

# The day the earth shook

Have you noticed that the days have become shorter? With summer approaching, you might be thinking, “No, the days are getting longer.” The hours of daylight may have increased, but each day is shorter in length. It is shorter because of the massive earthquake that hit Chile on the 27 February. One of the strongest ever measured, at 8.8 on the Richter scale, the quake was so powerful that it shifted the earth’s axis by 8 centimetres and shortened the planet’s day by 1.23 microseconds.

It is interesting that while the earthquake in Chile was one of the strongest ever recorded there were relatively few deaths (around 800 reported) while in Haiti where the actual quake was gentler, there were more than 200,000 deaths. The reason for the startling difference in the number of deaths? Chile is a wealthy, well-governed country which insists that buildings are constructed to withstand quakes. Haiti is neither.

As Christians, we are called to respond compassionately when disaster strikes. Thelma Telling is a person who looks for ways in which the church can respond with love and help. When the “once in a thousand years” flooding hit Cumbria last November, Thelma’s concern for the people affected was real. She worked to send relief to those who needed it. She is right when she says that because we’re Christians, it’s what we’re meant to do. Why do we do it? Because Christians are people whose world view has been shaken. We are called to leave behind the “me-generation” mentality, and respond to God’s commandment to care for one another. He calls us to be generous, because he is generous. God wants us to love because he is the author of love.

The bible says God wants to, “once again shake the heavens and the earth and the sea and the dry land and all the

nations” (see Haggai 2.6, 7; Hebrews 12.26). Why? To wake us up. To help us realise that if we put our trust in things like money, cars, aeroplanes, or governments, we are trusting things that fail, but God’s love and power will never fail.

***As Christians, we are called to respond compassionately when disaster strikes.***

The month of May is a time to think about the power of God, and we celebrate the third great festival of the Church year – Pentecost. At Pentecost we remember the fulfilment of God’s promise that the Holy Spirit would come and give power and wisdom to all believers. It was a moment in history so powerful that it shook the world. Beginning with the disciples of Jesus and then exploding out from them, within a few short years, thousands came to experience and know God through a very real experience of his presence. So convinced were they by the reality of God that they were willing to die rather than deny him.

To celebrate the nearness of God through the coming of the Holy Spirit, Bishop Bill Down will lead our Confirmation Service on Sunday 9 May

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Cowley Team Ministry  
**May 2010**

Chronicle

# Editors' Letter

Dear Readers

“Now is the month of Maying, when merry lads are playing, fa-la-la-lah ...” At last we can really enjoy the glories of an English spring. Has it occurred to you that with all those huge air-liners grounded for almost a week the air above us must be much less polluted? As I write this it certainly feels so.

Did you see the excellent article in The Oxford Mail a few weeks ago about the good progress St Christopher's School is making? After a tough time and anxieties about its possible merger with the Oxford School it is happy news to hear that the monitoring inspector has given the school an interim report which is really positive. He notes that steady progress is being made in all areas of teaching and learning and the management of the school is much improved. Well done to everyone who is involved in this turn-around!

Do you like having a good old sing of your favourite hymns? And do you like helping to raise much-needed funds to keep our parish and its buildings in good order? If the answer to both those questions is “yes” then we have the occasion for you. At St James' Church on Saturday 3 July we are holding another sponsored hymn sing. I say “another” because this will be the third time we have done this though the last one was ages ago. How does it work? Well, we are going to sing our way through the New English Hymnal from hymn number one and see where we get to twelve hours later! No, you don't have to sing for twelve hours!! The church will be open, the organists will play, if you don't know the tune you don't have to sing. Refreshments will be on hand and you can drop in and out at any time. You just keep a tally of how many hymns you have sung on your sponsor form. Forms will be in church soon so get lots of people to sponsor you and come and join in. I can promise you it will be fun.



This week will see the envelopes and posters for Christian Aid in both churches. Every effort that you can make for the work of this great organisation will be so worthwhile. Even if you are not able to be a collector please pray for those who are knocking on doors. Let's make it a bumper year in memory of Phil Thomas our former parish co-ordinator for Christian Aid.

Next month will mark the second anniversary of your editors' team. We have enjoyed producing your Chronicles together. However, Carol has decided that all the hard work involved has become too much for her so with a huge thank-you we must regretfully say goodbye to her from the magazine committee. But, great news, she is going to be replaced by Sally Hemsworth whom I interviewed a couple of months ago. Sally and I hope to “keep up the good work” which so many of you say each month when you read your Chronicle.

God bless

**Rosanne**

## continued from page 1

at 5:00 pm in St Francis Church. Come and be a part of this service as Bishop Bill lays hands on candidates from St Francis, St James and Oxford Asian churches and prays for them to receive the Holy Spirit. It is a parish wide event in which we can all join in prayer. It will be followed by a bring-and-share celebration.

The second event, Love Oxford, occurs on Pentecost Sunday. The 10:00 am St James and the 10:30 am St Francis services will be held in South Park. Let's come together with thousands of other Christians under the large open-sided marquee that will provide shelter from too much sun or rain. There is a family pre-service warm-up at 10:30; the main 2010 Love Oxford service at 11:00 and a picnic lunch at 12:30.

In a different, yet profound way God says he will come and shake the world again, so that what is unshakeable will remain.

**Howard**

We in the Cowley branch along with the rest of the parish, are sad to hear of the loss of Len Chung. Len, husband of our former leader Pat, has been a regular visitor to our monthly meetings for many years and would even sit unobtrusively waiting for her to complete an agenda at committee meetings. We shall miss Len and send Pat and her family our love and condolences.

Our annual lunch to celebrate our patron saint, St George, was a great success. We welcomed many friends and despite the wrong date being published in last month's Chronicle (sorry for that!) a good number of members also enjoyed a very pleasant lunch. Our oldest member, 98-year-old Marjorie Pipkin, told me she had had "a really lovely time" so I counted that as praise for the occasion.

We are always pleased to welcome visitors to our meetings, our next one being on Monday 17 May when Jonathan Walker, head teacher of Church Cowley St James School will be our speaker. His subject will be "What makes a church school different".

## A BARGAIN LOOKING FOR A HOME

Have you ever wished you had one of those useful appliances called a hostess trolley in your home? Have you ever felt you'd like to buy one and then realised it was far too expensive for you?

The Church Centre Committee has the answer. They have two hostess trolleys one of which is surplus to requirements. They are offering it for sale at the ridiculously cheap price of £40. The trolley is in full working order and is available for viewing. How useful could it be, say, at Christmas when there are likely to be extra visitors to feed!

Please contact Christine Woodman on 778078 if you are interested.

## Cowley Local History Society

The Cowley Local History Society will hold an illustrated talk, "Oxford's Victorian and Edwardian Industrial Buildings" by Liz Woolley, on Tuesday, 18th May at 8 pm. Their meetings are held in the United Reformed Church, Temple Road, and the cost for non-members is £3.00.

The June 15th meeting will feature Carl Boardman, speaking about Oxfordshire Sinners and Villains.

# Chronicle

## Details and Deadlines

The Chronicle is the monthly magazine of the Parish of Cowley Team Ministry. It is published ten times a year, with no publication in January or August. Back issues can be found online at this address: [www.cowleyteamministry.co.uk/chronicle/index.php](http://www.cowleyteamministry.co.uk/chronicle/index.php)

The Chronicle is edited by Rosanne Butler, and published by Philip Hind. Material from St Francis church members is collected by John Shreeve. This is the email address: [chronicle@cowleyteamministry.co.uk](mailto:chronicle@cowleyteamministry.co.uk)

Or you can ring the parish office on (01865) 747 680.

