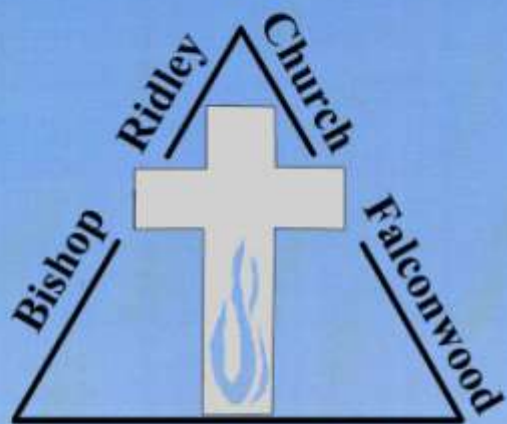


# harvest

A taste of GOD'S goodness



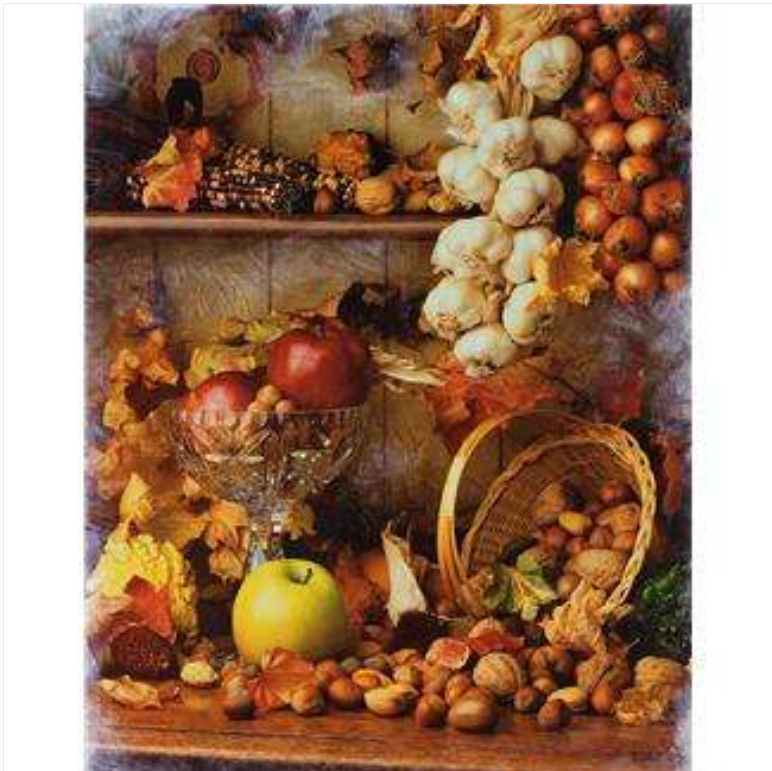
Harvest Magazine 2010



# Harvest Services

Our harvest service will be at 10.30 am on Sunday October the 5th.

There will also be a communion service at 9.00 that day.



**Sharing the love of Jesus in our community.**

# Harvest

We are approaching that time of the year when Christians throughout the land will be decorating their churches with produce and holding harvest festivals. In recent years, the popularity of the harvest festival has waned, partly because we are able to buy every type of food throughout the year and we are almost unaware that food has to be harvested at all.



It is interesting that the tradition of having a Harvest Festival in church is much more recent than many people think. In 1843 the Revd Robert Hawker invited parishioners to a special service of thanksgiving for harvest at his church in Morwenstow in Cornwall. Victorian hymns such as 'We plough the fields and scatter' and 'Come ye thankful people come' helped to popularise his idea of a Harvest Festival and spread the annual custom of decorating churches with home grown produce for the Service.

One of the problems of the traditional harvest celebration was that it was very parochial. People must have been largely unaware of what was being harvested in other parts of the world – or, depending on the area, what was not being harvested. For example, just 2 years after Mr Hawker began his harvest festival in Cornwall, Ireland was in the middle of the Irish potato famine, which continued for several years. There must have been many other places in the world where there wouldn't have been much of a celebration.

Over 160 years on, modern communication means that we are acutely aware of the parts of the world which do not have a harvest to celebrate. As I write this it is mid-August, and the terrible floods in Pakistan have affected 20 million people, destroying the homes and livelihood of so many people, as well as the harvest.

