

ST. WILFRID'S & ST. MICHAEL'S ARLEY

Meeting Needs, Bringing Hope, Sharing Love



OUR QUEEN:

Throughout her life, she has spoken openly about her strong faith and how this has helped guide and sustain her. Many of us have been greatly blessed and encouraged by The Queen's willingness to share her faith so publicly, and today, we share in the nation's grief at the passing of a great lady of passion and faith.

Let's pray for The Queen's family at this time. They have lost their mother, their grandmother, their great-grandmother, and their friend. We thank God for her life and for all that she has done to raise awareness of many important causes. As we gather to remember and honour the great life of The Queen, I am reminded of the words of Jesus in Matthew 5 when He said 'Blessed are those who mourn for they shall be comforted'. We know that in times of loss and grief, the Lord is the Great Comforter, and He sustains those who turn to Him. Amen

SEPTEMBER 2022

Church Warden John Cox 02476.394802

Church Warden Vic Murray X.D



Elizabeth II, in full **Elizabeth Alexandra Mary**, (born April 21, 1926, London, Eng.—died Sept. 8, 2022, Balmoral Castle, Aberdeenshire, Scot.), Queen of the United Kingdom from 1952 to 2022. She became heir presumptive when her uncle, [Edward VIII](#), abdicated and her father became king as George VI. In 1947 she married Philip, duke of Edinburgh (1921–2021), with whom she had four children, including Charles, who succeeded her in 2022. She became queen on her father’s death in 1952. Increasingly aware of the modern role of the monarchy, she favoured simplicity in court life and took an informed interest in government business. In the 1990s the monarchy was troubled by the highly publicised marital difficulties of two of the queen’s sons and the death of [Diana, princess of Wales](#). In 2002 the queen’s mother and sister died within two months of each other. Elizabeth became the longest-reigning monarch in British history in 2015, and she celebrated 70 years on the throne with a “Platinum Jubilee” in 2022.

May God bless our wonderful Queen who served us all and the rest of the world in her most prestigious ways. A very special lady who will always be remembered with love and affection.

Prayers Each day during September

1	Let us give thanks to our Lord God who created this beautiful world
2	Give thanks for our friends and families.; Keep them all safe Lord
3	Give thanks for St. Wilfrid's Church and St. Michael's in Arley
4	Give thanks for our dear neighbours and all their kindnesses
5	Give thanks for our precious grandchildren and the joy they bring
6	Give thanks for unknown blessings
7	Give thanks for Christ's love for all of us
8	Give thanks for Elizabeth our Gracious Queen who passed away today
9	Give thanks for our forgiving Lord
10	Give thanks to God continuously in our prayers
11	Give thanks to all who look after children and the elderly
12	Give thanks for our pets who become good companions
13	Give thanks for all who work inside our Churches tirelessly
14	Give thanks to our Lord for all His wisdom and insight
15	Give thanks to all our Farmers for all their hard work
16	Give thanks to God for His glorious grace
17	Give thanks to those who kindly look after our Churchyards
18	Give thanks for all our Church Family and the love they show to all
19	Give thanks for all our Dr's and Nurses and Carers
20	Give thanks for each new day that dawns
21	Give thanks for all our lovely memories, they help to keep us smiling
22	Give thanks for the telephone that keeps us in touch with each other
23	Give thanks for all who work hard to provide for their families
24	Give thanks that God is close to the broken - hearted
25	Give thanks for Harvest time – Come and join us today!
26	Give thanks for all the new people we meet during our lives
27	Give thanks for helping us look after those we care for Lord
28	Give thanks as we ask God to be in control of our lives
29	Give thanks and ask Lord for our Churches to grow in our villages
30	Give thanks as we look forward to changes of colour in nature

We thank you for the many things that you have blessed today,
the flowers and trees, the birds and bees, the children at their play.

