

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH

Bradford on Avon



PARISH NEWS

OCTOBER 2007

web edition

DIRECTORY

Vicar

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Retired Clergy

Ven John Burgess, Revd Alun Glyn-Jones,
Canon Peter Hardman, Ven Ian Stanes

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Graham Dove

Dr Malcolm Walsh (retired)

Churchwardens

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Tony Haffenden 6 Folly Field 864412

Director of Music

Gareth Bennett 01380 728772

Pastoral Team

Alison Cook; Mike Fuller; Pat Kitchen; Sue Lavis; Revd Angela Onions;

Ministry of Healing

The Vicar; Mary Burge.

Times of Services

(Check Bulletins and notices)

Sundays

8 am Holy Communion
9.30 am Sung Eucharist (coffee after)
6 pm Evensong
Service of Prayer for Hope & Health
and Compline monthly)

Holy Communion

10 am Wednesdays

(weekdays)

8 am Fridays

Times of Meetings

Choir Practice 6.45 pm Church, Tuesdays
Sunday School 9.30 am Church Hall
Mothers' Union 7.30 pm Church Hall, (usually) 3rd Thursday
Bell Practice 7.30–9 pm 2nd and 4th Mondays

Parish Web-site

www.brad-avon-ht.org.uk

Diocese Web-site

www.salisbury.anglican.org

Weekly Bulletin

Notices to the Vicar not later than Wednesday for
the next Sunday.

Please let the Vicar know if someone needs visiting at home or in hospital

EDITORIAL

This is already our ninth month as Editors of Parish News. It seems like only yesterday that we started out, tentatively and with some trepidation, to fill former Editors' shoes (We acknowledge with gratitude the work done by Rosemary Carr, Muriel Freeborn, John Lamble and Alan Sturmeay). Getting the hang of the 'technicalities' was perhaps the most daunting of our tasks, because, after all, the 'infrastructure' was already in place. So all we had to do was to master a few bits of computer software and meet the all-important deadlines for the sake of the dedicated team efforts in production and distribution which follow the compilation of the printed version of the magazine. The computer age doesn't suit everyone of course, but as Editors we now have the use of software which takes all the pain out of the physical process of editing, together with use of the miraculous internet for transferring articles and pictures instantaneously between authors and editors. This makes Muriel's past contribution as editor for nearly ten years all the more remarkable as she and her team cut and pasted (by hand) with Evelyn doing the typing.

When we raise our eyes from our computer screens after sending the month's finished file to the Parish Office, we can relax (for a week or so!) but the activity continues elsewhere. Trevor and Bill must first print off the required numbers of pages so that Muriel's dedicated team of collators (Pat Kitchen, Pat Irving and others) can assemble the magazine for John Ticehurst to staple in order for it to appear in church in time for the last Sunday in the old month. After that Beryl Cox's team of distributors (too numerous to mention by name) spring into action. A copy of the final magazine is also emailed to Dennis Holloway who assembles his team of readers (Jackie Uncles, Liz Netley, Ann Holland, with David and Hazel Rawstron and Dr. Nick Nutt 'standing by') to produce the taped recordings for distribution to subscribers who need to have an audio version. And the final stage is to put a full-colour edition of the magazine onto the Holy Trinity website, the running of which is in Jeremy's capable hands.

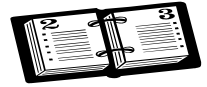
When you consider the whole operation, it begins to sound more like Fleet Street than Church Street. But the important thing is that each month's magazine has been the result of a substantial team effort and we should like to thank all the members of that team.

Perhaps the most important thing for us, however, has been the liberal supply of interesting and varied articles that you, the readers and members of our church community, have provided. We should like, therefore, to thank all of our contributors for their vital rôle in helping us to produce a magazine that people will want to read. Please keep your articles and ideas coming.

Finally, we should like to record our special thanks to Bill for his thoughtful advice and support when the occasional procedural issue arises.

Ann Holland
Bryan Harris

DIARY FOR OCTOBER



6 Saturday	11 am 4.30 pm	Commissioning of Licensed Lay Ministers Service for Bellringers' Guild	Cathedral Church
7 SUNDAY		DEDICATION FESTIVAL/TRINITY 18	
	9.30 am	Solemn Eucharist	
	11.15 am	Holy Baptism	
	6 pm	Compline	
8 Monday	7.30 pm	Street Market Stallholders' Meeting	Church
13 Saturday	2.30 pm	Vergers' Guild Service	Church
14 SUNDAY		TRINITY 19	
	6 pm	Evensong	Christ Church
18 Thursday	7.30 pm	Mothers' Union - Revd Alun Glyn-Jones: 'The Work of a Magistrate'	Hall
21 SUNDAY		TRINITY 20	
	6 pm	Service of Prayer for Hope and Health	
28 SUNDAY		SIMON & JUDE / LAST AFTER TRINITY	
	9.30 am	Solemn Eucharist	
	11.15 am	Holy Baptism	
	6 pm	Sung Evensong	

Unless otherwise stated, Holy Communion at 8 am and Sung Eucharist at 9.30 am each Sunday

Copy Date for November is 14th October

FROM THE REGISTERS

Holy Baptism

23.9 Charles Oliver Heard

Marriage

8.9 Daniel Brian Cottrell
& Heidi Anne Smith

Funerals

19.7 Mavis Irene Hollis

20.8 Ethel May Minnie Beaven

7.9 Maxwell George (Max) Harkcom

FROM THE VICAR

I'm writing this today as another Labour Party Conference begins, with a tremendous amount of discussion about the possibility of an autumn election. If those who agonise about the apparent disenchantment of the electorate with modern politics were to apply their minds to this phenomenon, they would see at least part of the answer - the endless speculation of the media chattering classes about process rather than policy.

With all the current disquiet about our involvement in Iraq and Afghanistan, the problems of Africa, global warming, the current state of the world financial machine, and continuing concern about our health service, education service, issues of law and order and our pension prospects, there is surely enough to get on with! And that is without even thinking about constitutional issues like the House of Lords (which, unelected though it be, often seems to be a better protector of our liberties than the elected Chamber) and our membership of the European Union.

