

holy trinity church parish magazine



30p

*Harvest Festival
Sunday
11th October*



*Church decoration
Saturday - 10th October - 9.30 am*

World Ways

(Mt 6:25-33)

Body image,
Food issues,
Family, finances,
Daily concerns
Clutter our consciousness
And steal our peace.
We worry. We worry.
It's the way of the world.
And Jesus says, "Don't!"
He has overcome the world and its ways.
The tomorrow we can't face
Will be fine,
It belongs to him.
So let's de-clutter, re-focus and relax,
Trusting Life's Lord.

By Daphne Kitching

Prayer for heart-peace

Dear Lord,

Sometimes the world is a worrying place, so many problems, so much pain for so many. We feel overwhelmed and don't know which way to turn. Help us to turn the right way - to you Lord. Help us to hand over to you our worries, to exchange them for your peace in our hearts no matter what's going on all around, knowing that you walk with us through it all, today, tomorrow and forever.

In Jesus name, **Amen**

By Daphne Kitching

Inside This Month

- 4/5 **From the Vicarage** - Neil Robbie
- 6/7 **Prayer Focus** - Carers and Healthcare
- 8/10 **Why I Go To Church Even When I Don't Feel Like It** - Trudy Smith - relevant magazine
- 10 **Edith Cavell** - Faith before the firing squad
- 11 **HALLOWE'EN? Try another way!**
- 12/13 **When Life Went On** - parish window
- 13 **More TV Vicar?** - book review
- 14/15 **How Great Is Our God** - desiringgod.
- 16/17 **God is a faithful gardener** - barnabasinchurches
- 17 **The Wit of Churchill** - John Pegler
- 18/19 **THE DAY SCHOOL** - HT 1941
- 20 **Memorable dates down the years** - parish pump
- 21/23 **People, Remembrance and News**
- 24 **Forthcoming Events**

From the Vicarage

Last month we had a skip on the drive at the vicarage. We filled the skip with the stuff from our basement which was contaminated with sewerage when the main sewer, which runs down Burlington Road, got blocked, burst and flooded the vicarage basement with raw sewerage. Yuk!



As we waited for the stinking skip to be removed, a steady stream of people came to poke around and take stuff, even when we warned that it was contaminated. Bits of metal and wood were taken away to be sold for scrap or used in construction. One man's rubbish is another man's treasure.



Have you ever wondered why one person thinks God is rubbish and another treasures God? Or why one person treasures church and another thinks church is rubbish? Let's explore the reasons for this.

Why do some people treasure God? Well, in one way, all people are like the men who poked around in the skip. We are all looking for answers to what life is about. Some people poke around and find Jesus amongst all the rubbish, and when they do, they treasure him. Jesus says that the person who seeks God and finds him, discovers the worlds greatest treasure.

“The kingdom of heaven is like treasure hidden in a field. When a man found it, he hid it again, and then in his joy went and sold all he had and bought that field.” Matthew 13:44

On the other hand, the bible tells us that many people are like the person who only see rubbish in the skip. Many people think God is rubbish. Yet, we all have a deep knowledge of who God really is, but people refuse to treasure him.

“although they knew God, they neither glorified him as God nor gave thanks to him, but their thinking became futile and their foolish hearts were darkened.” Romans 1:21

It really is as simple as that. All people know God, some people find and treasure him but others refuse to glorify and thank him. What foolishness!

Now, let's turn the image around to think about the world and the church. Let's image that the world is like the skip.

The skip was filled with stuff contaminated by sewerage, nothing was clean, and the bible says that world is filled with people who are contaminated by sin and need to be cleansed. If the world is like the skip, then it is God who is like the men who came to poke about in the skip to find, rescue and cleanse people.



God decontaminates people completely at the cross where cleansing, forgiveness and healing has been found through Jesus. God then decontaminates in a second way, by the transformation of his people through his word and by his Holy Spirit. Amazing grace!

So, what is the church? The church is where the stuff from the skip praises the one who rescued them. People in church share their joy and delight in the God who has decontaminated them.

The church is also the place where God's people work out how to live with one another and overcome sinful, selfish and proud ways of living. Church is the place where heaven touches earth, as God works, by his word and Spirit, to push back evil and spread his love and goodness over the face of the earth. He does this through broken, messed up, contaminated and sinful people. We should all treasure the church, as it is God's handiwork on earth.

Yet, to many people the church is rubbish. Some people would like to see the church removed from the earth and buried in landfill. "Take the church away!" they say "bury the church!" I hope my explanation of why the church is treasure in the skip changes your mind if you are one of those who thinks church is rubbish.

