes everything.

God allow me to see how Jesus' resurrection changes everything about my life now and forever.

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Healing the whole world: Tucked into a remote gorge in western Slovenia, a secret medical facility(Franja Partisan Hospital) housed an extensive staff that tended to thousands of wounded soldiers during WW11 all the while staying hidden from enemy forces. They cared for both Allied and Axis armies, the hospital welcomed everyone. Scripture calls us to help the whole world to be spirituallu healed. This means we need to have compassion for all – regardless of their views. Everyone,no matter their ideaology, deserves Christ's love and kindness.Paul insists that Jesus' all embracing love compels us, because we are convinced that one died for all. We are all in desperate need of Jesus' forgiveness, as he moves to heal us.God entrusted us with 'the message of reconciliation.He invites us to tend wounded and broken people(like us) *God we need healing, help us to be part of Your healing for others.*

Easter Word Search

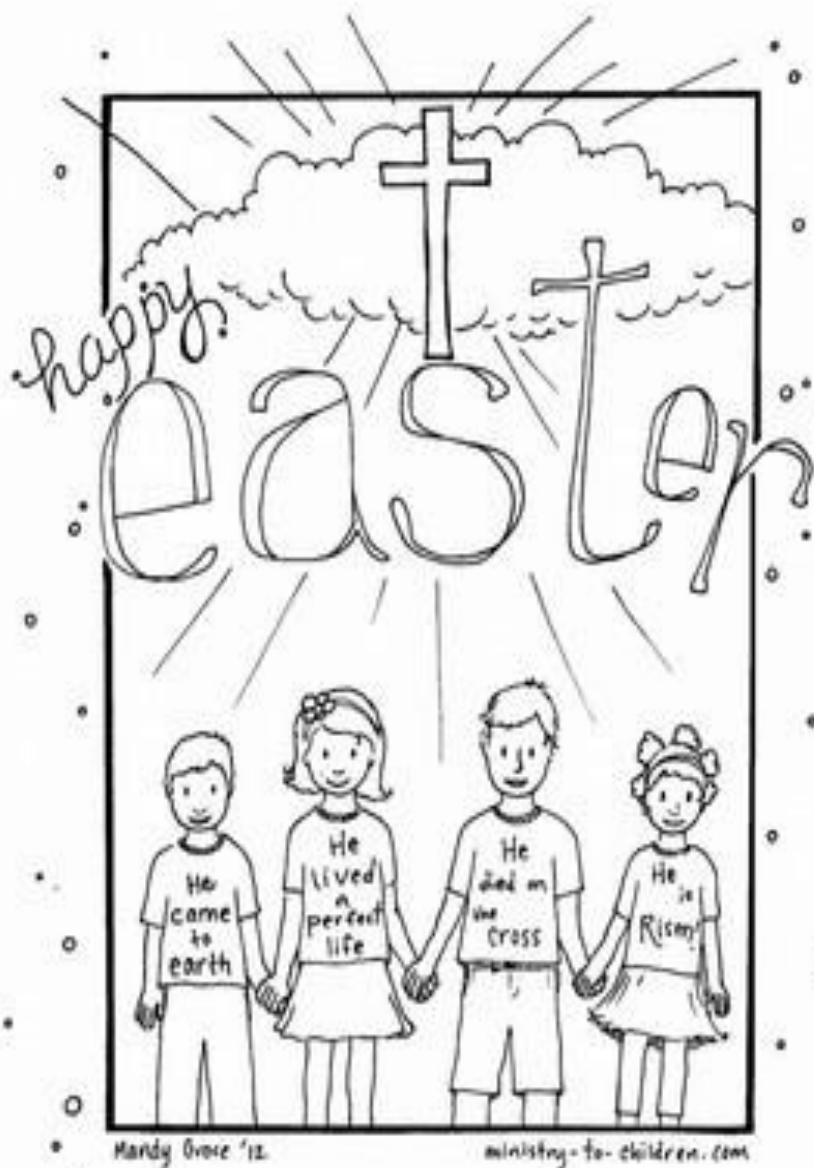
G S N O I T P M E D E R Y Y M
J J U Y K I R Y T T F X E O L
R L K F W E E C I O J E R C K
X Y N G Q C U W V U P C M C K
R C R O S S H R E D P H M N E
I F V A I B Q U I R G P Q R N
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Z M E S B Z Z W E M L Y E D F
E T G L M E G K B S L T R R U

APOSTLES
CROWN
LAMB
PRAYER
RESURRECTION
SON

CHURCH
FAITH
MARY
REDEMPTION
RISEN
SUNDAY

CROSS
JESUS
MIRACLE
REJOICE
SAVIOR
TOMB





Prayer for Palm Sunday:

Father, we thank you for your love which will never be lost and never

defeated; For your grace and mercy that will never end; for Jesus' total knowledge of you and what we are and what we are capable of.

We thank you that though our commitment is unreliable, you still call us

to follow Christ and know him as Saviour that though you are not fooled by our empty promises of obedience and trust, you continue to call us to carry a cross and accept him as Lord. We thank you for all our lives are an example of faithful perseverance in their commitment to Christ;

For those whose worship, service and trust have far outlasted all the passing thrills that come with Palm Sundays; for those whose faithful witness to Jesus brought others to know him as their Living Lord.

We thank you that though his cross looked like the end of the celebration, thought his resurrection and the coming of the Spirit you have turned the end into a new beginning, we thank you that in him, one day you will gather up all our feeble attempts at praising and serving and trusting and loving, and call us to join in a song that has no ending.

