

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH

Bradford on Avon



PARISH NEWS

AUGUST 2008

web edition

DIRECTORY

Vicar

Canon Bill Matthews The Vicarage, 18A Woolley Street 864444
e-mail: vicar@brad-avon-ht.org.uk

Parish Deacon

Rev Angela Onions 27 Berryfield Road 309001

Retired Clergy

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

Licensed Lay Ministers

Graham Dove
Dr Malcolm Walsh (retired)

Churchwardens

Joan Finch 40 Palairet Close 863878
Tony Haffenden 6 Folly Field 864412

Director of Music

Gareth Bennett 01380 728772

;

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 6.30 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.

FROM THE VICAR

Tomorrow (as I write), our friends from the Orthodox Church of St John of Kronstadt in Bath will be gathering with Bishop Kallistos for their annual celebration of the Liturgy here. It's a link that I value. It gives us the chance to share with them a building which pre-dates the final schism between the Eastern and Western Church. In addition, the Orthodox tradition of worship, theology, church order and spirituality has made an enormous contribution to the total life of the church. That sense of richness and rootedness is something which all Christians can tap into with profit.

Recently, we had an extremely enjoyable 'Church Crawl' to Gloucestershire and Herefordshire. This was a reminder of another sort of rich heritage. That is the continuing tradition of life and worship of Western Christianity in this country, as illustrated in the art and architecture of a whole range of buildings. We were helped to see how the church has constantly adapted to changing styles of worship, and different ideas of church organization and governance.

Some of the older and less convenient buildings are no longer in use as places of worship. But, thank God, most of them are. It means that, as people worship God in the language and forms of their own generation, they are strengthened by the prayers and commitment of those who have gone before them.

This period of the year brings with it our evening services in St Laurence. I always feel a little wry amusement at the strange fact that this much smaller building attracts larger evening congregations than we normally have in Holy Trinity. But, like everyone else who worships in the Saxon Church, I derive a good deal of spiritual support from the way it helps us to set our present lives and current crises in the long perspective of a period of history which has had its share of crises and catastrophes.

Fittingly, St Laurence's Day is in August. We celebrate a saint whose story has two striking features. The first is his death on the gridiron that is his 'attribute' or sign. The second is his statement to the Roman authorities that the poor are the true treasure of the church. The former is a reminder of the persecutions and trials that so many Christians have faced, making many of our present 'crosses' seem comparatively small. The latter is a reminder of the fundamental importance of the human dimension, of the countless men and women who built our churches, worshipped in them, derived strength and consolation from them, cared for them, and, in their turn, left their mark upon them.

I hope that this year we shall gain profit as well as pleasure in singing God's praises in one of the oldest of his houses still standing in this country, and by the sincerity of our prayers add our own contribution to all that has gone before.

Bill Matthews

DIARY FOR AUGUST



3 SUNDAY

TRINITY 11

9,30 am Sung Eucharist
6 pm Compline

Saxon Church

6 Wednesday 10 am The Transfiguration of Our Lord

9 Saturday 3 pm Mothers' Union -
Service of Thanksgiving for Mary Summer Day

10 SUNDAY

TRINITY 12 (St Laurence)

9.30 am Sung Eucharist
6 pm Evensong for St Laurence

Saxon Church

15 Friday 8 am The Blessed Virgin Mary

17 SUNDAY

TRINITY 13

9.30 am Sung Eucharist
6 pm Compline

19 Tuesday 7.30 pm Friends' Skittles Evening

*Full Moon,
Rudge*

24 SUNDAY

Bartholomew the Apostle

9.30 am Solemn Eucharist
6 pm Sung Evensong

Saxon Church

31 SUNDAY

TRINITY 15

9.30 am Sung Eucharist
6 pm Songs of Praise

Church

Holy Communion at 8 am each Sunday

Copy Date for July is 17th August

FROM THE REGISTERS

Baptism

13.7 Olivia Grace Proudman

Marriages

25.6 Gary Bennie Pollock
& Caroline Anne Attwood

28.6 Howard Charles Snart
& Hannah Jane Woodhouse

Marriage

12.7 Steven Paul Delaney
& Ella-Louise Belgium

Funerals

23.6 Pat Gibb

4.7 Pearl Martin Richardson

HOLY TRINITY MOTHERS' UNION

Cream Tea with Skittles

Cream tea with skittles sounds an unlikely combination, but it proved to be a winner on Thursday 10th July.

The Bishops from Sudan are in the country for the Lambeth Conference and have been staying in our Diocese for 16 days. The Mothers' Union has been organizing various entertainments for the Bishops' wives and last week Westwood hosted an afternoon of skittles with a cream tea. Each MU in the Deanery was invited to send two representatives and Joan Godwin and I represented Holy Trinity.

The day was bright and sunny and inside Westwood church hall there were several tables set with snowy white cloths, heaped plates of scones and dishes of cream and jam. Pretty posy bowls filled with garden flowers were placed along the tables and the skittle alley was alongside. When we arrived we were invited to give our names so that we could be allocated to one of two teams and then sat down to await the visitors.

Bridget Trump, the Diocesan President of the Mothers' Union had driven nine Sudanese ladies from Salisbury in a mini-coach and they trooped into the hall with shy smiles. They sat with us and we chatted whilst tea and orange squash were served. One lady had brought Enoch, her five-month old baby, and he was happily passed from lap to lap for cuddles. The welcome address was translated by one of their number and the ladies' shyness disappeared when the game of skittles was explained to them and they joined in with gusto and much laughter. Everyone was called up in turn to play whilst the delicious tea was eaten and the Westwood ladies kept our cups topped up. Bridget had brought along her young son and he swiftly set up the skittles between each turn.

In the end the game was declared a draw with equal points on both sides, but Joan Godwin had knocked down all 9 pins even though she was sitting in a chair and bowling with her left hand, as her arthritic shoulder was painful. She said it was beginner's luck, but what a gal!