One man's rubbish is another man's treasure. Will you treasure God and treasure his church? And will you remember that the world is like a skip full of contaminated people in need of the cleansing forgiveness of God, starting with me? And that God has cleansed us at the cross and will cleanse us as he makes his people ready to meet with him. Anyone who has not been rescued from the skip by Christ is destined for the landfill. Will you seek Christ whilst he may be found?

With love, Neil

Prayer Focus - Carers & Healthcare

'A vast crowd brought to him people who were lame, blind, crippled, those who couldn't speak, and many others. They laid them before Jesus, and he healed them all.' Matthew 15:30 (NLV)



NATIONAL DEMENTIA CARERS

Loving Father, we bring to You everyone who is caring for a loved one living with some form of dementia. You understand the challenges and sadness involved in each situation, so please give the comfort, wisdom, patience and strength that is needed day by day. **Amen.** (www.nationaldementiacarersday.org.uk)

Remember the vital work of Age UK, Carers Christian Fellowship, Carers UK, Carers' Trust, Contact a Family – for disabled children, Counsel and Care – for older people, and the many regional and local groups that support carers.

Intercede for Health Secretary Jeremy Hunt MP to be granted outstanding wisdom and insight, especially regarding the future of the NHS. Also pray for Alistair Burt MP - Minister for Health; that his Christian faith will help him in his challenging role.

Lord of all compassion, please strengthen and encourage foster carers and others looking after disadvantaged children and young people. Help them to provide loving security and show them ways to bring healing and peace to deal with emotional instability, mental health issues and other problems. **Amen.**

Remember parents and guardians of children with significant physical and learning disabilities. Ask God to give them the determination to stay strong in the months and years ahead, and comfort them as they come to terms with the reality of their situation.

Pray that sympathetic, effective support will be available for those employed, or volunteering - as carers, health and social workers, doctors, police, counsellors, listeners and therapists, working with people in great need and distressing circumstances.

THANKSGIVING: for Christian organisations such as **Care for the Family** that offer support to families, especially those caring for children and others with special needs and other challenges. Pray that their seminars and other resources will be a help to more and more people.

Heavenly Father, from whom all life flows, please inspire and equip Christians who are employed in the NHS to be channels of Your healing and wholeness to patients, colleagues and other people they meet. **Amen.**

Remember vulnerable patients who suffer neglect and cruelty by the hands of those who should care for them. Pray for such cases to come to light - that those responsible will be dealt with justly, and those who have suffered somehow recompensed.

Ask God to strengthen and help the approximately 25,000 midwives and 3,000 student midwives in Britain caring for women and their babies during pregnancy and childbirth. Pray that there will be enough provision for this vital healthcare service.

Lord, we pray for the many Accident and Emergency departments struggling because of overcrowding and staff shortages. Please comfort the sick and injured and help doctors, nurses and other staff to be conscientious, compassionate and calm. Amen.

WORLD SIGHT DAY

Pray for the success of organisations, projects and researchers seeking to prevent and cure blindness - especially in the developing world. Give thanks for everyone who is dedicated to helping children and adults who are visually impaired.

THANKSGIVING: for doctors, nurses, allied health professionals and other staff who support those nearing the end of their lives. Pray that **WORLD HOSPICE AND PALLIATIVE CARE DAY** will result in more people receiving the care they need.

WORLD MENTAL HEALTH DAY – theme: ‘Dignity’

Pray about the management and care of vulnerable people with mental health conditions, that they would be treated with respect, consideration for their needs, kindness and patience.

Blindness takes away so much more than vision. It can impede your ability to gain an education. It can prevent you from finding employment. It can lead you and your family into a life of poverty. 285 million people worldwide are visually impaired, but 80 per cent of these cases could be prevented or cured.

There are over six million carers in Britain - this could increase to nine million by 2037. Many look after a relative at home, others take responsibility for someone living miles away or support relatives in residential or nursing care. Over half of all carers experience significant financial and health problems, and many feel isolated and anxious.

Why I Go To Church Even When I Don't Feel Like It - by Trudy Smith



What leaving and returning taught me about church.

I have the same memories as many evangelicals who grew up in church at the same time I did: felt-board Bible stories, Sunday school donuts, praise chorus lyrics on overhead projectors. Even before I was old enough to do much besides doodle during sermons, church was a fixture in my life. I was sometimes bored and sometimes enjoyed myself, but going to church wasn't a choice—it was just what everyone did.