Through Christ. Amen.

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A rogue trader who took advantage of a retired Rugby resident, defrauding him of over £100,000 has been successfully prosecuted by Warwickshire County Council Trading Standards Service.

Darren Mitchell who traded as Stately Paving Ltd offered driveway block paving, building and landscaping work.

Find out more: <https://www.warwickshire.gov.uk/news/article/2821/rogue-trader-prosecuted-for-100-000-fraud>

Simon Cripwell
Senior Trading Standards Officer
Warwickshire County Council
Shire Hall (Post Room)
Northgate Street
Warwick CV34 4RL

simoncripwell@warwickshire.gov.uk. 01926 738987/07771 975570

Dear Friends

Please forgive me for sending yet another email but I know so many of these people personally. We received this message from our friend Mark in Moldova, we have known Mark for many years, worked with him in Moldova and he now heads up the Baptist Mission in Moldova (if you remember the story, Mark was the young man who volunteered to stay behind for us after the first mission in Bulgaria) Mark writes; - One of the biggest needs here is transporting the Ukrainian refugees from the border they cross into Moldova to where they are going. This will be either to a believer's home further inland to stay long term (waiting to get back to Ukraine after the war) or temporarily until they can move onto another receiving country like Poland. There are many believers with minibuses or even cars doing that and we are trying to help them with their fuel costs as they are paying from their own pockets. But it is still nowhere near enough. Our fear is that vulnerable girls or young mothers etc cross the border on foot and then get "helped" by traffickers. There are simply not enough believers with vehicles or money to buy the fuel to get these ones out safely. So, I am wondering if Dave or ones like him could come to Moldova driving minibuses with 20 spaces and serve with these transport needs. Now it may not be practical to get from UK to Moldova for him and it may be that soon Moldova closes its borders anyway - as they feel very threatened by Russian's invasion of Ukraine. I have been giving help directly to pastors to buy coal for their homes for the 'guests' (this is what they are calling the refugees) to heat all their rooms as the refugees have small kids – one mother has a 12-day old baby.

The money is for food and drink at the border but mostly for fuel to take the refugees either to believer's homes to stay 1-3 days or longer and also to help the believers who are helping these guests with cost of food here etc.

I was with a pastor yesterday who has 5 families in his home - heating and feeding 26 in all including his own family

Anyway, I am taking money out directly from ATM's here in Moldova in Moldovan lei using the cards from Moldovan Mission account Thus if you or anyone else wants to give gifts towards this then our bank details are as follows

Moldovan Mission. Lloyds Bank Sort code 30 93 58 Acc no. 00955346

Ref Ukraine. Many thanks' Mark. I just wanted you to know, Moldova is probably still the poorest country in Europe but those who have been will have experienced their incredible generosity they will be giving everything of what little they have. I know that every penny Mark receives will go to where it needs to be. Much love. Dave Orange.

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MESSAGE FROM JAN STEANE – ST. MICHAEL’S

St. Wilfrid’s and St. Michael’s, Churches.

We regret that there is no news yet about a new vicar for our parish. The position is being advertised. A church service continues to be held each week, at 10.30 and alternating between the two Churches, as below:-

St Michael’s 1st & 3rd Sunday in month and St, Wilfrids 2nd & 4th Sunday.

<u>St.Michael’s:</u>	<u>St..Wilfrid’s</u>
6 th March	13 th March
20 th March Sunday	27 th March(Mothering)
3 rd April	10 th April
17 th April (<u>Easter Sunday</u>)	24 th April

St Wilfrid’s Church will be open from 2.00 pm to 3.00 pm on Good Friday – 15 April. A time for quiet prayer and reflection. As you read this, the long awaited replacement of the guttering and associated work at St. Wilfrid’s has been done. Grateful thanks for the legacies to the Church which have enabled this work to be completed. There is a tremendous amount of work to be done to preserve this lovely Church in the centre of our village, funds are needed, to repair the damaged caused by water. The north face wall stonework is crumbling, the tower leaks, the wooden ceiling needs attention, the building needs to be re-wired and an efficient heating system installed as well as the organ needs a considerable overall. If you are able to help in any capacity, please contact us on the following e-mail - Stwilfs22@gmail.com

Easter Day Prayer:

Father, we thank you for the certainty that you gave to your disciples.

When they saw you die they thought everything they had longed for was all over. But on Easter Day they discovered it was all just beginning.

We thank you for being the God who changes finals into overtures, transforms conclusion into introductions and turns our endings into your new beginnings.

We thank you for those who have followed you not only to the ends of the earth but to the end of their lives; for all who have risked all because of the promise that we shall share in your glorious resurrection.

We thank you for demonstrating that there is nothing , not even our weakness, our sinfulness, our doubts or our death, that is stronger than your resurrection power.

We thank you for the promise that no longer we need to hang on to the life of faith by the skin of our teeth.

You have promised to fill our lives with the power that raised Christ from the dead, that we may live victorious lives for Christ.

We thank you that Christ was not only raised, but is raised and is now and always our Living Lord.

In His name. Amen

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We should never give up trying, to reach our hopes and dreams... for life is all about striving and learning what happiness means.

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Testimonies, stories or memories from years ago – we would love to hear from you.

Please contact Maureen or John on 02476.394802
or Send us an e-mail at stowgerhouse@btinternet.com

Many thanks.

www.arleycofechurches.org.uk/