That is by no means an exhaustive list. It would be a relief if all concerned were to get on with matters of substance, and 'park' the election question for the present time. The other mildly depressing reflection is that we seldom have winter elections because the dark and the bad weather might put us off from voting, and would make it difficult to do canvassing! What does this say about our commitment?

I'm not convinced that the Devil exists as a personal being. But it's hard not to believe in the existence of evil tendencies and forces in human life. One of the ways in which we are 'tempted' from the right path is by having our attention diverted from matters of real importance to matters of lesser significance which can be less difficult, and sometimes more fun, but because they stop us from dealing with really important things have a pernicious effect. I suspect that many of you will agree with me in my morose perspective on all the current election froth.

But before we are tempted to too much Meldrew-like condemnation of the distractions of others, we need to ask ourselves whether we ourselves really give the important things in our lives the attention and priority that they need. I suspect that the answer will not cheer us. But at least that's something we can do something about! As the gospels teach us, it's one of the central demands of our Christian faith

Bill Marshall



HOLY TRINITY MOTHERS' UNION

In mid-September, as part of the Sung Eucharist, Trevor Ford was enrolled into the Mothers' Union, and Bill welcomed Mary Nutt to the branch from Bath and Wells Diocese. We now have three male members, are there any more who would like to join us? As has become traditional at Holy Trinity, the congregation joined us for a piece of cake, welcoming our new members.



photo: Chris Hodge

Having had a break for August, our September meeting started with a Communion Service in Church. About six members had gone sick, but we still had a goodly number there, joined by Jean and Donald Maitland. It is so good to welcome non-members to our meetings. Our speaker was Mary Allen from 'Climate Friendly Bradford' who told us exactly what their group does, and how we can all help to make things better. She had told me she was no speaker, but we were very impressed with the way she laid out the case, and answered a lot of questions afterwards. Mary Dawson gave the Vote of Thanks, and we enjoyed refreshments provided by Beryl Cox and Ivy Hurst. Beryl then did double duty as our Treasurer, giving out the ordered diaries, and taking in orders for goods from the MU Catalogue.

Our speaker in October is the Rev Alun Glyn-Jones, talking about his work as a Magistrate. This will be very interesting, and I'm sorry I shall miss it, as we will be cruising the Black Sea at that time. Marlene will be taking the meeting, and hopefully, writing the piece for the magazine!

Chris Hodge

PARISH PROFILE

Judith Holland



Born in Willingdon near Eastbourne, Judith attended Bexhill Grammar School for girls and also became very active in the Girl Guide movement, which later led to extensive travel, international camps in Europe and links with Guides in Holland and Switzerland. From 1965 to 1968 she went to King Alfred's college in Winchester for teacher training in Mathematics and Religious Education. She also ran a Guide group and admits to being very evangelical at that time.

After qualifying she went on Voluntary Service Overseas to Tanzania for eighteen months and then to Uganda for two years, teaching English and mathematics at Missionary schools. Lasting friendships were made particularly in Tanzania from where a friend visited her over here 21 years later! In 1972 Judith returned to London at the time of Idi Amin's rule in Uganda. Before things became difficult there she actually met him at her school.

From 1973 to 1983, living in Brixton, she started work for Christian Aid as an Adviser for Primary Education in the United Kingdom, the aim being to bring World issues into the classroom so giving pupils here an idea of the needs of the poor in countries like India, which she visited three times, Hong Kong, the Philippines and Nicaragua. Over the ten years she made five trips photographing things to teach here.

Among other things a play, *Journey in Bananas*, was created for the children to help them realise how little the grower actually received, and that only a few of the large companies here gave consideration to the need for the poor workers to retain their jobs however poorly paid. Many large

companies ignored this in pursuit of profit. She also recalls how the nuns in the Philippines would dress in shirts and jeans some days to help young women in prostitution to learn about health issues. On other days they would put on their habits and visit political prisoners, putting themselves at risk by taking in much needed notepaper *etc.*

Judith was also involved with the Fair Trade Movement and then, in 1983, she went to the London Borough of Brent as Advisory Teacher for Primary schools involving anti-racist work and trying to raise the levels of attainment of black pupils. After being made redundant she taught at a Wandsworth school and in 1989 her daughter Kate was born. Judith's parents still lived in Eastbourne but her mother died in 1993 and her father a month later.

In 1995 she came with Kate to live in Bradford on Avon and to teach at the Orchard school, an independent Steiner school, at the Corsham Arts Centre. This closed a year later so Judith became a teaching assistant at Fitzmaurice school. She helped with a Brownie pack and then took over the 3rd Bradford on Avon Guides. This summer they camped at Taunton where some 600 Scouts and Guides gathered around a beacon to renew their promises in celebration of the movement's centenary.

This year Judith has retired from teaching and her daughter Kate has opted to attend the Westminster Kingsway college in London to study fast-track A levels. Judith continues with her flourishing Guides, has taken up bee keeping and enjoys Tai Chi three times a week. Compared with the poor and under-privileged in this world she feels we have so many blessings and she is a great promoter of Fair Trade.

Pat Kitchen

Children's Society News

Very many thanks to those of you who were able to let me have your Children's Society boxes. I am pleased to say I recently banked £28. 50 which will, I'm sure, be put to very good use.

A little more information about our Autumn event. Dr. Aidan Dodson will be giving an illustrated talk on *The Pyramids of Ancient Egypt*, to be held in Church Hall on Friday, 19th October at 7.30pm. Tickets £3.50, including light refreshment. I'm sure this will be a most interesting evening.

I have recently received The Children's Society's Christmas Collection for 2007. There are some beautiful Christmas Card designs, and also other gifts, including a Children's Society Teddy Bear for only £3.95. A lovely stocking filler for all ages!

Our Annual Supper Quiz will take place in March of 2008, a little later than usual. More information later.

Anne Carter.

A FIRST VISIT TO GLASTONBURY AT 60!

No-one tells you how beautiful it is! The natural landscape is stunning. Worthy farm sits in a gentle valley with the Glastonbury Tor at one end. The big stages, tents and marquees are amazing structures in themselves but venture in and the ceilings are stretched with colourful mandalas or the walls are adorned with wall hangings creating varied atmospheres. Go to the jazz field and stand among the huge, white, fluttering banners or the dance field where blue predominates. Around the acoustic tent everything is red. The circus and cabaret field have their own magic, a big yellow top with bunting and friendly clowns, side shows and continuous performance. Further up the site the 'Lost in Vagueness' field blows your mind – all night dancing in wellies and ball gowns, a chapel to 'marry' one day and 'divorce' the next!, an attempt at the world record on the greatest number of couples kissing at the same time! And I have only mentioned the parts of the site I got to see. Next year I hope to do the tipi field, the park, the other stage and, if I can find a child, the kid's field looked the prettiest of all.