*Hold my hand beloved
I'm taking you away
Your earthly duties done now
That was yesterday*

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Lilibet My Darling

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Image by Eleanor Tomlinson Art - With thanks

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*The corgis are here waiting
They need a good long walk
And Lilibet my darling
I've been longing just to talk*

Our beloved Queen

1926 - 2022

*Our brief separation
Felt like an eternity
I'm happy you are here now
Right where you should be*



©CarolynMasseyPoetry

*No shaking hands of strangers
No more worldwide tours
We'll share eternity together
With just my hand in yours*

*But you can stop now darling
The nation was truly blessed
Now it's just us forever
You've truly earned your rest*

*The nation will be weeping
They did love you so
But we said goodbye together
Sent a double rainbow*

*Through Heaven's Gate I'll lead you
Such beauty you will find
Side by side forever
No more three steps behind*

*"... we will be with our friends again; we will be with
our families again; we will meet again."*

Pop's Story No 37 Disciples

There was a gap of a month in the mission's itinerary and Pops was praying, asking the Lord how He wanted them to use that time. Friday morning, he had been praying and reading his bible as usual when a scripture in the Acts of the Apostles 'Jumped out at him'. In a vision Paul saw a man asking him 'To come over and help them' the man was from Macedonia (Acts ch 16v9). After breakfast because it was Friday Pops drove to the Christian Fellowship School to speak in their assembly. As usual he popped into the office to tell Daphne the school's secretary a beautiful Christian lady but someone that even Pops was careful not to mess with! "Ah, Dave I'm glad I caught you" immediately Pops was fourteen years old again and in the headmaster's study preparing for the worst, "I've had a letter from friends in Bulgaria" she continued, "Asking if I know anyone who could go over to help them with an evangelistic campaign this summer , I immediately thought of you". "Is Bulgaria kind of where old Macedonia used to be?" Pops asked, "Yes, it is Dave, well done". Pops had got his answer and a merit star from Daphne. Daphne had met her friends Ivan and Stella two years previously when she was smuggling bibles into Bulgaria before Perestroika, and Communism had still got a grip on the country. Every morning and evening she would train herself by walking to work and back with a rucksack full of books and two suitcases one in either hand also full of books. If she looked suspicious struggling with heavy suitcases full of bibles through customs she would certainly have been detained and the bibles confiscated but who was going to stop a sweet lady (she was over 60) excited to discover some of their lovely country. She also had to learn Cyrillic Script and memorise all the addresses of her contacts because in case of arrest she must not have any written information on her that would endanger her contacts. Pops can only remember one or two things now about the actual mission , like driving through what then was Yugoslavia and being surprised how clean and well-kept everything was , even the tractors seemed to be polished regularly (Tito was still in charge) compared to the rest of Eastern Europe, it was a pleasant surprise. The utter chaos at the Bulgarian Border , hundreds of trucks, cars and trailers all competing to scramble to get through a single gate and Terry Pop's friend with his family heroically trying to maneuver his car and caravan so he could remain close to

THE SUNSHINE:

Sitting today in the sunshine,
That touched me with fingers of love,
I thought of the manifold blessings
God scatters on Earth, from above;
And they seemed, as I numbered them over,
Far more than we merit, or need,
And all that we lack are the Angels
To make earth a heaven indeed

The winter brings long, pleasant evenings,
The spring brings a promise of flowers
That summer breathes into fruition,
And autumn brings glad golden hours,
The woodlands re-echo with music
The moonbeams ensilver the sea;
There is sunlight and beauty about us,
And the world is as fair as can be.

But mortals are always complaining
Each one thinks his own a sad lot;
And forgetting the good things about him,
Good mourning for those he has not,
Instead of the star-spangled heavens,
We look on the dust at our feet;
We drain out the cup that is bitter,
Forgetting the one that is sweet.

We mourn o'er the thorn in the flower,
Forgetting its odour and bloom;
We pass by a garden of blossom
To weep o'er the dust of the tomb.
There are blessings unnumbered about us.
Like the leaves of the forest they grow;
And the fault is our own – not the Giver's –
That we have not an Eden below.