As I got a bit older, I realised that not everyone went to church, but I gathered that being someone who did was a moral imperative. It meant I was taking my faith seriously, being a good person and making God happy (or avoiding God's anger). By the time I was old enough to join the youth group, other factors reinforced my involvement: church was where my friends were, where the cute boys were and where much of my social life took place.

Heading off to college meant that my parents no longer took me to church, and my social life was no longer headquartered there, but I still saw my attendance as a basic requirement of following Jesus. Where else could I grow in my faith and find spiritual community?

Over the next few years, however, something strange happened. I followed Jesus right out of church and into the streets, communing with homeless people over slices of pizza and hearing sermons in the words of the people who lived in the shelter on skid row where I served breakfast on Sunday mornings. Jesus showed up in all sorts of unlikely, unofficial places

I realised that church was not a place to go because everyone had their act together. It was more like a refuge where all sorts of people could gather to remind each other of the story we are all in

I continued to journey alongside other Christians, but I no longer understood the importance of attending church. It occurred to me that perhaps what was more important than how often I showed up for a Sunday service was how often I showed up for people who were in need: quietly listening, crying with them, sharing my food and time and space and joining my voice with theirs to demand justice.

The more I learned about poverty and systemic injustice, the more frustrated I became with churches whose weekly programming is disconnected from the world beyond their sanctuaries. I was tired of prayer without action; simplistic spiritual formulas without any mention of the Gospel Jesus preached: good news for the poor, freedom for the captives, sight for the blind. I lost hope that most of the Church would ever get its act together enough to closely resemble Jesus.

But then another strange thing happened. I kept following Jesus, and eventually, He led me right back into church. I was surprised. There were plenty of people there working toward justice, but I realised that church was not a place to go because everyone had their act together and was doing things right.

It was more like a refuge where all sorts of people could gather to remind each other of the story we were all in—the one about how God loves us, and is renewing our world and our souls in spite of all the damage that's been done. It was more like a school for conversion where we were all stumbling through basic lessons on how to love.

We sang about this love and this mission to be part of it; we sang about our brokenness and our hope. We looked each other in the eye. We confessed our sins. We shared bread and juice and remembered that we are all tied together in this dysfunctional family that God has cobbled together.

It wasn't perfect—sometimes I felt frustrated, bored or hurt—but it was good, and God was in it. Yes, church people could be apathetic, judgmental and selfish, but so could I. And just like everyone else, I needed to be welcomed and loved anyway.

Then one day, an older church lady put my husband and me in charge of finding people to serve communion each week. We were still “the new couple,” so I'm pretty sure she was just trying to rope us into consistent, punctual attendance—and her plan has absolutely worked.

Now that we've shouldered even just this tiny bit of responsibility, we recognise how many people have to show up consistently to create the prayerful, welcoming, worshipful space we experience each week. If everyone involved in leading music, running sound, teaching kids' classes and preaching sermons only showed up on the days when they didn't feel stressed, busy, tired, bored, sad, frustrated or enticed outside by beach weather, we wouldn't have much of a church at all.

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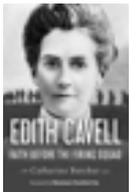
So I've slowly learned that going to church can be about something other than moral requirement, fear of punishment, social connection, getting spiritually fed, or even looking for likeminded people with whom to pursue justice in the world. Going to church can be about holding this space in which to experience the grace of God together, learn together, fail and forgive and stumble forward together.

I've benefitted from the sacrificial commitment and consistency of countless people who have welcomed me into community over the years, and now I recognise the invitation for me to do the same thing for others: to hold that space even on days when I don't seem to personally benefit from it. When the songs don't do anything for me, when I don't want to talk with people about the difficult week I've had, or when I'd rather sleep in instead—it is then that I am invited to go to church anyway.

Not because God or anyone else is judging me by my attendance, but because it is a chance for me to be church to the people who are sharing this journey with me. It is an opportunity to hold space for others to encounter God, and to open space in myself to encounter, even when I least expect it, God in the midst of the people who are my church.

Edith Cavell - Faith before the firing squad

By Catherine Butcher, LionHudson, £8.99



Edith Louisa Cavell was a British nurse. She is celebrated for saving the lives of soldiers from both sides and in helping some 200 Allied soldiers escape from German-occupied Belgium during the First World War, for which she was arrested.

She was subsequently court-martialled, found guilty of treason and sentenced to death. She was shot by a German firing squad at the age of 49. Her execution was greeted with worldwide condemnation and extensive press coverage.

A woman of profound faith, she told her chaplain, on the night before her execution, "Standing as I do in view of God and eternity, I realise that patriotism is not enough. I must have no hatred or bitterness towards anyone." Her death caused international outrage and may have contributed to America's decision to enter the war.

