

St Columbanus

Ballyholme



Book of
Remembrance
Update on
Kiwoko Hospital
Stand By Me



..On the way together..

The Parishioner

November 2017

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

The Rambling Rector

A year ago this month we re-opened our newly restored St Columbanus. No, I can't believe it either! Truth be told, moving back in was far more stressful than moving out. There was so much to do over and above the usual weekly routine, and everyone involved was so anxious to ensure things were as near perfect as possible. It's with gratitude and humility that I reflect now on Restoration 2016 and see God's provision and upholding at every turn: the Lord saw us on our way to St Columbanus College, and He saw us safely home again to 68 Groomsport Road. Other rectors with experience of church closure prepared me for the inevitable: you will lose some people, those rectors all told me. Most will come back, they said, but not all. So it has proved. Of course it's been a joy to welcome new faces and families to our newly enhanced worship space over the past twelve months, but I regret very much that others have drifted away and some have disappeared from our radar altogether. I don't need to say how much I pine and grieve for our lost sheep – you know me well enough by now.



SED



Experience the Joy.

Generous Giving initiative.

Speakers from our Finance Committee outlined the Parish's money position at all 3 services, including the steps needed to help us become more secure and be able once again to employ a Curate.

Just a few days later and the response has been tremendous! Big numbers of reply forms have arrived in the Parish Office and more are coming in every day. And we know as well, Parishioners with on-line banking are using that alternative.

If you haven't seen our Generous Giving leaflet please get your copy in the Office or at the back of Church on Sunday.

If you are still thinking about responding it would be great if you could get your form back to the Office on weekdays or hand it to the Church Wardens on Sundays. Don't forget the 3 ways in which you can help:

- * By making your contribution through Standing Order
- * By signing up for Gift Aid
- * By increasing your giving as suggested in the leaflet

Please remember our Generous Giving initiative in your prayers, especially that all who are able will play their part, and that through our efforts God's Kingdom will continue to be built in Ballyholme.

The Wednesday Club



Unfortunately, only 16 of our ladies, and one gentleman, were able to attend this month's meeting to hear Noel Beattie give a very interesting talk on Northern India. He took us with him on his travels, from New Delhi to the Taj Mahal, via Jaipur and Agra. His photos were brilliant, and he impressed us with the architecture of the region, with buildings constructed many centuries ago still standing, and looking as good as new. He shared some statistics with us about India, and apparently in 2025, they will pass China as the most populated country on Earth.

We were all enthralled with his enthusiasm for the country, and the detail he gave to us about every place he and his wife had visited.

Our meeting ended as usual, with our afternoon tea and monthly draw, which was won this month by Daphne Hamill.

See you all next month.

Sue





Just Older Youth

The Praying Hands

Back in the fifteenth century, in a tiny village near Nuremberg, lived a family with eighteen children. Eighteen! In order merely to keep food on the table for this mob, the father and head of the household, a goldsmith by profession, worked almost eighteen hours a day at his trade and any other paying chore he could find in the neighbourhood.

Despite their seemingly hopeless condition, two of the elder children, Albrecht and Albert, had a dream. They both wanted to pursue their talent for art, but they knew full well that their father would never be financially able to send either of them to Nuremberg to study at the Academy.

After many long discussions at night in their crowded bed, the two boys finally worked out a pact. They would toss a coin. The loser would go down into the nearby mines and with his earnings, support his brother while he attended the Academy. Then, when that brother who won the toss completed his studies, in four years, he would support the other brother at the Academy, either with sales of his artwork or, if necessary, also by labouring in the mines.

They tossed a coin on a Sunday morning after church. Albrecht Durer won the toss and went off to Nuremberg .

Albert went down into the dangerous mines and, for the next four years, financed his brother, whose work at the Academy was almost an immediate sensation. Albrecht's etchings, his woodcuts, and his oils were far better than those of most of his professors, and by the time he graduated, he was beginning to earn considerable fees for his commissioned works.