Even in our own country, the opposite of Pakistan's problem (i.e. a lack of rain during the summer) has left us with a hay, straw and grain shortage. That may not appear to affect us too much in Falconwood at the moment – but we will certainly feel it when the prices of, for example, meat and bread rise.

For Christians, harvest is much more than thanking God for what we have, especially as we are now acutely aware of what happens elsewhere. It is equally about what we do with the world with which he entrusted us. The book of Genesis in the Bible tells us that God gave us the responsibility to look after the world – to be good stewards. Sadly, history shows that we have abused that responsibility. We have been selfish and careless with the world, rather than care responsibly and compassionately for it, for its people, its creatures and our environment.

At Bishop Ridley Church, when we celebrate harvest on 5th October, we will be thanking God for his continuing provision for our needs. But we will also remind ourselves of the need to show our thanks by caring for our world and by providing for the needs of others who do not have a harvest to celebrate. Why don't you join us?

*Tim Hatwell*

Vicar

## **Is there more to life.....**

I would certainly say yes!!!

Why? I hear you say.

Well, God has a plan for all of us. whether we decide to take him up on that plan is up to us, he never pushes us into things we do not want to do, he is just not like that.

I know things have happened in my life that have had the help of our God. I have his Love and Guidance.

When I was young I attended my local church, I would go into church during the day and pray for my poorly grandad, as time went on I decided to join the church choir and girl guides. When I started Secondary school I met new friends and it was not cool to go to church, so eventually I stopped going.

Like a lot of people I only went to church for weddings, funerals and the occasional christening.

I moved to the Green in 1998. When I had my third child I found myself

walking past Bishop Ridley Church and wondered if I could be part of a church again and renew my faith, as it had been a long time since I had attended church. I have always believed in God but had separated myself from him for such a long time.

I decided to have my son baptised at Bishop Ridley Church. My family and me were made to feel very welcome. The following Sunday I went along to the Sunday morning service and I have been going ever since, that was 9 years ago.

I was drawn to Bishop Ridley because of my faith but also because the people are caring and loving, as time went on I reformed my relationship with God. It's only now when I look back that I realise that God never gave up on me, he has always been in my life waiting for me to open that door to invite him back in.

If you have read this and think, this woman is weird or a religious fanatic, well I'm just a normal working mum who has faith in her life. So if there is anyone who like me moved away from church or maybe just wants to pop along to Bishop Ridley to find out more about your local church, you will always be welcome.

And if you are wondering if there is more to life..... why not come along to our Alpha Course which runs for 10 weeks and starting in September.

You can find out more from our web site:

[www.bishopridleychurch.org.uk](http://www.bishopridleychurch.org.uk)

Tel No.020 8303 9998

*Trudy Brennan*

*Bishop Ridley Alpha co-ordinator*



## The Tablecloth

The brand new Pastor and his wife, newly appointed to their first ministry, to reopen a church in suburban Brooklyn, arrived in early October excited about their opportunities. When they saw their church, it was very run down and needed much work. They set a goal to have everything done it time to have their first service on Christmas Eve,

They worked hard repairing pews, plastering walls, painting etc, and on 18th December were ahead of schedule and just about finished. On 19th December a terrible rainstorm hit the area and lasted for two days. On the 21st, the Pastor went over to the church. His heart sank when he saw that the roof had leaked, causing a large area of plaster about 10 feet by 8 feet to fall off the front wall of the Sanctuary just behind the pulpit, beginning about head high.

The Pastor cleaned up the mess on the floor and, not knowing what else to do but postpone the Christmas Eve service, headed home. On the way he noticed that a local business was having a flea market sale for charity. So he stepped in. One of the items was a beautiful handmade, ivory coloured, crocheted tablecloth with exquisite work, fine colours and a Cross embroidered right in the centre. It was just about the right size to cover the hole in the front of the wall. He bought it and headed back to the church.

By this time it had started to snow. An older woman running from the opposite direction was trying to catch the bus. She missed it. The Pastor invited her to wait in the warm church for the next bus 45 minutes later. She sat in a pew and paid no attention to the Pastor while he got a ladder, hangers etc., to put up the tablecloth as a wall tapestry. The Pastor could hardly believe how beautiful it looked and it covered the entire problem area. Then he noticed the woman walking down the centre aisle. Her face was like a sheet. "Pastor," she asked, "where did you get that tablecloth?" The Pastor explained. The woman asked him to check the lower right hand corner to see if the initials EBG were crocheted into it there. These were the initials of the woman, and she had made this tablecloth many years before, in Austria.

