ST.WILFRID'S & ST. MICHAEL'S ARLEY Meeting Needs, Bringing Hope, Sharing Love



OCTOBER NEWSLETTER 2022

Churchwarden John Cox 02476.39480

Dept Churchwarden Vic Murray X.D.

Ansley Flower Festival: How good it is to be able to report on a Flower Festival in more normal times. We had a such a wonderful event. Being able to meet and talk without having to take so many extra precautions made the event so much more enjoyable for all. The weather too was kind, enabling us to sit outside for refreshments, especially on the Saturday, added to the enjoyment of all. The theme "Journey" was chosen originally for the 2020 festival which for obvious reasons had to be virtual and with the restrictions applicable in 2021 it was deferred to this year. What a journey we have all travelled in that time. God had his hand on this event as He has in the past. He made the texts even more applicable to our time. He also ensured we had enough of everything that we needed to make it a great success. We took the decision to keep the spending on the flowers down for two reasons: the increase in cost of flowers and to reduce our carbon footprint. We decided to grow more of the flowers ourselves and God was good as He gave us a wonderful show of many of the plants we grew. However, we had great difficulty growing sufficient marigolds for the words on the grass! (We did manage) We also decided to use other mediums. One of the displays was put together on a computer, another was from the Christmas Tree Festival, a bouquet of flowers, all stitched by people around the world. We also had some flowers made from ribbon, these were not intended to look like a particular flower but to give another dimension to the event. Potted plants were used to add extra colour. The amount of oasis used was also reduced. saving cost and helping the planet as it is a plastic-based medium. Traditionally Saturday and Monday mornings are guiet but definitely not this year. Fortunately we were able to get extra help especially with refreshments. It was so good to be busy again. We are very grateful to the Ansley Village Allotment Association for the produce they could provide. Finding produce to sell was difficult this year, so many gardeners and allotment holders have found their crops depleted by the very dry weather. Again we are grateful to the Ansley Village Morris Dancers for providing additional entertainment on the Monday afternoon. This gives the event a very English feel and is much appreciated. As in past years we have to say a big thank you to the many people who helped with the various tasks and duties: making cakes, cleaning and clearing things away after the event, helping on the stalls and greeting people at the door. As in past years it is a great pleasure to read the entries in the visitor's book

"Wonderful display- Beautiful flower displays. Love the scriptural references and models". "Lovely and creative." "Inspirational. Thank you." "One of the best ever, gives us lots of thought on life." The tribute to the people of Ukraine incorporated in the display on the pillars was particularly noted. It was so good to be able to talk comfortably with the visitors and for us to meet and work together again. The financial result was also a bonus in this current economic climate. We raised over £2,900, more than we expected. The donations to the Nuneaton Hospital League of Friends and the Acorn Children's Hospice will be presented at Harvest.

Thank you Margaret and all who made such lovely displays that many people enjoyed on their day at the Flower Festival.

Many apologies to those who were hoping to see photos of event. My computer just wasn't able to handle it – sorry!

For this reason, I ask you to keep using the gift God gave you. It came to you when I laid my hands on you and prayed that God would use you.

(2 Timothy 1:6 NIV)

God gives us gifts for a reason. They're meant to be used for Him. In a family environment, there are often many gifts working in tandem. Spiritual gifts. Artistic gifts. Academic gifts. Perhaps one is good on the piano. Another is a solid writer. Another is a gifted speaker or teacher. All of these can work together to help get the Gospel message out. And remember, God doesn't take those gifts away from us. He wants us to keep polishing them (exercising them) so that they are usable for years to come.

There is no point in saying, 'Oh I used to sing but now I don't'. Why not take it up again? You never know! God might just use you to minister directly to someone's heart with your song.

Lord, I'll be the first to admit I don't pay much attention to my gifts (whatever they may be) as I once did. Today I lay those gifts at your feet as an offering. Show me how I can use them to glorify You, Father. Amen

