



**ST ANDREW'S UNITED REFORMED CHURCH
WALTON-ON-THAMES**

NEWSLETTER

Volume 75 No 8

OCTOBER/NOVEMBER 2018

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*"We cherish, too, the Poppy red
That grows on fields where valor led;
It seems to signal to the skies
That blood of heroes never dies..."*

Moina Michael

From the Manse

October 2018

Dear friends

I'd like to begin by thanking you for your kindness and care. As you know, both my parents have been very poorly this year but thankfully made remarkable recoveries from their earlier illnesses. In June we managed a family holiday in Sussex although during that week my sister and I realised that Dad was more frail than perhaps we'd realised. That being we had a wonderful week that we shall always look back on as being precious. Dad's death came as a shock but two major heart attacks on consecutive days - well, it was obvious what was going to happen. I also think that there is some consolation in the knowledge that my father's final illness wasn't long and that if we think about what life was likely to hold for him had he lived, then the kindest thing for him is what did actually happen.

The cards and messages and flowers we've received have been so very appreciated, a number containing all sorts of memories of him and his humour. I'm sorry you've not had the chance to get to know him. Had you had that opportunity, then you'd know where I get my sense of humour from. What's been so striking, though, is that although we are only a small, immediate family, we are part of a much larger one - the church - and it's been such a comfort to feel the love and support of the family of the church.

Mum and Dad have been very active members of their church and we asked some of their friends to participate in leading different parts of the Thanksgiving Service we held for Dad's life. Everyone we asked agreed to without hesitation - and did it well. When we went into church for the service, we also realised the church choir was robed and seated in the choir stalls. We hadn't asked them to. Dad wasn't a member of the choir although he had been crucifer on many occasions. The choir had just decided amongst themselves that they wanted to do this for Dad. It was their tribute. We were deeply moved.

Something Mum's Rector said to her, however, struck me and has made me think. We were waiting to go into the crematorium and he asked Mum how she was sleeping. He went on to say that there is evidence to suggest that when you go to bed thinking of five things that have happened that day for which you are thankful, it helps you to settle and consequently to sleep better. It reminded me of an old hymn which says,

*"Count your blessings, name them one by one -
and it will surprise you what the Lord hath done."*

As I went to bed that night I found myself remembering the Rector's words and realised that even on such a sad day I had no problems in coming up with five things that had happened and for which I was grateful. So, I pass that on. I've no idea yet if it works. I think that I've just been so exhausted recently that even "climbing the wooden hill to Bedfordshire" has been an effort but, as one who doesn't always sleep too well, I'm certainly going to give it a go. I've had no problems with coming up with my "5 a day".

Thank you once again for your care and support. Mum, Janet and I are very grateful. We are thankful to be part of the family of the church. The media so often reports the negative side of the church and the abuse scandals. What goes unreported is the other side — the church at its best... and it's certainly come up trumps for us.

With all good wishes,

Mike Lad

SERVICES AND OTHER KEY DATES OCTOBER 2018

Tuesday 2 October	2.00 pm 8.00 pm	Ladies' Guild Hersham Room Elders' Meeting Hersham Room
Sunday 7 October <i>(Pentecost 20)</i>	10.30 am	Sunday Worship with Holy Communion conducted by the Minister
Friday 12 October	10.30 am	Prayer Group Garden Room <i>(one only this month)</i>
	12.30 - 2.30 pm	Ladies Who Lunch, Weybridge URC <i>(see page 7)</i>
Sunday 14 October <i>(Pentecost 21)</i>	10.30 am	Sunday Worship conducted by the Reverend Roy Bones
Tuesday 16 October	2.00 pm	Ladies' Guild Hersham Room
Sunday 21 October <i>(Pentecost 22)</i>	10.30 am	Sunday Worship conducted by Mr Graham Pearcey
	3.00 pm	 Messy Church

COPY DATE FOR DECEMBER 2018/JANUARY 2019 ISSUE WEDNESDAY 14 NOVEMBER
ALL ITEMS TO THE EDITOR, NORMA REID, 3 GWALIOR ROAD, LONDON SW15 1NP
Email: aristocats.2000@gmail.com



Sunday 28 October 02.00 am Don't forget to put the clocks back!

