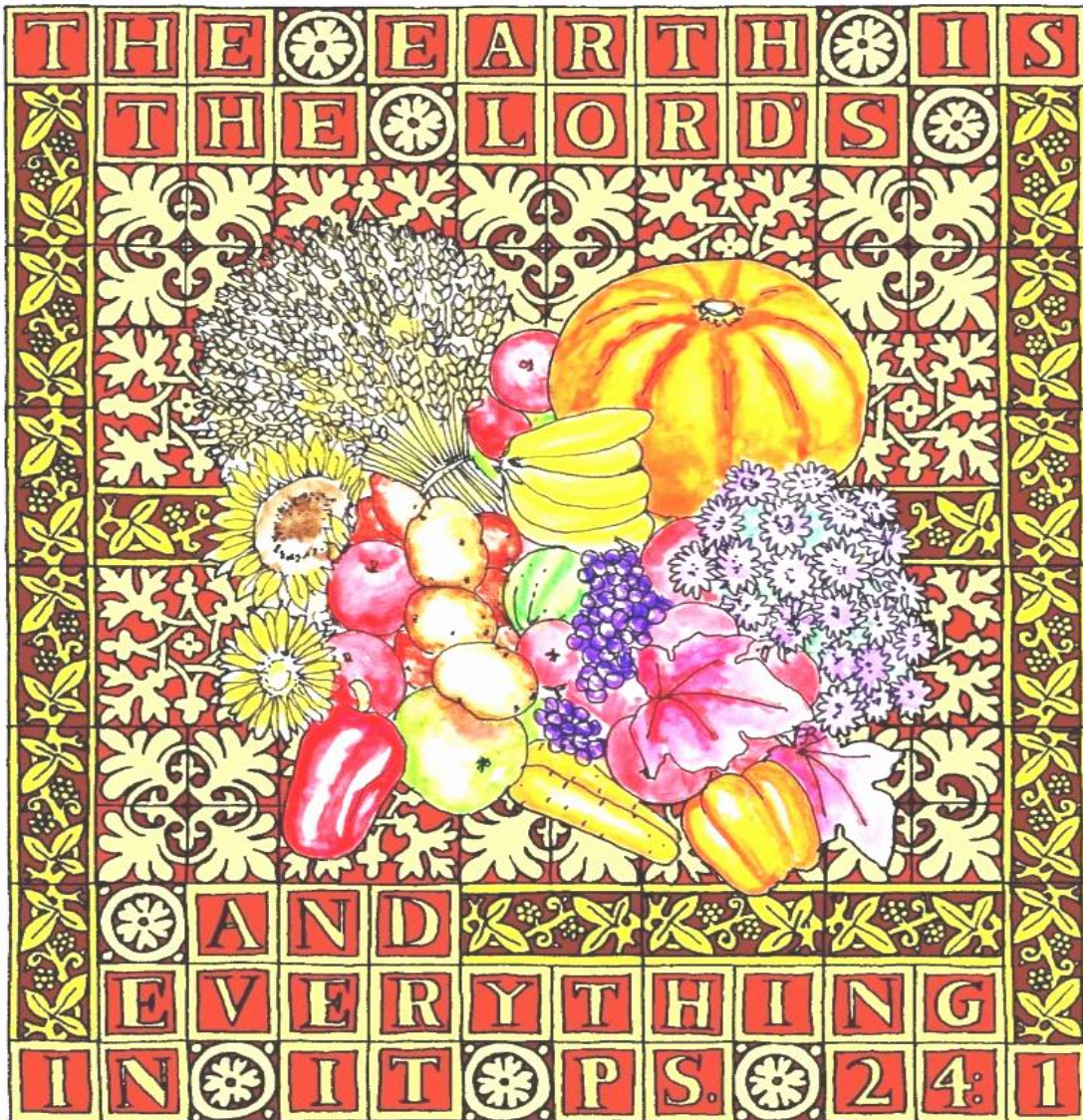


# Trinity Times

The Parish of Holy Trinity Church , Barkingside

Holy Trinity is a lively, Family-Friendly Church. We have a Heart for the Common Good, seeking to make Jesus Christ known in Barkingside

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**Our Church is OPEN for Worship on**  
**Sundays at 10:30am** (also on Facebook)  
**Wednesdays at 9:45am**

Please join us for Refreshments after our Services.

Church is open for private Prayer and as a welcoming space :  
Mondays, Wednesdays & Fridays: 10am —12 noon.

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**Every Tuesday**  
**9am—1pm**  
**Parish Hall**

**Tea, Coffee, Snacks**  
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**Good Company**  
**Friendships**

## Dear Family,

As you read this letter I have been in post as Vicar of Holy Trinity, Barkingside, for exactly one year. **It's my one-year anniversary!** Well, some of you might remember that during my installation service I joked that whilst familiarising myself with the church I had also looked for the location of the "Emergency Exit". The truth is that right from the start we had a really positive feeling about Holy Trinity being the right church and place for us. And over the last twelve months this has been confirmed again and again – and of course my wife Kate has joined us now as assistant priest too.

**So I want to thank you all for your incredible support and love, and for who you are.**

Looking back at my "Vicar's letters" since my arrival captures so many awesome things. If you find time, please browse through back issues of our HT Times Magazine on our great new website. No wonder that I am convinced that **God's blessing is on us**. But allow me simply to highlight one thing:

**At the heart of Holy Trinity and its people – YOU! – is a profound friendliness and WELCOME, an amazing SERVANT-HEARTEDNESS, and a special LOYALTY TO GOD AND TO HOLY TRINITY.** What a wonderful foundation! What a blessing for me and Kate in so many marvellous ways. So we thank you from the bottom of our hearts! Holy Trinity, it's people and our Barkingside neighbourhood has indeed become our home we treasure. And we are so thrilled about the wonderful things God is doing as we journey forward together.

How is Christ at work in us and through us? Looking back at my last three sermons, this is what I notice: **Matthew 11:16-19, 25-30** – 9 July), was all about responding to the **astonishing claim Jesus makes: "Come to me, all you that are weary and are carrying heavy burdens, and I will give you rest."** So maybe we are asked to open our heart to a number of things: saying "Yes" to Jesus's invitation; saying "Yes" to his Peace that helps us overcome our burdens and weariness; make us yearn to connect with God's real purpose for us; and pray that we become people of solidarity and hope-tellers for those around us.

When discerning the meaning of the famous **Parable of Weeds among the Wheat (Matthew 13: 24-30, 36-42** – 23 July), I sensed that Jesus wanted to tell me that this "good vs bad" isn't a good idea – instead, he is asking us to free ourselves so that we are able to live out a different kind of life. So, my prayer is that we become people who accept that we are not all wheat, but that we are not all weed either; that we learn to accept and forgive the mixed bag of reality – the imperfection of being broken and fallen – in ourselves and everybody else; and that this keeps us away from negativity towards ourselves and others (which is what most people do). Instead, I pray, that we have the freedom to love imperfect things, and learn to be compassionate, forgiving and loving.

And finally, when looking at the story of **"The Faith of the Canaanite Woman"** (**Matthew 15: 21-28** – 20 August), it reminded me that the Bible is the story of the "little people" and the excluded – and that it is through them that God often works and changes us in beautiful ways. So I wonder how it would look if we are people who look a Canaanite in the eye, knock on new doors, enter relationships with outsiders, include and not exclude. And I wonder how it looks like if we are people who realise that there is enough for everyone, and who care for all humanity and creation.