Extraordinary diversity is everywhere. Camped next to the 'Lost in Vagueness' I came across the Iona community, a familiar group to life lived on the Christian route. At another moment I saw a procession of inflatable plastic Hindu gods trailing through the muddy path with the Hare Krishnas. Almost everything at Glastonbury seemed to be witness to the perennial search in us all for meaning and purpose in life. Unexpected encounters took place

continually. I met two cupids — men in wellies and shimmery body stockings, gorgeous blond wigs and carrying bows and arrows. Another time I smiled from ear to ear was when I came across two women dressed in full Dutch costume giving out paper tulips. I found a wooden mushroom in the art field. If you sat on it a man would come over and tell you a story. All these interactions were undertaken with such love and respect for the individual, each time was nourishing and a joy.

A large field is given over to campaigning and education on injustice. I came across stalls for anti-poverty, Christian Aid, Tools for Self Reliance, Send a Cow, and plenty more. Oxfam, Greenpeace and Water Aid are huge beneficiaries of the whole event and Oxfam supplies a vast army of volunteers dedicated to litter picking, checking in, guarding, escorting and a host of other jobs. Further up the site is a field for healing. What would you like — a massage, osteopathy, reflexology, sound healing, aura cleansing, head massage, Tai Chi, Yoga? Or just a peaceful place to be, to calm down from the full on experiences, the crush, the huge crowds and the music? If you want or need a more traditional medical service two centres are available with a field hospital and plenty of medical staff. I had had a root canal filled earlier in the week so I went to the dentist in his mobile surgery. After an x-ray my dentist's work was pronounced excellent and a few penicillin tablets helped see off any lurking infection. A whole red marquee is given over to more overtly political issues such as Shelter and several trade unions. I

stumbled upon a presentation by a newspaper editor from Columbia, a man whose life is at risk because he opposes the undemocratic government and asks awkward questions about the links with the drug cartels, a man who champions the poor and commits his life to bringing a more open, democratic society in his country.

I ate very well. Small local producers make a good living for 5/6 days. I found the Dorset cheese company cooked three delicious soups every day and served them with a huge chunk of hand-made bread. The Yeo yoghurt company, one of the sponsors, had a stall. Lots of us indulged in a large pot of bio apricot for lunch one day! The burger tents and vans were everywhere but it was mostly local groups who put up their stalls every year and fund raise. So in the family field where I was camped with my group the Street sub-aqua club did breakfasts, and continued all day with the burger and hot-dog menu, which is good probably only once!

And then where would you like to go for supper? Shall we do the Philippines stall tonight or will it be Indian? What about noodles from the Chinese stall or how about the Thai? Shall we have a cream tea or what about the cake tent? For breakfast one day I found the Jordan's cereal stall where the tea was only 80p, a bargain compared to everyone else's £1. A huge proportion of the food vans proclaimed their Fair-Trade status and I don't think anyone dared bring a jar of Nescafé onto the site.

And so to the MUSIC. Isn't that what we were all there for? From my point of view the main groups were not my type of music – what I call shouty pop! But I went to the main pyramid stage for Shirley Bassey in memory of my

dad who loved her. I saw the Marley brothers because I adore reggae. I saw Toumane Diabate for glorious West African kora playing. It was pouring with rain and on stage were the most glorious coloured outfits of the whole orchestra while the field below was full of the ubiquitous navy, khaki and blue of the audience's wet-weather gear! Saturday early evening I spent in the cabaret tent with the comedians – Jeremy Hardy, Marcus Brigstocke and Mitch Ben. I sat next to a couple who in the 3 hours I was there smoked three joints so when I left and returned to my tent the noise of the Killers on the main stage wafting over the family field seemed melodic and I drifted off to sleep with a smile on my face and next thing I knew it was Sunday morning breakfast!

On Sunday morning I swayed to the London gospel choir for a long rendition of *O Happy Day* after I'd seen the National Youth Orchestra play Dvorák's *New World Symphony*, the only time I got close up to the main pyramid stage because the youngsters were all sleeping off the partying of the Saturday night.

Glastonbury does have its excesses: the drink, the drugs, the over-indulgence, the wildness. But for many people it is a few days away from the routine of a dull, repetitive job. It is an example of extraordinary fun, love and kindness among strangers. It is anarchy at its best without rules and regulations which can stifle and suppress human creativity. The mud and rain was a real pain but I shall be there on my computer next April hoping for another chance to go and experience what is quite the best arts and music festival in the world.

Judith Holland

ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI 1181-1226

Saint Francis is surely one of the most attractive and best-loved of all the saints. But he began by being anything but a saint. Born the son of a wealthy cloth-merchant of Assisi, Francis's youth was spent in fast-living, parties, and on fast horses as a leader of the young society of the town. Then he went to the war between Assisi and Perugia, and was taken prisoner for a year.

By the time of his release, Francis had changed. Perhaps his own suffering had awakened him to that of others. In any case, he abandoned warfare and carousing, and began to help the poor and the lepers of his area. Then one day he heard a voice, which seemed to come from the crucifix in the small, semi-derelict church of Damiano Assisi, saying "Go and repair my house, which you see is falling down".

This religious experience was a vital turning point in Francis's life: Jesus Christ became very real and immediate to him. His first action was to begin repairing the church, having sold some of his father's cloth to pay for materials. His father was not amused, in fact he was furious — until Francis renounced his inheritance and even his clothes by his dramatic stripping off in the public square of the town. The Bishop of Assisi provided him with simple garments, and Francis began his new life.

His inspiration was always religious, not social, and the object of his quest was always the Crucified Christ, not Lady Poverty for her own sake. Francis rebuilt San Samiano, and then travelled as a pilgrim. His compassion for the poor and for lepers became famous. Soon disciples joined him, and they set

up a communal life in simple wattle-and-daub huts. They went on occasional preaching tours, but not until later did they become an Order whose theologians won fame in the Universities.