Sunday 28 October **10.30 am** **Sunday Worship conducted by**
(Pentecost 23) **the Reverend Derek Wensley**

 **Fairtraid after the service** 

Tuesday 30 October 2.00 pm Ladies' Guild Hersham Room

"Watch your way, then, as a cautious traveller; and don't be gazing at that mountain or river in the distance and saying, 'How shall I ever get over them?' but keep to the present little inch that is before you, and accomplish that in the little moment that belongs to it. The mountain and the river can only be passed in the same way; and, when you come to them, you will come to the light and strength that belong to them."

M A Keltly

SERVICES AND OTHER KEY DATES NOVEMBER 2018

Sunday 4 November **10.30 am**
(Pentecost 24)

10.30 am

Sunday Worship conducted by the Minister
Don't forget to bring your shoeboxes !

Tuesday 6 November 8.00 pm

8.00 pm

Elders' Meeting Hersham Room

Wednesday 7 November 10.30 - 12 noon

10.30 - 12 noon

Coffee Morning in Church Hall
with Bring and Buy (see page 13)

Friday 9 November 10.30 am

10.30 am

Prayer Group Garden Room

12.30 - 2.30 pm

Ladies Who Lunch, Weybridge URC
Queens Road KT13 9UX (see page 7)



Sunday 11 November **10.30 am**
(Pentecost 25
Remembrance Sunday)

10.30 am

**Sunday Worship at WEYBRIDGE URC
conducted by the Minister**

Tuesday 13 November 2.00 pm

2.00 pm

Ladies' Guild Hersham Room

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ALL ITEMS TO THE EDITOR, NORMA REID, 3 GWALIOR ROAD, LONDON SW15 1NP
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Sunday 18 November **10.30 am**
(Pentecost 26)

10.30 am

**Sunday Worship conducted by
the Minister**

3.00 pm



Messy Church

Friday 23 November 10.30 am

10.30 am

Prayer Group Garden Room

Sunday 25 November **10.30 am**
(Christ the King)

10.30 am

**Sunday Worship conducted by
the Reverend Iain Stewart**



 ***Fairtraid after the service*** 



Tuesday 27 November 2.00 pm

2.00 pm

Ladies' Guild Hersham Room

NEWS NEWS NEWS!



It is always lovely to hear news of old friends or anything else that relates to our church and its congregation. So **PLEASE** can you let me know if you hear of anything you would like to share?

Michael already gives us the opportunity to share news when he takes our service and I will aim in the future to gather those gems when possible. However, I would really appreciate it if you felt like contacting me direct. Such news could include special birthdays, family achievements, illness/progress report hopefully with news of eventual recovery, a long-held ambition realised and more.

News of people about whom we care makes the Newsletter come to life! Ed



**WE ARE
MACMILLAN.
CANCER SUPPORT**

Ring out the Bells for Christmas!

A Christmas Concert in aid of Macmillan Cancer Support

A joyful seasonal occasion for all the family with music from A Cappella Singers & St James' Handbell Ringers, as well as festive readings and a chance to join in with Carols & Christmas favourites.

Date: Saturday 8th December 2018 at 4:00pm

Venue: United Reformed Church,
Queen's Road, Weybridge, KT13 9UX

Tickets: £8 (Adults) & £2 (Children under 16)
Price includes seasonal refreshments

Please see contact details below – new members very welcome :-



A Cappella Singers rehearse on Tuesday, from
7:30-9:30pm in St Mary's Church Hall,
Oatlands Avenue, Weybridge

Would you like to sing with us? Please contact us on
07900 907738 or visit our website at:-
<http://acappellaweybridge.org.uk/>



St James' Handbell Ringers meet every Tuesday
evening in the Parish Hall, Weybridge

If you would like to come along, please contact
Alan Sharps on 01784 244665.