The woman could hardly believe it as the Pastor told how he had just bought the tablecloth. The woman explained that before the war she and her husband were well to do people in Austria. When the Nazis came, she was forced to leave. Her husband was going to follow her the next

week. He was captured, sent to prison and she never saw her husband or her home again.

The Pastor wanted to give her the tablecloth but she made him keep it for the church. The Pastor insisted on driving her home. It was the least he could do. She lived on the other side of Staten Island and was only in Brooklyn for the day for a house cleaning job.

What a wonderful service they had on Christmas Eve. The church was almost full. The music and the spirit were great. At the end of the service the Pastor and his wife greeted everyone at the door and many said they would return. One older man, whom the Pastor recognised from the neighbourhood continued to sit in one of the pews and stare, and the Pastor wondered why he wasn't leaving

The man asked him from where he had got the tablecloth on the front wall because it was identical to-one that his wife had made years ago when they lived in Austria before the war and how could there be two tablecloths so much alike? He told the Pastor how the Nazis came, how he forced his wife to flee for her safety and he was supposed to follow her, but was arrested and put in a prison. He never saw his wife or his home again all the years between.

The Pastor asked him if he would allow him to take him for a little ride. The drove to Staten Island and to the same house where the Pastor had taken the woman three days earlier. He helped the man climb the three flights of stairs to the woman's apartment, knocked on the door and he saw the greatest Christmas reunion he could ever imagine.

True story - submitted by Pastor Rob Reid who says God does work in a mysterious way

## CHICKS

Jeanne McCormick's son, John, has recently completed the run from John o' Groats to Lands End to raise money for CHICKS (Country Holidays for Inner City Kids). His web-site is [www.johnnersrunsjogle.com](http://www.johnnersrunsjogle.com) and has been an entertaining read - though not for the faint-hearted! If you feel you could contribute to this cause, please log on to the web-site and follow the instructions. Thank you





## My Magic of the Brain

Such a smell I smelled:  
A mixture of daffodils and daisies.  
It took me back to my first garden,  
Then I remembered it.  
Such a smell I smelled,

Such a sound I heard:  
Lots of small birds singing in the raqin.  
It reminds me of happiness  
Such a sound I heard.

Such food I tasted:  
The tasty triple chocolate  
Fudge cake  
With extra chocolate.  
It takes me back to my seventh birthday.  
Such food I tasted.

Such fur I felt:  
My hamster jumping on my lap  
For warmth.  
It takes me back four years  
When I got my first hamster.  
Such fur I felt.

Such a sight I saw:  
I saw a bird fighting with  
Another bird.  
This takes me back to the  
Time of conflict.  
Such a sight I saw.

Such a world comes in:  
It all comes in to you the five senses.  
Everybody sees, hears, feels, smells and  
Tastes.  
Everyone has a brilliant brain.  
Such a world comes in.

*Alfie Gallagher*

## My Magic of the Brain



Such a smell I smelled:  
Warm cookies!  
It took me to my grandma's house,  
The hot, crumbly melt-in-your-mouth cookies.  
Such a smell I smelled,

Such a sound I heard:  
Water, trickling down a stream,  
No other sound can be heard,  
The water being as pure as gold.  
Such a sound I heard.

Such food I tasted:  
Cheesy pizza and the crispiness of garlic bread,  
Fresh fruit, one of the wonders of nature,  
Custard tarts, not too hot or cold.  
Such food I tasted.

Such a sight I saw:  
A meadow of daffodils and daisies,  
Of poppies and roses,  
A dream paradise.  
Such a sight I saw.

*Veer Gala*

## The Failed Hunt

The dark pit swallows him up,  
Tusks that once shone like gold  
Now have not even a spark of light.  
He tries to run but he can barely move,  
And savagely head-butts the wall  
So desperately, but so intimidated,  
With no way out: sleep till morning.

The sun wakes him.  
He tries to move,

Immediately jumps and smashes into the sides.  
At last he can move,  
He blows his trunk hard -  
A nearby town hears him,  
They lower down ropes,  
He gets heaved up  
And charges back into the wild.