To round off the afternoon the Rev Ron Lowrie led us into St Mary the Virgin church where he pointed out the central panel of medieval glass in the East window, the worn steps leading up to the pulpit and the carved oak cover on the font. After prayers, our Sudanese visitors stood in a circle and sang hymns for us. It was thrilling to hear their African voices and we clapped enthusiastically before saying The Grace together.

Outside in the sunshine again Bridget drove them back to Salisbury and we waved them off. It was a very enjoyable afternoon.

Mary Dawson

GROWING



Holy Trinity

Sunday School

LEARNING

The Sunday School Toy Stall at the Street Market

Saturday, and 9am arrived – my deadline for getting myself to the pitch which is usually allocated in Westbury Gardens for the Sunday School Toy/cake Stall. Then, panic – we have only one table. Luckily Colin rushed home to provide us with his own two tables. The clouds were hanging overhead. Was it going to be a wet day? We didn't have a gazebo when the rain started – panic again, but Malcolm was just preparing a cover so we jumped in with our request for shelter, and we were then ready to enjoy the day. We didn't seem to have as many toys as usual but the making of the cakes was still a success as many children tried their hand at decorating their cakes and then eating them. It was amusing to watch them as they walked away with their faces covered with icing and hundreds and thousands. We did have an enjoyable day meeting new people & children and old friends from previous years, while making a contribution by raising funds for Holy Trinity Church.

Alison and June

PARISH PROFILE

Celia Staker



photo supplied by Celia

Celia's father was in the Navy and she was born in Portsmouth in 1913 and brought up there. Both parents were Roman Catholic, so, as a child, she was sent to a Roman Catholic Church. At 18 she met and married Richard, a soldier, which saw the start of a long succession of moves in line with his postings.

The first of these was to Palestine in 1938 with their two daughters, June, born in 1931, and Sheila, born in 1934, both going to school there by armoured truck. This was at the time when the Jews were being persecuted and forced to leave their homes in Europe, so arriving in Palestine with few, or no, possessions. Celia found them very friendly when she took the girls walking in the cool of the evening, but at the start of the war in 1939, the army families had to be moved to a safe area whilst their husbands were on active service. They went first to a monastery in Jerusalem and then, in 1941, General Smuts offered them hospitality in English-speaking Durban in South Africa where they stayed in hotels.

Richard was serving in Egypt, but in 1944, after contracting malaria, he was sent back to the War Office and the family also had to return. Their heavy luggage had to be transported separately so Celia sent seven heavy boxes to the War Office, not having any other address! As she says, they arrived back just in time for the doodlebugs. They settled near Richmond, where June attended the Grammar School and recalls taking an exam in an air-raid shelter.

In 1945 Celia had a third daughter, Avril, who became very ill and they were fortunate to rear her. Apparently, plenty of sunshine would help, so Richard took a posting in Istanbul, Turkey, in 1948 and then two years later to Ankara. June was married in Istanbul, also to a R.E.M.E officer, and

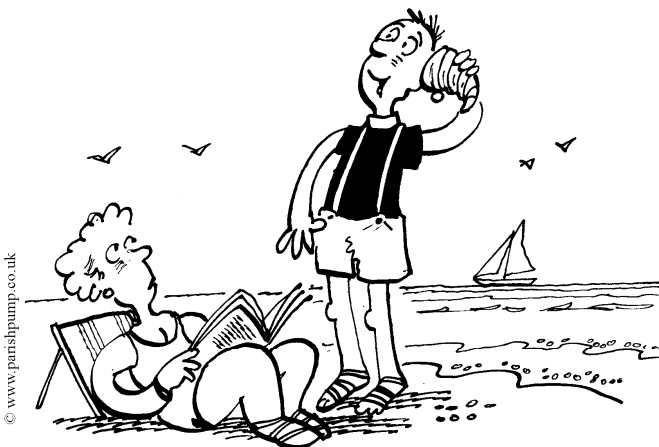
it needed three ceremonies, first in the Registry, then in church, and then a civil marriage in the Embassy. Celia and Richard returned to Devon in 1951 with their youngest daughter, Avril, and Sheila, who went to Bristol to become a nurse. After three or four years, Celia spent a year in Kenya when the Mau Mau was active, but Richard suffered a serious heart attack and they returned to England.

After a spell in Twickenham they went to Belgium and Celia recalls that, as one of the army wives was a skilled dressmaker, a group of them would arm themselves with material and patterns and enjoy serious sessions with her. In 1962, at their request, they returned to Portsmouth to prepare for retirement in 1967. Having bought a house in Waterlooville they enjoyed a short time of relaxation but, sadly, Richard died in 1970, aged 58, from a heart attack on the golf course. After six years Celia went to a flat in Portsmouth and in 1995 she came here to Abbey Mill, joined us in Holy Trinity, and has her daughter June here also.

During her time in Portsmouth she joined the Church of England, attending St Jude's Church. Her faith was always very strong, but that was the first time she really settled. Since a childhood fall on the head she had stuttered, but she was persuaded to read a lesson at St Jude's and told that all would be well. To her joy, it was, and she has had no problem since.

After such a busy family life and also being responsible for the well-being of other army wives, both here and overseas, she has now moved into Abbeyfield and, at 95, has 9 grand-children and "hoards of great-grand-children". We miss seeing you in church, Celia, and wish you more happy years.

Pat Kitchen



...well I never - if I listen very carefully I can hear the noise of the Lambeth Conference discussing the issue of women bishops!

TRINITY COLLECTORS – 2

Let's see, where was I? Oh yes, last month I was heading off to sea having left my childhood collection of Dinky Toys in a cardboard box in my parents' attic.