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May I ask you to pray and discern, and maybe also seek the view of others about these key questions: **How is God Calling you to Serve? What are your Gifts? What brings you joy?** It's so important to revisit these questions again and again – but also, because **we are looking for more Volunteers to help run Holy Trinity, in particular in the following areas:** Power Point & Sound (Nigel); Health & Safety (Chris Stoneham); GDPR & Electoral Roll Oversight (Chris Stoneham); and Finances (Laura). We are also seeking new people to join the Welcome Team (Maxine), Prayer Station Team (Tricia), Sacristan Team (Mary); and new Musicians to join the Worship team (Gemma & Mike). **We would be so thrilled to see new people stepping into**



**these areas. Please speak to either me, Kate or one of the Leaders.**

Other teams at HT include: Family & Children Team (Christine), Eco Team (myself et al), Tuesday Drop-In Team (Maxine & Tricia), Friends of the Vulnerable Team (Laura), Mother's Union branch (Tricia & Maxine), Coffee & Tea Team, Flower Team (Stephen & Kathleen).

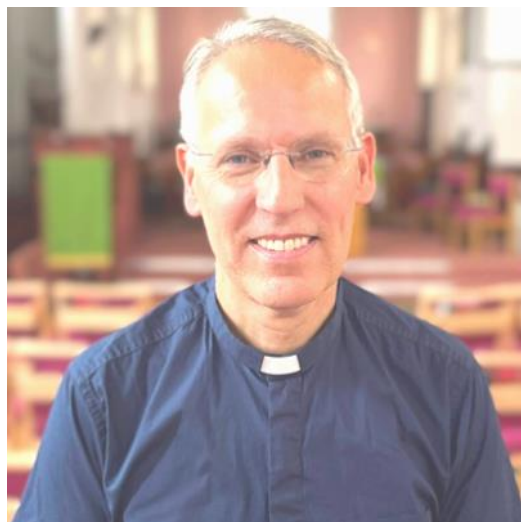
**Want to get involved? Please let us know!**

Going forward, please pencil in our "special services" in the forthcoming months to invite family and friends (see our Parish Diary), especially "**Creation & Pet Service**" (8 October), "**Harvest Festival – Homeless & Foodbank**" (15 October), "**Persecuted Church**" (5 November), "**Remembrance Sunday**" (12 November), and "**Safeguarding Sunday**" (19 November). Also: **our next "Church Work Day" is Saturday, 30 September**: we come together to clean church, Parish Hall and churchyard between 10am and 2pm (tea & biscuits plus lunch included). It's a great family event with lots of joy!

Finally, and as always: Thanks so much for everything! Remember that you are wonderfully made by God, and that God loves you! Let's continue enjoying "Ordinary Time" until the end of November when the Holy Seasons of Advent and Christmas awaits! And please get in touch with me if there is anything specific on your heart, or if you simply want to catch up – I would love to hear from you.

Every blessing,

Fr. Chris



### Prayer for September 2023

Dear Father in heaven,  
September is a time of change, a change of season, changes in many areas of our lives as a new term begins and new opportunities present themselves. It can be a time of challenge and uncertainty for many of us as well as excitement.

Thank you Lord, that You never change, Your promises never change, Your Holy-Spirit inspired Word never changes. You are constant and rock-solid, always.

Help us to remember that You make all things new when we put our trust in Jesus, You give us new life and new ways of understanding, but help us also to remember that You never contradict Your revealed self. Help us always to check out our thinking with what You say in Your Word. Help us to be faithful to You as we take each step forward, each new day.

In Jesus name, Amen  
*By Daphne Kitching*

### When Autumn Comes

Should we be sad  
When autumn comes  
And winter looms ahead?  
Is it so bad  
That days grow short  
And verdant leaves grow red?

We'll miss the sun  
And long, hot days  
We'll miss the sea and sand;  
But soon will come  
The starry nights  
And wintry landscapes grand!

Perhaps it's best  
That nature sleeps  
And things no longer grow;  
We get a rest  
From vibrant weeds  
And grass we need not mow.

So celebrate  
The equinox  
The autumn season's here!  
It is a date  
To mark, with joy  
The turning of the year.

*By Nigel Beeton*

## THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIVER

Bill Godfrey

For years we had enjoyed being at the camping site set among the forest in Tangham not far from Woodbridge, Suffolk.

We had our routines, a visit to the Suffolk Punch Heavy Horse breeding stables in what was once Holesley Open Prison. To their credit the prisoners had taken over the programme of protecting the breed which is now, I believe, in the hands of a Trust.



Looking across to Bawdsey from Felixstowe Ferry 1.7.23

Plenty of cycling to be had there as well. Woodland paths, country lanes, the beach at Shingle Street, Orford Ness where wartime testing on atomic armament took place. We could get a ferry to the Ness where research took place and gawp at the skeletal structures of old buildings. We were not allowed to take

our bikes there so walking from ruin to dilapidated structure was, to us, painfully slow, it is quite a large expanse!

But perhaps the most memorable pastime was to cycle to Bawdsey, going through villages such as Alderton; up inclines, around bends that revealed pleasant country views. We passed what had once been the first Radar station where, among others, Watson Watt had worked to develop one of our major defensive programmes of WW2. Many of the towers have been taken down now but one remains as a memorial of that time.

We would have kept cycling and eventually came to the sea. There was quite often lunch to be had high up in The Boathouse Restaurant overlooking the River Deben where it reaches the sea. On a sunny day we sat and idly watching the little ferry picking up passengers and taking them across the river. Anchored boats bobbed in the protected bay. The sea sometimes grey, sometimes with a hint of blue just a few oar strokes away.

Over there was Felixstowe. We knew that. We could easily see the pier where the ferry would dock on the other side. All just a bit alien to us in Bawdsey. Quiet, unassuming Bawdsey.

And now, this year, 2023, we are on the other side of the river looking across to Bawdsey. How distant it looks from here. The ferry point over there is almost invisible. It is only a sloped landing platform after all! The Boathouse Restaurant so familiar to us is small, tiny even. We used to sit in there and wonder about this side of the river.

It has to be admitted that this Felixstowe side is busier and more interesting with cafes and 'Winkles by the Ferry' establishments. Here a popular sailing club operates

Later I had got the trusty bike out and cycled, mostly by the sea's gravelly promenade but also on some sections of road, to the far end of Felixstowe about five good British miles away.

Lots to see, the usual sea side stuff but also some nice buildings and laid out gardens. There was a tough head wind going out and a nice push from behind coming back.

The river being in between these two locations makes quite a difference.

**Saint Matthew the tax collector** Canon Paul Hardingham considers the choosing of Matthew

Jesus saw a man named Matthew sitting at the tax collector's booth. 'Follow me,' He told him, and Matthew got up and followed Him. (Matthew 9:9).

This month we remember Matthew's call as one of Jesus' 12 apostles. It consisted of a simple invitation, 'Follow me', and an immediately response. The resulting meal at Matthew's house also helps us to understand the challenge of His call.

**Jesus' welcome:**

At the dinner many tax collectors and sinners came and ate with Him and His disciples (10). Jesus welcomed each person unconditionally, in a way that most Jews would not! In the same way, Jesus welcomes us and shows us how we should welcome others. Our welcome cannot be conditional, expecting people to be like us or to behave as we expect.

**Jesus' challenge:**

When the Pharisees saw this, they asked His disciples, 'Why does your teacher eat with tax collectors and sinners?' (11). The Pharisees were upset and avoided sinners, because they believed only the pure and untainted could have access to God. However, Jesus reminded them that they were witnessing God's love in action: 'It is not the healthy who need a doctor, but those who are ill.' (12). When God is at work in the lives of those we don't expect, we need to let Him open our hearts to embrace and encourage what He is doing.

**Jesus' compassion:**

But go and learn what this means: 'I desire mercy, not sacrifice.' For I have not come to call the righteous, but sinners. (13). The Pharisees were so committed to keeping the law, that they had forgotten God's heart of compassion. Our religious practice is meaningless without love and mercy towards others. In what ways can we express love towards others, especially those outside the community of faith?

**Spiritual Disciplines: Service** Canon Paul Hardingham

'Now that I, your Lord and Teacher, have washed your feet, you also should wash one another's feet. I have set you an example that you should do as I have done for you.' (John 13: 14-15).