AN EVENTFUL DAY



During our Golden Wedding anniversary week, Susan and I decided to visit some old haunts starting off at Clarence Road, Teddington where we spent the first 15 months of our married life. Our home consisted of two rooms plus a tiny kitchen and shared bathroom as our elderly landlady lived downstairs. She owned a little mischievous dog called Tuppy (left) who once devoured a whole plate of our sausages whilst the fridge door was left open! The house was a modest 1930s semi and looked much the same apart from a fresh coat of paint on the walls – there was no garage, so I used to park my old motor bike in the side passage. However, this house is now worth a cool £1.5m!

We wandered down towards the station via a back passage and spotted a council sign penalising owners of badly behaved dogs with a £1000 fine – clearly superior dogs in Teddington as Walton only charge £50 - £80! The outside of the station looked dilapidated as ever but the modernised Railway Tavern was superb with a myriad of beautiful hanging baskets groaning with blooms.

The High Street was buzzing with brightly coloured shops - many independent. The whole area had an affluent look making Walton High St. look like a poor relation. We headed in the direction



of the old Thames Television Studios and noticed that St Mary's, an early 16th c. church (now combined with St Alban) was open and had a good look round this interesting building. We chatted with their new young curate, the Revd. Caroline Halmshaw, (left)

who we were interested to discover had spent some time in Zimbabwe on voluntary work. They enjoy an average attendance of 300 spread over three services so St Andrew's have a little catching up to do! On the outside wall to the right of the entrance was a very old rusty nail. Centuries ago, a basket of bread was hung to feed the poor – perhaps the original Food Bank!



We caught the R68 to Richmond and had lunch before collecting tickets for a performance at the theatre later that day. It was sad to see my old Presbyterian church on Little Green virtually next to the theatre had been sold as had the newer URC replacement around the corner! Both Susan and I were members of the old FOY (Fellowship of Youth) in those days and one of my trips from Richmond when free and single, involved a visit to a St Andrew's



evening service - my first trip to Walton where the then minister Eddie Lane had us all round to the old manse for supper. Barbara Rodgers will remember! We decided to walk up to Richmond Station soaking up all the changes when a smartly dressed but anxious looking lady rushed towards us weaving her way through the Saturday afternoon crowds. It was 84 years old Eileen Atkins (right), no less, one of the stars of the show we were about to attend – running late! A nice ending to the day and appropriately the play was about an elderly married couple not that we are anywhere near that category - yet!



JS

STOP PRESS: COMMITMENT FOR LIFE HARVEST COLLECTION.

There is still time to make a contribution via the official envelope. The congregation will see from the latest NL article how tough life is for ArtPeace and friends not forgetting other CfL partner countries. The good news is that an exhibition and sale of ArtPeace's latest lovely sculptures will soon be on display again in the Gateway - ideal unique items for family Christmas presents! **JS**



COFFEE MORNING AND 'BRING AND BUY'

Wednesday 7 November
10.30 am in the
Church Hall

Hosted by Irene Pearson and Janet
Sommerville in aid of Diabetes Research

All welcome!



IT'S SHOEBOX TIME AGAIN!

SHOEBOX SUNDAY 4 NOVEMBER

We all know the joy these boxes bring to underprivileged children all over the world - well over a million of them. The time for collecting our shoeboxes is fast approaching.

This year we have an alternative to covering your own shoebox and some will be available, already covered, if you prefer. If you enjoy covering your own shoebox in festive paper, just to remind you that the lid and box should be covered separately.

The fun part is choosing suitable gifts to bring happiness and joy to a child at Christmas. Ideas for gifts are listed in the Samaritan's Purse leaflets, to be found on the table in The Gateway and the leaflets also include details of items that should not be included in the boxes.



Samaritan's Purse is also happy to accept donations instead of filled shoeboxes and donations can be made either online at www.operationchristmaschild.org.uk or on Shoebox Sunday, via the envelope included in the leaflet.

The shoeboxes will be collected at Morning Service on Sunday 4 November.

Do please read the leaflet and let's see how many boxes we can collect !