For the next 30 years (which, with hind sight went past very quickly) I saw a great deal of the world, initially as a Merchant Navy officer, and for the bulk of the latter years living and working in Australia as an Air Traffic Controller, an occupation for which the qualifications were surprisingly similar to sea-going

and the transition therefore very interesting. Whilst at sea my interest in the Dinky Toy hobby was very low key, but I remember

picking up a couple of French Dinky items in Algiers and, I suppose, rather out of nostalgia than as a hobbyist, I bought a few more in the West Indies and in the United States. However, this increased my collection by no more than half a dozen models over quite a number of years, but these models never really saw the light of day and were duly added to the box in the attic during a spell of UK leave. I wish now that I had bought some whilst in South Africa. The Dinky Toys made in Liverpool for the SA market came in special pastel colours which were unique to SA, and today fetch five or six times as much as their equivalent UK models! I have just one of these in my collection. I remember in the 70s visiting a second-hand shop near my

then home in Melbourne where, just inside the door was a large sign asking in very large letters, "Have you got any of these?". Underneath were coloured pictures of a whole range of Dinky Toys, including several of the ones that I knew had been safely put in the attic 12,000 miles away.

My father had died in 1980, and by 1985 I had started to re-visit England on a regular basis, taking advantage of the heavily discounted air fares which were attached to my profession. It was

good to see my elderly mother again after her loss and we soon started talking about 'that box'. Imagine my disappointment when it was revealed to me that, during my



absence from home, my parents had been visited by con men promising cash for certain household items. Quite apart from not even paying a fair price for several things that I had known and loved as a child, one operator had distracted my parents while the other had stolen what turned out to be quite a range of precious items including jewellery, cut glass, silver ware, china ornaments and, from my point of view, most of my stamp and coin collections, my sextant, and, sadly, most of my cherished Dinky Toy collection, especially the pre-war ones which today are at a premium in any condition, and the few new ones I had bought whilst at sea. Inexplicably a few of my Dinky buses (see picture) survived, together with the French

Dinky birthday gifts and a few of the black and white painted, and the not so good post-war toys from the St Michael's jumble sale.

In 1989 my mother left the family home in Mill Hill and went into a nursing home in Worcester. At the age of 90 she had out-lived her London contemporaries but still had a number of relatives in and near Worcester which was the family seat. Accordingly, the contents of the family home were duly sorted out and that which was not disposed of was shared between my brother and me. My share had to be stored as I was still living in Melbourne at this time and, inspired by the large advert in the second-hand shop near my home I returned to Melbourne with about a dozen of the most presentable Dinky Toys, the remainder being re-boxed and put into safe storage with a friend.

It was at about this time that serious problems were being encountered back at the Meccano Dinky Toy factory in Liverpool. In fact, in 1979 the last of the Dinky Toys as we knew them had rolled off the production line at the Binns Road factory. Latterly, Dinky had tried moving some of their manufacturing to Spain where the labour component was much less — but so was the quality of the toy. The Spanish-made Dinkys (see picture) were a colourful range of European cars which display very well, although



not highly valued by collectors. Despite the cost-cutting however, Meccano were unable to compete with Matchbox and other manufacturers who were already producing toys in China. In 1987 the Dinky trade name was bought by Matchbox who were, at the time, part of the Universal International Co. of Hong Kong. They introduced the 'Dinky Collection' (ironically made in China) in 1988 with some very fine models of which I have limited my collection to only six examples – well, they're not the same, are they? In 1992 Tyco Toys Inc. acquired the Dinky Toys name, and in 1998 the American toy giant 'Mattel' bought the name, but

have not used it to any degree because of the continued success of their own 'Hot Wheels' brand. I continue to be amazed

that these colourful little toys which were made purely as children's toys as far back as the 1930s can still, in 2008, be found in pristine mint and boxed condition. Why were they never played with and where have they been all this time?

Anyway, back to Melbourne and over time I had learned to resent the actions of the con men who had deprived me of many of my childhood treasures. I had so enjoyed these little models over such a long period of my life that instead of disposing of them I decided to start collecting them all over again. In my living room I had some glass

fronted cabinets in which I had placed the dozen or so 'treasures' from home. They were quite eye catching and many visitors remarked on them: this, in turn, sparked off conversations about their own memories of Dinky Toys. I thought then how nice a slightly larger collection might look in a similar glass case.

Time moved on to 1992, and after quite a number of trips back to the UK I had decided to return home for good, and took advantage of an early retirement package offered by my employers, the Civil Aviation Authority in Australia. During the planning, I had already arranged employment as an air traffic control instructor at Bailbrook College in Bath which

is what brought me to these parts. My first working colleague at Bailbrook turned out to be Brian Holland, husband of Ann and another retired air traffic controller – it's a small world! Of course, being back in the UK I could access what is arguably the greatest source of all things collectable in the world, and it's a well-known fact that, as a nation, we Brits seem to be smitten with collecting things. Millions of living rooms, attics and garages across the country will attest to this truism. Re-starting my collecting hobby in this country was going to become a source of great interest and enjoyment!

©David Rawstron

**A Joyful Journey, or...
A Spiritual Stroll, or...
A Worshipful Walk?**

Malcolm Walsh is planning a 'pilgrimage activity' on the afternoon of Sunday 7th September, starting at around 3.00pm and ending in time for Compline in Church at 6pm.

Intended for all members of our community, but particularly for newcomers to Holy Trinity, Malcolm will lead participants to a series of sites of spiritual significance close to the centre of the town, stopping at key points for readings and prayer and pausing on the way to consider the views, the history of the town, and notable buildings as appropriate.

Full details will be given in due course.