Three films and a stage play have been written about her life, and many public buildings and streets named after her. She will feature on a commemorative £5.00 coin in 2015.

Richard Bewes considers this ancient festival that follows Harvest...

HALLOWE'EN? Try another way!

Across the centuries there have been two traditional feast days that signal the end of Harvest and the beginning of Winter. They were known under the name of 'Hallowtide.' **All Saints Day, on November 1,** is followed in some traditions by **All Souls Day on November 2.** Both, to a large degree, have been held to commemorate the lives of past saints and martyrs of Jesus Christ. They are preceded on **October 31** by **Hallowe'en** – a derivation from 'All Hallows Evening.'



Partly because Hallowe'en heralded the dark days of Winter, it steadily came to adopt a 'darker' feel, featuring – along with the traditional carved pumpkins and apple-bobbing – a party atmosphere, geared to children, with play-acting along the lines of goblins, witches and broomsticks. This ethos has been dramatically fed in recent years by films and books teetering on the magical and the occult, to the extent that Hallowe'en today, with the help of massive commercialism, has become Britain's third biggest festival of the year.

In earlier times these antics could perhaps be accommodated, even adopted, as a piece of fun within the life of a village. But with the growing influx of cultures that are alien to the traditional Christian West, we now have on our doorstep heathen ritual malpractices, 'honour killings' and sub-human hatred and terrorist plots that echo Solzhenitsyn's diagnosis: "The demon of evil like a whirlwind triumphantly circles all five continents of the earth." What genuine place can Hallowe'en have in all this?

It is timely that churches and Christian groups are now putting on their own creative fun nights on October 31. Just click to the internet to devise yours!

True; evil can feel fun! But - emphasised the French philosopher Simone Weil - it is only FICTIONAL good that is boring and flat, while it is FICTIONAL evil that is attractive and profound. By contrast - she insists - real life turns the tables: "Nothing is so beautiful and wonderful, nothing is so full of sweet and perpetual ecstasy as the GOOD; no desert is so dreary, monotonous and boring as EVIL"



When Life Went On



On the Home Front World War II

When we think of times of war, we tend to think of soldiers on the battlefield, ships and submarines or battles in the air and so we should, but whilst this was going on people were at home trying to bring up children in as normal a life as possible. Can you imagine it though?

I'll draw here on my own parents. My father, at the outbreak of war went along to the recruiting office to enlist. "Sorry they told him, we've got you down as a reserved occupation." Some years before, between jobs, he drove a bus and had a PSV license.

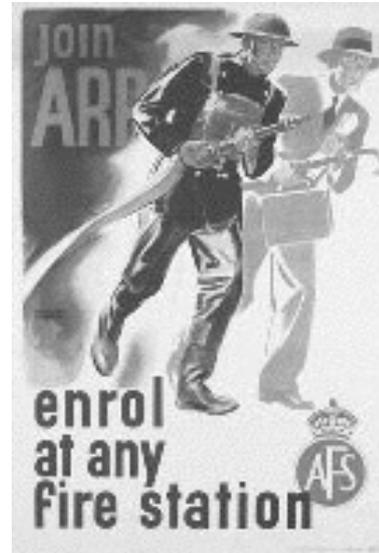
They decided that they might need him for 'special duties'. So he joined the Auxiliary Fire Service instead.

He had a younger brother in the navy and a brother in law in the merchant navy both of whom were later killed, whilst my mother had two brothers to worry about, one an Eighth Army Sergeant and one a C.P.O. in the submarine service, her other brother was a farmer and therefore reasonably safe. They also had two children, my older sister and of course me.

For a good part of the war she had her army brother's wife living with us, as living in a small village near the coast and worrying daily about her husband, she didn't want to be alone. But mum and dad, and millions of other people just carried on as near normal lives as possible. I remember being tucked up in my nice warm bed and read stories at night, though I only remember waking up in my own bed on one or two occasions. I have more memories of waking in our Anderson shelter, where at the air raid's warning, I had been plucked from my bed and taken to its relative safety. I also remember when I was a bit older, in the middle of the night, making my mum stand in the doorway of the Anderson and shoot down the enemy aircraft with my toy gun.

What must have been going through her mind? She had just taken my sister and me from our beds, she had closed the back door, would she ever open it again, or would there be no house left?

How much sleep did she have? I don't think she ever missed a warning. My aunt would never come down to the shelter, another worry for mum. Would she still be alive in the morning?



She would go shopping, I wonder if she ever thought as she budgeted her ration coupons that the shop she was in might not be there tomorrow. Many weren't. But life went on.