Adrienne Cooper has kindly agreed to coordinate the collection this year



MESSY CHURCH

Sunday 21 October
Sunday 18 November
3.00 pm

Church Hall



LADIES' GUILD

Tuesdays 2, 16 and 30 October
Tuesdays 13 and 27 November
2.00 pm

Hersham Room

PRAYER GROUP

Friday 12 October
Fridays 9, 23 November
10.30 am

Garden Room

LADIES WHO LUNCH WEYBRIDGE URC

FRIDAY 10 OCTOBER and
FRIDAY 16 NOVEMBER
12.30-2.30 PM - £4.00

Book your place with Margaret Faultless
Tel: 020 8399 3402

ladieswholunch@weybridgeurc.org.uk



THE STORY OF THE THREE TREES

Once upon a mountain top, three little trees stood and dreamed of what they wanted to become when they grew up.



The first little tree looked up at the stars and said: "I want to hold treasure. I want to be covered with gold and filled with precious stones. I'll be the most beautiful treasure chest in the world!"

The second little tree looked out at the small stream trickling by on its way to the ocean. "I want to be travelling mighty waters and carrying powerful kings. I'll be the strongest ship in the world!"



The third little tree looked down into the valley below where busy men and women worked in a busy town. "I don't want to leave the mountain top at all. I want to grow so tall that when people stop to look at me, they'll raise their eyes to Heaven and think of God. I will be the tallest tree in the world."



Years passed. The rain came, the sun shone and the little trees grew tall. One fine day, three woodcutters climbed the mountain. The first woodcutter looked at the first tree and said: "This tree is beautiful. It is perfect for me." With a swoop of his shining axe, the first tree fell. The first tree said: "Now I shall be made into a beautiful chest. I shall hold wonderful treasure!"

The second woodcutter looked at the second tree and said: "This tree is strong. It is perfect for me." With a swoop of his shining axe, the second tree fell. The second tree thought to herself: "Now I shall sail mighty waters! I shall be a strong ship for mighty kings!"

The third tree felt her heart sink when the last woodcutter looked her way. She stood straight and tall and pointed bravely to heaven. But the woodcutter never even looked up. "Any kind of tree will do for me," he muttered. With a swoop of his shining axe, the third tree fell.

The first tree rejoiced when the woodcutter brought her to a carpenter's shop. But the carpenter fashioned the tree into a feedbag for animals. The once beautiful tree was not covered with gold, or with treasure. She was coated with sawdust and filled with hay for hungry farm animals.

The second tree smiled when the woodcutter took her to a shipyard, but no mighty sailing ship was made that day. Instead, the once strong tree was hammered and sawed into a simple fishing boat. She was too small and too weak to sail on an ocean, or even a river; instead, she was taken to a little lake.

The third tree was confused when the woodcutter cut her into strong beams and left her in a lumber yard. "What happened?" wondered the once tall tree. "All I ever wanted was to stay on the mountain top and point to God..."

Many, many days and nights passed. The three trees nearly forgot their dreams.



But one night, golden starlight poured over the first tree as a young woman placed her newborn baby in the feedbag. "I wish I could make a cradle for him," her husband whispered. The mother squeezed his hand and smiled as the starlight shone on the smooth and the sturdy wood. "This manger is beautiful," she said. And suddenly, the first tree knew he was holding the greatest treasure in the world.

One evening, a third traveller and his friends crossed into the old fishing boat. The traveller fell asleep as the second tree quietly sailed out into the lake. Soon a thundering and thrashing storm arose. The little tree shuddered. She knew she did not have the strength to carry so many passengers safely through with the wind and the rain. The tired man awakened. He stood up, stretched out his hand, and said, "Peace." The storm stopped as quickly as it had begun. Suddenly, the second tree knew she was carrying the King of Heaven and Earth.



One Friday morning, the third tree was startled when her beams were forcibly pulled from the forgotten woodpile. She flinched as she was carried through an angry, jeering crowd. She shuddered when soldiers nailed to her a man's hands. But, on the Sunday morning, when the sun rose and the earth trembled with joy beneath her, the third tree knew that God's love had changed everything. It had made the third tree strong.

And every time people thought of the third tree, they would think of God. That was better than being the tallest tree in the world.