STREET MARKET 2008

Westbury Gardens, Saturday 5th July

The forecast for Saturday was diabolical; gusty wind and rain. With some trepidation the Holy Trinity volunteers started arriving early on Saturday morning. Someone was heard to say, "I hope it stays dry

of bottles this year – 300 I think. There were queues waiting to buy tickets, and they were all sold out by 1.30pm. I think we should aim for 400 bottles next year! Margaret Morris and the Bookstall crew did very well, and there was always a crowd of people browsing around their tables. Anthony and Kathryn Swift and their helpers had a busy time writing out all the raffle tickets and there was a long list of prizes.

As usual Chris Hodge had asked everyone in the congregation to contribute to the Pantry. There were cakes, breads and preserves everywhere, and Marlene and the team were very pleased when everything was sold. Angela and the Saxon Club had another record year with their table of gifts. Tony Haffenden and John Cox and helpers, including Vernon and Judith Burchell this year, had their wonderful collection of bric-à-brac, china and collectables. Colin Johnston and the Plant Stall had another good year,



The bric-à-brac stall

until we have set up the stalls!" The tables came out and as usual there were not enough; then up went the gazebos and the sun came out. It was in fact a lovely day, warm with sunny periods: we were so fortunate. There was a gust of wind which caused the gazebo over the Grand Draw to take off, narrowly missing a few customers, and this had to be hastily dismantled. Bill was looking very cheerful when he officially opened the proceedings, perhaps he knew something that we didn't. The nice weather held out until about 4.30pm, when the last few items were being loaded onto the lorry. What a great day!

A special thank-you to all our church stallholders, who did a fantastic job. Ian and Sylvia Stanes on the Bottle Tombola started with a record number



The Grand Draw

despite the competition from other plant stalls. Alison Cook and June Harrison were kept busy on the Sunday School Toy stall and their 'ice a cake' opportunity. The Refreshment Stall with Anne Carter and Joan Finch had a very successful time serving hot drinks and food, and I believe they sold every single sandwich and cake by the end of the day.

A new addition to our stalls this year was provided by Bryan Harris and the Friends of Holy Trinity who had an information table, with books and leaflets about our church. Graham

Dove also had details about our website and other activities.

John Cox, Colin Johnston and I are most grateful for all the help and advice as this was our first year of organizing the event. I hesitate to name too many people, as I am sure I shall forget someone. I must, however, thank David Rawstron again for his comprehensive instructions on how to run a Street Market! There were step by step instructions, copies of previous correspondence, *etc.* — most helpful.

We are also grateful to Tony Haffenden for his advice and suggestions and to John Woods who was helping Jeremy Lavis, our 'Banker' for the day. There are many other people who have contributed to the success of the 2008 Street Market, and a big thank you must go to everyone who helped in any way to

set up, take down, organise, transport (thanks Gordon, what would we have done without you), assist with the stalls, by their contributions, their time and all who came and purchased cakes and Tombola tickets. I was told that the parishioners of Holy Trinity always gave their full support to the Street Market and this proved true once again.



The book stall under siege

As in previous years, the entertainment started with Peter Stedman's Punch and Judy and Magic Show, which was very popular with the children. Around noontime we had music from Trevor Lenton's Apple Barrel Jazz Band, which

gave us a treat, with three, forty five minute sessions of well-known tunes. It was wonderful to sit on the steps of the War Memorial and listen.

In the course of the afternoon I spoke to several of our outside stallholders to get their impressions of the Street Market. All seemed pleased with the number of people attending and most would like to come back next year. They seemed to like the relaxed atmosphere of the Holy Trinity Street Market.

The other thing everyone wants to know is 'How did we do?' Well, I am pleased to say it was another record year. We made an amazing £3,619.52 — the details are given on page 12. Hopefully we also contributed to the community by bringing so many people into Bradford on Avon. The receipts from the Community stalls, organised by John Cox (a magnificent



The Pantry

£584.50), are used to cover the cost of the entertainers and the administration which left us with an increased surplus of £150.43, which is excellent.

I hoped that everyone noticed the Street Market posters around the town

and the signs which were placed on the roads leading into town. Thank you to my husband, Mark, for making a new set of these road signs to replace the ones destroyed last year. Our banner was placed on the railings of Westbury House, where it could not be missed. Thank you also to Ann Holland for spreading the word to the radio, TV and local newspapers. Another nice addition this year was the yellow flags on each of our own stalls indicating that these were Holy Trinity stalls, — thanks Colin.

Next year's Holy Trinity Street Market will be held on Saturday 4th July, 2009, so please mark your diaries now.

Stephanie Moorfoot

Photos : Bryan Harris

Street Market balance sheet

Stalls	2008	2007
Bottle Tombola	£320.21	£262.80
Books	£440.60	£427.90
Bric-à-brac	£440.76	£485.05
Pantry	£461.25	£392.65
Plants	£174.50	£199.11
Raffle	£488.35	£423.98
Refreshments	£582.60	£516.37
Saxon Club	£483.00	£332.74
Toys	£57.22	£74.75
Administration surplus	£150.43	£84.18
Donations	£20.60	£12.50
GRAND TOTAL	£3,619.52	£3,212.03

Bradford Area Churches Together

Report of the meeting on 7th July 2008



The meeting opened with prayers said by the Rev Ron Lowrie (Christ Church). Fifteen delegates from member churches and organisations attended, the meeting being chaired by Ambrose Stickney (St Thomas More). The main points of the meeting were as follows: -