<u>Take a Break!</u>

The tennis club in the next village has its own café which is called 'Break',

which is a very good name. Actually it isn't really in the village, it is the middle of fields and many walkers drop in for a cup of tea and a piece of the lady's fruit tart which is famous far and wide. In the summer you can sit on

the patio, in the shade if you wish, and talk to the proprietors or other guests about their dogs or whatever else comes into your mind, all in a very relaxed atmosphere. ' Break is an institution and often the main The idea of a break mid-morrning, or mid afternoon focus of our walk. is a very good one. It is also an opportunity to make a hot drink or find a cool one. The question is sometimes what. Instead of coffee may I suggest from time to time hot chocolate, which is warming but also nutritious. Try to get plain cocoa powder (with no sugar added) from your independent health food store. I find all milk tastes best but you may prefer milk and half water. You can add a little Barbados raw sugar to give you energy .This, with a couple of oat biscuits, will help keep you going mid morning.. Coffee substitutes made from roasted dandelion root or spelt are other alternatives. It is certainly important that we make sure to take in enough fluid. As for cold drinks(not out of the fridge) I like pineapple juice or apple juice (if possible not from concentrate) maybe in the late afternoon and diluted blackcurrant or elderberry cordial before lunch. Tomato or carrot juice before lunch is also good. Most people enjoy a nice cup of tea in the afternoon and no doubt you will do the same.

LOVE:

Love knows nothing of distance Love needs no touch Love acknowledges no boundaries Knows not of little or much. Love knows nothing of time Day or night it sings O Love cannot be deterred Love flies on its own wings There is faith, there is hope and there is Love But the greatest God said is Love

All Hallows by the Tower

On a visit to London we visited All Hallows by the Tower of London and found it quite fascinating. Harvest Festival had been celebrated that morning, and the display of fruit, flowers and vegetables gave additional colour and warmth to that beautiful and historic place of worship.

It was most interesting to see that in October 1644 William Penn, to whom Charles 11 granted a charter in 1681 to found Pennsylvania, was baptized in the baptismal font at All Hallows.

The font was later taken to Philadelphia and is still in use today.

Samuel Pepys watched the Great Fire of London from the church tower in 1666. John Quincy Adams married London born Louisa Catherine Johnson there in 1797. He later become the 6th President of the United States and Louisa is the only First Lady born outside the U.S.

Inside the church a sculpture called Baby's First Steps shows a mother's

joy and emotion as she watches her infant his first tentative steps. This was

presented to the church by sculptor John Robinson. There is much of interest to be seen and a visit to the crypt is highly recommended. One can also relax and take refreshments which are available in the café.

We returned to the Moat where the Roll of Honour was read by a Beefeater.

This was made more poignant as on the other side of us there were family members who had been informed that their requested names would be called out on the evening. Finally, as the sun went down we had the ceremony of The Last Post to which those who had gathered listened in complete silence. It was a wonderful tribute to the fallen and a fitting end to our day out in London.

I thank God for sunshine and bird song, for the sweet morning light upon the hill tops, and the tender eyes of my loved ones. The great world is awake and a throb with life. I am, too awake and life is pulsing through my veins. I have a part in the great world, in its work, its joy and its sorrow. Today I can be a little centre from which shall radiate peace, kindliness and goodwill. I thank God for opportunity. A beautiful golden sunbeam has entered through my window and awakened me to the gladness and beauty of the morning. May my spirit be awakened and kindled by the Divine Spirit, so that all this day it may warm and gladden the heart it touches. Growing up without a dad, Rob felt he missed out on a lot of practical wisdom that fathers often pass on to their children. Not wanting anyone to lack important life skills, Rob made a series of practical "Dad, How do I?" videos demonstrating everything from how to put a shelf up, how to change a tyre. With his kind compassion and warm style, Rob has become a You Tube sensation, amassing millions of subscribers.

Many of us long for the expertise of a parental figure to teach us valuable skills as well as help to navigate difficult situations. Moses needed some wisdom after he and the Israelites fled captivity in Egypt and were establishing themselves as a nation. Jethro, Moses' father – in – law, saw the strain that settling disputes among the people was having on Moses. So Jethro gave Moses thoughtful advice on how to delegate responsibility in leadership.(Exodus 18:17 – 23) Moses, listened to his father in law and did everything he said(v24)

God knows we all need wisdom. Some may be blessed with godly parents who offer wise advice, and some aren't. But God's wisdom

Is available to all who ask(James1:5) He also provided wisdom throughout the pages of Scripture, which reminds us that when we humbly and sincerely listen to the wise, we 'will be counted among the wise'.(Proverb 19:20) and have wisdom to share with others.

Heavenly Father, help me to seek out and listen to wise counsel from the people You've put in my life.

The Kingdom of heaven is like this. A man may take a mustard seed and sows it in a field. It is the smallest of all seeds, but when it grows up it is the biggest of all plants.

