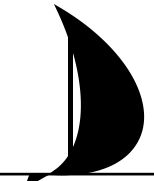


Church of

St Columbanus

Parish of Ballyholme



November 2011



Harvest Photos Page 4



The Parishioner

The Church is open every weekday morning for private prayer and meditation

In This Issue

✦ Page 3

Goodbye to the willow
Blocked drains signal a problem.

✦ Page 4

Harvest photos
Beautiful decorations,
10.00 am Service and the
Harvest Lunch.

✦ Page 6

Mission News
Background to The Leprosy
Mission and details of the
Kiwoko Gift Card.

✦ Page 7

Parish Profile
Dropping anchor with
Betty.

✦ Page 10

Youth Page
Sam's big mountains to
climb.

✦ Front Page

Bangor 10k runners in
Ballyholme.
Photo: Don Todd

✦ Magazine Contact

email:
office@ballyholmeparish.co.uk

The Rambling Rector

These days it seems the military only make two sorts of headlines. Either we hear of service personnel being killed or we hear of defence cuts and redundancies. Fewer soldiers, it seems to me, will mean more frequent deployment and greater risk and danger so they deserve our prayers more than ever. But it can't have escaped anyone's attention that Remembrance Day 2011 is unique: 11am on the 11th day of the 11th month in the 11th year of this millennium. The idea of a once in a lifetime moment is one for us all to think about. If we think of life as a horizontal line with birth at one end and

death at the other, then what are the red letter days in between?

Our wedding day perhaps? Or the day when each of our children was born. Many people of faith would recall the day when they realised in a personal way that Christ died for them, or the day when God's love first became real. All told, the truly significant moments of our lives are relatively few and far between. In the face of them, like Remembrance Day, silence is probably all we've got.



Ian Bell - celebrating 25 years

A short presentation took place in church on Sunday 2nd October, to mark the 25th Anniversary of Ian Bell as our Parish Organist and Musical Director.

Ian started in our church as successor to Mr Alfie Burrowes at the end of September 1986, and we have never looked back! As well as being our organist on Sundays, he is also responsible for the many successful musicals that have taken place over the years as director of Upstage Downstage. We are indeed fortunate to have Ian, who with his musical knowledge and skill, together with his joy makes the parish life so rich.

Book Review

Midnight in the Garden of Good and Evil



John Berendt's *Midnight in the Garden of Good and Evil* contains some of the usual elements in crime fiction: the lavish party, the lengthy cast of characters, antique hardware and a handsome dead playboy. Only Berendt takes things a bit further. The parties harken back to the days of *Gone with the Wind*, the townsfolk are kooky and spooky, the gun belonged to the Nazis and the dead gigolo is of a distinctly different breed. It is these elements that makes this Southern Gothic a must read. *Midnight* is based on true events that occurred in the 1980s. Arrogant antiques dealer Jim Williams has been put on trial, no less than four times, for the killing of young Danny Hansford, but there has been no conviction. Was it self-defence, or was it murder? Between trials, life in Savannah goes on. Aging Southern Belles attend the Married Women's Card Club; the area recluse harbours a bottle of poison so powerful it could kill everyone in town; Minerva (a local voodoo priestess) holds vigil at the cemetery and William Simon Glover walks a dog long dead.

Berendt is a magazine editor and columnist who escaped New York for charming Savannah, Georgia. He planned to stay for a year and write a travel book. He ended up staying eight years, documenting the sinister murder case which he wove into a "non-fiction novel." The book is peppered with humour and drama, fact and fiction. Berendt captures the spirit and flavour of the Old South with rich descriptions of the locale and its inhabitants.

This is a read for someone looking for something "a little bit different." It's a murder mystery, a legal procedural, a study of the small-town American South. Within the walls of grand antebellum mansions and cross-town juke joints, the gossip is salacious and the characters unforgettable. There are alliances, hostilities, and intrigues that thrive only in a town where everyone knows each other. The story holds up well to the saying "The only thing stranger than fiction, is truth."

Tracie Andreasson

Midnight in the Garden of Good and Evil is published by Random. Rrp approx £8.75 paperback



Weeping about the Willow

Unfortunately, we are going to have to remove the willow tree at the side of the church porch.

Our drains have been blocking recently, and when an expert was called in to fix the problem, he pointed out that the problem was the roots of the willow tree which had got into the pipes. After some discussion, it has been decided to take his advice and remove the whole tree to avoid further serious problems.

We are sorry that this action has to be taken, but the tree will be replaced with something more appropriate later.