- It was announced that Maurice Munns (head of Wiltshire Churches Together) had retired and that a meeting was to be held in Devizes to appoint a successor.
- BACT has been contacted by WWDC with a view to organizing a stand at the West Wilts Show in Trowbridge in July 2009.
- The BACT Treasurer announced that although our bank balance was healthy at the moment, it would not remain so after paying a £151 subscription to Wiltshire Churches Together, and trying to hold on to enough money to pay for the 2009 Lent course books and other documentation. It was suggested that when the new Wiltshire Churches Together leader visits Bradford, he or she be asked what we get for our £151.
- A sub-committee is to be formed to organise and run the Pentecost 2009 celebrations in Bradford. There were four volunteers (including Robin Hood Ministries) but none of these wished to lead the organization of the event. A framework plan, based on the 2007 celebration, will be sent to all members in the hope that, with more information to hand, a leader may emerge.
- The much-heralded Debt Advisory Group is still not active at Fitzmaurice School. Despite having received consent from the Office of Fair Trading, the school governors have not yet issued their approval. The toddlers care centre, operated by Sure Start, has only been opened for two weeks and the Tiddley Winks play group is already functioning, occupying about 80% of the new building. It was suggested that a temporary home for the Debt Advisory Group be found until final approval has been reached. There remains some doubt about any progress in the near future.
- Bearfield Church have organised a number of 'Open Heaven' meetings in St Margaret's Hall with a range of guest speakers (details available). The next meeting will be on Sunday 27th July at 6.00pm where Stewart Keller, leader of the team at Bath City Church, will speak about 'leading the church to a new expectation of what God wants to do in these days'.
- Whilst it is intended to field a guest speaker at each BACT meeting this year, it was suggested that we might also consider an open forum to discuss any problems in the community in which BACT might be able to assist. In particular it was suggested that BACT should develop a closer association with local schools.

- The guest speaker at this meeting was Judith Hammond, a Quaker and a member of EAPPI – the Ecumenical Accompaniment Programme in Palestine and Israel, a joint project of members of Churches Together in Britain & Ireland and Christian Aid, managed in Britain and Ireland by Quaker Peace & Social Witness, and internationally by the World Council of Churches. This organization monitors the human rights of residents in Palestine and Israel, and in particular in the West Bank area. They work only with those who advocate non-violence and, usually with two other EAPPI members, remain in the Middle East for three months at a time. There are over 800 ‘check-points’ in the area from where much human rights abuse has been reported.

This reduces dramatically when EAPPI observers are present. 30 of these check points are on the Israeli/Palestine border, and the remainder in the West Bank. Training an observer costs £14,000 and on return each observer is required to give ten presentations to public gatherings in the UK. Judith is leaving for the Middle East in August and has asked BACT to organise a public meeting in St Margaret’s Hall in the New Year. It should be a most interesting presentation. (Brochure available if anyone interested).

The next BACT meeting will be held at the Friends Meeting House on Monday Sept 1st at 7.30pm.

David Rawstron
BACT Representative

Thanks

Chris and Gerald Hodge would like to thank everyone at Holy Trinity for all their cards, help, and expressions of concern over Chris’s recent knee op. Chris has been doing her exercises, and Mr. Pozo was extremely pleased with his work when she went back to see him. He thought "he must have had a very good day in May!"

Still Wanted...

...a pianist to exercise a Schimmel grand piano, which has a lovely mellow tone. For further information contact Daphne Squire on 862936.

Noah opened up the ark and let all the animals out, telling them to “Go forth and multiply!” He began to close the great doors of the ark when he noticed that there were two snakes still sitting in a dark corner. Concerned, he said to them: “Didn’t you hear me? You can go now. Go forth and multiply.” “We can’t,” said the snakes sadly. “We’re adders.”

SINGING IN THE ALBERT HALL

On Sunday, 14th July, I had the great joy and privilege of singing in the Albert Hall with the Really Big Chorus, which certainly lived up to its name – a full orchestra and nearly 3000 singers from all over Britain and beyond, filling three-quarters of the vast space, the rest being taken up by the audience, including my wife Frances.

The work on this occasion was *The Armed Man – A Mass for Peace* by the contemporary Welsh composer Karl Jenkins, commissioned by the Royal Armourers Museum as a Millennium project and completed in 1999. It has quickly become a most popular and widely performed oratorio, being a deeply moving and challenging exploration of the futility of war, and the aspiration for peace. The title is taken from the opening setting of a 15th century French folk song: *L'homme armé doit en douter* – 'The armed man must be feared', which is accompanied by military fifes and drums. Other words set in the score are drawn from several sources, old and new, including the Bible, Kipling and Tennyson, and also the Moslem Call to Prayer, which was sung in Arabic by an Imam using the organ loft as his minaret. These extracts are movingly interspersed with settings of the familiar words of the Latin Mass – the Kyrie Eleison, Sanctus, Agnus Dei and Benedictus. Following a fierce Battle Song, *Hark the Foes come; Charge, Charge, 'tis too late to retreat – Chaaaaaaaaarge!*, the ensuing silence is then broken by a distant trumpeter sounding *The Last Post*. The work leads to its inspiring climax with a dramatic setting of Tennyson's "Ring out the thousand wars of old: Ring in the thousand years of Peace: Ring out the old, ring in the new: Ring in the Christ that is to be" and then concludes with a beautiful unaccompanied choral setting of Revelation 6. 17: "God shall wipe away all tears.... And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying. Praise the Lord!"

None of us who were present will never forget this uplifting experience, and already we are looking forward to next year's concert, when we shall be singing John Rutter's *Requiem*, with the composer himself conducting.

Peter Hardman

Crossword solutions

Across
1 Prays 4 Stick 9 Strewn 10 Smiled 12 Abler 13 Ottoman 14 Persian
20 Soldier 22 Teeth 23 Lethal 24 Solemn 25 Brick 26 Three
Down
2 Rarely 3 Yew tree 5 Tempt 6 Column 7 Essay 8 Aden! 11 Tonsure
15 Antioch 16 Psalm 17 Ulster 18 Serene 19 Think 21 Isaac

When I was...

My bronzed freckles multiplied dramatically in the searing sunlight,
The great ball of fire baked mercilessly upon the rustic patio
which merged the boundary between house and glowing garden.
Yet I was safe on the freshly cut and springy grass that padded my feet
softly.

Dad was due out soon!

She walked elegantly across the patio, barefoot, but reassuringly at ease,
carrying a tray of tasty treats.