We encourage contributions from everyone at St Francis and St James churches. If you have a submission for the June issue, please submit it by 16 May. If you miss the deadline, we will endeavour to get the material into the Chronicle, but inclusion cannot be guaranteed.

Issue	Deadline
June	16 May
July	20 June
September	22 August
October	19 September
November	24 October
December	21 November

[chronicle@cowleyteamministry.co.uk](mailto:chronicle@cowleyteamministry.co.uk)

(01865) 747 680

# TEMPLE COWLEY LIBRARY

AN ASSET IN THE PAST, AN ASSET IN THE PRESENT AND AN ASSET FOR THE FUTURE

**M**arlene and I have just attended the 70th Anniversary of the building of Temple Cowley Public Library. A very happy and heart-warming occasion well supported by the local community. Glowing tributes were paid to both past and present staff, which were richly deserved because they are always welcoming and kind, informative and helpful.

The Library Assistants had managed to gather together a surprising collection of original documents, photos, plans and letters from their archives that made fascinating viewing. For example, the fact that Temple Road in the 1930's, when the Library was first mooted, had a distinctly rural feel to it, in spite of its proximity to the new Morris Motors factory. White's Farm and barns were just opposite and in fact the Council purchased the land for the Library from Mrs White. There were also two or three ancient cottages still standing nearby. During the original excavations by the builders they were believed to have found the original fishponds belonging to the Knights Templars way back in medieval times. There were photos of the Library buildings in progress, and copies of the architect's plans, plus alternative designs never used. The original Art Deco style which was accepted, though simple in its lines, has proved remarkably effective, and still looks modern today.

When the Library was first opened in 1940, the times

were not very auspicious. We were just eight months into the Second World War, and the future was very uncertain. This was reflected in the facts that the Library had also to be a centre for war purposes, and war precautions were put into place. Three Lewis Machine Guns were placed on the roof, and the Library had to be blacked out at night. Blackout curtains were made by Messrs Webbers, the famous department stores in the centre of Oxford. In the event of a major air raid on East Oxford the Library would become an Emergency Information Centre. The newly formed Women's Voluntary Service (W.V.S.) requested the use of a room for their regular meetings as they had no premises of their own. The Dentist who covered St Christopher's School had his clinic there. So right from the beginning the Library had to be a multipurpose building.

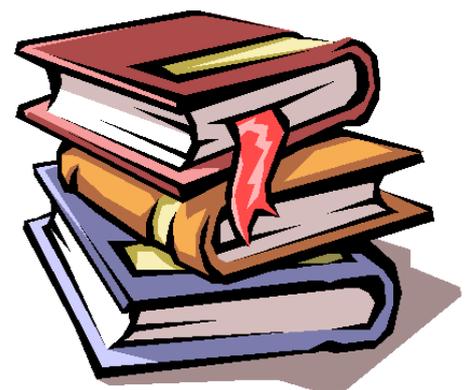
On the opening day the sun shone, and there was soon a small queue waiting outside. The Library Records revealed that 223 new junior members were enrolled and 76 new senior members. 559 senior books were issued and 445 junior books. The first Librarian appointed was a Mr MacClelland who stayed for only a few months because he enlisted in the R.A.F. in which he served with distinction. A Mr John Tubb joined the Library in 1940 as junior assistant straight from the nearby Southfield School. He also decided to join the R.A.F. and sadly was killed in action at Malta.

So the War affected the Library in many ways.

Over the years the Library staff have consistently delivered the goods through good times and bad, and put a smile on their faces while doing so. The service has moved with the times, and tapes and CDs were soon being issued as well as books. Children and young families have always been encouraged to read and borrow books, and special events arranged for their interests. There are now several computer screens available free for public use, and Marlene was encouraged to have a go on one of them. She was delighted to be able to turn up some of her family history on the screen. There are several national newspapers on view every day in the Reading Room, plus our own Oxford Times. There are always a number of books on display concerning local history and interests. Lastly, from our parish point of view there is a fine picture of St James' Church hanging up in the main room.

It will be a sad day for our local community if ever this fine Library has to close.

**John Shreeve**



# SAINT <sup>OF THE</sup> MONTH Josephine Butler

Our saint this month has an Oxford connection. Josephine Butler (nee Grey) was born in 1828 in Northumberland, into a wealthy family. Her father was an expert in agriculture, and a social reformer, who eventually lost most of his savings in a bank collapse. Josephine was intelligent, educated at home in literature and in the work of the Church Fathers, and she shared her father's strong sense of justice.

In 1852 she married George Butler, an Oxford tutor, and they had four children. In 1857 they left Oxford so George could take up a post at Cheltenham College. In 1863, Evangeline, her youngest child and only daughter, fell to her death from the banister of the stairs. In 1866, with George now ordained in the Church of England, they moved to Liverpool, where George was headmaster of Liverpool College. Suffering from grief and depression, Josephine immersed herself in work with women at the Brownlow Hill workhouse. Having suffered, she felt she could help others who were suffering. She helped many young girls, finding them homes, sometimes in her own house. She began working to set up a refuge for girls from the workhouses and prostitutes from the streets. She also campaigned for better education for women, urging Cambridge to admit women, which they did with the establishment of Newnham College.

She became aware of the way women were victimized by laws designed to regulate prostitution and control the spread of sexually transmitted diseases. She argued that the laws presumed the guilt of women, and she urged that the morality of the men involved be examined, and that they be made to account for their behavior.

In 1882 she and her husband, who supported her campaigning even though it threatened his own career, moved to Winchester. The Contagious Diseases Acts were eventually repealed in 1886. She also began campaigning against child prostitution. After the publicity given to the case of a 13-year-old bought into prostitution from her chimney-sweep father for £5, the age of consent was raised from 13 to 16. Josephine nursed her husband through several years of ill health, and when he died in 1890, she settled in London, but continued campaigning for improved education for women, and social justice for women on the margins of society.

In 1895 she sat for a portrait by George Frederic Watts. In a letter to the artist, she wrote that his painting had caught "a conflict which no one but God knows of. It is written in the eyes and whole face. There were years in which my revolt was



not against man, but against God; my soul went down to hell, and dwelt there. It was a woe which has left its marks, long after peace had been restored, just as an old tree bears the marks of a storm by which it was blasted long ago, altho' the weather is so calm now that not a leaf stirs... I thank you that you have not made that poor old woman look severe or bitter, but only sad, and yet purposeful. For with full purpose of heart she has borne and laboured... for the deliverance of her fellow-creatures."

She wrote several books including biographies of her husband and of St Catherine of Siena, as well as her own memoirs.

Josephine Butler truly did live out her faith in action "for the least of these." She died on 30 December 1906, and is remembered on the 30th of May.

# Rosanne Interviews **Jane Coutanche**

Opening a new book is, for me, like opening a mystery parcel or a magic box. Interviewing a new person each month is very much the same. The main difference is that as soon as you open a box you find the contents straight away whereas interviewing someone involves folding back the highs and lows of a life with all its experiences. The fact that a person is prepared to share these with you and me is indeed a privilege. Meeting Jane the other day was really like opening a very intriguing parcel. Read on and you will see what I mean.