Word & Worship

A relaxed evening service with contemporary praise and Bible teaching. Special guest Bishop Harold Miller.

Sunday 20th November
6.30pm in the Kajiado Room followed by Coffee and dessert



Harvest



Harvest decorations and Children's Church songs at the 10.00 am service



Harvest Lunch in aid of CMSI



What's on your iPod?



My name is Jim Murdock and my wife, Liz, and I have been worshipping at St Columbanus since we moved to Bangor from Lisburn three years ago. I work as Good Relations Officer at Ards Borough Council and Liz works as a District Nurse in East Belfast. We have two grown-up sons: Peter (27) who is married to Seánna and lives in Belfast; Gareth (24) who is a full time musician, currently living in Holland. I am an avid reader, mainly of science fiction, particularly Star Trek. In my spare time, I volunteer for St Vincent de Paul and am a volunteer Child Protection trainer for the South Eastern Health and Social Care Trust. My taste in music is strictly rock, preferably Progressive Rock, although I can actually listen to anything except Country and Western music! Liz would like to dissociate herself from my iPod play list with the exception of Van Morrison, Queen and In Christ alone!

- | | | |
|----|--|--------------------------|
| 1 | Have I told you lately that I love you | Van Morrison |
| 2 | You're my best friend | Queen |
| 3 | Relayer | Yes |
| 4 | Pictures at an Exhibition | Emerson, Lake and Palmer |
| 5 | In dulce jublio | Mike Oldfield |
| 6 | Fireball | Deep Purple |
| 7 | Oxygene part IV | Jean-Michel Jarre |
| 8 | Waterloo Sunset | The Kinks |
| 9 | Baker Street | Gerry Rafferty |
| 10 | In Christ alone | New Irish Hymns |

If it's raining in the east - GO WEST!

The Walkers in Peatlands Park

The first Saturday in October was a day on which it was wise to work with the weather forecast and so on what looked like a day of heavy rain for our planned walk near Castlewellan, a last minute switch of venue to the farther west Peatlands Park proved a good call and we had a great walk in this fascinating park just off the M1 near Dungannon. Only the last hour saw any rain and with no wind it was quite tolerable.



We were joined by our friends from the Ballycrochan Presbyterian walking group led by Brian Hall and the fourteen of us had a really interesting walk through this 680 acre ASSI (Area of Special Scientific Interest) with its two natural reserves which predate the park itself, Annagarraff and Mullenakill. Originally the 10,000 year old bog was part of land given in the Plantation of Ulster to a Scottish soldier, Robert Heyburn and subsequently bought by the Verner family who founded the Churchill Estate and were responsible for most of the pine and rhododendron planting. In 1890 500 acres was sold to the Irish Peatland Company and after its operations ceased, the area was bought by the DOE and opened to the public in 1990. Walking on the well waymarked paths and boardwalks with their frequent display boards made the walk really interesting and varied, with heather covered bog some of which is 9 metres deep, lakes, reed beds, native trees, several types of fungi, bog myrtle, lichens and moss all adding to the richness of the park. Sadly we were too late for the Bog Snorkelling Championships in July - maybe next year. Our next outing on 5th December is to the Roe Valley Country Park near Limavady, meeting at the earlier time of 8.30am in the Church car park.

Betty Armstrong



Filled with compassion, Jesus reached out and touched the man saying "Be healed". Immediately the leprosy left him and he was cured. Mark 1:41-42



The Leprosy Mission is an international interdenominational Christian organisation founded in 1874 and now bringing healing to sufferers all over the world. You may think it is a disease of the past but leprosy is still prevalent and affects thousands of people worldwide, mainly in Asia, South America and Africa. Last year over 296,000 new cases were detected-that's over 800 people every day.



Leprosy is caused by bacteria related to TB. The first sign is a patch on the skin usually associated with loss of feeling. Leprosy is still surrounded by myths, stigma and fear. Sufferers experience terrible social rejection, but nowadays many are cured and released from care bearing no sign of their disease. A powerful combination of two or three drugs is used and early detection and treatment are vital.

The control and ultimate eradication of leprosy is an enormous task and unless adequately trained teams of workers are there it will remain undone.

The Leprosy Mission combines compassion and action. They identify and assist people to a cure and treat physical impairments through reconstructive surgery. They also invest in education, vocational training, counselling and socio-economic rehabilitation. That is why your help both financially and through prayer is so important for this work to continue.

