

Clergy Letter

David being away, and there being a space to fill, I begin to write this on the day that Tony Blair announced his resignation as leader of his version of the Labour Party, and as Prime Minister. What are we to think?

Clearly he has presided over some remarkable achievements. Income tax is lower; hospital waiting times are shorter; schools are better staffed and school buildings are better provided for. There is a minimum wage and tax credits for the badly paid. Fewer people than ten years ago live below the poverty line. But that has to be set against the fact that the gap between the poor and very rich has widened, and the evidence is that social cohesion depends crucially on there being a relatively small gap. People's commitment to each other depends on where they see themselves in the pecking order.

To have brought to fruition the process begun by John Major – peace between opposing ethnic and religious forces in Ulster – must be a positive achievement for which Tony Blair will be long remembered. We can only admire his skill in presenting Ian Paisley with the awful choice between his love of abusing Roman Catholics and his desire to be First Minister.

But Blair's taking us into war in Iraq is another matter. Commentators disagree over whether he has moderated the worse excesses of George Bush's administration, or whether he has simply done as he was told. Either way, his legacy will always be tarnished by a war that has made life for ordinary Iraqis far worse than it was under Sadaam.

My problem with Tony Blair is that if he believes something, he thinks it must be true. That is familiar because I was brought up in a protestant sect in which my father was a slightly leading light. When I began to acquire a smidgeon of education, I would challenge his dogmatic beliefs, only to be told (and I can still hear his voice from the long distant past) 'But, son, I believe it'. The fact that he believed it, made it true. It didn't matter much in the context of a sect most have hardly ever heard of. It does matter in the context of the life of a nation. Tony Blair's message is that his policies were based on his personal belief. If he believed it, then it was true.

Having earned my living as a scientist and as an expert witness, and having spent my free time as an amateur theologian, I think that what we believe should be based on the available evidence. After all, why would God have given us brains, and minds, and intelligence, if we were to suppose that truth ought to depend on what we believed, rather than that our beliefs should depend on what could be shown to be true?

Jeremy Craddock

The vicar writes from Japan

I am writing this while on holiday in Japan, so I thought it would be a good opportunity to give you a little picture of one corner of this country and one particular church here. We are staying with Yoko's family in a small town in south-western Japan, not far from Nagasaki where we used to live. Yoko's father is a seaweed farmer, who produces *nori*, the dark green edible paper-like coating that often wraps sushi and accompanies many other Japanese dishes. The town lies on one bank of a broad estuary, where the *nori* farmers keep their boats and at the mouth of which the nets used to grow the *nori* float on the surface of the sea, attached to long poles stuck in the sea bed. Most of the households here are engaged either in producing *nori* or in rice growing, and unusually for mountainous Japan the landscape is completely flat and scored by ditches, dykes and rivers. It feels somewhat like the fens, with the difference that mountains are visible in the distance, including an active volcano. Beside the house is a large processing shed. The *nori* grows very fast in the warm sea, and a different section of the crop is harvested nightly in the growing season (it quickly goes bad if exposed to sunlight once out of the water). The boats then speed back with that night's crop, and the green sludge of raw *nori* (which means 'sea moss' in Japanese) is poured into one end of a giant processing machine in the shed. The machine washes, presses, dries, cuts and packs the *nori* in one continuous process, so that it emerges edible and

ready for sale at the other end only hours out of the sea. At the moment, it is the slack season; the harvest ended in March, the *nori* has all been shipped, and Yoko's father is working on maintaining the nets ready for the next growing season in October. The surrounding fields are full of nearly ripe barley – once that is harvested, very soon now, the fields will be flooded and planted with rice, which will grow rapidly in the hot and humid Japanese summer and in turn be ready for harvest in September.