The word 'harvest' comes from the Old English word *hærfest* meaning 'autumn', aptly the season for gathering the food of the land. This was a vital time of year, when success was a genuine matter of life or death. A prosperous harvest ensured that a community would be fed throughout the potentially barren winter months. It's therefore no surprise that it was also a time steeped in superstition and, if successful, much celebration. Harvest celebrations pre-date Christianity, but it has always been seen as a very spiritual time to give thanks for the year's crop. Symbolic corn dolls, made out of the last sheath of the harvest, were placed on banquet tables when parishes had their huge feasts. The doll was then kept until the spring to ensure the continuation of a good crop next year. This custom began with Saxon farmers, who believed the last sheath contained the spirit of the corn.

The church festival that is the most common harvest celebration still held today originated in Morwenstow, Cornwall in 1843, when Reverend Robert Hawker invited the parishioners of his church into his home to receive the Sacrament in "the bread of the new corn." Whether from the Divine, the elements or the mystical, all help was gratefully received. Now that most of us neither sow nor reap what we eat, it is almost impossible to imagine how crucial this time of year was in the calendar, but by knowing a little of the history and keeping these traditions alive we are honouring those who depended upon it.

At their most lavish the meal would brim with several meats, vegetables, puddings, tarts and ale, and would be accompanied by singing, drinking games and much reverie. One Shropshire tradition in the early 19th century was the arrival of the 'Old Sow' - two men dressed in sacks that were filled with prickly furze cuttings which barbed anyone they approached. That just left the gleaning, the act of collecting any leftover crops in the field which was carried out by the farm women. All of which was to be conducted by St Michael's Mass on the 29th September, the signifier for the end of harvest.

Quiet Corner:

Living Alone:

I live alone, Dear Lord stay at my side...In all my daily needs, please be my guide...Grant me good health, for that indeed I pray... to carry on my work from day to day... Keep pure my mind, my thoughts, my every deed...

Let me be kind and unselfish in my neighbour's need...Spare me from fire, from floods, malicious tongues... Then humbly, Lord, I pray, please hear my call...And when I'm feeling low or in despair...Light up my heart and help me in my prayer...I live alone, dear Lord, yet have no fear...Because I feel Your presence very near.

We wouldn't know God's faithfulness -,If we never had a seed,
We wouldn't know His answers - ,If we did not intercede.
We wouldn't know God's promises - ,If we chose not to believe;
We wouldn't know His fullness,- If our hearts did not receive.
We wouldn't know God's comforting,-If we never shed a tear;
We wouldn't know His preciousness, -If we didn't have Him near.
We wouldn't know God's victory, -If we never faced a test;
We wouldn't know His peacefulness -,If He didn't give us rest.
We wouldn't know God's mighty strength -If we were never weak,
We wouldn't know His counsel,- If we failed to hear Him speak.
We wouldn't know God's fruitfulness - If we had never grown;
We wouldn't know His wondrous ways- If we laboured on our own.

(Psalm 25:4) (kindly contributed by Jenny Harvey)Thank You!

When God our Saviour revealed His kindness and love, He saved us, not because of the righteous things we have done, but because of His mercy.

He washed away our sins, giving us a new birth and new life through the Holy Spirit. He generously poured out the Spirit upon us through Jesus Christ our Saviour. (Titus 3:4 – 6)

They sinned and rebelled against Me, but I will forgive them and take away their guilt.(Jeremiah 33.8)

Our Villages.

They are just little villages, where all our dreams come true,
Simple, quiet villages with true friendship running through.
Streets of homely houses, with trees dotted each side
Rolling lawns and gardens, are a source of joy and pride.
There's a school and a couple of churches, a few shops here and there,
The old church with its tower, standing, waiting there.
There's warmth and happy living, in these villages old and sweet;
There is peace and quiet comfort, you'll find quite hard to beat.
No wonder when I'm travelling far, for these dear places I yearn;
Though cities fair may beckon me, it's here I will return.
Where there is no need to hurry, and the air is calm and clear,
To these quiet little villages, my heart holds ever dear.