When the young artist returned to his village, the Durer family held a festive dinner on their lawn to celebrate Albrecht's triumphant homecoming. After a long and memorable meal, punctuated with music and laughter, Albrecht rose from his honoured position at the head of the table to drink a toast to his beloved brother for the years of sacrifice that had enabled Albrecht to fulfill his ambition. His closing words were, "And now, Albert, blessed brother of mine, now it is your turn. Now you can go to Nuremberg to pursue your dream, and I will take care of you."

All heads turned in eager expectation to the far end of the table where Albert sat, tears streaming down his pale face, shaking his lowered head from side to side while he sobbed and repeated, over and over, "No ... no ... no ... no."

Finally, Albert rose and wiped the tears from his cheeks. He glanced down the long table at the faces he loved, and then, holding his hands close to his right cheek, he said softly, "No, brother. I cannot go to Nuremberg. It is too late for me. Look ... look what four years in the mines have done to my hands! The bones in every finger have been smashed at least once, and lately I have been suffering from arthritis so badly in my right hand that I cannot even hold a glass to return your toast, much less make delicate lines on parchment or canvas with a pen or a brush. No, brother ... for me it is too late."

More than 450 years have passed. By now, Albrecht Durer's hundreds of masterful portraits, pen and silver-point sketches, water colours, charcoals, woodcuts, and copper engravings hang in every great museum in the world, but the odds are great that you, like most people, are familiar with only one of Albrecht Durer's works. More than merely being familiar with it, you very well may have a reproduction hanging in your home or office.

One day, to pay homage to Albert for all that he had sacrificed, Albrecht Durer painstakingly drew his brother's abused hands with palms together and thin fingers stretched skyward. He called his powerful drawing simply "Hands," but the entire world almost immediately opened their hearts to his great masterpiece and renamed his tribute of love "The Praying Hands."

The next time you see a copy of that touching creation, take a second look. Let it be your reminder, that no one - no one - ever makes it alone!



Service of Remembering



Our annual service of remembering takes place this year on Advent Sunday (3 December). Our guest preacher will be the Reverend Nick Dark, Rector of Magheragall near Lisburn. Nick is very fondly thought of as possibly Ballyholme's longest serving curate, with us from 1998 until 2005.

Book of Remembrance

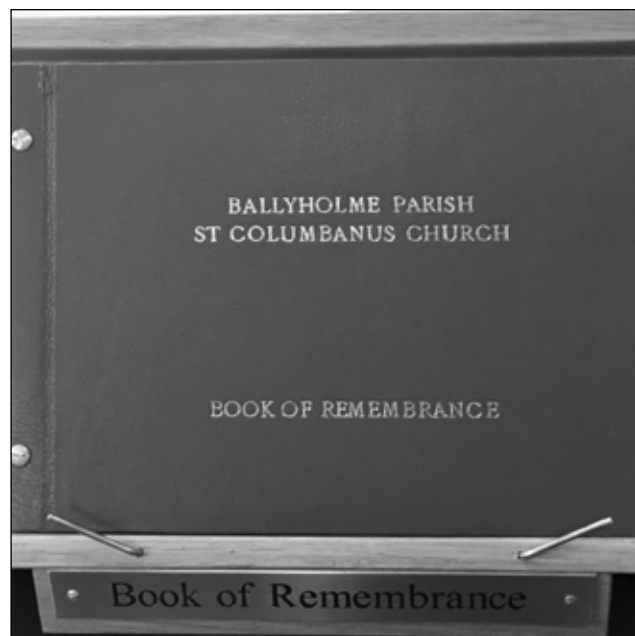
As part of our preparations for this year's service, we are putting the finishing touches to a new Book of Remembrance. Generously donated by William and Iris Coulter, the book is in loving memory of their daughter Jo Ann. A life-long member of St Columbanus and very much a familiar face in our Ballyholme church family, Jo Ann was a respected optician with a busy practice in Larne. A lover of travel and adventure, Jo Ann died after a short illness in November 2015 at the age of 53.