The name Jane Coutanche came to my attention last autumn when she sent in, along with a large group of other parishioners, a goodly sum of sponsor money she had raised from the Ride and Stride Saturday. She is a keen cyclist as is her partner and she still remembers learning to ride her first bike with her patient dad running along behind holding on to the saddle. She has many happy childhood memories of her parents who, she believes, have had a huge influence on her life.

Though she was born in Bedfordshire she moved, aged five, with her parents and elder sister Sue (ten years her senior and “rather bossy”) to Norfolk. They lived in a small village near Diss where her father worked as a farm accountant. The farmer had built himself a large modern house so the original farmhouse was made available for the family. It was an idyllic place to grow up as both the house and garden were huge – a paradise for a little girl. She attended the village school where she

was very happy. Introduced to stories and rhymes early on in her life she learnt to read quite quickly and has loved books ever since. She walked along the lanes and, after summer harvest, over the fields to school and it was in those early years that she learnt to love the birds, creatures and plants of the countryside. She was encouraged in this by her parents and also her grand-dad who lived with them in the big farmhouse. He would often take Jane for walks and loved to read her stories. He died when she was only eight and it came as a real blow to the little girl.

At school she flourished in most subjects except needlework which she finds strange as her mother was a skilled needlewoman. As she grew up she read practically everything that Enid Blyton wrote as well as most of the children’s classics. At eleven she passed her 11+ exam and was sent, briefly, to boarding school. However she had an aunt and uncle who kept a village post office in Somerset. Her father was asked to go and help them run it so the family moved there. Jane left boarding school and went to nearby Minehead Grammar School. They lived in a National Trust cottage on the edge of Exmoor.

All his adult life her father had wanted to train for the clergy. He began his training but through family circumstances had to give it up. However once the family were settled in the West Country he resumed his training and whilst Jane was at teacher training college in Lancaster he was ordained.

Whilst still at college she thought she had met her life-long partner. She married him and before she took her final exams Jane found she was pregnant. Later that summer she gave birth to a beautiful daughter – Sharon. She and her husband began married life in a flat in Morecambe. Alas the marriage did not last and while her little girl was still a toddler she returned to live with her parents. Jane then began her teaching career. Her parents were very supportive, helping to care for Sharon. After a while Jane, Karen, a teaching friend, and a young man who lived and worked in the village became such close friends that they decided to spread their wings and together look for work further afield. Oxfordshire was within fifty miles of their home and they had all learned to drive. They each found jobs, Jane at Grove Primary School teaching 5 and 6-year-olds and loving every minute. Soon the threesome became a twosome and Jane settled down with the young man, Richard. She and Richard, along with Jane’s daughter, lived together in East Hanney. Ten years later Richard walked out on them.

She soldiered on bringing up her teenage daughter and was delighted when she found herself busy helping Sharon to organise her wedding. It was a very happy marriage but another terrible blow was about to hit Jane and her son-in-law Michael. Sharon was diagnosed with breast cancer. Despite the usual intensive treatment the disease entered her bones and Jane cradled her lovely daughter in her arms as she died aged thirty-four.

After her loss she tried to get back to some kind of normality but eventually needed bereavement therapy which she received at Sobell House. She was counselled by a man named Bob Heath who uses music as part of his work. Soon she found that she could write songs, both words and music for Bob to play on his guitar. The songs are all about love and loss. She has written enough to fill a book called "Songs for Sharon".

At the end of thirty years at Grove Primary School Jane has taken early retirement. She now teaches one day a week at St Christopher's School in Cowley. She has trained as a volunteer bereavement counsellor for Sobell House. She also does a weekly stint at the Oxfam shop. She shares her life now with her new partner, Nick. Their house in Headington has a big garden and they also grow their own vegetables on their allotment. At Sobell House she sings her songs at concerts and musical evenings.

Her eyes lit up when she told me about Emma. You see, her son-in-law found a new wife after losing Sharon and they now have a baby daughter. Her name is Emma. Michael and his wife insist that she is Jane's grand-daughter-in-law, the grand-daughter she never had.

Through all her highs and lows she has never lost sight of God and His love for her. Her father taught her to have faith, to pray, to have doubts and to ask questions. She has spent her life learning about the Christian faith and other faiths too, turning to the power of prayer for guidance. Her faith is centred on God's love for all living creatures on earth. She is against all cruelty in whatever form. She believes that

God speaks to her through her Bible. She finds much inspiration in the psalms and says she is still travelling on her journey of faith.

### **Can you identify anyone who had a strong influence on your early life?**

My grand-dad had a great influence on me because he told me stories, took me for walks and had lots of time for me. But from my mother and father I learnt my love of birds, wild creatures, the countryside and gardening.

### **Have you got a never-to-be forgotten memory from childhood?**

My first memory with my family was walking in a bluebell wood. I was quite small at the time. It was so blue and the scent was so beautiful it took my breath away.

### **What sort of a child were you?**

I was a tomboy roaming the fields, riding my bike, dressing up as "Cowboy Pete" and playing imaginary games.

### **Has your faith been with you since childhood?**

Yes, I've always had faith. I've always said my prayers, always had questions and, because it is a journey, it is not over yet.

### **Which period of your adult life has given you the most satisfaction?**

There are two. Number one was when Sharon was born – having this little baby, it was scary but it was wonderful. Number two was teaching all those little children. It was hard work, challenging but I loved it.

### **Are there any aspects of modern life which make you angry?**

Man's perpetual capacity to

be cruel to other people and creatures. It seems like we never learn. I wish we had more respect and compassion for each other.

### **What is best about life today?**

The world is so beautiful. There are so many lovely, kind people in it. I have had sad experiences mainly due to deep love. I have been very lucky with the people I have loved and who have loved me.

### **When you find time for leisure what do you like to do?**

Write my songs. Sometimes they come when I am walking..

### **If you had a holy wand what would you change?**

The world is full of unfairness – so I would make a fairer world.

### **Suppose you were not doing what you do right now what would be the alternative?**

God has put me here to do what I do so I don't think I would do anything different.

### **What plans have you for the future?**

I want to publish my book of songs and write some more. I would like to learn to play the guitar well enough to accompany myself. I want to stay fit and healthy enough to carry on walking and cycling.

Jane asked me to add this request to the end of her interview:

New volunteers are needed for bereavement counselling at Sir Michael Sobell House. Taster sessions are about to begin on 10th May 4 – 6 pm. If you are interested the administration number to ring is: 01865 225878

**Rosanne Butler**

# May Traditions

Alongside the Christian festivals that happen in May, a number of traditions are associated with the season. The ancient custom of beating the bounds of the parish on Rogation Monday may have come from a religious observance, when priest and congregation would process through the fields to pray for a successful season and harvest. It evolved into a perambulation around the parish, perhaps to familiarise people with the landmarks that showed where the parish boundaries lay. (Remember, there was at a time when many parishioners would not have been literate, and maps were uncommon.) At various points, markers are beaten with canes or sticks.

At one time, the custom was

found in almost every English parish, but now it happens in only a few, one of which is St Michael at the North Gate. People shopping at Marks and Spencers must wonder what's going on when a gang of clerics, choristers, and academics marches through the store, and stops at a spot on the floor, beating it with sticks and shouting, "Mark! Mark!" There are some 30 other spots in town that will be beaten during the journey.

In that parish, the event finishes up at Lincoln College, where ivy beer is served, and hot pennies are thrown from the roof.

Several names for the custom have evolved, including the obsolete Gang-Day,

Rammalation (Perambulation) Day (Yorkshire), Processioning and Possessioning. I found references in various sources to "Rammalation Biscuits" but it seems that this may not have been a specific recipe, but simply a reference to any biscuits eaten as refreshments after the beating of the bounds had taken place.