Decision Making:

Part and parcel of positive fulfilled living is the ability to make good decisions. Are you a good decision makes?

Back in the 80's, I had a friend from the canton of Appenzell who was a structural engineer. We were walking down Basel's main shopping street and looked in a shop window. It was a shop for men's clothes. In five minutes Samuel had bought a suit! I was amazed.

Twelve years ago I asked my father on the telephone if he would give us £15.000 pounds to get kitted with a computer, printer, monitor etc. He said yes immediately. I was impressed by the speed and certainty of his decision.

Busy people often have to make quick decisions, and they must be good ones too. Often the *gut* decisions are the best ones. Of course the longer you have or give yourself to make a decision, the longer it can take. And if you take too long, you may not know which way to turn!

It is important for me personally not to fall into any state of uncertaintynot to let myself get into a situation where I Cannot decide what to do.

Antoine de Saint Exupery once wrote: 'to see clearly it is often enough to change our focus.

After a weekend or even a few hours doing something quite different we can often see things more clearly.

A business man I knew once had to decide whether to accept the offer of a takeover or not. He went walking in the Welsh hills with a companion and decided to accept. The change of scene and activity bought balance into his deliberations.

If you do experience a period of uncertainty, once you have made your decision and it feels right for you will be on the road to confident living once again. Soon you will be a peace. Indecision can be a great sapper of energy and zest for life.

If I have an important decision to make, I ask God for wisdom and guidance. In Isaiah 58 v11 we read: 'The Lord will be your guide continually, and will satisfy your needs...He will give you strength'. This is a wonderful promise, which my father found a great comfort. The first affirmation is a wonderful promise.

ALL THINGS WORK TOGETHER FOR GOOD TO THEM WHO LOVE GOD.

Prayers each day during October:

	Por land we sing we thank for your many blassing
1	Dear Lord - we give you thanks for your many blessings
2	Cast your anxieties on Him and He will sustain you
3	God's promise is sure, and we are safe in His care
4	You, Lord are a merciful and gracious God, - slow to anger
5	Christ has transformed all our sunsets into dawn
6	Hope does not put us to shame because God's love has been put into our hearts
7	The love of Christ is like the blue sky, so vast and immeasurable
8	God says, He will comfort those who mourn, and wipe away tears
9	How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a believers ear
10	May God's love and kindness shine upon us like the sun
11	Only God works great miracles. His love never fails us.
12	'I know the plans I have for you, they are for good not disaster'
13	When we stray from His presence, He longs for you to come back
14	Be to me a rock of refuge, to which we may continually come
15	I know God will not give us anything we cannot handle
16	Where there is much prayer there will be much of the Holy Sprit
17	May our God of hope fill us all with much joy and peace
18	We thank you God for all your wisdom and strength you give us
19	Yours, Lord is the greatness, the power, the glory and majesty
20	If we confess our sins to Him, He will forgive and cleanse us
21	The gracious hand of our God is on everyone who looks to Him
22	Guard our mouths may they only open when you give us the words
23	Lord we can't see past our wants, thank you for reminding us
24	Watch and pray so we will not fall when temptations come
25	You are such a good God, you take care of us night and day
26	May our families learn to treat others with respect
27	Our family have faced lots of mountains, in faith they disappear
28	Dear Lord we pray You will continue to guide and lead us daily
29	Never worry about tomorrow, tomorrow will worry about itself
30	Father we need those set-apart times so we can share with You
31	Let us all enjoy the richness of a beautiful Autumn

CHILDREN'S CORNER:

FREDDY'S BATH TIME ADVENTURE "Oh, no, not again," cried Teddy Bear. His brother Freddy was supposed to meet him outside by the big oak tree so they could play. When he didn't show up, he knew Freddy was up to something and it usually meant trouble for both of them. As he looked through the bathroom window there, in a bathtub full of bubbles Freddy. Now, the little bear cubs were just as cute as could be but Freddy was the mischievous one. He just couldn't seem to stay out of trouble. Teddy loved his twin brother but he always seemed to get into trouble trying to keep Freddy out of trouble! "I thought we agreed you would stay out of the bathtub unless Mum said it was okay? Don't you remember the trouble we got into the last time there were bubbles in the bathtub?" asked Teddy. "Aaaah, it wasn't so bad," said Freddy. "Not so bad? Are you kidding? Mom said to stay out of the bathtub until she said we could get in. But you just couldn't wait and we couldn't have any honey for two weeks because of the mess YOU made," cried Teddy. "I believe it was only one week," said Freddy as he made a bubble hat on his head. "Well, it seemed a lot longer than that. Besides I don't want to go one day without honey," said Teddy. "I know, but I just couldn't help myself. I love bubbles! When I saw this mountain of bubbles, I just had to jump in. Besides you worry too much. Come on in, the water is great! Think of the things we can make with all these bubbles," said Freddy. "Look, I have a bubble beard!" "I don't know," said Teddy. "I heard Mum say to stay out of the bathtub until she gets back. She doesn't want to clean up another mess like the last one. If she finds out we will be in BIG trouble this time, I just know we will." "Come on, scaredy cat, we'll be careful," begged Freddy. "Oh, okay, but we have to be very quiet and no bubbles on the floor. If we get in trouble it's your fault," said Teddy. Teddy ran into the house and just as he was about to climb in the tub, he stopped. "Listen," he said. "What's that noise? It sounds like running water." Teddy looked down at the bathroom floor and, sure enough, there was water all over the bathroom floor. It was beginning to cover his paws! "The water is running over the side of the tub and onto the floor. Quick, turn it off!" cried Teddy. Freddy turned off the water. "There, happy now?" he asked Teddy. All Teddy could see were thousands and thousands of bubbles - bubbles in the tub, bubbles on the floor, bubbles on his brother. In fact there were so many bubbles on Freddy that you couldn't even see him! He looked like a bubble snowman! There was a mountain of bubbles all over the bathroom! "There are bubbles everywhere. How are we going to get this mess cleaned up before Mum comes back?"

are we going to get this mess cleaned up before Mum comes back?" cried Teddy. Just then they heard someone coming down the hall. It was mom!

Teddy just knew they were in BIG trouble and wouldn't get any honey. probably for the rest of their lives! "Oh, my gracious," exclaimed Mrs. Bear, as she entered the bathroom. "I must have forgotten to turn off the water and now there are bubbles everywhere!" "Teddy, will you please help me clean up this mess? Where is your brother? I'll get the mop while you start picking up these bubbles. Just toss them out the window. I'll be right back," she said. "Freddy get out of the tub and help me get these bubbles out of here before Mum gets back," said Teddy, as he frantically started scooping up the bubbles. When Mrs. Bear returned with a mop and a bucket, the bubbles on the floor had all been scooped up and tossed out the window. Both Teddy and Freddy were soaking wet and Freddy had bubbles all over him. "Well, well, well. I see Freddy has decided to help us. Look at the wonderful job you boys have done getting all these bubbles out of here. Thank you so much, but Freddy how did you get so wet?" she asked. "Well..." Teddy started to say. But before he could say anything Mom said, "I tell you what. Since you did such a great job helping me clean up this mess, you can take a bath in the leftover bubbles while I mop up the water on the floor. I know you like bubbles, especially you Freddy. That's why I fixed this bubble bath for you. Maybe the next time you will wait until I turn off the water before you jump in," Mum smiled as she winked at Teddy. "I'm sorry, Mum, I won't do it again," promised Freddy.

God our maker, The universe is not big enough to contain you And yet you can make your home in my heart. Open my eyes to your glory in creation, And open my heart to your love In Jesus Christ your Son. When I am worried, or fearful of the future Help me to put my trust in you, For then I shall find peace, which is beyond my Understanding, yet changes my life.

A Day on the Fells: Lake District.

Awakening early, sun already up and a good day promised – no hesitation getting out of bed – it was to be a day on the fells.

I made my way to Grasmere, noticing daffodils, camellias and crocuses in gardens as I passed by.

As I passed the farmyard wall I could see Sour Milk Ghyll foaming over the rocks into the pool below. Pressing on I started to climb the rugged path and passing a short low wall, I was surprised by a flutter of wings as a coal tit came out of a cranny where there was a lovely little nest.

Further up I came face to face with a Herdwick sheep that seemed to be in no hurry to move. Herdwick sheep are a native breed to Cumbria derived from the Old Norse 'herdvyck' meaning sheep pasture. Soon I was alongside Easedale. I am passing Sour Milk Ghyll with the company of a couple of black headed gulls. Here I decided on a coffee stop which I had in the remaining ruins of an old refreshment hut. This was run by a Mr. Wilson who had been proprietor for many years.