*Ryan Woodrow*

## **Dear Furry Rug**

The breezy wind whistles a mellow tune,  
As the polar bear's feet trudge through the deep snow.  
He carries on with not a worry in the world,  
But he does not know what is about to hit him.

The horizon is clear,  
Not a soul walks ahead of the large creature.  
The men begin to move closer,  
Still keeping a great distance from him.

He stomps on,  
Still no clue about what is going to happen.  
By now the men have become very much  
Closer....closer....closer....  
It cannot be long until the beaming sun sets,  
Ready for tomorrow's findings.

They're now near enough to fire,  
The victim takes in his last full breath of air,  
He's shot.....  
There's nothing else to be done.....  
The only sound, a faint, unfamiliar voice whispering,  
'Rest in peace!'

*Phoebe Crouch*

## Quiz Page

Can you fill in the blanks?

Give yourself a bonus point if you can find the bible references as well.



1. A lad here has five.....loaves
2. I am the good .....
3. Ruth gleaned after the .....Cain was a ..... of the soil.
4. As newborn babes, desire the sincere .... of the word.
5. The judgement of the Lord is sweeter than .....
6. The churning of milk brings forth .....
7. And lo in her mouth was an ..... leaf

Here are some more questions again name the bible references

8. To what garden did Jesus often go for meditation?
9. What did Naboth own that Ahab coveted?
10. What tree is planted in the midst of the Holy City, New Jerusalem?
11. Of what tree were Adam and Eve told not to eat?
12. In the Song of Solomon to what tree is the beloved likened?
13. Unto what seed and tree did Jesus liken the Kingdom of Heaven?
14. In whose garden was Jesus buried?
15. With what story do you associate "the wind in the mulberry (balsam) trees"?
16. Who said what must I do to be saved?
17. What tree did Jesus curse?

Answers on the Church website [www.brchurch.org.uk](http://www.brchurch.org.uk)

See how many words of three or more letters you can make from the word **HARVEST**; do not include plurals so 'tea' is OK but 'teas' doesn't count. Target is at least 50. Again the answers are on the website

## God's marvellous provision.

At this time of year it is usual to remember God's bounty and provision and to be thankful for all the good things He has showered on us with throughout the year. Jesus tells us that we need not worry about how our needs will be met, whatever they may be, but to trust in Him to see that we have all that is necessary for our lives.

I have just returned from a visit to South Africa, where it is winter. Unlike our winter, over there it doesn't rain from April until November; the days are sunny and relatively warm, but when the sun goes down at 6pm, almost on the dot, it becomes really cold. Never the less, because of the bright, mild days, the trees are starting to bud again, and some birds are already nesting.

Because there has been absolutely no rain for over three months, the bush and the veldt are brown and bone dry. In many areas there is controlled burning of the grass to encourage new growth for the animals, but still they must endure about four more months of drought before the return of rain gives rise to the lush green of new leaves and plants and transforms their habitats, enabling them to thrive, produce young and multiply.

But in spite of this, in the arid landscape God's provision ensures that His creatures are fed. Giraffe twine their tough tongues around the long thorns of acacia trees to eat the remaining leaves; this causes seeds to drop on the ground for foraging birds and antelope. Elephant and rhino and other large herbivores disturb the ground as they move about, uncovering insects and lizards for birds and smaller mammals. Some birds, called ox peckers, actually sit on the backs or heads of the larger animals, not only to take advantage of the insects uncovered on the ground, but to clean their host's skin of parasites. And, of course, the fact that these animals are provided for in this way



(photo giraffe eating camelthorn leaves  
—Les Brett, Namibia 2009)

ensures that the lions and leopards have the food they need, despite the harsh conditions.

Having seen for myself these and many other wonderful creatures, I am amazed not only at the way in which the Lord looks after His creation, but also at the awesome and incredible variety of His creatures, and the imagination which has produced such beauty and variety. And if God looks after the birds and animals in this way, how much more will He care for us, for whom His Son Jesus died? Our God truly is Jehovah Jireh, our Provider!

*Margaret Robinson*

## **“OPEN ALL HOURS “ THE CHURCH ON THE HIGH STREET**

In the mid nineties Ellen DeGeneres starred in an American sitcom. Her character owned a bookshop which had an area that sold coffee and pastries. Customers were able to socialise, have refreshments and read their books. This formula was repeated with Pamela Anderson in a sitcom called “Stacked”. This was a place where socialising, coffee and a seating area were all part and integral to the bookshop theme.