In 1219 Francis visited the Holy Land, and his illusions about the Crusaders were shattered. He went on to seek out the Sultan, and tried to convert him. Back home, he found that his Order was now 5,000 strong and growing. Francis stepped down as head of the Order, but continued to preach and was immensely popular. He died after a prolonged illness at 45 and was canonised in 1228.

Francis's close rapport with the animal creation was well known. The story of his preaching to the birds has always been a favourite scene from his life, and he also tamed the wolf of Gubbio. This affinity emphasises his consideration for, and sense of identity with, all elements of the physical universe, as seen in his *Canticle of the Sun*. This makes him an apt patron of nature conservation.

The 20th century witnessed a widespread revival of interest in Francis. Sadly, some films and books caricatured him as only a sentimental nature-lover or a hippie drop out from society. This ignores the real sternness of his character, and his all-pervasive love of God and identification with Christ's sufferings, which alone make sense of his life.

Two ancient, and many modern English churches are dedicated to him.

Source: Parish Pump

MAX HARKCOM

Max was born and grew up in Plymouth. His father, George, was a Colour Sergeant in the Royal Marines, and his musical streak was possibly inherited from his mother, Muriel, who was an excellent pianist, and used to accompany him when he was a boy soprano. The family were a ready-made concert party, with Father doing monologues, Mother playing the piano, Max's twin sisters, Myra and Audrey, dancing and Max singing: Margaret remembers going with them when they were entertaining at old people's homes. Max spoke with great affection of his time in the Boys' Brigade, in which his father was an officer. His love of military bands came from contact with the Royal Marines, and he was a drum major of the massed bands of the Boys' Brigade in Plymouth.

Max left school at 16 and completed an apprenticeship in Electrical Engineering in Plymouth. He entered the dockyard as a draughtsman, moving to Bath in the new Department of Electrical Engineering in 1955. His career included postings at Foxhill, Eveleigh and Portsmouth, ending in his retirement in 1993.

Music was an enormously important part of his life. He sang in the choir of Bath Abbey for 15 years, some of that time with his son David, and doing a great deal of solo work. With Margaret he belonged to Bath Light Operatic Group, and played leading roles in their productions. He is also remembered for singing in the Pump Room. Someone who was such a willing volunteer in so many areas of life was a natural candidate to be a volunteer at our Music Centre in Bradford. He was a member, with Margaret, of Bradford Choral, and we were delighted when in recent years he joined our choir here at Trinity, where he made invaluable contributions, which will be enormously missed, to our church music.

Max was proud of being a Justice of the Peace, and gave 15 years of service in that capacity, serving on the bench in Bradford, Trowbridge, Chippenham and Salisbury, often as chairman.

Another great love of his life was Freemasonry, and he gave 43 years of service to the Royal Albert Edward Lodge of Bath. The Province of Somerset honoured him with the appointment of Active Senior Warden of the Province, and he was twice Master of the Lodge. Again music played a part, and he took part in many consecration services in the County.

At Holy Trinity, Max will be remembered as an outgoing, cheerful joiner-in. He masterminded the recent choir vestry project, showing enormous enthusiasm, tremendous organising skills, and a meticulous attention to detail.

Max met Margaret in 1951, when he was 19 and she was three years younger, on his joining St Andrew's Church where she was a Sunday School Teacher. She joined Max in Bath on their marriage in 1956. They have three

children, Lesley, David and Sarah, and seven grandchildren. Last year they marked their Golden Wedding.

Max was, in the old-fashioned sense that we very rarely talk about these days, a good churchman, one for whom his faith was expressed in his worship and church membership, as well as in many areas of practical service. He showed a firm, very straightforward Christian faith and hope in his last illness, talking about his faith to others, and able to discuss the details of his funeral service quite calmly and cheerfully.

Abridged from the funeral oration by Bill Matthews

As on all the Parish Holidays, any building that had promising acoustics resounded to the lovely singing of a Gloria from Max. Thus it was in an ancient temple in Egypt, a magnificent cathedral in Rome, and, only this year, in Lydia's Baptistry in Philippi. So many of the party this year had never heard him sing, so he was persuaded to sing an encore — *The Lord Bless You and Keep You*, so fitting then, and so fitting now, as we say our earthly goodbyes to him. I hope that he and Pavarotti are enjoying singing the duet from *The Pearl Fishers*: what a heavenly sound that will be!

Chris Hodge



photo: Chris Hodge

The Harkcom Family

Margaret and family wish to thank all at Holy Trinity for the visits, cards and messages of comfort which they have received during the past few months.

Many thanks also to all those who attended the wonderful Service of Celebration for Max

MY TIME IN UGANDA – 1

I completed my nurse training in 1964. In those days, at the hospital where I trained, one had to do an extra year's staffing to earn the hospital badge which made a total of 4 years. I was ready to get out into the world. I wish now I had done my midwifery, but at that time one had to go back to a student nurse's first-year salary. A fourth-year's was meagre enough! I applied for a job advertised in *The Times* for SRNs required to work in the Infantile Malnutrition Unit of the Medical Research Council at Kampala. And after an interview at their headquarters in Park Crescent in London I was successful, so off I went in October 1964.

I remember it as being a 13-hour flight on a Britannia aircraft, but I think we must have had a stop in Rome and the total flight time was longer than that. You will remember that a Britannia was a propeller driven aircraft, not a jet aeroplane! This is how I found myself in the beautiful country of Uganda.

It has been described as the Pearl of Africa by Winston Churchill in his 1908 book *My African Journey* – in which he also wrote:

“Uganda is a fairytale. You climb up a railway instead of a beanstalk and at the top there is a wonderful new world. The scenery is different, the climate is different, and, most of all, the people are different from anything elsewhere to be seen in the whole range of Africa”.

He had himself strapped to the cowcatcher on the front of the train so that he would not miss anything!

Uganda is almost in the centre of the continent. It is also a landlocked

country. This is an important point as without the coming of the railway the export of goods *via* the East Coast was impossible before the era of air freight. The railway was completed in 1915 and by 1928 it connected Kampala with the coast. It was built with indentured labour from India, hence the resident Asian population. A further stretch of rail was added west to Kasese by 1956. There was a copper mine near there which was important but it was closed in the last century. Copper is still one of Uganda's resources but from elsewhere.