***There are three passages in the Bible that tell of the three trees:
Luke 2:1-7, Matthew 8:23-27 and Matthew 27:32-38***

Words taken from the internet bible.org

With thanks to Thelma Roberts who told us this story when she took our service one Sunday, not so long ago Ed

100 YEARS ON

THE ROYAL BRITISH LEGION - GREAT PILGRIMAGE 90

In 2018, thousands of members and representatives helped The Royal British Legion recreate the 1928 Battlefields Pilgrimage to mark the centenary of the launch of the 'Hundred Days Offensive'.

A decade after the end of WW1, the British Legion (as it was then known) organised for 11,000 veterans and war widows to visit the battlefields of the Somme and Ypres before marching with their Standards and wreaths to the Menin Gate in Ypres on 8 August 1928. They represented their communities and an entire generation that served while defending their country.

At the Menin Gate



This was one of the Legion's biggest membership events in modern history. In 2018, exactly 90 years on, Great Pilgrimage 90 saw 1,150 branches and thousands of members and representatives from the UK and abroad help The Royal British Legion recreate their original pilgrimage.

During the First World War (1914–1918) much of the fighting took place in Western Europe. Previously beautiful countryside was blasted, bombed and fought over, again and again. The landscape swiftly turned to fields of mud: bleak and barren scenes where little or nothing could grow.



Bright red Flanders poppies (Papaver rhoeas) however, were delicate but resilient flowers and grew in their thousands, flourishing even in the middle of chaos and destruction. In early May 1915, shortly after losing a friend in Ypres, a Canadian doctor, Lt Col John McCrae, a field surgeon in the Canadian Artillery, was inspired by the sight of poppies to write a now famous poem called 'In Flanders Fields'.

John McCrae's poem inspired an American academic, Moina Michael, to make and sell red silk poppies which were brought to England by a French woman, Anna Guérin

The (Royal) British Legion, formed in 1921, ordered nine million of these poppies and sold them on 11 November that year. The poppies sold out almost immediately and that first ever 'Poppy Appeal' raised over £106,000; a considerable amount of money at the time. This was used to help WW1 veterans with employment and housing.

In 1921, Anna Guérin met with Field Marshal Earl Douglas Haig, founder and president of the British Legion, and persuaded him to adopt the poppy as an emblem for the Legion. The first British Legion Poppy Day appeal began in the autumn of 1921, with hundreds of thousands of French-made poppies selling across the country.

The following year, Major George Howson set up the Poppy Factory to employ disabled ex-Servicemen. Today, the factory and the Legion's warehouse in Aylesford produces millions of poppies each year.

The demand for poppies in England was so high that few were reaching Scotland. Earl Haig's wife established the 'Lady Haig Poppy Factory' in Edinburgh in 1926 to produce poppies exclusively for Scotland. Over five million Scottish poppies (which have four petals and no leaf, unlike poppies in the rest of the UK) are still made by hand by disabled ex-Servicemen at Lady Haig's Poppy Factory each year and distributed by our sister charity Poppyscotland.

The poppy is

- A symbol of Remembrance and hope
- Worn by millions of people
- Red because of the natural colour of field poppies

The poppy is NOT

- A symbol of death or a sign of support for war
- A reflection of politics or religion
- Red to reflect the colour of blood

“...If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.”

John Macrae



Text and photographs courtesy of The Royal British Legion



Our theme was God's wonderful world.

Activities included trying to make rain with clouds made from shaving cream, planting bulbs, bracelet making, painting the sun and hedgehogs with forks, and trees blowing paint.



Planting bulbs with the Head Gardener



Working with clay



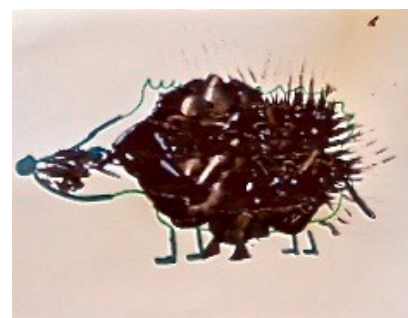
I've never blown a tree before...



Making bracelets is a fiddly business!



Making rain and shaving cream clouds



I just LOVE my hedgehog!