Birthdays and Christmases looking for presents. What could they buy? Very little. My mum and dad used to make ours.

Then dad, going out sometimes during a bombing raid fighting fires, knowing mum was at home on her own with my sister and me to look after.

I often wonder how he felt when he freed a small boy and his younger sister he found trapped behind a load of furniture in a recently bombed building.

The little boy, no tears as he put his arm round his sister just said, "Thanks mister, we knew you'd come." I wonder if he thought then of his own children, my sister and me?

Yes, life went on.

Roger Stapenhill - parishwindow.com

More TV Vicar? - Christians on the Telly: The Good, the Bad and the Quirky

By Bryony Taylor, Darton Longman & Todd, £9.99



So the Vicar of Dibley, Father Ted and the Baby-eating Bishop of Bath and Wells walk into a pub...Here is a book that gets under the dog-collar of some of the best loved 'Christian' characters on British TV – the good, the bad and the quirky.

The Vicar of Dibley, Bluestone 42's female army Padre, the curate from ITV drama Broadchurch and some of the more controversial vicar characters played by Rowan Atkinson in recent years are all considered on this tour of the last 20 years of British TV's idea of what a Christian looks like. It explores the rise of atheism, the loss of innocence and the nature of satire.

How Great Is Our God



*May all who seek you rejoice
and be glad in you; may those
who love your salvation say
continually, "Great is the
LORD!" (Psalm 40:16)*

Great is an important word. We use it to talk about something of unusually large size: A great earthquake shook the city. Or a large number: A great crowd filled the stadium. Or unusual power or intensity: She has experienced great pain. Or something that is especially good or wonderful: He is a great player. Or something in an extreme degree: For a long time, we have been great friends. Not only is the word great flexible — used in five different ways above, to talk about size, number, intensity, goodness, and degree — but it's also a powerful word. Or at least it used to be. It's become an easy word to overuse. When day after day is great, and meal after meal is great, and game after game is great, we begin to lose the punch of the word to talk about our wedding day, or an unusually lavish feast, or the championship game that went into overtime.

Reclaim the Word Great

And what about God? The Bible tells us again and again, especially in the Psalms, that our God is great. If we use the word great for the normal and everyday, what language will we have when we need to describe the day or the meal or the game that really is a cut above the typical — or most importantly, the God who really is infinite above all else?

One wonderful thing about this song is that it helps us reclaim the word great. Using simple, but profound language, "How Great Is Our God" turns our attention to the greatness of God. It sets God before us as our standard of true greatness. Perhaps when God increasingly becomes our standard of what is great, then we'll increasingly become more careful with how easily we dish out the word for days and meals and games.

And just as the word great is flexible and can refer to size, number, intensity, goodness, and degree, so this song gives us several glimpses into the greatness of God.

Four Glimpses into His Greatness

First is the greatness of his majesty and kingly glory. His is the splendour of a king — not just the king of a single tribe or nation, but the king of all the earth. Let all the earth rejoice. He is sovereign over all the nations, arrayed in unparalleled regal glory. He is great in royal majesty.

Second is the greatness of his holiness. As 1 John 1:5 says, “God is light, and in him is no darkness at all.” He is not just great in his majesty, but in his holiness. He is not just in charge and exalted, but he has perfect integrity — he is the standard of truth and character and moral uprightness. When he speaks, the darkness flees. He is great in his holiness.

Third is the greatness of his eternity. He never had a beginning, and he will never have an end. He is Alpha and Omega, he is the beginning and the end — nothing came before him and nothing will come after him. But not only does he stand unmoved from age to age, but “time is in his hands.” Not only is he before and after time, but he controls time, every century and year and hour and minute and second-tick — from him and through him and for him (Romans 11:36). He is great in relation to time.

Finally is the greatness of his mercy. He is not only One, but Three. And not only Father, but Son and Spirit. And these three persons of the Godhead work ever in happy tandem, not simply with the greatness of a Lion, but the greatness of a Lamb. And in his greatness as both Lion and Lamb, we find what it is that truly makes him great.

As great as he is in his majesty and holiness and eternity, it is the greatness of his mercy that truly leaves us in awe, because it is his mercy in his Son that brings us sinners into the eternal joy of relationship with him. How great is our God!

David Mathis www.desiringgod.org



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God is a faithful gardener

There were once three gardens with three very different sorts of crops.

The first garden is an apple garden growing many different varieties of apple.

The second garden is very different. This garden produces olives which also grow in gardens and can be eaten. They can also be crushed to make olive oil, which has many uses.