Good neighbours are the sunshine of the morning,
The comfort in the ordinary days,
Not the kind who are intrusive or demanding,
Just there to share your life in quiet ways.
Ready with a smile or friendly greeting,
A little gossip or some sweet surprises,
For there in lies the joy of daily living,
Good neighbours, near at hand when need arises

Let us pray

For Queen Elizabeth and her exceptional reign,
her deep affection for her people,
her lifelong desire to serve the common good,
her humility and grace, hard work and dedication,
we thank You, Living Lord.
We give You thanks
that in Your life, she shaped her life;
under Your sovereignty, she fashioned her reign;
in Your loving heart, she found wisdom and peace.

Thank you Lord, may she live gloriously with You! Amen.

Fillongley Show. Est' 1919

Sorry! Fillongley Show Postponed. The Fillongley Agricultural Society express our sincere condolences to the Royal Family and share our deepest sadness with the nation on the sad loss of our longest serving monarch, Queen Elizabeth II.

It is with the greatest regret that, despite our very best efforts, we are unable to continue to hold this year's annual show. With the nation in mourning and all resources being called to London and other venues around the country the postponement of the show is sadly beyond our control. We support the nation in this period of mourning.

God Save the King.

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Can you help? We are looking for people to look after our Churchyard. Thank You to those who have been looking after a lot of the grounds over the last few weeks. We give thanks to those who are trying to keep the grass down. We realise it is a thankless job, but if any of you can spend a little time to help us keep the graveyard tidy, that would be wonderful. Thank You!

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Astonishingly ,it took Handel only 24 days to write the Messiah oratorio – today perhaps the worlds most famous composition, performed thousands of times around the world. 'Hallelujah Chorus' starts with trumpets and timpani announce the beginning of the chorus, choir sings the words of Revelations, John returned again and again to the theme of the return of the resurrected Jesus to earth – where there would be great rejoicing with the sound of choirs(19-1-8)

The world will rejoice because Jesus will have defeated the powers of darkness and death and established a kingdom of peace.

One day, all the people will sing together in a magnificent choir proclaiming the majesty of Jesus and the blessing of His forever reign(7:9) Until then, we live, work, pray and wait in hope,

Come quickly, Jesus, to establish Your reign over the earth.

The gift of peace(Praying for the people of Ukraine)

*Loving God,
We pray for the people of Ukraine,
for all those suffering or afraid,
that you will be close to them and protect them.
We pray for world leaders, for compassion,
strength and wisdom to guide their choices.
We pray for the world, that in this moment of crisis,
we may reach out in solidarity to our brothers and sisters in need.
May we walk in your ways so that peace and justice
become a reality for the people of Ukraine and for all the world.
Amen.*



ALL IS SAFELY GATHERED IN

**HARVEST FESTIVAL AT ST. WILFRID'S 25TH SEPTEMBER
at 10.30am.**

Please come along and join us to celebrate our Harvest Festival.
All your favourite hymns.

Anyone wishing to donate anything towards Harvest
we would be grateful to receive any packets or tins of produce,
and of course flowers and foliage would be most welcome.

Doors for decorating will be open on Saturday 24th September
From 10.00am – 12noon. We will be happy to see you – so
please call in.

More true stories from Anne about Whitacre village (continued)

When the Thomsons left and the Salts took over things didn't change very much they bought a lot of furniture that was in the house, and my mother. Considering Mum didn't do much cleaning at home, she did quite a good job for the Thomsons and the Salts were pleased to employ her as she came highly recommended. Perhaps she didn't like doing housework at home because she was doing it all day and so couldn't be bothered with her own place. A case of 'cobblers kids being the worst shod'.

The Salts were a rather different kettle of fish than the Thomsons. For a start they were a professional family, Mr. Salt being a chartered accountant and a partner in a large firm. I don't know whether Mrs. Salt had ever had a job or profession but she was very well spoken although rather haughty in her manner which could be off putting. She had been born without a hand which was a shock to us at first but we quickly got used to it and ceased to notice it. It didn't affect her life at all, she could do anything with one hand that the rest of us can do with two.

Like the Thompsons had her parents living with her. They were a charming old couple called Leonardt, although they anglicized their name and called themselves Leonard. His name was Otto and she Margarita.