I started off climbing steady again, and hadn't been long when I was joined by a party of school children with teachers who had come up from Langdale. They were obviously enjoying themselves and I wondered if their short experience in the Lakes would fill them with a life long love of the area.

Eventually I reached a rocky outcrop called 'Gibsons Knot'. Looking down the fell-side there suddenly was a whoosh as an RAF fighter plane came roaring overhead practicing 'mountain hopping' All was quiet, birds had gone.

Soon after I was at the foot of Helm Crag or if seen from Grasmere the 'Lion and the Lamb'

After a short walk I descended quite quickly down the fell side and back into Grasmere. I had a wonderful day out and when I got back I had a hot bath and something to eat. At bedtime *I said a prayerful 'thank you' that I had once more been privileged to stand on the mount of God with sunshine all around By Jack Lacey There are three S's that I've come to regard as enemies to human health. These three S's will need to be exorcised somehow if we Want to improve our health. Sugar, Salt and Stress.

Salt: It's all a matter of dose. I sometimes wish we could turn back the clock to when salt was first discovered. Long ago salt was a rare commodity and I still wish, this was still the case. Mostly salt is added during preparation of food, yet many people still liberally shake more salt over their food on their plate often before they have ever even tasted it. Salt or sodium chloride indeed has a place as a preservative, but is also widely used as an extra treat for our taste buds. Indeed our brains have evolved to crave salt sine it is essential for life but too much can kill! A natural and balanced diet will provide all the salt we need so it is not at all sensible to add more. Excessive salt is known to cause fluid retention. And for people with a tendency to high blood pressure, it can be fatal. One only needs to look at the rise in heart disease, kidney problems and strokes to understand why I am shocked at the level of salt intake. It is better to use a substitute, of which many exist, which will enhance the flavour of your food.

Refined Sugar often used as a preservative, but a major contributor to diabetes 2, can give behavioural problems.

Stress – *the enemy within.* No respecter of age, sex, colour or creed.

The main cause disturbance of the balance in the body, mentally or physically. Many stress symptoms are self-induced and relate to the way we look after our health and ourselves. A well balanced diet will help foster a balanced mental attitude. The body tells us in its own language; it's under stress and needs help. The alarm bells are ringing, and will not be stopped unless we correct the cause. Perhaps your body needs some vitamins and minerals?

Jan de Vries Healthcare Ltd.

Name: _____ Date: _____

The Early Christian Church																							
А	Е	0	х	۷	L	Е	Z	А	х	Е	н	F	z	Y	z	т	S	I	R	н	с	۷	I
В	Κ	Т	Ι	F	Х	D	F	I	W	U	Ζ	D	Q	Х	L	Ρ	Ν	S	Т	Е	Ν	۷	F
т	S	0	С	Е	Т	Ν	Е	Ρ	0	С	Μ	D	С	А	Ρ	Е	R	Ν	А	U	Μ	Н	м
Р	Е	R	S	Е	С	U	Т	Е	D	Н	F	В	Т	۷	S	F	J	D	Ν	G	Е	L	0
м	D	Ρ	А	U	L	Μ	L	Н	С	А	L	Н	G	0	0	w	Κ	Μ	Ν	Κ	Х	Μ	0
Α	Ν	А	Ν	Ι	А	S	Κ	С	Y	R	D	Ρ	В	Ι	۷	S	А	В	А	Ν	R	А	В
V	Н	J	۷	Ζ	W	Z	Е	0	А	Ι	А	Т	W	S	L	Ι	В	L	С	Т	Μ	S	н
G	I	0	М	Е	Z	S	F	I	Ρ	S	Н	J	A	0	W	S	Е	Ρ	۷	Κ	U	S	U
Р	Q	U	J	Y	С	Ι	U	Т	0	Т	R	Т	Z	Т	Ν	Т	R	D	А	С	Х	Е	Ν
Х	В	R	Ν	A	Ρ	Т	W	Ν	S	Κ	A	0	J	0	Т	J	Ρ	U	S	G	Ν	0	Ρ
Y	Т	Ν	Ρ	J	Y	G	С	Α	Т	Y	Ρ	Z	Μ	Е	0	Z	U	A	Н	С	I	0	L
Q	S	E	С	Н	D	K	Ρ	Α	L	Е	С	Q	R	Α	U	W	Μ	Х	D	S	Z	Т	н
U	V 	Y	С	U	W	A	K	Y	E	Х	F	S		Y	N	A	F	X _	R	В	F	S	C
Y	Т	L	N	R	E	N	0	S	-	R	P	Т	E	F	D	S	Z	E	C	0	Z	Y	R
В	В	R	G	E	N	Т		L	E	Q	X	C	L	۷	Z	D	V	D	0	R	Н	M	U
K	F	A	۱ د	Т	Н	F	U	L	z	X	G	Н	P	C	M	N	D	J	0	Y	N	G	H
N	E	P	S	Y U	S T	U	M	Z E	۱ د	Q F	v	X S	۱ د	F	0	P	s C	N	M	Т	0	S	C C
0 C	R Y	E V	N L	H X	т о	S	A Z	E Q	S U	г А	W R	S N	C S	C S	v D	V H	P	н т	W M	R A	т Т	A U	C O
F	י U	v	0	Ô	J	з 1	E	G	N	P	E	0	з 1	н	R	п J	F	0	0	M	0	ı	^
1	E	F	В	В	v	Y	E	R	Q	z	н	v	' D	к	В	A	Т	0	G	Z	v	т	A
Ý	В	A	м	Q	P	Ē	U	х	R	L	s	Ē	ı	M	E	N	Ē	F		N	Ē	Ē	Ĺ
P	Y	7	v	ر ۱	w	н	E	E	P	Δ	ī	F	v	Q	F	D	R	т	z	G	D	Q	U
	w	1	, D	P	N	L	0	F	v	s	P	, R	, B	R	F	c	v	N	ĸ	A	x	w	ı
ero Capernaum				Pentecost			-	enemies Fucharist			Damascus												