Yoko's family live in the prefecture (equivalent to an English county) of Saga. This is the only prefecture in Japan that has no Anglican church, and some years ago the diocese decided that there should be some sort of Anglican presence and started a small mission in the prefectural capital, only a few miles from Yoko's family home. I used to be involved in the life of this little gathering when we lived in Japan, and found it very refreshing and rewarding to be part of something new and open, in contrast to the somewhat staid life of the more established churches. Last Sunday (May 6th) we joined this little group again after an absence of a year. The meeting takes place in the home of one of the members, a Christian, and comprises a healthy mix of Christians and enquirers. The priest from the nearest church comes once a month to celebrate communion (I used to do this when he couldn't make it), a table is turned into an altar, the piano is played by a local doctor, and ten or twelve people, usually including a few children,

squeeze into the front room overlooking the pocket garden to join in a service that would be recognizable to anyone who had ever been to an Anglican communion anywhere else. When the service is over, a bring-and-share meal takes place, with everyone sitting in the same place they were during worship. The communion thus flows entirely naturally into a fellowship meal, which makes this small house-gathering feel in some ways like something out of the pages of the New Testament. Everyone is close enough to each other to join in a general conversation, which often ranges over religious matters, including the questions and insights of the enquirers, and which can also be a chance to discuss plans for the future and so functions as an informal PCC. The long-term goal is to establish a church, but the hope is that the warmth of this intimate fellowship, in which non-Christians feel welcome and equal, will not be lost.

From our brothers and sisters in Saga, greetings. May God bless them and us.

With love,
David

Mothers' Union

At the May meeting Margery Payne gave a talk entitled 'Caring for God's Creation – Gardening Naturally'. Margery loves gardening and she explained that she and her husband had bought their property, on the outskirts of March, more for its garden than for the house. They garden organically and she gave us lots of ideas

to try rather than use insecticides and other chemical products. We all engaged in an activity which demonstrated very clearly what things we could put in our compost bins and Margery told us how to rotate three bins in order to give us a continual supply of compost. She had brought two albums with some excellent photos of her garden so we all went home fired with enthusiasm to try out some of her ideas.

Our next meeting will be at the Queen Elizabeth School Hall at 2 pm on Tuesday 5 June, when Shirley Hall will give a talk entitled 'Passover to Eucharist'.

Jean Morgan

Men's Social Group

The weather was perfect for our visit to the Cambridge University Botanic Garden at the beginning of May. The original garden was started on a site in the centre of the city in 1762 with the purpose of growing mainly herbaceous plants for the use of medical students. The present garden is situated about a mile south of the city centre and occupies a site of 16 hectares, eight times the size of the first garden. It was opened in 1846 but was not fully developed as a garden until the 1950s. The intention was that it should contain a collection of plants and trees for scientific study as part of the rapid growth of science in the university at that time. The garden itself contains a number of individual gardens such as the Dry Garden, the Scented Garden, the Genetic Garden and the Rock Gardens, each of which contain plants which will grow in

certain environments or which illustrate how certain species have evolved. There is also a large range of greenhouses containing plants growing under different controlled climates; for instance the Tropical Houses contain examples of the most important tropical crops such as tea, coffee, sugar cane, bananas, rice and cotton. With over 8000 plant species on display, as well as what is described as the finest arboretum in the east of England, there was much to look at and admire with plenty of colour even though it was early in the growing season for many of the plants. It was interesting to note that there was still a connection with medicine with a bed in the shape of a human body planted with various plants having particular medicinal properties.

The visit was not without incident with one member spotting a magpie attacking a snake that managed to escape into the long grass. Later we all watched while a fully kitted beekeeper tried to dislodge a large swarm of bees from a bush into a cardboard box. Several members also became quite excited by the composting display and were stimulated to find out more about the differences between cool and hot composting. Afterwards we were entertained to tea on the lawn of Fawcett Towers where we were able to admire the wonderful wisteria draped along the back of the house; it was felt that the Botanic Garden would have been very happy to have had such a magnificent specimen in its collection.

For our June meeting on we are planning a visit to the Shuttleworth Collection of aeroplanes and motor vehicles. This will take place on Tuesday 5 June and will be

a day visit leaving Godmanchester about 10.00 am; details will be in the newsletter.

Peter Dawe **Wives' Group**

The May meeting opened in the usual fashion with a prayer and this month we prayed especially for Jean Lenton, her daughter-in-law and new baby and also Madeleine McCann and her family.

The topic for the evening was 'Our Favourite Things' and although there were only a few of us, we had a marvellous evening of 'show and tell.' Olwyn started us off: she had brought a book of treasured Stanley Holloway monologues which originally belonged to her daughter, Clare. She had also brought several books of poems by Pam Ayres – she read a couple which brought the house down, but I'm afraid I can't repeat them in what is, after all, a family magazine!

Moving on to Mary, she showed us a very special silver bracelet, which Andrew had bought for her one day during a holiday at St Ives in Cornwall. The previous night he had proposed (and been accepted) and there are obviously many fond memories associated with the bracelet.