We are all familiar with those requests for more to 'serve on a team' at church, whether the coffee rota or with the children. However, these can hinder our understanding of the spiritual discipline of service.

The discipline of service involves learning from Jesus' example, when He washed the disciples' feet. Like His disciples, we are all called to take the place of a servant and be willing to serve those around us. Richard Foster in 'Celebration of Discipline' contrasts 'self-righteous service', human effort wanting to impress others and be rewarded, with 'true service', which is rooted in our relationship with Jesus and delights in the service itself.

In his book, Richard Foster highlights the value of small, everyday sacrificial acts of service which flow from the place of being a servant: 'service is not a list of things to do, though in it we discover things to do. It is not a code of ethics, but a way of living.' He goes on to highlight a number of acts of service, including: hiddenness (working behind the scenes); small acts of service; guarding the reputation of others; being willing to be served ourselves; practising hospitality; listening and bearing the burdens of each other. We need to pray for wisdom and discernment, so that we know when to say 'yes' and 'no' to serving. If we say 'yes' too much we can easily find ourselves becoming bitter or burned out!

Why not make it your prayer each morning: 'Lord Jesus, if it would please You, bring me someone today who I can serve?'

**Reflecting faith – pews and chairs** *The Revd Dr Jo White continues her series on finding faith in the fabric of our church buildings.*

Most of us think of pews as having been installed at the same time the church building was built, with occasional upgrades over time. But that's not the case.

Originally church floors consisted of little more than stone flags or beaten earth on which grasses or rushes were lain as a renewable winter covering for cleanliness and insulation. Each year, in late summer, the old and rotten rushes were cleared out and new ones taken to the churches in carts. There are still a number of English towns, in particular in the north of England, that celebrate 'Rushbearing' each year.

The people stood for all the services. However, it was recognised that the infirm and elderly needed support, and stone benches - often backless – were placed by the walls for them. It was not until the Protestant Reformation in the 1500s that wooden pews were introduced for everyone to be able to be seated.

Naturally, people being people, there were pews and then there were *pews*! Society was organised in classes or hierarchies and the richer and more important folk had the best seats near the front so they could hear what the priest was saying and watch the service.

One's place to sit was arranged by your place in Society, so the poorer and least important were at the back.

Sermons alone could be lengthy; two hours was not unusual, and if you could pay for privacy to doze off and some form of personal heating for winters, then clearly that made sense.

*This month*

Have a look at the seating in a church near you. Are all the chairs or pews the same? Are some more elaborately decorated or larger? Is there a difference between the pews in the nave for the congregation and those for the choir and different again in the sanctuary? Does any of this reflect your faith?

**The divine Gardener....** *by Lester Amann.*

This is the time of year for many churches to hold their Harvest Festival services. No doubt, there will be displays of food, some grown in local gardens. While gardeners have pleasure growing fruit and vegetables, it can be hard work tending to them.

Jesus knew about the care given to vines. In John 15:1-8 Jesus compared Himself to a vine and referred to God as the gardener. In this parable, God is responsible for pruning the vine. He sees what parts are useful, and what parts useless. The unproductive parts are cut away, so that growth is encouraged. Jesus is telling us that God will prune our lives, not to harm us, but to encourage our spiritual growth.

God's pruning cuts away wrong attitudes and wasteful behaviour, all of which serve no useful purpose in our lives. This pruning is required so that we become more fruitful. And the fruit God wants is love, joy, patience etc. (see Galatians 5:22-23) These holy qualities are intended to influence the world to change it from the bad to all that is good.

To encourage its growth, a vine has regularly to be cut back. The effect looks drastic, but it is still essential. When God cuts away the dead wood in our lives, He does it because He knows how our lives can grow. The pruning knives are in the hands of our Father God who only desires the best for us. This pruning process can be painful, but Jesus says that it is vital if the Holy Spirit is to flow through us to produce the fruit that God wants.



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## How not to be a Grumpy Old Man (or Woman) *The Ven John Barton considers...*

**Marvel.** Marvel every time you see a child learning to walk and speak at the same time. Share in their delight. Wonder at the dawn of each new season: sunshine and shadows, falling leaves, frost, sudden new growth. You are still alive to take it all in. That's an unexpected bonus.

**Appreciate.** Have a look around your living room and concentrate on items designed for your comfort and entertainment, which your forbears never had. Think of someone you don't like; now ponder a couple of their good points. Try to desire their welfare more than their downfall.

**Forgive.** (That's a condition for being forgiven). You may have to do it over and over again for the same person. Unearth grudges which have been lying under the surface. Are they worth preserving that much? Think of the damage they are doing you.

**Deal with disappointment.** If you have become grumpy it's probably caused by a deep-down dissatisfaction with yourself. Stop raking over past failures. Each morning when you wake up, say with the Psalmist, "This is the day the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad in it."

**Change.** No, it isn't too late. It will only be too late to change when you are in a coffin. In the meantime, there's still room for manoeuvre. Remember John Henry Newman's words, "To live is to change, and to be perfect is to have changed often."

## STEWARDSHIP & SUPPORT

*At a time of the cost of living crisis it is particularly important that we look after those in need, and that we are generous with what we have – so that those who have enough, share with all.*

### Giving

The Bible tells us to give sacrificially. We need your support not only to cover the running costs of our Parish Church and halls but also to contribute to the life and work of the church in many different ways, in particular, to support our mission and outreach projects. "Giving" is really essential to secure our Church's future ability to serve our family and community. However, we are aware that circumstances differ enormously, and that your gift will not simply reflect your willingness to give but also your ability.

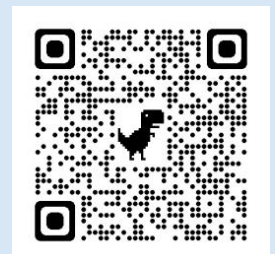
### Ways to Give

By far the best way to give is via the Parish Giving scheme regularly every month – and we believe that in giving to others we should give in proportion to what we receive, i.e. in proportion to our income. Some tithe at 10 percent, others give 5 percent or 1 percent. If you would like details on how to set up a regular donation, please ask us in church or contact the Parish Office.



### Other ways you can Give

- A one-off or recurring gift to Holy Trinity Barkingside PCC (Charity number 1128271);
- A regular collection is taken at all Sunday services;
- A gift via a CAF Charity Account or Stewardship / Charity Gift voucher (payable to Holy Trinity Barkingside PCC);
- You may also like to consider making a bequest to (Charity number 1128271) in your will (see: [www.churchlegacy.org.uk](http://www.churchlegacy.org.uk)). Please ask your solicitor when you make or change your will.



### Tax Efficient Giving

If you pay enough UK income tax and/or capital gains tax to cover the amount of tax Holy Trinity can reclaim, we can use Gift Aid to make your donation worth even more. For every pound you give to Holy Trinity, we can claim back tax from HMRC – it really is that simple. Please ask for details.

### Finally ...

We recognize that all this can be very challenging. Please be assured we are grateful for and careful with every donation made to the Church, mindful of our duty to use your gifts wisely to grow the presence of God and the Church in our local Community



## **God can use everything we give Him**

The story is told of a man in charge of building a great church, who was pestered by an apprentice who wanted to design the glass for one of the windows. Finally, he agreed that the apprentice should be given one very small window. BUT – the apprentice would have to provide all the materials himself.

Undaunted, the apprentice carefully swept up all the stray bits of coloured glass that had been discarded and set to work. Slowly, and with great care, he pieced together a window of rare beauty. When the church was finally opened, many people stopped to stare in wonder at his small, but so beautiful, iridescent window.

Our lives can be like that - no matter how small we may feel, or that we have only scraps to offer to God, He can still help us use every bit of time and energy and love we do have, to build a life that is beautiful, and which will reflect the glory of God to others.

## **Feel the tug**

Have you ever wondered how you can be certain about who and what God really is? One Christian put it this way: "I'm reminded of the story of the little boy who was out flying a kite. The wind was brisk and large billowing clouds were blowing across the sky. The kite went up and up until it was entirely hidden by the clouds. Then a man came by and asked the little boy what he was doing, staring up at an empty sky. "I'm flying my kite," he replied.