Nero	Capernaum	Pentecost	enemies	Damascus
devotion	love	disciple	Eucharist	martyr
prisoner	Barnabas	Church	Christ	escape
conversion	faithful	arrest	Ananias	letters
Romans	jew	gentile	Peter	apostle
persecute	journey	antioch	Saul	

More true stories about the village of Whitacre by Anne:

(continued)

The work Mr. salt took on seemed tailor made for him. He had the use of the Land rover, he was close enough to go home for his meals and he got some perks in the form of many fresh eggs as he wanted, and when he started winning prizes for his Wessex saddleback pigs I think Mr. Salt allowed him to keep the prize money. He was a happy man, he loved his work and I don't remember him ever taking a day off. One job I hated connected to the poultry, the eggs had to be wiped clean for the packing station,

and when I came from schoo I had to sit with a damp cloth and wipe dozens of eggs and pack them into trays in wooden boxes. I was sick of the sight of eggs.

<u>Juniors:</u>

After Dickie Dodd went back into retirement(I think he had been resurrected for the duration) Mrs. Hicken came to take over the headship and she soon began to make her mark upon the school. We still has eight to fifteen year olds taught in one class, but in some ways this could be an advantage. Some of the brighter pupils homed in on the lessons that the older children were having and likewise the older pupils were handy to help the younger ones or less able ones with reading, spelling and such like.

For a while after Mrs.Hicken came we didn't seem to be able to keep teachers for very long, perhaps they didn't like the backwoods, and for some of the younger ones the lack of social life probably put them off. It wasn't too bad for the young men but the ladies weren't interested in the Women's Institute or the Mothers Union and couldn't go along to the pub as the men did..

I remember we had a Mr. Davis who took a real fancy to me and helped me a lot> Then there was Mr. Holland, an older man, who spluttered, he promised me an apple for getting my spelling right but he didn't bring it. Some years later, when I was a pupil at Nuneaton High School he turned up, teaching Latin – he spluttered and spat, I didn't remind him of our former acquaintance because I was so awful at Latin. After some time Mr. Patterson appeared on the scene. He was a bald headed Irishman and he settled in Whitacre and spent the rest of his life there. He had left a wife and daughter back in Ireland and he said I reminded him of his daughter. When she came to visit I was not a bit flattered to think that he thought I resembled his daughter. Through my rosy coloured spectacles I saw myself as quite pretty and pretty this one was not.

He was a very good teacher, though, patient and kind except when the bigger boys annoyed him then the chalk would fly across the room and if that didn't do the trick then the board rubber would follow he aimed straight for the side of the head and it usually landed there.

Today he would be prosecuted for assault. But then the boy who had fallen foul of Mr. Patterson wouldn't dare to complain to his father, because his father would probably have taken his belt off to him as well for misbehaving. It worked – I never heard of one incident of violent crime among the young men of our village or the surrounding area for that matter. I know they say violence breeds violence but I think the old maxim 'spare the rod and spoil the child' worked in a lot of cases.