Responsible for so much of the decorative woodwork in our Church, William has crafted a beautiful easel to house a specially commissioned leather-bound Book of Remembrance. It will take up residence on the sill below the blank window in the corner newly revealed by our restoration work – our 'south transept'. The idea of the Book of Remembrance is that, by parishioners' request, we enter the names of loved ones who have died and so create a place within the walls of

St Columbanus where in a quiet, simple way those much-missed people can be remembered. The names will be listed chronologically by month of death and then the pages will be turned through the year. Whilst we foresee most of the entries being people with a direct or indirect Ballyholme Parish connection, and obviously the book is only so big, we do not want to restrict it just to former parishioners.

Forms for entries are now available from the Parish Office and we would suggest a donation of £20 towards costs and parish funds. Approximately 30 parishioners took us up on our Restoration 2016 offer to sponsor a chair and the family names they submitted will now be included in the Book of Remembrance. If you would like to add a name please contact the Parish Office. As to entering the names, we have two amateur calligraphers in the parish but perhaps there are more? Please get in touch if you are currently hiding your skill with a quill under a bushel!

The poem to the right of this page was written by our former curate the Reverend Stephen Smyth and read at the funeral of his mother Dorothy at Inch Parish Church on Thursday 5 October. It is reproduced here with Stephen's permission and offered as a word of comfort and hope to all those who have been bereaved over the past twelve months.





What's in a Name?

By Stephen Smyth

She was Dorothy at birth,
No second name.

Only Dorothy,
It means - Gift of God!

She was Dorothy at school and in
the factory,
On her medical card and her
payslips.

She became:
'My love',
'My darling'.

A wife at 24,
A mother at 25.

She was 'Dot' to her husband,
And 'Dorsley' to her son.

For a while she was Mrs Smyth
(That was in the bank).

Later she became 'Gran' or 'Nanna'
To her three grandchildren.

She died on Saturday,
God took back His gift!

Did you know?
That God has promised
To give each one of us,
A new name in heaven.
And only we will know it.

Just think of it!
God's secret name,
For each one of us!
Whispered like a lover,
"My Love!"
"My Darling!"

Rev 2:17

Columbanus Festival Service

Sunday 26 November 2017 at 7.00pm

St Columbanus Ballyholme

Every year, in and around 23 November, an ecumenical service is held to celebrate the spiritual legacy of Bangor's most celebrated saint. Supported by the Friends of Columbanus and with contributions from a number of local Bangor churches, it is an opportunity to be inspired and renewed by the same Holy Spirit who fired Columbanus to re-ignite Christianity in so many parts of sixth century Europe. This year's venue is St Columbanus Ballyholme, recently re-opened after major restoration work. The guest speaker will be poet, theologian and leader of the Corrymeela Community Pádraig Ó Tuama. Also sharing in the service will be musicians and singers from St Columbanus College.



Take a story.
Then take another.
One from the story of life, one from a story of your
life.
Hold them together in the light of each other.
View each through the lens of the other.
Listen.
Add salt, or whatever it is that helps you taste.
Add a friend.
Add poetry.
Add honesty.
Listen again.
Keep listening.
Think of the people you will be speaking to.
Listen to their listening.
Face your fear.
Think about being a bit courageous, a bit vulnerable,
a bit open.
Think about what love would say.
Think about what needs to die.
Think about what needs to rise.
Keep adding poetry.
Open your mouth, sinner, and speak.

Children's Church - Passing on....the way!

Children are a gift from the Lord; they are a reward from him. Psalm 127:3

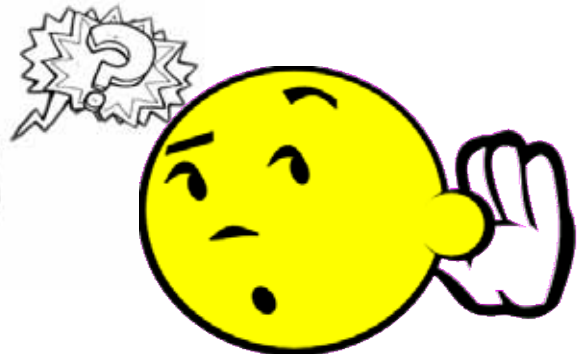


What a great verse about children!!