I have always thought that maybe, one day, there would be the possibility of the bookshop being more than a bookshop where customers could ponder the books, CD's and DVD's which they have purchased or are thinking of buying. A place where Gods peace and tranquillity can invade the noise and bustle of 21<sup>st</sup> Century living. A place where Christians could meet, relax, talk over issues, watch a DVD. Pray with one another. A place where Christians could bring their non-Christian friends, to experience something different to what the world offers. All this can be in full view of our community.

The Bakers shop next door to our CLC Bookshop in Welling have been our neighbours for many years, until recently. When the premises became vacant, I wondered whether my vision could become a reality. If we could move into that shop and have our present shop as that coffee shop, that place to rest and ponder. I have shared this vision with all who will listen. I have spoken to CLC management and the possibility is there.

I have spoken to the Churches Together in Welling, and being something they have talked about for a long time, was not inconceivable. Even my Husband likes the idea. So maybe, just maybe, the idea should be explored.

It occurred to me through prayers and conversations that none of the Welling Churches have a high street frontage apart from The Salvation Army. That is an unusual situation as most towns have a highly visible, distinctive Church building, presence.

Let's look at our neighbouring town of Bexleyheath for example. The churches there stand along the High street. They are very visible and evident in Christian Presence and witness. So my vision is of a Partnership in the concept of "Church on the High Street" in the shape of a Bookshop/Coffee Shop. A highly visible Christian Presence through the CLC bookshop and a Christian organised, Christian run and staffed by Christians, Coffee Shop. The project would be overseen and run by Churches Together in Welling and connected by a through door to the bookshop but separate in the two different ministries.

## **THE CONCEPT**

If we just put our minds to the concept and not get too bogged down with detail we can see a God opportunity right in our midst. It is clear and evident that the UK has developed a coffee drinking culture and people are happy to pay Starbuck Prices. The appetite is out there for good coffee and the market is also ready for a realistic price. The coffee lounge meeting place made popular by such programs as "Friends" is a 21<sup>st</sup> Century phenomena. I believe that such a concept of "Church on the High Street" through an already proven meeting place, open to the public, linked to an already thriving bookshop, a coffee shop staffed by Church volunteers is a "no brainer" for Christian witness.

Let us imagine that the Coffee Shop is already there. Imagine, it is functioning, serving good coffee, tasty pastries, sandwiches, soups. A flat screen TV is showing a DVD of the latest Christian music or a message by J. John or Steve Chalke, the tables have Christian literature, the service is loving and friendly, there is information on the tables as to where and when the next Alpha or other outreach initiatives are happening. People are chatting, sharing ideas, book experiences.

Now let us ask ourselves if this is reaching and touching more lives in a busy bustling week than we are doing at the moment. A sign in the shop window, or maybe some "A" boards outside will state that "Today Your

refreshment Needs are being met by Welling Methodist Church or St Johns or Welling Evangelical or one or another of the Churches in Welling. On that day when you are serving, you might like to promote what your church is running as outreach.

By this action We are putting ourselves in a position to have more meaningful conversations, we are putting ourselves in a position to build up relationships with regular customers, we are in an arena to promote and publicise Christmas services, What Easter is about, in short we will be meeting our community in surroundings which they enjoy and are used to.

This is not a new or unique concept but it is unique in opportunity as the shop will not be vacant for long. Will we miss an opportunity through inaction or seize the moment? In Bexleyheath the Salvation Army seized the moment and opened "The Booth" a second hand shop, meeting place and Coffee Shop. Rev Steve Chalk's church : Church.Co.Uk seized the moment and opened "*The Hub*"

I would like to thank "The Hub" for their offer of help and guidance with this project if it is indeed taken up. For any initiative or project to happen God has always worked the same way. He plants a vision in someone's heart. We can see example of that all the way through scripture.

God gave somebody the vision for "The Hub" & "The Booth" and now those visions are reality, they are in place, functioning and witnessing. Others became a part of those visions and seized the opportunity and "The Hub" and "The Booth" became reality. Can we make this happen in Welling? Are you someone who wants to be a part of this? Is it something which stirs you to take the next step? Can Churches Together in Welling work together to make "Church on the High Street" a reality?