The third garden is very different again. This garden produces grapes. It is a grape garden or vineyard, as it is more usually known. Grapes look good. They can be very sweet and tasty. Which is why we sometimes take grapes to people in hospital.

Now in fact these three gardens all have one rather special gardener to look after them. All these three gardens are in the Bible and God is the faithful gardener.

The three gardens have a message for us for harvest, about how God is faithful and how God wants to help us produce a harvest of good things in our lives.

1. The Apple Garden is there right at the beginning of the Bible story. It is the garden of choice...The Garden of Eden. God in love allowed us to choose whether to love him and know him or not, and we chose not to. God never wanted to force love on us and so it meant we chose what was bad for us and for our world. Christians take the mess of the world with its failed harvests and unfair trade seriously and we own up to the truth and it is us who have caused it, not God.



2. But God is faithful and does not leave us in the mess. Here is the olive garden next. It is a real garden in place and time and one where once God, in the form of Jesus, knelt to pray. It's called the Garden of Gethsemane – an olive garden at the foot of the Mount of Olives. Here Jesus chose to be crushed like the olives in that garden; crushed on the cross in our place for all the mess we caused. Jesus took on himself all the bad that we had brought into the world so we can have the opportunity of a new start, a clean sheet, a fresh beginning.



3. Which leads us on to the last garden, the grape garden. This is the garden Jesus used to describe how we can be different. In this garden Jesus says he is the main trunk of the tree and if we choose to belong to him, we can start producing the good fruit of the Spirit which we can see in Jesus: love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, gentleness, self-control and faithfulness. Jesus described this garden to his disciples on the night before he died (see John 15). As we get linked up to Jesus and this grape garden – this vineyard – this is the way we can be different and produce a harvest of good things that can make us and the world the sort of place God intended it to be all along.



Prayer:

Father God thank-you for these three gardens, which show us how you have been faithful and long to be faithful to each one of us. As we face up to our wrong choices and as we accept that Jesus was crushed in our place, help us to be linked up to you so that our lives will produce a bumper harvest.

<http://www.barnabasinchurches.org.uk>



The Wit of Churchill

the next few months JP is presenting a series on the Wit of Sir Winston Churchill.



Though WSC adored his wife, Clementine, that could not be said for the few female MPs who were in the House at that time. One such lady was the (Labour) MP for Liverpool Exchange, a large lady known as Bessie Braddock, who was an ardent supporter of the poor.

It was well known that WSC liked a 'wee dram', so it was no surprise to anyone that he visited the Commons bar. As he was leaving it one evening, he bumped into Bessie Braddock, who said to him icily, *'Mr. Churchill, you're drunk'*.

Churchill replied, *'Madam, you're ugly.....but in the morning I shall be sober'*.

In amongst the old magazines there is a booklet celebrating the centenary of Holy Trinity church in 1941. In the booklet is an article on the original school. As our existing school is having a new extension I thought this article from almost 75 years ago may be of interest. Ed.

THE DAY SCHOOL

ABOUT the same time as the erection of the Church was under consideration, the question of a School in connection with it also arose, and Mr. George Silvester very generously gave the site for Holy Trinity Upper School on November 5th, 1842. This School has been of great benefit to the Parish, and thousands of children have been educated there. Many have received the whole of their education there, and quite a number are to-day holding positions of importance in the country and are doing well.

In this connection it may be observed that Alderman E. Woodward, the Deputy Mayor, who still has a deep affection for the "old School"; the late Mr. Arthur Griffin, of the Dart Spring Company; Mr. Albert Wilkes, the Aston Villa International footballer; and the recently-retired Headmaster, Mr. John Trevaskis, were all members of the same class for some years.

The School was a very unpretentious building having low windows with small diamond panes, but it stood in an open space, and had the use of the field where Mary Road is now situated.

In the year 1854, the Managers obtained a piece of land in Lower Trinity Street, and erected an Infant School on the site. Miss Mary Ann Cox was appointed Mistress, and continued in that position until her retirement. This School was much needed, and was well attended by the young children residing in that of the Parish. Since it ceased to be an Infants' School, the building has been used as a Mission for services, meetings, and many and various other activities.

To attempt to give anything like a complete account of the history of the School is far beyond the scope of this brochure, but the following particulars drawn from old records such as Log books, and Minute Books of Managers' meetings, together with recollections of friends, are of considerable interest.

The School was visited frequently by the School Mangers and Clergy, whose wives, with other ladies in the Parish, came in on certain afternoons to assist in teaching the girls needlework.