The man replied: "What kite? How can you be sure it is still there? You can't see a thing."

The little boy agreed that he could see nothing, "but every little while I feel a tug, so I know for sure that it is still up there and is connected to me!"

When it comes to God, you don't need to take anyone else's word for it. You can find Him for yourself by inviting Jesus Christ into your life. Then you too will know, by the warm wonderful tug on your heartstrings, that though you can't see Him, He is up there, and that He lives in you. You are connected!

## **A grain of sand at a time**

This autumn, do you feel overwhelmed with all the things that you need to get done?

Then think of your life as an hourglass. There are thousands of grains of sand in the top of the hourglass; and they all pass slowly and evenly through the narrow neck in the middle. We are like that hourglass. When we start in the morning, there are hundreds of tasks which we feel that we must accomplish that day. But if we do not take them one at a time, and let them pass through the day slowly and evenly, as do the grains of sand passing through the narrow neck of the hour glass, then we are bound to break our own fragile physical and mental structure. Do not attempt more than God designed you to do.

## **Why car tyres are not good for you**

Here is a sobering thought: it is not just your car's exhaust fumes that damage the environment. It is also your car's tyres.

It seems that as rubber tyres wear down, they shed tiny particles that together with other car tyres, form vast clouds of toxic particles along the roads. These pollutants may be invisible, but they are washed into gutters and soil and rivers, and they are getting into everything.

And, unlike exhaust fumes, tyre particles are produced by all types of vehicles – petrol, diesel, electric, hybrid or hydrogen. Some scientists even warn that the heavier, electric cars, will produce even more of this hazardous stuff, because of the extra wear on the tyres.

## 5<sup>th</sup> September Laurence Giustiniani, the saint who knew how to help a beggar

You are walking down the road when a beggar approaches you for money. What do you do? If, instead of giving money, you buy him/her coffee or a meal, then you are in good company: you are following in the steps of the first ever Bishop of Venice.

Laurence Giustiniani (1381 – 1455) was born of a noble Venetian family, but he chose the austerity of the Augustinian monastery of San Giorgio on island of Alga. He became a priest in 1406, Prior in 1407, Bishop of Castello in 1433 and then in 1451 the first ever Bishop of Venice.

By then, Laurence had seen a lot of human nature, and was wise as well as good. Frugal in his private life, and happy to help the poor, he made sure that he gave *wisely* as well as generously. Hence the poor who came to him for help were given food and clothing - but only very occasionally small amounts of money. Bishop Laurence also devoted himself to peace-making and other pastoral work, for which his contemporaries held him in high esteem. As he lay dying on a bed of straw, very many clergy, laity, beggars and destitute folk came to grieve: he was greatly respected and loved. Wise giving and peace-making – Laurence's example still shines true today.

## 8<sup>th</sup> September Nativity of the Blessed Virgin Mary

In both eastern and western Churches, Mary has always been held as pre-eminent among all the saints. The unique, extraordinary privilege of being the mother of the One who was both God and Man, makes her worthy of special honour. Thomas Aquinas believed she was due *hyperdulia*, or a veneration that exceeds that of other saints, but is at the same time infinitely below the adoration, or *latria*, due to God alone.

The gospels of Matthew and Luke give Mary most mention. Luke even tells the story of Jesus' infancy from Mary's point of view. Her Song, or *Magnificat* appears in Luke 1:46-55.

The virginal conception of Christ is clearly stated in the gospels. But after Jesus' birth, Mary fades quietly into the background. During Jesus' public life, she is mentioned only occasionally, as at the wedding at Cana. She reappears at the foot of the Cross (John's Gospel), and is given into John's care. In the early chapters of Acts, Mary is with the Apostles, and received the Holy Spirit along with them on Whitsunday. But her role was not the active one of teaching and preaching.

Mary's significance grew with the centuries. By the fifth century she was called *Theotokos*, The Mother of God, and from the seventh century onwards, she was given four festivals: the Presentation in the Temple (2<sup>nd</sup> February), the Annunciation (25<sup>th</sup> March), the Assumption (15<sup>th</sup> August) and her Nativity (8<sup>th</sup> September).

Marian devotion has played an enormous role in the church down the years. Mary has been the object of countless prayers, accredited with performing many miracles, and the subject of thousands of artistic endeavours. She has had hundreds of chapels or parish churches named after her. During the Reformation many images of Mary were destroyed. The Second Vatican Council 1962 made an extended statement on her, stressing her complete dependence on her Son, and regarding her as a model of the Church.

Principal Marian shrines of today include Lourdes (France), Fatima (Portugal), Walsingham (England), Loreto (Italy), Czesochowa (Poland) and Guadalupe (Mexico).





Our best writers have become part of the warp and weft of our Britishness. Their famous lines, their plots incorporated into our language. Agatha Christie, Shakespeare, Dickens, Rajyard Kipling and, in my case, Arthur Ransome. You, no doubt, can add your own inspiring author perhaps from impressionable childhood days, A A Milne, Lewis Carroll creators of other worlds well away from reality.

I remember how my school class of urchins resisted our introduction to Shakespeare, not for us those ancient dialogues, historical plots. How boring just another way of bombarding us with history.

I have not been one for reading crime novels so my exposure to the marvellous stories by Agatha Christie were, and still are, by way of television productions of her plots. In a sense her own life, so we are told, was a 'plot' in itself; her disappearance and her eventual marriage.

*Charles Dickens*; I seem to remember, was, perhaps still is, a much read author in Russia. Perhaps his sometimes earthy storylines, his characters of questionable morality, appeal to the dour Russian readers. It may be that it is their view of the western way of life, not too different to their (in our way of thinking) deprived brand of socialism.

And yet Dickens had words of high morality in the pages of his books. It is known that some of his writings were intended to expose social corruption, e.g. *Oliver Twist* and *Workhouses*. His were often tales of social reform!

At this point I have to admit that I have not read any of Dickens' work and yet, as if to prove the point about the way such famous writings influence our world, I feel I know a great deal about them. Indeed, it is said that Dickens reinvented Christmas as we know it today, with his famous book, *A Christmas Carol*. Everyone, it seems, feels better after it has been shown on television, more Christmassy you might say. Perhaps Dickens expresses his philosophy aptly in the following three quotations:

- *No one is useless in this world who lightens the burden of another.*
- *Have a heart that never hardens and a temper that never tires, and a touch that never hurts.*
- *No one who can read, but never looks at a book, even unopened on a shelf, is like one who cannot.*

### **Are you always a bit late - for everything?**

Is this you? - late for work, late for friends, nearly missing trains and flights, late for lunch dates, late for dinner dates, and late for just about everything else.

If you are habitually late for almost everything, is it an actual mental condition?

When a recent TikTok video called it 'time blindness', that struck a chord – the video has been viewed nearly five million times.

But some psychologists doubt you can just claim being late 'a mental condition'. Instead, they say that a major factor is our childhood experiences of lateness - whether we have since tried to mimic our parent's behaviour about punctuality, or rebel against it.

Certainly, once we have got into the habit of acting in a certain way, we tend to do it long-term, unless we make a really conscious effort to change ourselves.

One common reason for lateness is over-optimism. If we are a bit too positive about our abilities, we may assume that we can leave at the last minute and still get somewhere else in time. We don't factor in any possible problems along the way. Whereas pessimists always imagine there will be problems with the journey, and so give themselves more time.