We have been very blessed at Children's Church this year with an abundance of children, each and every one a gift from God! It has also been great to see their enthusiasm as they engage in the games, stories and activities. But none of this could happen without our parent 'helpers'. The parents on the Children's Church rota are helping to pass on... the way of the Lord by being present, and chatting to the kids. The Bible tells parents to instruct their children in the way of the Lord, and I delight in teaching my children and the children of Ballyholme Parish. I would like to take this moment to thank the core Children's Church team, and all the helpers. While we run a great, fun programme for the children, it is vital that we have sufficient parent support, so can I gently remind parents to check the rota in good time, and, to ensure your name is on the helper list (check with Libby) - mums, dads and grandparents are all welcome! Thanks for helping to make Children's Church a success!

QUESTIONS

K I D S A S K



How does God speak to us ?

Making it easy...(for the kids!)

God loves speaking to us! We are His children and He wants to be friends with us, and as our friend He always has something personal to say. He loves it when we pray and talk to Him, and that part is easy – God doesn't even need us to speak out loud as He can hear our thoughts! But God really loves it when we take time to stop, be still and try to listen to Him. God doesn't often speak out loud in a voice that we can actually hear, but he always speaks through the Bible – that's why it's called God's word. The Bible stories tell us about God, about ourselves and often about things we should do. Friends and parents can also help us understand what God's word means for us.

A little bit more...(for the mums and dads!)

Since the beginning God has spoken to his people. In the Old Testament the prophets and priests were the only ones who could freely chat with God, but since Easter, and the coming of the Holy Spirit at Pentecost, we can all speak to God and hear Him speak to us. As well as through the Bible, God speaks through the church and at times through and to individual believers. From time to time people see visions and hear God's voice, but a lot of the time He prompts us with a quiet thought, a feeling inside our heart, or He pricks our conscience about something we've done. Sometimes a verse of scripture or 'memory verse' pops into our head, or a friend or stranger brings us a message.

Going deeper....try this at home

As a family,

Read 1 Samuel 3:2-10

Pray, asking the Holy Spirit to help you hear God's voice

Talk about what you think God might be saying to you through the story.



Giving Thanks

I love autumn. The kids are back in school. Their lives are filled with new teachers, classmates and homework to drive away the summer boredom. Social calendars quickly fill up. Days grow shorter and trees change colours. The world prepares for winter with warmer coats, wood stock piles and a recipe for Gran's homemade stew.

In summer, we put the kids out to play. In the autumn we tend to spend more time with them. Some families grab their wellies and collect conkers, watch migrating birds, have their own bake-off or board game marathon. We put on a movie, grab some popcorn and blankets, and settle on the couch for a few thrills. When we are not on the rugby pitches, that is. Halloween always brings a mad hunt for costumes and creative pumpkin craving.

In the US, Thanksgiving is THE family holiday. Celebrated by people of all faiths or none. Those without family, spend it with friends. No crazy mall runs, no maxed out credit cards or questionable holiday jumpers. It's about getting together to enjoy good cooking, to reflect and be thankful. My family has a ritual of welcoming new family members and remembering those who have passed. We thank God for family near and far, friends new and old, and for the bounty laid before us that is not enjoyed by many in the world.

Lately, I haven't set out the annual spread. Without the constant barrage of TV ad reminders, I simply forget. Instead, we have instituted a little 'thank you' into our everyday lives. We say grace at meal times. Most evenings it's just a few words, but on special occasions we open it up for a little more thought. Nothing is off limits. We give thanks for the big (good health), the small (good rugby weather), and the silly (a win for a favourite team). It is the act of being thankful that we hope the boys learn.