In some places, including parts of Oxfordshire, a Whitsun-Ale, or village feast, was held. It provided games and amusements for the parishioners, including sports and dancing (and cheese-rolling in some places.) It also brought in funds to help maintain the church.

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## Plant Sale : Saturday 15th May : St James Church Centre

Buy your pumpkin here! Don't pay garden centre prices for your tomatoes!

**Saturday 15th May 10am to 2 pm at St James Church Centre, Beauchamp Lane, Cowley.**

We should have a great array of plants for sale ranging from vegetables and salads to annuals and perennials.

We will also have homemade cakes for sale as well as jams and preserves. There will also be nearly-new clothes, books, videos and DVDs.

Delicious refreshments are also on sale.

**Joan Coleman**



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## Letter to the Editors

Things we can do...

I was interested in the list in February's Chronicle and I think there was one serious omission: We can pray. Someone like me cannot do any of the practical things mentioned, and my small change already goes to a local charity, but I can pray. Elderly or disabled people would love to help in practical ways as we did in earlier years, but now that those things are impossible, we spend more time in prayer.

**Una**

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## A Reminder

Don't forget May Morgan's offer in last month's Chronicle to organise another afternoon and evening visit to Christ Church Cathedral. If you were unable to go last year you missed a treat. So if you'd like to take advantage of May's invitation have a word with her or call her on: 454169. How could you resist a guided tour round the cathedral, a delicious tea in the Hall and evensong with glorious singing? I'm just hoping she doesn't choose a date when I'm on holiday because I want to do it all over again.

# LEN CHUNG (1923 – 2010) IN MEMORIAM

Len Chung was a valued and long serving member of the congregation of St Francis over many years. After a somewhat mystical experience while walking on Shotover Hill, he and Pat had felt drawn to our church and stayed with us, giving loyal and practical service in many ways. Len had been an altar boy in his early years, and had also been trained as a server. He enjoyed helping with our Jumble Sales and Fetes, usually acting as banker and door keeper. His quiet and self-effacing presence will be missed both at church and at the Mothers' Union where he regularly supported Pat in her work there.

Len started life from quite humble beginnings. He was born in Poplar, one of the poorer districts of London – one of a family of seven children, five girls and two boys. Money was short and their parents struggled to keep the family and house going. Len suffered for a long time from a bad attack of diphtheria, a serious illness quite common in those days. This set his schooling back and he was

not able to achieve the grammar school education that he deserved. He eventually left the elementary school at the early age of 13 and found himself a job in a City office. Then along came the start of the Second World War and Len was recruited into the army. In spite of his limited education, he passed the course of a radio technician, quite a skilled job. Although he seemed to be attached to the gunners for quite a long time. He saw action in the invasion of Normandy in June 1944 crossing the Channel on D-Day plus 3, attached to a Canadian Division. He followed them all the way through France and Germany, witnessing the crucial crossing of the Rhine and the tough battles leading up to the final surrender in 1945. He was asked to stay on for a further year to help police the thousands of displaced persons milling around Europe. When he was finally demobbed he received an exemplary testimonial from his C.O.

Len's London home had received a direct hit from a bomb during the Blitz, and three of his sisters

had already moved to Oxford and he decided to join with them there. He became involved with a property in Bickerton Road and it was there that he met Pat at a party. It appears to have been a case of love at first sight and they were married soon afterwards in St Albans. Then along came four children, two boys and two girls. Although there was an age difference their marriage was a very happy one, and lasted for 44 years. Len was very much a family man, and derived great joy from his children. Before his last days he had the pleasure of seeing grandchildren being born.

It is good to know that his family were around him when he passed peacefully away in Sobell House recently. Len was a man who was not given very easy options in life, yet he made the best of things and took his opportunities as they came along. A man of hidden abilities who became a man of substance in the best interpretation of that word.

**JS**

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## Friday Evensong and Meditation Service

This service is held each Friday afternoon at 5:30 in St Luke's chapel in St James Church; entry into the church by the side door.

We have prayers, readings and music. We have a short discussion about the reading - an important and interesting exercise. This part of the service follows the Evensong pattern. At about 6 pm we have some 10 minutes silence in order to meditate. During this time we pray silently and wait for the Lord to speak to us.

It is a thoughtful and prayerful service, conducted by different people, Clergy and laity. Why not give it a try? It is very friendly and we extend a warm welcome to you all.