We watched a video of the creation and sang 'I love the sun' and 'He's got the whole world in his hands'.

Thank you to all our volunteers. All ages are welcome at Messy Church which normally takes place on the third Sunday of the month in the Church Hall, at 3.00 pm.

Please join us for next month's celebration on 21 October.

Anne Fitzgerald



Read the Bible. It's user-friendly.

Plus we offer technical support here on Sundays at 10.30 am

A GREAT LESSON ON STRESS

A young lady confidently walked around the room with a raised glass of water while leading a seminar and explaining stress management to her audience. Everyone knew she was going to ask the ultimate question: half empty or half full? She fooled them all. "How heavy is this glass of water?" she inquired with a smile. Answers called out ranged from 8 oz to 20 oz.

She replied, "The absolute weight doesn't matter. It depends on how long I hold it. If I hold it for a minute, that's not a problem. If I hold it for an hour, I'll have an ache in my right arm. If I hold it for a day, you'll have to call an ambulance. In each case it's the same weight, but the longer I hold it, the heavier it becomes." She continued, "That's the way it is with stress. If we carry our burdens all the time, sooner or later, as the burden becomes increasingly heavy, we won't be able to carry on." As with the glass of water, you have to put it down for a while and rest before holding it again. When we're refreshed, we can carry on with the burden - holding stress longer and better each time practised.

So, as early in the evening as you can, put all your burdens down. Don't carry them through the evening and into the night. Pick them up again tomorrow, if you must.



THE GOOD APPLE

The children were lined up in the cafeteria of a Catholic elementary school for lunch. At the head of the table was a large pile of apples. The nun made a note, and posted on the apple tray: 'Take only ONE. God is watching.'

Moving further along the lunch line, at the other end of the table was a large pile of chocolate chip cookies. A child had written a note: 'Take all you want. God is watching the apples'.

DON'T FORGET THE BRING AND BUY COFFEE MORNING ON WEDNESDAY 7 NOVEMBER!

Any contributions will be gratefully received by Janet and Irene.
Edibles (especially home-made) are always welcome. Do, also, have a look in your cupboards to see if you (like me!) may have suitable items that are attractive but surplus to requirements. *Ed*

ARTPEACE AND FRIENDS

THE STRIFE OF LIVING THROUGH A WATERLESS PANDEMIC – by artist Christine.

Running water is a basic human right but that right was taken from us long ago. We pass by our new president's pre-election banners stating water for all yet, in our time of crisis, nothing has flowed for a month. Our wells are running dry and muddy. The queues at the community boreholes are unbearable with temperatures reaching 38°C. Our veggie gardens are wilted, and aphids are merciless in this weather. The crisis of **cholera** and **typhoid** has arrived again with a vengeance and people are dying. A lack of refuse collection has seen a mass of litter dumped on vacant pieces of land and sewage is a big problem. Water only flows to a few households in Tafara and the last time it came, those with good drainage only collected about 25 litres per household which literally dripped into containers overnight. The government promised us bowsers of water for which we are still waiting. We fear they will be politicised like other public facilities now where priority of use is given to the ruling party card holders. We have to sink a 5 litre tin about three times to collect half a bucket of muddy water. Our hearts go out to the elderly often widowed without children to fetch water, or whose children have died, left home or are too busy getting high on drugs to ease the pain of unemployment. We have learnt to bath with two litres of water per person per day, which often feels like a luxury. We watch children like beasts of burden carrying vast loads of water. Well water is muddy and only good for flushing the toilet. We are frequently told to use a chemical called 'Waterguard' but that same chemical is running scarce in supermarkets and pharmacies. Then we are told to use bleach. The leading and most trusted brand for years was manufactured by a company that left Zimbabwe as the environment was not economically and politically viable meaning the product is imported at a much higher cost. Most families survive on a dollar or less a day. A bottle of bleach will cost two or so dollars whilst "Waterguard costs 85c. These figures are small, but to a family



whose vegetables are dried out in the garden and needs to spend 40c on rape, 10 cents per onion, 25c on tomatoes and other cumulative amounts on cooking oil, 85c is a king's ransom because it means forgoing the day's sustenance. Millers' fees to grind their maize, salt and flour (now mostly imported) for home