Sheila also read some poetry – *Upon Westminster Bridge* by Wordsworth and *Christmas* by John Betjeman. The former reminds Sheila of her beloved London and the latter captures the spirit of the festive season quite wonderfully. A lighter note was struck by a poem about

Star Trek's Mr Spock waiting for a bus and a tape of Joyce Grenfell.

Unfortunately, Anne could not find the item she had been hoping to bring – a Paisley pattern shawl which she remembered from her parents' home. She did, however, give us a few anecdotes of her upbringing in Paisley; whilst the architecture sounds delightful, sadly it would seem that the town itself has seen better days.

A few of us had things which had been in the family for several generations. Barbara brought a prayer book that had belonged to her great-grandmother and which had inspired her to research her family tree; Elizabeth had a cider jug which she could remember originally belonging to her great-grandmother and which has never been used to hold cider, but was a receptacle for string and sealing wax. And I had a ring (which I still wear) which was originally my grandmother's, then my mother's and which is destined for my daughter on her 18th birthday. Barbara also showed pictures taken in Yorkshire during their ruby wedding celebrations last year and I took along a much-loved and well-used cookbook, bought with my first week's wages from my first Saturday job.

All in all, a most interesting evening and one that has left me muttering Stanley Holloway monologues to myself! Next month sees the annual Garden Visit, this time to a nearby nursery that specialises in the growing of clematis. The visit is on 12 June and cars will depart from the QE School at approximately 6.45pm. If you are interested in going along, please

contact Ann Mair (459276) to co-ordinate car sharing, etc.

Kate Robinson

This month's cover

Lawrence reminds us of the Summer Fête.

Charity of the month

Our charity for this month is The Ely Diocesan Committee for Family and Social Welfare.

This is a diocesan committee, which includes representatives of all denominations in the diocese as well as Archdeaconry representatives. The Committee aims to raise and administer funds in order to carry out social welfare work in the Diocese.

At present it employs four part-time workers. These experienced workers aim to help and support people of any, or no, religion in times of trouble. A high percentage of their cases are referred by the statutory authorities.

This confidential service is available to anybody throughout the diocese

Jean White

Betty Gadsby at 80!

'I cannot believe it. It's frightening' was all Betty would say about her 80th birthday when I met up with her recently.

Ensnconced with resident cats Sophie and Binky in her delightful little cottage in West Street, Betty was reluctant to talk too freely about herself. 'I don't mind knowing about other people's lives', she said 'but I don't want them to know too much about mine!' Betty Harris was born in Little Stukeley in 1927, where her parents were landlords of The Bell public house for forty-eight years. The pub, now beautifully restored as a private residence, is up for sale, and Betty gave the estate agents some inside information about the property. In return, Peter Lane presented her with a glossy brochure, which Betty proudly showed off to me, identifying the room where she was born. As was the custom in those days, Betty lived at home until she married, which was to Charles Henry Gadsby, in 1952. 'He was the only boy friend I ever had'. Charles must have known Godmanchester well, having lived in several houses of distinction in the town, including Corpus Christi (West Street), Wisteria House (next to the vicarage), Riverside (Post Street) and finally Betty's present cottage. For the last six years of his life Charles was nursed at home by Betty, following a stroke.

Betty is probably best known to us for three things – her bicycle, her church hall cleaning, and her membership of the Mothers' Union. She took on the church hall job 'for a couple of weeks', but, in 2003, finally gave up after more years than she cares to remember. The floor has never sparkled in quite the same way since. Betty, of course, was not one of your stereotypical cleaning ladies. Her elegant outfits and gentle fragrances made sure of that! Her devotion to the church

choir in helping Ken Diffey lay out the chairs for the Friday evening practices will never be forgotten, 'And what's more she's never been replaced' said Ken with feeling! Betty's membership of the Mothers' Union stretches back a long way. She has been a regular attendant at meetings, and supported many of the MU's fund-raising activities and good causes. As for her cycling, Betty is an example to us all, particularly in this age of the carbon footprint. She has always been a biker, and most days can be seen cycling along The Avenue into Huntingdon. Despite everything the traffic and the weather may throw at her – not to mention the occasional fall and broken shoulder – Betty peddles on, stopping only to exchange greetings with passers-by on the pavements, or to survey yet another puncture, which she invariably repairs herself. Now she is about to cycle off into her ninth decade. We can't believe it either, Betty. When 14 June finally arrives, many happy returns of the day from us all.