Claire was her grandmother Grannie Rita to distinguish her from her paternal grandmother who was Grannie Mabel. The first time we met Claire was during the school holidays, and Mrs Salt had said we could play in the yard. The yard gate opened and a little figure appeared shyly round the gate. She was small and slight with brown straight hair and a brace on her teeth, a rather nondescript child, but she had an air about her that made me feel sorry for her. There was no need to feel sorry for her she had everything she needed but I felt that somehow she lacked affection and I am sure that was the problem. Her mother was a very austere sort of woman

And I never ever saw her put an arm around her daughter, our mother was free with her slaps but also free with hugs and cuddles so we always knew that no matter how angry she was with us at the end of the row, we would always get a 'love'. Most of the affection bestowed on Claire came from Grannie Rita, she was quite old to have a grandchild as young as Claire and the old lady doted on the child. Sometimes I was invited to tea when Mrs. Salt was out with Claire,

Grannie Rita and I had a dainty tea in the morning room and afterwards played card games like 'snap' and 'happy families'.

The little girl went to a convent school where she struggled, Mrs. Salt was quite indignant when I passed the scholarship to the High School. Mum sniffed and said she wondered why well off people always thought their children had the God-given right to a good brain. She got in eventually and made a career as an occupational therapist. When she was about nine or ten she longed for a horse and was given one for her birthday, she told my mother she was glad that now she had a horse she would smell 'horsey'. Fancy wanting to smell like a horse! But she was a nice little creature and once presented my mother, who had a bad back at the time, with a bottle of holy water to sprinkle over her aching limbs. I don't think Mum had much faith in such things and the water went down the sink.

For all the money the family must have had they didn't spend much of it on things to make house keeping easier. They had no washing machine and Mum had to boil tea-towels etc, in an old metal bread bin. That's more than she did at home. I have a horror of running out of clean towels and tea-towels and this stems from my early years when Mum sent out washing to the laundry. This was probably in the fifties because I can remember her washing when we lived in White House Cottage. She would gather everything up that could be washed and bundle it off to the laundry leaving us with perhaps one hand towel and one tea-towel to last a week. When the laundry came back we had linen in profusion and then it would disappear again back to the laundry. She was an intelligent woman so why she didn't split the linen into two halves I've never been able to find out. It was mortifying not to have a clean towel to take to school or to have visitors and have no tea-towel to dry the dishes. Because of this I've always made sure I've got plenty of everything washed and dried, I can feel panicky if my stock of clean tea towels when they start to go down. Sometimes after the Salts came to Old farm, Mr. salt decided to start a pig and poultry farm probably to help his tax situation, and my father was asked if he wanted a job. He jumped at the chance and worked for him for many years.

Thank you Anne for taking us a trip down memory lane Maureen x

Little Quips: (From Vic)

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.



Name: _____ Date: _____

DIRECTIONS:
Find and circle the
vocabulary words
in the grid. Look
for them in all
directions including
backwards and
diagonally.

Harvest Festival

Word Search



ANNUAL
APPLES
AUTUMN
CELEBRATION
CONTESTS
CORN
CORNUCOPIA
CROPS
FARMER
FEASTING
FESTIVAL
FIELDS
GAMES
HARVEST



HAYRIDE
LEAVES
MERRIMENT
MUSIC
OCTOBER
PUMPKINS
REGIONAL
SCARECROW
SEPTEMBER
SQUASH

Our Harvest Hymn:

Now Thank We All our God

Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things has done,
In whom this world rejoices;
Who from our mothers' arms
Has blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us still in grace,
And guide us when perplexed;
And free us from all ills,
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given;
The Son, and him who reigns
With them in highest heaven;
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.