fire baked bread have also to be paid. The bulk of women are vendors. For years they have provided for their families by vending fresh food and other wares in town in the central business district. Now there is nothing as tensions mount in town with vendors being chased away from the only livelihood they have known since childhood. Honestly, some in our community have not seen running water for years. Now a debate rages

whether children should continue going to school or if all schools should be shut until the crisis is contained.' Photo left: Shows stream of raw sewage near artist Lovemore's home and the quality of water from the borehole he shares with many suitable only for flushing toilets.

STATEMENT FROM ARTPEACE: *'We as ArtPeace stand in solidarity with the suffering masses. We are dead smack in the middle of it all. One way or another this crisis has scourged us. While the political circus strums on we need responsible governance and accountability. Our needs cannot wait for them to resolve their petty issues because our lives are hanging in the balance right now. Zimbabwe needs true and lasting change not loud bickering and cheap talk amounting to nothing. It is time to honour promises made to preserve what little dignity we have left.'*



FOOD HAND OUTS: Artist Fortune said: 'My wife Norah took this photo of children lining up for food at a school in Chinhoyi. An overseas donor offered food at school to encourage children to attend. The problem was a lack of food at home and most children did not have the strength to walk the 10-mile round trip to and from school owing to weakness from hunger. So, this donor came up with a plan for the children to come to school and learn so they can have a bright future and not waste time at home learning nothing. This is why politicians take advantage when they grow up coz they are not educated. The donor wants to stop that by making sure every rural child is educated.'

BERMONDSEY STREET FESTIVAL: Southwark Cathedral's retail manager Jon Dollin manned a stall (right) at this recent popular street festival in London. ArtPeace were well represented!



BOOST FROM TOLLER: Toller URC, Kettering yet again rose to the occasion and raised £105 for ArtPeace - proceeds from a coffee morning. This, plus a few donations from good friends plus Southwark Cathedral shop sales, put a big smile on ArtPeace faces early September!

TRAVELLERS: ArtPeace are indebted to recent couriers. This is no mean task considering the weight, distance and sheer hassle involved in taking their work to the UK so special thanks to Verity and Teresa who made a superhuman effort! Below: some of their deliveries! The Rev.



Wilbert Sayimani at Poole URC (Peter and Jill Haslett's church) is also lending a helping hand as his family are currently in Zimbabwe. The cholera outbreak has claimed 49 lives to date and the artists are worried. Those who work at Silveira House are fortunate as they can fill containers with clean water from a borehole on site and carry them home, but most are not so fortunate. What with all their other problems, our friends need all the help they can get as they are at the end of their tether - again!

Johnston Simpson

FLOWER POWER



Eva Ramage writes:

"Thank you for the beautiful flowers brought to me by Irene. I would like to take this opportunity to thank the members of St Andrew's who are all so kind to old people like me. It is very much appreciated."

You don't seem old to us, Eva! Ed

A message from **Eleanor Milne**

"Many thanks as always for the flowers from the Communion Table delivered recently. They were so pretty and lasted for well over a week - really much appreciated."

May Dow was delighted with the lovely bouquet she received from the Communion Table recently. She much appreciated the flowers that brought enjoyment, as well as the kind thought.

Susan Simpson says:

"Many thanks for the display of flowers beautifully arranged by Moira for our special wedding anniversary."

Mary Taylor writes:

"I was delighted when Irene brought me a lovely arrangement of flowers from the church on a recent Sunday. I only came out of hospital on the Friday before after a two-week stay and feeling very low. Irene and the flowers really cheered me up. Than you, also, to May and the Dow family who kindly donated them."

We are glad you are home again, Mary, and send special positive thoughts to help you to feel better soon. Ed



*Congratulations to Anna Crawford who celebrated a significant birthday recently!
We all enjoyed the opportunity to serenade her in the customary fashion
at church on the previous Sunday, with Michael on the piano.*

We hope that Anna, Alan and, of course, Brodie are settling well into their new home in Walton.