## CDMU President's Summer of Hope Challenge

Well, I did it! I visited every church where a Mothers' Union branch meets in Chelmsford Diocese and quite a few extra churches where the branch represents more than one parish, such as our own Holy Trinity with St Laurence, Barkingside Branch. There were 48 in total! And, what a wonderful time I've had doing it – meeting members, capturing pictures with banners, finding out about some really interesting churches and hearing about all the wonderful restorations and reordering going on... In the process, I think I attended at least 12 cream teas, garden parties or lunches and one branch (Elm Park) even had four banners! I also got to hear about how they run their branches, the sort of support they might need in the future, how they've been using the "Transformation – Now!" prayer and seeing hope turned into action at the food hubs and community cafes at two of the churches (Hutton and Highams Park).

The Essex countryside is stunning and the variety of places I've been to is amazing from inner city "Holy Trinity is a lively, Family Friendly Church. We have a Heart for the Common Good, seeking to make Jesus Christ known in Barkingside." to city Leyton to the winding lanes of Great Totham with the London suburbia of Woodford and Romford in between and beyond to the seaside parishes of Clacton and Leigh-on-Sea, the sailor's church

on the quay at Maldon and Mersea Island where you can be cut off by the tide and have to linger a couple of hours longer than planned. (We did get the timings right, though!) I even got to have lunch with Anna Firth, MP for Southend West! A great mix of **four** cities, towns, country villages and seaside – God's diversity is so good to enjoy.



There are two churches though that stand out – totally different, but both so lovely and a complete surprise... If you want a cultural day out down narrow country lanes, head for Copford near Colchester and the parish of St Michael's and All Angels; an absolute hidden gem of a church with the oldest church wall and ceiling paintings in the whole country – a breathtaking, wow, thank you God experience almost comparable to some of the great Italian churches.



Then there was St Barnabas, Hadleigh. 60's buildings don't normally do it for me, but maybe it was because it was so light and airy – full of the Holy Spirit or maybe it was the MU stained-glass window of the Blessed Virgin Mary that set me on fire.

An even bigger surprise awaited me at St John's, Corringham. From the outside, another late 50's, uninspiring building that could almost have been mistaken for a doctor's surgery or community centre. The sight inside though was something else... To make ends meet, Fr David and the churchwardens had agreed to share the church with a Romanian Orthodox church and the small congregation of 5-8 must now have one of the most ornate C of E churches around.



I have raised over £850 in sponsorship and branches sent us another £600+ raised in other ways for the *Summer of Hope* campaign and it's possible that more went straight to Mary Sumner House (MU Head Office). This will all be used by the team there to support dioceses in their work with AFIA (*Away From it All* holidays), prisons and parenting. I also made over 200 pompoms to distribute with love and the *Summer of Hope* prayer. So many thanks to all those who have supported me by donating and to my long-suffering husband, Jon, for driving me and joining in so splendidly.



Loving God,  
draw us on the journey  
to the places of holiness,  
the places of peace,  
the places of fellowship,  
the places of encounter,  
the places of beauty,  
the places where faith has been lived,  
your love made known,  
your hope held out in the past,  
for the present,  
into your future.  
Amen.



*(a French word meaning boredom, used in this context to add artistic verisimilitude to an otherwise bald and unconvincing narrative (a quotation from "The Mikado" by Gilbert and Sullivan)*

I recently read an article in the Oldie magazine entitled "the thrill of boredom" by Albert Read. In it, he discloses that our need to fill every waking moment with activity is taking away our capacity for inventiveness. Nowadays, we check out what is happening in the world on our mobile telephones, or we play games on it or even (shock, horror) use it to call people. We are thus more self-reliant, looking inward to our own resources for gratification.

What this is doing, Mr Read suggests, is taking the ability to do absolutely nothing away from us. The continuation of this train of thought is doubtless expressed in his book, which I haven't read, so any resemblance of intelligent discourse stops here and is replaced by my mad ranting.

Boredom is going out of fashion it seems. It was a real curse when I was younger, which is one reason I became an Accountant.

When I was at secondary school, I remember that on some occasions I could be found simply lying on my back (during break time) looking at the clouds go by sometimes for many minutes. I certainly remember spending whole mornings round at my friend's house deciding what we wouldn't do right up to the time we had to be in for lunch or tea.

I'm certainly not saying that that level of inactivity and mental apathy was the right approach either since it has not taught me how to fill my time either (except to turn to write quasi-intellectual tracts such as this). Maybe there is a place for the human butterfly flying from one sort of stimulus to the next, without staying too long on any one place.

There needs to be a purpose to life which drives the body to undertake the tasks at hand, but coupled with that, there needs to be time when we just close down and operate on stand-by (to use a computer-related term).

It is moments like this that allow us to consider the presence of God. Whilst we are crowding the day with activity, we risk squeezing out the one good thing in our lives. The still small voice of God needs space to be heard. A great way of doing that is sitting in a church in wonder of the faith that our forefathers had to build such beautiful monuments to the love of God. Or, for the more outdoor sort of person, a beautiful view of countryside.

Once upon a time, to alleviate boredom, commuters would read the paper. Nowadays the vast majority are looking at their phones or other bits of technology; I'm guilty of it myself; when I received my first mobile phone in 2001, I couldn't believe I'd ever use it. Now, some twenty-two years later, I use it quite a lot, for texts, Whatsapp, games and as a phone. (In my defence, in the days of yore, I would probably been sleeping). Crowding out others in this way is partly a London thing, not speaking to strangers or engaging in eye contact.

Children more or less still pram based are given their parents' phone as a way of shutting them up. Inasmuch as I hate noisy children, I can't help but wonder whether the idea of socialising is being sacrificed for a moment's respite. The boredom threshold is reduced, but children are seemingly less inclined to associate with the outside world.

In the world of work, change is omnipresent, and an integral part of the business world (who are "innovating" which keeps everybody on edge as to whether they will have a job in the next month/year). The Public Sector also faces change to suit the agendas of the various political parties. When the next wave of restructuring comes round, everybody thinks maybe boring is good because it means no change.

Boredom is, in itself, not a good thing (in my humble opinion). The challenge is accepting that there will be times in our lives when it is ok to be doing nothing. I'm not saying try to fill each moment with activity, definitely not. Just look at things more gently and allow yourself to relax a bit.

## 9<sup>th</sup> Sept - Charles Fuge Lowder, 'slum priest'

The slums of the East End of London in the 1800s were not for the faint-hearted. Hopelessly overcrowded, with open running sewers in the streets, the slums bred disease, crime, and violence. Infant mortality soared, and labourers were often dead by the age of 19.

Everyone who could do so, avoided the slums of Victorian London. Everyone except for one man.

Charles Fuge Lowder was surely the most unlikely resident of the slums imaginable. Born in Bath in 1820, he had grown up as the son of a prosperous banker and been educated at Exeter College in Oxford.

Ordained in 1843, Lowder ministered in the West Country before moving to Pimlico in London. Here he helped found the Society of the Holy Cross, 'to defend and strengthen the spiritual life of the clergy, to defend the faith of the Church, and to carry on and aid Mission work both at home and abroad.'

And it was here, in due course, that the slums of East London caught Lowder's attention. He had read a life of St Vincent de Paul and had been inspired by it to also do urban mission. And so, in 1856, he moved across London, to become curate of St George's in the East End. That would have been bad enough, but his job was to run the St George's Mission in Wapping, at that time one of the worst slum areas of the whole East End.

Lowder's courage and sense of calling to such loathsome streets were nothing short of heroic. Especially as he took on the job not for a few weeks, but as a way of life.

For Lowder believed that 'mission' should not be a short-lived campaign, but instead a permanent Christian presence in an area where the Church had no previous foothold. That was certainly true of the reeking, crime-infested streets of Wapping.