Una

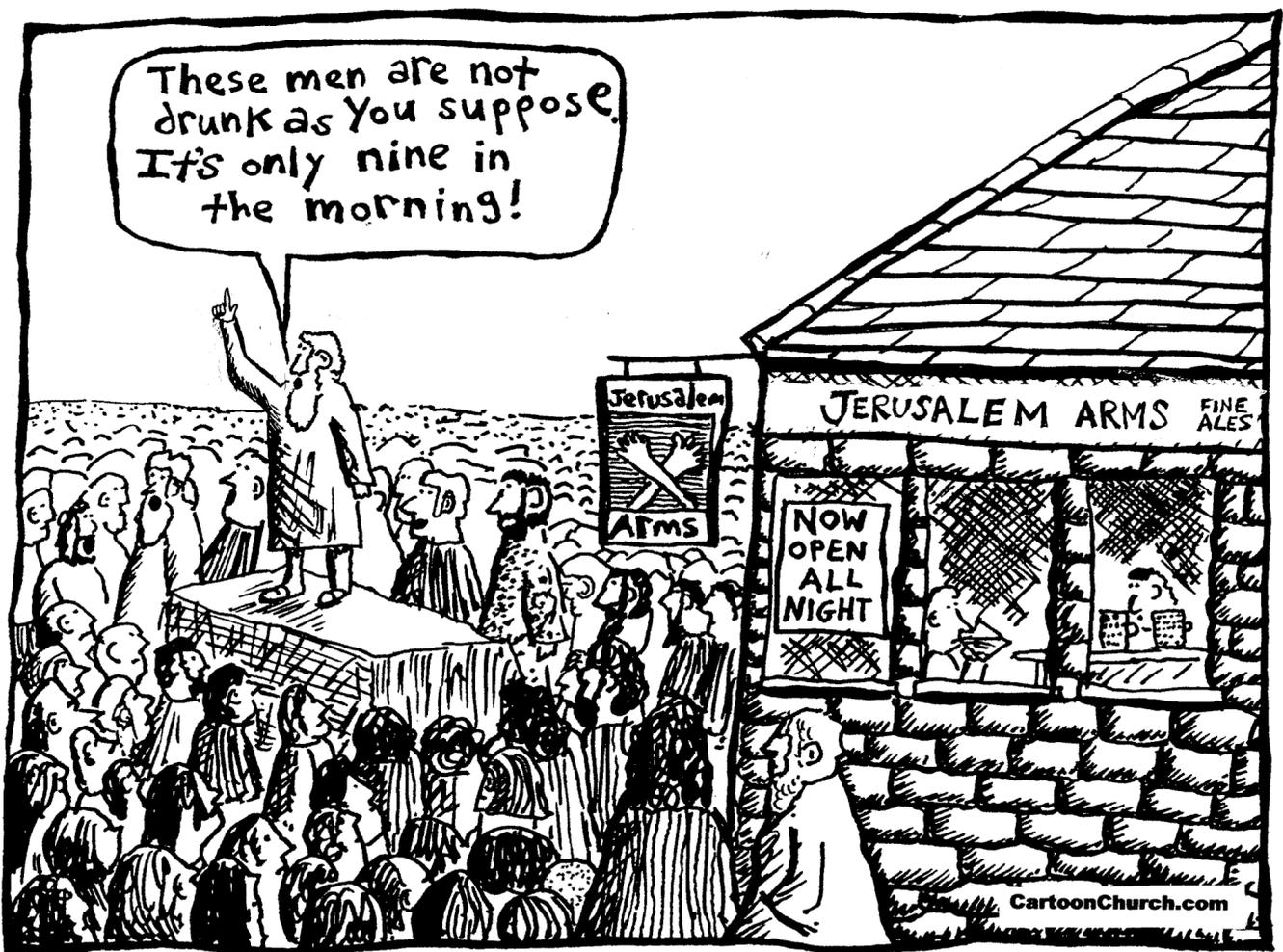
**Friday afternoon at 5:30**

# THE GREEN MEN OF COWLEY

No, this is not an election flyer for the Green Party, these green men go back much further than that. Their origins go back even before the coming of Christianity. May is the month of fertility and growth and has been celebrated as such since the beginning of time. Our local Morris-men dance to very old tunes and steps designed to make the crops flourish in fields and gardens. One of their popular dances is called "Bean setting" where their sticks are banged on to the ground to simulate the holes made to plant beans.

Maypole dancing too is kept alive in many of our primary schools and very attractive it is too. These old dances also have their origins in fertility rites. There is one character often depicted along with the May dances, namely Jack in the Green. When I organised the May festival at Donnington School I used to choose a strong lad (usually one who was not the most enthusiastic about dancing) to be Jack. Covered in a cage of chicken wire threaded with branches and with his face painted green he played a key role. He would be encouraged to help carry the garlands of flowers and urge on the dancers.

Green men depict the spirits of woods and glades bringing new life to the sleeping trees. In ancient times they were an important part of folk-lore. But to get back to our Green Men. There are two cartouches (I hope that is the correct term) on the organ in St James' Church with the faces of woodland spirits. It is strange to think of these pagan symbols in a church but let's think again. We celebrate new life in all its splendour on Easter Day, so why not join with the ancients who also celebrated the splendour of the new life which we call spring?



This CartoonChurch.com cartoon originally appeared in the Church Times and is taken from 'The Dave Walker Guide to the Church', published by Canterbury Press.

# AUDREY WILLOUGHBY

So many people have written of their love and sadness at the death of this dear lady, once a devoted member of our parish, and so many memories have flooded in to The Chronicle of her kindness and friendship that we have only been able to include extracts from these. We hope the following is a sincere tribute to her:

I first met her at St Luke's Young Wives' Group when her sister introduced my sister and her adopted son Mark. We became friends and our sons played together and we went to tea in each others homes. I remember, years later, that she had been given a 1000 piece jigsaw puzzle. She knew she would be unable to complete it on her own, so she opened her house and we paid for delicious tea/coffee and cakes and had a go at the puzzle. It was completed. I think the money went to St James' Church, but it could have been the Mothers' Union.

**Connie Uren**

I was very sad to hear the news that Audrey Willoughby had died. We became good friends when I moved to Mayfair Road in the 60s. Audrey, Joyce Williams and I became good friends and Audrey asked Joyce and me to help run a stall for St James' Summer Fete and the Christmas Market, held in St James' Hall, Between Towns Road. Audrey used to work all the year round making household items - she was a very good needlewoman and made aprons, peg bags, tea towels, etc and also knitted items such as children's mittens, gloves, woolly hats and hot water bottle covers. I have still got one she made. She used to set a target of making £100, and we always did that and more! We had such good fun together as Audrey had a real sense of humour. She was a very good Christian, never had any doubts and loved our Lord. She was a member of the Mothers' Union and got me to join. Audrey and her husband George had made so many plans for their retirement, but it was not to be, when he died not long after he retired. But Audrey's strong faith kept her going. With her

son Mark married and living in Wantage, Audrey decided to sell her house and buy a flat near to him.

**Doreen Werlinger**

Audrey was a wonderful friend and neighbour always willing to help you and make you a cup of tea if you called. We lived near one another for many years and it was with much sadness that we had to say goodbye to her when she moved to Wantage. Jan Burgess, a near neighbour and I often visited Audrey in her first floor flat which she had made into a lovely home. After a few years the stairs became too much for her and she moved into a smaller ground floor flat still in Wantage. When we visited we would always stress "only a cup of tea and a biscuit" but she would make us delicious teas and at Christmas we always had a gift which invariably she had made.

**Chris Woodman**

## Midsummer Concert

We are having a "Midsummer Concert" on 26th June at 7.30 in St James. This will be an evening of music with the Oxford Welsh Male Voice Choir. The programme will be a mixture of traditional Welsh songs, sacred music, and modern songs and so hopefully something most will enjoy. There will also be a soloist who is local to Cowley. Tickets will be £8 and sales will be open to the general public as well as to our congregations – all proceeds to St James.

The Oxford Welsh Male Voice Choir has Cowley roots being founded in 1928 by Welshmen who were recruited by William Morris to work in Morris's car factory and the Pressed Steel. For those who have internet access you can look at the website [www.oxfordwelshmvc.org.uk](http://www.oxfordwelshmvc.org.uk) and hear snippets from two CDs they have produced. We are sure this will be an enjoyable evening and hope that it will be well supported!

**Pauline Shephard**

[pjs.oxford@ntlworld.com](mailto:pjs.oxford@ntlworld.com)

# The Origins of Cowley

## Part Two : Cowley Gets a Name

It is my guess that when our clever pottery-making ancestors heard that their Roman masters had been called back to Rome they hadn't a clue what was happening. What WAS happening, of course, was that the Roman Empire was crumbling and all Roman soldiers from every corner of the Roman world were ordered back to the city (which many of them had never seen) to defend it from the attacking hordes of its enemies.

Our Early Britons in their small shacks in the forest must have been totally at a loss with no-one to order them about and run their lives. When year after year after year the Romans did not return, a hierarchy of some kind of class system would have been established and the everyday life of basic survival would have continued year on year, for anything up to two or three centuries! This period of British history is called the Dark Ages for a very good reason. Marauding tribes from across the North Sea realised that there were easy and profitable pickings to be had in an island left defenceless after the Romans had gone. Gradually they worked their way inland from the east coast sailing up the rivers, pillaging and destroying as they went. It is said that the Early Britons, fearful for their lives, took flight across country eventually settling in the western areas of Britain and much of Wales.

So if that happened in our area the small settlements would have fallen into disrepair and the forest trees would have taken over and that is how our ridge of land with its gravelly terrace, its steep slope sweeping down to a deep marsh which was criss-crossed with brooks and streams would have lain in wait for the next set of invaders to arrive.

Now these people were Saxons. They were not intent on grabbing everything they could and clearing off back home with their booty. No, they were explorers also sailing up the rivers of Britain in their beautifully built long boats with the intention of settling here. Make no mistake, if need be they would fight for what they wanted, but when they sailed up the River Thames in 720 AD they tied up their ships somewhere close to where Iffley Lock is now situated. They then set about finding the ideal spot for a settlement. Their leader was a chief named Cufa.