Uganda is wrapped around the north and west shores of Lake Victoria. This is 32,000 sq miles of water – a huge expanse. Lake Victoria is the source of the Nile and Uganda has been described as the Cradle of the Nile. Generally speaking the North of Uganda is pastoral and the South is agricultural. Mostly it is subsistence farming with a family having a small plot round their house or hut where they grow bananas, coffee, groundnuts (peanuts), cassava (tapioca), sweet potato *etc.*, depending on the tribal customs and the terrain where they live. For example in the highlands they often grow tea. In some areas millet or sweet corn are grown. But always bananas – which are not the sweet variety, rather they are the staple plantain type which is called matoke. Small sweet bananas are available and are delicious. In the pastoral areas one sees the well-known long-horned Ankole cattle being herded or driven in groups. In the dry north one saw goats herded too.

Uganda is a country of lush vegetation. Banana trees and papyrus swamps are everywhere. Cotton used to be a cash crop but after the Second World War it was overtaken by coffee which is now an important export. Sugar cane is grown

extensively and is processed in East Africa. There are areas of different tropical forest but as wood is used for fuel the forests are diminishing by about 1% per year.

As mentioned before copper is a mineral resource, but in addition there are tin, bismuth, phosphates, limestone, and the gemstone beryl.

In the southwest corner are the Virunga volcanoes, and the area where the Mountain Gorillas live in tropical forest on steep mountain slopes. To the west of the country are the Mountains of the Moon, or Ruwenzori. These mountains reach up to 16,763ft in height and have glaciers and snow capped peaks.

The Infantile Malnutrition Unit

In 1954 Professor Dean set up the unit to study the problems of malnutrition in children. The Unit was visited from all over the world by people who were interested in malnutrition.

This is a guess on my part, but I think Kampala may have been chosen because it had a respected teaching hospital, called Mulago Hospital, with experienced, specialised and renowned paediatricians. There was also Makerere University. So there was in Kampala a supportive group of learned people used to doing medical research and publishing papers on their findings. Because Uganda was a protectorate there was a Health Ministry framework wherein malnourishment could be picked up, reported on, and referred.

Once our unit was in existence cases found their way to us, arriving to form a queue outside every morning. They just



Typical scenery — bananas.

photo: Sapra Studios, Nairobi

found their way there by accident, probably by being told that it was a clinic. The queue would have all sorts of poorly children in it, and our doctor would examine them, hear their histories and then select suitable cases for research. They may have walked miles in from the countryside.

Kampala is situated in the area of Uganda called Buganda and the local tribe are the Baganda. It is important to understand that everything I talk about relates to this tribe, although the principles of the findings are applicable all over the world. All tribes have their own different dietary beliefs and customs. For example the Baganda children did not eat eggs, so this was a cheap and easy source of protein that was denied them.

The main studies concerned the lack of growth, and the reasons why some children appear fat, although they are actually oedematous, and some are pathetic and wizened little stick children.

The local diet of matoke and groundnut sauce is bulky and difficult for small children to handle. A family would sit

round containers of food on the ground. The food was eaten by hand by taking a lump of matoke then dipping it into the sauce. Little children do not always have the skill or dexterity to do this although they would be helped by their mothers or other adults. Matoke is steamed and mashed plantain bananas and tastes a bit like past-it old potatoes. It is pale greenish grey in colour and is the local staple in the diet.

Occasionally, they would have goat stew or if very, very lucky a few lumps of tough beef. But when this happened, guess who had priority? Father, of course. So the children might never get any.

Groundnuts are what we call secondary or vegetable protein, whereas animal products such as meat, fish, eggs, milk *etc.* are a primary protein.

The "fat" children have what is called Kwashiorkor, and the stick children Nutritional Marasmus.

Kwashiorkor is basically caused by lack of protein, but often there are other

associated factors such as malaria, measles, TB, hookworm and anaemia, diarrhoea.

The main aims were to improve the intake of protein in the diet, and to educate the mother. We had but 8 cots in the Unit and only the very ill children were admitted. The mothers had to be admitted as well and they used to sleep by or under the cots on the floor spread with pieces of material. They were expected to feed and do all the caring. Our native staff were essential in helping with this by explaining, demonstrating and encouraging.

In the next issue of Parish News, I shall describe the vital work of this infantile malnutrition unit.

© Sue Woods

Note: This article and the second part which is to follow later are abridged from the text of a talk which Sue gave to the Saxon Club. Any wishing to have a copy of the full text may obtain one from Ann or Bryan.

Religious Studies popular in schools

For the fourth year running, the number of students taking A-levels in Religious Studies has increased. Between 2006 and 2007, 800 more students opted to do the course, taking the total to over 19,000 students. The number of students taking GCSE in Religious Education also increased this past year, by an extra 21,240. In all, a total of 292,491 students across the UK chose the subject. This made Religious Studies the number one short course option, with 56 per cent of those students taking short courses opting to take Religious Education as one of their subject choices.

A spokesman for the Church of England said: "Ofsted have recently reported that RE contributes significantly to both academic achievement and personal development. While RE may, in the past, have been seen as an unusual option, this uptake suggests that students from all kinds of backgrounds are keen to engage with issues of community cohesion, diversity and religious understanding." There are calls for RE to be fully integrated into the National Curriculum up to the age of 14.

Source: Parish Pump

WILTSHIRE BUTTERFLIES – 5

By October, most adult butterflies have long-since died, apart from the four that hibernate through the winter. They will have mated and the females will have deposited their eggs on the appropriate food-plants and left them to fend entirely for themselves.

Some species remain as eggs throughout the winter and the caterpillars do not hatch until the following spring. Others will hatch and the young caterpillars, partially grown, will find somewhere suitable to hibernate through the winter and finish their development the following year. Yet others will have hatched, the caterpillars will have quickly eaten their food-plants and grown to reach their final stage and turned into a chrysalis – a dormant stage in the lifecycle. Before this drastic change, the fully-grown caterpillar finds a suitable place for the change to take place where the chrysalis will be protected from predators such as birds, small mammals and other carnivorous insects. Although this is probably the most difficult stage in the life-cycle for us humans to find, many do suffer from predation during the cold winter months when food resources are scarce for other creatures and searching for food is intense.