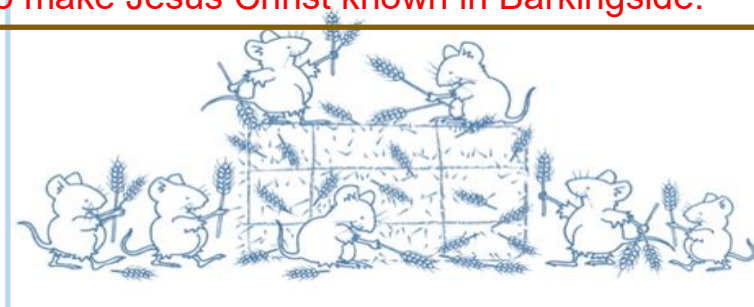
And so it was that St George's Mission in Wapping began with a single room, and a priest determined to bring the love of Christ to some of the most unlovely-people in London. As the years went by, the mission grew into renting a local iron church, and then eventually it moved into its own brick-built building. And during those years the local people learned to respect and love the man who lived so kindly and sacrificially among them, called him Father Lowder, and seeking his help in the calamities of their lives – especially the East End cholera outbreak.

Father Lowder's efforts were recognised when in 1866 a new parish, St Peter's London Docks, was carved out of St George's parish, with Lowder as first vicar.

14 years later, in 1880, Lowder finally resigned. 24 years of hard labour in the slums had taken its toll, and his health was gone. He retired to Chislehurst, where he soon died.

Many thousands of mourners attended his large funeral in the East End, wanting to remember the priest who had loved them and served them so faithfully. Lowder had become the most famous 'slum priest' of Victorian London.

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To the world you might be one person, but to one person you might be the world.

Going to church does not make you a Christian anymore than going to McDonald's makes you a hamburger.

Real friends are those who, when you feel you've made a fool of yourself, don't feel you've done a permanent job.

A coincidence is when God performs a miracle and decides to remain anonymous.

Sometimes the majority only means that all the fools are on the same side.

I don't have to attend every argument I'm invited to.

Lead your life so you won't be ashamed to sell the family parrot to the town gossip.

People gather bundles of sticks to build bridges they never cross.

Life is 10 percent of what happens to you, and 90 percent of how you respond to it.

Did it ever occur to you that nothing occurs to God?

Life is like an onion; you peel off one layer at a time and sometimes you weep.

Learn from the mistakes of others. You can't live long enough to make them all yourself.

There are two things I've learned: There is a God--and I'm not Him.

Your worst days are never so bad that you are beyond the reach of God's grace. Your best days are never so good that you are beyond the need of God's grace.  
*Received from Mark Stephenson.*

## 18<sup>th</sup> September St Joseph of Copertino, the awkward saint

Joseph of Copertino (1603 – 63) should be the patron saint of all awkward people who mean well, but who drive those around them to distraction – especially their church leaders.

Joseph began life in a garden shed, because his father had sold the house to pay debts. Then he grew up wandering about open-mouthed – his mother despised him and called him ‘the Gaper’.

Young Joseph’s intense devotion to God led him to try and join the Capuchin monks – but he drove them crazy: forgetting to do what he was told, dropping piles of plates on the kitchen floor, and neglecting to tend the all-important kitchen fire. He was finally accepted by the Franciscans as a servant, and grew so religiously fervent that he was accepted as a novice in 1625, and ordained a priest in 1628.

As a priest he was devout, but apt to do anything – much to the irritation of his superiors. One problem was his repeated levitations, of which there were 70 reported instances. The most spectacular stories are of his flying to images placed high above the altars and helping workmen to erect a Calvary Cross 36 feet high by lifting it into place while he was hanging in mid-air himself. Such feats earned him the name of ‘the Flying Friar’ by admiring locals, but gave his superiors headaches. They were also disturbed by his habit of going into states of ecstasy, from which nothing could wake him.

Joseph’s reputation for flying about and for occasional ecstasy drew the crowds: they were all eager to see what would happen next. What did happen next was that his superiors kept him in virtual isolation for many years, eager to contain this intensely emotional and erratic priest. In 1767 he was canonised, not for his levitations, but for his extreme patience and humility.

### Observations on our Christian faith

They stand best who kneel most. - *Anon*

You are a Child of God. Please phone home! - *Anon*

Prayer moves the hand which moves the world. - *Anon*

What we know of God encourages us to trust Him in all we don’t know. - *Anon*

Who can imagine by stretch of fancy the feelings of those who, having died in faith, wake up to enjoyment! - *John Henry Newman*

The Kingdom of God is simply God’s power enthroned in our hearts. Faith in the Kingdom of God is what makes us light of heart and what Christian joy is all about. - *John Main*

Love is the only force capable of transforming an enemy into a friend. - *Martin Luther King*

Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees. - *Victor Hugo*







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## 23<sup>rd</sup> September When the sun goes edgewise, and daytime equals night

23<sup>rd</sup> September is the autumnal equinox (if you live in the northern hemisphere) or the vernal (Spring) equinox (if you live in the southern hemisphere). The equinoxes occur in March and September, when the Sun is 'edgewise' to the Earth's axis of rotation, so that everywhere on earth has twelve hours of daylight and twelve hours of darkness.

## 29<sup>th</sup> September Enter all the angels, led by Michael

What is an angel? Easy, people think: a shining figure with glorious wings, who appears from time to time to do some mighty work for God or bring a very special message from him.

Well, that's right in one sense (apart from the wings, which owe more to stained glass windows than the Bible). But the fact that not all 'angels' in the Bible are 'glorious' or 'shining' should make us hesitate to categorise them in this spectacular way. After all, the three apparently ordinary men who visited Abraham and Sarah to tell them that she would have a son even though she was long past child-bearing age had none of those outward embellishments. Nevertheless, Abraham recognised them as divine messengers.

The Bible is full of angels, from the early chapters of Genesis to the last chapter of Revelation, and often they had a key role in crucial events. It seems, from just two instances, that Michael was their leader, an 'archangel'. In many stained glass windows he's seen with a sword, because in a vision in Revelation he led the angelic host who fought and defeated Satan and his army.

In the Gospels, an angel of the Lord appeared to Zechariah in the Temple, to tell him that his elderly wife was to have a son, the forerunner of the Messiah, John the Baptist. An angel, Gabriel, appeared to Mary to tell her that she would be the mother of the Messiah, the Son of God. An angel appeared 'in a dream' to Joseph, the village carpenter in Nazareth, to tell him to go ahead and marry his fiance, Mary, and later - also in a dream - warned him not to go back to Bethlehem. A 'young man', whom we take to have been an angel, was sitting in the empty tomb on Easter morning, waiting to tell the startled women that Jesus wasn't there - He had risen (Mark 16:5).

Without going into every biblical reference to angels, those should be sufficient to show that the word covers an enormous diversity of experience. So the Letter to the Hebrews speaks of those who practice hospitality as sometimes 'entertaining angels unawares'. Sometimes people recognised angels for who they were, and sometimes they didn't. Angels, quite simply, are God's agents or emissaries, messengers and ministers of His will. Sometimes they appear as human; sometimes they seem to be spiritual beings.

Perhaps we could even say that *anyone*, in any situation, who is at that moment God's 'messenger' to us, or serves us graciously, is an 'angel'. So, when we say, 'Oh, be an angel and pop up to the chemist for my prescription', we may be nearer the heart of the matter than we think!

## PROBUS Men's Lunch Club

If you would like to join us for a leisurely lunch with good conversation amongst like-minded men, then perhaps you should try the **Iford Probus Men's Probus Branch**.

We meet at Luigi's on the 1st Friday each month, and after our 3 Course Lunch we have a guest speaker to stimulate the grey cells and provide an interesting talk.

Our wives / sweethearts also meet up in another dining room, and there they can (I am sure) have a natter about "us". If this interests you, please contact us via Stephen Gilson or Chris Stoneham.

# “Angels” Wordsearch Puzzle

For some reason, the Church gives thanks for angels in September. The 29<sup>th</sup> is the feast day of Michael and All Angels. Since the days of Genesis, these messengers of God have been sent many times to intervene for the good in human affairs.