If you would like a collecting box or prayer leaflet or to make a donation to the Leprosy Mission please contact me on 91460050 Carole Caruth

Kiwoko Gift Card

Stuck for gift ideas this Christmas? Would you like to give **more than a gift**? Why not buy a Kiwoko Gift card - and share the precious gift of health with those in rural Uganda.

For many, access to the good, affordable healthcare in Kiwoko Hospital, Uganda is a luxury not a reality.

*Your **more than a gift** can make this a possibility for rural communities in Luweero Diocese by helping to provide much needed maternity services, mobile clinics, HIV/Aids care and subsidising patient costs.*

Simply give £10 (suggested donation) towards a Kiwoko Gift Card, add your own personal message and share **more than a gift** with your loved ones this Christmas.

Kiwoko Gift Cards are available in the Parish office or email morethangift@cmsireland.org.

Thank you



The Church's Ministry of Healing

is holding two QUIET DAYS
at Echo Sound, Downpatrick
on **Thursday 24 November** or
Saturday 26 November 2011
from 10.30 am - 4.00 pm

Cost £20

Place reserved on receipt
of donation

Phone: 90782159



Pastoral Letter from the Bishops of the Church of Ireland



The statement on the issues of sexuality that was recently issued by the Bishops has been widely discussed on the television and in the media. It can now be accessed online by going to <http://ireland.anglican.org/information/19> or <http://bit.ly/mXwPtL> and looking under the Bishops' section.

'Dropping anchor' for a chat with Betty

Although she moved to the town at the age of three, Betty Armstrong definitely considers herself to be a Bangorian. Since joining St Columbanus nine years ago she has become an integral and familiar face in the congregation. Initially, she harboured ambitions to be a nurse, having attended the St John Ambulance but eventually decided against it. Instead she went into the civil service as a clerk on a recommendation from her uncle but, in retrospect feels she left school before she should have.

However, as she pointed out, there was not as much choice of career then. She became a Senior Clerk in the Industrial Development section of the Ministry of Commerce in Chichester Street but says "I got a bit tired of that and went into the Housing Executive and trained as an Assistant Housing Officer." She also attended day release classes and became Assistant Housing Manager in Newtownards where part of her remit was the weekly rent collection. As she recalls "I was well walked since I was out three days a week. I enjoyed meeting and talking to people and part of the area I covered was Bangor". The older people, in particular, loved to see someone coming into their homes and frequently had buns ready for when Betty called.



Harking back to more innocent times she often tramped the streets with a bag laden with rent money - something she says would not be possible now. She worked in Kilcooley in the late 60s when there was a huge influx of people coming down from Belfast who had been burned out of their homes during the early part of the Troubles. This was a frenetic time for the staff, trying to find accommodation for all those people who wished to resettle in Bangor. However, she said houses were being built at a "great rate" to accommodate these people and it was not difficult to house them. But, as well as the practical part of her job, there was the more human aspect of providing a "listening ear" to those who had fled to the area. Part of her job was to interview prospective tenants in Belfast who wanted to move to Bangor and this proved to be quite an "eye opener" at times.

She first met her future husband Robin at Hamilton Road Methodist Youth Guild when she was only 18 where they went on walking and climbing trips into the Mourne and Scotland with the leaders. That was her first introduction to a lifelong hobby of hill walking. Betty was also a Sea Ranger and also knew Robin through sailing circles. She was a keen sailor, originally in two man dinghies, and then eventually Robin got a cruiser before they were married in 1970 and she sailed with him on that. She says she has always been "messing about on boats" since she was a teenager. Betty has Christine Wilson's mother Mrs Elizabeth Ferguson, a former Sea Ranger Skipper, to thank for this, since she was instrumental in influencing a huge number of girls to become involved in sailing. Betty was also an Assistant Cub Master with 5th Bangor Sea Scouts. She stayed with the Housing Executive until her marriage in 1970 after which she worked with the fledgling Irish Sailing Association's Belfast office and also in Bangor Shipyard. Then the children came along so Betty stayed at home with them but then took up her writing career. It all came about when she noticed that Robin's sailing magazine had no mention of Northern Ireland despite the fact the Province had produced World Champions. Cheekily, she wrote to them to ask why they were not featuring Northern Ireland and got the reply "You do it" so she accepted the challenge and ended up getting paid for it. That led to contributing to Yachts and Yachting, Sailing Today, Afloat and Yachting Life. She still writes the Ireland column for Yachting Life. In the early 90s Betty also worked as a researcher in the BBC and delights in "hoking out" information and admits to being inherently nosey in gathering the information needed to put out the programmes. She still keeps her hand in doing articles for the church magazine.