Each sandwich wedged full of oozing succulent filling.

Her happy face smiled warmly at me, making contentment flow within.

He's taking his time!

"Dad, dad are you coming out?"

An ominous pause ensued.

It shot a prickly chill down my spine.

My legs numbly awkward in shock and fear.

I searched intensively to no avail,

looking aimlessly from one room to the next.

I finally looked in the bedroom.

His latest reading had vanished from his bedside table.

A dishevelled drawer showed evidence of rummaging.

His smartly polished shoes were no longer in their place.

There was an empty space where the car stood.

Calum Wragg-Smith, Monmouth Boys School

Calum, the son of Jim Smith, a regular Holy Trinity 'eight o'clocker', won the Poetry Prize at his school with this poem, July 2008.



**THE FRIENDS OF
HOLY TRINITY
SKITTLES EVENING**
Tuesday 19th August, 7.30
pm
The Full Moon at Rudge

SIXTY YEARS OF CHANGE

Much has been made recently by the media of how the National Health Service has changed over the last 60 years. While in Salisbury hospital for a small operation recently I found myself making comparisons with my experiences as a six-year-old child undergoing a mastoid operation. My mother was a Nursing Orderly (now called a Health Care Assistant) so I was familiar with some of the routines. Anyone who watches the TV programme "The Royal" will be reminded of how Matron ruled with a rod of iron. Nurses in starched uniforms had hair scraped back and pinned securely under crisp white caps; bed sheets were carefully mitred at each corner and woe betide junior nurses who failed to do this.

But now, one could be forgiven for thinking we had landed on a different planet. It is difficult to differentiate staff as all wear loose blue tunics over trousers, although the care and kindness is never in doubt. Hospital wards are so much busier but nursing staff always seem to find time in their busy schedule for closer, friendlier contact with patients than I remember as a child, where everything was run with military precision and patients were kept tightly tucked up and in their place. I wonder what elderly patients then would have made of modern expressions used by staff. "Now then young man!" (to a



gentleman in his eighties); "Alright my darling?" Well I for one didn't mind being called a "Young Lady"!

Because my designated ward was being refurbished, I was put into a mixed ward. From behind my curtained bed I sometimes heard amusing comments that I would have missed on a female ward.

Sister: "What are we going to do with you, Tom?"

Patient: "I don't mind, Sister, as long as it's nice."

From time to time during the day, "The British Grenadiers" rang out from one gentleman's mobile phone!

In the middle of the night another patient was convinced that it was time for his lunch. His voice became louder and more insistent until the busy sister came to reason with him and firm kindness prevailed. Some of the other patients were not so understanding and a near riot

ensued when the man in the next bed to me started to shout obscene threats at the older man. Hardly had the staff (of three) calmed this situation when a lady was wheeled in clutching her stomach, vomiting and crying like a young child for the remainder of the night. The following day her son, daughter and grandson visited and it was pitiful to see her cradling the little boy as if her life depended on him and sadly having to relinquish him when visiting time was over.

All this resulted in a busy, noisy night and when the surgeon and anaesthetist came to visit me at eight the next morning just prior to my operation, I was wide awake and concerned with the ailments of those around me. Nor was I in a suitable frame of mind when they told me the risks of the operation and asked me to sign the consent form. It was perhaps a blessing to be put to sleep for a while!

Several hours later, back in the ward, life for the staff was as hectic as ever. The pad, pad of slippers feet could be heard as a bemused little lady with a plastic bag containing her personal possessions was still shuffling up and down the

ward, trying the locked door to the outside world before retracing her footsteps, over and over, muttering that she was about to leave. The patient with the stomach ailment was still crying and the gentleman who kept us all awake last night was asking someone called Gwen, "Why is she crying Gwen? Go and see if you can help her, Gwen."

Doctors' rounds went on ceaselessly and I was visited by a tall, tanned young man with green eyes (who apparently caused young nurses to feel weak at the knees!) and a West African doctor who checked my blood. I couldn't help making comparisons again with sixty years ago when the Sister, Staff Nurse and nurses did everything. Now there are specialists everywhere.

Although I left the hospital with less than when I went in, I certainly gained much mentally and spiritually along with an appreciation of a dedicated, loving and caring profession who in spite of workload, abuse and tiredness, grapple with their duties day and night against all odds.

Ann Holland

Thank you

I'd like to thank everyone who prayed, sent cards, messages and flowers to me while I was recuperating from my operation last month. It was so good to feel your support.

Ann

Friends of Holy Trinity

Historic 'Church Crawl' in Gloucestershire & Herefordshire



On July 8th some 38 members of the congregation and friends took part in a tour of some of the more interesting churches in Gloucestershire and Herefordshire organized by Anne and Tony Carter in collaboration with Don and Jane Hinde of Christ Church. We visited Holy Innocents in Higham, St Mary's Church, Deerhurst, and the nearby Odda's Chapel, The Old Baptist Chapel in Tewkesbury, the church of St Bartholomew in Much Marcle and St Mary's, Kempsey. Lunch was taken in Tewkesbury where some of us also took advantage of a delightful free organ recital as well as revisiting what, for many, was familiar territory — the Abbey, founded in 1087.

In the course of the day we saw some wonderful wall paintings and stained glass in addition to some very curious and interesting church architecture, and our appreciation was much enhanced by an informative and well-researched guide produced by Bill Matthews. All in all, a most enjoyable day out.

Bryan Harris



The Last Judgement: painting over the chancel arch at Holy Innocents, Highnam.

photo Bryan Harris



Waiting for the coach at Tewkesbury

photo David

The Passing of Common Sense

Today we mourn the passing of a beloved old friend, Common Sense, who has been with us for many years. No one knows for sure how old he was, since his birth records were lost in bureaucratic red tape. He will be remembered as having cultivated such valuable lessons as: Knowing when to come in out of the rain; why the early bird gets the worm; life isn't always fair; and maybe it was my fault.