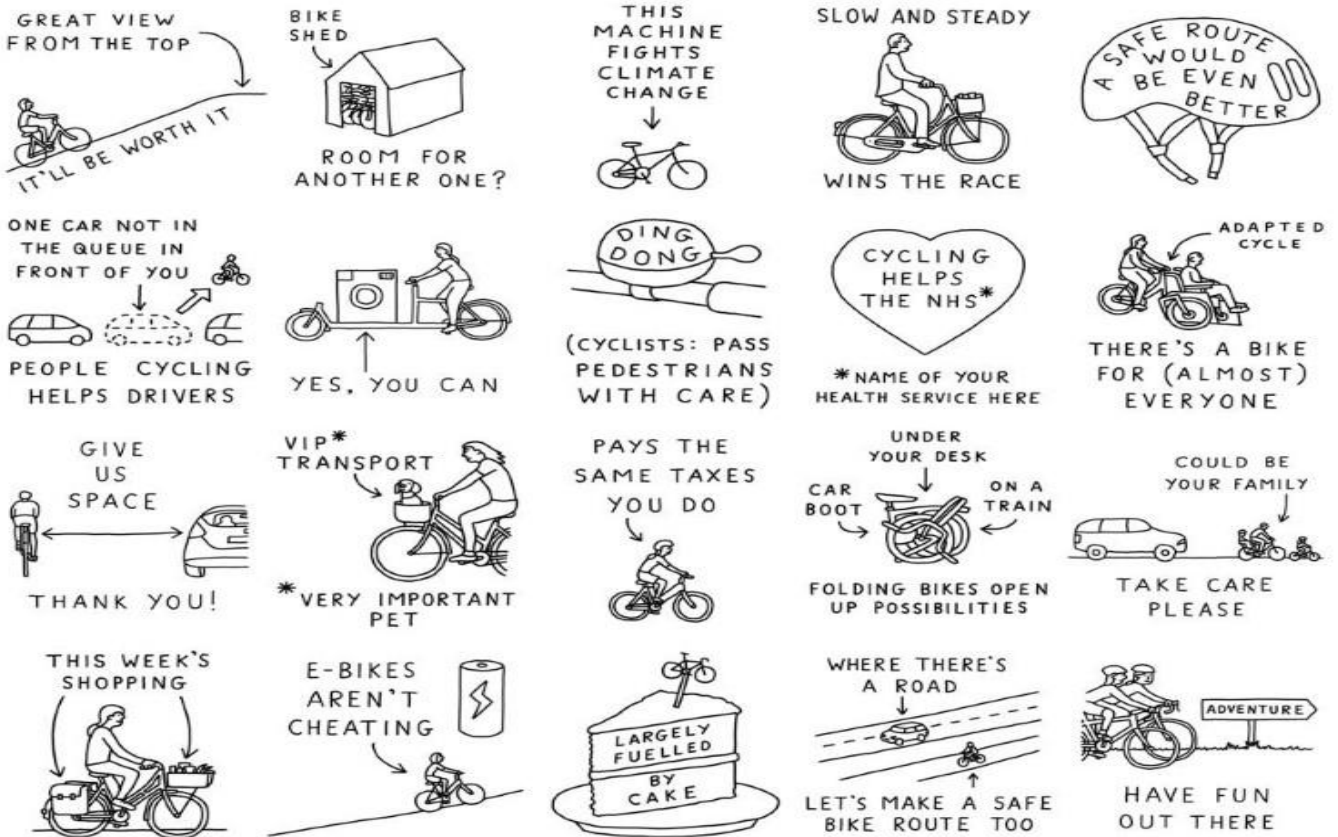
Angels guarded the Garden of Eden, they led Lot away from Gomorrah, they helped Gideon, they stopped Balaam, they closed the mouths of lions for Daniel, and, most important, the archangel Gabriel was sent to tell Mary that she would mother the Messiah.

Angels sat in the empty tomb of Jesus, and told of His Resurrection. Revelation is teeming with angels, sent on all sorts of missions by God in the last times. Today, many Christians in the world’s hot spots report having had angels help them when in mortal danger.

Thanks	Intervene
Angels	Garden
Church	Eden
Feast	Lot
Michael	Gideon
All	Balaam
Genesis	Mouths
Messengers	Lions
God	Daniel
Sent	Archangel
	Gabriel
	Mary
	Mother



# TWENTY LITTLE CYCLING DRAWINGS





The Rectory  
St James the Least

My dear Nephew Darren

### On the absurdity of a vicar ever retiring



Beware of being invited by bishops to drop round for a chat. My first mistake was to answer the phone when he rang; what are answer-phones for, but to avoid having to talk to anyone - ever. My second mistake was not to be able to think of a meeting I had to attend—preferably on another planet - on the day he suggested.

I therefore found myself in his study this morning, waiting for the point of the meeting while we negotiated the obligatory five minutes discussing the weather and his summer holiday in France. I made it quite clear that I had been far too busy to swan off to foreign parts – although I suspect the implication of what I said passed him by.

We then got to the point. He was toying with the thought of my retirement and linking us with the adjoining parish of St Agatha's. I patiently explained, using simple words and speaking slowly for his benefit, that at 85 and with 40 years at St James the Least of All behind me, I was just getting into my stride and that the vicar of St Agatha's, a stripling at 63, had nowhere near enough experience to organise the hymn list, let alone two parishes. This, too, seemed to drift somewhere above his head.

He had clearly done his homework. There were already plans for *my* Queen Anne rectory to be sold and *my* five acres of garden be turned into a housing estate. This news would be received by our parishioners with as much equanimity as if they were told that Buckingham Palace was to be converted into a sports centre.

The matter, I was told, was confidential – which meant that I only relayed the news to one parishioner at a time. By the end of the day everyone in the village knew, and a counter attack was being planned. Inevitably, the most outraged were those who never attend church. People do so love having a church not to go to. Congregations have soared, gardeners are being brought in to tidy the rectory grounds, and the church council is now well attended. The latter is a mixed blessing, as I always think that the time to get worried is when people start to turn up to meetings.

It may surprise our bishop, but the threat of a merger has been the greatest impetus to mission outreach we've had in years. Retirement indeed! I'm sure Zadok was never asked about his pension plans.

Your loving uncle,  
**Eustace**

*September, of course, is the time of the autumnal equinox, that point in the calendar when the nights become longer than the days, and the summer is technically over, and it can be a poignant moment, but should it be?*

#### When Autumn Comes

Should we be sad  
When autumn comes  
And winter looms ahead?  
Is it so bad  
That days grow short  
And verdant leaves grow red?

We'll miss the sun  
And long, hot days  
We'll miss the sea and sand;  
But soon will come  
The starry nights

And wintry landscapes grand!

Perhaps it's best  
That nature sleeps  
And things no longer grow;  
We get a rest  
From vibrant weeds  
And grass we need not mow.

So celebrate  
The equinox  
The autumn season's here!  
It is a date  
To mark, with joy  
The turning of the year.

*By Nigel Beeton*



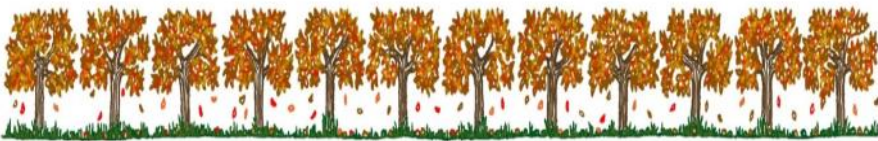
Mrs Todger became a Living Artwork -  
"Woman who saw a snake"



"Er... vicar - does the church have a position on the donation of GM vegetables for the Harvest Festival?"



"Finally, we're still waiting for someone from last week's Parent & Toddler Group to come and claim this lost property..."



## DEATH WHAT A WONDERFUL WAY TO EXPLAIN IT...

A sick man turned to his doctor as he was preparing to leave the examination room and said, "Doctor, I am afraid to die. Tell me what lies on the other side." Very quietly, the doctor said, "I don't know ..."  
"You don't know? You're a Christian Man, and don't know what's on the other side?"  
The doctor was holding the handle of the door; on the other side came a sound of scratching and whining, and as he opened the door, a dog sprang into the room and leaped on him with an eager show of gladness. Turning to the patient, the doctor said, "Did you notice my dog? He's never been in this room before. He didn't know what was inside. He knew nothing except that his master was here, and when the door opened, he sprang in without fear. I know little of what is on the other side of death, but I do know one thing ... I know my Master is there and that is enough."