They are no longer little though. They are now of an age were they can make the choice to become more active in their own spiritual lives. Billy's new plan is a great opportunity. And for that, I am grateful.

Tracie Andreasson



What can you do?

Good News at 10 folks may have noticed that some of our young people are beginning to get hands-on involved in our worship. Maybe you have been handed a News in the Pews by a new young face or presented with the collection plate? You will certainly have seen and heard some youthful voices at the lectern for the bible reading and the prayers. There are other behind the scenes roles, of course for those who prefer a position in the back room. The sound desk, visuals, helping set-up and pack-away are other weekly tasks for others to make a really valuable contribution. We are always keen to recruit new singers and musicians for our praise group so there really are many different ways our young people can take the lead in the life and worship of our Parish. We want to build on this more and more and already have rotas in place to ensure all the Sunday responsibilities are covered. Our hope is that those of all ages will feel that Good News at 10 is their service and in fact that it cannot happen without them.

GOOD NEWS AT
10
BALLYHOLME PARISH CHURCH

JOIN US ON SUNDAY MORNING
FOR WORSHIP & CHILDREN'S CHURCH

TRADITIONAL PRAYER BOOK SERVICES AT 8.30AM & 11.30AM



Harvest Thanksgiving

Here are pictures of some of the beautiful arrangements of fruit, vegetables and flowers in the Church for the Harvest Thanksgiving Services. Thanks to everyone who helped to decorate the Church so beautifully.



Much joy was felt in Ballyholme Parish on the first Sunday of October, as the new MU celebration window was revealed to our church family in Ballyholme.

This project began some time ago, when during the Church Restoration process some new windows were revealed in a special little corner of the church building.

As our branch of MU had recently celebrated 60 years of existence in Ballyholme, it felt

the time was right to mark this occasion ... What better way than a stained glass window? So with a little fund raising and some savings; we embarked on a design process with CWS stained glass design studio in Lisburn.



We decided to include the MU world badge as our motif, illustrating the work of MU worldwide, using part of the Mary Sumner prayer as the inscription.

We'd like to thank all the CWS staff, including Thomas, a very talented young artist, who helped shape the final design.

So that first October Sunday filled our Parish Family with much joy, plenty of chat and many, many sausages!!! We knew from that day onwards the first Sunday in October would be the MU window's birthday With sauce at the ready for Hot Dog Sunday!!

Thanks everyone for your support.

Yvonne Manogue and the committee.



Around the Parish





Update on Kiwoko Hospital

Our departure from Kiwoko in April was a bit rushed at the end. Some bits of my work were more or less tidied up and handed over, but there were some bits left to do. Most of all, our saying of goodbyes ended up being left incomplete. Thus, I am just back from a brief trip to Uganda and Kiwoko. It was good to catch up with friends and see how folk are doing at school.

It was good to catch up with many of the good folk working and studying at Kiwoko and appreciate afresh their good work and commitment.

Obviously what can be achieved in one week is somewhat limited. But really this week was less about nice objective achievements, and more about subjective relationship matters. There is another person (Dr James) filling the role of Medical Director very well and I am no longer working for Kiwoko Hospital. This week, therefore, involved a lot more talking (often while eating and drinking) and a conscious absence of much of the sort of work at Kiwoko that I have been used to previously.

After being away from Kiwoko for four months, the overarching impression I take away is that Kiwoko Hospital is full of very many excellent people continuing to serve those who need them, in challenging circumstances. The hospital is still going strong because of those excellent folk.

The underlying Christianity is central. Many of the staff members are at Kiwoko because of a sense of call by God, and such a purpose enables them to go beyond any contractual obligations: staying late and often caring for their patients more deeply than can be mandated – at times even giving them food, clothes and friendship.

Kiwoko Hospital is more than just a church-owned hospital staffed by Christians. God is at work here and the centrality of Christian Faith continues to shine through so many of the different activities it does. It is an honour for me to have been able to serve within such an institution and alongside so many great brothers and sisters.