Peter Irving

A grave situation

Looking very much as if he'd lost a shilling and found sixpence, your magazine editor bumped into me recently on his way home from a PCC meeting. 'It's the churchyard', he said. 'No one is claiming responsibility for the Non-Conformist Burial Ground, we may be hard pushed to find enough grass-cutters this year, and some relatives of the cremated have been taking liberties with the Ashes Plot.' 'Perhaps some graveyard

humour is required', I suggested, hoping to sweeten his mood. 'In which case, would you mind sharing it with my readers?' he asked. 'No problem', I replied.

From my perambulations around burial grounds and churchyards I note that, all too frequently, the unfortunate recipients of headstone epitaphs can have had little or no choice of verse or text. Sometimes it is composed in all sincerity but has hidden humour for the passer-by. So, in no particular order, we start in Winchester. 'Captain Ernest Bloomfield, accidentally shot by his orderly while cleaning his pocket pistol, March 2nd 1789'. Doubtless a tragedy, but accompanied by Matthew 25 v.21 – 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant' – it becomes even more memorable. A rather bizarre social comment is found on a headstone in Scotland:

'Here lie the bones of Elizabeth Charlotte
That was born a virgin and died a harlot;
She was a virgin till seventeen
An extraordinary thing for Aberdeen'.

From the burial ground near the Anglican Cathedral in Liverpool are two epitaphs of note. The first to a certain 'G.Wild. Not worth remembering'; and the other to 'John Edwards, who perished in a fire, 1904. None could hold a candle to him'.

A gentle example from America commemorates: 'In joyous memory of George Jones, President of the Newport Rifle Club for twenty years. Always missed'.

A cautionary note on the estate of marriage is an epitaph from Easingwold, North Yorkshire, which reads: 'She lived with her husband of fifty years and died in the confident hope of a better life'. And now to a Weston-super-Mare gravestone, where the text reads: 'The Lord hath need of him, Mark 11 v.3'. The humour only becomes clear when one realises these words were originally spoken about an ass . . . Joke or not, it is quite a common text on gravestones!

From Hindhead, in Surrey, a wife might have chosen her words more carefully with the following text for her late departed husband: 'Rest in peace until we meet again'. Similarly, while expressing noble sentiments, a Yorkshire family might have preferred to rephrase the following: 'In loving memory of our grandson Peter. Safe in the arms of Jesus from Grandma, Aunties and Uncles'.

And finally to LLanwenno in South Wales, to pay my respects to Guito Nyma Bran, a nineteenth century athlete who ran twenty miles 'before a kettle had boiled', collapsing after his girlfriend slapped him on the back in congratulation! Within the same churchyard a loving tribute to a dutiful wife reads: 'The light of my life has gone out'. A tender response indeed, but as a local explained to me, hardly had the funeral meats gone cold than he married again – a much younger and more energetic lady this time – and in chalk someone had written in perfect copper plate 'but he struck another match'.

Apt and cutting social comments are to be seen everywhere, and while they are it

is good to know that tombstone humour is alive and well.

Nicholas Davies

The Summer Fête

I am hoping to run my usual 'Nearly New' clothes stall at the Summer Fête. Please will you think of me when discarding your Dior / Hartnell / M&S / New Look labels from your wardrobe and keep them until the fête. I will collect if necessary nearer the date, or please bring your goodies to the stall on the day.

With grateful thanks.

Olwyn Hurd

All square

This week I gave our MU representative my fiftieth hand knitted blanket*. These blankets (made from knitted squares) are given to the Women's Refuge in Cambridge, where they are used for bed covers for single beds, children's beds and cots. When a lady leaves the refuge to set up a new house she is allowed to take the blanket with her. They tell me these are used, not only for bed covers, but for play mats and settee throws, so a constant supply is needed. I am very grateful to members of the congregation, and especially Cecily Darnell, Connie Bell, Joan Jackson and Lilian King who help to make the squares, and to those who supply the wool. The MU has another 'knitting project' where we supply warm knitted clothes (cardigans, hats, mitts and booties) for premature baby units within

all local hospitals. Again, when the baby goes home they are allowed to wear these garments (as mothers have discovered size 1 from the shops is far too big!) and so we need a constant supply. If any 'knitting' reader would like to contribute to either of these projects (I can supply necessary patterns) we would be very pleased.