Their requirements were simple but very clear. They needed the highest piece of land they could find with plenty of wood to build shelters. Preferably there would be easy access to water, a barrier between them and any other high plains nearby. This meant that their lookouts could spot intruders from other tribes. They also needed steep slopes in order to repel invaders. If they could find a terrace below

the slope on which to graze livestock that would be very good too. They then intended to return home and bring back their families and animals and stay.

I can imagine Cufa and his lads beginning to climb up the slope from the river. Up and up they'd go through what is now Rose Hill cemetery until, finally, they reached the very spot we know as St James' churchyard. There were plenty of trees (the forest had closed in), the steep slope led down to the terrace we now call Church Cowley Road. The slope then continues downwards – Rymers Lane and Florence Park Road – until it comes to the Marsh. What a barrier against enemies that would be! It was so deep and soggy you could drown in it. Just before you reach the Marsh there is a dear little stream (it now runs through Florence Park) to supply water for the animals and for drinking – not much washing, I guess! So there it was, their perfect place.

Cufa called a halt at this lovely spot and told his men that this would be called Cufa's Ley – ley being the Saxon word for a clearing in the forest. And so it is today Cufa's Ley or Coo Ley as it became known for many hundreds of years. Cooley, of course, became Cowley and that's how we got our name.

**Rosanne Butler**

# Gardening

We have had some nice days recently, but now the gardens are very dry. Gardeners are never satisfied are they? Next it will be too hot, flooded or the snows will return. In the mean time, get outside and do some work, or just admire the blossoms. I am very lucky to have blossoms coming in succession at the moment. As I write, the Keria with its sunshine yellow pompoms are gaily shouting out for attention. They are non-demanding and always put up a good show. I cut the flowered stems down each year to keep the plants airy and allow them to dance in the sun.

The lilies are coming up now ready for a summer show, but along with them have come the dreaded lily beetle which munches voraciously on lily leaves and buds. There are various other lily relatives like Lily of the Valley, Day Lily, the onion family and many other bulbs. They also include Aspidistra and Aloe! I don't know if the beetles also attack these relatives. They are beautiful shiny red beetles but need to be crept up upon and squashed (they are very good at hiding when they know you are there). They leave huge holes in the leaves which look different to those made by the other waking beastie, the slug ( and its co-worker, the snail). If you find sleeping snails while clearing the untidy areas in your garden (surely you have some?) or hiding in old pots or under things, then dispose of them. No,

not by tossing them into the next garden, I have read that they are very good at returning home. If your foot will not do the job, then a jar of salty water will do the job of drowning them. I tolerate mice, neighbours cats and frogs, but those slimy vegetarians are just too destructive.

I have just spent some hours potting on plants, some destined for the plant sale, others for my plot or elsewhere. I love doing this, it is so satisfying encouraging the baby plants to grow big and strong for me to eat or simply admire. I have just sowed a few cucumber seeds, some courgettes and some dwarf beans, including some climbing beans. Next week (or so) I shall sow the runner beans into pots for transplanting later (when I have prepared a trench and put the poles up). Question – shall I have tepees or a tent -form this year?

So the work goes on and gives us a reason to get up in the morning. It is so nice to see a garden with neat grass, little plants and colourful blooms (well, I can always dream!). It shows me that all is well in at least this little piece of the parish. See you at the Plant Sale.

**Diana Pope**

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## Love Oxford

Love Oxford was held at South Parks in May. It was raining when we started our journey from St James' Church (not a very good start). Taking all our belongings with us (chairs, food and drinks for our picnic), by the time we arrived it had just stopped raining. We could not have envisaged the number of people walking across the park. It is very hard to describe the feelings we felt. All these people of all ages here because they have a belief in God! Christians – we now know we belong to a large fellowship of believers. It made us realise that despite all the non-believing sceptics we were not an

insignificant minority but a force to be reckoned with.

The service was very full with people who were obviously enjoying themselves, singing hymns with great gusto. The words were on large screens so that everybody could join in.

There were Ministers of many denominations all taking part with their views making it a very good mix of information from different angles, proving it is very possible to have a wonderful day with an atmosphere of belonging and working together.

The stalls and attractions were

around the periphery and people were making their way through the crowds to see what was there.

Home time came. Some of the hardy souls stayed to eat their picnics, but we made our way to the coach and ate when we reached the Church Centre.

It was a very good day. We will be going this year and feel that it is an opportunity not to be missed. What don't you give it a go? We hope it will mean as much to you as it does to us.

**Erma Clarke and Chris Knevet**

## Derwent Hill Flapjacks

My son-in-law is a training manager at Nissan in Sunderland, and one of his duties is to take trainees on an outward bound or leadership course near Derwent Water. The accommodation is called Derwent Hill. There is a special recipe for flapjacks which they put into lunch boxes to give energy. They are delicious. My daughter put chopped dried apricots in one batch and I enjoyed it very much.

Try it sometime.

### Una

#### Ingredients

250g margarine  
1 tablespoon of golden syrup  
200g caster sugar  
250g porridge oats  
125g self raising flour  
100g cornflakes crushed

Melt the margarine and syrup in a pan on a gentle heat, stirring occasionally, but do not boil.

Weigh out the dry ingredients and place into a bowl.

Pour in the melted margarine and syrup into the

dry ingredients and mix thoroughly with a spoon until the dry ingredients are coated and all the liquid is absorbed.

Grease a baking tray approximately 25cm x 30cm. Pour the mixture on the tray and press into the tray until flat and even.

Place into a preheated oven of Gas mark 3 or 150C.

Bake until golden brown, for approximately 15 to 20 minutes.

Allow to cool but cut to size before cold (makes approximately 25 portions.)

For extra indulgence try adding chocolate chips or for variety try adding dried fruits.

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## Rook Pie

This is not a recipe we assume anyone will actually cook! But we found it recommended as an old Oxfordshire recipe, and thought people might be interested in reading it. This dish used to be popular in farming communities. Traditionally, it is made using young rooks and prepared when the birds are culled in the spring.

#### Ingredients

24 young rooks  
Approximately 1 pint (2 ½ cups) rook stock  
1 tablespoon flour  
Salt and pepper  
1 lb smoked bacon, diced  
½ lb onions, chopped  
A little oil for frying  
1 tablespoon chives  
½ tsp thyme  
1 tsp pepper  
¼ lb shortcrust pastry  
Beaten egg

Make a stock from the remaining carcasses. Strain, thicken with flour and add salt and pepper to taste.

Heat oil in a frying pan. Saute the onions until soft and lightly coloured. Add rook breasts, bacon, herbs, seasoning and stock.

Bring to a boil and simmer for about an hour. Add more seasoning if required.

Spread the meat into a 3 pint pie dish. Cover with a pastry lid, and brush with beaten egg.

Bake until golden brown.

Preheat the oven to 400F, 200C, Gas Mark 6.

Remove the breasts from the birds and keep them cool, while you prepare the stock.

Since June 2008 the Oxfordshire branch of the Royal British Legion has coordinated tributes to the heroes fallen in Afghanistan each time a service-man/woman is brought home. The sad corteges pass along Headley Way with increasing regularity, on their way to the John Radcliffe Hospital, where post-mortem examinations takes place.

You could be forgiven for thinking these corteges evaporate after they have passed through Wootton Bassett, as very little about their subsequent journey is ever heard. No so... Each cortege makes its way along the A420. At both Shrivenham and Faringdon the RBL members with their standards, along with the townspeople, are waiting to pay tribute. The cortege continues to the A34, and to Peartree Roundabout where it joins the A40. Then on to the Marston Turn and Headley Way. All along the route people wait in lay-bys, on bridges over the road, at roundabouts, and anyplace where it is safe to be. All have the same thought in mind; to pay their respects, and to honour our dead soldiers.