Originally a Methodist, when she married Robin she became a member of Bangor Parish. But as the children drifted away to another Church so did they. So one day in 2002 she decided to visit St Columbanus with her neighbour and immediately liked the atmosphere and ambience. Of particular mention she says was the welcome she received from Renee Bradley. "She welcomed me into her home group and from that I got to know lots of people. Renee influenced my decision to take part in the 10 o'clock service."

Betty is one of the core members of the Walkers and this came about when she met Leslie Adams at one of Alan Abernethy's Lent courses. They found that they already had a shared interest in Scouting and when Betty mentioned that she would love to go walking his immediate response was - "Why don't we start a group?" - so they did! "I have made some really good friends and though we do a lot of walking we are not big heavy mountain men," she added. Skiing is another hobby of many years and through this too, Betty has made many friends. Mother to four and grandmother to six, Betty has a busy family life but still takes time to cruise with Robin. Just this year they sailed along the East coast of Ireland, down to Kinsale and along the West Coast of Scotland, dropping anchor where the notion took them. She hopes to keep her hand in with the sailing, skiing and walking for a while yet!

Upstage Downstage Youth Musical Company

Proudly present
(in association with
Musicscope)

LIONEL BART's



TUESDAY
15th –
SATURDAY
19th
NOVEMBER
2011

Tickets
£10

WEB
THEATRE
Newtownards

7.30p.m.
+ Saturday
Matinee 2.30p.m.

Booking Office
02891 828234
or call in at the
Web Theatre
49 North Street
Newtownards

THINGS I LOVE

Walking in the Wind

I love to go for a walk around the coast with my Yorkshire Terrier Berry, on a very windy autumn day. The feeling of the wind on my face, tossing my hair



this way and that is very exhilarating. I love to watch the angry sea with its dark green hue and white capped waves crashing against the rocks, occasionally sending spray into my path.

As I walk along I enjoy the wind whipping the swirling leaves around my feet, as Berry tries to catch them. It is quite a struggle walking with the wind on my face. I plod on safe in the knowledge that it will be on my back on the return walk, almost carrying me all the way home.

When I get home I am glad to sit down and relax with a cup of hot tea.

Isobel McWhirter

The Wednesday Club



There was a brilliant turnout of members at our October meeting, despite the grey skies and pouring rain. We were treated to a display of really beautiful quilts made by Peggy Hagan, our speaker for the afternoon. She told us her story of how she got involved in

quilting and becoming a member of the Quilters Guild. She made light of her skills, but we could see how difficult the quilts and wall hangings were and we all thoroughly appreciated the hard work that had gone into all of them.

This month, after enjoying our usual tea and buns, we had two draws, thanks to the generosity of one of our members. They were won by Isobel Hamilton and Pat Orr. We were also pleased to welcome Helen, who joined us for the first time this month.

Thanks also to the ladies who have volunteered to help us following our appeal last month. Sue



Ballyholme WAGs
Invite you to a ...

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING & CRAFT FAIR!!

An Evening with ALL your Christmas
Present needs under one roof!!

Jamie at Home, Virgin Vie, Phoenix
Trading and many gorgeous craft and
gift stalls!!

Monday 14th November at 8pm
Parish Centre

£3 entrance
(including refreshments!)

All proceeds to charity



Ballyholme Parish Church



Christmas Bazaar




Merry
Christmas


on
Saturday 26th November 2011

in the Parish Centre

from



10a.m. - 12.30pm



Admission £2 including light refreshments
Children Free

All proceeds in aid of the Home Straight Appeal

Mourne Mountain Marathon

This autumn I took part in the Mourne Mountain Marathon, in aid of the church's Home Straight Appeal.

This is a two day competitive event that combines navigational skills, fitness and outdoor knowledge. Teams of two are given grid references that relate to checkpoints on the ground, and are free to choose their own route to complete the course. The event includes an overnight camp, and teams must be self sufficient, carrying all equipment and supplies throughout. I created a team with my friend Andy and we prepared in the months leading up to the event by going on runs, learning about route selection and planning our equipment choices together.

The event began on a crisp Saturday morning in late September. We met at the Attical Community Centre and after administration and equipment checks, Andy and I took the short hike up a dirt track to the starting line. Teams start the race in 2 minute intervals. As we crossed the line, we scanned our timing microchip, received a control card (indicating our checkpoint grid references) and then scrambled to mark the points on the map as quickly as possible.