Kiwoko was my home for over 11 years. It was nice to be able to ‘go home’ and visit. It may be a long time before I am able to visit my friends in Kiwoko again. Meanwhile, please join me in continuing to pray for the leadership of the hospital at all levels – but especially the Management Team, Board and the Bishop as they seek to fill gaps in the leadership team and respond to the needs of the constantly changing Uganda around them.

Rory Wilson

Ballyholme Golf Society



A total of 14 golfers tee'd off at Donaghadee Golf Club on Friday 15th September 2017. It was a bit blowy but all the players had a good time. Ivan Humphries was the winner on this occasion. Afterwards the players enjoyed a good meal in the club house.



The Walkers on Drumee Loanin near Castlewellan

Drumee – Droiom Moinge – the ridge of the swamp. One of the network of paths which formed part of an intricate transport system connecting the settlements of Castlewellan, Annsborough, Maghera, Dundrum, Bryansford and Newcastle. These laneways offered the shortest, easiest routes for horse and cart, for example bringing coal from Dundrum or herding cattle to market in Castlewellan, so avoiding the steep hill at Ardnabannon. Now they provide quiet laneways criss-crossing the countryside.

The drizzle on the way down came to nothing and our group of seventeen met in Castlewellan and there, Peter who was leading that day, told us about the history of the area before we set off down the road out of the Upper Square towards the coast. He likened the route of the walk to the shape of a lollipop so we walked down ‘the stick’ and then struck off inland on one of the old loanins. This took us eventually to Maghera Old Church and the Round Tower where we stopped for lunch. You can tell a lot about the landscape in Ireland if you translate the Anglicised place names into the Irish and here Maghera means the ‘plain of the ringfort’. The round tower is said to have been destroyed in a storm in the mid 1700s. The medieval church situated behind the more modern church probably dates to the 13th century and is surrounded by an ancient graveyard. The current Church of Ireland, rebuilt in 1887, stands near at hand.



After lunch it was out along the Carrigs Road for a few hundred yards and then Church Hill Road to Smiley’s Loanin, another of the lovely grassy paths which make up this walk. After a few hundred yards of busy road we struck off again along the last of the loanins back towards Castlewellan.

After an abortive attempt to get seats for 17 of us in the recommended Urban café in Castlewellan we decided that the Killinchy Muffler café in McCann’s at the Balloo

crossroads would be a better bet, which it was. But on the way out we saw the plans for the redevelopment of that building – a Eurospar!

The next outing on 4th November is to the Fairy Glen and Kilbroney Park near Rostrevor. It’s six miles of river bank, country park and lanes. We LEAVE at 8.45am from the church car park.



Betty

What does God look like?

A junior school teacher was walking round her classroom of children, while they were drawing pictures.

As she got to one girl, she asked what her drawing was.

The girl replied, “I’m drawing God.”

The teacher paused and said, “But no-one knows what God looks like.”

Without looking up, the girl replied, “They will in a minute!”

Quotes on Remembrance

“Because a song can take you back instantly to a moment, or a place, or even a person, no matter what else has changed in you or the world, that one song stays the same, just like that moment.”

Sarah Dessen

“It has been said, ‘time heals all wounds.’ I do not agree. The wounds remain. In time, the mind, protecting its sanity, covers them with scar tissue and the pain lessens. But it is never gone.”

Rose Fitzgerald Kennedy



A little boy wanted to meet God.

He knew it was a long trip to where God lived, so he packed his suitcase with a bag of potato chips and a six-pack of root beer and started his journey. When he had gone about three blocks, he met an old man. He was sitting in the park, just staring at some pigeons.



The boy sat down next to him and opened his suitcase. He was about to take a drink from his root beer when he noticed that the old man looked hungry, so he offered him some chips. He gratefully accepted the chips and smiled at him.