Once Mr. Patterson worked at Whitacre School then the curriculum took on more structure. Children were grouped together m

ore by ability than chronological age and so people could work at their own pace. He introduced geometry and algebra to the math lessons and encouraged pupils in whatever their best subjects were. Oscar Hasteley, he of the 'have you got any gum chum' fame was quite an average scholar but he excelled in art and was encouraged to enter poster competitions and suchlike. It's no wonder some of the boys were only average students because they were allowed to take weeks off school to help with harvesting.

Lessons were a bit gender orientated. We girls knew our place in those days as we knitted dishcloths (mine had big holes in them) made useless little hessian needle cases adorned with large cross stitches, and then we progressed to hankies with drawn threadwork and our initials embroided

in the corner to flowery cotton knickers and aprons. Needlework was not my strong point. All my pieces of work showed blood stains and tear stains. Mrs. Ingram despaired of my hemming and the initial I was supposed to be done in satin stitch, had to be unpicked and completed in chain stitch, the only stitch I could do.

Many thanks Anne for our trip down your memory lane. Maureen x

The Gift of Repentance (Joel Chap: 2 Ver: 12)

"No I didn't do it!" Jane heard her teenage son's denial with a sinking heart, for she knew he wasn't telling the truth She breathed a prayer asking God for help before asking Simon again what happened. He continued to deny he was lying, until finally she threw her hands up in exasperation, saying she needed time out, she began to walk away when she felt a hand on her shoulder and heard his apology. He responded to the convicting of the Holy Spirit, and repented.

In the Old testament book of Joel, God called his people to true repentance for their sins as He welcomed them to return to Him wholeheartedly(2:12) God didn't seek outward acts of remorse but rather they would soften their hard attitudes: 2rend your heart and not your garments". Joel reminded the Israelites that God is 'gracious and compassionate, slow to anger and abounding in love (v13)

We might find confessing our wrongdoing difficult, for in our pride we don't want to admit our sins. Perhaps we've fudged the truth, and we justify our actions by saying it was only 'a little white lie'. But when we heed God's gentle yet firm prompting to repent, He'll forgive us and cleanse us from all our sins,(1 John 1:9) we can be free of guilt and shame, knowing we're forgiven.

Lord Jesus Christ, you died on the cross so I'd be able to live in harmony with You and the father. May I accept Your gift of love as I speak truthfully.

Don't try to hold God's hand; let Him hold yours. Let Him do the holding, and you the trusting.

God holds the future in His hands; and every heart He understands.

On Him depend, He is your friend, He holds the future in His hands.

I need the love of Jesus to cheer me on my way. To guide my doubting footsteps, to be my strength and stay.

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

October Recipe: Cheese biscuits

(Makes approx. 50)

Ingredients:

100gms (3.1/2oz) Strong grated Cheddar Cheese. 100gms (3.1/2oz) Butter – softened 100gms (3.1/2oz) Plain flour Milk for brushing the tops Paprika, mixed herbs, poppy seeds and other herbs/spices to garnish.

Method:

Beat together the cheese, butter and flour with a wooden spoon in a bowl, OR for 3 to 4 minutes in a food processor to produce a light, soft dough. Roll the dough into a sausage shape approximately 4cm in diameter.

Wrap in baking parchment, cling film or foil, and put in fridge or freezer. Using a sharp knife, cut thin slices for about an hour until firm.

Preheat oven to 190 deg or Gas mark 5. Line a baking sheet with parchment

Using a sharp knife cut thin slices from the chilled or frozen dough. Arrange them on a baking sheet as you go.

Brush them with a little milk. Top each with your choice of garnishes.

Bake for 6-8 minutes until pale golden. Cool on a rack.

You can store remaining wrapped 'Cheesy sausage' in the fridge or freezer,

And just cut off more when you are ready to cook them.

Kitchen Hint:

Celery leaves tend to be discarded in most kitchens but they are worth using. They are rich in magnesium and have a delicious flavour.

Cook them in soups and casseroles, in stir-fries, or they can be added to salads or be used as a garnish.

Little Quips from Vic.'

NOTICE ON THE KITCHEN OF A CHURCH HALL

"Ladies: when you have Emptied the teapot please stand Upside down

in the sink." To which has now been added: "No hot bottoms on the Formica."