Common sense lived by simple, sound financial policies (don't spend more than you can earn) and reliable strategies (adults, not children, are in charge). His health began to deteriorate rapidly when well-intentioned but overbearing regulations were set in place. Reports of a 6-year-old boy charged with sexual harassment for kissing a classmate; teens suspended from school for using mouthwash after lunch; and a teacher fired for reprimanding an unruly student, only worsened his condition. Common Sense lost ground when parents attacked teachers for doing the job that they themselves had failed to do in disciplining their unruly children. It declined even further when schools were required to get parental consent to administer sun lotion or Elastoplasts to a student, but could not inform parents when a student became pregnant and wanted to have an abortion.

Common Sense lost the will to live as the Ten Commandments became contraband; churches became businesses; and criminals received better treatment than their victims. Common Sense took a beating when you could not defend yourself from a burglar in your own home and the burglar could sue you for assault.

Common Sense finally gave up the will to live after a woman failed to realize that a steaming hot cup of coffee was hot. She spilled a little in her lap, and was promptly awarded a huge settlement.

Common Sense was preceded in death by his parents, Truth and Trust; his wife, Discretion; his daughter Responsibility; and his son, Reason. He is survived by his four stepbrothers; I Know My Rights, I Want It Now, Someone Else is to Blame, and I'm a Victim.

Not many attended his funeral because so few realised he was gone. If you still remember him, pass this on. If not, join the majority and do nothing.

This Obituary first appeared in the Wareham United Reformed Church Journal.

Supplied by Canon Peter Hardman.

NATURE DIARY 6

More extracts from my diary:

June 2008

Sunday 1st : Went to Andy's. The rain on the way was horrendous and the roads were flooded on the way back. Their wood is filled with wild flowers, including yellow rattle. We saw a linnet on their hen-house.

Friday 6th: We have a demented squirrel in our garden. Outside our French windows, on a bracket on the wall, hangs a bird feeder. I suddenly became aware of a scratching from outside and realised that the squirrel was trying to climb up the vertical central bar on the window in the hope of getting across to the seeds. It gave up, wandered around a bit, then climbed on a pile of wood opposite the window bar. To my astonishment, it then took a flying leap at the window. Of course, disaster struck — the squirrel hit the window with an almighty thump and landed in a heap. One would almost think the animal was embarrassed as it gave me a look through the window which clearly said, "Well, I wasn't really trying" and then pretended its head didn't hurt.

Sunday 8th: Brian saw a trio of ducks flying across the road by St Margaret's car park. He said he told them the way to the river, but they took no notice.

Went to Wells and Oh! such evidence that ours is indeed 'a green and pleasant land'. The smell of wild garlic is also still hanging in the air and I saw a clump of godetia all by itself bordering a field — an unexpected flash of clear, bright orange. Meadow cranesbills and dog daisies fill the verges.

In the evening watched baby dunnocks going for an evening stroll along our wall. They were fine on the flat surfaces but so comic when they reached the tangled clematis stems — they looked like very amateur mountain climbers.

Monday 9th: A banded demoiselle greeted me in the garden this morning and goldfinches serenaded me all evening in the garden.

Tuesday 10th: The swifts are nesting. It's amazing how they slide through the narrow gaps in the roof opposite. Much as I love wild life I am somewhat cross with a badger which insists on using our lawn as a worm-searching site. Brian had just finished re-patching the grass after last year's exploits!

Wednesday 11th: In Church Street, just past the Church House, the open courtyard area is quite beautiful with weeping birch, white comfrey, pink herb Robert, red fuchsia and purple and white ivy-leaved toad flax all growing in abundance.

Monday 16th: Saw something I've never seen before — a blackbird perching on a feeder filled with fat balls.

Friday 20th: If you look carefully you can see the conkers forming on the horse-chestnut trees and the 'keys' on the sycamores.

Sunday 22nd: Had an email from a friend in Western Australia. She has a little house, way out in the country and she tells how a spoonbill was fishing,

a pair of emus were wandering and parrots, honey-eaters, blue wrens and fire finches were arriving to feed.

A hydrangea flower out, as is the yellow lantern clematis. A young blackbird hit the window, caught by the blustery wind. I watched it sitting, looking somewhat bemused till it walked across the garden to the bottom of the beech hedge “to get kissed better by Mum” as Brian put it.

Thursday 26th: Brian took me to the Ridgeway at Hackpen and went for a two-mile ‘walk’ on my buggy. Skylarks greeted us with joyous flight and song, swifts were flying low and goldfinches in family groups were hanging on hogweed which swayed in the wind. Saw two buzzards hovering, such an unusual sight to see them so still in the air, kestrel-like. Also saw meadow pipits and, for the first time in an age, saw a corn bunting. The wild flowers were beautiful — silver weed, briar rose, white and red clover, dwarf thistle, yellow crucifers of all kinds, lots of different plantains, grasses and vetches, as well as meadow cranesbills and clary (*Salvia sclarea* or clary sage). There, too, wonderful clumps of beech trees in exuberant leaf. Some believe these groves were planted to give shade to the drovers who once used this ancient path. The Ridgeway has been used by humankind for over 8,000 years. The fields nearby were filled with blood-red poppies or beginning to shimmer blue with flax.

We ended our day out at Lacock and saw the woods near Sandy Lane filled with wondrous hosts of purple foxgloves. Lovely!

Liz Netley

Sincere Thanks to our Church Family

I should like to thank you all so very much for the lovely Sympathy cards and letters that I received when Stanley died on the 1st June. It has been, and to a large extent still is, quite overwhelming.

Your loving concern and support during Stanley’s illness really helped to keep me cheerful during that difficult time. It was a joy to me and the family that so many of you were able to come to Stanley’s Thanksgiving Service to give him such a wonderful send-off. No doubt, at this very moment, he is enlightening the heavenly angels with the charms of Robbie Burns — Be Prepared!!