A fee of 3d. per head, called "School Pence", was charged, and was sometimes paid by the Board of Guardians in necessitous cases. For a time there seems to have been no fixed rule about holidays, the Midsummer vacation being sometimes a fortnight, sometimes three weeks, and sometimes a month; but far more half-holidays were granted than nowadays.

In 1910, to meet the requirements of the Education Authority, a second storey was erected, and the ground floor constructed. On the completion of this work, the Bishop of Lichfield, Dr. Legge, paid a special visit and was highly delighted with all he saw.

The high standard of work in the School has been maintained up to the present time. Mr. John Trevaskis, who succeeded his brother as Headmaster in 1922, has paid tribute to the Staff working with him, several members of which, like himself, entered the School as scholars in the Infants' Department. An extract from a report in his time is valued very much. It is this: "The School strikes a visitor as being a very happy place." Before the School was re-organised to become a Junior and Infants' School, there was a period when the girls, particularly, were very successful in athletics and swimming. In 1930, they won the Junior Athletic Shield, the Senior Athletic Shield, and also the Helen Caddice Swimming Shield two years in succession. Also in 1931, they won the Netball Championship without losing a match. In these activities the girls were trained by Mrs. Smallman, who is a member of the "All England" Panel of Netball Umpires.

From the beginning, emphasis has always been placed on the Religious Education given in the School. In the days of the formal examinations in Scripture, the School had excellent reports. One of the Diocesan Inspectors spoke of it as being the best in the Diocese. In later years, the Reverend A. N. Messiter has spoken in glowing terms of the School. In one report he writes: "The Children in this School are more alert than in any other I have visited"; and an extract from the latest Diocesan report states: "There was an atmosphere of reverence throughout the proceedings. The School generally is happy, and the tone is good indeed."

Thus our school continue to flourish spiritually, academically and physically. What can be better than a high academic standard with a sound religious background? May its successful work long be maintained.

Although the School population has decreased of late, and war conditions present many handicaps, such as lack of playground space owing to air-raid shelters, the School under its latest Headmaster, Mr. T. H. Crisp, is kept well abreast of the times and enjoys some of the modern adjuncts of education such as broadcast lessons and the use of a cinema projector.

During all these years, a Sunday School has been carried on in the Day School building. Though subject to fluctuations in numbers, the work has gone forward very successfully. It is only fitting that some acknowledgment should be made here, of the efforts and self-sacrifice of the devoted band of Church workers who have acted and are acting as Superintendents and Teachers. The Church, Parish and numerous scholars owe them much.

We continue our column that looks at memorable dates in the month (this time, September) down the years. Here is a range from which to pick and choose, as your space allows.

Memorable dates down the years - October

200 years ago:- on 15th Oct 1815 that former French Emperor Napoleon Bonaparte arrived on the island of St Helena to begin his British-imposed exile. He died there six years later.

100 years ago:- on 12th Oct 1915 that Edith Cavell, British Nurse and WWI heroine died. She saved the lives of injured soldiers regardless of which side they were on. Executed for helping British soldiers escape from German-occupied Belgium.

Also 80 years ago:- on 20th Oct 1935 that The Long March ended. Chinese Communist leader Mao Zedong and 8,000 followers arrived in Yan'an after a year-long 6,000 mile march.

75 years ago:- on 9th Oct 1940 that during the Blitz a German bomb destroyed the high altar of St Paul's Cathedral.

Also 75 years ago:- on 9th Oct 1940 that John Lennon, the Beatle, was born. (Died 1980)

Also 75 years ago:- on 16th Oct 1940 that the Warsaw Ghetto was established in Poland during the Holocaust.

65 years ago:- on 7th Oct 1950 that Mother Teresa founded what would become the Missionaries of Charity, in Calcutta, India.

50 years ago:- on 8th Oct 1965 that the Post Office Tower in London (now the BT Tower) was officially opened. It was the tallest building in the UK until 1980.

Also 30 years ago:- on 8th Oct 1985 that the musical Les Miserables opened at the Barbican Theatre in London for its first English-language production and its first West End production.

Also 25 years ago:- on 3rd Oct 1990 that East and West Germany were officially reunited as the Federal Republic of Germany.

15 years ago:- on 17th Oct 2000 that the Hatfield rail crash took place. Four people died when a high-speed passenger train derailed due to a cracked rail.

10 years ago:- on 8th Oct 2005 that the Kashmir earthquake killed almost 100,000 people and injured 138,000. A further 3.5 million were made homeless when the quake hit Kashmir, Pakistan, India, Afghanistan, western China and Tajikistan.