His smile was so neat that the boy wanted to see it again, so he offered him a root beer. Again, he smiled at him. The boy was delighted! They sat there all afternoon eating and smiling, but they never said a word.

As twilight approached, the boy realised how tired he was and got up to leave; but before he had gone more than a few steps, he turned around, ran back to the old man, and gave him a hug. He gave him his biggest smile ever.

When the boy opened the door to his own house a short time later, his mother was surprised by the look of joy on his face.

She asked him, "What did you do today that made you so happy?" He replied, "I had lunch with God." But before his mother could respond, he added, "You know what? He's got the most beautiful smile I've ever seen!"

Meanwhile, the old man, also radiant with joy, returned to his home. His son was stunned by the look of peace on his face and he asked, "Dad, what did you do today that made you so happy?" He replied, "I ate potato chips in the park with God." However, before his son responded, he added, "You know, he's much younger than I expected."

Too often we underestimate the power of a touch, a smile, a kind word, a listening ear, an honest compliment, or the smallest act of caring, all of which have the potential to turn a life around. People come into our lives for a reason, a season, or a lifetime! Embrace all equally! Have lunch with God....bring chips.

Author Unknown

SATURDAY 25TH
NOVEMBER 2017
10 AM - 12.30 PM

**BALLYHOLME
CHRISTMAS
BAZAAR**

LOTS OF STALLS, GAMES,
CRAFTS, TEA, COFFEE
AND FOOD FOR YOU
AND YOUR FAMILY TO ENJOY!

COST: £2

Casting Call

Nativity Play

Sunday 17th December, 10.00am

Rehearsals begin 26th November

Dress rehearsal & Christmas Party

Saturday 16th December

2.00 - 4.00pm



October is "Harvest" celebration month for us in Ballyholme Parish, so it seemed just the right time to invite a baker of fine traditional breads to share his ideas at our monthly meeting.

This baker was called Freddie Strickland (aged 70), born and bred in Co Down, gaining baking expertise at his mother's farm kitchen table.

A motor mechanic by trade, Freddie began his bread making demonstrations after his retirement from this day job.

He arrived promptly at 7.30, set out all his ingredients and utensils, sipped a glass of water and so the evening began!!

Freddie chatted, weighed, sieved and mixed away for the next two hours!! So many anecdotes, good humour and baking skills on show!! From two electric griddles he produced soda, wheaten and treacle farls, along with pancakes and melt in your mouth potato bread, all just waiting for a liberal spreading of golden butter!!

Freddie supplied every recipe as he went along (Yvonne promises to have copies!!)

Supper that evening was simply scrumptious, pancakes and all the various breads coupled with apple cake by Janice. Thanks for all the great bakes.



Our November meeting is on Monday 6th and is entitled Handbags Galore!! It's an open meeting to everyone so please bring along a friend or neighbour if you can, we'd like a big crowd!!

Tasty supper and an opportunity to purchase a very artistic handbag!!!

Hope to see you on the 6th.
Many Blessings.

Yvonne Manogue.

Mothers' UNION
Christian care for families

YOUTH-NEWS

youth [youth] (youths)

news [nooz]



To change the world we have to be open to changing ourselves.

Over the past few weeks, a charity called Stand By Me paid a visit to Ballyholme Parish Youth. Stand By Me started in 1995 to meet the needs of sixty orphaned kids in Lebanon. David Spurdle, a teacher from Hornchurch, visited Lebanon and saw some kids who needed help. He didn't know how

he was going to do it, but he committed to caring for sixty orphaned boys, so he founded the charity that became Stand By Me. Since then, Stand By Me have rescued over 10,000 kids across 11 countries including the Dominican Republic, Colombia, Romania, Ethiopia and India.

We all want to change the world but it takes more than just a desire. It takes action. In our world today, we have access to so much: so many opportunities, resources and ideas. As we write on Facebook, tweet on Twitter, snap a Snapchat or post a photo onto Instagram, we tell a story to the world. We can use these voices and platforms to raise our voices about the injustice in the world but as we do this, we are reminded that there is always a cost to justice. There is always a cost to following Jesus.