Having checked and double checked, Andy and I took off up a nearby mountain, eager to find our first control. Control points consist of a small flag, beneath which lies an electronic device with which you scan your microchip. Most of the control points are difficult to spot, and are cunningly positioned so that you could pass by only a few metres away and still miss them. This makes the task of navigation even more crucial. Often the best route is not the shortest, but rather the one that will lead you most directly to the control point (even if this means running up a river 'til you find it). As we progressed through the checkpoints our confidence in our skills grew. We found most checkpoints without too much hassle. We pressed on throughout the day, scooping water from rivers and munching snacks on the hoof. Unfortunately our progress was hampered as Andy began to develop a knee injury. We still managed to keep good pace as we crossed the finish line for the



first day. The finish seemed to be in the middle of nowhere. Little did we realise that just around the corner, nestled at the foot of Spelga dam, was a site teeming with tents, tender jointed contestants and tired muscles. Andy and I quickly found a place to pitch our tent. I then slid into my sleeping bag to warm up, before cooking a delightful dinner of couscous with sundried tomatoes, mushrooms and cashew nuts, followed by custard and golden syrup cake. Andy visited the doctor at the camp to have his knee examined, but it wasn't until the next morning that he decided he really couldn't go on. I joined with a friend who had also lost a team mate to injury. We packed up and headed to the start line for day two, leaving Andy to the medics and the bus back to the centre.



We began our second day by making good progress. A misjudged route through a peat bog south of Shanlieve meant slow progress with lots of jumping and squelching. This led to the recurrence of an old ankle injury for my new team mate and so we were forced to proceed with caution.

Throughout the day we experienced most of the seasons with rain, hail, thick cloud and sunshine all making an appearance. Our day finished with a sprint downhill from Slievebug back to the Attical Centre. Upon our arrival we were given a t-shirt, soup, sandwich, tea and a biscuit (what more could anyone ask for?). Having finished within our class a non-competitive (due to switching teammates) 47th out of around 90 starting teams, we weren't in line for any prizes. None the less, we stayed for the ceremony, feeling we had put up a good effort for our first Mountain Marathon attempt.

I would like to thank all those who sponsored me. Your support carried me through rivers and bogs, peaks and valleys, and even through the pain of sitting down on a sofa days later.

So then, how should I sum up my first Mountain Marathon experience? Well...

I guess it had its ups and downs.

Sam Johnston



The Quiet Corner

Gold in Them Hills

As long as I can remember I have liked music, popular music that is. When I was a student I couldn't afford to buy LP's (for the younger readers these were Long Players, the old vinyl equivalent of a CD or album). So I joined a record library where you could pay a small fee and borrow them. This allowed me to explore new songs and artists and there was nothing better than 'discovering' somebody new.

I like to think I can still appreciate new music and artists and still make discoveries. I also enjoy being able to listen to some of my children's music. Just some of it, not all of it!

I'm glad there are still many new artists around in this 'new media' age. With all sorts of things clamouring for people's attention as 'entertainment' it's good to see that music still survives in popularity, even if the large record companies can't make as much money as they used to. Although popular music doesn't pertain to be spiritual, or uplifting, quite often it can be. One of the artists I came across recently was Canadian singer-songwriter Ron Sexsmith. He has written and performed a beautiful song called "Gold in Them Hills". It is a lovely story of how we can't always see our blessings and no matter how bad things look there can always be some good things over the horizon. These thoughts are not new. In the early 20th century the renowned Polish-French Nobel Prize winning scientist Marie Curie was quoted as saying :-

"Life is not easy for any of us. But what of that? We must have perseverance and above all confidence in ourselves. We must believe that we are gifted for something and that this thing must be attained."

We can go back even earlier to continue this theme, to the beginning of the 1st century, when Paul was writing to the new church in Philippi. He wrote :-

"Do not be anxious about anything, but in every situation, by prayer and petition, with thanksgiving, present your requests to God. And the peace of God, which transcends all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus." Philippians 4:6-7

Paul was clear where he thought people should be looking and he knew all about perseverance. He was after all writing his letter from prison!

(If you are into iTunes you can listen to 1 min 30 seconds of Ron's "Gold in Them Hills" for free. Go on, it might just give you a lift.)