The brimstone butterfly.

photo Stephen Dalton

Only a few species of butterfly are likely to be seen after mid-October and even then, they will be in small numbers. The most likely is the **Red Admiral** followed by the **Comma** and possibly an occasional **Small White**. Red Admirals and Commas are attracted to ivy blossom at this time of year and also over-ripe fruit, especially pears and plums in gardens and blackberries in the countryside, where they appear to become almost intoxicated by the juices they are able to imbibe.

If there happen to be some warm, sunny days, species such as the **Brimstone**, **Small Tortoiseshell** and **Peacock** may be enticed out from hibernation and appear to be able to re-enter hibernation when colder conditions return. Also, a few others such as the **Large**, **Small** and **Green-veined Whites**, **Small Copper**, **Holly Blue** and **Small Heath** may produce small numbers of a third generation.

© Mike Fuller, Wiltshire Butterfly Recorder
Chairman, Butterfly Conservation Wiltshire Branch

MUSICAL MEMORIES

About 80 years ago, Sir Thomas Beecham and the Royal Philharmonic Orchestra, with Léon Goossens as the solo oboist, made a recording of that beautiful and evocative piece by Delius, *On hearing the first cuckoo in Spring*.

When I was a lad of 7 or 8, our next door neighbour asked me to listen to this record on her gramophone (wind-up, of course). She asked me if I could identify the note of the cuckoo. It was my introduction to classical music by a very intelligent lady. In fact Delius himself had a copy of this record and in the last year of his life, when blind and partially paralysed, he thought it was the best interpretation.

Then 20 years later as a theological student, I shared a room with a student who had a record of Elgar's *Dream of Gerontius*. I have to say, that on reflection this was probably the most important contribution to my spiritual life. Elgar and Newman produced a depth of passion and enlightenment; and that crashing chord when Gerontius has his supreme spiritual experience is breathtaking.

When this friend died last year – on holiday in Crete, I wrote to his wife saying how much I owed to him for that far-off experience.

But there is so much in music that enriches my life – my memories of 'prom-going' in the early 1950s and standing in the gallery of the Royal Albert Hall. What splendid memories to enrich age as well.

John Burgess

A message from the Sturmeys

The vicar received this message recently from Alan and Jennifer in Portsmouth

Dear Bill,

We are both fit and well and happy here and have become nicely established in our new Parish life, joining various groups: Jen - Servers, Sidesperson, Schools Workshops, Needlecraft Group, Cathedral Welcomer and Diocesan MU member (the Parish branch is pretty well defunct); Allan - Lesson Reader, Newsletter distributor, Cathedral Guide and Hospital "Wheeler" (taking patients to the Hospital Chapel) and both - Cathedral Club, Friends of Old Portsmouth. We've also joined a Bible Study group and the supporters of our Diocesan Link with Ghana and in particular our Cathedral link with Sunyani Cathedral. Enough to keep us out of mischief!

Love,

Allan and Jennifer

Bradford Area Churches Together

There is no report this month because the September meeting was cancelled at short notice.

David Rawstron



Summer Letter from Bishop Stephen

The Rt Rev Stephen Conway, has issued a Summer 'e-letter' to bring us up to date with structures and patterns which have developed during his first year as Area Bishop of Ramsbury. In addition to a brief description of the Area structure, he lays out his ideas of the key threads of mission and ministry, the main topics being Public life, Learning for Discipleship (as described by Malcolm Walsh in the August issue of Parish News), Vocations, Schools, Youth Ministry, Finance and Share, and Well-being. The complete letter may be viewed on the website:



photo from the Bishop's web site

<http://crossramsbury.net/?p=3>

Anyone who does not have access to the internet but would nevertheless like a paper copy of the bishop's letter should ask one of the churchwardens.

The bishop also notes that he and his fellow primates in the diocese are becoming increasingly web-conscious, and intend to set up interactive web pages in order to be in closer and more regular contact with us (if we have internet connections, that is!).

Crossword solutions

Across
7 Church 8 Samson 10 Washing 11 Leper 12 Esau 13 Gnash 17 Flash
18 Gong 22 Cream 23 Ezekiel 24 Ravage 25 Odious

Down
1 Scowled 2 Tuesday 3 Scrip 4 Lawless 5 Asaph 6 Snare 9 Agonistes
14 Plumage 15 Monitor 16 Ageless 19 Scorn 20 Weave 21 Leeds

The Power of Prayer

A Jewish grandmother and her grandson are at the beach. He's playing in the water; she is standing on the shore, not wanting to get her feet wet. All of a sudden, a huge wave appears from nowhere and crashes directly onto the spot where the boy is wading.

The water recedes and the boy is no longer there — he was swept away. The grandma holds her hands to the sky, screams and cries: “Lord, my GOD, how could you? Haven't I been a wonderful grandmother? Haven't I been a wonderful mother? Haven't I kept a kosher home? Haven't I always given to charity? Haven't I lit candles every Friday night? Haven't I tried my very best to live a life that you would be proud of?” A voice booms from the sky, “ALL RIGHT ALREADY!”

A moment later another huge wave appears out of nowhere and crashes onto the beach.

As the water recedes, the boy is standing there. He is smiling and splashing around as if nothing had ever happened.

The voice booms again. “I have returned your grandson. Are you satisfied?”

She responds, “He had a hat.”

Interfaith Group Meeting,

An event will be held to observe One World Week
in The Civic Hall, St Stephens Place, Trowbridge
On Sunday 21st October 2007
From 3pm to 6pm

Saxon Club Programme October 2007

*We meet in the Church Hall at 2 pm on Tuesdays.
You are very welcome to join us.*

October 2nd: Update on Operation Christmas Child - Judith Whalley
October 9th: Independent Living Centre - Debbie Young
October 16th: Vine Embroidery - Claire Hannam
October 23rd: Update on Brown Family Business - to be confirmed
October 30th: To be announced

Noah and the Ark - 2007 style

In the year 2007, Noah was living in England when the Lord came unto him and said, "Once again, the earth has become too wicked to continue. Build another Ark and save two of every living thing. You have six months before I start the unending rain for 40 days and 40 nights." Six months later, the Lord looked down and saw Noah weeping in his garden, but no Ark. "Noah", He roared, "I'm about to start the rain! Where is the Ark?"