A man's home is his castle, in a manor of speaking.

Dijon vu - the same mustard as before

When two egotists meet, it's an I for an I

What is a butchers favourite singing group – The four chops

A bicycle can't stand on its own because it is two-tired

A backwards poet writes inverse.

A bee stung me the other day – He charged me £20 for a jar of honey

Picture a dry sponge dipped in water. When you lift it out of the liquid, it's soaked clear through. In fact, if you squeezed it, more water would come pouring out. It's running over with moisture. That's exactly how it is when we give. We're like a sponge, being dipped into the water. God wants us to be filled so that we can give of ourselves, then be refilled to give again. Over and over the process goes, ,being filled, giving out, being filled, giving out. There's such joy in sharing, after all! What a blessing to give. So, the next time you are feeling blessed, take hold of the concept that you've been blessed to be a blessing to others, to share the joy and the provision so that others can participate!



Heavenly Father, hear our prayers for our brothers and sisters in Ukraine. Lord we ask for peace for those who need peace, reconciliation for those who need reconciliation and comfort for all who don't know what tomorrow will bring. Lord may your Kingdom come, and Your will be done.

Amen

Children's Picture to Colour:

While Jesus was teaching a group of people, they wanted Him to bless their children. Jesus's disciples told the parents not to let the children bother Jesus. But Jesus said to suffer (let) the **little children** to come to Him, and He blessed them.



Why did Jesus say that we should be like little children?

Remedies:

Many people suffer from painful knees these days. Some while ago, my knee started swelling up and was very painful especially if I was carrying anything. I used an homeopathic remedy called 'Rhus Tox and Ruta Grav cream. This is a muscle rub cream easily obtainable from homeopathic pharmacies by mail order. My knee returned to normal within a few weeks and, despite being told by the doctors that I would have to have knee surgery 'because these sort of conditions never heal' I have had no problem since. If I get a twinge now and again, I return to the treatment for a few days. I have now recommended it to several people who have also had excellent results – also in helping mobility.

Rhus Tox on its own as a cream can also help significantly with the pain of shingles, I have heard.

<u>Surely goodness and mercy shall follow you all the days of your life.</u>

For each kindness that you do, as soon as you have done it...forget the praise that falls on you, the moment you have won it...forget the slander that you hear, before you can repeat it...forget each slight, each spite, each sneer, wherever you may meet it.

Remember every kindness done.....to you what'er its measure Remember praise by others won.....and pass it on with pleasure

Remember every promise made.....and keep it to the letter

Remember those who lend you aid.....and be a grateful debtor Remember all the happiness...that comes your way in living...forget each worry and distress...Be hopeful and forgiving....remember good ,remember truth...Remember Heaven's above you....and you will find, through age and youth...true joys and hearts to love you.

When we stray from His presence, He longs for you to come back.

He weeps that you are missing out on His love, protection and provision.

He throws His arms open, runs toward you, gathers you up, and welcome you home.

Treasure:

Daises are our silver Buttercups are gold This is all the treasure We can have or hold

Raindrops are our diamonds And the morning dew While for shining sapphires We've the speedwell blue.

These shall be our emeralds Leaves so new and green; Roses make the reddest Rubies ever seen.

God, who gave these treasures To your children small, Teach us how to love them And grow like them all

> Make us bright as silver, Make us good as gold; Warm as summer roses Let our hearts unfold.

Gay as leaves in April, Clear as drops of dew – God, who made the speedwell, Keep us true to you.

I hope the little song above brought back many memories for you. The word's simple and beautiful. I'm sure some of you can remember when you attended Gun Hill Infant School and Sunday School and singing this, that nurtured my love of singing hymns, part of a happy childhood.

2nd Oct 16th after Trinity 10:30 Common worship St Michael's 10:30 Common worship St Wilfrid's 9th Oct 17th after Trinity 16th Oct 18th after Trinity 10:30 Common worship St Michael's 23rd Oct Bible Sunday 10:30 Common worship St Wilfrid's 10:30 Common worship St Wilfrid's 30th Oct All Saints day 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 10:30 Common worship St Wilfrid's 27th Nov 1st in Advent 10:30 Common worship St Michael's 4th Dec 2nd in Advent 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.

> Christ is not only a remedy for Your weariness and trouble, but He will give you an abundance Of the contrary, joy and delight.

www.arleycofechurches.org.uk/

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