THERE IS NO PERFECT LIFE, NO PERFECT JOB, NO PERFECT CHILDHOOD, NO PERFECT MARRIAGE AND NO PERFECT SET OF PEOPLE WHO WILL ALWAYS DO WHAT WE EXPECT THEM TO DO.

WHAT WE HAVE IS A PERFECT GOD WHO IS ABLE TO LEAD US THROUGH THIS IMPERFECT LIFE WITH UNFAILING STRENGTH, INCOMPARABLE WISDOM AND INFINITE LOVE.





## Some observations on everyday life:

To me, old age is always 15 years older than whatever I am. - *Anon*

We have relatively few illiterates in the country, but millions of people who can't read the road signs. - *Anon*

Not only are the sins of the fathers visited upon the children, but nowadays the sins of the children are visited upon the fathers. - *Anon*

If I understand what the economists are saying, the situation is hopeless - but improving. - *Anon*

To entertain some people, all you have to do is sit and listen. - *Anon*

It is surprising how many people unselfishly will neglect their own work, in order to tell you how to run your affairs. - *Anon*

Folk singer: a person who sings through his nose by ear. - *Anon*

Compassion: when someone *could* tell you all about their recent operation, but doesn't. - *Anon*

## Teacher (John 13:13)

Jesus was a teacher -  
the best.  
He spoke, demonstrated,  
and embodied His message.  
He lived it out  
and died it out  
and brought it back to life.  
Jesus was a teacher -  
the best.

Timeless teachings  
building for the kingdom today  
as believers learn and love.  
Jesus is a teacher still -  
the best.

Praise Him.  
Follow Him.  
Obey Him.  
Trust Him.

"You are right to call me teacher  
and Lord,  
For that is what I am."

*By Daphne Kitching*

JACOB was a cheater,  
PETER had a temper  
DAVID had an affair,  
NOAH was a drunk,  
JONAH ran from God,  
PAUL was a murderer,  
GIDEON was insecure  
MIRIAM was a gossip  
MARTHA was a worrier,  
THOMAS was a doubter,  
SARA was impatient,  
ELIJAH was moody,  
MARY MAGDALENE was hooker,  
MOSES stuttered,  
ZACCHEUS was short,  
ABRAHAM was old, and  
LAZARUS was dead.....God doesn't call the  
qualified, He qualifies the called .Repost if you  
know you not perfect but God has a plan for  
you. Amen.



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# Enrich a life



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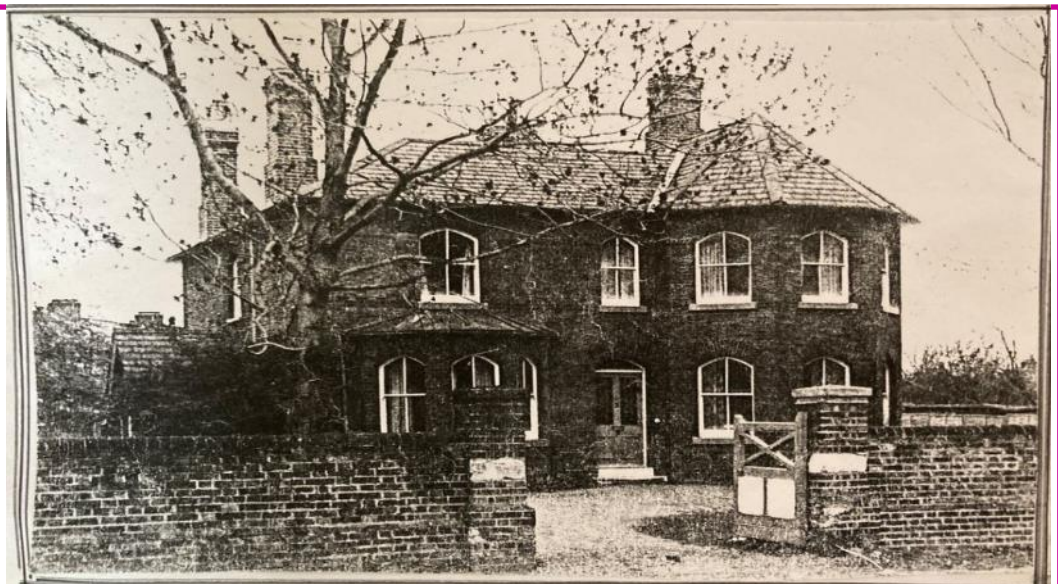
**020 8708 6068**

**[fostering@redbridge.gov.uk](mailto:fostering@redbridge.gov.uk)**

Do you remember jumping over the waves at the beach in the summer? Or the dance show you were in when you were 6? If you would like to create fun and lasting memories for children who may have never had these experiences, please email [fostering@redbridge.gov.uk](mailto:fostering@redbridge.gov.uk), call us on 020 8708 6068 or join us on our next virtual information session. Visit <https://www.eventbrite.co.uk/e/foster-for-redbridge-coffee-morning-250823-10-11am-tickets-560852423697?aff=oddttdtcreator> to book a place.

The "Old Vicarage".

Mossford Green



**PARISH OFFICE** (in Church)

– normally open: **Mon, Wed, Fri 10 am – 12 noon**

e-mail [parishoffice@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk](mailto:parishoffice@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk) or phone **07478 187 010**

**VICAR:**

**Rev Dr Chris Szejmann - 07804 641 931**

The Vicarage, 36 Mossford Green, IG6 2BJ

[priest@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk](mailto:priest@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk)

**Associate Curate Rev Kate Szejmann**

[kate.szejmann@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk](mailto:kate.szejmann@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk)

**Clergy with Permission to Officiate:**

Rev Margaret Chapman - 020 8504 6750

**Churchwardens:**

**Chris Stoneham**, -07828 885 439 / 020 8270 5742

[chris.stoneham@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk](mailto:chris.stoneham@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk)

**Parish Safeguarding Officer:**

[psr@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk](mailto:psr@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk)

Kaye Larbi 020 8491 8178

**Church Treasurer:**

Laura Priestman

[accounts@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk](mailto:accounts@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk)

**Sacristan / Verger:**

(& Organist) Mary Fabb - 020 8550 9694

**Deputy Warden:**

Maxine Paul

**Magazine:**

[parishmagazine@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk](mailto:parishmagazine@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk)

**Mothers' Union:**

[mothersunion@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk](mailto:mothersunion@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk)

**Music Group:**

[musicgroup@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk](mailto:musicgroup@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk)

**Webmaster:**

[webmaster@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk](mailto:webmaster@holytrinitybarkingside.org.uk)

## **PARISH DIARY**

**Every Tuesday 9am - 1pm 'Tuesday Morning Drop In'**  
Parish Hall (continuing weekly).

**30th Sept**

**Church & Churchyard Work Day—10am - 2pm.**

Lunch at 12:30. Come along and help or just come and make friends !

**8th Oct**

**"Creation & Pet Service"**. Bring your pet with you.

**15th Oct**

**Harvest Festival Service - Homeless**

**Sunday**. Bring Gifts for the Foodbank

Bring & Share Lunch 12 noon.

**29th Oct**

Clocks go back 1 hour

**4th Nov**

**Sat - "Light Party"** - Fireworks & BBQ

**5th Nov**

**All Saints Day** - "The Persecuted Church"

**12th Nov**

**Remembrance Sunday**

**19th Nov**

**"Safeguarding" Sunday**

**26th Nov**

**"Christ the King" Sunday**

**3rd Dec**

**Start of Advent** – Carols by Candlelight - Fairlop Brass Band in Church



Eventually they decided to hold the  
pets' service outdoors