People and News

Birthday Celebrations - October 2015

1st	Maya		<i>Happy Birthday to you</i>
1st	Kieran		<i>Happy Birthday to you</i> <i>May God Bless you and keep you</i>
7th	Aaron		<i>Happy Birthday to you.</i>
17th	Neil		<i>Happy Birthday to you</i>
21st	Colin		<i>To Jesus be true</i>
28th	Che		<i>May the Lord bless you richly</i>
			<i>In all that you do</i>

Remembrance - October 2015

- 4th Davis- In loving memory of Frederick Ivor Davis beloved husband of Regina. *"and I shall see God and not as a stranger"*
- 11th Davis - In loving memory of Fred Davis. sadly missed by daughter Jessica and son-in-law Terry. *"It is in dying that we are borne to eternal life"*
- 18th Davis - In Remembrance of Fred Davis. You have gone on one of your favourite walks. We did not have chance to say goodbye. *"We miss the glow of your Love and Kindness and not just your being there. God bless and keep you safe. Till we meet again."* Barbara and family.
- 25th Lowe - In loving memory of Cyril James Lowe and Ethel Lowe.. sadly missed by Brian, Doreen and grandchildren..

Grant unto them eternal rest, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them . May the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

SUNDAY MORNING PRAYER TIME

Every Sunday morning at 10.00am before the morning service there is a time for quiet prayer. All welcome. Please join us if you are able.



League of Friends Sandwell Hospital

**WELCOME THE
DONATIONS
of BOOKS and
MAGAZINES**

**PLEASE KEEP THEM
COMING**

If you need any further
information please see
Madeline Page.
Thank you all very much
for your generous



“Urban Catechism”

Thursdays at 7.30pm and
Sundays at 4.30pm.

Please see Neil or sign up
on the list at back of
church.

MIDWEEK MORNING PRAYER TIME



West Bromwich Food Bank

The Food Bank collect and
stores food ready to freely
distribute to individuals or
families in crisis (who cannot
afford to feed themselves).

* Milk (UHT or powdered) *
Sugar (500g) * Fruit juice (carton)
Soup * Pasta sauces * Sponge
pudding (tinned) * Tomatoes
(tinned) * Cereals * Rice pudding
(tinned) * Tea Bags/instant
coffee * Instant mash potato *
Rice/pasta * Tinned meat/fish *
Tinned fruit * Jam * Biscuits or
snack bars * Or cash donation



*Catechism:- a summary of the
principles of Christian religion in
the form of questions and
answers, used for religious
instruction.*

*Urban:- in, relating to, or
characteristic of a town or city.*

Every Monday and Wednesday
mornings at 8.00am there is a time
for quiet prayer. All welcome.
Please join us if you are able.

TUESDAY EVENING PRAYER TIME

Every Tuesday evening at 8.00pm.
A time time for open intercession or
quiet prayer run by Kevin.
All welcome. Please join us if you
are able.

Harvest Festival
Saturday 10th October
Decoration of church windows in
preparation for the Harvest service on
Sunday 11th. Church will be open from
9.30 till about 11.30.



Great to see Helen and
David leading our music
worship over the last two
weeks. Be good if one or
two more budding
musicians/singers would
join them.



DON'T FORGET TO ALTER YOUR CLOCKS

Sunday, 25 October 2015, 02:00:00 clocks are
turned **backward 1 hour** to **Sunday, 25 October**
2015, 01:00:00 local standard time instead

Sunrise and sunset will be about 1 hour earlier
on 25 Oct 2015 than the day before. There will
be more light in the morning.



There is still dispute over who was the first person to suggest that we change our clocks back and forth and observe what is now known as Daylight Savings Time (DST). In the United Kingdom (UK) we have been observing daylight savings since 1916 when a London based builder, from Kent, called William Willet observed that the morning hours of Summer were being wasted while people slept. He wanted the clocks put forward so that the time wasn't wasted and was instead utilised in the afternoon.

Forthcoming Events



Youth weekend at Quinta Christian Centre Shrewsbury

Oct 2nd - 4th

Neil, Amanda, Helen, Gill, Raj and Ed together
with 20 of our young people heading for a great
weekend away.



Harvest Festival Sunday 11th October

*Come and join us in our
celebration of God's goodness and a
safe harvest for our farmers.*



The Wedding of
Marlene Honeyghan
and
David Robb
Holy Trinity
Saturday 17th October
12 noon

Find Holy Trinity
on Facebook

[www.facebook.com/
pages](http://www.facebook.com/pages)

Vicar: The Revd. Neil Robbie

**holy trinity
church**

**1 burlington road
west bromwich
B70 6LF**