Don Todd

Here is a seasonal cake recipe for you to try
Yorkshire Parkin

This Parkin Recipe is easy to make and creates a lovely, moist sticky cake - though you can eat the cake almost immediately it gets stickier if you wrap and store it for several days. The other beauty of the cake is it keeps really well in an airtight tin, can be eaten as a cake or warm as a pudding with a dollop of custard and makes an interesting alternative to sponge cake in a trifle, giving it a more autumny flavour than a light summer trifle.
8 oz/220g soft butter, 4 oz/110g soft, dark brown sugar, 2oz/55g black treacle, 7oz/200g golden syrup, 5oz/150g medium oatmeal, 7 oz/200g self raising flour, 4 tsp ground ginger, 2 tsp nutmeg, 1 tsp mixed spice, 2 large eggs, beaten, 1 tbsp milk
Heat the oven to 275°/140°C/gas 1. Grease an 8"

x 8"/20cm x 20cm square cake tin. In a large heavy-based saucepan melt together the butter, sugar, treacle, golden syrup over a gentle heat. Do not allow the mixture to boil, you simply need to melt these together. In a large, spacious, baking bowl stir together all the dry ingredients. Gradually add the melted butter mixture stirring to coat all the dry ingredients and mix thoroughly. Gradually, beat in the eggs a few tablespoons at a time. Finally add the milk and again stir well. Pour the mixture into the prepared tin and cook for 1 ½ hours until firm and set and a dark golden brown. Remove the parkin from the oven and leave to cool in the tin. Once cool, store the Parkin in an airtight tin for a minimum of 3 days if you can resist eating it.



OUR WORSHIP

Wednesday 2nd November
10.30 Holy Communion - Kajiado Room

Sunday 6th November
3rd Sunday before Advent
8.30 Holy Communion
10.00 All Age Worship
11.30 Morning Prayer
6.30 Holy Communion

Wednesday 9th November
10.30 Holy Communion - Kajiado Room







Sunday 13th November Remembrance Day
2nd Sunday before Advent
8.30 Holy Communion
10.00 Morning Worship & Children's Church
11.30 Parish Communion
6.30 6-8

Wednesday 16th November
10.30 Holy Communion - Kajiado Room

Sunday 20th November Sunday before Advent
8.30 Holy Communion
10.00 Morning Worship & Children's Church
11.30 Morning Prayer
6.30 Word and Worship - Kajiado Room

Wednesday 23rd November
10.30 Holy Communion - Kajiado Room

Sunday 27th November Advent Sunday
8.30 Holy Communion
10.00 Parish Communion & Children's Church
11.30 Morning Prayer
6.30 Hymns and Readings for Advent

		
<p>November 6th: In memory of Joan Wright 13th: In memory of Dorothy Reid 20th: Margaret Horner 27th: Pat Todd</p>	<p>November 6th: No creche 13th: Heather Glasgow, Ruth Toy, Maureen Aiken 20th: Julie Monaghan, Angela Skaramoutos, Trish McGrugan 27th: Katherine Newman, Fiona Oliva, Caroline Gillan</p>	<p>November 6th: Ann Reynolds, Muriel Ryan 13th: Grace McLaughlin, Sandra Hill, Jackie Devlin 20th: Ella Walker, Samantha & Robin Gouk 27th: Jonnie Stockton, Pat Davidson, Irene Bell</p>
 <p>Children's Church Helpers November 13th Margaret Moorhead, Jim Murdock, Jane Nickell 20th Nikki Talbot, Kathryn Taylor, Nikki Todd 27th Amanda Thompson, Gail Kerr, Samantha Gouk</p>	 <p>Our meeting on Monday 7th November will be taken by our very own Patricia Todd. The MU theme for 2012 is "Your Gift, Discover and Celebrate" Patricia will be sharing her talents, by showing us how to ice and decorate Christmas Cakes. We will then have the opportunity to make some cake decorations ourselves. The Mothers Union Enterprise stall will also be available for cards, diaries etc. On Monday 5th December we are having a Christmas Dinner in the Parish Centre. If you would like to come, please contact Yvonne 91469707 or Janice 91857448 for a menu. Pat</p>	<p>Parish Office: 91274912 Rectory: 91274901 Curatage: 91271922 Prayer Line: 07531806167 Transport: 07599794968 Church Readers Rota: 10.00 am Sarah 91454826 or 11.30 am Freda 91467624</p> 
<p>Last date for magazine copy for Christmas/ January - 5th November</p>		<div style="background-color: yellow; text-align: center; padding: 5px;">FUNERAL</div> <p>3rd October: John Boyd, late of 65 Grovehill Gardens</p>