At the corner of the roadway leading to the JR is the Catholic church of St Anthony of Padua. This is the gathering place for the RBL and Regimental standard-bearers, service personnel, and any members of the public who would like to spend time in prayer and reflection, to shelter from the cold and rain for a time, or use the toilet facilities. Refreshments, tea, coffee, and soup, are served free of charge, courtesy of local businesses.

What began as a small tribute by the Royal British Legion has become a major event with up to 300 people attending.

Who are these people who turn out regularly, in wind, rain, snow, sleet – and sometimes even sunshine – for up to four hours (on one occasion it was six hours) to honour our fallen? There is a tremendous cross-section of the public. Maybe we should start with the veterans, some of whom served in WWII and are now well into their 80s. There are former national service men and women from

the many conflicts since, and younger men and women who were, and perhaps still are regulars, all proudly displaying their regimental insignia and campaign medals. These people come from all over Oxfordshire, Berks and Bucks, and from all walks of life. Sometimes Andrew Smith, our MP, and often the Lord Mayor of Oxford attend. Fire Service members are always there, with a very large Union Jack attached to their tender, as well as St John's Ambulance personnel. And of course the police, doing a superb job keeping the crowd informed of the progress of the cortege, giving help if needed, and sometimes ignoring parking restrictions. (Also, without them the corteges would not have clear passage up Headley Way.) Then there is the general public, from elderly ladies and gentlemen to mums with children in pushchairs (and once I saw a young mum from Seashells.) If the timing is right, many of the parents fetching children from St Joseph's School opposite will stop.

The muster is complete. The police have stopped traffic at the bottom of Headley Way, and at the junction outside the JR, the standard-bearers, veterans, serving men and women make their way to the middle of the road. Someone calls out, "They're coming, Jim," and the blue lights of police vehicles appear down the hill. Very, very slowly, the policy motorcycle outriders approach; then a police car, and then, depending how many are being repatriated, the hearses, with the heart-breaking sight of the Union Jack-covered coffins. Jim gives the order to salute, and when the standards are dipped, there is absolute silence. (You could almost hear a pin drop.) An empty hearse, a vehicle with military escort, and finally a police car complete the cortege.

As the cortege passes, you look across the road, and you can see and feel the grief of these men and women. They all have tales to tell and memories of friends, some of whom they will have had to leave in the field of conflict. Unashamed tears are shed by

**continued on page 16**

**continued from page 15**

them and many of the crowd, people who may also have lost someone at war, or just know someone who has. Maybe their thoughts are with the parents, spouses, children and friends of these young men or women, whose lives have been changed forever. Perhaps they are simply crying out at the senseless waste of these young people's lives.

Then we leave. On the way home we hear that yet another soldier has been killed. So we will all (plus a few more) be back next week, and every week after that, for as long as it takes.

Jesus is sometimes called "Man of Sorrow"; surely this must be one of his greatest.

**May Morgan**

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## St James Church Annual Congregational Meeting

St James Church Annual Congregational Meeting 2010 was held on Tuesday 23 March at 7.30 pm attended by 21 members of the congregation

9 parishioners were elected to the new St James Church Committee, (see page 19) in addition to the 7 PCC members appointed at the APCM the previous week, as listed separately.

During the meeting, thanks were expressed to

- Margaret Martin – Deputy Church Warden
- Alan Howell – Chief Sidesperson – for his cheerfully accomplished role in coordinating the service rota – and for all on the rota
- Chris Woodman – for her management of the Church Centre and the catering team – and to all of them
- the cleaning and flower arranging teams
- Helen Beetham for the organisation of the recent Day of Prayer
- Howard and all the clergy team for sustaining us!

### **Church Centre report**

Chris Woodman referred us to the annual report, as presented at the APCM.

Responsibility for maintaining plots in the garden will hopefully be taken on by individuals/families.

Joan Coleman reported that we have received the £74 000 balance of the Parish Hall sale

proceeds set against the Church Centre build; the capital will be invested in a range of long and short term funds.

### **Rector's report**

Howard described his learning from his autumn study secondment about teamwork and emotional intelligence, with implications for the development of the Parish and how we welcome people to join us

He stressed the importance of prayer and the need to progress the 5 PCC themes

Future growth will hopefully be our relationship with the Asian Christian congregation; an ecumenical Alpha course, to be held in the Original Swan

### **Information & questions**

There was a repeat request for volunteer 'Assistant Deputy Wardens,' to learn the trade and support Margaret Martin during the coming year. Rosanne Butler, who had previously been Deputy Warden, in Gwen Ranklin's time, volunteered and was happily accepted but further 'young blood' would also be welcome

Alan Howell may also be deemed an honorary 'Assistant Deputy Warden' for the work he does on the service rotas.

- piano fabric backing needs replacing
- come to Seashells
- helpers invited for the plant sale on May 15

**Lesley Williams**

# Rogationtide, Ascension Day and Pentecost

During May there are several important days in the church calendar, some less familiar than others. The fifth Sunday after Easter is Rogation Sunday, and the next three days are known as Rogation Days. The name comes from rogare (Latin to ask), and farmers often had their fields blessed, in the hope of a successful harvest. People sometimes fast during Rogationtide in preparation for the celebration of the Ascension. May 13 is Ascension Day, 40 days after Easter Day. It commemorates Jesus' ascension into heaven, as told in the gospels of Mark and Luke. It was also the last day on which he appeared to the disciples. He told them that he would always

be with them, and he promised that the Holy Spirit would come. "But you will receive power when the Holy Spirit comes on you; and you will be my witnesses in Jerusalem, and in all Judea and Samaria, and to the ends of the earth."

Ten days after Ascension Day, we remember Pentecost, the coming of the Holy Spirit to the disciples. It is also known as Whitsun.

The Church of England sees it as a duty of all who have been confirmed to receive Holy Communion regularly, and especially at the feasts of Christmas, Easter, and Pentecost or Whitsun.

Some medieval churches have a

hole in the ceiling, not covered by a ceiling boss, which was the "Holy Ghost hole", and a dove, real or devised, would come through the hole as the Pentecost story was read. It might be followed by pieces of burning straw, or red rose petals, representing tongues of fire.

Mystery plays, portraying all the stories of the bible, took place during Whitsun week, portraying all the stories of the bible to people who couldn't read or write. They were grand productions, sponsored by the guilds of the city, each trying to outdo the others

The columbine (from columba, Latin for dove) is the Whitsun flower.

## NEWS FROM THE SCHOOLS

### St Francis Primary School

*(This article should have appeared in the March issue, but was missed due to an error. – Editors)*

Early spring at St Francis continues to be busy for children and adults alike.

Recent parent's evenings were well attended. The "Maths is Marvellous" Family Workshops were popular with children, parents and carers who enjoyed a wonderful range of maths activities, including playing maths games, singing number songs and creative tasks.

We are delighting in the longer and sometimes warmer early spring days. Work has started on the front garden and allotment. The children are pleased to be able to play on the field and to use it for sport activities. The children in Funtasium, the after school club, have been able to play and have outside activities until after 5 o'clock.

The 16 Year Six students have taken part in an exciting Cyclo-Cross course at Oxford School. The mountain bikes and safety equipment were provided. The children learned a range of skills including how to get on and off a bike correctly, how to stop and start and how to use the gears effectively. The main challenge was to go down a steep slope and ride back up again. These fit Year Sixes will soon take part in a competition against Year 7 and 8 students from local secondary schools.