EMERGENCY TELEPHONE NUMBERS:

You are sad	phone John 14
You have sinned	phone Psalm 51
You are facing danger	phone Psalm 91
People have failed you	phone Psalm 27
It feels as though God is far from you	phone Psalm 139
Your faith needs stimulation	phone Hebrews 11
You are alone and scared	phone Psalm 23
You are worried	phone Matthew 8. 19-34
You are hurt and critical	phone 1 Corinthians 13
You wonder about Christianity	phone 2 Corinthians 5.15
– 18	
You feel like an outcast	phone Romans 8. 31 –
39	
You are seeking peace	phone Matthew 11. 25 –
30	
It feels as though the world is bigger than God	phone Psalm 90
You need Christ like insurance	phone Romans 8. 1 – 30
You are leaving home for a trip	phone Psalm 121
You praying for yourself	phone Psalm 87
You require courage for a task	phone Joshua 1
Inflations and investments in your thoughts.	phone Mark 10.17 – 31
You are depressive	phone Psalm 27
Your bank account is empty	phone Psalm 37
You lose faith in mankind	phone Corinthians 13
It looks like people are unfriendly	phone John 15
You are losing hope	phone Psalm 126
You feel the world is small compared to U.	phone Psalm 19
You want to carry fruit	phone John 15
Paul's secret for happiness	phone Colossians 3.12-
17	
With big opportunity/discovery	phone Isaiah 55
To get along with other people	phone Romans 12.

ALTERNATIVE NUMBERS:

For dealing with fear	phone Psalm 3:47
For security	phone Psalm 121:3
For assurance	phone Mark 8. 35
For reassurance	phone Psalm 145:18

Children's Picture to colour:



Give thanks to Him,
and praise His name.

Psalm 100:4

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

SEPTEMBER RECIPES': FRUITY BREAD PUDDING:

Ingredients:

3oz mixed dried fruit
¼ pint unsweetened apple juice
4oz – 3-4 slices old brown or white bread – cubed.
1tsp mixed spice
1 large banana – sliced
¼ pint skimmed milk
1 tblspn demerara sugar
Low fat natural yoghurt, to serve (optional)

Method:

Preheat the oven to 200deg C/400degF/Gas mark 6.
In a small pan, bring the dried fruit and apple juice to the boil.

Remove the pan from the heat and stir in the bread cubes, spice and banana. Spoon the mixture into a shallow 1.2ltr/2pint ovenproof dish and pour over the milk.

Sprinkle with demerara sugar and bake for 25 – 30 minutes, until firm and golden brown. Serve hot or cold, with natural yoghurt if you like.

Enjoy!

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TREACLE TART: (Gasmark 6/400degF.

½ lb short crust pastry. 2 lge tablespns Treacle or Syrup. 2
tblspns Breadcrumbs. Lemon Juice.: Make pastry, line a
plate. Decorate the edges. Mix the treacle, breadcrumbs and
lemon juice together in a small basin, pour into pastry. Bake in
hot oven for 20mins-above middle.
Lovely!

SERVICE INFORMATION:

4th Sept 12th after Trinity 10:30 Common worship St Michael's
11th Sept 13th after Trinity 10:30 Common worship St Wilfrid's
18th Sept 14th after Trinity 10:30 Common worship St Michael's
25th Sept Harvest festival 10:30 Common worship St Wilfrid's

2nd Oct 16th after Trinity 10:30 Common worship St Michael's
9th Oct 17th after Trinity 10:30 Common worship St Wilfrid's
16th Oct 18th after Trinity 10:30 Common worship St Michael's
23rd Oct Bible Sunday 10:30 Common worship St Wilfrid's
30th Oct All Saints day 10:30 Common worship St Wilfrid's

6th Nov 3rd before Advent 10:30 Common worship St Michael's

13th Nov Remembrance day 10:15 Remembrance St Wilfrid's
Followed by wreaths to go on Cenotaph- 10.50am

20th Nov Christ the King 10:30 Common worship St Michael's
27th Nov 1st in Advent 10:30 Common worship St Wilfrid's

4th Dec 2nd in Advent 10:30 Common worship St Michael's
11th Dec 3rd in Advent 10:30 Common worship St Wilfrid's
18th Dec 4th in Advent 10:30 Common worship St Michael's
25th Dec Christmas Day? to be advised.

1st Jan 1st after Christmas? to be advised

Sweet are the promises, kind is the word,
Dearer far than any message man ever heard.
Pure was the mind of Christ, sinless I see.
He the great example is, and pattern for me

If you wish to contact us John or Maureen – please ring 02476-394802 Or e-mail us at strowgerhouse@btinternet.com