With my Love and Sincere Thanks,
Margaret

for prayer in august

We pray:

- for those on holiday at this time
- for the many visitors to our town
- for the Lambeth Conference
- for our local school staff, governors and pupils
- for the church's work with children & young people



AUGUST ORGAN RECITALS AT HOLY TRINITY

Lunchtimes, 1.10-1.50 pm

Aug 6: Andrew West (Pinner)

Aug 13: David King (Trowbridge)

Aug 20: Gareth Bennett (Bradford-on-Avon)

Aug 27: John Iles (Bromham)

West Wilts Interfaith Group

There is no meeting in August

Saxon Club

There are no meetings in August

Quick Crossword

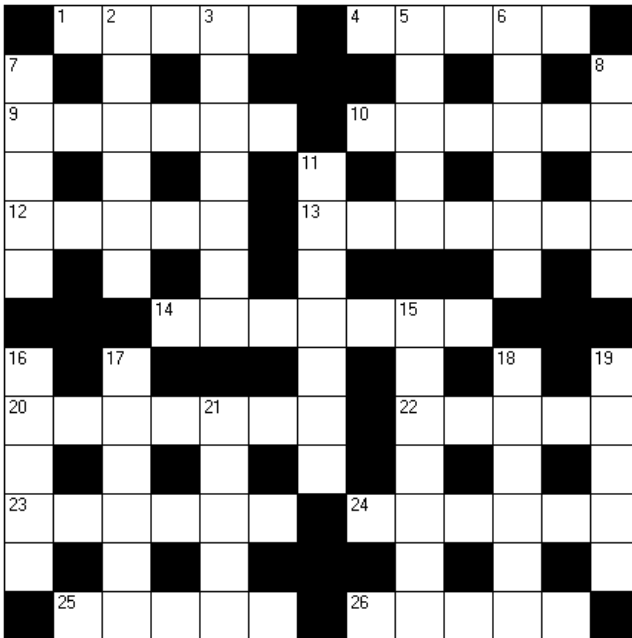
The Bible version used in our crossword is the NIV.

Clues across

- 1 Makes supplication to God (5)
- 4 Piece of wood cut by Elisha in 2 Kings ch. 6 (5)
- 9 Scattered (6)
- 10 When I _____ at them (Job 29.24) (6)
- 12 More competent (5)
- 13 Type of backless sofa (7)
- 14 But the prince of the _____ kingdom (Dan 10.13) (7)
- 20 Each _____ had taken plunder (Num 31.53) (7)
- 22 Psalm 3 calls on the Lord to break those belonging to the wicked (5)
- 23 Deadly (6)
- 24 The Israelites took such an oath in Judges ch. 21 (6)
- 25 One of the building blocks made in Exodus ch. 5 (5)
- 26 Noah had this many sons (5)

Clues down

- 2 Seldom (6)
- 3 Plant often found in a church yard (3,4)
- 5 ..Satan will not _____ you (1 Cor 7.5) (5)
- 6 Plume of smoke in Isaiah ch. 9 (6)
- 7 Attempt (5)
- 8 Inhabitant of a certain city in Yemen (5)
- 11 Monastic hairstyle (7)
- 15 City where the disciples were first called Christians (7)
- 16 Sacred song (5)
- 17 Irish province (6)
- 18 Unruffled (6)
- 19 Use ones brain (5)
- 21 Son of Abraham and Sarah in Genesis ch. 21 (5)



Solutions
on page 15.

Source: Parish Pump

PAROCHIAL CHURCH COUNCIL - OFFICERS

Canon Bill Matthews (Chairman)
Joan Finch (Churchwarden & VC)
Jeremy Lavis (Hon. Treasurer)

Tony Haffenden (Churchwarden)
Graham Dove (Hon. Secretary)
Rev Angela Onions (ex officio)

Pat Astill

Peggy Leach

Janet Brown

Dr Nick Nutt

Mary Burge

David Rawstron

Anne Carter

Edward Shaw

Bryan Harris

Malcolm Walsh

June Harrison

Anne Willis

Cecilia Hynes-Higman

John Woods

One Deanery Synod vacancy

STANDING/FINANCE COMMITTEE

Vicar; Churchwardens; Secretary; Treasurer, Bryan Harris

CHURCHWARDENS EMERITI

Norman Hanney, Jeremy Lavis, Mike Fuller, Anne Carter

FRIENDS OF HOLY TRINITY CHURCH

Patron: Dr Alex Moulton

Chairman: Bob Cherry

Secretary: *vacancy*

Treasurer: John Woods

Committee:

Anne Carter; Bryan Harris; Jeremy Lavis;
Rev Angela Onions; Mike Smith

Ex officio:

Canon Bill Matthews; Joan Finch; Tony Haffenden

PARISH NEWS

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e-mail: HT.ParishNews@googlemail.com

Distribution:

John and Beryl Cox (864270)

Subscriptions Collector:

Mary Ford (862240)

Price:

Annual subscription £4.00 in advance .

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	Jeremy Lavis	863600
Bellringers	Phil Gaisford	863538
Bookstall	Rev 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	Rev Angela Onions	309001
Electoral Roll Officer	Pat Irving	862903
Flowers	Jonquil Burgess	868905
Guides	Judith Holland	866215
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	Graham Dove	868654
Sunday School	Karen Bowen-Nielsen	07732 786440
Verger	Peter Wills	867593
Midsummer Market	John Cox (Community Stalls)	864270
	Colin Johnston (Church Stalls)	868132
	Stephanie Moorfoot (Communications)	863366

Parish Representatives on other organisations:

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

*The cover picture is from a drawing by Frances Taylor.
Printed at the Parish Office, 18A Woolley Street, Bradford on Avon.*