If you believe the time is right for such an initiative then please speak to your Minister and church leadership and call me on 0208 301 4641 or e mail, me on [welling@clcbookshops.com](mailto:welling@clcbookshops.com) and lets talk.

Blessings in His name, *Jose Seymour (Manager, CLC Bookshop, Welling)*

## Season of mists

Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness,  
Close bosom-friend of the maturing sun;  
Conspiring with him how to load and bless  
With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eves run;  
To bend with apples the moss'd cottage-trees,  
And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core;  
To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells  
With a sweet kernel; to set budding more,  
And still more, later flowers for the bees,  
Until they think warm days will never cease,  
For Summer has o'er-brimm'd their clammy cells

Keats's "Ode to Autumn" is a wonderful evocation of the season, of its colour, richness and fruitfulness, bringing to mind the corn fields, fruit trees and balmy days that it brings.

Jesus speaks about fruit many times. In Matthew 12 verses 33-35 He speaks about knowing a tree by the kind of fruit it bears; a good tree will produce good fruit, a bad tree bad fruit; and in Luke 6 verse 44 He tells us that figs don't grow on thorn bushes and grapes don't grow on bramble bushes.

We are the trees and bushes, and Jesus, by His Holy Spirit, produces in us the fruit He desires, if we allow Him. Some of these fruits are mentioned in Galatians 5 verses 22-23; love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, humility and self-control. As Christians, these fruits should be growing and maturing in us as we follow and serve Jesus, and if we find they are not, we need to go back to Him and ask for His help in producing them.

But autumn also has a darker side, represented mainly by the increasingly popular festivities of Hallowe'en. This is something, along with horoscopes, ouija boards, tarot cards, and all other occult paraphernalia, which Christians are commanded by God to avoid: "Don't let your people practise divination or look for omens or use spells or charms, and don't let them consult the spirits of the dead. The Lord your God hates people who do these disgusting things", Deuteronomy 18 verses 10-12. These things also produce their fruit, but it is the dangerous fruit of darkness, not Jesus's wonderful fruit of light.

So next time you turn to the horoscopes in your newspaper, or are asked if you want your tea leaves read, or would like to join with others round a

ouija board, please resist the temptation, because by doing so you will be pleasing God, and frustrating the Devil.

Oh, and do read the rest of the poem; it's beautiful. (you can find it at <http://www.artofeurope.com/keats/keal.htm> - Ed)

*Margaret Robinson.*

## CHILDREN

To those of us who have children in our lives, whether they are our own, grand-children, nieces, nephews, or students here is something to make you chuckle.

Whenever your children are out of control, you can take comfort from the thought that even God's omnipotence did not extend to His own children. After creating heaven and earth, God created Adam and Eve. And the first thing he said was "DON'T!"

"Don't what?" Adam replied.

"Don't eat the forbidden fruit." God said.

"Forbidden fruit? We have forbidden fruit? Hey Eve...we have forbidden fruit!"

"No way!"

"Yes way!"

"Do NOT eat the fruit!" said God.

"Why?"

"Because I am your Father and I said so!" God replied, wondering why He hadn't stopped creation after making the elephants.

A few minutes later, God saw His children having an apple break and He was ticked off!

"Didn't I tell you not to eat the fruit?" God asked.

"Uh huh," Adam replied.

"Then why did you?" said the Father.

"I don't know," said Eve.

"She started it!" Adam said.

"Did not!"

"Did too!"

"DID NOT!"

Having had it with the two of them, God's punishment was that Adam and Eve should have children of their own. Thus the pattern was set and it has never changed.

**BUT THERE IS REASSURANCE IN THE STORY!**

If you have persistently and lovingly tried to give children wisdom and they haven't taken it, don't be hard on yourself. If God had trouble raising children, what makes you think it would be a piece of cake for you?

### THINGS TO THINK ABOUT!

1. You spend the first two years of their life teaching them to walk and talk. Then you spend the next sixteen telling them to sit down and shut up.
2. Grandchildren are God's reward for not killing your own children.
3. Mothers of teens now know why some animals eat their young.
4. Children seldom misquote you. In fact, they usually repeat word for word what you shouldn't have said.
5. The main purpose of holding children's parties is to remind yourself that there are children more awful than your own.
6. We childproofed our homes, but they are still getting in.