"Forgive me Lord", begged Noah "but things have been difficult. I needed Building Regulations approval because the Ark was over 30 square metres. I've been arguing with the Fire Brigade about the need for a sprinkler system. My neighbours claim that I should have obtained planning permission for building the Ark in my garden because it is a development of the site even though in my opinion it is a temporary structure, but the roof is too high.

"The Local Area Access Group complained that my ramp was going to be too steep and the inside of the Ark wasn't fully accessible. Getting the wood has been another problem. All the decent trees have Tree Preservation Orders on them and we live in a Site of Special Scientific Interest set up in order to preserve the Spotted Owl. I tried to convince them that I needed the wood to save the owls, but no go!

"When I started gathering the animals the RSPCA sued me for intending to confine wild animals without the proper paperwork. The County Council, the Environment Agency and the Rivers Authority have ruled that I can't build the Ark until they've conducted an Environmental Impact Study on your proposed flood. The Trades Unions insist that I can't use my sons to build the Ark; I can only employ members of the Shipbuilding and Allied Trades union. Finally, Customs and Excise have seized all my assets, claiming I am going to attempt to leave the country illegally with endangered species.

"So, forgive me Lord, but it will take me at least another ten years to finish this Ark."

Suddenly the skies cleared, the sun began to shine and a rainbow stretched across the sky. "No need for me to destroy the world after all," observed God. "The government's beaten me to it."

Source: Parish Pump

Sorry!

Our minister, an avid golfer, was once taking part in a local tournament. As he was preparing to tee off, the organizer of the tournament approached him and pointed to the dark, threatening storm clouds which were gathering. "Sir," the organizer said, "I trust you'll see to it that the weather won't turn bad on us."

Our pastor shook his head. "Sorry," he replied. "I'm sales, not management!"

ALL HALLOWS EVE

Modern Hallowe'en celebrations have their roots with the Celtic peoples of pre-Christian times.

In those long-ago days, on the last night of October, the Celts celebrated the Festival of Samhain, or 'Summer's End'. The priests, or Druids, performed ceremonies to thank and honour the sun. For there was a very dark side to all this: Samhain also signalled the onset of winter, a time when it was feared that unfriendly ghosts, nature-spirits, and witches roamed the earth, creating mischief. So the Druid priests lit great bonfires and performed magic rites to ward off or appease these dark supernatural powers.

Then the Romans arrived, and brought their Harvest Festival which honoured the Goddess Pomona with gifts of apples and nuts. The two festivals slowly merged.

When Christianity arrived still later, it began to replace the Roman and Druid religions. November 1st – All Saints' Day – was dedicated to all Christian Martyrs and Saints who had died. It was called All Hallows' Day. The evening before became an evening of prayer and preparation and was called All Hallows' Eve, The Holy Evening, later shortened to Hallowe'en.

For many centuries, however, fear of the supernatural remained strong. During the Middle Ages, animal costumes and frightening masks were worn to ward off the evil spirits of darkness on Hallowe'en. Magic words and charms were used to keep away bad luck, and everybody believed that witches rode about on broomsticks. Fortune telling was popular, and predicting the future by the use of nuts and apples was so popular that Hallowe'en is still sometimes known as Nutcrack Night or Snap-Apple Night.

Today, Christians have learned to turn to prayer instead of charms to overcome the powers of darkness. And the deeper, true meaning of All Hallows' Eve, should not be forgotten. As Christians, we all draw closer to Christ when we remember and give thanks for our loved ones and for others who have gone before us through the gates of death.

Source: Parish Pump

FRIENDS OF HOLY TRINITY

We are pleased to report that the Friends have given £5,500 towards the cost of the new sound system that has just been installed in the church. This system will allow a much greater use of modern technology so that a broader range of presentations can be offered in the Church.

Policing and Community Support in Bradford on Avon

Are you familiar with the policing and community support arrangements for Bradford on Avon now that the town no longer has a police station?

The Community Beat Manager is PC Stephen McGlynn (shoulder number 1871) and our Community Support Officer is Laura Dickenson, whom you may well have seen at many of the events which take place in the town. Laura is very approachable (her shoulder number is 6040), and you can email her at laura.dickenson@wiltshire.pnn.police.co.uk if you need some non-emergency help.

Laura cannot be contacted directly by telephone at present, but the regional non-emergency number 0845 408 7000 can be used to track her down if you need her. This is the same number that we should use to report minor crimes.

The emergency and serious-crime number remains 999, as always.

Church Videos

You may have seen the new video of church life on the impressive DVD player in church and wondered whether you could obtain a copy for yourself. There are two videos. The first from May 2005, entitled *Sung Eucharist*, is about the celebration of the 1300th Anniversary of the Consecration of Aldhelm as first Bishop of Sherborne. This was held in the Saxon Church and in Holy Trinity for the main service. The video currently on view in church is called *Holy Trinity Bradford on Avon — At your Service* and depicts key moments from a typical year in the life of the church.

The videos are the work of Jon Durrant of JD Video, a familiar figure at any Bradford event which needs photographing — weddings and baptisms, birthdays, sports events, and all of the many and varied public events that take place in our town. On the ‘still’ front, there are also his calendars with beautiful scenes of Bradford.

COMING SHORTLY
A CHRISTIAN AID INVITATION

**Got the taste
for Tea Time?**



HOLY TRINITY CHURCH HALL

FRIDAY 5 OCTOBER
4 pm - 6 pm

Use our recipes from around the world
to add some flavour to your Tea Time.