*MU approved pattern for blanket squares.

Using no.9 needles and DK wool.

Cast on 1 stitch. Working all rows in garter stitch (all plain) cast on 1 stitch at the beginning of every row until there are 42 stitches.

Work 1 row.

Cast off 1 stitch at the beginning of every following row until there are no stitches remaining.

Jean White

(Jean has thanked those who help by knitting squares, but that is the easy part. It is Jean herself who lays out all the squares on her spare bed, arranges them so that the colours blend harmoniously, and then stitches them all together to make the finished blanket. A mammoth task – and all this from her wheelchair. Jean you are an inspiration. Ed.)

Peace in the city,
Peace in the house,
Peace in my heart,
And peace everywhere.

Northern Ireland Schoolchildren

The 'Friends of St Mary's' is 10 years old this month

The 'Friends of St Mary's' was formed in 1997 as part of the Heating Appeal. The aim was to encourage people who were concerned about the maintenance of our historic church, but did not necessarily wish to be involved in church life, to play a part in its maintenance and improvement. This aim was stated as:

The 'Friends of St Mary's Godmanchester' principally assists with the preservation, maintenance and improvement of the historic building for the benefit of the community.

In the event, most of those joining the Friends were members of our congregation, so we did not achieve the wider interest anticipated. However, there is still time to spread our membership and we would appreciate help from someone with the time and enthusiasm to take this aspect of the Friends forward. The cost of membership remains:

Annual – Single £10; Joint £15
Life – Single £65; Joint £100
Annual Corporate – £25

Over the years our main source of income other than membership fees has been The 100 Club draw instituted and run by our Treasurer since 1998 which has given the PCC over £4,500 towards the maintenance of St Mary's Church. The draw is open to anyone and costs £1 per month payable yearly in advance. The draw is held monthly and many of our congregation have received a surprise bonus when the results are announced. If you wish to join the draw please contact Peter Ballantine. We will also have forms

available in the porch after Sunday services.

For further information or offers of help contact:

Peter Ballantine – 100 Club and Treasurer
Peter Irving – Membership Secretary
Colin Thirlwall – Secretary

Colin Thirlwall

29 June is St Peter's day
(Mt 26:71-75, John 21:15-18)

I don't know the man.
I don't know him.
I don't know him.

But I did.
From the moment I turned to him,
That day by the Sea,
I knew him,
Knew he was the Lord.

I so wanted to serve him,
Speak for him,
Follow him,
Fish for him,
Live and give my life for him,
No matter what.

He is the Lord
And I let him down
Again and again and again.
I go on letting him down.

But Jesus,
Who knows the best and worst of me,
Who knows how I rush in and blurt out,
Mix and mess things,
Fail and fall asleep,
Who feels the agony of the denied one,
Understands the agony of the one who denies.

He is the Lord
 And he forgives,
 Again and again and again.
 He goes on forgiving.

Feed my lambs,
 Take care of my sheep
 Feed my sheep.

Daphne Kitching

March PCC Meeting

Minutes in full of all PCC meetings are displayed at the back of the church. Here are some key points from the March meeting. Please note there was no PCC meeting in April.

Ministry news

- Authorised Lay Ministers (ALM) are welcome to attend the Ministry Team meetings on Thursday mornings.
- A decline in the number of young people attending AAE services was noted. David Busk was concerned the service was not meeting the needs of young people and welcomed comments.

Finance Committee

- The Treasurer reported that income would be down in 2007 because some high-givers had moved away, and also because fees retained last year during the interregnum would this year have to be passed to the diocese.

Fabric Committee

- Installation of the new loudspeaker system is under way.
- The Diocesan Advisory Committee has been approached re siting oak cupboards for the Flower Guild in the north porch

Church Safety Fire Regulations.

- Estimates are being obtained for an alarm system to warn bellringers of a fire in the church.

Church Website

- Paul Sibley reported that the site is getting 100 hits a week.
- Janie and Simon Prince will be providing an area on the website for the Youth Group.

Any other business

- David Busk reported that he knew nothing re the future of Ally Barrett's house, which belongs to the Parsonage Board.

And finally...