To change the world we have to be open to changing ourselves.

Stand By Me delivered an incredible programme entitled '*More Than Enough*'. This programme helped to unpack the principles of gratitude and generosity. Jonny, our facilitator, used stories, videos and interactive activities to go on a journey with the young people and encouraged each of us not just to fall in love with the idea of changing the world but actually to do it.



Jonny finished with this quote...

"I alone cannot change the world, but I can cast a stone across the waters to create many ripples."

Whenever I read these words from Mother Teresa, I find them profound and challenging. It is easy to think of ourselves as small people in a huge world but sometimes the smallest stones can cause a large ripple. It is a challenge, not only to our young people, but to each of us to be the change in the world that we need. We can change the world and make it a better place. It is in our hands to make a difference though, I am still challenged by the words of Mary Sumner, the



founder of the Mother's Union, who prayed:

*All this day, O Lord,
let me touch as many lives as possible for thee;
and every life I touch,
do thou by thy spirit quicken, whether through the
word I speak, the prayer I breathe,
or the life I live. Amen*

Perhaps we can change the world by the words we speak, the prayers we breathe and ultimately by the lives we live.

Billy



Wednesday 1st November

10.30 Holy Communion - Kajiado Room

Sunday 5th November**4th before Advent**

8.30 Holy Communion

10.00 Good News at Ten - All Age

11.30 Morning Prayer

Wednesday 8th November

10.30 Holy Communion - Kajiado Room

Sunday 12th November**3rd before Advent**

Remembrance Day

8.30 Holy Communion

10.00 Good News at Ten

& Children's Church

11.30 Parish Communion

6.30 United Service in Kajiado Room

Wednesday 15th November

10.30 Holy Communion - Kajiado Room

Sunday 19th November**2nd before Advent**

8.30 Holy Communion

10.00 Good News at Ten

& Children's Church

11.30 Morning Prayer

Wednesday 22nd November

10.30 Holy Communion - Kajiado Room

Sunday 26th November**Sunday before Advent**

8.30 Holy Communion

10.00 Good News at Ten - Communion

& Children's Church

11.30 Holy Communion

7.00 St Columbanus Festival Service -
St Columbanus, Ballyholme**Wednesday 29th November**

10.30 Holy Communion - Kajiado Room

FUNERALS**September****21st:** Viola Stokes, late of
Abbeyview Nursing Home**25th:** Tom Macauley late of
Station Road, Carnalea**October****5th:** Dorothy Smyth, late of
Ballyholme Court**November****5th:** In memory of
Dorothy Reid**12th:** Margaret Horner**19th:** Pat Todd**26th:** Audrey Carroll

Parish Office: 91274912

Rectory:

91274901

Prayer Line:

07531806167

Transport:

07599794968

Church Readers Rota:

Freda (11.30)

91467624

Thelma (10.00)

91453602 Web Site www.ballyholmeparish.co.uk**Children's Church Helpers****November****5th:** No Children's Church**12th:** Jodie Smith, Pamela Reading, Emma
MacDonald, Claire Skelly**19th:** Cathrine Menary, Violet Davidson, Liz Grant, Kate
English**26th:** Kirsty Merriman, Lynne Forde, Lynne McCullough,
Angela McCartney**November****5th:** Jem Moran, Joy
Hamilton, Irene Bell**12th:** Jill Owens, Daphne
Moore, Barbara Wallace**19th:** Tracie Andreasson,
Heather Johnston, Nicole
Watson**26th:** Michael & Sharon
Hatch, Charles Robinson**November****5th:** No Creche**12th:** Rachel Brittain, Julie
Caulfield, Violet Davidson**19th:** Natalie McCartin,
Ashley Birkett, Dawn
Shackles**26th:** Christine Rankin,
Emma MacDonald, Gillian
Segasby