**A CHANCE TO SAMPLE OTHER TEAS
BESIDES YOUR NORMAL BREW,
PLUS CAKES FROM OTHER COUNTRIES.
SEE YOU THERE! JONQUIL**

FOR PRAYER IN OCTOBER

We pray:

- for our church on our Dedication Festival
- for our Licensed Lay Ministers (formerly Readers)
- for the Diocesan Vergers' Guild
- for areas in Africa recovering from flooding
- for the future pattern of local government in our area
- for local initiatives on climate change



Sunday 11th November 7.30pm

A Programme of Haydn

Cantamus Chamber Choir - Conductor Mike Daniels
with the Bradford Baroque Band

Mass in Time of War (No. 10 in C)

Te Deum in C

Symphony no. 44 in E minor "Trauer"

Soloists: Cheryl Enever Jeanette Ager Paul Badley Paul Parfitt

Wiltshire Music Centre, Bradford on Avon

Tickets £16 and £10 under 18's
from Wiltshire Music Centre Box Office 01225 860100

Quick Crossword

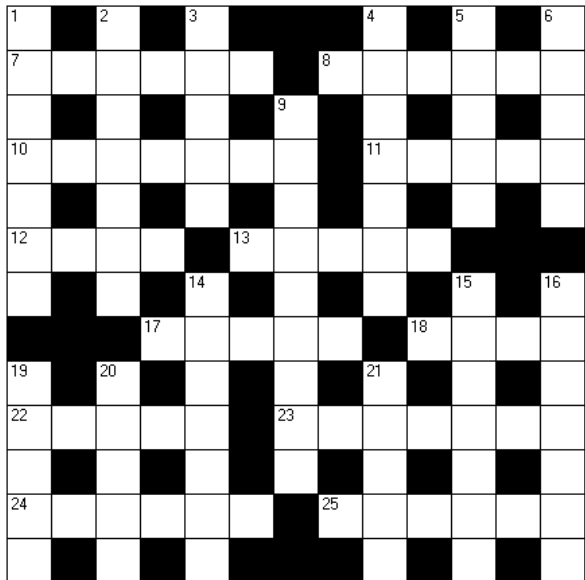
Clues across

- 7 Building used for divine worship (6)
- 8 8 and 9 down Poem by Milton about a character in the Book of Judges (6,9)
- 10 What the fishermen in Luke ch. 5 were doing to their nets (7)
- 11 eg Simon in Mark ch. 14 (5)
- 12 Jacob's hairy brother (4)
- 13 Strike one's teeth together in rage (5)
- 17 Blaze out, like the light from heaven in Acts ch. 9 (5)
- 18 Flat bell sounded by a hammer (4)
- 22 Job's path was at one time drenched with this, according to Job ch. 29 (5)
- 23 Priest and son of Buzi who has an OT book named after him (7)
- 24 Lay waste (6)
- 25 He has become so _____ to his people (1 Sam 27.12)(6)

Clues down

- 1 Looked gloomy and threatening (7)
- 2 Day of the week on which the last day of Shrovetide falls (7)
- 3 A pilgrim's pouch (5)
- 4 Description of the men leading filthy lives in 2 Peter ch. 2 (7)
- 5 Saint _____, Welsh cathedral village (5)
- 6 Broken trap in Psalm 124 (5)
- 9 See 8 across
- 14 Eagle's covering of feathers described as full in Ezekiel ch. 17 (7)
- 15 Type of lizard mentioned in Leviticus ch. 11 (7)
- 16 Perpetually young (7)
- 19 ..you will bear the _____ of the nations (Mic 6.16) (5)
- 20 Make cloth on a loom (5)
- 21 City in West Yorkshire having no Church of England cathedral (5)

The Bible version used in our crossword is the **NIV**



Solutions are on page 15

Source: Parish Pump

PAROCHIAL CHURCH COUNCIL - OFFICERS

Canon Bill Matthews (Chairman)	Tony Haffenden (Churchwarden & V/C)
Joan Finch (Churchwarden)	Graham Dove (Hon. Secretary)
Dr Malcolm Walsh (Hon. Treasurer)	Revd Angela Onions (ex officio)

Pat Astill	Cecilia Hynes-Higman
Karen Bowen-Nielsen	Peggy Leach
Janet Brown	Dr Nick Nutt
Mary Burge	David Rawstron
Bob Cherry	Edward Shaw
Trevor Ford	Anne Willis
Bryan Harris	John Woods
June Harrison	

STANDING/FINANCE COMMITTEE

Vicar; Churchwardens; Secretary; Treasurer.

CHURCHWARDENS EMERITI

Norman Hanney, Jeremy Lavis, Mike Fuller, Anne Carter

FRIENDS OF HOLY TRINITY CHURCH

Patron: Dr Alex Moulton

Secretary: *vacancy*

Committee:

Ex officio:

Chairman: Bob Cherry

Treasurer: John Woods

Anne Carter; Bryan Harris; Jeremy Lavis;

Revd Angela Onions; Mike Smith

Canon Bill Matthews; Joan Finch; Tony Haffenden

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BRADFORD GROUP MINISTRY

This comprises the three benefices of Holy Trinity, Christ Church with Westwood and Wingfield, and Monkton Farleigh, South Wraxall and Winsley. The clergy meet regularly for prayer and shared planning, and there is an informal Group Council consisting of the licensed clergy and churchwardens, with Readers. The Group was established in 1975.

OTHER OFFICERS & ORGANISERS

PCC Secretary	Graham Dove	868654
PCC Treasurer	Dr Malcolm Walsh	862702
Bellringers	Phil Gaisford	863538
Bookstall	Revd Angela Onions	309001
Brass Cleaning	Chris Hodge	863543
Brownies	Jennifer Hazell	863860
Choir	Gareth Bennett	01380 728772
Church Stewards	David Milne	864341
Church Hall Bookings	Anne Carter	862146
		or 07981 742361
Coffee on Sunday	George and Ivy Hurst	868795
Display Co-ordinator	Revd Angela Onions	309001
Electoral Roll Officer	Pat Irving	862903
Flowers	Jonquil Burgess	868905
Guides	Judith Holland	866215
Midsummer Market	David Rawstron	862224
Mothers' Union	Chris Hodge	863543
MU Prayer Circle	Chris Hodge	863543
Publicity Officer	Ann Holland	862731
Servers	Mary Ford	863984
Sidesman's Rota	Joan Finch	863878
Stewardship Secretary	Brian Netley	866121
Sunday School	Karen Bowen-Nielsen	07732 786440
Vergers	Peter Wills	867593

Parish Representatives on other organisations:

Bradford Group Council:	The Churchwardens
Children's Society:	Anne Carter
Christian Aid:	Jonquil Burgess
Deanery Synod:	Bob Cherry; June Harrison, Revd. Angela Onions; Dr Malcolm Walsh; John Woods; Anne Willis (Deanery Information Officer)
Churches Together:	David Rawstron

Cover picture from a drawing by Frances Taylor.

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