Everyone is looking forward to Easter activities and then the Easter holiday.

**Sarah Lacey**

# GOD IN MY LIFE

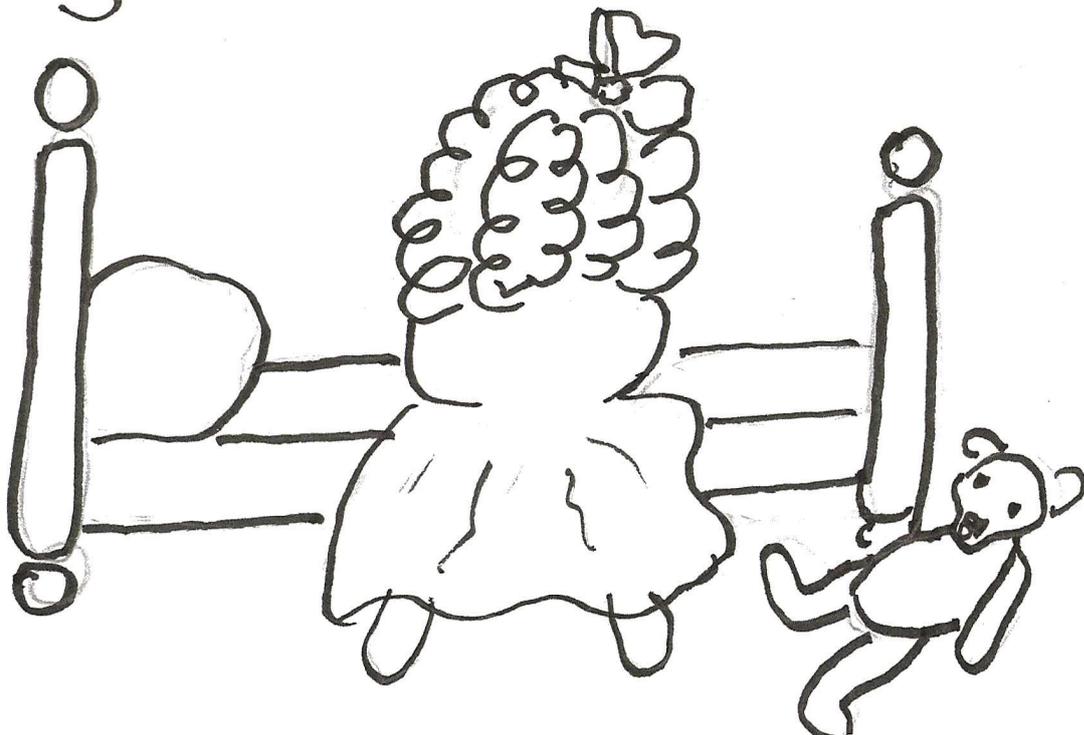
I have always been aware of God in my life, although at times He has seemed close and a real, living presence and at other times, I have felt separated from him, and wondered if He is really listening when I pray. I grew up in a Christian home in Northern Ireland with a strong Presbyterian tradition. As a child, I remember very vividly that the only pattern in the stained glass in our church was a shamrock, which legend says St Patrick used to explain how God was one person but also three: Father, Son and Holy Spirit. I always found that amazing, and over the years it has really helped me to deepen my understanding of God and the many ways He has shown His love for me. A passage in the Bible I often find myself thinking about is John 15, where Jesus prepares his disciples for when he is no longer with them on earth and talks to them about how they should live their lives to reflect His love:

'Just as the Father has loved me, I have also loved you; abide in my love. If you keep my Commandments, you will abide in my love; just as I have kept my Father's commandments and abide in His love.'

**Lorna Hind**



Dear God - I had a wobbly tooth  
an' I swallowed it. Will the tooth  
fairy still come?



# PARISH OF COWLEY

## ST JAMES CHURCH COMMITTEE 2010-11

Margaret Martin - Deputy Church Warden

Rosanne Butler

Frank Butler

Pat Chambers

Peter Dewey

Trudy Jones

Choy Lai

May Morgan

Margaret Weller

deweysabroad@hotmail.com

wjjones@o2.com / wjjones2010@hotmail.co.uk

choylai@hotmail.com

maymorgan@sky.com

nhweller@hotmail.co.uk

### PCC members who also serve on the Church Committee

Dave Stanley - Church Warden

davactive@hotmail.com

Joan Coleman - Parish Treasurer

ojcoleman@btinternet.com

Una Dean

una@deanery.fsnet.co.uk

Chris Woodman

*(Deanery Synod Representatives)*

Lesley Williams

lesleyjwilliams@btinternet.com

Nathan Phillips

nathan.phillips@cowleyteamministry.co.uk

Gerald Ives

### Ex Officio

Howard Thornton

howard@cowleyteamministry.co.uk

Susannah Reide

susannah@cowleyteamministry.co.uk

Richard Chand

richard@cowleyteamministry.co.uk



# Sunday Services

ST JAMES' CHURCH, BEAUCHAMP LANE

8.00 am Holy Communion  
10.00 am Sung Eucharist  
Every fourth Sunday: *Church at the Centre*  
Every third Sunday: *Sunday Lunch*

ST FRANCIS' CHURCH, HOLLOW WAY

10.30 am Parish Eucharist

## Mid-Week Services & Meetings

Monday	8.15 am 2.30 pm	Morning Prayer – St James Parish Mothers' Union – St James (3rd Mon)
Tuesday	8.15 am 10.00 am 12.00 pm 12.30 pm 2.30 pm	Morning Prayer – St James Seashells Toddler Group : St James Eucharist – St James Tuesday Lunch Club – St James Friends of St Francis – St Francis (2nd & 4th)
Wednesday	8.15 am 9.15 am	Morning Prayer – St James Morning Prayer – St Francis
Thursday	8.15 am	Morning Prayer – St James
Friday	8.15 am 5.30 pm	Morning Prayer – St James Evening Prayer – St James

The Parish of Cowley office in  
St James Church Centre is open

Tuesday 12.30 pm to 3 pm  
Friday 9.00 am to 3 pm  
and by appointment.

Parish Secretary:  
**Elaine Ulett**

Ministry Team Telephone:  
01865 747 680  
parishofcowley@hotmail.co.uk

Team Rector  
**Revd Howard Thornton**  
Cowley Rectory  
11 Beauchamp Lane  
Oxford OX4 3LF  
Howard has Friday as his day off.

Team Vicar  
**Revd Susannah Reide**  
27 Don Bosco Close  
Oxford OX4 2LD  
Susannah has Monday as her day off.

Associate Priest  
**Revd Richard Chand**  
richard@cowleyteamministry.co.uk

Non-Stipendiary Ministers  
**Revd Canon Mark Oxbrow**  
13 Annesley Road  
Oxford, OX4 4JH  
Tel: 01865 461953  
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**Revd Amanda Bloor**  
Diocesan Church House  
North Hinksey  
Oxford OX2 0NB  
Tel: 01865 208 221  
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Churchwardens:  
**Gerald Ives**  
Tel: 07972 833 060  
**Norah Shallow**  
Tel: 765199

Deputy Wardens:  
**Margaret Martin** Tel: 718532  
**Pat Chung**: Tel: 773792

[www.cowleyteamministry.co.uk](http://www.cowleyteamministry.co.uk)