### ADVICE FOR THE DAY:

Be nice to your children - they will choose your nursing home one day.



## 3dub Harvest Update

I think it's been about four months since I wrote the last article for the BR Easter magazine, so trying to sum up everything 3dub has been doing during that time is going to be quite a challenge! Still, I'll give it a shot!

The group had quite a busy Easter, attending a number of different events including the Good Friday Walk of Witness along the high street with Churches Together In Welling and the Easter praise service at St John's, Welling. The months following this became a little disjointed for 3dub, with various events meaning we didn't have as many regular meetings as usual. Numbers also dropped over the exam period, as the pressure of revision increased. However, it was still great to see God working and growing in the lives of the young people despite these challenges :o)

We began May by attending the monthly praise service at St John's, where Paul and Sarah Tester spoke about their mission work in South America. It was particularly great to hear Sarah reveal how God had called her to South America from a very young age, as this provided an ideal springboard for a series of 3dub sessions on mission and God's calling for each of us. The following week, Jean Tither, Lisa Connor and Jeff Golding were our guest speakers for the evening, with each of them giving a fantastic insight into their overseas mission experi-

ences in different parts of the world.

The rest of our 3dub meetings for May and June were centred on how God speaks to us and calls us to live as Christians. In particular, Alice Costar did her first talk on God's promises to His people, with everyone agreeing she'd done an excellent job :o) We also attended both the baptism praise and confirmation services in June to worship together with the wider body of Christ. Unfortunately none of the 3dubbers were baptised or confirmed this year but we're hoping that a number of them will be able to make that public declaration of their faith in Jesus in the near future! :o)

Outside of Sunday evenings, some of the group displayed real servant-heartedness by manning various activities at the fantastic St John's Church Fun Day (a BIG thank you to the guys who helped; you know who you are!). Afterwards we were able to have a joint bouncy castle/England v USA social with Dubsters, which proved to be an enjoyable time and a great chance for building friendships between the groups :o)

As I write this, a number of 3dubbers have just spent the week volunteering at 'Spark In The Park', which is an annual activity week for young people and their families that churches in Welling run together, with the aim of bringing Jesus' love to our community. If you'd like to know more, please speak to me and I can tell you about all the exciting things God has been doing! :o) We're also preparing to go as a group to the annual Soul Survivor festival in Somerset next week, which will be a great chance to build on our friendships, as well as learn more about and worship Jesus!



With regards to prayer points, there's loads going on at the mo that we'd really appreciate prayer coverage for. Firstly, please pray for our trip to Soul Survivor, that all the practicalities would come together and that every young person who attends would encounter God in a real and powerful way during that week. And secondly, please pray for the movement of young people between Dubsters, 3dub and SOURCE; that all those moving from Dubsters to 3dub or from 3dub to SOURCE would make the transition, feel welcomed into their new groups and build friendships quickly.

As always, we are massively grateful for the continued support and encouragement of our wider church family :o) Much love and Gb all!

*Cat, Christina, Rich, Ben (Haughton) and 3dub*

## Times of Services

Sunday	9.00 am	Holy Communion
	10.30 am	Family Worship (including Sunday Club)
	6.30 pm	Dubsters - a group for 11-14 year olds*
	7.00 pm	3 Dub a group for 14-19 year olds*
Monday	9.00 am	Morning Prayer
		* for details contact church office

## Weekday activities

Monday	6.15 pm	Brownies
Tuesday	6.00 pm	Rainbows
Wednesday	10-12	Babes & Toddlers
	2.00 pm	Wednesday Fellowship 2nd + 4th in term time
	7.00 pm	Music Group practice

## Leaders

Brownies	Sue Davies	020 8301 5531
Rainbows	Pat Waters	020 8304 6748
Babes & Toddlers	Sam Bird	via office
Wednesday Fellowship		via office
Vicar	The Rev. Tim Hatwell	020 8298 0065
Church Wardens	Adrian Haughton and Derek Sears via office	
Lay Reader	Fred Woodley	020 8303 7374
Verger	Jack Woodcock	020 8303 1255
Church Office	Liz Wood	020 8303 9998
	(Administrator)	

My thanks to everyone who has contributed to this magazine whether by writing articles or in printing and distributing it to the parish.

Les Brett (editor)

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