Splash! Good news for Godmanchester swimmers. The swimming pool on the Community School site has re-opened as a private company – First Strokes – and members of the public are able to swim during non-school hours. Attractive family membership schemes are available as well as pay as you go. See next month's magazine for full details, but, if

you can't wait that long, phone 01480
375145 for opening times.



The Registers

Funerals

30 April Una Dear
11 May Lucy Brooks
16 May Frederick Cyril John Deller

Holy Baptism

13 May Ivanna Jarmila Coe

The Lectionary

3 June **Trinity Sunday**
Proverbs 8:1-4, 22-31; Romans 5:1-5; John 16:12-15

7 June **Corpus Christi**
Genesis 14:18-20; 1 Corinthians 11:23-26; John 6:51-58

10 June **Trinity 1**
1 Kings 17:17-end; Luke 7:36-8:3

17 June **Trinity 2**
2 Samuel 11:26-12:10,13-15; Galatians 2:15-end; Luke 7:36-8:3

24 June **Birth of John the Baptist**
Isaiah 40:1-11; Luke 1:57-66, 80

Dates for your Diary

Fri	1	7.30 pm	Choir Practice	Church Hall
Sun	3	8.00 am	Holy Communion	
<i>Trinity</i>		9.45 am	Sung Eucharist. Children's	
<i>Sunday</i>			Church and Vestry Group	
		6.30 pm	Sung Evensong	
Mon	4	1.30 pm	Stepping Stones	Baptist Church Centre
Tue	5	10.00am	Men's Social Group	Shuttleworth Collection
		2.15 pm	Mothers' Union	Queen Elizabeth School
Wed	6	10.30am	Holy Communion	Oak Tree Court
Thu	7	9.30 am	St Mary's 0-5s	Comrades Club
<i>Corpus</i>		9.45 am	Holy Communion	
<i>Christi</i>		7.30 pm	Sung Eucharist	
Fri	8	7.30 pm	Choir Practice	Church Hall

G O D M A N C H E S T E R P A R I S H N E W S

Sun	10	8.00 am	Holy Communion	
<i>Trinity 1</i>		9.45 am	Sung Eucharist. Children's Church and Vestry Group	
		11.30am	Grassroots Service	
		6.30 pm	Sung Evensong	
Mon	11	1.30 pm	Stepping Stones	Baptist Church Centre
Tue	12	8.00 pm	Wives' Group	Church Hall
Wed	13	10.30am	Holy Communion	Oak Tree Court
Thu	14	9.30 am	St Mary's 0-5s	Comrades Club
		9.45 am	Holy Communion	
Fri	15	7.30 pm	Choir Practice	Church Hall
Sat	16	2.00 pm	Summer Fete	Vicarage Garden
		3.30 pm	Wedding: Mark Kember and Krystyna McCarthy	
Sun	17	8.00 am	Holy Communion	
<i>Trinity 2</i>		9.45 am	Sung Eucharist. Children's Church and Vestry Group	
		1.30 pm	Baptism: Lois Edwards	
		3.00 pm	Carers' Service	
		6.30 pm	Sung Evensong	
Mon	18	1.30 pm	Stepping Stones	Baptist Church Centre
Tue	19	7.30 pm	PCC meeting	Church Hall
Wed	20	9.45 am	Holy Communion	Woodley Court
Thu	21	9.30 am	St Mary's 0-5s	Comrades Club
		9.45 am	Holy Communion	
		7.30 pm	Prayer Group	36, Old Court Hall
Fri	22	7.00 pm	Churches Together Prayer Meeting with Jonathan Djanogly	All Saints Church Hall, Hartford
		7.30 pm	Choir Practice	Church Hall
Sat	23	2.00 pm	Wedding: Karl Bland and Heidi Shepherd	
Sun	24	8.00 am	Holy Communion	
		9.45 am	All-age Eucharist	
		6.30 pm	Sung Evensong	
Mon	25	1.30 pm	Stepping Stones	Baptist Church Centre
		7.45 pm	Worship Group	Vicarage
Wed	27	11.00 am	Holy Communion	McCartney House
Thu	28	9.30 am	St Mary's 0-5s	Comrades Club
		9.45 pm	Holy Communion	
Fri	29	7.30 pm	Choir Practice	

The Editorial Committee meeting for the July magazine will be held on **Sunday, 17 June**. Would you please ensure that material is with one of the following by that date and if possible not later than **Friday, 15 June**.

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